

"The idea becomes power when it penetrates the masses."
—Karl Marx.

SPECIAL MAGAZINE SUPPLEMENT THE DAILY WORKER

SECOND SECTION
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The German Election and the Communist Party

By ERNST THAELMANN.

THERE existed no two opinions in the Communist Party of Germany with regard to the questions of participation in the presidential election. It was clear to us right from the outset that we must participate in this election, just as in every parliamentary election, with a candidate of our own. We were the first of all the parties to announce a candidate. The bourgeois parties had begun to discuss this question weeks before Ebert's death, and up to the time of writing have not yet come to an agreement. For the C. P. of Germany the question was decided in a few minutes.

How correct this speedy decision and its prompt announcement was, is shown by the confusion which this news created in the camp of the social-democratic party. There the news that we had come forward with a worker's candidate, the only possible workers' candidate in the presidential election, had the effect of a bomb-shell.

It is an open secret that the social-democratic party executive was determined to bring about an agreement with the other reichsbanner parties as to a so-called "republican" candidate, and in this connection the former reich-chancellor, Marx was mentioned. But the Barmat executive did not manage to carry thru this proposal at the session of the national council of the party. The district representatives, it appears, pointed out the difficulty there would be in convincing the social-democratic workers that they should not vote for a workers' candidate but for a bourgeois candidate.

It was in view of the competition of the Communist candidate that it was decided to put forward Otto Braun, the former Prussian premier, as a candidate of the social-democratic party.

This decision has created the greatest excitement in the ranks of the black-red-yellow republicans. The national president of the reichsbanner, the social-democrat Horsing, was dispatched to Berlin by the national executive in order to bring his social colleagues to reason. Haenisch, another social democrat, regretfully admitted in an appeal that the republican reichbund, that the splitting of the republican parties would render possible the victory of the monarchist candidate.

The stupid demagoguery which the socialist party of Germany has used



Communist Candidate for President of Germany.

against the Communists is now rolling on its own head. They called us "stirrup-holders of reaction," because we have not prepared to unite with the republican bourgeoisie against the monarchist bourgeoisie.

They are now being paid back in their own coin. But the leaders of the Barmat party will be mistaken if they believe that by means of an independent candidate they will be able to persuade the class-conscious workers that the candidate of the Barmat executive, the former prime minister of the great coalition in Prussia whose merits the Stinnes

party praised to the skies, is a workers' candidate.

The workers will not fail to use every opportunity to put forward the question, what workers' candidate, this so-called "workers' candidate," Otto Braun, really represents. The Barmat candidate will be unable to furnish an answer.

The Communists will make use of the election campaign as a means of agitation and propaganda for their demands among the broadest masses.

We shall not tell the workers that any worker, if he is elected as pres-

dent, will be able to do anything, within this state and with this state apparatus, in the interest of the workers. We shall remind them how miserably such an attempt was wrecked in Saxony and Thuringia in 1923 by the armed force of the bourgeoisie. For the bourgeoisie snaps its fingers at the Weimar constitution when its class interests are in danger.

WE will connect our election campaign with our campaign against the monarchist Luther government, with our campaign for an amnesty, for the eight-hour day, for adequate wages, and for trade union unity.

We shall demonstrate to the workers that they cannot get anything they want as a gift from any president, but they must fight for it by forming a red class front, by breaking with the black-red-yellow Barmat agents and taking up the struggle against the Dawes plan, for the overthrow of the Luther government, for a proletarian government.

THE Communist Party is fully conscious of the serious importance of the election campaign. It will throw the whole power of its organization into this fight. It is not afraid that this will mean being diverted from the immediate tasks of the class struggle, but on the contrary it will involve the concentration of all the forces of the revolutionary proletariat for this fight.

THE bourgeoisie has realized in an equal degree the importance of our election fight. It made use of an appeal of the central committee of the C. P. of Germany on the death of Ebert as an occasion for prohibiting the Rote Fahne and a whole number of our provincial newspapers. It was intended by this means to suppress the voice of the proletarian party in the approaching struggle. This measure created the greatest indignation and bitterness among the working class.

The Berlin workers sent such a number of factory delegations to plague the social democratic police minister, Severing, that after a few days he was compelled to withdraw the prohibition of the Rote Fahne.

WE regard this as a favorable augury for our fight. It is an indication as to how firmly the Communist Party is rooted in the factories. And it will be in order to increase our influence in the factories—not in the Wilhelmstrasse—that we shall conduct our election campaign with all our energies.

On Poverty and Its Cure

By Moritz J. Loeb

A PARTY that has not learned is poor. A party that will not learn is bankrupt.

The Workers Party is one of the youngest Communist parties. Because of its youth it naturally is lacking in experience. But because it has always had the leadership and guidance of the Communist International it has avoided many of the pitfalls of erroneous theory into which it might have fallen from time to time. As a party we have not deviated from the line of true Communist theory. Our greatest weaknesses have been in organization, in our inability to put into full practice our theories because of our inexperience in reaching, influencing and leading the working class.

STRANGELY enough, this analysis does not apply very well to the

individual party members. While our party is not overburdened with capable organizers, still for its size it has a great number, comrades who are able to grasp opportunities and make the most of them. On the other hand it is particularly in theoretical understanding that most of the party members are lacking.

A PARTY strong in theory, comparatively weak organizationally; a membership long on action, short on understanding. Strange paradox! Yet after all, it is not so strange. The Workers Party is made up of class-conscious militants. Basically it is composed of the left wingers of the old S. P., the militants of the I. W. W., and the fighting trade unionists with revolutionary understanding. We came into existence as a party of action, a party of fighters and a party

of organizers. We brought with us a heritage of class struggle. And we brought along so much of the understanding and misunderstanding which we secured in our old environment.

ONE needs only to cite the history of the party's trade union policy to prove this point. Both the Communist Party and the United Communist Party in the pre-unity days had a 100 per cent dual union policies. It was only at the time of the unity that this error was corrected in the program and then only after we had been taken to task by the C. I. And it was not until some time later after the Workers Party had been established that we began to put this policy into actual practice. It was a complete about-face for most of us.

WHAT is true about trade union policies is true for us about other

instances. It has been because of the loyalty and discipline of our membership and not entirely thru our mass understanding that the party has often passed safely thru serious crises of party tactic. Even so there have been dangers not entirely overcome. Witness the partial split over the issue of the underground and the legal party in which many remained for some time outside the party and in which some very good proletarian elements have been altogether lost to us.

A PARTY that has not learned is poor. A party that will not learn is bankrupt. Our party was poor. It went to school and learned. The party went to school to the Communist International. Because of its adherence to the guidance and leadership of the (Continued on page 8)

Letters From Soviet Russia

DEAR FELLOW WORKERS: From newspapers we frequently learn that our conditions of life here in the U. S. S. R. are distorted and misrepresented.

I, a non-party work and stoker in the "Red Neftianik," would like to share with you my impression of the rest homes in the Kameny Ostrov in Leningrad.

By the way the "Red Neftianik" are stores which formerly belonged to the capitalist Nobel.

Where is the "dear fellow" now? Probably he is hanging about around your way. I fancy that he has not yet got over the losses he suffered thru our revolution. Tell him that his former workers are quite alright and do not intend to pay him back a single penny.

But I am digressing.

ON the strength of the collective agreement, thirty-five of our workers were able to spend some time in rest homes in the course of the year.

I had a fortnight's leave of absence and expressed the wish to spend this fortnight in a rest home.

First of all, I was sent to an examining center. There I was medically examined to ascertain if I was suffering from an infectious disease. I was weighed, registered and sent to Home No. 2.

For the first time in my life I

came into such a beautiful villa as Home No. 2 which formerly belonged to the director of the Red Trigonik (Rubber Works.)

THERE are large mirrors and beautiful pictures on the walls as well as China statues on brackets, the floor is of variegated parquet. One of the halls is a conservatory with a fountain, and the ceiling is beautifully painted. Cleanliness and comfort everywhere.

I was registered and assigned my place in the bedroom and dining hall. There are six beds in the bedroom. The bed linen is clean, and every bedstead has a spring mattress and a horsehair overlay and two blankets. There is a little table beside each bedstead. It is cozy, warm and in fact A. 1.

EVERY morning we were wakened by a gong at 9:30 a. m. At 10 we filed into the dining room. In this magnificent room our morning coffee was served. The rest home where I was accommodated 200 workers, and at that time 18 such rest homes were opened on this island.

After the morning coffee, we could get all sorts of papers, magazines and books from the library. Those who felt inclined read, and others played billiards, draughts, chess or played the piano or the harmonium.

The younger ones went for walks, there was also boating and various

games and such-like amusement.

AT one o'clock we had dinner, which consisted of three courses including sweet dishes of the finest quality. At 4 p. m. there was tea and white bread. At 8 p. m. there were lectures in the club on scientific subjects, and in the evening there were cinema performances, or concerts three times a week in which artists from the state theaters took part.

In the evening—supper of two courses and again tea with white bread and various savories.

We had to be in bed not later than one o'clock after midnight. After a fortnight in this rest home, I gained three pounds in weight, in spite of the fact that being young (25 years) I took a great deal of exercise.

Older workers gained from 8 to 10

pounds in weight. The fortnight was all one too soon.

All thru my life I will remember this fortnight in the rest home. **W**ELL, comrades, this is how I spent my time in the rest home where under capitalism lived their voluptuous and parasitic life.

Our Soviet government which is a workers' and peasants' government enables ordinary factory workers to take their rest in palaces.

How are things in Great Britain in this respect?

How can workers get into rest homes in your country?

DOBRANOVEV, Stoker.
Workers' correspondent of the Leninograd Pravda. Employed in the "Red Neftianik."

How We Live and Work

Editor's Note:—This paper is printed for the workers, poor farmers and those who work and sweat under the present system of society. It is a paper of the workers, by the workers and for the workers. We want to reach every corner of this country where labor is being exploited for private gains, for profit. We want the workers and farmers all over the country to read the DAILY WORKER, in order to make it more interesting and be able better to reflect the life of the wide laboring masses. **WE WANT OUR READERS TO WRITE TO US.** This new department "HOW WE LIVE AND WORK" will appear as often as there will be sufficient letters from our readers about the life and working conditions under which our masses struggle. Try to make the letters interesting bringing out facts which may not be known to workers in other sections of the country. Try to make them short and to the point.

From a Rank and Filer.

I am in the dressmaker needle trade and want to voice my feelings on the conditions in the shop I am working.

The boss is one of those little cockroaches, once also a socialist. He can neither read or write, but has learned to scribble his name on checks which were returned two times in the four weeks I have been working there.

I want to mention that this is a union shop which is running on a piece work basis. The shop chairman was only a chairman to sit on a chair, and now he is gone. The dresses were allotted so that nobody could make more than \$6 a day by hard labor.

Conditions are getting a little clearer now as we are at work on resetting some old prices, over which I came in sharp conflict with the boss. For instance:

We are five dressmakers so I asked him to divide a certain style of dresses, which he refused. Knowing I am a Communist he went into a temper with speeches that had neither head nor tail. My name was Bolshevik, for which he has no use, and therefore I could go, he shouted. But I did not go out. I am still working there and he is now dividing the work as I demanded until we get a new chairman. I fought a stiff battle with this little cockroach of a boss, and I have also sent a letter to our local union for better control of the shop and also cash money instead of bad checks,

and I believe we will get what we ask for.

I have made good friends in this place as we have some intelligent workers employed there who have been taking my part (except one woman operator).

If we can get work in (at present it is very dull), then, comrades, I am sure of one more shop nucleus in the down town district of New York. I have not been able to attend to this organization work yet, but it won't take long now till it will appear. All you comrades who are in the needle trades, get onto your job and make it your duty to help the spread of the shop nuclei to protect us from the exploitation of the bourgeoisie.

I chanced to get into conversation with a member of the Yorkville German branch and he was somewhat downhearted and thought it was very hard to wake the American workers up, which is true. Therefore we must make good friends with them before we start to teach them Communism. Go down with the pessimistic ideas, comrades, and don't let them overwhelm your bright and energetic power. We are Communists and we must remember that a Communist must be an optimist, for no power, comrades, will ever be able to resist our army. Therefore, hail to our growing Communist Party in the United States of America.

M. Sch.

Letters From Our Readers

The Negro.

To the DAILY WORKER:—In slavery days the Negro was declared in intellectually inferior and weak morally as an excuse for slavery, and the supreme court in the Dred Scott decision stated that "The Negro has no rights that the white man is bound to respect."

In the civil war, when the whites were away in the army, the Negro was trusted, depended upon, and proved faithful to the trust in taking care of the white families and their estates.

After the war the Negroes were the real industrial reconstructors of the South, except in some cases of white carpet-bag control.

Then the Negro was lied against to justify his disfranchisement, and his oppression by the white master class. And still is lied against by the Ku Klux Klan as an excuse for its own existence, and for the purpose of keeping alive racial prejudices to prevent a unite front of white and Negro workers against the capitalist masters.

In effect the Klan affirms that 200 years of the white brand of southern culture has failed to humanize the Negro. But if so, then it is time to try Black culture on the white man's brutality.

So long as the Negro was personal property he had a place in the master's affections just as any other high-priced commodity. When he ceased to be slave property, he was made a slave at his own self-support, and often in conditions that forced him to appropriate unobserved some of the products of his own toil.

For 50 years the whole South has been in revolt against that feature of the constitution which made the Negro a citizen with citizenship rights, and both the republican and democratic parties in the North have acquiesced in the revolt. It is time the Negroes in the North had revolted against that condition by joining forces with the Communists in a united front of all workers, Negro and white, both North and South, against the capitalist system which is the basis, and always has been the basis, of racial discriminations in this country.

L. D. Ratliff
San Fernando, Calif.

Kuzbas Comrades Thank Us.
To the DAILY WORKER: The report sent by the Kuzbas workers to Tom Barker in New York telling about conditions here and which was print-

ed in the DAILY WORKER has brought us mail from workers everywhere—from Canada to Texas and from New York to the state of Washington. We have written many individual comrades thanking them, but the mail keeps piling up and we can hardly find time to answer them. So we wish this method of sending over best wishes and hearty thanks to them all.

We also wish to announce that comrades wishing to send literary contributions to Kuzbas-Kemerovo will please address all packages and mail to Comrade R. Winkler, Kuzbas-Kemerovo.

About once a month we received a few copies of the DAILY WORKER. It would be fine if we could get our valuable paper every day, but alas, it is a dream too good to come true.
Wm. Bender,
Kemerovo, Siberia.

Graft in Veteran's Bureau

To the DAILY WORKER: The United States veteran's bureau officials recently presented their chief director Hines, with an engraved resolution stating that he gave justice and fairness to all and set a high standard of efficiency.

What a mockery! What hypocrisy! The words of Hines' butlers are honeyed poison. Inefficiency, graft, and indifference are still rampant in the United States veteran's bureau. Thousands of disabled ex-soldiers are being mistreated in the hospitals and vocational training school, and still more disabled ex-soldiers were declared "rehabilitated" and driven out to face unemployment and starvation.

If Hines brought fairness to all, then the name "all" does not include the several thousand disabled world war veterans. It includes only the obedient, grateful, indifferent, inefficient and well paid officialdom.
A Disabled Ex-Soldier.

Skopp Recital at Kimball Hall.
Charles Skopp, violinist and teacher of many of the members of the Chicago Young Workers League orchestra, will give a recital at Kimball Hall next Sunday afternoon, April 12. His program includes the first movement of the Paganini concerto, a Bach sonata unaccompanied, a group of short works by Achorn, Schubert, Porpora and Beethoven, winding up with a fantasia on Hungarian airs by Ernst. Skopp's pupils say he is a wonder.

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Session of the Enlarged Executive of the C.I.

(Continued from Friday's issue.)

THE perspective drawn by the Fifth World Congress was correct. Radek was of the opinion that fascism had defeated the social-democracy. Trotsky characterized fascism as the weapon of the bourgeoisie during the period of civil war. Liebknecht was defeated by the bourgeoisie, because he was murdered in the rebellion; in the eighties, the ex-revolutionary Tichomirov went over into the czarist camp, and was thus also "defeated."

The bourgeoisie and fascism have defeated the social-democracy not in the sense of Liebknecht, but in that of Tichomirov. The social-democracy has gone over to the bourgeoisie and has become a wing-party of the bourgeoisie. That explains the temporary strengthening of the social-democracy in certain places. Just as the bourgeoisie has temporarily advanced, so its twin brother—the social-democracy—has temporarily revived.

THE Barmat case, the pact concluded by the Hungarian social-democracy with Horthy, the last bureaucratisation of the London International, the funerals of Ebert, Gompers and Branting, the obituaries of the bourgeoisie—all this shows that the social-democracy, this fascism, is an auxiliary force of the bourgeoisie. The social-democracy is defeated only in the sense that it is serving the bourgeoisie.

The Leninist analysis of this question by the Fifth Congress has also been proven correct.

THE Fifth Congress also adopted the right policy in the trade union question. It is now our task to adapt this policy to the particular conditions of each country. In this there are two dangers, as we have seen in France and Czechoslovakia. Firstly, some comrades consider the unity campaign as merely a maneuver; second, other comrades in Czechoslovakia for instance, are inclined to neglect the revolutionary trade unions. We shall not simply give up our organizations.

THE Amsterdamers are now worried over the intention of the British unions to hold a special conference with the Russian trade unions. They have therefore convened an extraordinary session of the Amsterdam bureau. We shall continue our old policy, without considering the unity campaign a mere petty maneuver, and without the unconditional surrender of our own organizations—wherever we have strong revolutionary unions.

OUR trade union campaign is so vital because we have linked it up with the change now in process in the British labor movement. England has lost its dominating monopolistic position; its colonial position is shaken. That is why the class struggle is becoming more intense in England, and the position of the labor aristocracy has been weakened. Events have proved the failure of the old British trade union tactics as well as of the old labor party policy.

Hence the origin and growth of the minority movement which has a great future before it. The labor party which is at present a party of the city proletariat, will gradually decline, but it will attempt to get a foothold on the land. That will be a progressive step.

OUR trade union campaign has a great future before it because it takes into account the changes taking place in the British trade union movement. Enreks and Lenin have both searched for the key to the English situation. On the basis of Engels and Lenin the Comintern has found this key. Since the situation is objectively favorable we may expect the C. P. G. B. to become a mass party. Young British Communism is marching on.

PASSING to the question of Bolshevization, Comrade Zinoviev states that as regards Bolshevization the questions of policy and organization are of equal importance. The organizational conference was of great im-

portance. Bolshevization of the Communist Party does not consist in the reorganization on a nuclei basis. The campaigns must, however, be transferred to the shop nuclei.

The most important principle of Bolshevization is, that the Bolshevization process must go on continually. An artificial transfer of Russian experience is wrong, because the bourgeoisie has also learned its lesson from our October. Hamburg and Rerail show that a Kereansky period is no longer possible.

THE most important thing in Bolshevization is a correct analysis of the social components of the population.

In the present period the Communist parties must in the first place study the prewar history of Bolshevism. The tendencies towards the peasant movement are of great importance. The French and Italian parties have convened peasant conferences. The German so-called land Sundays are also of great importance.

THE slogan of workers' and peasants' government must be retained in spite of the fact that Brandler has discredited it.

The united front tactic remains the prerequisite for Bolshevization. The Bolshevik is above all a mass-individual. In this connection the partial demands are very important. Partial demands constitute no reformism. In the present period, reforms are impossible. The slowing up of the revolution does not mean reformism. Partial demands must receive our attention, since we must take part in the daily struggle of the working masses.

ZINOVIEV foresees attempts at formulating a right tactic within the Comintern.

The Brunn organization has published an account of the conflict in the Czech party. The Brunn organization appeals to the great past of the Brunn labor movement. The speaker agrees, but points out that the workers of Brunn would do well to give back some of its leaders to the social-democracy, and to discard some others. These leaders consider themselves theoreticians; but they confuse the revolution with a heap of broken window panes. (Great laughter). The Comintern has no use for such theoreticians.

BORDIGA has already moved from the extreme left to the right. The more such tendencies there are—the more irreconcilable must our Bolshevism be.

Passing to the question of party leadership, Comrade Zinoviev mentioned two hitherto unpublished articles of Thalheimer and Kriebich in which they criticize the policy of the Fifth World Congress. They argue that the executive has helped new leaders to the fore. Without constant change—leadership is impossible.

No one wishes to drop the old leaders and to flatter the young leaders. The young leaders must learn from their own mistakes and be Bolshevized.

WE introduced a mixture of the two generations, so that Kriebich's proposal that we have frivolously discarded our old leaders, is unfounded. It is not a question of persecution, but merely one of sincerely admitting the mistakes made. What we want is a centralized, disciplined leadership, steadily pursuing its aim; we want the normalization of the parties, democracy and the right of free crit-

icism for the membership—not for the pleasure of the bourgeoisie, but for the Bolshevization of the parties on the basis of Leninism.

RAPPAPORT claims that we have placed Leninism above Marxism; but Friedrich Adler is of the same opinion. This view is erroneous, for without Marxism there is no Leninism. We wish to preserve the good traditions of the First International, and even some of the good traditions of the Second International.

Communism is not of yesterday. We must learn the good sides of Guesse, Bebel, Plekhanov, of the Polish social democracy, the Spartacus League, etc.

IN general: the present breathing space must be taken advantage of for studying purposes. To learn in itself means to work. We must realize Leninism is a hard struggle against all right tendencies as displayed by the Brunn example. 73 per cent of the German and Czechoslovakian Communist Party are former social-democratic workers. We must win over still more social-democratic workers; but we must Bolshevize them. The workers want to become good Bolsheviks. In Brunn nine-tenths of 1/2 workers are good revolutionaries, in spite of the fact that their leaders are half social-democrats.

OUR policy remains the same. We must adapt ourselves to existing conditions without for a moment losing sight of our goal or rudder. The path of the world revolution is more difficult and contains more obstacles and barriers than we at first believed. But we will march on, tho at a slower pace than we at first believed. We must win that, and lead Communism to victory.

The Shanghai Textile Strike

By TANG SHIN SHE.

SHANGHAI is not only an important harbor town but also a great industrial center, especially of the textile industry. In this town alone there are 58 cotton factories with nearly 2,000,000 spindles, in which 113,000 working men and women are employed. In the whole of Shanghai there are over 500,000 proletarians.

Altho this town contains such a great number of workers and altho throughout the whole of China in the last years great strikes have broken out—strikes directed against native militarism and foreign imperialism, bloody strikes where many workers have been killed—Shanghai apart from a few small strikes, has remained relatively peaceful.

In Shanghai there are numerous yellow trade unions for the proletariat in which any Communist propaganda is out of the question. This has greatly pleased the labor office in Geneva, which last year sent a representative, Pierre Herti, to Shanghai in order to view the great progress made in China.

WHAT are the Shanghai workers so badly off? Because Shanghai is an international town and because the administration lies in the hands of the imperialists. The modern industrial works are for the greater part in the hands of foreigners, chiefly Japanese and English. These brought with them great experiences from their own countries and handled the young Chinese working class according to their cleverest methods.

In addition to this there are in Shanghai numerous vagabonds, who are organized in secret organizations and who are connected with the foreign police and spies. Such vagabond organizations are nothing else but white guards of the imperialists; they constitute a direct tool of the capitalists for suppressing the working class.

They have already on several occasions appeared in Shanghai as strike breakers, or sowed dissension among the strikers, so that the strike collapsed, or on the order of the police they brutally attacked the strikers. Thus it happened that the strike of

the 4,000 workers of the South Ocean Tobacco factory in October last year was throttled and 200 workers were discharged who are still without employment.

NOW a huge strike has begun in Shanghai in the Japanese undertakings. It is worth noting that the strike leadership is in the hands of our Communists. The strike began already on February 9, and grew every day. According to the latest reports—end of February—22 factories, all Japanese, with 404,000 workers are involved in the strike. The rest of the workers of Shanghai and the workers of many other towns are sympathizing with the strikers and arranging collections for them.

The international working class is also practicing solidarity. Thus the Red International of Labor Unions sent 20,000 roubles to the strike committee. The origin of the strike was the dismissal without notice of numerous workers. On February 11, the strikers put forward the following demands:

1. Reinstatement of the discharged workers.
2. Liberation of the workers arrested by the English police (up to Feb. 11, 40 strike leaders had already been arrested).
3. Abolition of corporal punishment and other means of torture.

4. Reduction of work to eight hours a day.

5. Increase of wages.

THE employers rejected the demands and caused further numerous strike leaders to be arrested. Two workers were shot by the police.

This strike is playing a great role in the policy of Japan towards China. The Japanese embassy in Peking on February 19 dispatched the following note to the Peking government:

"The Chinese government must immediately arrest those who are behind the strike, otherwise, great unrest could finally break out."

ON the same day, February 19, the Japanese foreign minister declared in the upper house: "All foreign powers must meet in Shanghai in order to put an end to this strike. The Chinese government must also take drastic measures against the strikers."

The press in Japan is strongly denouncing the strike.

We therefore see that the imperialists are apprehensive as to how the thing will end. No means are too sharp for them to use against the workers. We Communists however have a great victory to record. We have now succeeded in achieving in Shanghai what up to now has been impossible, i. e., to get into close touch with the working masses.

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Fiction and the Bourgeoisie

By MORD WILGUS.

IN a recent issue of the Times Book Review, we found the total number of books prominently advertised to be 293. This enormous amount of reading matter is not, as the reader may infer, advertisements of old classics, but is, on the contrary, the current output from the pens of bourgeois authors. Of course, here and there a bookseller may throw in a reprint of an old master, for the simple reason, no doubt, to embellish and make more attractive the rubbish for which he asks good money in exchange. But in the main, the crop is new.

SEVERAL questions automatically suggest themselves. Who reads these books? And what are their contents? We shall answer the second question first. Out of the total of 293, we counted no less than 183 as fiction. The remaining 110 comprise everything from autobiography to travel and science. However, since autobiography and travel are but another form of fiction, it would be safe to add another 25 to the fiction division so that the ratio would be 208:85 or 70 per cent fiction to 30 per cent non-fiction.

NOW who reads these works? As a class, the proletariat has not the means to afford books. Then, there are, in round numbers, five million proletarians and poor farmers in this country who cannot read and write. The workday, if one includes the traveling in crowded trains to and from work, does not allow the worker much time for reading except when he is out of work; but then his mind is so occupied with finding a job that he can not put himself in the frame of mind which makes reading enjoyable.

THE vanguard of the workers buys books, and plenty of them, but obviously they are not of the vintage which appears in the sections of the Times Book Review—with exceptions, of course. For this organ of the bourgeoisie, in its hollow efforts to appear learned and well-informed, is compelled to review in its columns the economic, sociological and political works from the pens of proletarian writers—especially since the momentous Bolshevik revolution in Russia. It does so, however, with great pain casting abuse, ridicule and downright misrepresentation at the heads of the worker theoreticians.

SINCE the books to the tune of 293 in one season are not read by the proletariat, we must conclude that either the middle class or the bourgeoisie proper devour this great crop. As a matter of fact, it is both. The middle class, as Marx pointed out, are constantly sipping their brethren of the four hundred. The middle class being by far the greater of the two in numbers, is the greatest consumer of this literary trash which is called fiction. Their homes are just littered with two-dollar sellers.

THE publishers, like efficient business men that they are, have studied the wants of their customers, and accordingly they feed them abundantly with the romantic moonshine, inflated hopes, corrugated love affairs that is the dominant mental composition of the petty bourgeoisie. It is a rarity to find a proletarian as the hero or leading character in these novels. Indeed I have yet to hear of one. The trashy romance invariably centers on some young medico, struggling bourgeoisie writer, a parson spreading the gifts of christianity in backward Zululand or a millionaire who takes pity on a poor "working girl" and then marries her just for sheer romance.

WHY wonder then, that the middle class is so proverbially stupid? It is not by accident that the professor has been pictured on the vaudeville stage as a dreamy, stupid, stupid head writing poetry under a tree. The image of the stupid professor is universal, for in him is brilliantly focused the dullest virtues and prejudices of the middle class. The professor carries himself with pompous dignity and at the same time obsequiously truckles to the capitalist class which pays him and feeds him. The professor is an expert in his particular branch of knowledge but outside of it, he is lost. This is proven by the fact that the social revolution in Russia, which is unquestionably the most stupendous event since the great French upheaval, has made little or no impression on them as a class.

WE happen to be acquainted with a few typical members of the middle class, and sad to relate, it is impossible to engage these learned men in a serious conversation on Russia. They have no interest in, and are incapable of, a sustained discussion on the subject. They are quickly bored. To them, that is, as a class, the erection of the first workers' and peasants' government in the world is of no more significance than a palace revolution in the South Sea Islands.

What can one expect from such a decadent element? Romance!—and the publishers see to it that they get it.

LET us now pass in review some of the titles taken at random and the verbal dresses with which they are embellished.

Here is a full page display of Elbert Hubbard's Scrap Book. Scrap book is right! The publisher of this opus stops to inform us that the author is "the great, many-sided genius"

who has produced a "great storehouse of beautiful thoughts and sound wisdom"—all for \$2.90 cash.

"A gale of laughter, a paroxysm of mirth," is the story of Bill the Conqueror. Believe it if you wish.

"A brilliant novel of manners and morals" is *Those Barren Leaves*.

HERE is one that's a knockout. It is entitled: *Private Memoirs of a Justified Sinner*—a book of genius. These memoirs have "nothing in common with anything else that has ever been written" so says the publisher. Whenever a publisher is short of cash, he is sure to find a handy "genius" to help him out.

Windows Facing West is described as "ruthless in its veracity, so illuminating in its ruthlessness."

The *Cactus*, "a mysterious double tragedy, in Greenwich Village, the tangled skeins of intrigue, mystery, adventure, and romance"—in fact, it is anything you want. Two dollars cash.

YOU should read the *Life of Christ* "because it is the outburst (sic) of a prophetic soul who has felt the transforming power of Christ"—and because "it is such books as these that open the prison door and let Jesus into his world and because it may become one of the masterpieces of all literature" if you wish to believe the scribe in the Chicago Tribune who wrote the last "because."

This is the mental refuse that the middle class and the big bourgeoisie nourish their minds with. And it is these two decadent and moribund classes that are held up to the proletariat as paragons of virtue, pillars of society, the brains of industry and the incarnation of self-respect.

The bourgeoisie as a class, is economically on the decline. Its literature which is its mouthpiece cannot avoid expressing this decline be it, in life, science or art.

Unity Without Victors or Vanquished

Some days ago Edo Fimmen, secretary of the International Transport Workers' Federation, delivered a great speech at a workers' meeting in Leeuwarden, from which we give below the most important passages.

IN all countries the workers are exposed to the most brutal reaction: white terror in the Balkans, in Poland and in the Baltic countries, military dictatorship in Hungary and in Spain, fascism in Italy.

Is the fate of the workers under "democracy" any better?

In Germany in 1918 there was welcomed the dawn of a new era. Today, however, the working class has fewer rights under the republic than under the kaiser. The regime which prevails today is the most pitiless that history has ever known. The nationalists have nothing to fear, but the workers are skinned and 7,000 to 8,000 of them are languishing in prison.

ENGLAND has had a labor government. It is now under the rule of the conservatives, who are preparing to deliver a severe blow to the trade unions.

There is a lot of talk about "nationalizing production." But in spite of the fact that there are factory councils in Germany and Austria, the workers have less to say in the matter than before the war.

Wages rose during the war. Since then they have only been reduced. The cost of living is not falling to the same extent. After wages, the eight-hour day is being attacked. Bit by bit everything is being taken away from the working class.

I SHALL be accused of pessimism. But it is a long time since I sounded the tocsin and demanded that trade union activity should adopt a new course. I challenge anybody to move that I painted things too black. We must see the practical results of the situation. There are leaders who wish to return to the old pre-war tactics,

to the policy of letting things drift.

After the war, connections were finally re-established in the International Trade Union Federation. At the Washington Congress one witnessed to a certain extent a new spirit. At no time previously had the International Trade Union Federation dealt with political questions. This time protest was made against the blockade against Russia by the allies. But in spite of everything collaboration with the bourgeoisie was continued. If one wishes to fight effectively against war, one must ruthlessly break with the bourgeoisie. No compromise with capitalism!

THINGS would undoubtedly have made better progress if we had not gone to Washington in order to deal with the German reparations. What does it matter to us from whom the entente takes money, if it only does not take it from the pockets of the workers? At this congress we were an instrument in the hands of capitalism. The proletariat will not emancipate itself so long as we get our orders from government offices.

WHEN the International Federation of Trade Unions had the opportunity of making a powerful protest against the occupation of the Ruhr, several delegates refused to do this. There is no doubt this was because it would have displeased their governments. I believe that the working class is farther from its goal than it was before the war. All "socialist" governments, in Germany, in England, in Belgium, etc., may be entirely three-quarters or half socialist, are nothing else than screens behind which capitalism exploits the working class.

Whether the ministers are socialists or conservatives is a matter of indifference to the capitalists, if they only continue to receive their coupons and retain possession of the factories. So long as there is any dirty work to be done they gladly make use of social democracy; when however the job has been finished, they give it the kick-out.

I repeat once more: we are weaker than before the war.

IF the proletariat is at present an easy object of exploitation, the reason for this is the splitting of the ranks of the workers. Both sides reproach each other with betrayal. We have lost sight of our class interests, of the irreconcilable fight against capitalism. Our movement experienced how much weaker its real social action has become. Then there took place the founding of the Red International of Labor Unions in Moscow. Since then there has developed a real fight between two proletarian groups. In all countries one group has sided with Amsterdam, another group has turned to Moscow. Thus we have helped the capitalists who acquired greater freedom to exploit the workers.

ALREADY before the war capitalism was internationally united. And it remained so during the great slaughter.

Where however is our unity? We have not even yet built the bridge which unite us, but we must do so. It seems as if our hate is greater against those workers who are not of the same political opinion as us than it is against our common exploiters. And this situation will become even worse if we do not find the way to greater unity on a national and an international scale.

IN various countries two groups of workers of equal importance confront each other. This leads to the weakening of the one as much as of the other.

For the workers it is of enormous importance that unity be realized. The first attempt which was made at the time of the conference at Berlin failed. The differences were still too great.

The International Federation of Trade Unions has now, after an exchange of letters, adopted a resolution of Stenhus. It declares that we are ready to admit the Russians, if they express the desire to be admitted; then negotiations will be entered into. Personally I was against this; negotia-

tions should be entered into first in order then to determine our attitude.

IN my opinion, in the struggle between Amsterdam and Moscow there must be neither victors nor vanquished. There must no longer be any talk of Amsterdam or Moscow, but only of a united international which shall embrace all peoples and all countries, of a great trade union movement which must stand on the basis of irreconcilable class war.

IN our ranks it is thought that the Russians did not play an open game. Of course the Russians place the revolutionary class struggle in the foreground, and I entirely agree with them. There is a lot of talk about Russia; but I who had the good sense to go to Russia in order to see things myself, am profoundly convinced that the Russians sincerely desire unity.

On this basis a way can be found for a new advance by the proletariat and for the victory over the exploiters. I am therefore not pessimistic. I firmly believe in the power of the oppressed proletariat.

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The Militarization of the Transport Workers in England

By LOUIS ZOOBOCK.

THERE is no doubt that this year is going to be marked by great trade union activity of the English workers. Hundreds of thousands of workers are at present engaged in struggles to raise their wages and improve the standard of living. The railwaymen, the miners, metal workers, post office workers, shipyard workers, and the workers of all other important industries are all negotiating with the employers' new conditions. The rank and file in the trade unions are pressing upon their leaders to unify the forces for a joint attack against capitalism.

TO counteract this growing movement among the working class, the capitalist class of England, supported by the conservative government, have started an offensive against wages, hours and conditions of labor. The demands of the railroad workers have not only been turned down, but still more the employers are demanding a reduction in wages of six shillings per week. The same is taking place in other industries. But the employers do not stop at this; they are working out definite plans to assure themselves of a reserve army of strike breakers in case of a struggle. This is clearly seen in the scheme of the employers to militarize the railroad workers.

WHAT is the substance of this scheme? The railroad companies, in conjunction with the war office, decided to form a railway reserve, to be known as the army supplementary reserve (transportation branch). The companies are to use all their influence in order to enlist the 3,000 men for this reserve, who are to be called out in any grave national emergency.

The railroad workers of England grasped the real meaning of this plan, which is the formation of an army of strikebreakers as a preliminary to an attack on trade unionism all along the line. It is another step in the attempt to force down the standard

of living for all workers.

THIS attempt of the English capitalists is not without precedents as to how the capitalists organize workers against themselves. In 1910 in France the railway workers were on strike, Briand, the premier at that time, mobilized the strikers into

the army, and forced them to work the railways they had just quitted as railwaymen, in the capacity of soldiers. The British railway workers, if they will join such a reserve force, place themselves at the disposal of the officers and army officials who are their employers, who make no secret of the fact that the supplementary force is to be used as a strikebreak-

ing instrument.

NOT is it without significance that this scheme of militarization should find expression in transport. Railwaymen are pivotal not only in times of peace. A railway strike is the most formidable of weapons. The railway strike of 1919 demonstrated the extent to which the perfected transport system of Britain could be disrupted by a strike. All the voluntary corps of blacklegs recruited from the middle class were incapable to manage the situation. This is still remembered by the railroad companies and by the conservative government. They are preparing for a similar situation: a perfected, disciplined and trained army reserve of railroaders would simply mean 3,000 organized blacklegs at the disposal of the government, to be used to break the solidarity of the workers engaged in any conflict.

THE National Union of Railwaymen recently adopted an all-grades program which is going to necessitate a heavy period of struggle before it can be realized. The railwaymen are one of the few industrial groups that have not yet suffered the full impact of the capitalist offensive like the metal and mining industries. They owe this to their sheltered position as an industry, and to nothing more.

The masters have been carrying on for a long time a campaign for the reduction of the railwaymen's wages. At present this campaign culminated: (1) In an open demand for a reduction in their wages of six shilling per week, and (2), in the desire to form an army of strikebreakers. The employers wish to break the back of the strongest trade union, and then they can deal with the other unions later.

THE enlistment of the railwaymen is the attempt of the employers and the government to militarize the trade unions so that they should be thoroughly under the control of the masters. But the revolutionization which is going on at present in the ranks of trade union workers in England is the best guarantee that this attempt of the ruling class will end in the greatest fiasco.

The Kidnaping of Harry Pollitt



—Kiev Ivestia.

How the Russian Press Views the Activities of the British Fascists

Moscow vs. Vienna

By M. Chilofsky

IN the preface to the Communist Manifesto, Engels writes: "Yet when it was written, we could not have called it a socialist manifesto. By socialists, in 1847, we understood on the one hand, the adherents of the various Utopian systems: Owenites in England, Fourierists in France, both of them already reduced to the position of mere sects, and gradually dying out; on the other hand, the most multifarious social quacks, who, by all manners of tinkering, professed to redress, without any danger to capital and profit, all sorts of social grievances, in both cases men outside the working class movement, and looking rather to the 'educated' classes for support."

"Whatever portion of the working class had become convinced of the insufficiency of mere political revolutions, and had proclaimed the necessity of a total change, that portion then, called itself Communist. It was a crude, roughshewn, purely instinctive sort of Communism; still it touched the cardinal point and was powerful enough amongst the working class to produce the Utopian Communism in France of Cabet and in Germany of Weitling."

"Thus socialism was, in 1847, a middle class movement. Socialism was, on the continent at least 'respectable,' Communism was the very opposite. And as our notion from the very beginning was that 'the emancipation of the working class must be the act of the working class itself,' there could be no doubt as to which of the two names we must take. Moreover, we have ever since, been far from repudiating it."

IT was the paradox of history to put the proletarian movement all over

the world, after the imperialistic war, in the same position. The social patriots of the Second International still calling themselves "socialists," and the revolutionary Marxists calling themselves Communists.

By their deeds and continuous betrayals the social democrats have shown the proletariat of the world, the real meaning of the "yellow" hand of "socialism," as represented by Ebert, Noske, and MacDonald, and Berger in this country. The Russian revolution, on the other hand, has demonstrated to the working masses the meaning of revolutionary socialism.

THE Jewish Forward, organ of "yellow socialism," in this country, printed an article by a renegade whose name is S. Ivanovitch. He titles it "Vienna or Moscow." He wishes to bring out the difference between the socialism of Moscow and the "socialism of Vienna," or as he calls it, "The socialism without the shedding of a drop of blood, without the arrest of one person or the abolition of freedom, without a check, and without placing anyone against the wall."

IN speaking of the great accomplishments of "socialism in Vienna," the accomplishments of course being nothing but doles handed out to the starved workers to keep them from revolting, Ivanovitch has created a new definition of "socialism": "Socialism is a substantial thing. It means labor, devotion, creation, reason and honesty," yes, "unlike the socialism of Moscow, this socialism of Vienna is wiser and more practical."

IVANOVITCH has found also the personified representative of "Vienna socialism," a banker by the name of Hugo Bratner, who joined the social democrats and was elected treasurer

of Vienna.

This Bratner is such a great financial wizard that he always has a surplus in the treasury to be able to throw sops to the discontented workers.

BRATNER has a method all of his own, "Tax the bourgeoisie out of existence." He says to the bourgeoisie, "If you want to exploit, go to it. If you want pleasure take it. It is no one's business, but you will be taxed for it. If you, Baron Rothschild, want to have 47 domestic slaves, alright, but you will have to pay for them." This is the "socialism of Vienna." The exploiters do not need to worry, a little intensification of labor, on the part of the workers, will pay the tax, and Bratner's treasury will be filled.

YES, the "socialism of Vienna" is different than that of Moscow. The Austrian capitalists are still in power, they still control the means of production, even though they do let the social democrats play in parliament. Austria is still a tributary of Morgan's league of nations and Austria's working masses are being driven into submission in order to buy. The social democrats are good servants of the bourgeoisie and see to it that the workers are "devoted" (to capitalism) and behave.

MOSCOW and Vienna cannot be compared as two poles of socialism. In Russia the proletariat has driven out its landlords and capitalists. Not so in Austria.

In Moscow there are no hunger demonstrations with workers demanding the right to live. In Moscow they have that right. The working masses of Moscow instead, demonstrate and celebrate their victory and solidarity. The proletariat of Moscow is its own master.

Moscow is the beacon light of the world revolution and gives inspiration to the subject classes of all races and nations.

In spite of their socialist betrayers and lackeys of the bourgeoisie the Austrian working class is rising and demanding real Communism; a society without barons and exploiters, even tho that society is to be gotten with the shedding of "drops of blood."

THE revolutionary and oppressed proletariat of the world prefer Moscow to Vienna. Moscow and Vienna are far apart. Moscow, the citadel of the rising proletariat; Vienna, example of decaying capitalism.

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Lenin's Mausoleum

By Michael Gold

LENIN'S mausoleum is a futuristic structure of dark red cedar wood. It stands in the Red Square before the Kremlin wall, only a few yards away from the roughly-hewn stone that marks the grave of our beloved John Reed. An iron fence surrounds the mausoleum, and two Red soldiers with naked bayonets stand on guard before it night and day.

THE pageantry of the whole revolution is enacted week after week in this Red Square in Moscow. All the new life of Russia is concentrated here; one can read, as in a book, the story of the past seven years by standing day after day in the Red Square. Parades of the Red Army, and maneuvers and cavalry reviews take place here. Here all the great demonstrations come, on November 7, and other holidays, and on special occasions, such as when all Moscow demonstrated against British intervention in China.

MILLIONS of factory workers have poured thru the Red Square, with their red banners; armies of singing young men and women, armies of proletarian children. When a great joyous revolutionary event is celebrated it is here; and when a great crisis arrives, it is here that the masses rally to meet it. It is the heart, the core of Russia. And Lenin's mausoleum stands thru all these events like an eternal silent witness in the Red Square, to inspire and help even in death the people he loved.

EVERYWHERE in Moscow, in store windows, in government offices, in schools and army barracks and factories and workers' homes, one sees pictures of Lenin. And everywhere one hears talk about him, as if he were still a living force. And every day, on the Tverskaya, one sees little companies of factory workers with their banners, or whole schools of children with their teachers, marching over the cobblestones on their way to Lenin's mausoleum.

A school or a factory will take an afternoon off for this purpose; some go every few months, as if to pledge their revolutionary faith anew at the most sacred revolutionary shrine in Russia.

PEASANTS come by train from the countryside for hundreds of miles around to see Lenin. Workers from distant cities, on some mission to the capital, never fail to visit Lenin and to store up their impressions for their comrades at home. When Lenin died,

there were nearly two million people at his funeral. For three days and three nights there was an endless line of sobbing, awe-struck men and women passing before his bier. The whole city was there, but in every other city there were millions who wanted to be there, but who could not come. It is for them that Lenin's body is still on view, and for those of Moscow who find an inspiration in viewing it again. It will be years before this interest is exhausted. The Russian masses cannot forget Lenin; he was their dear father, they are the children of his loins.

I MARCHED one day with a factory group to visit Lenin. Down the long Tverskaya we went, several hundred of us—men and women workers, in leather jackets and blouses and boots, with the factory band playing in front. Many of the workers carried children in their arms; and some bore huge red banners and pennants. We sang revolutionary songs as we marched, and the people on the sidewalks looked at us as we went by, tho it is as familiar a sight as the cars, people always stop to look at processions in Moscow.

WHEN we came to the Red Square the band played the revolutionary funeral hymn, and we slowed in our march and took off our hats. Then we entered in single file and went down a few steps and passed slowly by Lenin's body. In a tall glass case it lay, surrounded by red floral wreaths and red flags—no touch of funeral black in the whole room, but the red colors of life.

LENIN'S face was the familiar face we have all seen in the pictures; not laughing and vital as I have seen it in the movies, not pouring forth a great tide of eloquence and logic, but calm and passive at last. His work was done, as no other man's in history had been done before, completely and greatly, and now he was resting after the labors. The face was waxen in hue, and undoubtedly it had shrunk somewhat, like the face of every dead man, it was not the living, laughing spirit we had known; it was mere clay. It was not Lenin, but a handful of mortal dust that had served the uses of the great mind and then had been cast aside.

BUT the workers who walked by slowly were thinking of that beautiful fearless mind, and not of the clay. Some of them had tears in their eyes, and one young girl nearly fainted and had to be helped out by her friends. The workers were thinking

of the strong man who year after year thru a long life-time had believed in them and their hopes of freedom. He had never despaired, he had never wearied, and when the test came, he had met the final test. He has been a father, and his children had known that his love would never fail, nor his forgiveness for their weaknesses like? or change. Fathers never desert their children and children never forget their fathers. That is why the Russian workers weep as they visit the mausoleum of Lenin.

WE came out, after a minute, back into the Red Square. Around the mausoleum there were many peddlers of small rosettes of red ribbon and button pictures of Lenin, Marx, Trotsky and other revolutionaries. At the foot of Red Square stood the gorge-

ous Pineapple church, with its wild colored bulbs and domes. Across the enormous square was the huge rambling building of Goom, the government department store. Red flags were waving everywhere; new processions of workers were marching thru the Red Square gates to view Lenin; deep voices were singing and from the old czarist church in the Kremlin the bells were chiming the International. LENIN was dead, but a whole city, a whole immense nation, was still living under his influence. Perhaps I am a barbarian too, but as I stood blinking in the sunlight of the Red Square I felt as if the sight of Lenin's dead face had stabbed me like a knife with sudden sharp new realization that the proletarian revolution was the hope of the world.



BUILDERS AT WORK

SOME BUILDERS HAVE SPECIAL PROBLEMS

Here's How New York Can Solve Theirs

By L. E. KATTERFELD.

(Daily Worker Agent for Greater New York)

The most essential immediate task for the DAILY WORKER Builders in New York is to secure renewals from the more than four thousand short time subscribers secured through the recent Press Pageant. Every one from whom a renewal is secured will probably become a permanent subscriber for the DAILY WORKER, and that means in due course of time a member of the Workers Party.

Every subscriber should of course renew his own subscription. Note the date on the address label and send in the renewal about ten days before the expiration date.

But we know that many will not remember to do this, and it is necessary for some one to see the subscriber and get the renewal. The logical person to do this is the one that secured the original subscription. Every Comrade that sold subscription tickets for the Press Pageant should now visit the same people to whom he sold before and urge them to renew at once. If you have not their names and addresses, then come to the Daily Worker New York Agency, 108 East 14th Street, where a complete list of all subscribers is on file and pick out the ones you will visit.

Every Branch DAILY WORKER Agent is instructed to come to the New York DAILY WORKER Office as soon as possible and get the names of expiring subscribers for his section in order to follow this work up systematically.

In the Second Annual Sub Campaign

these builders have sent in new subs to help fill the local quotas and to build the Communist movement. Has your name appeared?

- PHILADELPHIA, PA.—Lena Rosenberg (6).
- ST. PAUL, MINN.—Isadore Feingold (4).
- JAMESTOWN, N. Y.—W. Little (3).
- CHICAGO, ILL.—Phil Aronberg.
- PITTSBURGH, PA.—Fred Merrick.
- CLEVELAND, O.—J. A. Hamilton.
- NEW YORK, N. Y.—Jack Gebelde.

SUNDAY N. Y. WORKERS PARTY WILL JOIN SUN YAT SEN MEMORIAL PARADE AND MEETING BY ORIENTAL BRANCH

NEW YORK, April 10.—Upon invitation from the Kuomintang Party, of which Sun Yat Sen was the leader, the Oriental Branch of the Workers Party is participating in the arrangements for a great parade and memorial meeting in his honor to be held Sunday, April 12.

The parade will start at 12 o'clock from the meeting hall at 18 Pell street, and all comrades intending to participate must gather there before 12. Chinese flag bearers, bearers of the picture of Sun Yat Sen, and of flower wreaths, as well as party members and guests will be in the parade. Workers Party members are invited to take part in this.

The memorial meeting will be held at 2 p. m. in the Chinese Theater, 235 Bowery. Members of the Oriental Branch of the Workers Party will be among the speakers.

Leninism vs. Trotskyism



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NIGHT WORK

By BONCHI FRIDMAN.

SIX o'clock in the evening.
The sky is gray and dirty like the earth.

Clouds—moving, rolling themselves one over another.

We are running to the factory for the night-shift to work until seven in the morning.

Factory gate.
Watchman, with badge and night-stick staring at every passer's badge number with suspicion.

We are rushing up the stairways. Two-hundred stairs must we jump up and down every day. The company in refusing to install an elevator, it would cost \$1,000 and "these specimens can walk."

Here is a man with a pale face and extinguished eyes, crouching on the fifth floor with broken legs. He was a striker in the coal industry so the company's agents drove a motor truck into the picketing crowd and crippled him.

Bell is ringing.
Department 85.
We work. Every one of us is dumb, as if stricken by a pestilence.

The spy is on the floor.
"What did you say, Mike? Where?"
He is here for the first time, I am telling you. I think he is Slavish or Finnish and he has a Worker in his pocket. How can I tell him to hide it? The spy is on the floor and he knows every paper; he may fire him any moment.

"Look, Mike, that window near him is open; go over, close it and then tell him to hide the Worker."

Eight P. M.
The clock is moving so slow that it seems as if an eternity had passed since we started to work.

Foreman.
"Say Duck, you show this fellow how to work. He is going to work with you here nights."

"My name is Rudolph."
"Me? they call me Duck, here."
Men—shadows, walking, working, running, trucking, signaling as if driven by an unseen force.

Here is the old good-natured Italian He looks so downtrodden for the last two weeks.
His wife Josephine is sick and there is no one to take care of her. He had one son but he was deported to Italy because he was active in the great steel strike, and there he was killed by the fascist.

But the old Italian cannot stay from work because the foreman warned him that he will lose his job.

"What are they running for? It must be an accident again."
Frightful groaning.
Ambulance bell.
His badge number is 1298.

The right arm is demolished entirely.
This machine has crippled four peo-

ple within four weeks.
Curse this night work! Four accidents and all of them occurred during the night shift.

"Dog."
"Get to work, fellows!"
"I'll get another one tomorrow. Them guys come here to sleep and not to work. Good for him."

One o'clock.
"Coffee time."
"Keep your Worker hidden, because if that dog will notice it you will be fired."

Four o'clock.
The small lamps are throwing dim lights on the shadows in torn overalls.

A tubercular polisher with a yellow skin—his face—and watery eyes. He is working and coughing. He is a good fellow, a Polish Communist, but the constant work on metal polishing has ruined his health.

The "Flyer is running excitedly:
"Do you know, Duck, the dog has just fired Tony. He caught him fixing the bandage on his hand."

"By God! I could kill him now!"
"You would kill? And what about god? Won't he punish you?"
"Never mind that stuff. I am not the fool of last year. You know when I left this joint last year I went hobnobbing and met all kinds of people. There is no god—all tales—super—sup— I got it—superstition."

Dawn.
The day is struggling hard against the night's darkness.

A glaring sun is trying to peep into the windows of Department 85.

Wearry hands. Gray, wrinkled faces—shadows of men, clad in torn coats, blue shirts—lunch boxes accompany them to their shacks.

Get a sub for the DAILY WORKER from your shopmate and you will make another member for your branch.

"THE WEALTHY WISCONSIN FARMER"

JUST having the opportunity to visit the farmers in the state of Wisconsin, and after a thorough investigation of their actual conditions, we now can describe the life of our so-called "Independent farmer."

The first thing we learned, was an all-around song, entitled: "We would like to sell our farm, but who wants to buy?"

In general, a deeply rooted, discontent exists, even among those who on the surface seems to live in fairly good surroundings, but when their confidence was gained they pictured their conditions in reality with sad stories of mortgages, auction sales, etc. But we also found some in a heart breaking, frightful stage, that it is hard to imagine under civilization. The houses in which those human beings live would undoubtedly be objectionable to the rich man's dog.

A MOTHER with tears in her eyes, told us that the last winter she could not send her dear children to school, because of not having shoes for them.

A father tragically and openly said that his friends recently helped his family with a sack of flour, but was puzzled where to get the next sack.

One sorrowfully complained of her struggle in raising a hundred of the finest fat chickens, and was forced to sell, at the lowest prices.

Another made the identical complaint in regard to his potatoes.

One said that in the winter when chickens do not lay much the prices on eggs were high, but during the summer when we have more eggs then the prices are very low.

STILL another sarcastically remarked that it cost him a fortune to feed the cows and when milk was brot to town, he got little for it and would rather send his cows to town and let the people in town do the feeding, milking and cleaning for him.

Some earnestly discussed the hard job of clearing land, and some of other difficult farm activities.

Yes, from all, came the outcry that all we get on the farm, is nothing but dirty hard work.

Fellow farm workers, the cause of your critical affairs, lies within the system of capitalism; just think it over and you will soon realize that you are not working for yourselves, but for many exploiters of various kinds, and before your products reach the consumers they all reap their harvest.

It is clear, the companies are selling milk separators to you, that when separated you get the skimmed milk, and the capitalists get the cream.

Your case will be helpless, as long as you will be separated from your fellow city workers, who are also suffering from the same brutal system; and the only remedy is to unite yourself with them, then, together give a death blow to the poisoned heart of your common enemy—capitalism.

Charges Horthy-U. S. Gag Plot.

MONTREAL, Canada, April 10. — Speaking here for the first time since his American visit, without the sponsorship of the state department of the United States, Count Karolyi charged that an alliance between the Horthy government and the American government had gagged him. Karolyi, who is an advocate of a bourgeois republic, was forced to flee in Hungary after the Soviet revolution six years ago.

A STRIKING MAY DAY BUTTON

White background, red border, black figures, hammer and sickle in red, white lettering and red ribbon, a combined expression of unity of purpose—struggle against capitalism.



Wear one on May Day and have your fellow worker and brother unionists—men and women—do the same. Order a supply at once. See that your branch of the Workers Party, local union and benefit society orders a supply for sale and wear on May First—Labor's International Holiday. Price 25 cents. In lots of ten or more, 15 cents. Special discount to City Central Committees, District Organizers and Labor Unions.

Order from WORKERS PARTY, NATIONAL OFFICE, 1113 W. Washington Blvd., Chicago, Ill.

THIRD ANNUAL Freiheit Jubilee

will be celebrated with an EXCELLENT MUSICAL PROGRAM.



Comrade M. Olgin

well known lecturer and writer, recently returned from Soviet Russia, will speak.

Sunday, April 12, 2 P. M.

at TEMPLE HALL

Marshfield Ave. and Van Buren St.

Admission 50 Cents.

WORKERS' AID for the Miners of the Storm District WORKERS' RELIEF vs. Bosses' 'Charity' in Working Class Need

The International Workers' Aid wants to help the union miners of the storm district KEEP UP THEIR FIGHTING SPIRIT in the face of the bosses' discrimination in their "charity" relief.

WON'T YOU HELP!

Send contributions to INTERNATIONAL WORKERS' AID, 19 SO. LINCOLN ST., CHICAGO, ILL., or thru the local I. W. A. committee of your city, and say it is for

MINERS' STORM RELIEF.

Clothing and foodstuffs may also be sent.



B-r-r-r! He eats 'em alive! That's a Bolsheviki; as represented in the capitalist press. But do you know how a Bolsheviki really looks? Come and see "Beauty and the Bolsheviki," Wednesday, April 15, from 6 to 11 p. m., at Wicker Park Theater, 1539 Milwaukee Ave., near Robey St. Benefit of the International Workers' Aid and the Communist press.

MUSIC, LITERATURE, DRAMA

San Carlo Opera Company Uncovers Much Good Talent

By ALFRED FRANKENSTEIN.
The Siamese twins of opera, "Cavalleria Rusticana" and "Pagliacci" were the offerings of the San Carlo company last Thursday. The performance brought out one wonder, and several other excellent singing actors. The wonder is Mario Basiola, a young baritone who sang Tonia in "Pagliacci." His rendition of the prolog was so stirring and fine that he had to encore it.
The "Cavalleria" cast featured Manuel Salazar as Turiddu. Salazar can act and he can sing, his singing of the "Brindisi" goes over, but unfortunately he has the build of a waiter on an ocean liner and so is not exactly an ideal hero.

Gladys Axman as Santuzza was a joy to behold, but not such a great joy to hear. Joseph Terrante as Alfio made a much better impression than he did at the treader in "Carmen." He bears an astonishing resemblance in features and manner to the holy of holies—Douglas Fairbanks.

The "Pagliacci" cast, outside of Basiola featured the excellent Anna Roselle as Nedda. Gaetano Tomasini as Canio was quite peppy.

I don't know the customs of the Italian theater, nevertheless the sign which was part of the setting for "Pagliacci" seemed to me to have on it an extreme statement. That was that the strolling players "Grande Spettacolo" would take place at 11 o'clock at night. How come?

It has been scarcely thirty years since these little hot-blooded dramas of Italian village life were brought out.

Few operas have become so popular so quickly and retained their popularity. Few deserve it more. But there is one place in "Cavalleria,"

Second-Hand Books

Used Communist, Labor and Economic books, pamphlets, magazines and maps in all languages, bought, sold and exchanged at cut prices.

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805 James St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

The Walden Book Shop

307 Plymouth Court
(Between State and Dearborn
Just South of Jackson)
CHICAGO

where, to the writer, Mascagni fell down. At the very end, when Alfio knifes Turiddu offstage there is heard a grand series of screams, the chorus rushes on, the orchestra plays a theme similar to the theme played by circus bands when the Chinese acrobat slides down from the top of the tent by his hair.

Compare to that the effect got by Musorgski in "Khorvanchina"; the curtain descends slowly accompanied by silence. Magnificent!

Every composer about to write an opera should be forced to study the scores of "Boris Godunov" and "Khorvanchina" for two years before writing a note.

Matzener Is One of the Greatest Singing Actresses of the Day

Frederick Stock and Margaret Matzener conspired to put on a program of sure-fire hits at Orchestra Hall last Friday and Saturday. In the first half Mr. Stock went exploring in unfamiliar Beethoven. He played the "Prometheus" overture and the first three movements of the ninth symphony.

The overture can best be described as typical Beethoven overture, and those who know the preludes that Beethoven wrote for "Egmont," "Coriolanus" and the four prologs to "Leonore" will know what we mean.

The symphony lays itself open to a charge of which none of the other symphonies of Beethoven can be accused. It is redundant, overlong. There was material for a work fifteen minutes in length, and the composer strung it out over very nearly three-quarters of an hour. There is no overdevelopment of the material, there is merely constant repetition of it. This is especially true of the third movement. There is however nothing in Beethoven lovelier than the tiny theme enunciated by the first violins over a tremolo in the 'celli at the beginning, and nothing more recklessly spirited in all his works than the theme of the scherzo.

It is a great pity that the finale was not played too. But the last movement calls for a large chorus and solo singers, and to get them for so short a time would have been impracticable.

After the intermission we had two excerpts from "Tristan and Isolde," the prelude, and an aria in the first

act, sung by Mme. Matzener; "The Ride of the Valkyries," the funeral march of Siegfried, and the finale, or "Immolation Scene" of "The Dawn of the Gods," in which Mme. Matzener again joined forces with the orchestra. All these Wagner excerpts may be bunched under one description—noble music, perhaps the most noble ever conceived, done by a great singer and a great orchestra. I have heard "The Ride of the Valkyries" in many places, even at Bayreuth, the Wagnerian holy of holies, and yet it seems to me that at Orchestra Hall it is to be heard its finest interpretation.

When Mme. Matzener did the "Immolation Scene" one forgot for the moment the conventional white gown of the concert stage and saw her in the winged helmet and coat of mail. And that means that Margaret Matzener is one of the greatest singing actresses of the day.

MOISSAYE OLGIN TO SPEAK IN RUSSIAN IN CHICAGO, APRIL 17

What promise to be one of the most interesting lectures given in Chicago in the Russian language is the lecture to be given by Comrade Moissaye Olgin, co-editor of the Russian Communist daily, *Nevy Mir*. He will speak at the Workers' Home (formerly the Soviet School), 1902 W. Division St., on Friday, April 17, at 8 p. m., on "What did the Russian Revolution Give to the Workers and Peasants?"

Comrade Olgin was in Russia a few times during the revolution as delegate to the Comintern. He is the author of "The Soul of the Russian Revolution," and other works about the revolution. He is an excellent speaker and it is expected that he will draw a big crowd of those who understand the Russian language. Admission is only 25 cents.

ON POVERTY AND ITS CURE

(Continued from page 1)
C. I. if it retains its clarity of vision as well as its militancy of spirit.

A WORKER who has not learned is poor. A worker who will not learn is bankrupt. This is particularly true of one who calls himself a Communist.

The party learns from the C. I. The C. I. gives to each of its sections collective and individual instructions. But this painstaking education cannot be given to every member of each of the parties. Here in the United States that is a task for the Workers Party, but the party has not always had as yet adequate means for its performance.

THE teachings of the Communist International and of its foremost leaders are available to everyone who is willing to study them. Now more than ever the literature of the world Communist movement is at the hand of every worker who will but reach out to grasp them. The party has established a tremendous publishing plant which is dedicated to the one task of publishing the best work of the ablest American and international working class writers.

EVERY effort has been made in the selection of materials and equipment so that the party's publications could be produced at the lowest possible cost. The DAILY WORKER, the Workers Monthly are sold at a price so as to be available to the poorest workers. The most stringent economy has prevailed for just one reason, so that the financial obstacle which might prevent many workers from buying might be removed.

NOW in addition to the party periodicals, a vast program for the publication of books and pamphlets has been prepared, which will be carried out with all possible speed. The Little Red Library has been estab-

lished to publish in uniform manner and at a low price, reprints of the Communist classics and important new works. Two volumes of this invaluable addition to the party press are already published and twelve more are being prepared. "Leninism or Trotskyism," world famous and vastly important, has been made available in pamphlet form. A new book by Stalin on "The Theory and Practice of Leninism" is now completed and ready for distribution. A new and extremely important text book on Communist Political Education, recommended by the C. I. to all of its sections is now being translated for publication here. The complete works of Lenin are on the program and will be undertaken as soon as possible. A whole wealth of knowledge is being opened to the American Communists.

THE Workers Party has made great strides forward because of its correct Communist program. How much more rapidly would we move if the mass of the party membership could keep step with the party leadership in understanding. We have been talking a great deal of a "monolithic party." Until the party has a deep and widespread Communist understanding it is nonsense to speak of it as a Bolshevik party. "Without Communist clarity there cannot be correct Communist activity." To be a Communist one must not only be militant but also have a clear Communist understanding. It is by participation both in the class struggle and also in the study class and in self-education that Communists are developed.

THE party is making every effort, by means of study classes, and more particularly by means of its publications to bring Communist education to every party member. Let those who remain untaught answer to themselves.

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