

# The Sure Cure For Those Yankee Blues

By MICHAEL GOLD.

FOR years I suffered from the Yankee blues. "Do you know what this disease is dear reader?" the captain of being in chronic rebellion against your environment. You walk down Broadway, for instance, and you see a wind-blown March moraine. The sun and keen blue sky and the magnificent skyscrapers give you a thrill, however. You are watching the faces of the people going by. They are dull, pasty, narrow-souled, and they are not as exciting as coming into Kronstadt harbor, and seeing the whole Russian Soviet navy at maneuvers, thousands of young lads crowding the decks, and saluting our dipping flag as we sailed by.

My Yankee blues began to leave me in the week I spent in Leningrad. They left me entirely during the three months I spent in Moscow. I only regard a trip to Russia as the only sure cure for those capitalistic Yankee blues.

AND then there was the friendship I once found in Russia. I came expecting to find nothing but grim politics, but I found warm friendship too. The Russian have the temperament of a primitive people: they are hospitable, warm, emotional, loyal and brave; but they have, also, the intelligence of a civilized people—they are mature men and delightful simple children at the same time. They do not judge anyone by his position or his salary; they appreciate the differences of each nation; they have no prejudices; they open their houses to the whole world. They are so eager to learn about the things you know; over the snowier they talk the night

long. One sees young men and young women walking the streets; leather coats, caps, rough clothes, boots, blouses, the girls with bare legs, the boys with shirts open at the throat; swaggering, arrogant, brave, working youth, Communist youth, full of energy and hope as they build the future. The consciousness of their power is on every face, and in every line is there, too, and a love of humanity. I have never seen youth like this before. It does not yet exist anywhere else in the world. Young normal-minded athletes they are; interested in football and theater and Communism; interested in life, and in society. They are the pride and hope of Russia, this new youth. They too, cured my Yankee blues.

RUSSIA is no Utopia; it is still about a hundred years off from Utopia; but it is on the way to it, while western capitalism is on its way to a new war and a new hell. In Russia you get the feeling of a great mass of social-minded human beings, all working and thinking and planning and fighting and dying for a common great end, and not for petty individual ends. A plan, not a cry, not a plan of discouragement, but a vision; that is one feeling I got from Russia; that helped cure my Yankee blues. In Russia working men may be as poor and poorer than American working men; but they are all working something; they are using their things. They have faith in the future. They hope. They know that doors are closed to them; that if they show any intelligence they can rise to the top where that intelligence will be used. They know their sons can go to college; they know their daughters will not become prostitutes. They feel and act like free men; they march thru the streets singing in their rough factory clothes; they work in the shops like freemen, knowing that if a superior officer becomes arrogant or tyrannical, they can have a voice in dismissing him. They know that if they are sick or out of work, that they will be taken care of. They don't worry over finding a job; they don't try to save money for their old age; there's no need for it. There is much poverty in Russia, but there are no tragic slaves; and all this was another thing that helped cure my Yankee blues.

IN Russia, too, youth is supreme. The old have died off; the average age of the country today must be around twenty-seven. Youth surrounds us everywhere, hopeful, strong youth. One sees processions of boys and girls pioneers, from seven to twelve years old, marching proudly behind drums and bagles, under the

red flag. One sees young men and young women walking the streets; leather coats, caps, rough clothes, boots, blouses, the girls with bare legs, the boys with shirts open at the throat; swaggering, arrogant, brave, working youth, Communist youth, full of energy and hope as they build the future. The consciousness of their power is on every face, and in every line is there, too, and a love of humanity. I have never seen youth like this before. It does not yet exist anywhere else in the world. Young normal-minded athletes they are; interested in football and theater and Communism; interested in life, and in society. They are the pride and hope of Russia, this new youth. They too, cured my Yankee blues.

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MARCH 28, 1925.

# Middle Western Feudalism

By DAVID COUTTS.

MUSCATINE, IOWA.

THIS town is the graveyard of craft unions and hopes of the workers. Following the button workers' strike fourteen years ago the spirit of Muscatine died. At that time fifty business started in friendly to the strikers, but as soon as the factory owners were hit in gunmen and militia till the business changed front.

They wanted law and order, peace and harmony; so the strike was lost after twelve months of battling. The workers were defeated in a decisive battle and reduced to a state of servitude. Little business had to give up its "independence" and become the vassal of the millionaire owner of Muscatine.

THE button workers defeated the first attempt to use gunmen to protect strikebreakers. The thugs were driven into a hotel and surrounded and only the pleadings of the "best citizens" saved them. They were allowed to depart, only to return later with three times the force. This aroused the entire town and the national guard was called out to protect "law and order."

Apparently the spirit of the strikers could not be broken from without. They then resorted to the tactics of the French socialist, Briand, they called the strikers to the colors in the national guard to break the spirit of their own strike. Most of the guardmen were button workers.

Since the strike there has been an organization whatever in the button factories.

which appears to be often now. A crowd of button workers in 1918 at the factory and all breakers count against the worker.

Women make as well as some of the men. They too, work piece work sewing buttons on cards at two cents a row.

As soon as children get big enough they are forced into the factories to add to the family wage. With the cost of necessities high in Muscatine the slaves cannot even afford a ten cent movie.

"American Peasants' Cut Wages." This is the story of small farmers around Muscatine. They come to "town" every Saturday and stand around on "Main Street" visiting. They also come in during the winter to cut buttons, or to cut ice, ten hours a day at \$25 to \$20.

In order to reduce the workers and farmers still further these small

Gladiator, a Jewish gentleman who owns one of the largest dry goods stores in town is trying to collect for a lot of material sold to the Klan during its days of prosperity.

A number of the socialists, who could not afford to pay twenty-five cents a month dues to the party, are of their small wages dig up \$10.00 to help the Klan save the country. The present mayor was elected on the republican ticket, which was the Klan ticket. He was formerly a member of the socialist party, then flitted with the democrats before joining the Klan and the republicans.

THE socialists have had a local in South Muscatine for many years. This suburb is about two miles out of a working class section to which no attention is ever paid. There is no side-money in the job of alderman. The socialists have wanted a sewer system there for the past twenty

## THE CHILD SLAVES



Lumber Baron's Empire.

THERE are six button finishing and about twenty button cutting plants in Muscatine. Some of the finishing plants have cutting departments. Button cutting plants are being placed in the little hamlets in the country and the farmer and his wife are doing the cutting when he is out working sixteen hours a day on his rented acres.

In the early days of Muscatine, old man Musser owned a lumber yard and prospered. He soon blossomed out into a lumber baron, owning forest tracts and saw mills, and during the war got mixed up in some deal to grab forests and was "investigated" by the government. Old man Musser left his son a lot of millions and the baroncy of Muscatine.

THE young Musser is said to be worth a hundred million. He owns two or three "lumber" factories, two large saw and saw factories, a number of banks and forty per cent of the business men have got to "see" him to do business.

Old man Musser was "good" to the town and gave a library, public park and other trinkets to decorate his domain. Needless to say that panels bear his name in big letters to show the "benevolence" of the departed master.

"Sweating System" for Slaves.

THE men and women employed in a saw and door factory work nine hours per day, six days per week, from 112.40 to 119.25. In the button factories the average wage for a week of fifty hours is \$14.50. Businessmen get \$2.50 per day.

About two weeks ago an expert button cutter, who has been following this work for over twenty years, got \$12.85 for fifty hours work. Another got \$12.00 for fifty days per week, for full week and had a family of four to support. A very few of the younger men, by maintaining themselves, can make up to \$25.00 for a full week.

This is all piece work and prices are cut every time orders fall off.

plants are being placed out in the country where the farmer or cut buttons for the boss two or three days and then work on his rented or mortgaged acres the other part of the week. Or he may work full time during the winter months in the factory. In any way the wages are kept down to the lowest, the farmer having his house and much of his own food, will work cheap.

"I understand the small farmer's situation. He is a relic of the individualistic, "land and liberty" age. He knows nothing of wages, work, or cantation or working conditions. The only money he ever sees is the few dollars he gets for butter or eggs. His other products are mortgaged and transferred by check to the banker. Even \$2.00 for ten hours looks big to him with his simple needs supplied in great part from his land. So the slave drivers in Muscatine are using the peasant to beat down the proletarian in the city.

Musser, Socialists and Rubber Tied Farmers.

IN spite of the small wages depressed \$2.00 for ten hours looks big to the slaves and small business men joined the Klan. The organizer got men by maintaining themselves, \$25.00 for membership fees at \$10.00 each. The Klan is now on the decline and will soon be history in Muscatine. Mr.

There are many retired farmers. "Rubber Tired." Dad Walker calls them, living in Muscatine. The residential section has the appearance of prosperity, with good houses on paved streets. Bond issues for paving or sewage in the working class districts are generally defeated by the self-interest, retired farmer.

Labor Union "Ghosts."

THESE are carpenters, bricklayers and street carmen's local in Muscatine. The Typographical Union and electrical workers and barbers also have a few members. A member of the Typographical Union writes about two columns a week for the local capitalist daily, which although it is apparently honest, lacks even a semblance of inspiration. There is an atmosphere of hopelessness among the workers which gives these little things the appearance of ghosts. They are the symbol of the vanishing spirit of what was once the scene of a desperate battle between the workers.

Throughout Iowa, and especially in towns like Muscatine and Marshall

town, there is a big task before the Workers Party and the trade union movement. First to revive the hope of a small militant minority and organize them into the party. Then follow this up with an intensive organization drive for the labor unions, making it a concerted, united campaign to sweep every worker into the union. To overcome the power of the feudal baron this movement must take on the appearance, it must actually be a revolt, a rebellion against the "intolerable conditions now being imposed upon the workers."

THESE small towns are a vast reservoir for scabs and strikebreakers. They must be educated and organized, or their 100 per cent psychology will be used to crush the rising spirit of the city workers everywhere. A united front for an attack on ignorance is needed.



M. Karakhan

Ambassador to China! who conducted the trade tie negotiations in close ties between Soviet Russia and the Chinese Republic.

# The Farmer--A Victim of Conspiracy

AN analysis of the farmers' present economic position shows that he is the victim of a conspiracy by those who are the beneficiaries of the capitalist system and who wish to perpetuate same at all hazards.

The present system has served its purpose and fulfilled its usefulness in the inability to keep the workers employed.

The country which has a jealously organized industrialism and cheap transportation, backed by a working class which is able and willing to exist cheaply and is willing to slave during long hours, will be the successful competitor on the international market.

America is not in this position. The industries are waterlogged with fictitious values. The working class makes more demands on life than other nations. The products both raw and finished in most cases have to be transported over long distances. It is admitted that America cannot afford a crisis. There must be greater and more successful competition as an ever narrowing world market or the industrial worker will only end work during a part of the year.

There is about to compete on the international market the worker must have a lower cost of living. The farmer now appears as an actor in the great drama. The farmer was defeated for more than one purpose. When the financial crisis retarded the financing of the grain trade, which financing was only then resumed when cereals had been reduced to one-half of the former price, then was enacted the first act of the great drama. Bread was cheapened to the breaking point, the wheat grower became a bankrupted peasant. Under the guise of benevolence the emsaries of the master class were

carried by the workers of the past who entered in other branches of farming until along with growing cereals. Bread had been cheapened to the lowest point and it was intended to force milk, butter, eggs, vegetables, meat, wool, etc. should follow the same course. These living costs would have been reduced and a reduction of wages would have taken place.

## OPEN LETTER TO BANKRUPT AND MORTGAGED FARMERS

By JARAW.

COMMUNISTS have been selling you that the way to security and happiness lies in Communism. They say that the foundation of happiness is economic security, and that economic security can be secured only by well organized co-operation in the farming industry. Communists tell you that they advocate a class government of wage earners and dispossessed farmers, and that you will have to sit in your lot with them and their program to attain the goal of well organized co-operation. They tell you that to reach this goal the farmers must not only be freed from the political opposition of judges, newspapers and legislators, and the banking class which controls them, but that they must have the active and concerted support of a class government of wage workers and dispossessed farmers. Now at last the faculty of the Communist viewpoint has been able to give you Arthur Brisbane, writer for the great newspapers in the United States of America.

MR. BRISBANE says: "Are there any opportunities left for young Americans in the far west or are the opportunities all gone?" Under the homestead act and the desert land act, the two brothers (Hobbes) look up about 500 acres on the Mohave desert in California. The solution is this, not Communism. The farmer who has the mortgage on them, and who just plant and reap by grace of the secret company, leave your dairy and chicken ranch, to which you and your whole family are now enslaved, take up a desert claim and raise alfalfa for meat.

HANS KINKLER, the Dutch cellist until recently first cellist of the Philadelphia orchestra, was soloist with Chicago's great symphony orchestra on the twenty-third regular program of the season at Orchestra Hall. He played a work by the composer, a cello concerto by Frederick Boyle, an Australian composer at present living in Philadelphia. Kinkler played the cello of the cellists of the day. But Boyle's concerto, which was written for Kinkler, is not one of the great works of the instrument's literature. Boyle did the conventional thing, a loose concerto, rather strict on form, with some melodic bits buried under a lot of bombastic finger exercises. Such works are unnecessary, for there are too many such concerti as it is.

The program opened with a symphonic "tableau," "The Spring," by Alexander Glaszov. This is really nice spring stuff, suggestive of the flowers that bloom in March, trials, and of the songs of the birds which sing in the trees. But if the songs of the birds did not sound so much like the songs of the birds, one could give Glaszov more credit. Glaszov's work is based on a poem of the Russian author Futcher. It is more than interesting to note that in discussing Futcher the ultra-respectable gentleman who writes the program notes for the orchestra, and who insists upon calling the great capital of Russia "Petrograd," quotes from one other than Molskay, J. O. G. member of the central executive committee of the Workers Party of America.

A far more important Russian work, the "Manfred" symphony of Chaykovski, opened the second half of the program. "Manfred" is my favorite among the composer's severe symphonies. Its title signifies that it is based on Lord Byron's drama of the same name. A quotation from Chaykovski will give the full, both of the symphony and of Byron's play: "Manfred wanders in the Alps. Tormented by the fatal anguish of doubt, torn by remorse and despair, his soul is the prey of sufferings without name. Neither the occult sciences, whose mysteries he has exhausted, and by means of which the powers of darkness are subject to his will, nor any other thing in the world can bring to him the forgetfulness which alone he covets. The memory of the beautiful Astarte, whom he has loved and kidnapped at his heart. Nothing can lift the curse which lies heavily on Manfred's soul, and when unconsciously and without trace delivers him to the tortures of the most grievous despair." Operatic stuff, this, and the symphony is operatic too. It has the zip and the thrill and the passion of Gluck's chrysope of Victor Herbert, closed the program.

## MEMOIR LITERATURE DRAMA

TAMAKI MIURA

Art Exhibit

NEW YORK (By Mail)—A clothing cutter who creates cubic conceptions of a shoemaker in oil colors on canvas, an Italian decorator and house painter who paints bright landscapes in oil, and a Scandinavian carpenter who makes decorative wood cabinets and carved bone or sculpturing marble are some of the workers union men exhibiting their artistic spare-time productions with the Independent Artists Society, at the Waldorf-Astoria Hotel, New York.

For the third year this organization, which theoretically admits all exhibitors without jury or prize awards upon payment of a nominal sum, is holding its exhibition. John Sloan and the recently deceased Geo. Bellows, early contributors to the radical artistic magazine, The Masses, were largely responsible for the formation of the Independent Society to give young and unknown artists a showing.

Maurice Becker, labor cartoonist, has two beautiful paintings from his Mexican experience in the exhibition: Women of Tehuacanque and El Camino, the latter a woman with work-laden features. The Japanese Communist, Eitaro Shibasaki, has a modern painting in sombre tones of a Man With a Whip, the horseman driving herds of covering workers into towing factories. Comparatively few of the pictures deal with the rich, strong, dramatic life of workers. The wealth of material in that field is ignored except for a few drawings and a water-color of the Ford's stock factory closing. Rose Foster Stock has two drawings, one of an Ann. Peter Voldren, the Scandinavian carpenter, is a bachelor who studies sculpture in his spare time. He has a marble bust of Sraea, a Norwegian working woman, among his collection. He has had to portray artistically the equality of man and woman and part of Norse mythology. Prosper Invernizzi is the Italian hand sculptor in the Italian house, a living and paints pictures for his profession. Morris Kantor is the clothing cutter whose gay color scheme, color and cubical forms express the blockmaker.

## The S. P.— In Memoriam

(Lines addressed to the recent convention of the socialist party, held after an injection of Lafayette had failed to rejuvenate its shriveled carcass.)

A feeble old Party an Ape once addressed. How much I admire you, I've often confessed. The source of your vigor, as I understand, is found in a small but most powerful gland.

"Now, I'm an old Party, as everyone sees, Very deaf, very blind, very stiff in the head— Very weak in the back, weaker still in the head— For practical purposes folk say I'm dead!"

"It's no lie! It's a rumour! It's worse — it's a lie! O I would do anything rather than die. Is business with you, Mister Monkey, to start with, You don't desire that glands would be to you any good? You're a shriveled old Mummy, sans heart, guts and brains. For Parties circumstances nothing remains.

"You final demise would leave ev'none grateful. Glad would I be to help if you, ate a whole potato, help if you, ate a Go, seek out a solitude fit to pop off. The workers feel happy to stand you your coffin!"

## HUGHES SEES RED AND FADES OUT

By M. RASGON.

WEDNESDAY afternoon, St. Charles W. Evans Hughes, was a boy and had just performed his patriotic feat of getting down a cherry tree, his mother took him to a grey and asked her to gaze into the future of her prodigy son.

The little Hughes did not wear whiskers yet, nevertheless he was considered a very bright child. His faith in Santa Claus was so great that he made a vow not to use any razors at any time of his life and that accounts for his curly whiskers.

On entering the destiny shop Mrs. Hughes announced that she wished to purchase \$5.00 worth of future for her son. The future teller crossed the room and had performed his patriotic feat of getting down a cherry tree, his mother took him to a grey and asked her to gaze into the future of her prodigy son.

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## EBERT'S EVIDENCE

"Well, many years have passed since that memorable day but the fear of red was the warning of the grey never left the field of Hughes's consciousness. He even forbids his wife the use of razors, and his children never wear red ribbons or ties. But as the saying goes you cannot escape your fate."

It happened that in a distant country a peasant woman by the name of Ruasita gave birth to a red giant. The name was Revolution, and she was a tiny infant grown to such proportions that soon his head reached the shore of America. His red rays penetrated the marble stones of the White House laboratory where Mr. Hughes was busy on a new anti-red experiment. And for the first time in his life Mr. Hughes saw RED!

He was found unconscious. They called Professor Coolidge, an expert on that particular disease. After futile effort to bring the prostrated Hughes to life the professor pronounced him politically dead. The funeral was held on the 4th of March. His resting place is Bermuda.



## BUILDERS AT WORK

We Have an Agent in the Lehigh Valley

He Uses Bolshevick Methods

In Russia, Pravda, the great official organ of the Russian Communist Party has been built up by many methods. But one method has been particularly effective in building the Communist Press in the world's first workers' republic. This method we have often pointed out to our BUILDERS and agents as a means by which we can build "our daily" in this country.

Many of our active Communists, especially since the addition of the P. E. L. page have been doing this with splendid results. The method is to write a story on the conditions prevailing in your shop, trade or union and to order a bundle for sale and distribution at the place written about.

The latest agent to follow this sure method to success in this particular Communist activity is City Agent A. Hoffman of Easton, Pa. who covers that city, Phillipsburg, N. J. and his end of the Lehigh Valley section. He has sent in stories written by himself and by others and orders to follow. We point out this concrete example where you may follow his splendid example. You will hear more from this active Communist BUILDER who has for a long time been giving efficient work to building up the Communist press in this country.

## The Second Annual Sub Sampaign

In this column you will find the names of BUILDERS sending in NEW subscriptions to THE DAILY WORKER on March 24. Some, you will note by the number, have sent in more than one sub. Your name soon be listed here?

BIG PINEY, Wis.—Chas. Matson (3). PHILADELPHIA, Pa.—Eva Rosenberg (3); Lillian Bertram. NEW YORK, N. Y.—E. Katterfeld (3). NEWPORT, R. I.—Jos. F. McGoff, C. Fernandez. CHICAGO, Ill.—Gus Vermetgen (2); Sam Hammersmark. MILWAUKEE, Wis.—G. S. Shklar (2).

## San Carlo Opera

PORTUNE GALLO, manager of the San Carlo opera company, will merge his two organizations into one for a week's run at the Auditorium theater starting next Monday night. The San Carlo is probably the best traveling opera company in America today. Some of its members, like Tamaki Miura, are considered the authentic interpreters of certain roles.

The week's repertory for Chicago is made up of old times, the battle scarred warriors of a thousand opera seasons. The schedule follows: Monday, March 30, AIDA—with Roselle, Tammasini, Corvi. Tuesday, March 31, MADAME BUTTERFLY—Miura, Onofri, Valk. Wednesday, April 1, (Matinee) CARMEN—Jackson, Hart, Interante. Thursday April 1, (Evening) L'ITALIANA—Lucchese, Onofri, B. Sola. Thursday April 2, CAVALLERIA AND PAGLIACCI—Kaman, Salazar, Saro, Tommasini, Basola. Friday April 2, BOHMEHE—Roselle, Onofri, Kargau. Saturday April 2, (Matinee) MARTHA—Lucchese, Kent, Onofri, Interante. Saturday April 4, (Evening) L'ITROVATORE—Saroya, Salazar, Basola, De Mette. Sunday, April 5, FAUST—Onofri, De Biasi, Roselle.

The Carmen performance will be done in English with a Chicago cast, using the translation of Charles Henry Melzer of New York. The ballet will be done by the Pavlov and Oukrainian company.

## Mine "Super" Mills Marianna Movie Show

A committee representing the International Workers' Aid, in Marianna, Pa., after soliciting for months an available open date, hired a theater for the showing of the Russian feature film and started to advertise. A couple of days later the theater manager cancelled the date and was very uneasy in the face of damage suits staring him in the face. But the threat of a few dollars in damages was not as heavy as the threat of the mine superintendent, so the coal diggers will have to work out some other plan of seeing this Russian feature film—that delighted a hundred thousand American workers.

## LEARN ESPERANTO

The International Language The following booklets received by the Russian branch, Workers Party of Kenosha, Wis., this Sunday, March 29, 2:30 p. m., at the Park Hall, 17 North Main street, Kenosha, Wis., Actors from Chicago will perform in the evening. Tickets will go for the Russian Communist daily, Novy Mir. Come and have a good time!

## DRAMA AND DANCE GIVEN BY KENOSHA RUSSIAN BR. SUNDAY

A performance and dance will be given by the Russian branch, Workers Party of Kenosha, Wis., this Sunday, March 29, 2:30 p. m., at the Park Hall, 17 North Main street, Kenosha, Wis., Actors from Chicago will perform in the evening. Tickets will go for the Russian Communist daily, Novy Mir. Come and have a good time!

## The Walden Book Shop

307 Plymouth Court (Between St. and Dearborn Just South of Jackson) CHICAGO

"BEAUTY AND BOLSHEVIK" AT THE WICKER PARK THEATER IN CHICAGO

The famous movie "The Beauty and the Bolshevik" which has drawn a gathering of 7,000 people when it was shown in Chicago some time ago, is coming back to town for one evening only. It will be shown on the Northwest side, at Wicker Park Theater, 1139 Milwaukee Ave., on Wednesday, April 15, from 6:30 to 11 p. m. continually. The proceeds will go to the International Workers' Aid, the Russian Communist daily Novy Mir, and the Polish Communist paper Tribune Robotnicza.

All friendly organizations are requested not to make other affairs or meetings on that date.

"Ido for Workers" (Textbook in German or Russian)..... 50c "An Elementary Grammar" (in English)..... 15c "The Workers' Ide Federation" (in English)..... 15c Room 5, 805 James St., N. S., PITTSBURGH, PA.

## GRAND BAZAAR

Given by the Czechoslovak Section of the Workers Party for the benefit of "DELINIK" at the BOHEMIAN-AMERICAN HALL, 1438 W. 18th Street MARCH 26, 27 & 28, 1925 Admission on Thursday and Friday 15c. Good Music Hours Open at 7:30 P. M. Contest for a \$400 Radio Saturday Afternoon Children's Day

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# Letters From Soviet Russia

## DO NOT RUSSIAN RED ARMY.

I live in Kuzbass. I do not know whether our comrades abroad know how we live. Anyhow I think it is worth while to tell you the life of the young Slivash Artillerymen.

Slivash is a bay, a very swampy place where Wrangel's 15th Artillery Division drove Wrangel out by attacking him from the rear and thus setting him on fire. This is called the Slivash Artillerymen.

Discipline is very strict, and it is secured by constantly and at every opportune moment explaining to the Red Army men their rights as well as their obligations, their role as the defenders of the Soviet Union. For this purpose we have, in addition to military training, political education classes two hours daily. During these classes Red Army men study the Soviet constitution, the history of Soviet power and the history of the Red Army and the civil war. The Red Army men are also taught geography, reading and writing, arithmetic and agriculture. In our artillery regiment we have a Billiards club, where the illiterate people in the infantry regiments. They are formed into separate groups or squads according to their rank and writing being set free from drill and other work.

Each hour are given to general physical training and to the study of sanitation and physics.

On the whole six hours a day are given to study and the rest of the time they are at their own disposal and spend it just as they like if they are immediately called.

For their recreation there is a club with a number of circles, a school for political education, a club and your club, a circle for general education, etc. The club has a library and reading room, a billiard table, and your club, which does not even spare the commander of the regiment if he has been at fault in any way. There is also a military correspondence circle to which all Red Army men who contribute to the paper are admitted. In this circle they learn how to write for the newspapers, etc. Once a week there is a dramatic performance by the club members, and they also have "youth" societies, "military" social, etc. The club works for the whole regiment. We must admit that the club of our regiment is not as efficient as the clubs of other regiments.

In addition to all this we have a Lenin "corner" with various sections in every battalion of the regiment. In these "corners" there are small libraries and about eight different newspapers. Readings and informal talks take place in these "corners," as well as party, young Communist and Red Army meetings. Similar meetings are held once a month for the whole regiment.

Very frequently (every week) we are taken to the cinema. The movies are shown in the factory which is our patron. There is also very museums and apartments (there is a very good one in Nizhny). This is just the general outline of our army life. Also we are taken away from our homes we do not feel isolated.

The Red Army which is a proletarian army is a school, and young people are sent right when they are needed. "We must study otherwise we will come back to our villages just as we left them, and what would be the use of that?"

And we get a military training and education and become more efficient as we go on. This year bourgeoisie will never be able to take us and our Union unawares.

There is still much to write about our economic situation, our shortcomings, the link between the workers and the peasants, etc. We have special letters for my next letter, that is to say if you are interested in it and if it can be replied from the full page.

Today I want to describe just one more fact. Not so long ago we had

The letters from our Russian comrades are being read with interest, but most of the value of them will be lost if they arouse no desire to build the Communist press in America by similar methods. We have a great need of workers and peasants, the life and struggle of the masses written by those who are part of them.

These letters from Russia should receive replies. They can be sent to the DAILY WORKER and will be forwarded promptly to the proper address. There is no better way than this of binding the workers of both countries with a comradesly bond.

In the regiment the trial of the commander of the platoon, the Red Army man to run about 15 minutes wearing an antique dress as a punishment for some misdemeanor. The revolutionary military tribunal sentenced him for exceeding his powers to 10 months military confinement. Does it happen in your army that commanders are tried in this fashion? G. Kozlov, Red Army man of the 15th Artillery Regiment, Nikolayev, Ukrainian Soviet Socialist Republic.

FROM A TEXTILE WORKER.

DEAR Foreign Comrades: As you know that your bourgeois press is not only giving you a wrong idea of the life of Russian workers, but is also distorting facts, I, who am myself a worker, will endeavor to do just as I write in this letter our factory life

longer periods, and they also receive their full pay. In 1924 over 600 of our workers spent some time in rest homes, sanatoria, and health resorts.

WORKING women—the mothers—were well looked after, and perhaps their privileges are greater than those of men. For instance during pregnancy they are given two months leave of absence and two months after the birth of the child. During these four months they receive full pay and their places are kept open for them.

During the 9 months when she is nursing the child, a working woman works only very rarely in the factory and receives a special monthly grant. We have children's homes where their children and can be certain that they are better looked after than at home. All this is provided free of charge. Our working women have

been given equal rights with men and are drawn everywhere into social work. In our factory there is not a single organization without its quota of women. They are on the factory committees, in the club, in the cooperatives, etc.

WOMEN are women who occupy responsible posts such as chairman of factory committees, factory managers, etc. In our factory relations are only employed as experts. Relations between them and the workers have undergone a complete change. Our workers have no longer to submit to rough treatment by the engineers, as the latter are aware that they will be dismissed for such behavior. And the time is not far distant when we shall have our own engineers, technicians, chemists, mechanics, etc. who have sprung from the working class.

FOR young workers there is in our factory an apprenticeship school where they get a thorough training and from there they can enter higher educational establishments. Their labor is also protected.

The factory has a club where the workers can increase their knowledge. It has a well-stocked library and a library with one month of cinema and sections are organized by the workers themselves. The former mas-

ters would not have given all this to the workers, and neither will yours. For the adult men and women there is a higher grade school. The attendance there is not very numerous but it is growing. Our workers have a great desire to learn and to improve their minds. On leaving to the workers' clubs, in particular, national establishments, as the doors of universities and technical colleges are opened wide to them. Our workers and young workers of our factory publish wall newspapers.

These all press many shortcomings are remedied, production is improved and this process and habits are fought against—the achievements of these workers are not in vain. Our workers are anxious in all their doings to carry out the injunctions of the leader of the world proletariat, Comrade Lenin.

DEAR foreign comrades, should this letter be reprinted in your press, I will write to you regularly every month and will describe the life of our peasantry.

My comrades and I await your reply, and shall be particularly glad to receive a letter from the textile workers in your country.

With Comradely Greetings, Matylda Warkentzen, Correspondent of the Wall Newspaper Rodnikovy Rabotchy.

## OUR ARMY IS GROWING

By NADIEJDA KRUPSKAYA.

FOR a long time, for many centuries, Russia was an economically, and culturally backward country. When, thirty years ago, a revolutionary workers' party arose, our working class was a down-trodden, enslaved and dumb mass. Only he who saw not only the present, but also the future, and was able to view the movement from the farthest standpoint could believe that this class would one day become a staunch upright and dignified force which would be absolutely victorious.

And for this reason the Russian labor movement and the Communist Government for not adhering to "its own revolutionary laws." A few months later Abramovich was elected in a vicious campaign against the Soviet republic as a whole. I personally heard Abramovich advocate something akin to the new economic policy when this policy was yet impossible. When, however, the N. E. P. was inaugurated by order of the Soviets, Abramovich only intensified his struggle against the Soviet Government.

In 1920, assured me that he stood nearer to the Soviet system than the right wing socialists. Later, however, Abramovich found his haven of rest in the arms of the Schollemanns.

This is reason, and it proves that Abramovich is not in earnest about his principles, that he is a man as weak as the emancipation of all workers and devote their whole lives to this aim. It is not necessary to dwell upon it in the present connection.

But Abramovich brought in a new element into his desperate struggle. He informs us that "the man who lent him the money and made it possible for him to leave Russia was Moiseyev Olgin who was at that time in Russia." Abramovich, who is so distinguished by what he calls personal fight, resorts here to a personal means of attack. He wishes to create the impression that he is in accord with him in 1920, that he was then an opponent of the Soviet, and that it was therefore that he had to leave Russia. It is, certainly, unnecessary to refute these allegations. The workers will remember the articles written by myself in 1920, immediately after my return from the American continent. They will also remember my description of the whereabouts as "harking at the moon." They will recall that even before 1920, beginning from 1918, I conducted a campaign in favor of Soviet Russia, both in the press and in lectures in halls, and sections are organized by the workers themselves. The former mas-

## Русская Вечеринка

Yes, that's what we mean: Russian Vecheerinka, which will be given at the House of the Worker (formerly Soviet School), 1902 W. Division Street, on the first Monday of the month with the dancing will follow. A good time is promised to those who will attend.

# Abramovich's Honor -

By Moissaye J. Olgin

RAPHAEL ABRAMOVICH, the son of the International Communist, is not satisfied with the American Communists. We do not blame him for it. We have no quarrel with him. We have compelled him to make clear to the American workers in general and to the Jewish workers in particular where he stands. In an open letter published by him in several papers in the Yiddish and English languages, he speaks about "the energetic self-defense of our comrades." He forgets, however, to point out that this "self defense" operated with the aid of police, detectives, and sluzerz.

The blot of this "self defense" will "socialize" counter revolutionary.

Abramovich is not happy over the reception accorded to him by the workers. Yet he would not admit that that is his political platform the workers are protesting against. He is out to convince himself and others that a special conspiracy against him is on foot, that the communists have "embarked upon a course of vituperation and vilification," that the present writer is "the virulent initiator of the dirtiest and meanest personal calumnies" spread against him. He is on foot, that the communists have "embarked upon a course of vituperation and vilification," that the present writer is "the virulent initiator of the dirtiest and meanest personal calumnies" spread against him.

It would hardly be necessary to reply to this new rally of a despairing menchewik. We have conducted our campaigns in the open before the eyes of all the workers. Those who frequented our meetings or read our publications know that we conduct a political campaign, not a campaign of personal vilification. We expose Abramovich as a traitor because he betrayed the great proletarian revolution in Russia and because he kept on betraying the very principles which he asserted to be his sincere convictions at one time or another.

I personally heard from the mouth of Abramovich in 1920, when he still lived in Moscow, that he stood on a Soviet platform, that he accepted the entire Soviet constitution and that he was only angry with the Communist Government for not adhering to "its own revolutionary laws." A few months later Abramovich was elected in a vicious campaign against the Soviet republic as a whole. I personally heard Abramovich advocate something akin to the new economic policy when this policy was yet impossible.

When, however, the N. E. P. was inaugurated by order of the Soviets, Abramovich only intensified his struggle against the Soviet Government. In 1920, assured me that he stood nearer to the Soviet system than the right wing socialists. Later, however, Abramovich found his haven of rest in the arms of the Schollemanns.

It is necessary to make the facts known. Here are the facts. When I came to Moscow in 1920, Abramovich came to meet me. He was a Communist, but he was in favor of his party members joining the Red Army in order to combat the counter-revolution.

When I asked him why he would not do Soviet work under the leadership of the Soviet government, as he had indicated, the famous philosopher and economist Rosolanski, who was not a member of the Communist Party, explained to me that he would not be accepted. For this he blamed the Communist Party. He was in a position to speak for the party. He personally made believe he was a friend of the Jewish workers who returned to Russia. I met him in Abramovich's house. Liber sensed in me a friend of the Jewish workers who returned to Russia. I met him in Abramovich's house. Liber sensed in me a friend of the Jewish workers who returned to Russia.

My visit to Russia in 1920-21 only identified my devotion to the proletarian revolution and gave me a clearer conception of Communism and the Communist International. These are facts on public record, and it is unnecessary to repeat them. Abramovich's insatiable thirst for material gain has compelled him to say a few words about it.

He was a loyal opponent, not an enemy of the workers and peasants' revolution. He lived then on a pay-off (food ration) given to him by the Soviet government. He told me "linguistic" and "exaggerated," "every thing friendly towards the new regime in Russia was done for him both before and after. Already at that time I saw Abramovich in his true colors. I must have been very naive if I had loaned him money. I said to myself that had I known how he would behave after my return to Vienna in 1921 in a patent bureau, and considered himself a specialist in patent questions. We did not discuss the specific kind of work he was to carry out for the Soviet government, but that he was being sent abroad and that he was to do work for the Soviet government in Germany. He reiterated several times both alone with me and in the presence of his wife. More than once he made calculations showing that he was short of funds. True, he said, there would be no rally bringing up the money incident. But

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In his open letter Abramovich says "It goes without saying that I accepted no commission either from the Communist Party or from the Soviet government." However, in 1920, he told me he was going to Germany to carry out a commission by the Soviet government. Abramovich says, "I never received and could not receive any money either from the Soviet government or from the Communist Party." However, in 1920, the money returned from the government entered as an item into his calculations made in my presence at that time when we Abramovich, in 1920 when he borrowed money from me, or in 1920 when he wrote his open letter. The money has not been returned up to now.

It is more. We did not want to unbury this story, but I have never believed he could fall so low. He would have refrained from such an ugly step as this present letter even if it be for the sake of past friendships. It seems, however, that a man who is so tall, there is no limit to his degradation.

Mrs. Snowden Displays a "Socialistic" Interest.



road expenses between Moscow and the frontier of Esthonia or Latvia, as government. True, part of the expenses could be covered by the government; but, the man had a wife and two children. He would have to buy clothes and to rent a house in Berlin, which would entail an expense of several hundred dollars. It was on the strength of these assertions and calculations that I loaned him \$200.00. I loaned them a friend of the Soviet regime. Not by one word did Abramovich betray the fact that he was going abroad to participate in social conferences, that he was going with the intention of starting a broad campaign against Soviet Russia. Plainly speaking, he deceived me. He knew I was friendly towards the Soviet government and he was leaning more and more towards Communism. He never said a word about his counter-revolutionary plans.

When, after an extensive trip over Soviet Russia, I came to Germany in March, 1921, and visited Abramovich's home there, I became aware of my error. By this time Abramovich had published two or three copies of his notorious "Socialistische Vecheerinka." He had returned from a congress in Vienna. He was engaged in counter-

revolutionary work. When he read an article of mine in a pro-Soviet Russian paper in Berlin, he was displeased with its friendly tone towards Soviet Russia. He considered it "unlinguistic" and "exaggerated," "every thing friendly towards the new regime in Russia was done for him both before and after. Already at that time I saw Abramovich in his true colors. I must have been very naive if I had loaned him money. I said to myself that had I known how he would behave after my return to Vienna in 1921 in a patent bureau, and considered himself a specialist in patent questions. We did not discuss the specific kind of work he was to carry out for the Soviet government, but that he was being sent abroad and that he was to do work for the Soviet government in Germany. He reiterated several times both alone with me and in the presence of his wife. More than once he made calculations showing that he was short of funds. True, he said, there would be no rally bringing up the money incident. But

## International Notes

Russia.

Heavy Industry Grows.

MOSCOW.—The "Bolshevik" works have produced the first specimen tramway switches and sliding rails. Hitherto these articles were imported from abroad.

Rest for Working Men's Wives.

KIEV.—The commission for better working class conditions has acquired five rest homes for workers with families. These houses can accommodate up to 100 families per month. In the summer season the people's food department will open in all summer resort districts when warm meals will be served at popular prices. This will enable workmen's wives to rest from their household duties.

Poland.

WARSAW.—Two brothers of Karl Radek, Afanasy and Vassily, have been sentenced by the Polish authorities to six months in jail apiece without any charges being brought against them.

The two Radeks had been discharged from the sugar plant in Rerowo where they had been working and were on their way back to their home village, when they were halted and arrested by the government authorities against Soviet Russia. Plainly speaking, he deceived me. He knew I was friendly towards the Soviet government and he was leaning more and more towards Communism. He never said a word about his counter-revolutionary plans.