

WORKERS OF CHICAGO!

Rally to the meeting of International Labor Defense today at Redifer Hall, 30 N. Wells Street, at 3:30 p. m. to show your solidarity with Roumania's oppressed toilers.

The DAILY WORKER Raises the Standard for a Workers' and Farmers' Government

THE DAILY WORKER

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Demonstrate!

LET CHICAGO'S THOUSANDS OF TOILERS DEMONSTRATE THEIR SOLIDARITY AGAINST ROUMANIAN TERRORISM!

This Issue Consists of Two Sections. SECTION ONE.

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MARIE-WHAT OF 'COTZOFANESTI'?

Roumanian Writes of Royal Orgy Behind Lines During War

Ranks of Passaic Bosses Broken As Big Mill Gives In

Passaic Worsted Mill Company, Employing 600 Workers, Is First to Recognize Union and Agree to Terms; Toilers Endorse Settlement

(Special to The Daily Worker)

Cracking under the unprecedented endurance and the determined fighting qualities shown by the sixteen thousand striking workers of Passaic, N. J., the ranks of the mill owners, for months sold against even the smallest recognition of the workers, have broken. The break was made by the Passaic Worsted Co., which came to an agreement with United Textile Workers' Local No. 1503.

The terms are as follows:

- One.—The right of the workers to organize in their legitimate organizations.
- Two.—If a grievance arises, the workers have the right of collective bargaining.
- Three.—The closed shop is not demanded.
- Four.—If no agreement can be reached between the workers and the company over demands raised, the dispute shall be left to a third party for arbitration.
- Five.—All old workers go back to the mill without discrimination.
- Six.—No outside help is to be employed from the date of the agreement until all old workers are back at work.

The agreement was signed by James Starr, international vice-president of the United Textile Workers of America, and W. W. Gaunt, for the Worsted Company.

Thus the first victory in the ten-months' fight of the textile workers of New Jersey has been won over the

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MINNEAPOLIS CAP MAKERS STRIKE TO AID UNION IN ST. PAUL WIN IN STRUGGLE

MINNEAPOLIS, Nov. 12.—Locals 10 and 12 of the Cap Makers Union have declared a strike against the Stevenson Cap company here. The strike was called when it was learned that the Stevenson company has been making caps for the McKibben Cap company of St. Paul, where the cap makers are also striking. The McKibben company told the strikers in St. Paul that they were going out of business. This bluff was called by the union with the strike against the Stevenson company. The union is doing its utmost now to win both struggles.

THE DAILY WORKER HELPED AT PASSAIC

By J. LOUIS ENGBAHL

THE ranks of the textile barons at Passaic have been broken. The owners of the Passaic Worsted company have surrendered to the workers. Other surrenders must follow.

This is the greatest labor victory of the year, a triumph of unorganized workers against strongly entrenched exploiters.

The DAILY WORKER helped at Passaic. It gave its support to the strike by keeping workers everywhere thruout the land informed as to every development on the New Jersey battle front. The DAILY WORKER helped to force the break in the exploiters' ranks and therefore became a factor in winning the strike.

But the DAILY WORKER could have done better. It must do better in the next "Passaic," the next big battle of the workers. In order to be able to do better, it must be strengthened now. It must be made financially secure against the pressing demands now facing it. Its circle of readers must be widened everywhere.

The victory at Passaic should hearten every reader and sympathizer of the DAILY WORKER to press forward rapidly and raise the \$50,000 "Keep The DAILY WORKER Fund." Build now for the greater struggles tomorrow. Build The DAILY WORKER, the fighter for the whole working class. Use this blank:

Reproduction of the story as it appeared in the Vienna Rote Fahne

DIE ROTE FAHNE

Seite 3

„Cotzofanesti!“

Warum die Königin von Rumänien den Krieg verabscheut.

Feindesland. Cotzofanesti lag damals im Rücken der rumänischen Armee und diente als Unterkunft für einen Armeestab, einen Teil des Kriegesprekwariums und ein Barackenlazarett.

In diesem Lazarett waren die Königin Maria und ihre Töchter Elisabeth und Maria, sowie eine Reihe von Hofdamen als Pflegerinnen „aufopferungsvoll“ tätig. Tag und Nacht widmeten sie diesem Liebeswerk.

Inbesondere aber die Nacht und man raunte sich gar wunderliche Geschichten über.

Das „Liebeswerk“ der Königin an den verschiedenen französischen Generalstabsoffizieren.

Da begab es sich eines Nachts, daß ein Soldat von der Front eingeliefert wurde, verwundet, einen Blutsprung erlitt. Der diensthabende Arzt (Feldwundarzt) sandte sofort um den diensthabenden Arzt. Der Arzt war ein Zigeuner, der schon drei Jahre mobilisiert war. Er konnte den Arzt aber nirgends finden.

Die Wache war ihm zu einer Baracke, in der, wie so oft, schon wieder ein Fest gefeiert wurde. Der Zigeuner lief schnell in diese Baracke, fand sie aber geschlossen. Aus dem Innern drang dumpfer Lärm.

Die Klänge einer Tanzmusik heraus. Es war ein heftiges, heftiges Zirkeln. Während wir an der Front und in der Baracke verblieben, so schlich er sich und suchte sich das Treiben und ihrer Damen.

Einige Momentaufnahmen. Die Königin, ihre Töchter und ihr Hofstaat, im Hemd, bekränzt und an Arme von ebenfalls bekränzten französischen Generalstabsoffizieren.

Ein Teil dieser Aufnahme wurde von der Siguranzabehaltung, ein anderer Teil aber befindet sich in einem Handbuch. Diese Bilder stellen treffliche Momente in den Händen einer Reihe rumänischer Politiker dar. „Cotzofanesti“ ist ein Zauberwort, ein zweites Wort, das in Rumänien.

Ein Foto von der Königin, die in der Nähe von Cotzofanesti war, das sie in der Nähe von Cotzofanesti war.

Current Events

By T. J. O'FLAHERTY

THIS is the day that this city is honored by the arrival of the queen of Roumania and we hate like the devil to keep nagging at a girl, we consider it our duty to let the world know what we think about a queen who lives in luxury while millions of Roumanian workers and peasants are starving. While this royal parasite is drinking smuggled champagne that costs at least \$25 a bottle, Roumanian children can only eat bread once a week.

THAT democracy is only skin deep in the United States is amply proven by the reception given to Marie by our democrat and republican politicians. Politicians have no scruples about anything that brings grist to their political mill. If we had a trade union movement that was not corrupted by capitalism this female would be obliged to stay at home. But only the radicals protest against a queen's presence here, and most of those radicals are Communists or sympathetic to the

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Case of Sen. Mason in Booze Scandal to Go to Jurors Soon

Closing arguments were begun Friday in the trial of State Senator Lowell B. Mason and Major Percy Owen, former prohibition director, accused in a \$1,000,000 alleged sacramental wine withdrawal conspiracy. Eight codefendants, granted separate trials, await the verdict, which, it is expected, may forecast their fates.

Workers Are Murdered and Imprisoned by the Thousands in the Land of the Queen Marie

A Statement by the International Labor Defense.

Queen Marie von Hohenzollern, the monarch of Roumania, is being greeted by American governmental officials wherever she goes. In every city imposing welcomes are arranged to meet her.

Who is Queen Marie? What is she doing in the United States? What does she represent in Roumania? The American department of state does not permit the entry into this country of Countess Karolyi, who opposes Hungarian autocracy, or Shapurji Saklatvala, member of British parliament, who is a labor representative, or Alexandra Kollontai, who represents workers' Russia, but it permits the entry of the reactionary queen of Roumania.

Queen Marie is the representative of an autocracy which hounds to death and imprisons the best workers and poor farmers of Roumania. Under the government she represents, no trade unions are permitted to exist and fight for the rights of the working man and woman. Under her government, no workers' papers are permitted to be published, to give expression to their demands.

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International Red Aid Gets the Facts of "Cotzofanesti" Scandal

Story Carried By Vienna Rote Fahne and Other European Papers; For Many Years Knowledge of This Incident and Threat of This Exposure Has Saved Oppositionists From Extinction

Queen Marie and High Born Ladies of Court Discovered By Enraged Soldiers In Wild Orgy BURN BUILDING WHICH HOUSED BACCHANALE

Thru the courtesy of International Red Aid, a world-wide organization formed to give assistance and defense to victims of the class war, The DAILY WORKER is today, on the occasion of the arrival of Queen Marie in this city, able to release a story that, ten times over, bears out the attitude of this paper, well known to its readers, towards the Hohenzollern Queen of Roumania.

International Red Aid is interested in Roumania because of the thousands of workers and peasants who are the victims of the Roumanian White Terror. It was this organization that encouraged Henri Barbusse, the famous French novelist to visit both Roumania and Bulgaria and to investigate the facts of the oppression and white terror for which these two countries had become notorious. Barbusse wrote a book, on the basis of his investigations there called "The Executioners," chapters from which have been already carried by certain papers in this country.

The exposure printed below was sent to The DAILY WORKER by the Berlin office of this organization. A letter accompanying the story said that the facts had just been secured by its Roumanian Section and were forwarded to Berlin. A translation into English from Roumanian was made there and a copy sent to this paper.

In the meantime, copies of the Vienna Rote Fahne of October 17 reached us, containing the story in German. In order that we may not be open to the charge of manufacturing a story out of thin air, elsewhere in this issue we reproduce a photograph of this report as it appeared in the Vienna paper.

If one speaks of vice or orgies in Roumania and wishes to make these conceptions vivid, one simply makes the necessary gesture and lets drop the one word: "Cotzofanesti!" Everyone understands and nothing more need be said.

The fate of Roumania, which is on paper a constitutional monarchy, governed by parliament, is actually in the hands of a court junta which is economically and politically closely bound to the dominant fascist-feudal bank oligarchy. Neither European public opinion nor the will of the Roumanian parliament has any effect upon this junta. There is only one word which is capable of producing a magical effect upon it and its members, and that word is: "Cotzofanesti!"

TWELVE PENNSYLVANIA WORKERS ARRESTED IN 'RED RAID' ON HOMES

(Special to The Daily Worker)

PITTSBURGH, Pa., Nov. 12.—Twelve workers were arrested at Woodland, Pennsylvania, in a "red raid" staged by steel company police, and state and local officers, according to word received here.

Three homes were raided by the police between 10 o'clock in the evening and 2 o'clock in the morning. The houses were ransacked by the officers who were in search for "red literature," it is reported. Seven workers were arrested at one home where they were attending a birthday party.

All of the workers are held at police headquarters.

The Pittsburgh International Labor Defense has set in motion machinery for their release.

Social-Democrats Save German Cabinet Again

BERLIN, Nov. 12.—The Marx government has again been saved from the possibility of an upset in the near future by the social democrats pledging their support to the government.

The "socialist" pledge virtually reestablishes the so-called grand coalition, including the middle parties and the social-democrats.

In 1920, the governmental majority of the general Voitoanu refused to recognize the validity of the mandate of a Bessarabian member of parliament. The latter rose in his seat and shouted the one word, "Cotzofanesti!" In less than half an hour the validity of his mandate had been formally recognized.

A peasant delegation under the guidance of a lawyer is interviewing the minister of the interior, Franasovici. The latter is unwilling to grant the request of the delegation. The lawyer of the peasants loses his temper and shouts into the face of the minister: "Cotzofanesti!" The minister turns white as a sheet and writes the one word, "admis" (granted), on to the document.

What on earth is "Cotzofanesti?" What does it mean? It is the name of a village near the Moldavian town, Bacu, and further, a collective expression often heard on Roumanian tongues.

Here is the story connected with this village: It was in 1917, the hostile German army of Von Mackensen had penetrated far into the country. Cotzofanesti lay to the rear of the Roumanian army and served as the headquarters of the staff, and of the war correspondents. It also held a clearing station for the wounded.

Queen Marie of Roumania, her two daughters, Elizabeth and Maria, and a number of ladies of the court, were "sacrificing" themselves on the altar of patriotism and tending the wounded. They devoted day and night to their work of mercy, particularly the night, and many wonderful stories of their devotion were recounted, stories in which the officers of the French General Staff played no mean part.

One night it came to pass that a wounded soldier who had been brought in, suffered a sudden hemorrhage. The sergeant-major who was on duty immediately sent for the doctor who should also have been on duty. The doctor, however, was not

(Continued on page 3)

SEFF, BUSINESS AGENT OF JOINT BOARD, ARRESTED

Jailed in Connection with Strike Here

Harry Seff, business agent of the Chicago Joint Board of the International Ladies' Garment Workers' Union, was arrested Friday morning for merely being in the neighborhood of a small garment making shop here, where a strike is in progress. Seff was released on \$50 bail, after being booked by police for disorderly conduct.

Discharge Union Girl.

The strike was called on the Weiss, Turner and Ross Company, 326 W. Adams street, when a member of the union was discharged Tuesday because the employers learned of her activity in the 1934 strike. The discharged girl had been arrested in 1924 for picketing and jailed for violation of the state law against picketing.

The employers gave as their excuse for firing her that "they didn't want ex-convicts in the shop."

Seff appeared near the shop Friday morning to see how the strike was progressing. He was recognized by the employers, who prevailed on police that were "guarding" the place to arrest him.

Marshall and Boich Speak at Youngstown Anniversary Event

YOUNGSTOWN, Ohio, Nov. 12. — The ninth anniversary celebration of the Russian revolution will be held at the Ukrainian Hall, 525 West Rayen Ave., Sunday, Nov. 14, at 8 p. m. John Marshall and Elmer Boich will be the speakers in English. A selection of vocal and violin solos will be rendered by prominent local artists.

Steel Orders Increase.

NEW YORK, Nov. 10. — Unfilled orders of the United States Steel corporation increased 90,152 tons in October, according to the monthly statement of the corporation issued at noon today.

Forward orders on October 31 were 3,883,661 tons, against 3,593,609 tons on September 30 and 4,109,133 tons on the last day of October 1924.

WCFL Radio Program

Chicago Federation of Labor radio broadcasting station WCFL is on the air with regular programs. It is broadcasting on a 491.5 wave length from the Municipal Pier.

TONIGHT.

6:00 p. m.—Chicago Federation of Labor Hour.
6:30—The Bravest Concert Trio: Little Joe Warner, Hickey & Johnson, Hawaiians; Ann Post; Vivian Lawrence.
9:00—Alamo Cafe Dance Orchestra.
11:30—Alamo Entertainers.

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 14.

4:00 p. m.—Wicker Park Lutheran Church, Rev. S. P. Long.
7:45—Belden Ave. Baptist Church, Rev. J. W. Hoyt.

Send in a sub today!

Industrial Co-operative

IN-CO

Electro Motors & Machine Works, MOSCOW, U. S. S. R.

The factory of the above co-operative is situated in Moscow, with a floor space of 4,000 sq. ft. This co-operative was organized for the purpose of manufacturing electric motors and parts for automobiles and tractors.

After organizing an additional group of 15 American mechanics and with the permission of the Soviet government, the co-operative is proceeding with the organization of a second additional group of American specialists with the following specifications:

- 1 electrical engineer who has had experience of construction of motors till 5 HP.
- 2 electrical mechanics.
- 2 moulders with some experience of pattern work.
- 3 lathe men.
- 5 machinists.

For all information apply to: A. Barkinsky, Secretary of IN-CO, c/o Central Bureau, 799 Broadway, Room 402, New York City.

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Cotzofanesti

(Continued from page 1.)

to be found. The messenger was a gypsy with three years service. Directed by the guard, his search led to a building where some sort of celebration was going on. Something which happened very often.

The messenger tried to enter, but found that the doors were locked. He could hear muffled noise and the sound of dance music from the inside of the building. He thought bitterly of his comrades killing and being killed at the front, and in particular of that comrade vomiting up his heart's blood in the clearing station. He crept to one of the windows and tried to get a look at the goings on of the officers and their ladies. Nothing to be done. The windows were all carefully curtained. Finally he found a window at the back of the building where the curtain left a small, narrow space which enabled him to look thru into the hall. The sight which met his eyes filled him with fury and indignation.

Naked and half-naked officers and "nurses" were rolling in various attitudes on the floor which was covered with costly rugs. Although the banquet seemed to be at an end, the tables were still groaning with great quantities of the most expensive and rare foods and wines. In a alcove an orchestra was playing.

Forgetting his message, the soldier called as many of his fellows as he could find to the window. Their anger at the sight was so great that they took a can of oil, poured its contents over the dry wood of the building and put a match to it.

When the officers and men of the neighboring barracks arrived at the scene of the conflagration they found a society of sparsely clothed French staff officers and high born ladies of the Roumanian court still reeling from the combined gifts of Venus and Bacchus.

Amongst the company were: **HER MAJESTY, THE QUEEN OF ROUMANIA, MARIA HOHENZOLLERN**, in a pink diaphanous night dress trimmed with lace; the Princess Maria, the present consort of the king of Yugoslavia, Alexander; the Princess Elizabeth, the present consort of the ex-king of Greece, George; two daughters of General Voitoanu, who later became the prime minister of Roumania (one of these ladies is now the wife of the minister of interior, Franasovici), the daughter of the conservative Minister Delavrancea, etc., etc., etc.

Naturally, war correspondents were also on the scene and quickly made a number of instantaneous snaps of the idyllic picture: "The Queen of Roumania, her daughters and her ladies in waiting, intoxicated, clad only in thin night dresses and clinging to the arms of half-naked officers of the French General Staff!!

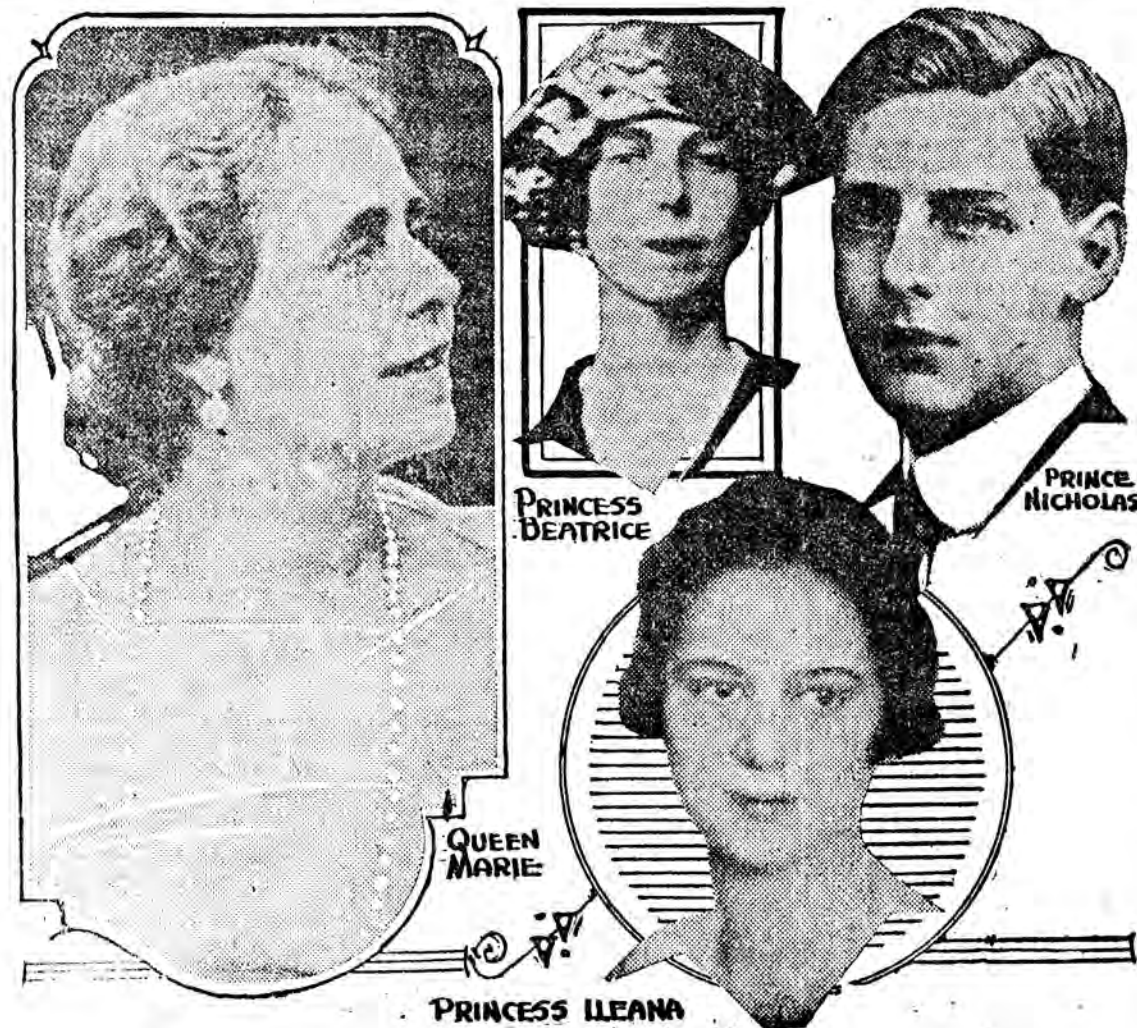
A number of the photographic plates were confiscated by the Siguranza (Roumanian secret police), but the rest of them are still in safe hands. These pictures work like charms in the hands of a number of Roumanian politicians. The magic formula is: "Cotzofanesti!" A second "Open Sesame!" in Roumania.

Not long ago a proposal was mooted to build the queen a palace of glass on the shore of the Black Sea, near Manaya, in the neighborhood of Constanza. But the peasantry of one malleable newspaper, the "Facla," was sufficient to spoil it all. It wrote helpfully, "Build anything, but not exactly a glass palace! Cotzofanesti!"

To this our correspondent adds:

On the 10th of October the Queen of Roumania left on board the liner "Leviathan" for the hospitable shores of America. She has arrived. Her landing was not prevented on the score of moral turpitude; she was greeted as befits a downright regular royal queen; she has visited President Coolidge in the White House. Society heads, cultural institutions, universities, etc., fought and are still fighting for the honor of calling the queen their guest, who by the way is also something of a poetess. And yet. . . . COTZOFANESTI!

Some Members of the Bloody Roumanian Monarchy



AGREEMENT WITH MANUFACTURERS REACHED, REPORT

Part of Cloakmakers Win Settlement

According to information received indirectly here by the joint board of the International Ladies' Garment Workers' union, a settlement with the garment manufacturers, involving some 6,000 strikers of the New York union, has been reached. Local officials are waiting verification of this.

However, the strike against the jobbers, which is the most important factor in the New York struggle, is not settled. The jobbers are the most bitter opponents of the union.

Set Hour Agreement.

The terms of the reported settlement include, it is said: a three-year agreement on hours, which provides a basis of 42 hours a week for the first two years, and a 40-hour week for the third year; a guarantee of 32 weeks' work a year; and an increase in wages.

No information as to what the wage scale is, except that it is substantial and more than the amount suggested by the governor's commission, was included in the report.

In the matter of reorganization of the personnel of the manufacturer's shop, which involves the rights of the bosses to discharge workers, the union also won a victory, according to the information. The governor's commission allowed the bosses to discharge 10 per cent a year, but did not specify a time. The union incorporated in the agreement that the discharging should take place only in slack months, so that the workers would not lose out and could find another job before the season opened.

Main Strike Still On.

The capitalist press has been halting this reported settlement as the ending of the strike. This is seen as an attempt to bewilder the workers as the jobbers are not affected by the manufacturers' settlement.

ARRANGE TAG DAY FOR PAPER BOX STRIKERS

NEW YORK CITY—The following call has been issued for all members of the Young Workers' League here:

Dear Comrades:

For six weeks the paper box makers in New York City have been out on strike fighting for the establishment of a union that will guarantee them better conditions. Some 60 per cent of these are young workers. The bosses at the present time are doing their best to try and starve these workers back to slavery without a union. We must defeat the schemes of the bosses. We must mobilize our forces to help raise relief for these workers. For the present the union is arranging a tag day to raise funds for the strikers. Every member of the Young Workers' League must go out with a collection box on Saturday and Sunday, November 13 and 14, beginning at 9 a. m. You are to report to the district and from there you will be assigned to a station.

You must raise the question of the paper box makers in the unions and other organizations to which you belong and get them to come to the support of these striking workers.

Fraternally yours,

C. Miller,
Dist. Ind. Organizer.
Sam Don,
Dist. Organizer.

Radio War Now Raging As Soviet Rule Sends the Truth to Roumania

By J. LOUIS ENGDAHL.

THE capitalist press of the United States dares not tell the truth about the present murder regime in terrorized Roumania.

The press of the American profiteers hides the facts and grovels in the dust as it joins in servile greetings to Queen Marie today, in Chicago, because to do otherwise would be an indictment of the robber social system for which it speaks.

Queen Marie and Cal Coolidge slobber over each other, and the slaverings have continued these past few weeks over the United States and Canada, because of the identity of interest between the ruling class on this North American continent and the ruling class of Roumania. Marie and Cal, with "Mimile" Walker, mayor of New York; Dever, mayor of Chicago, and all the little kept political puppets everywhere, and the old, senile King Ferdinand, back in Bucharest, are all of the same capitalist family that hangs together more tenaciously than any ruling class family in all history.

The subsidized press is anxious to hide the actual conditions in Roumania because, to reveal them, would be a terrific blow at American capitalism that gives millions of dollars, stolen from the wealth produced by American labor, to bulwark the tottering Roumanian tyranny, capitalist outpost against the Union of Socialist Republics.

Millions of discontented and thinking workers and farmers would get a clearer picture of the nature of the Wall Street government that rules in Washington if they received a truthful view of the present Roumanian regime, petted and pampered by America's international bankers.

It is interesting to note, therefore, that in hiding the truth about the vicious oppression of Roumanian labor under the bejeweled heel of American finance capital's darling queen in Roumania, the subsidized press in this country merely echoes the sore straits facing the Bucharest regime at home in suppressing the facts.

Roumania, however, suffers the great disadvantage of bordering on the Union of Soviet Republics, where workers and peasants rule after having freed themselves from the tyranny of the centuries imposed on them by czarism.

The workers and peasants of the Soviet Union are anxious and eager to tell labor in Roumania, especially in the bordering province of Bessarabia, the truth as they see it. And they have the weapons with which to do it. This is revealed by the reports telling of the so-called radio war between the Roumania of Queen Marie and the international bankers, and the Soviet Union of workers and peasants.

The Roumanian assassins of labor complain bitterly that the offensive was taken by the Soviet broadcasting stations at Moscow, Odessa and other cities near the frontier of Bessarabia, the annex-

tion of which by Roumania, supported by the Versailles peace bandits, has never been recognized by the workers' government. The Soviet Union, that is building a new social order—Communism—ending profit rule, is accused by the Roumanian ruling class with attempting to lecture the Roumanians on the deficiencies of their government and of trying to broadcast revolutionary propaganda.

These charges are probably true. And why not? Why shouldn't labor in the Workers' Republic, having freed itself, be anxious to lift the workers of other countries along the road to their emancipation. Soviet labor is to be congratulated on using the radio, most modern method of transmitting information, as a weapon to combat the subversive propaganda of the enemy capitalist class, poisoning the minds of labor in all countries against its own class interests.

Does the Roumanian tyranny reply to the charges of labor in the Soviet Union. Not at all. It merely tries to silence them.

In Queen Marie's land today, in order to prevent Roumanian labor from getting the message of the emancipated working class of the Soviet Union, drastic methods have been adopted against the use of the radio. In Roumania, the radio is a state monopoly and the importation of all foreign apparatus is prohibited. "For the security of the state," which means, for the maintenance of the bloody tyranny of Queen Marie and the class for which she speaks, no radio receiving sets are allowed near frontiers and to install a set anywhere in the country, one must secure a special permit from the hostile government.

Nevertheless, when the Roumanian owner of a radio permit has succeeded in turning in the grand opera or cabaret jazz at Vienna, Berlin or Paris, he is sure to have some Soviet broadcasting station come in with the working class viewpoint of the latest brutality against Roumanian labor. It is declared that the only defense of the Roumanian tyranny, in such straits, is to have its military broadcasting stations cut loose with all power so that it becomes impossible for the radio listener to hear anything at all.

That is duplicated in part by the American capitalist press that bombards its readers with comets, sports, scandals of all kinds, murders, sex stuff, ad nauseum, to the total exclusion of everything of any vital interest to the working class. As in Roumania, so in the United States, only thru different methods in the present period of the class struggle on this side of the Atlantic.

The DAILY WORKER alone among all English-language dailies in this country, gives the truth about anti-labor rule, not only in Roumania and the United States but in all lands. It is labor's broadcaster, serving the interests of the working class. That is why American labor will be gradually won to its support.

PASSAIC STRIKERS WIN VICTORY

(Continued from page 1)

mill barons. Union leaders say the battle will continue until all the owners are lined up and the union is a recognized defender of the workers' interests in Passaic.

But the settlement was not made until the strikers themselves had met in mass meeting at Dudas Hall, Eighth and South Sts., and ratified the agreement. The agreement was discussed by the workers and some objection was voiced from the floor that the agreement did not contain the precise word, "recognition." But the extent of the concessions made by the company and the importance of the settlement to the entire 16,000 strikers was apparent to all of the 600 workers involved.

First Time.

This constitutes the first time in the history of Passaic in which a textile mill has given recognition to a union. Its immediate importance is the fact that while the workers' ranks are still strong, the mill owners' front is disintegrating. It is known that the Worsteds Mills have many orders ahead and it is expected that 700 workers will be back to work in a short time. There are many indications that other mills will follow the lead of the Worsteds.

Started on Friday.

The agreement ratified at the strikers' mass meeting had been negotiated by the citizens' committee. President Gaunt of the Worsteds Company sent his manager to the citizens' committee last Friday to sue for peace. Several conferences were held in which Gustav Deak, president of the new local union, No. 1603 of the U. T. W., participated. Later came the formal

document by Vice-President Starr of the U. T. W. and President Gaunt of the Worsteds Mills.

New Local.

A local of the United Textile Workers' Union, with a special charter will now be formed in the Worsteds plant, probably with the number 1604.

The strike at the Worsteds Mills began on January 28, three days after the big walkout of 1,500 from the Botany mills. The workers set up strike headquarters near the plant and picketed constantly. The plant has been crippled, operating but very little since the first day of the strike.

Served 36 Prison Years—In Again

CHICAGO, Nov. 10.—John Murray, 77, who, since 1883 has served 36 years in prison was today sentenced to five years in Leavenworth federal penitentiary when he pleaded guilty to counterfeiting five and ten cent pieces. "I guess I better go again," he told Judge Wilkerson. "It kind of seems I belong there."

SEND IN A SUB TODAY.

STATEMENT BY I. L. D. ON THE QUEEN'S VISIT

(Continued from page 1.)

pression to the demands of the people. Under her government, workers and poor farmers are not permitted to hold public meetings, or to organize into labor organizations of any kind. Under her government hundreds of workers have been murdered in cold blood by the brutal secret police called the "Siguranza." Hundreds of workers, men and women, are rotting in prison only because they defended the interests of workers. While the queen and her royal court riot away in extravagant orgies, the workers and farmers of Roumania live under the most miserable conditions. While the queen and part of her family come to make trips thruout America, spending hundreds of thousands of dollars for expensive clothes and banquets, workers and their children are starving for want of food in Roumania.

Workers are imprisoned, and tortured there in the most unspeakable manner. Their conditions in prison are so frightful that they are forced to go on hunger strikes in an attempt to get even slight consideration. Neither women nor children are spared by the blood-thirsty rulers of Roumania. Children are murdered in the military expeditions against workers and peasants; mothers and sweethearts are ravished and shamed before the eyes of the helpless men.

The huts of the peasants are frequently burned down by the drunken soldiers and officers. The homes of workers are never safe from invasion by the "Siguranza." The oppressed nationalities in Roumania, which are fighting for that independence from tyranny and monarchy that our ancestors fought for in 1776, are mercilessly persecuted and suppressed.

A reign of terror exists in the land of Queen Marie! Her hands are red with the blood of workers and peasants! Under her fine clothes she "wears the garments of an executioner of the people!"

Queen Marie has come to the United States with lies on her lips about her country. She wants a loan from Wall Street to help maintain her bloody rule in Roumania. Those American governmental officials who are kow-towing to her, are insulting the anti-royalist, anti-monarchist tradition of the great revolutionary war of independence in 1776.

American labor looks upon the queen of Roumania only with horror and disgust. We want no official welcomes to her and her family. We want only a demonstration of our solidarity with the oppressed peoples of Roumania, who suffer under the iron heel of Queen Marie's despotism. We want no loans to be given by American bankers to bolster up her hideous government. We demand the end of the murdering of workers and peasants in Roumania, and the freedom of all workers from their rotten prisons!

The private life of "this queen" and her court has been for many years an international scandal. In the last few weeks the story of Cotzofanesti has come to light. A big Vienna workers' daily has recently exposed the war-time "Cotzofanesti" affair, facts regarding which have been suppressed all these years and are now made public and vouched for by reliable Roumanian sources: In the town of Cotzofanesti, on the Moldavian battlefield during the war, the queen and others members of the royal family and the court, were found participating in a disgusting orgy with French officers, while Roumanian soldiers were dying in nearby hospitals. A soldier who discovered the orgy was so embittered that he set fire to the building in which royalty was exposing its degeneracy. When the participants ran out of the burning building, the "blue-blooded ladies" were seen in a half drunken and half undressed condition. Every Roumanian knows the meaning of "Cotzofanesti." Her bloody regime in Roumania, her reign of terror against workers and peasants, is a stench in the nostrils of all honest people!

Protest against the visit of Queen Marie! Demand freedom for Roumania's imprisoned working class. Send your protests in messages to the Department of State; to the Roumanian Legation; to Mayor Dever of Chicago; and to Governor Small of Illinois.

International Labor Defense calls upon American workers to join with it in this great protest and to express their solidarity with the Roumanian fighters for freedom. Follow the example of the Chicago workers, who have, thru the Chicago Federation of Labor, condemned the queen, her welcome here and her rulership in Roumania!

BANQUET

given by the Workers (Communist) Party City Committee

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 14th, 1926

SOUTH SIDE TURNER HALL, 471 National Avenue

Dinner served at 6:30 p. m.

MUSIC, SINGING, ETC.

WM. F. DUNNE WILL SPEAK

Dance and Program After Dinner

ADMISSION \$1.00

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Let Her Suffer—and Let Her Remember

THE DAILY WORKER feels that the story appearing on page one of this issue entirely vindicates the stand it has taken with regard to Queen Marie. Certain of our readers complained that the opprobrious terms we applied to the royal personage on several occasions in this column might have been chosen with better discretion.

We ask you—after you have read the account of the shameful behavior of this queen and her court at Cotzofanesti—whether or not, far from being too inconsiderate in our terminology, we succeeded in finding a phrase suited to the central figure in the events described.

Is the story true? We vouch for it. The source from which it came leaves no doubt in our minds as to its veracity. The International Red Aid, a working class organization for the defense and protection of class-war prisoners, we consider to be a reliable source. The integrity of this movement, that has sections in all lands, is attested to by the splendid record of assistance and succor to persecuted and terrorized workers in many lands. In every country the national sections of the movement count upon their executives, men of unquestioned reputation. Labor leaders of long standing in the workers' movement, prominent lawyers (the greatest lawyer of Roumania, Costa-Foru, is associated with the I. R. A. in its defense of political victims in the queen's own country), famous authors of the type of Henri Barbusse, publicists such as George Lansbury and Maximilian Harden—these are but a few of the names that bear witness to the responsibility of this international movement.

When the Berlin bureau of this organization forwarded to us the story that we print today, it did not for a moment think of the sensational and lurid nature of the story as of the greatest importance. No more do we. What they considered important was to expose the real character of a monarch who parades as a model of virtue and patriotism, while at the same time she stands as a symbol of a regime whose excesses on a national scale are quite as brutal and obscene as the individual behavior of its queen. So do we.

We have repeated many times that what is important for us in our attitude towards Queen Marie is the fact that she represents an oligarchy whose unrestrained thirst for profit and privilege, enhanced by a fatal mixture of the worst elements of feudalism and capitalism, has resulted in the murder of thousands of workers and peasants and the imprisonment of many thousands more.

If we seem in this instance to make a concession to sensational journalism in publishing as we do a story under other circumstances and with different principles we would ignore, we call upon you to turn your mind's eye to the bastilles of Bucharest and Kishenev where 2,500 workers lay in chains, we ask you to visualize the soil of Bessarabia and Bukovina dyed with the blood of workers and peasants and then we ask you to note the assumption of piety and democracy which the queen has posed for her American audience.

The story that we publish today is a blow at the Roumanian autocrats upon whose heads rest the guilt of mass murder and whose queen is Marie. If, as an individual, her majesty suffers—let her. And let her at the same time remember the untold suffering she and her fellow oligarchs have caused the exploited masses of Roumania.

The McKeesport Strike

The strike of 700 skilled workers in the plant of the McKeesport Tin Plate company, the largest plant outside of the trust, is of much significance because of the practical absence of strikes in this industry—a subsidiary of the steel industry—for the last four years. In McKeesport there is also the tradition of struggle.

The present strike, resulting from an attempt to speed up the workers, amounting in effect to a reduction in wages, may tie up the whole finishing department and involve 3,400 workers.

The union in the steel industry, which, as its name implies—Amalgamated Association of Iron, Steel and Tin Workers—has jurisdiction over this branch of work, is very weak. Its total membership is given as 11,400. It is likewise very conservative and Mike Tighe, its president, has waged war on the left wing ever since the union, under his direction, deserted the steel workers in the great strike of 1919-1920.

Like all such strikes the present one shows the possibility of organization in the industry. The excuses of the officialdom, to the effect that the workers are not willing to organize, are shown up in their full falsity, by such occurrences.

STRIKE STRATEGY

By WILLIAM Z. FOSTER

ARTICLE XIV

Mobilization, of the Reserves

The strike strategist, in an important strike, must look upon labor's forces pretty much as a military strategist does his army; that is, as active fighting troops and various classes of reserves. It must be his aim at all times to maintain his active fighting force at its maximum strength and to utilize his wide variety of reserves to the utmost.

Considered from this angle, strike reserves are of several classifications. First, there are those active reserves, the workers who are economically most closely related to the strikers and who can often be drawn directly into the struggle. In previous pages we have said much about the mobilization and activation of this class of reserves, so nothing further is necessary here. Then, there is another great class of reserves, less fluid and less available, the broad masses of organized and unorganized workers, economically not closely related to the strikers, who cannot be got to actually take part in the struggle, but who, nevertheless, can be made to help in various ways.

The strike strategist must know how to draw fully

upon these important strike reserves. This he can do through financial contributions, protest meetings, the boycott, etc. If the strike is of especially great importance or is of the highly international type, such as of seamen, miners, etc., he must undertake to draw similarly upon the strength of the world labor movement. The left wing must understand always to utilize these demands on the labor movement, at large for the purpose of establishing itself ideologically and organizationally among the masses.

ENLISTING THE WOMEN

An important class of strike reserves which must be utilized to the utmost are the womenfolk of the strikers. Ordinarily conservative leaders pay little or no attention to this element. But the left wing must enlist the women. The womenfolk in a strike can be either a great help or a great hindrance. Strikers' wives out of sympathy with the struggle and ignorant of its significance can destroy it. Or, militant supporters of it, they can be its very soul.

Hence, in all strikes our strike strategy must aim at enlisting the co-operation and active participation of the women. They must be inducted into the strike machinery and the general strike activities; they must be organized into housewives' unions. Thoroughly aroused women possess an indomitable spirit. They make strikers unconquerable. Innumerable strikes among the miners and textile workers testify to their splendid fighting qualities. No strike can

WHY ARE PRINCES, KINGS AND QUEENS INVITED TO GARY, IND.?

THE prince of Greece paid his visit to Gary, Ind., the prince of Sweden was recently in Gary and went thru the mills; now the Roumanian queen is going to come here and will be taken thru the mills.

Who and why invites the royalties to Gary? The workers? No, the workers were never asked whether they would like to have the princes, kings or queens come to Gary. There is nothing in common between workers and royalty. The kings are the rulers, the workers are slaves, royalty is rich, the workers are poor, royalty waste days in idle pleasure, the workers are compelled to work long hours and live in misery.

Who is it that is interested in inviting the princes, kings and queens, the parasites, who live and feed upon the misery of the people, to Gary? It is THE STEEL KING, GARY.

And why does he invite them? He wants to show them, that he too has a great power and a great kingdom, that he too has thousands of slaves who work for him, who fear and obey him, and who would lay down their lives for him. But this is not the only reason why princes, kings and queens are invited to Gary. The most important reason is that the steel king Gary knows that there are thousands of workers who still believe that kings and queens are put on earth by god and that the common people must obey them and give their lives for them. And Judge Gary wants that the workers keep up this faith so that they will always obey him and keep on working for miserable wages and under the most terrible conditions.

But is it true that the kings and queens rule by the divine power? No, it is the force of bayonets that keep them in power just as Judge Gary keeps his power over the workers by the force of arms.

Therefore intelligent workers will not be fooled into believing that they are honored by the visit of Queen Marie of Roumania. Queen Marie will go thru the mills the same as she would go thru a zoo. She will look upon the workers as she would look upon the animals, for she considers the workers and farmers as nothing but animals good only to work and produce wealth for crowned royalty and uncrowned kings of industry.

In Queen Marie's kingdom millions of workers and peasants are brutally oppressed and starved, thousands are kept in jail because they dared to rise against oppression, thousands of others are brutally tortured and murdered for the same reason. Their blood is on the queen.

To them is due our sympathy and support and honor. Their struggle for liberty against the bloody reign of lewd kings and queens is ours also. Our struggle against the brutal oppression of King Gary is their struggle. To them we stretch our hand of brotherhood!

DOWN WITH THE BLOODY RULE OF THE ROUMANIAN OPPRESSORS OF THE ROUMANIAN WORKERS AND PEASANTS!

DOWN WITH THE BRUTAL OPPRESSION OF THE STEEL WORKERS BY KING GARY AND HIS LIK!

WORK FOR THE SOLIDARITY OF THE WORKERS OF ALL LANDS, RACES, NATIONALITIES!

Workers (Communist) Party of America,
Local Lake County, Gary, Ind.

RESOLUTION OF THE BUKOVINIAN AND BESSARABIAN COMMITTEE OF CHICAGO

THE national minorities in Roumania have been left completely without any rights under the present government. All of these peoples are bitterly oppressed. Some 800,000 people suffer under the heel of Roumanian tyranny.

This oppression is directed most sharply against the 800,000 Ukrainian workers and peasants in those districts which are occupied by the Roumanian military forces—Bessarabia and Bukovina.

In the course of the last three years all Ukrainian schools were either closed or transformed into Roumanian schools. By a brutal policy of colonization, Ukrainian peasants have been deprived of their land which was turned over to Roumanian settlers, not peasants, but former officers, sergeants and gendarmes. The Ukrainian peasants who protested against these measures are suppressed by means of punitive military expeditions.

Every day these districts are subjected to new waves of horrible terror, with mass arrests and mass executions.

The suppression of the trade union movement damages not only the economic rights of the workingclass but also has a terrible effect upon their cultural life, for it completely prevents the cultural work which is conducted as much as possible by the trade unions.

The Roumanian political prisons, which are notorious for their inquisition-methods, their torture chambers, their cells of horror, hold scores of Ukrainian peoples. For weeks prisoners are held under the most bestial pressure and subjected to torture until they make "statements" satisfactory to the police. Many of them are tortured to death.

The Bukovinian and Bessarabian Committee of Chicago, speaking in the name of the nationals in this city, demands the cessation of the terror against the national minorities in Roumania.

We demand the right to the re-establishing of our schools, and the right to have our labor organizations, our trade unions exist and function.

We demand the right to independence or affiliation with our own country, Ukraina Republic.

We present this resolution to the representative of the city of Chicago, Mayor Dever.

Yours very truly,

The Bukovinian and Bessarabian Committee of Chicago.

TOM TKACHUK, Chairman.

NICHOLAS WELECHKO, Secretary.

Earthquakes Recorded.

SANTA ANA, Cal., Nov. 10.—Three distinct earthquake tremors, occurring within a minute, rattled lights and windows here today. No damage was reported. The first tremor came at 9:29 a. m., followed almost immediately by the second and third shocks.

Certify Cotton.

Seeking to improve the cotton situation for both the growers and mills, a delegation representing the premium cotton guild is to leave here for Oklahoma and Texas to make arrangements for gathering and certifying all-ripe staple for eastern mills.

SOUTH SLAVIC WORKERS PROTEST AGAINST ROYAL SYMBOL OF TERRORISM

RESOLUTION ON ROUMANIA
WHEREAS, there are at present more than 2,500 workers held in Roumania jails for political offenses, and

WHEREAS, these workers have suffered the most brutal persecution by the Roumanian authorities, and many of their brothers have been tortured and murdered, and

WHEREAS, Queen Marie of Roumania now visits our country in an effort to get help for a government that cruelly oppresses the workers and peasants within its borders, and denies them of freedom of press, assemblage and organization, therefore be it

RESOLVED, that the South Slavic branch of International Labor Defense protests against the subservience of American officials to Queen Marie, the "royal" symbol of the terrorism, and the oppression of workers, peasants and racial minorities that exists in the militarist dictatorship of Roumania. We demand the release of the 2,500 workers in the prisons of Roumania for political "offenses" and the cessation of brutal persecution, torture and murder of workers and SUPPRESSION OF WORKERS' AND PEASANTS' ORGANIZATIONS. We protest against the action of the state department in keeping out of the United States both Countess Karolyi, because she is opposed to the terror regime in Hungary, and Saklatvala, a friend of the British workers and Indian peasants, while at the same time permitting the entry of Queen Marie of Roumania, and now also refusing admittance to Alexandra Kallontal, Soviet envoy to Mexico who represents the workers of her land.

'Lucia de Lammermoor' Starts Second Week of Chicago Civic Opera

The schedule of splendor marking the premiere of the Chicago Civic Opera company will characterize with brilliance the second week of Chicago's greatest lyric season, opening next Monday evening, Nov. 15, with "Lucie de Lammermoor," in which the distinguished Italian coloratura soprano, Toti dal Monte, will make her first appearance of the season.

The first Sunday matinee offers an all-star cast in the most popular of operas, "Carmen." Mary Garden, Edith Mason, Fernand Anseau, Edouard Coteuill, and Giacomo Rimini will have the leading roles, surrounded by Anna Hamill, Lorna Doone Jackson, Jose Mojica, Ernesto Torti, Desire Deferre, Eugenio Correnti, and others. There will be incidental dances by Serge Oukrainsky, assisted by Miles, Shermont, Nemeroff, Samuels and Chapman, and the entire corps de ballet will be seen in the fourth act. Maestro Polacco will conduct.

"Lucia" starts off the second week on Monday evening, as stated, with Toti Dal Monte, d'Hermanoy, Cortis, Mojica, Bonelli, Lazzari in the cast; St. Leger conducting.

Tuesday ushers in the first repeat performance of the season, "Aida," but the cast will not be the same heard on the premiere. Instead, the standard familiar "Aida" group—Raisa, Van Gordon, Marshall, Formichi, Kipnis and Lazzari, Serge Oukrainsky and Miles, Shermont and Samuels, and the corps de ballet will be seen to advantage in new costuming; Polacco will conduct.

Wednesday evening brings "The Love of Three Kings" back to the repertoire after a considerable absence. The great tragic work will be sung by a great cast—Garden, Anseau, Rimini and Lazzari, Roberto Moranzoni, who conducted the first performance in this country, will be at the desk.

Thursday evening brings a feast of novelty, the first performance of Donizetti's "The Daughter of the Regiment," heard in Chicago in two generations and the first performance ever given by Chicago's resident company.



By Upton Sinclair

(Copyright, 1924, by Upton Sinclair)

California water is always cold, but California sunshine is always warm; so Bunny would swim for a while, and then approach a cluster of rocks, and watch the silent company hump themselves into the water. Whatever he wanted, they would yield to him, the superior being, and content themselves with the places he had left. The green-white seas splashed over him, and underneath their surface was a garden of strange plants, with anemones and abalones clinging, too tightly to be pried off by fingers. White clouds drifted by, making swift shadows over the water, and far out at sea a streak of smoke showed where a steamer was passing.

The world was so beautiful, and at the same time strange, and interesting to be alive in! What must it be like to be a seal? What did they think concerning this arrogant being who commandeered their resting places? Did they see the Rhine castle on the shore, or did they see only fish to eat, and how did they understand so clearly that they must not eat a man? Embarrassing if one of them should be a "red," and rebel against the genial customs of the phocidae! Thus Bunny—just the same at the age of twenty-one as when first we met him, driving over the Guadalupe grade and speculating about the feelings of ground-squirrels and butcher birds. He had completed in the meantime a full course at the Beach City High School, and half a course at Southern Pacific University, but neither institution had told him what he wanted to know!

XI

The young philosopher decided that he had had enough, and started to swim in; but he noticed someone on horseback, galloping down the beach towards him. The figure was bare-headed and clad in knickerbockers, and appeared to be a man; but you never could be sure these days, so he swam and waited, and presently made out that it was Vee Tracy. She saw him, and waved her hand, and when she was opposite, reined up her horse. "Good morning, Mr. Ross."

"Good morning," he called. "Is this part of the doctor's prescription?"

"Yes, and it also includes swimming." There was laughter in her face, as if she guessed his plight. "Why don't you invite me to join you?"

"It would embarrass the seals." He swam in slowly, and stood with the waves tumbling about his shoulders.

"It is the morning of the world," said Vee. "Come out, and let us enjoy it."

"Look here, Miss Tracy," he explained, "it so happens that I wasn't expecting company. I am the way the Lord made me."

"O, you sons of men," she chanted, "how long will ye turn my glory into shame?" And she explained, "I once acted in 'King Solomon'—a religious pageant. We had three real camels, and I was Abishag the Shunammite, the damsel who cherished the king and ministered unto him; and he sang to me, Rise up my love, my fair one, and come away. For lo, the winter is past, and the rain is over and gone; the flowers appear on the earth, the time of the singing of birds is come, and the voice of the turtle is heard in our land. The fig-tree putteth forth her green figs, and the vines with the tender grape give a good smell. Arise, my love, my fair one, and come away. Oh my dove, that art in the cleft of the rocks—"

He was near enough to see the imp of mischief dancing in her black eyes. "Young woman," he said, "I give you fair notice. I have been in this water an hour, and I am cold. I was on my way out."

She continues, "Thy neck is like the tower of David builded for an armory, whereon there hang a thousand bucklers, all shields of mighty men."

He took a few steps, until the breakers barely reached his waist. "I am on the way," he said.

"Who is this that cometh out of the water? My beloved is white and ruddy, the chiefest among ten thousand. His head is as the most fine gold, his locks are bushy—"

"Fair warning!" he announced. "One—two—three!" And when she gave no sign of yielding, he strode out from the waves.

"His legs are as pillars of marble, set upon sockets of fine gold; his countenance is as Lebanon, excellent as the cedars."

He stood confronting her, the water playing about his feet.

"Thou art beautiful, O my love, as Tirzah, comely as Jerusalem, terrible as an army with banners. Turn away thine eyes from me, for they have overcome me!"

"If that's in the Bible, I suppose it's all right," said Bunny. "King Solomon" lost a fortune," said the lady on horseback.

"So it's the only pageant I was ever in, and it's the only poetry I can recite. But I dare say if I had been in a Greek pageant I could quote something appropriate, for I read they used to run naked in the games, and it did not embarrass them. Is that true?"

"So the books say," said Bunny.

"Well then, let's be Greek! You are a runner, I have heard. Are you in training?"

"Partly so."

"My beloved's lips are blue and he's got goose-flesh, so let's have a race, you and my horse, and it'll be a Greek pageant."

"Anything to oblige a lady."

(Continued Tomorrow.)

afford to dispense with this important reserve.

The co-operatives must also be considered and utilized as strike reserves. In European countries the co-operatives are many and large and powerful. They are often important depots of supplies for strikers. In this country, however, the co-operative movement is very weak and conservative. Nevertheless it must be utilized in support of strikes wherever the opportunity presents. Likewise, the labor banks, although not real co-operatives, should also be called upon to assist in strikes by making loans to the embattled unions.

PUBLIC OPINION—ITS LIMITATIONS

Finally, there is a certain element of strike reserve in the lower middle class elements; farmers, professionals, petty business men, etc., which must not be neglected. Ordinarily these elements, under present conditions in the United States, look rather askance at the organized workers and their struggles. Often they are frank supporters of the "open shop" campaigns of the employers. But in cases of bitter and spectacular conflicts, especially where the striking workers are desperately poor, where the employers ruthlessly violate the so-called civic liberties, or where a gigantic and hated trust is involved, they are often moved somewhat in sympathy for the strikers. Their petty bourgeois sentiments of humanitarianism, legalism, and competition, are touched. But even in such strikes

they give little or no active support. Their chief contribution is to help create a "public opinion" favorable to the strike.

Right wing trade union leaders enormously overestimate the value of such a sympathetic public opinion. In order to secure it they always cut the heart out of their strikes, catering to every petty bourgeois conception. The left wing will make no such mistake. While realizing that a favorable public opinion is a valuable asset and while maneuvering skillfully to create it, the left wing must never forget that the strike can only be won by a successful fighting policy. It will not sacrifice the substance, a real fight, for the shadow, a favorable public opinion.

In their anxiety to pursue this shadow of "public opinion" right wing leaders make a fetish of legalism, and at every militant action of the workers cringe before this fetish, apologetic and timid, often even joining the employers and their controlled press in attacking the workers' disregard of the property rights of the employers. The workers, however, when aroused to struggle in strikes, often take little account of capitalism-made legal "rights," and American labor history is filled with instances of militant action of strikers. More than in any other country, perhaps, has sabotage been used by American strikers in their bitter battles with employers.

(To be continued)

SPORTS

AN APOLOGY is due our revolutionary forefathers, but "we hold this truth to be self-evident": Our college with their grand array of professors in science, history, sociology, economics, and in painting and kindred subjects, do succeed in turning out fine football players. After which philosophic spasm we come to Capt. Marty Karow of Ohio State. This perfect product of modern education has a total of sixty points scored this season. He has done some handsome line bucking and general ground gaining, and if he isn't on the All-American team this year the football critics should go back to fish peddling.

TODAY Ohio State hooks up with Michigan. The game presents an Ohio team that has not been beaten this year. Michigan has only one defeat, at the hands of the navy, which they did not suffer for patriotic reasons. But they have Benny Friedman, a football player for whom a college education has done wonders. He's a passer, kicker and ball carrier of some repute. Benny will match wits with Marty Karow, the Ohio whiz. It's a shame that such a fine paper as The DAILY WORKER can't send this bug to Columbus to report the game. It's true the state penitentiary is there, but we'd put on whiskers and take a chance. We've got the whiskers, all we need is the price.

Where are all the Workers' Sports Clubs, and what are they doing? We have space reserved in this column for their activities. Shoot 'em in!

TY COBB is thru. We rave and rant and hold but little regard for professional baseball, but—Ty Cobb is thru! Years ago we sat in the "Cat Stands" that stood high above the fence at the Detroit ball park (seats were cheaper than in the park) and strained our lungs with cheers for this man. Never lived so spectacular a performer. We howled for his batting, his fielding and his circus base-running. And in the backyard of our home we practiced the "hook slide," he made famous until the side of our seat was so sore we couldn't sit at school. For so years afterwards we watched this shrewd, quick-thinking athletic marvel, and he never failed us. If you show surprise at the greatness of this bug on the passing of the greatest ball player who ever wore spiked shoes, remember this bug is especially a baseball bug. And nothing in all fields of sport is so pretty to watch as to see a fast man go from first to third on an infield out. We've seen Ty Cobb do this often. Sure, brother, bugs are bugs—whether Red or not. Particularly baseball bugs.

ASPORTS writers' opinions are just like those of a politician in one respect: they are sure to provoke a fight. If by chance you'd like to exchange wordy blows on opinions casually aired in this column, or you just want to speak a word or two on matters of sport—brother, you're welcome! Whether brick or posey, just send it to the Magazine Section of The DAILY WORKER in care of

The Bug

Genesis of the Farmer---His Ideals

By WILLIAM BOUCK.

We have been asked to write a short article on the farmer as he is in America, and we have also been asked to write on the "united front" of the farmer and industrial worker. It seems to me that in order to get to the latter situation, and bring an intelligent picture of the farmer's attempts to better himself economically and politically, we must first show the reader the farmer as he is.

The story of the American farmer is the old story—in new setting of shrewd, clever and dishonest schemers and innocent, childlike faith and trust of the unsophisticated country. America was discovered in a critical time, for Europe was becoming crowded and America's vast plains relieved that congestion and took these poverty-stricken, ignorant peasants and placed them upon land—land all their own, their very own—and thru this self-same propaganda they developed.

A Capitalist Psychology.

The exploiting classes for 100 years have seen to it that the farmer was well trained in his belief that he was a properly owner—a business man—one of the real "rulers of America," until the farmer's capitalist ideas have become deep-rooted. His belief is a part of him. He is the champion patriot of the century. Any criticism of the fathers who caused the revolution—and incidentally developed our exploitation system—is more or less resented.

Then the farmer is a very religious man. Unlike the business man, who universally makes his religion a part of his business, or rather, determines his religious affiliations as his business may need, the farmer's religion is a part of him. It's an ideal. He is close to nature, and that brings him into close contact with the infinite, with nature, with the miracle of growth and development. He is not a prejudiced thru racial and nationalistic feelings to hate the other fellow and he resents any criticism or reflection upon his ideals of religion, or so-called patriotism. And the business elements are not slow to recognize this characteristic, and they enter and play up to this one great ideal of the mature man—the farmer.

They speak to him in terms of "back-dearment." They call him the "back-bone" of the country, the great moral, law-abiding middle class, the richest farmer in the world, and getting richer, etc.

Now, there is one other factor that should not be overlooked in the American farmer movement. When he settled these broad plains there were no towns, and towns grew up after he came. So his son started a little store, his nephew started a little mill, his grandson started a bank. And so it was that the second and third generations of farmers in America are all tied up with the business men in the

The New Magazine

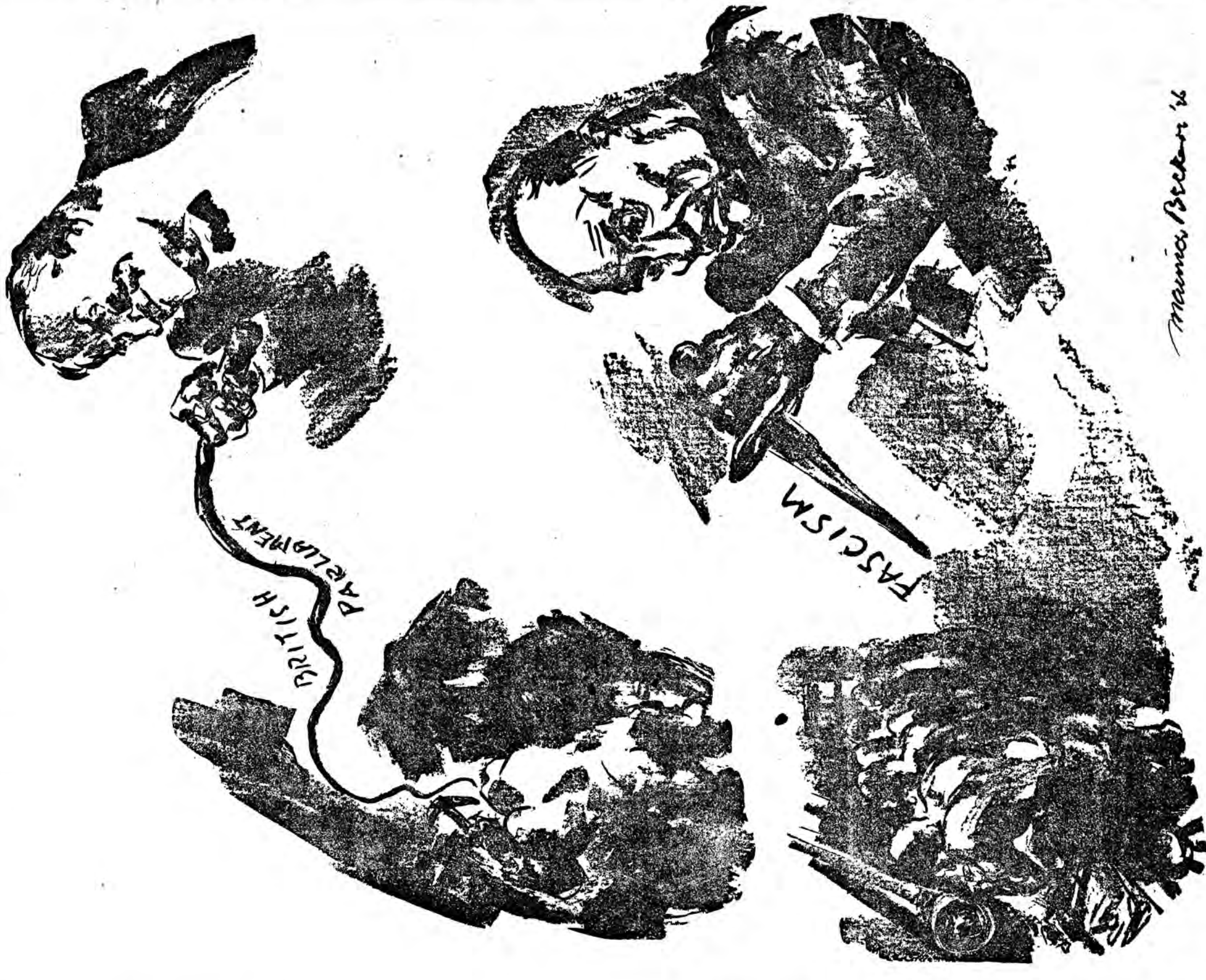
Supplement of
THE DAILY WORKER

ALEX. BITTELMAN,
Editor.

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

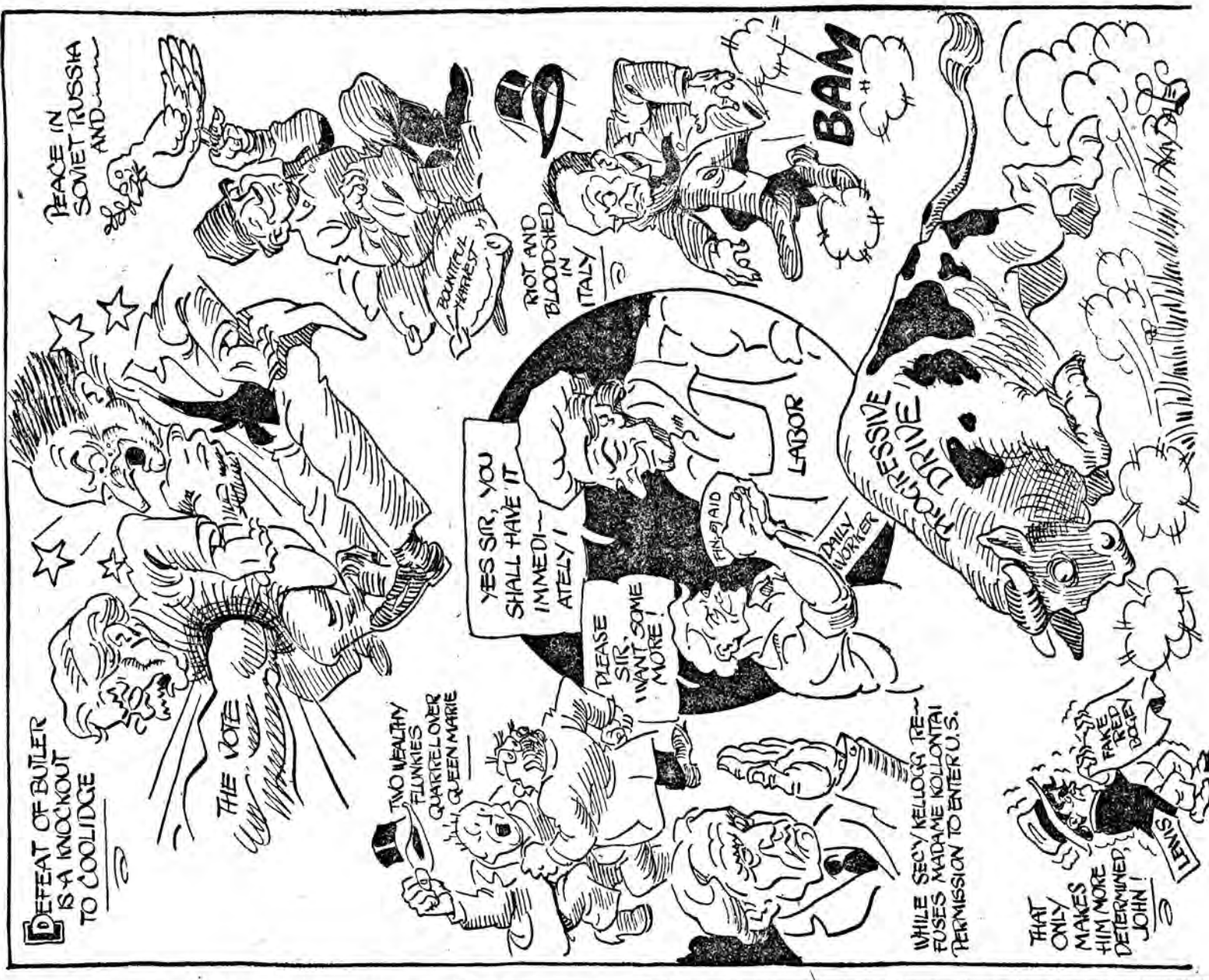
SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 14, 1926

The Lash and the Dagger



Stanley Baldwin, British premier, uses the lash on the British m. Inners. Benito Mussolini, Italian premier, uses the dagger on the Italian workers. One is a democracy; the other is a dictatorship. That's the only difference.

A WEEK IN CARTOONS By M. P. Bales



**Hurrah! "The Country Is
Prosperous"**

Pro

WITH the Cantonese troops sweeping up from the south and the

the world will not reject. America and Europe have already given indications that they will not stand in the way of Chinese unity. They better not. England, the United States, France, Germany, Japan, Italy, and Russia, if they would like to see the west it looks as if there would be nothing left of the old imperialism. The remnants of China in a few weeks expect whatever Chiang Tso-chin can snatch from the blaze. The Komin-tang, founded by Sun Yat Sen, the celebrated Chinese liberator, which was re-erected and smashed several times during the past few years by the capitalist oppressors, now stands in a fair way of getting complete control of China. When that day comes the imperialists of the world will not rejoice. America and Europe have already given indications that they will not stand in the way of Chinese unity. They better not. England, the United States, France, Germany, Japan, Italy, and Russia, if they would like to see the west it looks as if there would be nothing left of the old imperialism. The remnants of China in a few weeks expect whatever Chiang Tso-chin can snatch from the blaze. The Komin-tang, founded by Sun Yat Sen, the celebrated Chinese liberator, which was re-erected and smashed several times during the past few years by the capitalist oppressors, now stands in a fair way of getting complete control of China. When that day comes the imperialists of the world will not rejoice.

THE government that has made it possible to sell the laughing stock of the world through its disgraceful knowingness to the Queen of Romania, addressed to the Mexican, Soviet, ambassador, Kaulonska, permission to visit this country on her way to her post. This is not surprising. Our ruling classes are so conscious of their thievery that

• • •

THIRTY-NINE years ago last Thursday our labor leaders were hanged in Chicago because of their activity in pushing the eighth-hour movement. An excellent story about this

A PICTURE of two old people lays in front of me. Harry J. Kane, 71, and his wife, 60, were thrown out of the cold streets because they could not pay rent. No doubt they produced a lot of surplus value in their life-
* * *

...other about the pay envelope; that those things take care of themselves. But we know from experience that the more the workers produce the quicker they work themselves out of a job. They work themselves out of a job, unless they live in a workers' republic where the increased production redounds to the benefit of the producers.

**Hurrah! "The Country Is
Prosperous"**

by PAULINE SCHULMAN.

VICTOR ROSENWALD, head of a big mail order house, says the "Country is splendidly prosperous." Do you agree with him? Or cents I do.

Why, for twelve long years I have been working on the factories of the cities of New York sewing dresses for country ladies who spend their winters in Miami, Florida, and their summers in the Catskills. And yet whenever spring comes I find the birds begin to sing, the old country folks begin to sing, and new country folks begin to sing. And I find my heart begins to weep.

...the factory, I came with a success-
ful idea. I left the city and the factory and
went away, away somewhere in the for-
ests and fields. But dresses were to
be made and I never had enough
money saved up to leave. But how
different it is today! Not only is the
country, according to Julius Rosen-
feld, "prosperous," not too, am sim-
ply prosperous. No longer am I
the city for the summer sweating
sweaty in the factory, as was the case
for twelve long years, for now am I
backed away in the country, disport-
ing myself among the beautiful Pruthi
gardens. I think Marlboro is a
very good of a thing, because for

I was hired at a little garage, for my savings of over twelve years of constant work were not sufficient to maintain me for the summer at Marlboro, so my expenses were less than \$300, as rent troubles are about \$3 a week, as rent troubles are ob-

When I was hired by my picked rate. Yet when there was small change is needed one new tireless must go and get it, for in the hand of equal opportunities those willing to work can always earn a livelihood. Hence I turned to cherry picking and earned as high as \$60 in a day. My boss considered me the "champion" in this profession, as this is a plebeian profession. But whether how intense the truth, the certain day could not be, and has

For as been, anxious, to learn
You are probably anxious to learn
Pharmacia like this new prospect. But
wait a minute, to see the cherries
are gone. But a new crop has arisen
—wheels. My boss gave me the op-
portunity to buy them. I am pulling
wheels now and am paid by the hour
at a rate of 30 cents. Well, here is
where prosperity, together with \$2.40
a day comes in, isn't this significant
to indicate that not only is the coun-
try splendidly prosperous, but that I
also am somehow sharing this pros-

THE TINY
 Weekly.
 Editorial Board,
 Johnny Red,
 Saturday, November 11,
 Special
 EXTRAI
 GOOD ADVICE
 from
 Benjamin Sampol-
 insky.
 MY teacher al-
 ways tells me that
 I must remain all the time in a f...

[illegible]

What we have had
in these columns
of the last issue. Look
for them and for
other nice things
from Flowers and
all over the com-
munity.

[illegible]

11-2

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1

Thirty-nine years ago, Nov. 14th, 1887, the murder of the Chicago Anarchists by the capitalist state deprived the American working-class movement of revolutionary leadership that might have immeasurably strengthened the cause of the American proletariat in the last decades. Spies and Parsons, the two leading figures among the men condemned, were of Debs' generation. They would probably have lived to render as great services to the working class as Debs has done.

They both had real qualities of leadership, and as editors of revolutionary papers—Spies of the German Arbeiter-Zeitung, Parsons of the English Alarm—as eloquent speakers and energetic organizers, they wielded a powerful revolutionary influence on the American labor movement. Of the others, Engel, a man forced into the revolutionary movement by the bitter logic of a life of hardship, the oldest, a man of fifty, had done a great deal of effective organization work among the German workers of Chicago; he was a speaker of rugged force. Fischer, a 24-year-old compositor, and the son of socialist parents, was also a thorough-going revolutionist and a man in whom his fellow-workers had confidence. The fifth, Louis Lingg, a strange, brilliant figure, was only 22 years old, and some nine months out of Germany, but he had a name in anarchist circles in his native land and was already doing effective work in Chicago. It is difficult to tell what his line of development in relation to the labor movement might have been: he was the stuff of which the Russian terrorists were made. His extraordinary mental capacity and cold courage would probably have made him a force to be reckoned with.

Capitalism carried out its purpose efficiently. With the hanging of these men and the breaking up of the Chicago Anarchist group, it left the revolutionary movement in the United States practically leaderless for the time being, and desperately crippled. Capitalism had planned to strike a double blow at the revolutionary movement, first by depriving it of leadership, and secondly by "making an example" of the



A. R. Parsons

men brought to trial that should strike such terror into the hearts of labor that not only the revolutionary movement but militancy of any sort, and especially the eight-hour movement, then gaining tremendous impetus, would be utterly destroyed. It was as deliberate a move on the part of the capitalist dictatorship to stem the onward surge of the proletariat by violence, as definite a manifestation of the white terror, as any of the deeds perpetrated in Czarist Russia, as the killing of Liebknecht and Luxemburg in Germany, or the long roll of murders of Communists in "our Marie's" Romania, and the whole Balkan shambles of today. In fact a certain Russian prince, Shastakow, minister of the czarist navy, arriving in the United States at the time of the trial feeling the homelike atmosphere of our democracy, politely inquired of the reporters, "Have you hanged your Nihilists yet?"

Anarchism on Trial.

There was never any question but that it was anarchism (used indiscriminately at that time by capital for all radical doctrines, as Bolshevism is today) that was on trial. It was openly stated and reiterated by the press, prosecuting attorneys, and the judge upon the bench, Elbert H. Gary, who, with his judges four decades in their graves, still lives today to invoke violence against his slaves in the steel mills at the first sign of discontent.

"The state intends," wrote the Chicago Tribune during the trial "to try the men for anarchism, not murder. A jury awfully opposed to such doctrines has been secured." "Anarchy is on trial" declared Ingham, special counsel for the state. "Hang these eight men and save our institutions," shouted States Attorney Grinnell during the trial. "These are the leaders; make examples of them," demanded the prosecution addressing the jury. "These eight defendants," said the state attorney to the jury "were picked out and indicted by the grand jury. They are no more guilty than the thousands who follow them. They were picked out because they were leaders." Again the prosecution: "Convict them and our society is safe." Every one of the 1139 men summoned as jurors by the state's attorney was asked: "Are you a member of a trade union and labor union? Are you a member of the Knights of Labor? Have you any sympathy with communists, anarchists and socialists?" Only those answering 100 per cent in the negative were passed.

The Uptake of the '90s.

In a previous article a sketch was given of the great upheaval of the eighties, the rapid increase of class-conscious feeling among the workers, and the violent methods with which capitalism sought to check it.

The Four

That Were Hanged

By Amy Shechter

Briefly the main causes of unrest were: the extensive displacement of man-power by machinery in this decade, by which hundreds of thousands of workers were thrown from the class of skilled into that of unskilled labor; the final expropriation of the last public lands by capital so that the working class, finally "shut up in the wage system," began to awaken from the dream of "capitalist democracy" which the possibility of escape (however vague) to "free land" had fended type who left their native countries for their native country's good. Men who in Germany or Russia would be locked with their incontinentism within prison walls are heroes here. They are leaders and the blatant outcry of their shameful ideas wins applause. Men

With all the cards stacked against labor, capital expected to have a submissive lot of wage slaves that would suffer themselves to be used as purely passive and uncomplaining adjuncts to that marvelous new machinery that seemed to promise such unlimited profits. Instead it found itself confronted with a militant spirit that not only fought bitterly against the constant wage cuts that capital tried to put over, but actually dared to demand a share in the benefits of the infinitely more productive new machinery constantly being installed, in the form of an eight-hour day in place of one of anywhere from ten to twenty hours.

The struggle of the classes was openly recognized by both sides. Not only the press, but also the official spokesmen of government and army talked class war—"with cannon and powder, not votes"—and recommended violence in answer to the demands of the working class. This was not merely abstract talk—in strike after strike: on Gould's railroad lines, in the coalfields of Ohio and Pennsylvania, in the lumber mills of the Saginaw valley, in the stockyards of Chicago workers were shot down by mine guards, Pinkertons and militia. In answer the workers organized to meet force with force and armed detachments were formed in connection with unions and other workers' organizations.

Two leading forces in the workers' movement capitalism especially feared and was determined to destroy. Firstly, the Knights of Labor, into which the workers were flocking by the hundreds of thousands and which was essentially an organization of the unskilled worker who previously had been absolutely at the mercy of their employers, and tended to the solidarity of all labor, sweeping aside barriers of race, and color and craft. Secondly, the International Working People's Association centering in Chicago, which represented revolutionary organization among the workers and was increasingly successful in spreading its revolutionary propaganda. The destruction of the Knights of Labor was to be accomplished by widespread blacklisting of K. of L. members, by shutting down factories in which the organization was influential and then offering to take back singly those who would renounce their membership, by violently breaking up K. of L. strikes, and in not a small measure, by winning over certain of its leaders to become capital's own lieutenants. The rounding-up and hanging of the anarchist leaders was the method capital employed to exterminate the other force that it considered a menace to its supremacy.

The International Working People's Association.

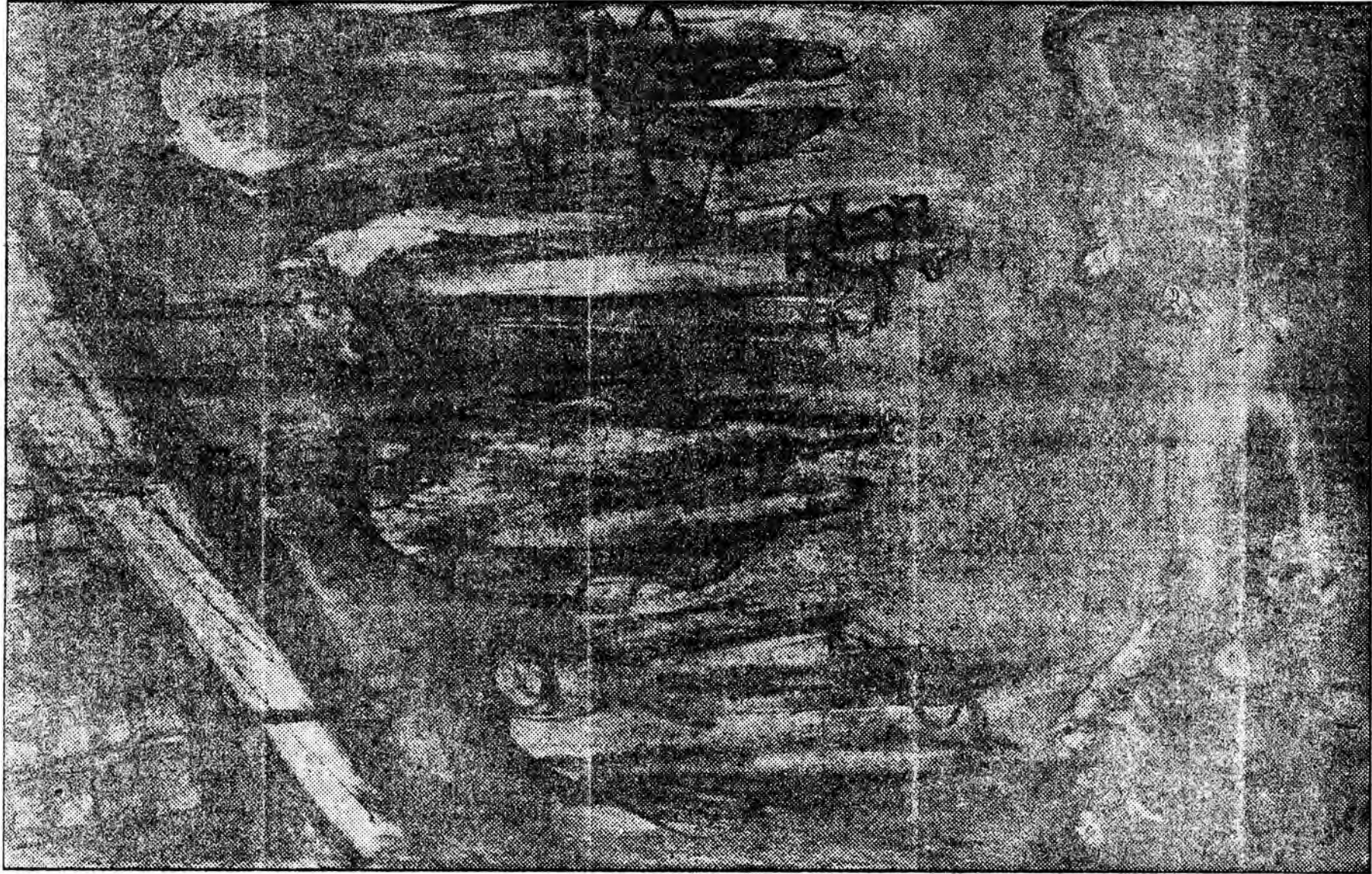
The International Working People's Association of which the Chicago anarchists were leading members had been organized three years earlier at a Pittsburgh convention attended by social revolutionaries as they called themselves, and anarchist groups from a number of cities. It was not very clear in its principles, combining a good deal of anarchism with some socialism and syndicalism. But it was definitely militant in outlook in contradistinction to the declining S. L. P. and rallied to itself the most earnest and revolutionary elements in the labor movement. These elements had become disgusted with the S. L. P. which at this period definitely repudiated the idea of class war and put its faith in education and above all the ballot box. The waning confidence of militant workers in the S. L. P. had received a bad blow when the national executive committee ordered all its members to withdraw from the Lehr-und Werh Verein (Education and Defense societies) and the ground that affiliation to these societies gave the public the impression "that the socialists were determined to accomplish by force what they could not obtain by the ballot."

The Chicago groups of the International which Spies and Parsons founded leaned strongly toward Marxian socialism. Speaking of the program adopted by the organization at Pittsburgh Spies, perhaps the clearest of the leaders theoretically, declared: "The Pittsburgh program is of secondary importance. Our platform is the Communist Manifesto." And in his writings we find socialism mostly used to denote the seizure of the means of production by the proletariat, and the social system built upon their social possession; and anarchism, the ethical system obtaining under socialism, allowing free development to the individual.

The influence of the international grew at a tremendous rate. It provided just that energetic revolutionary leadership that men felt increasingly need of in this time of economic upheaval. Capital lashed against

movement in Chicago, and gave it revolutionary leadership. For over 20 years the question of the eight-hour day had been "legally" agitated. Then, in 1884, a number of unions determined that May 1, 1886, should be set for its inauguration. At the beginning, so long as the idea seemed a pitting to be dangled just out of labor's reach and kept it contented, it received the enthusiastic support of the bosses. As the day set approached, however, and it became evident that labor was in dead earnest, no longer humbly beseeching for the passage of laws that would never be put into effect, but ready to take what it wanted by its own or

gained strength, then capital completely changed its



tone. As trade after trade prepared to strike and the movement assumed nation-wide proportions, the press broke into hysterical denunciation of the movement



Louis Lingg

as an anarchist plot. In Chicago, the center of the movement, the eight-hour plan took tremendous hold on the workers' imaginations. Unions tripled their membership. New unions were organized. Altho Powderly, chief of the Knights of Labor, sent out a secret circular asking the

movement in the back (for which he was duly lauded by the capitalist press), the rank and file of the K. of L. unions gave it wide support. Night after night Spies, Parsons, Engels and the other leading internationalists addressed eight-hour meetings and helped in the organization of new unions. On the Sunday preceding the first, they held a great mass meeting of over 25,000 on the lake front, and a visiting German pronounced it more imposing than anything of the sort he had seen in Paris or Berlin or London.

By this time employers were panicky-stricken. The market was shaken, stocks declining. Calculations would mean the loss of hundreds of millions of dollars of profits. Desperate measures were being planned to smash the movement.

"A short and easy way to settle it," wrote the New York Herald, "is urged in some quarters, which is to indict for conspiracy every man who strikes and summarily lock him up. This method would undoubtedly strike a wholesome terror into the hearts of the working class. Another way suggested is to pick out the leaders and make such an example of them as would scare others into submission."

Extensive military preparations were made as May 1 approached. Hundreds of Pinkerton stool-pigeons and slugs were hired by the concerns where a large number of men were expected to go out.

"The die is cast," wrote Spies, in an editorial in the Arbeiter Zeitung. "The first of May, whose historical significance will be understood and appreciated only in later years is here." Then, after reviewing the growth of the movement from passive pleading to action, he continued:

"That the workingmen would proceed in all earnestness to introduce the eight-hour system was never anticipated by the confidence men; that the workingmen would develop such a tremendous power, this they never dreamed of. In short, today, when an attempt is made to realize a reform so long striven for; when the exploiters are reminded of their promises and pledges of the past, one has this and one has that to give as an excuse. The workers should be contented and confide in their well-meaning exploiters, and sometime between now and Doomsday, everything would be satisfactorily arranged.

"Workingmen, we warn you! You have been deluded time and time again. You must not be led astray this time.

"Judging from present appearances events may not take a very smooth course. Many of the exploiters, says, most of them, are resolved to starve those to 'reason' who refuse to submit to their arbitrary dictates, i.e. to force them back into the yoke of hunger. The question arises—will the workmen allow themselves to be slowly starved into submission, or will they inoculate some modern ideas into their murders' heads."

May Day and Police Violence.

With May Day came the greatest display of labor solidarity America has ever witnessed. By May 3rd the strike had become general. Some 200,000 were out throughout the country (at a conservative capitalist estimate). In Chicago alone, 30,000, Spies, addressing a meeting of some 10,000 striking lumber-shovers at 22nd St. and Blue Island Ave. that afternoon suddenly heard a number of patrol wagons coming down the street and then volleys from the direction of a mile to the south. Hastening over to the works Spies found the police firing volley after volley into a fleeing crowd of men, women and children.

The McCormick Harvester Works had long been a storm center in Chicago. In the spring of 1885 several men had been killed there by Pinkertons while striking against wage cuts. In Feb. 1886, another strike broke out when the men's demands for the dismissal of a scab moulder was contemptuously refused. The plant reopened with scabs and 300 armed Pinkertons were hired to protect them. The situation was extremely tense and on the day of the reopening of the plant the Tribune had appeared with a headline, "Will blood be shed?"

On his return to the Arbeiter Zeitung office, filled with the horror of what he had seen, Spies drew up a circular with a short description of the slaughter of the workers, and advising workers in the future to appear armed and ready for self-defense.

The McCormick shooting had been no isolated instance. The Chicago police were notorious for their brutality in dealing with workers and the time had come when a worker's only protection in that city was his own gun. In his 'Reasons for Pardoning Schwab, Fielden, and Neebe,' Gov. Altgeld of Illinois, who in 1893 unconditionally freed these three anarchists who had been sentenced to imprisonment instead of hanging, and had declared the whole trial to have been a preposterous miscarriage of justice, scathingly denounces the reign of terror carried on by the Chicago police against the workers at this period. "For a number of years prior to the Haymarket affair," he writes "there have been labor troubles, and in several cases

a number of laboring people guilty of no offense have been shot down in cold blood . . . and none of the murderers were brought to justice. Peaceable meetings were broken up and raided." Citing a number of cases of police violence in strikes in 1885 he says that the police under the leadership of Capt. John Bonfield "indulged in brutality never equaled before," and that in the spring of the following year, 1886, "the police brutalities of the previous year were even exceeded."

The Haymarket Meeting.

The day following the McCormick shooting, May 4th, a number of unions called a protest meeting to be held that evening at Haymarket Square "for branding the murder of our fellow workers." It was a stormy evening and the meeting was not very well attended. The mayor of Chicago, Carter H. Harrison, attended the meeting and left at ten o'clock concluding that it was a peaceable assembly. He told Capt. Bonfield that he could issue orders to his reserves to go home. A downpour was threatening and only a couple of hundred remained at the meeting. Suddenly some 200 policemen marched down on the crowd which Fielden, the English anarchist was addressing and began viciously clubbing them right and left, and firing. Suddenly a bomb burst among the crowd, wild excitement ensued and a number of workers were killed (the actual number was never established), scores wounded, and seven policemen killed and sixty wounded.

Work up a mad wave of hysteria against every militant in the country. The eight hour movement was smashed. Hundreds of arrests were made and finally eight selected to stand trial in Chicago: Spies, Parsons, Fielden, Fischer, Schwab, Spies' assistant on the Ar-



George Engel

better-Zeitung, Neebe, and Lingg. Parsons was not to be found at the time but came and gave himself up to the police preferring to stand trial with his comrades.

The Anarchist Trial

The trial was the wildest of wild travesties of justice. To start with, instead of the jury being drawn in the usual manner, by lot, Judge Gary appointed a special bailiff to go out and get together a jury of his own choosing. When this bailiff's method of procedure was questioned he replied: (Alleged vouchers for this) "I am managing this case and know what I am about. These fellows are going to be hanged as certain as death."

The prosecutors constantly harped upon the fact that most of the men were "foreigners." Spies wrote, no criticism could be made of "such wise and intelligent men as Mr. Grinnell and his jury for hanging miscreants who have shown so little discrimination in the selection of their birthplace. Society must protect itself against offenses of this kind."

Alleged showed in his review of the case that first of all the jury had been packed, then wholesale bribery and intimidation of witnesses resorted to, that the "defendants were not proven guilty of the crime charged in the indictment," (none of the defendants could be at all connected with the bomb throwing), and that "the trial judge was either so prejudiced against the defendant or else so determined to win the applause of a certain class in the community that he could not or did not grant a fair trial."

The actual bomb-thrower was never found. Every indication pointed to the fact that it was provocateur's frame-up and later a number of facts came to light that tended to show that the secret service had pre-knowledge of the whole affair. A number of such-bomb scares, but with less tragic consequences had come to light in various cities at the period. Czarist methods had been taken over wholesale by the republic.

The conduct of the accused in court made a deep impression among the workers both of America and Europe. They used the courtroom as a rostrum from which to proclaim the principles of revolution. Parsons went into a lengthy analysis of conditions in the United States under the capitalist system and the need for revolutionary change. Engel described the long and bitter road of proletarian life that had made him a revolutionist. Lingg's brief speech was a cry of defiance to the capitalist hangmen, typical of his bitter and passionate youth:

"I repeat" he ended, "that I am the enemy of the order of today, and I repeat that with all my powers, so long as breath remains in me, I shall combat it. I declare again, openly and frankly, that I am in favor of using force . . . I despise you, I despise your order, your force-crooked authority. Hang me for it!"

A Story

ment! I early became involved in the class struggle, and I was not the last among the comrades of my age, but to adapt myself, at least outwardly, to

Into my revolutionary ardor I per-

ally brought in this order envy for the cultural possibilities open before the bourgeoisie—an envy akin to pain, to hunger, to the desire for knowledge. My class consciousness surely was not limited to the problems of bread and butter, as you choose to characterize it again and again.

The revolution was for me a step towards the realization of this spiritual yearning of the working class, of which I considered myself only a more advanced member. When we could called bourgeois houses, nobody knew with what we entered places where I almost intuitively considered them piles of beauty. I will never forget two hours spent in the library of Ryblov's mansion, of which I was assigned to take inventory. What a wealth of taste, what a blending of colors! What a mollifying combination of lights, what an atmosphere of pure, delightful thought, and what books! What a number of well-bound, beautifully printed volumes! Never did my heart throb in the presence of a woman as violently as it did that

tion. I am a working man with strong arms and a powerful body. I am used to wield a hammer, a shovel, a handle of molten metal, a machine gun. You demanded gentlemanly manners. I moulded myself according to your requirements. My comrades often mocked at my "excess of refinement," calling me derogatory names in particularly friendly good humor. I took the path of breaking myself on thought it worth while. Only on common ground could I meet with you to share that which you were to offer me, I thought.

It took me some time to discover that you had nothing to offer. True, you were a fair representative of the culture of your class, but I had not known that that culture was shallow. It was a thin, glittering skin covering a very selfish, self-centered substance. All your beauty, all your refinement, was, as the English say, skin deep. You had manners, you had ready-made patterns of conduct, you had ready-made patterns of opinion, but it was

months later. Let me tell you that I still remember how we became lovers. I still anticipated an act of violence on your part. I hardly want to sleep without a lingering idea that you might kill me, after all. You had not killed me, strength to do it. You never thought of that. You found shelter and devotion in the enemy's camp, and you gradually learned to talk his jargon. Is that romantic?

Here I touch upon something fundamental, perhaps the most fundamental, of all things. You are concerned with yourself alone. You think of the world only as a source wherefrom to draw conveniences and pleasure. It is always you and the world. You are a veritable enemy of mankind; nevertheless, do you forget your own self. I know this is not a personalistic of your class. But what value is there in culture, beauty, refinement, spirituality, when it is all for oneself, all, so to speak, for individual consumption? Theoretically, I had none of these

When I met you I thought the most exquisite flower of culture had come into my path. I never believed in man's nobility since I was five—but you, Marks, actually seemed to exude a certain radiance. With you and thru you I thought to reach those heights of "real" culture, the vision of which tormented my soul for years.

Since I have allowed myself to indulge in this "little frankness" I may just as well tell you that your complaisance was repelling to me. You were opposed to the revolution. Why didn't you fight? I was an enemy of your class, a destroyer of the existence of those dear to you; how could you

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blame me for coldness! You never knew that flame of exultation when a man takes the consequences of his belief, when a man is capable of throwing away his self as one throws away a discarded rag, because he does not think of himself, because he came to me only thru association with you.

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DEMOCRATIC UNCLE SAM
PREFERS QUEENS.

COULD HAVE BEEN A LOT WORSE.



Cotzofanesti

6015. Maria, however, I've secured
 think that the revolution was made
 for the express purpose of furnishing
 a beautiful apartment for you, of se-
 curing you box seats at the opera.
 You even look it for granted that
 being the wife of a state official, you
 had to wear jewels. I could not dis-
 suade you. It was too humiliating to
 argue such things. You thought it
 your privilege to shine in a lodge with-
 out a diamond ring flashing all sorts of
 colors in front of my comrades. You
 never thought of that, eh? To you it
 was heavy; to me . . . The feast
 and the bear

The shades of night were falling fast—
When through the Balkan darkness passed
The Reaper grim... A soldier died
Without his nurse, his queen, and cried—
"Cotzofanest!"

While peasants starved and workers went
To the wars, the wars, the wars—

Dear Maria, I do not want to
unrune to myself and to
become so much attached to you. You
are lovely underneath and beyond
your shell of bourgeois culture. I
often thought you would be able to
cast off the old Adam and Eve. I saw

This nurse, this queen, the gay Marie,
 Had other business, as you'll say,
 With officers of greater vigor
 Than the poor boob who pulled a trigger
 At Cortizomest.

Like Messalina on a tear—
With nymphs and satyrs gathered there,
The royal dame who ruled the nation
Left little to imagination
At Cortisaneit.

So when you're asked why Queen Marie
Has mobilized a huge army
Of soldiers strong and broad and tall,
You have, therefore, but to recall—
Cortisaneit!

primitive to me. The theoreticians of
our movement would say that associa-
tion with the bourgeoisie has placec-
ed in between the two classes—
white raven, as it were. I wish I had
a sense of humor enough to
laugh at my own plight. But let's not
talk of this.

Good-bye, Maria, and be happy, I
you can. If I am not mistaken, you
will find some peace of mind in asso-
ciation with people of your own class.

Yours,
Alexander.

I Recollections of Karl Marx

New York, they published passages the following words at the edge of the out of it in the form of pamphlets in **GRAYO**!

"My friends! The noble-minded women whom we are burying here were born at Salzwedel in 1814. Her father, the Baron of Westphalen, was government stationed at Trier as general theoretic counsellor and made close friends with the Marx family. The children grew up together. The two highly talented natures found one another. When Marx entered the university, the community of their future takes was already decided.

"In 1843, after the suppression of the first Rheinische Zeitung which was edited by Marx for a time, the

[illegible]

On December 2, 1881, Mrs. Marx died as she lived, a Communist and materialist. Death had no terror for her. When she felt that the last moment had come, she called out: "Karl, my strength is broken." These were her last clearly audible words. On December 31st, she was buried in the Highgate cemetery. In the section of the "d'amee" (unconsecrated) graves. In accordance with the habits of her whole life and those of Marx, they had carefully avoided making the burial a public one; only a few intimate friends accompanied the dead person to her last resting place. Before they dispersed, Marx and friend, Frederick Engels, spoke of "The revolutionary revival of 1848 had already collapsed by the next year. New exile, then in Paris, then as a result of renewed interference of the French government, in London. And this time, in fact, it was for Jeanne Marx exile with all its horrors. Nevertheless, she had overcome the material pressure under which she saw her two boys and the little girl sink into the grave. But the fact that governmental and bourgeois opposition, vulgar liberal and democratic combined in one large conspiracy against her husband, the fact that they overwhelmed him with the most miserable and vile calumnies, that the entire press closed itself to him, cutting off all defenses on his part, so that momentarily he stood defenseless before opponents which he and she seemed that struck her profoundly, and that lasted very long.

"But this I know: Just as the Communist fighters with me, I remember her, we others who enough miss her bold and even bold without essential vice-bod without honor of ever I anything.

"I do not need to speak of social characteristics. Her knew her and will not forget ever there was a woman who her greatest happiness in others happy, it was this woman.

After the death of his wife, life was nothing more than of stoically borne moral and sufferings which were only in vain, when a year later Mme. Longest, daughter, also suddenly died. She was broken and he never recovered again. He expired, still in his study table, on March 1 in his sixty-seventh year.

A black and white illustration of a person in a dynamic pose, possibly a dancer or acrobat, with the text "THE MONSTER" written vertically on the left side. The figure is in a crouched, almost dancing position, with one leg extended forward and arms raised. The background is dark and textured, suggesting a night scene or a cave. The overall style is reminiscent of mid-20th-century pulp magazine illustrations.



While Coolidge Tells the World About Economy.