

THE YOUNG WORKER

OFFICIAL ORGAN YOUNG WORKERS LEAGUE OF AMERICA

6TH YEAR  
RUSSIAN  
REVOLUTION

Nat Kaplan

NOVEMBER 1923

PRICE 15 CENTS

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# THE YOUNG WORKER

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## The Sixth Anniversary of the Bolshevik Revolution

By MAX SHACHTMAN.

IX years ago, November 7, 1917, the Russian working class established the first working class government in the world. Six years ago, the disillusioned soldiers, the tired and hungry workers and peasants shook themselves like a huge giant and flung into oblivion not only the insignificant heir of the haughty Romanoffs, Nicholas II, but also the hesitators and oil-pourers, Kerensky and his menshevik aides. At the call of the leaders of the working class, the bolsheviks, headed by Lenin, Radek, Zinoviev, Bucharin and Trotsky, the abortive constituent assembly was dispersed by a handful of husky red soldiers, and all power was placed in the hands of the Workers', Soldiers' and Peasants' soviets. The first step towards the dawn had been taken.

The cry of "Peace and Bread" resounded thruout the length and breadth of the world and was echoed in the form of soviets covering one-sixth of the face of the globe.

But the mere establishment of the soviet republic did not by any means safeguard its existence. Just as it had been greeted with shouts of joy by the class conscious workers of the world, it was met with the most bitter hatred and active antagonism by the capitalists, no matter in what country they operated. They forgot their quarrels and hatred, and pooled them into a concentrated attack upon the first workers' republic. In it they saw a reflection of their future, and they thought that by shattering the mirror they would prevent the future from following the present. This, with the usual pigheadedness of the bourgeoisie.

Thus it was that the first day of the soviet republic was the first day of the struggle against the counter-revolutionaries and the interventionists. The soviets fought against the "republicans," and social-revolutionaries, and monarchists of all shades within its boundaries. For almost five years it fought the terrorists of the left, and suppressed the counter-revolutions of Korniloff, of Tchaikovsky, of Mahkno, of Denikin, of Wrangel, and of the host of others, minor adventurers and pawns of the Allies; it beat them with all odds against the soviets; it trampled their fated drives and flung them on the dung heap of history.

Besides fighting the enemy at home, the Russian workers had on their hands the Hessians of the Allies. The Bolsheviks had been forced to sign the bitter treaty of Brest Litovsk, but it gave them a breathing spell during which they flooded the German army with revolutionary literature. The end of the

World War was brought about more by this activity of the Bolsheviks than by any other cause. Then, with the end, so-called, of the war, the Allies and the Entente united in an aggressive intervention in Russia. For almost five years, the workers fought them successfully. The Russian workers who had lost millions in the World War, to which peasants and soldiers had been sent without equipment and were shot down in masses with only sticks and scythes as their defensive weapons; who were being subjected to the most cruel economic blockade known to history; who were starving for food and freezing with the cold winters of Russia; these stood up against the invading armies, the unconscious tools of the world's imperialists, and routed them. The French, the British, the Checko-Slovaks, the Japanese, the Americans who were illegally sent to Siberia by the late unlamented Woodrow Wilson, all succumbed beneath the revolutionary ardor of the Red Army. And "revolutionary ardor" is no mere phrase, because there were times when that was all the Red Army had with which to fight. Fortunately that was never lost, despite the blockade and the resultant misery.

In the meantime, the state apparatus of the soviet government was being built up more strongly. The dictatorship of the proletariat was surely suppressing all the signs of counter-revolution, and the Supreme Council of National Economy was beginning its work of rebuilding the structure of the nation's social and economic life.

Under the strong, centralized directorship of the Communists, production was being increased, living conditions improved, and the peasantry made satisfied by having been given the land.

Today in the year 1923, after six years of running the most furious gauntlet of lies, starvation, intervention, misery and all the other plagues that the world imperialists could visit on her, Soviet Russia is definitely on the up grade. Her industries are almost normal. In the large cities, the workers are already being paid more actual wages than the workers of Germany, Austria and other central states. Russia's army stands ever ready to defend herself from any attacks by an enemy. Where England has the tumults in Ireland, Egypt and India; while France and Germany are fighting over the percentage each is to get of Ruhr coal and iron; while Italy and Greece are practically at war; while almost every European country is menaced by some internal or external belligerency, Red Russia is at peace with herself and can afford to laugh and snap its fingers at its enemies who still nurture in the back of their



Nikolai Lenin



**Nikolai Lenin**

head the thought that some day it will be safe and wise for them to make another attempt at the government of the Russian workers. But the Russian demonstrations on the occasion of the insolent Curzon note were enough to dispel any such wild and asinine notion. Soviet Russia stands out today as the initiator of a new system of society, as the bearer of new men and women and children, as the bearer of a new life and culture.

What significance has Soviet Russia for the young worker in America?

In the conditions of the young workers in Russia today, the American youth can see a situation totally different from his own. Where in the United States we find millions of children sacrificed on the altar in order that the bosses of the richest nation in the world may satisfy their greed, in Russia we see the most earnest desire on the part of the ruling Communists to improve the conditions of labor of the young workers and to abolish completely child labor. In Russia, many of the young worker have the four and six-hour day. Night work is entirely prohibited for them, and so is work in hazardous occupations, such as deep mining, chemical factories, and the like. There is no need for them to use their unions for striking. Instead their organizations are made the means whereby they raise their economic standards, their technical skill and efficiency to as high a point as possible. In Russia, the greater the production of commodities, the greater, in proportion, are the wages received by the workers. In the United States the greater the production of goods, the nearer the slave finds himself out of a job. Whenever there is any action, legislative or executive, to be taken by the government or the labor unions on a problem dealing in any way with young workers, representatives of the Russian Young Communist League are called in and consulted as to what their opinions are. And the opin-

ions of the Young Communist League prevail, because it is the recognized representative of the mass of young workers of Russia.

The soviet government gives the young workers, as well as the adults, every opportunity to carry on their educational, political, athletic, literary and social activities. Clubs are established in almost every village and city, where the illiterate are educated under the auspices of the Young Communist League. The Russian league is today recognized as the mass educator of the people. It carries on its educational campaigns incessantly, and always with the aid of the communists who rule Soviet Russia.

In spite of all the difficulties in the way, the young workers of Russia are on the way towards achieving the goal of the young Communist movement: the socialist reorganization of youth labor.

Soviet Russia stands out as a brilliant red light in the darkness of a world of capitalistic gloom. Soon the brilliance of the red light will be increased by additional blazes. Germany is tottering, and in the hour of despair, the German Communist Party is the party of hope. In the Balkans, revolution is brewing. In all the other countries of the world the seeds are planted and the proletariat shall do the reaping.

When we celebrate the sixth anniversary of the Soviet Republic this year, let us not forget that celebrations are worthless unless they result in something more concrete than applause and sentiment. Let us all join hands. Let the young workers line up in the ranks of The Young Workers League of America, and, gathering and consolidating our forces, gaining strength as we march along, we shall proceed invincibly towards revolution, to the overthrow of capitalism in America and the birth of the American Soviet Republic!

## Strategy

By FRED DALE.

**W**HAT did he say!" breathlessly asked the three boys as they rushed to meet Carl.

"That after he changes us around a bit we'll get a big raise," answered Carl who had been chosen to hit the boss for a raise.

The girls crowded around too. All were eager for the news.

"Cheese it, the boss," hissed someone nearby.

The group melted away and all was quiet and orderly when the nearsighted bent form of the second-hand hove into view. His eye darted around with suspicion as if eager to pounce on some youthful offender. The girl nearest rattled her machine industriously while the others seemed equally absorbed in their work. Finally he passed into the shipping room.

"Hey, Carl," came a shout above the roar of machinery, "is it coming THIS payday? Was he mad? Gee, I thought you was gonna be fired sure."

Carl laughed. He felt a hero.

Again a group gathered, talking in low, excited whispers.

"Say, he'll give you'se another row of braiders and that's how you'll get the raise," broke in one of the girls suddenly.

"Gee, you're never satisfied," snapped back another.

"Well, he was gonna give Maggie another row just because she had time to breathe. I think we work hard enough on the two not to mention another one; then even if we get nine dollars, where does the raise come in."

"Can't cha dry up now I gotcha the raise?" demanded Carl.

Don listened silently thru all this. He had started with three dollars seven weeks before and his pay envelope contained no more until last week when two more were added, and that not voluntarily. He agreed with the girl that a raise in

work wasn't right and that two rows of braiders was enough for one person to handle, especially those larger ones with many strands of rubber; and more especially when the person was only fifteen, undersized and a mere skeleton like little Johnny. Johnny usually stepped on an empty rubber spool to reach the handle of the braider while at each turn his bones would rattle in unison with the grating of the twenty-nine spindle machine.

Five days later while Esther worked her newly gotten three rows at feverish speed, the Old Man sneaked up and asked, "Why are those braiders stopped down there?"

"What did he want?" asked Mary after the Old Man had gone.

Esther told her tearfully adding, "And we can work like horses, yet never satisfy."

**T**HE Old Man beamed much lately. This time of Esther he asked, "Did you spend your big pay all in one place?"

Three weeks of very hard work had quieted even jolly Esther so now she neither smiled or remarked. True, the last few pay envelopes had contained the seeming increase, yet all felt victims of the raw deal.

Don explained that the girl's prediction had come true. "Why not ask for a real raise and show them you are wise?"

"Yes, and get canned. They'll darn soon tell of the last three dollar raise." Carl did not care to be again the hero.

The others too shrunk from such an ordeal.

Don's blood boiled at the show of such cowardice. "Let us all go to Mr. Hill, then none can be fired."

"Yea, try to get the crawlers to come," derided several.

"We'll nail him in the shipping room for a flat 12½ per cent

to get an 8 per cent at least, and we'll fight for THAT with the WEAPON OF UNITY," continued Don, now all afire at the outrageous treatment recently dealt them.

News of the plot spread like wildfire, turning all eyes toward the group actionists.

When questioned the Old Man merely said that Mr. Hill couldn't be seen until noon. The Old Man wasn't anxious to betray an interest in the affair.

**A** LEADEN-MINUTED HOUR passed. After twelve while times were being punched and hopes of seeing Mr. Hill were becoming shaky the office door opened.

"Who wishes to speak to me?" inquired Mr. Hill frigidly.

"We all do," some one found voice to stammer.

"Please step into the office then," invited the owner as usual.

"Will you step into my parlor," said the spider to the fly," thought Don.

Perhaps the owner rightly sized up the determined formidable looking group for he did not insist, rather came forward pretending an ease he could not have felt.

Quickly several explained. Don ably caught up the argument when fight was shown and at Mr. Hill's mention of the recent generous raise he broke into a passionate appeal for a fair deal in behalf of the gathered tricked ones. The "tricked ones" were even then grouped aside considering treachery and retreat.

Mr. Hill requested a day's grace to go over accounts again and thus the interview ended. That noon more than excitement prevailed.

"I shook so I couldn't move," said a girl whose timecard had been poised in midair during the whole interview and who now trembled visibly.

Next morning Mr. Hill strolled up to Don announcing, "We're sorry but an 11 per cent is all we can give."

"But the least other mills are giving in 12½ per cent," objected Don, trying to camouflage his joy in a robe of dignity. The owner showed signs of uneasiness. The appearance of formidable united strength had worked well.

"We can't give more just at this time," he declared again with some finality.

"Well, I will tell them," promised Don.

The girl who was wise had watched the two. She now wanted to hear all. The eyes of the bravest and most optimistic popped at the unbelievable size of the raise, gotten with such ease. It seemed a dream come true.

"That's the first time even the crawlers showed up so no wonder we got it," said Carl.

"I guess he was pretty scared with the bunch of us around like that," laughed another.

"Remember we asked for the last 5 per cent raise three times and he fired two of us before we got it," reminded a girl of many battles. Twice her soul had been trampled on. After each defeat she had returned to beg for work as her mother and she were the only supporters of several small children.

**S**AY, Don," remarked Carl when both were at last alone. "Not more than three would have stuck if the others weren't just then gathered around punching the time clock and those few would have been canned immediately to serve as horrible examples."

"Proving that it pays to plan the time and place," laughed Don. While to himself he added, "Yes, they fought on the field—but how blindly. Will they ever become fully awake?"

#### Congressmen Pooh-bah and Bun-com Do Something For the Child Slave.



Congressman Poo-bah: We must do something about child labor!

Congressman Bun-com: We SHALL do something about child labor!

Child Worker: Ah!

Congressman Poo-bah: But will not the proposition involve the constitution?

Congressman Bun-com: Who can tell? It may involve even more than that?

Child Worker: Aw, gee!

Congressman Poo-bah: But don't you think we should really do something?

Congressman Bun-com: That is the point. We SHOULD DO SOMETHING!

Child Worker: \_\_\_\_\_!

# Unite to Organize the Youth!

By HARRY GANNES.

**B**ECAUSE Samuel Gomper's American Federation of Labor is deliberately side-tracking the problem of organization of the millions of young workers in this country who are being used to the advantage of the bosses against the older workers and to the detriment of themselves, is just one of the reasons why the Young Workers League of America is going to carry on its campaign more intensely than ever to organize these young workers. Our original note to Gompers forced him to meet us and ask us what we want. We told him that plainly. We want the organization of all the unorganized young workers in the United States, and we want the trade unions now existing to do the job. We will aid them. It will be the job of the Young Workers League to agitate among the masses of the young workers to get them to see the necessity of joining the unions. But the trade union must recognize the danger to them of a vast mass of unorganized youth, trained in school and elsewhere against the principles of unionism.

## The Y. W. L. Must Join the Unions.

The first step towards the goal of a successful "Organize the Unorganized Youth" campaign is the unionization of our own membership. Out of a partial industrial registration of 630 members of the Y. W. L. only 115 were found to belong to trade unions. It is true that of this figure 153 were students and 45 farmers, but there was no reason in the world for not having 432 union members instead of the 115. The cry of some of our comrades that there is no union for the industry in which they are employed is now a dead and buried excuse. There is an A. F. of L. union for any industry, trade or craft in this country. Let our slogan be that the start for a successful "Organize the Unorganized Youth" campaign shall be the unionization of our own ranks. It is as Y. W. L. union members that our fight really becomes effective.

## Separate Unions Not Wanted.

It is not a question of separate unions for the young workers. The Young Workers League of America, as well as every worker, young and old, who has the slightest degree of intelligence, knows that the workers should be united, should be knit as closely as possible in solidified organizations; and the Young Workers League does not propose to make any such artificial division as that between young and old. Nevertheless, the fact remains that the youth are not in the unions; that the union members are not aware of the great danger to them of the great number of unorganized youth who are used as scabs and to lower wages.

Fact upon fact has been given on this side of the question in the *Young Worker*. It is agreed that the youth should be organized into the existing trade unions—industrial or craft. The difficulty in actually doing the job lies with the unions. Many of them have age barriers; others, such high initiation fees and dues payments that the young with their low wages

cannot join, even if they want to. This is the fault of the unions. In a way, they force the youth to scab. It is up to the unions to remedy this matter.

The letter of June 1st, sent to Mr. Gompers, was the starting point of our campaign to get the working class youth in this country into the unions on equal terms. The sword is drawn and the league proposes to fight until its aim in this matter is accomplished. The Industrial Committee of the Y. W. L. has outlined a plan of activity. Here are the salient points:

1. Every member of the Y. W. L. who is a member of a trade union must bring the matter to the attention of his union and try to get a favorable resolution on the subject passed.
2. Special meetings should be held by the branches to discuss the matter and as many mass meetings as possible, where we can agitate directly to the youth employed in the shops, mills, and so on.
3. An intense campaign of publicity to show the slave-like position of the American working class youth, how they are used to batter down wages, lengthen hours, and are forced to be scabs, because there is no way for them to fight side by side with the union men. The horrible conditions of the child slaves in this country will be pointed out to show the workers how their children

are used in so "highly developed and civilized" a country as the United States.

4. We shall appeal to every union man we can reach to help us carry this fight into his local union, as well as try to reach every unorganized worker to get his support in our work.

The League has already in all probability forced Gompers to increase his activities against child labor, weak as were his miserable attempts to prevail upon some of the capitalist politicians to pass an amendment to the Constitution prohibiting child labor. Gompers realizes the force in our slogans and demands, and not being able utterly to overlook our agitation and demands, resorts to the most despicable tricks of the labor politician.

Gompers tells us that during the past year he has held 604 conference, traveled 25,000 miles, issued 146 newspaper interviews, made 66 public addresses, wrote 15,263 individual letters, and caused 125,591 circular letters to be sent out by the American Federation of Labor, as well as had articles or editorials in 300 trade union publications; and yet out of this mass of flurry and seeming activity, this doddering old man saw fit to give the youth only one conference and about two or three anaemic interviews on child labor. So far as the present officialdom of the American Federation of Labor is concerned, the American working-class youth is left solely to the "benevolent" attitude of the capitalist class in this country.

Meanwhile, the millions of child workers suffer and the union man's wages (as well as the wages of the unorganized

worker) are cut down. The youth suffer and slave and are stunted in body and mind. The questions of revolution, "soviet government," "ulterior motives," do not enter here at all. The proposition is as simple as it is important: The youth are being exploited; the American young workers still work 12 hours a day in the steel mills and elsewhere; young workers do a man's job in union shops and get a young worker's wages.

And the unions do nothing about it, and never begin to understand and take cognizance of the peculiar and special psychology of the youth. Facts are covered up by the trade union press. The capitalist schools, papers, preachers are busy poisoning the youth against the workers and their organizations.

Can it be wondered that the Young Workers League in the face of these facts has a hard and important job before it? We must prove equal to the tasks.

## The End of the Rope

By MARTIN ABERN.

**S**PEAKING of the landlords of Ireland, Englishmen and Irishmen alike, exploiters of the Irish peasantry, whether living in England or other countries, perhaps even in Ireland, Lord Ivan Colvin said:

"The end of any class that abdicates its functions is the end of a rope."

The imagination, and necks, stretch rather easily with that ominous yet true remark. It is both a warning and prophecy to all exploiters, capitalists of the world, that they, who are living off the fat of the land without giving back in return anything of social value, of productive activity, are doomed to extinction. In Soviet Russia the workers and farmer got tired of supporting the nobility and capitalist class—these social parasites with their thin, syphilitic-breeding blood—revolted, and tossed these "income"-from-others livers into oblivion. The peasant and workers of Russia took over the ownership of the land and factories and ever since November, 1917, have labored for themselves and their children.

### The So-called Land of Opportunity.

America, "land of opportunity," "a chance for every man" (today revised to "a chance for every child in mill, field or factory"), with "plenty of free land," with its cry, "no need to be a pauper," and so on without limit—where has it gone? Like those who "rest in Flander's land," it has "gone West."

It is a long story (that cannot here be told), this story of the marvelous evolution of the toiling American pioneer, toiling day and night to get a bare living, a cover over his head at night, a rude garment over his body, to the American capitalist who neither toils nor spins, yet has all the luxuries that human ingenuity, modern science, artists, unending toil of the masses of workers and farmers can give and create. America, or its capitalist owners and protectors, still boast of the time when the mass of the people, farmers and industrial workers, owned the land or the tools by which they made their living. The boast is an idle one today. The coming of the machine and modern factory with its thousands of workers, has transformed all that. And with it, thru the most brutal of methods conceivable, the ownership of the means of life, of the factories, fields, and railroads, to the non-producing, useless combination of ruthless capitalists of the American Empire.

### How the Bosses Acquired Ownership of the World.

"... the transformation of the individualized and scattered means of production into socially concentrated ones, of the pigmy property of the many into the huge property of the few, the expropriation of the great mass of the people from the soil, from the means of subsistence, and from the means of labor, this fearful and painful expropriation of the mass of the people forms the prelude to the history of capital. It comprises a series of forcible methods, of which we have passed in review only those that have been epoch-making as methods of the primitive accumulation of capital. The expropriation of the immediate producers was accomplished with merciless vandalism, and under the stimulus of passions the most infamous, the most sordid, the pettiest, the most meanly odious. Self-earned

private property, that is based, so to say, on the fusing together of the isolated, independent laboring-individual with the conditions of his labor, is supplanted by capitalistic private property, which rests on exploitation of the nominally free labor of others, i. e., on wages-labor."

So wrote Karl Marx in detailing the losing, and the terrible struggle accompanying the change, of the means by and thru which the worker got his bread, clothes and shelter, to the capitalist class. Former United States Senator Pettigrew, in his book, "Imperial Washington," describes splendidly and graphically the brutal and ruthless methods employed by the early American capitalists and their American governmental tools by which the privileged capitalist class got possession of the lands, the railroads, the forests, mines, waters, aye, the entire American continent and today hold them, as if divinely ordained to hold rob and exploit the masses of workers and farmers, young and old, aged, sturdy or babe. And these Morgans, Rockefellers, Stillmans, Leeds, Guggenheims, Fricks, Duponts, and others—the less they do the more they have. And the workers and farmers—the more they do the less they have. "The Lord he lays it on Martha's sons."

Robbery and exploitation of the masses is so obvious that no slimy prostitutes of the capitalist press, school or church can gloss it over with painted phrases. So often and regularly has the American capitalist class made use of soldiers, thugs, militia against the oppressed workers that "representative government" is fast losing its hold on the minds of the workers.

### The Concentration of America's Wealth and Resources.

The wealth of the United States concentrates itself continually into fewer and fewer hands; as the magnates grow fewer but wealthier and more powerful, more degraded, miserable, oppressed, exploited, becomes the lot of the working class. Such a situation grows ever more intolerable for the masses. It is impossible for workers to view, without feelings of revolt, the wealth produced by the sweat and blood of the workers and farmers, falling into the ownership and control of sniveling, snobbish, lousy-minded, mentally-bankrupt men and women who perform not a second of useful labor; but, who, on the contrary, inherit "their dear dad's" money and live the life of ease and luxury and travel.

Henry H. Klein, author of "Dynastic America and Those Who Own It," and first deputy commissioner of accounts of the city of New York, who knows as few men know, who's who and what's what of our "400 set" and their lap-dogs and pimps, writing in "Dynastic America" of wealth concentration and inheritances, says:

"An analysis of the largest American fortunes shows that nearly one-half have already passed to the control of heirs or to trustees (their vice-regents) and that the remainder will pass to the control of heirs within 20 years, upon the death of the 'founders.' Already these founders have almost without exception, retired from active service, leaving the management ostensibly, to their heirs but actually to executive officials upon salary."

The more these parasites get, and the less they do, the less is their responsibility. Their business agents and governmental lackeys take care of all their needs. Riviera, Monte Carlo, Bordeaux, the world of pleasure, beauty and travel for these social unfit. Mines, mills, fields for the producers. Scott Nearing states it plainly in his book, "The American Empire": "Some men and women work for a living. Other men and women own for a living."

#### The Workers' Alternatives: Death or Ownership.

Ownership of the machine, of the means of life by a few has enslaved the masses of the workers. History also points out the remedy there. It says to the workers: "Own the machines, the factories, own the earth and all that's in it; that is the solution." Either the workers own all, or life can only mean to them wage-slavery, starvation, war and death.

(Continued on page 19.)

## Organization or Reorganization?

**O**NE of the "strongest" objections raised to the reorganization of our branches upon the basis of shop nuclei is: "Well, we have only one (or two, or three) comrades working in this particular factory or mine or shop, and a nucleus can be formed only if there are five comrades working in one place."

This objection is no objection at all. The changing of the present form of the branch to the shop nucleus form is not so much a matter of REORGANIZATION as it is of ORGANIZATION. We do not intend to wait until we have five comrades employed in every place in order to reorganize the league completely, and then go forward to a mass organization. Not at all! The change of form is expected to start us on the road to a mass movement in the process of the change!

Let us explain this more clearly. If we were to wait until the time when we had five comrades employed in every work place, we would wait until the angel Gabriel blew his silver trumpet. If we were to expect that wherever, let us say, one comrade is at present working, four more young workers would fall from their clouds of indifference into the lap of the League, and say, "Hail, brothers, we are ready at last to form a nucleus with you: lead on!" we would be either fools or blind. Let us not be either.

Assume for a moment that one League member is working in a factory where five hundred young workers are employed. It is his duty to agitate continually among his mates in the shop, by means of private conversation, by prevailing upon them to attend radical meetings, and by selling them literature, especially *The Young Worker*, to agitate carefully and judiciously, every chance he gets, until such time when the other workers see the correctness of our position and join the ranks.

But it is not enough that we agitate by these means. We must also take the lead in fighting for our economic demands, which, as we go along and grow in numbers and influence, will take on an ever greater importance in, and will become the most important part of, our work.

In last month's *Young Worker* a letter told of the efforts of a single comrade in a South Bend, Ind., factory to influence the young workers working with him to form a solid front against the long hours of overtime and regular work which the masters were handing out to the slaves. It is true that the comrade was fired from his job. But that only proves that we must be extremely careful in our work, more careful, perhaps, than in any other country in the world. The spy system was not set up by the boss for the purpose of helping the Young Workers League form a net of nuclei all over the United States' industries. Our mistakes will, however, prove invaluable to us, for we shall learn by them to do our work in a more perfect way. But the example of comrade Zigety in South Bend shows that

one comrade can assume the functions of a shop nucleus, which theoretically should consist of at least five comrades. These functions are assumed by the one comrade only temporarily; for other young workers will soon group themselves around him because of his work, and then a regular nucleus will be formed and a division of labor will be made: a secretary, chairman, literature agent and all the other officers will be elected, and the nucleus will start its work and duties with efficiency.

We see then that the objection mentioned is not valid and holds no water. One comrade in a factory, mine, or mill can do the work of a nucleus until such time when a regularly constituted nucleus of the Young Workers League of America is established in his place of work.

And when we think of the hundreds of comrades who are individually the only members of the league employed in their particular shops, we begin to realize the tremendous possibilities that the reorganization, or better still, the organization, of the league on the shop nucleus basis offers to us. One hundred members of the League agitating on the job in the manner suggested can in a short time have as many nuclei established: a clear addition to our ranks of at least four hundred members. All that is necessary is the will to do it, an understanding of the work of the nucleus—for which you must read the simple pamphlet by Comrade Richard Gyptner—and PATIENCE.

It is the easiest thing in the world to become discouraged. But on the other hand, the organization of a nucleus is also an easy matter if it is understood—and to understand it is easier still. Persistent agitation by mouth and paper, continually getting under the rhinoceros hide of the boss by standing with and fighting with your fellow workers, and the idea of a mass movement always before your eyes—these are the things that make for success in the solution of this problem.

In most of the countries where the Young Communist Leagues have an organization, the plans for the change in form of the leagues to shop nuclei branches have been received with enthusiasm. Where the leagues are very small, there cannot, of course, be any immediate growth. But in countries like Germany, Checko-Slovakia, the Scandinavian and others the leagues are beginning a strong and consistent campaign to carry thru the reorganization.

Hundreds upon hundreds of new members have been gained by our German comrades since they began the change. Dozens of nuclei have been established, and such has been their success that the strong and mighty German Communist Party (K. P. D.) has decided at a meeting of its central committee that the party also would begin to reorganize their members on the basis of shop nuclei.

"The winning of new members for our league is hampered to a quite unnecessary degree and the increase in our membership is almost negligible. We can alter this by adapting our organizational form to our conditions of work. The combination of the members of the young Communist league at the point of production must become the organizational unit and the center for the admission of new members."—Richard Gyptner.

The excuse that "this is the United States and not Germany, or France or Russia," implying that the different conditions here make it impossible to realize the reorganization is so much hot air. The workers, young and old, are exploited here just as well as in Germany, in Italy, in Switzerland, or Japan. They suffer under the same system of society and they will all emerge into the same system of society, Communism. A boss in Tokio is no sweeter and treats his slaves no better than does a sweater in a New York clothing factory. The electrical workers of Berlin strike no more often and no less betterly than do the coal miners or railway shopmen in Okmulgee, Oklahoma. And the workers of America can be made just as class conscious, just as "red" as the most brilliant shade of a European carmine. The psychology of the comrades who maintain the opposite is

strangely the same as that of those who maintain that a revolution is possible in a European country because there the workers never had any democracy; but here it is impossible because the working class has the vote as well as the capitalist class. . . .

The Young Workers League can be reorganized on the basis of shop nuclei if the comrades will only do the work on the job. We can acquire a mass movement not only after we have reorganized the present members on the basis of nuclei; we can acquire it while we are reorganizing them by grouping around the individual agitator those who do not yet stand in our ranks. Our slogans are "Every member an agitator on the job" and "Every shop our stronghold." And every shop will become our stronghold only when we have attained a mass movement by a combination of organization and reorganization!

## Steps Toward Communism

By H. N. HORENSTEIN.

**W**HEN one studies history, one sees that the leading fact associated with that of human progress is that the few have always held sway over the many. The relationship of human beings in this, the twentieth, century is still a master and slave relationship. The agony of the ages has produced as its most conspicuous result that system of mingled monopoly and competition which we call Capitalism today.

The earliest fact of written history is that of slavery. In the time of the ancients it was crude, being a direct physical form of subjection. The slave was the chattel property of the master, and could call neither his body nor his soul (?) his own. He was of the same status as the beasts of the field, and was lashed to his toil like those beasts. The so-called democracy of Greece and the lordly imperialism of Rome both were founded on slave-labor. And as for this country, this system existed even after the middle of the past century.

### The Rise of Serfdom.

Following this original, undisguised form of slavery, came the status of serfdom. The serf, as distinguished from the chattel slave, was not the exact property of the feudal lord. He could, in a certain sense, consider his body and his soul his own. He had at least a pretense of individuality. But in political and economic reality, he was as much the chattel of his feudal lord as was the slave of the master. He tilled the land, but it did not belong to him, but to the feudal lord, to whom he was compelled to give the largest share of his product. He went to war at the bidding of his feudal lord, and was subjected to punishment and persecution at the cruel whim of the masters.

In the city there was the free artisan; free in the sense that he did not work outright for a master. He owned the tools with which he worked, therefore had a semblance of economic independence. But these artisans were the victims of poverty and monarchy, and lived for the most part in filth and ignorance. This system existed when the factory system was already well on its way.

Following this system, there came the system of group production. The feudal system, as I remarked before, continued to exist, but was rapidly merged into landlordism, which left the peasant no better off than he was before, giving him only a little more political independence. As for the free artisan, he was taken from his individual work bench, where he had a little economic freedom, and placed with other artisans in factories, where they became the wage slaves of the industrial owners. It is true, that many of these became factory owners themselves, but obviously it was impossible for all to get into the industrial owning class. The workers must necessarily

outnumber the employers, and as this system developed the proportion inevitably widened.

### The Development of Capitalism.

By this time, the merchant class, who now seriously challenged the rule of the feudal lords, and the manufacturing class obtained complete social sway. As the invention and improvement of machinery made it possible to produce manufactured goods on a large scale, and as trade and commerce opened new and wider fields for these manufactured products, capitalism developed apace.

This system originated in England, and altho the conditions for its development were more fertile in America than in England, still the system was in a very advanced stage of development in the latter country before it began to take on form in the colonies. These had begun to develop their own trade and commerce, and becoming jealous of the supremacy of England, overthrew that rule and established the United States of America. This was a purely economic move on both sides. If England would have allowed the colonies to develop it would have meant the breakdown of the home industries. And on the other hand, it was economically impossible for the colonies, growing in population and richness as they were, to be hemmed in their own little boundaries. Taxes were avoided by smuggling, and, at last, when they thought they were strong enough, they made the attempt and won.

But this was not to the advantage of either the worker or peasant class, because the struggle for trade and commerce was carried on by those strong minorities of both nations who controlled the economic life of their respective peoples.

When the colonies succeeded in overthrowing the rule of England, they immediately began to develop the system. It was young, new, and waste and loss of human lives was countless, but this did not hurt the system exactly for the reason that it was young. The more waste, the stronger and wider it grew, until now it has become one of the leading, if not the leading system of capitalism in the world.

But to return, competition was the keynote in those days. But the system everywhere followed the same general path; and following England's example of combination, the trust arose.

### The End of Competition and the Beginning of the Trust.

The biggest thrust forward that this trust had ever had was the Civil War. It was while the eyes of the nation were glued upon the struggling armies of the Blue and the Gray, that Northern capitalists obtained those fabulous grants of money and land upon which to build the railroads, the biggest factor in our economic life. They were given miles of land on each

(Continued on page 15.)

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## The New "Young Worker"

BEGINNING with the first issue in January, *The Young Worker* will be printed in an entirely different manner from its present form. Besides being printed in a different form, *The Young Worker* will be issued twice, instead of as at present, once, a month.

*The Young Worker* in its new form will be a four-paged, five-columned newspaper and it has been calculated that the two issues per month of the new paper will contain more reading matter than the present *Young Worker* contains during the month. Besides this feature, the newspaper will cost five cents per copy instead of fifteen, and bundle orders to branches, etc., will be sold at three cents instead of ten. This will allow the branches a greater margin of profit, and there is no doubt but that the average young worker will more readily buy a paper at five cents than at fifteen. The sales will increase and together with it our activity and our organizational strength.

While the new type of *The Young Worker* will be a newspaper in appearance, it will not only contain news of vital interest in the daily struggle and life of the young workers of this country, but it will also contain articles on the problems and theories of the young communist movement in the United States and in the rest of the world. We are at present in the process of securing correspondents in the important countries of the world and their newsletters and articles will be the keenest analyses of the conditions and problems of the young workers in foreign lands, news and information which will be unobtainable in any other publication. Correspondents will also be selected in the principal industrial centers of this country, selected from the rank and file of the movement, who will keep our readers informed of every incident in which young workers may be involved, such as strikes, lockouts, demonstrations and so forth.

There will be working class poems by working class poets and fiction of a high order. Serial stories and short stories of a proletarian nature will form one of the most interesting and absorbing parts of the paper. Another feature that will add color and life to the paper will be a number of cartoons, drawn by the best labor cartoonists both from within our own organization and from the ranks of other labor organizations, and photographs—plentifully besprinkling each and every issue.

It is necessary to announce, among numerous others, a unique feature which *The Young Worker* is going to initiate for the first time in the history of the movement. That is to be the setting aside of a large part of the paper for letters from the readers, describing their daily life in the places of toil and slavery, conditions on the job, wages, hours, the abusive bosses, union activities, the left-wing trade union movement and all other working class activity. *The Young Worker* will

strive to mirror the daily life of the American young worker, and present a continual panorama of his terrible living conditions, as portrayed by the young workers themselves. This innovation is expected to find a quick response from the readers and the editor will be at all times ready to co-operate with the young working class reader in this matter.

The new *Young Worker* will be a paper of the masses of the young workers for the masses of the young workers and by the masses of the young workers—not only to be read by them but also to be written by them.

Write us and tell us what you think of the change. Begin the change yourself by writing for *The Young Worker* NOW! Help make our paper the mass organ of the young workers of America!

## Support the Michigan Cases!

THE announcement by the Michigan prosecuting attorney that Wm. Z. Foster will be retried at the beginning of the year is a sure sign that the drive of the labor baiters against the communists and radical unionists is being resumed with more vigor and with a cocksureness which it is necessary for the American workers to crush.

The members of the Ku Klux Klan may with impunity break the laws of this fair land and they go free. An organization of workers is netted with an army of spies and their meetings are broken up and their members jailed. It is necessary for the workers of this country to defend their own. The workers in the class struggle who were arrested in Berrien County last year must be defended at all costs. Ruthenberg's appeal must be won and can be won if it is supported. Foster's case can come to a successful conclusion if he is supported as he should be. All of the other defendants must be placed beyond the reach of the capitalists who are behind the whole affair.

Money is urgently needed as it was never needed before. Remember, workers, that if you ever feel as if you have given enough to the various campaigns of the radical movement, that there is no such thing as "enough" in the worker's movement. These comrades are giving up their freedom, a thing so precious that they are devoting their entire lives to obtain it for all the world. There are members of the Young Workers League among the defendants, and they, too, must be supported morally and financially.

Send in your donation immediately! Send it in,—large or small. The smallest amount helps. Fill up a contribution list and send it in. All money, resolutions of protest, and requests for information should be addressed to The Labor Defense Council, 166 W. Washington St., Chicago, Ill. It is the organization that put up the splendid fight for Foster and Ruthenberg. It is up to you to help it put up another fight which will knock the wind out of the puppet prosecution and make those who are pulling the strings regret that they ever started the thing!

## "The Young Comrade"

IN a more or less quiet way, the first issue of the YOUNG COMRADE, the kid brother of the YOUNG WORKER, and the official organ of the Junior Section of the Young Workers League of America, has been issued. But though its birth has been unassuming, its growth will undoubtedly be accompanied with powerful shouts and actions.

The necessity of a working class magazine for working class children, written by children and distributed by children, has long been plain. The Young Workers League is the first organization to make a serious, definite attempt at not only issuing such an organ, but also at building up an organization whose

mouthpiece the magazine shall be: the Junior Section of the league. All the other magazines that have been issued or are being issued are not in our opinion the kind of papers that working children should have. They are either libertarian, teaching the children abstract freedom from conventionality in life and art, and anarchy in politics, or else they are "non-partisan" working class papers. We maintain that the child can be taught economics and history from a Marxian point of view. We want to imbue the child with an unquestioning belief and participation in the work of his class, the working class, and to teach him that Communism is the goal of all working class activity. To prepare the child of the worker for the class struggle which he will feel more acutely as he grows older and is sucked into the industrial whirlpool, to show him that active participation in the class struggle everywhere and every time is the highest point of duty to his class, that is the aim of the Junior section and its organ, THE YOUNG WORKER.

THE YOUNG COMRADE will have as one of its major objectives, the counteracting of the continuous stream of poison with which the child is fed in the schools, the newspaper, the church and synagogue and the motion picture house. A firm stand for internationalism as against nationalism; the working class as against the capitalist class; proletarian ideals of life and love as against the ideals of the bourgeoisie, if they can be said to have any.

The first issue of the magazine is a good promise of what it will be in the future. Every page has one or more cartoons and photographs on it. It is filled with popular articles and stories written to a great extent by children. In the future the whole paper will be written by them. In spite of the fact that there was very little announcement of the publication of the paper, it is being received enthusiastically in all working class organizations, and five thousand copies of the first edition were disposed of within three days of publication!

This proves not only the need for such a paper, but the realization on the part of the workers of this need. It is up to the workers and their organizations to support this paper to the limit. It is the duty of the members of the Young Workers League to push the paper in every possible way. Speak to older comrades and workers in the shop. Get workers organizations to subscribe to a bundle each month at five cents per single copy and three cents in bundles. Above all, organize a Communist children's group, a Junior Section, in your locality and see that the children themselves handle the paper. They will dispose of them with the greatest ease to their mates in school and on the street.

In another part of this issue there is a subscription blank to THE YOUNG COMRADE. The yearly price, fifty cents, will enable every worker to get it without thinking twice. Tear off the blank and send it to the address printed thereon.

Let's see if we can get a circulation of 10,000 in six months. Let the child Communist, the young Communist, and the adult Communist unite their forces and put THE YOUNG COMRADE over the top with vigor and enthusiasm! Let's go!

## Noble, Obliging Educators

THOMPSONVILLE, Conn., is a large tobacco center. Like all tobacco centers, children are employed in large numbers to gather in the crop, especially during the summer months when school attendance is suspended.

This year, however, the tobacco crop was so large that the summer vacation work of the children was not enough to gather it all, and so the bosses of the town decided that the children would work two weeks longer after the official opening of school time is supposed to take place.

One would think that delaying the opening of a school is no small matter, a thing not to be done at the whim and wish of a

coterie of tobacco capitalists whose only thought is to make sure of the full profit of their unemployment. But if you think so, then it is evident that you do not know very much about the workings of the capitalist system in this country.

There is no law, no matter how important, that will not be overlooked by governmental officials, if only it happens to interfere with the reaping of profits of the millionaire or near-multimillionaire. And so in Thompsonville, at the behest of the tobacco trust, the school officials obligingly delayed the opening of school for two weeks, sufficient time for the whole crop to be gathered.

Kind school officials! Noble educators! Thrice-honored lawmakers! We are certain that this tender desire that the children shall not be lost, even for two weeks, to the valuable, instructive, profitable advantages of tobacco gathering will be remembered by the children of Thompsonville in days to come.

And in the meantime let the radicals and progressives of this country unite to abolish this horrible menace to the children of the workers and the workers themselves: not by holding conferences with presidents and governors, but by showing the strength of their class on the industrial and political field until we shall sweep the system which gives rise to the child torture off the face of the earth.

Because of illness due to overwork, comrade Scissor Bill, Jr., was unable to write a column of alleged humor this month. Next month, however, he intends to come out with renewed wit and brilliance. The column is to be conducted by a well known comrade hereafter. Watch for the surprise!

### STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912.

Of the Young Worker, published monthly at Chicago, Ill., for October 1st, 1923. State of Illinois, County of Cook (ss.)

Before me, a Notary Public, in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared Max Shachtman, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the Business Manager of the Young Worker and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management (and if a daily paper, the circulation), etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 24, 1912, embodied in section 443, Postal Laws and Regulations, printed on the reverse of this form, to wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are:

Publisher, Young Workers League of America, 1009 No. State St., Room 214. Editor National Executive Committee Young Workers League of America, 1009 No. State St., Room 214. Managing Editor Max Shachtman, 1009 No. State St., Room 214. Business Manager Max Shachtman, 1009 No. State St., Room 214.

2. That the owners are: (Give names and addresses of individual owners, or, if a corporation, give its name and the names and addresses of stockholders or holding 1 per cent. or more of the total amount of stock).

The Young Workers League of America, a voluntary organization, through the National Executive Committee. Martin Abern, secretary.

3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: (If there are none, so state.) None.

4. That the two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owners, stockholders, and security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company but also, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, is given; also that the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner; and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association, or corporation has any interest direct or indirect in the said stock, bonds, or other securities than as so stated by him.

5. That the average number of copies of each issue of this publication sold or distributed, through the mails or otherwise, to paid subscribers during the six months preceding the date shown above is \_\_\_\_\_ (This information is required from daily publications only.)

Max Shachtman, Business Manager.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 25th day of September 1923.

(Seal) S. T. Hammersmark.

(My commission expires April, 1924.)

Scissor Bill, Jr., says: "I get only ten dollars in the place where I work now. I could get twelve if I wanted to, but I don't want more than ten, because if I'm laid off I won't lose so much."

# Armistice Day, 1918--1923

By JOHN WILLIAMSON.

**C**ARRY your memory back five short years and what impressions come to mind? The crowds waiting impatiently to hear the confirmation of an early report that the armistice had been signed. And when the report was proven true the mad throngs going wild, parading and blowing horns.

And what was it all about? What did the one word "Armistice" mean to those toiling masses? Since Aug., 1914, when the first shots had been fired between Austria and Serbia the war had been gaining momentum until the U. S. thru its financial connection was forced to enter in April, 1917. Laying aside the economic causes of war which most of our readers understand at least partially, we proceed to the actual conditions. We found that the press had carried on a consistent campaign in favor of this country entering the conflict for six months prior to the actual entry. We know that Wilson used the slogan for election, "He Kept Us Out of War," and if our memory is clear we know that immediately upon his election he had a "change" of mind. Immediately the youth of the country were appealed to enlist and help "defeat the Hun." Many other slogans and coercion of all kinds was used in the campaign. The enlistments not coming fast enough conscription was put into effect. But in this age military operations must have a solid industrial wall behind them. And so we found compulsory labor laws passed for all able-bodied men between certain ages to engage in war-time industry. Never before had the industrial system of the U. S. been keyed up to such an intensified speed.

### Suave Phrases of Capitalists.

How vivid is the recollection of hearing such dollar a year men as Chas. Schwab, C. Pies (chairman, Emergency Fleet), and many others, ably assisted by all the labor fakirs from the lowest to Samuel 1st himself, telling the thousands of workers in shipyards, mills and factories how important they were to industry and the successful termination of the war; how these industrial workers were in reality more important than the boys in khaki themselves and how they would be rewarded just as soon as the conflict was over. This talk of reward was in answer to the demands of the workers for increased pay as the cost of living was fast reaching mountain height while the majority of the workers were working for less actual wages than previously. Another added burden was the many Red Cross and Liberty Loan Drives. In the particular shipyard where I was slaving, I remember the erection of a temporary platform around which were gathered weekly the thousands of workers to listen to the appeal of henchmen of the bosses. The young girls from the offices were lined up on this platform and used as pawns in selling the Slavery Bonds. The slogan was "a kiss for every bond." To any class conscious worker this only made the blood of rebellion boil incessantly. Another added "attraction" may be recalled in the form of returned soldiers, always officers, of course, telling the assembled masses the terrible massacres carried on by the Germans and asserting that "every son of a bitch that wasn't willing to fight for his country should be strung up to a lamp post."

Then came the news of the armistice. Now the workers were going to realize the "reward" promised them. In passing it is interesting to know that the same named Charlie Schwab and others did not wait till the conclusion of the war for their reward. We know that their profits ran into millions and were greater than ever before in the history of the country. But the workers waited and they certainly did find changed conditions, only they were of a different nature than promised. The changed conditions were a reduction in wages, a gradual lay-



(Drawn by James Stoker)

### The Slave of Militarism.

ing off of men, a national open shop drive and finally being thrown on the streets to starve as the war industries soon closed.

### The Surprise of the Returned Soldiers.

To augment this army of unemployed (memories of 1920) the young boys and men who had either believed the war slogans or had felt the gentle arm of democracy in the form of conscription, soon returned home. That is, those who were fortunate enough to still be alive. But they also returned to changed conditions. When they left flags were flying and feasts and banquets were the order of the day. Now they returned in crowded, lousy ships to find themselves allowed to wear their uniform for sixty days and hunt for a job. They were once more in the ranks of the wage workers and received similar treatment. An attempt was made to force the government to give the returned soldiers a paltry bonus but even this was denied them, first by the Democrats and then by the Republicans, showing clearly that both parties are "birds of a feather" and mean nothing to the working class. Once in the ranks of the wage workers and enlisted in the labor organizations the ex-soldiers were subjected to the same treatment as all other militant workers. Recall the case of Centralia where the I. W. W. members defended their hall, in accordance with their so-called constitutional rights, against a gang of American Legionites, and the treatment accorded one of the I. W. W. members, Wesley Everest, an ex-soldier. He was beaten

brutally and castigated by these beasts and later hanged; after which they riddled his body with bullets.

These are the recollections of the original Armistice Day and the days following. What irony to the working class to try and underestimate their memory by proposing that we participate in Armistice Day of this year. All the forces of reaction, the American Legion, the Minute Men of the Constitution, and the rest of their kind will appeal to the young workers and students thru every possible medium on this Nov. 11th to stimulate their patriotism and poison their minds.

#### Armistice Day Nothing to Youth.

To the young workers of America, they who slave in the gigantic industries, they who labor twelve and fourteen hours per day on the farm, they who are as yet unorganized and suffer as a consequence, the words of these subtle propagandists should mean nothing. To the teeming millions of children who slave in America's industries, in the cotton mills of New England, the coal mines of Illinois and West Virginia, the factories of Connecticut, the oyster beds of Chesapeake Bay or the beet fields of Michigan, their talk will mean nothing but words. These children and youth laborers know what it is to rise early

in the morning and hike off to a badly ventilated factory. They have to suffer the every-day abuses of vulgar bosses. They know no pleasure, no home life, nothing but work, work and more work. They are forced into the body bending jaws of modern industry and become a part of the terrible machine which crunches and grinds out the life of the young workers daily.

#### Youth Must Be Organized.

The American young workers are engaged in a continual struggle, one whose tentacles reach out and affect every phase of life. Their struggle is in the workshop where they are exploited. There is the place where we must build up our organization in particular.

Six years after the famous eleventh minute, eleventh hour, eleventh day and eleventh month, we find that Armistice Day meant nothing to the working class youth except increased misery and exploitation. In the class war there is no such thing as an Armistice. Our struggle is one to the finish. One where we will suffer temporary defeats but one where we will arise after every defeat with more experience and a greater determination to carry on the struggle to victory.

## Without Youth, No Revolution

By I. AMTER.

(NOTE:—Comrade Amter is well known in communist and labor circles of the United States, and is at present residing in Moscow. He attended the enlarged session of the executive committee of the Communist International as a representative of the central executive committee of the Workers Party of America and was present in Moscow when the International Youth Day celebrations were held.—ED.)

**W**ITHOUT youth no mass movement. Without youth no Communist Party." Thus spoke Zinoviev in the English Commission of the Enlarged Executive Sessions. And in doing so, he laid down as the first and foremost task of the Communist Party of Great Britain the formation of a powerful youth movement.

In these few words Zinoviev summarized that which has made the Communist movement of the world the power that it represents today. The constant struggle of today with yesterday, of youth with age. To live in Soviet Russia is to see the principle in life. The enthusiasm of the Communist Party is due to its youthful members. The virility of the party, the enterprise of the Soviet Government, the undertaking of what capitalists consider phantastic—are all due to the youthful attitude of the Communists of Soviet Russia.

#### Youth Day in the Land of Revolution.

This again was best shown in the splendid demonstration that took place on International Youth Day on September 2. All the youth of Russia were out on that day: from the little tots six and seven years of age to the old men sixty and seventy years old, who marched along with the boys and girls of Moscow, telling the decrepit bourgeoisie of the world that their curfew was sounding. The "Pioneers" were out, leading the fine parade. These are the Boy and Girl Scouts of Soviet Russia, permeated with the spirit of the Social Revolution. These are the tots who are breathing in the spirit of Revolution from the very atmosphere in which they live, who see their brothers and fathers, sisters and mothers devoting themselves, body and soul, to the Revolution, to upbuild the Soviet State, making it a model and an inspiration to the workers of the world. What else could these little children become, but Revolutionists—provided the world will still need Revolutionists when they are grown to young manhood and womanhood.

Behind them came the factory boys and girls, who study and

work at the same time. Fresh, boisterous, enthusiastic—they marched across the Red Square, where the Red Soldiers stood on May Day and took the oath to the Revolution. Bands played every few hundred feet, holding the lines together in well-built columns. And as they passed the stand on which stood the President of the Union of Socialist Soviet Republics, and answered the shouts acclaiming the Youth of Revolution, one was filled with the conviction that, with this Youth, with its confidence, with its willingness to sacrifice itself for the cause of the workers, Soviet Russia is safe against all capitalists attacks. Their faces, their answers to the shouts confirmed the mottoes on their multitudinous banners: "Workers of Western Europe, we are ready to answer your call!" This is the youthful proletariat of Soviet Russia, which thinks not of itself alone, but of the WORLD proletariat!

By the tens of thousands they marched past, one hundred thousand strong—workers, students, athletes—Russians from all the states of the Republic, Tartars, citizens of Buchara in their national costumes. It was an inspiring sight, this blending of many nationalities under the emblem of the Hammer and Sickle.

Moscow, Petrograd, Odessa, Tula, Nizhni-Novgorod, Kieff—in every Russian city, town and village, International Youth Day was celebrated—not as a day of demonstration of Russian Youth for Soviet Russia, but as a manifestation of Soviet Russia and Russia's Youth as part of the World Revolution—the vanguard, the leaders—every ready to march when the Western proletariat calls.

#### Germany's Youth Stands Ready for the Final Struggle.

But Soviet Russia's youth does not stand alone in its militant spirit. In the other countries of Western Europe, the youth celebrated International Youth Day. True, these demonstrations were under other conditions: under the heel of fascism, under the watchful eye of capitalist police and spies. Germany's youth stands next to the youth of Soviet Russia in militancy, boisterousness, contempt. The same bold, fearless spirit; the same willingness to fight. The Young Communists of Germany are the hope of the German revolution. They resemble the youth of Soviet Russia very closely. They have not copied: it is the spirit of Revolution that has permeated them and filled them with the understanding that nothing matters beyond the Revolution, the victory of the proletariat, the

overthrow of the bourgeoisie. Now they stand before the decisive moment: the bankrupt capitalist-socialist state has reached its goal—the struggle for power will begin. During the trying months, in which French imperialism has used all its brutal power in the Ruhr to suppress the workers, the break up the German State (with the aid of Stinnes and the social-democracy), the Young Communists have carried on an heroic fight, despite the greatest odds. They have faced danger and death. Many of them have been jailed and killed; and yet the fight goes on. Unafraid, the Young Communists, with the same contempt for the dying bourgeoisie, for their gendarmerie, their fascists, their nakedly brutal government stand ready for the final fight against French imperialism and German capitalist-socialist treachery. With the same contempt for death and suffering; the German Young Communists stand nearest to the Russian youth.

The Conference of the Enlarged Bureau of the Young Communist International demonstrated that these young revolutionists have a clear understanding of the principles for which they fight, of the strategy of revolutionary warfare, of the tactics that the struggle for the emancipation of the proletariat entails. Some of them are the brilliant leaders of tomorrow: Russian boys, German and Austrian boys, a boy from Yugoslavia. Boys in years, but men in understanding: the World

Revolution is safe as long as they take the helm. They discussed trade unionism, union tactics, the struggle against fascism and capitalist war, the struggle for the protection of the youthful workers, as reactionary trade union leaders and capitalist politicians and professors cannot discuss them. These are no boys: they are full-grown men, marching side by side with the adult leaders of the Revolution.

### The Importance of the Youth Movement.

The leaders of the Russian revolution realize the immense importance of the youth movement. Hence they cultivate it; they devote their time to it. Only youth is really susceptible to new ideas: on them is based the security and development of the revolution. But even more: "To be with the youth is an inspiration, a rejuvenation," Radek once said at a meeting of young workers, worker-students and soldiers. To be with them is to be in the company of the revolution personified. Out of them spring the energy, the new forces that break the bonds of the old and open the door to the New World, the World of Tomorrow!

The day is now arriving. The fascisti are sounding the signal. International Youth Day, the Young Communist International and the Communist International accept the challenge and rally the workers to Revolution, to Proletarian Emancipation!

## With the Leagues

THE Young Workers League of Detroit, Philadelphia, Boston, Cleveland, and Buffalo have been working at a very rapid rate the past few weeks. But not only there, but in nearly all Leagues, activities have increased considerably. The condition of the League nationally and locally is favorable. Prospects for a swift increase in membership are very good; organizing work in Michigan, Minnesota and Wisconsin has been fruitful, and we hope soon to send another organizer into the Massachusetts district and to return Comrade Salzman in Michigan and Minnesota.

"We have at last started to work," writes Comrade Frank Hollander, secretary of the Detroit League. "We are getting in new members and I think within a month we will have about five branches of the Young Workers League, and we will then be able to organize in the shops. . . . Our school teachers are getting on the job also and our children's groups will be organized within a week or two." Detroit has also collected thus far \$200.00 for the Daily Worker Fund.

### Don't Talk Communism or You'll be Expelled!

In Los Angeles nearly 1,000 persons packed the Auditorium to hear a debate on the merits of Communism and Capitalism. The school board threatened to expel the three students who took part in the debate. Upton Sinclair, speaking at the meeting upon request of the League, told of his efforts to make the school board back down on this threat and how it did so. For other reasons, the debate was indefinitely postponed. Comrade Wm. Schneiderman, of the Young Workers League, promises us a good story on this for the next YOUNG WORKER.

In Philadelphia, International Youth Day was most successful. Comrade Ghoony, organizer of the Amalgamated Shirt Makers; Epstein, editor of the "Freiheit," and Comrade Lazarovitz, of the Young Workers League, spoke. Much literature was sold. The League is arranging a ball for the benefit of The Daily Worker.

### Another Organizer may be Toured.

The Boston League is pushing strongly The Daily Worker Drive and is co-operating closely with the Workers Party. In-

ternational Youth Day was more successful than in past years, and the comrades are most optimistic. Indeed, in the entire Massachusetts district, organizational possibilities are very good, so good that the district committee of the Finnish Federation there will try to finance a Young Workers League organizer thru the territory.

The district committee of the Young Workers League is now on the job and will see that the trip is a success, writes Comrade John Louko, secretary of the Norwood Young Workers League and also of the Young Workers League District Executive Committee. Comrade Sidney Bloomfield, of the Worcester Young Workers League, very well known in Massachusetts, may be the one selected to make the trip. Gardner, Maynard, Fitchburg, and the other Massachusetts Leagues are making ready for fall and winter work. The secretaries, Comrades Grondahl, Wesoja and Peltonen write that Junior Groups will soon be organized.

### Buffalo Grabs the Kids.

Comrade Lila Kalke has the Junior Section in fine shape. The growth is rapid. The Young Workers League had a good Youth Day meeting, having speakers in English and Finnish. Money has been raised for The Daily Worker and an additional amount for the Day's Wage for the Young Workers League. "This is only to let you know that we are trying to keep up with time," says Comrade Jakola.

From the brief reports so far received, International Youth Day was a huge success in New York. The Junior Groups are now functioning. Educational work in charge of Comrades Ney and Miller is proceeding apace. Young Worker subs are coming in quite well, report from Literature Agent Kitzes indicate. The next issue of the paper published by the New York League will be off the press in a few days.

### Salzman Trip Coming to an End.

The most successful trip of Comrade Max Salzman will soon be over. Over twenty new branches of the Young Workers League have been organized. Among the recent ones organized are North Ironwood, Paynesville, Mass., Hancock, all in Michigan.

gan. In addition, visits to the old Leagues have increased the enthusiasm and work of the Leagues in Ironwood, Eben Junction, Mun. Sault Ste Marie and Bai De Wasai.

Likewise the Leagues in Brantwood, Waino and Phelps, Wisconsin, are doing very well. Educational and dramatic activities are in the forefront. Thru these meetings and theatrical performances, the comrades hope to attract large numbers of the young people in their vicinity.

Many of the comrades in the Milwaukee League are attending the University of Wisconsin at Madison. Work in the Milwaukee Young Workers League is a little bit harder thereby, but the League will make the grade. Much can be expected from the Junior Group there.

### In the Heart of Coal and Steel.

In Pittsburgh, where, unlike its neighbor, McKeesport, you can still call President Coolidge a strikebreaker, or simply a scab-herder, and get away with your life, the Young Workers League opened the fall work with a large International Youth Day meeting. Comrade Fred Merrick, party district organizer; Baum and other local comrades spoke. A delegate conference of all party language units will soon be called to discuss the possibilities of organizing Young Workers Leagues.

Monessen, Pa., held a fine International Youth Day celebration, Comrade Helen Heinonen, of Daisytown, speaking. The League has a fine Junior Group going, called the Karl Marx Group. The League has gotten behind The Daily Worker drive. Together with the Daisytown League, a local magazine, the Voice of Youth, has been issued. It is filled with better propaganda and educational material, and popularly presented, than any of those thus far issued by the other Leagues.

### Monessen-Daisytown Enter Journalistic Competition.

Daisytown is organizing a Junior Group, and participating in The Daily Worker Drive. International Youth Day was as successful as the year before. The "Voice of Youth," commenting, says, "Last year the coal strike was an incentive to the miners to act—they were aroused and struggling bitterly for their demands. The Young Workers League supported them in their struggle—with fire, vigor and co-operation.

"But now the miners have worked regularly, the miners are assured of getting their bread and butter, are assured the miserable existence in a coal mining camp for the present; and instead of preparing their organizations for the inevitable struggle in the very near future, the miners complacently fold their hands and proceed to let the class struggle go hang.

"But we're due for an awakening and it will be a mighty rough one."

In the Middle West, the Young Workers League has made much headway. The Twin City Leagues, Minneapolis and St. Paul, hold periodical joint meetings, which have a healthy reaction on both. International Youth Day in St. Paul was not as successful as might have been, due to the failure of the advertised Workers Party speakers to appear. St. Paul is holding educational meetings steadily. Minneapolis has added another League and now has a City Central. It has a functionary class going, and Comrades Dan Stevens, organizer of the Trades and Labor Assembly, and Geo. Meyer, secretary of the T. & L. A., are among those speaking to the Leagues.

Cloquet, Minn., Young Workers League celebrated International Youth Day, having three speakers. Chisholm held a social affair Sept. 22, remitting the proceeds to the national home office. Hibbing, Cromwell and other Minnesota Leagues are developing their educational program.

### Hanna, Wyoming Declares: On the Job!

The somewhat isolated from other organizations, the Hanna, Wyo., Young Workers League keeps up good work. Comrades Aho and Maki write that the comrades are sticking together

very well, and that Hanna will be heard from in the winter months.

San Francisco Young Workers League on International Youth Day had the best attended meeting of the summer in the radical camps. Comrades Dick Reeve and James Dolsen were the speakers. In addition a dialogue, "The Lord God of America," showing the economic position of the workers under capitalism, was given.

Going "Way Back East," again, Comrade Buck, of the Newark, N. J., Young Workers League reports a successful International Youth Day, with Comrade Elston, of New York, as speaker. A membership drive is being conducted. A study class is in existence. Paterson did not report this month, but past activities indicate that progress is steady.

The Providence, R. I., League is developing swiftly and expects very soon to have another branch organized. At the regular meetings, subjects of the day have been discussed, such as talks by Comrade L. Nardella, Young Workers League, who was the leader of the Iron Battalion in the Pawtucket Valley strike. Comrade Nardella explained the phases of the impending strike in one of the mills in Arctic Centre, R. I.

Bethlehem is holding many meetings for League educational work and others in The Daily Worker drive. Extra meetings in November are announced in another column.

### Chicago Raising \$1,000 for the Daily Worker.

The Chicago League is putting on a number of meetings and other affairs in order to raise \$1,000 pledged for The Daily Worker. Children's work in the Young Workers League and the Union Workers' Sunday School, taken care of by Comrades Peter Herd, Nat Kaplan, Austra Sungail and Abe Harris, has gone forward at a tremendous rate. An advanced class, in charge of Comrade Eugene Bechtold, has been started. The League is supporting the Party Advanced Class. The Chicago League has started a membership drive, with the slogan: "EVERY MEMBER—A NEW MEMBER." Another branch, Marshfield, has been organized.

The Young Workers League is expanding now and the spirits of the comrades there are revived. Warren, Ohio, has, after a rather dull period, resumed activities. Cleveland reports in another column. Hammond, Ind.; Waukegan, Ill.; Rochester, N. Y.; Seattle, Wash., are among the few Leagues which have not reported this month.

### Across the Boundary Lines of Capitalism.

Our Canadian comrades have not been slow these past weeks. What is much needed up there is an official organ. We have a feeling that it won't be long before the Canadian Young Communist League issues a paper or magazine. The League expects to send out organizers first among the branches to coordinate the work of the existing branches, and then to unorganized territory. During the winter a big increase in the membership in the Young Communist League of Canada can be expected. Co-operation with the party has been increased manyfold. Montreal, Vancouver, Cobalt, Winnipeg, Toronto, have very fine leagues. Headway is being made in Nova Scotia, Alberta and other territories.

There can be no doubt that, from these comparatively dry reports herein printed, the leagues are doing good work. Progress is to be seen in every field of activity. The children's paper, THE YOUNG COMRADE, has been issued, and thus definitely we have made the first step in carrying out one of the decisions of the Second National Convention. Industrial activity is increasing, and in time this will show organizational results in the form of Shop Nuclei. The branches of the league, as a whole, are thinking, are working and are getting results in winning the young workers of America for Communism.

# Have You a Little Radio in Your House?

By SIDNEY BERGSON.

**A**-W-W-W-W-K, e-e-e-e-e-k, u-u-u-u-u-r-k, shre-e-e-e-e-k—we are slowly getting the radio tuned in. As we struggle over the dials we wonder what station we will get. We wonder whose voice will come over the ether. We think of the thousands of young workers, keenly alive, as the young always are, to new ideas and new inventions, who are listening to the voice that comes out of the void. Whose words will we hear? What will the voice tell us? Will we hear a worker explaining the necessity for trade unions? Will we hear the latest step in forming a labor party to aid the workers in their struggle for better conditions?

But our powers of reasoning are limited. As we lean back in our seat trying to think, we summon our friend, Dietzgen, to our aid. Ah now it goes better. Let's see. We can look at the thing from two angles. Who is in a position to use the radio and to send out propaganda, and, secondly, who needs it most? We take up the first tack and let our minds travel back thru the ether, which doesn't exist anyway, to the point where the waves originate. At the broadcasting station we come upon a mass of expensive apparatus, costly tubes and transformers, and sources for the great amount of power needed to throw the waves far enough thru space. There are high priced operators and the artists who furnish entertainment for the listeners. "Now," says Dietzgen, "who can afford all this?" We think deeply. Beads of perspiration stand on our brow. "Those who have the money." "Remarkable," says Dietzgen, "and who has the money?" More deep thought. At last we venture the opinion that it must be the capitalists for even the A. F. of L. has no money after it has paid its officials the proper wages for the tremendous task of keeping the workers from hurting the feelings of the dear capitalists. "Ha," says Dietzgen, "you are improving. You will soon rival your illustrious co-worker, Max." We blush profusely. This is really too much!

But Dietzgen urges us on. Why should the capitalists spend the money and we deduce that they have several reasons. They must attempt "explanations" for the fact that the workers who produce all have nothing. They must divert the minds of the workers from the damnable conditions under which they live. They are in the position that we were in when, as a small boy, we had done something wrong. When Dad would come home we would keep up a continuous chatter on various subjects of interest to keep mother's mind from reverting to our misdeeds.

But just as we have found that there are more direct interests involved in controlling our universities, so we find in radio. Broadcasting increases sales of radio equipment. Increased sales bring in money. "Ergo, let us broadcast," say those who sell radio goods. And this applies with even greater force to the makers of goods.

And here our trail grows warm. Our questions in regard to those behind the radio voice seem about to be answered. For here the scent takes us to the American Radio Corporation. We nose about thru Poor's and Moody's Manual and find that the American Radio Corporation was incorporated in Delaware and purchased all the assets of the Marconi Wireless Co. of Amer-

ica, including all its stations and patents. It has the exclusive right to sell all the patented radio apparatus and devices of the General Electric Co. and the Westinghouse Electric. It has the right to use the many inventions in its field of the American Telephone and Telegraph Co., which has undisputed control of all the land wires in U. S. It has the American rights of the International Radio Telegraph Co. as well as its shore to ship stations. It is connected with the Wireless Specialty Company of America. It thus has the benefit of the research laboratories of all the above-mentioned companies.

But let us nose around a little further. What is this corporation that has a monopoly on the sales of radio equipment of all the concerns which produce the really essential parts of radio. We are searching for those that have the money. Are the stockholders of this corporation in that class? We open Poor's and Moody's and read about some of the stockholders of the Radio Corporation:

**Do you own a radio? Are you a young worker?** Then tune in and listen to this article. Who owns the radio industry? Who supervises the broadcasting of music and speeches and sees to it that you hear only what they think is desirable for you to hear? Are the controllers of the radio industry feeding you anti-labor poison? Is Labor getting a chance to present its side of the question over the waves? Listen, and find out for yourself.

#### American Telephone and Telegraph Co.

Total assets (1921) .....	\$ 1,902,510,501
Capital stock .....	632,216,253
Telephone plant .....	1,543,865,543
Surplus and reserve..	506,123,216
General Electric Co.	
Capital stock (1922) .....	\$ 175,624,400
Westinghouse Electric (1922).	
Common stock .....	\$ 121,000,000
Preferred stock .....	3,998,700
Western Electric	
Total sales, six years,	
1916-1921 .....	\$ 934,152,138
United Fruit Co.	
Authorized stock ....	\$ 150,000,000

(Has 3,500 miles of telephone and telegraphy, 1,220 miles of railroad and 34 steamships.)

Now it happens that, like so many workers, we never have much to do with numbers larger than those on the right hand side of the menu, and at that only those on the menu of the Dirty Spoon. These we are accustomed to juggling very carefully to find the right combination for our pocketbook before looking to the left to see whether the combination suits our stomach. It is not surprising, therefore, that the sums of money behind the Radio Trust staggered us. We had been searching to find what was behind the radio voice. Now we were beginning to suspect the same voice talked thru the radio that talked thru our teachers, our press and our pulpits, the voice of capital. And that voice with its poison propaganda is reaching ever greater multitudes thru the radio. The Radio Corporation is rapidly completing broadcasting stations in most of the states of the Union, zoned into four great districts with wave lengths allocated by the Department of Commerce. It has purchased a site near New York for a group of stations to work South America, France, Germany, Scandinavia, and Poland and Italy. A radio central, composed of twelve complete units, is being completed. In the technical journals we found reports of "directed" wireless by which every telephone subscriber would soon be able to hear everything that was broadcasted. We found that the perfection of loud speakers and microphones would soon enable the human voice to be reproduced to people in halls, schools and parks over the entire nation. These facts, taken together with the fact that it is all in the hands of Capital, brings us to the realization that we are facing a means of propaganda more monstrous in its possibilities than any-

thing else conceived by man. For its control is more absolute, more centralized, more sinister than any other yet devised.

That this control is even now exerting itself is proven by the refusal of the A. T. & T. radio station to allow the Civil Liberties Bureau to broadcast an answer to the lies which had been sent out regarding the Bureau. All requests to allow the workers to give their side have been refused.

What are we to do? But Dietzgen only smiles. He knows that in spite of the advantages that the capitalists have, in spite of their control of land and sea and air, the workers will still win. He knows that the workers, when organized and disci-

plined, will be invincible. For the very economic forces of the capitalists' own society will aid the worker. The very purpose of the capitalist organization of society, the production of profits, will create conditions which will force the worker even in spite of propaganda of the capitalists, to take up the fight for their own emancipation. And we, the young workers of today, will be in the forefront of that fight. Our organizing work of today will bear fruit in a militant and powerful leadership in the struggle. And the young workers, following that leadership and beneath the Communist banner, will march to victory!

(Continued from page 7.)

side of the road, money proportional to the number of miles in length of the road, the right of way, which allowed them to cut right thru a field or even a house.

But the trust was developing, and it had to have a preface, which reflected a series of "wild-cat" hogging of land and money and which weighed down the railroad system with so much watered stock, and it is not able to come back to itself even today.

The trust was anathema, and even the Republican Party, did not dare to become the outspoken champion of it; at least, not for a long time. But it steadily went on, until today it is not the village blacksmith, but the United States Steel Corporation which counts in society. And the system has so developed that today, the smallest straw-boss is connected in a series of lines to the Inner Ring, thru a line of foremen, superintendents, managers, etc.

#### The Trusts Continue to Become More Powerful.

Now, there are many people who argue that there are many self-sufficing, independent businesses carried on which do not belong or are not owned by a trust. That is not the question. The real problem is whether or not they figure in this society. No, they are merely the office boys and lackeys of the big industrial barons. They pick up the crumbs from the table. It is now the trust, invincible, ever growing in power, that wields the life of every human being today. It is combining itself, and recombining itself. It will go on combining until at last it will be ripe for a great colossal combination of it all called Communism.

For otherwise it cannot be. Economic forces are tending toward this combination, and economic forces are opening ever wider the eyes and ears of the workers. Further, economic forces are creating an emptiness in the stomachs of the workers, and when a big majority of these have become class-conscious enough, thru this medium of stomach emptiness, to realize the absurdity of this system, which increases itself every fifteen years, and the harm that it does, they will tear it out by the roots.

No, not that! They cannot tear it out, it has grown in too deep. They can control, transform it. They can make it grow in a certain direction according to their stomach realizations.

#### The Struggle for Communism and Freedom.

The workers are everywhere realizing the need for this transformation, and altho they are groping blindly for a solution, economic forces are speedily pressing them onward to the answer, Communism.

There will be a great struggle, greater even than the one that they carry on daily for their subsistence. But they will arise victorious after many defeats. They will find the solution because the solution is inevitable.

It is up to us, class-conscious workers, no matter how we became class-conscious, to organize ourselves into a strong centralized organization, which, when the time shall come, shall be able to gain the confidence of the workers, and lead them on to victory and Communism.

#### Poets and Gods and Kings

The poet sings of many things,—

Of love's sweet joys and cruel stings;  
Of fiery lover, mistress cold;  
Of damsel shy and warrior bold;

Of rides on mystic fancy's wings;  
Of fables many times retold,  
And blithe tales from the minstrel's strings;  
Of dingy dross and glittering gold;

Of ivy which to tower clings;  
Of all the flowers which summer brings;  
Of mountain-top and peaceful world;  
And calm within the family fold . . .

The poet sings—his paean rings

With leaping phrases, words that prod;  
And through it all the old theme swings,—  
Prayer to gods and homage to kings.

Aye! humbly like a lowly clod—  
Science's fruits aside he flings—  
He kneels himself before his god,  
And fawning, licks the feet of kings . . .

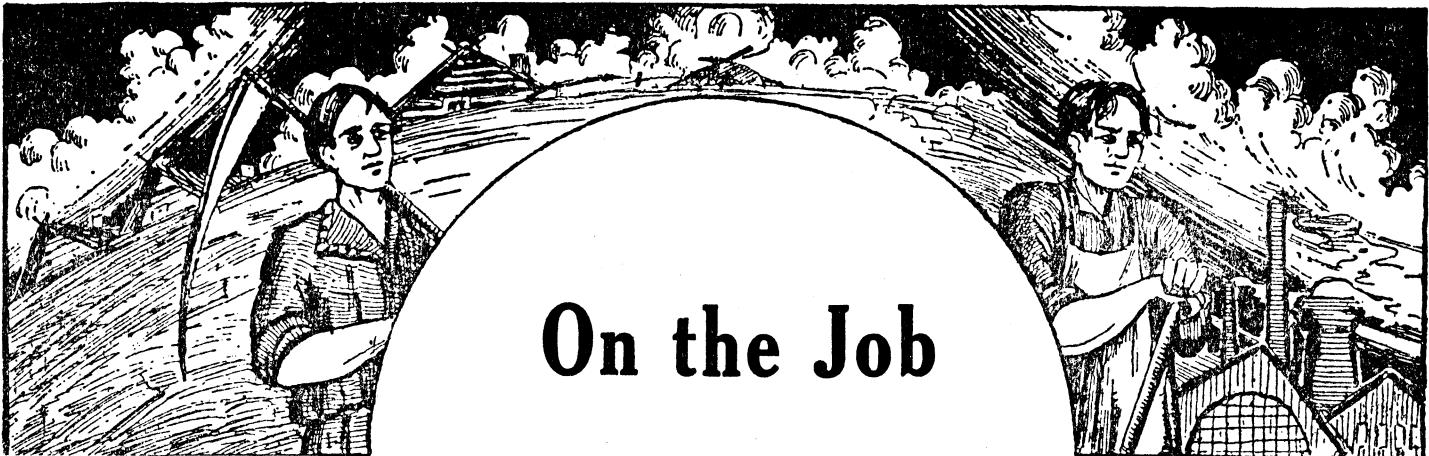
To keep the masses in slavery,  
Through all the ages poets sing  
This song:—the height of knavery—  
"To fight, to die for god and king!"

Whether the god be a god of stone  
Or a gaseous god in the sky,  
Whether the king sits on a throne  
Or on masses of wealth heaped high,  
Through all the ages poets sing:  
"To fight, to die for god and king!"

But some there are who scorn to lie;  
A myriad shams to glorify.  
In the arena, few but brave,  
They lash the liars, teach the slave  
And preach that revolution's nigh.

"Tis these I join, who face the odds;  
Their songs to me, refreshing springs;—  
These, who write the truth that prods;  
These, who kick the dying gods;  
These, who clang the doom of kings . . .

—Ding Done.



## On the Job

*(This section of the Young Worker invites our readers to write to it concerning their lives in the shops, mine or mill, the conditions of work, strikes, lockouts, union activities, and any other incidents which would be of interest to the young workers all over the country. ....Communications should in general not consist of more than 350 words. ..The editor reserves the right to print only such extracts from letters as are suitable for this section.—Ed.)*

### “Young Worker” Causes Near Mutiny.

Buffalo, N. Y.

Dear Comrades:—

A very special man friend of mine is a first mate on an ore boat, belonging to a local firm of vessel-owners, whose boats on the whole are noted for the poor quality of food that they supply for those working on same. In fact, in the past, friends of mine have bewailed the fact that no boats sailed into Buffalo except those belonging to “the hungry Boland.”

My friend, of course, is anything but in the movement. So, when he was about to arrive in the city a week ago, my kid brother remarked to me, “Have you told Jim that you are a radical? I bet that if he knew that you teach the Young Workers and everything, he’d can you right away.”

Anyhow, it came to that. Jim was horrified, and at the end of the scrap I happened to mention the articles in the October issue of the Young Worker telling about the Junior Group here in Buffalo, and I promised to bring the paper to show him.

Monday night I took the paper down with me to the Donner Steel (another one of our blood sucking friends with the 12 hour day, although it has not had the publicity of the Bethlehem Steel) where the boat docked with a load of ore.

I managed to get through because of my acquaintance with my friend, and after showing him the paper, he insisted on keeping it so that he would have something to read when they went down the lake.

On returning from Sandusky, where they had gone for a load of soft coal, there was some bawling out in store for me.

“Lila,” said Jim to me, “what do you mean by bringing that paper on board. Some of the fellows caught a hold of it, and right away they started kicking about their jobs. They said the paper was right, and they were sick of piling up profits for the rich men.”

He proceeded to tell me that I might have easily caused a mutiny on board, that the men might have stopped running the boat in the middle of the lake. Furthermore, he had been called to the Captain, who had wanted to know who had brought it on board. At first he could not remember, but upon seeing the picture on the cover, the matter came back to him, and he told the Captain that some of the fellows must have dropped it, although he knew perfectly well that the paper had been taken from his room.

“Why, Lila,” he told me, “if the Captain ever knew the truth, he would order you off that boat, not to say of what they’d do to you through the Donner Steel Co., who are doing everything they can to stamp out all radicals in the plant.”

Of course, I myself did not get a chance to read the last issue on account of this incident, so I cannot see what was the dangerous article, but I am sure that it will please you and all the other comrades to know that our little paper is considered so dangerous that it must be dropped overboard by those in authority for fear that it will wake up the brain of the young workers on the lake boats.

And there are so many of these unenlightened comrades of ours on the Great Lakes today. Young boys between 17 and 20, who will never advance to an officer’s position, because the hard work will run them down, and they will fall easy prey to the moonshine and vice that await the sailors in every port. And they have anything but clean quarters, and the food, from what I have seen of it, seems to be the worst obtainable, and this, with the fact that they have the 12 hour day, certainly will convince the boys that they are some of the worst slaves under the present system.

I am sure that this will show the comrades who scoff at the usefulness of literature a couple of things, and will also show them just why we should be willing to give up everything possible to advance the power of “The Young Worker.”

L. K. K.

### Hospital Workers Need Organization.

Chicago, Ill.

Dear Comrades:

I think you are also interested in the hospital workers. They do useful and productive work for society in general.

I’m employed in one of the biggest hospitals in the United States the name of which I cannot give for very good reasons. My work is that of an orderly or attendant as we are called. The working conditions are about the same all over the country, 60 to 62 hours a week, 6 days a week, from 7 to 7, and \$60 to \$65 monthly, with meals free, laundry free and medical and surgical help and treatments when we need it.

But do we really get full medical and surgical help? No! If one of us gets sick, and that happens very often, he is discharged as soon as somebody can be gotten to take his place. Even if he comes back as a patient, which is rare, they don’t have to keep on paying him his salary because he is no longer employed.

Even if one of us is lucky enough, thru “pull,” to get into the hospital as a patient, no sooner is he able to walk about, but they make him go back to work; at the same time they send the charity and half charity patients to a resting cottage for a long time. Our conditions are not so good as they are made to seem.

What we can and what we should do to stop this sort of treatment is to get organized. And you, comrade hospital workers, come out with your medicine smelling voice and give your opinion about that question thru the Young Worker, and thru the other labor papers and magazines.

It will be a hard job to organize the hospital workers, harder than any other trade, but little by little we will see success, and better late than never. But to accomplish this we need help from the other unions and also help from the small, paper-existing nurses' and hospital attendants' unions. And we must organize into one big union, which shall take in nurses, attendants, orderlies, ward helpers, etc.

What you, Young Workers League and Workers Party comrades who are working in the hospitals, need to do is to sell more and more workers' literature and make more propaganda by mouth and by press.

Let us hope, comrades, that we will have a better life sometime when the workers will rule the whole world.

Yours for the League,

"Orderly."

(NOTE. Comrade "Orderly," in his efforts to organize the hospital workers should not ignore the existing organizations, even though they "exist on paper." It is his duty to enter them, and use the machinery they possess, weak though it may be, to build up a strong industrial organization of all the hospital workers in the country. Nor should the comrade forget that the vicious conditions in the hospitals offer excellent opportunities to form a shop nucleus of the Young Workers League. Group around yourself a number of other workers and assume the functions of a branch of the Young Workers League of America. This nucleus can be made not only a center for labor union organization propaganda, but also for political education of the masses of workers in the hospitals. ED.)

### Bus-boying for a Disgusting Flunkey.

New York, N. Y.

Dear Comrades:

I slave as a bus-boy. A month or so ago I applied to the head waiter of the Hotel Belmont and asked for a job. He asked me about my nationality, and tho at first I wanted to tell him that not having been born on Mars I was a world nationalist or internationalist, I thought better of it and told him I was a Jugoslav. Then I had to tell him that I worked in the Hotel Commodore last and had quit because I had become sick. I didn't tell him that I had fallen sick because of the rotten meals they served the workers there, for he is probably the kind of guy that believes that anything is good enough for a common worker.

This was my first interview with this head waiter, Mr. D. Paulson, a Greek, with his name changed to a 100 per cent American and his soul prostituted. He sent me to his secretary where I was told to work 13 hours one day, 10 hours the next for the wages of \$35.00 a month and \$1.00 tips from the waiters every day. I was given a nice looking meal card, but the food was fierce—rotten and unclean. I took physics twice a week, thinking that since ordinary people took them at least once . . .

After staying there three weeks, Paulson called a meeting of waiters, cooks and bus boys, to which all had to come. There he recommended the good services to the bourgeoisie, saying that "if God made them rich, and us workers, we must have respect, and serve and please them as much as possible. In so doing you will be carrying out your duty toward the Almighty (\$.) and these gentlemen will appreciate your favors."

He must be in my opinion a flunkey to the bourgeoisie for whom the dictatorship of the workers and work for use and not for profit would be a horrible thought, because even at this

meeting he did not forget to put over some anti-bolshevik propaganda. When he held the waiters to see that both sides of the plate be clean, he said, "Don't run like a bolshevik with a big 'knife' in his hand, but gently and look things over."

Then this hypocrite and demagogue told the workers to change their shirts and underwear twice or more a week, and to have clean and polished finger nails, meaning manicuring, at least. He did not say anything about the miserable salaries they get, which don't enable them to live decently, not to talk about manicuring their finger nails!

This man is not from the bug house, comrades, but one that will never betray his boss, who is very glad to have such a flunkey.

Mr. Paulson then called attention to the fact that "God's will is unknown," and we may get sick or die any day. Therefore we should join the Hotel Benevolent Association, a purely boss association which keeps the workers on the job, makes them tolerant and submissive to their terrible conditions. When he had finished the main points, Paulson fished out some Association tickets to some ball or other and forced everyone present to buy at least one.

I would continue more about treatments and conditions of workers here but I think I have written too much already.

Yours for the emancipation of our class and the abolition of capitalist exploitation,

J. GEO. SIZGORICH.

(NOTE. We are always glad to receive letters from young workers on their working conditions and other incidents of general interest, such as the one from Comrade Sizgorich; and while letters should usually confine themselves to about 350 words, very interesting ones may exceed the usual limit....ED.)

### The "Reward" for Inventors Under Capitalism.

Chicago, Ill.

Dear Editor:

About a year ago I was working in the repair shop of a nationally famous typewriter concern. Although only nineteen years of age, the youngest man in the shop, I was the most skilled being given the "rush and bad order" jobs. It might seem incredible to you that I was the best, having had such little experience, but it was a fact. I have always had a penchant for mechanics, evincing even as a youngster considerable aptitude and ingenuity. It just seems to come natural, and without my even trying, so I really don't deserve much credit. But at any rate, my ability to turn out a lot of work made no difference in my pay; the foreman said I was "getting pretty good money for a kid." Of course, I tried to show him that it wasn't my age that mattered, but how much work I did. He wouldn't listen: "there are a lot of men here ten years older than you, who don't get more than you get," and that settled it.

About four months after I had been working there, I discovered a way of improving the carriage action on our typewriter. It was so simple and yet so effective!—A new cog here, a slight readjustment there, and the thing was done. I made a working model of my invention, prepared a little speech and went into the manager's office.

"Mr. Jones," I began, "I would like to ask your advice about something. I have discovered a way of greatly improving our typewriter. I have made a model of my device, and it works perfectly. I would appreciate your advice as to how to proceed with having it adopted and paid for."

Mr. Jones looked at me impassively.

"Do you know that we pay experts a \$100,000 a year to do nothing else but such work? They are fully qualified to effect all possible improvements!"

"Yes, sir. But isn't it possible that they overlooked something?"

"And you have discovered it? Hardly!" This with dry inflection of the voice.

"But, Mr. Jones, I have made a model of my idea, and it works, there is no doubt about it." Inwardly I debated whether I should take a chance on showing it to him, but he did not give me a chance to decide.

"Well, if you think it is worth the expense, send it to the main factory, they'll look it over," and he turned to his work.

I went out, consoling myself, with thinking of his chagrin when my device would be adopted.

However, I acted partly on his advice, insincere as it was. I addressed a letter to the head of the mechanical department in the East in which I hinted at the important nature of my device and asked his assurance of fair treatment in case of its adoption. Imagine my elation when I received a reply, written by a subordinate, promising me due recognition if my idea were acceptable. I packed up my little model—how proud I was of it—and sent it to the main factory. A month passed by before I received a reply. I still have it. It reads:

Mr. J. Shaffer,  
Dear Sir:

In regard to the device which you submitted to me on the 12th inst., I beg to state that while it has some points to recommend it, it is impractical for commercial utility. Its use would necessitate radical alterations in the gearing of our machine, and the cost of such renders it prohibitive.

However, I have written Mr. Jones concerning the original features of your idea, and he will, I believe, make you some acknowledgement of your efforts.

Hoping to hear from you again, I am  
Yours truly,

I was stunned by the cool rascality of this note. "Radical alterations—renders it prohibitive"—brazen lies, mere smoke to hide their thievery! And that last sentence, "hoping to hear from you again." It was like salt on a wound. But what could I do? At first I reproached myself for having been so easily taken in, but later I found out that even a patent couldn't have prevented it. Bitterly I waited for the showing up of the fraud. And sure enough, six months later it came. A new model of our machine was put on the market. It was widely advertised as embodying a tremendous improvement in carriage action, exactly the function of my device. The price of the machine was boosted five dollars, and yet the sales increased by leaps and bounds. My company harvested millions from my invention. And what did I get? My pay was raised from \$23.00 to \$25.00 a week. The company had most generously decided to "give me" \$2.00 of the many thousands they were stealing from me every week!

But that wasn't all. I suppose I am rather of an ungrateful disposition. I wrote to the President and the Chief Mechanic, showing them how I had been victimized. I received no reply from either. But the following Saturday, I found in my pay envelope a pink slip. It "slipped" me the gentle information that my service were no longer required!

Thus, dear editor, and reader, does capitalist justice operate! Thus are ability and accomplishment rewarded!

Yours for communism,

J. Shaffer.

#### Vancouver League Surmounting Difficulties.

Vancouver, B. C.

Dear Comrades:

Last May a branch of the Young Communist League was formed in Vancouver by some younger members of the Workers Party, who decided that in spite of the widespread apathy of the workers, especially the young, and the other natural disadvantages, a league branch was needed here. Vancouver is not an industrial center. There are few factories such as we find in Toronto and in the cities of the Eastern states. A vast section of the populace live by some form of graft—real

estate sharks, oil stock peddlers, salesmen of this, that, and the other kind of bunk. The result is that the prevailing psychology is that of everyone for himself and the devil take the hindmost. We are enjoying "prosperity," so everybody is a booster and all the baits that the suckers refuse in other places are used here and Big Biz uses it with good effect. This will let you understand the nature of the task we have undertaken.

During the summer we were just able to keep ahead of the game and now that winter is at hand we have decided to make a splurge. Before we can do anything in the unions and workshops we have to induce the youth here to join with us.

We are satisfied that we can overcome the obstacles already referred to and build up a strong Young Communist League. If we can jerk up the Workers Party so much the better, but we will get along anyhow.

With Communist greetings,

Albert Padgham, Secretary,  
Young Communist League, Vancouver.

(NOTE. Comrade Padgham says that before we can do anything in the unions and workshops, we have to induce the youth to join us. True. But it works the other way too. Let us not forget that before we can get the youth to join us we must carry on our work in the unions and workshops.—ED.)

#### An Example to Other Leagues.

Cleveland, O.

Dear Comrades:

With the passing of the hot summer months, the YWL branches in Cleveland are again turning their attention to educational work and other important matters which confront the young workers in this country.

Although Cleveland was late in the organization of the progressive young workers, yet today we have 5 branches, 3 English, 1 Jewish and 1 Hungarian, with a membership of 175, which we intend to increase to 200 by adding another branch shortly. The S. P. in this city, represented by the Jewish Daily Backward, seeing our success, has attempted to organize a rival organization called the Young People's Socialist League, but their first meeting was a fizzle and the plan was abandoned.

During our existence, we can claim that all our affairs were a success, whether a mass meeting, a concert, a lecture or a dance, it was always crowded with young people. The first YWL picnic of the year was supported by the labor movement of this city, 16 unions buying tickets, and Branch 4 of the YWL giving \$25. The unions that bought tickets were real American unions and yet there are members that say it is impossible to get labor's sympathy to our movement.

Although labor in general may not agree with our principles yet when we use the right tactics we can swing labor to our side. And what are the tactics used by the League to gain the sympathy of labor to our principles? We are opposed to and fight child labor, the open shop, militarism; we urge our members to join unions and we assist labor in general in all its struggles. On this point we can rally the entire labor movement to our assistance, because all labor will agree with us on these slogans.

Many of our members belong to unions, some holding responsible jobs as executive board members and joint board delegates. Thru this we have got the support of the unions, for if we were not part of the labor movement we would be looked on as outsiders and they would refuse us any help.

We have had street meetings, lectures, dances, hikes, speakers, such as Max Lerner, Emil Holmes of the World War Veterans, and Nat Kaplan, who spoke to over 400 young workers on International Youth Day.

A soccer football team has been organized by Branch 4 and the city central committee is taking up the matter of sports and will probably take over the Finnish gymnasium for athletics.

We are planning to participate in the Workers Party English branch chorus. Also, a membership drive is being planned for the near future and also to assist in the drive for The Daily Worker, which is so badly needed in this country.

Fraternally yours,

Saul Bergman,

Chairman, Ex-Board member, Local, 36-124,  
International Brotherhood of Bookbinders.

**Michigan Legion Convention—a Moonshine Spree.**  
Ironwood, Mich.

Dear Comrades:—

Traveling from Iron River to Ironwood, I asked a watchman at a railroad crossing at what time a train left for Ironwood. He told me, and then asked me on what day I was going. "Tuesday," I told him. "Say, feller, you ought to go Monday; Ironwood sure will be a wild place then," was what he hurled back at me. Monday, August 27, was the day the convention of the American Legion was to open.

As I got on the train I heard shouts in the next car, sounding like those of drunken men. When the train started, some men in khaki clothes entered the car, and although I had read a notice on the side of the car that no one was to drink liquor on the train, the Legionites had their pockets filled with bottles of moonshine and many people to whom they cried, "Want a drink?" accepted and drank with them. No attempt was made to stop it, for they were American Legionites and could do what they pleased.

Getting off at Ironwood, I saw the streets decorated with banners, "Welcome American Legion." The station was crowded with people. "You a delegate to the convention?" was shouted to almost every person leaving the train. "Hello, Bill," one fellow shouted, waving a bottle labeled "Canadian Club" in each hand.

In the streets I soon met some friends and asked them if all the people on the streets were delegates to the Legion convention. I was told that they were not, but that people from surrounding townships had heard that Ironwood was to be wide open during convention sessions and had come.

At the carnival in the evening, the police who would not permit a worker to speak on the streets looked on silently as men and women alike drank and sold moonshine openly.

"How much do you charge?" a man was asking a woman.

"Three dollars," she replied. "Aw, what the hell's the matter with you. I've been paying two dollars to the other girls." "Yes, I only take two dollars, but not this week; all the girls are charging three dollars now." "All right," the man answered and led her to a rooming house. Such incidents were common.

Next morning, after a night of noise and moonshine, the parade began an hour late. Many merchants used the parade to advertise their wares. The parade stopped near the railroad station, where a large platform had been erected. Macnider, former commander of the Legion, spoke and attacked Senator Brookhart who had just returned from Russia and who has issued statements to the newspapers favorable to the struggling workers of Russia. He delivered a long speech, attacking the "enemies from within," referring to the Communists and other groups of workers. He repeated the words of the lackeys of capitalism, about people who tried to spread class hatred. He told the Legion members of the wonderful duty they had to perform and that they had to struggle to uphold the ideals for which they fought in the world war. What these ideals were, he did not say. Were these ideals the protection of the foreign investments of the American capitalists? He did not say. Whatever the ideals were did not matter to the majority of the Legion members. They did not join the Legion because they cared about ideals. They wanted to forget war, but the capitalists did not permit them. Ex-soldiers were compelled to join or lose their jobs. After those who had been officers had started the organization, they "allowed" the privates to enter, first making sure that they controlled the offices.

All week Ironwood celebrated the convention. Moonshine flowed without hesitation. All week the prostitutes kept up their price. All week the police permitted the violation of the laws. What would the newspapers say if any workers' organization had any of these things happen at their convention? What a storm they would raise! But this was different. This was a convention of an organization that will not hesitate to attack the workers at the call of American capitalism.

Someone asked me what the difference was between the Legion and the Italian Fascisti. My answer was, "The Fascisti are drunk with power, while the American Legion is drunk with moonshine."

Fraternally yours,

—A. Worker.

(Continued from page 6.)

Organized into their industrial unions and into the revolutionary working class political organizations of America, the Young Workers League and the Workers Party, the masses of toilers, workers and farmers, can carry on a victorious struggle for the achievement of political power and thus maintain ownership of the means of production.

In Europe the struggle is in its final days. The workers have made up their minds that the earth shall belong to them. The Russian workers and peasants have not only decided that; they have taken a part of the world, a sixth of it, and are holding it against the united opposition of the capitalist world. The rest of Europe is struggling to attain the day when those who work not, shall not eat. The capitalists of Europe, the absentee industrial and financial lords see the end of the rope. They hire whom they can to defend them. They cannot fight themselves. But hired hands are never sure hands—they are weak and shaky.

For the capitalist tools, too, there is only death in the last stages. For the capitalists to fight is death; to flee is extinction; to concede to the workers is the end. There is no place

for capitalists to function in a world of service and useful social production; their "services" are only detrimental.

Capitalism, of course, has capitalists. But capitalism, which is more important, has done something more. It has brought forward in ever-increasing numbers a workingclass "disciplined, united, organized by the very mechanism of the process of capitalist production itself," which breaks capitalism and with it the capitalists.

In the past every ruling class which did not take part in production has died. America's capitalists do not any longer function productively. History decrees death to them.

Still, the capitalists do not give up without a fearful struggle, using their newspapers, schools, churches, armies and every other agency to bolster up a decaying structure. The task of the workers becomes clear. Always to educate, organize, agitate their forces to speed the destruction of capitalism and the substitution for it of a working class government, striving for the establishment of a Communist, a classless, order of society.

Russia has shown that the workers need not sink into the abyss with the capitalists. The workers need only shuffle the capitalists off the earth and then own and use the world for themselves.

## WITH THE YOUNGER COMRADES

### Impressions of a Children's Group in Berlin. By REBECCA GRECHT

THE attempts to organize children's groups of the Young Workers League in this country bring back to me an interesting experience I had last year in Berlin.

I had heard much from enthusiastic members of the Young Communist League about the importance and rapid development of the Children's Section Movement in Germany, and my curiosity was aroused. Here was a country in which education along class lines of the children of the oppressed and exploited had been systematically planned and seriously undertaken. How was it being conducted? What did it accomplish? I confess that I was somewhat sceptical. What, after all, could be expected of youngsters 10 or 12 years old—even if these be children of the proletariat?

In such a frame of mind I paid my first visit to the Jugendheim (Youth's Home) in one of the working-class quarters of Berlin. A meeting of the children's group of that section had been announced for 5 o'clock.

The meeting was in charge of a member of the Y. C. L. When I arrived, the children were in the midst of a report on their public school activities. One little girl, surely no more than ten, had had the courage to protest to her teacher against the singing in the classroom of "Deutschland, Deutschland ueber Alles," for which she had been threatened with suspension. Another reported that in his school children were forbidden to wear the red star, emblem of the Russian Soviet Republic—but let them only try to remove that precious pin from his coat!

I could not but marvel at the seriousness with which they regarded the children's movement—their movement. Bitter poverty and suffering, it is true, were impressing even upon their child's minds the meaning of the terms proletariat and class war. But the spirit shown at that meeting was being fostered and developed by the Young Communist League, which had accepted the responsibility of guiding the children's sections.

And I was convinced, when I left the Jugendheim, that under such enthusiastic, earnest guidance much could be done with the children of the nation's toilers; that the children's sections movement has important tasks to perform, and a promising future. It merits the co-operation and encouraging support of those older comrades who too often regard such activities as wasted energy. The Communist movement in general is strongly organized in Germany, and it is but natural that its various departments should be developed well. But with enthusiasm and determination, here in the United States as well we can lay the foundation for a junior movement, and attempt

As a worker you must support a paper for working class children. You must see that the child of the worker is not led to believe the anti-labor propaganda of the schools, the movies, the church and the newspapers. You must see to it that the worker's child is prepared for the future when he or she will be drawn into the industrial struggle. Prepare him to be a true member of his class by subscribing for him or her to THE YOUNG COMRADE, the official organ of the Junior Section of the Young Workers League. Tear off the blank on the next column, fill it out and send it to us with a half a dollar for a year. DO IT NOW!

to counteract, even though it be in a small measure, the influences of capitalist-controlled schools and children's clubs.

WE now have with us—  
Dues stamps, application cards and membership cards for our Junior members. They can be secured for the National Office.

The dues are ten cents per month for each member, five cents of which is retained by the group and five cents goes to the national organization. Application and membership cards are free.

Group Leaders, Branch and City Directors, place your order to-day!

Line up for the centralization of the Junior Groups!

### Plan Junior Group in Daisytown.

At the last meeting of the Daisytown branch of the Y. W. L. a committee of three was elected to formulate plans for a Junior League. The Finnish Branch of the Workers Party is lending full co-operation to the league members in this work and has also elected a representative on this committee. The comrades here expect to follow the methods used in the Junior Group at Monessen, Pa., which have proven very successful.

### Literature Distribution on Buffalo Junior Program.

"The Child of the Worker," one of the best expositions of the terrible conditions of children under capitalism, printed by the Young Communist International, will soon be ordered and distributed by our Junior Members in Buffalo. Here we have in practice our slogan, "Every Child an Agitator and Propagandist."

### St. Paul Admits Them Free.

Our Young Workers League in St. Paul knows that the children of the working class are usually attracted to entertainments and affairs of any kind. At the same time the workers' child is ill prepared to pay some of the high admission fees charged. "Therefor, we must let the children in free," says St. Paul. So now the children attracted thru this medium, besides getting a free entertainment, also find out that there are possibilities for forming a Junior Group of the Young Workers League.

### Canada Preparing Plays for Their Juniors.

Plays will soon be sent to all the Children's Groups of the Young Communist League of Canada and also more information on the carrying on of Children's Work. Until such time as the plays and instructions are forthcoming all the leaders are urged to use their own initiative in the educational work of the groups.

The Young Comrade,  
1009 No. State St., Rm. 214,  
Chicago, Ill.

Dear Comrades:—

Enclosed find fifty cents for a year's subscription to THE YOUNG COMRADE. Please send it to

NAME .....

STREET NO. OR BOX.....

CITY..... STATE.....

### Foster Tours for Labor Defense.

**D**ATES additional to those announced in the last issue of *The Young Worker* have been announced by the Labor Defense Council for the coast to coast tour of Wm. Z. Foster, one of the Michigan defendants. They are:

	October
Toledo, Ohio .....	15
Detroit, Mich. ....	16
Buffalo, N. Y. ....	17
Boston, Mass. ....	18
Waterbury, Conn. ....	21
Cannonsburg, Pa. ....	23
Cincinnati, Ohio ....	24
Minneapolis, Minn., 2.30 P. M. ....	28
St. Paul, Minn., 8.30 P. M. ....	28
Milwaukee, Wis. ....	30

All comrades are urged to support the meetings of Comrade Foster with their utmost energy. It is the beginning of the fall campaign of the Labor Defense Council, which is carrying on the legal and financial work for the defendants. Contributions should be sent to the L. D. C. at 166 W. Washington St., Chicago, Ill.

### And Still it comes!

The contributions to the Day's Wage Campaign Fund of the Young Workers' League are still coming in a steady stream. The last ones are now being transmitted, and it is expected that within a month or so the final contribution will have been received by the national office. The detailed report of the money sent in to date is as follows:

Buffalo, N. Y. ....	\$ 40.75
Chicago, Ill. ....	193.45
Rochester, N. Y. ....	10.00
Pittsburgh, Pa. ....	28.50
Cromwell, Minn. ....	1.00
Maynard, Mass. ....	25.00
Cleveland, Ohio ....	27.00
St. Paul, Minn. ....	16.95
Aberdeen, Wash. ....	15.00
Paterson, N. J. ....	6.00
Newark, N. J. ....	15.00
Milwaukee, Wis. ....	1.00
Los Angeles, Calif. ....	32.67
Minneapolis, Minn. ....	2.00
Boston, Mass. ....	17.75
Detroit, Mich. ....	35.00
Fitchburg, Mass. ....	7.50
Daisytown, Pa. ....	16.60
Bethlehem, Pa. ....	12.50
New York City. ....	25.00
Hanna, Wyo. ....	17.50
 Total .....	 \$546.17

### Bethlehem, Pa., Attention!

The Bethlehem, Pa., branch of the Young Workers League is entering into a month of unprecedented activity. Regular branch meetings will take place on the first, third and fifth Fridays of November. Besides this meetings will be held on the first Thursday, the second Friday, and the third, fourth and fifth Thursdays of the same month. All readers of this magazine and their friends are urged to attend these meetings and to join the liveliest working class organization in Bethlehem. Get in touch with the branch secretary, A. Hoffman, at 1400—4th and William St., Bethlehem, Pa.

### Birthdays in November of Political Prisoners.

**B**IRTHDAYS in November of political prisoners confined in American prisons are announced by the Workers' National Prison Comfort Club, 2928 Chestnut St., Milwaukee, Wis., as follows:

AT LEAVENWORTH, KANS., BOX No. 7—Nov. 8, James P. Thompson, Reg. No. 13145.

AT SAN QUENTIN PRISON, SAN QUENTIN, CALIF.—Nov. 5, James LaLonde, No. 38133; No. 7, Ben Whitting, No. 35721; Nov. 11, Paul Ware, No. 37908.

Core Meyer, National Secretary, invites friends and sympathizers to send birthday cards and letters to these political prisoners. Money is advisable for gifts. Books and publications to be sent directly from the publishers.

W. I. Fruit writes: "We receive our mail at the close of the day, just after we are locked in our cells, and it is an event of the day we look forward to. The receiving of mail is the brightest spot in a prisoner's existence."

### Pin This In Your Hat!

You now have the opportunity to show to the poor ignorant world that you are a member of an international organization. The national office of The Young Workers League has received a small shipment of enamelled pins in the form of a flag, which has on its face a circle in which is inscribed a soviet star with the letters Y. C. I. in it. It is handsomely enamelled in gold, white and red, and is made in two forms: one for your coat lapel, waist or vest, and the other in the form of a stick pin for your tie. In spite of the extremely high duty on the pins—eighty per cent—the league is selling the pins at the nominal sum of 35 cents each, and 30 cents to branches ordering in bundle amounts. Order now and have your members show that they are heart and soul with the aspirations of the international youthful proletariat, the center of whose organization is the Young Communist International.

How many will your branch take?

## THE LABOR HERALD

A Constructive, Militant Monthly  
Labor Magazine

*Edited by*  
**WILLIAM Z. FOSTER**

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*KNEW THE  
Power of the Press*

Expelled from  
College Lenin  
became famous  
because he.

Knew the power  
of the press!

Lenin wrote  
pamphlets, books  
but was never  
satisfied

Until he started

a  
DAILY  
PAPER

"The Pravda"  
which held the  
banner of  
COMMUNISM  
before the  
workers of Russia.



*LENIN at the Age of 16*

HELP THE

## DAILY WORKER

The young workers who today are filling the factories of American capitalism, must be reached by communist education! The young workers must be armed by communist ideas as the leaders of tomorrow!

BUY A SHARE!

GIVE A DONATION!

SELL A SHARE!

**THE DAILY WORKER CAMPAIGN COMMITTEE**  
1009 North State St., Room 214, Chicago, Ill.

### Donation to DAILY WORKER Fund

The Daily Worker Campaign Committee,  
1009 North State St., Rm 214,  
Chicago, Ill.

COMRADES:

I send herewith a donation of \$ .....  
..... to the Daily Worker Fund.

Name: .....

Address: .....

City: ..... State: .....

### Application for Shares of Preferred Stock

THE DAILY WORKER CAMPAIGN COMMITTEE  
1009 North State Street, Room 214, Chicago, Ill.  
Pledge No. .... Date .....

For the purpose of establishing a WORKERS DAILY NEWSPAPER the undersigned herewith pays the sum of \$ ..... which shall be deposited with John J. Ballam, Charles E. Ruthenberg and J. Louis Engdahl, Trustees, at the Amalgamated Trust and Savings Bank, Chicago, Illinois; and upon the organization of a corporation to be known as, to wit: THE DAILY WORKER PUBLISHING COMPANY, the undersigned shall receive as original subscriber ..... shares of Preferred Stock, at five (\$5.00) dollars per share, fully paid and non-assessable.

Name .....  
Address .....  
City .....