

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

L A I S V E

THE YOUNG WORKER AND STUDENT SECTION

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umn in this section
each week

SECTION II

No. 291

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Daily XV

SMASH THE LYNCH VERDICTS!

Workers Protest Scottsboro Verdict

BROOKLYN, Dec. 8.—Workers and students attending NLYC Dance send protest telegram to Judge Callahan, Decatur, Ala.:
"300 Youth at dance protest lynch verdict against Patterson."
Signed, NLYC.

BKLYN, Dec. 1.—Members of the Bklyn Aido Chorus at their last rehearsal sent a telegram to Judge Callahan and Gov. Miller protesting against the sentencing of Haywood Patterson.

HAVANA, Cuba, Dec. 4.—The American Delegation in Cuba will speak at a huge Scottsboro protest meeting arranged by the Negro Society.

NEW YORK, Dec. 2.—8,000 Negro and white workers stormed their protest against the third death sentence on Patterson. Automobiles, trucks, and streets were covered with chalked slogans, "The Scottsboro Boys Shall Not Die." Thousands of Negro and white workers bought "Daily Workers" with the huge headlines staring, "PATTERSON ORDERED TO DIE."

HARTFORD, Conn., Dec. 3.—Two Scottsboro protest meetings were held in Hartford Negro section. Protest Demonstration was held Monday.

N. Y. CITY—A Harlem Beer Garden donated \$82 for the Scottsboro Defense Fund.

BROOKLYN, Dec. 2.—The National LDS office sent a protest telegram to Judge Callahan: "Demand immediate unconditional release of the nine Scottsboro Boys."

N. Y. CITY, Dec. 2.—Four young workers chained themselves to a pole at 46th St. and Broadway and staged a protest meeting against the lynch rule of the Southern bosses.

NEW YORK.—The YCL and the Communist Party received 156 new applications for membership during and after the huge Scottsboro protest demonstration and parade which thousands of Negro and white Harlem workers joined.

ATTEND SATURDAY'S DEMONSTRATION AT YOUR TOWN

Sunday's emergency conference in New York City decided to set aside next Saturday, December 9, as a day of nation wide mass protest against the Scottsboro lynch verdicts. Hundreds of thousands of workers must be brought out in protest on Saturday. Neighborhood, shop and unemployed demonstrations of all workers and all organizations must be mobilized.

LDS members, chorus members, attend Saturday's demonstration in your city. Tell your friends and neighbors—all out Saturday!

Hurl into the face of the lynchers the million throated roar "THE SCOTTSBORO BOYS SHALL NOT DIE!"

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

Patterson and Norris Sentenced to Die Feb. 2; Only World Protest Can Save Them

For the third time the ruling-class of the South has sentenced Haywood Patterson to die. The Southern boss class is eager to fling the charred body of Patterson into the faces of the Negro and white workers of the U. S. They want to check the growing militancy of the Negroes in Alabama, in Baltimore, and in the Illinois coal fields. The bosses are afraid of the growing unity of Negro and white workers, the tremendous solidarity in the Packinghouse strikes, the marine and farm struggles. They are using LYNCH TERROR to suppress the rising militancy of the Negro workers.

In Decatur, Ala., the all-white jury heeded the cry of the bosses, the open lynch cry of Gov. Rolph "That was a fine lesson. They did a good job," when he referred to the lynching in San Jose.

one and a half hours he "charged" the jury. The most cunning, insistent statements were made to the Jim-Crow jury. For an hour and a half the jury and court listened to Judge "Speed" Callahan explain all the technicalities and punishment if Patterson was found guilty. But not once did he speak about an acquittal for the defendant.

The jury returned the verdict of death for Patterson. And now the court has rushed the trial of Clarence Norris in two days. Already the jury has deliberated on his case. As far as the Southern bosses are concerned the Scottsboro Boys are dead.

But the workers must hurl back the answer "NO! FOR THREE YEARS THE WORKERS HAVE SAVED THE LIVES OF THESE BOYS. The struggles of the I.L.D. have

Mass. Youth Conference Dec. 10

All youth organizations and choruses are preparing for the youth conference which will take place December 10th, 11 a. m. at 376 Broadway, So. Boston, Mass.

This conference is being called by the National Lithuanian Youth Committee and the Lithuanian Proletarian Art Federation, District 2, Comrade Johnnie Orman, Sec'y of the NLYC will also be present.

The following problems will be taken up:

1. How to strengthen our Lithuanian Youth organization in Massachusetts.
 2. Preparations for the World Spartakiade Meet to which the Lithuanian Youth are planning to send at least two sportsmen.
 3. How to bring in discussion of the various problems concerning the workers in our youth organizations.
 4. Preparation for comrade Strauss' tour in Massachusetts.
 5. Instituting of schools to take place in the evenings for the youth.
 6. Strengthening of the National Lithuanian Youth Committee and other youth problems of the day.
- ALL YOUTH ORGANIZATIONS SHOULD SEND IN DELEGATES TO THIS CONFERENCE WITHOUT FAIL!



The Nine Framed-up Innocent Scottsboro Boys

They followed the-example of the East Shore Maryland lynchers, of the St. Joseph lynchers, and turned in a verdict of guilty. The whole court reeked with LYNCH. The press blazoned the headline of the lynching in California. And the people in the courtroom were permitted to display them before the jury.

The utter disregard of the defendant by the Judge set the pace for the jury. Vicious legal rulings, barring of defense witnesses, freedom to the prosecution to slander and lie, all came from that tribunal of boss-class justice, Judge "Speed" Callahan. For

exposed the lynch rule and terror in the South. Only the organized protest of the working-class, adult and youth, can prevent the legal lynching of our Negro comrades.

What must we do to save these innocent working-class boys? We the Lithuanian youth, must join hands with all those forces which are trying to defeat the hangmen of Alabama. We must not rest until these boys are free. Our youth branches, choruses and clubs everywhere must take part in the conferences, protest meetings and demonstrations against lynchings and for the freedom of the

Scottsboro Boys. We must follow the example set by the Brooklyn NLYC Dance, the Aido Chorus, and LDS when they sent out telegrams of protest at once. Our Lithuanian revolutionary youth must be in the forefront of the historical struggle for the lives of our class brothers in Alabama!

Down with the legal lynchers of Alabama!

Down with bloody terror against Negro Youth in the South!

Long live the unity between white and Negro youth throughout the country!

National Lithuanian Youth Committee

CHEATED

By NADE LICOSKI

It was a sordid little room, with a black rusty stove, where a fire burned merrily and a leaky kitchen sink keeping in time with the crackling of the burning wood. A few unpainted chairs surrounded the table that was covered with a greyish-white cloth that shrieked aloud for a scrubbing.

The steady purr of a machine was heard from the corner of the room near a dull-looking window. Very little light entered the room since the tenement houses were built so close together that sunlight or daylight seldom entered the home. Tired and depressed, Onute Brodsky worked aimlessly, sewing for other people for but a few pennies, to support her two children. She brushed a few strands of grey hair from her face, which was gaunt and grey-looking. On the whole she looked dull, lifeless, in need of rest, quiet and better food. She rubbed her eyes for a moment and then returned to her sewing. Breathing heavily and sighing as though she knew nothing but work, she progressed slowly.

"Mom, what time is it?" a young voice asked quietly from the bedroom.

"Yes, Jonas, yes it's time for you to get up," squinting her eyes she glanced at the old-looking clock on the mantle. "It's quarter to seven, Jono," she answered bending laboriously over her work.

Jonas, a slight little lad of ten years, entered the room with tousled hair and rubbing his eyes. He looked helpless, hopeless, in the face of other people who glanced at him when he sold paper every morning on the main street of the city. It took him but a few minutes to dress and wash and comb his straggly blonde hair.

"Mom, I'm goin' to bring a lot of money today, so's you could buy medicine for Mamma," he said with quivering lips pointing to the room he left a few minutes before. He tried to keep the tears back as he glanced at his baby sister who looked so helpless lying in the bed. Blonde little curls formed a corona around her face that was flushed with fever. Her little smugly hand peeped out from underneath the blanket. Soft silken lashes caressed her cheeks making her appear and too much like a drooping lily crushed and smothered under a drab existence. Jonas stooped and kissed her little feverish red lips dropping a tear on her cheek. Mom stood behind him and understood. She placed her worn, wrinkled hand on Jonas's hair and shook her head.

"Mom, she'll get better, sure she will, won't she?" he could not go on. A lump rose in his throat forbidding him to speak.

"Of course she will, before you know it she will be chirping around the house again," she smiled wanly. "Now come, you better eat, remember it is very cold today, and the snow is so high," she made it clear to him.

After a cup of tea, slab of bacon and two stale rolls were placed on the table, Mom went back to the dark corner to start again at her sewing.

"Mom, ain't you gonna eat?" Jonas asked—because his mother usually ate with him.

"No, son, I'm not hungry," his mother smiled.

Jonas knew better, his mother was very hungry, but a mother would sacrifice her life for the one she loved. "Funny mom, I ain't hungry either," he laughed as a pain rose from the pit of his stomach screaming for something to eat. He remembered more than once how his mother refused to eat so he might have enough. He was determined not to let it happen again. How thin his mother looked. He never

noticed before. He was only beginning to understand. The dress she wore hung loosely on her bony shoulders and her eyes were so sunken and tired-looking even her fingers shook. He gasped as he made the discovery spilling a little of the tea on the floor. Stunned at his discovery he held tightly to the chair and put the cup ever so slowly on the table.

The snowflakes danced madly about Jonas as he rushed about seeking paper. People paid no attention to him. They were too busy running for street cars and busses to buy any paper. On and on the people came and went, a rushing multitude of rich and poor.

He noticed the "breadline across the street, all waiting patiently in line, while on the other side of them huge dining rooms were cluttered with the rich people eating a warm breakfast with little satisfaction. What Jonas and his mother wouldn't do if they got some of the food; it looked so appetizing, the broiled chicken, the salads, the warm soups and breads. He pressed his little nose against the glass door and peeped in. All he received was a cutting remark and he went on his way.

He looked at the long line of unemployed slowly, very slowly plodding to what seemed their goal, "soup." They were so uncouth, ragged, pale, haggard, hungry. They bowed their heads to keep the wind and snow from their faces.

Jonas' face was purple with cold, his little teeth chattered and his cheeks twitched. He must, he should get some money to take home. "Papah, get your moning papah here," he shouted. Only a very few came to his cry; they were too cold and in a hurry to bother about buying the paper. Oh, why, oh why, didn't anybody come to him and buy the paper? He felt so tired and cold.

His mother, his baby sister, he had to sell all the papers so he could get some money for them. "Why do some people have everything and others nothing?" he wondered aloud. Why? Why? Why did he have to live in a rat's hole when others lived in comfort and luxury and warmth. Why were there breadlines, when all the stores he passed had so much food in them. He walked a few steps and sat down on a cold, snowy stone shutting him away from the street.

The world was so big and contained many people like him and his mother. Again he asked himself, "Why do I have to eat stale bread, when others have fresh bread?" It wasn't fair, but what did the people care if it was or it wasn't. He questioned why? Why? WHY? "I'll ask mom, she knows," he whispered.

Funny he didn't feel so cold now, his fingers and toes tingled with heat. Oh, but he felt so sleepy, so drowsy, he wasn't hungry anymore. "Mmm, I'll get money for mom and Mamma," he whispered as he remembered vaguely the blond curls and flushed face and his mother so—so tired. His eyelids seemed so heavy he couldn't keep his eyes open. He wanted rest, sleep. "Don't worry, mom, everything will be O. K.," "His little thin body slumped.

The snow fell heavily now, with wind twirling it around and around. The clanging and roaring vehicles swept past to their destination. The crowd, as before, rushed on leaving only a cloud of snow behind them. The clock in the tower chimed, but Jonas didn't hear it. He was only one of the many that was cheated of life, happiness and freedom of youth.

Would his mother wait for him

WORKER SPORTSMEN TO CONVENE IN N. Y. TO MAP PLANS OF ACTIVITY AND SPARTAKIADE CAMPAIGN

New York City.—The Labor Sports Union is calling its National Convention on December 23rd, 24th and 25th in New York City. The Lithuanian Youth organizations are allowed one delegate from each youth branch and one from each chorus which has an L.S.U. Charter.

This Convention comes at a time when our youth movement needs to put every ounce of energy into sports. It is at a time when many of our members are not clear as yet on how to correlate our sports activity with that of the Labor Sports Union. Each one of our organizations both L.D.S. Youth Branches and L.S.U. Chartered Choruses are urged to send delegates to this Convention. Comrades from Chicago, Detroit and Cleveland should immediately prepare for sending a midwest delegation. The N.Y.C. urges Chicago comrades to send at least two delegates

(more if possible) and Detroit and Cleveland to send at least one each. Calls for the Convention have been sent to all L.D.S. Youth Branches. These calls should be discussed immediately and delegates elected. The choruses and L.D.S. Youth Branches which will send delegates should try to arrange to have them come with the L.S.U. delegation from their towns. Another thing, as soon as delegates for this Convention are elected, their names and addresses should be sent to the N.Y.C., 46 Ten Eyck St., Brooklyn, N. Y., so that housing can be provided for them.



THE KNIGHTS OF LITHUANIA AND OUR YOUTH MOVEMENT

(AN EDITORIAL)

The difference between our Lithuanian Youth movement and that of the "Knights of Lithuania" must be brought forward at the present time much more clearly than ever.

So far we have only criticized them in their failure to take a stand on the "Open Letter to the Knights of Lithuania Delegates" at their last convention. Fearing an exposure of their policies in the fight against the coming war, against fascism, they were silent. To this day, they dare not open their mouths on the question. The leaders of the K of L hid the letter from the delegates!

Now, when your youth movement begins to grow, when it begins to expand, we see their leaders, not the rank and file, mind you, go and carry on as much disruptive work as possible.

We have the example of Cliffside, New Jersey. Here we began to form a youth branch. The K of L began a "red scare" to take members away to talk them out of joining. The best answer was the sudden rapid growth of our youth branch there. Now it has practically all the youth whom the K of L claimed as theirs.

Linden, N. J., according to the last issue of "Tessa" also had an obscure tussle with the infant size branch of ours there. A well-known undertaker, member of the Lithuanian American Citizen's Club, told the club not to give any support for our branch.

Time and again, this is bound to happen. With the depression taking another nosedive to lower levels than ever before, and with the more and more admitted failure of the last way of "peaceful" solution of the crisis, the NRA, a time is rapidly approaching when the youth of this country will have to choose between the working class and the capitalist class. At that time, the last saviour of capitalism will be a fascist movement, such as in Germany.

We are preparing for the fight against fascism. We will try to draw as much youth to the side of the workers, against fascism and war! The leaders of the K of L, by hiding the "open letter" are sabotaging in this work, despite the fact that we pointed out clearly in the letter about the fascist terror in Germany, despite the fact that the letter pointed out the actual war preparations of the Imperialist nations. They refused a United Front against Fascism and War. The young workers in the K of L should begin to think about their leaders. We should bring our message to the K of L councils and invite locals to United Front activity, despite the sabotage of their leaders.

Think it over, Knights of Lithuania members! Think over what your leaders are leading you to!

tonight, patiently? She would glance at the worn clock on the mantle before she would go from street to street yearning for her little sonny?

ROAMING WITH C. STRAUSS

With Cleveland and Youngstown as the last stop-offs, we are heading back to familiar territory—the east. With my stay in the Midwest coming to a close, the impressions that were made come back to me more vivid and clear.

I have had such an enjoyable time in Chicago and in that district that I almost hated to leave it. At this time I wish to extend my heartiest thanks of appreciation to all those that helped to make my visit most pleasant.

Yes, comrades, there were shortcomings on this tour. It is well that you realize it, but don't be content with just criticism. Now comes the hardest task of putting the criticism to practice.

The most disturbing thing on the way back East was the situation I found in Grand Rapids and Detroit. The whole arrangement in Grand Rapids resulted in complete confusion with the meeting.

On the dates given by the East, I was scheduled in Illinois, and it was utterly impossible to be at Detroit or Grand Rapids. Mistakes of this kind should not be allowed to happen again.

With each mile the car seems to get feebler and feebler and despite all the confidence that the "old faithful" had instilled in me, I can not help but doubt that we will be separated before we reach New York.

Detroiters, a certain few, will never forget the Oldsmobile. On the way home from the meeting, the car refused to start. So we all got out and pushed and pushed with no better results.

With this issue I am ashamed to admit that I am only one more step toward...

"Vanguard" Youth Lead Financial Drive

The Elizabeth "Vanguard" Youth Branch scored a victory when they turned in \$20.13 to over-fulfill their quota. They raised \$14 through their Popularity Contest.

weeks and this means countless expenses on the road. The national tour of Strauss is still on, with added expenses to our small treasury. There are countless letters, bulletins, trips to be made, which cannot be financed unless we start working in earnest and finish our drive for \$300 soon.

Sextette Arranging Gala Affair

At the N.L.Y.C.'s Concert and Dance, I happened to overhear a conversation among a group of young boys and girls. It went something like this:

I know is that there is going to be a free-style polka contest and am I going to enter it? 2nd Boy—Marie, will you enter the free-style waltz contest with me? I hear they'll have a good band and prizes.

CHIPS

By JOHNNIE

WORCESTER, Mass.—The old tour is getting along fine even up till now, except for a few minor mishaps. The last place I wrote in Chips, I think was Lewiston. Well, after that I took a bus down to Nashua, New Hampshire.

Before I go on, I think some good constructive criticism must be due somewhere. It is probably the fault of the "Meno Sajunga" District and the A.L.D.L.D. District here that there were no conference calls sent out for December 10th.

Well, when I came to Nashua, no one knew where the street that I was supposed to go to was. I asked a number of people when I alighted from the bus. What to do? Where to turn?

Then I spied an old man and asked him if he knew where Baker Street was. He answered, "For forty years I've lived here and I never heard of such a street."

The meeting was pretty well attended. There were many girls and several boys. They all remained after the meeting and elected a committee of five to work with the adults to form a youth branch.

Ge! I'm near the bottom of my column already! I hope the Observer of the "Vilnis" is able to compete with me in the "Young Worker" drive. Also I hope that Snoop-around takes me a little more seriously.

What's On

SCOTTSBORO MEETING

The Young Communist League is calling a Scottsboro Protest Meeting at Laisve Hall, Tuesday, Dec. 12, 8 P.M. This meeting is the first step in the campaign of the young and adult workers in Greenpoint to raise their voices in a mighty denunciation of the lynch rule of the bosses.

NOTICE

Dances sponsored by the Bangos Chorus, Elizabeth, New Jersey, are going to be a "Pleasure Evening" with all kinds of games and dancing. The orchestra and the games will keep everyone going every minute of the evening.

SNAPSHOTS OF THE WORLD

KAUNUK

LITVINOFF ON PEACE MISSION ROME—Maxim Litvinoff, Soviet Commissioner for Foreign Affairs, conferred for an hour with Premier Benito Mussolini on the question of the Soviet Peace proposals for disarmament or progressive arms reductions.

Italy signed a non-aggressive pact with the Soviet Union on Sept. 2.

PROTESTS IN URUGUAY AS HULL ARRIVES

MONTEVIDEO—Uruguay workers held a militant demonstration against American imperialism and the U. S. delegation, headed by Secretary of State, Cordell Hull, to the Pan-American Conference, opened here on Dec. 8th.

TWO WORKERS JAILED AT ANTI-SOVIET MEET IN "SOCIALIST" CITY

BRIDGEPORT, Conn.—Warchmoney Seachuk and Cortay Safflin were arrested and a large number of workers were clubbed Sunday at a counter-demonstration against an anti-Soviet meeting called by Ukrainian white guardists.

The attack upon the workers is one of the first achievements of the police department under the administration of the newly-elected Socialist Mayor, Jasper MacLevy.

cause of the great showing of the East in the Young Worker Drive. But every one helps. I promise to send a big stack of subs by the end of next week.

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

NEGRO CHILD IS SHOT IN ALABAMA SCHOOL

BIRMINGHAM, Ala.—No attempt is being made by police to discover the identity of snipers who murdered one Negro boy while he sat at his desk in school, severely wounded two other Negroes, and terrorized the entire Negro population of Powderly, an industrial suburb of this city.

The territory in which these attacks occurred is controlled by the Tennessee Iron and Coal Corporation, a U. S. Steel subsidiary, which is profiting hugely through the NRA minimum wage code and its differentials and is helping put over the "New Deal" program with a reign of terror.

FASCIST GUNMEN SEIZE SPANISH LABOR PAPER

BARCELONA.—Fascist gangsters entered a print shop and after covering the workers with guns, seized the entire edition of 12,000 copies of the Barcelona Anti-Fascist labor organ.

GERMAN FOOD COST RISES UNDER HITLER

BERLIN, Germany.—Food prices have increased under the Hitler fascist dictatorship. The German workers must pay considerably more for many food necessities than before Hitler came into power.

LANDLORD STRANGLEHOLD INCREASED BY SELLING MULES IN COTTON FIELDS

SALLISAW, Okla.—There is a commercial commotion over the cotton country. There is the greatest trading in mules that has taken place in years and years. Mules are selling on time to farmers for two hundred and fifty dollars and up, the dealer taking mortgages. Of course, this is nothing to relieve the farmers' distress. The mortgage shark is taking advantage of Russian recognition to lighten the stranglehold on the farmer.

SNAPSHOTS

So. Boston Laisvės Chorus

How did you like the bulletin board prepared by Slap and Splash? We got the impression that most of you enjoyed it, however, we heard comments which were not favorable. All comrades should be able to contribute something for the bulletin board. We know there is some artistic talent in the chorus. Why not exhibit some of your work?

Why did the maestro get so excited when Sharkey asked him a question concerning the song we were learning? The bass that should have received a nipple from the maestro last Friday, suggested that Sharkey should be entitled to one also. The list is gradually growing, maestro.

A cow, it is estimated, moves her jaws 41,000 times each day. It might be added that the cow has something to show for it at the end of the day. Our chorus members who keep chewing all evening have nothing to show as a result. It is time you stopped chewing gum at rehearsals.

Although Vic is the bass that knows so much about wrestling, he appears like the victim after a wrestling match. Bloody noses, scratches, or bruises are always troubling him.

Recently, our intermissions are too long. There is no reason for wasting a half hour playing cards or having snow ball fights while we could be rehearsing songs for the operetta.

Slap and Splash.

Detroit News

Here is a bit more about our group. Not much this time but it's all I could dig up.

Several weeks ago I noticed in the English section something about having that section twice a week. That's a swell idea. Why not do so?

Recently I picked up the "Vilnis" English section and must say that I find the "Laisve" English section far more interesting.

As usual I am asking you not to publish my right name. I thank you.

"Ezra."

Gossip of Benton

Since the dance A. G. isn't seen around much. Let's hope she didn't drink beer, too.

Not so bad at the job Ann and Della. Oh, boy, Ann certainly desired to dance. Perhaps some other time, Dear.

John and Elizabeth are good bar tenders if you ask me. I noticed John worked there most of the time. Where was Elizabeth? Oh, I know. Dancing all the time.

By the way Comrade Ann I heard you won the prize at the Halloween Dance. That was an attractive partner you had. Will you tell us who he was, Ann?

Della, do you miss Adolf anymore? If you don't maybe the Gossip will have a chance. Have you heard of the farewell party given in his honor? I also heard that all the members did not attend.

The Gossip.

Rumford and Mexico, Me.

Last week Johnnie Orman talked at the Lithuanian Hall. After the meeting about a dozen remained to find out about the L.D.S. Youth. Eleven signed up, and the first meeting was to be held December 3rd.

What a calamity awaited us. Only 5 came. Now, "we 5" are starting a membership drive. I hope that soon I will be able to report interesting doings from here.

Josef Mortus.

Get "Youth Worker" Sub

Detroit Aido Chorus

Hello everybody this is "Ezra" as usual with a bundle of news to unload. So, my dear readers, read on.

Sunday, Dec. 3, Comrade Strauss was here in Detroit to deliver a speech. We should have been prepared to give him a much better welcome than was given. I don't know who but somebody was responsible for overlooking such an important event. Things were so mixed up that nobody knew who was to blame. However we are thankful for the speech he did make to the few that got together to hear him and we are very glad to have met him. Over seven dollars was collected to send him on to Cleveland. It's too bad the room was so small the majority had to stand throughout the speech. There were several larger rooms that might have been used. The speech he gave impressed me very much and I am sure it did the same for the rest of our youths and adults that were present. May we all join in wishing him lots of luck and success in the future. At the same time our chorus sang—not so well because the majority didn't know the words of the second song. We might have rehearsed it at our last rehearsal a little better, eh Wally?

Hear ye, hear ye, all ye chorus members: Saturday, December 10, we are invited to sing at the Laisvės Chorus concert. Let's make a good showing because they did well at our concert. Don't forget it takes place at Yemans Hall in Hamtramck.

Last Sunday there was only a small group at chorus practice, mostly due to the unfavorable weather conditions. We were honored by a visit from Com. Strauss. We would like to make a plea for a few more tenors. We need them badly. All possessing this type of vocal construction are mighty! We come into our chorus. Come one, come all; come up and see us and JOIN, too.

"Ezra."

Pittsburgh Peekin'

The LDS members of the Pittsburgh Youth Branch certainly did enjoy the Turkey Dinner that was prepared by the adults of the Lithuanian Workers' Club. We give credit where credit is deserved, and that includes Mrs. Norkus for the wonderful cooking.

The Youth's are up on their toes again, getting new members. There are quite a few new members now, thanks to the boys as they're certainly doing their part.

Speaking of choruses, we're right there! Our chorus is coming along just fine. Getting bigger and better every day in every way, yessiree!

We had the honor of singing at Comrade Bimba's lecture when he was in Pittsburgh.

We can't understand why Tommy G. and Eddie N. were so greedy with the bottle at the Turkey Dinner. And there was H. Kairys at it again, shooting the bull. Trying to pass a bunch of stale jokes on the boys. (I guess they can take it after all.)

How's about the new member I. Kaseva? Pretty neat, eh what? And can she dance?? Page Art to answer that one.

Ladies, I have first-hand information that Art Norkus is the best dancer in the club. Stop right up—the line forms to the left.

"Reppie."

Editor's Note.

We are very sorry that all your snapshots could not be entered in the Youth Section. As you must know, we have a limited amount of space for our material and it is almost impossible to enter all the snapshots sent in. Anyone has the privilege of writing snapshots. Errors are often made, unintentionally.

ON NEW IDEAS

I wonder why revolutions are so slow in starting. Why do people look upon the new as something criminal—When history has proven That sooner or later

When the United States Was in the making Those to whom we pay tribute to-day In a category with fools were placed By the peaceful people of the day. Yet we who claim to be possessors of great foresight No heed have paid to the past.

We think of Russia as taboo For no other reason than that Their ideas are new. Our present world is unfair; you and I

Have many a time declared, We cry loud and long for change Too bad that all we do is cry.

Lillian Zataveckas.

Pittsburgh

For The Laisve Youth Section An interesting meeting was held last Friday. We had two visitors, Comrade Carson, from the Y.C.L., and Art's cousin Ed, from the C.C. C. camps (Roosevelt's future army).

Most of our members were present, and enjoyed the meeting and speeches very much.

Comrade Carson stressed the point that we should read more working class literature, and to pay less attention to the capitalist comics (did you see Art and Boggie grin at each other, and did their faces get red?)

Art's cousin Ed, must have had the members spellbound or something! cause you could hear a pin drop, it was so quiet. Ed spoke about the conditions in the camp. He told us how you have to keep steppin' all the time, and if you talk back to the officers or complain about something they "fine" you \$3 or more. (Good racket hey?)

Their food is sometimes fair, and sometimes they try to give them (what we call garbage.) The boys didn't stand for this. After dumping the food out they all went and complained, to give better food or else they wouldn't work. They told the bosses that they were saving them \$250.00 by getting bad food. The boys won their demand.

It goes to prove the fact that by unity in masses of the youth we can get what we demand.

A. Winchell.

First Conn. Youth District Affair

Will be held in New Haven, December 24th, Christmas Eve.

This monster affair, will be a combination, banquet, entertainment and dance, given for the benefit of the Conn. Youth District Treasury.

This affair will be at the Lithuanian Hall, 243 Front St., New Haven on Sunday, December 24th. A program, which is already being arranged, will have all the Conn. Lithuanian choruses of Waterbury, Hartford, New Britain and New Haven participating. This affair will start at 2 p. m. and end when the people end it. It should prove a great success as considerable help is coming from the adults.

Come down to this affair as you are promised the time of your life, because it is being sponsored by the youth themselves and they know how to give you a good time. Get your tickets from representatives of your city. The admission is just 50 cents.

ACCEPT ONLY COLLEGE GRADS AT GAS STATION

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn.— After the NRA went into effect, the Standard Oil Company in Minneapolis, advertised for 200 more men to work in the various gas stations in the city. High School graduates were rejected, only college graduates were being accepted. A college graduate in order to work in a gas station!

LETTER BOX

December 4, 1933.

Dear Comrade:— Comrade Johnny Orman spoke at the Lithuanian Club Friday evening, Dec. 1st. He gave a vivid picture why youth should organize. After the speech a collection was held. The following people gave 25 cents: J. Yakuben, Balsevicia, Bernadyas. The sum of this was 75c, and the smaller donations amounted to \$3.92. We thank all those who donated.

Comradely,
Mrs. Mary Slekiens,
— Gardner, Mass.

December 3, 1933.

Dear Comrades:— I believe the financial drive for Connecticut will be a huge success. New Haven is sure of sending in their quota of \$15.00 and also you can count on the other cities. A raffle to raise money for this drive is already forging ahead at full blast. Blanks are pretty well distributed and all we have to do is collect the money. But have patience! I'll see to it that Connecticut's full quota of \$57.00 will be raised and sent in due time.

Our district meeting which was supposed to be held Nov. 26th was not held. For some reason or other, they did not show up. (Mostly due to transportation.) But a meeting will be called for in the near future and the transportation of the delegates will be taken care of.

At present, we are busy working on our affair to be given Dec. 24. This affair will be to get finances for our thirsty treasury. At present things are coming along fine.

Comradely yours,
BEN MEDLEY.

Dear Readers:—

Here's news from Nashua, N. H. I want to say that on the 27th of November, we all enjoyed comrade Johnnie Orman's talk; especially on what the L.D.S. of other cities are doing. Comrade Joseph Graves gave a short talk on what they were doing in Concord, N. H. Oh yes, we also enjoyed the musical program. Eighteen members signed up for the L.D.S., which I think is good for a start—providing they all don't "back out of it." Don't forget, we want many more members, boys especially!

I wonder where the youth keep themselves on nights when there are lectures or socials. There's always many more adults than youth. Come on, wake up!

"Pal."

P. S. We all hope to see Johnnie Orman soon again and in the meantime we will keep the readers informed as to how we are progressing.

Dear Comrade:— I saw advertised in the last issue of the Young Worker that a new pamphlet with indoor and outdoor games has just come off the press. This opportunity was seized to get hold of a copy of the booklet for which ten cents is enclosed. I hope you comrades will not delay in sending it to me as I am anxious to see it as well as utilize it in our youth and children's activities in Grand Rapids.

Comradely yours,
Abe Sompolsky.

LOS ANGELES, CAL.

Dear Comrade:— Enclosed is 10 cents for the games your Organization is offering to the other Youth Branches.

If you have any further suggestions of games please notify us. Thank you.

Comradely, Treasurer.

FIGURATIVELY SPEAKING
College Graduate (standing on street corner): "Madam, could you give a poor cripple enough for a cup of coffee?"

Kind Old Lady: "My poor lad, how are you crippled?"

College Graduate: "Financially."