

The Champion

Price 10 Cents

JUNE — 1938

ARTICLES

The Labor Press
I—THE PILOT

Workers' Sport
Youth and Politics
Blue-Ticket Diet

FICTION

Modern Scene
Long Story Short

Radio — Camera — Books
Miss America — Ringside

Len Zinberg
Gregor Duncan
Louis Gordon
William Gropper
Fred Kitty
Steve Gilligan
Lee Edwin
Louis Petrigni
Steve Barker

Beginning IN THIS ISSUE:

A New Department for Hikers

THE TRAIL

By

Benjamin Siminow

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL
SOCIETY



LABOR MUST BE TOLD!

THE organized workers know the murder and havoc created by fascist aggressions in Spain and China. Workers know that the doctrine of fascist warfare concentrates heaviest military operations against a country's civilians. Thanks to the tremendously increased range of implements of death and destruction—aviation, artillery, tanks, naval, chemical and bacteriological means of combat—the deep rear of the countries singled out for aggression is in the foreground of the strategic calculations of the contemporary general staffs.

Under the circumstances, military science may properly become the concern and study of others than professional soldiers. Manifestly, what the public needs is not the flood of current books and articles dealing with the horrors of war in the abstract but a simple, readable analysis of the components of modern fighting.

In July, the CHAMPION begins a series of articles on contemporary military science by Lucien Zacharoff.* The series will prove to the masses of American workers that war is **not** our heritage and we must organize for peace here and throughout the world.

Labor **must** be told the civilization-destroying aspects of war. And we build for peace through immediate labor unity and cooperation of the world's democracies to thwart the war-planning fascist nations before further aggressions begin. Labor must learn its great role, for the peace of the world will be decided by the organized workers, farmers, professionals and democratic peoples of the world.

Reserve your July CHAMPION at your newsdealers, with your union educational director, or subscribe now to assure yourself of the entire series. These articles, an expert's factual plea for peace, will be discussed in your clubs, locals and groups. Plan **now** not to miss them.

•

*The author, Lucien Zacharoff, has contributed series and individual pieces on aviation, bacterial warfare and other aspects of military science to the leading newspapers, magazines and syndicates in Europe and America. Free of the narrow specialist's approach, his work embodies a broader analysis of the social implications of military affairs. He has been published in the *New York Times*, *Baltimore Sun*, *New York Herald Tribune*, papers of the North American Newspaper Alliance, *National Aeronautics*, *Popular Aviation*, *Aero Digest*, *Aviation*, *The Sportsman Pilot*, *Air Review* (London), *Die Stunde* (Vienna), in Sweden, Egypt, and many more.

RINGSIDE

The CHAMPION

There's a Story
Going the Rounds . . .

You might hear it over coffee at your corner Coffee Pot . . . about 3 a.m. or later. . . Perhaps someone will tell it to you on a long bus ride . . . or on a jaunt in your secondhand five and seven-eighths cylinder rattler. . . A quiet stranger might open up at a barbecue or union picnic or boatride and spill all the details. . . You might be having a few beers with your buddy after work and he'll get pretty serious and tell it right then and there. . . You might get it from that husky guy you were with on the picket line this morning. . . You might hear it after a union meeting in that crowding-around period when guys are getting together for the walk or ride home. . .

It's quite possible you know the story yourself . . . it's the story of every trade unionist and *all* trade unionists . . . what their conditions are . . . how they've bettered them . . . how the struggle for an equitable return on a day's labor is going on in America's great shops, offices, farms, mills and factories . . . the story is the same for every trade unionist . . . but every story has a different twist, a slightly different angle. . .

You've heard the story . . . you've seen it worked out around you . . . it might be *your* story . . . sit down and write it . . . then send it to us. . .

We want to print *that* story in CHAMPION.

Louis Petrigni, CHAMPION contributor and executive board member of the CIO Aluminum Workers of America, got himself mixed up with Mayor Hague's uniformed plug-uglies on Hudson Boulevard a few weeks ago. The brass-buttoned Neanderthals stopped Petrigni and searched his car. They found a pamphlet telling the truth about

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We cannot pay for manuscripts, photos or drawings at present. All material intended for publication should be addressed to the Editor and must be accompanied by a stamped, self-addressed envelope.

monopolies and arrested the CIO organizer on charges of speeding and reckless driving.

The recent threat of a federal probe into Hague's feudal domain sideswiped the attempted framing of young Petrigni who has gone back to his good old American job of organizing the aluminum workers in Edgewater, N. J.

Lament

Since we exhausted our supply of Lewis Allan's popular song "Mister Hears-s-st", requests have piled up for it and we're faced with printing another batch. We liked several of the letters sent in and realize more

than ever the necessity for publishing a complete unionist's song book.

An excerpt from a letter: ". . . if you send me two (copies) mebbe my friend'll join the union. Please help me!!!"

Patience, brothers and sisters. . .

Good luck and best wishes to Local 1250, Department Store Employees Union, CIO, on the initial issue of their 4-page *1250 News*. Members of the editorial board are Louis Stark, Ruth Goldstein and Milton Bernstein. Business staff is Lillian Posner and Joe Ostrow.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 31



Gholpitz

Drawn for the CHAMPION by William Cropper

THE CHAMPION

Big Business and Recovery

...AND THE MAN ON THE STREET

SOMETHING is screwy and the American people know that something is screwy. And that something is the way Big Business has been running things in these United States.

When you consider that America possesses the most advanced industrial equipment in the world . . . when you consider that America has the capacity to produce enough goods and services, enough autos, shoes, radios and furniture to give every American family a standard of living of at least \$2,500 a year, you begin to wonder why the country, today, is back where it started from in the dark days of 1932. The levels of economic activity are back to where they were in the days when Herbert Hoover counted the unemployed trying to fall asleep at night.

But try to get Big Business to admit it!

American Big Business has always boasted that its leadership of the national community was responsible for the remarkable scientific and industrial development of the country. Big Business has boasted of the American standard of living. Even today, Big Business boasts from every second billboard about its remarkable ability in developing and managing the complicated machinery of American enterprise. The financial advisers and the editorial specialists in the daily newspapers make predictions from day to day about when prosperity is coming back.

But, after every guess the echo comes back from the hollow walls of the American factories . . . guess again!

The only thing that prevented a real crash this Spring was the powerful organization of the workers into unions of their own choosing in the past eighteen months.

Think this over carefully: If the organization of 4 million workers had not prevented an avalanche of wage cutting and layoffs, maintaining the American standard of living, this country would have been in a crash that would have made Niagara Falls sound like a leaking faucet . . . compared with how quiet American business activity *could* have become, the village graveyard would sound like a World's Fair.

And this is where the Roosevelt Administration comes in. The Roosevelt Administration had only two

courses to pursue. One course was to back down before Big Business, back down in the face of the drive against all the progressive legislation of the past few years. That course would have meant tear gas, bombs, and the militia. That is, the way of fascism. The only other course lay in the development of a recovery program, safeguarding the gains which the people have made and priming the pump of industry by relief appropriations.

Despite their bulging billions, despite their financial brains and their editorial advisers, Big Business has no program for the American people except to take the crisis out of the hides of the people themselves.

But President Roosevelt said, "If Business can't do it, then the government will." Roosevelt said, "I do not propose to let the people down." And he offered a recovery program which is now before Congress, now in the hands of the Senate: a program to save the people from misery and starvation.

The President proposes:

MAINTENANCE OF RELIEF: Congress is asked to make available \$1,250,000,000 for the WPA; \$50,000,000 for the CCC; \$75,000,000 for NYA, and \$175,000,000 for the Farm Security Administration.

LIBERALIZATION OF CREDIT: Involving the authorization of \$1,400,000,000 worth of currency.

PROVIDING NEW WORK: Congress is asked to authorize an expenditure of \$450,000,000 by the PWA; \$100,000,000 for highways; \$37,000,000 for flood control, and \$25,000,000 for public buildings. In addition, one billion dollars for States and local subdivisions for public works and \$300,000,000 in Treasury loans to the Housing Administration.

Several questions might arise:

Can the government afford it? Why not? The United States spent more money each day of the World War than it spends today in a week. During the war, the national debt jumped higher than the debt is today. If the national government could do that 20 years ago when the productive capacities of the people were smaller than they are today, what's all the fuss about? Don't forget that these three billion dollars are going into creative enterprises, into new roads, new power plants, new buildings, soil conservation projects and so forth.

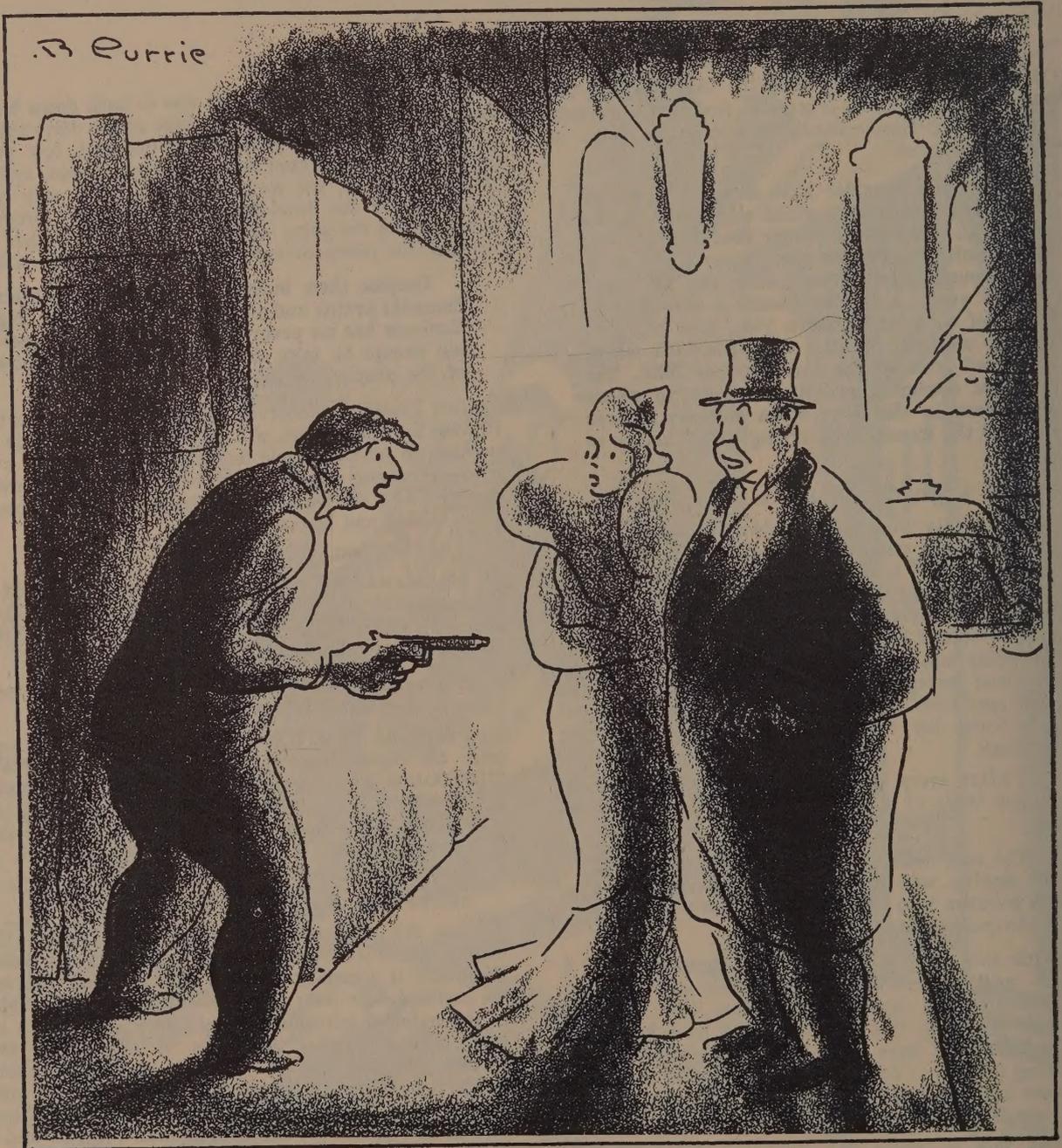
Does this program destroy American democracy?

Absolutely not. American democracy is threatened, not by the relief appropriations for the American people, but by exactly those forces, those bankers, big merchants, big manufacturers and their Charlie. McCarthys who now oppose the Recovery Program.

How can this bill be passed? By active support from the organizations of the people, from the organizations of small business men, farmers, workers and students. By the election of progressive Congressmen in the 1938

elections and by pressure upon Congress TODAY to pass that bill.

The man in the street who reads these lines, and pauses to consider their meaning, will realize that the Recovery Program is in his interest. This program will create jobs. It will create buying power. It will help people buy food and clothes, radios and furniture: it will start the factories humming again. **It is necessary that the man in the street supports the fight to pass every recovery measure!**



Bruce Currie

My Gawd, Spike! Ya Gotcha Seat Back on the Stock Exchange?

THE LABOR PRESS

I - The Pilot

Official Weekly of the National Maritime Union

FIRST OF A SERIES

By

STEVE GILLIGAN

THE trees in Washington Square Park were getting regular Autumn colors, mothers were calling in their kids early because of the season chill, a few hardy couples still held hands (to keep warm) on the benches, and dog-walkers in front of the ritzy apartment houses were being accosted by polite young fellows in pea-jackets, faded blue dungarees and bundles of papers under their arms.

This was Fall, 1936.

I passed up the Autumn colors, felt sorry for the kids that had to quit playing, maintained a rigidly forward glance going by the occupied benches and pulled a fast one by accosting a pea-jacketed youngster. He had spotted me crossing the street and hadn't been quite sure whether I was a goon or a bull. When I caught up with him and asked for a paper, he bowed and handed me a copy. I think he even said Yes sir. I put a coin in the collection can and asked him how the strike was going.

Since then . . . well, that first *Pilot* I bought started me off as a regular reader.

Since then, too, progressive unions all over the country are pounding out their newspapers and building an American labor press whose voice has changed to a rich, husky baritone. But the National Maritime Union's *Pilot* has kept pretty well up in the lead and the paper's history has dozens of lessons for newer and younger unions.

The *Pilot* first hit the ships in February, 1935, in four mimeographed pages rustled out by a tireless handful of New York seamen to express the sentiments of the growing rank and file militants and to lambast the reactionary leadership of the International Seamen's Union.

Today the *Pilot* is the only 24-page trade union paper published weekly and has a circulation of 30,000. It has a lively makeup, carries plenty of photos, gives a com-

prehensive news coverage and is capable of excellent editorial analyses of policy.

The paper's increasing success parallels the growth of the rank and file seamen's movement on the East Coast and Gulf. It gained national recognition in the labor world when it housecleaned the ISU leadership and paved the way for the Spring, 1936, strike. After that strike a Seamen's Defense Committee was set up in New York and the *Pilot* was made spokesman. The ISU *Journal Supplement* went into fancy hysterics and screamed "Moscow Gold" as the young paper gained prestige.

Old-line ISU officials, still in the saddle, "investigated" the *Pilot* and even bellyached to Congress. Seamen carrying papers aboard ship were black-jacked, slugged, knifed and threatened with worse consequences. But each week the paper came out and demand outstripped supply a hundred to one.

The seamen soon recognized this paper as *their* paper. A paper born in the constant struggles for better wages and conditions; born of the heart-breaking struggle against racketeer officials and company stooges within the seamen's ranks. The paper published scorching exposes of the ISU officialdom who had held fast to their "pie-cards" for many years and hoped,

apparently, to die in their pushed-bottom chairs.

When the Fall, 1936, strike broke, thousands of men from the seven seas piled ashore to strike in sympathy with West Coast maritime unions. The *Pilot*, published on a canary budget, edited in cubby holes and in any sort of offices available, leaped forward to build the strikers' morale and to acquaint the public with the seamen's side of the struggle. Thousands upon thousands of New Yorkers, and people up and down the East Coast and Gulf, like myself, read about these men who were right, knew they were, and told it to the world.

Approximately \$31,000 was collected through street



LOWELL C. CHAMBERLAIN

Editor of the Pilot

Member of the American Newspaper Guild
and Now Working Full Time to Build
One of the Nation's Greatest Labor Papers



CORBY PAXTON

Pilot advertising manager. Has been going to sea since about 1921. Founded and was editor of the *Voice of Labor* in Honolulu, first and only labor paper in the Hawaiian Islands. Has put waterfront advertising on a working basis. Now enthusiastically going after national accounts.

sales which almost singlehandedly kept the "soup kitchen" going.

One of the major battles carried on through these months by the rank and file was against the Copeland continuous discharge book, a shipowner-inspired scheme to establish a blacklist. Just before the close of the strike, early in 1937, the seamen marched to Washington and presented their case so convincingly that the despised "fink book" was made optional. Here again, the *Pilot* had consistently rallied the membership and crystallized the sentiment for the march to the Capital.

THE paper had ceaselessly campaigned for democratic elections in the union. Failing to secure such elections and forced by the ISU officials to take steps to protect their own interests, the rank and file set up the National Maritime Union on May 3, 1937. The *Pilot*, coming into its own, was declared the official organ.

When you pick up a copy and examine it you're immediately impressed with one feature . . . the "Voice of the Membership" and the tremendous amount of material in it. An average of 70 condensed reports of ships' meetings and letters from individuals appear regularly. This material is the stuff seamen all over the world, in the ports of every land, eagerly scan. The "Voice" has helped build both the union and the paper.

In this department ships report their gains for their brothers. Remodeling quarters, improving food, bettering safety-at-sea provisions are the big items. By publishing improvements won on certain ships, outlining

the organized procedure necessary to obtain them, other ships feel encouraged to take similar steps. Back copies of the paper indicate how successfully this works out. In each successive issue, names of new ships appear with reports of improvements gained following closely improvements already realized by other ships.

One of the rules laid down from the outset regarding material for the "Voice of the Membership" department is that no letters dealing with personalities will be published. Policies in the process of formulation are freely discussed and union officials receive guidance in charting their course. Here, too, they can put their finger on any "sore spots". It is actually an open forum where all shades of opinion get the spotlight. A similar "Voice" is difficult to find in any union paper in the country.

To weld together into one solid union the thousands of men continuously on the high seas, it is also necessary to each week publish the news of the various ports. This way each port is fully informed of the activities of every port and possible misunderstandings are avoided.

The membership also wants information about related unions—licensed officers, engineers, radio officers. They want the lowdown on shoreside unions—longshoremen, teamsters, shipyard workers and inland boatmen of the East Coast, Gulf, Mississippi valley and the West Coast. Perspectives of the membership are broad enough to include publication of material about kin industries such as steel, coal, lumber, food, textiles. More space is being

PETE ZUMALABE

Editor of the Spanish supplement. Has had 20 years experience at sea. The *Pilot's* Spanish supplement has been a major influence in welding the large group of Spanish seamen into the NMU. Pete prefers editing to sea-going and works full, double and triple time on the job.





The busy mailroom of the *Pilot* sends out 2,000 copies to the West Coast; 1,800 to the Great Lakes; 3,500 to the Gulf, and the rest are distributed to ports along the Eastern seaboard where ships get their bundles. (Inset) Forty Fathoms, the popular seaman poet, polishing off page proofs of the *Pilot*. Forty's poems, read by thousands of seamen thruout the world, spurred the rank and file movement that started 2 or 3 years ago. A genuine labor poet.



devoted to the organizational drive on the Great Lakes, and the problems of that particular region are dealt with in separate pages. A Lakes editor in Cleveland, Ohio, furnishes the material. And as soon as the maritime movement is united on the East Coast, Gulf and Lakes, and all crafts merge into a National Maritime Federation, a larger paper will be needed.

How, you ask, is it possible for the union to put out such a professional looking paper. In the beginning it was tough. The paper was very small and was written and edited almost solely by seamen. In the Summer of 1936, the alert and growing rank and file movement

realized that, while seafaring men could tie square knots, seafaring talents did not necessarily qualify them to get out a good newspaper. To prepare for the inevitable rise in union strength, qualified newspapermen were brought in.

Services of the present editor, Lowell C. Chamberlain, member of the American Newspaper Guild, were obtained on a part-time basis. Subsequent growth brought in more Guild assistance. Efforts are being made to develop some of the union membership for editorial duties. Trouble is, however, that just about when the men are beginning to get a toe-hold on their work, they have to

ship out. Sounder financial stabilization of the union will make it possible to bring in qualified men or good prospects. Many men now at sea have had several years of newspaper experience, others, seamen now ashore, are actually engaged in newspaper work.

Experiences of the *Pilot* Guildsmen, naturally, have been on the type of paper least conducive to developing a pro-labor policy. The question arose as to whether or not these men could interest themselves in the success of the union and work with seamen. In short, could they be *part* of the union? The present paper shows they can be. These "pioneers", by the way, usually got small pickings for their work and sometimes none at all.

Right now the staff is made up of the editor, two full-time assistants, one part-time; advertising manager, photographer, distribution manager and one stenographer. Of this staff, two are experienced newspapermen and the rest are seamen.

The *Pilot* has always been stalked by the bogeyman of all union papers—finances. When the paper was smaller and the movement developing, it was possible to finance it chiefly through contributions from ships. Ship collections sometimes amounted to as high as a hundred dollars. A recent dollar assessment per member will help smack the financial bogeyman and bolster regular publication status.

ADVERTISING revenue has never been considered a sound basis for developing a trade union paper. The theory that advertising would eventually conflict with editorial policy posed a problem. Whereas this would be true in the case of a union run by the master craftsmen who formed the old ISU brigand squad, it wouldn't get much of a look-in in a union manned by the rank and file. The *Pilot* advertisers who prove anti-labor get thrown out on their fannies.

The old approach, for historical purposes we'll call it the "tear-jerker", was to plead with the big or little merchant to "Gee whiz, brother, ya gotta help the paper along, etc." That would get some advertising but it

LUDOLF BURKHARDT
Official Staff Photographer

Sold *Pilots* during the 1936 strike and set out to do something about the lack of photos in the paper. Did a lot of photography aboard ship and decided to do the same for the *Pilot* exclusively. Got his groundwork for labor and human interest slants at the Photo League in New York City. Says, "You got to see things with the eyes of a worker to be a really good photographer."

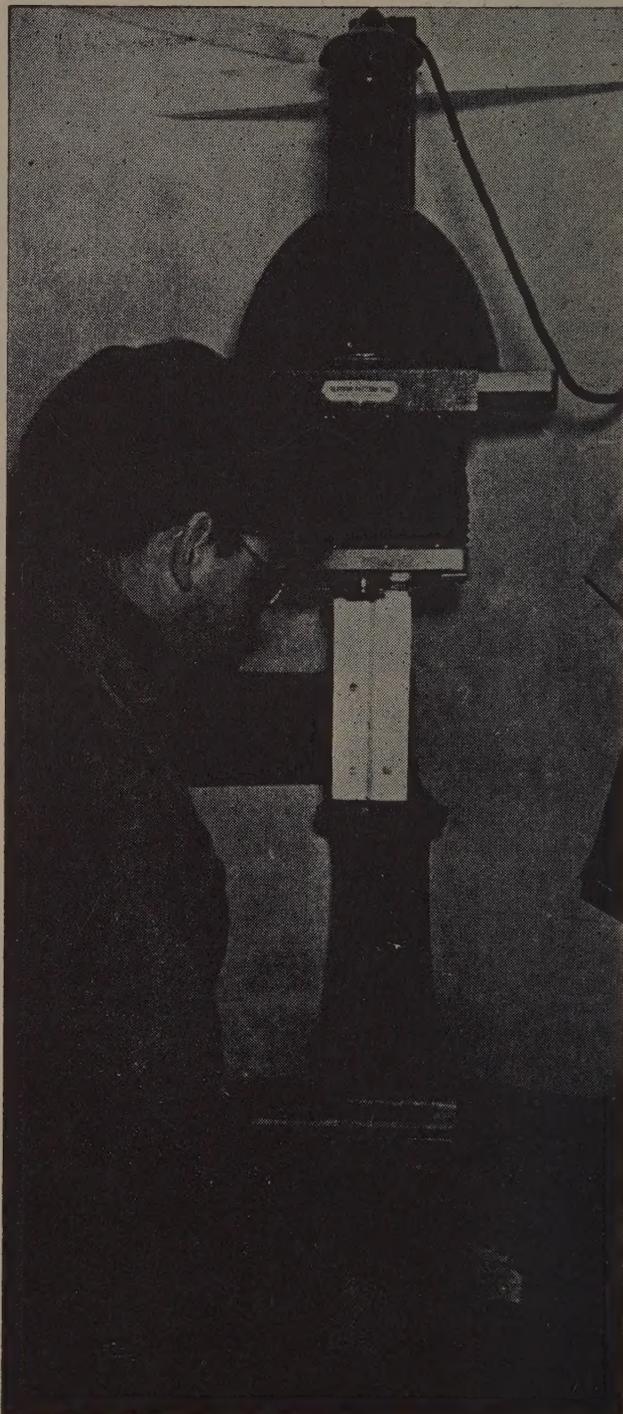
Has an ambition to do authentic pictures of life at sea. Six of his sea pictures were on exhibit at Rockefeller Centre from April 15 to May 1.

Now full-time on the *Pilot*. Provided all the photos used with this story.

His *Pilot* work is spot news, elections, picket lines, etc. Does documentary work, photographing records, etc.

Has been to every foreign country. Likes American girls best—and he's seen 'em all!

didn't pay off in consistency. The *Pilot* advertising forces are grabbing off waterfront and other merchants strictly on the "buying market" angle. Merchants are beginning to realize that this is true not only of the *Pilot* but of all trade union publications. There is a loyalty factor involved that's pretty important to the trade unionist, especially when he knows that it's *his*



EVERY SHIP THAT DOCKS BRINGS MEN TO THE PILOT OFFICE WHO WRITE MATERIAL FOR THE PILOT. SHIP'S MINUTES, UNION REPORTS, ALL KINDS OF NEWS ARE FILED AND KEPT SYSTEMATICALLY FOR HANDY REFERENCE. AN AVERAGE OF ABOUT A HUNDRED OF THESE POUR INTO THE PILOT OFFICE WEEKLY

paper and run for his welfare. The trade unionist, as in the case of the *Pilot*, will see to it that his paper prospers by patronizing advertisers and justifying the "buying market" angle. In addition, resolutions supporting unionmade products have been passed on scores of ships. With these as a basis, national advertisers are being approached and some are now appearing in the *Pilot*.

But it'll probably be some time before the *Pilot* can manage on advertising revenue alone. Help from the membership should be forthcoming in the form of minor assessments to build circulation and add pages. Eventually these assessments will play their part in swelling strike funds, initiating a hospital fund, a fund for a library or gymnasium, a fund for men imprisoned for strike activity, etc.

Today, innumerable new unions are getting their sea legs and putting out four, six or eight page papers. Many of these can learn much from the *Pilot* and its steady growth. For the hope of organized labor, AFL and CIO, lies in their educational activities best expressed through the medium of a regular publication voicing the sentiments of the membership, fighting the daily struggles, pressing the frequent grievances to a successful settlement, spurring the efforts for national and worldwide trade union unity and leading America's workers to a better, more secure and happier life. Let this be a simple preamble for all trade union papers.



The other historic fact which ought to be emphasized is that democracy is not self-operating. In fact, it is often criticized as inefficient. This is true in proportion to the lack of interest taken by intelligent people in governmental problems. Democracy presupposes that every one shall do his part to make government serve its purpose. It is a system that offers privileges but imposes responsibilities as well.

Does democracy mean to a nation any more than other systems of government mean? As I have suggested, it means greater freedom and opportunity for the individual. Second, democracy means greater opportunity for scientific investigation, for enlarging the borders of human knowledge. A glance at the abandonment of disinterested research in Nazi Germany shows what an authoritarian government will do when it has the power. Third, democracy means impetus toward peace rather than war. The closer government is to the people, the less ready it is to wage war.

—Senator Arthur Capper
in SCHOLASTIC

MODERN SCENE

A SHORT, POWERFUL STORY
OF TWO PEOPLE FACING THE
WORLD — JUST BEFORE THEY
MAKE UP THEIR MINDS TO DO
SOMETHING ABOUT IT

By

LEN ZINBERG

Illustrated by Steve Barker

IT WAS a bright sunset. The young woman leaned against her young man. "Beautiful, isn't it?" he said. "Yes."

She said: "Today is my birthday."

"I know. I didn't forget. I sent you a card this morning. I wanted to buy you some gift, even a little trifle of some kind. But I thought that if I couldn't get you something worthwhile, why there was no use wasting money on something . . ."

"That's all right, dear. I wasn't thinking of that."

"But I really wanted so much to get you something, and I simply can't ask my father for a cent. The first time I get hold of some money that I can spare, I'm going out and buy up every little foolish knick-knack in sight."

"Honey, do you know . . ."

"Do I know what?"

"That I'm twenty-nine," she said slowly.

For a moment he didn't answer, then he whispered: "Twenty-nine, my God!"

"I'm twenty-nine, isn't that swell? Happy birthday!"

"I'll be thirty-one myself, soon."

She left him and walked over to the window. Then she said: "It's pretty bad, isn't it? Pretty damn bad! We'll be old soon. How much longer will this go on? How much longer?" she asked fiercely, turning and looking up at him as if she expected him to do something that very second.

"What can I do . . ."

"Darling, what are they doing to us? I know—I'm sorry I started this again, but we can't just do nothing. I can't stand this much longer, I can't." She came over and let her head rest on his shoulder. Her voice was no

longer fierce, merely tired. "No place of our own, nothing that is ours; it's getting me down. It's over six years now."

"Yes, six years," he said, looking out at the sunset.

"We can't go on like this."

"I wish you wouldn't talk about it."

"I'm not blaming you, but we have to do something about it. I'm twenty-nine, we're getting old. I still want to live—while we're young."

He said: "Maybe I'll get something soon and then we can be married and have all the things we want."

She looked at him, and he knew she was looking at him even though he was still staring at the window. She said: "Sure you will, so will I."

"Sure, I'll get another damn twenty-dollar-a-week job, with a very promising future, of course. Isn't it funny the way all the jobs always have such bright futures? Then after a few months, they regret it very much but they have to cut down their staff and of course you being the last one hired . . . you understand. Somehow, I always understand. That's funny too, I always understand."

"No, it isn't so funny; nothing seems funny anymore. When we met at college, things seemed so grand and good then. Wasn't it fine then?"

He smiled. "Yes, it was very fine. In fact, it was also very funny. I was the young engineer with a pocket full of matches, ready to set the world afire. Remember me, the young hot shot? Remember how we argued as to whether I should go to South America or not, remember, then you would have to give up your teaching? Of course, you weren't going to teach all your life, anyway. As soon as we saved three thousand dollars we were going to be married. How did we ever pick on three thousand? Why, if I had three hundred now, if I had three . . ."

"Please, stop talking."

"All right. Look at the sunset. I think it's about the best one we've seen this week, don't you?"

The girl was looking at his shiny coat hanging over a chair, looking at it and not seeing it.

"Are you looking at the sunset? Are you?"

"Yes," she said, still staring at his coat.

"It's best to look at the sunset and not think about it. It makes you feel so hopeless, it hurts so damn much if you think about it."

The girl said slowly: "I think about it all the time. We don't ask for much, just jobs and a home, just to live. That isn't much."

"No, that isn't much, only right now it's everything in the world."

He began to curl her hair with his finger and they were both silent.

Finally she said: "I guess I had better start for home. I love going home! One half of my family looks at me as though I were an old maid, the other half thinks I'm a streetwalker."

"Damn them. They know we want to get married. Don't they think we're human?"

"Sometimes I don't think *they're* human."

"Listen, honey, I know it's hard on you, but just hold out a while longer. I must get a break; I simply must!"

He thought he ought to kiss her, but he merely squeezed her shoulder and looked at the fading sun.

"Yes, of course you'll get a break. Sometimes I really believe that. Then I feel better."

He didn't say anything and then she said: "Have you any idea of the time?"

"No."

"It must be late. Where's my hat?"

"It's in the bedroom. I'll get it." He went out of the room and came back in a few minutes with her hat and pocketbook. As she took them, she said: "Will I see you tonight?"

"If you wish."

"Don't you want to?"

"Yes, only—well, I feel like hell."

"I felt like that last night. I woke up in the middle of the night and wanted to kiss you. Sometimes I'm just sitting around or walking in the park, and suddenly I get a desire to kiss and hug you, to be near you. I want to kiss you more than anything else in the world, want to have your arms around me. I think that if we had our own home, how I would run into the room and take away your book or paper and kiss you; hug you tight and cover you with kisses. But I can't do that. I have to wait till evening when we go to the park or when Jim and Ann let us use their place. This constant waiting to see you, it makes me miserable, it does something to me. I feel that I'm changing. I'm afraid. I'm becoming restless and hard and mean."

He kissed her and said: "No, you're still as sweet as ever. I'm the one that's changing. If I'm harsh at times, don't pay any attention to it. I try not to be, but I don't know, something happens. But we won't change. Look, the sun is just going down. Remember how we used to love the sunsets? Look at it now and forget everything else."

As she stood beside him he could feel her body tightening and he put his arm around her and said: "It really is a beautiful sunset and . . ."

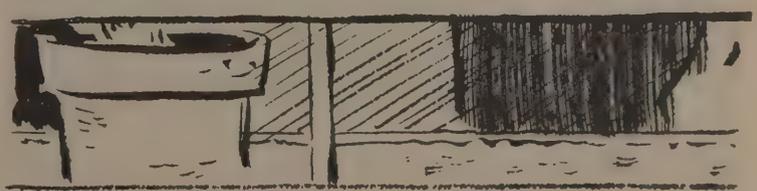
Suddenly she pushed him away, pushed him savagely. "I've seen too many sunsets!" she screamed. "I'm tired of sunsets and free concerts and the park and free this and dull that and . . . and . . ."

She put her arms around him and sobbed weakly. He held her tight and looked away. He said: "It will be all right. Don't cry."

"Please don't cry," he said again.

I'm getting so damn tired of all this, he thought. It isn't her fault, it isn't mine. I'm just fed up. I ought to tell her it's all over. It's best to tell her. It would hurt her, hurt her badly. Maybe . . . if we didn't see each other for awhile . . . maybe . . . anything, but this can't go on. I ought to tell her . . . but I can't. No, I don't think I can. I know I can't.

He stroked her hair and said: "Please don't cry. Things will work out, somehow." He didn't look at her, just stared out of the window at the orange sky and wished that she would stop crying.



Blue-Ticket Diet

By Louis Gordon

DID YOU ever try the blue-ticket diet? Here's what it consists of:

one pound of rice
one pound of butter
one pound of beans
two stalks of celery
one pound of prunes
three pounds of cabbage
eight pounds of oranges

That's supposed to last you for a month. Alright, you and I know you couldn't starve along on that for a month. Hell, even the relief administrator and the Federal Surplus Corporation chief in Chicago admitted the supply couldn't last a week. But ninety thousand families in Chicago went on the blue-ticket diet last month—men, women and children—hundreds of thousands of them in one American city on relief!

I know some wise guy is going to pop up with the observation that Chicago's blue-ticket diet is an exception, like Hague in Jersey City: "It's not representative of the rest of the country." Well, Chicago isn't even the



Some of the city's 75,000 persons dependent on relief, whose allotments ceased when appropriations became exhausted, enjoy a meal in one of Cleveland's emergency food stations. The Federal Surplus Commodities Corporation plans to ship \$100,000 worth of foodstuffs to the city this month to help feed the destitute.



This group of Cleveland jobless are part of the front line Cleveland battle against the Tory "starve-'em-out" policy of local authorities. They occupied the City Hall council room, from which they refused to budge when the council voted an appropriation to provide the city's 70,000 needy only a little more than \$1 each.

worst in the country as far as the relief situation is concerned. Cleveland, Ohio, has that doubtful distinction. All last month, anti-CIO Governor Martin L. Davey and anti-New Deal Mayor Harold H. Burton passed the buck while the whole relief works broke down. Davey, who was quick on the trigger in the steel strike last summer, just stalled along when it came to calling the state legislature for an emergency relief session. And Republican Mayor Burton just tried to pass the blame off on the governor instead of doing anything himself for the hungry men and women in his city.

Three hundred men and women who wanted jobs and something to eat "sat down" in the Cleveland city council chamber to get action. The state legislature decided it had to "investigate." It looks pretty simple to you and me. The secretary of the Cleveland Industrial Union Council said, "Persons on relief are now getting about twelve cents a day to live on . . . and that's nothing but cold, brutal starvation."

But the "investigating" committee thought it had the answers before it even looked around. Answers like, "Send 'em to Alaska," or, "If they won't work for a dollar a day on the farms, these sit-downers can jump in the lake."

The unemployed and the trade unionists in Cleveland are in a tough spot, but they've begun to find the way out. The sit-downers in the city chambers have

forced four appropriations to meet as many crises, although the money has come from a WPA sponsorship fund, while millions of dollars are tied up, according to Workers Alliance organizers, in a sinking fund to pay bonded debt service to bankers and bondholders. The Workers Alliance has taken the lead all over the country in the fight for relief, but this time the trade unions are getting into the fight, too, and for the first time labor has been able to hold its lines during a depression. In Cleveland, the CIO, many AFL locals, Labor's Non-Partisan League, as well as the Workers Alliance, demanded that the City Council act for genuine relief until the State Legislature should pass a permanent relief bill.

From Chicago, delegations of the CIO, the AFL, the Railway Brotherhoods and the Workers Alliance all descended on Springfield, May 23, when the Illinois State Legislature met to consider Governor Horner's inadequate proposal to appropriate four and a half million dollars for nine months relief. In Baton Rouge, Louisiana, a thousand strawberry growers at the state capital asked passage of relief legislation. In New York City, the Trade Union Continuations Committee, which is made up of both CIO and AFL locals, joined with the Workers Alliance to protest the WPA ruling that would cut wages on white-collar projects three to six dollars a week, and maybe mean the end of the white-collar projects. Down in Florida, tomato pickers who can't expect jobs when their season is over, have been fighting jail sentences for "conspiracy to organize," trying to get a cent more a lug for the tomatoes they pick. All over the country, trade unionists and unemployed have learned to fight together.

PRESIDENT DAVID LASSER of the Workers Alliance says the crises in Ohio and Illinois are as important and as needy of emergency treatment as "a great flood." He says what everyone knows, that the

half million people, already starving or facing starvation in Chicago and Cleveland and Toledo, have plenty of cause to blame the city and state administrations for failing to meet the emergency. But placing the blame on city or state doesn't remove the breadlines from major American cities or keep people from starving. Even while the federal relief act is pending in the Senate, the federal government could and should loan or grant funds for the hundreds of thousands of people who need relief.

Far from taking this simple step, anti-New Deal Democrats and Republicans have been keeping up a steady barrage on the government's "spending-lending" relief program, trying to hamstring it with amendments. Postmaster Farley told Big Business that they were saving money in the long run, that "the money that was spent in direct relief saved the country from disorders and riots . . . millions of people would never starve peaceably."

But Big Business refuses to learn. The Chamber of Commerce, in its *Review* last month, comments that the government bill was written on the theory that the "spending of public money will take up the slack in the normal outlay of business enterprise not now being made by reason of depressed business conditions." The position of the Chamber of Commerce, they assure us, is "exactly opposite—that there should be an immediate relaxation by the government of its excessive regulations" . . . on business!

After all, you can't expect Big Business to learn from Jim Farley, even if he is speaking sense for once. Apparently, there's only one language they understand, and that's the voice of the CIO, AFL, Railway Brotherhoods, and the unemployed; labor on the economic and political field fighting for the end of the blue-ticket diet and for the right of every American man and woman to a job.

At Cleveland City Council Meeting on Relief, W. G. Greenfield, Cuyahoga County organizer for Workers' Alliance, told members of the City Council of the relief needs of the city's unemployed where 87,000 jobless face starvation.





Workers' Sport

By Fred Kitty

Illustrated by Gregor Duncan

THE demand, by a baseball-minded public, for an outdoor, small area game, gave added impetus to the drive for the adaptation of indoor baseball to outdoor play. Softball provided unions and other workers' organizations having limited recreational facilities, with a full-blooded substitution for baseball. The high cost of financing a baseball league or even a single team, as well as the scarcity of suitable space in the highly industrialized sections, had prevented these groups from offering their membership an outdoor hot-weather activity. Of course, many unions had basketball teams and basketball leagues, too, but that occupied their membership in the winter months only.

At the present time, softball, with the single exception of basketball, is the most widely played team game in America. In the last two or three years, softball has become so popular that Inter-city, National and International tournaments are held in this country. Crowds of 25 to 35 thousand spectators are no rarity at these events.

"Mushball", as the game is commonly called in the Midwest, where it is particularly popular, is played on a diamond with 60-foot baselines (although sometimes 45-foot baselines are used.) This makes the field two-thirds the size of a regulation baseball diamond. With a larger and softer ball than the regulation baseball being used, the outfield area required for softball is much smaller than that needed for baseball. In softball, a batter who can hit the ball more than 325 feet is

considered Herculean, while in baseball a ball hit 500 feet is not beyond the realm of possibility.

Another point in favor of softball is the fact that it is practically like baseball except that because of the smaller diamond, a different style of pitching and the curtailing of the privileges of the base-runner are necessary. A pitcher in softball pitches the ball just as a horse-shoe is pitched. He is not permitted to throw the ball in any other way. The base-runner is hampered by the restriction which prohibits the stealing of a base and by another which requires that he stay on his base until the ball leaves the pitcher's hand.

However, even with the restriction clamped on them, softball pitchers, with the speed that they have developed, and with the advantage of the short distance to home plate, have recently assumed a position of offense rather than the defense which was their role in the early stages of the game.

About three years ago, the ball was changed from the large mushy ball with outside seams to the hard, smaller one with built-in seams. The official softball is only slightly larger than a baseball, and has a good deal of life in it. Softball is also played with a larger ball for players of lesser ability.

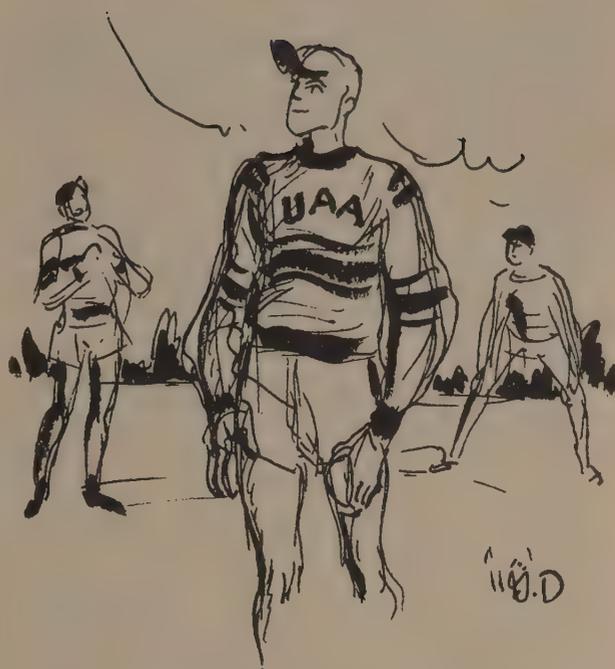
Another important difference between softball and baseball is the addition of the tenth man—the short fielder. This man usually plays in the area directly

behind the infield or right in on the infield beside the pitcher, whichever position the situation may warrant. This tenth man is of great value in eliminating the lucky looping hits right over the infield, that are so common in baseball. Lucky hits in softball are rare. The "extra" man makes a successful "squeeze" play very improbable when he plays beside the pitcher.

The easy adaptability of softball to all sorts of conditions makes it an ideal game for unions. It can be played by older men using "slow" pitching (a term applied when the game is played without balls or strikes being called, the batter being free to wait for a ball of his liking), and the larger ball. In this type of play no gloves are required. Softball is also played by girls, among whom the game is very popular. It may be played on a concrete surface, thus alleviating the difficulty of finding a suitable playing field.

Softball is not expensive to play, nor is it expensive for an organization to conduct a tournament. It is a workingman's pastime in every respect. No high-priced gloves are required. The large deficit incurred by baseball teams through lost balls is almost non-existent in softball. The high cost of uniforming a team is cut down by the types of uniforms used in softball. A cheap cap, a pair of flannel knickers or shorts, and a flashy multi-colored cotton jersey constitutes the uniform of most teams, top-notchers included. A uniform, however, is not a necessity. A team outfitted with the same type of jersey, with the name of the organization lettered on, gives the impression of a uniformed team. These jerseys may be bought for about 88 cents a piece.

Softball is the only sport in which there is a tournament which involves labor teams from all over the country. The National Labor Softball Tournament is an annual affair. The finals of last year's tournament were played in Cleveland and this season's play is



expected to excel the splendid start made last year.

The International Workers Order, a fraternal society, also conducts a National Softball Tournament. The finals of the 1937 IWO tournament were held, oddly enough, in Cleveland, too, on Labor Day.

The unions are catching on! Not only are they putting teams on the field representing groups of locals (such as Furriers Joint Council) but they are starting inter-local and intra-local tournaments among their membership. In the intra-local league, an outgrowth of the intra-mural idea in vogue at progressive colleges, teams made up of groups all in one local compete in a tournament based on the big league model. That is, each team plays every other team in the local a certain number of times, with the team having the highest percentage at the completion of the schedule adjudged the winner.

In the inter-local league, of course, different locals of one union—where it is impossible to conduct tournaments within the locals themselves—form a league which is identical, except in one respect. The one difference is that in the intra-local league all the teams are within a single local while in the inter-local league each local is represented by one team. Athletic directors should strive to form intra-local leagues, the emphasis being put on providing recreation for the greatest possible number of members.

Softball has, thus far, shown itself to be a game that most nearly approaches that which all progressive athletic leaders desire—a game with almost universal playing appeal; a game which provides the greatest number of workers, old as well as young, female as well as male, mediocre athletes as well as champions, with an opportunity to participate in an exciting and healthy pastime.

WANTED, college graduates. Learn about a great industry. Progress with the Aluminum Company of America. Apply at the Gulf Building, Pittsburgh."

Those were sweet words to Tom Donovan. He read them in a Sunday edition of the Pittsburgh *Sun-Telegram*. Now, looking for a job for two years ought to have made Tom a little cynical about those words but maybe Tom just didn't catch on fast because he immediately felt sorry for ever having thought mean things about Big Business. He put his dusty diploma under his arm, walked to the Gulf Building and applied for the job.

And he got it!

Of course, the pay wasn't terrific but after all hadn't the Personnel Manager assured him that if he showed any promise he would get a raise? And can you think of any reason why Tom shouldn't have believed him?

At that time, the Aluminum Company was very busy cutting down on labor costs. They made Tom an "efficiency expert"—one of many efficiency experts. And it was a nice job. All Tom had to do was stand around the plant with a brand new stop-watch, a pad and pencil and find out where the men were "wasting" their time. Tom didn't know, and maybe he wouldn't have cared if he had known, that as soon as he appeared in the shop the men bitterly mouthed the words, "Don't let that bastard catch you breathing or he'll raise the quota."

Tom learned his new job fast. He was always good at figures, anyway. The men's wages were low. Tom really felt badly about that. So he figured out a way the men could earn a few cents more. He worked out a bonus schedule whereby the men could earn these few extra cents while production was slowly being stepped up. In fact, production was being stepped up to the point where it more than doubled itself. Now, wasn't that bright of Tom?

And could Tom help it if the company was only working five mills where ten formerly did the work? Could Tom help it if the men were laid off with the time-worn excuse "Lack of orders—if we need you, we'll call you." Yes, indeed, Tom was quite an efficiency expert.

* * * *

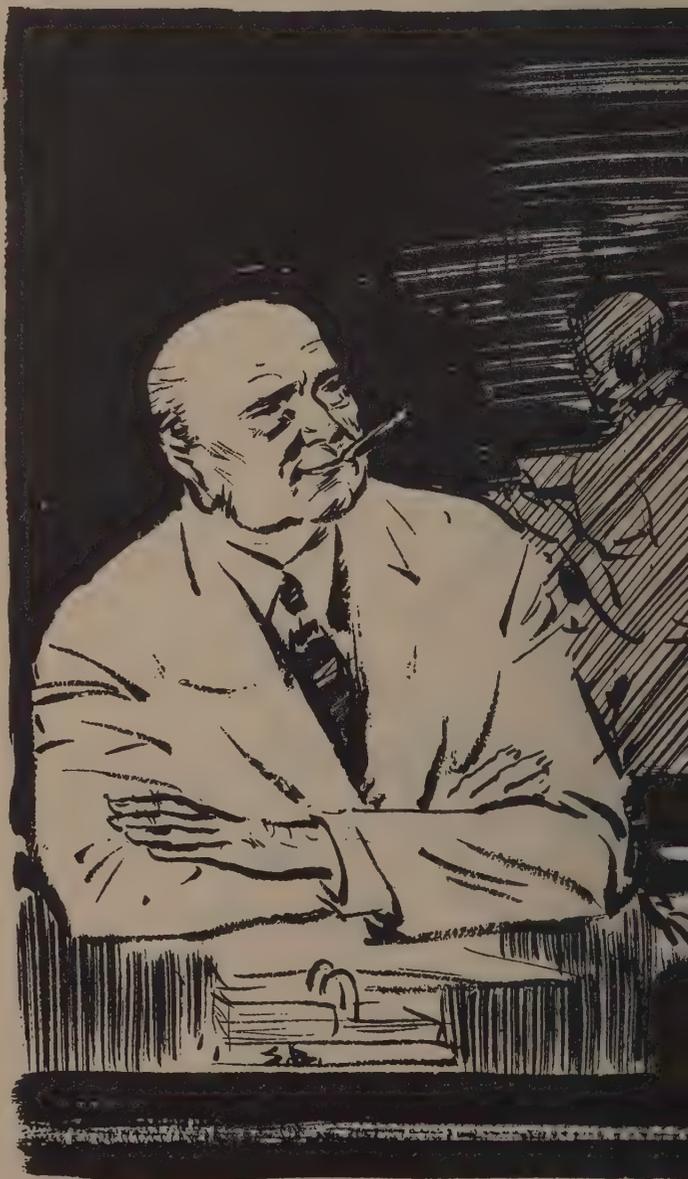
About six months later, Tom was told to report to the General Superintendent. "Here's where I get that raise," thought Tom as he walked into the office. The Superintendent greeted him effusively. "Tom, my boy, you've done a wonderful job. You've cut things to the bone. In fact, you've done such a good job that we don't require your services any longer. We must maintain efficiency, you know. If we need you, we'll call you."

Tom thought of the car he had just paid \$100 down on . . . of his father, who had been laid off . . . of the ring he and his girlfriend had been looking at. He thought of a lot of things.

"Listen," he said, "can't you give me something to

LONG STO

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BY
LOUI



RY SHORT

PETRIGNI

Illustrated by Steve Barker



do . . . in the shop . . . I'll do anything!"

The Superintendent looked over some papers that were scattered on his desk. "Why, yes, I think we can place you. We're letting Joe go from the line you've been timing. He doesn't quite make the present quota."

* * * *

Tom reported for work the next morning on Joe's job as helper on the line. The men were working at a terrific pace and Tom, despite the fact that he had played fullback on the college football team, had a tough time keeping up. The day was hot and Tom was so thirsty he felt as though he had eaten three hard-boiled eggs and a box of salted biscuits. "You can't go now," said the roller, "we're ten minutes behind schedule." It was a good hour before Tom got that drink. The sweat poured off him. He felt weak. He thought he'd rest for a moment but he had barely sat down when the foreman bellowed, "What the hell do you think the company's paying you for? Get the lead out of your ——" "But," began Tom. He didn't finish.

Lunch time finally rolled around. By the time he had washed his hands and started on the second half of his sandwich, the foreman popped into sight. "Time's up, boys. Your twelve minutes are gone." Tom threw the rest of his lunch away. He hadn't learned to gulp his food like the other men. Nor were they interested in teaching him. They knew it was Tom who had figured out that twelve minutes was enough time for lunch.

In another hour he would have given anything to be spelled for fifteen minutes. But the "extra" man had been taken off at his suggestion of "unnecessary expenses." The work became unbearable. His spine felt like a taut rubber band. His resistance gave way and he dropped behind in his work, holding up the rest of the crew. And the men weren't friendly. They remembered his pad and pencil.

In trying to speed up, Tom hurriedly grabbed a heavy slab of metal. He dropped it. He groaned as it smashed his toe. But he kept on working. Men had injured themselves much more seriously but he had always attributed it to "clumsiness."

Ten minutes before quitting time, the foreman handed him a white slip of paper. "You can call for your pay tomorrow. We have a standing order to replace all men not capable of fulfilling the production quota." Tom had no answer. He, himself, had figured out the quota.

When he reached the outside of the plant he stopped for a few moments to ease the pain in his foot. Putting his hands in his pockets, he came in contact with something cold and unfriendly. It was his stop-watch. He jerked it savagely out of his pocket and dashed it against the brick walls of the factory. Its shattered pieces lay at his feet. He watched the mainspring jittering on the curb . . . then he walked slowly away.

THE SUBJECT OF EVERY YOUTH CONVERSATION HAS SUDDENLY VEERED TO AN ANALYTICAL APPRAISAL OF THEIR FUTURES. AND YOUTH HAS ENTERED THE POLITICAL ARENA TO SEEK SECURITY THRU LIBERALIZATION OF GOVERNMENTAL POLICY TODAY, YOUTH NOT ONLY TALKS AND THINKS POLITICS, BUT HAS EVIDENCED THE BEGINNINGS OF CLEAN CUT AND HARD-BOILED PARTICIPATION



YOUTH IN POLITICS

By

LEE EDWIN

“YOUNG people are to be seen but not heard,” is ceasing to be the rule in politics.

This autocratic rule was always distinctly contradictory to the very fundamental principles of American democracy. The earliest democrats in America fought for free and universal education as the very foundation for any democracy. No one recognized this more than Thomas Jefferson. Free public schools formed one of the principal demands of the Jacksonian Democrats and the early workingman's political parties in the North-east. And the motto of our public school system has always been, “Training for citizenship in our democracy.” How can one obtain training for democracy without active interest in politics?

Thomas Jefferson expressed a desire to get his writings against slavery into the hands of the young men in the schools. “It is to them I look,” he declared, “to the rising generation, and not to the one now in power, for these great reformatations.”

The idealism of youth has given the world some of its greatest reformers. Christ was a young man. Most of the leaders of the American Revolution were in their twenties or thirties. Thomas Jefferson, who had already been active in politics for many years, was only thirty-three when he wrote the Declaration of Independence. The great English poets, Byron and Shelley, who both wrote and fought for freedom, were merely thirty when they died during the fight for Greece. Who but enemies of all social change would keep the idealism of youth out of politics?

Never was the need for this idealism greater than today. And it is just this need which has led to that re-awakening of American youth which in recent years has expressed itself by an increasing concern over legislation. The diligent elaboration of a legislative program by the Model Youth Congress in Milwaukee last summer was just one indication of this. Youth Pilgrimages to Washington, the testimony submitted to Congressional hearings on the American Youth Act, the independent stand

taken by numerous youth organizations on pending legislation are indications of the same trend.

Youthful concern over legislation has resulted in significant gains. The very existence of the National Youth Administration and the CCC camps is due in no small degree to the active voicing of their needs by young people. The continuance of these forms of federal aid to youth can be largely attributed to this same cause. It is true of Uncle Sam—even as of God—that he “helps those who help themselves.”

Recently Roosevelt has given more definite expression to his recognition of the needs of youth as voiced in his Baltimore speech, where he declared that “Flaming youth has become a flaming question,” by making two very definite legislative proposals in the interest of young people.

His Recovery Program, recently presented to Congress and to the American people, calls for appropriations to the NYA of \$75,000,000 and to the CCC of \$50,000,000. This would more than remedy previous reductions. A great part of the \$1,250,000,000 asked for WPA, the \$1,000,000,000 for PWA, as well as that for other work-projects, would also go to young people.

Preceding the presentation of this program to Congress, Roosevelt had outlined another program in the interest of youth by proposing to Congress the recommendations of his Committee on Education. While calling for federal aid for the extension and improvement of education, with especial care for the needs of rural and Negro youth and youth in the poorer states, Roosevelt also made the proposal that the CCC be put on a civilian basis and that the NYA and CCC be united under one National Youth Service Administration. These were just the type of proposals which forward-looking young people in the American Youth Congress and other youth movements had already been making.

The legislative proposals in behalf of youth are merely part of a well rounded program advanced by the New Deal Administration in behalf of all the people, every part of which is of the most vital concern to young people. Part of this program has begun to be realized through the epoch-making Wagner Labor Relations Act, which guarantees labor the right to organize and bargain collectively through the union of its own choice, and through the National Labor Relations Board established to enforce this right. This Act is a real Magna Charta for labor. The establishment of work-relief projects (WPA, PWA, etc.) and the passage of social security legislation give recognition to the duty of government to provide jobs and security for needy citizens. Further aspects of the program to provide security for all Americans are the proposals for a Minimum Wages and Maximum Hours Law, price stabilization, loans at easy terms to convert farm tenants into owners, regional planning such as the TVA, housing projects, tax reforms to shift the burden of government expenditures from the poor to the rich, etc., etc.

AS EVERYONE knows, the enemies of every type of reform are attacking the Roosevelt program just as the enemies of social change have always attacked every bold pioneer. They say that the people must not

be “coddled” by the government. As if giving work to the unemployed can be called “coddling”! They say that young people will be “spoiled” or “demoralized” by “receiving something for nothing.” As if the young people on NYA jobs or in CCC camps did not work *hard* for the insufficient wages they receive in return! As if the sons and daughters of the idle rich are not the ones who for generations have been “spoiled” and “demoralized”!

What is the logical lesson to draw from the attacks by Big Business on Roosevelt’s well-rounded program for the American people?

Obviously young people who want to see this program become law rather than mere proposals must *actively campaign and vote for those pledged to support*

**ORGANIZE
TO VOTE WISE!**

★

Join
**LABOR'S NON-PARTISAN
LEAGUE**

such a program. They must actively enter politics.

That is why the present primary elections and the coming general elections are so important for young people. The fate of the entire Jobs and Recovery Program and of the entire Peoples' Program advanced by the New Deal depends upon the election to Congress in November of representatives pledged to support such a program.

Can the matter be settled simply by deciding to vote Democratic or Republican?

The matter is more complicated than that. There are many old-time Democrats, such as Copeland and his Tammany Hall colleagues or such traitors to the Southern people as Bilbo, Glass, Byrd, and Ellender, who do not differ essentially from Old Guard Wall Street Republicans. These reactionary Democrats (concealed Wall Street Republicans, who are "boring from within", in order to sabotage the Roosevelt program) are bent on keeping the Democratic Party from becoming a party of progress, from following its great founder, Jefferson, who declared, "The earth belongs to the living generation."

That is why the Democratic primaries are so important. It is in these primaries that the "concealed Wall Street Republicans" can be thrown out of office as representatives of the Democratic Party, so that they will not have the chance to betray the principles of Jefferson. A noble beginning toward throwing out these agents of Wall Street was made in the victory of the New Deal Pepper in the democratic primaries in Florida. It is also to the interest of every young person in America that in South Carolina, Gov. Olin Johnston, an ardent New Deal supporter, defeat the reactionary "Cotton" Ed Smith in the senatorial primaries; that in Ohio that traitor to the New Deal, Governor Davey, be defeated; that in Georgia, Governor Rivers defeat Senator George, etc.

In order that those who stand for the Job-Recovery Program and for a New Deal for labor and the people shall be elected, it is necessary that all who support these programs should be united. That is why the so-called "Progressive" movement of La Follette is so dangerous. Although there is not one single progressive proposal in its vague program, which is concrete only in its indirect attack on federal work-relief projects, it would tend to split the progressives and thus help to elect reactionaries. What is necessary is that all who support the Jobs-Recovery Program and the other proposals which accompany it should unite behind *one single progressive slate of candidates* in every ward or congressional district, in accordance with the old principle, "United, we stand; divided, we fall."

The most powerful instrument for achieving this is Labor's Non-Partisan League. This is throwing its full support behind whatsoever candidates (whether New Deal Democrats, progressive Republicans such as La Guardia and Marcantonio, or Farmer-Laborites) are in support of the New Deal program. Regardless of other differences, the AFL members should realize that they must for their own safety unite behind a single slate of candidates together with the CIO. The enemies of the

New Deal are aiming their main attack at the Wagner Labor Relations Act. If they ever succeed in repealing this act, they will not stop at seeking to break up the CIO. They will also try to destroy the AFL.

If labor had been united in Pennsylvania, a strong labor man, Kennedy, would have become the Democratic candidate and would undoubtedly have been elected. However, the defeat of Kennedy was not a defeat of the New Deal. All the candidates in the Pennsylvania Democratic primaries were New Dealers. The issue was over whether or not a real trade unionist was to be the New Deal candidate. If labor can act unitedly, it can bring more sharply to the Earle ticket, whose election depends upon labor, the necessity for a strong labor platform.

The tasks are: (1) where possible, to elect strong supporters of labor and the Roosevelt program as candidates in the Democratic primaries, (2) to elect those candidates who support labor and the Roosevelt program in the general election, and (3) to accomplish this through cooperation with Labor's Non-Partisan League.

By forming youth sections of Labor's Non-Partisan League, young people can actively assist in campaigning for and in electing candidates who will vote for jobs and better education for youth. By showing that they are in actual political force, young people can also influence progressive candidates to advance legislation increasingly favorable to youth.

Such political activity will help realize the principle of American education—training for citizenship in our democracy.



S. Gilbert



THE TRAIL

By

Benjamin Siminow

This is the season to put off your weekly cares and enjoy the nearby forest preserves. But remember, these trips require comfortable shoes and clothing. Men can use work shoes or well-constructed moccasin boots. Clothing need not be specially bought for hiking but it is inadvisable to use breeches, which are usually too tight at the knees and bind when the leg is bent. For overnight trips it is necessary to bring along the following: blankets, cooking kit, food. For one-day trips lunch and a drinking cup are the essentials. Two-strip knapsacks are the most practical.

The strenuousness of the trip can be calculated according to the cost of the trip. Costs indicated are usually the train fare on the railroad taking one to the spot from which one departs into the wilderness.

It is necessary to remember that the leader of each trip has authority over the hikers participating. Always follow the rules of the club with whom you hike, the rules of the woods which forbid picking of wildflowers, and to respect private property.

For those who must save money, I suggest going on the trips which call for the expenditure of only local carfare. These trips are held in nearby parks and they are very lovely but apt to be crowded. The trips calling for fares of \$1.25 or more are over the mountain ranges of the Hudson Highlands and Ramapo Hills. These

mountain ranges give one beautiful views and healthy climbs.

Questions from readers will be answered in the column or privately if accompanied by stamped and addressed envelope. Address: *The Trail*, c/o CHAMPION, 799 Broadway, New York City.

Hiking Schedules

CCNY Hiking Club

June 12: KAKIAT TRAIL—From Tuxedo around the foot of Practically Perpendicular, up Pine Meadow Brook and across the Ramapo Plateau to the SBM Trail. Thru the Valley of Arid Ossa and down the nose of Nordkopf Mt. to Sufferin. Distance: 11 miles. Leader: Bernie Landau. Fare: \$1.25. Meet: Chambers St. Ferry, 7:45 A.M.

June 18: BRONX PARK AND TIBBETTS BROOK—Through the Botanical Gardens and the Zoo to Woodlawn, then rambling atop the aqueduct to Tibbetts Brook Park. We go thru Yonkers, so make sure your shorts are long. Leaders: Oz and Ann Laufer. Fare: Nominal. Meet: Bronx Park Station of IRT Subway, 2:00 P.M.

June 26: OWL TRAIL—From West Point we scramble up bushy Bald Rock and skip over Cicada Hill to gleaming Torne Pond. A dash up Cranberry Mt., then on to Turkey Mt. Distance: 14 miles. Leader: Otto Rucker. Fare: \$1.40. Meet: West 42nd St. Ferry, 8 A.M.

Boot & Pack Outdoor Club

June 4 and 5: PADDLING ON THE PASSAIC—Meet: Chambers St. Ferry, 8:40 A.M. Cost: about \$1.80. Leader: Jerry Mayer.

June 11 and 12: WEEKEND AT STOCKBRIDGE SHELTER—Meet: 7:55 A.M., Chambers St. Ferry. Cost: \$1.25. Leader: Mike Brecher.

Nature Friends of America

June 5: Here's one for the beginners. A Hunter's Island Trip led by Philip Berger. Only 4 miles round trip. Meet at 9:30 A.M. at Pelham Bay Park Station, last stop Lexington Ave. local. No extra fare. Bring bathing suits and sports equipment. Fishing is good here; all fishing fans are invited along; bring tackle and bait.

June 5: Exploration around and over Storm King's rocky summit. Beautiful views North, South, East and West. Bring canteens and cameras. Meet at West 42nd St. Ferry at 8 A.M. Fare about \$1.65. Leader: Ben Siminow.

June 12: Ben Bogenn's Staten Island Special. This is a duplicate of that very popular trip Ben led in April. Views, breezes, hills, woods, brooks, everything that goes to make up real country, right inside the city limits. Meet at South Ferry at 9 A.M. Fare: 15c-20c.

June 12: Hither Hills State Park, Montauk, L. I. This was last summer's most popular trip. Finest sea-coast scenery

south of Labrador. Pounding surf, steep cliffs, sand dunes. **Fishing fans are invited**; bait may be purchased at Montauk. Train leaves N. Y. Penn. Sta. at 5:45 A.M.; Atlantic Ave., Brooklyn, at 5:45 A.M.; Woodside, 5:55 A.M.; Jamaica, 6:09 A.M. Meet Leader Sepp Stern, after Jamaica, in next-to-last car. Bring canteen.

June 26: Canoeing we will go!!! Yes sir! This time use your arms instead of your legs. Meet at Chambers St. Ferry at 8:00 A.M. RR. fare about 75c. Jerseyites take Erie RR. Greenwood Lake Division or Public Service Bus from Paterson or Newark. Motorists meet at Singac RR. station at 9:21 A.M. Canoes cost \$2.00 per day and hold two or three people. Big reduction in rate if attendance is large enough. For safety's sake non-swimmers are not allowed on this hike. Bring water bucket or canteen or both. Total cost \$1.25-\$1.50 for the day. Leader: Morty Greenfield.

N. Y. Hiking Club

June 5: Welcome Stranger Hike—Nepera Park to Rochambeau Headquarters. Meet W. 262nd St. and B'way, City Line, to leave at 13 A.M. sharp. Easy going. Cost nominal. Host: Russ Arnold, Pres.

June 19: ARDEN CIRCULAR—Thru the Lemon Squeezer to Island Pond. Easy going. Meet: Chambers St. Ferry, to leave at 9 A.M. Cost: \$1.25.

June 26: JACOB RIIS PARK—Swimming party. Meet: 10:30 A.M., Flatbush Ave., last stop on IRT, Flatbush-7th Ave. Subway upstairs at Green Bus Line. Fares and Lockers: 60c.

N. Y. Ramblers

June 5: WESLEY CHAPEL-SLOATSBURG—Via Stone Memorial Shelter, Pine Meadow Lake, Seven Hills Trail, Lake Sebago and along Stone Brook to Sloatsburg. Moderate going. Bring canteen. Meet: Chambers St. Ferry to make 9 A.M. boat. Leader: Mat Dancis. Cost: \$1.45.

June 12: MT. PETER TO LAKESIDE—Via the A. T. A marvelous hike in Bearfort Mts. As we maintain this section, work will be done. Fairly strenuous 9 miles. Bring canteen. Meet: Chambers St. Ferry to make 9:15 A.M. boat. Leader: Lucille J. Casden. Cost: \$1.70.

June 19: CANOE TRIP—Paddling

along Pompton and Passaic Rivers. Bring bathing suits, etc. Meet: Chambers St. Ferry to make 9:15 A.M. boat. In case of rain, this trip will be postponed to following Sunday. Hostess: Sherry Lerner. Cost: \$1.50.

NYU Outdoor Club

June 11 and 12: WEST MT. WEEKEND—A weekend at a long-neglected (by us) beauty spot in the Interstate Park. Swimming at Hell Hole Gorge. Meet: W. 42nd St. Ferry at 8 A.M. and 1 P.M. Cost: \$1.70. Leader: Jerry Brofman.

June 25 and 26: BLACK FOREST WEEKEND—The successor to the Rafsky Special—made easy for those who trembled at our Fall one-day hike in this same territory. We hope to see the Kaydets on parade. Meet: W. 42nd St. Ferry at 8 A.M. and 1 P.M. Cost: \$2.00. Leader: Joe Rafsky.

Wanderbirds

June 5: CANOE TRIP—Meet at Chambers St. Ferry before 9:15 A.M. To Singac, paddling on Passaic River. Cost: \$1.50.

June 12: RARITAN GORGE—Meet at Liberty St. Ferry before 9:00 A.M. To High Bridge. Walk in Voorhees State Park, swim in Taylor Lake. Cost: \$1.10.

June 19: TACONIC MTS.—Meet in Grand Central Term. before 8:00 A.M. To Copake Falls; 12-mile hike and bathing. Cost: \$2:50. Return due New York 9:30 P.M.

June 26: ATLANTIC HIGHLANDS—Meet at Battery Landing before 9:30 A.M. to board S.S. Mandalay across the Bay. Bathing at Rocky Point. 4 miles. Cost: 75c. Guests always welcome. Leader: Bill Hoeflerlin.



Frank Adams

"Use a panchromatic emulsion, very little depth of focus, plenty of contrast and don't you dare kid me with that bird."

CAMERA...

by
LUCY ASHJIAN

Member
PHOTO LEAGUE



New Fast Films

Did you know that the light this month has four times as much actinic strength as the light in the middle of the winter? By which is meant that it has four times as much power in affecting the photographic emulsion. Even with a slow lens, during this time of the year it is not necessary to wait until bright sunlight before taking pictures.

In fact, those of us with slow, but well corrected, lenses are really coming into our own now—not only because it is summer, but because of the new fast films, whose speed is phenomenal.

Agfa Super Pan Press, which has been out for some months, but only in cut film, is now available in roll film in all the most common sizes. It is much faster than Superpan and is said to be no coarser in grain. Weston rates it as having a speed of 64, though many users have been rating it at 128 and getting sufficient exposure.

And here is some more news. A film is now scheduled to appear (and may even be out by the time this issue appears) which will be a real fine-grain emulsion, but which will be twice as fast as former superpan-chromatic emulsions.

Films Have Personalities

In a previous issue this column urged you not to be fickle with your films but to stick to one film and become thoroughly familiar with all its quirks and characteristics. For this is true of films: each one has its own traits, especially in its reaction to development. To get successful prints, one should be able to control con-

trast, and that is why we warned you not to flit from film to film.

However, at this time, this writer is going to encourage you to switch to one of the new fast films, if you have a camera which has several shutter speeds and a lens whose diaphragm opening can be adjusted.

Contrast in New Film

It is our experience with Agfa Super Pan Press, for example, and the common experience of many users, that this film gives terrific contrast—such extremes of density as are impossible to reproduce on the shorter tone scale of printing papers. As a result, prints are harsh and without the fine gradations which the eye sees. This seems to be the result when the regular Weston reading of 64 is used, together with ordinary development. With a diluted developer, however, used for the usual time, this contrast can be reduced.

Interestingly enough, when the film is used at a speed of 128 or more, and developed in a normal way, the gradations seem softer. This has not been verified by tests, but we have seen the film used at 128, giving good detail in both highlights and shadows.

Thus, though we do not have conclusive information on the development which the new films require, experience seems to indicate that the developer should be diluted somewhat and overexposure be guarded against.

Negatives for Enlarging

If you have got to the point where you like to see enlargements of your small negatives, you will be interested in knowing that enlarging usually heightens the contrast over that of

a contact print. Also, enlarging machines equipped with condensers increase the contrast even more. All this requires real judgment in development, depending on your particular equipment, the lighting of the subject, and the use to which the negative is to be put.

Worth Mastering

It will take a while before you become familiar with the properties of the new film, and during that time you will have difficulty in getting normal negatives. But the film is so fast that it actually triples your photographic opportunities. Its speed has made it the basis of innumerable tall stories among photographers who have never, even with the fast emulsions of the last ten years, seen anything like this.

Imagine what Brady, the Civil War photographer, who took his equipment to the battlefield in a big covered wagon and laboriously sensitized his plates just before using them, would have thought of our films. How he would have envied us, with all the big technical difficulties surmounted for us, and nothing to do but use our eyes intelligently.

Unfortunately, fast films do not solve all our technical problems, however, and it is necessary to work with them until we know exactly how they are to be used. Whatever emulsion you have been using in the past, though you may want to continue using it for certain work in the future, the advantages of the new films make it almost imperative that you master their use as soon as possible.

RADIO...

•
By
SKYRIDER

It is timely at this point in our informal radio course to take up the general business of getting together a radio station. We can approach the problem in two ways. The one we select depends on where our interest lies. Some amateurs are interested in amateur operating simply for the pleasure they can get out of the actual operation of the station. For them, the less time spent in preliminary construction and instruction in its use, the more satisfactory the results. Although the latter attitude is fundamentally sound, its practicability depends on the money available. To operate the station efficiently and sensibly, we must either understand our apparatus thoroughly, or else use such equipment as will be fool-proof, if simple instructions for its use are followed. To buy the parts for such a station is an expensive proposition and is somewhat costly even for low-power equipment.

In purchases of this type, try your best to get the assistance and advice of a thoroughly experienced amateur or radio engineer. Failing that, send away to the catalogue companies for sales material, and compare the various values carefully. If you are located in one of the larger cities, your best bet would be to inspect the articles in the showroom or stores of the manufacturer or retailer, and see them in operation. Once the equipment is bought the accompanying instructions should be memorized and followed implicitly. If the equipment should break down, leave its repair in the hands of a competent person.

Most people prefer to build their

own station, because it is less expensive, involves learning a useful trade, and because craftsmanship is an interesting hobby in itself. Furthermore, understanding the equipment will result in better and more enjoyable operation, and less possibility of doing damage to one's own person and to radio laws and regulations. Those contemplating building their own outfit are advised to take some tips from an old tipster, and remember the following rules when constructing any radio equipment, even temporary rigs.

1—Use a heavy soldering iron, heat the joint well, apply plenty of solder, holding the iron under the connection, and letting the excess solder run off. The remaining lump of solder should look clean and smooth.

2—Use lock-washers under all bolts and lock securely.

3—Use well-insulated and heavy gauge wire for all connections.

4—Components should be rated for safety factors, far above the voltage or current you expect to ordinarily use. This may increase the cost of materials, but in the long run it will more than pay for itself in trouble-free operation and long life.

5—Make certain that the mechanical construction of the apparatus is not haywire or makeshift, even though the apparatus constructed may be serving only a temporary purpose.

There has never been, as far as radio amateurs are concerned, a more thoroughly discussed question than that of how much a part equipment plays in the successful operation of a station, as contrasted with outside influences ranging anywhere from skip-distance to luck. In general, those who have held with the views that chance is a big factor, have been those who have been running rigs that only luck could make produce any sort of decent results. Experienced and sensible hams know, for instance, that a transmitter will work only as well as its design merits, and only within the limitations of the solidness of its construction, the efficiency of its radiating antennae, and the precision with which it is adjusted and tuned. As for factors like skip-distance and weather, they can, surprisingly enough, be estimated

quite accurately and allowance made. As for luck, we can fall back upon the most infallible of natural and mathematical laws, the law of averages.

The Continental Code is a dot and dash system used all over the world by radio operators. Learning the Continental Code is only one step in becoming an amateur, but undoubtedly the hardest one to complete. Don't expect to learn it all in one day. Learn a few symbols at a time. Review each day the letters learned the previous day. Be optimistic. You will be surprised at your progress. The easiest way to learn the code is for two people to practice together or in connection with the work of a larger group. Two individuals can use a key and buzzer to send to each other. A single individual can also use a buzzer to see how signals should sound. Another method, learning by listening, is useful for an individual learner, and so we outline both methods.

In receiving code signals, each letter must be associated directly with the sound heard. The code must first be memorized. Learn the code, pronouncing the symbols "dit darr" rather than "dot dash." Do not visualize the letter A as a dot and a dash. Recognize the sound "dit darr" as A directly. Learn a few letters every day until the alphabet and figures have been mastered. Have a friend ask you the letters in non-alphabetical order. Repeat them in terms of "dit darr" language until familiar with them all. Practice until you know the sounds as letters without pausing to think of them in terms of dots and dashes. As soon as the code has been memorized, actual practice in using it (receiving) should be attempted. Proficiency in code speed is gained, as in other things, by constant practice. Good sending at moderate speeds is harder to learn than receiving. It is best not to use a key or try to send much until 10 or 12 words a minute can be read and copied.

Just a word to the readers who have been writing in. . . . Due to space considerations it is impossible to answer correspondence by way of the column. If you have not received an answer to your letter, be assured that it will be along soon, for I am now devoting more time to individual correspondence than before.

SOCIAL SECURITY LABOR NEWS

WORKERS MAY REQUEST EMPLOYERS FOR THEIR REGISTRATION NUMBER

Attention of all workers engaged in employment covered by the New York State Unemployment Insurance Law is called to recent instructions issued to employers by Commissioner Elmer F. Andrews. These instructions provide that employers shall make readily available to their workers the Employer Registration Number assigned to them by the Division of Placement and Unemployment Insurance.

WORKERS SHOULD NOTE EMPLOYER'S NUMBER; ALSO THEIR SOCIAL SECURITY ACCOUNT NUMBER

Commissioner Andrews has recommended that every worker make a note of his employer's registration number when he is hired and keep a record of the number even when he may have left the particular job. This number is a great asset in the handling of contested claims.

At the same time, Mrs. Anna M. Rosenberg, Regional Director of the Social Security Board, advises workers to make a note of their Social Security Account Number. This will aid them in case they lose or mislay their account card.

SOCIAL SECURITY LUMP SUM CLAIMS INCREASING

The average value of lump-sum payments made in New York State during April under the Federal Old-Age Insurance program was \$50, it has been announced by Mrs. Rosenberg, Regional Director. Since the program went into effect on January 1, 1937 approved claims in the State total 15,787, with a total value of \$574,444.43.

WORKERS DO NOT HAVE TO RETIRE AT 65 TO RECEIVE LUMP-SUM PAYMENTS

Lump-sum payments are being made to workers who have reached the age of 65 since January 1, 1937, or to the estates of workers who have died after working in covered em-

ployment. There is no need for a worker to quit his job at 65 in order to secure this lump-sum payment.

WORKERS IN SUMMER ESTABLISHMENTS NEED SOCIAL SECURITY ACCOUNT NUMBERS

Workers in hotels or other summer establishments should have Social Security Account Numbers. They should file an application for a Social Security Account Number, if they have not already done so. Application blanks and assistance in filling the form out may be obtained at any Social Security Board Field Office.

WORKERS WHO SECURED NUMBERS LAST YEAR NEED NOT FILE AGAIN

Workers who were employed during the vacation months of 1937 under a Social Security Account Number should not file again. A worker should have only ONE Social Secur-

ity Account Number. If you have lost your card, visit your nearest Social Security Field Office.

ACCURACY IN REPORTING SOCIAL SECURITY ACCOUNT NUMBER IS IMPORTANT

Four months' experience in unemployment insurance administration has shown that incorrect reporting of Social Security Account Numbers has created difficulty in the prompt issuance of many benefit checks. Because of the absolute necessity of using only one Social Security Account Number for a worker from start to finish in both old-age insurance and unemployment insurance procedures, it is important that a worker have an account number—only ONE account number—and that that number be reported accurately to the employer, and accurately by the employer on all records.



"He used to sell automobiles and insist on taking customers for a demonstration run around the block."

Miss AMERICA...

By
Mary Booth

With the Month
Of June Closing in,

we turn not only to romance but also to vegetables and fruit—lighter foods to carry us through the hot weather, when the tired flesh needs less fuel foods, and more leafy vitamin stuff. That is, unless your man does heavy manual labor, then he'll still need steak and pot roasts. But you can still serve salads on the side. And on Sundays, when you feel like taking a vacation from cooking, you can serve salad as the main dish. And here's a



couple of recipes for salad that will make even a man sit up and take notice.

PINEAPPLE DELIGHT

1 can crushed pineapple
1 package cream cheese
 $\frac{1}{4}$ cup walnuts
 $\frac{1}{2}$ cup dates (cut in small pieces)

Mix thoroughly and pour over well cleaned lettuce leaves.

TASTY SALMON SALAD (for main dish)

3 or 4 raw carrots (grated)
1 tin salmon
Juice of one lemon
1 bottle of sweet pickle (sliced)

Mix well and spread over crisp lettuce leaves, topping with a little mayonaise, if desired.

And If You've
Never Tried

the water-ress, chopped olive, and cream cheese sandwich (on soft white bread), why, do so at once!—or before the idea slips your mind. Even money they'll go better than the hot dogs do, on the picnic lunch.

I Don't Know Why It Is
But I Feel Like a Million Dollars!

This blurb, advertising vitamin capsules, is what set me on vitamin research. Most of us are lucky if we feel like a million dollars once a week. Not feeling like a million dollars isn't due to a lack of vitamin capsules. Rather it is because we have been quick-lunching on coffee and sandwiches, seldom getting out in the sun, and staying up late at night.



Taking advantage of the general lack of knowledge about vitamins, producers and manufacturers indiscri-

minately load vitamins into various food stuffs, even cough drops and chewing gum, to promote sales.

But they don't tell you that an excess of vitamin "A" is of no value to the human body. Nor do they tell you that an excess of vitamin "D" is dangerous.

However, we do need a moderate daily intake of "A", "B", "C", and "D." And, except in special cases* we can get all we need in a well-balanced diet.

*Pregnant mothers; young children up to the age of 3; and those suffering from malnutrition.

Who's Who Among the Vitamins

VITAMIN	USE	BEST SOURCE
A	promotes growth; essential to good vision; protects body from infection; keeps certain tissues and all mucous surfaces healthy.	Green and yellow vegetables; dairy products; liver.
B	promotes growth; protects body from infection; promotes appetite; aids digestion. Essential for reproduction; aids nursing mothers.	Beans (dried); spinach; peas (dried); whole grain breads and cereals; cabbage.
C	promotes good teeth and bone development; protects body from infection; prevents scurvy.	Grapefruit; lemons; oranges; tomatoes (cooked or raw); cabbage (raw); lettuce; spinach.
D	prevents rickets, a disease of infancy and childhood.	Egg yolk; whole milk; cod liver oil or some other concentrate is generally needed by children up to the age of 3).
E	concerned with reproduction.	Beans; green vegetables; wholegrain cereals and whole milk.
F	prevents beri beri.	Wholegrain cereals.
G	prevents pellagra; essential for growth.	Milk; green leafy vegetables; bananas, eggs, liver, tomatoes.

(Other foods contains vitamins, but in lesser amounts)

But It Isn't
So Simple

For trade unionists who have been thrown off the job and have to live on the starvation diet afforded by home relief. Then's when a body needs to use vitamin concentrates, from the drug store. Because when the pocketbook gets low and you can't buy fresh milk, fresh fruit, and fresh green vegetables, there is danger of ill health before long, particularly if there are



kids in the family.

I haven't the space here for detailed information on the use of vitamin concentrates, cod liver oil, etc., but I will be glad to mail you this information if you need it. Write me in care of The CHAMPION, enclosing a stamped self-addressed envelope.

BOOKS

The forthcoming issue of *Theatre Workshop Magazine* (official organ of the New Theatre League) will contain the editorial changes announced in the last issue. The magazine will still be edited for theatre workers, but will, nevertheless, contain provocative and interesting material on contemporary theatres. The contents of the present magazine issue are:

Scenery or No Scenery?—A symposium. Contributions by Hallie Flanagan, Howard Bay, Marc Blitzstein, Charles De Sheim, John Gassner, Norris Houghton, and Lee Strasberg. . . Three one-act plays—*Senora Carrar's Rifles*, a play by Bertolt Brecht; *Together*, a play on Negro life by Alice Holdship Ware; *The Tired Ostrich*, a play on collective security by Barbara Cocoran.

Warriors of the Theatre—"Spain" by D. Crooks and "China" by Agnes Smedley.

Two on the Aisle—*For Labor* by Alice Evans. A useful and interesting study of the Chicago Repertory Group's extensive experience in building a Labor Theatre Audience.

Resurgence of the New Theatre—By Ben Irwin. The story of the progress of the New Theatre movement in the past year.

Articles by Irwin Shaw and G. Boyadiev are included.

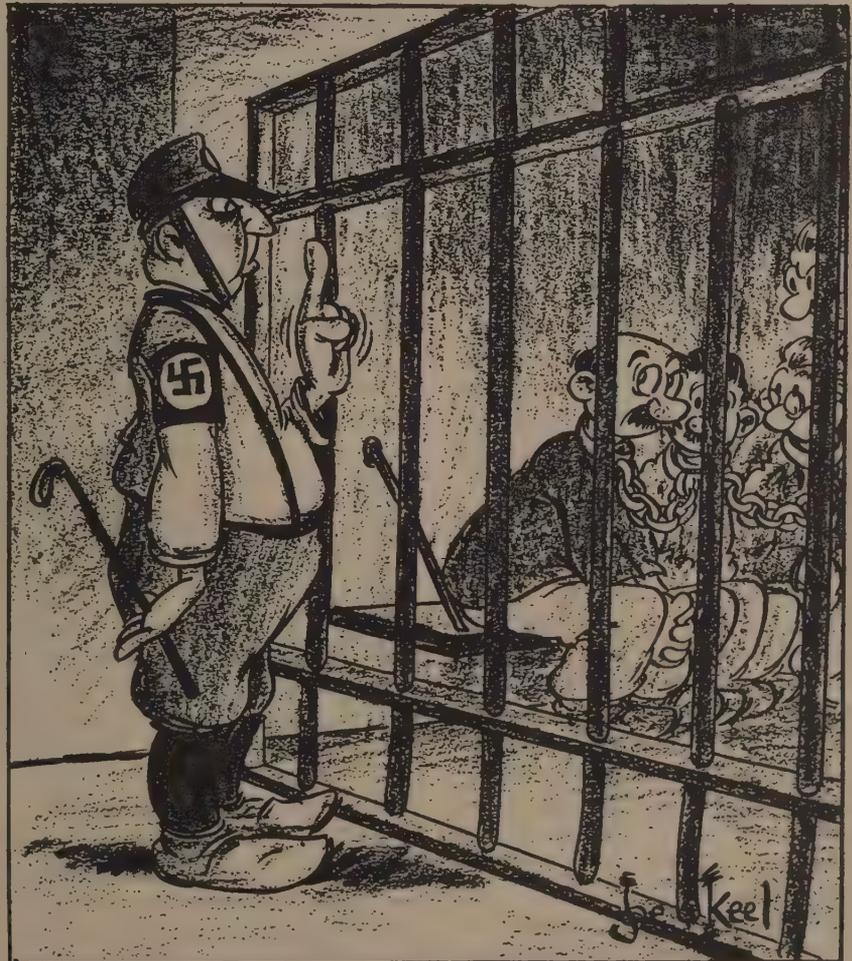
Random House has announced that two volumes of three plays each from the Federal Theatre will go into production immediately. The first volume will contain three of the outstanding plays of the Living Newspaper: "Triple A Plowed Under,"

"Power," and "Spirochete." The first two plays were great successes in New York last season. "Spirochete" is the much-talked-of new play about the national fight against syphilis and has just opened in Chicago, and is scheduled to come to New York in the course of the next few months.

The other new Random House

book will contain the three outstanding Federal Theatre hits of the present season: "Haiti," by William Du Bois, "Prologue to Glory," by E. P. Conkle, and "One-Third of a Nation," by Arthur Arent. The two volumes will be uniform in format. Hallie Flanagan will write introductions for both of them.

ANSCHLUSS . . . UND HOW!



" . . . and Sunday We Will All Go Out and Vote Ja . . . Ja?"

A LETTER FROM WASHINGTON

Convention Hall, Burlington Hotel, Washington, D. C.—It was too early for reporters; but hundreds of wide-awake delegates cheered John L. Lewis on his surprise Saturday morning visit to the United Office and Professional Workers' Convention. When the ovation subsided, Lewis smilingly remarked that he envied the youthful vigor of some of the delegates, and in a more serious tone complimented President Lewis Merrill and the delegates on the remarkable record they had made in the past year. "The success that has been achieved," he said, "proves that the UOPWA is a part of the CIO that is here to stay and is going to grow."

The delegates felt that way too—the insurance agents, social service employees, clerical workers, artists and others representing 45,000 organized office and professional employees in the country. They knew what they were facing, for even during the five-day convention reports came in of fresh attempts on the part of the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company to avoid collective bargaining and of continued intimidation at the Bank of Yorktown, New York City, where the Financial Employees Organizing Committee had won its first labor board decision in a financial institution. But it is no longer a case of individuals or small local groups fighting the national aggregations of capital. As the printed 57-page General Executive Board Report says in conclusion, "As a direct result of the correct policies of the CIO, the white collar employees coming within the jurisdiction of the UOPWA have realized a permanent and representative national organization for the first time."

Later the delegates watched movies

of their nation-wide activities, shots of basketball teams and dramatic groups interspersed with leaflet distribution and the story of the girl who enviously looked at the "ads" for dresses she could not afford—until the union came. Washington saw the white badges of the delegates and the blue badges of the guests at the "Melody Club" dance and on sight-seeing trips. But for five whole days the union men and women conducted panel discussions on organization and educational problems; studied charts, pictorial statistics and graphic exhibits; listened to Congressmen, labor board officials and labor leaders; passed on more than a hundred resolutions, and elected new officers with an inspiring show of unity.

Throughout the convention, delegates recalled their responsibilities not only to their members but to the millions of whitecollar workers still unorganized, to the millions of working Americans in their communities. One of the resolutions called on the CIO to sponsor a broad, national congress of all whitecollar and professional people where joint progressive action could be worked out. For they remembered the words of John L. Lewis when he told them of their political as well as economic strength, "You live and work in a field where you have larger contacts than manual workers. . . . In the cities where you are concentrated, there is more room for the dissemination of information on what the labor movement stands for."

The organized whitecollar workers know their job and are out to realize the title of their film, "Tomorrow—Four Million!"

Fraternally,
L. G.

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DENMARK, SWEDEN, NORWAY, under leadership of Prof. Hartley W. Cross. Cities and countryside including Norway's fjords and mountains. Study of cooperatives and folk schools. Sailing July 1. Back Aug. 29.

"INSIDE EUROPE." Auspices American Student Union. France, Austria, Czechoslovakia, Soviet Union, Finland, Sweden, Denmark, England. For college students only. Sailing July 2. Back Aug. 22.

MEXICO, under leadership of Julia Bryan. More than a month in the cities and native villages. Sailing July 14. Back Aug. 23.

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RINGSIDE

A scab has no counterpart in nature.

Bees, ants and wasps, far from robbing their own kind for food, will die defending the common store.

The rattlesnake exhales his venom, the skunk his super-halitosis, only in self-defense.

Even a hyena, sulking in the light of the moon to gorge on offal, finds something to laugh about in the thought of a beast who stinks worse.

—*United Mine Workers Journal*,
UMW of America

The New Theatre League, powerhouse of progressive drama, now offers the first printed collection of sketches, playlets, blackouts, songs, monologues and recitations ever to see the spotlight of the social stage. The book is titled *Skits and Sketches* and includes *How Sleep The Brave*, a sketch on the National Guard in strike action by C. S. Becker; *Bishop of Munster*, by Hy Kraft, in which a Catholic priest dares to speak the truth in Nazi Germany; *Guilty As Charged*, a striker arrested on a picket line confronts the judge. Another monologue, *It's Together That Counts*, by Joseph Lawrence, a New Theatre League playwright, is reprinted from the American Federationist's April issue.

For sharp satire, there's the Japanese Ambassador's Speech and Heil Hitler, both products of the Chicago Repertory Group, a leading Mid-western member of the NTL. From the same source comes a hilarious skit, *Girdler's Way*, in which an innocent

worker literally loses his pants as a result of the ravages of company unionism. Another feature is a powerful anti-lynching sketch, *Even The Dead Arise*, by Theodore Ward, promising young Negro playwright.

There is still wide demand for the hit numbers of the Theatre Guild's revue, *Parade*, predecessor of *Pins And Needles*. These hits are included in the collection: *Tabloid Reds*, a walloping satire on redbaiters; *Send For The Militia*, Marc Blitzstein's devastating portrayal of a society woman, and *You Ain't So Hot*, in which the Negro maid tells her mistress where to get off.

Further information and the latest Spring Play Catalogue may be obtained from the New Theatre League, 132 W. 43rd Street, New York City.

Education

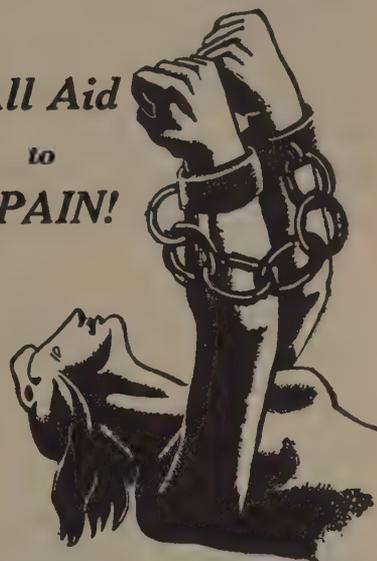
As a special service to the people of the City, the WPA Adult Education Program of the Board of Education started, some few years ago, a varied list of classes for the people of the East Side. Since then the people of this section and the city at large have taken advantage in large numbers of the opportunities opened to them.

These classes are free to all persons over 17 years of age. No examinations are required for entrance.

There are the useful courses, the Trade and Technical, and the Commercial classes; the Cultural and the Arts and Crafts, and then a long list of classes on domestic topics: First

LIFT THE EMBARGO!

All Aid
to
SPAIN!



MADISON
SQUARE
GARDEN

Thursday, June 9th
8:30 P.M.

SPEAKERS:

OJIER PRETECEILLE UGT Representative	JAY ALLEN Distinguished Foreign Correspondent
RAMON SENDER Novelist	DR. EDWARD BARSKY Head, International Hospitals in Spain (Just returned!)
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43 Oak Street, Manhattan
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Manhattan

Then there is the class in English to the Foreign Born, most necessary to all the older members of the Community if they wish to become citizens and voters. One instance, in a class at the Labor Temple, was that of a woman student who said she had started to learn English in order to write letters to her son who was in Spain, and she proudly showed the class an answer from him where he praised her highly for the progress she had made since her last letter.

Letter to a CHAMPION Agent:

May 10, 1938.

Dear Frank:

Your bill
Was wrong until
My predecessor caught a chill
And I took over books and till.
So curb your curses;
That buck of your verses
Has been put through the mill.

Sincerely yours,

Nat Austin,
Business Manager
THE CHAMPION

P.S.—We have you down for 10 copies in June. OK?

Inter-Office Memo:

All union members know why they're in their union. Those who ever went on strike, picketed or tried to unionize a shop know how much workers' solidarity can mean. They know how they felt when someone crossed their picket lines and bought merchandise from the stores that paid them scandalously low wages . . . they know that the outraged public who refused to buy from non-union stores helped win their strike for them . . . they know what winning

the strike meant in terms of wages, hours and a human way of life.

Well, listen to this, friends: I went up to the office of a prospective advertiser for CHAMPION the other day. This fellow runs a retail establishment whose shop is 100% unionized. His union certificate hits your eye as you walk into his office. It gave me that warm glow . . . but I didn't walk out of there that way. What he told me I couldn't laugh off. I hope you can't.

"Union members are not union-label conscious," he told me. "The fact I advertise that I run a union shop doesn't mean that they buy from me. Nine out of ten union members do not stick to buying only union goods and to patronizing union shops."

What would you have said, friend? I confess I was stuck. Has your package of cigarettes a union label? Was the suit you're wearing made under union conditions in a signed-up shop? Does the fellow who dishes out your ham and eggs in the cafeteria wear a union button? Practically everything one may want to buy is made by a unionized producer somewhere. Part of the job of building your union is to build your fellow workers' union.

Get wise, make union buys. Make every week Union Label Week.

—Dick Lyon

A CHAMPION Movie
Reviewer Reports—

"Gangs of New York," released by Republic Pictures, struck me as being a small scale production of one of Edgar J. Hoover's propaganda films. If it was intended as propaganda the job could stand improvement, for the film pictures, as late films do, the cops as heroes, but it does not debunk "Big Shot" gangsters in the usual manner. It only shows that crime does not pay, and what happens to most gangsters when their career is ended. There is plenty of action and the plot allows Charles Bickford to steal the show. The supporting actors play their part well and there is the usual happy ending.

Fraternally,
Ted Browning, NMU

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Congratulations to Managing Editor Alfred Hirsch and the editorial board of the Cafeteria *Call* for their 10-page June issue. The *Call* is the official monthly of the Cafeteria Employees Union, Local 302, AFL. The staff is Costas Dritsas, George Keuseyan, Alex Spiegel, Harold Roberts and Joseph Stelcen.

So long as corruption may flourish in the police forces of our cities and states, so long as corporate employers may deny the law of this land, our democracy shows a stain of dishonor. We cannot say we have real democracy when men and women starve for lack of work and when children are born to a heritage of hopeless misery. It is our responsibility to correct these things. If we fail to safeguard our democratic liberties, we have done less than our duty to ourselves and to posterity.

—John L. Lewis
in *Scholastic*

There are all sorts of reasons why certain towns and cities are named certain names. The name might come from the Indians, or from early European settlers, or from pioneer folk, or from the wealthy

family that runs the local sweatshop, but some names can be just plain accident.

In newly settled territories, surveyors and cartographers have a lot to do with it despite choices made by explorers. For instance, the technical crew making the first official map of Alaska found a cape or inlet and didn't have a name for it. They entered "Name?" on their report to indicate the spot was unchristened. A clerk in Washington didn't quite understand the notation, and having no union to call up for authentic information, listed it 'Nome' on his official map copy. Today, surprisingly, it's the best known city in Alaska.

Gregor Duncan, who did this month's cover and illustrated WORKERS' SPORT and MISS AMERICA, turned down Managing Editor Maguire when she asked him for a photograph to be run in *Ringside*. Greg said he had only one picture and that was taken when he was three years old. Now there must be a reason for his refusal to turn in that photograph. Either he was wearing curls and a Little Lord Fauntleroy suit or else it's one of those cute bearskin rug pictures.

In any case, we're going to get Greg's picture. Len Zinberg, a faithful contributor who did MODERN SCENE for us this issue, has recently been monkeying around with a little candid camera after reading Lucy Ashjian's monthly column, CAMERA, in the CHAMPION. Len has been assigned to track down and snap Greg first chance he gets.

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Ranow, Stand
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Murphy, Stand
Bunn, Stand
Kaplan, Stand
Delaney, Stand
O'Keefe, Stand
Soloway, Stand
Stand
Allen, Stand
Weinstein, Stand

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72 West 8th St.
17 West 8th St.
27 West 8th St.
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48 East 14th St.
52 East 14th St.
56 East 14th St.
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S.E. Cor. 14th & 4th Av.
96 East 14th St.
105 East 14th St.
159 East 14th St.
S.W. Cor. 14th & 3rd Av.
S.E. Cor. 14th & 3rd Av.
N.E. Cor. 14th & 3rd Av.
212 East 14th St.
N.W. Cor. 14th & 2nd Av.
244 East 9th St.
S.W. Cor. 9th & 2nd Av.

Lewis, Stand
Brecher, Stand
Frank, Stand
Basnick, Stand
M. Fanos, Store
Wolfson, Stand
Medows, Stand
Lieberman, Stand
Levitt Brothers, Stand
Greenwich Cigar Store
Alamio Stationery Store
Peffer Stationery Store
Reznikoff, Stand
Manahin, Stand
Aminsky, Stand
Bronstein, Stand
Eagle, Stand
Podolsky, Stand
Koplin & Cramer, Store
Meldrum, Stand
Berkowitz, Store

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37 - 2nd Av.
40 East 3rd St.
301 East 5th St.
130 East 29th St.
N.W. Cor. 42nd & 6th Av.
S.W. Cor. 42nd & 6th Av.
N.W. Cor. 42nd & 6th Av.
S.E. Cor. 42nd & 6th Av.
95 Greenwich St.
75 Greenwich St.
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S.W. Cor. Canal & Lafayette
S.E. Cor. Canal & Lafayette
N.E. Cor. Canal & Lafayette
272 Canal St.
S.W. Cor. Canal & B'way
296 Canal St.
501 W. 180th St.
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2947 Broadway

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Reisber
Wein, Store
Sol Leipziger, Store
Madden, Stand

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3119 Coney Island Av.
765 Coney Island Av.
3120 Coney Island Av.
2 Hanover Pl.

Liggett's Stand
Kaplan, Stand
Happy & Tommy, Stand
Abie's News Stand
Emil Lewis, Stand

4th & Flatbush Av.
9 Flatbush Av.
Flatbush & DeKalb Avs.
406 Flatbush Av.
9 Flatbush Av.

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17 E. Kingsbridge Rd.
288 E. Kingsbridge Rd.
390 Fordham Rd.
N.W. Webster & Fordham
2676 Morris Av.
Fordham Rd.
2143 White Plains Rd.
675 Allerton Av.
674 Allerton Ave.
669 Allerton Ave.
2132 White Plains Rd.
649 Allerton Av.
722 Allerton Av.
752 Allerton Ave.
1895 White Plains Rd.
1827 White Plains Rd.
2022 Boston Rd.
2133 Boston Rd.
2015 Boston Rd.
2033 Southern Blvd.
1951 Southern Blvd.
645 E. Tremont Av.
S.W. Cor. Tremont & 3rd
N.E. Cor. Tremont & 3rd
249 E. Tremont Av.
267 E. Tremont Ave.
21 E. Tremont Ave.
23 E. Tremont Ave.
22 W. Tremont Ave.

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Mrs. I. Cohen, Store
Klotz, Store
Cohen, Store
Bernstein, Stand
Feldherr, Store
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Berris, Store
A. Zultonsky, Store
J. Rosenblum, Store
Goldfarb, Store
Eva Birna, Store
V. E. Just, Store
Haskill, Store
Uslanar, Stand
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S. Willins, Stand
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Picket, Stand
Rosata, Store
Glass, Stand
Goldberg, Store
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Weiner, Store
O'Neil, Stand
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885 E. Tremont Av.
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223 E. Tremont Av.
985 E. Tremont Av.
611 E. Tremont Av.
4207 - 3rd Av.
213 E. Tremont Av.
1971 Grand Av.
1767 University Av.
S.W. Cor. 149th St. & 3rd
S.E. Cor. 149th St. & 3rd
N.W. Cor. 149th St. & 3rd
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149th St. & 3rd Av.
N.W. 156th St. & 3rd Av.
3044 - 3rd Av.
N.E. Cor. 166th St. & 3rd
534 - 3rd Av.
N.W. Cor. Melrose & 149th
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Hundreds of similar examples, whereby you can save from as little as 2c on a single purchase to as much as \$300 a year and over on your aggregate purchases, can be found in Consumers Union's 1938 *Buying Guide*. This *Guide* tells you which brands of shoes will give you the longest wear for your money. It compares the Ford with the Plymouth and the Chevrolet and tells you which one automotive experts consider the best buy. It gives you photographic experts' ratings of the Leica, the Contax and dozens of other cameras. It tells you which drugs and medicines are dangerous to use and which are safe. Here are just a few of the many products which are rated as "Best Buys," "Also Acceptable," and "Not Acceptable" in this 288-page *Guide*:—

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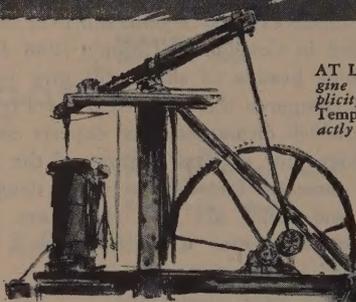
ABOVE: The beginning of our modern orchestra. Jongleurs improvising a little concert while waiting for their dinner to get ready in the kitchen.

AT RIGHT: THE GENTLEMAN PAINTER. Rubens leaves his native town on a foreign mission.



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AT LEFT: We admire the first steam engine of James Watt for its logical simplicity . . . but No. 1 of Bach's Well-Tempered Clavichord is beautiful for exactly the same reason.

BELOW: THE OLDEST PICTURE OF MAN: The creature, Van Loon points out, is engaged in his customary pastime of killing his fellowmen.



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