

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

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 20, 1926



Coal Miners Stealing Coal.

IN THE WAKE OF THE NEWS

By T. J. O'FLAHERTY

SECRETARY KELLOGG, as dumb a secretary of state and as obedient, as ever conducted the foreign affairs of the United States, is shaking the mailed fist at Mexico. The danger of intervention in Mexico is by no means over. The Knights of Columbus are discreetly singing low for the good reason that their yelling for war on Mexico might arouse the anger of the anti-Catholic elements and make things hot for the administration, if it could be proven that Coolidge was incited to action by papal pressure. American diplomacy is not as slick as the European brand. Kellogg usually speaks frankly. This is not a virtue. It is only stupidity.

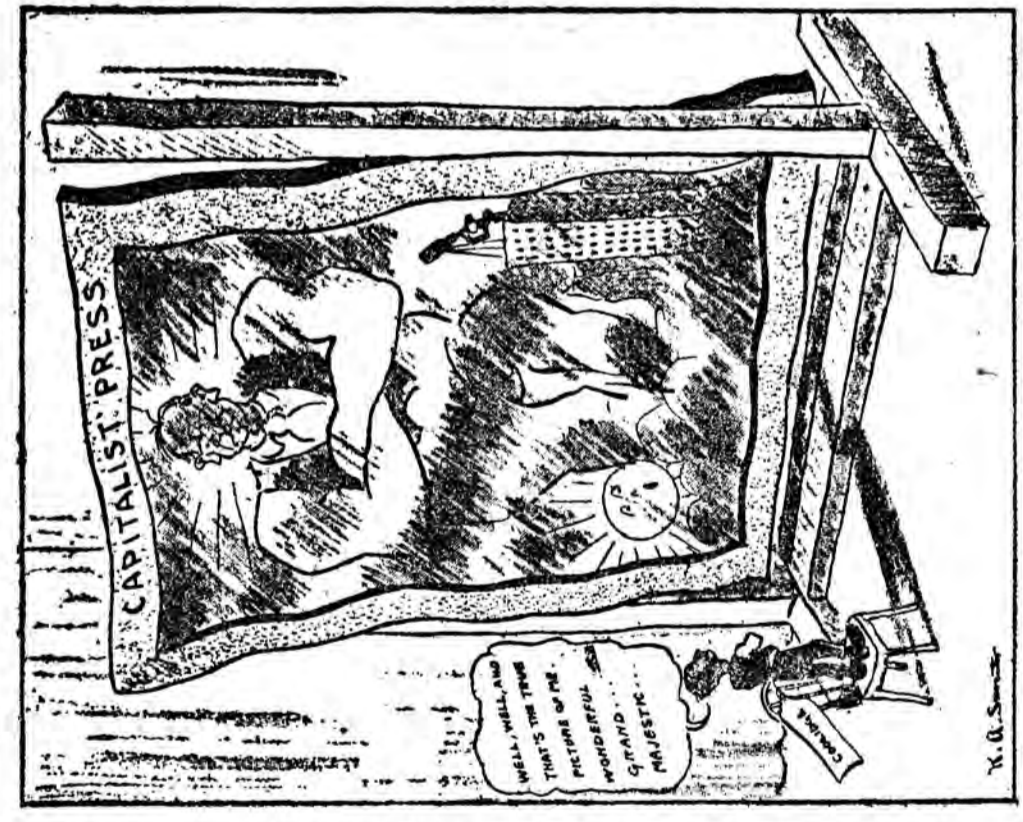
THE reason for the latest threat against Mexico is as follows: There is a revolution in Nicaragua and Mexico was charged with supporting the progressive elements against the reactionaries that had the support of the United States. Washington made a blintz at not recognizing the reactionary Chamorro regime on the ground that it came into existence thru a coup d'etat. Yet this virtuous government of ours did not repudiate Mussolini of Italy, Horthy of Hungary, Primo de Rivera of Spain or Pilsudski of Poland but all those brigandages seized power by force of arms. But he who expects honesty from a capitalist government is liable to be found wanting.

THE reason for Washington's refusal to recognize Chamorro did not see the necessity for complying with the demands of American capital, or he held out for a better price than was originally offered. Then the progressive elements attacked, and his government did not look like ten cents for a while. The United States got busy and sent emissaries to cheer up the reactionary forces. It was reported that Mexico sent arms to the progressives. The latest news is to the effect that a fellow by the name of Diaz has been seated in the presidential chair with the backing of the United States. So

eration leaders with more or less benevolent suggestions for acceptance. This is the only case we can recollect where the rank and file have persistently and successfully resisted the counsels of their leaders to surrender. A. J. Cook and Herbert Smith are honest trade union leaders, but they made serious errors during the severe crisis. And the most serious was Cook's failure to back up the demand for a complete discussion on the question of the betrayal of the general strike at the Bournemouth meeting of the British Trade Union Congress.

THE South Wales miners, the Lancashire miners and the Scotch miners have refused the terms of surrender. Those terms meant longer hours and less pay. On the other hand British industry is in dire straits owing to the strike. It has lost \$5,000,000,000 directly so far because of the tie-up and its loss in trade is enormous. British is now importing 4,000,000 tons of coal per month at a cost of more than \$25,000,000, while in the same period last year she was importing hardly anything but was exporting \$18,000,000 worth a month. Only five of her 470 blast furnaces are in operation. All this taken in conjunction with her \$40,000,000,000 war debt shows what a sorry plight the old empire is in.

THE heroic struggle of the British miners is a glorious page in labor history. But for the aid rendered them by the Russian workers they long ago have been obliged to return to the pits long ago, because of sheer hunger. It is to the everlasting discredit of the American workers that they have neither given financial nor moral support to their comrades in Great Britain outside of the contributions made by the radicals, those workers that the pampered labor factors never tire of branding as enemies of labor. The A. P. of L. bureaucracy "resents" a delegation of British trade unionists, who came here for money, gave them nice speeches and sent them home with their pockets empty. On the



plan is said to be well under way." A common peanut sold by organized labor at a good ball game—ah, brother, that's something else again!

BEING a Bug on all sports gives me also an interest in the manly art of massaging. Next Monday Tiger Flowers, middleweight champion of the world (including the Scandinavian) will push over a setup named Eddie Huffman. There's no reason for going. But the champion with the fancy name happens to be just as fancy with his fists. We take a lively interest in his beauty business of lifting faces, because he is a Negro athlete. Negroes have no clench in sports. This fellow was so unusually good he literally fought his way up. On December 3 he fights Mickey Walker, former titleholder—also in Chicago. That ought to be a bout worth seeing. The Tiger is a parson. But in the ring he doesn't use a bible. He wisely denies on his fists. If you enjoy seeing two excellent boxers exchanging compliments with both hands, here's your opportunity. If you look around the hall you might find

A WEEK IN CARTOONS By M. P. Bales

JUST THINK WHAT A NICE DINNER HE WILL MAKE

MUSSOLINI PREPARING FOR WAR AGAINST TURKEY TO TURN PEOPLES ATTENTION FROM TROUBLES AT HOME

VINCENT MASSEY, AN INDIVIDUAL AM THE BASSADOR TO THE U.S.

BOTH SECTIONS OF CHINESE ARMIES OF FREEDOM ABOUT TO MAKE JUNCTION

CHICAGO ALDERMEN LOOK FOR COSMETICS TO WEAR FOR THE QUEEN OF ROMANIA RECEPTION AT THE CITY HALL

THE ENTERING WEDGE THAT INDICATES THE SPLITTING UP OF THE BRITISH EMPIRE

NOW LISTEN! YOU MUST PRODUCE AS MUCH IN 5 DAYS AS YOU USED TO IN 6 OR YOUR DOUGH WILL BE SCANTY!

AN DON'T YOU DARE TO JOIN A LABOR UNION!

MINISTER FORD YOU SHO AM A SHMIT MAN!

OH! HENRY!

300,000 SMIRKS

THE GREAT PROGRESSIVE SQUANDERS \$500,000 ENTERTAINING A PARASITE QUEEN!

AND IN THE MEAN-TIME

SPORTS

LAST week we offered a sacrifice ourselves to go to Columbus to witness the Ohio-Michigan game (in disguise if anyone thought the presence of the state penitentiary there made it necessary). And what a game it turned out to be! When two teams get together on the resources of modern education have been squandered to produce football wisdom—they play a worthy game. Ohio and Michigan were so evenly matched the close score of 17-16 could not have been otherwise.

But no one volunteered railroad fare and as a result one Bug we know was missing from the game and only some few odd ninety thousand attended. The gate receipts will help you understand why our centers of culture pay fancy prices for professors of football and call a professor of anything else a Bolshevik if he asks for a dollar-a-week raise. Red Grange must still get a laugh when they call college football "an amateur sport."

Carl Rubin of Boston is a different kind of a Bug. He splied the Sports column and writes: "I wish to congratulate the Bug. I am one myself. Swimming is my hobby, and the I am interested in other sports I think swimming is the greatest of them all. (Aha—a water Bug!) I note you fail to mention it when referring to the sports of 'New Russia.' Certainly a country cannot be even half awake as to physical culture if they forget their swimming."

But they don't, Brother Bug! We said nothing about it simply because we knew nothing about it. But they swim, all right! Just how much of it as a competitive sport we are going to find out for you.

We do know that every place there is water in Russia and there's lots of it! you will find many Russian swimming Bugs of both sexes. Russian sports magazines carry a good deal on swimming and the next copy that comes along you will get, Friend Bug.

But Carl asks: "Do any of the Workers Sports Clubs here in this country take swimming as a competitive sport? If so, please name them." We know of Workers Sports Clubs with gym classes, basketball, football and other sports, but none with swimming teams. If there is a Workers Sports Club that has them, speak right up!

We swore off peanuts at ball games a couple of years ago. Baseball Bugs, as you may know (especially this one) feed on the lowly peanut during ball games. The vendors thereof threaten to form a union with advanced scale, working conditions improved, et cetera. The game, if the game is exciting enough, a full-grown Bug will consume enough sacks of peanuts to need a plumber before the game is over. If the game goes into extra innings a Bug has to be blasted. Or so it seemed, anyway.

But next season we're going to reconsider. A sports ruckus has it that "peanuts" may be smaller or prices higher at the ball parks next season.

I WON'T DON'T HAVE TO!

AN INDOOR SPORT

Bernard Shaw—Fool of the Bourgeoisie

By K. A. WITFOGEL

Bernard Shaw, the English dramatist and writer, is no revolutionist. He is a bourgeois. He is a bourgeois in a long number of years of the reform-socialist union of the Fabians (so-called after a Roman general who is supposed to have crushed his opponents not by open attack, but by caution and hesitation). Shaw has just, recently rejected the revolutionist's methods of Communism as a derogatory tactical error. Even for Marxism, the theoretical expression of the Communist movement, Shaw's attitude is unimpaired. Shaw's attitude is unimpaired. Shaw's attitude is unimpaired.

Like many social reformers who have no objection to socialism "on some day" a hundred years ago... Shaw's attitude is unimpaired. Shaw's attitude is unimpaired. Shaw's attitude is unimpaired.

Nonetheless, Lenin, who knew Shaw's Fabian attitude very well... Shaw's attitude is unimpaired. Shaw's attitude is unimpaired. Shaw's attitude is unimpaired.

According to Shaw, then, there is nothing to the "dignity of labor" as capital proclaims it. Nor does the "dignity" of the bourgeois fare any better. The latter is nothing but a legally protected robbery. The "Magna Robber-Capitain, Mendocia (in Shaw's own words), faces the wealthy

English Tanner and introduces him... Shaw's attitude is unimpaired. Shaw's attitude is unimpaired. Shaw's attitude is unimpaired.

What Shaw says otherwise about... Shaw's attitude is unimpaired. Shaw's attitude is unimpaired. Shaw's attitude is unimpaired.

Measured by this standard, to be sure, Shaw himself is no gentleman... Shaw's attitude is unimpaired. Shaw's attitude is unimpaired. Shaw's attitude is unimpaired.

At the end of the problem of power... Shaw's attitude is unimpaired. Shaw's attitude is unimpaired. Shaw's attitude is unimpaired.

You are going to be shown a better picture than the best picture you ever saw. Breaking Chains is about to start on a tour of the country. Here is a Russian-made movie rolled entirely by workers who never faced the camera before and the result is the equal of any acting we have ever seen in the most praised picture. You can't realize how really good it is until you see it for yourself—and you simply MUST see it.

The photograph is fine. The story is a thrilling one. It moves fast and comes to a thrilling climax that will send you away with a happy smile on your face, a little tear in your eye and determination in your heart.

In doing this it is relatively unimportant whether Shaw "wants" the proletarian revolution or whether he does not want it. Neither did the great philosophers of enlightenment of the eighteenth century want the revolution. Nevertheless, they have become important spiritual weaknesses of the coming social universal.

To Webster-Thayer-Judge-Haigman. You have given your decision Their last appeal Not for freedom Not for money But for justice Their innocence believed in By millions of workers Deep down in your soul (If such as you have a soul) You know damned well That Sacco and Vanzetti Are innocent Innocent of robbery and murder For you and your kind For a far greater crime A thousand times greater crime The crime of being radical Sacco and Vanzetti Are guilty of despising Capitalism Militarism And all the institutions Sacred to the gratifiers.

A PEAK EACH WEEK AT MOTION PICTURES

"BREAKING CHAINS."



DOZEN IN BRIEF

The Black Pirate—The Ho Ho Ho on a dead man's chest. With Douglas Fairbanks (Reese). The Strong Man—That's Lath for Shivers of Berlin here. The Doctor at the Crossroads—The Doctor at the Crossroads.

THE THEATER

"IN THIS ROOM."

This first word in review concerns this play to the category of those you should not take the time or trouble to see. Little can be said for the good that is "In This Room" (showing at the Princess Theatre), while much can be said for what is bad. In a few words we can say that very good acting is being wasted on a terrible plot.

"SEED OF THE BRUTE."

A drama of America, which Eugene O'Neill could be proud of, had he written it, but which undoubtedly in certain ways is bigger and more far-reaching than anything he has ever given us. It is now playing at the Little Theatre, New York City. It is called "Seed of the Brute" and the playwright is Knowles Parthen.

NOTICE

The next article on the Tanner question by William Bouck, will appear in next week.

The Workers in Iron and Steel

By W. J. WHITE

WITH the single exception of those in the textile industry, I know of no union so weak in membership as the union of iron and steel workers. The steel union, like the textile, is faced by a giant combination of industrial and imperialist capital.

DOZEN IN BRIEF (continued)
The Black Pirate—The Ho Ho Ho on a dead man's chest. With Douglas Fairbanks (Reese).
The Strong Man—That's Lath for Shivers of Berlin here.
The Doctor at the Crossroads—The Doctor at the Crossroads.

THE TINY WORKER

Editor, Freddie Norris, Columbus, O.

A WEEKLY. Saturday, November 20, 1926. No. 26



A WISE BIRD

By Freddie Norris
A WISE OLD KID RED HE HEADS A LOT BEHIND HE GOES TO BED.

OH, BOY—HERE'S A GOOD ONE

NOW YOU TELL ONE BY HEAVY SAMBOLSON BY GRAND RANDOLPH, MICH.

Oh, Boy—Here's a good one. Now you tell one by Heavy Sambolson by Grand Randolph, Mich.



The Communist Movement in Iceland

By GUNNAUGUR BJORNSSON

In order to throw some light on the progress of the Communist Party in Iceland, it would be desirable to consider the historical development of the country and its relationship to the outside world. This, however, is no mean task; justice to it would not be accomplished in a short article of the type which is usual in newspapers and magazines.

There are some main facts which we must touch upon if there is to be any comprehension of the Communist movement in Iceland. One might say that this is "much ado about nothing" in our small island. A Communist Party in view of its meager membership and lack of influence.

In Iceland there are no industrial plants to speak of. Industries are few and have no possibilities of development beyond a certain amount of home production, excepting the fishing industry and dairy farming, which form the principal exports of the country. The population of approximately 100,000 is scattered over an area larger than that of Scotland or Ireland, in a region of which probably four-fifths is uninhabitable.

Transportation is mainly by horse-drawn sledges, automobiles and small coastal steamers, under municipal or government ownership. Roads are good, but costly of building and upkeep.

Since 1904 a network of telephone lines connect the remotest villages in the country, and about the same time a cable communication between the Shetland Islands and Iceland brought it in daily contact with the whole world.

As already mentioned, the majority of the population is engaged in the fishing industry and dairy farming, the former comprising as a whole swamping, hard-toe, both ends, weather-beaten and frost-bitten individuals, who here and there an "intellectual" who gets enough to eat without working for it himself—usually the municipal representative of the community. Not so with the sea man. He is the big brother of the "hard-crab" wage worker, and, like him, is organized into one of the strongest unions. These unions have a score or two marked on the belt of their arms, indicating victories over their bosses. The building trades, common laborers and harbor workers form another main section of the working class, of which is comprised of fishing wage laborers, shifting according to seasons from the towns to the agricultural districts in the summer, and back again to the towns in the fall and winter.

Common education in the island parallels any other. The labor force is unskilled. Unskilled labor is one. And illiteracy is unknown.

Early in the year 1916 the workers of Iceland created their own political party for the first time in history. This is now a mass party, capable of a real opposition to the old parties and, in fact, the only adversary to be reckoned with by the conservative party in power. Unlike other labor parties, or perhaps it is the only one of a kind that serves the double purpose of a federation of labor and a political party at the same time. The unions are members by affiliation, and are the backbone of the party.

An auxiliary committee to the general party apparatus heads the affiliated unions, which has the power to call and terminate strikes, formulate the general policy, etc. At the present time one-third of the votes on this committee are Communist.

The general executive committee of the labor party is dominated by the social democrats. There is only one Communist on the O. E. C., Comrade Olafur Friðriksson, one of the foremost Communist leaders in Iceland. Some time after his return from Russia his home was stormed by the entire police force of the capital. Friðriksson and some other comrades were taken prisoners, with arms in their hands defending the place. Special

citizens' militia was established and action in election campaigns, and in strikes.

Party are in a measure the same as in all the others—there is a division on the line of policy and tactics with a mass movement—there are opportunist tendencies forming a minority faction, willing to make political deals with the social democrats for a few crumbs in the leadership, who have lost faith in their own ability to fight and to lead. And on the other hand, the group that fights on policy and believes it will win the masses for that policy in the end.

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Chicago, Ill.

THE DAILY WORKER

Will Appear in December.

A Glimpse of the Youth Movement in Soviet Russia

By ROSE KATZ.

I was invited to address a mass meeting held under the auspices of the Moscow Health Workers Club in celebration of International Women's Day on March 8th. They were eager to know about the activities of the women workers of America. At the end of my address many questions were asked of me about the youth movement as well as about the women's activities in America. I was obliged to promise the large group of Young Communists and Pioneers who were present that I would attend another meeting with them and endeavor to answer all they wanted to know about the Youth Movement of America.

Two weeks later I attended a meeting of the Young Communists. I told them of the difficult task in building up their organization, in combating the capitalist propaganda in the schools, the churches, the movies and many other agencies of the capitalists which mold the mind of the youth of America. Slowly but surely the Young Workers League was learning how to work, within the masses, how to build up shop nuclei, how to organize workers' sport clubs as opposed to capitalist sport clubs, how to build up the Young Pioneers, to combat the activities of the Boy and Girl Scouts and how to counteract the militarist propaganda and overcome the religious and racial prejudices that keep the workers divided.

I told them that the Young Workers League of America was playing a significant part in the task now confronting the Communist movement of America in building up the unions, in the textile centers, in the mine fields and steel districts members of the Young Workers League are often found playing a heroic and leading part in these epic struggles of the American workers. I mentioned the beginnings that have been made in building up of Communist educational institutions.

I did not try to paint too rosy a picture. I spoke of the many blunders and mistakes that have been made, of the many times rebuilding was necessary because of faulty construction. But the Young Workers League of America was Communist in spirit, able to profit from their mistakes and unafraid to face difficulties. It would surely be a worthy part of the Young Communist International to whom they look for inspiration and guidance in the task confronting them in the United States.

They listened to me with the closest attention and from the many questions that were asked of me it was evident that they were by no means uninformed of what was going on in America. The following are some of the many questions that were asked; What were the American workers doing to help the British miners? Was the Young Workers League now organized on the shop nuclei basis? How about Mexico, Haiti and other victims of American imperialism? Would Moonsey and Phillips soon be freed?

lemis facing the Icelandic Communist Party are in a measure the same as in all the others—there is a division on the line of policy and tactics with a mass movement—there are opportunist tendencies forming a minority faction, willing to make political deals with the social democrats for a few crumbs in the leadership, who have lost faith in their own ability to fight and to lead. And on the other hand, the group that fights on policy and believes it will win the masses for that policy in the end.

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THE DAILY WORKER

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the modern college president is being driven frantic by the awakening, perhaps, birth, of intelligence in his students. "charges." His main job is not to control of the universities. The students are depending on the development of "class consciousness" as their main weapon. Weapons of the college administrations are more subtle, an open break being because of "radical" increased numbers of "radical" students on each campus. Great reliance to curb the revolting tendencies of the students is placed in the "rah" spirit of the colleges by the presidents and trustees. This explains the great emphasis placed on athletics, and especially football. The presidents realize that as long as they can keep the students in a state of frenzy over a football game, yelling madly for "alma mater," the students will be less apt to attack the policies of "alma mater."

"Colleges spirit" is continually harped upon in every assembly of every college from Tahlequah, Florida, to Baptist University of Missouri. And the capitalists realize with extraordinary sound logic that "college spirit" works as a safety valve to student energy that might otherwise find expression in bringing about a college revolution. But the safety valve is beginning to show signs of decay, because the students are beginning to feel that college should be a place to learn some of the facts of society, rather than an institution for the development of lung power.

The Y. M. C. A. was at one time a great force in curbing student thought. It still is in some universities, but which is, of course, controlled by the capitalists, the college branches of the Y. M. C. A. are rapidly being controlled by the students themselves, and in some schools are even centers of student "holocaustism." Recently there was a movement to expel the college branches from the Y. M. C. A. on this account, but this was apparently dropped because the "big boys" felt that they would then lose what little "control" the organization did exert over the students.

Of course the "student revolution" is still in the distance, and cannot be considered something apart from the ever-present struggle between the workers and the employing classes. But the alarm of the capitalists is a good sign!

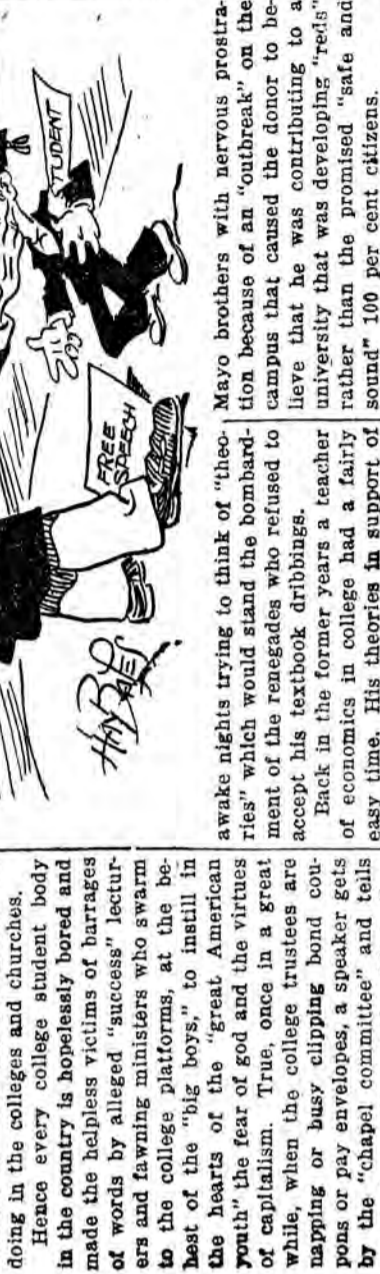
THE STUDENTS IN REVOLT

ment to their power of endurance. But they are surviving, and each year, despite heroic attempts of the capitalists, the colleges are producing young men and women who are thinking, or, at least, who are beginning to realize that there is something to be thought about. Not much credit for this, however, can be given to the average college. Most of them are thinking, packers, oil magnates, big coast manufacturers and mail order mailmen. He has to use the other to place over the mouths of his students. Many of the presidents and trustees. This explains the great emphasis placed on athletics, and especially football. The presidents realize that as long as they can keep the students in a state of frenzy over a football game, yelling madly for "alma mater," the students will be less apt to attack the policies of "alma mater."

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awake nights trying to think of "theories" which would stand the bombardment of the renegades who refused to accept his textbook dribblings. Back in the former years a teacher of economics in college had a fairly easy time. His theories in support of the present system were accepted as readily as the Bible. But not so today. The economics professor is the most punished member of the college faculty—that is, if he is the kind that handshakes with the university president every morning, is a member of the Rotary Club, and his wife has social aspirations. Of course, there are some professors who delight in the new spirit of the collegians and even foster it. But these are rare, and when their popularity becomes too great are soon slated for the "can."

Impressions of the Bournemouth Congress

to give the president, Mr. Pugh, power to interrupt and close the speech of any delegate who said anything about the crimes of the general council, while the council members themselves must be listened to with grave attention. The most revolutionary development of the Bournemouth congress was when an elemental outburst of resentment against the insult of Bromley speaking as supporter of the little group of militant delegates, members of the minority movement, to bring to congress to face its tasks. Squeezing their way through the barbed wire entanglements of legalism thrown up by the general council, they continually hammered away. Every motion that touched real problems, every discussion on the report of the general council, was initiated and led by this little group of revolutionary trade unionists. The others had nothing to offer but "token" sense and appeals for "token" Outstanding figures of the revolution, a minority on the floor of the congress, who made life uncomfortable for the general council, were Jack Tanner, of the Engineers' Union; Horner, of the Miners' Union; Elsbury, of the Garment Workers; Chandler, of the Railway Clerks; Loeber, of the National Union of Railwaymen; Strain, of the Wood Workers; Mrs. Bradshaw, of the Textile Workers; Mrs. Littlejohn, of the Iron Pipers; and McHugh, of the Iron Pipers. This little group, with a few other fashionable ones, stood in this congress as the herald of the new leadership to come, the only sign of hope to-day in the British labor movement.

to the miners, calling upon the congress miners not to open the question of the betrayal. Without Cook's active support on the floor, the general council would never have succeeded in shutting off all discussion as they did, even though they maintained control of the machinery of the congress. Cook, after all the magnificent fighting he has done for the miners, had again allowed himself to be trapped and used as an instrument against the miners by their betrayers in the general council. Never was more forcibly brought forth the importance of a clear leadership, and the disastrous effects of muddle-headedness which cannot be remedied by the best of intentions.

The observer is especially struck by the enormous weight of tradition carried by the British unions. Every thing must be done according to the forms handed down by the 57 previous congresses, and according to the "traditional British courtesy." Thus, the congress was opened by an address of welcome by the mayor of Bournemouth, for which he was officially thanked by the congress—all the while, each delegate knowing that the mayor is one of the bitter enemies of the labor movement, that he has visted among the masses out after the general strike, driving many of them to starvation and one to suicide, that he had refused permission for a street collection for the miners' fund. When the small group of minority movement delegates launched their main attack upon the general council, it was Cook who came to and preceded united with "courtesy,"

the scene of those who had betrayed the miners, calling upon the congress miners not to open the question of the betrayal. Without Cook's active support on the floor, the general council would never have succeeded in shutting off all discussion as they did, even though they maintained control of the machinery of the congress. Cook, after all the magnificent fighting he has done for the miners, had again allowed himself to be trapped and used as an instrument against the miners by their betrayers in the general council. Never was more forcibly brought forth the importance of a clear leadership, and the disastrous effects of muddle-headedness which cannot be remedied by the best of intentions.

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After sitting through a week of meetings of the Trade Union Congress at Bournemouth, England, I came away with one impression dominating all the others—amazement as to how it was possible for a great national body of labor, with delegates from every section and every industry, to meet for six days without a serious word being spoken by its leaders about the tremendous struggle which is shaking the British economic system to its foundations. And that these leaders should also be able to so effectively muzzle the opposition is astonishing to one from outside of Britain. A few impressions of an eye-witness of the congress may help to an understanding of the extraordinary events of Bournemouth.

Arthur Cook, leader of the miners, bears a large share of the responsibility for the failure of the congress to meet its responsibilities. Even the congress dominated by officials bitterly hostile to him, responded to Cook and the miners very deeply. Cook's appearance on the floor was the occasion of the first demonstration of enthusiasm in the congress. This was but a faint reflection of the deep feelings among the masses outside the congress. Cook occupied a position of tremendous potentialities. But he failed completely to make use of them. When the small group of minority movement delegates launched their main attack upon the general council, it was Cook who came to and preceded united with "courtesy,"

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