

FIGHT

VOL. 1

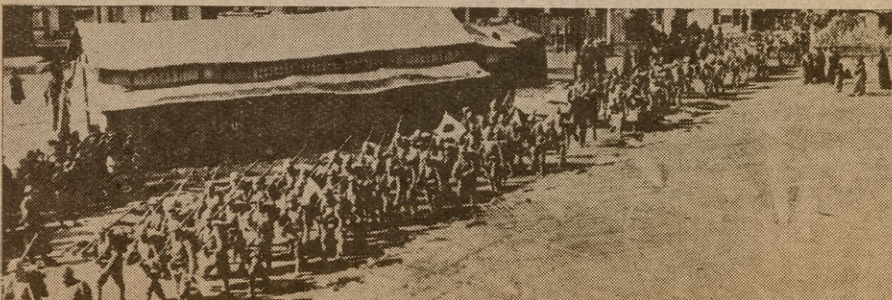
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FEBRUARY

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AGAINST WAR AND FASCISM.



The War in the Far East. Top (Left), Wounded Chinese workers during their long trek home from battle. One of the soldiers has fallen from exhaustion and from the effects of his wounds. (Right), Japanese bombers at a sandy air base in a desolate expanse at Jehol, preparing to bomb the Chinese from airplanes purchased in the U. S. A. Lower (Left), Imperial Japanese Army invading a Chinese town

WAR IS NEAR!

War! This month, next month; this spring, next summer; sooner or later it's certain, say the bankers and war makers of the United States, Japan, England, France, Germany and Italy. Asia is the last great market left for world imperialism to fight over and divide among the victors . . . and then almost ninety million Chinese workers and peasants have an organized government of their own, **SOVIET CHINA**. Day by day, less of Asia is left for the world powers to fight over. Soviet Russia, by demanding nothing, has won the friendship and support of most of inner Asia, south to Afghanistan and Turkey, east to Mongolia and Tibet. Meanwhile, Japan, imitating the bloody conquests of Western capitalist imperialism, has set up the puppet state of Manchukuo and plans the further partition of China.

Japan, in a delirium tremens of capitalist development, must fight desperately and hopelessly on a dozen fronts at once. Grasping for British, French, Italian, German and American markets in India, Indo-China, China, South America and even the closed home markets of these rival powers, Japan is forced to sweat

and speed up her workers, slash wages, safety, hours, everything to get costs down to where her exports can pay for the materials she needs. She buys arms and munitions from France, hires aviation instructors from England, loads her ships with American nitrate and cotton. With taxes and deficits rising, the government in control of capitalist-militarists, prisons crowded with revolutionaries, Japan jumps from one fascist-imperialist position to another, trying to fight off or make friends with rival imperialist powers while constantly teetering on the brink of internal collapse and revolution.

Japan, faced with mounting taxes and deficits and the ring of rival imperialist powers clamping down on her dumping of low-priced textiles, machinery and even food products into protected markets, is preparing for war. She fears everything and everyone. She fears Soviet Russia. She fears Soviet China. She fears the red dye that no amount of Japanese money can bleach out of the Chinese provinces. She fears the competition of England, the United States, France

and other capitalist countries in the further looting of a divided China. She fears an Anglo-American naval alliance. Japan is ready to talk business, to make a deal whereby the looting of Asia will be split two ways, or three, or four.

Such a deal may be made at any time. There's talk that Japan has made such a deal with Hitler, meaning that Soviet Russia may be kept busy in Europe while Japan tries to steal Russian territory in the East. Next week there may be a deal with France, or England, or the United States, with double-crosses to match, by all concerned.

Remember, money has no conscience, no patriotism, no flags, no ideals. Dollars, yen, pounds, francs, lire—they can all get together or pair off when there's a chance to make a profit out of the sweat and blood of workers and farmers, whether they are Chinese, Japanese, Russian or American.

When they talk to you about war in Asia, ask them what war—and who's fighting for what. Fascist Japan must not get the support, the money, the life of one American worker.

WAGES AND WAR

By W. S. RICHARDS

During the War I worked as a soda jerker behind the counter of one of the biggest fountains on Market Street, Philadelphia. I never saw so many twenty-dollar bills in my life.

"Hog Island shipyard workers," we'd say to each other with the social superiority of the man at the fizz jet. "Those damned bums never saw even a five-spot before the War." And we'd dish out the 25-cent banana-splits with disdain—and envy.

These customers, lined up three deep before our eyes, seemed proof that war brought good wages. When militant workers pulled some strikes in the West, I yelled for the blood of the "traitors" along with all the other patriots.

Even my mother's constant complaints over the rising cost of living failed to dent my satisfaction. (I had my first wages in my pocket.) And the fact that there was an increasing number of strikes every year never reached me. The newspapers saw to that.

The Myth of Prosperity

Slowly something began to percolate into my head—our family as a whole, taking them from fourth cousin on one side to fifth cousin on the other, certainly wasn't getting any more prosperous. Some doubts about wartime prosperity began to creep in. By the time the depression of 1921 had swept past I had my eyes open. Those twenty-dollar bills had fooled me.

Facts—Figures

Since then I've learned the facts—from government figures:

INCREASES IN WAGES 1914-1918

Iron and Steel.....	140%
Metal Trades	90%
Navy Yards	70%
Building Trades	50%
Printing	30%
Mining, Anthracite	20%

INCREASE IN COST OF LIVING

1914 — basis of comparison
1915 — 3% increase
1916 — 15% increase
1917 — 42% increase
1918 — 78% increase

Those figures explained a lot. If you worked in the more directly essential war industries, your wages (if you were militant) jumped faster than prices.

But for the vast majority of workers, any increase in wages was just a gag—you get a little more and you pay a lot more.

An old gag, too.

The Lesson of the Civil War

The Civil War is so far in the distance that nobody bothers any longer to conceal the figures. It is therefore a good case to study.

Let's say that after your day's work you stopped on the way home to buy a basket of groceries, or some clothing, or to pay your rent.

In 1860 you earned 100 cents; you paid 100 cents
" 1861 " " 101 cents; " " 101 cents
" 1862 " " 103 cents; " " 118 cents
" 1863 " " 111 cents; " " 149 cents
" 1864 " " 126 cents; " " 191 cents
" 1865 " " 143 cents; " " 217 cents

Or put it this way. After a day's work in 1860 you could buy twelve loaves of bread. After quitting work on the day Lee surrendered to Grant, you could buy, if you took time off from cheering, just eight loaves. Fine reason for cheering!

Wages always go DOWN during wartime.

When you stop to think about it, you see that it can't possibly be otherwise. The workers at home must supply those at the front—who are not producing but are destroying

goods. The only way this can be done is by depriving the workers of their own food and clothing. There are two methods of accomplishing this: by lowering wages or (what is the same thing) by raising prices so fast that workers' wages can't buy back the goods they make. The capitalists who are running the war and at the same time pocketing millions of dollars utilize their press, radio, movie, school, police, etc., etc. in beating down with the cry of "traitor," "Bolshevik," with prison and terror, any attempt on the part of the workers to strike for better conditions.

Wages always go DOWN during wartime.

Lord Marley, Vice Chairman of the House of Lords and an active participant in the Anti-War movement of Great Britain, arrives in the United States on February 6.

Lord Marley comes to the United States as Chairman of the World Congress to Aid German Victims. He will visit the following cities: New York, Newark, New Haven, Philadelphia, Cleveland, Detroit, San Francisco, Los Angeles, Denver, Chicago, Milwaukee and Boston.

FIGHT welcomes one of its valuable contributors in the struggle against the terror of the Hitler regime and we urge all our friends everywhere to co-operate in making Lord Marley's stay in this country a success.



FIGHT is glad to pass on the good word to its contributors and specifically to all poets that the *New Republic* is offering a prize for the best poem on the "Reichstag Fire Trial." To quote from a recent editorial in that journal: "It is a theme which offers all the elements necessary to a good political poem — drama, injustice, death, courage, anger, and issues that are stirring the world. In the courtroom at Leipzig appeared a host of memorable figures. Here was Goering, the impotently raging minister; here was Torgler, so sure of his innocence that he had surrendered himself . . . Here, bravest amongst the defendants, was Dimitroff, the seasoned revolutionist, who acted as his own lawyer and outwitted and outfaced all the politicians and perjurers brought forward to confound him. . . . And here in the distant background, but nevertheless present in spirit, were workingmen parading and protesting all over the world and finally forcing a verdict."



FIGHT

AGAINST WAR AND FASCISM

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The new Imperialist Ruler. Major General Winship who was appointed Governor of Puerto Rico by President Roosevelt.

PUERTO RICO

America's Model Colony

By CARMEN de la GARZA

The night I left Puerto Rico I saw a fat American business man in a white linen suit seated cross-legged in a wagon that was being surreptitiously driven up a dark side street. The driver was a scab and his wagon was possibly the only vehicle moving in the whole island. The gasoline strike, which had stopped all means of transportation, including trains and horses; the power strike, which had plunged at least one city in darkness; and the strike at the great Guanica sugar central, the largest in the world and whose stoppage is threatening to wreck the budget, had completely paralyzed Puerto Rico. A frightened American said, "This place could become like Cuba in four days."

Puerto Rico, which since the Spanish-American War has been in the tender care of the War Department, is engaged in a spontaneous mass movement of protest, the first in its history. It presents a curious contrast to what I saw in 1917 when workers and peasants, made citizens on the eve of America's entrance to the war and then drafted, were driven from the hills in droves to register in the city. Barefoot, illiterate, not even knowing where the war was, they were corralled into fancy casinos and

served coffee and cake by the wives of American imperialists and rich Puerto Ricans while their own wives cried out to them from the street below. Three weeks ago these same workers and peasants—bled and starved for years—led by fifteen thousand chauffeurs, stoned cars, put glass and nails on the streets and highways, and for four days policed all roads.

An Old Hand at Oppression

In the light of this movement, Roosevelt's appointment of Major General Winship as Governor can only be regarded as a threat of violence against the people. A veteran of the Spanish-American War, the Philippine Insurrection, and the Army of Cuban Pacification, as well as judge advocate and staff officer in the World War, he is an old hand at crushing workers and peasants in America's empire. He will have the whole-hearted support of the so-called radical party of Puerto Rico, who in coalition with the Republican Party, the most reactionary in the island, control the legislature. It was this coalition that supported his predecessor, Gore, until a strike protesting the appointment of a discredited radical leader to the board of trustees in the University brought

his downfall. The great strikes that followed have caused the selection of a "more experienced man in colonial affairs." The imperialists are calling out their reserves. What is the colossal racket they wish to defend?

The Model Colony

A small island southeast of Cuba with a million and a half people, Puerto Rico reveals the workings of imperialism in miniature. As apologists for American rule have termed it a model colony, it presumably may be taken as a sample of the fate of all Latin America if Wall Street had its way.

Puerto Rico has been used as a source of sugar profits. Cane, owned or controlled by American absentee corporations, spreads like a scourge over every foot of good soil. The rich coastal plain is buried in it. Every fertile hollow is flooded with it. The peasants, chained by debt to the corporations, are forced to pay crushing taxes to maintain an American government. Agricultural workers, who cut cane ten hours a day, receive six cents an hour, while a stockholder in one of the large Centrals has made sixty-nine per cent profit every year on his original investment. It is such dividends as these that constitute the prizes of imperialist war.

Yet the Puerto Rican worker, who at best makes from two to three dollars a week, is forced to pay twenty-five per cent more for his food than an American worker in New York City. Since the corporations have seized the arable land, everything he eats and wears must be imported from the United States in American ships. Let no one imagine that colonial workers sit at ease under a banana tree. They buy A. & P. groceries at exorbitant prices. Puerto Rico provides an excellent example of the colonial market, another great prize of imperialist war.

The New Starvation Deal

Under American rule Puerto Rico has achieved the distinction of possessing the lowest standard of living in the world. A Chinese coolie pays ninety cents of his dollar for food. A Puerto Rican worker is forced to pay ninety-seven. As a result, in an ideal climate, Puerto Rico has the highest death rate from tuberculosis in the western hemisphere. And now, under the New Deal, prices have risen thirty-three per cent.

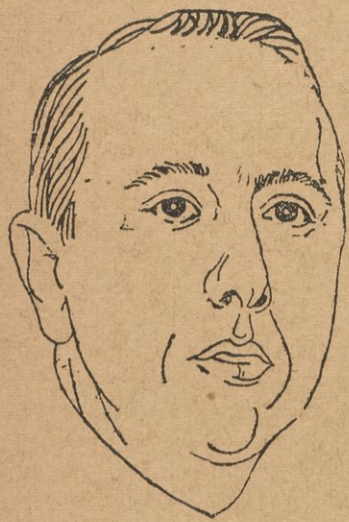
When one realizes that imperialists are rivaling each other in extracting such profits not only from Puerto Rico, but from Cuba, South America, India and China, a million times over, it is clear why workers are sent to die on battle fields. It is for the redivision of the world's colonies, with their raw materials and markets, that the great shareholders of Wall Street, London, Paris, Berlin and other countries are preparing for war.

The struggle for freedom which the Puerto Ricans are now undertaking is against a system that has not only forced them to the verge of famine but is also breeding a new world slaughter.

THE RISE OF A FASCIST

By ANITA BRENNER

Author of "Idols Behind Altars," "Your Mexican Holiday," etc., etc.



Gil Robles, Jesuit Fascist leader of Spain; his gangs have been murdering militant workers.

Take a good look at him. In Spain he is Worker's Enemy Number One. His name is Jose Maria Gil Robles. He is a deputy to the Cortes, head of the landowners' federation called *Federación Agraria de Derechas Españolas* (Agrarian Federation of the Spanish Conservatives) and at the same time head of the small farmers' Catholic party, *Acción Popular*. Also president of the *Tiro Nacional*, which hopes to become a Stahlhelm. Thus, publicly. Privately, he is the political agent of the Jesuit Order. For many years he was president of the *Luisas*, Jesuit youth organization, and a writer for *El Debate*, Jesuit organ and the richest newspaper in Spain.

The Rise of a Fascist

A year ago Jose Maria Gil Robles was just another deputy in the Constituent Cortes of the second Spanish Republic. Parliament was full of talkative young men, mostly lawyers and writers, proposing advanced legislation, which few had the faintest notion would ever be enforced. Gil Robles stood out among these newcomers because he was young and on the Right. The Right was otherwise represented by elderly quaverers. It got to be a byword in the drawing-rooms that the Right was suffering from a *crisis de hombres* (male crisis). But the ladies especially sighed happily when Gil Robles was inevitably mentioned as the one star in the firmament for God and King. He shone brightly during the last elections, mobilizing all the dowagers and their pale sons, and together they got the aged out of the government asylums, and the sick out of the hospitals, and the nuns and monks out of their life-long cloisters, and took them to vote for Gil Robles' "Anti-Marxist Front." Now he controls the balance of power in the Cortes, which he is using to support the Radical Republican party, a crowd about equivalent to our Republican Party. He is therefore a big shot.

Jesuit Fascism

As soon as the new parliament opened, Gil Robles shocked his breathless followers by beginning to talk in a very radical way. He said

first of all that he would support the Republic, as now the Church allowed it. Then he proposed unemployment relief. And at present he is talking about agrarian reform. At the same time he is organizing militias, campaigning for a united Spain, national resurgence on the basis of tradition and pure blood, and the need to do something for labor. At the same time he has managed to have the government continue to pay the priests a salary, and to keep the schools in Church hands. He is also defending the I. T. & T. telephone contract, which makes a lot of money for everybody involved except the Spanish government and the Spanish workers. The telephone company dovetails into other companies controlled by the Jesuit Order, and this begins to explain the phenomenal rise of Gil Robles.

The Saviour of Capitalism

The Jesuit Order is the biggest capitalist in Spain. If you start tracing its holdings, you keep on thinking of Morgan and his methods. It is even harder to track the Jesuit power down because it is illegally held, since the Constitution of the Republic expropriated them. They expected it, of course, and had long since fitted up their dummy capitalists, and mortgaged a lot of their property into American hands. The Jesuit Order is, as such, the biggest loser by the Republic, but it is well-hidden and would not be so militant if some of the Republic's laws were not aimed at capital itself, regardless of name. The Jesuit Order loses more than anybody else by the agrarian reform laws, the labor laws, and the Church laws. And it is fighting the Republic and the power behind the Republic which determines the future of Spain, by organizing a fascio. Already the Jesuit papers have begun to write lyrics about Gil Robles on the theme of "God sent a saviour . . ."

The Spanish workers call him El Sacristan, because of his connections, and the name is apt because he looks the part. He is a medium-sized, soft, pale man with a priest's shape. His head has the contours of an egg. He has small, round brown eyes with that odd glaze over them that means "fanatic"; a short nose, a full, fleshy actor's mouth, a dimple in his chin, and a sort of soft bag under it. He smiles automatically, like a shoe salesman. He has two ways of talking: one, smooth, subtle, complicated, agile; the other abrupt, blunt, obstinate and bold.

When he talks tough, he says he expects to fight the Marxists in the streets. There have been plenty of fights between his gang and Socialist, Communist, and Anarcho-Syndicalist workers, and quite a list of dead. During the election his car was frequently stoned. He told me it was bombed, too, but that he wasn't hurt, which was probably intended as the beginning of a miracle legend. He told me that the main thing was to get the "Marxists" out of the government. Then, "we want to revise the Constitution and the laws dealing with the Church, the family, property, and labor. We are neither republicans nor monarchists, and we do not call ourselves Catholics either, because I think the workers ought to be taught to look upon us as a labor party. We have to reorganize the state in such a way as to take power from parliament and increase the power of the Executive. I went to Nuremberg in Germany to study methods of organization and propaganda, but I do not think we can use exactly the same methods here. We have to adjust our methods to Spanish psychology. So far we have been very successful.

"It took Hitler fourteen years to grasp the power; we will be there in half that time," he told me.

CUBA and MENDIETA

By MARTIN KAYE

Sumner Welles, Ambassador to Cuba, had to be recalled by President Roosevelt because his consorting with openly reactionary forces aroused the wrath of the Cuban people. Yet we read that when Carlos Mendieta was recently installed as the fifth president in six months, there were "vivas" for Welles—and for Jefferson Caffrey, his successor, to whom credit is due for the new regime. Why is it that the naming of Mendieta was the signal for expressions of American favor, as in the case of Cespedes, while the intermediate administrations left President Roosevelt unmoved—and the 30 warships still patrolling the main ports of Cuba?

The facts fly in one's face. And each bears the strong imprint of American imperialism. It is true, of course, that on December 28 Roosevelt asserted the "definite policy of the United States from now on is one opposed to armed intervention." He wins on a technical decision in the case of Cuba, since American marines are stationed on vessels in Cuban waters, and not on Cuban soil; and the naval base in Guantanamo is sanctioned by the Platt Amendment. (Nonetheless, not even a technical decision could save President Roosevelt in the case of the marines landed in Foochow, China, on January 15.)

A far more complicated type of intervention,

however, has been practiced in Cuba, especially during the past six months. And it is in the light of this unbroken diplomatic and semi-military intervention that the quick succession of presidents in Cuba assumes a logical course.

War Makers' Diplomacy

It will be recalled that, when Carlos Manuel de Cespedes was installed as Machado's successor and instantly recognized by the United States, Colonel Carlos Mendieta was held as the likely candidate for the office after the constituent assembly. This was openly encouraged by the American State Department. When this favorable line-up was cast out by the anti-imperialist revolutionary movement of the Cuban people, the American armada was immediately dispatched to Cuba; and the manipulation of Welles and—when he was discredited—of Jefferson Caffrey yield not the slightest doubt that the efforts of the United States have been directed exclusively to the restoration of this ruling-class leadership. The assistance directly given to the rebellious Machado officers ousted by the revolt of the sergeants, and to the reactionary ABC, to overthrow the Grau government and at the same time unify the ruling factions under the leadership of Mendieta can no longer be disputed.

The "coalition" cabinet of Mendieta bears striking resemblance to the ousted Cespedes government. Three are members of the ABC, three are Nationalists, and two Menocalistas, approximately the composition of the former cabinet.

"Restoring Order"

The interim governments of the Junta, Ramon Grau San Martin and Hevia, followed a single purpose: to prove by "restoring order" to the island that they were worthy of American recognition. Despite strenuous efforts, this did not work. The trick of confiscating American properties is worth mention. When workers threatened anew to seize sugar mills, or employees of the Cuban Electric Company threatened to strike, the Grau government "seized" the properties with the proclaimed purpose of "nationalizing" them. If only because of the failure of the American government to protest this confiscation, it remains clear that Grau Martin was simply breaking the strikes and trying to operate the American enterprises for the absentee owners.

With all the mock leftwardness of the interim governments, the United States has been maneuvering for the restoration of the Cespedes type of government. This effort has been crowned with momentary success.

Mendieta—Revolution

A word about Mendieta. He is a large sugar landowner and, as founder of the Nationalist Party, participated in the 1931 revolt against Machado. It is highly significant that Orestes Ferrara, Secretary of State under Machado and spokesman for the exiled Machadistas, has been reported in the press to favor Mendieta. There is every reason to expect that Mendieta will attempt to unite all the forces of reaction.

The only conclusion anyone can draw is that there is less chance for the Mendieta government to stop the ever-growing revolution against American imperialism than those preceding it.

The N. R. A.

By **ROBERT W. DUNN**

Director, Labor Research Assn.

The most important aspect of the National Industrial Recovery Act, as a war-preparations measure, is, of course, that section of it which calls for huge expenditures for so-called public works. This public works fund of \$3,300,000,000, as we have repeatedly pointed out, has been a literal pork barrel for the

War Time Men

The very personnel of the N. R. A. is also strongly suggestive of war-time. Head of the administration is Brigadier-General Hugh Johnson, the very man who secretly set up the draft machinery that conscripted over 2,800,000 in the World War. Beside him sit other open shop manufacturers, dollar-a-year profiteers of the war days, and plenty of army officers who acquired their technique of order-



*Ten on one.
Arresting
and beating
a picket in
a Baltimore
strike.*

big army and navy men who have been bombarding it with requests for such items as:—

\$238,000,000 for cruisers, destroyers, airplane carriers, submarines and gunboats.

\$77,000,000 for modernization of existing naval vessels.

\$40,000,000 for new airplanes.

\$37,000,000 for the construction and repair of naval bases.

\$140,000,000 for a new army housing and additions to air corps stations.

\$75,000,000 for motorization and mechanization of the army.

\$13,000,000 for purchase of munitions in current year.

And the bulk of these requests have been readily granted or will be.

The War Department alone had requested a total of 620 million dollars up to Nov. 1, last year, and had, up to that date, been allotted at least 318 million dollars. The Navy had asked for a total amount which its officers refuse to reveal, at least in answer to my letters, and had already received up to Nov. 1 nearly 278 million dollars, the chief item being the 238 million dollars for new ships.

These figures do not of course include the more than 230 million dollars allotted to the Civilian Conservation Corps which the army officers regard as an integral part of their program, as it has taught them, they declare, many lessons in the art of recruiting and directing men in the next war.

ing masses about in 1917-18. Johnson himself was picked for the post by Bernard Baruch, one of the most influential men in the Wilson war administration as well as in the present war preparations administration. Baruch was head of the War Industries Board in 1917-18, and Gen. Johnson himself was a member of this powerful board.

Boards very similar to those that functioned in the last war have been set up under N. R. A. The present boards resemble closely such agencies as the War Labor Policies Board, the National War Labor Board and the Shipbuilding Labor Adjustment Board created in 1917-18 to "handle" labor and to make it more "loyal" in war-time. The purpose of these boards was to stop strikes. The purpose of the present boards is precisely the same, the "national emergency" being, as before, the excuse for taking from the workers this elementary right.

Strike Breaking Agencies

Only during the war days of 1917-1918 did the Federal government ever concentrate its strike-breaking powers so completely as it has in the present protracted "emergency." The recent broadening of the powers of the National Labor Board, loaded from the start with open shop employers, to cover "mediation, conciliation or arbitration" in all industrial disputes, and "to compose all conflicts threatening the industrial peace of the country," was a long step in the direction of the outlawry

(Continued on page eleven)

Dimitrov—Workers' Hero

By DAVID ZABLODOWSKY



The four Communists in the famous Reichstag trial. Although acquitted, they are still held in a Nazi prison. Top (Left), Vassil Tanev. (Center) Ernst Torgler. (Right) Blagoi Popov. (Lower) Georgi Dimitrov.

At this point the President of the court interrupted Dimitrov, and the court withdrew to decide whether Dimitrov should be permitted to continue his speech. The court appeared again and announced that Dimitrov would not be permitted to continue.

DIMITROV: When Galileo was condemned he declared: "It moves nevertheless!"

PRESIDENT: Be silent! Be silent!

Too late, gentlemen of the Fascist Supreme Court of Naziland! Too late, General Goering and Minister Goebbels and Herr Leader Hitler! Too late to silence that voice now. No more than the Church could keep the earth from moving around the sun, can the gag laid on Dimitrov's mouth keep the echoes of his voice from ringing in the ears of the world. Nor can it keep those echoes from awakening a response—of admiration, of pride, of loyalty—in every worker and in every man of good will.

During the three months that Georgi Dimitrov, with his comrades Torgler, Tanev, and Popov, has been on trial for his life before the Fascist Supreme Court in the very midst of the

Brown Terror, his figure has gradually come to dominate the entire proceedings. The press of the whole world has stood agape that so much courage and clarity should be concentrated in one individual.

Who is this unknown Bulgarian, they ask, who has suddenly grown into a giant before our eyes? What is there about him that lets him know what the rest of the world outside Germany thinks of his trial? How does he seem to know with such uncanny precision the details of the charges against the Nazi firebugs that are contained in *The Brown Book of the Hitler Terror*, a book they would not let him read? How did he dare, with the ax over his head, to turn his trial into a trial of the Nazi government; to show up the perjury of the witnesses against him; to expose his own "defense" lawyers supplied by the court; to irritate the judge until that impartial representative of justice betrayed his own bias, hatred, and fear a hundred times; and finally to stick such poisoned barbs into the great General Goering, morphinomaniac and burner of the Reichstag, that the sadistic Prime Minister of Prussia lost all control of himself,

chattered with ape-like rage, and gave the whole frame-up away by screaming: "Wait till you are out of the power of this court"?

Yes, the world press was amazed, but not so the workers of Bulgaria whom Dimitrov has led in their struggles for thirty years. Not so revolutionary workers everywhere who are accustomed to see all about them countless examples of working class heroism hidden either by silence or by lies in the press. And when such a man does become the focus of international interest, he always throws a huge shadow across the world, as was proved in our own country by Bartolomeo Vanzetti.

"My Tone is Hard and Sharp"

This, too, Dimitrov knows, for he is as much a part of a great tradition as he is of future history. In his speech before the court he said:

"I admit that my tone is hard and sharp, but the struggle of my life was always hard and sharp. I am not a lawyer appearing in this court in the ordinary way of his profession. I am defending my political and revolutionary honor, my Communist ideology, my ideas, the content and significance of my whole life. Therefore every word I say in this court is a part of me, each statement is the absolute truth, each word is the expression of my honest and deep indignation. . . . It is certainly true that for me as a Communist the highest law is the program of the Communist International. It is certainly true that for me as a Communist the highest court is the Control Commission of the Communist International. However, despite this, I appear before this court as an accused in all seriousness, not because my judges have any particular qualifications to try me, but because it is the highest legal organ of the German state."

Anti-Fascist Symbol

That is the secret of Dimitrov's wisdom and strength. He looks upon himself not as an individual on trial for his life, but in this particular case as an embodiment of revolution, of the workers' struggles and hopes, on trial before the world as to its truth and honor. Even the Nazis had this in mind when they put the four Communist defendants on trial together with their own tool, Van der Lubbe. They had really meant to put the principles of these four men on trial, and they have only themselves to blame if, with all the cards carefully stacked in their own favor, with all the machinery of their great state directed against four defenseless men, those principles proved triumphant. The tables were turned; on their own world stage Fascism was tried and convicted—of terror, of brutality, of setting the Reichstag on fire as an act of unprincipled provocation, of loathsome chicanery. For the acquittal of the four men—because of Dimitrov's heroic defense and a wave of mass protest from all over the world—was an admission of the Nazis' own guilt, and is so understood everywhere.

In answer to the mean suggestion that he

could have committed the crime because he was a Bulgarian and hence a sinister barbarian and savage, Dimitrov said:

"Our working class and peasantry who are fighting against Fascism and for Communism are neither barbarian nor savage. Only Fascism in Bulgaria is barbarian and savage. But I ask you, Mr. President, in what country is Fascism not barbarian and savage?"

That statement is an appeal to the world. Dimitrov and his comrades, though acquitted, are still in hands that are "barbarian and savage." The execution of the Nazi tool, Van

der Lubbe, was carried out with unseemly haste and secrecy lest he tell what he knew, and may be a rehearsal of what is to come. Goering now has Dimitrov "out of the power of this court." Dimitrov's mother has been definitely told by the German authorities that her son is not to be released because he is a world menace to Fascism. The heroic stature of the "sinister" Bulgarian is now acknowledged even by the Nazis, but that heroic life is now in the utmost danger. The least that may happen to him is imprisonment and torture in a Nazi cell for life. Not even a rag of legality is left to cover this latest crime of the Brown

Shirts. Torgler is to be tried again, this time for "treason."

Fight for Their Release

This is a situation intolerable to workers and anti-Fascists of the world, whose great champions Dimitrov and his comrades have become. Protests must pour into German consulates as never before! These protests, wherever possible, should be borne by mass demonstrations! Free Dimitrov, Popov, Tanev, and Torgler! Safe conduct out of the borders of Germany for these working class victims of the Hitler terror!

PLEASURE NO END

By ROBERT FORSYTHE

[The Labor Department of the Fascist German government has announced the creation of a new enterprise, "Strength Through Joy," to take the minds of the workers off sordid materialism and economic strife.—News Item.]

Our Berlin correspondent has just sent us the details of a controversy known as "L'Affaire Oberflitz" which has been agitating the German capital. It seems that a certain Hans Oberflitz of Gruntzgraben-am-Main has been having a little trouble with Dr. Ley, Nazi labor chief. On Nov. 27 Dr. Ley announced the program of the new German organization to assist the masses to make better use of their free time. The organization is called "Strength through Joy" and not, as originally planned, "After Work."

As we say, the new program was announced on Nov. 27, and on Nov. 29, Dr. Ley's operatives were bringing in Herr Oberflitz, who had been found sleeping under a tree at Gruntzgraben-am-Main while the rest of the populace had been dancing gaily on the green, stopping only at intervals to utter startled shrieks when the *polizei* prodded them in the rear upon signs of their becoming enjoyed.

"But, I don't understand you, my good man," said Dr. Ley. "When the others are so happy, how could you lie there in a state of stupor?"

"When I'm sleepy," answered Herr Oberflitz, "I go to sleep. That is why I was under the tree."

"Don't you want to be happy?"

"Sometimes I want to be happy. Sometimes I want to be blue."

"You mean you don't enjoy being overjoyed?"

"Herr Doktor, I will be honest with you. Sometimes I am very happy feeling awful lousy."

"We give you free time. We don't burden your mind with trade union and party affairs. All you do is dance on the green. And you don't like that! Herr Oberflitz, I needn't tell you that your attitude approaches treason to the Third Reich. What would Our Leader say if he heard of this? Dull idleness makes people brood. Were you brooding?"

"Snoring, maybe; but not brooding."

"Nothing is more dangerous to the state than brooding, Herr Oberflitz. I must warn you of that. Contrasted with brooding, even the bowls club is a pillar of the state."

"I don't bowl so good. I get a pain in the tummy when I bend over."

"And sleeping—that's what you like, eh?"

"Well, I like too a little drinking."

"German National-Socialism, I may point out to you, Herr Oberflitz, is not a matter of bread and butter; it is a problem of nobility of heart. Now why don't you go out like a good fellow and be overjoyed a little bit?"

"I don't overjoy so easy. Some days I go a whole week and, if I am overjoyed, I am very much surprised."

"One thing more, Herr Oberflitz. A fatless body will be the home of a fatless spirit. You are too fat."

"That is because I am so very contented being so very unhappy."

"You will be shamed into it. Those happy people dancing on the lawn will point at you and shame you. Could you stand that? Could you have the whole city of Gruntzgraben-am-Main laughing at you?"

"If you'd tell the police to stop waking me up, it'd be all right."

"Here we are building a great nation, led by Our Great Leader, and you are asleep under

a tree. Employers and employed join in the revels of 'Strength through Joy' and Herr Hans Oberflitz of Gruntzgraben-am-Main does not deign to take part. Now just what would Herr Oberflitz like?"

"Well, if all those people dancing on the green don't want it any more, I'd like some of that bread and butter that German Fascism doesn't live by alone."

"What!"

"I could even use a little meat. Whatever happened to all the meat?"

"Sir, I'll have you understand—."

"I work very hard, Herr Doktor, even after the many cuts we have had, and I'd be glad enough to dance on the green. . . . But I'm ashamed. I haven't had a good meal since Our Dear Leader came into power. When I dance, my belly makes such complaining noises, I am embarrassed. Now I ask you as a friend, Herr Doktor . . . you wouldn't want me to be embarrassed by my starvation, would you?"

Notice:

The American League Against War and Fascism and Fight have moved to
112 EAST 19th STREET
New York City



Troops, together with an armoured car, in front of the Presidential palace shortly before the induction of the new Cuban President.

ENEMY-AT-THE

Mail, the first the battalion had received within a month, had been brought up that day. George White, seeing the orderly stumbling into the front line from the communication trench, dropped the shirt in which he had been hunting lice and called in a voice choked with glad astonishment: "Mail-o! Mail, you guys!"

Agitated soldiers, coming frowzily up out of the moldy dugouts, made a great splashing on the slippery duck-boards, surrounding the orderly till he couldn't raise his arms.

But when the mailbag was empty and the name on the last letter called off, George White had nothing but a home-town paper six weeks old.

White sighed, slowly ripped the wrapper and hid his disappointment by reading the paper with a thoroughness that included every line of fact, war propaganda, and inanity.

There was nothing unusual in the paper; in both news and opinion it was like a hundred other American dailies. But one commonplace story puzzled White so that he read it several times, each time finding in it only an elaboration of the headline which announced that the Getz Steel Package Corporation had quadrupled its exports during the year America had been at war with Germany. And White, who had been a welder for the Getz concern, now remembered the superintendent saying to the foreman one night in the winter of 1916: "By Jesus! Between the English and the Germans an American ship can't go anywhere! If they keep up this blockade much longer we'll have to shut up shop!"

It was to understand this connection between Getz exports and the war that made White scowl with concentration and feel impatient with his slow-headedness. He knew the connection must be there and it continued to puzzle him so that when he saw Sergeant Ryan passing along with bent back to keep his head below the parapet, he called, "Hey, Sarge! Dope out some'n for me, will you?"

Ryan stopped and looked without changing a muscle of his gray, preoccupied face.

"It says here," White explained, "that the Getz outfit's exports went up four times since we got into the war."

Ryan stared at him. "What in hell do you care! You're not a stockholder, are you?"

White was too serious to grin at the joke. "No, but I used to work for the bastards and before the war I heard the super say they couldn't sell anywhere!"

"Oh sure," Ryan nodded comprehendingly and reached swiftly for a louse crawling up his collar. "They're all cleanin' up back home since we got into it."

White was still perplexed. "But where they sellin' to?"

"Other countries," Ryan answered.

"Sure," White agreed, "but what other countries? And why did we have to get into this lousy war so they could sell to other countries?"

Ryan looked irritable and unconcerned. "Figure it out for yourself."

"By Jesus," White shook his head in a sober, resolute way from side to side, "I'd hate to think we come over here to fight so a lot of factories can sell——"

A thin whining trembled in the pale March sunlight. White and Ryan grasped their helmets and crouched against the side of the muddy trench. The noise grew shriller and more vibrant. It ended in a long, desperate scream and an abrupt roar. Slabs and slivers of shell casing whirred viciously through the air and mud upflung by the exploding shell dropped with soft, smacking noises.

There was a moment of stillness, pierced by a loud, reckless yell of "Stretcher bearer! Stretcher bearer!"

Another man hit! George White cringed. After the shell had burst his face remained stiff and gray as a cardboard mask. Ryan's muddy back was disappearing around a corner of the trench, between himself and Cook who crouched



By Phil Bard

"Landsmann! . . . this war is not bet
guys that made all the guns!"

in the trench with a look of dull, patient fear. They groped helplessly away from each other, trying to conceal their fright. White moved close to the dugout's crumbling mouth and he clomped down to his bunk.

"Anybody hit?" somebody asked from a dark corner.

"Guy out of the first platoon," a voice behind White answered.

"Hit bad?"

"Christ! They picked him up in a tomato can."

From half an hour before sundown the battalion manned the firing bays till dark, when all but the first relief went back to their dugouts. But at ten o'clock a non-com sloshed from bunk to bunk, calling, "All right! Up you come!" and White, who had been soberly puz-

MODERN LITERATURE

BOOKS

By GRANVILLE HICKS

Author of "The Great Tradition"

The general tenor of recent American war literature is pacifistic. It is hard to think of more than one or two writers of literary merit who have glorified American participation in the World War. It is true that, in the wood-pulp magazines, one often finds propaganda, both disguised and forthright, for war. This is a fruitful field for study, but I am limiting myself to authors who have at least some literary standing, and among them war is not popular. Not since Willa Cather wrote *One of Ours* has

any author of rank ventured to treat war as anything but brutal and horrible. From John Dos Passos' *Three Soldiers*, through E. E. Cummings' *The Enormous Room*, Lawrence Stalings' *Plumes*, and Ernest Hemingway's *Farewell to Arms*, to William March's *Company K*, American war novels have been the product of disillusionment and disgust.

Certainly we must be grateful for these various attempts to portray war and its consequences as they really are. Yet there are certain questions that should be asked and answered before we can count on the authors of this literature as wholehearted allies in our struggle. After all, the majority of American authors before the World War were in favor of peace, but this did not prevent them from organizing, once war was declared, into the Vigilantes, and lending the aid of their skillful

pens to the arousing of homicidal fury.

The Limitations of Disillusionment

As has been indicated, the predominant note in these war novels is disillusionment. The most recent of them, *Company K*, is particularly bitter and cynical. Mr. March's method—allowing each member of the company to describe some typical event—builds up to an extraordinary climax in his savagely ironical sketch of the unknown soldier. But the theme of this sketch is the futility of all struggle against human stupidity, and this sense of futility is reinforced by the sketches that deal with the post-war period. March frankly recognizes the danger—the inevitability, it seems to him—of another war. He deplores this—but he accepts it. If the reader is in the right frame of mind, *Company K* will intensify his determination to fight against war; but in it-

THE REAR

Author of "Through the Wheat," "Mad Anthony Wayne," "Shadow of the Long Knives," etc.

By THOMAS BOYD



between you and me; it's between us and the

zling, rolled from beneath his blanket.

He stood up shivering in the darkness, collecting his equipment. With his rifle and a pocketful of hand grenades he plodded in line next to the corporal up the steps and along the unsteady duckboards which floored the zigzag trench. The last man of the relieving party, White was alone when he came to the end of the sector and passed the flanking machine gun crew that lay protected by sandbags under a camouflage of brush. Here the line bent back like an alcove in No Man's Land. Clambering up the side of the trench, White went along the high, spongy ground to the shellhole where the outpost to guard the machine gun nest had been established. The man he was relieving passed him with a hurried whisper and he crept down. Over the muzzle of his cradled

rifle, he stared into the soggy night.

Connecting rows of barbed wire stretched between White's outpost and the German front line and by the time his eyes were adjusted to darkness the posts of the wire entanglement seemed to move like members of a raiding party. White blinked and slipped his finger inside the trigger guard of his rifle. An hour passed. His bones grew sore and brittle from the moist cold air. In that space he accepted and rejected a hundred times the belief that the posts were prowling men.

Suddenly, the machine gun White was guarding burst out in a violent staccato rattle. White dropped close to the ground and peered intently. After a while he recognized that same dry, nervous twitching in his eyes that he had so often felt on the night shift when he had stood for hours with his welding torch at the Getz Steel Package Company plant.

The machine gun's fevered burst stopped altogether and in the silence White reflected bitterly that the Getz plant was running full blast now—while he lay in a far country with a rifle in his hands. He had thought that when he became a soldier he had ceased being a worker. But now he realized that this could not be true. He was no longer the welder he had been, no longer under the authority of foreman and superintendent who could rob him of his livelihood by a single word, but he was a worker just the same. The only difference was that the place of foreman and superintendent had been taken by non-coms and officers. That was it, by God: he was a worker with a rifle and bayonet in his hands. Instead of making profit for the bosses he had been sent to murder for their profit! This knowledge excited him. The importance of his discovery made him feel warm and triumphant.

Again the machine gun broke into its breathless, metallic stuttering. Rifles made a ragged clatter along the line and somewhere in the American trench a flare pistol popped. A parachute of silvery light descended slowly, shed-

ding the glare of a great arc lamp over the wire entanglement, shell craters, and long-dead bodies between the trenches.

White peered over the edge of his shellhole but saw nothing. The light hissed out on the ground, leaving the darkness blacker than before. Dropping lower into the shellhole, White muffed his hands inside the sleeves of his overcoat and stared exultantly up into the night. Why, if the soldiers knew what was making them fight, there would not be an enlisted man in the trenches by morning! No, neither Americans, French, English, nor Germans! And after they got through there wouldn't be many generals, war presidents or factory owners, either! White's neglected rifle slid down the side of the shellhole into the water at the bottom and he left it there.

"Landsmann!" Out of the elephantine darkness came the faint voice of a wounded German, tentative and fearful.

White jerked nervously. He crawled up and peered over the edge of the shellhole with an eager, twitching face. If only he could tell this German there was nothing to be afraid of; if only he could say to him, "This war's not between you and me; it's between us and the guns that made all the guns!"

"O-oo! Gott!"

Even in its pain the voice of the wounded German cracked youthfully, with the appealing break of a younger brother. A kid! A worker like himself with a rifle in his hands! Climbing out of the shellhole, White crawled impatiently toward the tortured voice.

"Hey, buddy!" White muttered urgently, feeling about in the darkness. His hand touched the rotting boot of a dead soldier and he drew back hastily. Encountering barbed strands of wire, he started to get up from his knees and wrench his way through.

As he stood up a flare pistol popped from the apprehensive line. Machine guns from both sides hammered furiously. White sagged on the wire, his body ripped by steel-jacketed lead.

LITERATURE and WAR

PULPS

By KENNETH FEARING

Author of "Angel Arms"

The morass of American fiction presents no more flourishing section than that devoted to War. Aside from the literature of pseudo-disillusion promoted in books and magazines issued by the so-called quality houses, and aside from the more openly jingoist material appearing recurrently in richer, shinier advertising mediums such as *The Saturday Evening Post*, *Liberty*, *Collier's*, etc., there exists a whole school of periodicals dedicated almost exclusively to: "Air-war, action, principally the western front. Stories 2,000 to 6,000. It should

self the book could only communicate the passive defeatism of the author.

Such passivity is not always the simple phenomenon that it seems. One tends to take an author at face value and believe him when he says that he has no hope of avoiding future wars. But sometimes such apparent hopelessness merely cloaks an unwillingness to face the implications of a resolute fight against war. For many reasons E. E. Cummings' *The Enormous Room* is an interesting book, but what interests us most at present is the author's effort to achieve a calm objectivity. Mr. Cummings saw a particular aspect of wartime brutality, and he had every reason to cry out against the horror of it; yet he managed to maintain, at least for the purposes of the book, an attitude of stoic passivity. When, however, a couple of years ago, he went to

Russia, then he broke forth in indignant rage over the cruel violation by the Soviet regime of the sacred rights of the individual.

Moreover, an author's general philosophy may completely outweigh his distaste for war. No one can doubt the genuineness of Ernest Hemingway's hatred for war. Take, for example, "A Way You'll Never Be" and "A Natural History of the Dead," in his most recent collection of short stories, *Winner Take Nothing*; here is revealed a loathing for war that is almost pathological in its intensity. Yet Hemingway's insistence on immediate sensation and physical action builds toward an attitude that militarists can easily take advantage of. On the one hand, the exhibition of the effect of the war on him acts as an anti-toxin against the war fever; but on the other hand, his quest for

(Continued on page ten)

be remembered the appeal is to the young."

The "Pulpies" Drum up War

Known as pulp magazines, war, to them, flames in every quarter of the globe, and at all times. The World War, a favorite, still rages on land ("His doubled knuckles smashed with sledge-hammer force against the Hun's jaw"); on sea ("As we went into the very wake of the U-boat, Salty fought to bring his wheel hard over"); in the sky ("A ripping lash of Spandau hate tore through his wings, his fuselage, his cockpit").

In fact, the World War continues chiefly in the sky. Approximately fifteen magazines, *Flying Aces*, *Dare-Devil Aces*, *The Lone Eagle*, *Contact*, etc., monthly or bi-weekly, are concerned solely with war in the air. Another fifteen or twenty magazines, *Adventure*, *Battle*, *Bluebook*, *Thrilling Adventure*, etc., action in character ("red-blooded, stirring, gripping, compelling"), include varying percentages of War stories, the stories involving any and all phases of war activity, trenches to Red Cross, naval to espionage. No exact figures are available as to the total circulation of war pulps, but allowing 60,000 as a minimum circulation for each, it is not unreasonable to assume a total circulation of several millions of these magazines alone, with, of course, many more readers.

The Reds Bite the Dust

The World War, although providing the most popular theme, has no monopoly on the glamour of blood, mud, and heroism. Action follows the flag—usually the American, but occasionally the French, sometimes the British, or any old flag at hand. Who does the fighting? In the main, it is, "Jim Brady . . . former captain in the U.S. Army" whose "strong, lean face went grim." But it can be "Lieutenant Raoul Jules Larcher de Fremont . . . the son of an important politician, and nephew of one of the largest European fortunes" at present winning his spurs with the Foreign Legion in Indo-China.

What are they fighting about? "However, Ali Din was going to run into further nasty little surprises before he laid his hand on the (Jim Brady—British concession) oil well." Or, "There were five hundred men carrying guns in this chaos of vegetation, scouring the hills in search of De-Kai-Kinh, notorious border chieftain, and his band of Asiatic pirates."

And who are these people, the bandits, pirate chieftains, the notorious bands of desperadoes, that constitute the enemy? In Haiti, for instance, they are "Malcontents . . . every tatterdemalion with a rusty saber and a gift for organization. . . . They were fighting for Haiti and Liberty, was their sales talk. . . . More marines were landed to quell the uprising. . . ." While in China, the treacherous, cruel, ubiquitous opponents of U. S. imperialism turn out to be Chinese: "We soon left the main part of Shanghai. . . . Chinese everywhere! Dirty, filthy, underfed, diseased children, men and women natives all around us. The foul air was so nauseating it seemed to clamp down on our throats and we also received many a murderous and evil stare. . . ."

A great majority of the "slant-eyed, furtive, leering" spies and trouble-makers were "agents of the Bolsheviki." "We have Yussilov's rec-

ord, of course, thanks to that rascal of a Lenin. . . ." It is Yussilov who is sent to Berne by his emperor two years ago to kill Lenin . . . for three months Yussilov works with the agents of France. So, do they not learn the Muscovite book of tricks, my captain! Yussilov will find them waiting for him in Paris. An unhappy disadvantage for the Russian, is it not. . . ?" Pals forever, once, and enemies to the death today. Complicated, but not insurmountable.

Most of the magazines append to their fiction editorial departments containing specific appeals to imperialist war.

" . . . Little by little we learn that we are a defenseless people and that we do not have even an emergency army capable of policing the nation against internal disturbances, to say nothing of defending it against external attack. . . . The soldier, no matter what our pacifists may say, has shown the way for civilization. He has penetrated the danger zones and has carried the symbol and chalice of progress upon his lance-tip. . . . This is critical, dangerous, suicidal to the welfare of the nation. We have been plundered and destroyed . . . sold out to the internationalists for the thirty pieces of silver . . . or the few ounces of gold. . . . We have been cheated, deceived, and betrayed. . . ." (*Contact*, Feb. 1934.) The Fascist quality of this appeal, its mixture of chauvinism, religion, and fake revolt, is plain.

While from *The Lone Eagle* (Feb. 1934): "But don't forget the other side of the picture—by that I mean fighting planes . . . America

break out—and we've got to be ready with plenty of planes. . . . And we've got to have the best pilots too. . . . It's up to you. . . . Keep nagging your Congressman. . . ."

Keep nagging your Congressman, but what about your War Department? From *Adventure* (Feb. 1934): "A word about our magazine, from a bulletin issued to National Guard Headquarters by the War Department: ' . . . The stories of Leonard Nason are especially valuable. This author has captured the spirit of the A.E.F. Some stories have appeared in book form, others in the *Saturday Evening Post* and *Adventure*. . . . Old copies may be picked up in second-hand bookstores or purchased through the magazine itself. A file for the company library would be a great asset.' " Co-operation is the watchword.

And once more following "the flags of duty and of service," George Creel promises an early contribution to *World Adventurer* (Feb. 1934)—the same George Creel of the same imperialist World War.

(Continued from page nine)

thrills, his refusal to think problems through, and his reliance on an oversimplified code would, if communicated to his readers, make them highly susceptible to the rolling of the drums. There are obvious parallels between his philosophy and the philosophy of the Nazis, and perhaps it would not take very much to transform his purely individualistic and emotional shrinking from the last war into enthusiasm for the next one.

The Literary Fascists

Certainly Mr. Hemingway's friend, Archibald MacLeish, is well on his way toward Fascism, and it was not surprising to find him arguing (in the *New Republic* of September 20 and October 4) that the pacifists weren't being fair to our brave dead. Mr. MacLeish is rather too confused for us to be able to analyze his arguments, but obviously he feels there is something wrong. He cannot answer Malcolm Cowley's contention that the dead in the World War died in vain, and yet he stubbornly refuses to admit that Cowley is right. One would be willing to regard this as a harmless and rather pathetic loyalty to the illusions of youth if it were not for Mr. MacLeish's record. He is, after all, the author of an appeal to the young men of Wall Street to save us from Communism. He is an artist who propagandizes against propaganda in art. And he is the man who wrote "Frescoes for Mr. Rockefeller's City," with its mixture of nationalism, anti-capitalist demagoguery, and race prejudice.

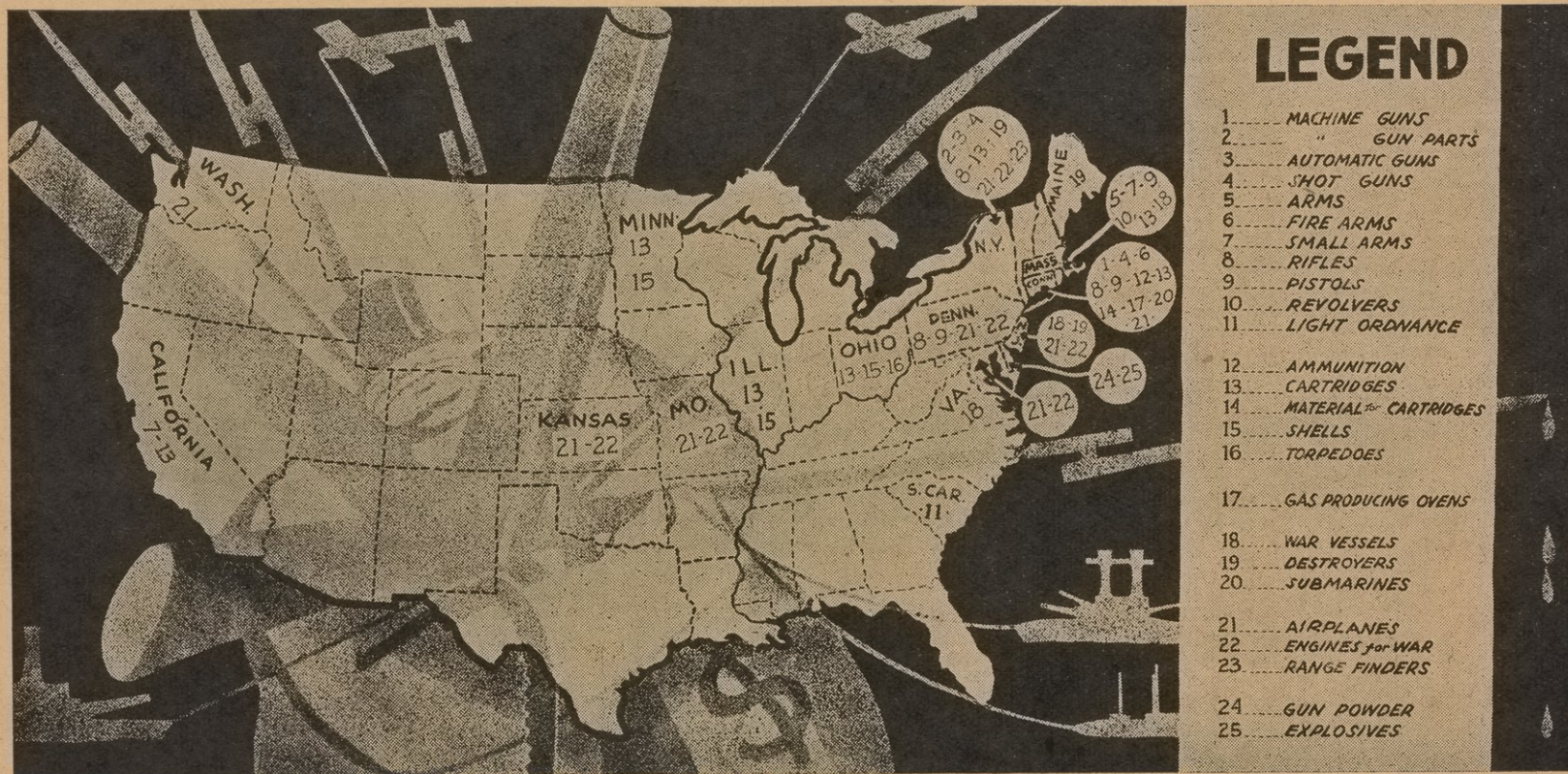
When one stops to think of it, it becomes clear that one ought not to expect to find direct propaganda for war among sincere and conscientious writers—except, of course, when the frenzy of actual warfare has suspended the operation of conscience and sincerity. But what one can expect to find—and actually does find—is the existence of attitudes, side by side with pacifism and disillusionment, that lend themselves, however subtly, to the martial spirit.



The Columbia Smelting & Refining Co. bundling scrap iron and metal on a Brooklyn dock for shipment to Japan where it will be turned into munition.

is not as bad off as a lot of elderly gentlemen who never saw the inside of a cockpit are claiming. We're ahead of the world in attack planes and some other things, but we're sure behind in the total number of planes for a country our size. . . . There's plenty of trouble in the Far East and Europe—nobody can tell when it'll

HIT MUNITION MAKERS!



All the imperialist powers are feverishly preparing for War. In the U.S.A. thousands of factories that could turn out the necessities of life remain closed—15 million workers are jobless, 60 million are getting less than enough to live on—but approximately 17,000 factories are making war material. The Imperialist governments are preparing a new blood bath for the Workers and Farmers.

Look at this map. To the right you can read the type of armaments manufactured in the various states. (The map is incomplete because the government refuses to give out facts and figures on war preparations.) Now we shall list the names of some of the armament makers and the cities they are in:

Colt's Patent Firearm Co., Hartford, Conn. (Machine Guns, Pistols, Rifles, etc.)
Remington Arms Co., Bridgeport, Conn. (Firearms and Ammunition)
Winchester Repeating Arms Co., New Haven, Conn. (Cartridges, Firearms, etc.)
Savage Arms Corp., Chicopee Falls, Mass., Norwich, Conn., Utica, N. Y.
Auto Ordnance Corp., New York City (Portable Automatic Guns)

Smith & Wesson, Springfield, Mass. (Revolvers and Pistols)
Johnson's Arms & Cycle Works, Fitchburg, Mass. (Small Arms, Cartridges, etc.)
R. F. Sedgley, Inc., Philadelphia, Pa. (Rifles and Pistols)
Pacific Arms Corp., San Francisco, Cal. (Small Arms and Cartridges)
Woodstock Manufacturing Co., Charleston, S. Carolina (Light Ordnance)
Western Cartridge Co., East Alton, Ill. (Shells, Cartridges, etc.)
Federal Cartridge Corp., Minneapolis, Minn. (Shells, Cartridges)
King Powder Co., Cincinnati, Ohio (Shells and Cartridges)
Atlas Powder Co., Wilmington, Del. (Explosives)
National Acme Co., Cleveland, Ohio (Shells)
Peters Cartridge Co., King Mills, Ohio (Shells and Cartridges)
Hoffman & Bryan, Findlay, Ohio (Torpedoes)
E. I. du Pont de Nemours, Wilmington, Del. (Explosives and Gunpowder)
Hercules Powder Co., Wilmington, Del. (Explosives and Gunpowder)
Aerial Powder Co., Wilmington, Del. (Machine Gun Parts)
Chase Brass & Copper Foundry, Bridgeport, Conn. (Material for Cartridges)
Arma Engineering, Brooklyn, N. Y. (Range Finders)
Harrington & Richardson Arms Co., Worcester, Mass. (Arms, etc.)
Kopper's Products Co., New Haven, Conn. (Gas Producing Ovens)

Bethlehem Shipbuilding Corp., Quincy, Mass. (War Vessels and Merchant Ships)
Newport News Shipbuilding & Drydock Co., Newport News, Va. (War Ships)
New York Shipbuilding Co., Camden, N. J. (War Vessels)
Bath Iron Works Corp., Bath, Maine (Destroyers)
Electric Boat Co., Groton, Conn. (Submarines)
Federal Shipbuilding & Drydock Co., Kearney, N. J. (Destroyers)

United Drydock, Inc., Hoboken, N. J., Brooklyn, N. Y., Mariner's Island, S. I., N. Y. (Destroyers)
Curtis Wright Corp., Baltimore, Md., Wichita, Kan., St. Louis, Mo., Patterson, N. J., Bristol, Pa. (Airplanes, Bombing Planes, Transport Planes, Engines and other equipment for military purposes)

Boeing Airplane Co., Seattle, Wash. (Pursuit Planes)
Pratt & Whitney, Hartford, Conn. (Bombing Planes)
We call upon the workers in these plants to get in touch with the *American League Against War and Fascism*, 112 E. 19th St., New York City, or with the branch of the League located in your city.

We call upon all workers everywhere who have information on the manufacture of war material to mail us in immediately the location of the plant, the type of war material made and the number of workers employed.

(Continued from page five)

of strikes. Likewise the definitely anti-strike statement of General Johnson and Roosevelt himself in opposing "any aggressive action during the recovery program," suggested the type of Fascist control that will be adopted in war-time.

The strike-breaking acts of the Cotton Textile Industrial Relations Board, a typical N.R.A. baby, are reminiscent of the war days of the past and point to the tactics to be used in the coming war. This board, for example, deliberately smashed the strike of the workers of the Brookside Mills of Knoxville, Tenn., refusing to consider the most vital grievances of the workers. The "machinery" to prevent strikes in the coal industry is likewise of the sort seldom resorted to, except in time of war.

Generals and Colonels Everywhere

If we look also at the local administration of the N.R.A., we find a setup that is more than suspiciously militaristic. Read the local papers in almost any town in the country

during the past month or two and you will find references to the committees that are being established for the local administration of the "recovery" program. Here is one typical notice in a small town paper that tells of the nomination of chairmen or "colonels" for "the *military organization* of N.R.A. which General Johnson wants in all towns" (our italics). A "general," this news story continues, "will have charge of the campaign; he will be assisted by a woman 'lieutenant-general.' This general will elect three 'colonels,' along military lines, each of whom will have charge of a specific phase of the campaign. Colonel No. 1 will control the organization department; under him will be seven majors, each of whom will command seven 'captains' who will have a company of eight or more men . . . Colonel No. 2 will take care of publicity, and Colonel No. 3 will conduct the speakers' bureau. These men will have equal rank with Colonel No. 1."

Such organizations, more military in their

character than anything ever heard of in this country in peace-time, are being formed from coast to coast—a kind of skeleton preparedness of the business class to facilitate operations in the coming war which the Roosevelt administration is fast preparing.

More War Preparations

The tremendous centralization of government embodied in N.R.A. is likewise similar to the war-time concentration of power assumed by Wilson in 1917-18. The author of the Act, and the head of one of its most powerful boards, Senator Wagner, declared in hearings held on the bill before it was passed, that "We had the same sort of power during the war." Power they had then, as under the N.R.A. now, to interfere even with freedom of the press, one of the supposedly "sacred" constitutional rights.

Clearly those who would struggle against Fascism and War must oppose "these extensive preparations for war under the guise of aiding national recovery."

By M. Pass

Fascism in the U. S. .A

By JOSEPH GREGG

During the past few months there has been a rapid increase in the number of outright Fascist organizations and publications in the United States. The years of increasing economic chaos have given rise to a wave of discontent upon which the Fascists hope to ride into power, turning the unrest among the people into a terroristic weapon against workers, farmers and all militants in general. The confused and vicious propaganda of these various organizations calls for immediate counter-action.

Since the advent of President Roosevelt, the collective demands of large agricultural and industrial groups have tremendously multiplied. All efforts at overcoming the crisis have proved sterile of anything but demagoguery; the Fascist organizers, as well as the war-making government in Washington, are well aware of the significance of the resulting situation. Some decisive change in the old order is imminent. And that change may well take the form of Fascism: the violent attempt to avert the collapse of the ruling class by means of the most open and ruthless attacks upon the masses.

Fascism always has a flexible program, so that it may contain any number of inherent contradictions, and be juggled to the right or left in accordance with the conditions existing in various localities. But everywhere it is based on the same narrow nationalism, anti-Marxism (against all revolutionary workers' and farmers' organizations), racial hatred (against the Negro, Jew, foreign born, etc.),

religious antagonisms and war, particularly against the Soviet Union. You will note how this whole program is evident in the descriptions of the Fascist groups that follow.

Successor to the KKK

From Jacksonville, Florida, comes a call to "any truly white American citizen" to join up with the Nationalists having as their commander-in-chief, Colonel William Simmons, founder of the Ku Klux Klan. Its official organ, *The Nationalist*, first issue recently published, states that their membership now numbers 200,000 "who have quietly organized brigades in the chief cities of the United States . . . formed with the greatest secrecy in the past twelve months." They "now have a brigade in Florida that will throw off its secrecy and make known its aims. . . ."

Hitlerite Poison

The strongest group in the United States at this moment is the one financed by the German Nazis. Their campaign first concentrated on the 13,000,000 German-Americans, trying to organize them into various Nazi societies in fifteen large centers throughout the country. The largest society, **Friends of New Germany**, publishes a German paper in New York, *Amerika's Deutsche Post*, with an English supplement, which is widely circulated and contains the usual Hitlerite poison. Another German weekly in New York, *Deutsche Zeitung*, also with an English supplement, containing the same sort of material, is unofficially Nazi and pro-Roosevelt. **Friends of Germany**, a society to reach the non-German middle-class Ameri-

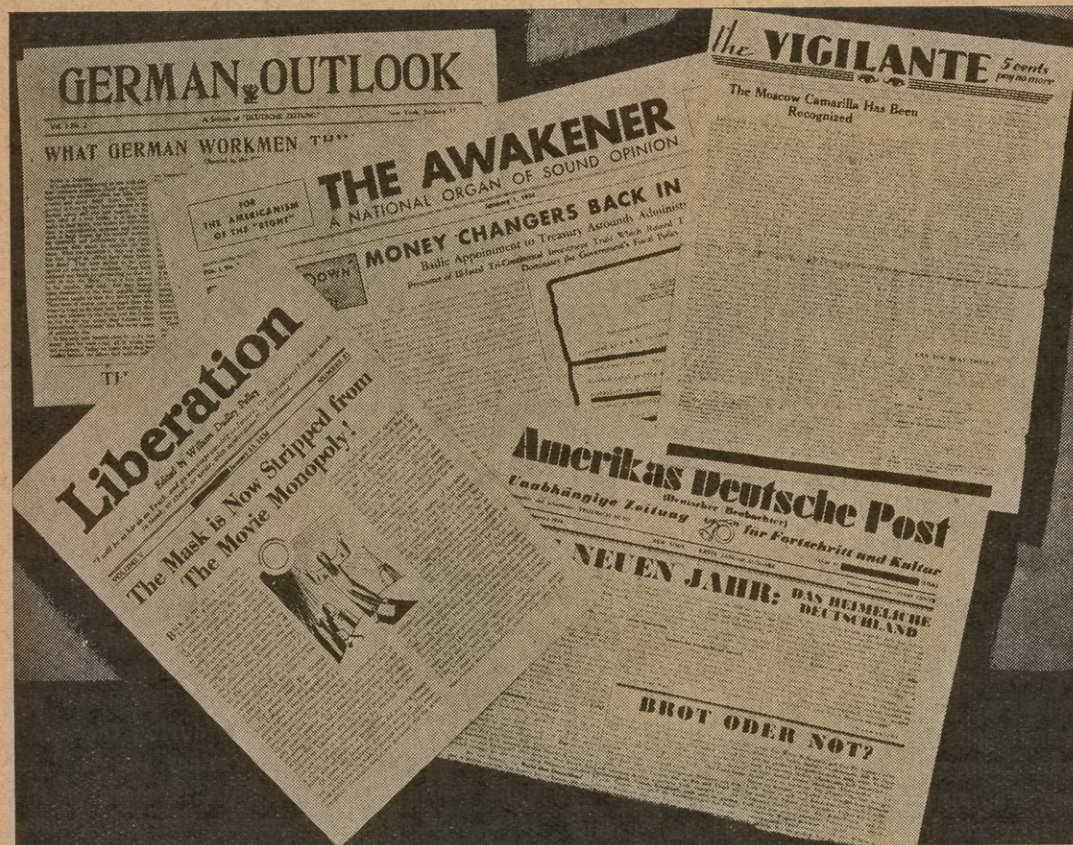
can, is headed by Colonel Edwin Emerson, a military adventurer and a native of Dresden. It publishes pamphlets, letters, stickers, cards and mimeographed material which is distributed in mail boxes, clubs, stores, meeting places, and even inserted in the books at public libraries.

The Shirt-Sellers on the Job

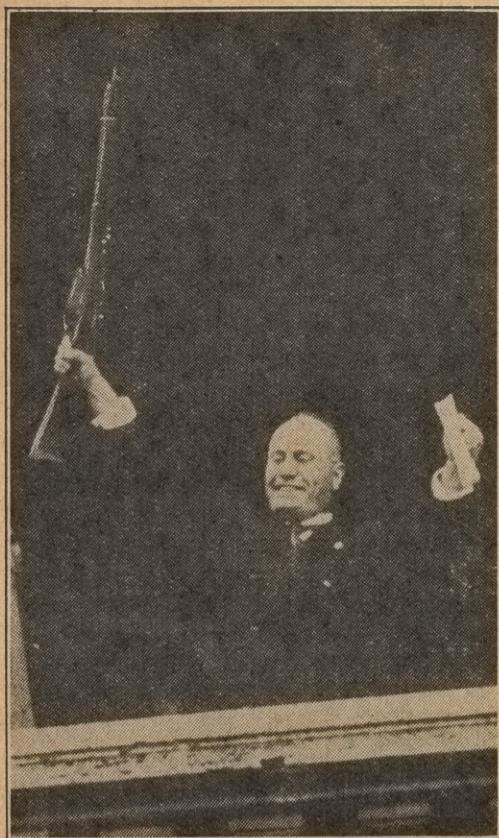
Closely linked with the pro-Nazi groups is the rapid rise of the **Silver Shirts of America**. They have two publications: *Liberation*, edited by William Dudley Pelley, a spiritualist and ex-Hollywood scenario writer; and the *Silver Ranger*, published in Oklahoma City. Pelley, ruled by "clairaudient contacts," receives Fascist messages "out of the cosmos" through his "psychic antennae" warning "every Gentile bilked or outraged by a Jew" to succumb to "the intensified concentrated selling of America's sane Christian people the idea . . . of wearing the Scarlet L. . . ." The Silver Shirts claim a large membership that "will not be stampeded into premature action" against Communists and "Jewish Russia" until they are "strong enough by sheer weight of numbers" to "act with a thunderous galvanism. . . ." The "better elements" of the Ku Klux Klan, says Pelley, are pouring into the "Silver Horde" in the South, where the lynching of Negroes continues unabated.

In Chattanooga there are the **Crusaders of Economic Liberty** wearing **White Shirts** and led by George W. Christians. Around New York City we find the **Order of '76**, operating secretly, the **Crusaders** and the **National Watchmen**, and in Philadelphia the **Khaki Shirts**. The last named, led by Art J. Smith, allegedly with the aid of Smedley D. Butler, Senator Huey Long, and Representative Louis McFadden (who quotes the forged "Protocols of Zion" in Congress), are said to be reviving slowly and secretly. *The Awakener* recently appeared in New York City as a Fascist paper, more subdued and more subtle than the others and still mainly theoretical. It is edited by Harold Lord Varney, a notorious enemy of the workers and decorated a "Cavaliere of the Crown of Italy" by Mussolini in 1932. He is aided by Lawrence Dennis, formerly well-known liberal writer, Colonel Milford W. Howard, and Joseph H. Kamp. *The Awakener* advocates the Fascist state, the outlawing of left trade unions, and stands for "Americanism of the Right" and "against Socialism of the Left."

Turning toward New England, we find the **Swastika League of America** publishing the *American Guard* at Brookline, Mass., and closely following the methods of the German Fascists. In Boston, the **Industrial Defense Association** is organized for the purpose of "inculcating Americanism and to oppose Socialism and Communism among the people." It freely attacks the Jews in its organ *What's What* and has published *Grave Diggers of*



Fascism is raising its head in the U.S.A. A few of the Fascist papers published here. Note their demagogic appeal, reminiscent of Hitler and his promises before he came into power.



Symbolic of the strength upon which Fascism is based, Mussolini is addressing a meeting in Rome with a gun in his hand.

Russia containing Jewish caricatures of Soviet leaders.

Recently in Chicago appeared a modest paper, *Vigilante*, with a platform advocating extreme right nationalism, a first class army and navy, "reinstitution of the Christian principle," and "America for Americans." It prints tirades against pacifists, Marxian ideas and the Soviet Union, and is probably connected with the American Vigilante Intelligence Association in Chicago. The Veterans of Foreign Wars publish an aggressive military magazine, *Foreign Service*, in Kansas City, Mo.

Scores of additional patriotic and military societies, new and old, are in existence that are potentially Fascist organizations. For example, the American Coalition of Patriotic Societies, in New York, representing 55 national societies, conducts an educational campaign for war preparations and publishes lectures slandering Socialists, Communists, and Soviet Russia. Many of the leaders are military and political officials of the government in Washington.

For a United Front

The seeds of Fascism have been sown and the growth is rapid, but Fascism can be stopped. To delay our opposition would be disastrous. Fascism must be exposed everywhere, as a war-provoker and as a terrorizer of the masses. Every worker, farmer, Negro, youth, and every man and woman who wishes to fight against War must join now in the struggle to crush the evil of Fascism in the bud.



Slavery Under Mussolini

By TITO NUNZIO

The "Corporative State" is the latest fruit of the Fascist tree, which Mussolini, with his habitual melodramatic gesture, is serving upon a platter of demagoguery. In order to make this fruit more palatable to the workers of Italy, Mussolini says that the "Corporative State" is the "ultimate development of the Fascist revolution," the object of which is a "new" or rather a "third" system of production and distribution, "neither capitalistic nor socialistic in character." And some "social observers," together with the misleaders of labor, assist "Il Duce" in this vicious attempt to lull the workers into believing the Corporative State will inaugurate a new type of society, in which capitalists will not rule! These gentlemen say that the Corporative State will regulate and subject capital to its "social" control, which constitutes the "decisive" step toward the end of capitalism.

Class Struggle in Italy

It is not necessary to waste much ink to show how they cheat the workers. The Corporative State is an attempt to entrench the capitalists further and to fasten more firmly their rule over the exploited and oppressed workers and peasants. To prove this it suffices to recall what Mussolini himself stated about a month ago. He said in heralding the "Corporative State" that this "new" governmental system was made necessary by the deepening of the crisis, which he characterized as a crisis of the system and not one *within* the system, by the development of revolutionary "ideas" threatening to burst out in revolutionary upheavals, by the period of high tension existing internally and internationally and likewise threatening to result in revolutionary and military short circuits, and finally by the fact that the existing State is based upon a "humanitarian" structure which makes it incapable of dealing with present-day problems.

Mussolini thus indicated that his aim in introducing the Corporative State was the further crushing of the revolutionary movement which, in spite of the Fascist terror, is gaining momentum. At the present time, not only is there noticeable in Italy the development of working class ideas which threaten—as Mussolini hinted—to burst out into open revolutionary upheavals but also the spreading and strengthening of revolutionary organizations actually leading and intensifying the movement of the workers and peasants. The number of strikes and other episodes of class struggle is increasing and so is the number of workers and peasants participating in them.

Dividing the Workers

The workers, led by their revolutionary organizations, are more and more utilizing even the Fascist trade unions for the purpose of breaking through the Fascist system of oppression and are struggling against the bosses. It is well known that the Fascist labor organizations are reactionary in character and have as

their purpose the forcing of the workers to collaborate with the capitalists, and the prevention of workers' struggles for their class interests. But as an official openly admitted, these organizations were insufficient or unequal to the task, since such organizations, in placing the workers *opposite* the capitalists, in the long run resulted in the workers being *against* their bosses. The Corporative State intends also to prevent the workers from strengthening their class bonds, to divide them and place the workers of one shop or one industry against the workers of another shop or another industry each under the lead of "their" particular bosses. As a matter of fact, the Corporative State is also to be a weapon in the hands of the biggest capitalists, an instrument for coercing the workers to accept less wages and themselves become an instrument in the competitive struggle among the capitalists.

Preparing Imperialist War

Furthermore, the Corporative State is to interest the workers in the imperialist policy of the capitalists. With the excuse of drawing the workers (through the Fascist functionaries elected by the bosses) into the "control of production," the Corporative State will impose new wage-cuts upon the workers for the purpose of increasing "their" capitalists' competitive advantage on the world market, and eventually of mobilizing the workers for the war which the Fascists are feverishly preparing.

To sum up, the Corporative State is nothing but a means of making the workers accomplices of the bosses in looting their own wages, and in preparing for a predatory war, which the Fascists attempt to justify as "a war in the interests of the workers." The Corporative State is a sharper weapon of war in the hands of the capitalists. And yet, there are some who say that such a state is one step toward Socialism.

It is true that the workers could succeed in developing mass action even through such a system, but it is evident that only by fighting against the Corporative State will the workers be able to defend their immediate interests and, ultimately, win bread and liberty. The workers and peasants of Italy will no doubt answer this Fascist move by increasing their struggle in spite of the increased Fascist terror. In this fight against Fascism and against War, the workers of Italy demand the solidarity of the workers throughout the world.

It is our duty to meet their demand.



Peace Commissions

By IRVING ADLER

Executive Secretary, New York Teachers' Anti-War Committee

Why have the peace pacts, peace conferences, and peace commissions failed to stop the present wars? Why does the war budget mount with every official speech on peace?

Some people say: "Because the peace pacts have not been given sufficient time."

Others say: "Because imperialist peace pacts are meant to screen the preparations for war."

Who is right?

An Imperialist "Peace Agency"

The first big "peace move" of the present period of international conflicts was the League of Nations report on the Far Eastern war. Did this report condemn Japan's invasion of Manchuria? Let us read from Chapter IX as quoted in the *New York Times* (Oct. 3, 1932):

"... it is impossible not to realize that at the heart of the problem for Japan lies her anxiety concerning the political development of modern China, and the future to which it is tending." What this means to the League of Nations is revealed by an editorial in *Le Temps*, semi-official Paris paper (quoted in the *Times*, Oct. 4): "Chinese responsibility for the origin of the conflict cannot be doubted by any observer. The Lytton report confirms it on the whole, and the pages devoted to the influence of Communism in China suffice to explain the moral disorder and lack of authority which led to the trouble."

The Lytton Commission did not object to the Manchurian invasion. It justified it, in fact, on the grounds that it strengthened the war on Soviet China.

Did the commission oppose the policing of China by a foreign military force? In Chapter X of the report it recommended to the League of Nations: "that a special gendarmerie should be organized with the collaboration of foreign instructors, which would be the only armed force within the three Eastern Provinces" (of China). "The appointment of two foreigners of different nationalities to have supervision of (1) the constabulary, and (2) the fiscal administration, would be made by the chief executive from a panel submitted

by the Council of the League. These two officials would have extensive powers during the period of organization and trial of the new regime."

The commission did not oppose suppression of the Chinese people by armed force. It opposed only Japan's attempt to do it alone.

Did the commission oppose imperialist control of the government of Manchuria? Chapter IX of its report says in conclusion: "Since the present political instability in China is an obstacle to friendship with Japan and an anxiety to the rest of the world, as the maintenance of peace in the Far East is a matter of international concern; and since the conditions enumerated above cannot be fulfilled without a strong central government in China, the final requisite for a satisfactory solution is temporary international co-operation in the internal reconstruction of China..."

The commission opposed Japanese control of Manchuria only to recommend control of all of China by a joint committee of imperialist nations.

The League objected not to the fact that Japan had invaded Manchuria, but that it had done so alone. It objected not to Japan robbing the Chinese people, but to the Western imperialists not getting their share of the plunder.

The Embargo as a War Weapon

After Japan had left the League of Nations, a *New York Times* headline announced "Britain Bars Export of Arms to East." Was this move by Britain directed against the war on China? A *Times* report from Washington (Feb. 28, 1933) said: "Since China needs munitions more than Japan, the British embargo is viewed here as relatively one of friendship for Japan." Senator Borah was quoted as saying: "I'm not in favor of following suit. To put an arms embargo on China and Japan is to take sides with Japan under the conditions and circumstances that now exist."

The embargo was calculated not to stop the war, but to tip the scales for Japan. Embar-

goes, too, can be instruments of imperialist war!

But the "neutrals" have no monopoly on peace maneuvers. Argentina made a big splash in the headlines with a call for an all-American Peace Pact. How much emphasis there was on the "all" is revealed by John L. White in a special dispatch to the *Times* (Nov. 18, 1932): "It is significant that the pact purposely avoids a Pan-American aspect, as it leaves out the United States and Central America. . . . The plan is regarded here as Argentina's bid for South American leadership. . . . Members of the present Argentine government . . . are openly jealous of the preponderant leadership of the United States in the Bolivian-Paraguayan negotiations." Argentina, being neutral in the conflict, used every possible occasion to demonstrate its desire for peace. In February 1933, in the name of neutrality, it refused to stop shipments of supplies carried across Argentine soil to Paraguay. (*Times*, Feb. 17). But in May, claiming that as a neutral it could not countenance war shipments across its territory, it closed the Pilcomayo River frontier to Bolivia. (*Times*, June 9). That Argentina was not acting on her own initiative is demonstrated by the following interesting sequence of news reports: Sir Otto Niemeyer, British banker, sails to be Argentina's economic adviser. "United States Loss Seen." (*Times*, Nov. 28, 1932). "British-Argentine Pact Bites at U. S. Trade in South" (*Daily News*, May 3, 1933). The peace maneuvers of Argentina, calculated to help Paraguay and injure Bolivia, are obviously instigated by the chief rival of American imperialism, Great Britain.

Now we see why the peace commissions cannot stop a war. The peace maneuvers of the imperialists are attempts to gain positions of advantage in preparation for the ultimate large-scale conflict.

Only action by the workers, farmers, and professionals against war preparations and "peace" maneuvers will succeed in stopping imperialist war.



Agricultural Workers and Farmers in rebellion. (Left) Strike pickets in San Joaquin Valley, California, calling Ranch Workers to join them in their cotton strike. (Right) Illinois Farm Pickets dumping milk from a truck near the city limits of Chicago.



BUILDING the LEAGUE



By IDA DAILES

Assistant Secretary

The growth of genuine United Front city committees in important centers has been proceeding more rapidly and more seriously in the past month. Letters come in from all sections of the country reporting the calling of conferences, the setting up of organizing committees preparatory to setting up permanent organizations.

Chicago, Ill.

A call for a united front conference on Saturday, Feb. 10, and Sunday, Feb. 11, has been issued. Among the signers are: Dr. Arthur G. Falls of the Chicago Urban League; Mrs. Julia I. Felsenthal of the Chicago Conference of Jewish Women's Organizations; Robert Morss Lovett and Dean Curtis W. Reese of the League for Industrial Democracy; B. K. Gebert of the Communist Party; Mrs. Lola Maverick Lloyd of the Women's International League for Peace and Freedom; Thomas McKenna of the Chicago Civil Liberties Union; Rev. W. B. Waltmire of the Socialist Ministers Fellowship; John Werlik of the Metal Polishers Union of the American Federation of Labor.

Erie, Pa.

An organizational committee to set up the American League Against War and Fascism in Erie has been established. The meeting was attended by Socialists, Communists, members of the League for Industrial Democracy, and of women's peace organizations.

Pittsburgh, Pa.

A city wide conference was held on Jan. 18. At this conference there was discussion of the program of activities for the next few months, election of officers, and final arrangements for the meeting with J. B. Matthews on Feb. 12. The committee is also arranging a meeting with Matthews on Feb. 11 in East Pittsburgh, the great steel and electrical center.

San Francisco, Cal.

A huge Bay Region Congress Against War and Fascism was held on Jan. 29. Dr. Aurelia Rinehardt, president of Mills College, was one of the speakers. Among the local sponsors were: Professor Ira Cross, Harry Jackson of the Marine Workers' Industrial Union, Sara Bard Field, distinguished poet, Professor Guido Marx, Dr. Alexander Meiklejohn, Fremont Older, Mr. Noel Sullivan, Judge Jackson Ralston, Rabbi Irving Reichert. The chairman of the Congress was Mr. John D. Barry. No report is available as yet as to the number of delegates, organizations represented, etc. But the sponsors expect it to be larger and broad-

er than the Los Angeles Congress, which was attended by two hundred delegates and a thousand visitors.

Yonkers, N. Y.

Two hundred delegates and visitors attended the Yonkers Conference Against War and Fascism held Jan. 19. Among the organizations represented were the Veterans' Civic Association, Bakers Union Local 144 of the American Federation of Labor, Women's Club of Yonkers, Sisterhood Temple Emanuel, Senior Hadassah, Prince Jonathan Rebekah Lodge of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows, two foreign language fraternal organizations, the Communist Party, the Senior Girls Club, etc.

Tour of J. B. Matthews

Meetings for J. B. Matthews, National Chairman of the American League Against War and Fascism, have been arranged for February in the following cities:

- Bridgeport, Conn.—Feb. 3
- Hartford, Conn.—Feb. 4
- Syracuse, N. Y.—Feb. 5
- Rochester, N. Y.—Feb. 6 and 7
- Buffalo, N. Y.—Feb. 8 and 9
- Erie, Pa.—Feb. 10
- Pittsburgh, Pa.—Feb. 11 and 12
- Detroit, Mich.—Feb. 16, 17 and 18.

The tour will be resumed the middle of March. A number of dates are still available for March and April.

Enlisted Supporter Clubs

On their own initiative, a number of supporters of the League have organized "Enlisted Supporter Clubs" in neighborhoods. One such club in New York City enrolled thirty-five members in one month.

Enlisted supporter blanks, attached to the Manifesto and Program of the League which was adopted at the U. S. Congress Against War, are available at the National Office. Supporters receive a metal pin or button, bearing the emblem of the League. Clubs, unions, or groups can buy these buttons at twenty cents and sell them for twenty-five cents each.

I, the undersigned, pledge my wholehearted support to the fight against War and Fascism. I wish to register as an Enlisted Supporter with the American League Against War and Fascism.

Name

Address

Occupation

Organization (if any)

(Minimum registration fee for all "Enlisted Supporters" is 25 cents. An emblem pin will be mailed to you immediately upon receipt of this pledge.)

I feel it my duty and privilege to increase my registration fee to the sum of \$.....

YOUTH SPARKS

Looking over the work of the Youth Section since the American Anti-War Congress it is clear that there has been far from sufficient work carried on against actual war preparations or shipments of munitions. There have been conferences in a number of cities, and a few demonstrations. On the whole we notice the tendency to regard the conferences as ends in themselves. Although such conferences to draw in wider number of youths are very important, there is a crying lack of work around docks from which munitions are being shipped or around factories which are actually producing war material. In Chicago there is a factory engaged in making gas masks. At Walworth Mills, Greensburg, Pa., they make torpedo timing valves. In other cities, other deadly weapons are being made by young workers. And it is very likely that these same young fellows will be killed making use of their products.

Connected with this shortcoming is the fact that only the students seem to be active. Here it is necessary to mention the picket demonstration in front of the White House held during Christmas week by the League for Industrial Democracy and the National Student League against war appropriations and the R.O.T.C.

In order to turn the attention of the Youth Section in the direction mentioned above, the National Buro is working on plans of choosing certain factories and docks where anti-war work should be developed. The same will most likely be done as regards schools and colleges in the fight against the R.O.T.C. It would be advisable for all Youth Committees or those interested in this work to inform us of factories or forts or C.C.C.'s which should be included in the plans. News like that sent from the Walworth Mill is also desired.

In the January issue we mentioned that the National Executive Committee of the Young People's Socialist League had agreed to receive a committee from the Youth Section of the American League. After hearing a plea on the need of unity at present in the struggle against War and Fascism, the Yipsels decided not to affiliate. We urge that members of the Y. P. S. L. do their part in bringing about a change in this decision. We know that members of the Young People's Socialist League and the League for Industrial Democracy throughout the country have found it quite possible to carry on this important anti-war work.

Almost every Round Table discussion conducted at the National Conference on Students in Politics held in Washington during Christmas week voted support of the American League.

—J. L.



Letter . . . To Our Readers

New York, N. Y.

February 1, 1934

Dear Friends:

About two weeks ago we wrote a personal letter to all of our subscribers. We had a very gratifying response. Now we are writing a similar letter to you who buy FIGHT at the newsstands, bookstores or meetings.

Those of us who are working on the magazine—building an informative and militant publication in the struggle against War and Fascism—are wondering what you as a reader of FIGHT are thinking about the magazine.

Write and tell us what you think of the stories and articles, the photographs and cartoons, the general make-up. We have tried to build a magazine, both in appearance and content different from most militant publications. Have we succeeded? In telling us what you like about the magazine and in making suggestions for further changes and additions, you will help us in making FIGHT a better and more effective weapon in the struggle against War and Fascism.

One thing more. You, as a reader, realize the difficulties confronting a publication such as ours. How to secure new readers is a daily problem. Have you subscribed? Will you help us get new subscriptions? By subscribing you save some money. You get the magazine on time. You help us financially. Will you subscribe immediately? Will you secure during the next two weeks, three new subscriptions? **We need your help.** We are depending upon it.

And won't you write to tell us at the same time, what you think of the magazine?

Fraternally yours,
FIGHT Against War and Fascism.

SUBSCRIPTION

50c a year

FIGHT Against War and Fascism
112 East 19th Street, New York, N. Y.

Name

Address

City State



There Are No Angels Backing Us

At the cost of personal sacrifices on the part of volunteer workers, members of our office staff, League officers and a few good friends, the work of building a United Front movement against War and Fascism has been initiated.

Organizational progress is reported from such key cities as Pittsburgh, Chicago, San Francisco, Erie, Buffalo, etc.

But this is only a beginning. Help us penetrate into every city and farm community in the United States. We could do more organization work if we would spend less time trying to raise money for elementary necessities.

Our overhead for rent, telephone, wages, postage, stationery, comes to only five hundred dollars a month.

Will you help us pay this small overhead (unusually small for a national organization) so our energies could be released for organizational work?

Will you send us one dollar a month for the next year? Will you help us build the "invincible ranks against War and Fascism"?



Send your first dollar **now** and your pledge to:

**AMERICAN LEAGUE AGAINST WAR AND
FASCISM**

**112 East 19th Street
New York City**