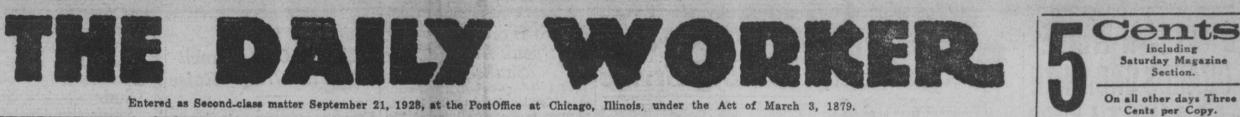
THE DAILY WORKER RAISES THE STANDARD FOR A WORKERS' AND FARMERS' GOVERNMENT



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OIL MEN PAID STOCK LOSSES OF OFFICIALS **U.S. Scandal Makes Britons Forget Troubles**

BRITAIN IS FACED BY **GIANT TIEUP**

One Million Dockers Threaten Strike Today

(Special to The Daily Worker) LONDON, Feb. 15.-One million dock workers prepared today to quit work tomorrow and tie up every port in the United Kingdom unless a last minute settlement cancels the strike order.

Scenes at the huge docks of the port of London at daybreak were of unprecedented activity, as shipping companies speeded efforts to clear cargoes before the impending paralysis of transports should set in.

Seek to Break Deadlock.

Dock workers executives and employers were in conference seeking to break the deadlock that has existed since Feb. 1.

The threatened strike is national in scope. It was voted at a meeting of national delegates representing the Transport and General Workers' Union, (300,000 members) the Na-tional Union of General Workers (443,000), the National Amalga-mated Union of Labor (170,000), United Order of General Laborers, (150,000), Amalgamated Society of Enginemen, Motormen, Electricians, etc., (40,000) and other similar organizations

Demand Wages Restored.

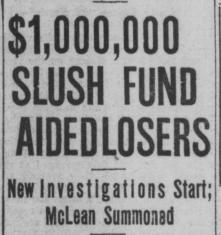
The men's complaint is that wages, since 1920, have fallen from 16 ARM shillings a day in the large ports and 15 shillings a day in the small ports, to 10 shillings and 9 shillings



DEADLY MEDICINE

They Say the Teapot Oil Dope Has Killed the Republican Party.

Negro Workers Get Cause Before Race Congress Despite Miller; Demand Unions Drop Color Line



(Special to The Daily Worker) WASHINGTON, Feb. 16 .ket plunges a year or more ago Senate committee investigating the oil reserves scandal.

When the plight of the officials became known to some of their friends in Wall Street, \$1.000.000 is said to have been raised and transferred from a

This million was used purely as a loan, according to the story told the committee and all of it was repaid The sturdy, dust gray was

but \$200,000. who raised the money and at least one who was involved as a borrower from the fund. Thru this hard feeling the senate committee hopes to ferret out the truth about the trans-

McLean to Be Grilled Edward B. McLean, millionaire

hurrying north from Palm Beach to

is reported



By IURY LIBEDINSKY

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CHAPTER I.

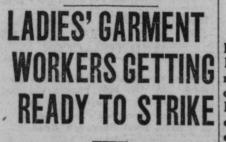
N THE spaces of mother-of-pearl, between the piles of grey motionless clouds, the joyful sky was turning a dark blue. For three days the Spring had been sunny, the streamlets had Officials high in the govern- broken thru the snowdrifts and were beginning to carry them ment lost heavily in stock mar- out of the town, to the river, and the streets had become noisy and dirty. But on the fourth day the Spring dozed again, laid and a \$1,000,000 "slush fund" her head on her knees and went to sleep, sitting somewhere in was used to cover their losses, a distant forest glade; and only once, before noon, the sun according to private informa- smiled on the earth and then went off again behind the motiontion given today as a tip to the less clouds. But the joyfulness of Spring remained; only it was behind everything, just as the sun was behind the grey, blue and pallid lilac clouds which, for hours, hung over the earth like grey wet stones.

If you were to climb past the railings and little houses of the outskirts, slipping in the sticky mud, to the hillock which the sun had already cleared of snow, where there is a solitary weather-beaten rock, and were then to look back, you would see below you the little town lying under the hillock, stretching New York to a Washington all the way to the river, with its blocks of grey wooden houses. There are few people to be seen; probably all asleep; dogs Relation of the \$1,000,000 bark, and with the Spring the cocks are crowing loudly. On fund to the oil scandal is expected to be established by of the last snow. There are few big two-storied houses, but disclosures showing that big many churches. Solitary factory chimneys pour into the sky oil men subscribed the money. endless ribbons of black smoke, and, far beyond the town, the

The sturdy, dust-gray watch tower sent out, -macked and regular, one after another, five even blows into the dim silence, A dispute over the \$200,000 which still is believed unsettled caused hard feeling between the Wall Street men the group mict of the uilloger the grey mist of the villages.

At this so quiet hour, when the sun, a dull-white spot, had long passed noon, people were coming together to the Circus building on the broad square. They were walking by the low railings, on the scattered snow-tracks, across the waste spaces where last year's withered thistles stick up thru the snowdrifts, they were stepping across the street, full of the mud of Spring, and walking along the footways cut in the earth. They were hurrying, met each other, greeted each other sometimes, smiled at each other, men and women, more often young than old, in grey coats, in worn out blue and black overcoats. Different smiles, eyes, gait, manners, and yet there was something com_ mon to all of them, as if one and the same distant morning sun were lighting them all. In the Circus it is quiet all day and the big grey rats slip noiselessly about the yellow twilit arena. But now the double doors, on which hung tatters of old bills and announcements, were opened wide; the mutilated words and sentences cut off short, spoke of something past and gone. It was lighter now in the Circus, and the people poured into their places, rising higher and higher round the arena, and filled the huge building with a suppressed noise of step and voices. Two persons appeared at the round table standing in the middle of the arena. Single voices from all parts of the Circus threw names to them, and then, by the will of hundreds of lifted hands, Comrade Klimin, a man in a soldier's coat, whose features, but for his fine, quietly observant eyes, were indistinct in the half light of the Circus, announced from the middle of the arena:

They ask reversion to the former rates and a guaranteed week. In the larger British ports today there are more workers than jobs. Consequently the men line up at dawn and a foreman picks in order the number he needs for the day.



"Take Back Expelled

been elected by local 100, comprising the Dress and Skirt Makers' of the tures made by the union to the bosses are rejected.

had filled Wicker Park Hall, with of the American Legion. local 100 members who manifested an intense interest in the possible battle against the arrogance of the employers who have flatly refused to employers who have flatly refused to discuss any change in the present unsatisfactory agreement which are to the interests of organized labor. unsatisfactory agreement which ex-pires on Monday, February 18.

Report was made upon efforts to secure additional concessions from the organized employers, who are only a small section of the trade. Employers are to be classified in three groups; firstly, eleven large firms that organized in an association which had signed the expiring agreement; secondly, forty or fifty firms which had signed agreements individually with the union and thirdly, the non-union shop

Union Overtures Rejected.

After letters warning of the expiring agreement had been sent to the first and second groups, the first group's association representatives and attornev had held two confer-ences with the International Ladies' Garment Workers representatives on Feb. 8 and 13, both without results owing to the overbearing attitude of the association's spokesmen, par-ticularly its lawyer, in refusing even (Continued on page 2.)



Rotarians, Babbits and labor unions still discriminating against the Negro. Legion to Rule

HERRIN, Ill., Feb. 15.— Herrin is no longer ruled by the Ku Klux Klan. That task is HERRIN, Ill., Feb. 15 .-Ku Klux Klan. That task is mands that the Negro press now assumed by the Chamber give its full co-operation in Milton Foreman went to Herrin ostensibly to restore law and

order. What he actually accom- was discovered that Dean Kelly Milplished was to organize the ler's appointed committee on

Membership," Demand A strike committee of seven has been elected by local 100, comprising vious reasons with a view to the most important feature will be cater to white capitalists or gain by International Ladies Garment Work- deposing the regularly elected stricken out. ers' Union, to set a date for a officials of Williamson County, walkout in Chicago, if the final over- and establish a dictatorship of a The Workers Party educational proalkout in Chicago, if the final over-res made by the union to the bosses re rejected. Strike talk along Market Street di filled Wicker Park Hall, with cal 100 members who manifested

The work of the Ku Klux Klan Results was too crude. The new regime is expected to function more smoothly

The

Young Not Arrested. workers report on housing which atmilitia took no action against tacks the segregation evil by de

The militia took no action against the Ku Klux Klan which violated the law in assuming dictatorial power in Herrin, and threw its officials in jail. S. Glenn Young, Klan brigand, was disarmed. He still remains in Wil-liamson County and tho he is in-dicted his arrest is not yet reported. Only one battalion of troops is now left on the scene. The Chicago militia men left today.

militia men left today.

Klan Volunteer Law Upholders! The decision to withdraw the troops was arrived at after Judge E. Megro labor will continue to func-tion in the All Race movement to force thru more and more of its program piring agreement had been sent to N. Bowed announced that on his own for the betterment of the workers

Labor Will Force Issue.

The Negro All-Race Assembly, or Sanhedrin, closed late last night with the Workers Party representatives winning thru tell the committee whether he knows a declaration of a campaign for removing the color line in the was issued for McLean and he wired

This labor program calls for "An appeal to the American leaving immediately.

Federation of Labor for the fullest and equal recognition of Negro workers, in practice as

Dean Miller will sit on the temof Commerce. Major General the need of openization porary governing body of seven, so the too-respectable, negative policy is

Machine Revising Labor Report. At the last moment, before The DAILY WORKER went to press, it was discovered that Door Ville and the policy is one that reflects the Miller's

"Perversity, a government subsidized in-stitution at Washington, D. C. Working with him are the most conserva-

tive elements in the Race-exploiters

the maintenance of the policy of segregation.

The committee of seven will function until the next congress which will be elected by all Negro organi-zations that wish to join. Each na-tional organization will be allowed five delegates, with an additional one for every 50,000 members; and state before the committee for Permanent

Real Estate Sharks Oppose. Influence of real estate sharks of organizations will be represented at decreased rate. the Negro race appears to have killed the most vital clause in the of the new constitution is being

worked out in committee and will be

OIL SCANDAL ALTERS ELECTION LINE-UP, SAYS LONDON DAILY EXPRESS

LONDON, Feb. 16-The Teapot Dome disclosures have altered the

whole course of the forthcoming presidential elections in the United

States, the Daily Express said to-day. "The situation created by the Washington scandal may have a world wide effect." The British press today fea-tured on front pages the situation

tured on front pages the situation in Washington, temporarily side-tracking the labor government and its troubles, the impending dock

strike, reparations, etc.

his newspaper in Washington he was Some prominent New York finan-

Washington publisher,

ciers, supposed to be "in to know" on everything in the street, are to be called to see if they can advance any, information.

Senator Walsh, leading investigator, announced Otto H. Kahn and Benjamin F. Yoakum, former railroad president, would be subpoenaed. policy is one that reflects the Negro fessor of sociology at Howard Uni-stitution at Way to the solution of t Beach some weeks ago when McLean told Senator Walsh that Fall borrowed \$100,000 in checks to buy a ranch, but three days later returned the checks uncashed and said he had arranged to get the money else

> whole train of disclosures, including E. L. Doheny's story of a \$100,000 loan to Fall and J. W. Zevely's story of a \$25,000 Sinclair loan and gave the committee many new leads bear-ing on the leasing of the naval re-The final shape serves.

> > Vanderlip Present

Frank A. Vanderlip, New York financier, was scheduled as the first witness before the senate Teapot Dome committee today, to tell whether information or rumor led him to say that the sale of the Marior Star by the late President Harding ought to be investigated. While the committee was question-ing Vanderlip, President Coolidge was

expected to select another lawyer to succeed Silas H. Strawn, Chicago, whose nomination as "presidential counsel" to prosecte the oil lease cases was withdrawn late Thursday. Strawn's nomination was withdrawn after the senate Teapot Dome committee notified the president that Strawn's connection with two Chicago "Standard Oil Banks" made his confirmation impossible.

Atlee Pomerene, Ohio, the other

'Comrades, I declare the meeting of the Town District of the Fall previously had said he got the purchase price of the ranch from McLean. McLean's story started a the economic situation of the district. No objections? . . . I call upon Comrade Ziman."

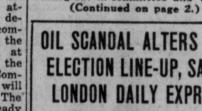
The Circus grew quieter and quieter, and the assembly of people, like a huge, grey, affectionate beast lay at the feet of the President, and its many-eyed stare was fixed upon that other, the one who was also standing in the middle of the arena. and with a nervous hand was crumpling scraps of paper.

Inaudibly, dully raising his voice, on figures, poods of corn sazhins of wood, the number of locomotives, huge sums of money, numbers of days and weeks, Ziman made his report. But all listened greedily, and all understood-the talk was of house-keeping, goods, fuel, food, and question after question. conveys of little scraps of paper, flew on to the table of the Praesidium.

Ziman told how the town was far from the big main railways and connected with the rest of Russia only by a 500-verst branch line. The district was almost without forests, it had very little coal of its own, and the railway had almost ceased working. And it had been a bad harvest, the corn-collection had taken the last, and if no seed were forthcoming at sowing time, there would be famine in town and country.

Every one knew what those words meant; hunger would urge the peasantry to senseless, violent revolt, the factories would cease working, the workmen would scatter, and the roblawyer nominated, was not with-drawn, in spite of objections to him ber bands who wander far off in the steppes would grow bold, and indications from the White House approach the railway and spoil the track. To bring seed, fuel (Continued on page 3) (Continued on Page 4)

Get Someone Else To Start Reading "A WEEK" In Today's Issue



Page Two

THE DAILY WORKER

Saturday, February 16, 1924



Saturday, February 16, 1924

THE DAILY WORKER \$1,000,000 Slush Fund Aids I **Promise Probe of** Here and There osers the High Price of stantially what I said the rumor was. | "I have heard that a WEATHER FORECAST.

(Continued from Page 1) were that Mr. Coolidge considered the fight on Pomerene merely political and would insist upon his confirma-

New Investigations

The senate committee was prepar-ing to pursue several lines of inquiry Testimony of John C. Shaffer, Den-ver, and Chicago newspaper owner yesterday, indicating that Fall began negotations with Harry F. Sinclair for leasing Teapot Dome soon after Fall took office in 1021 will be for Fall took office in 1921, will be fol-lowed up, because at the time the naval reserves were not even in Fall's jurisdiction and the committee wants to know whether he had some understanding when he entered the cabinet that the reserves would be transferred from the navy to the interior department. Such evidence would clinch the evidence of fraud and corruption in making the leases and would make certain their annulment by the courts, committee members believe. Investigation of the \$1,000,000

"slush fund" reported loaned to government officials by oil men went ahead quietly as E. B. McLean, Washington publisher, sped to Washington to be the first witness concerning the funds.

Senator Wheeler, Montana, author of a resolution for investigation of Attorney-General Daugherty, decided today to let his measure lie on the table for a few days so as not to conflict with the Teapot Dome inquiry proper.

r. Cross Examine Vanderlip, Venderlip, New York Frank A. Vanderlip, New York financier, who dragged the late President Harding's name into the oil in-quiry by saying the sale of the Marion the President's newspaper, ought to be investigated, faced the senate Teapot Dome committee to-

Examination of Vanderlip was be-gun by Senator Lenroot, who at once asked about Vanderlip's speech, near Ossining on Lincoln's birthday.

"On the evening of February 12 did you make a speech at Ossining?" "No, at Briar Cliff, near Ossining. late President Harding?" The subject was 'Courage in Leader-"What I said, was that there are

ship'." "You are credited in the news-

SAYS SECRETARY OF TREASURY IS MORE **GUILTY THEN DOHENY**

(Special to The Daily Worker)

WASHINGTON, Feb. 16 .-Senator Reed of Missouri, in a Senate speech, discussing the wholesale corruption of the federal government since the beginning of the war, said of Secretary Mellon:

"I submit that Andrew Mellon holds his office of secretary of the easury in violation of the law which prohibits men engaged in trade from holding that high poition. At the time he assumed his seat he was a director in 68 great banks and industrial corporations, and was the chief owner of one of the greatest trusts on earth. He, too, is heavily inter-ested in oil. There is scarcely anything the earth produces or man creates that does not pay its tribute to this secretary. He writes the tax laws and he sought in that last congress to reduce the income taxes of 12,000 millionaires by the sum of \$90,000,-000. The saving to himself and his associates would have run into the millions, but this does not seem to shock the public conscience.

"What is the difference between Mellon's attitude and that of Do-heny, If Mellon can write the tax laws, why should not Doheny write the oil laws? Poor Doheny had to act indirectly thru a cabinet officer. Mellon acts directly and is paid for acting as a cabinet officer."

papers as having said at that time the rumors this story. That is sub- involved.

This Coupon Pays A Premium

Copies of 'A Week' Free!

NOTICE

give away a copy of Iury Libedinsky's vivid novel of

revolutionary Russia for every sheet of Ruthenberg

Beginning Feb. 14, the Labor Defense Council will

I said the rumor rose far above gos- of \$10,000 a year was to be made for a contributing editor but that it was to go to Mrs. Harding in the

"I had sufficient facts to base the

statement that, I made-that is, that

were broadcast thruout the country

"I did." "Do you think it is the duty of "bo you think it is the duty of

"No, I never heard anyone say

Clear Harding's Name.

"It certainly was.

of the Interior Fall?

Rumor From Responsible People. "It was something like the whis-pering campaign that was heard in "I had sufficient facts to be the month before Mr. Harding's election. I believed out of respect for these rumors had come to me. That memory of Mr. Harding that these is all I said-and that it should be scandalous rumors should be traced. downed."

"Why didn't you communicate with the committee?" "What information did you have?" Lenroot asked. "Only of having heard this story from responsible people." "And you thought it your duty to give it publicity?" committee. I didn't know there was any connection between public lands and the sale of an Ohio newspaper." "I thought it my particular duty." Senator Walsh called attention as

the hearing started to a newspaper story which stated the subpoena for and they ought to be stopped?' Vanderlip was issued at request of asked Lenroot. democrats."

"I desire to say that if any demo-crats conferred about the matter 1 a man of public standing in a pub-

"I regret that so inaccurate a they professed to know the factsstatement should be made in this merely that they have heard ru-connection," Walsh said. Continuing his statement Vander-"And your only purpose was to clear Mr. Harding's name?"

lip said: "As the rumor was known in every newspaper office it seemed to me about time for it to be brought to the surface and the scandal stopped." "Did you say that in your speech?"

asked Lenroot. "I did." "Then you cannot give this com-mittee any information?" "I have no legal information. have heard some reports about the price of the transaction. What was bought, as I understand it, was only

"Did you know that his counsel advised him that he couldn't be com-pelled to testify?" that there was something wrong with the sale of the Marion Star by the of my own knowledge the exact price paid.

"Where did you get any informa-tion about this?" "Oh. well, I can't say where "The current story was \$550,000 got it. I am familiar with the powers rumors in Washington and current I've heard it was \$600 a share. I thruout the United States and among don't know how many shares were of senate committees and I didn's believe that the committee could be stopped from questioning a witness."

Vanderlip Kids Solons.

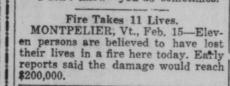
"No.

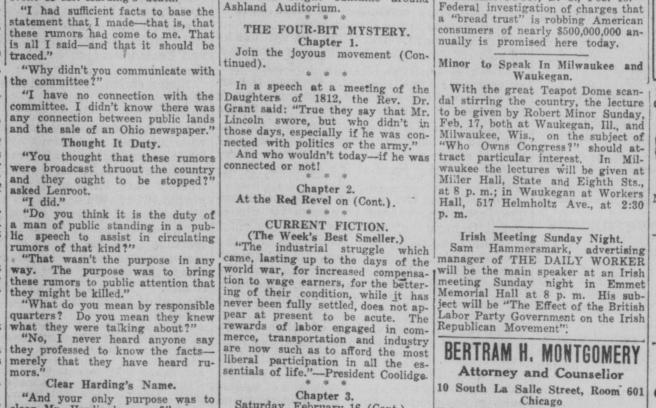
"You now think you are perform-ing a public duty in making a state-ment of that kind without one basis of fact whatever ?"

Well, that is your opinion," said

neglect in a public speech without taking the trouble to ascertain the facts?"

son to take the course you did, I'll say your action was warranted. But I still think you could have passed legislation in the senate compelling Fall to testify without immunity,"





Saturday, February 16 (Cont.). Pres. Coolidge made another peech. Ho-Hum!-Now what's next?

"What did you mean by your state ment about the committee being But These Investigations Must Stop afraid to question former Secretary Some Place! The Chicago Tribune reports charges that Forbes sold pajamas "I gave that from my personal inference. It wasn't altogether per-sonal, for I had heard it stated."

(For Saturday, February 16.)

Fair and bright sunshine around

For Chicago generally uncertain.

badly needed by the veterans. Bare the facts. Let the public see what's in the army!

BRICK LAYER. Chapter 4. the Ashland Auditorium At

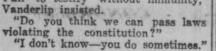
(Cont.). Chapter 5. You'll help the Labor movement (Cont.).

Chapter 6-The End. (Thank God!). And you'll have a helluva fine time! WALT CARMON.

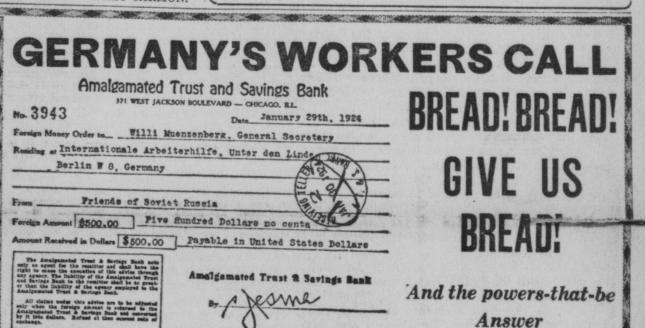
Vanderlip, not answering the ques-

"You charged this committee with

"If you tell me you had legal rea





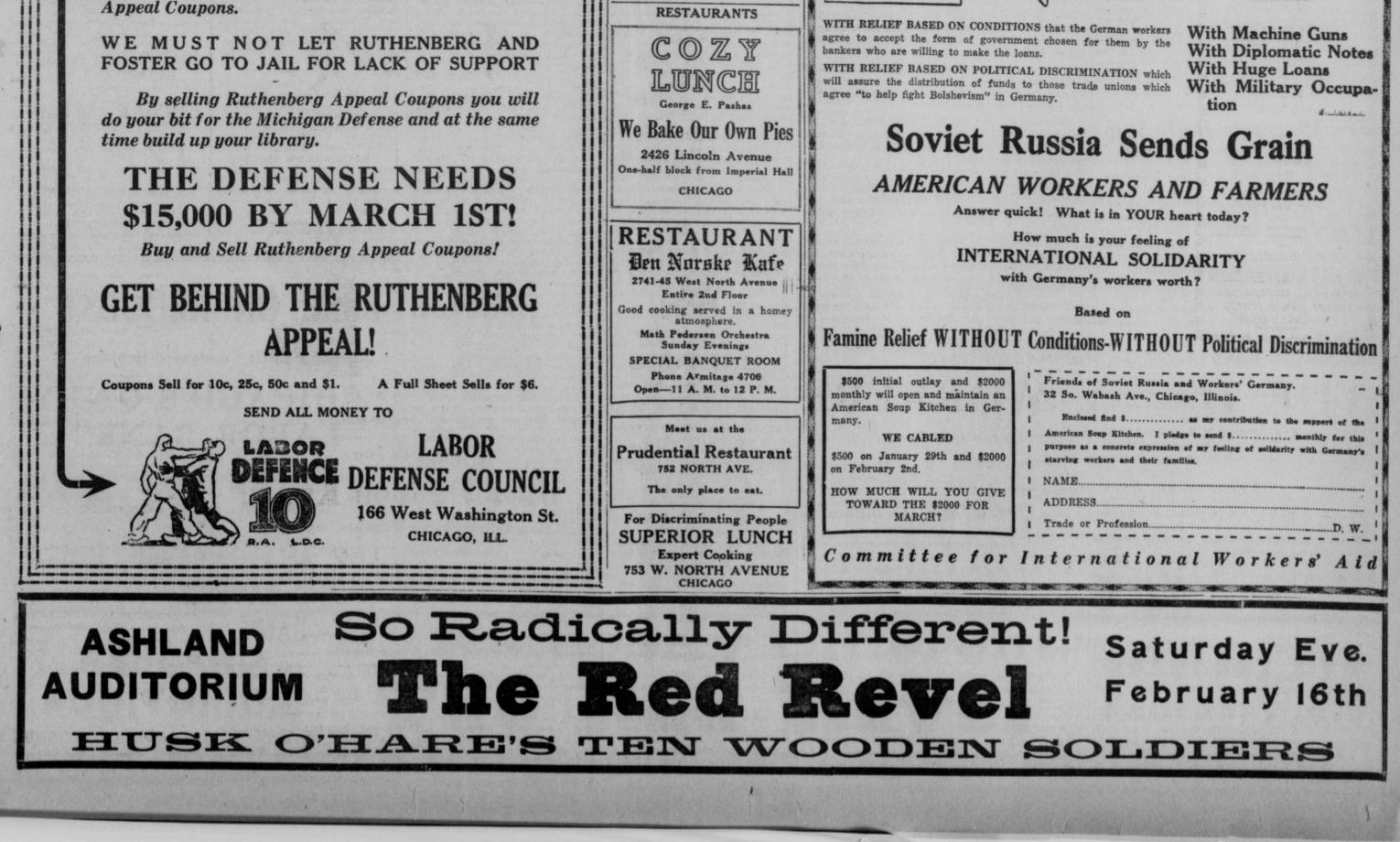


Page Three



Res. Phone Crawford 0331 Violin dal stirring the country, the lecture Office Phone Rockwell 0112 Teacher





Page Four

THE DAILY WORKER

Friday, February 15, 1924

THE DAILY WORKER. Published by the DAILY WORKER PUBLISHING CO.,

SI	UBSCRIPTION RAT	ES
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		Chicago, Illinois
J. LOUIS EN WILLIAM F.		Chicago, Illinois Editor Labor Editor
1640 N. Halsted J. LOUIS EN. WILLIAM F. MORITZ J. L Entered as secon	Street GDAHL DUNNE	Chicago, Illinois Editor Labor Editor siness Manager . 1923 at the Post

MacDonald's Government

Premier MacDonald's opening speech, followed by that of Clynes, in which the house of commons was told that the Labor Party government had abandoned the capital levy, that it would not attempt it "without national approval," has been accorded a much more favorable reception from the capitalist press and the opposition in the house than from the labor members and the rank and file of the Labor Party.

According to London dispatches, there is much disappointment in labor ranks and most of the applause following the outline of the government's policy came from the conservatives.

The labor men sat "glum and silent" says one correspondent.

The mass of the British workers have builded high hopes on the accession of the Labor Party to power. It is going to manifest more and more impatience as the MacDonald government increases, as it will, its efforts to conciliate the middle classes and to convince the tories that their privileges and surpluses are in no serious danger.

The money for the housing campaign, for construction projects of other kinds to relieve unemployment, cannot come from the impoverished workers.

Two million unemployed brought the Labor Party to power and it must solve this problem.

The kind words of the spokesmen of the British capitalists mean nothing. There will be sabotage aplenty when loans are needed to carry out the government program.

Only a capital levy will bring the needed funds, but to institute it and make it effective the Labor Party government will have to have more iron in its blood than it has yet shown.

No government can be fair to both classes in society and in its attempt to enact this role public questions. the MacDonald government will either fall or continue as did the social democracy of Germany-as the smoke screen of the big industrialists and financiers.

Boldness and resolution will rally the Brikindly regard for the feelings of the opposition republican parties. will alienate the best elements of the British working class and leave MacDonald and his called representative character of the govern- Committee brought this report to class the world has ever seen.

American Subtlety After revealing in detail the corruption of he French press by the czar's gold, Lewis Gannett, in The Nation for February 6th, re-

marks: American journalists are hardly subject to such crass corruption as these docu-

ments reveal in the French press. We hope that Comrade Gannett will not be ffended when we ask how he gets that way. Crass means gross, or stupid and unrefined, according to our dictionary. Perhaps the article was written before the extremely frank Mr. Bonfils of the Denver Post testified before the Senate Teapot Oil committee in great de_ ail as to the black-jack methods employed by nimself and henchmen to extract from Harry F. Sinclair juicy sums of the currency of the realm.

There is also the incident of the Albuquerque journal purchased to ensure its silence and it is here that we come upon the chief difference between the corruption of the French and American press. The French sheets were paid to boost long and loud the newspapers are paid generally for silence and the end of his speech.

lots of it. Comrade Gannett's ideas of what constitutes crassness and ours differ slightly in relation to another field of American journalistic enterprise. Page advertisements of huge department stores employing thousands of underpaid girls, coupled with the fact that no creeps into the news or editorial columns of the capitalist press as long as the advertisements are forthcoming, is a fairly obvious if not an actually crass method of the silent treatment for revenue purposes.

It might also be remarked in this connection that there is a great scarcity of unfavorable comment concerning the Standard Oil Company in the news of the Teapot Dome investigation nor has any capitalist editor seen fit to point out that the present scandals is only the culmination of years of governmental corruption fostered by the Standard Oil

interests. Full page advertisements of Socony gasoline, pyralin toilet articles, mineral oil laxa_ tives and the thousand and one products of Standard Oil concerns carried by the metropolitan press may be a more gentlemanly means of ensuring silence on unfavorable developments, but certainly they are just as effective as other methods of subsidizing the press and just as easily detected.

In one respect the finance-capitalists of America have the advantage-they own outright many of the papers from which the American people get their information on

God Bless the Teapot

What is one man's loss is often another's gain. The shocking revelations in the Teapot Dome oil inquiry have hit hard many of the tish workers to the Labor Party movement. A most prominent leaders of the democratic and

This blow that has been struck at the socabinet at the mercy of the cleverest ruling ment of this country should not blind the a big meeting? And all the time workers to the fact that while the Teapot he had waited for somebody to

Start Reading "A Week" -- Here's First Installment

(Continued from Page 1)

would be necessary. Fuel was prepared in the district of Zizhni-Elansk, in the hill, 200 versts away by railway and could not be brought in a week. The collapse of the sowing campaign was almost inevitable. And the speaker called for stoicism, but his words were dry, did not sink into the meeting, and hung unwanted and homeless like little bits of paper in the wind.

Ziman ended, and a Red Army soldier with a browless, broad red face, opened discussion of his report. He said he had fought on the front for two years for the Soviet Government, and in the villages everything was getting worse and worse. They were injuring the villages by the corn-collection, there was a lot of scoundrelism in all these economy committees, food committees and soviets of public economy. It had become ex_ tremely hard for a poor man to live. We have cleaned the

people out of corn and now we howl about it. Ah! He wrung his hands and returned to his place. "What? Are we to be hungry again?" A second began

tearfully from the middle of the arena. He was thin, with a scar on his neck, and he took a long time in telling how hard it was to live on a ration of forty pounds of flour a month, with a advantages of the Russian loan. American family. "There's thievery going on," he added viciously at

> But there were also other speeches and more of these than of the first kind. Workmen and But his speech was cut short by a dry, breaking cough. For a minute, for two, he coughed, and the Red Army soldiers walked excitedly into the middle of the arena crowd waited eagerly, many, many sympathetic faces gleamed before him, and he coughed on, twisted and, hampered by the unaccustomed attention of the crowd, they made himself with coughing, and all saw it, were silent, and only took clumsy speeches, upbraided Ziman, but agreed that they ought to hold out stoically. To sit with folded hands, there was no stoicism in breath, first one and then another. The little town under the unthat, and they sought a way out, feeling for it, like blind men. But

changing sky slept as it were with a heavy after-dinner sleep. In the meeting did not understand their disconnected words, and one every house geraniums shone in the windows, and on their beggarly but orator disputed with the one who had spoken before him, tho both pretentious leaves lay flowers like purple and red flies. Oh, how many of these ash-colored wooden boxes, And Ziman in the end stopped making notes of criticisms for his concluding speech: small, wretched, street upon street of them, how street upon street of them, non stuffy and close in each one of them! Many grim ikons in the high corner and on little tables, ness, listening to the reproachful, seeking speeches, and was worried covered with crocheted table-cloths, albums bound in velvet. Dirt in the kitchens, black-beetles running precisely by those of the speakers who saw somewhere a way out. He did not see it, and muttered, on the walls, and flies dismally buzzing on the window-panes.

angrily, "Demagogy. . . . Meeting stuff. . . ." And the orators went The life of the people who live in these crowded houses is like a grey on spasmodically bumping into September day, when a drizzle of glass walls, and could not tell the rain sounds monotonously on the meeting of their clear plans, but window, and thru the panes, tall d of some detail or other, of how, from somewhere, "It would be possible to get axes." The meeting lined with the running drops, you can see a grey railing and a red calf wandering in the mud. So, grew excited, and people shouted year after year, this life goes on from their places, regardless of the President's bell. And then a man above middle height, round-shoul-Every day early in the morning elderly women milk cows, go to the market with baskets, and then in dered, came out, and took an old blue cap from his square head, dis-closing a high forehead with a deep wrinkle in it. the kitchen after dinner wash the greasy dishes. And bald-headed men with dull eyes, in old patched breeches and mended boots, go to their work, buy and sell something "I call on Comrade Robeiko," said the President, and the meetor other, and work at some indusing tried to be silent in order to try, each one alone in a dark room. hear a speech that would not be On Sundays the women smooth their hair tightly down, put on pur-ple, yellow or blue dresses, take the children to church, and in the even-For Robeiko must not speak. He has consumption of the throat. He had not meant to speak, but had ing gather together to drink tea listened, and for a long time had while the men get drunk with been thinking, "Ziman is helpless vodka or beer and bump their foreand cannot see the way out which

heads on the table. All of them, at that hour when, dismally drooping its wings, the sound of the bell calling to the Saturday evening services floated mournfully over the town, all of Russian word meaning Extraordithem hid dislike for those w nary Commission, the Revolution-

the woods, behind the fields, behind the yellow sandy hillock, and when the clouds hanging over the sunset rejoiced with nervous tenderness at something momentary and fugitive and accompanied the sun with a trembling of elusive singing tones, then by the dark staircase past the dirty water-closet and wash-tub, hurriedly, Raphael Antonovitch fled to his own room and groaned with his asthma.

For, at this scarlet hour of sun-set, the "Internationale" proudly floated from the Circus, and, with the power of hundreds of voices was carried over the town to the evening sun, like a red avenging angel, and Robeiko would be coming home at once, for he had taken lodging in the house of Raphael Antonovitch, who did not like meet-ing Robeiko and was afraid of him.

CHAPTER TWO. UNDER the quiet light of an electric lamp, in a study furnished in oak, the meeting of the Party Committee began. Robeiko made a short report. He told the comrades of his plan for getting wood. But they were inattentive, talked among themselves in loud whispers, during the report, and smiled friendlily at each other. It was pleasant after a whole day of exhausting, nervous work, to see the familiar faces of their comrades. And consequently the flam-ing appeals of Robeiko were quenched like sparks falling in water. No one seconded his sug-gestions, but, when he had finished the report, Ziman proved at length that the whole project was impracticable, that the melting of the streams would prevent the bringing of the wood to the railway, and that there where not enough

saws, axes or carts. . . . Small, like an unpretentious dull figure out of a ledger, he caught by the wing Robeiko's flying ideas. Then Karaulov objected, the military Brigade Commander, an old

Cossack with a dark yellow face, framed in a thin little beard. He puffed out clouds of smoke from his pipe and muttered in a dull voice, "There are a lot of bandits voice, "Inere are a lot of bandits hanging about round the town . . . and here are you proposing to take the Red Army soldiers twelve versts away. For without them you will not cut down the monas-tery woods. With mobilized bour-going and helf dead Sourist are geois and half-dead Soviet ememployes, you will not get far. . ." And Robeiko, lacerated by his

cough, and spattering the rich, flowered purple carpet with spittle and green mucus, replied to Ziman with figures from a note-book and with a hoarse voice told Karaulov that there was no other way out, that the revolution demanded that they would have to take the risk.

"You risk that they will take the town, cut the Communists to pieces, cut off the district from the center for several months. . ." discenter for several months. ..." dis-tinctly, maliciously, in a voice not loud but audible by all, said Karau-lov and then suddenly raised his voice and cried angrily, "What are you fooling about, Robeiko? Caus-ing a revolt is no sort of joke. Ask Klimin, and he, as head of the Cheka (Cheka is short for the Russian word meaning Extraordi

And, coughing, Robeiko pointed with his hand to the darkness of the window. Klimin followed his hand with a glance and looked the night in the eyes; the night was looking simply and sternly into the room, and Klimin imagined the boundless breadth of the wide country, covered by the quiet can-opy of the night. The fields wak-ing under the darkening snowdrifts, the fields waiting for the sowing, the mouzhiks (peasan)) gathering in black throngs on fine days on the benches by the cottage doors, and talking of the weather, of the harvest, and then remembering that the granaries were empty, that there was no seed, and separating silently, anxiously waiting for help from the town, while with each day of waiting a dark hatred of the Communists, of the food committees, of the Soviets, was rising in their hearts.

And Klimin suddenly understood why Robeiko burned and trembled, understood that there was "no way out," and instantly his practical clear judgment awoke, clearsighted-ly taking in the whole project, and Klimin thought out in his own mind exactly how to realize it, and, with strong, sonorous voice, he now supported Robeiko.

Robeiko was quite unable to speak, took breath, half-lying on the soft divan, and nodded his head with a smile, listening to the voice of Klimin who instantly attacked Ziman with practical suggestion, when they voted Karaulov alone, "contra," lifted his big strong hand with its crooked frost-distorted fingers. The other members of the Party Committee were alight with that same steady, ouiet fire that burned in Klimin's words.

Immediately after the sitting of the Party Committee, the Commission met to which had been assigned the task of realizing the project for getting wood. Its members were Klimin, Robeiko, Karaulov and Ziman.

Tomorrow, under the guidance of the Commission, by the will of the Party, work would begin.

Tomorrow in the newspaper, the leading article would shout to everybody of the danger of fam-ine, of the need of action.

Tomorrow at meetings and assemblies the military Commissars and agitators would explain to the attentive Red Army soldiers that if they wanted to see the fields sown they would have to go and cut wood.

Tomorrow from all the stores Ziman would collect saws and axes while the Communal Economy Committee would mobilize carts.

Tomorrow Robeiko, with extreme pain for his throat, would carry thru the Trade Union Council a proposal for the mobilization of the Trade Unions, and in the fac-tories the general meetings of the workmen would pass clumsy resolutions. . . . Tomorrow!

(To be continued Monday)



ment well. It is the only bright spot in the Adoo, Fall, Denby and others are being held darkness of western Europe. But we hope up to the scorn of the public eye, there are that British labor can and will learn the les- many other cases of graft and corruption sons of world history since 1917.

The Minnesota Daily Star

"Martial Law to Control Anti-Klan Mobs in Herrin District."

"Bayonet Rule to Keep Mine Mobs in Hand."

nitely the impression that it was the Klan that less likelihood will there be of their being was persecuted in Herrin and that the miners were the creators of the disturbances, are from the Minnesota Daily Star-an alleged farmerlabor paper published in Minneapolis. Its farmer-labor character is due solely to the fact cases of corruption involving some of the most that thousands of farmers and workers gave up responsible men of the government. Political their hard-earned dollars to launch this sheet expediency coupled with the lack of time have if the above treatment of news of lawless ter- alone delayed the exposure of another oil rorism by anti-labor forces is a guide to the scandal in California, the handing over of policy of the paper.

with one eye always on the advertising re- perpetrated in the Veterans Bureau and Enceipts, the Minnesota Daily Star is now merely graving Bureau, the wholesale robbery ina personal organ of yellow politicians who live in daily fear of the formation of a genuine Farmer-Labor party that will end their juggling with the fortunes of the men and women of labor who furnished the money for their publishing venture.

The policy of the Minnesota Daily Star today is less progressive than that of the Scripps of the capitalist class, are only symptoms of and Hearst papers. It is purely a revenue- the whole diseased condition of economic and gathering proposition and not even successful in that as the fact that it has just gone into the hands of a receiver shows.

honesty has evidently been of such a flagrant ter lines have vanished for the onslaughts of character that increased advertising revenue has not made up for the withdrawal of a sup-port by its disillusioned farmer and labor rule society today thru its owners and control readers.

The Star today is neither fish, flesh, fowl or the governmental apparatus. good red herring in spite of the great numbers of the latter it has tried to drag across the trail left by the capitalist class in their mad rush the sixteen standard railway unions, carried a for loot.

capitalism. ture.

We wish the British Labor Party govern- scandal is being investigated and while Mcknown to the Senate and the President, but not being investigated.

There is no use denying that many a capitalist politician and industrial magnate is now blessing the Teapot because they feel that the longer this investigation lasts and the more the Wyoming steal continues in the limelight, the less chance there is of their being investi-The above headlines, conveying very defi- gated for lesser and greater crimes and the caught.

The instances of capitalist spoilation of the country's wealth are legion. Just now the Senate itself is confronted with about a dozen concessions by General Wood to some of his Starting with a policy of "fairness" and capitalist friends in the Philippines, the crimes volved in the war frauds, the new million dollar bond duplication theft, the Bok peace prize, the Mellon scheme propaganda campaign and Mellon's protection of millionaire tax dodgers.

The Teapot affair and the above enumerated outrages committed against the working and farming masses of this country in the interest political system. In all these steals, the good and the bad, the liberal and the reactionary, the democrat and the republican alike, have Its mental bankruptcy and intellectual dis- been drawn in. Party lines, personal characclass lines-the principle of making the bigrule society today thru its owners and control of the mean of production and exchange and

Some time ago "Labor," the official organ of four column cartoon depicting William G. Mc-

Its treatment of the outrages on the miners Adoo in the act of hanging a picture of a railat Herrin is what passes for clever journalism way worker in the gallery of war heroes. with the management of a sheet that has lost Latest reports from the editorial rooms of all militant virtue and now is trying to crawl "Labor" are to the effect that oily finger-prints into bed with the hangers-op of American have been discovered on the frame of the pic-I

name the way out, to put it into words and save Robeiko from unnecessary suffering. . . . For Ro-beiko must not speak. Sounds tear his throat into rough red bleeding scraps. But he must say a little, just a few words, and the question will be clear, and all will have bright faces, for all will know how to name the road, the way out, that many dimly see.

many of the speakers see but can-not put into words." He thought regretfully, Why had the Party

meant the same thing.

loud

he jerked his head with nervous-

He began to speak in a low voice, fearing to awake the pain which just then was slumbering deep in his throat. . . But nothing could be heard, people stretched out their necks like martyrs, and Robeiko made up his mind . . . his voice, as it were, made a jump, and all heard every word, and all had grateful faces. But every word, like a sharp splinter of glass, rose to his larynx and tore into scraps its delicate fibre and it hurt him so that tears slipped from his eyes, the sweat stood on his forehead,

and his voice clanged and broke. He said that Ziman had told the meeting the truth and that they ought not to reproach him for this. For not Ziman had created this truth; he had told them of the danger, and for that they owed him thanks. Only there was no need to lose their heads; they needed only to look about them and somewhere a way out would be found. It was necessary quietly and calmly to look about them. Surely the party, in its day, had found the way out from worse holes than this. Their strength and wisdom lay in quiet investigation and determined ac-

There was a way out. Many saw it but did not know how to talk of it. It was clear enough that the whole difficulty was fuel. If they could get a little fuel they could at once bring wood from Nizhni-Elansk. "And if we have the wood we can in a week bring the seed for the sowing. Everything depends on fuel, on a few hundred cubic sazhins of wood.... Where can we get them?"

Obviously, there were many gar-Obviously, there were many gar-dens in the town, and twelve versts outside, at the monastery, there were big woods. There was wood for them and plenty of it. In a week the fuel from Nizhni-Elansk would be there and they could begin to bring the seed. But all must be done quickly and decisive-ly; they must themselves take axes and saws, stand at the head comand saws, stand at the head, comand saws, stand at the head, com-pel the slackers and the bourgeoi-sie, bring in the Red Army and all the workers. Only, they must hur-ry; if in two weeks the seed should be here, then in a month the fields would be seven be sown. would

meeting in the Circus, and this timorous dislike united the whole town in a single black cloud invisible by men. . . . At this hour Raphael Antonovitch

Senator went for a walk, Raphael Antonovitch who lived in the twostoried stone house on the ground floor of which was a chemist's

shop. They had requisitioned the chemist's shop. . . They had taken down the black board with its affectionately inviting gold letters, "The Rozhdestvensky Drug Store, R. A. Senator." And now, instead of that, insolently, from a red board, black letters were shouting, "Health Department, Communal

Drug Store, No. 1." Raphael Antonovitch stood on the sandy hillock, drank in all the hidden dumb dislike that poured out of the little houses, dissolved in it his own bitter resentment and hatred, and silently sent it all in the direction of the Circus where that incomprehensibly hostile life was going on. A little stout manuum a grey coat and a worn hat (one of those hats nicknamed "Good Day and Goodbye") he stood for a long time on the hillock. Little malicious eyes glittered under the brim of his hat, and when he turned round and went slowly off a bit of fat red neck showed and on it a lot of snort black and grey hairs.

He helped his wife in the house work, asthmatically cut wood, took the hogwash to the cow, and while his wile was milking it silently watched the white stream running from under her fingers into dark milky froth. . . . And the regular sound of milking, the peaceful grunting of the pigs behind the railing, the perfume of the cosy, twilit cowshed, all this comforted him and he told his wife:

"I had been at the Khanzhins! Their brother has come from Tula. He says that the end is soon coming. The people are revolting against the Bolsheviks, the Poles are wanting to fight again, and even the workmen in Moscow. . .

"God in His mercy grant it," murmured his wife, and Raphael Antonovitch walked up and down the yard with his hands behind his back, counting, as his custom was, the logs left over from the building of the house, for fear lest some should have been stolen!

But, when the grey cloudy day, hiding the joy of Spring so deeply that it was as if it did not exist, that it was as if it did not exist, ended in a scarlet sunset, and the sun, melting the clouds, gave the earth the last gold of its slanting evening rays, and went off some-where behind the houses, behind

ary Police dealing with Counter-Revolution, Banditism, Espionage etc., etc.) will tell you what unrest there is just now in the villages."

silent. He was thinking of some-thing happy and serene, and his eyes were merry and tender. He started at hearing his name, left his dreams and with unconscious dislike followed Robeiko's words, fully agreed with the quiet objections of Ziman, with the disgusted exclamations of Karaulov, and everything that Robeiko said seemed the result of his invalid fantasy. "You must exert your wills, to get out of the blind alley. . . . Otherwise we shall have the fields unsown!"



