

# The Champion

MARCH • 1938

10 CENTS

## ARTICLES

In the Land of Terror

•

Youth Makes a Fist in Cuba

•

An Old American Custom

•

Jane Speed, Pioneer

•

## FICTION

Raid in a Poolroom

•

Loyalties

•

Recipe for Lambs

•

WILLIAM E. DODD, Jr.

WILLIAM GROPPER

JOSEPH CADDEN

WILLIAM W. HINCKLEY

LEN ZINBERG

EDWARD SMOLACK

MICHAEL SKLAR

OLLIE STEWART

MARK FINNEY

•



# WHICH 1938 AUTOMOBILES ARE BEST BUYS?

## Consumers Union's Annual Report on Automobiles Rates Over 46 Models in Order of Merit

ARE YOU planning to buy a 1938 car? With prices up 10 percent you'll want to know which car at the price level you're prepared to pay will operate most economically, which one has the soundest mechanical construction, which is safest to drive—in short, which car will give you the best value for your money.

Divided into eight price groups (ranging from below \$700 up to \$2,300) more than 46 models of 1938 automobiles are rated by name as "Best Buys," "Also Acceptable," and "Not Acceptable" in Consumers Union's annual report on automobiles just published in the February issue of *Consumers Union Reports*. This report was prepared by unbiased automotive experts and is based on driving tests, and engineering examinations. The report evaluates the new overdrives, fourth speeds and other innovations in transmissions and shifting devices, discusses brakes, riding qualities, durability, steering and safety, and gives a table showing the "gas consumption factors" for the various cars. Among the cars discussed by name in this report are the Ford, Buick, Packard, Willys, Oldsmobile, Chevrolet, Hudson, DeSoto, Lincoln, and Plymouth.

Read this report before buying a car. It will give you a sound basis for making an intelligent and economical choice. The report may be ordered by filling out and mailing the coupon below.

## How to Buy an Insurance Policy

IN THE FOURTH INSTALLMENT of a series of reports on life insurance—also appearing in the February issue of *Consumers Union Reports*—CU's insurance consultants point out the soundest and cheapest form of insurance available, naming the companies which supply this type of insurance. Also continued in this issue are the series of reports on HOME BUILDING AND BUILDING MATERIALS and VITAMINS. Your subscription to *Consumers Union Reports* may be begun so as to include all of the reports in these series. Simply write the name of the month with which you wish to begin in the coupon. Here are the issues in which these series appeared (together with a partial list of the other subjects covered in these issues)—Nov., Life Insurance, Portable Typewriters, Anti-Freezes, Men's Hats; Dec., Life Insurance, Radios, Playthings, Electric Shavers, Cigars, Lipsticks; Jan., Life Insurance, Home Building & Building Materials, Vitamins, Auto Batteries, Lisle Stockings.

Stimulating and provocative, *Consumers Union Reports*—which goes to the 55,000 members of this non-profit consumers' organization—will give you a new insight into your daily buying, lead you to a new awareness of your problems and power as a consumer. Become one of the thousands of American consumers who are taking part in this organized effort to get the best values for their money. Cut out and mail the membership coupon today!

## CONSUMERS UNION OF UNITED STATES, INC.

55 Vandam Street, New York, N. Y.

COMING IN MARCH: *Consumers Union's 1938 Buying Guide*. A 250-page, compact, pocket-size reference book for use in shopping. Contains ratings of over 1,500 products BY NAME as "Best Buys," "Also Acceptable," and "Not Acceptable" based on laboratory tests and examinations. Included in the regular membership WITHOUT EXTRA CHARGE.

On the Answers  
to These Questions  
Intelligent Buying Depends  
You'll find them in the  
February REPORTS

### AUTOMOBILES

What innovations in some 1938 cars boost gas mileage about 20% at high speeds?  
How can you avoid "overbuying" when you go to purchase a 1938 car? Of the four cars in the Economy Group (Plymouth, Ford, Chevrolet, Willys) which one was found to be the best buy by competent engineers?  
What factors will conserve the durability of your car, minimize adjustments, and increase operating economy?

### VITAMINS

Up to what age should children be given cod-liver oil? How many units of Vitamin D is the proper dosage for infants?  
Is cod-liver oil toxic?  
What are the advantages and disadvantages of artificial sunlight?

### LIFE INSURANCE

For permanent, constant protection what is the cheapest and soundest insurance available? What companies sell this type of insurance? Why do certain insurance companies refuse to sell certain types of insurance to women, Negroes, and manual workers?

### HOME BUILDING

What factors should you consider in selecting a site for your home? What factors should you consider in planning the arrangement and size of your rooms?  
Should the outer style of your home be decided upon first or should it develop from the inside plan?

To CONSUMERS UNION OF U. S. CH-1  
55 Vandam Street, New York, N. Y.

Send me CONSUMERS UNION REPORTS for one year (12 issues) starting with the ..... issue. I enclose \$3 for membership, \$2.50 of which is for subscription. I understand that this fee also entitles me to the 1938 Buying Guide which will appear in March. I agree to keep confidential all material sent to me which is so designated.

Name.....

Street.....

City..... Occupation.....

# RINGSIDE

**Y**OU'LL notice quite a few changes in this issue of the CHAMPION. Most of them are a result of countless letters, visits, phone calls, etc. From every corner of the country have come ideas and suggestions for improving the magazine.

Consensus of opinion seems to be that stories and articles shouldn't jump all over the last few pages. Okay. This month we don't use any "continued-on-page so-and-so's." You can, except for *Ringside*, read through the whole issue without thumbing around lost corners in back pages. Let us know if you like this idea.

We've been experimenting in types of paper, too. The last three issues were all printed on different paper stock. The best so far is the stock in this issue. It's a white, fifty-pound, English finish stock and pretty expensive, but legibility requires it.

We're also using a larger type (10 point) and a two-column page where possible. This is good for three reasons. Larger type is easier to read, decreases expense to some extent, and the two-column idea does away with short eye-lines. Eye-lines? See, it's this way. If your eye travels over a longer line it's less strain. The three-column (8 point) page is okay for short stuff where pauses or rests can be made more frequently between articles.

Despite the fact that we've cut down from 44 to 36 pages, we're including just as much fiction. We've made tentative plans, subject to your approval, to stabilize our contents. For instance, we'd like to use in each issue one article on an international question affecting American trade unionists; one affecting youth specifically; one dealing with American trade union problems; one on American youth problems; one or two general features and much more fiction. We'd like to expand our Radio, Camera and Swing That Club departments into real services . . . but all this takes money.

We're glad to report that our advertising and circulation are increasing steadily. You can help by remembering to mention the CHAMPION when you write or call on our advertisers. That'll help plenty. Step out and sign up some of your fellow-unionists to a year's sub-

# The CHAMPION

Vol. III No. 4

March, 1938

## CONTENTS

	Page
COVER—by Oppenheim	
CARTOON—by William Gropper . . . . .	4
THE RECESSION: Highwayman's Politics . . . . .	5
IN THE LAND OF TERROR—by William E. Dodd, Jr. . . . .	7
CRUDE OIL FOR CUBAN YOUTH—by Joseph Cadden . . . . .	10
AN OLD AMERICAN CUSTOM—by William W. Hinckley . . . . .	12
LOYALTIES ● a short story—by Len Zinberg . . . . .	14
JANE SPEED, Pioneer—by Michael Sklar . . . . .	16
RISE AND SHINE—by Ollie Stewart . . . . .	18
RAID IN A POOLROOM ● a short story—by Edward Smolack . . . . .	20
WE'RE NOT MISSING A THING!—by Beth Land . . . . .	22
RECIPE FOR LAMBS ● a short story—by Mark Finney . . . . .	24
AMERICA'S YOUTH IN THE CCC CAMPS . . . . .	26
CAMERA—by Lucy Ashjian . . . . .	29
BOOKS . . . . .	29
RADIO—by Skyrider . . . . .	31
SWING THAT CLUB—by Ronald Hallett . . . . .	32

SPERO GALANOPULO  
Editor

FRANCES MAGUIRE  
Managing Editor

WILLIAM STURGIS  
Business Manager

ESTHER K. JOSEPHS  
Financial Secretary

HAROLD EISENSTADT  
Advertising Manager

MANAGING BOARD  
Francis Franklin, Frederick N. Myers, Sam Pevzner, William Steinberg

CONTRIBUTORS  
John Groth, Gregor Duncan, Edward Strong, James Wechsler, Frank Beebe, James Lerner, Angelo Herndon, Tom Dean, Langston Hughes, Abbott Simon, John Broome, Raymond Brossard, Ted Key, Jo Page, Harlan Crippen, Al Levitt, Soriano, Colin Allen, Sam Oppenheim, Richard Kalm, Isador N. Steinberg, Aida Paderetsky, Louis Gordon, Edward Smolack, Richard Pack, Jim Murphy

ADVISORY BOARD  
Senator Lynn J. Frazier, Dr. Eduard C. Lindeman, Prof. Jerome Davis, Oswald Garrison Villard, Frank Palmer, William Ziegner, C. Hartley Grattan, John R. Tunis, Kenneth M. Gould, Harry Elmer Barnes, Rose Terlin, Robert Mors Lovett

THE CHAMPION, published monthly by Champion Publishers, 799 Broadway, New York City. Subscription, one year, \$1; single copies, 10 cents. Entered (or reentered) as second class matter, October 23, 1937, at Post Office at New York, N. Y., under the Act of March 3, 1879. Vol. III, No. 4.

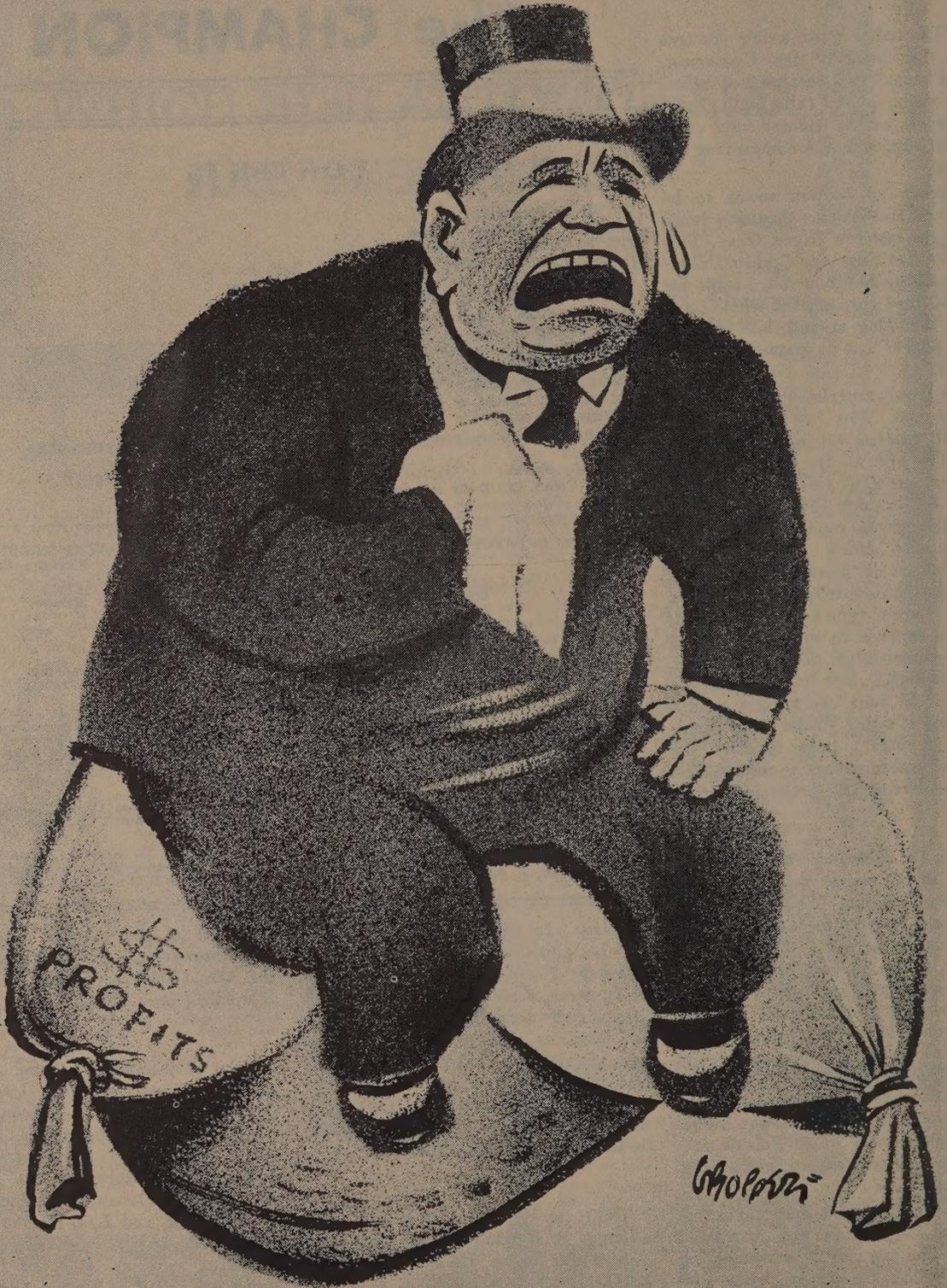
scription. In any case, give us a slant on what you think of our plans for the magazine's contents. Suggest articles or features, send in your stories built around your shops and farms and mills and factories . . . never mind your literary difficulties . . . most of them are far less important than you think. Your participation can make the CHAMPION what we want it to be . . . a magazine by and for American Labor.

You'll be glad to know that Bill Gropper is scheduled to do a cartoon each month for us. Ed Smolack, whose RAID IN A POOLROOM, is in this issue, will soon crack the pages of the slicks. William E. Dodd, Jr., is the son of the former ambassador to Germany

and knows his subject thoroughly. Ollie Stewart, former sports editor of the *Afro* (Baltimore, Md.) *American*, is working on a novel.

A lot of questions are being asked by workers today about the boycott of Japanese goods. The American League for Peace and Democracy has issued a new, authoritative pamphlet on the whys and wherefores of the boycott. Edith Ayres, Donald McConnell, John H. Patterson and Lois Macdonald, all leading economists, have cooperated in gathering material. Most of the statistics are based on figures released by the Tokyo Department of Finance.

The American Federation of Labor  
CONTINUED ON PAGE 34



Drawn for The CHAMPION by William Gropper

# The RECESSION

## Highwayman's Politics

**D**URING the week ending January 1, 1938, the *New York Times* index of business activity "fell to a level which is below any point reached in 1937, any point reached in 1936 and any point reached in 1935. The present level is approximately that which prevailed in the final months of 1934, with three years' gains washed out."

In the past six weeks, the business index has maintained the same level as of the beginning of the new year. There are few signs of immediate prospects for recovery.

Three years' gains washed out. Gains, not merely in business activity but in living standards, wages, hours, jobs, happiness, and ambition among the American people.

Here is something for every young man and woman to think about. Why does our economic structure go whirling into the dumps only two or three short years after it climbed out of the deepest crisis of history, on its hands and knees?

What's wrong anyhow? Where will it end? Who is responsible? And what must be done? These are some of the questions which everyone is asking on the highways and crossroads of America.

Business activity largely revived with the New Deal and by last winter reached 1929 levels. The government, in Roosevelt's first administration, granted millions to the large corporations and railroads in subsidies and loans. Millions were added to the purchasing power of the people through the WPA as well as the veterans' bonus. Foreign trade picked up, the munitions manufacturers were having a wonderful time filling armament orders, oil, scrap iron, and chemicals shipments to keep the sinews of war going in Ethiopia and Spain, on the side of the fascist powers, of course. The United States businessmen helped in the Japanese preparations for the invasion of China all during 1936 and 1937. National income, according to the President's recent message to Congress, rose almost 100% to a figure of about 70 million dollars.

How was this increased national income divided and what became of it?

Through dramatic use of their collective bargaining rights, the workers built up powerful unions which were able to force wage and hour concessions from business. However, when Mrs. Average Man went out to buy bread and milk and rugs and bicycles and sugared ham, she discovered that the increase of the pay envelope was rapidly offset by increase in prices. The better standard of living for which men had fought under the treacherous beaks of industrial spies and the menace of nightsticks and tear gas on the picket lines was nul-

lified as the prices of commodities, in general, were boosted by monopoly business, in particular.

The farmers whose surpluses had been wiped out by the drought obtained relief from the Roosevelt government. Despite better prices on the domestic and international market, thousands of farmers went into tenancy while a few were able to pay an installment or two on their mortgages. The farmer, too, suffered, as in the past, from the effects of monopoly prices on machinery and feed which rapidly ate into possible profits on his produce.

Small business men and professionals began to cheer up. Sending their children to college again, buying new autos, taking vacations, they began to dream the ancient dream of expansion. But here too, monopoly controlled the raw materials market, set its own prices, and invaded the manufacturing and retail fields of small business with mass production goods.

The upper levels of the business classes, the coupon clippers and investors, were doing very nicely. According to the National City Bank's monthly reports, the 1600 leading manufacturing and trading corporations made profits in 1935 50% greater than 1934. By 1936, these profits exceeded the previous year by 52% once more . . . and Business Service Reports on November 1, 1937, say that for the first nine months of the past year, the 250 giant corporations increased their profits over 1936 by about 22%.

The wealthy were doing very well: some of their money went back into the industrial merry-go-round in the form of investments in new factories, new means of production. A little of it went toward government income taxes. Most of it went into luxuries and high-powered living, into chips for Stock Exchange gambling. The sums of money involved in this profit-taking by a small percentage of the total population would have paid for unemployment relief several times over, with enough remaining to keep all the readers of the *CHAMPION* counting it for as many years as there are pages in the magazine, even in \$10 bills.

In 1937, the government yielded to reactionary pressure and began to taper off relief and industrial subsidies. In 1935, says Secretary of Agriculture Wallace, the government was spending \$1.75 for every dollar of income; by the first half of 1937, it was spending only \$1.25; by the second half of 1937, expenditures had fallen to \$1.08 per dollar of income.

In the middle of the last year, things began to happen. Thirty billions in security values were wiped out in August in the Stock Market manipulations in which Big Business gamblers caught the little men in the well-known double play.

By the time Mr. Biggers began to count the number

of unemployed, men were being laid off in the heavy industries as fast as they could be counted. By the end of 1937, a year that began with hope and promise, movie attendance had dropped by 15%, steel production was down to 25% of capacity, one out of every four workers was unemployed, and retail sales were falling.

Young people, anticipating jobs in booming industry, are disappointed. Young workers apprenticed in the hope of rising to regular jobs find them being counted out like your stub number on Bank Night. During the Christmas celebrations, many tears showed through the laughter.

Of course, we were bound to have a depression sooner or later with national income so unevenly divided. A system in which the masses of people are systematically underpaid, and do not have the purchasing power to buy back the goods they make, is bound to generate crises. So long as millions work at the wish of a few, so long as goods are produced for profits of a handful rather than the needs of the many, so long will there be depression and collapse.

But why did it come so soon and so suddenly?

A complete explanation for the depression can be found only in a detailed examination of all the peculiar elements of our New Deal recovery as well as the total impact of the political forces at work in the world at large. The point is that the Tories of American big business and finance are using the recession against the progressive features of the Roosevelt program. Their antagonism to his program dates from before the President's re-election. You will remember that the American Liberty League as well as most newspapers backed Landon against the President in the fall of 1936, and they did so, despite the fact that the Roosevelt policies had brought them recovery.

The reactionaries barked at the Wagner Labor Relations Act: meaning the destruction of unionization.

When the mandate of the people went against them, they raised a terrific fuss over the efforts of the President to reform the Supreme Court. They yapped about the appointment of Justice Hugo Black. Although they themselves had been "skimming the cream off recovery," they howled about taxes on corporate earnings.

**T**HEN, just as the gears of our economic machinery began to slip, and a recession in business activity set in, the moguls of industry decided to utilize this development to blackmail the people. At this point, the economic royalists decided to try for the putout. The sixty families who largely control American economic life drew in their infield of newspaper editors and reactionary senators. They called in their outfield of radio commentators, foghorns, experts and political waterboys.

Perceiving the opportunity of employing the economic recession to thwart the popular will, they shoved the ugly muzzle of depression between the ribs of the American people, muttering "get back where we think you belong, or else. . ."

They sabotaged prosperity, precisely in the industries where unionization was consolidating itself. With the people demanding "democracy and still more democracy!" as the municipal elections in Pennsylvania, New York and Michigan demonstrated, Big Business pulled its trump card.

*Railway Age*, the organ of our economic moguls, says in a recent editorial:

"There must be frank and full acceptance of the fact that capital, as well as labor, can strike; that the failure of recovery and the present business situation are due to a strike of capital; and that the abundant capital available will go to work and help to restore prosperity only when it has been convinced by actual changes and policies that it will be fairly and reasonably compensated."

The pillars of finance and industry testify in Washington, announcing all sorts of schemes for investing billions of dollars, the way Lammot Du Pont did the other day. Tantalizing the country with visions of what will be done if the "fog of uncertainty is dispelled."

Big Business wants certainty, Big Business wants enough rope in terms of lowered taxes, reduced wages, revision of the labor laws, the defeat of the people's mandate.

But every citizen should realize that if given enough rope, Big Business will not only lasso the American standard of living, meagre as it is; but it will hang American ideals and ambitions from the flagpole of every village, town and city in the nation.

Economic forces are delicate things. If the President retreats, and the people allow him to retreat, it is unlikely that business will be able to open the valves of industry, bring down the semaphores of commerce, wind up the brittle springs of purchasing power.

Unless the people act quickly and decisively, we may be in for a crash which will make the crisis of 1929-34 sound like a pin dropping in an art museum.

What should be done?

First of all, the government must break completely with Big Business advices. Keeping his ear to the ground, Roosevelt should go ahead with the program for which the people voted in November 1936 and for which they will continue to fight.

Rather than cutting relief, the government must increase it so that no one will starve, so that purchasing power will not dry up among the 15-20 million unemployed.

Rather than reducing taxes on the large corporations, the government should round up the tax dodgers.

Rather than waiting for business to invest money in new enterprise, the government should go ahead with its regional TVA program, with even greater housing plans than ever before.

Rather than submitting to blackmail on the Wagner Labor Relations Act, the government should not let the people down on their charter of collective bargaining.

Rather than yielding to a holdup, the government should pass and enforce the Wages and Hours Bill.

Rather than handling the barbarians with kid gloves, the government should insist upon the passage of the Anti-Lynching legislation.

Instead of allowing the paralysis of fiber and ambition in the youth of the land, the government should provide for the passage of the American Youth Act.

Every young man and woman, every thinking American citizen, will back such a program. The job remains in 1938 to develop a movement among the people, to elect representatives into office, to strengthen the unions, the organizations of the people, to make such a program a reality.

This is the language in which to talk to Big Money.

# In The LAND OF TERROR

By William E. Dodd, Jr.



William E. Dodd, Jr., has a B.A. from Chicago University, M.A. from Harvard, and Ph.D. from the University of Berlin.

Taught American History at the University of North Carolina and at William and Mary College. The latter dropped him for his honest views.

Spent two years (1933-35) in Germany. Now active in the American League for Peace and Democracy.

**I**N VIEW of the many apologies for Hitler's particular brand of Fascism made by German-American propagandists and by our own American Tories, it seems fitting to point out the discrepancies in their stories. Naturally, it is impossible to give a comprehensive and complete picture of what Fascism means to the citizens of the Third Reich in the compass of a magazine article. However, it will be possible to note the effects of German Fascism upon youth, women, trade unions, religious groups, professional and intellectual groups.

In Mr. Hitler's Utopia, women have been relegated to the role of breeding children, and slaving in the kitchen. In the philosophy of the Nazis they must perform these duties "for the state." In the words of Professor Robert Brady, a prominent American political scientist, who has recently written a critical interpretation of the Nazi system: "The Nazis are proud that they regard the woman as the peasant regards his cow."

Women may still work as domestics, as stenographers, and to a limited extent, as workers in industry, but the tendency is definitely to exclude women from work which would ordinarily be done by men. In fact, part of the decline in unemployment is attributable to the replacement of women in industry. Hitler's theory on women approximates the following principle: woman serves the man; man serves the state; the state must become great; great states rest on labor; women create the supply and can render subservient the attitude of labor; hence, women must be coordinated in service to the state.

As with the German man, the German woman is organized and coordinated from earliest youth. She first

becomes a member of the organization known as the Young Girls in the Hitler Youth, and continues in the League of German Girls, the Women's Labor Service, Women's Work, and the Women's Activities Division of the National Socialist Party. The years covered by these organizational groups are from ten years to old age. In the first two organizations, which control girls from ten to twenty-one years old, the discipline and mode of life are parallel to those in the Hitler Youth and the German Labor Camps. There is scarcely less military spirit apparent in the women's services than in those of the men. Members of the League of German Girls wear uniforms, march and drill, and take part in public ceremonies during all their spare time. They are taught in summer camps how to become soldier-like and perform uncomplainingly the commands of their officers and leaders. Since the end of 1936, the Women's Labor Service has been compulsory for all girls.

After she has finished her Labor Service, a woman can enter a factory or an office, but these organizations just described, in cooperation with the labor front, envisage large scale plans for supplanting female by male labor. If women become doctors, lawyers, or leaders, it is always with respect to women's organizations and activities. They must have no career outside of these, and are discouraged from combining outside (non-home) activities with their duties in the home.

The central coordinating agency for all activities of German women is a bureau called "Women's Work." No matter in what field women's organizations lie, they must belong to it and conform to the policy laid down by the "leader" of this agency. All of the activities of women in the National Socialist state are coordinated through this agency with the policies of the Third Reich. Every organization and every phase of a woman's life must conform to the principles laid down by the supreme leader, Mr. Hitler: The mother shall be the builder and shaper of the soul of the child. The mother accepts, advocates and teaches National Socialism through the various organizations just described. All thought and all life are guided and moulded into the channels established by the leaders of the state.

Just as in the case of girls and women, the boys and men of Germany are coordinated into the services of the National Socialist state. All the efforts of the Nazis center upon controlling the child, shaping its mind and character to the one end of making youth "the soldier of labor." The German Young Folks of the Hitler Youth is the first organization into which the young boy is required to enter. From this group the child is graduated into full membership in the Hitler Youth, which takes boys from fourteen to eighteen. Before a boy can

enter college or technical school, he must do service in a Labor Camp.

This service is obligatory for all "Aryan young Germans", male or female, between the ages of eighteen and twenty-five. The service period lasts from six months to a year, and usually begins at nineteen. This Labor Service is considered the political training ground for German citizens and in this has a three-fold duty. First, it provides the universal vocational training; second, it must promote universal defense duty; and last, it teaches all the duty of work. The members receive no pay except a small allowance of seven cents a day for pin money. Their food and clothing is naturally furnished them. The Labor Service, in addition, offers direct aid to various branches of business because of the orders necessary to supply the camps with food and equipment. This service has tended to reduce unemployment by keeping young men off the regular labor markets. The organization is, except for equipment, typically military. After the period of service in the Labor Camp is completed, and presumably after joining the Nazi party, the young man next must do his service in the army, this having become compulsory in 1935. One of the accomplishments Hitler boasts of is the restoration of the regular army to replace the small and long-termed professional Reichswehr. This act, in his opinion, vindicated "the honor of the German nation." All youth over fourteen carry guns, are given the rudiments of military training, and warfare before eighteen, and are taught that manliness and true virtue for honorable German citizens can be possessed only under a regime of military life.

All of the literature of the youth organizations, and for that matter, the press of the entire country, is uniformly chauvinistic and bristles with the favorite themes of the Nazis: inferiority of other non-Aryan races, the encirclement of Germany by unscrupulous enemies, and the dangers of Communism. To combat these, the soldier pattern must completely dominate the entire life of the German.

Within a few months after Hitler took over the German nation in 1933, all of the powerful and independent trade unions were outlawed and replaced by the Labor Front. Leadership in either the former socialist or communist unions meant the concentration camp or death. For a while, efforts were made to keep the unions alive, though if the leaders were caught, they were brought before the terrible injustice of the People's Tribunals.

All political parties except the National Socialist German Workers' Party were outlawed, and attempts to keep them active underground were ruthlessly ferreted out. The leaders of the socialist unions had at first agreed to dissolve the unions peacefully in return for certain concessions from Hitler. These were never carried out, and the workers of the Third Reich have become completely subordinated to the will of their employers.

**T**HROUGH the Labor Front under Robert Ley, the great industrial magnates set the wages, hours and conditions of work and regulate the lives of the workers in the sole interest of their own profits. The German nation is organized for the preservation of all the privileges and rights of the feudal Junkers and the finance

capitalists. The contradictions of the totalitarian state set up by their puppets, Hitler, Goering, Goebbels, and until recently, Schacht, direct the economic system solely toward war industries and rearmament. The limited internal recovery of the country since 1933 is due almost entirely to the boom in armaments. However, at the time that the profits of the industrialists have been guaranteed, the standard of living for the average German citizen has become considerably lower than it was when Hitler came into office. The cost of building the war machine falls upon the shoulders of the workers and peasants.

While Hitler squanders the economic and financial resources of his country in the interest of the war drive of the industrialists, the purchasing power of the masses is drastically reduced. Ration cards for butter, meat and several other essentials recall the restrictions of the war days. And when products are available in abundance, they are too high for the average German to purchase. The former high standard of living of the workers and middle class has been sacrificed. With the exception of the great capitalists and the fascist bureaucracy, all sections of the German people are suffering more severely from the burdens of war economy. But in spite of unrelenting terror, opposition to the policies of the fascist overlords is growing. Workers all over Germany have protested Nazi aid to the Spanish rebels and the reduction of their own standards of living to meet the cost of this interference. And the sacrifices they make in order to express this opposition are tremendous.

The fate of professional and educational groups in Germany has been no less tragic than that of women and workers. There is not a phase in the cultural and professional life of Germany to which Nazi ideas and dogma have not penetrated and shown their insidious influence. Youth is forced to conform from the earliest years of intelligence to the contradictions and horrors of the Nazi creed of race prejudice, religious intolerance, subjection of the individual to the complete dominance of the principles of Fascism. All text books in the high schools and colleges have been rewritten to conform to the chauvinism and the hatred of everything democratic. Professors, doctors and lawyers must not only be Aryan to hold their jobs. They must also become open propagandists for the Nazi state.

The radio, the newspapers, the theatres, the motion picture industry—in fact every branch of artistic and professional life, must be adapted to conform to the standards and prejudices of the regimented state. Science has become subordinated to the economy of rearmament. The scientist turns his genius to the invention of more and deadlier machines of war. Others spend their lives producing high-priced and uneconomic substitute products which were obtainable in abundance before Hitler's coming to power. To such an extent has the bondage of the intellectuals been carried that the rulers of scientific and professional groups have invented a pure "German" science to combat the Jewish and Marxist physics of Einstein and other internationally known teachers.

The theatre has sunk to the level of a most prostituted art. The classics of German and international literature have been rewritten to propagandize for a mili-

tant nationalism, and for the vilification of any contemporary culture not meeting the standard of the Nazi cult. Moving pictures have been debased to the point where they either glorify the barbarities of Fascism or relate the tritest and most superficial stories lacking any intellectual content. The greatest artists in the realm of music, of the theatre, and of the cinema, have either gone into exile or into complete retirement. A few exceptions have subordinated themselves to the demands of Dr. Goebbels' censorship and made themselves look ridiculous before the world. The press has become co-ordinated and speaks only what the government wants it to say. One cannot speak of leading newspapers in Germany today; most of the best journals of the past have either been suppressed or gone into bankruptcy. The number of readers has sunk to less than half of what it was before Hitler came to power; the number of papers has declined by hundreds.

Dr. Goebbels' elaborate machine for propaganda and enlightenment has been most successful in destroying the best and most original parts of Germany's former international culture. His activities constitute the German answer to the current drive of business men all over the world. Their efforts aim to prevent the drift towards Democracy by neutralizing or crushing all organized dissenting opinion. "Organized labor, and all groups or interests antagonistic to business capital, are to be crushed completely, finally, ruthlessly, and at all costs." And certainly independence of thought, freedom of the press, freedom of speech and worship, are in direct opposition to these aims, and hence will not be tolerated.

Finally religious and racial tolerance is being gradually destroyed. It is quite understandable that the destruction of religious freedom is the most difficult task of Hitler's political police. The Christian religion in its original and pure form is essentially democratic. The teachings of Christ, the reforms of Luther, Calvin, and Wesley, have all combined to build up a faith in the goodness of man. Practice has often proved this ideal to have been exaggerated. But enough survived to cause German leaders profound anxiety at the same time that Hitler is demanding conformity to his plan that the Catholic Church turn over its youth to support Hitler's campaign of intervention in Spain. Does not this policy seem contradictory in the eyes of honest followers of the Church?

Sheer unblushing demagogy was used by Hitler and his allies, the finance capitalists, to win power. Using the language of socialism, the twenty-five point program of the Nazi party (adopted in 1920) expressed the demands for abolition of unearned income, breaking of interest slavery, confiscation of all war profits, nationalization for all trusts, profit-sharing in large concerns, confiscation of large landed estates for communal purposes, and the death penalty for usurers and profiteers. Not one of these "revolutionary aims" has been put into practice since Hitler took over, and in their stead have come persecution of all opposition elements and of the destruction of all the best of German culture as we traditionally know it. And with this destruction has come the inevitable drive to self-sufficiency and world war.

The most outspoken and courageous resistance to this process is at the present time being conducted by

the churches. Part of it is due to the demand that the church must have control over its youth rather than the state, but much of the opposition is due to sincere belief in the independence of mind and in democracy. The churches all over Germany are crowded and there seems to be a revival in the militancy and leadership of sincere church leaders. Whether Hitler's Reich is able to subordinate the reborn religious faith or not will determine the fate of organized religion in Europe and possibly in the world. If the churches are successful, a serious break may be made in the prestige of Hitler—a break which may give encouragement to the other underlying forces in the country sufficient to produce restoration of democracy in this land of terror.

THE END



"Herr Professor, Der Fuehrer received a report that last week you read a book . . . this must stop!"



DAN GENIN

## CRUDE OIL FOR CUBAN YOUTH

by Joseph Cadden

**T**HEY used to use castor-oil in Cuba. Today it's crude oil. It's cheaper and more devastating.

Take the case of Julio Ayllon Morgan for example. One of the best students at the Normal School of the University of Havana, Julio insisted on criticizing certain policies of the Government and Colonel Batista, despite repeated warnings from his professors. He was a leading figure among those who took an interest in public affairs.

To correct these "bad habits" some soldiers accosted him on the evening of December 7th. Although they were dressed in civilian clothes and refused to show him any credentials, they insisted that Julio take a ride with them. They drove as far as the beach, picked out a quiet sand-dune, and held him while they poured a quart of machine oil down his throat.

The oil is inflammatory and very hard to digest. If a man lives through such a dose, you may be sure that he is in prime physical condition. Morgan is still alive, but it was several days before he was out of the hospital. He has been given his lesson. But it hasn't cured his bad habits. Now, more than ever before, he is interested in the policies of a Government run by a Colonel who is Chief of Staff of the Cuban armed forces.

Or take the case of Dr. Rodolpho Mendez Penates. He was once a Secretary of Labor, is an international authority on labor legislation, and is Vice-Rector of the University of Havana. In addition, he is vice-president of the Cuban Revolutionary Party, a group of democrats headed by former President Grau San Martin, who are

anxious to supplant the present regime with a civil, democratic and constitutional government.

During a University function, Dr. Penates was accused of participating in a conspiracy leading to an insult directed at a high-ranking naval officer who was present. It seems that the officer wanted to make a speech and the University authorities had overlooked him. This was an admirable excuse to aim a blow at the Party of Grau San Martin.

Upon leaving his house a few evenings after the supposed slight to naval pride, Dr. Penates was met by three men dressed in civilian clothes. They said they would like him to accompany them. He asked who they were and insisted on seeing their credentials. They refused to show him any but did approach the policeman on the beat. The latter, after recognizing them as members of the naval intelligence, told Penates he'd have to accept their invitation.

The rest is a replica of Morgan's experience. But Penates is more than fifty years old. He was in the hospital for more than a week and just barely recovered from the thorough oiling they gave him.

\* \* \* \* \*

The Brotherhood of Cuban Youth is a federation of sport and cultural organizations. In addition, it has 7,000 individual members. In purpose, it is similar to the American Youth Congress, an effort to coordinate youth activities on a national scale.

A first national congress of the Brotherhood was scheduled for December 4th. In Cuba, a permit must be issued for every meeting of more than three people.

The Mayor of Havana issued the permit for the Congress of the Brotherhood well before the date set. Each permit must be countersigned by the police and the latter refused the request of the Brotherhood at noon on Saturday, December 4, just as the office was closing.

There followed a week of protest through the press and radio combined with an attempt to get an explanation from the authorities. No one seemed to know why the Congress could not meet. No explanation was given at the offices of the President, the Secretary of State, the Chief of Police, or any other officials when they were visited by the officers of the Brotherhood.

Finally, an appointment was secured at Camp Columbia for Friday evening, December 10th. The Brotherhood was invited to send its representatives to the Colonel's headquarters. When they arrived, however, Colonel Batista was too busy to see them. (An unofficial report had it that he was in the middle of a game of dominoes.) After waiting four hours, they were received by the Chief Aide, Commandant Jaime Marine.

Marine immediately told the delegation that a great mistake had been made. Of course the Brotherhood was allowed to meet. There must have been some terrible misunderstanding, absolutely inexcusable, etc.

That was seven days after the Congress was scheduled to convene. By then, all of the seven hundred delegates, representing 154,000 young Cubans, had returned to their homes. After all, they had schools and work to return to. They were not able to stay in Havana forever.

When this was pointed out, Marine said that the Brotherhood could plan a meeting for the future. There would be no interference. He and the Colonel had discussed the matter and everything would be fixed up. Only a few days after this promise was made, the permission was again retracted—still for no given reason.

Among other things, Marine commented on the interest shown in the Brotherhood by the American Youth Congress, and other youth organizations in the United States and Mexico. Batista had received scores of cables urging that the Congress of the Brotherhood be allowed to meet. The solidarity which existed among the young people of the different nations was sharply indicated. Batista was impressed, but in order to make possible the meeting of the Brotherhood it will be necessary to address more cables and letters to Colonel Batista, Camp Columbia, Cuba.

\* \* \* \* \*

This Brotherhood of young people in Cuba has already proved its value by attacking one of the most serious problems of the country—illiteracy. In a series of more than 200 local conferences, ways and means were discussed to educate youth out of reach of the slim facilities existing. A series of lectures was given to indicate the nature of the problem against the background of Cuban history.

As a result, twenty-six permanent schools were established in the most backward sections of the island. To start them off, a three-month series of radio programs dealing with Cuban history was sponsored by the Brotherhood. Each of the programs was published and used as a text in the schools.

Since then, an art center and school were established in Camaguey. Four libraries have been collected and

set up in cooperation with the Catholic Church. Teams of young people, acting as teachers and lecturers, travel through the countryside visiting backwoods communities as well as schools. To compete with them, Batista has sent his Sergeants into countryside schools where 90,000 young Cubans are supposed to learn their ABC's. Somehow, these uniformed teachers are not very popular and the attendance is not nearly as regular as at the classes of the Brotherhood.

Second to these accomplishments which mark the beginning of a large campaign against illiteracy, the Brotherhood has to its credit a sport program which is not equalled by any other youth organization any place in the world. Series of tournaments organized among clubs in each province and extended to national meets were the first steps. Following these, the Brotherhood was recognized as a center of sport activity and began campaigns for more adequate recreational facilities.

The result of this campaign may be seen in the new Municipal Stadium of Havana, the Municipal Sport Field of Santiago, and the new beach at Manzanillo. In many smaller communities, fields have been set aside and equipped by the Brotherhood itself.

Will all of these accomplishments be lost in a series of suppressions and "castor-oilings"? Will Cuban young people be forced back into their shells because of the loss of their civil liberties under the present regime of the military?

The answer depends a great deal on the interest of the American young people. The democratic forces in Cuba today, struggling for the normal civil rights—such as the freedom of the Brotherhood to convene its national congress—need help from abroad. They need the constant support of young people in the United States.

THE END

(EDITOR'S NOTE: The first National Congress of the Brotherhood of Cuban Youth, held finally at the end of January, will be fully reported by Joseph Cadden in the April CHAMPION.)



DAN GENOW

# An OLD AMERICAN CUSTOM

by William W. Hinckley



At first glance, William W. Hinckley looks like any tall, easy-going, pleasant chap in your own neighborhood, club or union. But Hinckley has been a prime force and a tireless worker in the student and youth movements for several years.

He has spoken over the radio, on street corners, at mass meetings, before twenty people and to many thousands. He has written for the big periodicals and little magazines.

Now national chairman of the American Youth Congress.

**H**EARING IT Sunday after Sunday those years I was a choir-boy at my church in St. Joe, Missouri, left an impression. When two or three gathered together, I learned, their petition would be granted. That was the idea. And believe me, it works.

Facts and trends stand out. Four million of the twenty million members of the young generation are out of work and out of school.

Education budgets are on the decline. Unemployment increases as big monopoly continues its sit-down strike. If ever there was a time for American youth to gather for a collective petition, it is now.

Today, thirty-five national youth organizations and youth serving agencies are mobilizing for a great Pilgrimage for Jobs and Education to Washington, D.C., March 10, 11 and 12. This Pilgrimage will be the most tremendous laboratory experiment in practical citizenship ever undertaken by the young people of our nation.

In the days of town-meeting democracy, citizens spoke directly on matters affecting their welfare. Today, the way of the town-meeting is as good for youth as it ever was. But the town is America. And today the problems of that town's youth demand national solution.

The American Youth Congress is the center of cooperation through which the hearings on the American Youth Act and the Pilgrimage are being organized.

Through the Youth Congress these organizations urge every young American to become a voluntary organizer of Pilgrims to Washington.

A few of these cooperative organizations are listed below:

American Federation of Teachers, A.F. of L.  
American League for Peace and Democracy,  
Youth Division  
American Student Union  
Epworth League of the Methodist Episcopal  
Church  
International Workers Order, Youth Section  
National Council of Methodist Youth  
National Maritime Union, C.I.O.  
National Negro Congress, Youth Division  
Steel Workers Organizing Committee, C.I.O.  
National Intercollegiate Christian Council  
including the Student Divisions of the  
YMCA and YWCA  
Young Communist League, U.S.A.  
Young Peoples Socialist League  
Young Democrats of the United States

The March 10, 11 and 12th Pilgrimage will urge that Congress:

- (1) Extend National Youth Administration to the maximum allowed by the Relief Bill passed last Spring—75,000,000 for this fiscal year, instead of the \$38,000,000 budget now being used.
- (2) Pass the Schwollenbach-Allen Resolution to extend the whole WPA, of which National Youth Administration is a part.
- (3) Pass the American Youth Act, the logical and practical extension of NYA in order to give a permanent problem a permanent avenue of solution.
- (4) Pass the Harrison-Fletcher-Black Bill, a bill for federal funds to help States build more effective educational systems, "in the manner prescribed by their respective legislations." This Bill asks for \$100,000,000 a year to be increased \$50,000,000 each year until the total federal sum spent shall reach \$300,000,000. It has been backed for the past several years by the National Education Association, of which the vast majority of school teachers, principals and superintendents of the whole nation are members. The amendment to equalize the disbursement of funds to take into account the present great inequalities between Negro and white educational facilities proposed by the National Association for the Advancement of Colored People, and the amendment which would tend to equalize educational facilities in poorer

Of 20 million members of the young generation, 4 million are unemployed. The American Youth Congress has tackled the problem in a good, oldfashioned manner.

states with those of the wealthy states, proposed by the American Federation of Teachers, are also part of the Youth's Pilgrimage program.

- (5) Pass the Bernard CCC Bill to take the administration of the CCC Camps out of the War Department and put it into the civilian hands of the Department of Interior.
- (6) Pass the Nyc-Kvale Bill to abolish the compulsory feature of military training in land grant colleges.
- (7) Defeat the Sheppard-Hill Industrial Mobilization plan to fasten regimentation on American industry and the American people in the event of war.

This is youth's legislative program.

Now, how can you help to organize Youth's Pilgrimage to Washington?

In the first place, familiarize yourself with the exact terms of the bills for which the Pilgrimage takes place. Tell what the passage of these bills would mean for youth in your community to every youth organization, classroom and gathering place you can reach. Ask each youth organization to send as many of its members to the Pilgrimage as it can.

Have the youth organizations in your community set aside a Town-Meeting day either to open the campaign for Pilgrims or to send them off to Washington. You can have "Town Criers" open the meeting, reading from a scroll.

See that the Printed Call to the Pilgrimage is posted on every bulletin board in town. Offer awards to the groups locally who send the most Pilgrims.

Collect the Calling Cards of people who cannot come to the Pilgrimage. Perhaps local groups will print forms for Calling Cards. Be sure that each Calling Card has the name, address and voting district of each person endorsing youth's legislative program. And be sure the Calling Card lists in writing or in print on its back the specific bills in the Pilgrimage program. Flood your two Senators and your particular Congressman with Calling Cards, to be delivered by your Pilgrims.

And by all means keep in touch with the National Office of your organization, as well as with the National Council of the American Youth Congress. Both can make many more program hints and be of great help to you locally.

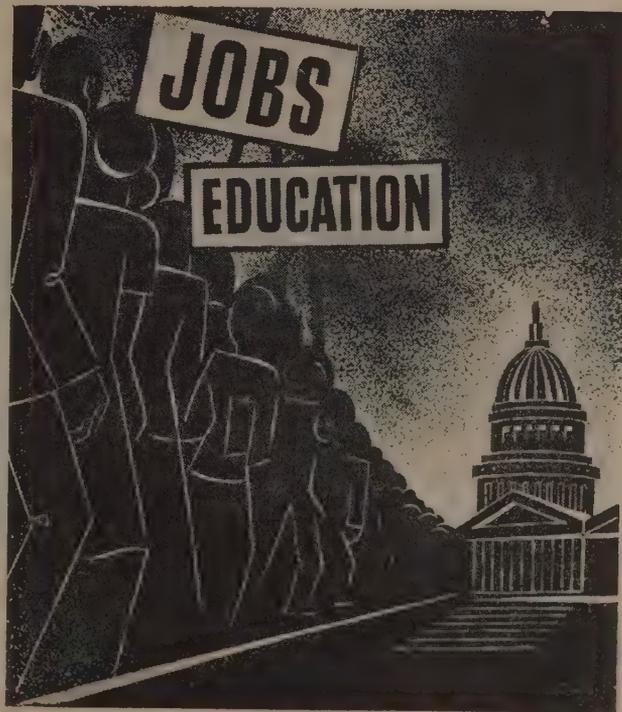
President Roosevelt has said: "I am determined that we shall do something for the nation's unemployed youth because we can ill afford to lose the skill and energy of these young men and women. They must have their chance in school, their turn as apprentices, and their opportunities for jobs—a chance to earn for themselves."

And again: "The White House door is open to all our citizens . . . who offer to do all that is possible by cooperative endeavor to aid in corrective and helpful legislation when necessary."

Young Americans want "their chance in school, their turn as apprentices, and their opportunities for jobs." And they are going to Washington March 10, 11 and 12th to get them through an established democratic technique.

It's an old American custom.

THE END



# LOYALTIES

A SHORT STORY

by Len Zinberg

"WELL, what are you looking at me like that for? Did I know she was going to get slugged?"

"Didn't you?"

"Kate was a nice kid and I liked her, although I couldn't make out why you, a college grad, was sweet on a factory girl."

"I'm funny that way."

"Well, it's just one of those things. I'm sorry the special cop roughed her up. I mean . . . it's too bad. After all, he was only doing his duty. Will you stop staring at me? I told you I'm sorry she got slugged."

"Sure you're sorry. Are you sorry you told the dick to rough up the pickets?"

"That's a damn lie!"

"Well, maybe I did get a little excited. All right, I did tell him. But I didn't think he'd slug a girl, not Kate. By God, I can't understand it. My own nephew, my own relation, and you go out on strike on me."

"That's right; I went out on strike."

"Here I go and make a job for you in the place, and you know you would be advanced, and what the hell do you do, but go out with the rest of them! My God, haven't you any sense of loyalty?"

"Sure—I was loyal."

"Loyal? Not to me! Oh, I get it—you mean you were loyal to your fellow workers and all that kind of stuff."

"I'm glad you get it. I knew you would, after a while."

"I'd like to know where you get such ideas. These damn colleges are doing nothing but turning out radicals. Young men certainly have queer ideas when they graduate, now-a-days."



"It's a shame, isn't it, that college makes you think?"

"Think? Why—will you stop looking at me! You'd think I was a murderer or something. By God, I'd like to bat you one."

"Why don't you? I wish you would; it would be

just what I need."

"Never mind that. I was fair to the boys."

"Sure you were. The dick was fair with Kate, too. He hit her in the back of the head; she never even saw him. Did you ever see blood on blond hair?"

"For the last time, I'm telling you I'm sorry as hell about Kate. Listen, you know I've always been a liberal sort of fellow. Damn it, I know what it is to sweat. Look, let's forget all this. I'll take you back. Maybe I was working you kind of hard, but I wanted you to learn the business. You're my nephew, and blood is thicker than . . ."

"You haven't any blood in your veins, only business principles."

"Was that supposed to be clever? Why do you stare at me?"

"Make it anything you want it to be. I don't care how you take it."

"Why should we fight? You're my sister's kid; I used to play with you when you were a baby. I'll take you back. I'll even give you a raise. After all, you're my nephew."

"I'm trying to forget it."

"Damn you! I don't know why I take this from you."

"Why do you?"

"You're pretty sure of yourself, aren't you?"

"Yes, I am."

"Look, there was a strike and it's over. You don't have to take it as a personal insult and get mad about it."

"I have to get mad about it—damn mad."

"Well, all I can say is you're young and you'll learn."

"Yeah, I'm learning pretty fast."

"I told you to stop looking at me. You've been doing nothing but stare at me since you came here. What

did you come here for, anyway?"

"To see you."

"Don't be so damn smart. Somebody ought to drum a little respect into you."

"I'm very respectful. I just came to tell my uncle I was married last week."

"Married? Why, you little son-of-a-gun! Put it there."

"I don't want to shake hands with you. Something might happen to me if I touched you."

"What's the matter with you? Well, by God, think of you married! It seems like only yesterday you was just a kid. Wait till your aunt hears about this. When did you say you were married?"

"Last week."

"Trying to keep it a secret, hey? Aren't you going to invite us over? We want to see what the little woman looks like. Think of you being married."

"I have been thinking about it."

"Well, don't stand there and stare at me. Tell me all about her. What's her name? Do we know her? I bet she's pretty."

"Beautiful, not pretty."

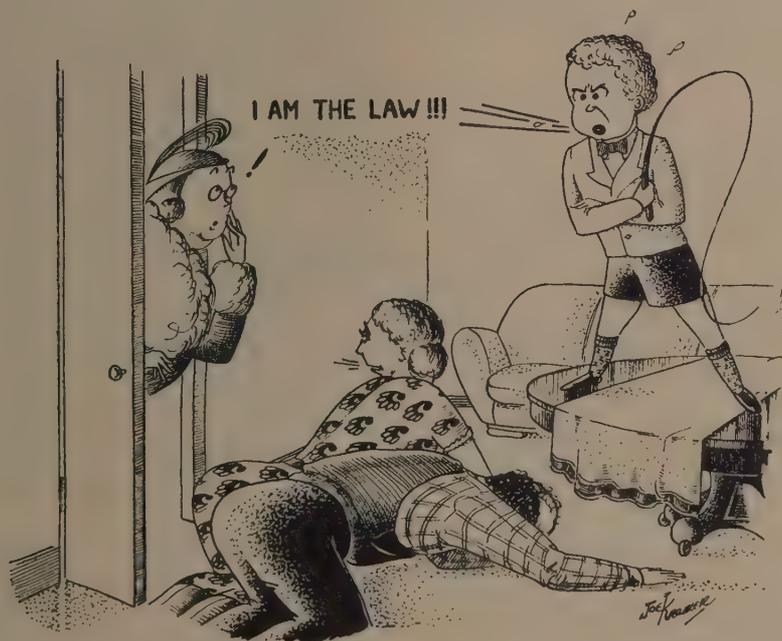
"Let's forget all this trouble we've been having. I'll give you a fine present. Your aunt's always said . . ."

"You've already given me a fine present."

"Stop talking in riddles. If you mean your job, I'll take you back. I said I would. Listen, when can we see you two love-birds?"

"Anytime between nine and five. Her name is Kate and the address is the morgue."

(Reprinted with permission from COLLEGE HUMOR)



"It's been this way ever since he visited his uncle . . . in Jersey City!"

# JANE SPEED, pioneer

by Michael Sklar



Young, attractive, red-haired Jane Speed has pierced the dark territory dominated by the semi-feudal Tennessee Coal and Iron Company.

Her bookshop has become the interest of millions throughout the country. Many have already contributed books to be read by the awakening workers in the South. Those of us who haven't sent at least one book, should do so immediately.

**T**HREE YEARS AGO in Birmingham, Alabama, the "White Legion", dedicated to the destruction of all things radical, nailed up its labor and Negro-hating placards above a shop in the center of the town. Today, in that same location in the town of the southern steel barons, is the JANE SPEED BOOKSHOP.

The story of Jane Speed is the story of a young woman's development from the "little theatre", swanky golf clubs and afternoon teas, from the plush-upholstered ease of upper-class southern life, to an active participation in the struggles of the miners of the Birmingham area for unionization and free speech; for amelioration of the plight of miserable tenant farmers whose shacks are eyesores on the pleasant Alabama countryside.

Jane was born 27 years ago, close to the jail in which the Scottsboro boys were lodged in Montgomery, Alabama. She is an attractive girl with flashing eyes and an open smile, and has a rare talent for making friends. The Speed family has always been socially, politically and financially prominent in the deep south. In Louisville, a number of institutions—including the museum—have been named after the Speeds. An early member of the family was personal physician to George Washington. Jane's father is a wealthy civil engineer and inventor. Her mother is a close collaborator in the doings which have scandalized the conservative old Speed family.

Jane received no formalized education. Instead, she traveled with her progressive and open-minded mother who well understood that real education was to be found among real people, not among the stuffy textbooks of stuffer southern colleges. Jane met real people and can

number among her intimate friends longshoremen, union organizers, writers, and even soldiers. Two of her Birmingham friends are now fighting with the Spanish Loyalists. Her fiance, George Wilson of New York, is also "over there," she smiles. It was such influences that made a staunch liberal of the growing girl.

When thirty-four miners were blown to bits in an explosion at nearby Mulga, Alabama, Jane began to think seriously. When a number of sharecroppers were mowed down by rifle bullets in Tallapoosa County, she acted.

An investigating committee formed by Jane and Mrs. Speed determined to get to the bottom of the slaughter. At Tallapoosa they found the comfortless clapboard shacks, starvation conditions and hooded justice that drove the sharecroppers to active protest. Back to Birmingham came the delegation to demand an investigation from Governor Miller of Alabama. But the Speeds of Alabama were not all cut from the same cloth. Pressure was put on the two and they were forced to move elsewhere for a year. Back again in Birmingham she was arrested for making a "radical speech," and a few months later she was arrested once more, this time by the New York City "law", for demonstrating at the Italian Consulate against the Italo-Ethiopian invasion.

This year Jane Speed received national recognition when she opened her bookstore on the main street of Birmingham. In this new venture the experiences of a wide-awake youth are combined with the cultural background that dates back to Colonial days. Jane Speed intends to place both at the service of the progressive movement. Here her knowledge of the working-man's problems and needs combined with her wide acquaintanceship among liberal writers stand her in good stead. The bookshop has received a large number of books from authors happy to contribute them for such a cause. And Jane Speed sees to it that they reach the hands of miners in Birmingham and tenant-farmers throughout the countryside.

"Books that tell the story of working-class struggle and social injustice are important down here," Jane declares. "For our people they articulate the perplexing problems we meet daily, and show the way to a solution."

But the comparative smooth sailing enjoyed by the Jane Speed Bookshop would not have been possible a few years ago, she points out. Only a short while ago such an attempt would have been killed immediately through the infamous Downs Literature Ordinance which restricted freedom of speech and press. This law was fostered by the Tennessee Coal and Iron Company which, until the present, ruled Birmingham from behind

The story of a girl who defied the  
fascist terror in the heart of  
America's lynch-country



{RIGHT} A corner of Jane Speed's Bookshop.

the scenes. The successful challenge given to the steel dictators by the Steel Workers Organizing Committee of the CIO has freed the sentiment for civil rights in Birmingham and is increasingly freeing the town from the strangle-hold of Company domination.

In the window of the bookshop there is today an exhibit commemorating the formation of the American Constitution. Inside, on shelves, are fiction and non-fiction works by prominent writers, including Granville Hicks, Rockwell Kent, Paul De Kruif, Grace Lumpkin and Upton Sinclair. Featured on the shelves is "Let Me Live" by Angelo Herndon, a name that is already becoming legendary to southern Negroes. These and many other books have been autographed by the authors and donated to the shop.

The presence of the Jane Speed Bookshop in Birmingham has stimulated youthful activity on every front.

The walls of the shop are hung with paintings, sketches, water-colors and lithographs. Sculpture finds its place on the shelves and counters. Almost all of the art is working-class in subject; much of it uses the Negro as its central motif.

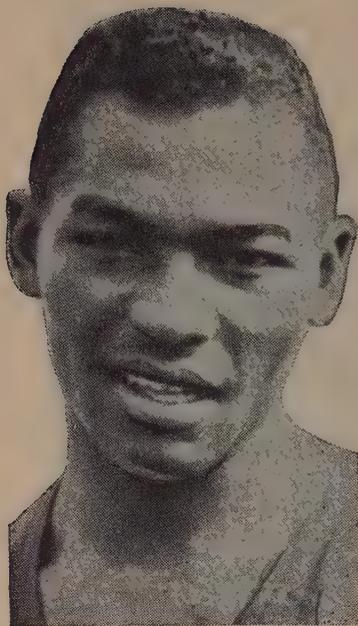
Red-headed Jane Speed is not content to stop here. The next step, she says, is to organize a theatre for the people. The purpose of such a theatre would be to ferret out social problems and present them on the stage for analysis.

Although she no longer makes the front pages of southern newspapers, Jane Speed is becoming a force against the Tennessee Coal and Iron Company. Her aim is to make the bookshop as important to the working-man at home as the CIO is to the working-man on the job.

THE END

"Yes, the poor little big corporations are having a hard life. They must have relief. Their taxes must be reduced, or even wiped out entirely, so they say. Otherwise they simply cannot live. Because of the awful conditions under which they are now struggling to exist, they find it necessary to throw many thousands of men out of work. The Lord only knows how the big corporations are suffering. They can't afford to keep the men employed. The General Motors Corporation, owned by the DuPonts, has a surplus of only \$368,081,225. The Ford Motor Company, owned by Henry Ford, has a miserable little surplus of \$602,666,872. The Chrysler Motor Company, owned and controlled by big banks, is pinching along with a dinky little surplus of \$101,527,519. Isn't that a distressing situation for anyone to be in?"

—from the *United Mine Workers JOURNAL*.  
Official publication of the *United Mine Workers of America*



Dave Albritton, who ranks with Cornelius Johnson as one of the world's greatest high-jumpers.

(BELOW) Eulace Peacock, fleet star of the cinder path, who has beaten or equalled practically every known track record.



# RISE AND

by OLLIE STEWART

(ALL PHOTOS COURTESY OF AMSTERDAM (N.Y.C.) NEWS

**T**HE WORLD of sports, amateur and professional, is today harboring the most aggressive revolution since Paul Revere's horse showed his heels to a bunch of Britishers that eventful night years ago.

What caused the present bloodless upheaval is important, of course. How, when and where it began is likewise worthy of consideration—but is not primary. Where will it end, and what will be the results—that is the question. A revolution? Yes. No. Call it what you will, this phenomenal rise of Negro athletes. But at no time in the history of America has there been such a glittering array of dark-skinned winners. And did they win by default? Are they champions by birth? Have they always been in the top brackets? Nothing of the sort. They went out and wrested diadems—in the prize ring, on the cinder path and the gridiron. They rose up and took what had never been theirs before.

Is this just a flare? Is it well founded? Will it last? A lot of people are asking these questions. And my advice is, don't hazard an answer. Go to Franklin Field, Philadelphia, when the University of Pennsylvania is staging its annual Relay Carnival; go to Randall's Island; go to almost any high school football game; go to a Golden Gloves boxing tournament. Notice how Negro boys in the teen age pitch into a rival with utter disregard for what reactionaries would call "precaution." Note how they increase in number from year to year—and grow more handy with their feet, their hands and their brain. That's your answer.

I sat in the press section last April during the Penn Relays. Of course, I saw Ben Johnson, Eulace Peacock, Al Threadgil, Jimmy Smith and Dave Albritton. I saw a host of other Negro stars cover themselves with glory in the collegiate events. But the biggest thrill of all came when the scholastic (high school) races took the spotlight. And the thrill was pungent with significance.

Practically every relay team was mixed. A white boy passed the baton to a Negro boy, and the Negro boy in turn passed it on to a white boy. Teamwork, comradeship, skill. Not for one, but for all. And all for victory. All the lectures in the world on race relationship couldn't touch one of those relay events for effectiveness. There was no race problem, no class distinction, no big-me and little-you. There was only a concerted bid for victory, a common aim.

A few years ago a Negro college athlete was looked

upon as a freak—something with thousands of boys being ball, baseball, how to run, coaches, it is no wonder that



Ben Johnson, young Negro

# SHINE!

easily duplicated. Now, taught how to play football and box by expert when Owens won the 100-



track champion

and 200-meter dashes in the last Olympics, another Negro was right behind him; and before Cornelius Johnson had stepped away from the jump bar after breaking the world's record at the Olympic try-outs, Dave Albritton sailed over it also and almost landed on his shoulders. Truly, high schools are sending not one, but many, to the top.

The rise of all-colored conferences and athletic associations is also a healthy sign. There's one in the south, southwest, midwest and on the Atlantic coast. The most outstanding is the C.I.A.A., embracing Morgan, Hampton, Howard, Lincoln and Union, among others. Morgan College, present football champions, can point to one of the most sensational records in modern football. In six seasons and 48 games, Morgan has not lost a game—and there have been but 6 ties.

The upheaval failed to touch the big leagues. Satchell Paige and Schoolboy Griffith continue to catch baseball's heaviest guns outside the park—and silence them until they sound like cap pistols—but they have yet to crash the Yankee Stadium in a Yankee uniform. Sports writers have howled loud against this rank discrimination, based upon color and not upon ability, and the public that supports baseball has sent up a considerable amount of wailing. But nothing has happened—except that most of the best colored players have been forced to leave the country and burn up in Santo Domingo to make a living in their profession. Our national pastime, our great American sport!

Professional football and most of the leading race tracks also have upheld the color bar, unless you don't mind being a trainer when you should be in the backfield, or an exercise boy when you're the best jockey around the stable. Basketball is likewise lily-white. But one thing is significant. Those sports that are open to all—and may the best man win—are the ones making the greatest progress and the most money.

Just as Joe Louis lifted boxing out of the doldrums, so could new blood move such teams as the Dodgers and the Phillies from last place to a pennant. And who knows, but that the gathering tides may sweep Mr. Bill Terry from the Giant's dugout, and deposit therein a man with sufficient sand to hire outstanding Negro players who can whip the Yankees.

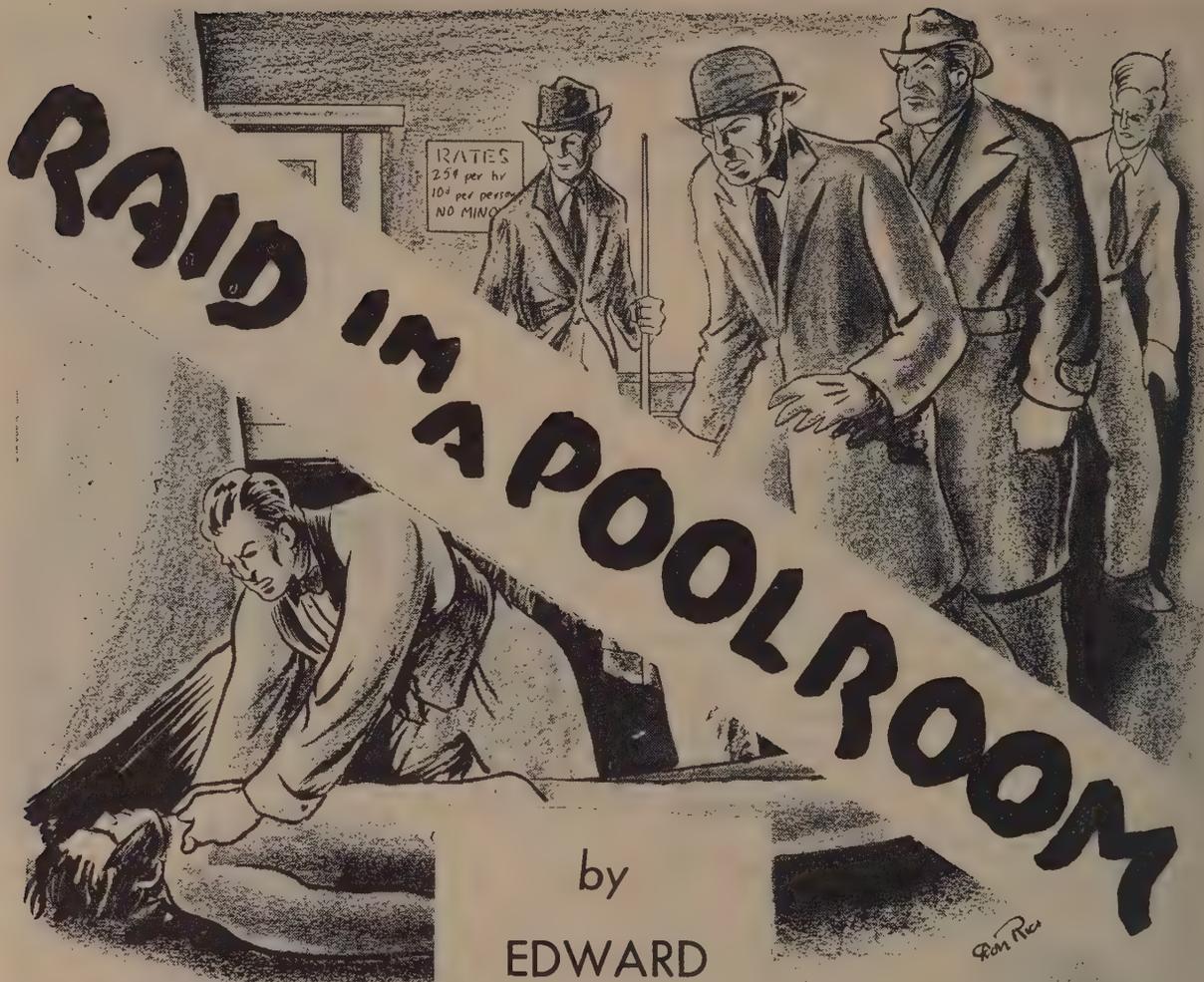
Yes, the Negro has moved up in the sports world. He will continue to move up and prove his equality just so long as he is given the chance to play.



Jesse Owens, the sensational Olympic sprinter, has entered a new field and now leads his own band.

(BELOW) Cornelius Johnson, who broke the world's high jump record at the Olympic try-outs.





by  
 EDWARD  
 SMOLACK

DON RICHARDS

SO YOU want to know what happened in the poolroom the other night, and why I'm acting kinda dopey, huh? Well, maybe I'm making too much outa nothing. . . . Maybe my imagination is running away with me all of a sudden. . . .

But it's funny the way things don't affect a fella until they get more—well, sort of personal. Take guys like you and me, for instance. We read the papers. What seems realer to us—all the people being killed in Spain and China and everything else that's going on all over the world now, or the third race at Hialeah? Sure. The third race at Hialeah—on account of if we had an odd buck, we would have slapped it down on Sweet Life at four to one.

As for what's happening over in Europe and everywhere else, that just "news." You and I say Hitler and Musso, and that "Made in Japan" guy are louses, and that they shouldn't do all that killing. But we don't feel anything, see? We don't understand anything either.

We got a job for maybe fifteen bucks a week, and a hell of a chance of getting more. We stay in the neighborhood. We shoot pool. We go out with the girls now and then—but we don't think! Maybe we're afraid to. Maybe we forget how. Maybe it's just as well we don't. I don't know. The whole thing's got me down. . . .

Okay—okay. I ain't asking you for any wisecracks. It got plenty to do with what happened. I'm building up to it, see?

Here it is.

I say to Eddie on account of all the tables being taken up—"You doin' okay tonight." You know he's the houseman. He and I usually sit around chewing the rag with the boys until closing time and then, sometimes, we get a couple of the girls and go out.

Well, anyway, we're sitting like that watching some of the boys play rotation, when in walks Manny and Joe. They got a guy in tow who has a big smile spread all over his silly mug. Manny and Joe start exhibiting the guy all around and I can see the sap thinks he's

being presented to society or something. He's overwhelmed. In fact, I think he's gonna bust down and cry any minute—he looks so happy. On account of it being so noisy, I don't hear what they're saying until they bring the sap over to Eddie and me.

Manny and Joe are outa breath.

"Honest to God. He can't speak English. He just came from Germany only six weeks ago . . . honest to God!"

"Gee whiz," Eddie deadpans.

They then shove the greenhorn in front and he beams happy all around and tries to shake hands with five guys at the same time.

"You've got something there," I say. "Hold on to it." And Eddie says, "Yeah, teach it how to shoot pool."

But the boys are all excited over their find. They figure that Eddie and me ain't impressed enough, so they say—"Go on, say something to him. . . ."

Eddie screws his eyes shut like he always does and says, "Well, whaddya know, fella?"

The guy shakes his head a couple of times and says, "How do you do?"

His smile spreads another two inches.

I'm wondering what he's so happy about, but like a dummy, I don't catch . . . then.

Manny and Joe finally take him to a table and try teaching him how to hold the stick and so on. A crowd gathers to watch, leaving Eddie and me alone.

"We going out tonight?" I ask.

Eddie says, "Yeah—I'm closing early."

"How come?" I ask him.

So then he tells me he was tipped off by the cop on the beat that there's going to be a raid soon, on account of there being too many neighborhood robberies lately. They figure they may catch someone with the goods in one of the poolrooms.

The raid doesn't bother us. It's just routine. Besides, we don't get a tough crowd in the poolroom, mostly young fellows. So we sit around waiting. Sure enough, three dicks and the cop come slamming in at eleven o'clock with their usual dramatics.

"C'mon! Up against the wall! All of you!" And then they begin shoving the guys around, lining them up. I get in line also, and raise my hands like they say. I'm hoping we'll get some laughs like the last time when they found the dirty pictures on old man Hoffman and scared the hell out of him.

So I look around to see what happens when the frisking starts. I see the dicks are having a good time as usual, playing G-men with a bunch of young kids—and nothing in particular is happening . . . that is, until one of the dicks gets to the German fellow that Manny and Joe brought in.

I see the fella's happy smile is gone and, all of a sudden, he's looking pale as a ghost. I get a funny feeling when I see his mouth is twitching. When the dick looks at him our Rhineland pal starts to shake like a leaf.

Right away, the know-it-all dick assumes he must have a guilty conscience about something, otherwise, of course, he'd have nothing to be afraid of. So in order to scare it out of him, the dick suddenly makes a grab for the kid's shoulder.

"What's your name? C'mon! Hurry up!"

—And whaddya know? The kid's face for a moment looked like God knows what. . . . He slumps over in a dead faint.

But the look on his face done something to me. I felt sorta chokey. Personally, I ain't no hero, but I run over and say, "Why the hell don't you guys go out and scare crooks instead of innocent kids? The kid just come over from Germany and the first thing he runs into is this."

So we're snapping the poor fellow out of it, and it's being explained to the city servants that he didn't do anything—he didn't even have time to.

One of the dicks bent down and started to talk to him in German, or maybe it was Jewish. Whatever it was, the kid understood and answered back, and soon he started to look much better although his face was still as pale as a billiard ball. When I see a smile growing on his face again, I feel much better also. Then he gets up—still a little shaky.

The dick who had spoken to him was now telling the others: "Well, what do you think of that—he ain't even Jewish! And I thought it was only the Jews they hated over there. He says they knocked off his old man who was a college professor, or something . . . and that his brother's disappeared—and that he and his old lady came to America to be free. . . . Well, c'mon! Let's get going. A little scare will teach him to behave himself here."

When the cops left, all the fellows mobbed the kid and started to pound him on the back and shake hands with him.

"Never mind those wise guys," they all told him. "You're plenty okay with us!" And right away the kid's smile got bigger and bigger as he saw all the friendly faces around him, till soon, it was like when he first came in. But I noticed that his eyes were still scared-looking.

I told Eddie I didn't feel like going out with any girls that night. I went home with an awful funny feeling in my stomach. . . . Y'see, my imagination was taking me back—back before the kid came to this country—back to what must have happened in Germany. . . . Y'see?

THE END



NAT AUSTIN

# WE'RE NOT MISSING A THING!

by BETH LAND

"IT'S TOO BAD you're so young. You know, my dear, you missed the most thrilling experience that women ever had when you missed the struggle for woman suffrage."

That remark was made to me a couple of years ago by a woman who was an outstanding leader in that struggle. She practically had convinced me at the time that the high point in achievement for women had been reached, and that I had been left out of the real fun.

I'm not so sure now. Women seem to be going places in a hurry. Building on the militant traditions established by the suffragettes, women are rushing to join the trade unions and auxiliaries, forging a steel spine to back up their voting strength. A new government report says that 11,000,000 women go to work. That means 11,000,000 women who can be drawn into the trade unions and millions more who can join trade union auxiliaries and other progressive organizations.

The work of the women of the auxiliaries during the big auto strike won't be forgotten in a long time. One of the most active women in that strike tells a story that illustrates perfectly the loyalty and the sense of responsibility that the women of Flint felt during the strike. One night, when the women had planned some action to prevent the vigilantes from ousting the sit-downers, one of the women, who weighed about 95 pounds, was being persuaded to go home for some rest because the danger was past. She hung on until the last minute, and as she reluctantly moved away, she looked back and asked anxiously, "Do you think the men are safe?"

The women of Flint, Detroit, New York, Gary, Chicago, Philadelphia, and other cities have formed auxiliaries and consumer groups. They've waged successful battles against high rents and the high cost of living generally. These women are beginning to realize their strength. It's taken the men a long time to realize how important the cooperation of women is in a strike, and it took the women in auto, steel, rubber and other big industries to make them see the light.

Not only in America are women playing an important role in the vital life of the country. In Spain and China, to an even greater extent, in the defense against fascist invasion, women are performing heroic work. The liberating influence of the democratic government of Loyalist Spain and the common cause which is uniting all China in its historic struggle, are releasing women

from the feudal tradition of centuries and making them active participants in the common, democratic task of preserving their nation. Women like La Passionaria and Madame Sun Yat Sen are only a few of those whose courage and devotion will forever remain an inspiration. There are thousands of others, of the rank and file, whose stories still remain to be told.

The role of the women of the Soviet Union certainly cannot be overlooked. These women are not only having a thrilling experience but are actually being reborn to take a new place in society. The women of the Soviet Union are an inspiration to the progressive women of this country as they are to women all over the world. Their achievements have made women realize the possibilities for greater happiness in their work, in their homes, for themselves and their children.

It is not to be expected that women's organizations in every country use the same methods to gain better conditions for themselves. Their programs differ, of course, as the social and economic conditions in their respective countries differ. In many countries, women are attempting to achieve their ends by sponsoring legislation. In the United States, for example, progressive women's organizations are rallying around the Women's Charter which is "a statement calling for full political and civil rights for women; for full opportunity for education, and for work according to individual choice and ability, without discrimination because of sex, and with safeguards against harmful working conditions and other forms of exploitation; for the right to leisure; for the safeguarding of motherhood; and for security of livelihood for themselves and for their families."

Many women's organizations all over the country are already committed in principle to this program. Now they're beginning to take steps that will put these principles into life. In New York, Detroit, Chicago and New Jersey, women are preparing to formulate and sponsor legislation for the improvement of the status of working women as outlined in the Charter.

This is far different from the steps taken by the National Women's Party, which is sponsoring the so-called Equal Rights Amendment. That amendment as it stands would give only abstract equality and would open the way for the abolition of all protective legislation for women.

The Women's Charter Group does not deal in abstractions. This group realizes that under the prevailing

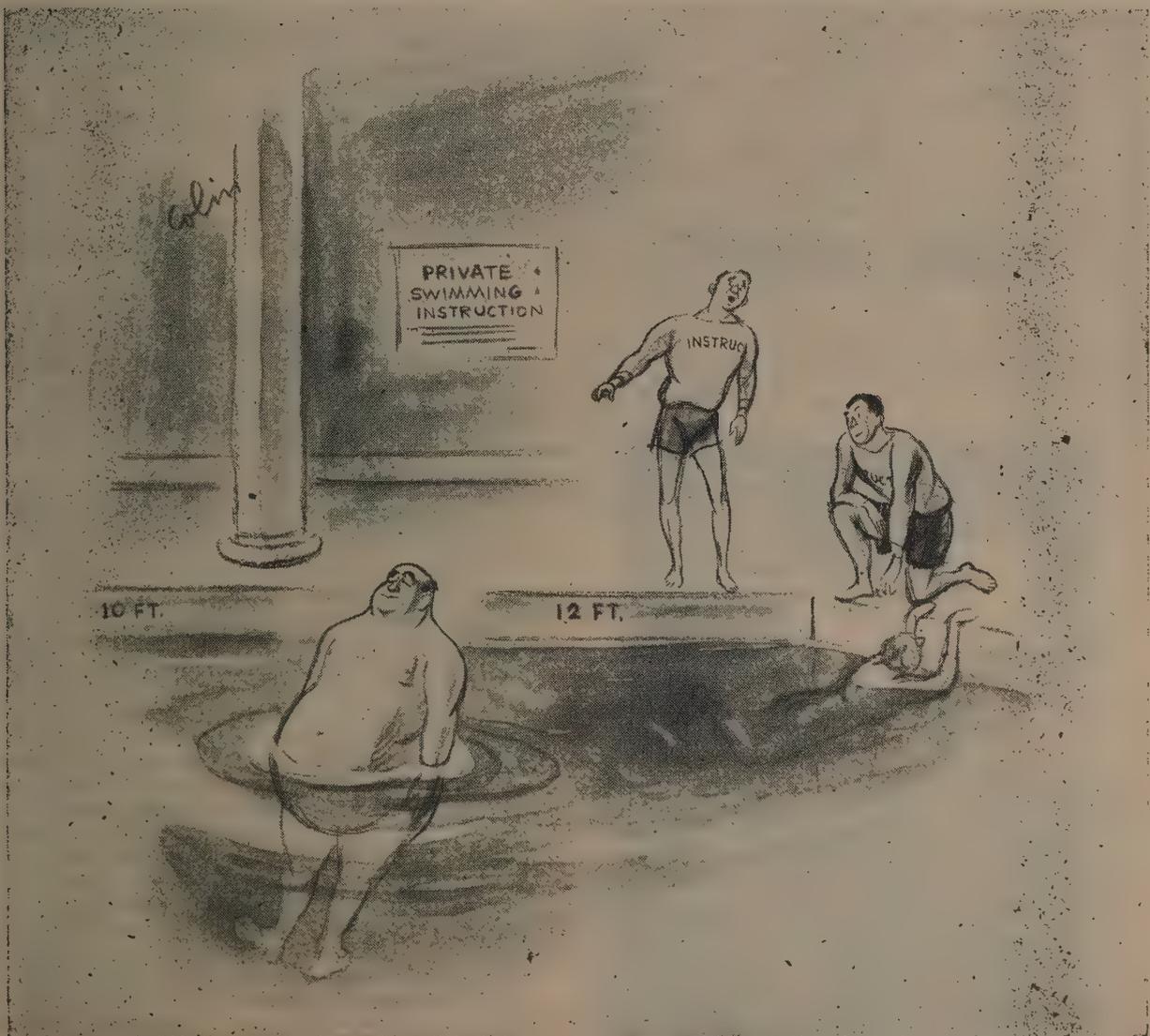
economic system, protective legislation such as minimum wage, maximum hour, maternity insurance, and other forms of social security are necessary. By promoting better standards for women, the Women's Charter Group is promoting better conditions for all.

This is particularly true with relation to youth. Women in industry are cruelly exploited, and young people of both sexes share the same fate, particularly during periods of unemployment. The limitation of exploitation and discrimination for women will open up new avenues for youth. It is to the advantage of all young people to urge women forward in their efforts to organize into trade unions and to help secure legislation that will make for normal, happy lives.

It is almost impossible to find a woman who does not have the interests of some young person at heart. Let women attain better living standards for themselves and almost immediately, young people will benefit. And women are determined to get better standards. When I see women organizing and pushing forward their demands, when I see them marching in peace parades or storming City Hall to insist on better housing conditions, more playgrounds, schools and recreation centers, I know how determined they are.

I think of my suffragette friend and often wish I could tell her, "Lady, we're not missing a thing!"

THE END



"Someday . . . I'm gonna get a pin!"

COLIN

# RECIPE for LAMBS

*A Short Story*

by

MARK FINNEY



J. SELMAN

**E**DDIE POOLE walks into the Palace Lunch, takes his seat at the counter with the rest of the class, and starts reading the blackboard stuck on the wall, mostly English with a little arithmetic at the end. It always leads to a debate between stomach versus his pocket, with the stomach a strong favorite at the start, but the pocket winning out at the finish. So he passes over the tenderloin (50c) with a lump in his throat and goes on to roast ham (45c) which calls for a conference with his loose change. Silent meditation and prayer. The bankers' meeting is over in one look and Eddie moves on to mackerel, quoted at 35c, which is a very kind thought. Eddie is ready to show his appreciation by ordering the above mentioned, but the past comes up to haunt him. It's been the same mackerel (35c) for the past week, which is a hell of a career for a young man, so he gives the old fish his regards and passes on to lamb chops (40c), which is no strain on the stomach and only a 5c extra stretch on the pocket.

"That's me," he tells Joe at the counter, and points to his ambition. "Lamb chops and do 'em proper."

"Them ain't no lamb chops," says Joe. "It's lamb chop, singular gender."

"Just one?" gasps Eddie. "What happened to the 's'?"

"Fell off months ago."

"Put it on, why don't you? One chop looks awful unnatural."

"Chops by the pair is 55c, Eddie. It's on the next line down."

"Who says 55, the lambs?"

"The wolves, Eddie. Ever hear of the meat trust?"

"No, I'm hard of hearing," and Eddie broods over the bad news.

"One chop's better than nothing," says Joe.

"Same as one leg. Cripes! Are the chops bigger size?"

"Naw, chops don't stretch."

So Eddie orders soup and gobbles it full of spite, with bread and butter 5c extra, followed by rice pudding and coffee.

"I don't find no raisins in the rice pudding, Joe. Where they gone?"

"Same place the free applesauce went."

So Eddie leaves the place with mixed feelings, and next day he skips class at the Palace, as the arithmetic is too advanced. The lower grade, which meets at the butcher's, suits him better, and he reads from left to right, with the rest of the housewives: Shoulder of lamb, 25c, followed by the lamb's leg, 31c, and more anatomy up to the chops, 50c, which last is his meat.

"Gimme half a pound of chops," he blurts.

The lamb-chopper says chops don't grow by halves, so after a bit of repartee in which the butcher has the last word, Eddie pays the fine, 28c for two samples, and still feels ahead of the game. He passes the poor suckers at the Palace Lunch and looks awful sorry for them, wrestling two chops at 55c a throw, with two vegetables, mostly mashed. Which reminds him he forgot the filler, so he steers into the vegetable store.

"Listen, boss," he whispers, "all I need is about ten string beans. What'll I do?"

The boss looks insulted and goes on to a regular customer. So Eddie don't bother His Lordship any

more and does his own picking, including the beans and two potatoes and a carrot.

"Here's my combination," he shows the boss. "Figure it out."

It's a bargain for 8c and the only question left is bread by the slice with butter attached, so he goes hunting for a delicatessen man with a heart. After that his only worry is a grocer who'll sell him a spoonful of coffee with sugar thrown in, but that job might take him all night, so it's a bag of coffee and a box of sugar when he finally tramps upstairs. He feels like he's done a day's work, with the worst yet to come. The 78c it cost him is a surprise, but look at all the coffee he'll have left, without cream.

So Eddie does all his homework on the table and gets ready for the big act, to convert the raw material into the finished article without the use of wires . . . . (Dots denote a passage of time while the hero disappears, as he forgot rice for the pudding with a dash of raisins. Now go on with the story.)

All Eddie needs now is a kitchen. He knows it's somewhere in the house because he's smelled it for months. He just follows his nose and there it is at the end of the hall, occupied by a fat stove, assorted pots and pans and his landlady. The innocent woman sees her star boarder loaded to the chin with ammunition, and is scared.

"It's the doctor's orders, Mrs. Crane," says Eddie, with a lost orphan look, "home-cooking, he says, or I'll get ulcers, so I can have my choice. I'll borrow your stove for a minute. . . ."

The lady says she's busy with it herself, if he'll notice, and Eddie says he can't eat the chops raw, that's worse than eating out, so they settle for half. He gets one side of the stove and she pushes over to the other.

So while Eddie is cooking his own dinner, he's smelling hers. It's corned beef and cabbage against his lamb chops.

"Mr. Poole," says she after Eddie is deep in his work, "your lamb chops are smoking me out of my own kitchen," and she opens the door to let the fog out.

Eddie is half blind himself, and says he should have boiled them.

After his chops are fried out, there's nothing for him to do but wait for the vegetables to make up their minds. Finally Eddie carries his day's work back to his lair, ready for revenge. The first bite, and he's up. There's the box of rice staring him in the face, dying to mingle with the bag of raisins till death do them part. Before Eddie joins them, he reads the ceremony printed on the box, entitled: "To ten cupfuls of furiously boiling water add one teaspoonful and so forth." Getting the water to boil furiously makes him the same, as his supper is getting colder. It's 9:30 before he can expect results, as the prescription says to cook 40 minutes. So he passes the time by pitching one raisin into the furious rice every minute, and when the count of forty is up, he's down and out, and so's the pudding.

"Hey, Mrs. Crane," he squawks. The old lady has been dozing peacefully for an hour, with no rice pudding on her mind.

"This ain't pudding, Mrs. Crane. It's a brick. How will I eat it?"

"Get an ice-pick," she mutters, "and let me sleep."

Eddie goes over the recipe wondering where the mistake happened. "That grocer," he moans, "must have sold me cement." Then he goes on to eat it, just to get his investment out. "Hell," he grunts biting hard, "it don't taste human."

"You'll be getting more ulcers," drones the lady out of her sleep.

"I was only eating the raisins," says Eddie, and gives up after the fourth bite.

The home cooking haunts him all night, and Eddie is up with cramps while the rest of the world's still dreaming. He's the first customer at the Palace Lunch, when Jack, the coffee man, opens up.

"Make my coffee black," says Eddie, "I need it bad."

"Morning after?"

"After nothing. I still got it. And put some lemon in it, Jack; and listen, want some rice pudding? I got a potful."

"Think I'm crazy?"

After Eddie sips his coffee, he looks up at the scenery and there's Jack making up the Menu signs with letters out of a box.

"Hey you," yells Eddie, "don't you stick no 55 next to those lamb chops. That's how my trouble started."

"Can't leave it blank," says Jack, and slips the pair of fives in.

"Know what that means, Jack? It's ten cents a bite."

"More than that, if you bite healthy. Four bites is all I get out of two chops, and zip, I get punched 55 right on the nose."

"Hell, I wouldn't stand for it, Jack. I'd cook my own, if it wasn't full of complications."

"Think I'd stand for it? Nor the rest of the boys neither. The four of us behind the counter and the two in the kitchen, we fixed that. We just told the boss flat, 'Mr. Decker, you're raising the price on dead meat; okay, that's your business. How about raising the price on live meat, that's us?' So he squawks and squirms and we say tell it to the union, so he came across with a raise alright, and now we can meet the lamb chops half way. Get the idea?"

"I'm thinking fast," says Eddie.



J. SELMAN

# America's Youth in the C. C. C. Camps

## On to Washington For Jobs and Education

By H. ENGDAHL

Prominent in the program of the Youth Pilgrimage to Washington this month is passage of the Bernard GCG bill which provides that the Civilian Conservation Corps be removed from Army control and placed in the hands of a board composed of labor, education, social service and youth representatives. Another measure urged is the Nye-Kvale Bill to forbid granting federal financial support to any educational institution if a compulsory Reserve Officers Training Corps is included in its curriculum. Other bills deal with the extension of funds to provide work and education for American Youth.

### How Does This Affect the CCC?

The CCC boys have already some provision for both jobs and education. But is this work and training adequate? The present CCC enrollment makes no appreciable dent on the four million unemployed youth of the country. Recent cuts in the CCC program are a backward step.

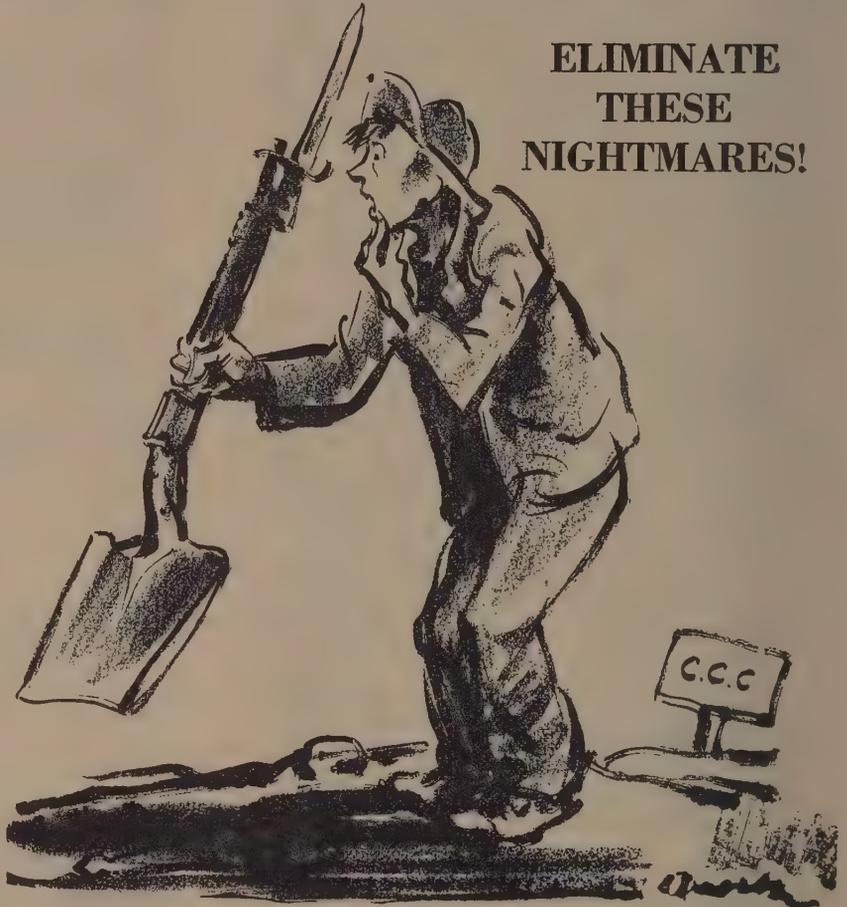
### The American Youth Act Provides for All

The passing of legislation similar to the American Youth Act, with adequate provisions for jobs, education and vocational training, is a vital necessity for all youth even if a few have found temporary economic relief and educational training in the CCC. The boys in the CCC camps know from experience how unstable and inadequate are the present methods for coping with the problems of unemployed youth. After six months or a year in the camps, they find themselves again faced with the search for a job, or for anything that will give them the basis for a livelihood.

### CCC Join March

Every CCC boy, whether in or out of camp, must watch with interest this Pilgrimage to Washington. Better still, we hope there will be a strong contingent from the CCC in the march to the White House.

**ELIMINATE  
THESE  
NIGHTMARES!**



## Demand Passage of the Bernard Bill!

Cut this out and mail to:  
COMMITTEE ON LABOR, HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES, WASHINGTON, D.C.

### PASS THE BERNARD BILL H R 6210 NOW

The continuation of the CCC camps as a relief measure for unemployed youth, calls for a change of administration.

**ARMY CONTROL OF THE CCC LEAVES THE WAY OPEN TO  
MILITARIST AND FASCIST INFLUENCES  
ON AMERICAN YOUTH.**

This can be prevented by passing the Bernard Bill HR 6210 which would turn the camps over to the joint supervision of representatives of **Education, Youth, Labor and Social Service.**

I am heartily in favor of this change and urge the House Committee on Labor to **Act Favorably on the Bernard Bill Now—HR 6210.**  
**PROGRESSIVE AMERICANS WANT THE ARMY OUT OF THE CCC!**

Signed .....

Address .....

# Fingerprints of Tyranny

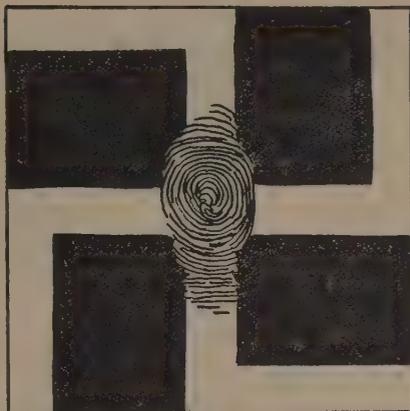
In its last issue, CHAMPION called attention to the vicious official order making fingerprinting compulsory in the CCC camps. CHAMPION is not alone in its concern over this issue. The American Civil Liberties Union is taking up the cudgels in the fight against this un-democratic practice. We quote from a press release of the Union:

"More than 300,000 enrollees in the 1,604 CCC Camps were ordered fingerprinted on November 1st, the records to be filed in the Department of Justice. In a letter to Director Robert Fechner of the CCC signed by Roger N. Baldwin, American Civil Liberties Union director, the Union declared:

"We cannot conceive of any practical use for this indefensible and possibly dangerous practice, except to help Mr. J. Edgar Hoover build up his universal catalogue. If ever there was a move toward 'regimentation' this is it."

The American Civil Liberties Union's objection to universal fingerprinting is based chiefly on the fact that "The whole population would be subject to police surveillance. Any citizen would be liable to questioning by the police at any time. No democratic country in the world has ever submitted to such a procedure. It serves no useful purpose except to build up a practice which may afford a basis for compulsory regulation. It is easy to foresee, with the tendencies of police departments to regard strikers and radicals as criminals, how the extension of fingerprinting in minor cases may be used to blacklist organizers and 'agitators'. Every effort should be made to restrict fingerprinting to its legitimate uses—namely, in the case of persons convicted of crimes whose records the police may properly keep, and those whose fingerprints are an essential means of identification in occupations licensed by public authorities."

The American Civil Liberties Union is preparing a pamphlet on the subject entitled *Fingerprints of Tyranny*. It will soon be issued.



## In The Mail Bag

Tularusa, New Mexico  
January 23, 1938

To the Editor  
Dear Sir:

I am an enrollee in the CCC and I was reading the December CHAMPION the other day and I noticed the page for the CCC so I thought I would write you and let you know what I think about Mr. Howard W. Oxley's article. Of course, now, I am not judging all of the CCC, but these are the conditions in this camp. We have two side camps and about the time we get started good in our studies they send us to one of them. Out there we haven't any chance to study. No radio and very little reading material. In fact, no recreation at all except when we come to town, and who wants to ride 30 or 40 miles in an open truck in New Mexico after night. This camp must have been established with work the sole objective. Of course, we don't mind the work if they would just give us a chance to learn something. Now I may seem a bit radical to you but I am not trying to get something for nothing. We are supposed to get more than \$30 per month out of it. There isn't a boy in camp here that has learned anything from the Advisor. There isn't any that has studied one subject one month's time.

Now, understand, I am not trying to bite the hand that is feeding me but it just looks to me like this camp is not being run like it should. I have been in camp since October 14 and if it doesn't improve I am never coming back again.

Camp Correspondent  
Co. —  
Tularusa, New Mexico

## ROUND TABLE ON CCC

The Youth Protective Committee will hold a conference on the CCC Friday, March 4, as a preliminary to the Washington Pilgrimage. Education and civil liberties are the main points to be discussed.

Isobel Walker Soule, editor and writer, is chairman of the sub-commission in charge of the conference. Although prominent educators and leaders in other fields have been invited, the event will be incomplete unless boys from the camps participate. Boys encamped near New York who can hitch-hike or ride in are invited and urged to attend. Boys who cannot be present should send in letters describing camp problems and suggesting solutions.

Let us know if you can attend or, if not, send in your ideas on education in the CCC, job-training and vocational guidance.

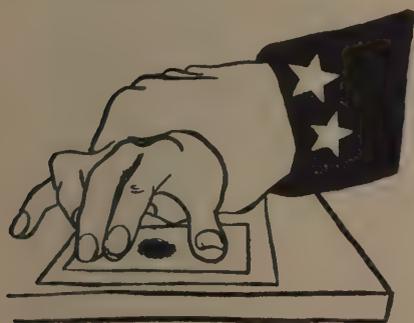
Write to Editor, Youth Protective Committee, Room 755, 55 West 42nd Street, New York City.

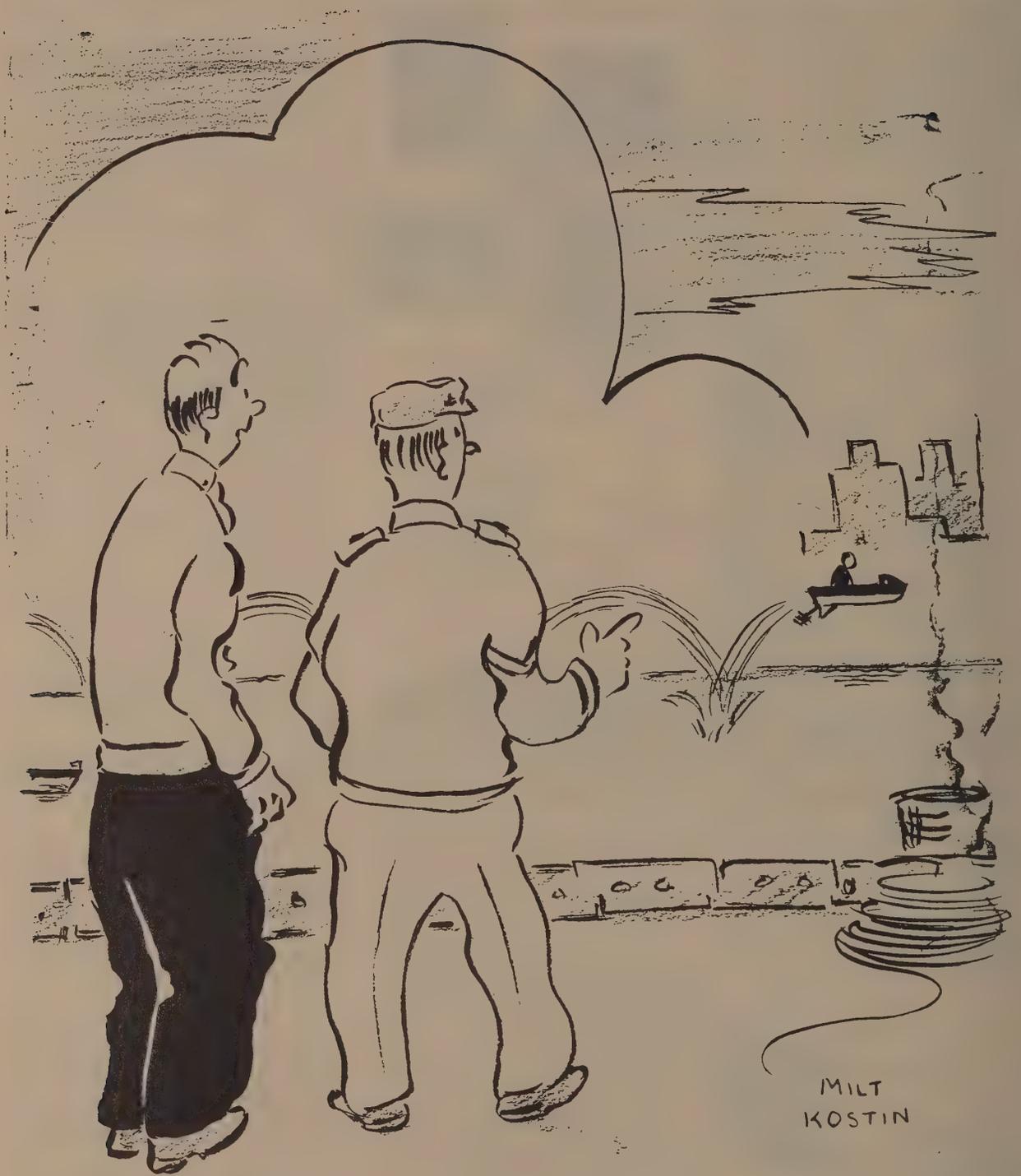
## FOR A BETTER CCC

This page, sponsored by the YOUTH PROTECTIVE COMMITTEE, will appear regularly each month. We stand for:

1. Take the camps out of army officers' control. No military training, drill or formations of any kind.
2. Increased food allotment and improved quality of meals.
3. Increase in base pay to \$45 a month. Trade union wages for all skilled men (chauffeurs, clerks, plumbers, electricians, etc.)
4. Right to organize. Recognition of all committees and organizations of men in all grievances.
5. No discrimination against Negroes.
6. Protection against accidents. Adequate compensation for injuries and disease. Life pensions to families in case of death.
7. No dismissals because of CCC curtailment without providing jobs or relief.

CCC boys in or outside of the camps, write to Editor, YOUTH PROTECTIVE COMMITTEE, 55 West 42nd Street (Room 755), New York City. Send stories, letters, experience accounts, photos, anything about the life in camp.





MILT  
KOSTIN

MILT KOSTIN

"Jones has the hiccups again!"

# BOOKS...

**Babies Without Tails**  
by *Walter Duranty*  
Published by  
Modern Age Books, Inc.  
New York City.

Price 25 cents

Walter Duranty has been in the Soviet Union for almost a generation as a correspondent for the *New York Times*. In this collection of fifteen stories he gives us glimpses of a people deep in their struggle to found a new society. A sharp observation and a gentle humor make for good story-telling, and Duranty has done just that. The stories are simple, believable and interesting reading.

Duranty's I WRITE AS I PLEASE

was an outstanding best seller, and his recent ONE LIFE, ONE KOPEK has established him as a novelist of distinction.

This book adds to his stature as an expert on the Soviet scene.

\* \* \*

**The Wall of Men**  
by *William Rollins, Jr.*

Published by  
Modern Age Books, Inc.  
New York City.

Price 25 cents

A thrilling adventure story with a love theme set against the background of the Spanish Civil War.

In 1934, when Rollins' THE SHADOW BEFORE was published, Horace Gregory

wrote in the *New York Herald-Tribune*: "There is no young novelist in America who has a better sense of dramatic form than Mr. Rollins. . . . I predict that THE SHADOW BEFORE will be the labor novel of 1934 and that Mr. Rollins will emerge as one of the most gifted of our younger novelists."

During the World War, Rollins was a member of that famous American ambulance corps in which Malcolm Cowley, Ernest Hemingway, E. E. Cummings and John Dos Passos also served. Following the War, he worked in the mills in Quebec, Canada, and traveled widely in Haiti, Spain, Portugal, the U.S.S.R. and several other European countries.

# CAMERA...

When the owner of a camera discovers that his little black box is useful for keeping a record not only of infant relatives as they are growing up, but of the whole world around him, he becomes an excited person. He begins to dream of imprisoning the beautiful and terrifying and commonplace images which he sees every day in black-and-white prints. And he wonders how to do it.

This column on photography, which begins with this issue, will explain the photographic process simply, with special attention to essentials. The beginner often becomes confused by the various articles in each issue of the magazines on photography, none of which have a relation to the other articles. The purpose of this column is to clear up your problems and to free you from the paralysis which may be keeping you from making good pictures.

Another danger is to become so attracted to the features of various cameras and the photographic gadgets on the market that the original intention is lost sight of. Some amateurs flit from one camera to the other, always with the hope of finding one which makes good pictures automatically, without any effort on the part of the operator.

So, our first lesson will be to disillusion you once and for all. There is no perfect camera. Your friend, whom you envy for his expensive miniature camera, has his troubles, you may be sure. The tiny negative with which he works demands the utmost care, since it must be "blown up" to an extent that will exag-

gerate every defect from lack of sharpness to grain. The large camera, on the other hand, is inconvenient to handle and bulky to carry around. These are the only two examples of difficulties connected with the camera.

Reconcile yourself, then, to your camera, instead of using it as an alibi. You'll get a thrill in extracting the best possible results from it.

One of the best photographers I know has used a relatively inexpensive plate camera for years. Apparently he is perfectly contented. His advice is not to let an extreme interest in "equipment" divert you from your original desire to make pictures. This is not the kind of advice you'll get from advertisements. And, although photographic magazines sometimes give excellent instructions for building home-made equipment, always remember that they are dependent, in the long run, on their advertisers.

We are starting off this time with a



S. G.

by  
**LUCY ASHJIAN**  
Member  
PHOTO LEAGUE

set of general rules. If you are a student or a worker whose gadget is small, don't throw money away on a collection of gadgets, or you'll soon find that photography is too expensive and give it up altogether.

Another possibility is that you may find photography to be too complicated, and get discouraged. You'll hear about paper negatives and special toning processes and hundreds of other elaborate devices for making a photograph look "arty" and unphotographic. These are not only difficult but they are the methods of world-weary photographers who, finding nothing of human interest and importance in the world about them, seek an escape in falsifying the images which the lens gives them.

The one form of economy, however, which is not desirable is in the buying of film. The best way to learn is by taking pictures and more pictures. That is not to say, of course, that you should shoot thoughtlessly, merely that you should not economize on film at the expense of other things.

When you go out to make pictures, treat each film as though it were your last. Keep a clear image in your mind of the scene you took, the contrast in lighting as it appeared to you, and, if possible, make notes of the diaphragm opening and shutter speed, in the time of day and the date, and the condition of the weather. Afterward study the resulting negative closely, as well as the print you make from it, even though it may be worthless and destined for the wastebasket. The knowledge gained in this way will be of far greater practical worth to you than the reading of many a technical treatise.

# SCHOOLS FOR WORKERS

A page of advertisements for your convenience

## DOWNTOWN MUSIC SCHOOL

The DOWNTOWN MUSIC SCHOOL was started by working people for the benefit of themselves and their families. Its purpose is to provide the best and most progressive musical education possible, at nominal rates. A large proportion of its followers are trade union members, who, through gains won by their unions, now have more time in the evenings for cultural activities.

The courses offered cover all instruments, voice (individual and chorus), and theoretical instruction. Lecture classes are held on such subjects as Musical Appreciation, which supplies a complete musical background, developing ability to listen more intelligently; a complete explanation of the chief musical forms (fugue, sonata, symphony, etc.), and the effects of the historical situations upon the composer and his music.

Other courses include research seminars for musicians, a course on orchestration conducted by Hanns Eisler, noted exiled German composer; Music in Relation to the Theatre (Marc Blitzstein), Social Music, etc. Extra-curricular activities include Friday evening musicales, directed by Rudolf Jankel, which form a series of recorded music concerts, open to the public, and the Downtown Music School Chorus conducted by the noted Frank H. Ilchuk.

## THE PHOTO LEAGUE

The best way for an amateur photographer to utilize and increase his interest in the hobby is to associate with other workers who are alive to the artistic, technical, practical problems of photography.

The Spring course in Elementary Photography at the Photo League begins Friday, March 18, and continues for a period of 12 weeks. It gives a fundamental grounding in the technical knowledge of photography, taking up such subjects as the camera, exposure, printing, enlarging, filters, films, developing, miniature camera work, etc., and preparing the student for new advanced work and for participation in group work.

All persons with a genuine interest in photography are eligible for the courses, previous experience unnecessary.

Tuition has been set at a minimum in order to keep no one out. The fee for the entire 12 weeks is six dollars.

Inquiries about class registration or enrollment in the League should be addressed to The Photo League, 31 East 21st Street, or by telephone: GRamercy 5-8704.

## AMERICAN DANCE ASSOCIATION . . .

The American Dance Association is the only national organization of dance groups, students, schools, and audiences in this country, and is open to the public for general membership. It sponsors exhibitions, lectures, forums, annual conventions, demonstrations, and concerts; conducts a school for beginners; publishes the *Dance Herald* monthly magazine; conducts a booking department making available to organizations the services of all types of dancers. At the present time it is one of the guiding forces in the support of the Fine Arts Bill.

The ADA School holds classes in evenings, under the direction of competent teachers. Fees are low.

The Executive Board and membership include such well known dancers as Doris Humphrey, Tamiris, Anna Sokolow, Hanya Holm, and others.

ADA acts as clearing house and general headquarters for all dance information and activities in the dance field. For information write or telephone American Dance Association, 121 East 18 Street, New York City. Telephone is GRamercy 5-9866.

## SOCIAL DANCE GROUP

A great many men and women these days, who want to learn to dance and have found the usual school beyond their means, or too commercialized, or too formal, are discovering the SOCIAL DANCE GROUP, under the direction of Harry and Miriam Pallas, where for a nominal charge dance defects are expertly analyzed and corrected in a friendly atmosphere.

Here, in addition to getting the right kind of instruction in carefully graded classes, special practice parties are organized in which you have the opportunity to try out newly acquired steps. Advanced private lessons are available, of course, for those who already know how to dance.

There are classes for beginners in Waltz, Fox-trot, etc., on Mondays and Thursdays from 6 to 9 p.m., and on Tuesdays, Wednesdays, Fridays, and Saturdays from 6 to 8. From 8 to 12 p.m. every evening from Monday to Thursday, the studio is open for practicing, and on weekend nights there is special entertainment and dancing from 8 p.m. on.

Registration from 2 to 10 p.m. daily except Sunday. The Studio is conveniently located at 94 Fifth Ave., between 14th and 15th Sts.; telephone GRamercy 5-9264—Affiliated ADA.

● L ● Disfiguring hair on face, body  
 ● A ● PERMANENTLY REMOVED  
 ● M ● Safe — Painless \$1  
 ● P ● Treatment now .....  
 110 West 34th Street, Room 301  
 PEnn. 6-1122 (Opposite Macy's)  
**ELECTROLYSIS**

● CHIROPODIST  
 ● PODIATRIST ●  
**A. SHAPIRO**  
 223 SECOND AVENUE  
 At 14th Street  
 NEW YORK CITY  
 ALgonquin 4-4432

**DR. B. MILLER**  
 ● DENTIST ●  
 233 East 12th Street  
 Between 2nd & 3rd Avenues  
 New York City  
 ALgonquin 4-2428

**RAY FIELD'S**  
**SWEATERS**  
 From \$1 up  
 Sizes 12 to 46  
 Also 2-piece  
 knitted suits  
 MEN'S & WOMEN'S ● 80 E. 11th Street  
 Special rates to  
 union, organization  
 members.  
 Room 222  
 New York City  
**IT'S SMART TO BE WOOLY!**

FULL FASHIONED — SHEER & MESH  
**Lisle Stockings**  
 Retailed at Wholesale Prices  
 UNION MADE  
**ST. DENIS HOSIERY CO.**  
 80 East 11th Street 799 Broadway  
 Room 605 GRamercy 5-6189  
 Open Evenings Until 7 P.M. Saturday 6 P.M.

**PLAYS**  
 . . . To add punch to your meetings  
 Activate your members  
 Attract new members  
 Write for free catalogue  
**NEW THEATRE LEAGUE**  
 117 West 46th Street, New York City

Tel. GRamercy 5-9568  
**MELGREEN**  
**DAIRY and VEGETARIAN**  
**RESTAURANT**  
 825 Broadway New York City

PLAY ● Expert Instruction  
 PING ● Open to 1 A.M.  
 PONG ● PRO-LABOR  
**BROADWAY TABLE TENNIS COURT**  
 1721 Broadway, bet. 54 & 55 Sts., New York

**M** OUR TRUE 15 East 13th  
**A** TRUE INTENT ●  
**R** IS ● Telephone Orders  
**T** FOR YOUR ST. 9-8388  
**Y** DELIGHT! ●  
**S** **LUNCHEON SHOP**

# RADIO...

Numerous requests have been received for information on the following topics:

- (1) History of radio.
- (2) Hams: what are they, what is their value to the art of radio, what have they contributed, what is the ARRL?



R. BROSSARD

- (3) How to get a license, how to learn the Morse code, how to build a simple set that will receive local code and foreign stations.
- (4) How to build a simple, low-cost, phonograph-microphone unit that can be used for dances, parties, etc.
- (5) How to build and operate a transmitter.
- (6) Aerials or antennas—their theory and construction.

Starting with this issue of CHAMPION, one of the requested topics will be treated in detail in each forthcoming issue.

Every hobby has its addicts. With the advent of radio, a new and vital star took its place in the hobby heaven. Thousands of people from 16 to 60 invested their spare change and time and built receiving sets.

A few hardy souls went a step further and found that by rigging together some simple apparatus they could fashion a device which would allow two-way communication through the use of the Morse code.

In 1917, radio laws first appeared. Laws pertaining to licensing wave lengths, naming and classification of the various services, etc. Amateurs were assigned to wavelengths below 200 meters. At that time, 200 meters represented a vast void in which nothing was done, nothing could be heard, and from the broadcasting viewpoint, was absolutely useless. Amateurs at that time numbered about 4,000. This fraternity of the spade, the arc, and the earphones had gotten itself a name. They called each other, affectionately, "hams."

*(To Be Continued)*

To my many well-wishers and friends and particularly to LA, New York; Conscientious Reader, Detroit, and R. F. Massillon, Ohio. . . . Thanks. Don't forget your questions, comments and criticisms are read, appreciated and acted upon.

735 CUL

(Best regards, see you later)

Skyrider

## MUSIC LOVERS

The ABBOTT COMPANY presents its NEW PORTABLE PHONOGRAPH

- Plays 10 or 12 inch records
- High-fidelity crystal pick-up
- Smooth-running turntable
- Self-starting 110-volt AC motor
- Plays with cover closed
- Complete anti-static shielding
- Absolutely portable
- Plays into any amplifier or radio set

Fabricoid Case ..... 19.95  
(Brown or Black)  
Airplane Luggage Case .... 21.95  
Polished Walnut Wood .... 23.95

MAIL ORDER address:

**ABBOTT COMPANY**

68 East 181 Street  
New York

NEW YORK CITY PHONE: RAYmond 9-1228

ORDER NOW!

SIGNS • PLACARDS • BANNERS  
for the  
**STUDENT ANTI-WAR STRIKE**

PROMPT SIGN COMPANY

18 E. 22nd Street, N. Y. City. AL- 4-6759

Roto-Process

799 Broadway  
New York City

UNION SHOP

- offset
- printing
- multigraphing

GEamercy 5-9337

## THE ACID TEST



of an organization lies in the clients it serves not only efficiently and intelligently but also economically.

HALFTONES — LINE CUTS — ART WORK  
COLOR PLATES — BENDAY — ELECTROTYPES

**AMERICAN PHOTO-ENGRAVING CO. Inc.**

35-37 East 20th Street, New York City

ALgonquin 4-3738

# Swing That Club

by

**RONALD HALLETT**

**CLUB SWINGERS** have kept me so busy this month answering letters, requesting tips and information that I have found it necessary to answer some personally because Mister Editor says "There ain't no space." And he doesn't smile when he says it.

**GLENN McCOY, Ludington, Mich.:** The best way to keep in touch with youth organizations throughout the country is to write to Homer P. Rainey of the American Youth Commission, Washington, D. C. McCoy is President of the Forward Club of his town and we have mailed him a copy of the model constitution of the New York cellar clubs. This model constitution, which is secured through the WPA Youth Service Division of 13 Astor Place, New York, will enable him to organize programs for his club.

**DAVID MARGALIS, Bronx, N. Y.:** For information on "How to raise money for groups," "Holiday and miscellaneous club programs," and "Anniversary programs, etc." write c/o World-Telegram, Bureau of Information, 1013-13 N.W., Washington, D. C. for the "Party Book," price 10c. For Board of Health speakers, simply write to your local Board of Health, Department of Public Speakers, and name your date. However, they usually require three weeks notice. As for other literature, write to the United States Government Printing Office, Washington, D. C., for bibliographies of pamphlets on subjects your club is interested in and they will send you lists of available pamphlets which can be mailed to you for 5, 10 or 15 cents each.

**JENNIE URBA, Easton, Pa.:** Miss Urba tells us that the youth of Eaton, Pa. have organized a "Youth Civic League" but says that poorly organized programs discourage attendance. One way to develop interest in meetings is to run a series of movies at the meetings. The subject of movies and where they can be obtained was discussed in the January issue of CHAMPION. You might also write to the WPA Youth Service Division of 13 Astor Place, N. Y. C., for any material they have on various club activities.

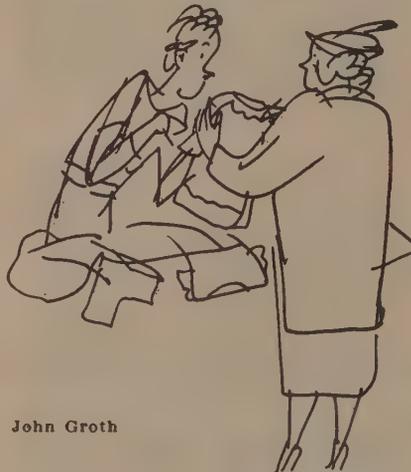
**HERVÉ SAGE:** The copy of a model club constitution is already on the way. Am also sending information on parliamentary procedure for clubs, Job-Analysis, etc.

**DOROTHY HALPERN, Bronx, N. Y.:** If you can arrange a theatre party of 25 people, the Federal Theatre will sell you 25 cent seats for 17 cents each, or the 55 cents seats for 40 cents each. It's best to contact the Promotion Division of the Federal Theatre or you can contact the theatre you want to visit. For club publicity, many clubs put out a weekly club newspaper. Rotograph duplication is approximately \$18 for 500, which can be sold for five cents each. In most cases it is wise, wherever possible, to join an inter-club federation or a council of clubs for joint promotion and publicity. The WPA Youth Service Division of 13 Astor Place, N. Y. C., could give you information regarding federations.

**ANNE LEBOWITZ:** For information on how to give a really successful party, write to Washington, D. C. for the Party Book put out by the *World-Telegram*, address given above.

**NEW YORK CLUB SWINGERS:** Write to the I.W.O. at 80 Fifth Avenue for health speakers and to the Federal Theatre Project, 122 East 42nd Street, for speakers on drama and for marionette performances. For concerts and musicals write to the Federal Music Project, 254 West 54th Street. The New York Adult Educational Council, 222 Fourth Avenue, offers a variety of interesting educational material, as does Visual Education, 840 Broadway.

The editor's here again so I'll have to swing off, hoping that you will find the above information helpful and stimulating. If you have any group problems, drop a line to your SWING THAT CLUB column and we'll try to help you solve them.



John Groth

"Well . . . he has a taste for good music."

"The many-uniformed Herr Goering, ex-member of the Royal Lunatic Asylum of Stockholm, Sweden, is now head of the Nazi Economic Ministry. He has all sorts of brilliant ideas for 'saving' . . . in addition to the Four-Year Plan for saving natural resources by starving the German people.

"Manufacture of shirts . . . especially brown shirts . . . is one of the biggest industries in Germany today . . . 30,000,000 are produced in one year. To save cloth, Herr Goering has ordered shorter shirt tails . . . two inches shorter . . . before and behind. Imagine what will happen when the Nazis raise their arms to 'Heil Hitler' about 100 times a day."

—**EQUAL JUSTICE**  
Official publication of the  
International Labor Defense

A FREE COPY... For Your Library

# THE NILE

By EMIL LUDWIG

RETAIL PRICE FIVE DOLLARS

"WHAT A RIVER! WHAT A LIFE STORY!"

CRITICS are almost unanimously agreed that the resulting work, published early this year, is Ludwig's greatest. As we follow the course of the Nile, originating in a primordial land of wild beauty and maturing amidst our ripest civilization, there arise before our eyes all the shadows of the past: an endless train of historical figures, the warring tribes, the strange races, that have desperately fought and struggled for existence along its shores. The river nurtures and sustains them all—"men of the mountains and men of the marsh, Arabs, Christians and cannibals, pygmies and giants."

Here is the story of Solomon and the Queen of Sheba; of Alexander the Great; of the Ptole-

mies; of Abyssinian slave markets; of Caesar, Antony and Cleopatra; of Stanley's heroic discovery of Livingstone and the Congo; of Mehemet Ali and his murder in one day of all the Mamelukes; of how the dervishes cut down General Gordon; of the romantic Colonel Marchand's trek through the jungle; of Lord Kitchener—and countless other heroes, adventurers and madmen who make up the splendid pageant which has followed the course of the Nile.

Through it all the protagonist of the story remains clear. The Nile, mighty artery of life to land and people, flows majestically through the ages while humanity grubs and claws on its banks.



## WHY WE OFFER TO GIVE YOU A FREE COPY

HERE is no reader of this magazine who would not find it in many ways to his advantage to subscribe to the service of the Book-of-the-Month Club; and we make this extraordinary offer in order to demonstrate that this is the case.

What we here propose is this: mail the inquiry coupon, and a copy of THE NILE will be put aside in your name, and held until we hear whether or not you care to join. In the meantime, a booklet will at once be sent to you outlining how the Club operates.

Study this booklet at your leisure; you may be surprised, for instance, to learn that belonging to the Club does not mean you have to pay any fixed sum each year; nor does it mean that you are obliged to take one book every month, twelve a year (you may take as few as four); nor are you ever obliged to take the specific book-of-the-month selected by the judges. You have complete freedom of choice at all times. You also participate in the Club's "book-dividends," which are valuable library volumes like THE NILE by Emil Ludwig. In 1936, the retail value of the books distributed free among Club members was over \$1,450,000. For every two books its members purchased, they received on the average one book free.

If, after reading the booklet referred to, you decide to join the Club, a free copy of THE NILE will at once be shipped to you.

Here is a very interesting fact; over 150,000 families—composed of discerning but busy readers like yourself—now get most of their books through the Book-of-the-Month Club; and of these tens of thousands of people not a single one is induced to join by a salesman; every one of them joined upon his own initiative, upon the recommendation of friends who were members, or after simply reading—as we ask you to do—the bare facts about the many ways in which membership in the Club benefits you as a book-reader and book-buyer.

## SOME TYPICAL OPINIONS

The Nile stands among the finest of Emil Ludwig's works for its sheer exuberance in descriptive passage, its wise weighing of historical factors, its recreation of famous scenes and its deep human sympathies.

—HARRY HANSEN, N. Y. World Telegram

Is based on a magnificent conception and, I think, develops it with extraordinary skill and passion. Few books that I have read of late have afforded me more solid pleasure.

—CLIFTON FADIMAN, The New Yorker

Is not only one of the best things he has ever written but also one of the most richly rewarding of recent serious publications in any field.

HERSCHEL BRICKELL, N. Y. Evening Post

What a river! What a life story! Neither the Ganges nor the Yangtze, the Amazon or our Mississippi carries such a flood of story with its water. . . . The Nile is, I think, Emil Ludwig's best book.

—LEWIS GANNETT, N. Y. Herald-Tribune

BOOK-OF-THE-MONTH CLUB, Inc. A8010  
585 Madison Avenue, New York, N. Y.

PLEASE send me without cost, a booklet outlining how the Book-of-the-Month Club operates. This request involves me in no obligation to subscribe to your service. It is understood that if I decide to join I will receive a free copy of THE NILE.

Name.....

Address.....

City.....State.....

Business Connections, if any.....

Official Position or Occupation.....

Book shipped to Canadian members through Book-of-the-Month Club (Can.) Ltd.

# RINGSIDE

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 3

and the Committee for Industrial Organization have both endorsed the boycott.

Some of the items discussed in this new pamphlet are: How Effective Is a Boycott? The Boycott and the American Workers. The Boycott and the Japanese Worker. What of the Chinese Worker? Are Cotton Growers Affected? Can a Boycott Get Us Into War?

complete record of unemployment compensation laws and how they work in every State. The name and address of every State director are also listed.

Write to: **Superintendent of Documents, Washington, D. C.**, and ask for the **Analysis of State Unemployment Compensation Laws, Publication Number 13 of the Social Security Board.**

Enclose 15 cents in stamps.

feeling up here at the office. A friend of ours is traveling extensively in out-of-the-way spots and stopped in the Virgin Islands. Presto! A CHAMPION reader! The snapshot on this page is of our new reader looking through the December issue. Our correspondent neglected to mention her name, how she liked the magazine and whether or not she belongs to a union. We're on the trail of that info right now and the next *Ringside* should carry full details.

With Big Business playing 'possum in a manner obvious to every American worker, trade union educational direc-



tors should know more about unemployment insurance.

A new, big pamphlet published by the Social Security Board contains a

An incident, more accidental than deliberate, has given us all a pleasant



If you're not a subscriber, make sure of getting your next issue of the CHAMPION. Fill out the form at the



bottom of this page and mail it in. There'll be articles and stories and features in the April issue you won't want to miss.

## The CHAMPION

799 BROADWAY  
NEW YORK CITY

### SUBSCRIPTION - A DOLLAR PER YEAR

NAME OF SUBSCRIBER.....

ADDRESS.....

CITY..... STATE.....

(One Dollar in Cash or Money Order Must Be Sent With Each Subscription)

# BIG SALE?

## AUTO ACCESSORIES

Tires, tubes, etc.

**SAVE 20% to 30%**

## BOOKS

All the latest

**SAVE 20% to 30%**

## CAMERAS

All makes

**SAVE 20% - 30%**

## EYE GLASSES

Made by experts

Free examination

**SAVE over 50%**

## FOUNTAIN PENS

Parker, Waterman

**SAVE up to 40%**

## FURNITURE & RUGS

All known brands

**SAVE up to 50%**

## RADIOS

Standard makes

**SAVE 30% - 40%**

## MEN'S FURNISHINGS

Standard brands of shirts, ties

**SAVE 20% - 30%**

# NO!

•  
**NOT  
A  
SALE**

•  
*but some of the*  
**SUBSTANTIAL SAVINGS**  
*co-operative purchasing*  
*gives you*

•  
**JOIN  
CONSUMERS SERVICE  
AND SHARE**

in these savings as well as  
**OTHER PURCHASING  
DIVIDENDS**

•  
**MEMBERSHIP ACTUALLY  
COSTS YOU NOTHING**

•  
*Phone -- Write -- Call*

•  
**Consumers Service**

(Saves You Money)  
**1265 Broadway**  
**New York City**  
MUrray Hill 4-1560

## NIGHT CLUBS

Restaurants

Reduced rates

**SAVE up to 50%**

## SHOES

Florsheim, Douglas,  
Nunn-Busch, etc.

**SAVE 20% to 30%**

## SPORTING GOODS

All brands

**SAVE up to 40%**

## TYPEWRITERS

ROYAL, UNDERWOOD

Cash or on time

**SAVE 25% - 30%**

## REBUILT TYPEWRITERS

All makes — 5 day trial

**SAVE up to 60%**

## ELECTRICAL APPLIANCES

All known makes

**SAVE 30% - 35%**

## WRIST WATCHES

Standard makes

**SAVE 30% - 40%**

## LADIES' ACCESSORIES

Standard brands—hosiery, slippers

**SAVE up to 30%**

## THEATRES — MOVIES

Reduced rates

**SAVE up to 50%**

# CANCER CAN BE CURED

**But treatments must  
be started in time**

Cancer now costs America 140,000 lives a year. You may save one of these lives in 1938 by helping to spread the information that cancer can be cured, but treatments must be started in time. First, inform yourself thoroughly. Call at The Red Door of the New York City Cancer Committee. Or mail this coupon.

NEW YORK CITY CANCER COMMITTEE, 130 EAST 66TH STREET, NEW YORK

For the \$1 enclosed, send me a year's subscription to the Committee's new publication of information, "The Quarterly Review." Also send a supply of labels for my packages.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

† †  
*If you are not a resident of New York City, write for information to the American Society for the Control of Cancer, 1250 Sixth Avenue, New York.*

**THE NEW YORK CITY CANCER COMMITTEE**  
*of the* AMERICAN SOCIETY FOR THE CONTROL OF CANCER