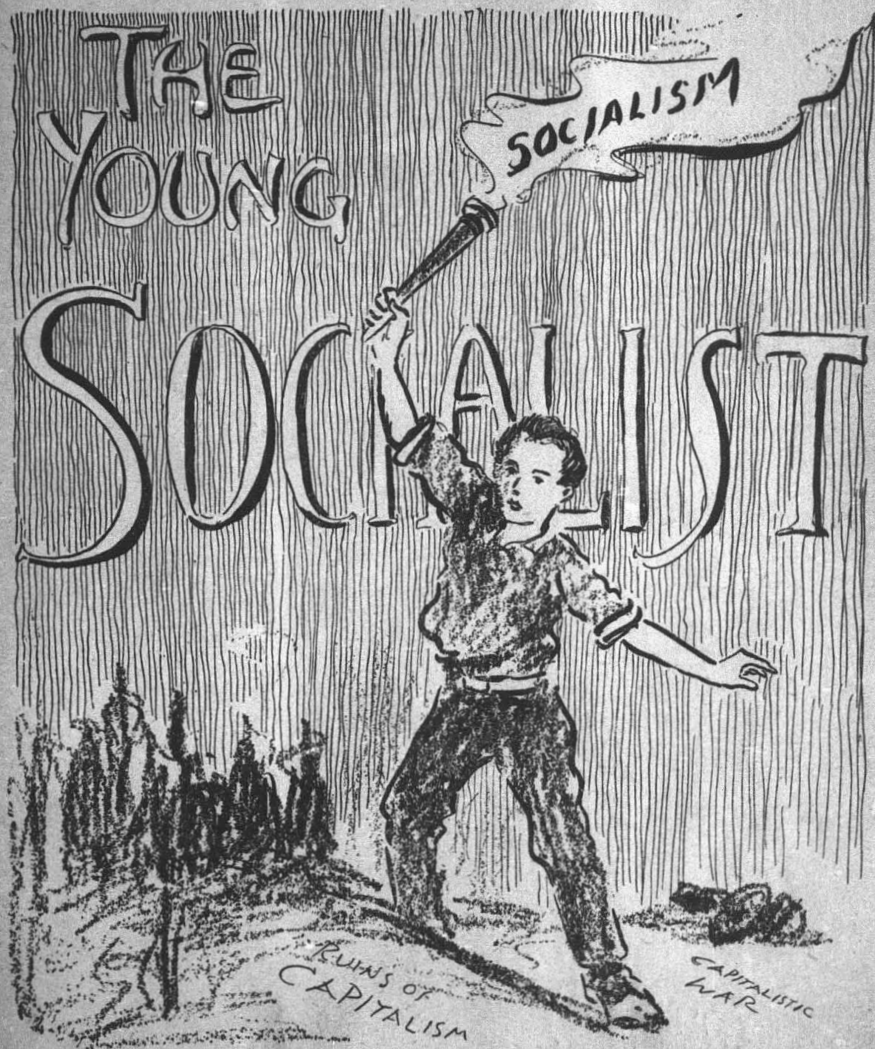


The Young Socialists' Magazine

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Drawn for the Y. S. M., by Ryan Walker.

THE DAY OF THE YOUNG PEOPLE

That the fight against war and militarism in every nation of Europe has rested to so great an extent upon the young people and their young Socialist movement, is not merely accidental. It is an established fact, and is brought about by a number of perfectly natural causes. In the first place the young people everywhere, being the first to be called to the front, feel most keenly the real meaning and significance of militarism. Furthermore they have, in their great majority, received their Socialist training daily and hourly in their own homes, from personal contact with men and women who have spent years of sacrifice in the movement. Brought up without the prejudice of capitalist society, accustomed to think and to act as members of the working class, they are the natural bearers of the radical action of their class in times of war.

The amazing success of our Party during the few months that have passed since the conscription law first went into effect shows that in America, too, history is repeating itself. For by far the greater part of our new members are young people who joined as

a protest against the militarization of the United States. And their fighting spirit will render valuable service to the movement, if we will accept and utilize it.

What could be done to protest against conscription in meetings and demonstrations has been done. This week more than a million of young men are haled before the military boards for physical examination, thereby automatically lining up with the military forces of the country.

But action against war cannot and must not stop now. It has only begun, and must be carried on with increasing intensity and determination. Step by step each reactionary measure of the powers that be must be fought by the class-conscious proletariat—fought to the utmost.

Will our young people prove equal to the great task that awaits them? We believe it. For in every other belligerent nations the prisons are filled to overflowing with the brave young men who preferred imprisonment for their ideals to war against their fellow-workers in other countries.

We, Who Are About To Live, Salute You!

We are the children not yet born,	We will come unwelcomed and undesired	In the end will we be cannon's feed?
Children of sorrows and wild regrets.	Suck our milk from shriveled breasts.	Will we, too, lie on the trodden field?
Restless we lie in our mothers' wombs	Learn agony and lustful hate	Oh, better for us to have never been
Fearfully awaiting our appointed time.	Instead of the love that should be ours.	We children of aggressive wars.
Our fathers lie on a trodden field	Unaided we will strive to live	Our cries will sound to the world's far ends,
Their staring eyes are wide in death.	On an unfruitful country ravaged and gray.	Our hate will live, when we too die.
Their white bones mark the trail for us.	Our feeble bodies against the plow	But you who know—Oh pity us!
Must we follow, where they have led?	Will make soft furrows of no great depth.	We, the children, not yet born!

Margaretta Schuyler.

THOUGHTS AND IMPRESSIONS

By Alfred Tiala

(Written while in the City Jail for failure to register)

Modern society in its super-structure is a great political organization. That organization finds its highest expression in the state. The state is founded upon a territorial basis. The abstract expression of that territory is the government. The government manifests itself through the ideas and activities of certain members of society who in one way or another are placed in a position to determine what can constitute the activities of the other members. As much as possible they attempt to govern ideas as well. The theoretical purpose of government is to curb activities that would injure the state and stimulate such as will be beneficial to it. Since the state is founded upon a territorial basis, the significance of which is private property, it follows that the greatest concern of the political government is to maintain the integrity of private property. In order to do this injunctions and edicts in the form of laws are necessary.

Those members of society whose misfortune it is to fall under the ban of state regulations are termed criminals and are subject to punishment. However, it is not all that they are physically punished but they are subjected to the contempt and hatred of all. That is because so-called criminals are supposed to be more degraded and less deserving than other persons. Yet an investigation of the subject would reveal that here is no definite line of demarcation between criminals and other human beings. All normal children are born with practically the same tendencies. It depends upon subsequent circumstances as to who

will fall into the criminal class. Frequently it is a case of accident. The very same desires, impulses, motives and ideals compose the character of the criminal which actuate the life of all.

It was previously shown that existing government is for the protection of private property. Naturally the owners thereof constitute the class which determines in which way their possessions are to be protected. In reality, then, they are the makers of laws and thereby determine who are to be punished as criminals.

The crime may be either an objective act as theft, forgery, etc., or it may be an abstract infraction such as the recent crime of failure to register for military service. In fact, any act which tends to impair the existing order of things.

In a capitalist society war is an essential feature. It is waged to preserve national interests, that is, territorial interests, which in the last analysis are private interests. To wage war, men are necessary. If men cannot be obtained voluntarily, a resort is had in compulsory service. In that case a man whose humanitarian ideals forbid him to become a beast of destruction, becomes by regulation of state, a criminal. Thence follows condemnation and imprisonment.

The average person is apt to feel an instinctive loathing for, and a desire to shrink away from a criminal. But behind the bars are many men who in sympathy and humane impulses, and even in intelligence, are superior to those who judge them.

But are not the judges them-

selves as much prisoners as the judged? They at the gilded desks are not locked behind iron bars. Nevertheless they are prisoners of the same damnable system which they in their blindness endeavor to perpetuate. They are locked to their slavery by ambition and greed. And to insure their safekeeping, hunger stalks at their heels, a silent but terrible guard. The man behind the iron bars who fully comprehends his own situation as well as the position of his beguiled prosecutors and judges is the superior man. Possibly the more fortunate man. If he can boast of a few sincere friends, he has a possession dearer than any wealth of a debauching aristocrat. Few, if any, of the men who struggle for wealth and the power it will bring can boast of a true friend. They must hate and be suspicious of all. Even of their wives they are jealous; and fear for their children. He has not cultivated his mind and in consequence cannot draw consolation from intellectual association. On the contrary he who is made a criminal because of ideals need only wave the magic wand of imagination to summon from the revered past such worthies as Shelby, Shakespeare, Elliott, Tolstoi, Hugo, and others. Through closed eyelids he can see in the distance their benign smile and outstretched arms which seem to say, "cheer up, we are friends." From their inspired words he can glean the essence of immortal souls,—and with them live in the Elysian Realm of thought. Neither is he

(Continued on Page 8)

IN AFTER YEARS

By Joseph Brandon

"Papa, who is that man," asked little Charlie, pointing to a picture that was hanging on the wall.

Mr. Dunton, Charlie's father, sat in a huge arm-chair, wrapped in a loosely fitting smoking jacket, while the smoke that arose from the fragrant cigar he was puffing, gathered itself in clusters near the ceiling. If a creature from a previous age were set down in the residence of the Duntons he would imagine that he was treading on the property of some rich Colossus. Indeed, he would be amazed if he could see Mr. Dunton working in his shirt sleeves from 10 A. M. until 2 P. M. each day at the Printers' Building.

"Papa," insisted Charlie, as his father kept on reading and paid no attention to him, "Papa, who is that a picture of?"

His father glanced up from his paper and gazed casually at the picture pointed out to him by his son.

"That, Charlie," he answered at last, "is a picture of a revolutionist."

"And what is a revolutionist?" returned his son.

"A revolutionist, my son, is a person who protests against conditions that are bad and strives to overthrow them. I'll tell you about that revolutionist," he continued.

His son leaned forward on his seat, waiting eagerly for the story his father proposed to tell him.

"Long years ago," he began, "there was much misery on this earth. Machinery was just beginning to be developed and as each machine was introduced, the conditions of most of the people became worse and worse. You see, Char-

lie, in those days the workers did not own the machines which they used to produce wealth with. Another person who possessed a document which declared him the legal owner of the machinery, reaped all the profits.

"What are profits?" interrupted his son.

"Profits," answered his father, "were that part of the wealth produced by the workers which the owner of the machinery kept for himself. You see if a man worked for an employer and produced \$5 a day in wealth, instead of receiving the value of \$5, he received, let us say, \$1.00 from his employer. Therefore, the employer made \$4 on him alone. In those days an employer sometimes hired as many as a hundred thousand men, and as he took \$4 from each you can readily imagine the wealth that filled his coffers after a day's work was done. Now if a hundred men worked on one machine one day and the next day a machine was invented that could do the same amount of work with only one-half the number of men, naturally fifty men would lose their employment.

With men out of work who are anxious to get employment the employer could reduce the sum he gave his workmen until there was barely enough to exist on. Therefore every invention that was intended to be a blessing to the human race became instead a curse.

"When this system had been in operation for some time, certain agitators arose from the ranks of the workers, who realized the position the workers were in, but still did not know enough to remedy it. But during one crisis there arose a

man who laid bare the whole cause of the workers' misery. He pointed out that the reason why the workers were suffering so much was because they did not own the means of producing wealth and that the only remedy for the evils was to abolish private ownership of the things essential to production. That man was Karl Marx, the first man to completely analyze the system of that day. He soon collected some followers and they began to propagate for Socialism; that is, a system where all tools of production would be owned socially. Just as in the case of every other great movement, the people who opposed Socialism were the very ones whom it would benefit most. Naturally it was very hard for the followers of Marx to reach down into the very heart of the labor movement, but after a while the condition of the workers became so unbearable that they were ready to listen to the logic of the Socialists. At first there were all kinds of radical parties on the political field, but these soon gave way and left the field for one party to be the Moses of the working-class. The workers were organized in the industries in which they worked, and after the rest of their brothers recognized just where they belonged, they elected their party to office. Then they abolished the political state after constitutionally declaring that all property used in the production of wealth was to be owned by all the people. And would you believe it, my son, it was the first revolution in the world's history that was accomplished without any bloodshed. The workers were all prepared and the employers recognized

the futility of fighting against the masses.

"That picture, my son, is the picture of a man who rendered a greater service to humanity than any other man who ever lived. The revolutionist's names may be forgotten but their deeds shall forever remain in the minds of the people as the deeds of men who gave the best that was in them to liberate their fellow-men without seeking for individual glory. That picture represents the most noble and glorious set of men that ever set foot on this earth. Remember, though men may come and men may go, they will go on forever."

His father finished and looked down upon the smiling face of his son.

"Father," said Charlie, "they were indeed great men."

Prof. John Dewey, of Columbia University, advises that:

"It would be a long step backward in the tradition of the American people and of American education to introduce rifle practice in the public schools. It is undemocratic, barbaric, and scholastically unwise."

Dr. George L. Meylan, medical director of the Columbia University gymnasium, opposes the drill in the schools. He says: "In my opinion, we should have physical, but not military training in the schools. I am convinced that military drill is not the proper beginning, that it would not accomplish the desired results. It would be neither real physical training nor adequate military training. It is not feasible, in any event, because of the equipment, time, and expense."

Make the World Safe for Democracy—America First

By Joseph S. Tuvim

The President of the United States has asked us to make the world safe for democracy.

Enlist, is the pass-word. Join the colors, Fighting in France, Down with German autocracy, are mottoes that can be read on bill-post signs, street cars, trains, etc.

Politicians yell the same. Grafters shout their echoes. Those who lend money to the government under existing securities, those who increase their sales in munition, those who hold monopolies on food stuff, those who have control of the coal industry, those who are in favor of universal military training, conscription, yell for democracy. Those who stand for the raising of prices on all commodities, for anti-labor laws, for strike-breakers, for thugs, are aligned with the great men of this nation to make the German world safe for democracy.

America is unsafe, German Kaiserism must be abolished, yell the capitalistic newspapers, but never a word of the American autocracy, American imperialism, American Kaiserism.

The Socialists say: "Make the world safe for democracy, but let us begin the work in America." Their motto is: "America first."

When we have in this great and free country one-fifth of the women workers employed in factories, stores and laundries who earn less than four dollars per week and one-half that earn less than six dollars per week, and on the other hand thousands of women that are members of the capitalist class who perform no useful service, and have the best of food, clothing and shelter, can we then

say, "There is democracy for these workers," who cannot even exist on their wages.

According to the Industrial Relations Report we have in this country 44 families whose incomes are \$1,000,000 or more per year and 64 per cent. of the workers with incomes less than 21 dollars per year, and almost 31 per cent. of the workers that earn less than 500 dollars per year. If we were to investigate the living conditions of these families we would find how much democracy exists in this country.

The children of the rich have the use of private schools, high schools and colleges, while one-third of the children of the poor complete the grammar school course, and less than 10 per cent. finish high school. We can now strengthen our voices and shout: "Make America safe for democracy!"

Keep the world safe for democracy, but women must not be allowed to elect or choose representatives in the legislatures of America.

When women paraded with banners inscribed, "Governments derive the powers with the consent of the governed," they should be thrown in jail. In America, one-half of our adult citizens have not a right to vote, and we should now invade another country and make it safe for American democracy.

In a democracy and especially a Wilsonian brand, there is no room for these evils, for an East St. Louis massacre, a Colorado disaster and Boston riots, nor is there any room for the departing of any class of workers, who strike because of the hellish industrial conditions. In a free and patriotic democracy

there cannot be the muzzling of the press, the suppression of free speech and assemblage, but still our government demands that the youth of this nation enlist and make the world safe for democracy.

There is but one solution for this problem of democracy. It is organization on the industrial and political field. The workers who fight for democracy are organized in a political organization that is opposed to the profit system.

The Socialist Party is the political organization that pledges itself to abolish child labor, occupational disease, low wages, excessive hours of toil, unsanitary conditions, improper and adulterated food. It pledges itself to take over the privately owned machinery, factories, workshops and all other social necessities and run them for the benefit of all. And only under a system of society where commodities will be produced for use and not for profits can we have a world safe for democracy.

Let us all join in this great fight. Let us all enlist our services. Let us join the colors and help in this war. The war between Capital and Labor.

Join the "labor ranks"! Become a battler! Join the Young People's Socialist League. Join the Socialist Party. Fight for democracy!

WAR NEWS

"Summoned to court to-day in Yonkers, accused of mutilating an American flag, Mrs. Otto Frolich put the blame on a pet dog. City Judge William Walsh dismissed the complaint after Mrs. Frolich explained that her dog had playfully torn up the banner. Miss Laura Nos had seen the defendant sweep up pieces of the flag and put them in the garbage can, which led her to make the charge."

(New York Call, June 10.)

In Interesting New Orleans

By George Ross

New Orleans is situated on the Mississippi river, just twenty miles from its mouth where the waters empty into the Gulf. From the semi-circle formed about the city by the river, New Orleans has earned the name of "The Crescent City."

The Chamber of Commerce, Commercial Clubs and Booster organizations all boast of the amenities of the city in order to attract the homeseeker, business man or tourist. Its climate, scenery and location make it an ideal health or pleasure resort, and the city has always been a close contestant for exposition honors. However, at the top of all its claims, New Orleans prides itself on being in part a most modern city, up-to-date in all respects, while on the other hand, it is an old historic conservative city, filled with antiquities and history.

As a modern metropolis one needs but visit the beautiful colleges, terminal stations, municipal buildings and hotels, all of which are in the business section of the town. Canal street, that long and broad thoroughfare with six pairs of tracks running parallel, denotes the modern idea of avenues, necessary to meet the ever increasing traffic. St. Charles street, the Fifth avenue of the South, rivals any city in the country, none excepted, for beauty. Tall and stately live oaks line the street, while park strips and sunken garlands run through the center of the boulevard, affording rest to the burdened body or mind. Palatial winter homes greet the eye everywhere and beauty, power, and opu-

lence are the messages the mind receives.

However, when you leave the confines of Canal street, and wander through most any of the narrow streets and alleys that branch out from it you leave behind the city of noise and smoke, of wealth and learning, of skyscrapers and theatres, in short, the city of modernity, of twentieth century civilization, and enter one filled with the awe of age, their air of conservatism and the story of history.

New Orleans has passed successively through the reign of the Spanish, French, Colonial and Confederate Governments. Monuments, churches and narrow streets breathe the spirit of New Spain. The old French market, remaining today the largest market of the South; Absinthe Café, the notorious rendezvous of the early Frenchmen, and the names of the city's streets such as La Moyné, Iberville, Carondelet, and Thibodeaux, are landmarks to the days when Louisiana was under French rule. The prejudices of the people are sufficient evidence to show the visitor on which side Louisiana stood in the War of the Rebellion.

As though to corner its history to narrower confines, the Cabildo, at present the state museum of Louisiana, contains in relic, manuscript and antique form the history of not only the state but a godly portion of the nation as well. The Cabildo, built in 1732, was the Spanish court-house, since by papal edict half of the western hemisphere, or all North America, was given to Spain, while Portugal had to content herself with all of South America. In the Cabildo

the deed was signed transferring Louisiana to France, and again later on from France to the United States. Along the walls are the portrait paintings of the Governors from the first Spanish Regent down to the last politician that bribed his way to the gubernatorial chair. Spanish stocks and prison cells for minor offenders are on the ground floor and basement, and as a shudder creeps through your spine, you wonder what means of torture a regular criminal underwent.

In the French gallery is a bronze death masque of Napoleon taken when the Emperor breathed his last. After the sculptor had made a bronze masque from the original one of plaster of Paris, the latter broke, so that only the bronze one remained. The sculptor presented it to the people of Louisiana in the Cabildo, on the spot where it now lies. Several edicts and proclamations signed by Napoleon enable one to realize the vast control of the world held by this powerful usurper. One reads: "I, Napoleon, by the Grace of God, Emperor of France, King of Italy, King of the Confederation of the Rhine, Mediator of the Confederation of the Suisse, etc., etc."

Colonial furniture, weapons and swords, and tomahawks captured from the Indians are reminiscent of the Colonial days.

An entire wing of the building is devoted to Confederate remembrances. Plantation bells, chains used on slaves and also whips are shown. Deeds of sale, or freedom are on exhibition. They are made out by the sheriff and read "that so-and-so, free man or woman of color, wishes to grant freedom to so-and-so, a slave, and if anyone

has claims to make against said slave to do so within forty days." Old newspapers are shown in which advertisements appear offering rewards for information and capture of runaway slaves. These advertisements contain a complete description of the fugitive. Paper money, coins and bills of the Confederacy and previous items are shown.

Surrounded by flowers, Confederate uniforms and swords, is the coffin of Jefferson Davis, first and only president of the confederacy. A huge Confederate flag and an American flag are crossed and suspended over the resting place of the foremost figure of the short-lived Confederacy. Perhaps the most interesting thing of all is the Declaration of Secession, now a souvenir of a lost hope. There are forty signatures attached to the document, which declares, "that the people of Louisiana, in convention assembled, do hereby secede from the United States of America,—that they no longer recognize their laws, treaties, etc.,—and that the people of Louisiana are not responsible for any acts to the United States of America, etc., etc."

Other parts of the building contain an exhibition of the products as fruits, cereals, cotton and lumber. Birds, fishes, snakes, bugs and insects which have found Louisiana a desirable habitation are on view. A common bug in New Orleans is the electric bug, a hard shell black insect resembling a beetle. It flies around the electric lights until it gets so near that the heat kills it. At the base of all lamp-posts scores of dead ones are piled.

With a few notable exceptions New Orleans is a very dirty city.

Pavements for the most part are of cobblestones, and dirt is conspicuous on all such streets. The French section is made up of shacks, wretched and squatted, and cellar stores situated below the streets. The colored section, as is the case in all southern cities, is the filthiest spot in town, due chiefly to the poverty of the inhabitants and the resultant lack of city conveniences. The levees serve as dumps, and where the shipping takes place is lined with stock-yards. Mule ships others loaded with cattle, grain and cotton, leave daily for western Europe.

An amusing sight to witness is when a banana ship arrives from South America. The banana workers, generally darkies, form a line and the bananas are thrown to the leader by stalks and passed down the line. A banana which shows the least speck of yellow or ripeness is plucked off, and only the green ones are loaded on the freight cars. The ripe ones are then dumped into the river, however, not before the "hands" have gorged themselves and beggars and peddlers have gotten their due portion.

The people are for the most part ignorant and poor. Most of the colleges are religious institutions and the religious atmosphere of the middle ages still predominates. Food is cheap due to the poverty of the people, and bananas, bread, beans and dripped coffee seem to be the main articles of diet. However, New Orleans is rich with amenities. Its climate and history, its sights and hospitality will still draw the tourist, both pennyless hobo and well-to-do to its gates.

AFTER THE BATTLE

War Sketch by Frederick Kraft

(Concluded from July Issue)

Henry (feebly): Mother!

George: Ah, happy we would be if our mothers were nursing us now.—Ah, my boy, our mothers cannot hear us now.

Henry: YOU are my mother.—Mother dear, forgive me. Don't look at me so reproachfully. War robbed you of a husband and deprived me of a father when I was an innocent child, and now you are about to lose that child (raises himself upon his elbow with the aid of George.) Sing to me again, mother—don't turn your head away—(more agitated) mother! don't leave me now, mother!

George: Be calm, be quiet. Your mother has left you in my hands.

Henry (staring at him a few moments): You are not my mother? Then you are Thelma, my sweet-heart. Oh, Thelma, what a fool I was to make you think that I was not afraid to go to war. Do not despise me—I admit—I was afraid—afraid to die—afraid to be torn from you. I wanted to live—live for you and make you happy.—Believe me—most men are afraid to die; they lie if they say they are not—no one wants to die.—My head is on fire—my throat;—ah—(chokes.) Water, water—give me—

George: Poor fellow (feels his brow): A burning fever.—Ah, here they come again.—Hey, there, bring some water this way, quick!
(Cries of Water! from all sides; sob and groans.)

1st Red Cross: We told you to have a little patience. We'll get you later.

George: It's not for me, it's for him here.

2d Red Cross: What, has he come to again? (Feels his pulse.) It's only a matter of a few moments now and all will be over.

Henry: Water—water—(chokes).
George: For God's sake, hurry up and quench his thirst.

1st Red Cross: Sorry, my dear man, but we have no water to waste.

George: What! Not even a drink of water for one who gave up his life for others?

2d Red Cross: Water will not help him any more and we need every drop for those likely to recover. (Give drink to others and carry off another sufferer.)

George: And all along they told us God is with the soldiers in their fight for their government—for their monarch. Ha, ha, ha! What a damnable falsehood—God is with those who are against war. God creates, but war destroys. Why did I not learn to think before the war? God is not to be looked for in hell, and this is hell, hell, hell!

Eugene (who has crawled in from the left): George! George!
George: Good heavens, Eugene, from where did you come all of a sudden? Have you any drink about you?

Eugene: Not a drop, and there isn't a drop to be found on any one, as I searched many bodies for a drink.

George: Damn these Red Cross dudes. They would not spare a drop of water for this poor dying fellow.

Eugene: Don't curse them. They are doing the best they can. Any one who joins the Red Cross Society has some kind of a heart, you must admit that.

George: I do, but a man must be pardoned for getting angry in an environment like this.

Eugene: And for a similar reason again—but his breathing is getting shorter. He will soon sleep forever.—But tell me. Are you not hurt, and why are you here?

George: He breathes more easily.

Eugene: When order was given to push forward into the rain of shrapnell and gas-bombs, I figured out how I could best save my life. While everybody was falling about me thick and fast, I espied a partly demolished ammunition-wagon through the suffocating fumes and smoke. I rushed forward and threw myself under it, face downward, and exhausted as I was from the three days' march and want of food, I dropped into a deep sleep almost instantly, from which I awoke during the night. I was almost paralyzed with horror at the sight of death and destruction around me. My hunger and thirst were maddening. Not finding any water, as I told you, I quenched my thirst by chewing at the uniforms of the dead, which were saturated with dew; a nearby fire had kept mine dry. Then I cut a large slice from a dying horse

and devoured it raw. Never did I enjoy a meal like that.

George: Have you any of it left?
Eugene: Yes, here. (Gives him the meat.) I can get some more.

George: Who knows whether I'll be taken away from here or not. They are attending to the more heavily wounded first, I might starve in the meanwhile.

Eugene: Then you are not hurt much?

George: But my leg is swollen so that I cannot move much without excruciating pain.

Eugene: Have you got enough of war now?

George: Have I?—Damn all those who started it. One country blames it on the other, that's the great trouble. No one seems to know who started it.

Eugene: I can tell from your talk that you are not a Socialist.

George: No, but I'll be one if I ever get out of this again.

Eugene: You say so now, but after it's all over and you are back to your former life you will have forgotten all this.

George: You may think so. A man has no memory at all who would forget all he has gone through winter and summer in this war.

Eugene: You have uttered a paradox, unwittingly, for it is only too true that most men seem to have no memories. Where are the children who witnessed and suffered the horrors of the Paris Commune? I know for a fact that many of them and their offspring, numbering thousands, are not Socialists. They have forgotten.—Look at the Spanish-American war, as another instance. The American soldiers died by the thousands through the stupidity and corruption of their officials, yet only an individual here and there became a Socialist.

George: Well, then, I shall be one of those individuals.

Eugene: Ah, I have heard many of your kind before, who joined our movement, but who failed when their professions were put to the test. Are you willing to risk your life now to escape with me?

George: Yes, so help me God, I'll risk anything.

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The Young Socialists' Magazine

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Thoughts and Impressions

(Continued from Page 2)

lacking in association in the present. For the most perverted ages have noble spirits who seek to right existing wrongs. So with the past and present he is linked in an indissoluble chain of noble endeavor.

There is related an old legend of a monster whose fiery breath blighted everything within its pale. The present capitalist system is just such a dragon. Because of its baneful breath it blights even where it intends to nourish. Courts and penal institutions are for the ostensible purpose of correcting and adjusting. But instead of checking crime, they aggravate and disseminate it. In confinement the prisoners mutually suggest and inculcate criminal and immoral thoughts, which under certain circumstances find expression in overt acts. Such circumstances are created by the same institutions of correction. Men and women are kept in imprisonment through the summer and when fall and winter arrive they are liberated. They have no funds nor friends.

A court house with its offices and its jail is a fitting emblem of modern civilization. It is impos-

ing in its exterior structure, but is rotten at the core.

The industrial condition of Russia and the international political situation made it clear from the beginning that the Russian Revolution would have to weather severe storms before it reached a haven of safety. Unlike China, where the chief enemy of the revolution is the monarchial reaction, Russia has but little to fear from the overthrown Czarist government and its followers. The old regime was so thoroughly discredited, so rotten to its very core, that its rehabilitation is inconceivable. The danger for the Russian Revolution threatens from an entirely different source, a source much more dangerous than the powers of monarchial absolutism.

To understand conditions in Russia today it must be remembered that the political life and ideals of the Russian people are a generation in advance of its industrial conditions. The brutal autocracy, while it hindered the development of capitalism, plowed the ground for the seed of revolutionary sentiment in the hearts of the masses, plowed it so deeply and so well, that today the downfall of Russian absolutism reveals the forces of capitalism and revolutionary Socialism pitted against each other, fighting for supremacy.

Even under ordinary circumstances the path of the revolution would have been no easy one. The situation created by the war has brought to the fore difficulties that are daily more insurmountable. The revolution in its whole conception was a protest against war, an international manifestation in the highest sense of that word. And yet the men and women who

RUSSIA IN TRAVAIL

led the revolution to its triumph, the Workmen's and Soldiers' Council, found themselves facing the necessity of carrying on the war in order to save the fruits of their victory.

It is almost impossible to tell today, what is going on in Russia. Censorship is still rigidly enforced, and it is not possible to get a single Socialist paper from Russia, from which one might get a clearer insight into the motives and intentions of the various groups of the Russian Social Democracy.

But this much is certain. Whatever may be our opinion of the wisdom of the line of action taken by Comrades Lenine, Leon Trotzky, Alexandra Kollontay and their supporters, it is our duty as Socialists to oppose the lying stories that are spread by the American capitalist press, who hate the ideals and the spirit of the Russian Revolution from the bottom of their reactionary hearts. Lenine and his followers are as little pro-German as are the Socialists in this country who have persistently opposed war and demanded peace, in spite of the cry of "pro-German" raised by these same purveyors of capitalist opinion. They see in peace, in immediate peace, the only hope for the Russian Revolution. And, in accordance with this view they have acted, trying to force peace through mass action of the people.

To the Socialist there can be but one criterion. Neither denunciation of the press, nor the "pro-German" cries of his opponents must be allowed to hamper him in his activity. The highest interests of the international working class alone, can determine the actions of the Socialist proletariat.

AFTER THE BATTLE

(Continued from Page 7)

Eugene: If we succeed in escaping to a neutral country, are you then willing to face imprisonment and perhaps death, if that country should enact laws forbidding agitation against preparedness and war?

George (solemnly): By the sacred memory of my noble mother who fixed this upon my mind in childhood: Dare to do right, no matter what the consequences may be.

Eugene: Good. Here my hand. Put it there, comrade. A man who lives up to such maternal advice may be safely depended upon, and we'll get away from here if you feel yourself able to overcome your suffering.

George: That's a go. But how will you manage to evade the vigilance of our own sentries? Besides, remember, if we fall into the hands of our enemies our chances will not be worth that—(snaps his fingers).

Eugene: Ordinarily that would be true, but luckily for us I worked in this locality several years ago and know the surrounding country pretty well. You say the Red Cross men promised to take you later?

George: Yes.

Eugene: Good. The next time they come around you tell them that you think you are able to limp to the field hospital and that you prefer to rest where you are. Then gradually crawl in the opposite direction for about—let's see—well, in your condition it may take you one or two hours to do it—although it is an ordinary five-minute walk. You will reach the edge of a deep ravine densely covered with young timber.

George: And where will you meet me?

Eugene: I'll manage to crawl about ten or twenty feet ahead of you all the way. Once we get there I will carry you as much as I can for about a mile in a dense forest which extends some distance beyond the border. We will thus escape unseen.

George: Can it be possible?

Eugene: Depend on it. If you can get to that ravine, the rest will be up to me. In the woods we will find plenty of cool springs, and with the aid of some herbs I'll reduce the swelling.

George: Oh, how often I have regretted it, and hundreds of others with whom I have spoken since, that we did not listen to the Socialists

when they protested against war. We would not be cannon-fodder now.

Eugene: Then it is your duty when you ever get among men again to agitate against war and against those responsible for it.

George: I solemnly swear here, in the presence of the dead and of the suffering, that I shall devote my entire life to the cause of true humanity, which has for its aim the abolishment of war.

Eugene: Not only the abolishment of war, my friend, but the abolishment of the causes leading to war. I don't know how you feel about religion, but let me assure you that as long as the church upholds emperors and kings and money-lords, so long will there be wars. I know this offends a great many church-people, but has any one heard of the church denouncing the war or the war lords, or make any determined effort to prevent war?

George: Never fear, comrade, let me call you that, this war has set me thinking. The representatives of all religions have blessed and still bless the instruments of death and destruction, that have made scenes like this. That is enough for me. I now understand that, as in the past, religions degenerate, and that religions are regenerated by those who denounce and rebel against their degeneracy.

Eugene: You have caught the true spirit, may it never forsake you. May we be spared to describe to the outside world the horrors which we have experienced. Let us prove to the people that the newspapers of every government lie like hell, that the governments inspire these newspapers and that the churches of every belief not only know these facts, but are either silent, or what is worse, even defend them.

George (noticing Henry moving): Psi! He is stirring again.

Henry (looking around bewildered): Where am I? Mother! Thelma!—Goodbye, George, I feel I am dying.—Oh, where will I go when I am dead? Tell me, I never harmed any one. To see others happy—made me happy. Oh, God—I never wanted to kill.—Tell this to everybody.—What will happen to me after I am dead?

Eugene: Nothing!

Henry: Nothing? Nothing! (After a pause.) Blessed are the peacemakers.—Yes—a divine truth.—Love your enemies. Do you believe that?

Eugene: It means: Understand your enemies and you cannot, will not hate them.

Henry: Yes, love, understand your enemies.—They are human—all of one blood—friend or foe: See, all blood is red.—Ah, why must I die now that I understand?

Eugene: Your death will make many others understand that war is hell.

Henry: Will they? Will they?—Then I can die happily.—But my sins—who will forgive them?

Eugene: He who loves mankind cannot sin.

Henry (slowly): He who loves mankind cannot sin.

Henry: Who—loves—mankind... loves—loves (grasps his side, gasps) (Sinks back dead.)

They lower him gently to the ground, look meaningly at each other and clasp hands over his body.

Frantic energy was the true quality of a man... The lover of violence was always trusted, and his opponent suspected. He who succeeded in a plot was deemed knowing, but a still greater master in craft was he who detected one. On the other hand, he who plotted from the first to have nothing to do with plots was a breakerup of parties and a pootroon who was afraid of the enemy. In a word, he who could outstrip another in a bad action was applauded, and so was he who encouraged to evil one who had no idea of it.

—From description by Thucydides of the state of Greece during the Peloponnesian war.

WOMEN HAVE NO SENSE OF HUMOR

Washington, April 11.—"Official Washington is smiling broadly at the telegraphic correspondence between Representative Medill McCormick, of Illinois, and a woman pacifist of Chicago.

"We elected President Wilson to keep us out of war," she wired, protesting against any action against Germany.

"McCormick answered with a one-word message. The word was: 'Stung.'"

N. Y. Tribune, April 12.

YPSELDOM

REVIEW OF THE MONTH

Increased activities on the part of the Yipsels were quite noticeable during July. While carrying on their regular educational and propaganda work, the Yipsels took advantage of the warm weather and engaged in various outdoor activities.

Queens Yipsels were active in anti-militarist and other work, yet found time to help this magazine. Connecticut and Pennsylvania Yipsels held large social events, while Brooklyn stepped in with a new educational feature.

Just now the New York State Yipsels are busy with their coming convention, and young Socialist journalists from everywhere are waiting to band themselves together into a club.

The young Socialist movement is taking on a new lease of life, and increases in membership are being noted. It is to be hoped that the leagues will continue their good work and make August a month of still greater achievements.

What is going on in Yipseldom can be seen from the reports of many cities, which are published in this department.

YPSEL JOURNALISTS PLAN PRESS CLUB

Plans are under way for the organization of a Young Socialist Press Club to consist of all Yipsels engaged in Y. P. S. L. publicity work—editors of Young Socialist magazines, conductors of Y. P. S. L. columns and circle publicity agents.

The announcement in the Y. P. S. L. Column of the Sunday New York Call that such a club would be organized brought many replies from league members engaged in Yipsel publicity work.

"A Young Socialist Press Club is just the thing," M. Kornblut, publicity agent of Circle 6, Manhattan, wrote. "Put me on the list as one of the members. More publicity, and watch the Y. P. S. L. grow."

From Alexander Jaunwiknsa, circulation manager of the Young Socialists' Magazine, came another inspiring message: "Regarding the Young Socialist Press Club, you have my heartiest cooperation."

Harry Watstein, publicity agent of the New Haven, Conn. league, wrote: "Enroll me as a member of this or-

ganization, that I may do my part toward making it a success."

A letter from Elsie Knepper, press agent of the Hudson County, N. J. league, stated: "Like your idea of a Young Socialist Press Club. Let us know more about it."

Peter Knopf, press agent of Circle 1, Queens, wrote to say that he is in favor of organizing a Young Socialist Press Club, and asked to be enrolled as a member. David Gilbert, publicity agent of Circle 9, Manhattan, also asked to be enrolled, and added that he thinks a Young Socialist Press Club is a very good thing.

The idea of a club of young Socialists engaged in publicity work is spreading very rapidly, and a successful career is assured. A meeting to organize the club will be held in New York City early in August. Those wishing to attend should write immediately to Louis Levick, 441 Hopkinson Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Any member of the Y. P. S. L. who is in charge of a Young Socialist Magazine, conducts a Y. P. S. L. column or is engaged in other league publicity is eligible to become a member of the Young Socialist Press Club.

One need not necessarily live in New York City to be a member; we want the Yipsel publicity agents in every state to join. At the first meeting a plan of organization will be worked out and arrangements made to provide for meetings for all members of every city.

NEW YORK CONVENTION, SEPTEMBER 2nd To 3rd

Bronx Yipsels Prepare For State Gathering—Banquet to be Given to Delegates

Bronx County, N. Y.

The annual state convention of the New York State Federation of Young People's Socialist Leagues will be held this year in Bronx Co., New York City, on September 2nd and 3rd.

The Bronx Yipsels will welcome the delegates on Saturday evening, September 1, in the palm garden of Ebling's Casino, where a banquet will be held in their honor. Ludwig Lore, Editor-in-Chief of the Young Socialists' Magazine, and many other

prominent Socialists will address the delegates and guests.

Only a limited number of tickets for the dinner can be sold. Yipsels wishing seats must, therefore, make their reservations now by paying in full or by deposit to the delegates elected by their leagues to cooperate with the central convention committee of the Bronx. If your league has not elected a delegate, send money to Ella Rapport, 325 East 163rd Street, New York City.

Queens County, N. Y.

At a business meeting held July 5, Circle 1 of this county elected two delegates to represent the league at the next annual state convention of the New York Y. P. S. L. Federation.

Buffalo, N. Y.

An appeal issued by Edward Kaiser, Y. P. S. L. state secretary, calls upon all league members to help make the coming state convention a success.

"The only way to make sure that this convention will be a success," says Kaiser, "is for each league to sell all of the special stamps it can."

"Call a special meeting of your league so that every member will have an opportunity to buy a stamp," he advises. "Put a punch into your work, and send your money to the state office as soon as you have sold some of the stamps."

Syracuse, N. Y.

The Syracuse league has decided to hold an Ice Cream Social to raise money to cover the expenses of the delegates to the next New York State Y. P. S. L. Convention. The affair will also be used as a means of getting new members, and the Yipsels will at the same time try to get back into the league the old members who have left the organization.

EDWARD KAISER ENDORSES RAND SCHOOL PLAN

New York State Secretary Asks Leagues to Raise Funds

Official recognition of the Rand School's plan to have the Y. P. S. L. of the country raise \$1,000 to decorate the auditorium of the school's new home is contained in the following letter, sent by State Y. P. S. L. Sec-

retary Edward Kaiser to every league in New York:

Dear Comrades: We are all very much interested in the Rand School and are very glad to hail the good news that they are about to purchase a building of their own.

This office hopes the leagues throughout the entire state will lend their moral as well as financial support to the Rand School in this undertaking.

A number of noteworthy artists throughout the country will decorate the auditorium at cost, which will be about one thousand dollars. It is hoped the leagues of the country will raise funds to do this. Comrade Bertha Maily has a plan for doing this, of which you will be notified in a few days.

If the leagues can do this, a handsome tablet, certifying the work to the Y. P. S. L. of America in beautifying the auditorium, will be placed in a prominent place on the wall. This would be a noteworthy tribute to the Y. P. S. L.

Again this office asks and urges you to "do your bit" to make this venture successful.

Fraternally yours,
Edward Kaiser, State Secretary.
Leagues should take note of the above, and act accordingly.

QUEENS AGAINST WAR

Queens County, N. Y.

Queens' Yipsels again asserted their opposition to war and militarism by adopting at a recent meeting of Circle 1 the following measure: "Any league member voluntarily joining the Red Cross, boy scouts, militia, army or any organization party or farm conducted for the purpose of war and militarism in any form shall immediately be expelled from the league."

On June 22nd the circle held a peace meeting in conjunction with Local Queens, Socialist Party, in the Queens Labor Lyceum. Socialist Assemblyman A. I. Shipilacoff and James Larkin were the speakers. The Yipsels acted as ushers, sold books and helped in the collection.

CALLS FOR HELP TO FIGHT SCHOOL MILITARISM

From Kate Noskin, Secretary of the Boys' High School-Girls' High School Anti-Militarist League comes "An Open Letter to Yipsels," which we gladly print. Comrade Noskin,

who is a member of Circle 2, Brooklyn, very ably points out the lack of interest on the part of Yipsels in high school anti-militarist propaganda, and she makes an excellent plea for the cooperation of the young Socialists. The need for this work is great, and we advise all Yipsels to read and heed her appeal, which follows:

Dear Yipsel Comrades:

The time has come when each of you can help to attain the ends sought by the young People's Socialist movement. Why do you stand aloof and allow the movement to wither and fade for lack of proper care and sufficient cooperation on your part? Why have you entered the Yipsel ranks if you refuse to aid the enlarging of them? Why do you call other Yipsel comrades when you do not intend to act comradely and join their hands in every activity?

The high school students in Greater New York have banded together against compulsory military training in the schools. Although you have read many announcements concerning their organization and have heard appeal after appeal for your suggestions, plans and for your membership, you have not extended a helping hand. You have not even encouraged the students in their fight. Is this a comradely spirit?

Perhaps you Yipsels who are students forget that because of your neglect in sustaining and upholding the ideals of the young people's Socialist movement and your failure to work wherever needed to accomplish the longed-for state of affairs you are belittling your ideals and thus creating scorn against yourselves.

Is it against Socialist principle to encourage and aid anti-militaristic movements? If it is not, then why do you not begin to work? By September a strong High School Anti-Militarist League must exist in each school. At present only a few schools are organized, though not to the desired extent.

Boys' and Girls' high schools of Brooklyn have affiliated. All Yipsels who are students of these two schools should be compelled by the league to join the anti-militarist organization. Students of Brooklyn high schools, not yet organized, may enroll in the Girls' and Boys' high schools organization. Application for membership should be sent to Organizer Jacob Afros, 1817 Prospect Place, Brooklyn, or to Secretary Kate Noskin, 73 Grafton Street, Brooklyn.

Come, Yipsels, wake up! Join hands with your comrades.

Kate Noskin.

YIPSEL PICNICS HELD IN MANY STATES

Providence, R. I.

Local Yipsels held a successful picnic with the Socialist party of Rhode Island, the Yipsels of Fall River and other organizations on Independence Day. Several well-known speakers, including one Yipsel, spoke on the Declaration of Independence and against war before a large audience. Athletic games and singing were enjoyed by those present. The Providence league is trying to arrange for a meet with the Fall River Y. P. S. L. and the Socialist party of Brockton.

Queens County, N. Y.

Many Yipsels attended the Picnic held on June 10 in Cypress Hills Park, Ridgewood, L. I., by the Socialist party of Kings and Queens counties. The Queens Yipsels were present with their banners, pins and arm bands. Other leagues were also represented. On June 17, the pupils of the Queens Socialist Sunday School held a wood's party at Smith's woods. Y. P. S. L. members were present with their emblems.

Brooklyn, N. Y.

Hot weather did not prevent the Yipsels of Brooklyn from making merry at the league picnic held July 15 at Liberty Park, Ridgewood, L. I. Baseball games and other sports made the affair one long to be remembered.

Hartford, Conn.

Yipsels from all over Connecticut assembled here on July at the picnic arranged by the local league. The New Haven league members again asserted their superiority by winning almost all of the athletic events. The 100 yard dash for boys was captured by Isidore Bookbinder of New Haven, while a member of the Hartford league won the 100 yard dash for girls, but due to the closeness of the race a suitable prize was given to Minnie Gittleman of New Haven.

In the running hop, step and jump, Cy Alderman, organizer of the New Haven league, displayed great skill and won first place by doing 35 feet 5 inches. He again brought distinction to the New Haven Yipsels by winning the broad jump, doing 16 feet 2 inches.

NEW YORK CIRCLE ACTIVE

Circle 6 of Harlem, New York City, with a good standing membership of 60, is now one of the three best circles in the Manhattan league. Meetings are held every Friday evening in the spacious headquarters of the 26th Assembly District branch of the Socialist Party, at 1538 Madison Avenue.

An efficient program committee, recently elected, is doing research work on radical literature and educational subjects. They have a schedule of work arranged and at each meeting a number of members are assigned to take part in the literary program two weeks hence. In this way cooperation is established, spirit is shown and the meetings become better manifestations of the Yipsel spirit.

The meetings are devoted to the writings of authors, such as William Morris and Jack London. Outings are being held every other Sunday and baseball games are played every week.

During the past few months the circle has held several mock sessions of Congress, has held a successful entertainment for the benefit of the 26th A. D. Socialist Party and has bought a bond of the New York Call.

TALENT EXCHANGE STARTED BY BROOKLYN YIPSELS

Brooklyn, N. Y.

The Brooklyn league has established a Talent Exchange. A tabulated list of all singers, dancers, speakers and other entertainers in the league is kept.

Whenever a circle desires to arrange a literary or social program, and hasn't enough local talent, it sends a call to the exchange, which immediately furnishes whatever kind of entertainers are needed. The bureau is capable for an elaborate entertainment.

At present the talent exchange is endeavoring to organize a league orchestra.

PLANS TO LEAD

Brooklyn, N. Y.

With the election of an entire new administration and the pledging of real comradely cooperation between members and officers, Circle 2, which once was the greatest circle in Brooklyn, is once again coming to the fore as a leader in New York City's Yipseldom.

The circle meets every Sunday evening at Socialist headquarters, 1577 Pitkin Avenue. Meetings are

devoted to business and literary programs. Through a system of democratic management, every member receives an opportunity to act as chairman, as critic and to appear on the program.

More will be heard from this circle later. Meanwhile all committees and officers are busy planning activities that will once again make Circle 2 the glory of the league.

PARENT DAY IN PITTSBURG

The North Side Pittsburgh circle held a "Parent Day" on Saturday night, July 23. It was one of the most enjoyable events held by the circle. Invitations were sent to the parents of all Yipsels.

The program consisted of speeches, recitations, piano and vocal selections, reading and dancing. Lunch was served to all free of charge. Over 200 attended, and all enjoyed themselves immensely.

HELP WE MAY NEED

In these days of war and oppression, when Socialist publications are being suppressed almost every day, it is only a question of time before those papers that have not yet been molested will be barred from the mails.

The Young Socialists' Magazine, because of its adherence to International Socialism and its propaganda against militarism, may easily fall a victim to the censors that are trying to control the thought of the nation.

If this should ever happen, we will still continue to publish our magazine and distribute it to our many readers. Yipsels all over the country will rally to our support and will gladly help spread the propaganda of the Y. P. S. L.

The following letter from the Young People's Socialist League of Elizabeth, N. J., is an indication of the spirit of the young Socialists of the country:

Editor, "Young Socialists' Magazine," New York City.

Dear Comrade:

We hereby beg to inform you that, in the event of your publication being denied the use of the mails, our league has volunteered to distribute the "Young Socialists' Magazine" to your subscribers in this locality, if forwarded to us by express or otherwise.

Assuring you of our sincerity in our efforts to advance the cause for liberty and enlightenment, we are

Fraternally yours,

Young People's Socialist League,
Elizabeth, N. J.

WORK THAT COUNTS

Queens County, N. Y.

On June 20, Circle 1, Queens, held a minstrel entertainment and dance for the benefit of the Young Socialists' Magazine. The affair was a great success, both morally and financially. The greater part of the proceeds will be donated to the Y. S. M.

MAGAZINE REPORT

In publishing the Young Socialists' Magazine a deficit has been incurred from time to time. Every month however, the financial standing of the magazine is growing better, but the losses of the previous months have to be covered.

Donations are being received from many circles and Yipsels. The following is a list of all contributions received since May to cover the deficit:

A. J., Brooklyn, N. Y.	\$25.00
Jos. Juclich, N. Y. City	5.00
Circle 1, Queens	17.40
Circle 7, Brooklyn	2.00
Circle 2, Brooklyn	2.00
Circle 1, Bronx	2.00
A. J., Brooklyn, N. Y.60

\$54.00

Contributions to cover the deficit, incurred in publishing the Young Socialists' Magazine should be sent to Alexander Januwksna, circulating manager, 1301 57th Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

NATIONAL OFFICE REPORTS INCREASED ACTIVITY

Chicago, Ill.

The following statement of affairs in the Young People's Socialist League has been given out by National Secretary Wm. F. Kruse:

New leagues have been organized at Lorain, Ohio, with 15 members, and at Salt Lake City, Utah, with 22 charter members. In the Ohio town it took a hustling New York State Yipsel to put them on the map. Let this be a tip to others of our members who wander from their old home town—the best way to celebrate is to organize a new Y. P. S. L.

Jewish Circle No. 3, Newark, N. J., was the first league to help the Y. P. S. L. Liberty Defense Fund, with a donation of \$10. Many others are now on the job and all are doing their duty. Let it be impressed upon all league members that there is great need for this fund, so get busy on it.

SUMMER CAMP FOR YIPSELS OPENED IN CHICAGO

League members Are Very Active In Socialist Political Work And Peace Movement

By Wm. F. Kruse,
(Special to the Y. S. M.)

Chicago, Ill.

These are busy times for Chicago Yipsels. There are thirteen leagues in the city alone and steps are being taken to form a state federation. The city federation is doing good work and the Yipsels want to extend their boundaries.

Almost every night there is something doing. Speakers from the Socialist Party are being sent to all educational meetings, a debating tournament has just been concluded and several leagues have transferred their educational work out of doors to take the form of street meetings at which Yipsels make the speeches.

Entertainment is now in its fullest height. Every week half a column in the local edition of the American Socialist is taken up with announcements of the league's social doings. Beach parties, basket picnics, marshmallow roasts, dances, lawn parties, steamboat excursions and many other activities are now on the list. Three leagues are occupying permanent headquarters in conjunction with the Socialist Party, while one has headquarters of its own which it rents to the party and other organizations when they want to hold meetings.

The principal social activity of this summer is the Yipsel Camp, comprising eleven acres on the shores of beautiful Fox Lake, fifty miles from the city. The grand opening took place on July 22. Ten auto truckloads full of young folks and fifteen smaller machines loaded to capacity made the trip, while a considerable number went out by train. Altogether there were close to 500 persons at the festivities.

As soon as the trucks arrived a great lunch was spread and devoured. Everybody thought to call upon the camp's stock of canned beans and spaghetti to help out the supply. After lunch there was speaking by Socialist and Yipsel officials.

Then came a baseball game in which, in the interests of democracy, not more than one member from each league was allowed to play upon the same side. Following the ball game there were running and swimming races and a tug of war. When

most of the hands were well blistered there were the city league boxing and wrestling championships to be decided.

Then, with the whole crowd seated in a great circle on the grass, came the main event, the "Trial for Life," in which Capitalism was charged with divers and sundry crimes. Just before the trial the Yipsel Juniors surprised those present with some new songs and yells and a neat little sketch, "Mister Greed." The trial then proceeded. A jury was chosen, the prisoner arraigned and witnesses called. The verdict was "Guilty"; the sentence, to be burned at the stake.

The young Yipsel who had obligingly played the part of the arch-criminal blushed just a bit—this was going a little too far. They rode him on a rail, then into the dormitory and when they came out again he was burned to ashes. The "bloodthirsty crowd" then realized that it was only a dummy that had been burned and they did a war dance around the blazing remains.

Homeward bound, the trucks lurched down the road and tunes from ukuleles, banjos and drums floated through the air. About two dozen Yipsels remained behind to begin their vacation at the camp.

But aside from education and fun, the real activity of the Y. P. S. L. of Chicago is political work. There are several wards in this city where an active Y. P. S. L. means victory, a sleepy one defeat. When the American Socialist was barred from the mails the Yipsels were immediately appealed to. The paper was delivered in person by league members to every subscriber in the city—some 10,000. One league has been conducting an American Socialist subscription contest, with a dinner to be furnished by the losing team. More than 500 "subs" have been handed in already.

In the organization of the People's Council the Yipsels helped mightily. They distributed 50,000 handbills and sold 500 tickets for the first auditorium meeting, and afterwards had complete charge of all ushering and collecting in that great house. The promoters of the meeting said they had never seen anything handled so efficiently in all their lives.

The Yipsels were to do the same with the great mass meeting scheduled for Cub's Ball Park. On four days notice they got out 50,000 handbills, only to find that the location had to be changed and to be forced to get out 25,000 more on twelve hours' no-

tice, as well as to shift a crowd of 15,000 persons from one park to another. It was done successfully and in addition a collection of \$397 was taken up.

The Y. P. S. L. has about fourteen delegates to the local people's council and is very active in its ranks. About a dozen of its members and officers have been hailed before the Federal authorities at various times on charges varying from putting a rowdy soldier off a dance floor to conspiracy to defeat the draft. Only two have been actually charged, one being acquitted, the other fined \$100, which the league raised.

Members are flocking to the league by the hundreds. Party officials admit that there was once a time when they didn't think much of the Yipsels and called them "young pups," but they have lost all inclination to do so of late. Everybody is working ahead to make this the foremost Yipsel city of the land and to be a real credit to the world-wide movement of which the Chicago league is a part.

Buffalo Y. P. S. L.

A series of educational and social meetings have successfully been held during the past weeks, and the program for the future reads equally as interesting. That the spirit for "do-itiveness" is rapidly becoming all-powerful is evinced by the return of a large number of Comrades who at one time were actively engaged in the furtherance and welfare of the League. There are also prospective members in small quantity who shortly will become recruited into the Infantry of the Reds!

Interesting addresses have been made by pioneer comrades of Local Buffalo, on the value of Yipsels and their organization and many valued suggestions were received.

M. D. Horn, D. C., delivered a scientific talk on "Chiropractic" and exploded with ease the germ theory! Other lectures are being arranged for.

The Sundays of the past have been spent in enjoyable manner and with the wearing of the red Y. P. S. L. sleeve bands much interest has been aroused in vicinities invaded. Comrade Kruse's leaflets on the Y. P. S. L. have been distributed generously and are doing effective work.

For August 12, the League has combined forces with Branch 7, S. P. for a River Party and Picnic, which present plans and indications predict a huge success.

CORRESPONDENCE

A LETTER FROM THE INSIDE.

Note: The following letter is written by one of our Yipsel comrades, formerly the secretary of the North Side, Pittsburgh, Pa., league, now in the County Jail there for helping in the Westinghouse Strike of last Spring a year ago. It is a human interest document of rare value and is reproduced here just as it came from the pencil of the writer. Prisoners in the jail are allowed only one letter a week, and this can consist only of one small sheet of coarse yellow paper, which must be written on in pencil, and which is first read by the officials in charge. One of these precious letters has been sent to the National Secretary of the Y. P. S. L., and through him, to our membership. Many more of our members may soon be writing under the same conditions, so the letter will be of especial interest to them.

Dear Kruse:

How are you getting along these days? I suppose you've got your head and hands full of work. Say, it's good to be alive in these epoch making days—you can just hear that "Dull thud, that crackling deep and dreadful" that signifies the breaking up of that system which began mid the shouts of "Liberty, Fraternity, Equality," but which can realize its beautiful abstractions and ideals only when the workers of the world achieve their rightful mastery.

To-morrow, four months will have elapsed since we returned here, and counting in the time we served last summer it will soon be five.

From the information I receive the North Side Circle is doing exceptionally well, as also is the whole movement in this section. In one of the local papers I noticed an item to the effect that our league had adopted conscription, but on reading further I found that it was only to clean the headquarters and wash the dishes. Even here I believe, with Billy Mason, in the volunteer system.

I have been doing a considerable amount of reading, but not as much as I expected, having found it difficult to concentrate my mind on abstract subjects. You know, Bill, the environment here is so depressing, and all facilities for study are lacking. Possibly it is otherwise in other institutions—I must omit details.

How does the Yipsel movement nationally? A condition like this is

useful in that it shows the workers how helpless they really are, and on the other hand, were they properly organized, how powerful they would be. Reports would indicate that Willie is to lose his head in just about the same way that Nicholas lost his—there is still hope for the U. S.

It seems that conscription will hit the Yipsels pretty hard. Our charge, not constituting a felony, makes me subject to conscription. That means that I'll have the opportunity, nay, the privilege, of being forced to fight in this wonderful war for Democracy. It's such a pity those uncivilized Teutons won't appreciate "Liberty" when it's handed to them on the point of a bayonet. Fortunately steel bars and prison walls fascinate me much more than would shell torn trenches and as yet I know of nothing to change my viewpoint in this regard.

Kruse, I hope you will steer clear of the jails. The prison experience may be beneficial to a certain extent, provided one can take it optimistically. On the long run, however, it is better to be on the outside looking in. I don't believe that I'll ever regret having gone through this whole affair, but I wouldn't advise anyone to tackle it just for the experience, it don't pay. However, when a principle is at stake very few of our Yipsels would balk at the clang of a prison gate, and few at the rustle of a gallow's rope.

Trusting that you are enjoying the best of health and spirits, and with best wishes to all our comrades, I remain.

Yours for the Cause,
Rudolph Blum.

A Plea for Consistency

To the Editor of the Y. S. M.

Dear Comrade:

In these trying times, when men and organizations are put to the test for their principles, courage and convictions; when the foundations of our life and morals are shaken to the roots to test their strength, when the reactionary forces of the time rise in a mighty, giant-like wave to crush the noble work which we have successfully built up in the past few years, it seems evident that one should be very particular as to what he says and does. To be more specific, I would say that we, especially

the Yipsels who are of military age, should be more consistent in our resolutions and motions that are now being enacted so thick and fast at our meetings and conventions.

I was astonished to read in the June edition of the Y. S. M. a resolution that was adopted at the city convention of the Y. P. S. L. of Greater New York, held on May 20, at Brooklyn, to the effect "... that any member voluntarily joining such a body (the red cross) be expelled from the Y. P. S. L., and that volunteering for farm work in aid of the government is also traitorous to our ideals and principles, and any members so volunteering be expelled."

At last we have it! What no other Socialist organized body thought it wise to do, the Greater New York Yipsels have gone and done by recording themselves as supporting the most inconsistent piece of Socialist legislation ever adopted at any convention or meeting. The writer admires the sentiment behind the resolution, but he cannot agree to a course of action that ultimately means the destruction of our movement. For, is it not a fact that the majority of our members have only a faint idea of our principles and convictions and, as such, should not be forced to tolerate the ultra-revolutionary (?) ideas of a few, who perhaps are not even of military age.

It seems to me that there are at present far greater problems for us to solve than that of the individual's attitude to the Red Cross and Volunteer farming. Whether or not our members of military age are to stand by their revolutionary principles, I will not discuss here; but we must face facts, and we cannot dodge the fact that the Draft is here and consequently either our members will be drafted for service or else suffer imprisonment. We must therefore expect that a great many of our active members are soon to part with us. We will thus be left in a condition over which we have no control.

But should we decide to expel members for no other reason than that of volunteering for farm work or enlisting in the Red Cross, it seems to me that we are putting the noose around our own necks. For it is neither traitorous to our ideals nor is it innocent for any of our Comrades to desire to do farm work or Red Cross work rather than wear a khaki uniform and become a hired

(Continued on Page 16)

NEW JERSEY ACTIVITIES

New Jersey Yipseldom.

On the occasion of the fifth annual convention of the New York Y. P. S. L. which takes place the early part of September, New Jersey Yipseldom sends fraternal greetings and best wishes for successful deliberations.

A great task confronts the growing movement of the Y. P. S. L., and it behooves the N. Y. leagues and all others to rise to the occasion. In the present world crisis, the forces of revolutionary youth must stand firm, despite the opposition which is now threatening it; every Yipsel must hold his head erect and contribute his mite in the campaign that is being waged by the progressive units of the country to uphold constitutional rights, maintain labor standards, preserve democratic liberties during war time and work unceasingly for an early and lasting peace. This is a people's fight. All efforts expended NOW mean the nearer approach to the day of victory.

NEW YORK, on the firing line! New Jersey is with you 800 Yipsels strong.

A Call to Arms!

Dear Comrade Yipsels:

This appeal will take the form of a plea for cooperation, a request to see that things run right from within and that you assist the State Office of the N. J. Y. P. S. L. to the best of your ability. I believe this to be of utmost importance at this particular time.

It is with this in view that you are asked to give your attention to the following:

1. **Monthly Reports:** The monthly report cards of the circles are coming in rather slowly. Most of the leagues have failed to submit their June and July reports and have thus delayed the necessary information that is always required by the state office. As a means to have the circle officers be more prompt in this matter, a State Efficiency Contest has been planned, details of which appear on this page. It is hoped that hereafter the circle officers will give their due attention to this item.

2. **Y. P. S. L. Publicity:** The young Socialists' Magazine and the Y. P. S. L. column in the N. Y. Sunday Call are the main sources of our publicity. Every circle is advised to get the Y. S. M. for its membership. It is a

great aid towards organization uplift, the Yipsel members being informed of all interesting occurrences in matters of organization besides getting a magazine that is just the thing for the young inquiring mind to aid it to think independently. The magazine sells for 5c. per copy. Comrade A. Jaunwiksa of 1301—57th St., Brooklyn, is the circulation manager. Our state activities receive publicity quite often from the above sources. To get as much publicity as possible, I advise your press agent or secretary to send in a write-up on all the past happenings of note during the month, including coming events, to the state office. **Start now.**

3. **Government Interference:** The National Office of the Socialist Party and the Y. P. S. L. have informed this office of serious happenings in connection with their extensive and influential work throughout the country. The American Socialist and many other radical and labor organs have been suppressed by the Post Office authorities, many of our comrades in trying to exercise their constitutional rights, are under indictment and some are already serving a prison sentence. These disturbances are but recent. One thing has evidently occurred, the direct interference with those priceless gifts, "The freedom of speech, press, and assemblage." We can expect such grave disturbances to occur whenever those in the seat of authority deny the progressive units the exercise of those fundamental rights which are guaranteed to them by the constitution of the United States.

One of the most effective ways we do our bit to help the National Office in the nation-wide fight to preserve democratic liberties during the war, is to make a financial contribution. Donate from your treasury and if advisable take a collection at your meeting. Rush your donation to our National Secretary Wm. F. Kruse, specifying the use of the money for the Y. P. S. L. National Defense Fund.

4. **Organization Fund (1917-1918):** During the latter part of August the state office will issue a circular letter appealing to the circles for aid. There is under present conditions an unusual financial strain on all Socialist groups and as you know we must keep Yipsel activities going, especially at this time. This is an advance

notice, but it is well to have this in mind, so that when the appeal is made, the donation will at least be large enough to meet the requirements of the situation.

In conclusion, comrades, allow me to call on every Yipsel to render what aid he can at this particular time. Do not leave it to a few members to do all the work. It is unfair and unwise. Are you going to shirk your duty at this time, a day when your mettle and your mettle is being tested, a day when the powers that be are threatening an organization of our type. We have given our time and ability to build the Y. P. S. L. and dare not allow it to weaken. Either we are going to preserve the league at all costs or hopelessly lie down and allow things to take their course. Which shall it be, Fellow Yipsel?

The comrades who can and are not contributing their just share of work ought to know the path of duty. It is to them we say, "Wake up, get active, and give some of your time now to the Y. P. S. L. in this its hour of trial."

Trusting for a hearty response to this appeal and awaiting to be advised of your cooperation on the above matters, I beg to remain, with best wishes,

Yours for a greater N. J. Yipseldom,
Louis Cohen, State Secretary.

Following herewith is part of the minutes of the State Executive Committee meeting held at Newark July 1st:

New Business: Motion of recommendation: That Comrade Neuman be informed to move the following to the National Committeemen of the Y. P. S. L.:

"That the National Secretary of the Y. P. S. L. shall submit quarterly a report on National Office activities, same to be published in the Young Socialists' Magazine." Carried.

The rules adopted to govern the State Efficiency Contest are as follows:

State Efficiency Contest.

1. This contest is based only on the time the monthly report cards are sent to the State Office.

2. It is to be conducted on a point basis, the Circle scoring the least number of points to be the winner.

Explanation: If a monthly report card is received on or before the last day of the month, 1 point is awarded; if on the 5th, 5 points; on the 10th, 10 points, etc., covering all the days of the month.

3. The contest begins August 1st, basing the first returns on the July report, and concludes May 1st, 1918, basing returns on the April reports.

4. A valuable set of books to be awarded to the winning circle.

Motion: That in view of the present situation relative to the Conscription issue as it affects our members of military age, we ask the Socialist Party of New Jersey to assist any member of the Y. P. S. L. who may unjustly suffer imprisonment, etc., from the hands of the authorities; when such case is in accordance with the provisions of the resolution passed at the last S. P. convention of New Jersey.

The meeting of the S. E. C. of the Socialist Party held July 8th, took the following stand on the above motion:

On the question of legal support to Y. P. S. L. members who might be arrested, a motion was made that the State Executive Committee shall not take up any cases of members of the Y. P. S. L., unless the action for which they are arrested has been endorsed by the Socialist Party local where the members live. Carried

Circle Elizabeth is planning the formation of an Athletic Club. Comrade John Gilbertson has been elected to take charge of the Club. Necessary alterations are being made in their headquarters to provide gymnastic equipment and other athletic paraphernalia. The Bohemian Club of this city has volunteered to furnish the gymnasium equipment and the Y. P. S. L. members of the club will furnish the instantaneous gas heater for the shower baths. **Some Splash-h.**

Any N. J. league not getting the Y. S. M. for its membership is asleep at the switch. **Wake up, lest you perish.**

For the September page the State Office is compiling some statistics on the membership status of the State according to the individual circle reports. Also a brief mention of **What's what** in the leagues. Watch for it.

The Hudson County Convention

By Elsie Knepper,

Press Agent for Hudson Co. Leagues

The Hudson County Y. P. S. L. met in semi-annual session Sunday, July 8th, at the Socialist Party headquarters at Jersey City.

The meeting was opened by the County Organizer. In a few well chosen remarks he reported on the good work accomplished by the Circles during the past six months, of their many interesting social and educational events, their growth in membership and in general the increased activity displayed.

The Entertainment Committee reported that they had helped to produce two plays at various occasions and have cooperated with the Socialist Party in all its affairs held.

The Treasurer reported a balance to date of \$40.

The Hudson County Leagues will cooperate with the Socialist Party in a systematic distribution of literature. A committee of five representing different sections of the country was elected to work out a plan of action.

Comrade Samuel Feitlowitz, fraternal delegate from the State League addressed the convention; complimenting the Hudson County Circles upon their good work and asked the Circles to cooperate with the State Office to the fullest possible extent.

The convention went on record as endorsing the "Federated Union for Democracy," "People's Council," "Emergency Peace Federation," and the "American Union Against Militarism," urging the members to affiliate with one or more of these groups. It was learned that members of the County League were instrumental in organizing a branch of the Federated Union for Democracy in Hudson and Bergen County. At a meeting where a free speech fight was involved, some of our Yipsels were arrested, which of course led to increased activity in the Yipsel ranks.

At the present time there is a County Study class in vogue. It meets every Friday night at the Jersey City Socialist headquarters. It is well attended. The members devote their first hour to reading the Communist Manifesto, the second hour to debate. On Sundays hikes are taken to Bloomer's Interstate Park. They are enjoyed by a large delegation of Yipsels and friends, 40 to 50 turning out at every trip. The day is spent on the Palisades; swim-

ming, hiking, canoeing, baseball and other jolly out-door sports tend to increase the good fellowship of the county Yipsels.

Hudson County is proud of its record during the last six months. But it is going to try and do better during the next. **Watch us work.**

CORRESPONDENCE

(Continued from Page 14)

murderer, which really is traitorous to our ideals and convictions.

I believe that it will do us far more good to assemble and discuss how to keep our organization intact and more active rather than commit it to such a suicidal policy as this resolution suggests. I believe in more consistency, and I, therefore, believe that the next best thing that our good New York comrades can do is to repeal that resolution, and instead adopt a document that will be both revolutionary and consistent with our principles and organization. Let me refer you to the same issue of the Y. S. M., to a resolution adopted by the New Jersey Y. P. S. L. convention held at Newark on May 13th. (See Resolution on War, page 12.) I think that the program of action as outlined in that resolution is the safest and most consistent course of action that the revolutionary youth of America can follow during these times.

Trusting that this letter will be brought to the attention of the New York comrades with the utmost hope that they will endeavor to repeal this inconsistent resolution, I beg to remain,

Yours for more consistency,
Abe Lunde, Paterson, N. J.

JUDICIAL SANCTION

"Capt. Tucker of the 47th Infantry asserted in Brooklyn Special Sessions yesterday that 'My men are constantly insulted and things are occasionally thrown at them.'

"But why don't you order your men to shoot such persons who annoy them?" said Presiding Justice McInerney. 'We are at war. It would be justified.'

(New York World, June 6.)

Let Not Your Right Hand Know
"The Du Pont Company to-day declared a special dividend of 1 per cent. to help the Red Cross War Council's \$100,000,000 fund. The action of the Du Pont Company follows the lead of the United States Steel Corporation."

(New York Evening Post, June 13.)

LEAGUE DIRECTORY

Send all communications concerning this Directory to: Alexander Jaunwikana, 1301 57th St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

NATIONAL OFFICE

Wm. F. Kruse, 803 W. Madison St., Chicago, Ill.

Ohio

Y. P. S. L., CLEVELAND

East Side Circle meets every Saturday at Labor Lyceum, 5610 Scovill Avenue.

New York

Y. P. S. L. BRONX COUNTY

Circle No. 1, Hunts Point Palace, 163rd St. and So. Boulevard. Meets every Friday evening.

Circle No. 2, Lettish Hall, 371 Willis Ave. Meeting every Friday evening.

Circle No. 3, Jewish Circle, 1728 Washington Ave., near 174th St. Meetings every Friday.

Circle No. 4, Lincoln Hall, 1258 Boston Road near 169th St. Meetings every Friday.

Bronx County Committee meets at S. P. Headquarters, 1167 Boston Road, every Tuesday.

Y. P. S. L., BROOKLYN, N. Y.

Circle No. 6 meets every Saturday evening at Socialist Headquarters, 167 Tompkins Ave.

Circle No. 1, Queens, meets every first and third Thursday of the month at the Queens County Labor Lyceum.

