

The Effects of Rationalization in the U. S. A.

By JOSEPH ZACK

FOR the workers in capitalist countries this word "rationalization" has a terrible meaning. It means the most ruthless and scientific policy of exploitation. In plain English one may call it speed-up and efficiency. It means the replacement of the skilled by machinery, by semi-skilled and unskilled. It means women and child labor. It summarizes the labor policy of the ruling class in the modern imperialist stage of capitalism.

The July, 1927, issue of "Labor Review," published by the U. S. Department of Labor, which surely cannot be accused of pro-proletarian sympathies, in the compilation of its figures shows some of the effects of post-war rationalization upon the working class. The figures show that out of 100 workers employed in 1923 only 89 were employed in 1927. And this applies to the basic industries, to those industries upon which the economy of this country depends, and which indicate whether we have "prosperity," or whether we are headed for depression. Employment in the basic industries has decreased 11 per cent in a period of 4 years, between 1923 and 1927.

Now let us view the present prosperity from the basis of wages. There has been a decrease of 4.58 per cent in wages paid to skilled labor alone. Mind you, there has been a general decrease in employment of 11 per cent. Of those 11 per cent skilled labor alone received in 1927, 4.58 per cent less than it did in 1923. Little is said in this issue as to the percentage of wage decrease suffered by the unskilled, which has been much greater.

While under post-war rationalization the number of unemployed inevitably increases and wages decrease, retail prices of food have a tendency to go up and increased 56 per cent, 6 per cent between 1913 and 1927!

But what is most characteristic, those actually on the job employed, produced much more than ever before in American history.

Between 1919 and 1927 the output per worker per average has increased 34 per cent. That means that 66 workers in 1927 produced as much as 100 workers did in 1919. In the language of the "Labor Review," "expansion of output per person has been particularly large during recent years, amounting to 10 per cent in the two years from 1923 to 1925." (June issue, 1927.)

One example is characteristic of the general national situation now prevailing: The Bethlehem Steel Co. employed in 1923, 62,250 men. In 1925 it employed 2,152 less than in 1923. These 60,098 men produced 10 per cent more in 1925 than the 62,250 did in 1923. (See editorial N. Y. Evening Post, July 6, 1927.)

The "Labor Review" (June, 1927) states that the causes for this increased output by less workers can be ascribed to "increasing utilization of machinery and power, introduction of various sorts of labor saving devices and methods, elimination of waste," etc.

Anyone visiting Pittsburgh, Gary or Detroit knows very well that "elimination of waste" and "labor saving devices and methods" mean. He knows that in terms of human endurance they mean the shortening of the labor life of the worker and his ejection for the human scrap heap at a comparatively early age.

That the workers have been objecting to this intensification of exploitation is evident from the number of strikes disturbing the peace of this great land, in spite of the anti-strike policy (class collaboration) of the trade union bureaucracy. In 1926 alone there were 1035 cases of strike disputes throughout the country. New York heads the list with 216; Pennsylvania had 162; Massachusetts 113; New Jersey 87; Illinois 72 and Ohio 68. The rest are scattered among the other states. 372 strikes centered about wages; 106 strikes about recognition of the union; 106 strikes about general unsatisfactory conditions; 166 strikes had their origin in the closed and open shop question and 63 strikes were the result of unsatisfactory hours.

It is evident that capitalism has entered upon the phase of ever greater exploitation of the native labor element. The effect is a steady decrease in employment, a steady decrease in the total wages paid for a steady increase in personal output per worker. The sum total of the present situation is that fewer workers produce more and more and get less and less, while the streets are tramped by more and more of the American unemployed army.

Consumption of manufactured goods is about equal to what it was in 1923. This together with exports which now substantially exceed the total exports of Great Britain, war savings and artificial buying by the extensive instalment buying schemes is keeping domestic consumption of manufactured goods at the 1923 level and helps to smooth over the devastating effects rationalization would otherwise have upon an unorganized proletariat. The entire fabric of American capitalism however, becomes more and more dependent on exports of goods and capital, which accounts for the imperialist aggressiveness of the U. S. government at the present time.

Rationalization of the modern kind is a by-product of imperialism. It is only possible with highly developed industrial methods and machinery, trusts,



finance capitalism, imperialism. The few figures here indicate some of the effects upon the working class. A really thoro study is necessary to develop policy. It is essential that such a study take into consideration the effects of the present period of American capitalism upon agriculture, petty-bourgeoisie, middle class, etc. This is particularly important in the U. S. A., for the development of the united front policy.

Rationalization is of course not confined to the U. S. A. It is a world-wide phenomenon and represents the efforts of the bourgeoisie to unload the war costs upon the proletariat and exploited classes and to stabilize capitalism at the expense, particularly of the proletariat. The exploitation of the European proletariat is therefore so much more terrific particularly amongst the vanquished. We can therefore safely make the following general conclusion: The present imperialist era represents an enormous intensification of exploitation of the proletariat, peasantry and lower classes. Taken as a whole it drives the standard of living below the pre-war level in all countries. The bourgeoisie of the Central Powers in addition to its own national war costs is forced to submit to exploitation of the allied bourgeois powers and in attempting to unload its enormous cost upon the workers it is forced to establish the sharpest class rule. The allied bourgeoisie, Great Britain and Italy not being able to collect sufficient from the vanquished Central Powers and being confronted with the necessity of maintaining its imperialist position unloads upon the proletariat, peasantry and colonial peoples, forcing the standard of living of the population of the victorious powers was below pre-war, thus creating the strong tendency to the left. The American bourgeoisie, also unable to collect in total and wanting to unload its own war costs upon the proletariat and farming classes, as well as creating a power sufficient to take advantage of the weakened position

of the other imperialist powers and desirous of establishing financially and otherwise its hegemony over the world intensifies its exploitation of the proletariat. It would appear unreal to some, but the fact is that the real wages of the American workers are now lower than 30 years ago and for millions of workers they are considerably below pre-war. The splendor of modern industry created succeeds to camouflage this fact to a considerable extent.

Considering the world proletariat as a whole the American workers hold a more privileged position than before the war, because his standard of living dropped much less than that of his European brother. But considering his pre-war standard (not to speak of the war period which was much higher) he is worse off. In the main, however, the American bourgeoisie succeeds to unload upon the workers by intensification of exploitation not by reduction of the standard of living.

There is a small section of the upper strata of the skilled that even improved its standards of living, the same can be said of the organized building trade workers. In strategic industries like steel there has been an attempt to bribe the worker by concessions. To generally speak of bribery of large sections of the upper stratum, however, cannot be borne out by facts. Therefore much larger sections of even the organized proletariat whose standards of living in the form of real income in comparison to pre-war has decreased than the ones increased and we are headed for much more in that direction.

On the whole we must say that the American worker reacted also towards the left, to added pressure against his standard of living, the big steel, coal and railroad-strike movements, the amalgamation movement, the La Follette movement, which registered the discontent politically of the lower classes in general, the big left wing sentiment in the coal and garment industries, the 1035 strike disputes in 1926 in face of all the discouragement of the official trade union leadership, Passaic and the response it got, and the left wing influence in general, which altogether out of proportion to our organized strength, shows that there has been a deep-seated tendency towards the left, particularly since the war, and not to the right. Even historically speaking the whole A. F. of L. has been reared on the basis of continually intensified exploitation and the displacement and decline of the standard of living of even the skilled workers, who resisted partly successfully, thru the kind of organization the A. F. of L. in the main still is today.

Rationalization has saturated the world market with its increased output. It has filled up the gaps the world war created in the world markets, but it has also enormously weakened the buying power of the population in the great capitalist countries, particularly in Europe. The stabilization thus created is coming to a close. Capitalist world economy is confronting a crisis of great magnitude in which the revolutionary proletariat backed up by Soviet Russia is liable to become the decisive factor. Capitalism has a double front, a scramble for foreign markets and Soviet Russia. An armed struggle amongst the capitalist powers with Soviet Russia flanked by the revolutionary proletariat will weaken the system sufficiently to crash it. Hence the orientation more and more towards war with the Soviets as the spear head of the revolutionary proletariat. Capitalism cannot be stabilized without defeating the Soviets and let there be no illusion that when war comes the U. S. A. will play the first fiddle in it. The next world war will much more likely be a class war than anything else.

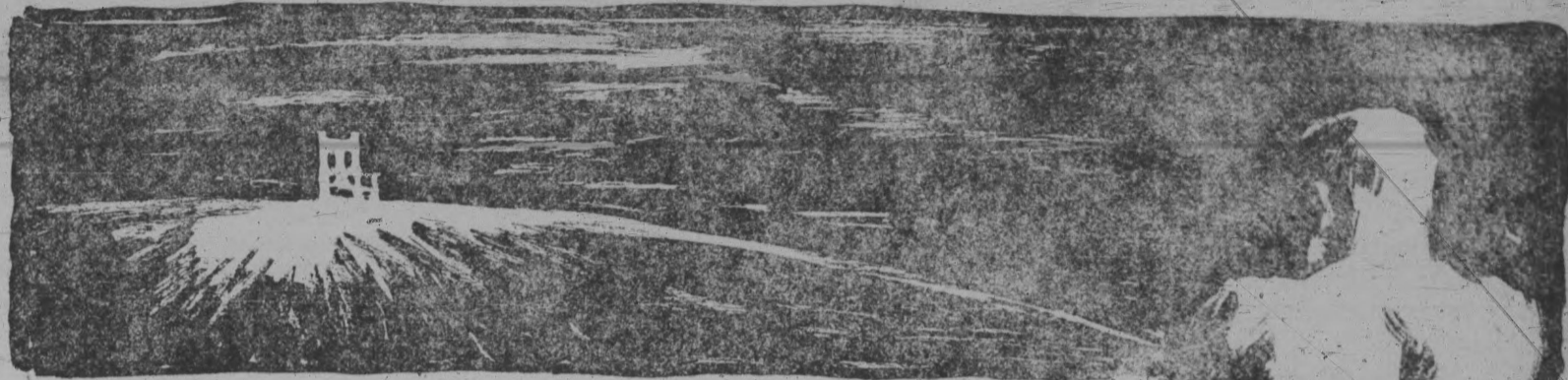


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ALEX. BITTSLEMAN, Editor



A Dangerous Point in the Fight to Save Sacco, Vanzetti

By T. J. O'FLAHERTY



LIBERAL papers that is to say those publications that try to paint the capitalist tiger in as peaceful a color as possible, are showering praise on Governor Alvan T. Fuller of Massachusetts for granting a reprieve until the 22nd of August to Sacco and Vanzetti who were sentenced to die in the electric chair on Aug. 10. The governor is represented to be a humane person and more of a statesman than a politician. This is a lot of drivel. But it is more dangerous than drivel delivered on ordinary occasions. This is no ordinary occasion. The lives of two militant workers are hanging in the balance. We must not be deluded by balderdash about the magnanimity of a capitalist government, offered by different flunkies, that has kept Sacco and Vanzetti in the shadow of the death chair for seven years.

Governor Fuller's official statement, purporting to give an impartial review of the Sacco-Vanzetti case in all its ramifications, was the biased report of a partisan. The couched in more temperate language than the diatribes issued from the bench by Judge Thayer it was none the less vicious, and because of its diplomatic wording more likely to convince many people that Sacco and Vanzetti's constitutional rights were strictly observed.

What those gullible people ignore is the class character of the judiciary of Massachusetts as well as of all other states, which is a gigantic machine for crushing labor opposition to the capitalist state. The fact that the New England money barons have not killed Sacco and Vanzetti inside the past seven years is a tribute to the solidarity displayed by the workers of the United States and of the world in protesting against the judicial murder. All this legal rigmarole is an effort to convince the masses that Sacco and Vanzetti are about to be executed, not because of their radical opinions, but because of the commission of a specific crime.

No greater evidence of Governor Fuller's inhuman hatred for those two labor leaders could be had than his delaying the reprieve until the last mo-

ment. Imagine two sensitive souls sitting in their death chambers, expecting that every approaching footstep bears a messenger of death. And when that messenger comes, he comes with a reprieve, which means twelve more days of agony, with another awful night at the end of it. It is said brave men die only once while cowards die many times a day. But life can never again mean the same to Sacco and Vanzetti. And their survival after seven years of torture is testimony to the powers of endurance of a human being. Surely no fiend in human form could think up greater punishment than has been meted out to Sacco and Vanzetti for the past seven years. Yet this is what some people call "a square deal."

If the state supreme court which meets in Boston next week decides adversely on the exceptions taken by the defense to the rulings of Judge Thayer there are no more legal avenues thru which the condemned men can hope to escape.

Justice Holmes of the United States supreme court has ruled that even in the face of Judge Thayer's prejudice (Holmes is careful to qualify his statement by saying that he does not mean to imply that Thayer was prejudiced!) he has not the power to issue a writ of habeas corpus in behalf of Sacco and Vanzetti. Nothing short of want of legal power on Thayer's part would permit Holmes to issue such a writ, he says. And because of this legal fiction a prejudiced judge has a legal right to send two innocent men to jail!

The department of justice refuses to divulge the secrets of files which hold evidence of a frame-up between the Massachusetts officials and officials of the D. of J. in the opinion of those conversant with the case from the beginning. Here is another link in the chain of evidence which goes to prove that Sacco and Vanzetti are the victims of open-shop labor-hating forces of New England.

The Rebels

No drums roll and no banners flaunt
Where go the rebels pale and gaunt.
They wear the noose and crown of thorn
And by each one a cross is borne—
John Brown and Lovejoy steadfast go,
And shrouded ones are moving slow
On bloody feet. Gene Debs is here
And Socrates is striding near,
Then Jean Juarez and Liebknecht pace
Beside the Anarchists. Each face
Is lifted and each voice in song
As countless others join the throng
Of all the dead in Labor's cause.
They march and march without a pause
And they shall never stay their march
Nor down again their flaming torch
Until the workers get their meed
And all the human race is freed!

HENRY REICH, JR.



—Drawing by Fred Ellis.

In those few dark days that are left before the clock in Charlestown prison strikes the hour and the minutes which spell doom for Sacco and Vanzetti world labor must increase its protest ten-fold.

The protests of labor recently saved workers from the hangmen of Hungary.

They have saved scores of workers in many countries of Europe that were marked for death because of their loyalty to labor.

Here in the United States they saved Tom Mooney from the electric chair tho they were not strong enough to force official hands to open the prison gates.

They saved Moyer, Heywood and Pettibone, when they were charged with the murder of the governor of Idaho.

They can save Sacco and Vanzetti.
Those few remaining days must be world-shaking days.



Sketches from the Class Struggle In Other Lands

The Red Flag Over the French Barracks.



VERY year when the 14th of July comes around imperialist France holds a celebration, in honor of the storming of the Bastille during the French Revolution, but almost as much of the ancient revolutionary spirit of the day remains in these official celebrations as in our Independence Day. Patriotic speeches by fat bourgeois deputies, ceremonies at the tomb of the "unknown soldier," military parades to rouse enthusiasm for the next war, the bourgeoisie, grown prosperous from the profits of the last war, and already looking forward eagerly to the profits of the next, thronging the fashionable restaurants along the boulevards—and instant suppression and arrest for any attempt on the part of the French militants of today to give Bastille Day its true significance.

In Paris, this 14th of July, the police broke up the demonstration of the military organization of veterans of the World War, headed by Henri Barbusse. In Blois, the bourgeoisie were scandalized to discover an immense red flag floating over the barracks of the town when they awoke on Bastille Day. There was consternation among the officers, every soldier thought to be tainted with Communism was hauled up and cross-examined, several arrested and imprisoned, and three, whom an officer found singing the International in company with civilian comrades were held for court martial. The other soldiers in the barracks are demanding the release of their comrades.

From the Days of the German Revolution.

The Berlin workers recently had a grim reminder of the days of the Noske counter revolutionary terror in 1919, when thousands of workers were executed by order of Noske, the social democratic police chief who directed the job of smashing the revolutionary movement of the masses when the reformists, the Wolls and Greene of that period, stepped in to save the rule of the bourgeoisie.

In the course of excavations for a new car line in Berlin, workmen recently unearthed a number of skeletons, together with fragments of cloth and buttons from naval uniforms. The presence of bullet-holes through the skulls of the skeletons taken in conjunction with that is known of the history of these days, is considered clear indication that these are the victims of one of the mass executions of revolutionary soldiers and sailors carried on by the monarchist officers, whom the workers had disarmed, and Noske and his other social democratic friends had armed again.

As soon as the discovery was made public, a number of witnesses appeared, people whose fathers and brothers and sons had disappeared during the days of the Noske terror without leaving any trace. Others who had been present at the execution, have placed themselves at the disposal of the German Communist Party, to help in getting the truth before the workers of Germany. Every day men who were in the navy at that time have been coming into the offices of the Rote Fahne to describe the murder of their comrades. In 1918-1919 the sailors were one of the most revolutionary elements in Germany, and the special object of Noske persecutions.

This latest reminder of the treachery of the German social democrats to the cause of the working class has not helped to increase the credit of social democracy with the German workers.

A Call to Murder.

A recent issue of "Renaissance" the counter-revolutionary Russian journal published in Paris by Peter Struve, openly glories in the assassination of Voikov, Soviet ambassador to Poland, and urges others to follow the example of the assassin. Appealing to its readers for contributions to a fund for the family of Koverda, Voikov's assassin, "Renaissance" continues:

"Let the combattants know in advance that their families will be taken care of.

"Then their souls will be calmer, AND THEIR HANDS WILL BE STEADIER."

As direct call to murder, as has ever been made, is the comment of l'Humanite, organ of the Communist Party of France.



Disorderly Conduct A Story

By EDWIN ROLFE

NIGHT like a black coffin envelops the city. People hurry in the dark, trying to get within the pin-rays of the gas-lamps that are scattered regularly thru the night. All with stooped shoulders, all with drooping head and leaden, shuffling, dragging feet. No clear vigorous steps can be heard. They whose feet and heads and hearts have not been deadened by long hours of daily toil, ride in taxis.

At one corner the lamp shines down on two figures of almost the same height. A boy and girl. Each less than twenty in years. The girl is speaking.

"So I tol' him I ain't gonna quit the league an' he said from now on this aint yer home anymore. Well Bobbie. . ."

"So didya apologize?"

"Apologize! To him? I tol' him he could go to hell!"

There is a moment of silence. The youth looks nervously down at his worn shoes. The girl gazes sharply at his face which is white in the unnatural lamp-light. Finally—

"Kate."

"That means ya aint got no place to sleep tonight?"

"No."

"Got any money?"

"No. The ol' man took it all from me before he kicked me out."

Another period of silence passes. Then—

"Kate."

The girl is now drooping.

"Ya know, I wish I could take ya home with me. . ."

Her face brightens.

"But I sleep in the same room with the kids, Tom an' Henny an' . . ."

They begin to walk. It grows colder. She takes his arm. He pats the fingers on his coat sleeve gently and suddenly realizes that they are cold—icy cold. He rubs them to try to warm them. But they remain as icy as before. Soon he feels her trembling.

"Kate, yer shiverin'."

"That's alright Bob. It's only the cold."

"Let's walk over to the square. We can sit down on a bench in the park."

They walk on. Their steps are quick now. They are fleeing from cold. The streets have emptied their human burden into the houses long ago. Vrey few lights shine thru the dirty-curtained windows. These too go out, one by one. Only the street lamps keep blinking—maliciously—in the darkness.

They reach the park. Even here there is no sign of life. The bums have migrated long ago, and are now being slugged by the billies of cops in warmer cities.

They sit down on a bench. She wraps her coat more closely around her and lays her head against his shoulder. He places his arm around her and covers her cold fingers with his own scarcely-warmer hand.

The chimes of a church nearby toll out the hour of twelve. From somewhere victrola-music floats down to them. "In the middle of the ni-i-ight with yo-o-o-u. . ." Kate shivers. Bob laughs sardonically.

"They oughta add in a warm house," he says.

Kate's answer is an inarticulate sound stifled in her throat.

"Bob, ya aint gonna stay out with me the whole night?"

"Yes, honey, I am."

"But your folks. . ."

"The hell with 'em! They're all alike! 'Build a wall around the bible an' stay inside the wall,' the ol' man said to me yesterday! Damn em! What good did the bible ever do them, or me, or anybody?"

"Don't argue with me, Bob. I don't disagree with ya."

Bob laughs. "That's all right, honey, I forgot. But listen, don't ya think we'd be warmer if we laid down on the grass? We could cover ourselves with my overcoat. . ."

Kate hesitates—wants to say no—but changes her mind.

"Alright."

Slowly they arise. He lifts her over the iron fence that supplements the "keep-off" signs, and hurdles over after her. Arm in arm they walk over to a little island of grass surround by low bushes clothed with threadbare leaves that somehow keep as much cold away from the spot as Kate's threadbare coat keeps from her body. At last, where the grass and fallen leaves are thickest they lay down to sleep. Kate pulls her arms out of her sleeves and throws the coat around herself cape-like. Bob covers her legs with his jacket and throws the overcoat over her body and his as a blanket.

The night grows colder.

So cold that patrolman Reilly prefers to stay within his four by six gas-stove-warmed booth, and does not go thru the park on his hourly inspection tours.

So cold that the young man and woman flesh and blood lying huddled so close on the ground feels no sensual pleasure or ecstasy in such close contact. All is stifled by the intense cold.

In the morning, patrolman Reilly decides that it is time for him to go his round thru the park. It is very early. The sun has not yet risen above the skyscrapers in the square. A sort of semi-lightness hazily illumines the park.

Patrolman Reilly dons his coat and walks out of his booth into the empty square. As he walks thru the paved lanes in the park, he lets his eyes wander freely. No use searchin'. Nobody'd be here after a night like—He stops short. The spot of bushes with the pile of gray-black overcoat showing thru the thinned twigs becomes visible.

Curious, he lifts his bulky belly over the fence and begins to approach the bushes. Maybe it's a murder. . . someone's dead body lying on the ground wrapped in black cloth. . . cold. . . visions. . . headlines. . . Patrolman Reilly Finds Murdered Girl. . .

He reaches the spot. Going thru the bushes where Bob had broken thru the night before, he treads heavily up to the gray-black overcoat. He sees the sleepers, close together on the ground.

Patrolman Reilly is disappointed. Visions fade. He kicks Bob heavily on the shoulder.

Bob awakes with a start that rouses Kate. He sees the heavy blue pants, the brass buttons. . .

"We were only sleepin'."

"Sleepin' me eye! 'Git up, you two!'"

Kate begins to cry. Bob, scared himself, consoles her, pats her shoulder.

Patrolman Reilly marches them, disshevelled, distraught, to the police station.

The Pomp of War --- An Incident

By HENRY GEORGE WEISS.

'T was early morn, and sad, forlorn we breakfasted mired in clay.
For thru the night, a ghastly sight, poor Jock had passed away;
And we munched our bread, and Dan he said, as he rinsed a mess-tin out,
"Sure, Sherman was right, and a fight's a fight—but what is it all about?
That's the thing that's bothering a helluva lot of us!
Oh, we shed our blood and wallow in mud, and fight, and think, and cuss!
There's Jock gone "west," and all the rest of the pals we loved gone too,
And we bury our dead and munch our bread—and tomorrow it's me or you!
"There's a chap who lies where the heavy flies are crawling across his face.
I ran him thru—low—with a bayonet twist—so—in a very awkward place.
I'm thinking he laid without water or shade and died by the inches there;
And I didn't care then how he died—or when—but I'm thinking now I care!"

And Bill he rolled with a shuddering hold a tailor-made cigarette,
And he said with a grin that rather caved in, "There's a sight I can't forget.

We silenced the gun, and the crew, everyone, (the ones that lived, I mean),
Were all loaded up with an issue of Krupp—and so we brot back the machine.

And one was a kid; but I did what was bid; and when I raised my gat
He only did glare with a frightened stare as I shot—Well, enough of that!"
And I—I sat, and an old gray rat peeped out from a sewer pipe.
Oh, he was a fat, a jolly rat,—and I thot of the bodies ripe!
I thot of the meals on a thousand fields, I thot of the mangled dead,
And I thot "Fight and rot" is the motto we've got, and we print it with flying lead!

The Myth About the Progressive Amalgamated

MANY illusions are abroad about the glorious fighting tradition of the Amalgamated Clothing Workers, its progressive policies, etc. Mr. Hillman knows better, so do some of the insiders. It is but 17 years since Nashville, Tennessee, where the A. C. W. A. was started. It took about that long to unravel before the masses the game that was sent afoot and then played between a few, amongst whom was what is now known as Hart, Schaffner & Marx and his office employe, Mr. Hillman. We must admit the game was played quite cleverly. There are but few who know the story and it makes quite interesting reading.

Hillman's abilities were recognized by his boss quite early, and having in mind the establishment of modern garment factories with cheap labor in Chicago, with the middle west as its chief market, Hart, Schaffner & Marx found Mr. Rickert, then President of the United Garment Workers, affiliated with the A. F. of L. in their way. The U. G. W. led by Rickert was playing the game of the New York bosses and Mrs. Schaffner found it necessary to use the union against his competitors nationally and locally picked out his able and trusted office clerk, Hillman, to do the job.

Mr. Rickert by his arbitrary and brutal methods at the convention played into the hands of the opposition let then by a group connected with Hillman's boss and out of it came the A. C. W., formed around the set of employers led by the first trust in the clothing industry, the firm of Hart, Schaffner & Marx. The opposition to Rickert returning to New York found a sell-out agreement signed by Rickert with the New York bosses, kept the tailors on strike thus forcing the New York bosses to give further concessions, all of which was gravy for Hart, Schaffner & Marx. Mr. Hillman then became President of the new union and an agreement was signed in Chicago. Thus the modern big clothing manufacturers got a valuable ally against the smaller fellow who had entrenched himself previously on the market and who had to be dislocated. Even the big Rochester manufacturers and Nash, in time began to see the game and signed up, "through diplomacy" with the new union. The liberal Hart, Schaffner & Marx kept on supporting the Hillman administration and used it to play its policies in the clothing market.

A major part of the strategy was to pull the masses of radicalized clothing workers away from Rickert & Company. Circumstances were such as to facilitate this. The whole split maneuver bore the character of rebellion against the A. F. of L.

By a Clothing Worker



bureaucracy. It called for not recognizing the surrender Rickert made to the New York bosses and continuing the strike for better conditions. The strategy of the firm of Hart, Schaffner & Marx left plenty of room for militancy on the part of the new union, particularly against its competitors in some of the eastern markets. Amalgamation of all needle trades unions would have facilitated the extension of Hart, Schaffner & Marx policy over the whole needle industry. This slogan also helped give the appearance of progressivism to the Amalgamated. Mr. Hillman on the basis of this pseudo-progressivism surrounded himself with a staff of radicals, who were willing to swallow his "statesmanship." Hillman allowing these radicals some freedom within limits in order to use radicalism to camouflage and bolster up his policy.

The stunt with the Russian American Industrial Corporation, based strictly upon class collaboration lines and recognition of Soviet Russia in the strict capitalist sense was utilized for the same purpose.

Mr. Hillman was quite lucky. The war prosperity helped to establish the Amalgamated, not that Hillman had any different policy than Gompers; namely of restraining the workers from taking advantage of the enormous profits of war profiteering. In the post-war crisis the left wing had not as yet sufficiently understood how to show up this Hillman policy.

Thus Hillman's administration steered thru the first serious crisis without much opposition. During the present prosperity, Hillman's game became quite clear. Instead of mobilizing the union to take advantage of this prosperity for the workers he utilized the union to profit financially thru labor banks and other financial schemes the same as the rest of the trade union bureaucracy. New York, the strongest center lost its dominance on the control of the clothing market and the union broke down. The whole situation changed. The left wing could not be flirted with any more and had to be fought. The workers instead got wage cuts to keep up the position of the Chicago market and piece work to let New York catch up. Speed up, piece work, expulsion and suspension of opponents, reorganization of opposition locals became the order of the day in Hillman's Amalgamated, Beckerman for the New York bosses and Hillman for Hart, Schaffner and Marx, pulling together when the interests of the bosses, whose reflex they are, appear endangered by the left wing.

The Amalgamated in Chicago, Rochester and Cincinnati is a tool in the hands of the bosses, an advanced type of company union. New York has under Beckerman's regime followed suit. The rank and file spirit and progressivism that gave the Amalgamated leadership a certain degree of independence is gone, its hollow organization going thru the severest crisis with the leadership being completely dependent upon the bosses and working with them.

A new economic crisis is looming up in the country. Even labor banking is in a crisis. Collaboration is being abandoned by the bosses. The old game is coming to an end. Mr. Hillman, your chances of further fooling the masses, of cashing in on the workers are very slim. You may think that you killed the left wing. Well, under this new situation you will be surprised. Your role as "statesman" is being unmasked and hence your usefulness to the bosses is waning. What now Mr. Hillman?

The Church and the Marine Worker

By S. AUERBACH

HERE is no doubt in the mind of the progressive seaman that as far as he is concerned the edifying and uplifting influence of the Y. M. C. A. and the various church and mission organizations serves actually to pull him down deeper and deeper into the mire of black poisonous life to which he is condemned under a capitalist system of society.

The sea worker is constantly encircled by the urrow, never-ending sphere of the sailors' life from which there is at present no chance of breaking away.

Ashore even among the most cruelly exploited workers there is a pause in the scheme of things. Days go and days come. True they are toil-driven, painful days for the best part but still there is a emarkation in the period of time.

A worker enters his shop in the morning, quits at noon for a few minutes to grab a snatch of grub and chat with his fellow slaves before rushing back to the grind of eking out an existence for self and family. At five or six o'clock, depending on the conditions of organization, and the pressure that has been brought by the workers upon their wardens, the employers, the work day ends. Then there is some chance to meet fellow workers and discuss things to go home to one's family and hear of the woes and troubles which have accumulated in the domestic group during the day, and so on and so forth, as far as the scrimp liberty allows the producers of this world.

But to the sailors and firemen aboard seagoing vessels there is no such break in the awful monotony and prison scheme of routine life. Constant back breaking toil from early in the morning, broken only by the interruptions of the two or three watch system, which allows the duped worker to drop in his tracks for a few, almost stolen hours of slumber, is the lot of the sea worker upon whom so much of the world's commerce and trade depends.

Scrubbing, cleaning decks, scraping paint, hauling heavy lines, making fast, or standing wheel watch, are all part of the day's work and grind. Or else there is the pleasant job in the sweltering, hot stokehold. Down here in the cavernous depths of the ship's body, between the heavy boilers, shoveling coal with steady rhythmic strokes in the blood red light of the blazing monster furnace fires, amidst the enveloping heat escaping from the pit, trimming or tending even hotter oil fires; always vigilant, always ready to keep the life blood of the ship's arteries running and circulating. The seaman's is the task of pushing on the enormous ves-

sels of modern-day commerce, carrying the world's trade from port to port. This is the life of the sailor. It is a worker's life. A heroic life, one to be proud of under different conditions.

Today, however, with the constant drive of getting more and more work done in a shorter and shorter period of time, that is required of the sailor and man in the black gang below decks, the constant supervision, and beastly treatment, which the man

THE DIRIGIBLE "LOS ANGELES"

(Seen in its Hangar at Lakehurst)

By tortuous ascent
from cell to tadpole;
Ape to savage,
man to superman,
a brain evolved itself
to dream this dream of terror.
Out of the crawling slime
deft hands took shape
to conjure up
this vast and horrible
hallucination.

The brain delves
through immeasurable nights
of darkness and insanity,
backward and downward
to the first cell.
The hands likewise
dig deep,
scooping aside
the refuse of wars,
of battles among beasts, fowls and fishes,
the remnants of cannibalistic feasts,
the bones of monsters, self-destroyed.

The brain emerges
with a mad thought.
The hands
dripping ooze and blood,
drag from the depths
and fling above the world
this hideous and bloated bird of death!

—Henry Reich, Jr.

aboard ship has come to expect at the hands of his superior officers, life is a painful drudgery and little, if better, than a prison workhouse routine.

If you add to this fact that the wages of the able seaman and fireman are always below a comparative land wage and never averaging more than sixty dollars a month as scale, the life of the average seaman ashore turns out to be little better to the life which he spends at sea.

Most self-respecting sailors in spite of the fact that the sea is after all their natural calling and trade, begin to hate and doge the very thought of shipping out on some madhouse which leaves a man badly bent after a trip.

Naturally the ship owners look after their enterprises in the field of labor quite vigilantly. This watchfulness manifests itself in the church institutes which find, amongst the heaviest donors and contributors, those interests that are intimately bound up with shipping and ships. There is no better example of this than the Seamen's Church Institute right here in New York.

This magnificent pile of prison-styled architecture which is supposed to cast a ray of hope and peace into the troubled life of the storm-tossed sailors of this world, is located at 25 South Street, New York. Perched before its imposing entrance there is a figure of that mythical patron, saint of all the conglomerated, conventionally-pure symbols of a decadent society, represented by Sir Galahad. It would be met at this point to recall some of the fine phrases which were cast into the teeth of a harbor-bound breeze on the sultry morning of its consecration by the holy representatives of Wall Street not so long ago.

One of the Rt. Honorable and reverend gentlemen who took part in its dedication said with great fervor and a fine tremolo:

"Let this symbol be one of purity and nobility to the common seaman. Let it signify all that is fine and manly in himself. Like fine music let it rise out of the waves in the midst of the thickest storm and comfort him in the perilous seas while he, stands dauntless on watch. Midst the noise and heat of the engine room let this fair image arise before him and hold him steadfast and stalwart to his duty, his employer, his country and his god."

This is the kind of hash which is served to the tired and work-worn sailors that rot in the dirty and over-crowded fo'c'sles of our modern day ships. And this is the trash which is given them in sermons and lectures within the Seaman's Church Institute.

The New Situation in China After the Treachery of the Generals to the Revolution

By TANG SHIN SHE

THE Chinese generals, who gained new accession of strength through the revolutionary movement and were therefore able to prolong their life for a certain time, have now thrown aside their masks and are showing themselves for what they really are. Chiang Kai-shek was the first to desert the masses and to show his brutality; he was followed by Feng Yu Hsiang and Tang Sen Dji. All three generals, who, even in the revolutionary camps, had carried on rivalry against each other, have joined forces in order to annihilate the Wuhan government. The reactionary generals as Chang Tso-lin and Co. have changed their colors somewhat and are likewise endeavoring to act along with the three first-named generals. Behind the generals there stand the various reactionary political organizations as Lien Du Chi (Association for the Study of the Constitution), Jjau Tong Chi (Union of Traffic) etc.

Apart from the mutual rivalry there no longer exists any difference between the activity of the old reactionary generals and those who have deserted the revolution. Chang Tso-lin says: "I am a Nationalist and stand for the abolition of the unequal treaties; I acknowledge the teachings of Sun Yat-Sen." Feng Yu Hsiang, Tang Sen Dji and Chiang Kai-shek declare: "We are against the Reds and must annihilate the Communists." Never since the setting up of the republic has there prevailed such agreement between all the generals of China as prevails today.

Chang Tso-lin, at the end of June appointed himself Generalissimo of the whole of the Chinese military forces. In spite of this he claims to be striving to collaborate with all the other generals in China. Is it possible for the generals to combine and create a united China? By no means. For each one considers before everything else his own personal power. In addition to this, the generals subordinate to the chief generals, Chiang Kai-shek, Feng Yu Hsiang, Tang Sen Dji, Chang Tso-lin, etc., are split up into various camps. Before very long every petty general will be setting up his own government in China. The uniting of China, which had made great progress since the autumn of last year under the flag of the Kuomintang, is today more remote than ever.

Apart from the common threatening of the Wuhan government, very little seems to have resulted from the collaboration against the North and South agreed upon by Feng Yu Hsiang and Chiang Kai-shek at the Hsüschau Conference. On the contrary, the Berlin Lokalanzeiger again reports a breach between these two. Feng Yu Hsiang even attempted to win over to his side one of Chiang Kai-shek's generals on the Shantung front. The model governor of Shansi, General Yen Shi Sen, after the Hsüschau conference, has not only not continued his march against Peking, but, at the request of Chang Tso-lin, has even accepted the role of mediator between the latter and Chiang Kai-shek and Feng Yu Hsiang. He is clever enough and does not, like the other generals cherish plans of conquest beyond his powers, but only wants to consolidate his present position still



—Sketch by Ellis.

further. Nobody therefore can say with certainty whom Yen Shi Sen will support or whom he will oppose.

How does the matter stand with the division of the territories under the command of the generals? The Chang Tso-lin clique possesses Manchuria and provinces of Chili and Shantung, Feng Yu Hsiang has occupied Shensi, Kansu and Honan, Chiang Kai-shek and his followers claim possession of Kiangsu, Anhwei, Chekiang, Fukien, Kwantung and Kwangsi. As regards Tang Sen Dji, it is assumed that he will appropriate Hunan and Hupeh. Yen Shi Sen rules Shansi and Suiyuan. The generals of other provinces, as in Yunnan, Szechuan, Kuichow, etc., who claim to be followers of the Kuomintang, or the Nanking government, are practically pursuing only their own ends. It is also possible that Wu Pei Fu who, it is said, has fled from Honan to Szechwan, will establish a basis in the last named province.

The disunity in the Chang Tso-lin clique is well-

known. With Chiang Kai-shek it is still worse. Under him there is a Chekiang, a Fukien, a Kwantung, a Kwangsi and a Kuichow group. Between the Chekiang, the Fukien and the Kwantung groups there is already an open struggle. The Kwantung group wishes to form along with the Kwangsi group an independent government in Canton against Chiang Kai-shek. The Fukien group wishes to expel the Chekiang group from Fukien. Feng Yu Hsiang is now being openly opposed by the second army in Shensi, and he is now trying to remove Commander Yu. Things are still worse in South Honan. The troops there who have gone over from Wu Pei Fu to the Wuhan government do not wish to remain under Feng Yu Hsiang's regime. Matters are not much better with Tang Sen Dji.

The Wuhan government, owing to the desertion of almost all the generals and the turning aside of a great portion of the left leaders from the agrarian revolution and the workingclass, is faced with liquidation. These left leaders are only demanding the simultaneous dissolution of the Nanking and Wuhan government and the formation of a new joint government. The firm left leaders and the Communists recently wished to conclude a compromise with the deviating left leaders regarding the further existence of the Wuhan government. In the meantime the fighting spirit among the workers and peasants against the traitor Chiang Kai-shek is becoming continually stronger. In Wuhan nobody would be allowed to suggest negotiations with Nanking. The masses have even compelled the Wuhan government to send a punitive expedition against Chiang Kai-shek. In addition to the iron-fourth army corps, the Wuhan government possesses a division led by Ye Tchun and a division composed of peasants and cadets. The fate of the Wuhan government depends upon whether it will abandon its policy of self-liquidation and arm the workers and peasants. If it continues to refuse to carry out the agrarian revolution, then its fate is sealed.

The liquidation of the Wuhan government of course does not mean the liquidation of the Chinese revolution. In spite of the fact that the revolutionary movement in Shanghai, Ningpo, Canton, Fukien, etc., is most ruthlessly suppressed, the workers are continuing the anti-imperialist and anti-feudal struggle. In spite of the most fearful white terror, many districts in the provinces of Hunan, Kiangsi and Kwantung are still dominated by armed peasants. The millions of suppressed peasants, once awakened and driven along the path of revolution, will determinedly pursue their aim further and not allow themselves to be lulled to sleep again.

The Chinese revolution has entered on a new stage. During the past period the broad masses were awakened and enlightened under co-operation with the bourgeoisie and the generals. They have now taken leave of the generals and the bourgeoisie. The broad masses, the workers and the city poor will themselves take up the armed fight against the foreign imperialists and the native feudalists.



By William Gropper

"Say Chief, Sacco and Vanzetti won't eat!"

"Well, I'll eat. I ain't gonna give nobody a chance to call me a Red!"

The Paris Congress of the Amsterdam

International

By FRITZ HECKERT



EARLY in August the Fourth Congress of the I. F. T. U. (International Federation of Trade Unions) will take place in Paris. The publication, a few days back, of the written report of this session enables us even now to form some idea of the significance of the coming event and of the entire constitution of the Amsterdam International. To put it plainly, the report is an appalling document of the hopeless situation into which the I. F. T. U. has got, thanks to the mentality of its leaders. Very naturally, the god-sent leaders of the "West-European trade-union movement" will not concur in our opinion. For in almost every line the report reflects the pride and satisfaction of Oudegeest and his clique in the wonderful achievements of the working class under their leadership.

The membership movement, both in the individual countries and as a whole, speaks in very different accents, which, however, give food for thought to any sober observer. In the years under review the membership receded from 16,530,000 to 13,500,000, although the accession of four new sections had allegedly caused an increase of 163,000. There was thus a net loss of 3,200,000 members.

Nor is the state of affairs any better in regard to the financial resources of the I. F. T. U. The report says nothing of the fact that there have in this connection already been very serious differences of opinion within the Amsterdam management, the English in particular being dissatisfied with Oudegeest's administration of the funds. But why should this matter, which has already raised much dust in public and does not reflect to the credit of Oudegeest and Sassenbach, be dished up again in the report? In 1924 the business year started with a balance of 30,000 guilders on the credit side, but in 1925 this amount had shrunk to barely 1,000 guilders, while the financial report of 1926 shows a deficit of 71,000 guilders. While in 1924, 168,000 guilders were collected in subscriptions, and in 1925, 164,000, the subscription revenue in 1926 figured at only 126,000 guilders, against an expenditure of 200,000. The great deficit, however, is by no means to be attributed to expenditure in connection with strikes, but is merely a deficit of administrative expenditure. Added to this, the report still tells us two remarkable facts, the one being that prior to 1924 the staff numbered 48, not including the three secretaries, while at the close of 1926 it only numbered 20, and the other that certain countries are desirous of paying smaller subscriptions in future.

Of the 126,000 guilders subscribed in 1926, Germany alone paid 54,677, Great Britain 37,418, and France 2,028, the balance being divided among the 20 other states which are affiliated to the I. F. T. U. Thus, as any one can see, the I. F. T. U. is practically nothing but a combination of German and British trade unions.

Interest, however, also attaches to that part of the report which speaks of the cultural propaganda and information activity of the I. F. T. U. We here learn that it is practically only in Germany that the publications of the I. F. T. U. find a market, though even there not very many copies can be disposed of. This greater German demand may be explained by the party orders of the trade-union leaders to account of the union funds and the subsequent gratuitous distribution among the subordinate organs. The English have but little interest in the printed matter distributed by Oudegeest, and

the French have none at all. Thus of Sassenbach's "celebrated" work on "25 Years of the International Trade Union Movement," 2,000 copies were sold in Germany out of a total of 3,000 offered for sale, whereas in England the sales effected only figured at 90 out of 2,000 and in France at 40 out of 2,000.

A similar state of affairs to that in the I. F. T. U. is that in the international professional secretariats, among which that of the transport workers, numbering 2,146,000 members, is possibly the best off. Other secretariats with more than one million members each are those of the metal workers (1,728,000 members) and the miners (1,688,000 members). It is with some satisfaction that the report in various places makes mention of the fact that the session of the advisory council of October, 1925, succeeded in re-appointing Frank Hodges in place of Cook as leader of the miners' secretariate. This is a somewhat painful passage in the fair report, seeing that Hodges has now so openly become a yellow leader.

In studying that part of the report which treats of the "relations with the non-affiliated organizations," we shall have no difficulty in observing that for the Amsterdam leaders the criterion in regard to the various organizations is not the question whether the organization in question is or is not based on class-warfare against capitalism. If the organization is in favor of a working community with the capitalists, it will be welcome; if, on the other hand, it favors the proletarian revolution, it must be opposed.

For people like the ultra-conservative and actively counter-revolutionary Green, the leader of the American Federation of Labor, there are no limits. No concession would be too great if only Green would join. As yet, this hero is dissatisfied with the I. F. T. U. for (firstly) it affords no strict autonomy to all the affiliated countries, (secondly) it still embodies a resolution in favor of socialisation, and (thirdly) the subscription fees are too high. Nevertheless, Amsterdam has much gratification in wel-

coming the resolutions of the American Labor Union Congress, makes further offers, and declares Green's attitude to be the outcome of a misunderstanding. The report expresses surprise that Green should "yet consider the affiliation of the A. F. O. L. to the I. F. T. U. impossible."

If the tone adopted by the servile Amsterdam spokesmen in their dealings with the Yankees is abject, they wax brave and gallant as regards China. During the Shanghai strike of 1925, Amsterdam received a request from Shanghai for the initiation of a relief action, while at the same time the English suggested that a delegation be sent to China to study the labor conditions there. The outcome was that:

"The Executive of the I. F. T. U. has come to the conclusion that there can be no question of sending a delegation. At the same time it is considered fruitless to institute an inquiry of the kind at a time of continuous civil war."

So much for the question of a delegation. In regard to the relief action, meanwhile it was decreed that:

"Whereas no reliable information could be gathered as to the cause and extent of the conflict and as to the organizations affected, their membership, etc., the International Federation of Trade Unions was not authorized to initiate a relief action" (p. 36 of the report).

Many pages of the report are devoted to Moscow, the R. F. L. U., and the Russian trade unions. The entire correspondence between the I. F. T. U. and the all-Russian Federation of Trade Unions, and part of that with the Anglo-Russian committee was copied for the purpose of proving that Moscow is the worst of all evils and Amsterdam the brave knight fighting for the unity of the international trade union movement. Many words and much hypocrisy. We need but read the reports of the sessions of the professional internationals, and we shall find that the resolutions in regard to the relations with Moscow contain not only one contradiction after another, but also the shameless maneuvers of Amsterdam against trade union unity. A glance at page 57 will show why the West-European workers must oppose a uniting of their trade unions with those of Russia.

"The policy pursued by the Russian Federation of Trade Unions in this period and particularly in 1926, has once more convinced the I. F. T. U. that its own tactics (of having nothing to do with the Russians) have been altogether right. The attitude adopted towards the leadership of the British Trades Union Congress both during and after the coal-miner's strike is obvious proof of the fact that the Russian Trade Union Federation denies the right of self-determination in the trade union movement of the individual countries. It has never been more patent than during the mining dispute that the Russian Trade Union Federation interprets the word 'unity' only in the sense of 'subjection to Moscow's doctrines.'

The self-sacrificing fight put up by Russian trade unions for the victory of the British miners is therefore taken as confirmation of the accuracy of the Amsterdam policy of preventing unity with the Russians. A precious admission on the part of the famous labor leaders of Amsterdam. This fully suffices for any worker to recognize the said leaders, and he cannot fail to know their meaning when they attempt to make their alibi in the following terms:

"Their (the Russians') great membership and the consequent influence exercised on the resolutions, afford the Russian trade union movement the guarantee that their wishes would enjoy consideration in so far as they are in keeping with the principles and policy of the International Federation of Trade Unions"

Fully a dozen pages are devoted to the British miners' strike. The preceding paragraph shows plainly in what spirit this subject, too, is treated. The question is never raised as to whether the Amsterdam tactics, the attitude of the British trade union leaders, or the attitude of the foreign miners' sections were not also partly responsible for the defeat of the miners. There were only two disagreeable things during the conflict, the "inciting" and "trade-union undermining" attitude of the Russians, and the renitent conduct of the strike under the leadership of Cook. The report even has the effrontery to say some words in praise of the shameful business of the five per cent loan granted the British trade unions through the "co-operation" of Oudegeest and Sassenbach. At the same time it does not forget to express its decided disapproval of the fact that the English also turned for help to trade unions not affiliated to the I. F. T. U.

True, without the help of the Russian trade unions, the British miners' fight would have broken down a few months earlier, which would yet have enhanced the fame of the strike-breaking international. The list showing the aid received by the miners from the individual countries is highly interesting. Per trade union member, Holland gave 118 cents, Denmark 68, Switzerland 39, Sweden 18, Germany 15, France 0.6. The Germans "excused" themselves for the paucity of their active help by referring to "the Reparations

(Continued on Page 8)

SUDS

By William Gropper



Suds to Slave In



—And Fancy Suds to Drink

God Gave Me Bran-Flakes

By WALT CARMON.

PROGRAM.

THIS mammoth production of the Goldwyn Goshamighty Pictures has taken six years to produce. A hundred thousand (100,000) people were employed; 3,000 horses; 400 sheep and a director.

Pointing a great moral lesson, this super-production has been approved by Church dignitaries of all sizes.

PROLOGUE.

"In the thousands of years that humanity has suffered, it has turned to religion for relief. One good turn deserves another."

PART I.

"In the Spring a Young Girl's Fancy Turns Peculiar"

The scene is a factory interior. Anita is in LOVE. She raises her head from the machine and looks at the open window. Outside little Cupids are darting among the branches. Anita presses her hand to her heart. She sighs.

"All the World Loves a Lover"

Girls at the adjoining machines nod knowingly. Anita is in LOVE. The face of the hard-boiled forlady cracks into a smile. They all look out of the window. They see the cute little Cupids. Ah, LOVE! Hot stuff. Anita looks at the timeclock. Five, thirty. Hot dawg!

"Ain't He Swell!"

The girls rush out of the factory gates. Some of them have young men waiting for them. The Cupids in the trees are now shoot-

A MOVIE SCENARIO WITH SOB-TITLES AND EVERYTHING

ing arrows frantically. The girls from Anita's department look at her. She has rushed into the arms of John. John is poor but handsome. Life IS like that.

"Keep Off the Grass"

Anita and John walk down the street arm in arm. Then he shyly puts his arm around her waist. They look into each others eyes. They are full of LOVE! They enter a park. A cop (Irish) looks at them. He smiles. It grows dark. They drag a park bench back of a tree. The cop sees them. He smiles. By the light of the moon he watches the little Cupids flitting thru the trees.

PART VI.

"Six Months Later"

A shabby room. Six children are tugging at their mother's skirt. Is it . . . ? Can it be . . . ? It's Anita alright! At the table John is a picture of despair.

"Let Us End It All!"

John proposes they shoot themselves. Anita is horrified. Then she thinks. (Close-up of Anita thinking.) Her forehead is deeply wrinkled. Finally . . . she nods to John. Sure . . . let's!

"When Do We Eat?"

The children begin crying. Mamma! Poppa! Anita points to an empty bread-box.

John empties his pockets. A small bible falls from his pocket. They look at each other.

"Let's Try Religion!"

Anita looks John right in the eye. Let us PRAY! They had been too busy to pray. But they are out of work. Now they have time. They are about to pray. Suddenly a ray of light penetrates the dirty window by brute force.

"For Christ's Sake!"

They see the light. Slowly, Anita falls to her knees. John kneels. The children kneel. They pray to beat hell. While they pray there is a knock on the door. They all turn hungrily.

"Everything Comes to Them What Waits Long Enough"

John goes to the door. He steps back astonished. It's a small package! He grabs it and rushes back to his family. They gather round the package as he opens it. It is a sample package of BRAN-FLAKES! (Close-up of package.) There is wild rejoicing. Now they like bran!

"The Lord Doth Provide"

They all kneel in thanksgiving. They would have starved to death at twelve o'clock. They are saved. Now they won't starve until five!

THE END.

READ THE DAILY WORKER EVERY DAY

The
COMRADE
Edited by the Young
A Page for Workers'



Young
SECTION
Pioneers of America
and Farmers' Children

THE ELECTRIC CHAIR

Is being made ready to electrocute our Comrades Sacco and Vanzetti. An executioner is also prepared. Governor Fuller and Judge Thayer are determined to go thru with this monstrous crime and murder two innocent men. The workers of America as well as the rest of the world have called strikes and demonstrations protesting against this crime. What have you done? As a workers' child, a member of the workingclass, it is up to you to show your solidarity with the rest of the workingclass and help too. The Governor Fullers, the Judge Thayers, and the rest of the capitalists are united against the workingclass. The workingclass, including the children must unite against the capitalist class. In this way and this way only can we free Sacco and Vanzetti.

Send your letters to free Sacco and Vanzetti to Governor Fuller thru the Children's Section. Several thousand letters might help save Sacco and Vanzetti.

SACCO AND VANZETTI MUST NOT DIE!

Note:—This article was written on Tuesday, Aug. 9th, therefore we could take no account of further developments since then.

Our Letter Box

Solidarity to Free Sacco-Vanzetti

Dear Comrades: I have read about the Sacco-Vanzetti case. It seems to me an awful puzzle. If the workingclass were organized right and if they would all realize that if they stop dividing themselves into different groups, on account of quarrels, Sacco and Vanetti could be outside of the jail within 24 hours. All they need is a general strike for a few hours and it would save all the hard labored dollars for expenses. I'm only twelve years old and if all those laborers in the unions were only 12 years old, I'm pretty doggone sure that Sacco and Vanzetti would have a dinner with us tomorrow.
—RUDOLPH BRONESKY.

RED GUARD SONG

By A YOUNG PIONEER.

The White Guards are attacking,
Plundering and sacking.
Have not fear, or Comrade,
The Red Guards, they are near.

Do you see the Red Flag flying?
Do you see the comrades dying?
As they battle against the White Guard,
As they battle to be free.

Do you hear the trumpets calling?
Do you see the White Guards falling?
For they cannot face the army
Of the class that must be free.

The White Guards have retreated,
The White Guards are defeated,
Crushed and cowed and beaten,
So the dying age must go.

Oh Hail, the new day dawning!
Oh Hail, the bright new morning!
Comrades, we must not linger,
Great tasks confront us yet.

Only Fooling Him

By WALTER NORKUS.

—Pat and Mike were going to America. While they were on the ship, Pat ran to Mike and said: "Mike you'd better say your prayers, the ship is sinking. Mike goes on his knees and says, "Dear God save me. If you will, I will give you seven bushels of potatoes, three bushels of apples, five bushels of oranges, eight bushels of pears, five baskets of cherries, etc." Pat runs to Mike and says: "Mike where are you going to get all these things?" Pat says to Mike, "Sh, I am only fooling him."

Answers to Last Week's Puzzle

The answer to last week's puzzle No. 26 is: WORKER. The following have answered correctly:

—Elsie Melniker, Ferndale, N. Y.; Dorothy Melniker, Ferndale, N. Y.

More Answers to Puzzle No. 25

Lillian Ballint, Barton, Ohio; Mildred Duga, East Chicago, Ind.; John Marince, Hammond, Ind.; Mary Berklacich, Superior, Wyo.

THIS WEEK'S PUZZLE No. 27

This week's puzzle is a word puzzle. Number 1 in the puzzle stands for A in the answer, 2 for B, etc. Get set—Go!

19 1 3 3 15 22 1 14 26 5 20 20 9 13 21 19 20
2 5 6 18 5 5 4.

Send all answers to the Daily Worker Young Comrade Corner, 33 First St., New York City, giving your name, age, address and number of puzzle.

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½ year sub 25c—1 year sub 50c.

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City

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Age

(Issued Every Month).



—Drawing by William Gropper

The Paris Congress of the Amsterdam International

(Continued from Page Six)

tions coal supplies incumbent upon them," the French by reference to the inflation.

The questions of reconstruction and rationalization occupy 10 pages. We are here told that as early as 1910 Messrs. Oudegeest and Jouhaux had the proper recipe for the salvation of the world's economy in their pockets. It only lasted rather long before the capitalists would consent to make use of it.

To what extent the policy of Amsterdam brought about an improvement in the questions of reconstruction and rationalization (for this is surely the main point, if the query is not impertinent), is a matter on which no words are lost. Nor would it be easy to prove. The loss of the eight-hour day all along the line, the defeat of the British miners, and other like occurrences can surely not be looked upon as "proper steps for the purpose of bringing about better conditions" for the workingclasses.

In the realm of social politics the achievements of Amsterdam are equally great. Not even so important a man as Oudegeest can deny that no progress has been made in the matter of the eight-hour day. At any rate, the I. F. T. U. had called upon the workers

"to meet the offensive of the employers on the eight-hour day in favor of the right of co-operation and co-decision."

That this must not be effected by inciting a ruthless class-war is obvious in view of the general attitude of Amsterdam in questions of reconstruction.

Let us still see what the report has to say on the subject of Amsterdam's fight against war, reaction and fascism. Proud reference is made to the fine decisions of Rome and the Hague in 1922. That no action was taken on the very next occasion, that of the French and Belgian occupation of the Ruhr in 1923, is put down to the fact that the competent factors were "still too weak."

"In 1924 the Pan-American Federation of Labor appealed to the I. F. T. U. to prevent the rebels opposing President Obregon in Mexico from being supplied with ammunition from Europe."

To cover up the fact that Amsterdam does practically nothing against the danger of war and has obviously no serious intention of ever doing anything in future against it, the report approaches the League of Nations with a suggestion in nine articles, worked out by Oudegeest, Jouhaux and Thorberg, "for the control of the international traffic in arms by means of a mixed committee." Surely nothing more ridiculous could be imagined than a mixed committee of the war-mongers for the control of the traffic in arms.

While shamefully ignoring the fact that the rogues formerly leading the Italian Trade Union Confederation went over into the fascist camp with D'Arragona at their head, the report boastfully states that

"no occasion is neglected of protesting in the press reports of the I. F. T. U. (which are read by nobody) against the misdeeds of the fascists."

As a matter of secondary importance it is stated that there is no possibility of helping the Italian trade unions at present, in the first place for lack of funds and secondly in view of the futility of opposing the fascists.

The report then goes on to speak of a series of questions of lesser interest. We may, however, content ourselves with an extract in regard to the most important problems of the international trade union movement. Any trade union member who is not utterly blind as a result of the silly reformist twaddle about the alleged crimes of Moscow and the Communists against the labor movement, must ask himself of what use such a body as the I. F. T. U. can possibly be to the workingclass. To no question of the labor movement does Amsterdam give a definite answer, nay, what is worse, the international problems are not even brought upon the tapis. In their complete incapacity to see what is happening in the labor world, the reformist gods of Amsterdam sit on the throne of their bogus international and talk twaddle about the stupidity of the working masses and the Communist opposition, which makes it so hard for Messrs. Jouhaux, Oudegeest and Sassenbach to lead the workers into the promised land of a reconstructed capitalism in which they shall be allowed to collaborate in increasing the capitalist profits indefinitely. It is not to be expected that at the Paris congress the trumpets will sound and shake down the walls of Amsterdam with their clarion peal. On the contrary, the few members of the opposition will hardly be allowed to say a word, and if they do so their remarks will be drowned in the general tumult. On the other hand, the well-sifted society of augurs will tell each other that all is well, and the chosen leaders will remain the chosen leaders. In secret, meanwhile, they will call each other names, seeing that all know that, once the imperialists start to attack one another again, each of them will once more stand by his national exploiter under the parole of "Gott strafe England" or whatever else it may be.

It is only by the liquidation of the Amsterdam spirit in the labor movement and by the destruction of that reactionary clique of leaders which calls itself the I. F. T. U. that the trade union movement can rise again, regain its strength, and become a militant international proletarian unit. That is the unmistakable teaching of the report of the Paris Congress of the I. F. T. U.

