

The "Young Worker" and the
Financial Drive Are On!
Do Your Part!

LAYSVE

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Write to the Sports Col-
umn in this section
each week

THE YOUNG WORKER AND STUDENT SECTION

SECTION II

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SOCIALIST ADMINISTRATION IN BRIDGEPORT, CONN.

Disregard Unemployment Relief

In Bridgeport, the industrial capital of Connecticut, McLevey, the Socialist candidate for Mayor, won in a Socialist Sweep.

This was expected, because the people of Bridgeport were tired of the Democratic and Republican grafters. They thought that the Socialists would do better. Why was it that the Socialist Administration was elected? Because the workers in Bridgeport, where thousands of unemployed exist, are on the verge of starvation. Additionally, thousands of employed and part time workers had their wages cut. Standards of living are reduced to the starvation point. Workers with wages impossible to live on voted for the Socialist ticket.

Many promises were made by the Socialist Party to the effect that a Socialist Administration will bring about immediate improvement in the conditions of the unemployed workers, as well as laying the foundation for a Socialist society.

The people of Bridgeport were fooled by the Socialist Party. They did not know who the S.P. represented. The agitation was so forceful that the people were stirred up by a false enthusiasm. The misleaders, (knowing of the Socialist Party) of the workers were balancing on a fence, not knowing what side to jump to. They knew the situation of the workers and their environment, so therefore spread a tremendous propaganda of sweet phrases and promises with radical words.

The Socialist Party of Bridgeport tried to appear "respectable" before election to the bourgeois, and is still exposing their Social Reformist character and complete hypocrisy by publicly disowning the founder and father of true Socialism, Karl Marx!

Jasper McLevey in some of his sweet harmony speeches before election stated and even tried to prove that the chief wage cutter, Roosevelt, and the sword rattling militarist, Gen. Smedley Butler, are Socialists "of one way or another."

Speaking of splendid roles the Socialists are playing, I will refer to one in Milwaukee, Wisconsin. The Socialist Mayor, Hoan, sent his "Socialist" police to club unemployed workers who were demanding city relief. A month and half ago he sent them to club and arrest a number of workers who protested against Hoan's welcoming to Milwaukee, the American Nazi agent of Hitler, the German Ambassador, Luther.

Jasper does not dare talk as a regular Socialist, nor even try to expose the wrongs of the NRA. He does not mention that it hindered the workers and in sweat shops and factories it actually cut wages. He even ignored the fact that there were strikes in Bridgeport. No wonder the capitalists and the press call him, "the great Jasper"! There must be something wrong when manufacturers and different concerns praise him highly.

Behind the "great Jasper" on the day of his inauguration were the sturdy forces of manufacturers, bankers and other exploiters of labor, with a copy of McLevey's inauguration speech in their hands.

There is nothing finer than to show workers that the Socialist leaders are the tools of the bosses and the Socialist Party is the Third Capitalist Party. Here is where we find the bosses in back of McLevey who does the bias, blating — by putting the bourgeois ideology and spreading capitalistic propaganda to the workers. In other words, McLevey is just a new mouthpiece of Bridgeport and was sworn into the office of Mayor on November 13, 1933.

McLevey took the oath of office along with his three Socialist sheriffs, twelve Selectmen, two members of the Board of Education and a town clerk.

This is Bridgeport, a so-called Socialist city, where scabbing corporations praise him and in return to the people of the I.C. of C. he promises cheap government and charity instead of Jobless Relief.
John Jociis.

LAYSVE LEADS IN THE FINANCIAL DRIVE WITH \$21.65

Ties Second with \$17.63

Although this week has brought in some money for the financial drive much more is needed to cover our bills. It will be utterly impossible to continue with the work of the National Lithuanian Youth Committee unless funds are soon forthcoming from our youth and adult branches. The NLYC Treasury has for some time been recorded in red and unless we succeed in raising the \$300 set as our quota for the financial drive, work among the youth will have to be neglected.

Elizabeth has succeeded in raising over \$12 by having a popularity contest, Great Neck collected \$5.55 on col-

lection lists, the Philadelphia Lyros Chorus collected \$7.10. If they could do it YOU CAN TOO. If your youth branch or adult organization has money for the NLYC send it in, we need money to pay our bills!

\$300 is a small quota; \$36.65 is a small part of that quota. We've got to work mighty hard and plenty fast and keep the ball rolling if we are to put across our financial drive! We can do it! Our Young Worker Drive went over the goal of 200 by 16 subs, and the subs keep coming in every day. The financial drive means our life. It's got to go over!

SNAPSHOTS OF THE WORLD

KAUNUK

SOVIET FLAG FLIES OVER RADIO CITY

NEW YORK.—The Soviet Flag was raised over the principal building of Radio City late yesterday afternoon, it was reported, in honor of the Soviet officials. A large crowd watched the raising of the flag.

PRE-THANGSGIVING HUNGER MARCH

PITTSBURGH.—A pre-Thanksgiving Hunger March will take place in Allegheny County, Tuesday, Nov. 28, demanding increased relief, the stopping of evictions, providing shoes and clothing, and the passage of the Workers' Unemployment Insurance bill.

MACHADO WANTS TO FEEL "SAFE"

POUGHKEEPSIE.—Gerardo Machado, former bloody dictator of Cuba, declared through his chief aide that he will not return to Cuba until he is assured that can live quietly as a private citizen.

CITY COLLEGE HIRES SCAB WINDOW WASHERS

NEW YORK.—The College of the City of New York, a city institution, today hired strikebreakers to clean its windows. Escorted by police, six members of the Enterprise Window Cleaning Co., at 640 Broadway entered the school, protected by an injunction taken out against the pickets of the Window Cleaners Protective Union, Local 2, of the A.F. of L. by the Nordham Window Cleaning Co.

ARGENTINE URGED TO RE- COGNIZE USSR

BUENOS AYRES.—The diplomatic victory achieved by the Soviet Union in the recent recognition action by the United States had its repercussions here today when the afternoon paper "La Critica" in a

strongly worded editorial urged the Argentine Government to follow suit and recognize the Soviet Union. The paper called on the government to heed the "lesson of common sense taught by Roosevelt's action."

HAVANA WORKERS DEMAND RELEASE OF SCOTTSBORO BOYS

HAVANA.—Young workers and students massed in a demonstration for the release of the Scottsboro boys here last night. They broke plate glass windows of the American-owned Grace and Ward shipping lines and threw papers on which they had printed: "We demand immediate freedom for the Scottsboro Negroes!"

BALONEY DOLLARS

NEW YORK.—Mr. Smith calls the new kind of money, with no gold in it, "Baloney Dollars," says that 130,000,000 American guinea pigs are undergoing experiment in a political laboratory.

TO BE HONORED BY DUCE

ROME.—Maxim Litvinoff, Foreign Commissar of the Soviet, will receive full honors as an official guest from Premier Mussolini and the Fascist state when he arrives in Italy Dec. 2 from his visit to the United States.

NEW YORK—NEW JERSEY

On Sunday, December 3, all captains of basketball teams in Newark, Elizabeth, Cliffside, Great Neck, Brooklyn and others in the vicinity interested in forming a Basketball League should be present at the meeting called for the formation of a Basketball League. The meeting will take place at 10:00 A. M. in Laysve, 46 Ten Eyck St., Brooklyn. The possibilities of forming said League and election of committee to be in charge will be discussed.
K. A. and J. S.

NLYC DANCE AND ENTERTAINMENT

Just a few days left before the big affair—the first NLYC dance! Don't make any dates for Sunday, December 3, you can't miss this unusual affair, come down and bring your friends along.

There will be many interesting features on the program—an all youth program. The youth branches who are participating are working like sixty to make this part of the program one big success. The Sextette of Brooklyn and Octette of Elizabeth are rehearsing to the utmost, and will they sing well—come and see for yourself. Bill Rogers is preparing a chalk talk—a treat for you—something out of the ordinary. There's much more on the program, including a Russian dance group—you'll like them.

What an orchestra—an honest to goodness Negro Jazz Band (they know how to play polkas too). They have never played for our organizations before but they are sure to make a big hit.

The popularity contest is certain to be the hit of the evening—all the girls should enter, you'll be in for some fun.

The NLYC is depending a great deal on the success of this dance, especially financially. Funds in the treasury are below the red line—empty and there are many bills to be paid. Therefore the success of this affair means very much to us all. Money is coming in from all over and by the end of the November financial drive let's make our treasury overflow.

Buy your tickets in advance, you'll save ten cents—your carfare!

Dancing begins at six and the program will be held between dances. Be down early if you want to be in on everything. The time—Sunday, December 3, 6 P. M.—the place—Grand Paradise Ballroom, Brooklyn, N. Y.—the admission—40 cents in advance, 50 cents at the door—for what purpose?—loads of fun and for your own good thru the NLYC.
H. K.

Painless Sleep

ALDONA BUBLAUSKY

With the sobs of his little hungry sister still ringing in his ears, Tom entered the store. He was a clean-cut lad with a face that expressed all the ideals of a worker. Tom was only nineteen, but already the worries of caring for his sister were beginning to tell on him. He was no longer the brisk young man of a few months ago who started out valiantly in search of work. He had searched in vain, and yesterday the last dime, from the meager inheritance his mother left him when she died seven months ago, was spent for bread. He was tired, hungry, and worried about Mae. He just had to get food someplace.

The vision of Mae with her pale face and flaxen curls appeared before him, and spurred him onward. Mr. Brown had always been nice to him when his mother was living, but lately he was a little high-strung when Tom laid merely a dime on the counter for bread. Today he didn't have that dime, but surely Mr. Brown would give him credit for awhile.

As Tom stood waiting for Mr. Brown he glanced about the store. His eyes rested on favorite delicacies which his mother used to make, and a lump swelled in his throat as he thought of her. Mr. Brown's curt remark, "What do you want?" aroused Tom from his dream.

He stammered, and finally asked, "Mr. Brown, will you please give me a loaf of bread for Sis? I'll pay you as soon as I get work."

"Dear me! The boy has started begging now! Didn't you forget the tin cup? Sorry old chap but you'll have to try somewhere else. I don't believe in charity!" Brown remarked sarcastically.

Tom's respect rose, and he turned to leave, but as he neared the door he had a vision of his mother as she lay on her sick bed pleading with him to take good care of Mae. Dear Mae, how he loved her! He wouldn't see her starve! He turned to Mr. Brown and said, "I won't

stand and watch my little sister wither away, if you won't give me the bread I'll take it!"

"You know better," he sneered. "I'm through feeding orphans who have no ambition to work. If you wanted work, you could get it." Tom's mind was in a turmoil, anger and hatred for the man raged there with the tenderness he felt for his sister. His mind was made up. He took a loaf of bread and started for the door. He paid no attention to Brown's snarled warning to put it back or you'll pay. Just as he reached the door, he was conscious of an explosion. He had a queer, burning sensation in his back, and he felt himself slipping quickly in a chaos in spite of his struggles.

He saw the face of his mother and the smile of his sister as they stood beside him. Something is drastically wrong, "he thought." Mother is dead, and Mae is home waiting for me; but, yet they seem real enough smiling there at me.

"He made a last attempt to rise, "I feel so tired."

"Sunset and evening star,
And one clear call for me!
And may there be no moaning
of the bar
When I put out to sea,"

"It's funny that I should think of that now, it was a favorite of Mother's."

Gee, but I'm sleepy!"
"Twilight and evening bell
And after that the dark!
And may there be no sadness
of farewell
When I embark;"

The papers carried a double tragedy "Child dies of hunger while waiting for her brother to return home with bread." Youth is shot as he attempts to take bread from the store he was in the habit of trading with."

Far from the turmoil of news-papers, four bodies lay resting in a painless sleep—father, mother, little Mae, and Tom.



J. Louis Engdahl

November 22 was the first anniversary of the death of J. Louis Engdahl, National Secretary of the I.L.D. Comrade Engdahl gave his life in the world-wide fight for the Scottsboro boys and the national liberation of the oppressed Negro People.

Today, the lynch lords of Alabama are threatening a bloody massacre of the Scottsboro boys, the International Labor Defense attorneys, and the toiling Negro masses of Alabama are moving forward in struggle against their oppressors.

The best tribute—the only fitting tribute—to the memory of this self-sacrificing revolutionary leader, is vigorous whole-hearted support for the cause in which he died, the fight to save the Scottsboro boys and unshackle the chains of the Negro masses and the entire working class.

CULINARY PHILOSOPHY

Blinks: "It's a waste of time to roast him for being so raw."
"Jinks: "Yes, you can't expect anything else from a half baked nut when he is stewed."

Get "Young Worker" Sub

A Symposium in Miniature

Roosevelt—
My "friends," have faith, have courage and have hope. It was the loss of faith, of courage and of hope that has driven us into the doldrums of depression and despair, and it is only the revival of faith, of courage and of hope that will lift us out of the depths of depression, my "friends."

Hitler—
Very true! but it's the wretched Jew who causes all your misery. Drive the Jew out of work. You take the Jew's job. Then the Jew will starve. That will bring prosperity.

Workers—
You fools! Liars and blackguards! It is you and your system of terror and greed that we hold responsible for this crisis. You dig your own grave and it is we, the proletariat, who will push you into it and trample over it, leaving your traces only in history books!!

Frank Wilkus.

THE DUMB BUTLER?
A newly-rich man who had bought a country house awoke one night to find that his watch had stopped, whereupon he called the butler.

"What time is it, Henry?"
"The clocks have all stopped, sir."
"Well, go out and look at the sundial!"
"It's dark out there, sir."
"Well, you fool, can't you get a lantern?"

"Turn Imperialist War into Civil War Against the Capitalist Class."
LENIN.

YOUNG WORKERS ON THE JOB

Most Militant and Active Elements in Strikes

A lot of people claim that the youth are too frivolous or dumb to take economic struggles seriously. But the strike I've been in proves that the youth were the most active and militant element in our industry. The Cleaners and Dyers were faced with a code from the NRA which gave them a 44 to 52 hr. week, 83 cents per hour minimum no stipulation about night work, and nothing about our union. As a matter of fact the racketeering AFL local (of 40 members opposed to our 800) was the one which signed the code for our organized workers. And talking about conditions, workers would slave as high as 15 hrs. on Tuesday and Wednesday. The young workers were classified as helpers and received the lowest pay in spite of the hard work they did.

At a mass meeting called by our union the unanimous decision was to strike for a 36 hr. week, \$42 for unskilled and arising scale from \$33 to \$1.60 for skilled, recognition of the union, and 2% unemployment insurance fund from the bosses.

In the first two weeks we succeeded in striking 2,000 workers from 50 unorganized shops. And then the youth showed their mettle. It was their job to stop scabs from going to work, and to stop the trucks, driven by AFL men, from delivering work. I remember one incident where a mass picket line was being led by two young fellows and others acting as captains. In a short time six radio cars surrounded us and a detective car rode

up with a submachine gun levelled at us. In spite of this the two fellows led the line thru the cops and past the struck plants.

The bosses attempted to raise the "red scare" among our strikers. Some of the older strikers became alarmed. But it was the youth who supported us wholeheartedly. Several Party and YCL members were trusted and looked up to as the leaders and nothing could convince the youth that the Communists were no good.

When the strike was in its sixth week the weak elements started to raise the question of joining the AFL because it was a strong labor organization. At once the youth called a meeting at which our comrades explained this move. When we had our strike meeting the youth were so indignant that they wanted to throw out those elements who were demoralizing the strike. In the speeches made on the floor they said "You are willing to join the AFL local which scabbed on you for six weeks. You want to join the AFL when we will be discriminated against, and won't be able to elect our own officials. If you want to win the strike, fight the scabs, pull the drivers out on strike. Instead of giving \$2,000 to the AFL for initiation give the money to the union to continue the strike and win it." This was the militant attitude of the youth. It was only because of the young fellows and girls that the strike was kept up for nine weeks and several shops settled under our conditions.

Wages and the NRA

How much will your dollar buy next month? Next year? Grocery prices have already moved up one cent here and five cents there, and this is only the first ripple of inflation that will sweep the country. When the dollar goes down, it takes more dollars to buy the things we need.

Prices can move up and down for several reasons. But today there are two chief forces pushing prices up in the United States. First, the actual cheapening of the dollar which has already begun and, second, the spurt of buying that always comes when inflation is beginning.

Those who have the cash are buying clothes, food supplies and other things for personal use so as to get ahead of inflation prices. This spurt of buying is creating a large demand that pushes prices upward.

How the Trouble Started

Workers and farmers were the worst sufferers in the crisis, but as months of stagnation added up into years the capitalists saw their profits dropping. When factories and mines are idle, the workers are not creating value for the capitalist class. When stacks of food are unsold, the value in the food is useless to the capitalists. The fact that food is stored up which hungry workers need is unimportant to the capitalist class. They worry over the unsold food only because until it is transformed into money they cannot realize their profits. When workers insist that factories and store houses must be opened to feed and clothe the unemployed and needy workers and their families without yielding profits, the capitalist class opposes them with all the forces of law and order.

A New Deal For Capitalist Only
Roosevelt, like Hoover, has acted to protect the capitalists and their institutions. The "New Deal" uses the same old cards and continues the same old game. But Roosevelt is a skillful leader. His program is

CHINESE TEA GARDEN DANCE

On December 17, 1933, remember the date, at 408 Court Street, Elizabeth, New Jersey, remember the place, starting at 8:00 P. M., remember the time, admission 15c, remember the price, the Vanguard's will give a gala Chinese Tea Garden Dance for the benefit of raising funds for the National Lithuanian Youth Committee's financial drive.

The features of the evening will be two orchestras, the termination of the Vanguard's Popularity Contest in which the contestant securing the most votes will be crowned Miss Vanguard for 1934 and a second and third prize will also be awarded for second and third place. There will also be a little skit presented entitled, "Facing the Mike," and the main feature of the evening will be the Chinese Tea Garden in which will be served Chinese tea, delicious sandwiches, and the famous homemade Krutis cake. All these items will be served by lovely Chinese maidens.

Everyone is sure to have a darn good time so everyone should remember to come.

We invite especially the youth of Newark, Linden, Bayonne, Jersey City, Brooklyn, and Cliffside and especially the Great Neckers.

If it's fare that is stopping a lot of you from attending, swimming or hiking over should be a solution to many of the problems.

Well, I'll be seeing you, at the dance so—solong until December 17, 1933.

Pepper Krutis.

drafted to serve the needs of the capitalists and it also includes an elaborate apparatus to fool the workers into believing that they are his chief concerns.

The Only Way Out for the Workers
Answer Roosevelt's inflation with mass struggles for higher wages and federal unemployment insurance at the expense of the capitalist class.
Helen Rutkus.

CHIPS

By JOHNNIE

LEWISTON, Maine. (I told you last week that I was in Brooklyn "but not for long.")

So it was an uneventful trip till I got to Boston. At Boston, what a mess! I'll bet, I was in every bus station in town looking for the best way to make connections to go to Rumford, Maine.

I finally bumped into a Greyhound station and was told that a bus for Lewiston, Maine leaves at 12:45. In the meantime, I remembered I needed a shave and began looking for a barber shop. Every place was closed. There was nothing to do.

Finally, I arrived to the conclusion that I will have to shave myself. Then I recalled I forgot my razor. So, I went to a drug store I found open, to buy me one.

Then, a bus came and I got in. The driver came over and told me, "no pipe smoking in the bus." What a surprise! Much to my dismay, I shook the contents out and sat down.

Another fellow, about my age, sat down beside me. He confided to me that he was going to see his wife about a divorce. He said, "we just can't get along. Besides, my wife does not want a divorce, but I'll either have to get one or go to jail, so I'll tell her what's what when I get there."

"Take a look at all these girls here," he continued. "All of them are the same. They all go after a meal ticket."

Try as I could to make him change his opinion, I was unable to convince him that some girls were different. "Well, I mean the majority, when I say that," he finally agreed.

While I sneaked to the back seat to smoke, he very quickly became chummy with the "hot numbers" on the bus.

I arrived in Lewiston at 4:30 a. m., tired-weary-and sleepy. I then had to wait until 7:45 for a connection to Rumford. At the right time, there came a "bus"—a limousine for six passengers which shot like a bullet to Rumford, where a dandy meeting was held. They had expected me at least a day earlier, but I didn't know it. Tired and weary and sleepy, I made a speech. It was hard tho', and I was glad when I finished. Quite a lot of literature was sold there and a number of Young Worker subs were received. That helps Johnnie Chips to "get along."

After the meeting, about a dozen youths remained and a temporary committee was elected to begin youth work. One who especially showed interest was already an LDS member, Ann Waznis, who was elected as secretary of the temporary committee.

I hope they all do what they promised.

So, I took the next "limousine" back to Lewiston for another meeting. I had to walk pretty far till I found the place where I was to go first. It was raining slightly and it was foggy. I could not see the house from the curb. But after a half hour or so, I found it.

We went down to the meeting and there was quite a number of youth present—making about one-fifth of the audience. Some of them stayed till after the meeting and we talked things over and elected a committee with Nellie Zarkowsky in charge and to work together with the adult LDS branch.

The total of Young Worker Subs which I have so far are: 2 at 25 cents, 7 at one dollar, making a total number of votes for Maine 30 and 9 subs.

CLOSE SHAVE

He: "Darling, I have been thinking of something for a long time. Something is trembling on my lips."

She: "Why don't you shave it off?"

AN EPITAPH

Wm. Green

Here lies the body of William Green
While he waxed fat the workers waxed lean
When big business asked a cut in pay
He thundered "NO!" but whispered O. K.
And when he died big business did moan.
They lost the best Union they ever did own.

NORMAN THOMAS

Here lies the bones of one mixed with moss
He served the cannon yet preached the cross
He preached revolution but in a sweet way
That it would come like the flowers in May
That the rich would say to the working class,
Let's divide our wealth and let bygones pass.
And be brothers all in Christian Society
And when he died tis said he raved
Praying Christ that Capitalism be saved.

CLEVELAND, OHIO

On December 5, Comrade Strauss will be in Cleveland to give a report of the AntiWar Congress held in Paris.

The people must unite and protest against having another war which would mean destruction of lives and property and would cause chaos throughout the world. Comrade Strauss will give an account of the conference and its outcome.

It would be of vital interest to all the Lithuanian youth to attend this meeting and learn what the ticular question. The young people

should be most interested and eager to know about what is being done to prevent war, because the youth would be forced to do the fighting if war was declared.

A short LDS meeting will be held also. All members are required to be present. Officers for next year will be elected.

Everyone is welcome to these meetings which will be held at 920 East 79th Street, on December 5th, Tuesday.

WIDER, PLEASE

Dentist: "Which tooth do you want extracted?"
Pullman Porter: "Lower seven."

Science in the USSR

Young American Scientists Work in Leningrad

By F. H. Rathmann
(Moscow Daily News)

The group of scientific institutes located in the northern part of Leningrad counts a number of foreigners among its research workers.

In the Electro-Physical Institute, with its powerful "lightning generator," a young American, Evert Ostlund, is working on a new type of mercury rectifier converting alternating current into direct current. This process is extremely important for high voltage transmission of electric power.

In another group Maurice Newman, another young American, is engaged on the building of an experimental high voltage transmission line. Long distance transmission of electric power, which is so necessary in the Soviet Union, owing to the distribution of fuel and other natural resources, is economical only at high voltages. It is hoped ultimately to build a 500,000 volt transmission line. The highest voltage now used is 220,000.

Newman is working as "theoretician" in this group and has been of invaluable service in the work of calculating and planning construction.

He has pointed out errors in previous work and thus saved much time and money. As a result he

Snooper of "Vilnis" has backed out of the race, while the Observer of the "Sum of Things" in "Vilnis" took the subs which were gotten through the efforts of an NLYC member while he was there from the East and counted them as his own, openly flings me a challenge. O. K. Pal! Even tho' from the surface it does not appear fair, but I'm willing.

HELPING CHIPS BEAT SNOOPER AROUND AND OBSERVER
Previously reported 21 s. 52 p.
Sent in now 16 s. 44 p.

Total 37 s. 96 p.

was awarded a premium for his good work. At present he is in America, but expects to be back again soon to help in the realization of the high-voltage transmission line plans of the USSR.

Another problem of great industrial interest is that of catalysis. A catalyst may be defined as a substance which, in small quantities, is able to bring about the rapid reaction of very large quantities of substances, which, in the absence of the catalyst, would not react at all or only very slowly at the given temperature.

My own work has been in this field. For two years, in a group under the direction of Professor Roginski we have been studying the manner in which catalysts work and effects of temperature, pressure, previous treatment and of catalyst poison upon the mechanism of the process.

Dependent on catalytic processes are the manufacture of sulphuric acid, of synthetic ethyl alcohol, hardening of liquid oils, such as cottonseed and sunflower seed oils, to give solid and margarine, the cracking of petroleum for modern grades of gasoline and the manufacture of synthetic rubber.

In the Physical-Technical Institute, the English physicist Dr. Marie Goyer is working on photo-electric phenomena.

The most recent foreigner to arrive is the English physicist George Eltenton, who is studying "chain" reactions.

To the foreigners, one of the surprising things here is the large proportion of very young workers and their enthusiasm not only in their work but in their Government and its development. Whereas in other countries, the young scientist often looks upon his work as an interesting pastime which will eventually bring him fame or fortune, the young Soviet scientist thinks rather of the fortune which his work will bring to society as a whole.

ROAMING

WITH C. STRAUSS

Because of the fact that the Roamer did not appear last week, many were disappointed, or should I be truthful and say relieved. Nevertheless, I feel that I have at least one follower, so my public must be satisfied.

After the rather hectic voyage or journey across the continent, things seem to have quieted down in contrast. But things still happen that keep one constantly on the alert. Hitting Northern Illinois and Wisconsin, I got a touch of real old fashion. In Racine, Wis., the thermometer hit 4 above zero.

Despite the hard weather, a large attendance was had. Especially in Kenosha and Racine, we saw quite a few youth at the meetings. I must say this, as much as it hurts me, that the East better wake up or else find ourselves out of the running. With a few exceptions, and I don't have to mention them, the East is lagging behind. Come on you easterners awaken and take your place in the sun.

I could hardly believe that I was in "hostile territory." Not opposed to our movement, but by "socialist competition" between East and Midwest. Such wonderful receptions and treatments did not make me turn traitor to the East.

Broken in spirit and morale, the wonderful reception by the Youth of Chicago gave me new life and courage to go on. You in Brooklyn will have to step on the gas if you hope to surpass the Concert and Dance given by the Mid-West Youth Committee. But deep down in my heart I feel that you can do it.

Since the meeting in Plymouth, Pa., the first place where I saw armed forces of the law was in Milwaukee. The center of the Socialist administration, whose wonderful example of clubbing workers is to be followed by Socialists in Bridgeport, Conn. So this is the "Socialism" as practiced by Socialists in Bridgeport, Conn. So this is the "Socialism" as practiced by Socialists all over the world. Not the workers but the "armed force" is to put socialism into practice. Capitalistic socialism.)

Throughout the whole meeting two cops were taking notes, hoping that we might say openly to overthrow the system, and thus have a cause to smash the meeting. They are openly paving the way for fascism and we must be on the alert and not allow them to sell us out to the fascist butchers as they did in Germany.

In Bend where open fascist terror reigns supreme, we saw the largest gathering of youth. All listened enthusiastically and were determined to help smash war and fascism. They already know the horrors of fascism as all their work must be carried on underground.

We in cities where we are still strong enough to enjoy the privileges of free speech and assemblage must work fast to rally to our cause all working class and youth. Let us not lose any time! Work while conditions permit us to do so openly.

12 More Subs for Young Worker

12 more subs came in for the "Young Worker" making a total of 216 subs. J. P. Latvis of New Haven, Conn. sent in 3 subs, one yearly, one for six months, and one for three months making 7 points, and B. T. Wikum sent in 7 3 months subs making 7 points. The total points are 22, and 12 subs.

The total for the drive so far is 216 subs and 427 points. Bridgeport, Conn. promises to double their quota. That's the spirit comrades! Let's try to double our quota!

SNAPSHOTS

DETROIT AIDO CHORUS

Here I am back again after our big concert with all the news. And how is everyone after the "big day?" It certainly was a big success if I may say so, and here is the inside story.

The hall was well filled for a depression like this. The chorus opened the concert singing the "International." Ernest Moors sang a tenor solo and sang very good. Lilian Litvin and Walter Gugas sang a duet. Those two are always undoubtedly swell. Mary Maksimakov sang a very nice soprano solo. Many thanks to the Laives Chorus that sang so well. Sally Pongonis was a prima donna. There was also the Girls' Chorus that was very good. Betty and her sister Amelia sang a very charming duet. We always like them. Further down the list our fair-haired leader, Walter Gugas enthralled the hearts of our fair sex with a delightful tenor solo. Anna Petrulis sang a soprano solo in a very nice way. And she has such good poise on the stage. Keep up the good work Anna. The Boys' Octette deserves honorable mention for their fine work too. We never knew that Edith Butkus, violinist, had such a sweet voice and could play the guitar. That was certainly swell, Edith. I heard you are a radio singer too. My, my, my. And do I like "Mountain Music." Well it was certainly something new and very entertaining and will be looking forward for some more. The grand finale was sung by the Aido Chorus. A good program at that. Well, that winds up the first big hit of the season. Oh but I mustn't forget to mention the good work rendered by the refreshment department down stairs by all the workers and especially Comrades Stakvilenas and Vasiliauskas. Our president, Servit, was very good as master of ceremonies. It was nice to see him come out on the stage with that big grin every time. It put the whole audience in good humor. Credit is also due to Comrade Demaskiene for the very good programs that were made.

A few new members joined the chorus. Be sure to keep right on coming even after the concert.

Well, I'll be seeing you all at chorus practice Friday and I still hope to see a big crowd.

I dare you to guess who I am. "Ezra."

WILKES BARRE AIDO CHORUS

I think that some of the members deserve hawling out. They could not find time to come to the chorus' dance Saturday Nite.

Boy! Didn't Tony R. look natural behind the bar last Saturday?

The three mucketeers are getting pretty popular up at the center. How about giving some of the other girls a chance.

Don't be so bashful, Leona. We all know you. Be sociable.

Say, "Fannie," you certainly are enthused about Wilkes Barre, aren't you. Someone is glad to see you anyway.

Say, Radio ears, are you hinting that some girl will grab you? Well, if you were a little wiser, shorter, and not so loud, maybe someone would.

Well folks, I can't think of anything more today. See you all next week.

Iggie.

BIRTH OF A MUTUAL ANTI-PATHY

"Once a friend of mine and I agreed that it would be helpful for each of us to tell the other all our faults."

"How did it work?"

"We haven't spoken for five years."

Get "Young Worker" Sub

PHILADELPHIA LYROS' CHORUS AND LDS

Hello everybody! I'm back again with my bouquets and brick-bats. My announcement of an affair and other chatter was put in a week late. I wonder whose fault that was? (You should send your material in early enough to allow us at least a spell to eat lunch and breathe. The way articles and snapshots have gotten into a habit of coming in late recently.—Editor.)

Felix Olekis, our ex-organizer, baked a cake recently. Much to my surprise, I'm still alive. However it was a good attempt. If at first you don't succeed, try, try, again.

We have some good workers in our chorus. Two newcomers, George and Freddie came down Friday before last. One wore a red tie and the other a red sweater. If the spirit goes with the color, everything is "Hunky-dory."

Al, another newcomer, seems rather popular with the opposite sex. How do you do it, Al?

It is a disgrace we had so few members at our meeting held to celebrate the 15th Anniversary of the Russian Revolution. The Jewish Chorus always has a big crowd of their members down, why can't we? Eddie is still selling the Young Worker. Cooperate with him and boost the Young Worker Drive. It is very important.

Not many of our chorus members attended the social affair of Nov. 4th. It was successful and everyone present had a good time.

If anyone has an old "Victrola" which is idly rusting away from lack of use and would like our chorus to have it and use it for a good purpose let the chorus know. We want to have some music after chorus.

It has been said that our Friday Nights after rehearsals and during rehearsals are becoming interesting. Why don't you come up some time? (I would, but I don't know the address.—Editor.)

Till next time,

A Little Red.

Worcester Aido Chorus News

Well, boys, what do you think of the girls' Red Star Octette? Aren't they good? After reading this, girls, please don't let it go to your heads; but the boys better get their octette going. What about it, boys?

Wonder if our drama group is for young folks only, so far I haven't seen any of the older members.

Well, comrades, the lid is off for basketball. We had a practice session last Friday Nite. And our manager is the dishwashing tenor. I hope we have a good season. We would like to hear from the other choruses so we could draw up some sort of schedule. How about it, Norwood, Montello, Stoughton, Gardner? Let's hear from you all.

What's happened to our strong wrestling bass? Ever since he came back from Chicago, he seems lost! Yeah, and he won't dance any more. It seems as tho' he's got the "Uptown Lowdown."

I wonder how much longer we are going to delay the taking of the chorus picture? Now don't get me wrong folks, I don't mean to take the chorus picture and throw it out the window. No. I mean let's get our pictures taken, and for gosh sakes, let's do it now. You mustn't forget "too much delay, keeps the crowd away."

Well, comrades, I see you still can't seem to get the "come early" habit. Why can't we start at 7:30 as we should, and not 8:30 as we do. Come on, let's come early and say—"We do our part" and No Rumpus About it.

One of Us.

Are you a member of the L.D.S. If not, why? Join the L.D.S. Youth branch!

New Haven News

A fine representation of the New Haven Chorus last Sunday morning at the Workers' Art Alliance Conference! (Oh yeah!)

Out of the three delegates, Ben showed up, who intended to be a spectator dropped around about 11:00 bells and was made a delegate by the other delegates.

Now that we have a ping-pong set (thanks to Johnny Alene) we can exercise our lax muscles without much exertion. Leo seems to be aflah in this manly game. You should see him.

Johnny L. certainly was burnt up when the ball bounced out of his reach when it hit crack in the table. He kept missing the ball for the next five minutes.

The girls started a game of their own on the side. One used a broken coal shovel for a racket and the other a victrola record. No one seemed to want to go home after the rehearsal.

I'll be seein' you all at the rehearsal to-nite. So take care.

A Comrade.

PITTSBURGH, PA.

Comrades! Please be more prompt at the meetings. The LDS meetings start at 7:30 sharp! (That includes Miss Martin!)

Well, Art still cops the prize for bringing up new business.

Vic brought in a couple of spectators, including one by the name of Al! Since Vic brought them down, its up to us to show them around until they learn the ropes.

After our meeting we went down to hear Comrade Bimba. He spoke on the strikes in Pittsburgh, the NRA and The Young Worker. His speech was not only interesting but educational.

After the speech the LDS members done their share to make the meeting more interesting. First a few polkas by "our" Three A's and then the chorus with a few helping voices from the audience singing the "Soup Song" and "On the Picket Line." I think it went over pretty swell for the first, as many of our members have never heard these songs before. We then closed the meeting by singing the "International."

Before seeing the crowd, Comrade Bimba made a quota of 10 subs for the Young Worker. After seeing the crowd he changed the quota to 15. Art and Al B. went thru the crowd getting the subs, and what they didn't get, the more experienced comrades brought in, (comrades Bimba and Gaslunas). We surprised them all by bringing in 19 subs! That means 19 up for the LDS branch No. 146!

We enjoyed the speech very much, and afterwards went back to the club. Shakespeare disappeared (as usual), but his competitor played a little with the 2 A's.

Ah yes, Helen T. left early, last Friday, (for once, she's usually the last to leave) her father was with her!

Suspicious as to who A. Winchell is, so far points to Helen, Al (which one) and Art. I think that includes everyone in the club, since most of our members first names are either Helen or Al. I think we'll have to give each one a number, to distinguish them from one another!

Wishing Helen K. gets better by our next meeting (as we all miss her).

Soooo Long, A. Winchell.

Editorial Notice

To the Comrades in Detroit: Due to shortage of space in the youth section of the Laisve, we have not been able to put in some of the articles from Detroit; but do not feel downcast as they will be published as soon as possible.

The story entitled, "Painless Sleep," in this issue by Aldona Bublausek is very good.

We would appreciate it very much if the comrades out in Detroit would contribute more articles and stories for this page.

Comradely,
Editor.

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- WHEN ROME WRITHED
Pausanius: "I hear that Nero was torturing the Christians again last night."
Demeter: "Some one ought to take that fiddle away from him."