

LENIN POINTS LABOR'S WAY TO POWER

(From Lenin's Book, "State and Revolution").

THE first fact that has been established with complete exactness by the whole theory of evolution, indeed by the whole of science—a fact which the utopians forgot, however, and which is now forgotten by the present opportunists, afraid of the socialist revolution—is that, historically, there must undoubtedly be a special stage or epoch of transition from capitalism to Communism.

"BETWEEN capitalist and Communist society," says Karl Marx, "there lies a period of revolutionary transition from the former to the latter. A stage of political transition corresponds to this period, and the state during this period can be no other than the REVOLUTIONARY DICTATORSHIP OF THE PROLETARIAT."

THIS conclusion Marx bases on an analysis of the role played by the proletariat in modern capitalist society, on the facts of the development of this society and on the irreconcilability of the antagonistic interests of the proletariat and the capitalist class.

EARLIER the question was put thus: To attain its emancipation the proletariat must overthrow the capitalist class, conquer political power and establish its own revolutionary dictatorship. Now the question is put somewhat differently: The transition from capitalist society developing towards Communism, to a Communist society, is impossible without a period of "political transition," and the state in this period can only be the revolutionary dictatorship of the proletariat.

WHAT, then, is the relation of this dictatorship to democracy? We saw that the Communist Manifesto simply places side by side the two ideas: the "conversion of the proletariat into the ruling class" and the "conquest of democracy." On the basis of all that has been said above, one can define more exactly how democracy changes in the transition from capitalism to Communism.

IN capitalist society, under the conditions most favorable to its development, we have a more or less complete democracy in the form of a democratic republic. But this democracy is always bound by the narrow framework of capitalist exploitation, and, consequently, always remains, in reality, a democracy only for the minority, only for the possessing classes, only for the rich. Freedom in capitalist society always remains more or less the same as it was in the ancient Greek republics, that is, freedom for the slave owners. The modern wage-slaves, in virtue of the conditions of capitalist exploitation, remain to such an extent crushed by want and poverty that they "cannot be bothered with democracy," have "no time for politics"; that, in the ordinary peaceful course of events, the majority of the population is debarred from participating in public political life. . . .

DEMOCRACY for an insignificant minority, democracy for the rich—that is the democracy of capitalist society. If we look more closely into the mechanism of capitalist democracy, everywhere—in the so-called "petty" details of the suffrage (the residential qualification, the exclusion of women, etc.), in the technique of the representative institutions, in the actual obstacles to the right of meeting (public buildings are not for the "poor"), in the purely capitalist organization of the daily press, etc., etc.—on all sides we shall see restrictions upon restrictions of democracy. These restrictions, exceptions, exclusions, obstacles for the poor, seem light—especially in the eyes of one who has himself never known want, and has never lived in close contact with the oppressed class in their hard life, and nine-tenths, if not ninety-nine hundredths, of the bourgeois publicists and politicians are of this class! But in their sum these restrictions exclude and thrust out the poor from politics and from an active share in democracy. Marx splendidly grasped the essence of capitalist democracy, when, in his analysis of the experience of the Commune he said that the oppressed are allowed, once every few years, to decide which particular representatives of the oppressing class are to represent and repress them in parliament!

BUT from this capitalist democracy—inevitably narrow, stealthily thrusting aside the poor, and therefore to its core, hypocritical and treacherous—progress does not march along a simple, smooth and direct path to "greater and greater democracy," as the liberal professors and the lower middle class opportunists would have us believe. No, progressive development—that is, towards Communism—marches thru the dictatorship of the proletariat; and cannot do otherwise, for there is no one else who can break the resistance of the exploiting capitalists, and no other way of doing it.

AND the dictatorship of the proletariat—that is, the organization of the advance-guard of the oppressed as the ruling class, for the purpose of crushing the oppressors—cannot produce merely an expansion of democracy. Together with an immense expansion of democracy—for the first time becoming democracy for the poor, democracy for the people, and not democracy for the rich folk—the dictatorship of the proletariat will produce a series of restrictions of liberty in the case of the oppressors, exploiters and capitalists. We must

crush them in order to free humanity from wage-slavery; their resistance must be broken by force. It is clear that where there is suppression there must also be violence, and there cannot be liberty or democracy.

DEMOCRACY for the vast majority of the nation, and the suppression by force—that is, the exclusion from democracy—of the exploiters and oppressors of the nation: this is the modification of democracy which we shall see during the transition from capitalism to Communism.

ONLY in Communist society, when the resistance of the capitalists has been finally broken, when the capitalists have disappeared, when there are no longer any classes (that is, when there is no difference between the members of society in respect of their social means of production), only then "falls the state disrealized a really full democracy, a democracy without any exceptions. And only then will democracy itself begin to wither away in virtue of the simple fact that, freed from capitalist slavery, from the innumerable horrors, savagery, absurdities and infamies of capitalist exploitation, people will gradually become accustomed to the observation of the elementary rules of social life, known for centuries, repeated for thousands of years in all sermons. They will become accustomed to their observance without force, without constraint, without subjection, without the special apparatus for compulsion which is called the state.

This Issue Contains
Two Sections.

Second Anniversary Lenin Memorial Edition

Section
One

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Councils of Workers' and Soldiers' Deputies, we may remark, anticipating a little).

FINALLY, only under Communism will the state become quite unnecessary, for there will be no one to suppress—"no one" in the sense of a class, in the sense of a systematic struggle with a definite section of the population. . . .

THE MEANS OF PRODUCTION ARE NOW NO LONGER THE PRIVATE PROPERTY OF INDIVIDUALS. THE MEANS OF PRODUCTION BELONG TO THE WHOLE OF SOCIETY.

THE expression "the state withers away," is very well chosen, for it indicates the gradual and elemental nature of the process. Only habit can, and undoubtedly will, have such an effect: for we see around us millions of times how readily people get accustomed to observe the necessary rules of life in common, if there is no exploitation, if there is nothing that causes indignation, that calls forth protest and revolt and has to be suppressed.

THUS, in capitalist society, we have a democracy that is curtailed, wretched, false; a democracy only for the rich, for the minority. The dictatorship of the proletariat, the period of transition of Communism, will, for the first time, produce a democracy for the people, for the majority, side by side with the necessary suppression of the minority constituted by the exploiters. Communism alone is capable of giving a really complete democracy, and the fuller it is the more quickly will it become unnecessary and wither away of itself. In other words, under capitalism we have a state in the proper sense of the word: that is, a special instrument for the suppression of one class by another, and of the majority by the minority at that. Naturally, for the successful discharge of such a task as the systematic suppression by the minority of exploiters of the majority of exploited, the greatest ferocity and savagery of suppression is required, and seas of blood are needed, thru which humanity has to direct its path, in a condition of slavery, serfdom and wage labor.

AGAIN, during the transition from capitalism to Communism, suppression is still necessary; but in this case it is the suppression of the minority of exploiters by the majority of exploited. A special instrument, a special machine for suppression—that is, the "state"—is necessary, but this is now a transitional state, no longer a state in the ordinary sense of the term. For the suppression of the minority of exploiters by the majority of those who were but yesterday wage slaves, is a matter comparatively so easy, simple and natural that it will cost far less bloodshed than the suppression of the risings of the slaves, serfs or wage laborers, and will cost the human race far less. And it is compatible with the diffusion of democracy over such an overwhelming majority of the nation that the need for any special machinery for suppression will gradually cease to exist. The exploiters are unable, of course, to suppress the people without a most complex machine for performing this duty; but the people can suppress the exploiters even with a very simple "machine"—almost without any "machine" at all. Without any special apparatus—by the simple organization of the armed masses (such as the

Forward to Victory in America Under Guidance of Leninism!

WORKERS TO GATHER IN LENIN'S MEMORY

FORTY-HOUR GUARANTEE USED AS CLUB BY MEAT PACKERS TO ENFORCE SPEED-UP SYSTEM

By VICTOR ZOKAITIS.

The workers on the hog killing floor have received a good example recently how the 40-hour guarantee that is in operation in the Armour & Company meat packing plant in Chicago, operates against the worker in order to force him to speed up and to produce more.

The 40-hour guarantee that is maintained in the "yards" by the packers reminds one of the picture one sees where a mule is drawing a heavy load. Seated on the back of the mule is a fat man. He holds out a handful of hay before the mule. The mule pulls the load eagerly, but it never reaches the hay. Once in a while to keep the mule contented, the fat rider gives the mule a whip to chew. That is just the way the 40-hour guarantee works in the "yards."

Wages in the "yards" are low. They are lower than the wages in the other industries. Added to the low wages is the brutal speed-up where one man does the work of nearly two men. On top of all the grievances of the workers in the "yards" is the fact that the meat packing industry does not offer steady work to the workers. At many times of the year production drops off and workers make less than a starvation wage.

To Keep Force Intact.

In order to keep a skilled working force intact the packers use the 40-hour guarantee. Last year the workers in the hog kill had to work 12 and 13 hours a day, every day in the week. The workers were forced to come down and work one of the holidays during the busy season. As soon as the season was over the packers laid off all of those that were not needed in order to avoid paying the 40-hour guarantee. They trimmed down their killing gangs to such an extent as would be able to handle the hogs that were to be killed.

This year, the workers are not working full time. The their workday is supposed to be nine hours, they are working, as a rule, ten hours per day, but do not work the full 54 hours a week. This year the skilled workers have, during a number of weeks in this busy season, received the guarantee.

Lay Off 25 Workers.

Last week when the company saw that they would not work forty hours, they laid off about twenty-five men on the killing floor. These men were mainly unskilled workers. They were the ones who had to do the heavy and the dirty work on the killing floor. Among these unskilled were also a number of the semi-skilled workers.

Everytime that the packers see that the workers will work less than forty hours and that the forty-hour guarantee will have to be paid, they lay off those workers, who can be easily replaced and also those that are not able to keep up with the speed-up system in force.

By paying this guarantee to the skilled workers, an efficient working force of workers, that are able to

(Continued on page 5)



THOUSANDS TO COMMEMORATE WORK OF LENIN

Scores of Meetings on Anniversary

Every year thousands and tens of thousands of workers more become acquainted with the name of Lenin and come to know of the lessons of his life and death. Every year thousands of workers more rally to the banner of Leninism in the struggle against capitalism and imperialism.

The Lenin memorial meetings held all over the world towards the end of January are a demonstration of the militant workers of what Lenin and Leninism means to them, of their determination to continue their struggle against the bourgeoisie under the guidance of Lenin. In America too all of the militant workers will demonstrate on Lenin memorial day against the attacks of the bosses that are getting more and more bitter every day, against wage-cuts, against lengthening of hours, against worsening of conditions, against the open shop drive, against the attacks on the foreign-born workers, against all the moves of the bosses against the workers. This year's Lenin memorial demonstrations will mean demonstrations for the protection of the foreign-born, for the defense and recognition of the Soviet Union, for world trade union unity, and for the labor party.

Every honest worker, every worker that really wants to wage a straight fight against the bosses, must take part in these demonstrations held all over the country in the period between Jan. 22 to Feb. 1. The list of meetings and speakers given below shows what meetings have been arranged already in the various parts of the country. As soon as more meetings will be arranged they will be added. Watch this list!

MASSACHUSETTS.

Quincy—Jan. 24, Main Hall, 4 Liberty St., 7:30 p. m., Eva Hoffman.
Maynard—Jan. 24, Waltham St. Hall, 35 Walton St., 2:00 p. m., J. P. Reid.
Lawrence—Jan. 24, Ideal Hall, 18 Essex St., 2:30 p. m., H. J. Carter.
Fitchburg—Jan. 24, Suomi Hall, 501 Main St., 7:30 p. m., local Finnish comrades.
Boston—Ford Hall, Ashburton place, Bert D. Wolfe, Jan. 23, 8 p. m.
Newton—Upper Falls—Russian Club, 45 High St., R. Zelms in Russian, Jan. 24, 7:30 p. m.
Lanesville—Finnish Workingmen's Association Hall, 1060 Washington, L. Marks, Jan. 23, 7:30 p. m.
Gardner—Al Schaefer, Jan. 24, 8 p. m.
Brockton—H. S. Bloomfield, Jan. 24, 7:30 p. m.
Worcester—Belmont Hall, 54 Belmont St., Bert D. Wolfe, Jan. 24.

RHODE ISLAND.

Providence—Russian Club Hall, 14 Randall St., Max Lerner, Jan. 24, 2 p. m.
NEW YORK
New York—Central Opera House, 67th St. and Third Ave., New Star Casino, 107th St. and Park Ave., Miller's Grand Assembly, 218 Grand St., Brooklyn, Manhattan Lyceum, 65 East 4th St.; Jay Lovestone, Ben Gitlow, M. J. Olgin, W. W. Weinstein, Chas. Krumbin, Jan. 24, 2 p. m.
Jamestown—Jan. 31, Local speaker.
Buffalo—J. O. Bentall and Nat Kaplan, Jan. 24, 2 p. m.
Rochester—J. O. Bentall, Jan. 24, 8 p. m.
Binghamton—J. O. Bentall and Nat Kaplan, Jan. 25.
Endicott—J. O. Bentall and Nat Kaplan, Jan. 25.
Syracuse, J. O. Bentall and Nat Kaplan, Jan. 26.
Utica—J. O. Bentall and Nat Kaplan, Jan. 27.
Schenectady—J. O. Bentall and Nat Kaplan, Jan. 29.

NEW JERSEY

Trenton—Jan. 24, Palace Hall, S. Broad St., 2:00 p. m., Tallentire.
Trenton—N. H. Tallentire, Jan. 24, 1 p. m.

PENNSYLVANIA

Chester—Jan. 22, Sons of Italy Hall, 3rd and Verin Sts., 8 p. m.
Erie—Local speakers.
Philadelphia—Lulu Temple, Broad and Spring Garden, Jay Lovestone, Ben Gitlow, M. J. Olgin, Jan. 23, 8 p. m.
Erie—J. O. Bentall, Jan. 23.
Pittsburgh—Int'l Socialist Lyceum, 805 James St., A. Jakira and D. E. Earley, Jan. 24, 2:30 p. m.
Glassport—Finnish Hall, James Otis, Jan. 23, 8 p. m.
Covington—A. Jakira, Jan. 23, 8 p. m.
Avella—Granville Hall, D. E. Earley, Jan. 23, 8 p. m.
Canton—Croatian Hall, Geo. Papoun, C. W. Fulp, Jan. 24, 2 p. m.
Verona—Ferry's Hall, James Otis, Jan. 24, 8 p. m.
Republic—Croatian Hall, Geo. Papoun, C. W. Fulp, Jan. 24, 8 p. m.
Rural Ridge—James Otis, Jan. 24, 8 p. m.
Cannonsburg—D. E. Earley, Jan. 30, 8 p. m.
Daisytown—Home Theater, Tom Ray, Jan. 31, 2 p. m.
New Brighton—D. E. Earley, Jan. 31, 2 p. m.

WEST VIRGINIA

Triadelphia—Tom Ray, Jan. 24, 2 p. m.
Pursglove—Tom Ray, Jan. 31, 2 p. m.

KENTUCKY

Newport—Robert Minor, Jan. 21.

OHIO

Cleveland—Moose Auditorium, 1000 Walnut St., Robert Minor and I. Amter, Jan. 17, 2 p. m.
Warren—Hippodrome Hall, Robert Minor, Jan. 17, 8 p. m.
Youngstown—Ukrainian Hall, 525 1/2 W. Rayen St., I. Amter and Robert Minor, Jan. 17, 8 p. m.
Lima—Robert Minor, Jan. 18.
Cincinnati—Doyle's Academy, Court and Central Sts., Robert Minor, Jan. 22, 7:30 p. m.
Columbus—Robert Minor, Jan. 23, 8 p. m.
Akron—Zigler Hall, Verle and Miami (Continued on page 4.)

Current Events

By T. J. O'FLAHERTY

SELF-DETERMINATION, according to its foremost prophet Woodrow Wilson, meant substantially the right of all people to order their own governmental institutions in their own fashion and according to their conceptions of the kind best suited to their needs. Some people were foolish enough to think that this country went to war to establish that right among others. What a cry was raised when the gray hordes of the kaiser goose-stepped into Belgium! Here was the principle of national sovereignty trampled upon most brazenly. Of course the fact that all capitalist powers had treated weaker ones in similar fashion did not disturb the sleep of our patriots.

WE were always given to understand that the United States was the champion of freedom everywhere. But is it? As a matter of fact the United States has developed the most insatiable imperialist appetite of all the robber powers on earth. It has stretched out its greedy arms to every spot on the globe that is worth exploiting. It is steadily securing a stranglehold on South America. Now, after a few years of surface peace with Mexico, our southern neighbor, the state department sends a note that no self-respecting nation could accept without humiliating itself, protesting against the enactment by the Mexican legislature of a law which affects the interests of the foreign exploiters in Mexico.

THIS law is not satisfactory to the oil kings and other American burglars who are looting the soil of Mexico and exploiting Mexican workers. Because it is not the government in Washington threatens Mexico with punishment. What would the average American think if Mexico protested to Washington against the passage of any particular law by congress? Of course, Mexico is comparatively weak and this country is strong and (Continued on page 5)

Next Legion Meet to Be Held in Philly

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Jan. 15.—The national executive committee of the American legion, in session here today announced the 1926 national convention of the legion will be held from October 11 to 15 at Philadelphia.

LEN SMALL'S CONFERENCE A ROTTEN FRAUD

Crooked Governor Tries New Swindle

A gang of bankers, merchants and manufacturers assembled in Chicago yesterday in response to a call from Governor Len Small, the slimy politician convicted of stealing a million dollars from the state of Illinois while he held the office of state treasurer, represented this so-called farm conference. In addition to this crew were a few ex-farmers, now retired and living in luxury in the cities of the state, while the labor faking henchmen of Small made up the balance.

This inglorious crew discussed the various fraudulent panaceas proposed by Secretary of Agriculture Jardine and other republican and democrat politicians trying to make political capital out of the misery of the farmers.

After talking all day they decided that a delegation of fifty, to be chosen later would be sent to the agricultural conference to be held in Des Moines, Iowa, on January 25.

Thus endeth Small's great campaign to aid the farmers of the state whose treasury he pillaged.

"The party is strengthened by purifying itself of opportunist elements." —Lenin. Hear about Lenin's struggle against opportunist deviations, at the Lenin Memorial meetings. (Continued on page 4.)

LEFT WING METAL WORKERS HIT JOHNSTON MACHINE'S EFFORT TO USE REFERENDUM TO KEEP POWER

Concerning the attempt by the Johnston-Davison machine to get aside the decisions of the Detroit convention by a set of trick questions in the January referendum, the left wing has issued the following statement:

The Johnston-Davison machine in control of the International Association of Machinists thru the fraudulent election when Anderson was counted out in order to keep itself in power as long as possible, is now attempting to foist a new scheme upon the membership which will nullify the decisions of the Detroit convention in regards to referendum and election in the union.

Stole Election Want to Keep It.

The executive council, which came into power after stealing the last election from the opposition candidates, and then throwing out the opposition candidate for president, J. F. Anderson, is compelled, according to the laws adopted at the Detroit convention, to submit to a new election every two years, and a new election would thus take place in January, 1928. The convention also adopted a proposition for holding a convention every two years instead of a four year period.

The Johnston forces by sending out a score of so-called organizers were able to defeat this important clause. The members, however, found themselves confronted with a situation where they would have a chance to vote on the officials every two years and only have a convention every four years.

Violate Convention Decisions.

The convention also decided that the general secretary-treasurer should keep his crooked fingers off the ballots and that the two tellers for the candidates for president should supervise the ballots.

Every member of the I. A. of M. now knows how little this law was respected by the administration, Davison determining which ballots should be counted and which thrown out, and providing for all emergency. (Continued on page 4.)

Liebknecht's Spirit Lives in Our Revolutionary Activities

By NAT KAPLAN.

WE the younger members of the proletarian fighting ranks grew up and entered the arena of political life since the world war. To us the period of the "peaceful" development of capitalism is a matter of history. We live and function in the era of live social volcanoes—the epoch of imperialism and the proletarian revolution. It is only natural then, that generally, we have not acquired a hard and fast social democratic ideological strain. We are neither permeated with the pre-war dogmas of the second international, nor with the ideology of its later betrayals of the proletariat.

Especially is this true of the United States. Those of our present young Communists who entered the movement in the days of 1916, 17 and 18 did not remain in the socialist party long enough to catch the opportunist syphilis of Messrs. Hillquit, Berger and Co. In fact many of us entered the socialist party when there was already development leading to the split 1919. We lied about our ages in order to enter the party and fight side by side with the revolutionaries who remained true to the principles of Communism. After the split had occurred we helped in the formation of the Communist Party.

There are other factors involved. The process of the narrowing down of the ranks of the skilled workers which has generated in capitalism since the introduction of machinery forces the young workers of the present generation into the ranks of the unskilled laborers. The young workers do not

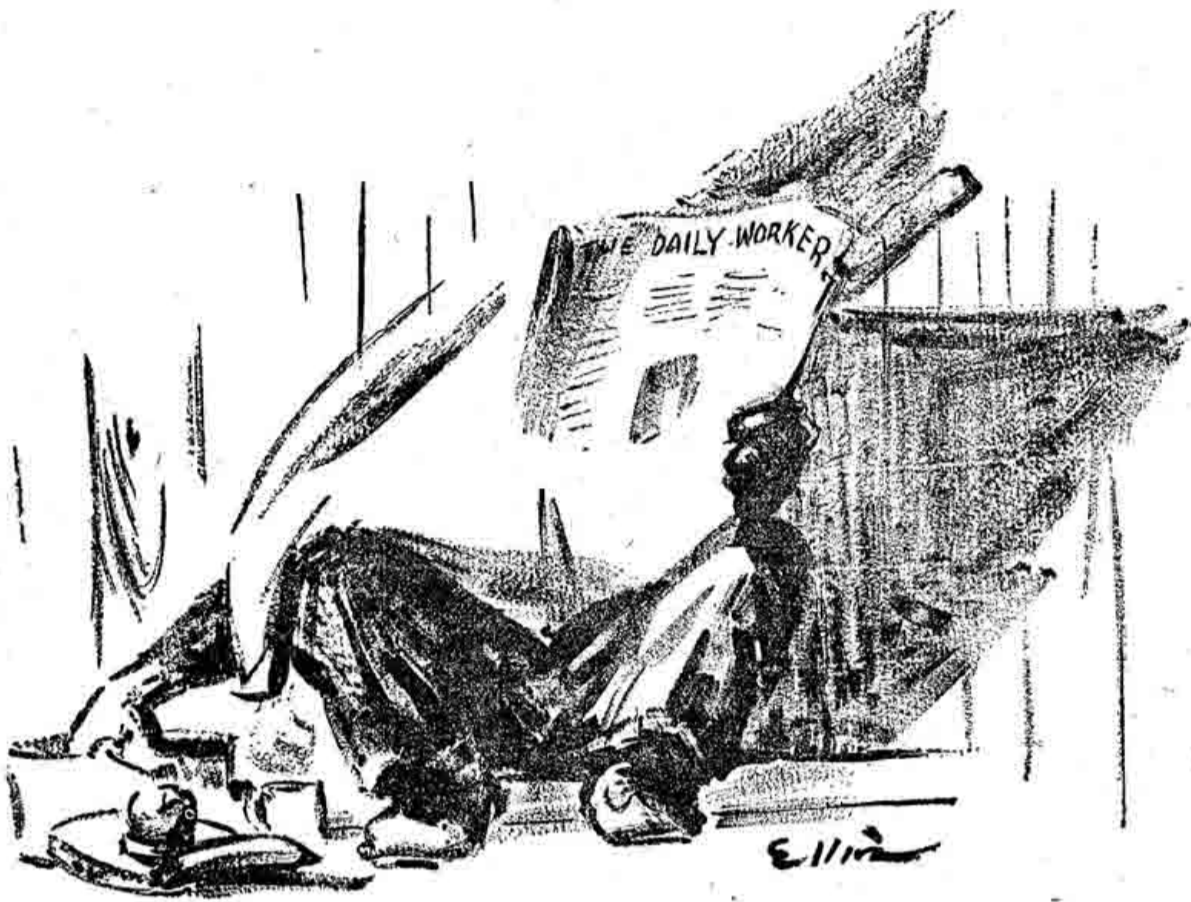
share the special privileges of the labor aristocracy. Hence they are not so easily aligned with the imperialist policies of the bourgeoisie. The young workers of the United States are a factor in the leveling process which is germinating in the depths of the American working class.

From such a premise we can begin to conceive of the significance of the role played by our martyred Comrade Karl Liebknecht. His deep interest in the youth movement and his piercing analysis of capitalist militarism and the struggle against it will always be connected with his name. In the broadest sense both of these problems are inseparably bound up. The youth stands the major burden of capitalist militarism and as a consequence must form the front line battalions in the struggle against it. In his book on militarism and anti-militarism, Liebknecht writes: "There is nothing specifically capitalistic about militarism. Moreover, it is proper and essential to all systems of class society of which the capitalist system is the last. Capitalism like all other systems of class society, develops its own special variety of militarism; for militarism, by its very essence, is a means to an end, or to several ends, which vary in accordance with this variance. This is brought to light not only by the

(Continued on page 6)

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Left Wing Metal Workers in Blow at Johnston's Machine

(Continued from page 3.)
 les to keep himself and the rest of the gang in power.
 Now comes this same bunch of B. and O. babies and cry like alligators to the membership that a change is very necessary in the laws due to the irregularities in the last election and submitting two propositions for the January referendum.

Two Crooked Proposals.
 Proposition No. 1 eliminates all election circulars and confines a candidate to his official announcement in the Machinist Journal, limited to 300 words, forbids reading and exhibiting election circulars in the local unions, provides for a one day election the first meeting in the month of April and no other day. The joker in this proposition, however, provides that the general secretary-treasurer shall not open the ballots which shall be turned over to the grand lodge tellers after they are installed.
 It would be in place to ask Davison the question: "Why are you denying the Anderson charge that you tampered with the ballots in the last election? Why was the convention decision violated then?" This proposition is made to throw sand into the eyes of the membership, but a little too late, as they are acquainted with the history of the last election and have no confidence in the present administration.

Wants Referendum to Abolish Referendum.
 Proposition No. 2 strikes out the law governing the referendum law for election of grand lodge officers by referendum and returns to the old methods of election in the convention, providing for a "representative convention by paying all the expenses of the delegates from each local."

This sounds nice on the surface, but examining it a little closer we find that by voting for this proposition it simply means that the present officialdom will hold power another two years as the convention takes place two years later than the original election would according to the present laws. Thus the present Johnston machine forces would be able to keep their stolen office two years longer and carry out their ruinous expulsion policy until the fighting elements could be eliminated and they be secure in office. Of course, by the second part of the proposition, the officialdom would be able to pack and control the convention by so-called blue sky locals, which are so familiar to all left wingers at the I. L. G. W. U. convention.

District No. 8, Chicago, as well as District 15 in New York, has sent out circulars to all locals in the country asking the membership to reject these proposals as they are only attempts to set aside the decisions of the last convention. Lodge 66 of Milwaukee has also sent out a circular letter recommending to vote against both propositions.

This is very significant as it comes from the lodge of executive council member Nicholson, who drew up the proposed changes. All members must vote down this new attempt of Johnston and company to keep themselves in power for another two years.

The Anderson appeal is also sent out for referendum. The members are asked to vote to uphold the grand lodge decision suspending Anderson. The ballot is covered by a four-page circular setting forth the position of the executive council. We call upon all members of the international to vote NO on this proposition which means to vote down the decision of the executive council and vote to reinstate J. F. Anderson to membership in the I. A. of M.

Down with the Johnston-Davison administration and forward to a stronger I. A. of M.

INTERNATIONAL COMMITTEE FOR AMALGAMATION IN THE METAL INDUSTRY.

George E. Pashas
COZY LUNCH
 2426 Lincoln Avenue
 One-half block from Imperial Hall
 PHONE DIVERSEY 0791
 CHICAGO

GRAND CONCERT AND DANCE
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Sunday, January 17, 1926
 at SCHOENHOFEN HALL, cor. Milwaukee & Ashland Aves.
 AN INTERESTING MUSICAL AND VOCAL PROGRAM.
 Tickets in advance 60c, at the door 75c—After the concert admission 50c
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 Dancing Until Late in the Night.
 Tickets may be obtained in the restaurants of the society at 1734 W. Division St. and 760 Milwaukee Ave., and at the Workers' House, 1902 W. Division St.

Ice Is No Obstacle to the Existence and Growth of the Workers' Republics

By J. LOUIS ENGD AHL.

TODAY, workers and farmers in the United States should be very much amused over the latest brand of attempt to discredit the Union of Soviet Republics. Reports are pouring in to the American kept press, and they are being prominently displayed, to the effect that workers' and peasants' rule is responsible for numerous ships being ice-bound in the Gulf of Finland.

It is the ambition of Soviet rule to maintain Leningrad as an open port thru the winter. For this purpose the greatest icebreakers in the world have been built—the Lenin and the Sviatogor.

This desire is viewed with alarm by the Letts, Estonians and Finns, who have reaped rich profits thru the transition of goods to the Soviet Union thru the winter harbors of Libau, Riga, Abo, Hango and Reval. It is significant that the first mail came from the Chicago Tribune's emigre correspondent at Reval, Estonia.

When it published its hair raising yarn the Chicago Tribune did not add a note about the numerous ships rushed down to Chicago from the head of the lakes, in the early winter, with their cargoes of wheat and iron ore, that are often caught in the hazardous ice of Lake Superior and Lake Michigan, frequently going to the bottom in terrific storms. But that would spoil the story about Soviet Russia.

It is no more unusual for ships to be caught in the ice in the Gulf of Finland on the way to Leningrad, than it is for them to be caught in the snow and ice of the upper American great lakes. The business men of Latvia, Finland and Estonia must pay the American press correspondents well for their fairy tales cabled to this country, for America is the origin of many shipments going into the Soviet Union. It is worth while in dollars and cents, to frighten American shippers and insurance companies into demanding that all these shipments go thru some Baltic port that still flies the pirate flag of some capitalist government. Nothing can show clearer the whole profit motive of the attack against the workers' republic.

One of the editorial oversights of the Chicago Daily News, however, directly contradicting the claims of its morning competitor, appeared as follows:

"The criticisms against the Russians seem unfair, as the extraordinary weather conditions are sufficient to explain the difficulty. Everyone is agreed that the crews of the Russian icebreakers are doing everything possible."

Those who have studied the truth in the news that is trickling thru cite the fact that the Finns have three strong icebreakers stationed at Hango, Abo and near Helsingfors, but not a single one of these is assisting the Russians in their attempts to clear the Finnish Gulf for traffic.

This new effort to build a new form of blockade against the Union of Soviet Republics will not get far.

It is a pitiful echo of the once desperate effort of world capitalism to strangle the Soviet Union on a dozen battle-fronts. It will meet with nothing but derision from intelligent workers and farmers everywhere.

While the sailors on the icebound ships, waiting for the ice to break or be broken, "amuse themselves with the radio, receiving Stockholm and Copenhagen programs," the shippers in every land will prepare to send new cargoes to the Soviet Union with the coming of the spring and summer. The Soviet Union buys the things it needs in the world's markets. Icebergs rising even 15 feet above the water line are the least of its difficulties. It has gone forward against greater obstacles in the past. It will do so again in the future.

LEFT WING IN NEEDLE TRADES HOLD IMPORTANT MEETING MONDAY NIGHT

NEW YORK, Jan. 15.—On Monday, January 18, a very important membership meeting will be held of the left wing in the needle trades including the furriers, ladies' garment workers, men's clothing workers and cap and millinery workers. This meeting will be held at Webster Hall, 109 East 11th street. Speakers will be Ben Gitlow, Joseph Zack, Ben Gold, S. Zimmerman, H. Zukofsky. Important problems confronting the needle industry today will be taken up.

This meeting is called by the national committee of the needle trades.

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To those who work hard for their money, I will save 50 per cent on all dental work.
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IN DETROIT!

Russian Symphonic Choir
 BASILE KIBALCHICH
 DIRECTOR.
 "The Russian Symphonic Choir is really a body of solo singers joined together under the able leadership of a master musician."—The Boston Globe.
ORCHESTRA HALL,
Monday Evening, January 25, 1926
at 8:30
 Prices 50c to \$3.00 Plus Tax.
 Mail orders now at Grinnell's and Orchestra Hall.
 Auspices Workers Party of Detroit.
 Concert Management, DANIEL MAYER, Inc., Aeolian Hall, New York

ARTISTS COME TO DETROIT ON SUNDAY, JAN. 25

DETROIT, Mich., Jan. 15.—The Workers (Communist) Party is bringing the great Russian symphonic choir back to Detroit. Two years ago under other auspices, the choir sang to a capacity audience in the Arena Gardens here. This year the incomparable music will be heard in Orchestra Hall, Monday evening, January 25.

Kibalchich, who was a student of composition and violoncello, in the class with Rimsky-Korsakov at the beginning of this century, is the organizer and conductor of the choir.

In succession, beginning in 1906, Kibalchich was head of the Archangel Choir of Petrograd, now Leningrad; conductor of the choir of the Petrograd Conservatory of Music; choir conductor of the Russian Cathedral at Geneva, and conductor of the Russian Cathedral in Paris. Shortly afterward he began touring Europe with his own choirs and was at once acclaimed.

The sponsor of this concert, the party in Detroit, expects to net a substantial sum which will permit the party to purchase the equipment necessary for the factory nuclei to issue their own shop bulletins at a fraction of the expense now required. At this end the entire party in Detroit is being mobilized to assure success for the concert. Tickets are on sale at Grinnell Bros. Music House, 1515 Woodward avenue, and at the box office at Orchestra Hall. Admission is 50 cents to three dollars, plus war tax.

Thousands of Workers to Gather in Memory of Their Teacher—Lenin

(Continued from page 3.)
 Ave., Robert Minor, Jan. 24, 2 p. m.
 Canton—Canton Music Hall, 810 E. Tuscon St., Robert Minor, Jan. 24, 8 p. m.
 Yorkville—Miners' Hall, J. Williamson, Jan. 24, 7 p. m.
 Belts—J. Williamson, Jan. 24, 2 p. m.
 Toledo—Robert Minor, Jan. 16, 8 p. m.
 Lorain—Jan. 17, 2 p. m.
 E. Liverpool—Braithin, Jan. 24, 8 p. m.
 Steubenville—Braithin, Jan. 24, 8 p. m.
 Bellair—S. Amter, Jan. 24, 2 p. m.

INDIANA
 Gary—Turner Hall, 14 and Washington, Tom O'Flaherty, Jan. 24—7:30 p. m.
 South Bend—Workers' Home, 1216 Halfax Ave., Tom Bell, Jan. 24, 2 p. m.
 E. Chicago—Columbia Hall, McCook and Vernon St., Max Salzman, Jan. 24, 2 p. m.

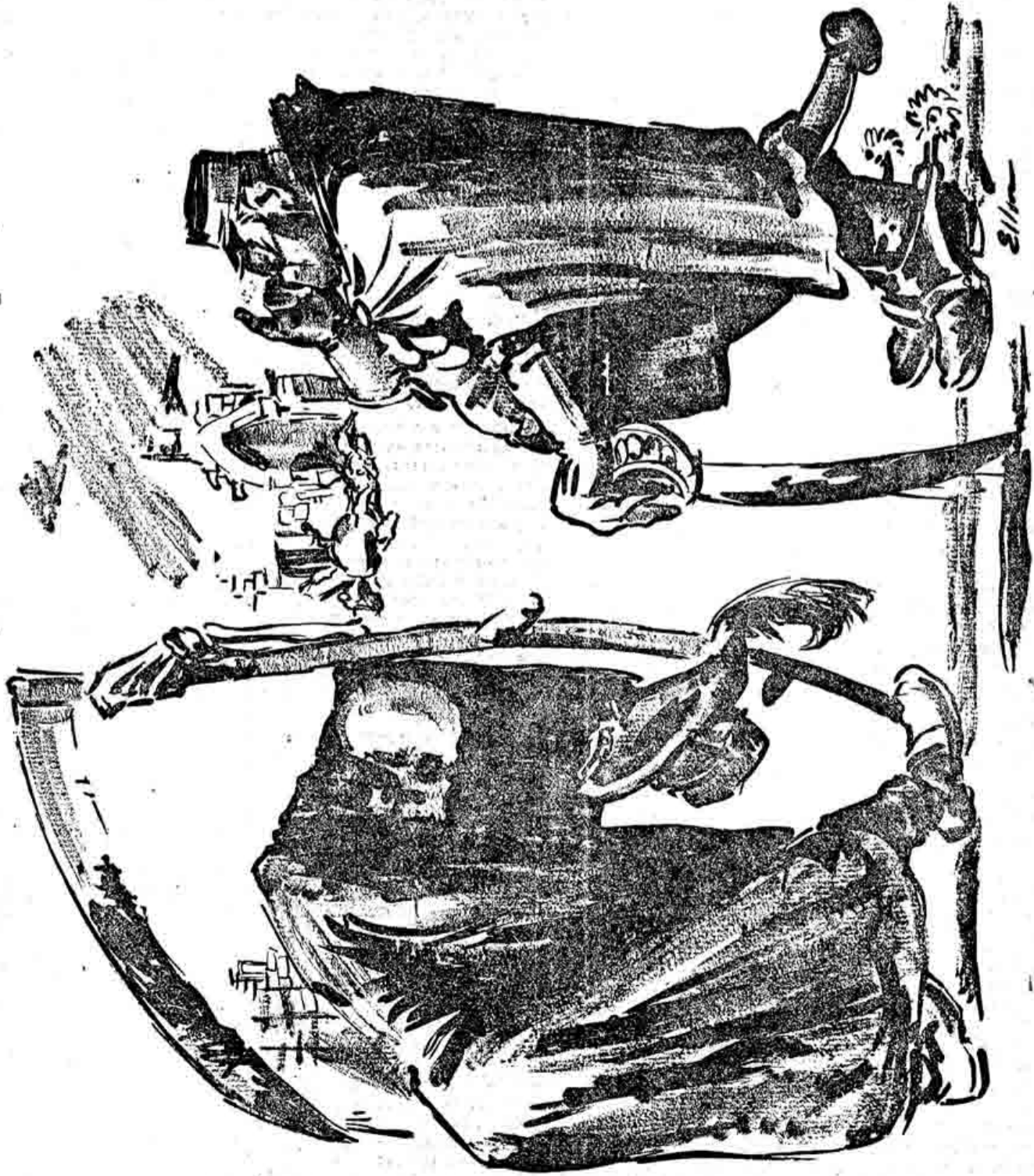
MICHIGAN
 Detroit—House of the Masses, 2646 St. Aubin, J. J. Ballam, Jan. 24, 2:30 p. m.
 Grand Rapids—Workmen's Circle Temple, 345 Mt. Vernon Ave., J. J. Ballam and Nat Kaplan, Jan. 25, 8 p. m.
 Muskegon—Modern Woodmen's Hall, 10 N. Terrace St., J. J. Ballam and Nat Kaplan, Jan. 22, 8 p. m.

ILLINOIS
 Chicago—Coliseum, Wabash and 16th St., C. E. Ruthenberg and William F. Dunne, Jan. 24.
 Christopher—French Club near East Mine, Jack Johnston, Jan. 16, 7 p. m.
 Springfield—Carpenters' Hall, 7th and Adams, Jack Johnstone, Jan. 17, 2 p. m.
 Waukegan—Workers' Hall, 517 Helmholz Ave., J. J. Ballam, Jan. 31, 2:30 p. m.
 Zeigler—Jack Johnstone, Jan. 19.
 West Frankfort, Lithuanian Hall, 64 4th St., Jack Johnstone, Jan. 20, 7 p. m.

MISSOURI
 St. Louis—Newmeyers' Hall, 8th and Lafayette, Jack Johnstone, Jan. 17, 7:30 p. m.
 Kansas City—Musicians' Hall, 1017 Washington St., W. F. Dunne, Jan. 31.

WISCONSIN
 Milwaukee—Freie Gemeinde Hall, 8th and Walnut St., Earl Browder, Jan. 24.
CALIFORNIA
 San Francisco—Jan. 24, Workers Party Hall, 225 Valencia St., 2:00 p. m., Tom Fleming and W. Schneiderman.
 Oakland and Berkeley—Jan. 31, Workers' Hall 1819 10th St., W. Schneiderman.

"Sans Pareil" (Without an Equal)



Death salutes the French commander in Syria as the supreme butcher. But the "honor" is only for the moment—for our own generals, such as Wood and Pershing, will soon be breaking all records for the slaughter of weaker peoples in the Philippines, Cuba, Porto Rico, the Virgin Islands, Mexico, and South America. The attempt to conquer weaker nations as colonies for capitalist imperialism is one in which all of the great powers are engaged. This makes the weaker nations, struggling for their independence against imperialism, the allies of the revolutionary working class.

LENIN - - - By Marcel Cachin

French Communist leader writes for Daily Worker Magazine Supplement his impressions of the dead world leader of the working class.—Lenin.

SINCE two years Lenin lies sleeping under his wooden vault in the shade of the ancient rampart of the Kremlin. Night and day, a privileged picket of red guards keeps vigil over the tomb of the great dead. An incessant pagant of delegations, groups, associations and pilgrims from the most remote regions of Russia, passes daily thru the monument, rendering homage to their lost leader. Each passing day the fame of Lenin spreads wider in the universe.

Yet, only six short years ago, the name of Lenin was an object of horror to the world-press of the international bourgeoisie. No man on earth was more reviled and detested. He was represented as a bloody barbarian, bent on utterly destroying every vestige of civilization in his own country and thruout the world.

Lenin is dead. The very same papers, professors, and politicians who coined money insulting him, compare him now with Peter the Great. They all declare that Lenin is the only man of genius revealed by the war. His life, his works, his action have become subjects of obsessive history. Courage has given way to justice, and Lenin now takes his place in the Pantheon of the great benefactors of mankind. The memory of his high scientific achievements, his absolute disinterestedness, his personal modesty, his infinite love and devotion to labor, will be forever remembered.

My personal remembrance of Lenin dates back to 1920. Frossard and I were co-delegates from the central committee of the French socialist party, sent with a mission of ascertaining on what grounds the French party could claim admittance to the Third International. A right wing of the French party was one of the most reactionary of international socialist-democracy and was absolutely opposed to union with Moscow.

The executive of Moscow received our delegation with a mixture of suspicion, curiosity, reserve and encouragement. The French party, at that time, was already politically powerful and an important factor nationally. From a revolutionary point of view, it was weak. Many of its leaders had been strongly pro-war and reformist at heart. Nevertheless, a large fraction of the party was heartily in sympathy with the Russian revolution and desirous of adopting its methods, tactics and policy.

Among the members of the executive in Moscow, there was no unanimity of sentiment where we were concerned. Some were bitterly opposed to our entrance into the Third International under any circumstances. Lenin was not of that opinion. His political insight was too acute not to realize the importance to the International represented by our delegation. He was, more than any other, wide-awake to our faults and errors but was aware of the immense revolutionary achievements, his personal modesty, his infinite love and devotion to labor, will be forever remembered.

His greeting was, as a result, full of fraternal reproach for the past, but cordial and warm for the future.

His judgment of the European socialist was severe in the extreme and pitiless in his appreciation of their weakness and lack of energy after the war when a resolute action on their part would have roused all the revolutionary forces of Europe. His criticism of the softness of our tactics, the intellectual insufficiency of our party organ, l'Humanite, the obnoxious policy of the traitors within our ranks was absolutely drastic.

But after having unburdened himself of all criticism, how fraternal and free from all bitterness his welcome! He insisted in seeing us personally, in conversing with us freely, from heart to heart, explaining all things frankly, thoroughly, in the spirit of the purest friendship and comradeship. It is difficult to explain what charm was diffused from his simplicity and confidence, and what a soul-warming exhilaration thrilled from communion with his genius recited, sincerity and masterliness. The diplomacy of Lenin had nothing of the traditional ruse, trickery and lies. It was always direct, brutal, loyal and supremely logical and reasonable.

Our meeting took place in July, 1920, in the full of the campaign of Russia against Poland. The fate of the Russian revolution was at issue ever.

on the plains of the west. The allied powers had not yet disarmed and were waiting for their chance to attack Soviet Russia. Lenin was full of anxiety and grave preoccupations. Misery, famine, want reigned supreme all over Russia. The Red Army was fighting desperately to save the republic of labor. In the midst of these distracting cares, Lenin was calm, serene, full of faith and hope.

In the tiny room in which our conversation took place, news of the world came every minute. The place was without the least ornament. The only book visible, ready at hand, was a well-worn edition of Karl Marx. The fate of 130,000,000 people, the destiny of the world was being moulded every hour in that little space, and working in that mighty brain. And yet Lenin found time, freedom of mind and attention to discuss with the most minute detail the organization of the struggle in our country of which he was most astonishingly well-informed.

The memory of that interview will never fade from my heart or mind. It had been my priceless fortune to approach Lenin intimately. I had been able to appreciate his strength and powerful presence, his clear intelligence, his resolute will, and on the 21st of January, 1924, I realized with unutterable grief what a loss the proletariat had suffered, when the eyes of the intrepid chief were closed forever.

The New Magazine

Supplement of THE DAILY WORKER.

Second Section: This Magazine Section Appears Every Saturday in The DAILY WORKER.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 16, 1926.

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LENIN

Born
April 10, 1879

Died
Jan. 21, 1924

In Search of a Big Back Yard

By MANUEL GOMEZ.

SECRETARY of Commerce Hoover is now indisputably the central figure in the president's cabinet. Of the entire galaxy of millionaire functionaries with which Coolidge has surrounded himself, Hoover is the only one who has any sense of unified, co-ordinated governmental policy embracing various fields. As a result he has had to absorb to the department of commerce many functions (such as the bureau of mines and the leasing of naval reserves) formerly belonging to other departments. Most conspicuous of all have been his incursions into the field of international relations. Secretary of State Kellogg indulges in official escapades and from time to time explains his mistakes in public, but Secretary Hoover's utterances on foreign affairs are nearly always connected with a definite objective. They are worth noting and pondering because they show us what the government is really striving for.

For the past few months Hoover has devoted himself with tremendous energy to writing articles, issuing statements and making speeches about rubber. And now congress is engaged in a special rubber investigation, with Herbert Hoover as the star witness. Meantime, the government has conducted a widespread campaign encouraging American interests to acquire lands suitable for rubber growing. Harvey S. Firestone has started the world with his reported acquisition of an immense rubber empire in Liberia. Machinery has been set into motion to modify the land laws of the Philippine islands in order to make possible the establishment of the American flag. So imminent does this prospect appear to be that the Filipino nationalists, seeing their last forlorn hope of independence under the Jones law going glimmering, have raised the cry of alarm throughout the islands. Undoubtedly rubber has suddenly become a factor of considerable significance in American and international policy.

The climax was reached a few days ago in the congressional investigating committee when Mr. Hoover, shaking a figurative but none the less defiant fist in the direction of Great Britain, fulminated about "a growing menace in international commerce and relations." Apparently not all the conflicts of the world were settled at Locarno!

The essence of the great rubber problem is a struggle between American tire manufacturers and British rubber plantations in the Dutch East Indies gives the British a virtual monopoly of the world's rubber supply. Less than three years ago crude rubber was selling as low as 16 cents a pound. Rubber shares were steadily declining on the London stock exchange; the British rubber companies were at the mercy of the American tire manufacturers, who constitute their greatest market. Then the British government stepped to the forefront, adopting the now-famous Stevenson price control act limiting the production of rubber. Under the stimulus of the Stevenson act the price of rubber rose as high as \$1.25 a pound and has remained in the neighborhood of 90 cents. It is a perfect example of the methods of present-day monopolist capitalism, with a government functioning as the active political arm of gigantic business combines.

But that is only one-half of the picture, which is a moving picture, promising plenty of "action." Mr. Hoover makes the appearance here. He is highly indignant at the action of the British government in interfering with the divine law of supply and demand to the detriment of American interests. This, he says, is "governmental monopolization" and neither American business nor the U. S. government will stand for it. It is the principle of the thing—not to speak of the interest. With the old Whilsonian phrase-bearers trying, the government of these United States steps boldly forward as the champion

of American business against foreign monopoly.

It is not only against Great Britain that the holy war on foreign monopoly is to be directed, nor is crude rubber the sole commodity involved. It was announced at the first session of Mr. Hoover's congressional investigating committee that the investigation would cover "artificial control of prices of rubber, coffee, Egyptian long staple cotton, camphor, iodine, nitrates, potash, mercury, and sisal."

To the average American worker or poor farmer, suffering day by day under the extortion of monopoly price in this land of the meat trust, the oil trust, the steel trust, and the copper trust, etc., it must seem decidedly curious to see the government get so excited about capitalist monopoly. Within the last few years the United States has been the scene of some of the biggest meat packings, textile, oil and banking mergers in history, and all of them have been officially approved by the government, which is now actually taking the lead in a move for consolidation of the railroads. As for systematic limitation of production, it has been practised openly within the past two years by American producers of sugar, tobacco and cotton. At this very moment there is in existence a U. S. government commission (established incidentally by Mr. Hoover's department) for the express purpose of maintaining the price of oil by assisting in curtailing production!

The Stevenson act in Great Britain was, after all, only a defensive measure against the American tire magnates who, knowing themselves to be the greatest consumers of crude rubber, had presented a united front to the producers and had forced the price of rubber so low that many British companies were thrown into bankruptcy. Sisal, which is mentioned as a "governmentally monopolized commodity" because Mexico produces 95 per cent of the world's supply, has had its price controlled not by the Mexican government or the state of Yucatan in which it is principally grown, but by the American harvester trust, which purchases practically the entire output. Every attempt of the Yucatan planters to protect themselves by pooling their sales has been ruthlessly crushed. The struggle of the U. S. government against "foreign monopoly" in sisal can only mean an effort to still further intrude the monopolist control of the international harvester Co.

The Chicago Tribune is hard-bolled about the matter. In an editorial entitled, "Yes, We Have the Bananas. But—" it laments that "we have no rubber today." It proposes that we get the rubber in the same way that the United Fruit Co. got the bananas (which was by enslaving half the population of Central America and the small islands of the Caribbean and establishing an imperial system of rule over them—with the aid of the U. S. government). The editorial then continues in the following strain:

"It would be better for Americans to drop morals out of their complaint against British prices. If there is any way by which government interference with supply could be stopped it is American interest to find it until American rubber in the American back yard can be produced. But we have no complaint in principle against the British. We cannot afford to have. It is our principle. If our cotton growers thought they could save themselves from hard times by restricting their output and raising the price in Lancashire they'd do it half the mill workers in England were put on the street."

This is it apparent that American capitalism is hardly interested in attacking British monopoly. The government's fight against British monopoly means, in fact, that it is simply supporting one group of monopolists against another.

Nearly every one of the "governmentally monopolized" commodities listed by congress for investigation is a raw material used in manufacture. This is very significant, for it reveals

the great changes in American economic development that are reflected in present-day foreign policy. It is not so very long since all the crude rubber consumed here could be purchased in South America, and there was no such thing as being dependent upon the British supply (even assuming that the British-owned plantations of the East Indies had existed at that time.) Not so now. American capitalism, like all its powerful competitors in the imperialist epoch, finds it more and more difficult to secure dependable supplies of raw material for its industries. Wherefore the American flag flying in the Philippines—a tropical country where rubber might be grown, "in our own back yard," as the Tribune puts it. Wherefore Harvey Firestone's inspired move toward the conquest of a new back yard in Liberia. Wherefore the government's controversy with England and the warnings to other countries. The whole line of policy now put forward by Secretary Hoover marks the conscious and avowed participation of the United States in the worldwide struggle for possession of sources of raw materials.

On the one hand, such a policy implies sharp conflict with the similar aims of other great powers (like England); on the other hand, imperialist assaults upon the independent states of highly developed countries where supplies of raw materials are found. Under cover of Hoover's "open door" phrases we see a fight to dominate large sections of the globe.

In addition to rubber, Mr. Hoover's list of commodities includes coffee, sisal, nitrates, mercury, etc. What does it mean when our government undertakes a campaign against a "governmentally monopolized" article like coffee for instance? It is an open attack against Brazil—and Mr. Hoover told the congressional committee in so many words that President Coolidge was already "seeking to invade" Brazil to accede to the demands of the Wall Street Sugar and Coffee Exchange. The mention of sisal is a direct threat against Mexico. The mention of Chilean nitrates throws a white light upon the imperialist maneuvers of President Coolidge and General Pershing in the Tacna-Arica affair, and is a hint that they are to be continued. Mercury is included in the list as a challenge to Soviet Russia. We find ourselves face to face with a credo of American imperialism. It is the rival claims of British, or French, or Japanese imperialism stand in the way they must be thrust aside.

With the rapid development of the American empire during the present century, the government has often fought openly on behalf of a particular group of American monopolists in a particular situation. Now the government is as a general declaration of support for American monopolists in general, against all their competitors. It is the voice of the financial oligarchy of Wall Street, whose interests are being protected.

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THE NEW MAGAZINE

Section of the Daily Worker

Requests the workers in the shops, factories and mines to write in their own way of their experiences in their places of employment.

You Can Write!

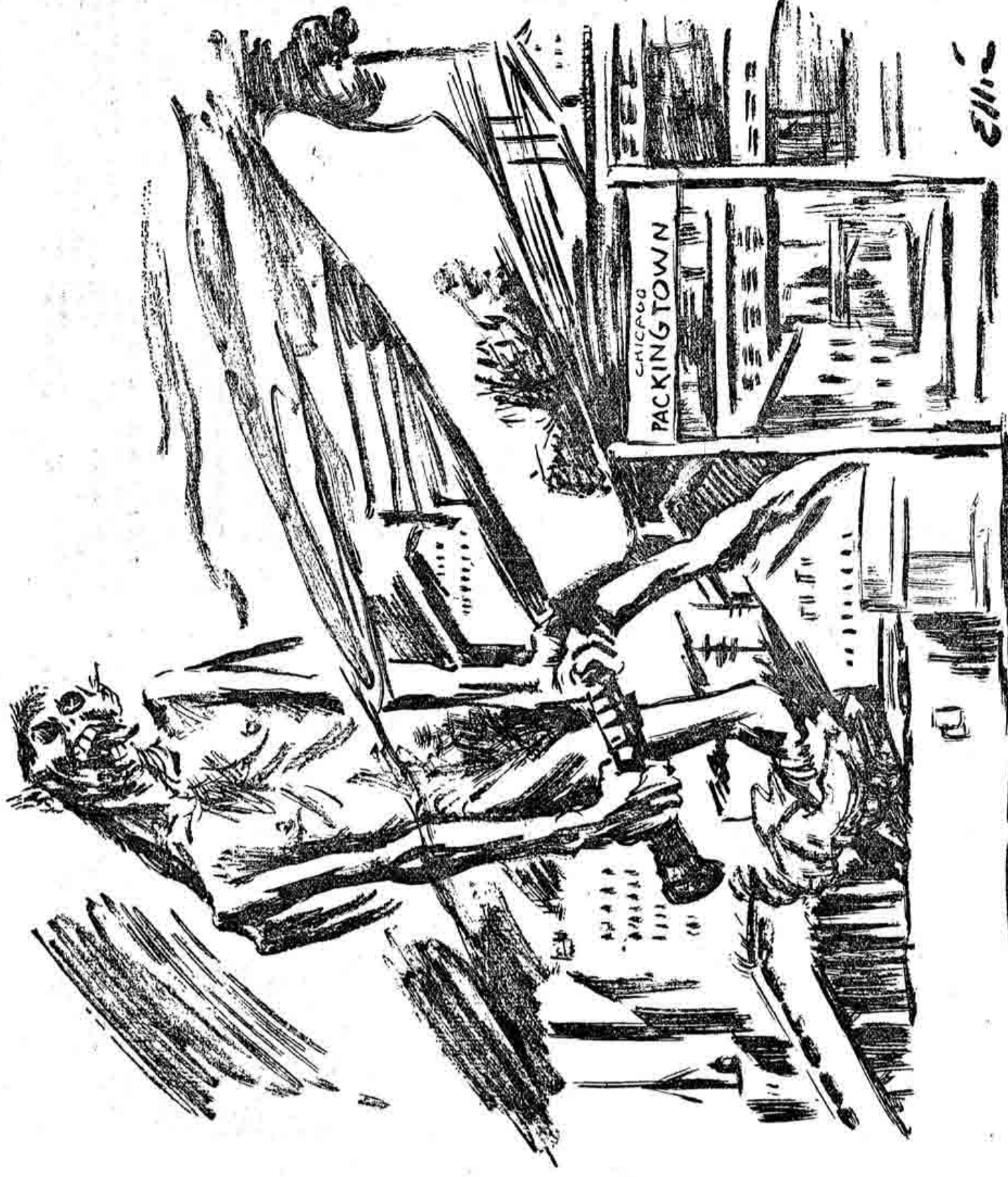
Workers must not get the impression that writing is a special art confined to professional writers.

That's what the capitalist press tries to make you think. The Daily Worker knows better.

Write for the New Magazine Section of the Daily Worker! Make it your own paper—fill it full of your own ideas and experiences of everyday life.

Send contributions to Robert Minor, Editor, Magazine Section, Daily Worker, 1113 W. Washington Blvd., Chicago III.

The Fiend of Packingtown



The Slave-Driving System in Chicago Meat Packing Industry, Recently Intensified, Spells Terror for the Workers.

LENIN, THE COMRADE

By Nikolai Bucharin.

LENIN is dead. Never again shall we see that mighty forehead, that powerful head from which revolutions, any energy radiated in all directions, those lively, piercing, attentive eyes, those hard, strong hands, that whole firm-beam figure that stood at the borderline between two epochs in the life of mankind. Now it is destroyed, will, feeling, which speeded like unseem currents along a million wires to all parts of our planet where proletarian hearts beat, where the building of the consciousness of a great class goes on, where weapons are forged for the fight for liberation.

Dear! Unforgotten! Great!

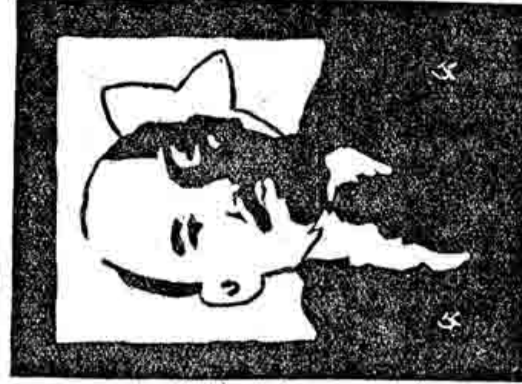
Comrade Lenin is the only man whose like will not return for centuries. Nature and history created in him a wonderful combination of mighty intellect, superhuman will, personal courage and rare humanity, which is peculiar only to the elect. It could, with an ability peculiar to him, self pull out thousands of threads of thought—a group of social connections with complicated tangles and knots—and before his eyes there rose the picture of the life of millions, of the class relations in an immense country. Lenin had a peculiar ability to talk with men, to approach them, so that they came to him with all their doubts, their needs and questions. With all of them Lenin found a common speech. Having with all the power of his mighty soul the enemies of the working class, breaking abruptly with them, decisively and irrevocably—Lenin could nevertheless

of his mighty intellect both the straight ways and the dark alleys where sounds the rhythmic tramp of workers when the gray lines of the proletarian army march under the banner of revolt.

What was it that made Lenin such a gifted spokesman of the millions? It was first of all his unusual insight for the problems of the masses. Lenin had some kind of unexplained sixth sense, which allowed him to hear with his sensitive ears the grass growing under the earth, to hear now subterranean creeks leap and ripple, and the thoughts that grow in the minds of the innumerable workers on the earth. He could listen to these as nobody else. Patiently and attentively he listened to the soldier of the old army, to the peasant from the remote border province, to the metal worker. Then a chance talk with a peasant woman he felt the pulse of the peasantry. By the questions written on scraps of paper and passed up to the speaker at a meeting, he knew the ways of the thoughts of the working class. Out of every man he self pull out thousands of threads of thought—a group of social connections with complicated tangles and knots—and before his eyes there rose the picture of the life of millions, of the class relations in an immense country. Lenin had a peculiar ability to talk with men, to approach them, so that they came to him with all their doubts, their needs and questions. With all of them Lenin found a common speech. Having with all the power of his mighty soul the enemies of the working class, breaking abruptly with them, decisively and irrevocably—Lenin could nevertheless

The utmost simplicity was the main feature of Lenin's policy. It was not the simplicity of the naive. It was the simplicity of genius. He found simple words, simple slogans, simple solutions of the most complicated problems. Nothing was so alien to him as evasion, pretense, sophistry. He hated all that, scorned that, damaged inheritance of the past which still clings to us. He understood the value of the matter-of-fact and hated deeply all empty fuss.

Lenin led the party and thru the party all the toilers. He was a dictator in the best sense of the word. Concentrating in himself the essence of the stream of life, remodeling in the wonderful laboratory of his brain the experience of hundred and thousands, masses as did Lenin—our common leader, our wise teacher, our dear, irreplaceable comrade.



Vladimir Ilyich Ulianov (Lenin)
A drawing by Abe Stolar.

ity, as a mighty chief. He never dashed along at the rear, he never merely registered events after they had happened. He could go against the stream with the whole power of his passionate temperament. So must the true leader of the masses be.

Comrade Lenin is gone from us forever. Forever. Let us transmit all the love we felt for him to his own child, his own successor—to our party. May it live in his spirit, in his understanding, in his will, in his self-effacing courage, in his devotion to the working class. May we all together listen attentively to the masses as did Lenin—our common leader, our wise teacher, our dear, irreplaceable comrade.

THE GREAT REBEL

By L. KAMENEV.

LENIN was born to stand in the forefront of millions, during the most catastrophic, the most rebellious, the most revolutionary epoch in the history of the world, and led them into the struggle.

He was born on the shores of the Volga, at the border between Europe and Asia. As if foreseeing this epoch of the greatest upheavals, decades of wars and revolutions, history created this leader who was the incarnation of all the glowing revolutionary passion of a class which "has nothing to lose but its chains," and which is destined to "conquer the world."

History equipped him with the highest achievement of world culture, a weapon forged by the greatest genius of mankind—the weapon of scientific socialism, Marxism.

And history saturated him with the feeling of upheaval, rebellion, revolt, the passionate feeling of discontent and revolution which for centuries had been accumulating in the "lower regions" of mankind, in the alleys of industrial towns, among the colonial slaves, was alive in his breast and directed his iron will.

From the depths of history they come, these surges of mutiny and upheaval which shake the world. Into these the suppressed masses of slaves made themselves known to their masters, slaves for whom history up to that time had been only changes in the forms of slavery.

The long chain of volcanic revolutionary eruptions which light the path of mankind was the red thread in its development. For Lenin these were never mere objects for historical research, as for Kautsky or Plechanov. No. After the Paris Commune it was Lenin and only Lenin who—as if with the silent consent of the oppressed millions—took up and continued the theory and practice this red thread of world history.

Without neglecting the smallest detail, without refusing the humblest everyday task, able to wait when the situation demanded it, Lenin prepared systematically, perseveringly, unceasingly, the upheaval of the millions against the world of oppression and violence.

But he not only continued the work of the great rebels.

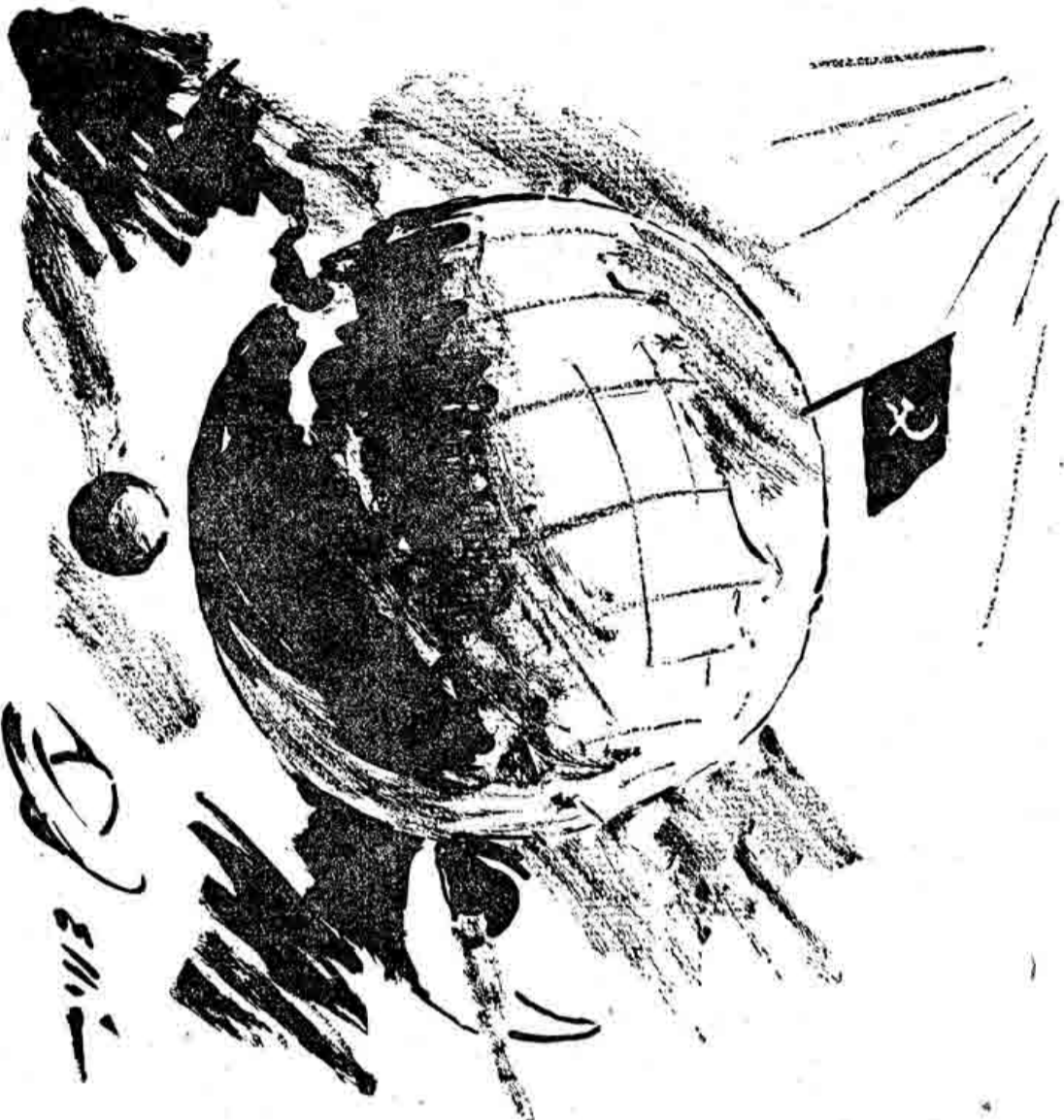
Together with the proletariat Lenin prepared the rebellion with the purpose of the seizure of power by the proletariat.

To rise with the purpose of conquering power, to seize power in order to begin to recreate the world with the mighty proletariat iron hand in union with all suppressed. This is the thought of every worker. So that Lenin, for this he lived, for this he worked, and in this work he died.

Revolt must be made secure through dictatorship; without securing the dictatorship the dictatorship is not a victory but at best only a step toward victory—this fact was hammered into Lenin by all the past history, by the fruitless attempts of toiling mankind to liberate itself from its masters; against the dictatorship of the minority; against the dictatorship of the "upper" class; against the dictatorship of the "lowly." All other theories are a misreading of the people, treachery, a weakness of heart or a weakness of will, "opportunist" or "reformist,"—this was the theory of Lenin, and this theory was only the formulation of the hard historical experiences, bought at an immensely high price, of millions and again millions of men.

It was no accident that lightning mankind received its great leader from Russia.

For it was in Russia, the great horde of the proletariat which gathers



"We are filled with firm faith in the inevitable victory of the all-world Soviet power."—Lenin.

(See article by Lenin on page 7 of this issue)

"Lenin Is Dead"

The Speech of Nadiesha Krupskaya in the Second Soviet Convention of the Union of Socialist Soviet Republics.

COMRADES:

My words will have little resemblance to a parliamentary speech. But I think that when I speak to the representatives of the working people who are to build up the new basis, I need not bind myself by any of the conventions.

During these last days, as I stood at the door of Vladimir Ilyich, I thought over his life. His heart beat with love for all toilers, for all the oppressed. He never said this himself, and I would not say it in a less solemn moment. I speak of it because he inherited this sentiment from the heroic revolutionary movement of Russia. It drove him to a passionate, burning search for an answer to the question: What means are there to the liberation of the working people? He got the answer from Marx. He went to Marx not as a literary man. He went to Marx as a man who seeks the answer to solving, compelling questions. He went to the workers. This answer he went to the workers. It was in the 1890's. He could not appear at meetings. He went to the workers' circles in Petersburg. He went to tell what he had found out from Marx, to tell about the answers he had gotten, but he went to, that

east, the whirlpool of the greatest controversies, on the battlefield where hundreds of millions of workers and peasants fought their anguished and heroic fight for liberation from Asiatic barbarism and European capitalism, that a leader could develop and harden who could lead the working class over the threshold of the new epoch.

Here was forged and here took its first political embodiment, the idea of the proletariat which gathers

workers, not as a teacher from above, but as a comrade. He not only spoke, he listened to what the workers had to say. And the workers in Petersburg told him not only about the everyday questions in the factory, not only about oppression, but they told about country life too. In the Trade Union Hall at the pier of Vladimir Ilyich, I saw one worker who at that time belonged to the circle. He is a peasant from Tula. This peasant, who was a worker in the factory of Semenovskoy, said to Vladimir Ilyich: "Here in the city it is difficult for me to explain things. I will go back to my home in the Tula province and tell my people, the other peasants, all that you have said. They will believe me. I am one of them. There we have no gendarmes."

We are now used to speaking a great deal about the cooperation between workers and peasants. This cooperation was given us by history, because the Russian worker is partly a worker and partly a peasant.

The work among the workers in Petersburg, discussions with them, attentive listening to their talk, help, and Vladimir Ilyich to understand the great teaching of Marx, that the proletariat is the advance guard of all toiling people. In this fact, that

around itself the peasants in order to strike a definite blow against capitalism, the idea of the union of the workers and peasants. Lenin made this slogan a formula for world-wide liberation, made it into a powder mine that will blow up the whole structure of world imperialism.

This idea knits into a united, mighty irresistible stream, the proletarian class movement in the great western cities and the revolutionary movement of the Indian villages and the Chinese

Ford System Comes to Pullman Car Shops

THE great Pullman Car Shops have introduced the Ford system of production. The cars are strung out in line. The workers are driven to work at top speed. There is no waste of time any more by the workers moving from one job to the other as they finish their work. Once a day the cars are pulled forward. The old system of contracting out the work at definite rates is done away with. We in the Pullman shops, are not told any more in advance at what rates we are going to be paid for our work. But no matter how we rush, and try hard, and sweat—at the end of the week we find out that under the new system we can make at the most only six or seven dollars per day, while before, working much easier, we were able to make eight and nine dollars.

This means that while our production increases, our wages are cut down about 25 per cent.

The new system is certainly profitable for J. Louis Lowden and other parasites, who own the Pullman plant, but it is hell for the workers.

How does it happen that the workers accepted the change of the old system of production for the new one? Well, first of all, when the change was made, no one asked us whether we would agree to it or not. And, secondly, even now, after the change is made, the bosses never ask us how we like it. They simply forced their new system on us.

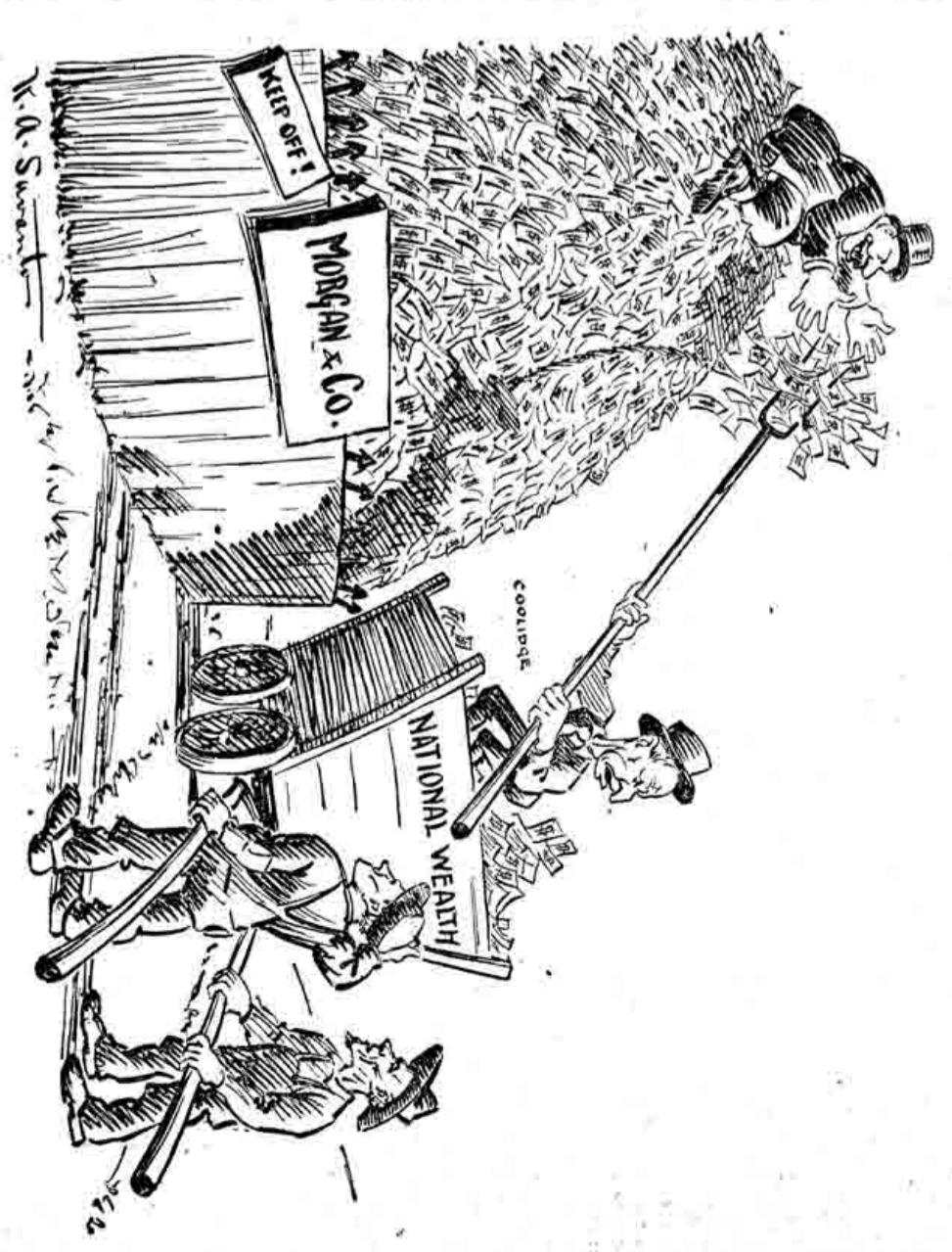
Here is how the game was played during September of last year: they began to cut down work and discharged workers in the freight car and passenger car departments. Then they stopped all work in both of these departments. The workers were thrown into the street. Only the foremen remained in the shops. They still kept on the roll about 300 workers of the passenger steel erection department. The discharge of all workers opened the way for the introduction of the new system. There was nobody in the shops to fight against it. The Pullman management did not set a definite day for the opening of the shops, and for weeks the hundreds of jobless workers who were still on the rolls would come to the gates asking for work—"Nothing doing today"—was the answer to them for weeks. These jobless men were used as a whip over the heads of the few workers, who were hired back to help the foreman in trying out the new system.

All of the petty bosses and a few of the workers were put together into the passenger car department, and here the work was started at the top notch speed. Any worker who did not prove himself fast enough to satisfy the bosses was fired and a new one taken in his place. There were enough men at the gates.

The bosses completed the workers to do ten hours work in eight hours, and they succeeded.

The chief slave driver, in charge of introducing the new system is a fellow by the name of Harry Reed. But the rest of the petty bosses are also competing with one another as to who can squeeze out more profit from the sweat of the toiling workers.

For the time being the exploiters succeeded in jacking the workers. The workers are full of hatred against the exploiters, but with a jobless army



Coolidge, the "Farmer's Son."

"New York City Opens Its Heart to Poor and Needy."

By PAULINE SCHULMAN.

HOLIDAY cheer for the poor? Santa made his rounds in a city that gloved with the spirit of Christmas. Turkey and chicken dinners were served free. Down in dark rooms in dismal houses joy swept in on the wings of laughter. Three thousand bags (there was a demand for five thousand) were distributed, each containing a sweater, a coat, a dress or a pair of stockings, caps, gloves, and socks.

"The gift of the elks to the Bowersy mission at 227 Bowersy added to the big stock of food things which the officials had already assembled there. More of the Bowersy habits are in evidence this year than in any of recent times according to officials, and the demand on the holiday was correspondingly larger. Four hundred and fifty bags of whom about 80 percent were homeless and jobless, sat down to turkey of all—It was an unusual feast. The homeless were stumped by the fact that the waiters were taken down, and one of these homeless said he was particularly pleased with what he called the atmosphere." (Of course he was in a warm house.—P. S.)

Thus the New York Times exploits the rich for bringing cheer to a fringe of the unemployed on one day in the year. That the Times cannot bother every day to tell us of the poverty and suffering of the most miserable victims of the capitalist system, is quite natural. It has more important items to speak of, such as divorce cases, love affairs of the rich parasites and such like. It is not for the Times to enter upon an analysis of the reason why thousands of men and women who have lost the privilege of toiling in the factories must come they for the coats and sweaters which they

themselves produced in hundreds of thousands. The Times certainly will forget about the bread which, every day of the year and not only on Christmas, these hungry ones are in need of. The dark rooms continue to exist in dismal houses the day after Christmas is over—shadowed by the resplendent lights of Broadway.

It was only one week after Christmas the same Times told us how the New Year was greeted by joyous crowds. According to the money spent on New Year's Eve, "the country was prosperous." Evidently the poor unemployed did not exist any longer for the Times.

And we surely cannot expect that the Times the World the New York American, or any other of these newspapers, shall pay any attention to them.

This certainly is left to no other newspaper to do but THE DAILY WORKER—the paper which gives its entire energy to the working masses and demands bread and a lot more for the unemployed every day in the year—not only on Christmas. Yes! It is THE DAILY WORKER, the only Communist paper in the English language in this country which stands up, speaks for these exploited deprived and down-trodden workers for whose condition nothing else but capitalism is responsible.

What does THE DAILY WORKER mean to workers? It serves as the compass on a war cruiser, pointing out the line of danger and directing the course to successful battle and finally to the harbor of safety.

THE DAILY WORKER is the beacon light in the darkness for the workers in the United States. It directs the daily struggle to free the workers from the bondage of such "hearts" as the bourgeois city "has opened for them on Christmas day."



Capitalist imperialism depends upon using the trade unions and the "socialist" parties as its best supports. All socialist parties everywhere have become a crutch of decaying capitalism. The trade unions, however, can and will be won away from the support of capitalism.

LENINISM IS NATIVE TO AMERICA

In no Country in the World More than the United States, are the Teachings of Lenin Applicable to the Workers' Problems, Says Engdahl.

By J. LOUIS ENGDAHL.

There will come a time when the United States will be the center of the world. The American workers and farmers will be the backbone of the world. The United States will be the center of the world. The American workers and farmers will be the backbone of the world. The United States will be the center of the world. The American workers and farmers will be the backbone of the world.

It is possible that the country which begins the revolution, which makes a breach in the capitalist front, may be less developed from the capitalist point of view than others which remain, nevertheless, within the framework of capitalism.

It was Lenin's absolute faith in the proletariat which caused him to fight unwaveringly for the Bolshevik seizure of power in November, 1917. Russia was then the weakest link in the world imperialist chain.

The Skyscraper
By ROBERT WOLF.
"HEY, stupid, stand back there! Can't you see the sign? Um-poom! Um-poom! Come on, now, get a move on. Get that load out of here!"

THE Bolshevik victory of Nov. 7, 1917, was the victory of our Russian comrades, aiming at world revolution. The Soviet Union, even as it stands today, is not alone Russian. It is an international institution.

It is very interesting to consider where the imperialist chain will break next. Leninism holds that the same rule will apply again.

FOR AMERICAN workers must remember, in the words of Lenin, that the coming of the Soviet power, marks only the end of bourgeois democratic parliamentarism.

"I ain't taking no orders from no god!"
"I ain't taking no orders from no god!"
"I ain't taking no orders from no god!"

A considerably increasing host of British workers aspire to the time when they will bring England into the Soviet Union, against the resistance of their ruling class.

THE month we also commemorate the anniversary of the death of Karl Liebknecht. It was my good fortune to visit this intrepid revolutionist in Berlin before he started on his tour of the United States in 1916.

It is not impossible, for example, that it may be in India, why? Because there is a young and combative revolutionary proletariat which has for ally the movement for national liberation.

"TAKE that load of brick around to the other street!"
"Click, click, click. Ah-click." "Jesus Christ! Can't you hear me? I'm around to the other street."

THE many millions of the American working class have gained their impressions of Leninism thru reading the subsidized press of the public workers to power and the ushering in of a classless social order.

COMPELLED to face increasingly difficult struggles with their exploiters, the workers of the United States will become better acquainted with the theories of Leninism.

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Lenin and the Trade Unions

Great Revolutionary Chief was Best of All Trade Union Leaders, Says American Communist.

By WILLIAM F. DUNNE.

TRADE unionists are considered by themselves, by certain sections of the capitalist class with whom they come into conflict on wage questions and by the so-called intelligentsia, to be eminently practical people. They are supposed to have little knowledge of and less use for theory, to be wholly absorbed in the concrete questions arising from their daily struggles.

To some extent this conception is true and just to the extent to which it is true are the trade unions weak. VLADIMIR ILVITCH LENIN was also an eminently practical person as the world's capitalists, whose armies and economic blockades failed to crush the young Russian revolution guided by Lenin and the Russian Communist Party, are able to testify tearfully.

The Russian trade unions became the foundation of the Soviet power mainly because the Bolsheviks, following the policy of Lenin in the trade unions, were able to correctly estimate the role of the trade unions and by correct tactics transform them into daily struggles of the unions into a conscious struggle against Russian czarism and capitalism.

Lenin's trade union practice was the result of the application of a correct theory. Lenin himself said: "Without a correct theory, correct practice is impossible."

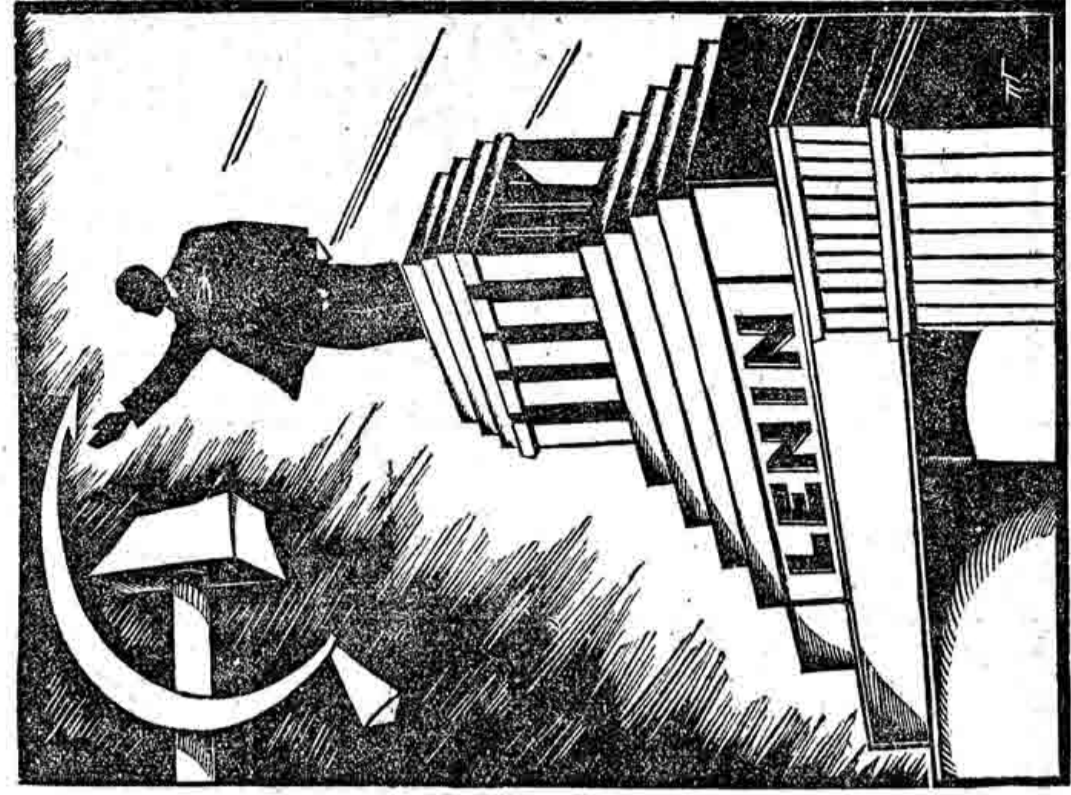
PRECISELY because of the necessity which forces trade unions to expend their energy in solving practical problems, just because of their role as the protectors of the living standards of the workers and because this brings them into contact with the employers in dozens of different ways, ranging from the veiled struggle of negotiations to the most bitter and bloody strikes, trade unionists should study the writings of Lenin. They will find trade union treatment by the greatest leader the working class has ever had, they will find that Lenin noted, considered and solved every question of strategy and tactics which confronts the trade unions today.

LENIN was the world's greatest trade unionist, although he never belonged to one, because it was Lenin who first understood clearly the tremendous potential power of the trade workers—and set for himself the task of bringing that power into play, extending it and consolidating it in the struggle against the capitalists and the capitalist state.

Lenin rejected the theory that the trade unions were mere "bread and butter" organizations who he never underestimated their importance even in that period of imperialism, the final stage of capitalism, the apparatus by insignificant demands of the unions for slight wage increases and better living conditions, when these develop into a mass character, bring the unions into conflict with the capitalist state because, as the instrument for the suppression of the working class, the state must and does, in the interest of the capitalist class, fight against the mass demands of the workers.

FOR Lenin every struggle of the workers for organization, for better working conditions, for wages, had deep significance. The story is told of Lenin that in 1903 the strike of some Petrograd workers, for whom he had written a simple program of immediate demands, to obtain an immediate demand, indicated an awakening and a will to struggle which later developed into the great revolution of 1905.

The "practical" bureaucrats and the middle class advisers of the trade unions who attempt to keep the minds of the trade unionists fixed only on the daily struggles as ends in themselves, appear "practical" only because this doctrine fits in with the needs and desires of the capitalists. Such practicality is the practicality of bootlickers who kiss the dust from the footwear of the bosses because



be Communist Party and the rest of the working class. He set forth the view now accepted by millions of conscious and militant workers as follows:

"The engine is the party, its co-grip the cogs of the trade union... The iron arm... The leaping plan... The launching word... The urgent eye... The stopless step... The underfed... The overworked... The sought and shot... The Bolshevik.

TERROR

By J. S. WALLACE.

THE radiant mind,

The flaming heart,

The iron arm,

The leaping plan,

The launching word,

The urgent eye,

The stopless step.

The underfed,

The overworked,

The sought and shot,

The Bolshevik.

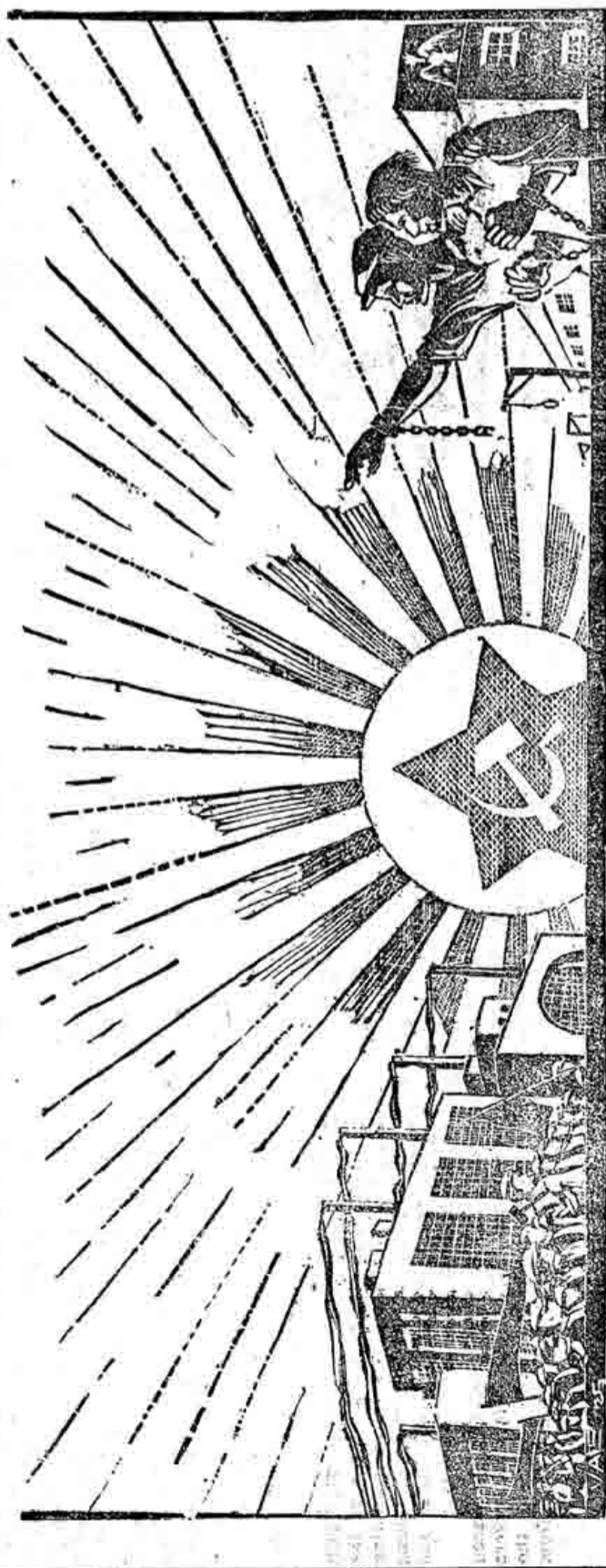
Bubbles, bloated to bursting,
Toadstoos, towering to noon,
Lords of our little era,
He will confront you soon—

Samson, shaking your cities,
Vulcan, burning their base,
And what will you do when he leaves
And meets you, face to face?

Leading a host behind him,
All of the world's united,
All who have worked beyond their need
To dine beyond the dead.

All of the mutilated,
All of the spirit-starved,
The scars of all our centuries
Upon their faces carved.

How will you fight or flee him,
How will you stay his wrath,
Who holds your power, in all its height,
A pebble in his path?



THE BEYOND—By Henri Barbusse

(TRANSLATED BY LYDIA GIBSON.)

The story opens with Hubert Allen, a young aviator, speeding back to the city from the palace of the Baron...

(Continued from last Saturday)

THE day of the altitude contest—the Zenith Cup. Fine weather. All is well.

Eight o'clock. I am on my way to the flying field, where my plane awaits me, and I have a notion to arrive at the last minute. The city, fairly like in the limpid light, is animated. Busy, noisy in the full happy sunlight which bathes everything. Ocean Avenue, planted with plane-trees, seems to squirm under its shell of automobiles. The vast hotels and the scintillating shop-fronts, trimmed with gold, filled with every Parisian luxury, rush by on either hand. Behind the plate glass enormous cargoes of candied fruits decked out in ribbons overlie the stomach of the passer-by, and drug-stores bring back one's thoughts to the skeleton of vitalism in this winter resort. The Casino, manufactory of new fortunes is silhouetted against the sky.

And then the edge of the sea, dense azure. Rocks, aloes, palm-trees and umbrella-pines: the smell of eucalyptus, at the same time gamey and medicinal, the myrtle and mastic bushes as solid and dry as lamps, the heavy smells of vegetation outlined in space, a sort of cubism of odors.

Stimulous villas with columns, flocks of gulls in great crowds like fans, the endless belts of the larks. A wall where the morning sunlight sketches a tapestry of black leaves with the shadows of neighboring trees. A cabin and a field transported in the sun: a salad field half salad and half silver.

A barbarous shell of posters one on top of the other covers the vast wooden gateway: the gigantic funnel of automobiles and crowds: the flying-field.

On foot I worm my way through the crowd, elbowed by friendliness. The grand-stand that grew out of the ground in two days is crowded with persons, beaded gowns, red draperies, and the flags of all nations.

Carla... there she is, with her mother, in the first row. She comes to me and we talk to each other awhile, a little apart from the others. Nothing exists for me but Carla during that moment beside the hangar. All the rest around us, nothing but a neat picture out of an illustrated weekly. She is exquisite, thin. Her gaze comes up to me with an appealing fervor. My hand rests on her graceful shoulder, a kiss coming at the same moment from myself and from her, a kiss abated into a gesture. She does not speak, but in her throat there is a cooling sound.

"There isn't any doubt that I am more excited today than usual; The final hustle of departure passes like a dream—I can't remember how and here I am hurled into the air. Rhinings in my head, shrill as little bells, are my last words with my mechanic: "Good-by, little Renault!" "Thanks, boss, good-by," and Carla's lithe face which falls into the depths, drowned by the harsh wind gusting past me, and the loud noise of the engine.

That it darkens space, and I am beaten, like a naked barbarian, by the hollow substance of emptiness. At six hundred metres, in the catarract of wind, the ground is nothing but a card. Three square little boxes on the flying-field. The town is one house, melted into a cloth on the geographic contour of the country. The sea is the sea.

FOR a long time I climb higher. There comes the moment of monotony, when disheartened fastens me in its vise. I never escape it. Then it passes, drowned in mounting space. I rise higher.

But the earth rises with me! What is it? Ah, ah! what's the matter? Absurd. Everything has become dark down below. A fantastic floor of clouds is built in the twinkling of an eye, and bright points gleam in it. Here I am transported above a planet of night and storm. Good God! I distinctly see the planes of Jean Minor, Ralph Tuck and Cartosimo capsize in a furious and fiery mist!

I am lifted up, tossed, even though I am well above the universal ink-pall which has leapt up from below in a flash. I navigate in a tangled torrent of wind. A scattering of light-enings. Then silence, and a calm which sets me again in equilibrium. The thick fog falls again, hiding from view the terrestrial depths, like a swamp of mud.

My plane descends like a corpse. There is something wrong with it, something isn't working. Help!... No, it's taking hold... Between two moments of cramping anguish, I have time to think: "Too bad, I had a good start."

After falling kilometers, I see the earth. It is strewn with high columns of smoke. My eyes search the scene. The great hangar is shattered. The grand-stand is burning. The crowd? I do not see it yet. I do not see it. All the time I am falling straight down, dizzily. I see the trees growing. There is nobody.

I land fairly easily in an absolute silence. An earthquake! They have had them here in the past. And then a panic, the people have disappeared.

I land two hundred yards behind the wooden grand-stand, a corner of which is going up in flames and black plumes of smoke. I round the corner of the high flag-trimmed structure. It is full of people, walled with heads! Men, women, standing in groups, sitting in their places, conversing, turned toward one another. August, a kiss coming at the same moment from myself and from her, a kiss abated into a gesture. She does not speak, but in her throat there is a cooling sound.

"There isn't any doubt that I am more excited today than usual; The final hustle of departure passes like a dream—I can't remember how and here I am hurled into the air. Rhinings in my head, shrill as little bells, are my last words with my mechanic: "Good-by, little Renault!" "Thanks, boss, good-by," and Carla's lithe face which falls into the depths, drowned by the harsh wind gusting past me, and the loud noise of the engine.

All the while that I take in a flash of the eye the anti-hill that is the flying-field, the distance, and the white and rose town spread out in one view. I think about the engine. It is everything. It is in me, I am all around my engine. I sense it deeply, deeply, as I sense my lungs and heart—in the oblique tunnel of the har-tricane.

I must make the maximum of height in the total time, two hours. I stretch out invisible spires, dizzy aspirations, I fall toward the rounded dome of the sky as if the world were upside down. Through the smallest crack in my armor the sharp wind claws its way and chills me to the bone. The propeller turns so fast

black satin or blue silk eyes... If I try to talk to them I shall go mad. Several have fallen forward or backward—their gestures have overbalanced them—but the mechanical immobilization that almost all, even so hard and so complete, that almost all, even standing and without outside support, are balanced, stifled like trees or crosses. It is a thing that goes crescendo, that grows, that drags itself out, that expiates the beholder. Immobility drives me mad, and not only now. I even breathe, even a drawing, a caricature, ends by frightening me if I look too long.

My knees melt under me with terror. I kneel on the ground in this abominable desert, my hands desperate. My head is whirling in a nausea of fight. I know that I cannot do anything to save myself, this rich harvest of death upon the earth. I cannot grasp the size of the catastrophe.

I groan. Ah, good God, better the welter of bodies of the damned (such as I imagined the next way) than this crowd of carnal phantoms peacefully copying life with one single never-to-be-finished gesture. Enough! This will destroy my reason. I run straight ahead.

Then I stop, suddenly, thinking of the telephone. I run to the booth. I ring, I ring, I ring again: nothing. Why doesn't someone answer? What are they doing, the others? Suddenly an idea, like a blow: Carla. I rush back. By the force of my will alone I bear again the sight of that terrible numberable spectacle. I explore again the ranks of the spectators. I look quickly, quickly I turn away my eyes; my eyes are like a wound in my head from the sight. She is not on that stage crowded with gestures, spotted with white dresses, so horribly empty.

Soviet Power and the Position of Woman - by LENIN

THE second anniversary of Soviet power impels us to make a general survey of that which has been achieved during this time, and to contemplate the significance and purpose of the transformation that has been accomplished.

The bourgeoisie and its parasites accuse us of the violation of democracy. We assert that the Soviet system gave an impetus to the development of a democracy of both a depth and a breadth hitherto unseen in this world; and at that a democracy precisely for the toiling masses oppressed by capitalism—consequently a democracy for the overwhelming majority of the people, in distinction from a bourgeois democracy (for the exploiters, the capitalists, the rich).

To penetrate thoroughly into this question, to comprehend it more deeply, means to take stock of two years' experience and better to prepare for its further development.

The position of woman explains with particular clarity the difference between bourgeois and socialist democracy, especially clearly answers the above question. In a bourgeois republic (U. S., where there is private ownership of land, factories, mills, stocks and so forth) even though it may be the most democratic republic, the position of woman, nowhere in the world, not in a single most advanced country, has become one of full equality. And this notwithstanding the fact that from the time of the great French (bourgeois-democratic) revolution more than a century and a half has elapsed.

Bourgeois democracy in words promises equality and liberty. In reality not one, not even the most advanced bourgeois republic, has given to the feminine half of human kind either full equality with men before the law, or freedom from guardianship and oppression by man.

Bourgeois democracy is a democracy of pompous phrases, solemn phrases, solemn words, grandiloquent promises, loud slogans of liberty and equality, but in reality this conceals the lack of freedom, the non-equality of woman, the lack of freedom and the non-equality of the toiling and the exploited.

Soviet or socialist democracy sweeps aside the pompous but false words and declares a merciless war on the hypocrisy of the "democratic" landowners, capitalists and the bourgeoisie.