

# THE NEW MAGAZINE

Section of The DAILY WORKER

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ALEX BITTELMAN, Editor

## The Week in Cartoons

By M. P. (Hay) BALES



## Editor's Notes

By ALEX BITTELMAN

NEWS comes from the Philippine Islands of a revolt in Occidental Negros Province, led by a man called Flor Intrencherado whom the capitalist newspapers choose to call "the self-styled Emperor of the Philippines." The reports declare the uprising squelched, its leader insane, several casualties in dead and wounded, and over 600 arrested by the constabulary.

What is this revolt about? Of this the capitalist press says nothing. Presumably, it is one of those "little affairs" that repeat themselves every now and then, being merely "incidental" to the process of establishing civilization among the Filipinos. But is it so, really?

Only in one newspaper story, coming at the tail end of it, do we find some inkling as to what was actually at the bottom of this latest revolt in the Philippines. We quote:

The revolt is hooked up with general discontent among laborers in the sugar plantations, who live on 40 cents a day.

Which reminds us that one phase of the situation in the Philippines, the most important one perhaps, has been sadly neglected even by the radical sections of American labor. We mean the labor angle of the movement for independence among the Filipinos.

How much attention is the labor press of this country paying to the conditions of the plantation slaves in the Philippines? No attention at all. How often does the labor movement in America discuss the labor movement in the Philippines? Very seldom, if ever. And yet, it is precisely the masses of Filipino workers and peasants that should be of most interest to the labor movement in the United States. Even from the point of view of Filipino independence the toiling masses of the islands represent the most basic and reliable force.

Perhaps this latest revolt of the plantation laborers, who are forced to live on 40 cents a day, will succeed in attracting the attention of American labor to the agrarian and labor phases of the Philippine situation. And when we say this, we do not mean the short attention that the reactionary officials of the American Federation of Labor are paying to Latin America. We do not propose that Matthew Woll and his kind step into the Philippine la-

the struggles of the Filipino workers. No, we mean something entirely different. We mean closer relations between the toiling masses of the United States and the Philippines for common struggle against American capitalism, and, in the first instance, for the complete independence of the Philippine Islands.

BRITISH imperialism is quite definitely and consciously driving towards war upon the Soviet Union. The recent raid of the Soviet commercial offices in London is merely one more link in a long chain of intrigues, maneuvers and provocations, in which the Baldwin government of forged documents are past masters, designed to sharpen the situation and to precipitate a military attack upon the first Workers' and Farmers' Republic.

The excuse given for the police invasion of the Arcos offices is so ridiculous, and obviously manufactured to suit a purpose, that no intelligent person can take it seriously. This alleged hunt for a "lost document" is a fraud on the face of it.

Here is a little news item by the Associated Press from London:

Questioned regarding the police raid on the Soviet house, Sir William Joynson-Hicks, the home secretary, told a crowded and animated session of the house of commons today that information sent to him by the secretary of war last Wednesday had satisfied him that a certain official document was or had been in the possession of someone on the premises occupied by Arcos, the Soviet commercial organization.

Now, mark the language of the noble lord. He was satisfied "that a certain official document WAS OR HAD BEEN in the possession of SOMEONE on the premises OCCUPIED by Arcos." And on the basis of this the lord proceeds to raid the official commercial agency of a foreign government.

Has the "document" been found? No, it has not. The above press dispatch continues:

The document in question was not found, but Sir William reiterated that he was satisfied that it is or was in the Soviet house.

It is this "is-or-was-diplomacy" of a government

that came to power with the help of forged documents that is now threatening the peace of the world. These are desperate maneuvers of bankrupt gamblers trying to embroil the world in a new carnage in the hope of thereby saving their own skins. The working masses of England, America and the world over must not permit this game of the British imperialists to continue. Coupled with the demand of "Hands Off China" must go the demand of "Hands Off the Soviet Union" in such large and powerful volume that the imperialist robbers of Great Britain do not dare to proceed any further with their game which must inevitably bring upon us a repetition of the bloody days of 1914-1918.

PRESIDENT Doumergue of France, accompanied by Briand, his foreign secretary, is now paying a visit to the British Crown. We are being assured that this is a friendly visit at which "incidentally" politics also will be discussed.

Many things are coming up in these incidental political discussions, in which China and the Soviet Union are undoubtedly playing a major part. England has not given up hope of creating a united imperialist front against the Chinese revolution and against the Soviet Union. Chamberlain is therefore working hard to secure the support of France. But the latter has several outstanding grievances against England, among them, British support of Italy against France in the Balkans, British support of German opposition to the French occupation of the Rhineland, etc. French imperialism seems to be quite willing to listen to British overtures provided the latter are accompanied with substantial concessions on these "disputed" points. Having the above in mind, we can understand better the reports that are now coming from London, and which say:

He (Briand) will try to win the British to the French Cabinet's point of view and, according to well informed sources, it is likely that he will succeed with Mr. Chamberlain, because (now read carefully—A. B.) the British in their present far-eastern and Russian entanglements regard the Franco-German disputes as of little consequence.

In other words, Chamberlain is now ready to per-

(Continued on page 5)

# SONG OF THE RED ARMY *(Budenny's March)*

Translated by Eden and Cedar Paul

## I.

Chorus: Lively and cheerful

Red Cav - al - ry are

we, of us brave tales are told: Red Cav - al - ry are

we who sing this chor - us bold: Red ri - ders es - ger

## II.

for the fight, Tho' wild the day, tho' dark the night - The

thun - der, The thun - der of the charge.

End

1. Lead on Bud - yen - ny's where the fire is fierce, Thru  
2. We fight for you who still must win your way, Thru

## III.

shot and shell! A red path Com - rades all! Now  
storm and stress! A red path too is yours! But

strike stout blows and win the wor - kers' fight! Bud -  
Com rades all, you have a world to win And

*Soft*  
yen - ny's men are daunt - less of heart. (Chorus)  
what have you to lose but your chains? "

Repeat

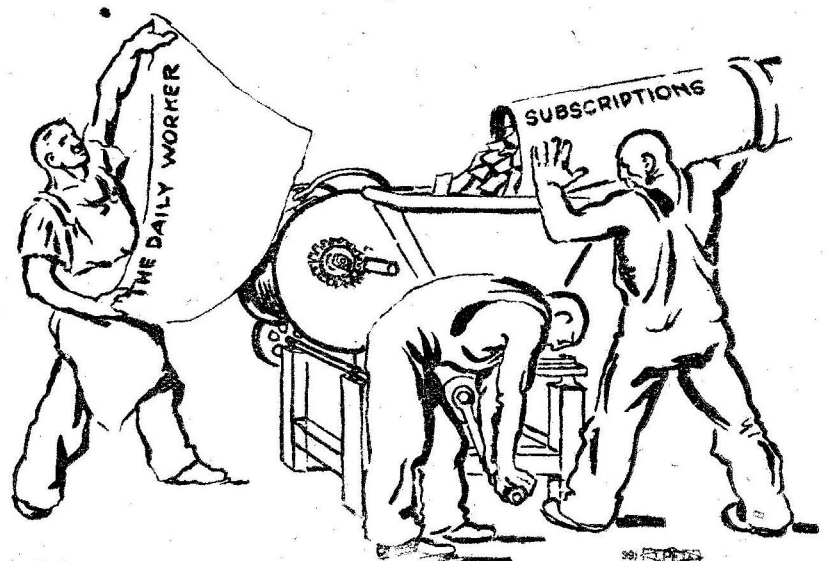


### ANOTHER IF

IF every member only took  
Our newest party press subscription book  
And carried it around where'er he went  
He'd make enough each month to pay his rent.  
That is—IF every time he met a man he knew  
He'd pull his book and make the man come through.  
—S. T. HAMMERSMARK.

### A GENTLE HINT

Be there a man with poke so slim  
Who cannot show a little vim  
In digging down for a wad of dough  
When asked to help our Daily. Oh!  
If such a man indeed be 'live  
May he be tickled with one big hive  
Until he's called to his final sleep  
Where water sizzles and sinners weep.



# Where the Red Flag Flies

By J. LOUIS ENGDAHL

HERE we are, about 80 miles from Moscow, to the South, as Philadelphia is from New York, or Milwaukee from Chicago.

Kolomna is one of the oldest towns in the Moscow Province. It is mentioned for the first time in 1177; this town being the last fortified place on the south of Moscow. It played an important part during the battles between Moscow's grand dukes and the Tartars.

"The Guide to the Soviet Union" tells us that the walls of the Kremlin crowned by pinnacles were erected by Italian architects in 1585; that the Pyatnitskiye Gate and the Marinkina Corner Tower are in a specially good condition. It is also declared that the ancient Voskressensky (Resurrection) Church, built about the 13-14th century, and the Uspensky (Assumption) Cathedral, dating with its belfry from 1672, are also worth noticing.

But what we are most interested in is the fact that the Red Flag of the Social Revolution flies over the City Hall (the House of the Soviets); that the Local Committee of the Communist Party is holding its meeting this Saturday afternoon, IN THE CITY HALL, and that the local Communist newspaper, a bi-weekly, The Kolomna Worker, with 4,000 circulation, also has its offices IN THE CITY HALL.

Kolomna will always be memorable to me as the place where I met for the first time a Communist mayor in a city of the Soviet Union. It is the place where I first saw a lower unit of the Communist Party of the Soviet Union at work.

We had stopped off at Kolomna on our way to Ozery for a May Day meeting on this Saturday night, the eve of May Day.

In little more than three hours we had made the distance by auto from the Comintern Building in Mokhovaya Street, in Moscow, first stopping at the beautiful building housing the financial department of the Moscow Province to pick up its chief, Alexsei Vaseilevitch Nikolaev, also a member of the Provincial Executive Committee of the Soviets, who was coming along to make the main address in Russian. I was to speak in English for the Communist International and the Workers (Communist) Party of America, and Comrade Gerish, a deportee from America, came along as translator. The chauffeur completed the party.

It feels good to ride in an auto in the Soviet Union. It symbolizes to a great extent the successful struggle of the Russian masses to get off their knees where czarism tried to hold them, and stand erect. The plodding horse with his meager load to market is being supplanted on the road, just as the tractor is lifting the burden of toil on the land.

The district thru which we sped was the truck garden and the dairy country of Moscow. With the coming of May Day here spring is coming into its own and everything is turning green. In the meadows frequently as we passed were great herds of cows, with greater flocks of sheep. The hills rolled lazily toward the horizon, with the woods everywhere plentiful. The peasant still likes to build his home with logs, and there are many indications that the peasant's son likes to follow after him.

The buildings of the summer resorts of the Mos-

cow workers are more modern, setting an example for the peasantry. They are to be found in the hilly and woody country along the Valley of the Moscow River.

We discussed the agriculture of the Soviet Union, its forestry problems, the relations between the city workers and the peasantry, the development of animal husbandry, the housing problem in city and village, the recovery of industry and many other questions as the auto kept up a steady pace of from 40 to 50 miles an hour over a road that was an exceeding revelation to me, who had been told that the highways of the Soviet Union were "no good." It was thus that we came to Kolomna, passing a huge farm implement manufacturing plant on its outskirts as we entered the gates of the city. The plant was probably not as large as the McCormick or International Harvester Plants in Chicago, but its size was, nevertheless, impressive.

The population of Kolomna is set down as 25,000 for 1923. It is claimed that it now has at least 35,000. It boasts a huge machine works, founded in the 60's of the 19th century, where 11,000 workers are now employed.

We stepped out of the car into October Revolution Street before the City Hall that faces a large public park across the highway. We were first greeted by the Commandant of the city. Inside the City Hall we met the assistant mayor and then Comrade Gruschin, the Mayor. He escorted us to the meeting of the Party Committee in the Party's own headquarters on the second floor. On the walls are pictures of Karl Marx, and of the Second Congress of the Communist International and a banner given the party by the trade unions of the city on the occasion of its 25th anniversary, 1898-1923. An organizer was making a report on the condition of the party nucleus in a local factory that turns out military uniforms. There are 150 party members in the factory and the fact that 18 had failed to report in a re-registration was considered a calamity. Only 60 per cent was taking advantage of Marxian lecture courses, which was not considered sufficient. This, however, would be considered an exceedingly high percentage in the United States. We could only remain for a few moments because we had to catch our train for Ozery. But Our Mayor, Comrade Gruschin, got time to point out that the beautiful park across the way had come into existence since the revolution, that the electric and water system in the city were new, and that other important improvements were under consideration. The city owns a fleet of modern auto-buses to transport the workers from their homes to their workshops.

Across the street from the City Hall was the Soviet Hotel, where we got a bite to eat. On another corner was the local branch of the Moscow Bank. Then there was a branch of the Sewing Machine Government Trust, announcing that it was a part of the All-Union Council of National Economy. On the way to the station we saw the new housing program in action. It had been started in 1925. Some buildings, each housing eight families, had already been completed. Others were under course of construction. Thus Kolomna, more than 15 centuries old, was energetically contributing its share toward the building of the new social order on May Day, 1927.

## A Heart Cry from Amsterdam

THE position of workers in Bulgaria under the present dominating military fascist clique is painted in the blackest of colors by a press notice published in the "Bulletin of the Amsterdam International," of March 15. Regulation of labor conditions does not exist; the enterprises are unsanitary throughout; the state gives no relief to the unemployed, who number more than one hundred thousand; trade union organizations are persecuted relentlessly. In a word, "the general economic and political reaction is becoming more intolerable."

All this and much more is true: During the past four years, when police repressions, arrests and murderous treatment in the police stations had been unable to smother the revolutionary labor movement, wholesale massacres were resorted to. Many of the foremost workers have been killed off; scores of the best trade union workers have been beaten up among whom was a secretary of the Revolutionary Trade Union Centre--Comrade Jeko Dimitrov.

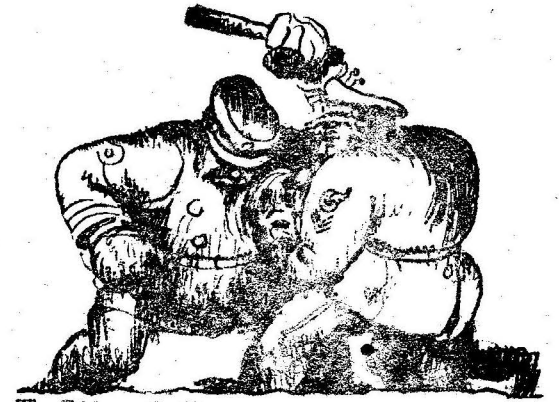
The Amsterdamers write in their Bulletin that the reformist unions in Bulgaria (numerically weak) carried on a resolute struggle against the military-fascist reaction and were subjected to police persecutions. This is an insolent and shameless lie. The whole world knows that the Bulgarian reformists actively supported the fascists during the coup d'etat of 1923. The well-known reformist trade union leader and member of the Central Committee of the Social-Democratic Party, Kasasov, became a minister in the fascist government. Gregory Danov, another leader and secretary of the reformist trade union centre besides the other thirty socialist deputies entered parliament on a general fascist ticket.

Moreover reformist leaders did not even refrain from personal participation in torturing and killing revolutionary trade union leaders. In Plovdiv, Comrade St. Kiradjiev, the secretary of the Tobacco Workers' Union, who was very popular among the revolutionary workers, was killed by the reformists. In Tatar Pasardjik, Ivan Iliev, the well-known theoretician of the reformist trade union movement himself directed the torturing and killing of hundreds of revolutionary workers and peasants in the September days of 1923. All this the Amsterdam leaders know perfectly well.

Last year when the reformists organized the so-called Balkan Conference in Sofia, the Bulgarian workers through their independent trade unions demanded that the question of the White Terror in the Balkans be included in the agenda of the conference. Sassenbach and Martens who were directing the conference, bluntly rejected this demand, stating that it could not be expected to occupy itself with political questions, referring to the internal affairs of other countries. With the fascist reaction in Bulgaria and all over the Balkan countries, the refusal to discuss this question was paramount to a silent approval. And now we have the edifying spectacle of Amsterdam shedding crocodile tears over the sufferings of the Bulgarian workers.

The assertion of the "Bulletin" that Bulgarian workers are entering fascist organizations is also untrue. In the terrible conditions that have prevailed since the April 1925 massacres, when the Red Trade Unions were destroyed, the Bulgarian workers have begun to organize their own independent class trade unions, and, despite all obstacles, the laboring masses of Bulgaria are entering and supporting them today.

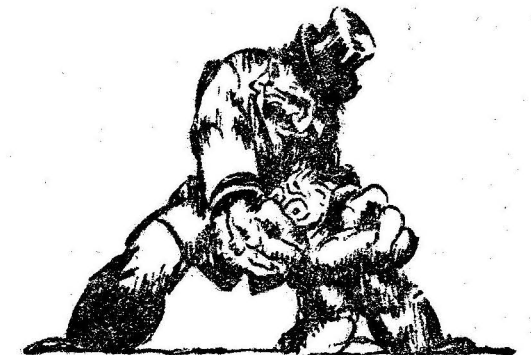
## GLIMPSES OF FREEDOM IN AMERICA



The Right to Strike



Free Assemblage



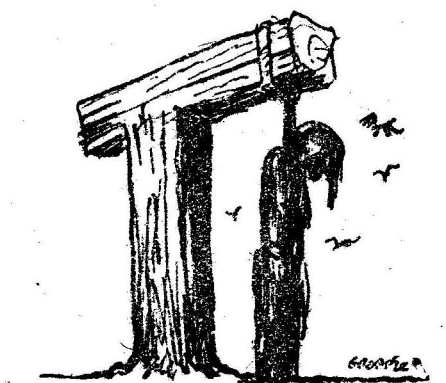
Free Speech



A Job for Every Soldier



Asylum for the Oppressed of Foreign Lands



Industrial Peace

# The Great Man Has Passed

By PAT DEVINE



—Sketched by Boardman Robinson.

**T**HE leader of his majesty's opposition and erstwhile leader of the Independent Labor Party in Britain is gracing America with his austere presence. "Ramsay Mac" as he was lovingly called, has had a most adventurous career during which the traditional diplomacy, for which he is notorious, enabled him to bluff the rank and file of the I. L. P.

In the years preceding the formation of the Communist Party of Great Britain, many present members of that Party were members of the I. L. P. They constituted a Left Wing that bitterly fought the opportunism of MacDonald, Snowden and many others of that ilk.

The big fight at I. L. P. conferences after the Russian Revolution, was on the question of the Second or Third International. A Scottish Conference held in Paisley, adopted practically unanimously the following resolution:

"To disaffiliate with the Second International and affiliate with the Third International." This resolution automatically went on the agenda of the National Conference (representing the British Isles) as the opinion of Scotland.

"Ramsay Mac" and his colleagues knew the overwhelming feeling in the I. L. P. was against the Second International . . . and that the resolution as it stood, would be adopted. Accordingly, they put on their thinking caps in order to devise some scheme for surmounting the difficulty.

The National Conference saw the results of this thinking. When the Standing Orders Committee reported on the resolution they stated it was a double barreled one . . . dealing with two distinctly different questions. They therefore recommended that two resolutions be made of it, namely: 1. "To disaffiliate with the Second International." 2. "To affiliate with the Third International." The first resolution was unanimously adopted. It is a matter of fact, however, that for years after that decision, Ramsay still remained an official of the Second International. Treachery and double dealing have always been his stock in trade.

On the Second resolution, the now historic 21 points evolved. After much wrangling and misinformation, the I. L. P. decided (some time after) to give allegiance to the 2½ or Vienna International.

The Left Wing left the Independent Labor Party at the Southampton Conference, and became part of the Communist Party of Great Britain.

The evil genius of all the right wing fights was the "saintly" Ramsay, who never stopped his bitter attack on the progressive elements inside and outside of his party.

Opposition to his policy was being built up by the Left Wing inside the I. L. P. once more. The Wheatleys, Maxtons, Buchanons, Lansburys, etc., etc., began to definitely oppose his blatant opportunism.

With the great influx of voters to the British Labor Party, Ramsay's prestige as a National figure increased. The extreme tendencies of his followers became a nuisance. How could he prove to the capitalists that he could run capitalism better than they, if his army of back benchers inside Parliament were so bitterly class war in their attitude.

At last he found a remedy! With the cooperation of Henderson, (the labor member of the capitalist war cabinet), Thomas (the treacherous leader of the Railwaymen,) and Snowden, (the Liberal statesman who always fought militant working class action), he devised the scheme of expelling Communists from the Labor Party. This was carried by the inner leadership of the Labor Party, and an attempt was made to have it enforced in the local labor parties.

Resolutions are easily passed but not so easily put into practice. The majority of the Labor Party

were against Communist exclusion, and refused to expel them from the Party.

Time passed with the Communists still in the Labor Party, and Ramsay fighting like the mischief to keep them out.

The Labor Party was returned to Parliament in 1924 as the second biggest single party in Britain. No party without the assistance of the Liberals could take over the government. The Liberals decided to support MacDonald and the Labor Party went into office. The Cabinet selected caused much fighting because of the obvious passing over of many of the best working class leaders for men like Lord Thomson, and Trevelyan, who were nothing more or less than glorified liberals. The hand of MacDonald was clearly seen in the composition of the Cabinet which in reality was a coalition between Liberals and Laborites.

During its brief term of office, the Labor Party passed the Dawes Plan—which enslaved Europe and placed the hegemony in the hands of Wall Street. The Transport Strike saw MacDonald threaten the leaders with the enforcement of the Emergency Powers Act, which would have totally crippled the unions and placed all power in the hands of the employers. No definite bill was submitted to Parliament that was an attempt to concretely better the working class conditions. With the passing of the Dawes Plan, the Liberal support of MacDonald departed, making a General Election necessary.

MacDonald, instead of going to the country on a question of labor principals, allowed the election to be fought on the question of the "Campbell prosecution" now famous as the "Don't shoot case."

It is proper to mention that during his period of office, MacDonald allowed the shooting down of the natives of Iraq. Militarism was nourished instead of starved. The Labor Party passed out without bettering its position.

During a bitter fight on the "Socialism in our time" I. L. P. resolution between the Maxtons, Wheatleys and the Campbells, Stevens and MacDonald, an article appeared in the Glasgow Forward—foremost Socialist Weekly—designating the Left Wing as "easie oosie asses." MacDonald was definitely fighting to discredit the militant section of his Party.

Much water has flown under the bridge since then. The General Strike saw MacDonald once more actively sabotaging the workers. Not one word of encouragement came from his lips during that most important period. Rather was he doing all he could to break down the morale of "his people" who by their actions were proving how incapable they were of following a milk and water reactionary leader. When Sir John Simon stated the General Strike was unconstitutional, MacDonald hastened to disassociate himself from it . . . he being a constitutionalist.

The raid on the Russian Trade Delegation in London is only a continuation of the anti-Soviet tactics of the British Die-hards . . . rationalised by MacDonald. As a result of the raid much forged material will be "discovered" that will be of use to the right wing reactionaries in their fight against the progressive workers of Britain.

It is significant that the raid should come just as the Communists were mobilizing the workers for action against the notorious trade union bill now before Parliament. MacDonald used the last Government Blue Book—on Communist activity—in his fight to expel the Communists from the Labor Party. The impending disclosures are most opportune for "Ramsay" who must once more fight those progressive elements who still believe in the working class fighting against all inroads into their hard won Trade Union Rights.

Was it chance that led MacDonald to America at this time, I WONDER?

## REVISIONISM WINS A RECRUIT

By WILL DE KALB

**M**R. HILAIRE BELLOC, the English essayist who is kept as busy as a professional state's witness at a Communist trial defending the Roman Catholic Church with his suave pen, announced in his bi-weekly statement to the clerical press—syndicated at regular "big-name" rates—that he has gone over to the ranks of the revisionists of history. This will come as a shock to Rupert Hughes, W. E. Woodward, H. G. Wells, H. W. Van Loon, and other members of that scholastic group, familiar though they may be with the catholic publicist's opportunistic precocity.

"Let us rewrite history!" appeals Mr. Belloc, with boyish enthusiasm. If he did not qualify it by attempting to grind his ever dull axe, a liberal-minded person might throw in his support with a doubting eye. But Mr. Belloc makes no attempt to conceal the motive underlying his new move in affiliating with a school of historians much hated and attacked by his cassocked pagan contemporaries.

"It is high time we began to react," he says. "We must begin to rewrite and to reread the history of our own past (i.e., that of the Catholic Church—dismal reading for the catholic!) and of the past of Europe as a whole. Catholic history is simply true history (!) for it was the Catholic Church that made Europe. . . and if you read the story of Europe or England in the light of anti-catholicism, you get its whole form distorted." To this, I can only add "sic!" I need not ridicule the paragraph; its author has already done so.

With holy horror, Hilaire relates how he was brought up on a history book written by "old Frank Bright, a typical Oxford book, profoundly anti-catholic in its whole presentation of the past." If Belloc's parents had been good catholics, they would have sent him to the Jesuit University of Dublin, where all his schoolbooks would have been strictly kosher. However, with much sadness and regret in his wavering voice, the medievalologist recounts the poisoning of his mind by what I consider an unimportant, thought fair, (to the bourgeoisie) history book.

That Belloc's mind is poisoned, I cannot, in view of his literary activity, gainsay; but I think it is more accurate philologically to classify it as narcotized.

An analytical study of the essays written by the British lay churchman leads one to suspect that he has never read any educational work that took its place in the bookstalls sans the imprimatur of one of the pope's business agents. Belloc is very naive in despairing his partial education, acquired by reading expurgated books. Education, I know, is a process looked upon with much fear and disdain by those who sell the gospel over the bargain counter; yet one hardly expects an apologist, clever essayist though he may be, to speak so frankly.

One can easily imagine the kind of history Mr. Belloc and his business friends would write. It would be quite an orderly thing, I assure you. The story would begin some 5,900 years ago, for a catholic "revisionist" would consider it an honor and a duty to plagiarize Genesis. A few clerical scholars are in doubt of this point; some are sponsoring the blasphemous belief that the world is more than six thousand years old. But I doubt if this would make much difference, for Mr. Belloc wants his history book to be strictly conformist.

It would proceed onward to 33 B. C. almost like a popularization of the Old Testament—Dr. Will Durant, of "Story of Philosophy" fame, and Bruce Barton, the puritanic discover of The man, and The book, could be valuable assistants here—except that the forged predictions of the prophets concerning the coming of the Messiah might be touched up a bit, to appear more convincing.

The scores of minor contradictions, of strictly scientific and historical importance, would have to be ironed out, of course. But there are always Jesuit and Dominican lackeys handy, capable of the task. And no doubt Dr. James J. Walsh, who is always a stickler for accuracy when it doesn't mean much, will insist upon the Joshua fable being made to harmonize with current astronomical theories. For

(Continued on page 6)

## THE MINER GOES ON STRIKE

By H. G. WEISS

Down in the bowels of the earth he digs for coal,  
Wielding a pick above his sweating face;  
There is no room within the narrow space  
To stand upright; he burrows like a mole;  
And like a mole is all but blind; the light  
Stuck in his cap is burning red, not white;  
The dust is stifling in the grimy place;  
He coughs and spits . . . Thank God, they quit tonight!  
Come five o'clock; he gathers up his tools  
And trudges to the cage—two miles or more.  
Tomorrow they'll be bringing up the mules  
And sending in the gunmen by the score.  
The wife and kids—aw hell—he didn't know—  
Step on it lively, buddy, up we go!

# The Conflict Between Italy and Yugo-Slavia

By B. BOSHKOVITCH

UNDER the auspices of French diplomacy and for the protection of the "peace" treaties against Bulgaria, Hungary, and Austria, the Little Entente was founded, that union of the three states, Czechoslovakia, Yugoslavia and Roumania with the help of which France desired to guarantee its hegemony in the Balkans. But France's rival in the Balkans is Great Britain, which likewise endeavors by all means at its disposal to strengthen its influence there. Besides the imperialism of France and Great Britain, however, an aggressive policy is also carried on in the Balkans by fascist Italy, which has the advantage over its greater competitors of being far nearer the scene of action. In collaboration with the British imperialists, those of Italy have established themselves in Bulgaria and are constantly augmenting their influence on Roumania, Greece, and Hungary. In its endeavors to convert the Adriatic into an Italian sea, Italy has already laid hands on Fiume and is on the way to convert Albanian on the Board of this society.

Italian capital has already found a firm footing in Albania, the foreign trade of which country presented the following aspect in 1925: 75 per cent, or three quarters of the turnover fell to the share of Italy, 21 per cent to that of Greece, and 3 per cent to that of Yugoslavia. In 1926, the First Albanian Bank was founded with a capital of 12½ million gold francs. Of this capital, 50 per cent is Italian, 23 per cent Albanian, 15 per cent Swiss, 8 per cent Yugoslavian, and 4 per cent Belgian. The chairman and two of the managers are Italians. One half of the reserves is deposited with Roman banks. Furthermore, 18 months back, a group of Italian capitalists, headed by the well-known financier Mario Alberti, concluded a loan agreement with the Albanian minister of finance for a sum of 50 million gold francs, to run for 40 years at a rate of 7½ per cent, the annual service including amortization amounting to about 8 millions.

Last year a Society for the Economic Promotion of Albania, created mainly with Italian capital, was granted concessions for forest exploitation in the Skutari region, besides concessions for the construction of railways and roads of strategic importance in a possible attack on Yugoslavia. There is only a single Albanian on the board of this society.

By means of the Anglo-Persian Oil Co. and the Anglo-Dutch Royal Dutch Shell, Great Britain has succeeded in extending its influence to Albania. In connection with the exploitation of the naphtha sources there was once lively competition in Albania between British and Italian interests, but this ended with the acquisition of extensive naphtha concessions by Italy, too.

The interests of Italy and Yugoslavia are diametrically opposed in Albania. In June, 1924, there was a revolution in that country which destroyed the power of Achmed Bey Zogu, the adherent of the Serbs, representing the interests of the feudal landowners (Beys). This revolution, indeed, was directed against the power of the Beys and against the remnants of medieval feudalism and favored the confiscation of large landed property and the distribution of the land among the peasants.

At the head of the new government was Fan Noli, who was backed by Italy. The old government of



Achmed Bey Zogu fled to Yugoslavia, whence it managed with the full support of Belgrade to depose Fan Noli and to restore the old regime of the landowners. This connivance has been admitted by the Yugoslavian foreign-minister, Dr. M. Nintchitch. In the Paris paper "Le Matin" of February 16th, 1927, Dr. Nintchitch openly declared that at the close of 1924 his government financed and organized the overthrow of Fan Noli. Finally, however, Italy succeeded in winning over the Yugoslav puppet Achmed Bey Zogu, by which means the Italian fascists paralysed the anti-Italian policy of the Albanian government.

For a time it seemed as though the Yugoslavian government of Pashitch and Nintchitch would succeed in coming to an understanding with the Italians under the influence of British diplomacy. According to the agreement of 1924, Italy and Yugoslavia had each its separate sphere of influence in Albania and in other disputed regions of the Adriatic. Yugoslavia renounced its claims on Fiume in favor of Italy and was in its turn allotted the entire coastal stretch of Dalmatia. The Serbian government agreed to this settlement so as to have a free hand in regard to some disputed points in Macedonia and on the Egean Sea in relation to Bulgaria and Greece, in which connection it was desirable that all available Yugoslavian forces be concentrated on the Eastern borders. In Yugoslavia's foreign politics, the "Egans" got the better of the "Adriatics."

Very soon, however, it became apparent that Italy had no intention of sharing its sphere of influence in Albania with Yugoslavia. The fascist government

of Italy made use of the rebellion of certain clans of the Roman-Catholic persuasion in the North of Albania in November 1926 for the purpose of forcing Achmed Bey Zogu to sign the agreement of Tirana between Italy and Albania. By means of this treaty Italy gained full control over the foreign policy of Albania.

This agreement between Italy and Albania is backed by Great Britain. Both in the "New York Tribune" and in the "Matin" it was reported that on the occasion of a meeting at Leghorn between Chamberlain and Mussolini, the former promised that Great Britain would not prevent Italy from laying its hands on Albania. British diplomacy works behind the scenes. It is influencing Roumania, Bulgaria, and Greece in an anti-French sense. Under the lead of British diplomacy, fascist Italy is driving a wedge into the Little Entente, France's main prop in the Balkans, by ratifying the so-called Bessarabian protocol. The yet unofficial union between Italy and Roumania will mean the secession of the latter state from the Little Entente and the complete isolation of Yugoslavia.

The agreement between Italy and Albania caused an acute government crisis in Yugoslavia. Indirectly this treaty was directed against France and also against Turkey, which particularly suited Great Britain, since the latter has long endeavored to alienate Yugoslavia from its allegiance to France and to draw it into the British net. As the protector of Yugoslavia, France cannot contemplate with equanimity this advance of Italian fascism, which already threatens the French interests in Syria and North Africa. Nor can Turkey remain inactive in view of the feverish zeal of the Italian fascists, which also menaces Asia Minor.

Isolated Yugoslavia now begins to think of an approach to the Soviet Union. True, the parliamentary speech of the Yugoslavian Foreign Minister, Dr. Peritch still bears the marks of indecision and half-heartedness as regards Soviet Russia, though under the pressure of public opinion he had finally to own that "the Yugoslavian people would gladly welcome the renewal of relations with the Soviet Union."

The conflict between Italy and Yugoslavia in regard to Albania is therefore of more than local interest; it has acquired great international significance. It augments the tension not only in the Balkans, where an explosion may ensue on the slightest provocation, but also in other parts of the world. True, the imperialist powers are at present endeavoring to prevent any premature outbreak of hostilities in the Balkans, since they are at present still occupied with China. It is a moot point, however, whether they will be able to quench the spark once kindled in the nick of time.

The working masses in Yugoslavia already scent the smell of gun-powder on the Albania frontier and are therefore redoubling their exertions against the outbreak of a new war. In this connection they reckon on the indispensable help of the international proletariat. Thus supported, the working masses of the Balkan countries will be able to take up a successful fight against war, against imperialism, and in favor of the Balkan Federation of Peasants and Workers' Republics.

## EDITOR'S NOTES

(Continued from page 1)

mit Briand considerable freedom of action with Germany, since the Franco-German dispute has all of a sudden become "of little consequence," in order to secure for England greater freedom of action against China and against the Soviet Union. In fact, this is how the press dispatch concludes (Constantine Brown in the Chicago Daily News):

The British have already won the French to their side regarding China and expect that M. Briand will confirm their present policy. In the same way they expect him to promise full support in the coming dispute with the Soviet Republic, which last week's raid on the Soviet house in London made inevitable.

There is the whole story of the present "friendly" visit of the imperialist rulers of France to the imperialist rulers of England. It is to patch up comparatively "minor" differences, such as the fate of the Balkans and the well being of Germany, in order to concentrate with combined forces against the major enemy of the present moment. This major enemy in the eyes of world imperialism are the workers and peasants of China and the workers and peasants of the Soviet Union.

The danger of war is here. The conspirators against the peace of the world are carrying on their damnable intrigues without let-up or interruption. Hence, the efforts of the working class and all enemies of imperialism must be doubled and tripled to prevent this danger from becoming a reality.

FOLLOWING the report of Henry L. Stimson, personal representative of President Coolidge in Nicaragua, that "the way is now open for the development of Nicaragua along the lines of peace, order

and ultimate self-government," there comes the news of a bloody encounter between American marines and some sections of the liberal troops. The casualties reported thus far are fourteen liberal soldiers and two American marines dead, and several wounded.

This is Mr. Stimson's conception of peace, order and ultimate self-government. This is the peaceful way in which President Coolidge is assisting the big American bankers in establishing their rule in Nicaragua. This is supposed to be not brutal imperialism but mere protection of American lives and property.

When incidents of this kind occur, the one to blame is not the American government but the broken up bands of liberal troops who refuse to be disarmed and crushed by American marines. When Nicaraguans, or Mexicans, or Porto Ricans or Filipinos refuse to be invaded by American military forces and governed by a dictatorship of American generals or admirals, the responsibility for whatever happens is always placed upon the people who refuse to submit to the merciful rule of American imperialism. And this is called democratic and enlightened justice.

Very little is now being said in our capitalist press of what has actually happened to Nicaragua as a result of the recent American intervention. If the truth were told, everybody would know that Nicaragua is no longer an independent and free country, that the actual rulers of the land are American bankers who are enforcing their domination with the help of the navy and the marines. Nicaragua has become a colony of American imperialism the same as India is a colony of British imperialism. And the manner of treatment that American imperialism deals out to its colonies is not a bit better than the treatment given to their colonies by British and French imperialism.



WHY, LADY! WHERE IS YOUR MODESTY?

Indeed, we may be proud of our ruling class. It is doing it as well as the older imperialist powers and, maybe better. Let us therefore continue to work towards the end that when the American working class begins to square accounts with its master it will do it as well, if not better, than the most advanced sections of the world proletariat of today.

# Spargo in Looking-Glass Land

By N. SPARKS



A Revolution does queer things to a certain type of parlor radical. It whirls him around, makes him dizzy, reverses his sense of direction as a magnetic storm may do with a compass. North becomes South and East becomes West. The whole world becomes topsy-turvy; wrong becomes right and right becomes wrong; tyranny becomes freedom and freedom becomes tyranny. Like Alice, he finds himself in Looking-glass Land, with the whole world on the other side—strange, removed, and inaccessible.

Like Alice, Spargo finds life in Looking-Glass Land to be nothing but an insane chess game. Gone is the logic of economics, of the struggle of classes. The pieces move with the suddenness and incoherence of a dream. Gone is the conscious effort of millions to free themselves from oppression. A "Great Man" makes a nation Fascist or Bolshevik at will. Pawns are moved and are captured. A few big pieces dominate the scene.

Into such a madman's picture of the world has John Spargo transposed himself as a result of his panic at his first glimpse of open class warfare and workingclass victory.

"Wherein," asks John Spargo, "lies the genius of Mussolini? "In his stupendous commonplaceness" is the answer. Because Mussolini consists of "commonplaces intensified to a degree rarely attained." Is not this an answer over which all the inhabitants of Looking-glass Land, the Gryphon and the Mock Turtle, the March Hare and the Dormouse would nod with grave approval?

For Spargo, Lenin and Mussolini are Tweedledum and Tweedledee. Only since this is Looking-glass Land, it is Lenin who is the romanticist while Mussolini is the realist!

"In Dante's land a young romantic descended to hell by way of the World War. He came back to a world of stern and stark realism. Somewhere on the way to his Inferno, or in it, his romanticism dropped away and he became a realist. . . From a romanticism that was as dull as time-worn tinsel he leaped to a realism so thorough that it dazzled the eyes by its brightness."

In such epic strains the poet Spargo sings of his hero Mussolini—the little traitor sings of his hero, the big traitor. Let us translate:

"In Italy where the misery of the workers has always been very great, a young socialist-romanticist became after the manner of his kind, a social patriot and went to the war. While enjoying a major's commission with its modicum of power and authority, he found thrills and romance such as the bitter, monotonous, daily struggles of the workers had never yielded him, and not having a real scientific understanding of the basis of socialism, the cause of socialism became tasteless in his mouth and he came back a greater romanticist than ever, agog for greater thrills and greater power. From the age-old sober realism of the struggle of an oppressed class against its oppressors, he leaped to the tinsel romanticism of inflammatory nationalism, to the heights of Chief Bully of a dictatorship with its satiation of blood-lust and its Coney Island thrills."

Is not this the true story of Mussolini as it would appear to anyone except Spargo-through-the-looking-glass?

Let us quote some more of Spargo's Looking-glass language. Once you have the key it is easy to understand. Reverse everything and you have the truth.

"Mussolini the romanticist would have seen in the spread of Bolshevik propaganda. . . the rosy dawn of a new era of internationalism. Mussolini the realist saw in it the threat of death to the one reality of supreme consequence, Italian nationality and unity."

And now let us ask Spargo, the looking-glass realist: when "the one reality of supreme consequence—Italian nationalism" conflicts with "the one reality of supreme consequence"—Jugoslav nationalism, when "the one reality" of French nationalism conflicts with "the one reality" of German nationalism, when American nationalism conflicts with British nationalism, then what happens? Is Man supposed to go back to barbarism and find his "one reality of supreme consequence" in the form of a few shellfish on the shore or a few roots grubbed out of the woods?

"Mussolini's primary object was to save Italian nationality by ridding it of its worst foes. It was a discovery in the midst of the struggle that the conditions of modern life makes the nation dependent upon its economic mechanism far more than upon its armaments." Alas for "the sterile romanticism of the Marxian formularies!" Alas for poor Karl Marx, the sterile, the romantic! Had he been a realist of the Spargo-Mussolini type, he too might have discovered that "the conditions of modern life make a nation dependent upon its economic mechanism" far more than upon anything else.

"What Lenin represented in the leadership of the destructive forces, Mussolini became in the leadership of the conserving and constructive forces." Again the language of the looking-glass.

"History will place Mussolini higher than Lenin because he ranged himself on the side of the defense

of the present reality." Just as, in Looking-glass Land, George III is placed higher than Washington, Louis XVI is placed higher than Marat, the Emperor of China is placed higher than Sun Yat Sen, and the Kaiser is placed higher than Liebknecht.

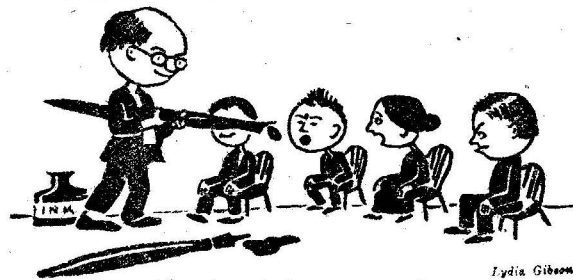
To Spargo, Lenin and Mussolini are Tweedledum and Tweedledee. The sole grounds for this tabloid comparison are that both were once comparatively unknown and both "rose to power" and headed dictatorships. Yet as soon as even these apparent resemblances are examined they crumble to pieces.

From almost the beginning of his activity Lenin was known and recognized as the leader of the Russian revolutionary movement, while Mussolini was a vacillating, uninspired, and timorous socialist. The dictatorship headed by Lenin was (and still is) the dictatorship of the party of the workingclass—a party built up through years of struggle by thousands of devoted workers. The dictatorship of Mussolini is a personal dictatorship, a dictatorship based on a patched-up alliance between the petty-bourgeoisie and big business, a dictatorship against the workers, carried on by a "party" submissive to the Duce's slightest gesture, a party developed overnight, without a history or a theory, with no record of class struggle save hooliganism and punitive expeditions against the workers.

Lenin "rose to power" as a natural consequence of his inspired leadership and loyalty to the cause of the workers. Mussolini rose to power as a result of his despicable treachery.

And yet of these two (who resemble each other no more than the lion resembles the wild pig) Spargo dubs Lenin the romanticist, and Mussolini the realist. Lenin, studying, organizing, patiently building—the romanticist; Mussolini, making bombastic speeches in his socialist days and pestering the comrades for protection against plots—the realist. Lenin fighting against the illusions of the war—the romanticist; Mussolini, putting on a uniform "for the

## REVISIONISM WINS A RECRUIT



(Continued from page 4)

Dr. Walsh, brilliant thinker that he is, is positive that it is the earth that moves, and not the sun. In passing, it is pleasant to imagine how enjoyable it would be if this were the fourteenth century; for if the doctor had held the same opinion then, he would have an opportunity to stand on trial with Galileo before the Inquisition, and be punished on that body's rack, a martyr to science.

Perish the thought! Were Dr. Walsh living then, instead of avowing belief in an unwelcome scientific theory, he would be writing polemics against it. Of such stuff are christian "martyrs" made.

To avoid controversy, the catholic revisionists would have to consult archaeology and straighten out many of the errors made by the ignorant writers of the Old Testament, which furnish much amusement for modern freethinkers. There are many kings, battles, cities and invasions incorrectly mentioned, that furnish much proof that the Biblical writings were created many centuries after the dates their authors inserted in the manuscripts. These, of necessity, must be expurgated.

Once they come to the period covered by the New Testament, the cross-bedded scholars will be on slightly easier ground. They may find it best, of course, to eliminate those quotations attributed to Jesus that make him appear, in the light of the newer psychology, to be a sex-obsessed prophet of doom. For chastity and asceticism are no longer considered the prime virtues. And, unfortunately for the early disciples, the world never came to an end as Jesus is quoted as predicting, and probably will not for some time to come.

Perhaps, on the recommendation of the editor of "The Catholic World," who dotes on striking scholarly poses that are obviously better mimicry than scholasticism, the story of the loaves and fishes will be made more plausible. But these are minor matters.

One portion of scriptural history that Mr. Belloc will have some trouble rewriting, is the part used by atheists proving that of all the apostles who claimed, or are said, to have seen Jesus, only a few were accorded that doubtful honor. Many other points in the gospels of Peter and Paul will have to be cleared up, especially those referring to the time when they were supposed to have been written.

No doubt a few quotations will be inserted, attributed to Peter, to disprove the fact that the Catholic Church was really born at the first Council of Nicea in 325 A. D. It is dangerous for the doctrine of the primacy of Peter, on which the entire theory of the papacy has been built, for catholics to know that before the fourth century, the church was merely an atheistic sect, without dogma or doctrine, other than that the Messiah had come, and that

Fatherland"—the realist. Lenin assuring free development for all peoples, Mussolini demanding that everyone else clear out of the Mediterranean. Lenin founding a new society, Mussolini trying to patch up the old. Lenin founding the Communist International to carry on the struggle and prevent future wars, Mussolini standing over Europe's powder magazine and making bravura gestures with a lighted cigarette. Lenin with his self-effacing enunciation of the tactics for victory, Mussolini with his paranoic proclamations bristling with "I's. Lenin inspiring the greatest love in the hearts of millions, Mussolini inspiring only the horror felt in a nightmare.

And of these two, Spargo tells us that Lenin is the romanticist and Mussolini the realist. Is this not Looking-glass language?

Spargo the little traitor worships Mussolini the big traitor. Spargo the little madman worships Mussolini the big madman. Spargo the erstwhile romantic socialist worships the finest flower of all the romantic socialists.

Certainly the panic engendered in Spargo by the first glimpse of the reality of what was for him always a romance—the class struggle—has transposed him into Looking-glass Land where black is white and white is black. Romance is Reality and Reality is Romance. From Looking-glass Land the real world is incomprehensible and inaccessible. The workers will march on and will achieve their victory; they will accomplish their emancipation through the methods of Lenin—the Great Realist. Spargo will neither see nor understand. There he sits in Looking-glass Land, carefully inspecting Tweedledum and Tweedledee. And what character in the dream is Spargo himself? Is he the mad March Hare or the equally mad Hatter? Or is he merely Humpty-Dumpty who had a great fall?

Go hang yourself, John Spargo, for never in life will you regain the world of reality.

the kingdom of god was at hand for the lord's anointed.

Perhaps, too, the jabbering about the poor inheriting the kingdom of heaven will be toned down a bit; in these days of social unrest, when the message of Communism is spreading like wildfire, and the laws of historical progression are beginning to show that the poor will eventually inherit the earth, the capitalist backers of the holy hop-houses will demand the removal of the benediction on inheritance by the poor. But perhaps this will depend upon the minuteness with which the monkish quibblers survey the documents in question.

The more recent the researches become, the more trouble the historical forgers will have, for history becomes less exact with age; and the more recent it is, the more capable of verification. The inquisition, the disputes about certain books of the bible, the schismatic wars, the "holy" wars, the history of the popes, the Galileo case, the St. Bartholemew's Day Massacre, the sale of Ireland to England at a penny a head—these, and many other incidents in the history of the world will necessitate either explanation or downright lying.

In the present era, the papal assistance to Mussolini in the domination of Italy, the clerical revolt against the Mexican labor government, the activities of the missionaries in China in opposition to the Nationalist movement: all will occupy the brilliant imaginations, the facile minds, and the treacherous pens of the skull-capped "revisionists" of history.

I could continue writing paragraph after paragraph, citing instance after instance in history that would require much unscrupulous ingenuity to explain away, or apologize for. But they are historical facts, and catholic apologists can wrangle over them until Thomas Paine is canonized like Boccaccio's sinner who became saint; they will remain indelibly in the musty records of man's progress through the ages, undimissable indictments against the tyrannous Roman Catholic Church.

One more quotation, and I will cast Belloc's essay in the wastebasket where it belongs. I cannot resist the temptation to include it here, for it gives us valuable insight into the workings of the catholic mind.

"I doubt whether the greater part of the small catholic body in England," he says, "even those of them who have paid special attention to historical study, have realized in how high a degree the whole story of European civilization, including the story of England and Ireland, is presented to them through the medium of violently anti-catholic propaganda." The majority of catholics—those who have a right to the name, I mean—are educated in the parochial schools, where their whole outlook on life is colored by catholic teaching. If all these years of narcotizing have no effect, I cannot have much respect for the mental capacities of the average church-member.

The class-conscious worker, who usually reads several capitalist newspapers and magazines in addition to his own radical publications, is able to sift without much trouble the wheat of truth from the chaff of vicious, lecherous capitalist propaganda. But perhaps I am straining a comparison, contrasting the intelligent, open-minded class-conscious worker with the bigoted, much "educated" church-member.

# The COMRADE

Edited by the Young  
A Page for Workers'



# Young SECTION

Pioneers of America  
and Farmers' Children

## YOUNG PIONEER CAMP

The Young Pioneers of New York and New Jersey have begun their drive this year to establish a permanent Workers' Children's Camp. For the last two years hundreds of workers' children have gone to Young Pioneers Camps, for two, three and four weeks. They have lived during that time in the open air, slept in tents, went on hikes, sang songs, played all kinds of out-door games, built camp fires, held interesting talks, etc. While in camp they knew they were in a Workers' Children's Camp and not in a bosses' camp as the boy or girl scout camps. They knew that while they were playing and enjoying themselves, they were building their minds as well as their bodies for the workingclass.

Comrades, this camp needs your support. You must get your friends to go there as well as yourself. For information, send your letters to Young Comrade Corner, 33 First Street, N. Y. C.

THREE CHEERS FOR THE YOUNG PIONEER CAMP!

## Our Letter Box

### Does Not Believe in Bible Study

Dear Comrades: I enjoy reading your paper. I took it to school and the children read the jokes and riddles. They enjoy them. But when they read about the Cantonese religion they asked me whether I believed it was right to have singing instead of bible study. I said that I did think it is lots better. They said, "I can't help it if you don't know any better." I believe they should not have bible study.

—MARGARET RAZMUS.

### Capitalists & Workers' Children

By JOSEPHINE DARGIS.

The workers make a living for the capitalists. But the capitalists pay no attention to the workers. Once I saw on the street a nice limousine with a chauffeur. In the car there was a beautiful dog looking out of the window. Out on the street was a forlorn boy with ragged clothes, shivering with cold selling papers. He looked at the limousine with a sad face saying to himself, "I wish I had a dog's life."

What's the truth about the capitalists? Workers make the millions for the capitalists. They give the money for building churches, and pay thousands of dollars to see boxing. Compare the workers' children to the rich. The worker's child has for lunch only hard bread and butter. The rich have all kinds of dainties. Do they give the poor children anything? NO! When the poor children grow up they again make millions for those capitalists.

## THE LITTLE GREY DOG

(Continued)

Today traveling was more difficult than it had been yesterday, for Benjamin's feet were blistered, he groaned and complained at every step. The dog comforted him, encouraged him, let him ride on his back a little while but the boy was too heavy and after a few minutes the dog's bones would crack and he would lie down. Deep sorrow tormented the dog, surely the servants of the rich man were somewhere in the neighborhood, determined not to return home without the boy. And even if they were not found, how far was it to the north? How would they get there if Benjamin was already too tired to go further?

Toward midnight they suddenly saw a fire burning on the meadow. People must be there. The dog dragged the boy into some thick bushes, told him to keep still, crept softly toward the fire. A pot hung over the fire, and a blond man sat before it. Close by stood a wagon with large wheels, to which a brown horse was harnessed. The dog looked at the man very searchingly. He looked different from the people at home, had a very light skin, kind blue eyes; surely he was a northerner. But was he a good man? Then the dog remembered that only good people understand the language of animals, and the dog decided to tell him the story of little Benjamin. Carefully he came closer to the fire and said softly, "Good evening, man. Are you a northerner?"

(To Be Continued)

## BUGHOUSE FABLES



(By L. Laukkonen)

This picture was drawn by a Young Pioneer. It shows the farmers of America supporting Coolidge. Naturally, that's a Bughouse Fable because the farmers hate Coolidge. (Coolidge vetoed a bill that would have helped the farmers a little).

## THAT DAY

By HERBERT GUREWITZ

Oh, when will that day, that magnificent day  
Come to relieve us from our wretched prey?  
From the grip of those tyrants that rule this earth,  
With condemning hand, and iron girth.

2.

Oh, when will it come? I ask you again,  
When man will be liberated from his unjust pain,  
And will throw off the yoke from those long bruised  
shoulders.

And cast them off that use us as boulders.

3.

That time shall come, yes, it shall come;  
When all will be happy and not only some.  
Then will we have our laugh, loud and long,  
And all the world will be nothing but song.

4.

We will not be ruled like pigs and swine  
By the suckers and grafters who drink blood-wine.  
They shall not live by our work and toil  
Nor shall they feast while in sweat we boil.

5.

There will be no slaves nor will there be masters  
And our lives will be less full of disasters,  
We shall have our day, dear brothers, but in due  
time

When we and our kind shall be sublime.

## FREE COPY!!!

You can get a free copy of the Young Comrade by writing to the Daily Worker, Young Comrade Corner, 33 First Street, N. Y. C., and asking for it. We still have a few left.

## WORKERS' CHEER

COME A SEVEN

Come a seven, come eleven,  
Come a rickety, rockety town.  
Who can pull the workers down?  
Nobody, Nobody, Nobody.  
Yea, Workers, Yea Workers, Yea.

## A COMMOONIST!!!



"Sh. . . ash! Dont breathe, or Mr. Lenin Trotsky will bite you," says my teacher Miss Shesha Dumbbell and all the Boy Scouts believe her.

## LAST WEEK'S PUZZLE

The answer to last week's puzzle No. 14 is: ALL READERS OF THE YOUNG COMRADE CORNER SHOULD GET AT LEAST ONE SUB FOR THE YOUNG COMRADE. Those who answered correctly are:

Adel Lukashewich, Utica, N. Y.; Mae Malyk, New York City; Irving Amron, Beacon, N. Y.; L. H. Zaer, Bklyn, N. Y.; Wm. Rosenbloom, Newark, N. J.; Charles Zbrowsky, New York City; Mae Feurer, New York City; Ruth Youkelson, New York City.

## More Answers to Puzzle No. 13

Ila Baker, Pittsburg, Kans.; Frances Jereb, Orient, Ill.; Mae Feurer, New York City; Isadore Rogoff, Detroit, Mich.; Esther Cohen, Chicago, Ill.; Vera Rosinsky, New York City; Lucile Biuhler, Toledo, Ohio; A. D. Backer, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Raymond Kozul, So. Chicago, Ill.; Max Sonnenschein, Chicago, Ill.; Beatrice Schwartz, New York City; Edith Heard, Garnet, Montana.

## More Answers to Puzzle No. 12

Martha Niemi, Winona, Mich.

## THIS WEEK'S PUZZLE NO. 15

This week's puzzle is another addition and subtraction one. Do you remember your arithmetic. If you do, you will surely get this one. Let's see you do it!

PIE—E+ONE+EAR—A= ?

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

## Answer to Picture Question

By RAYMOND KOZUL

The answer to the question "What is a vacation" published in the Young Comrade Section of May 6, 1927 is—All school children receive a two-months vacation every year. The bosses and capitalists are doing this not because the children are going to get a rest but because the teachers demand it. Do you think that the teachers spend their vacations by going abroad and visiting other countries. But we have to stay in our own city and find a job so that we may help our fathers. Not long ago we were studying about New York and our teacher was telling us about her visit to the Niagara Falls and she thinks she has a lot of brains but she's only got the brains of a one-year baby.

## RICH AND POOR

By GEORGE YAKIM—Akron Pioneer Group.

There's a whole lot of difference between the rich and the poor boy. The rich boy gets whatever he wants. The poor boy has to work and even so he won't get what he wants because he can save but very little.

The rich boy or girl have all the pretty and good clothings. They can have candies, ice cream, toys or tickets to a show anytime. Did you ever see the clothes and toys of the poor kids? The rich children won't even look at them.

The rich children have all the good meals they want. Big breakfast, big lunch, big supper. All the tasty cookies and fruits. After a good supper they go to bed. Nice and warm beds in nice and warm rooms of their own. And the poor children? Well, they do not eat too much. They can't be too particular either. Sometimes they are quite hungry when about to leave to the school or to go to bed. As to the poor children's bed, you know from experience that it is not very pleasant for 4 or 5 children sleeping in the same bed with the rest of the family in the same room which is not very warm either wintertime, but a hell summer nights.

(Concluded Next Week)

## RUTHENBERG SUB BLANK

Wanted—Workers' children to either subscribe or get subscribers for the Young Comrade, the only workers' children's newspaper in America. Send your subs to the Daily Worker, Young Comrade Corner, 33 First Street, N. Y. C.

1-2 year sub 25c—1 year sub 50c.

Name .....  
Address .....  
City .....  
State ..... Age.....

# DRAMA

## The Resurrection of "The Thief"

Alice Brady and Lionel Atwill Bring Henri Bernstein to Life

WHAT happens when a mediocre play is skillfully produced is superly illustrated these days at the Ritz Theatre in the hands of Alice Brady and Lionel Atwill.

Stated in terms of comparison one is naturally led to say that the result is far happier than when a good play is poorly produced and acted.

"The Thief," a drama of the drawing room and bourgeois school of dramaturgy, is a typical exhibit of the work of Henri Bernstein, boulevard playwright and emotional titilliant.

A country home—a drawing room—the host announces that a large sum of money has been stolen—a private detective announces that the host's son, a romantic youngster of nineteen, is the culprit. He confesses to the theft before the first curtain—but the audience, through the kind graces of Bernstein, discovers that—well, it's one of those plays.

Under Mr. Atwill's marvellous direction this banal story and most obvious mechanical claptrap took on flesh and blood.

In spite of the fact that the play ignores the social forces which drive men and women to emotional and spiritual heights or depths, and substitutes cheap theatrical tricks in their stead, due to its perfect cast and direction the play takes on a semblance of reality.

Miss Brady read something into her lines that Bernstein never dreamed of when he wrote "The Thief."

There can be no doubt that the present, revival of this piece will be a financial success, which means that it will be some time before we see Miss Brady in a vital effort. Her performance in "The Bride of the Lamb" still remains her outstanding interpretation.

In the supporting cast Mona Kingsley's capable work stands out most intrusively and under circumstances which call for great praise and admiration. Anthony Cooper as the romantic youth is a good deal more than adequate.

While the production as a whole offers little to the seeker of native proletarian theatrical art it affords a lesson in conventional dramatic art and craftsmanship.—C. Y. H.

### Broadway Briefs

Murray Phillips who revived "Kempy" at the Hudson theatre Wednesday night is planning to put on "The Fortune Hunter," "Turn to the Right," "The Melting Pot," "Captain Applejack," "The Boomerang," "Lombardt, Ltd.," "Wedding Bells," "The Ghost Between," and "Lawful Larceny."

Winthrop Ames has a new play for George Arliss, and will bring it out early next season. He is also planning to show Galsworthy's "Escape" sometime in the fall.

"Talk About Girls," the new musical comedy which Harry H. Oshrin and Sam H. Grisman, are producing, opens at the Garrick Philadelphia, Monday evening, May 23, prior to the Broadway premiere two weeks later.

Charles Dickens' "Pickwick," which has been touring since February and is now playing in Boston, will be seen here next season.

Roscoe Arbuckle, known to film fans as "Fatty" is coming to Broadway in a stage revival "Baby Mine." The play, which will be presented by John Tuerk, is scheduled to open here June 9, is the work of Margaret Mayo, and was done here in 1910.

NYDIA WESTMAN



An important feature of "2 Girls Wanted," the Gladys Unger comedy at the Little Theatre.

### On the Screen

## THE MISSING LINK

There are redeeming features to this mediocre comedy. These are particularly evident in the pantomime of Syd Chaplin who brings his excellent mimicry to the movies from the English music halls. It is there, together with his artist brother Charlie, that Syd Chaplin got his training. In justice to Syd Chaplin, he has developed his own movie style, and has become a comedy star second only to his brother.

As a noted explorer, with whose fame as a big game hunter the natives are tremendously impressed, Syd acts as a referee in a fight between two natives. The winner is to become his bodyguard. He explains the rules in pantomime, according to the Marquis of Queensbury boxing rules: no hitting in clinches, break clean, and no hitting with the opponent on the ground. It is excellent fun and the following fight in which the rules (as usual in boxing) are absolutely disregarded, is more good fun. Other occasional bits of excellent work plus the laugh-provoking antics of Akka, a chimpanzee with pants on, are the only redeeming features of this inane and rather dull picture.

"The Missing Link" is a far, far cry from that excellent comedy "The chimpanzee as around Syd Chaplin, gave us the hiccoughs from laughing in his splendid characterization of Old Bill. The gags in "The Missing Link," built as much around the Chimpanzee as around Syd Chaplin, were by large rather stupid. No opportunity was given this excellent comedian to show his real ability to advantage. Chuck Reisner, director of "The Better 'Ole" also directed this film which will add no credit to himself nor the star. Ruth Hiatt takes the part of the blonde who is always evident in the comedies for no reason at all. Let us hope that the Warner Bros. in their next Syd Chaplin comic, will give us something better than this rehash of stale slap-stick acted in the jungles that so evidently never grew in Africa. With the presence of authentic pictures like "Chang" even we arm-chair travelers can get wise to fake movie props.

Additional compensation on the program including the "Missing Link," at the Colony Theatre in New York, are the Vitaphone presenta-

# AMUSEMENTS

The Theatre Guild Acting Company in

ALL NEXT WEEK

## "The Second Man"

GUILD THEATRE 52nd Street, West of Broadway. Eves at 8:30. Matinees THURSDAY and SATURDAY at 2:30.

Week of May 30th—PYGMALION

ALL NEXT WEEK  
PIRANDELLO'S

## RIGHT YOU ARE

IF YOU THINK YOU ARE

GARRICK THEA. 65 W. 35th St. Eves. 8:30. Mats. Thurs. & Sat. 2:30.

Week of May 30th—MR. PIM PASSES BY

## "The Silver Cord"

JOHN GOLDEN THEATRE, 58th St., East of B'way. MATINEES THURSDAY & SATURDAY. CIRCLE 5679

Week of May 30th—NED McCOBB'S DAUGHTER

### \$500 AWARD

for the article of 200 words or less judged to be best on the play "The Ladder." Contest for seventh week closes Monday at 10 a. m. Money refunded if you do not like the play. Not necessary to see the play to win the prize.

"THE LADDER"

WALDORF THEATRE

50th St. E. of B'way—Mats. Wed. & Sat.

### "7th Heaven" Coming to Harris Next Wednesday

"7th eHaven," The screen version of stage play by Austin Strong, will be presented by William Fox at the Sam H. Harris theatre next Wednesday night, succeeding "What Price Glory," which closes this Sunday evening, after a run of more than six months.

Janet Gaynor and Charles Farrell essay the prospective roles played in the stage version by Helen Mencken and George Gaul which ran more than two years on Broadway. Frank Borzage, directed "7th Heaven" from a scenario prepared by Benjamin Glasser. "7th Heaven" was almost fourteen months in the making and represents a cost approximating \$1,300,000. Some 2,000 people take part in the big scenes.

Emil Jannings in "The Last Laugh" will be the screen feature at the Cameo beginning today. A new Will Rogers picture "The Fruits of Faith," will be included in the program.

"The Yankee Clipper" will drop anchor on Monday for a week's stay at Moss' Broadway Theatre, with William Boyl, Elinor Fair and Walter Long, and Junior Coghlon as the chief actors.

Murray Phillips, who is reviving "Kempy," at the Hudson Theatre at popular prices, is planning to make "The Old Soak" his next production with the author, Don Marquis, in the title role.

tions. No matter how dull a program may be presented, the Vitaphone is always intriguing in its demonstration and vision of future possibilities. —W. C.

CRIME  
The Sensational Melodrama of New York's Underworld  
4th MONTH  
by Samuel Shipman and John B. Hymer with Chester Morris and Frank Thomas and a CAST OF 100  
TIMES SQUARE THEATRE, WEST 43rd ST. Eves. at 8:30 Mats. Wed. & Sat. at 2:30—seats selling 6 weeks ahead

Norma Shearer's new starring film, "After Midnight," has gone into production at the Metro studios, under the direction of Monta Bell.

Neighborhood Playhouse 466 Grand St. Drydock 7516  
Grand Street Follies of 1927  
Every Evening (except Mon.) Mat. Sat.

Bronx Opera House 149th Street, E. of 3rd Ave. Pop. Prices. Mat. Wed. & Sat.

"BLOSSOM TIME" The Musical Hit of Ages

SYD CHAPLIN IN THE MISSING LINK B. S. COLONY BROADWAY MOSS' AT 53rd ST.

Sam HARRIS THEA. West 42nd St. H. Twice Daily, 2:30 & 8:30

WHAT PRICE GLORY Mats. (exc. Sat.) 50c-\$1. Eves. 50c-\$2.

## The New Play

MONDAY

"PATIENCE," Gilbert and Sullivan's operetta, will be presented by Peter Hamberg, Monday night at the Theatre Masque, Vivian Hart, James Watts, William Langan, Dudley Marwick, Beatrice Kneale, Eleanor Edson and Bernice Marshon are in the cast. Robert Milton staged the production and Clark Robinson designed the costumes.