

Forward to the Unity of the Lithuanian Youth!
Unemployment Insurance for All
Unemployed Young Workers!
Fight Against Imperialist War!
Join the Young Communist League!

LAISVE

THE YOUNG WORKER AND STUDENT SECTION

Build the LDS Youth Branches!
Demand Immediate Cash Relief!
Fight the Militarization of the Youth!
Join the Labor Sports Union!
Build the Revolutionary Choruses!

SECTION II

Brooklyn, N. Y., June 16, 1933

No. 141

Have You Elected Delegates for the Youth Conference?

Join the Youth Summer Training School

One more month and the Summer Youth School will begin. Have you sent in your registration? You have not much time left, hurry up.

The students and young workers should show a great interest in the school. After attending the bourgeois schools for so many years and learning nothing about the working class and its struggles, you should grasp this opportunity to really learn what you have not learned in all the years of schooling you have had—the workers side of life.

Capitalist schools teach you only the mechanical side of life. You're filled up to the ears with loads of bunk on American History, Ancient History, all kinds of ancient literature, essays and writings of bourgeois elements. You never hear the name of Marx mentioned, you never read any of his work, his writings on the history of the working class. You never hear or read of Lenin and the great success of the Proletarian Revolution. Oh no, that would be food for thought and you're not supposed to think of such things. You are an American, you must feel proud that your country can boast of such great men as Lincoln and Washington and proud of this great country, the United States, which is your country.

You will also learn good, clean proletarian sports and art which does not reek with foul play and the backing up by the interest of the big bankers and millionaires as does capitalist sport and art.

The knowledge you will gain in this school is vitally necessary to you in order that you may understand conditions as they are at present and what brought about these conditions. All this you will learn at the Youth School and when you have completed your courses, you will see things from a worker's point of view, as you should, and not from the capitalist point of view.

Don't delay in sending your registration. Send it to the National Lithuanian Youth Committee in care of Laive.

H. Kaunas.

Chicago Leading in Election of Delegates

Our Chicago comrades are right on the job when it comes to doing something necessary. Already their Roseland LDS Youth Branch has elected three delegates, Dorothy Razmus, Al Malesh, Chuck Apolskis. Brighton Park, a very, very new youth branch has beaten many of our old branches in electing delegates. They are sending Estelle Tryonis, Frank Gurella, and Stanley Palese. Thirteen new members were present at the last meeting. Good work!

Jadee from Detroit sends in the following statement for his youth branch: "As you all can see there is to be a National Youth Conference in Brooklyn and Detroit wishes to send a few delegates. Naturally a new branch is usually short of money. Members of the branch all have collection blanks. Show your spirit and donate those few pennies toward covering the trip expenses." And this from a very new branch!

The LDSA First District, a women's organization, is sending the following to the convention: Mildred Rugienute, M. Ataciute, and A. Bakuniute.

THE VIEW OF US

After graduating the workers school Jennie went into a department store. Movement getting tough, eh? Buck up, Jennie, and take it right.

We see Lillian doing lots of work, but not for the movement.

Every day in every way Binks is getting closer to us. We have a lot of confidence in you, Binks, keep it up, keep it up.

Onisick is now section organizer BUT Popeye is following his footsteps, keep it up, Popeye. Wish we had some more Popeyes.

Wonder what Hank is doing in Minersville. Don't forget, Hank, your home is in Shenandoah.

I wish Farmer and Ziggy were interested in the movement, as much as they are in Wilkes Barre.

Eastern Youth Organizations Need to Rush Preparations

Oh, oh, where are our eastern youth organizations! How about Connecticut? Wilkes Barre should send some from the Young Communist League and the chorus. Grand Rapids should send some from the sports club.

The Baltimore LDS Youth Branch is not asleep. It intends to send about five delegates and it's only been in existence for two months!

Philadelphia is sending some delegates from the chorus. A special meeting has been called. We shall soon hear from them.

Where, oh where, is Massachusetts, my old home town? What about Montello? So. Boston? Lowell? Lawrence? and Worcester?

We haven't very much more time, Comrades. Send greetings to the convention and if possible send donations with the greetings. Have your discussions about the conference immediately and elect your delegates. We want the youth to come representing every single colony where there are Lith. workers!

Send as many delegates as possible. Three, four, five, or twenty. This conference will be a historical one if we work for it!

THE SILENT WONDER.

Try the Back of the Chair.

Sandy—"I want a cheap coathanger."

Assistant—"Yes, sir; twopence."

Sandy—"Twopence! Is there nothing cheaper?"

Assistant—"Yes, sir, a nail."

Social Passports.—

A dainty foot,
A lovely torso
Can make a friend-
Ly feeling more so.

ON LAYING OFF WORKERS

In my opinion, not enough emphasis and publicity are being given to the reprehensible practice of many large and wealthy corporations of laying off their employees in slack times. They intensify and prolong the depression period by destroying the buying power of those people and cause even those with jobs to refrain from spending money for needed supplies in anticipation of a possible like fate.

My attention has been particularly directed to this phase of the situation by pitiful cases of my former fellow workers who have been laid off by one of the largest electrical firms in the world, after twenty five years service. This action has reduced the families to a state of destitution in which they are utterly dependant upon neighbors for food and a few cans from the relief commission.

It seems to me that any corporation whose profits run into millions of dollars, and who haven't defaulted in their dividends which amounts to forty five million dollars every quarter, and cannot bear to sacrifice in times of depression, but greedy needs destroy human beings and human homes rather than face the loss of a few miserable dollars, has no justification for existence.

Further, I am sure, most of you will agree with me that after a man or a woman has spent years of service in the employ of any individual or corporation, in many cases to the extent, that age or lack of training in any other line would prevent the possibility of his employment elsewhere, that individual or a corporation owes just as much to the employee to see that he or she continues in gainful employment.

S. E. P.

Easy One—"Robert," said the teacher, to drive home the lesson which was on charity and kindness, "if I saw a man beating a donkey and stopt him from doing so, what virtue would I be showing?"
"Brotherly love," said Bobby.

Do You Know that There is No Unemployment in the Soviet Union?

FROM CHAIN GANGS TO MISSISSIPPI FLOOD SWAMPS



JACKSON, Mississippi.—A few of the hundreds of Negro workers taken from chain gangs and driven into forced labor camps along the Miss. River. The system is fostered by the Southern ruling class

What are You Doing for the LDS Youth Campaign?

Beginning with June 15th to September 15th, a period of three months, there will be an LDS youth membership drive. This will be the first youth membership drive that the organization has had since it is in existence and it should bring a shower of new young members.

One of about the best things about this drive is the reduced initiation which will make it possible for almost every young person to join the LDS. The initiation for \$150 insurance has been reduced from \$1.00, which goes to the Central Office to 25c. This means that the initiation that Central Office receives for \$150 has been reduced 75%. The initiation for the other amounts of insurance have been reduced as follows: \$300 insurance initiation reduced to 75c; \$600 insurance—initiation \$1.00; \$1,000 insurance—initiation \$1.25.

With such small initiation fees, we should be able to almost double the number of youth in our organization. Every young member in the

LDS should make it his task to bring in at least one new member into his branch during this drive. Only with everyone working for this drive will we be able to have a successful youth membership drive. Youth Branches should be formed wherever there are young people.

Just because this is a youth membership drive does not mean that the adults should forget that there is a drive. The adults should work together with the youth in building new youth branches and increasing the membership of the youth branches already in existence.

At the meetings of both the LDS Youth Branches and the Adult Branches the youth drive should be discussed and plans made for getting new members. Youth branches should challenge each other. The members should visit the young people who are not yet members, and try to get them to join the LDS.

The LDS Youth Membership Drive is on! Let's see who will come out on top.

A. K.

BROOKLYN AIDO CHORUS GOSSIP

Do you know—
That Eddie has developed a high pitched tremolo bass?... That our chorus has the distinction of being the oldest proletarian chorus?... Ever wonder what happened to Tony, Izzy and Paul?... Ever since that gal Nell went back home, some of our basses are in 'ell... That other Nell is like a typewriter keyboard. If you touch the wrong spots, you get terrible words... That a pinch of salt is greatly improved by dropping it into a stein of Helen's beer... That we have a mocking bird in our midst, Frank... That another "rara avis" is Pete who has a strange, intangible sense of humor... That only the young die good!... That those little altos strengthen my belief in reincarnation, 'cause nobody could possibly get so dumb in one lifetime... That Marge has no family tree, but oh! what limbs... That Bunny, you better bawl the basses out every week. If you don't know why, the basses will!!!

Whenever the church-going chorus members start arguing, they make a mass out of it. (Ten to one you didn't "get" it, my mess-mates).

Laughter, amusement, a bus ride, and a baseball game by "Aldo's Finest." That's what's coming off June 18 at Cranford. There, our "boys" headed by the intrepid Ed. Karpevich will do battle on the diamond. Don't miss it, this will be a classic.

Chorus "Yell!"
Bsm....Scram
Know who we yam?
Tough....Rough
Real Brooklyn Stuff
That's us....thassus
Aldo....Chorus
Yeah!!!
H. (Cheer Leader) Taftler.

DOUBLE HEADER BASEBALL GAME!

Here's the opportunity of a lifetime! Our LDS youth branches are going to play this Sunday, June 18, 1933, at Meadow Grove, Cranford, N. J. All those interested in sports will have a chance to see our teams in action. The Elizabeth, Brooklyn, and New York teams are participating and intend to give some exciting competition. The Elizabeth youth should come by the hundreds in order to give rousing cheers for our own LDS team.

There'll be other games at this LDS picnic. DON'T FORGET TO COME. Until then—very comradely yours, 'UNCLE DON.'

Laffs

Looping the Loop. — Socialist Speaker—"What we need is a working majority and then—"

A Voice—"Better reverse it, mister. What we really need is a majority working."

Does a Flea Ever Forget?—Teacher (to bring out the idea of size)—"Mention a difference between an elephant and a flea."

Tommy—"Well, an elephant can have fleas, but a flea can't have elephants."

2,244 N. Y. U. STUDENTS GRADUATE THE 'GOOSE STEP'.

4,244 students, the largest in the history of New York University are being awarded for their four years of painstaking study and invested dollars, with all the fussy ceremonies, fancy, ribboned parchment sheets whose only use will be to gain entrance to the ranks of the unemployed. There is no more striking example of the economic waste of this system.

Corliss Lamont, former instructor in Philosophy and member of the National Alumni Ass'n whose purpose it is to inquire into the unemployed problems facing the college graduate, states:

"Few see that this inexcusable and pitiful waste of brainpower is inherent in the unplanned chaotic economy of the capitalist system. Few seem to comprehend that in the world of education and the intellect there is no overproduction of what society needs, but only of what, under present conditions, society can buy."

While at N. Y. U. Mrs. August Belmont advises the undergraduates, "Don't let the pessimists discourage you with your epoch. The time is ripe for pioneers."

"We find ourselves in an unprecedented situation calling for new attitudes, and for the immediate adoption of measures and methods hitherto untried—perhaps condemned."

Who but a well fed exponent of capitalism would so barefacedly confuse the minds of the students? She quickly rushes to the support of this system, by praising, "despite the mistakes in administration, the manner in which the present unemployment emergency has been met with an understanding and a generosity unprecedented in the history of this country."

Governor Herbert H. Lehman of New York State was another of those "favored" with an honorary degree.

After 4 years of college training and many more years of graduate study thousands of men and women are shelved by society which does not wish to use their splendid ability and equipment. The struggles of the students after they leave college and even while at college lead many of them to a rude awakening. Quoting Corliss Lamont of the National Alumni Ass'n:

"Increasing numbers of college alumni, both employed and unemployed, are beginning to realize that economic security, the dignity of useful work and the opportunity to exercise and develop their specific talents are not possible under capitalism."

More and more of these college graduates are joining with the working class in the movement to establish a planned and intelligent socialist order. They see that socialism is the one way out; that it is their only chance. This awakening to fundamentals is, in my opinion, one of the most promising of recent events."

Amelia J. Yeakevich.

DETROIT MOONLIGHT PICNIC

Want a good time? Want to hear good music? Want to enjoy yourself for little money? Then come to the moonlight picnic that Aldo Chorus and the LDS Youth Branch 21 is giving at Beechnut Grove. The great event will come off on June 24th, and you only need 15 cents for admission. See you there at 7:30!

"The struggle against militarism must not be postponed until the moment when war breaks out. Then it will be too late. The struggle against war must be carried on now, daily, hourly." LENIN.

Hear Ye! The Greatest Event The World Has Ever Witnessed!

Laisve's Picnic! To hundreds of young fellows and girls this picnic means the most outstanding event in their lives. Every year choruses from all over the United States come to the Picnic to sing and enjoy themselves. Workers from everywhere, all are coming to the greatest of the great Lithuanian working class affairs.

Al-hah-ah! This year! This year will mark the best picnic that Laisve has ever held. Why? Just examine the offerings that will be given in the line of entertainment and pleasure! Two dance orchestras! A baseball game between the Brooklyn LDS Youth Branch and the New Haven Youth Branch! Choruses from various colonies to lift you to the sky with clear resounding voices!

You will meet the youth from other colonies! You will see your old friends again! You will dance and enjoy yourself like you never did before!

This picnic will be held on July 2, 1933, at Ulmer Park, Brooklyn. The admission is 35 cents.

At the same time two conventions will be held. One for the ALDL and one for the youth. A much bigger crowd is expected this year than ever before. Make it your business to be down!



These are rookies newly recruited in Hitler's Army in Germany. The fascist dictator is preparing for war.

HITS AND BITS FROM THE SCRANTON Leaders

We wonder why Marge quit the LDS. Come on, Marge, be a sport and come back.

Is it true that Tommy enjoys his walk home from the meetings?

Who are the Three Musketeers that do not behave right at the meetings? Watch out, guys.

Why doesn't Mike come around to the meetings anymore? Come on, Mike, lay off the show.

Who is that boy with dimples that blushes so—is it Jimmie?

Listen gang, have you noticed Jack's singing? No? Well, you want to hear him—he's good.

Well, Tony, you got the job you always wished for—financial secretary.

Why didn't Dell go to Allentown? I wonder.

Did you notice Eleanor blush when T. looks at her?

The Nosey One.

If Hungry, Eat in a Phone Booth. —Diner—"Waiter, the portions seem to have got a lot smaller lately."

Waiter—"Just an optical illusion, sir. Now that the restaurant has been enlarged, they look smaller—that's all."

"Old Black Joe"

An Old Story With a New Theme for Negro Workers

Part Two

(Old Black Joe is musing on the tragic aspect of his life. He is old now. No longer wanted by the bosses. He lives in poverty with his son's family. Although the son is working in a mine his family is suffering from lack of the vital necessities of life.)

His only consolation is the bible and he remonstrates with his son for not placing faith in the bible and for trying to fight for better conditions. The miners are preparing to strike.)

Strike! The very hall shook from the lusty cheers of the conferring miners as they heard the reports and voted to go out. Dave, who was on the mine committee, was one of the speakers.

Strike! The sheriff, his deputies, and armed mine guard thugs with bullet-proof vests, crashed the hall, but so militant were the miners that the law-and-order marauders could not break up the meeting.

Strike! The spirit of the meeting permeated the entire town, affecting the women at home, anxiously waiting for their men, and even the little children lying wide-awake in their beds.

Strike! The grimy-faced coal miners had crawled out of the earth's stale bowels and, tightening their belts, had struck.

Strike! At the break of day a round red sun rose high in the sky and flooded the mountainside company village with its light.

Bang! The crash of guns. Screams. Horrible shrieks. The roar of nine hundred angry voices shouting defiance in unison. Then after a brief silence, Joe, standing in front of the shack, thought he heard the tune of some unfamiliar song come faintly wafting over the hilltop and strained his ears to make certain.

Four miners, black and white, came trudging up the hillside carrying Dave and Grace, who with her children had joined her husband on the picket line, walked alongside trying to stifle a sob.

Dave's left hip was bleeding and they put him to bed while Grace rushed for a basin of water and together they clumsily bandaged the painful raw wound.

The men, unmindful of Grace's presence, roundly cursed the deputies and mine guards, and, wishing Dave "well" expressed their desire to return immediately to the picket line.

A mingled feeling of sorrow and anger swept over Joe as he sat on the bedside and took Dave's hand in his, patting it reassuringly.

"Yo' hurt bad, son?"

"I'll be all right, father."

"I see so sorry, Dave."

"There's no time to be worrying about me... the strike... the picket line..."

"Day's goin' to miss ya?"

"Miss me! Every man, woman, and youth is needed as never before."

For a few moments Joe sat as motionless as a statue, then he arose—arose, but no longer the back-bent Old Black Joe. With eyes flashing and head erect, he walked briskly to the doorway.

"Hey, boys! Wait fo' me. I see goin' take mah Davie's place. I see goin' with ya' down t' de picket line. Jest wait till Ah gets mah coat an' cane. Jest wait till ah kiss de kids goodbye. Yes, suh! Jest a minute. I see a-comin'."

"I see a-comin'!"

THE LETTER BOX

NEW HAVEN ANSWERS THE CHALLENGE

Dear Comrade:

We received your letter and I am very glad to say that the challenge was received enthusiastically by everyone and are already making plans to have as many players and people down there as we possibly can.

Hoping the best team wins and everyone enjoys himself,
Comradely yours,

J. I. Latviss.

Dear Editor,

I am enclosing a picture that I drew which I hope you will print in the Young Worker and Student. I am no artist but I did my best.

Comradely yours,

Mary Lukas.

Thanks for the picture, Mary. We are too poor yet to make a cut out of it. Just now if you notice, we are printing regular photographs which we get without expense. Send us an article about what you think of the new way we are printing our paper and what you think of the contents. Would you like to have a Pioneer column?

Dear Bertha,

You, no doubt, know by now that Johnnie is away on a tour with Tex, organizing LDS branches. It seems that they are being fairly successful, according to reports coming in.

Our own conference is being held on June 25. We have made calls to that conference also and I am sending them out with the calls for the National Conference. At our conference we are expecting to elect five delegates for the conference in Brooklyn. Our work is going full steam ahead. You'll get more than your share from Chicago.

The LDS picnic held June 4th was a success. I think we've raised enough money to send several delegates to Brooklyn who wouldn't be able to go otherwise.

Al Jukelis.

SOME WINCHELLING FROM VILJOS CHORUS

Our Anna M. certainly is a flaming debutante now with her permanent. Come on, boys, now is your chance before someone else makes himself welcome!

A certain tenor sincerely thanks Jackie for coming back to the chorus and relieving a burden off his back. When prof. made a wisecrack at rehearsal about having monkeys in the chorus, it finally dawned upon me the reason why Bubbles always brings peanuts.

Viljos Chorus certainly made a good impression at National Youth Day. The fellows tried to convince our chorus girls that they were better than the New Haveners. I'm still wondering if they were.

Somebody saw J. B.'s collection of vanity cases rings, pictures, handkerchiefs, and whatnot. However, a certain thing was missing so I leave it to Jimmy to add that to his collection and then show it to Mr. Inquisitor.

I'm wondering if our adorables are going to resign from Viljos Chorus. There are some nice boys here also Mary and you can let Bertha share some of them. Don't be greedy.

Hey, Walter, what's happened to you? Aren't you coming back to the chorus? If Barbara is angry at you, I think you're already forgiven. Come back, now.

Miss Sherlock.

Coarse Work—Three men were sentenced in Chicago for carrying weapons in their automobiles. They should have understood that in Chicago that's what violin cases are for.

Johnny Returns From National Youth Day

By C. Strauss.

It was still coming down in buckets full. This incessant rain which had started at eleven in the morning. The clock in the steeple tolled in the fourth hour of the afternoon. One by one the trucks broke up the caravan on the way to their respective cities. National Youth Day celebration and demonstration was over.

As the rain hit the canvas roof of the truck, Johnny sat thinking about the events of the two days. So deep in thought was he, that he failed to notice the singing and shouting of slogans as the truck proceeded through streets of New Haven enroute for home. As the truck approached the outskirts of the city, the youths began to feel the effects of their long march in the pouring rain. So many more youths entered into memory lane with Johnny. The final parting words seemed to linger in their minds—imperialist war danger will not cease today, we must carry on a determined fight in our towns and cities—make a real united front against Imperialist War.

Occasionally pleasant memories became real again. The dance held

Guards coming out of the alleys with their leather belts in readiness to beat the youth. Had they not learned their lesson from the bonus marchers? Could they not see what the future had in store for them?

His eyes sparkled again as he thought of how they out-manuevered the police. The police and soldiers were in the alleys ready to fall upon the youth at any moment. They were waiting for the youths to parade in the streets and then attack. At the end of the demonstration, the marchers lined up on the sidewalk and proceeded the same way they had come. The police thinking that the marchers would return to the Lyceum, did not follow.

But the youth continued right through the center of the city up to the county jail where four comrades were imprisoned for their revolutionary activities. Despite the fact that it started to rain, on they marched, shouting their slogans and demanding the release of the class war prisoners. Demanding the release of the two youths put in jail for their activities in the preparation of National Youth Day. A few days later Johnny learned that through this demonstration, the pri-



The police attack a workers' demonstration. The so-called "guards of the people" are shown here breaking up, with no gentle methods, a meeting of the workers, demanding bread

the previous night, the girl he held tightest when he danced and the pleasant conversations. As these thoughts came back a faint smile beamed across his weary and tired face and his eyes fairly sparkled. But life for him and his friends was not long beautiful. We must organize—came forward in his mind.

He saw clearly the picture of the day's demonstration, getting up early and assembling at the Labor Lyceum and discussing the plan of march. The thought of parading, even though a permit had been refused, revived his tired spirits. The determination and militancy of the youth as they paraded the streets.

He again saw the youth approaching Wooster Square where the mass demonstration was held. He thought it rather peculiar not to see a gathering of the police. As the meeting proceeded, the police started to form a circle around the demonstration. Also, the cops began to gather and hide in the alleys. The atmosphere became tense, but the demonstrators were determined not to be broken up and stood their ground in real militant fashion.

He could not forget—the expression on the cop's face when the speaker exposed the police tactics—how that cop turned his face from the crowd. How nervously the police circled the youth. The National

soners were given back all privileges which were taken away before.

Various minor incidents flashed through his mind. While on the march, a group of negro youth standing on a street corner remarked—"that's where we ought to be"—and joined the march. A worker jeering the procession and then having to pick up a cigarette from the street. A social worker's remark—"Oh, those terrible people."—Noticing the surprised look on a Socialist's face when he saw the large demonstration.

So, as he summed it all up, he thought of the victories. Marching through the streets and demonstrating, although the permit and the constitutional rights were refused. Restoration of privileges to the prisoners who were put in solitary confinement and in the cooler. Growing youth movement against Imperialist Wars.

As these thoughts flashed through his mind, the main thought was still organization. When he returned home, he would carry on a more determined fight. He would spread to the utmost of his ability, propaganda exposing the tactics of the bosses. He would organize the youth and fight imperialist war, forced labor camps, and for their immediate demands for federal unemployment insurance. In his mind stood the word—ORGANIZE.

EDITORIAL COMMENTS

This week we shall spend a little time going over our "Snapshots" column. There are good bad and points to be shown in the "Snapshots" up until now. A model "Snapshots" should contain humor, personalities, and news of the activity of the organization. Let us see how our reporters fulfill those requirements.

H. (What a Man!) Tattler has the humor all right; a little more news cleverly injected would improve his column very much. For instance, he has not said anything about the coming youth conference and other reporters have injected an appeal for delegates and finances. He hasn't helped to agitate for the youth training school in his column. However, it seems his rare humor keeps him in good ranking for interest and variety in his sayings.

Worcester is coming along wonderfully! A short while ago we had practically nothing from this colony and now we received four articles at once. We like the way One of Us writes his column, placing everything interestingly but at the same time with a view in mind to improve glaring faults of his organization.

Radio Ears whose "Snapshots" we did not publish due to the very personal remarks, could learn very much by observing such reporters as One of Us, Reporters Collective, and Aisha.

Next week we shall continue to examine and criticize "Snapshots". Send your latest in. By the way, Comrades, put your name and address on every paper you sent in. We cannot and will not print anything which is written without knowing who the author is. Your identity will never be given away, you can make sure of that.

That is one reason why Radio Ears did not get his article printed. Aisha, too, is neglecting that essential info. We should also like to know who J. J. S. is from Worcester who wrote such a good article on the tasks of the Lithuanian youth in Massachusetts. Is it you, Johnnie? Why didn't you give your name and address?

Each youth branch must be prepared to bring proposals for the conference, on how we can better our work. Even if you have to call a special meeting, do so, and have a real thorough discussion on the reason why this conference is being called.

ODDS AND ENDS FROM WORCESTER

The time has come for your self-appointed correspondent to talk of many things. Of past, present and future events that will be of interest to all readers of the Young Worker and Student.

Last year Worcester inaugurated a proletarian school for young workers and students. Because of the brevity of time allotted to the school, the students obtained only an introductory knowledge in political economy. This year our proletarian school will start July 9 and continue to July 30. Instructors have been obtained to conduct classes in political economy, proletarian art, and labor sports. Students are expected from all parts of Mass. All comrades register early with Sukaskie or Valtella. For more information about this school, notice announcement on other page of the Young Worker and Student.

My congratulations to the mysterious "One of Us!" Keep up the good work, lassie. Your "snapshooting" is improving weekly. Warn! Beware of inspectors.

This depression surely makes a person think. Our government has a national banking system called The Federal Reserve System. The federal reserve gold surplus is privately owned gold not United States governed gold. "We have a large share of gold of the world" means the federal reserve member banks, privately owned, governmentally fed

with money and operating under self instigated laws, have the gold—not the people of the United States. "Sherlock," halted by a guardian of the law, was accused of eclipsing all former speed records with his 1925? Essex. Estimated speed—85 miles per hour. Sherlock—"This is an indignity!" Essex—"Is my face red?"

Our chorus should be represented at the National Youth Conference, July 3, in Brooklyn, N. Y. How about sending two or three delegates?

"Mooch," the Aldo sergeant-at-arms, is paying Chicago a long promised visit. Attraction—Century of Progress, Chicago World's Fair. He plans to visit the "Vilnis" and get acquainted with the members of the Chicago and Roseland choruses. (Male or female?) Enroute he writes, "The bus goes like—"

It rattles so much that I can't sleep. Have the chair city (Gardner) lads and lassies become members of the "Proletary Mensa"? How about arranging a friendly track meet or volley-ball game between the Worcester and Gardner chorus members? Let us hear more from that world-famous chair city.

That is all for the present. Keep the windows of your brain open. Think!

Comradely D.—P. S. Your correspondent will try to keep you readers of the Young Worker and Student, residing in the north, east, south, and west of this continent, informed with news that he judges interesting to you. Look for Worcester next week.

Where Were the Lithuanian Youth of Mass. On National Youth Day?

Massachusetts has had, and will have, by the looks of conditions, a number of struggles which need youth leadership, such as unemployed demonstrations, anti-war strikes, etc.

I have read the Laisve youth sections on a number of occasions especially about the Worcester Aldo Chorus and Montello Young Communist League. The Montello YCL said they were going to have a large delegation for N. Y. D. in Boston. I have participated in National Y. Day and have looked for delegates from Montello, but none could be found.

If the Lithuanian youth agree with me about the increase of youth struggles in Massachusetts, then I would like to know when the Aldo Chorus of Worcester, Montello YCL, and other Lithuanian youth organizations will show solidarity, on such occasions as N.Y.D.

Let's hear what happened to the Montello YCL? Why doesn't the Worcester chorus help the YCL of this city, in the leadership of youth struggles. How about more Lithuanian youth organizations writing in and telling us about their doings.

A Participant of N.Y.D.

J. J. S.

NEWSFLASHES FROM THE DETROIT ALDO CHORUS

Here I am again but late (very late in fact) with some of the news. I'll try to be on time next time.

It really seems that the Aldo Chorus baseball team is better than the Laisves Chorus team. May 21 we beat them 14 to 15 and June 4 we beat them 13 to 25. Well, they will learn in time.

Congratulations, Vity! As captain of the team, pitcher, batter, horse-shoe player, drummer, etc. you're swiftest! We hope we get more like you.

Another member has raised "cain," about nothing at all and hasn't been told the truth. I won't mention any names but it was one of our older members who is supposed to be an example for us. Practically all of us who were there have agreed that it certainly wasn't the way to act. Next time, comrade, when you plan to haul out your committee, please be sure they're present. And don't you think it's about time you checked over the report of the concert that was given in April?

I guess everyone went home tired but happy from the Spaudos picnic June 4. I noticed that there was a car from Grand Rapids and as much as I wanted an introduction to the people from there, I didn't get any. Maybe I'll have better luck next time. I noticed that there were some comrades from Chicago present. I certainly liked comrade Kenstantaviciene's singing. Did the people look when we lined up to sing? I'm telling you, they did, and who wouldn't? All the girls were dressed in white and each had a pony. The boys each had one too—but I guess Ruthie beat everyone. Her pony was nearly as big as she was. Well she got her 3 cents worth, anyway.

Things we never see:—Lil dancing with anyone but prof. Wally.

Bernice without a male escort. Serve dancing.

George R. quiet. Ann P. staying through all the practices on Fridays.

Al L. with his hair not combed. Ann R. without Nellie S. and Nelly without Mary K.

Adolph without his waves. Aisha.

COMMENTS ON THE ACTIVITIES OF THE BANGOS CHORUS YOUTH

ELIZABETH, N. J.—Some time ago my efforts in writing to the Laisve youth pages have not been in vain, since then the girls of the much talked sextette have understood my kind criticism and dropped the meaningless and unworking class name "Ufa" and named themselves "Red Star." For this deed I take my hat off to you working class girls!

Well, well, aren't they popular all around the Union County and elsewhere, and who do I mean? "Red Stars!" with their working class songs. Certainly the girls of the "Red Star" consisting of the following members: Patsy, Jean, Teeny, Pepper, and Stevy, have shown the way to others. Because of their popularity the recently organized "Jack London" Club in this town is organizing a singing group on a similar line.

Now, about the Bangos Chorus itself. Certainly things have to be corrected, the older comrades must stop arguing about the personal matters and help the youth in every way. As far as I know we are sending three young comrades to the youth school, Kay, Johnnie, and Joe, but what is the matter with the girls? Every effort must be made to send them to the summer school in July.

What is the matter with our LDS youth branch? They have had plenty of high hopes, in sports, cultural activities, and now nobody hears about them. I think Pepper, Aldona, and others, are laying on the job.

And now a few comments on the shortcomings of the youth. Certain girls like Bobby, Pepper, are sending their contributions to the Laisve youth pages. Pepper, not long ago, wrote a good article on the conditions of the house maids. Bobby is just beginning to write poetry. Aldona and others are participating but what is the matter with the boys? I think, my friends, you are lagging way behind the girls. Snap out of it, boys!

Some girls and boys are behaving very bad when the chorus sings before the public and run around instead of singing together with the chorus. It is also very bad practice to run away during the mass meetings after the chorus presentation. You will learn a lot listening to a working class speaker. Because—your problems are our problems. In order to beat the working class enemy, we must stick together, especially when the war is approaching. Well, young comrades, think twice before you act. In my opinion, you have plenty time for enjoyment.

The last time I wrote about getting new members into the chorus, our Charlie, the organizer, forgot to bring his "Soul" into the chorus. The trouble with our chorus is that our members are interested in petty talk, talk, instead of organizing the chorus into a large cultural organization among the workers in this city. Of course, the older comrades are responsible a whole lot, and so are, in very small degree, the young comrades. But it is time to stop this personal antagonism and talk organizational matters on how to improve the chorus.

"Uncle Don."

'Sposin' Pigs Had Wings.—Mabel—"What's worrying you, David?"

David—"I was just wonderin' if Dad would see to the milkin' while we're on our honeymoon, supposin' you said 'yes' if I asked you."