

A LETTER FROM FRANCE - By Louis De Filippis

Poincare, the vanquished of May 11, the "abominable man," is again in power. The victorious Cartel of the lefts, the so-called bloc of democratic safety, has gone to pieces. Its leaders have concluded a bloc with their former electoral opponents. This political soap has been baptized the "Ministry of National Union."

The event has been acclaimed with frantic joy by the reactionary press, which earnestly announces the opening of a sweet era of financial and, consequently, political and economical equilibrium. In fact, the pound and the dollar dropped considerably since the formation of the Poincare cabinet. The public cannot see for dust.

But the cost of living is rising higher and higher, even with greater speed than before.

But why did the bloc of the lefts fall? According to the reactionary press, it has fallen because it was a secret ally of revolutionary internationalism. The French nation is exclusively national and conservative.

Its attitude, which has caused the downfall of the bloc of the lefts, is the condemnation of its policy, etc.

But the truth is the following: The bloc of the lefts has fallen because its ministries were unable to function regularly. They could not function regularly because the financial king impeded them.

They impeded them because, tho they stooped to their will, they did so with beating and fear. Their fear was of the growing class consciousness of the working population. They were too weak to take a stand, as dictated by their masters, against labor.

They did all they could in the way of repression and reaction. It was far too little for the reactionary bourgeoisie. They were too vile to take a firm stand against those who were undermining their political, ideological and electoral reputation.

A firm attitude against the great capitalists would have brought them the confidence and support of the working masses and the lower classes. They refused to take it for fear of being pushed too far and preferred a shameful political defeat.

If the franc fell as precipitously and so surely it was because the financiers willed it so. They willed it for two purposes; namely, for discrediting the bloc of the lefts by causing a hostile public opinion against it, to cause its downfall, to facilitate a return to power of the reactionary bloc, which would in its turn facilitate the advent of fascism—and to profit by financial and general confusion by ruining the lower classes and diminishing the purchasing value of the workmen's salaries.

This explains the fact why in a country like France, at the brink of a financial catastrophe the industrial wheels turn at a swing unknown in its history.

Reactionary capital has succeeded in both of these diabolical plans. In fact they are ruling again. In fact they have accumulated great masses of wealth during the processes of the application of their treatment designs. In fact a great mass of elements composing the lower classes are proletarianized. For instance, a great number of small traders and shopkeepers have been able to continue, the rest, having to make fresh supplies with the continuous rise of the price of commodities, could not compete with the former who can and possibly do sell things cheaper.

And finally those among the lower classes and workmen who have saved a few francs by privations and sacrifice, now hold in their trembling hands a depreciated bundle of paper.

The political purposes of this machination is also social. The direct aim is the implanting of fascism in France. The reactionary press continuously beats the drum in favor of a strong government and points to Italy as sample and example.

Even capitalist democracy is becoming a hateful thing to the big bourgeoisie. It is an obstacle to its further development.

Labor unions, co-operatives, political, educational, sporting and other working class organizations have be-

WEEKLY PICTURE SUMMARY

"MOANA"—They showed it in France and our daily there, "L'Humanite," agrees with THE DAILY WORKER—a splendid picture!

"LA BOHEME"—A. S. says it's as good in its way as "The Big Parade." That's high praise.

"THE SON OF THE SHEIK"—Rudolph does his stuff.

"MANTRAP"—G. W. claims Ernest Torrence is one of the good features of this picture of a Sinclair Lewis story.

"THE ROAD TO MANDALAY"—No, no, don't go!

"VARIETY"—"Different, good, see Emil Jannings in this excellent German picture," advises "Smactico."

"PADLOCKED"—G. W. wasn't enthusiastic about this one with Lois Moran.

"BATTLING BUTLER"—G. W. also gave this one the "once over." She said yes, and no.

"THE BAT"—Mystery, detectives, burglars. Depends how you feel about those things. Try it.

A WEEK IN CARTOONS By M. P. Bales

SAVE CAPITALISM

SAVE THE UNION

TRANK AND FILE OF UNITED NINE WORKERS MOBILIZING FOR STRUGGLE TO SAVE THEIR UNION!

SECRETARY KELLOGG REITERATES DISARMAMENT INTENTIONS OF U.S. GOV'T—BUT WHO BELIEVES IT?

MY BOY! IT'S A WORK OF ART!

YEP! I KINDA LIKE IT MYSELF

FORA WORKERS AND FARMERS CONSERVATIVE PROGRAM OF THE WORKERS COMMUNIST PARTY

NOT SO BAD FOR A SEVEN-YEAR-OLD, EH?

STOP SHIPMENTS OF COAL TO ENGLAND OR WE CHANT WIN OUR STRIKE

GOSH! I WISH I COULD THINK OF A GOOD EXCUSE TO PUT IN!

STILL DANGER OF INTERVENTION BY AMERICAN IMPERIALISM

BY GEORGE! I GUESS THAT'S RIGHT!

BRITISH MINERS' APPEAL TO AMERICAN LABOR

The New Magazine

Supplement of THE DAILY WORKER

ALEX. BITTELMAN, Editor.

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

SAURDAY, AUGUST 28, 1926

Towards a Militant Labor Movement in the United States

THE formal beginning of a Communist movement in the United States will be dated September 1, 1919. On that day there were formed two Communist organizations: Both were born in Chicago, at national conventions of the two Communist groups, one held in Smolny Institute, the other in Ashland Auditorium. And by the actions of the two conventions a process has been started which has led to the creation of a revolutionary political party of the American working class.

It is thus seven years since the beginning was made to crystallize a political leadership for the workers and poor farmers of America, which shall know how to lead their struggles from day to day at the same time organizing them for the final struggle against the rule of capitalism.

Like on many occasions, the ruling class of the United States was very quick to detect the importance of the events that transpired in Chicago in the opening of September, 1919. The capitalists, their press and their government have sensed immediately the danger of the present capitalist order of society. And they did not waste must time in starting out to destroy it. Three months after the formation of the Communist organizations the democracy-loving

Wilson administration carried through the infamous Palmer raids. Thousands of workers were seized and thrown into jail, beaten, tortured and deported. A veritable reign of terror was instituted throughout the country. The capitalists and their servants had whipped themselves into a regular frenzy.

The Communist movement of America was driven underground but it was far from having been destroyed. Pressed by capitalist persecution, matured by practical experiences and clarified by intense ideological struggles, the revolutionary workers of the two separate Communist parties eventually came together into one organization. And in the beginning of 1921 the movement was again strong enough and already sufficiently unified internally to begin an open existence in the organization of the Workers Party of America.

What is inevitable will happen. The Communist movement in the United States became inevitable, and therefore possible despite all persecutions, because of the basic changes in the economic and political life of America following the world war. The emergence of American capitalism as the foremost imperialist exploiter of the world. The tremendous centralization of the federal government and its frankly brutal ways of suppressing the workers and supporting the employers. The great conflicts between capital and labor during 1919-1920 and the experiences derived from these struggles by the workers leading their more

Seven years have passed since that memorable date. The Communist movement of the United States, now represented by the Workers (Communist) Party of America, has come to be an organic part of the American labor movement. It is at present the only factor in the American class struggle that is truly progressive, forward-going and inspiring to the various movements of the workers and farmers.

The banner of militant class struggle, of the proletarian revolution and of a Workers' and Farmers' government in the United States which was raised by the American Communists seven years ago is gathering around itself ever larger numbers of workers. Communist policies and Communist slogans are already exercising great influence in the everyday struggles of the masses. The time is approaching when the American working class, led by the Workers (Communist) Party, will discard completely the shackles of reformism and class-collaboration entangling upon a determined struggle against the rule of capitalism and for a workers' and farmers' government.

Alex Bittelman.

1221 Blue Island Ave.

1926

5 CENTS

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE UNITED COMMUNIST PARTY OF AMERICA SECTION OF THE THIRD (COMMUNIST) INTERNATIONAL

No. 10

All Power to the Workers!

THE COMMUNIST PARTY OF AMERICA

Section of the Third (Communist) International

The World Congress of the Communist International

advanced sections to a revolutionary outlook upon the class struggle in the United States. The betrayal and bankruptcy of reformist socialism and of the Second International. The revolutionary situation in Europe. The successful proletarian revolution in Russia. The organization of the Communist International. All these events have combined together to bring about a sharpening of the class struggle in the United States, intense

struggles in the labor movement between working class revolutionists and reformist petty bourgeois, an eventual split in the Socialist Party of America and the organization—on September 1, 1919, of an independent Communist movement in the United States.

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Down Tools May First, 1920

COMMUNIST LABOR PARTY OF AMERICA

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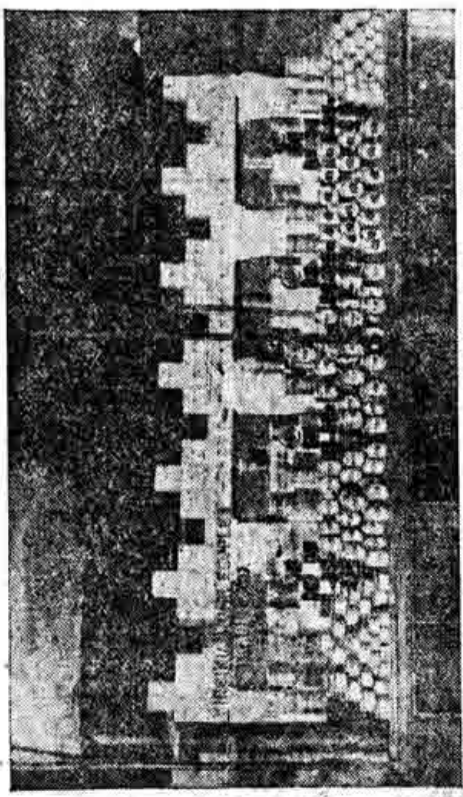
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A Chain of Successful Cooperatives

By GEORGE NALONEN.



Window Display of the Co-operators' Best Brands—Virginia People's Trading Co., Virginia, Minn.

IN the Northwest we find a successful co-operative movement. Over a hundred co-operative stores, also independent and locally controlled, are federated thru their own co-operative wholesale, the Co-operative Central Exchange, for commercial and educational purposes.

Many a story could be told, how isolated, purely local co-operative stores were helped out of chaos and bankruptcy thru the efforts of the wholesale. And now the situation is such that all the stores which are in direct contact with the Co-operative Central Exchange are standing on their own feet and are continually reaping benefits from the experiences gained in common.

Sales and Other Figures.

At the present complete data have been compiled from about 40 co-operative stores affiliated with the Co-operative Central Exchange. The figures are for the year 1925. Net sales were \$2,855,294.11; gross profit, \$444,923.35; total expenses, \$347,326.93; total net gain, \$119,121.24.

Resources and Liabilities.

These same co-operative stores showed the following resources: Cash on hand and in bank, \$78,285.72; accounts and notes receivable, \$283,763.97; merchandise inventory, \$425,026; real estate, \$498,754.78; fixtures and equipment, \$124,938.47; other resources, \$31,481.36; total resources, \$1,405,250.21. Liabilities: Borrowed capital, \$374,771.38; accounts payable, \$186,661.35; other liabilities, \$56,411.35; share capital (paid in), \$412,504.72; reserve funds, \$281,905.22; undivided profits, \$94,426.59; total liabilities and net worth, \$1,405,250.21.

Expenses as Compared with Private Stores.

For the first time in the history of the American co-operative movement, we have available comparative statistics as to the expenses of co-operative stores. The data on the cost of private grocers are compiled by Harvard University and comprises the average of 545 retail grocers in 1924. The statistic department of the Co-operative Central Exchange compiled data on cost of 42 co-operative stores affiliated with the C. E.

rightly handled, can be commercially successful when they are rooted in the every day struggle of the workers and farmers. These hundred co-operative stores referred to have been able to unite workers and farmers of different political and religious opinions.

STREET CLEANER

By Hershell Bek.

Whisper it into the ear of God,
He knows how you feel about,
O cleaner of streets!
O handler of broom and shovel!
going up and down the streets,
sweeping up the dust
And the dirt and the dung,
day after day after day,
And nobody giving you a tumble,
And nobody giving a damn.

Whisper it into the ear of God,
He knows how you feel about it,
trying to keep the streets clean
of the dirt and the dust,
and, always, the dirt and the dust
coming back again.
Hasn't He held down your job
For a time too long to remember?

TO THE PASSAGE STRIKERS.

Hail to you, Passage strikers,
Hail to you, you iron band,
Know that your courage shall live forever,
In the minds of workers all through the land.

Poverty, hunger, starvation, your lot,
And yet you did not bend
Under the strain of tired body and mind,
Your fight has won many a friend,
Strikers heeded to rebellion,
Women and children helping, too,
They have come for a mass demonstration,
Ah! There we see some coats of blue,
Blows are raining on the strikers,
Men are beaten, women fall,
And now the screams of terrified children
Can be heard over all.

You've done your work well, you damned sluggers,
You've beaten and bruised our women and men,
But the Day of Freedom's before us,
And we'll be the masters then.

By Rose Cohen.

THE TINY WORKER

Edited by Mathew Sprajcar, Verona, Pa.

Johnny Red, Assistant.

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A LONESOME CAPTALIST

By D. Shvelenko Chicago, Ill.

A lonesome little captal sit on the moon.
He said the world revolul.
Came too soon.
Oh, how he hates these
They are his lifelong foe
And all the world is full
Where else is he to go?
So there he is, sitting on
A chilly moon
Pining for the Commu-
nets ruin.

A REAL HISTORY

Washington says George

"swore and drank like a
stolen land and like a gentle-
man, too.
Do any of our little
Reds know where to find
in!"

NEWS

The A. F. of L. mem-
berhip now totals over
and their reactionary leaders
wouldn't stick around so
membership would be a
lot bigger.
The Chinese National-
ists are making Chong-
king out of the reactionar-
ies' hands—make
some news!

MATTY IS EDITOR

Mathew Sprajcar, aged
17, of Verona, Pa., is ed-
itor of this little paper.

THE DREAM

One day a Captal-
ist was very tired so
he went to take a nap and
that night he dreamed
er him. Presently he fell
asleep and was dreaming.
A worker walked past
him with a quarter which
looked like a red-hot
money. The worker told
him that he was too poor to
keep it. The Captal-
ist said that the Captal-
ist could have it.

GOOD NEWS!

We got some of the
latest little
things from our lit-
erary department
of the magazine
Some of them will
be in next Satur-
day issue. Be sure
to get it!

inspiration: Vanamee, a mystic in love with the magic of the wheat, is like an iridescent apparition of the endless plains.

"The moment seemed propitious. The stillness of the vast, bare hills was profound. The sun was setting in a cloudless brazier of red light; a golden dust pervaded all the landscape. Presley read his poem aloud. When he had finished his friend looked at him.

"What have you been doing lately?" he demanded. Presley, wondering, told of his various comings and goings.

"I don't mean that," returned the other. "Something has happened to you, something has aroused you. I am right, am I not?"

"Yes, I thought so. In this poem of yours you have not been trying to make a sounding piece of literature. You wrote it under tremendous stress. It is very imperfec-

ture show that. It is better than a mere rhyme. It is an utterance—a message. It is the primal heart of things, and you have seen clearly. Yes, it is a great poem.

"Thank you," explained Presley fervently. "I had begun to mistrust myself."

"Now, observed Vanamee, 'I presume you will rush it into print. To have formulated a great thought, simply to have accomplished, is not enough.'

"I think I am sincere," objected Presley. "If it is good, it will do good to others. You said yourself it was a message. If it has any value, I do not think it would be right to keep it back from even a very small and most indifferent public."

"Don't publish it in the magazines at all events," Vanamee answered. "Your inspiration has come from the people. Then let it go to the people—periodicals, the rich, who would only be indirectly interested. If you must publish it, let it be in the daily press."

"Don't interrupt. I know what you will say. It will be that the daily press is common, is vulgar, is unrefined; and this of yours, called as it is 'The Teller,' must be common; it must be vulgar; it must be read by the people, if you are to reach them."

"That is true, I suppose," Presley admitted, "but I can't get rid of the idea that it would be throwing my poem away. The great magazine gives me such a—background; gives me such weight."

"Gives you such weight, gives you such background. Is it yourself you think of? You helper of the helpless. Is that your sincerity? You must sink yourself; must forget yourself and your own desires of fame, of ad- vance, leaving blood and destruction in its path. . . . The ranches had been seized in the tentacles of the octopus; the iniquitous burden of im- portunate freight rates had been im- posed like a yoke of iron."

Like the novels of the Christian so- cialist school in England, led by Kingsley and Mrs. Gaskell, Norris' novels, as we said in an earlier para- graph, evidence a certain sympathy



Decorative head drawn by Fred Miller

the proceeds buys a corner lot. The economist who laments the hardships of the poor allows himself to grow rich upon the sale of his book.

"But Presley would hear no further. 'No,' he cried, 'I know I am al- ready published my poem, as you say, in the daily press and I will accept no money for it.'"

It is the vision of the wheat, too, that fascinates and inspires Norris. Wheat is no common thing for him. It is no common growth that is whipped into food for humans. It is a conception. It is a sweeping reality. It is the sustenance of a nation, of a world. It is a poem and a passion, a reality that is irresistible and over- whelming.

"There it was, the wheat, the little seed long planted, germinating in the deep, dark furrows of the soil, straining, swelling, sud- denly in one night had burst upward to the light. The wheat had come up. It was there before him, around him, everywhere, illimitable, immeasur- able. The winter brownness of the ground was overlaid with a little shim- mer of green. The promise of the sowing was being fulfilled. The earth, the loyal mother, who never failed, who never disappointed, was keeping her faith again. Once more the strength of the nations was renewed. Once more the Titan, benign, calm, stirred and woke, and the morning abruptly blazed into glory upon the spectacle of a man whose heart leaped exuberant with the love of a woman, and an exulting earth gleaming tran- scendent with the radiant magnif- icence of an inviolable pledge."

It is these two themes that course through the novel, the locomotive, and the wheat. The immensity of a world- wide city can transport it from town to town and from city to nation. While the very noon of life, hearts were broken . . . and misery, death and anguish spun like a wheel of fire, the wheat remained, and its rushing roar down chute and channel continued persistent, steady, inevitable. The peasant succumbed to it. The peasant- farmer was exploited and extin- guished. The old virtues were con- verted into the new vices. The men of the Ranch had surrendered to the men of the Railroad, yet Norris never forgets to stress the fact that it had been "forces rather than men (who had locked horns in the struggle."

"Into the prosperous valley, into the quiet community of farmers, that gal- loping monster, that terror of steel and steam had burst, shooting athwart the horizons, flinging the echo of its thunder over all the ranches of the valley, leaving blood and destruction in its path. . . . The ranches had been seized in the tentacles of the octopus; the iniquitous burden of im- portunate freight rates had been im- posed like a yoke of iron."

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