

Poor Tony Got Mere 6 Million

The story of one poor, unfortunate youth who has finally got a break from the capitalist system was told recently by Nancy Randolph, society editor of the New York Daily News, who is famous for the progressive and socially-conscious tone of her writing.

It seems that a young fellow named Tony Duke has won Miss Randolph's admiration for the courage with which he stood up under the tough conditions of capitalist life until he got his "break." Tony, you see, was just 21 years old on which occasion he inherited the tidy sum of \$6,000,000, with which he is expected to live happily ever after.

Now at last, Miss Randolph gushes, poor Tony will not be afraid to talk back to the trustees of his father's estate, who only used to give him a mere \$80 a day for spending money. Now that he has the little sum of \$6,000,000 with which to start himself a little business—probably a grocery store—and make a frugal living, he won't be afraid to talk back to the trustees, the old meanies.

We are sure that all our readers can sympathize with the plight of the unfortunate Tony. We know that none of our readers ever had to suffer the troubles of an \$80 a day allowance.

It is understood that having come to his majority and having inherited his father's dough, Tony will at last have sufficient money with which to get married. Miss Randolph deserves to be an honoured guest.

BUT THESE FELLOWS CAN'T EVEN GET A MEAL

NEW YORK, N. Y.—Over 25,000 unemployed have filed applications for the job of city chauffeur for which there are only 6 vacancies.

What a commentary on life under capitalism! Despite all the boloney which the Coupon clippers' newspapers throw out about unemployed youth being lazy, there were over 4,000 people applying for each of these six jobs.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa. — Jobless Grant Solt, who says he is "in good condition except that I am underweight," has offered to "marry any woman with sufficient income to support us both until I can find a job."

"My needs," Solt declared, "are simple. All I ask is a home and a chance to eat regularly."

What this poor fellow doesn't realize is that two can't live as simply as one. He ought to ask a couple of million other people if getting married helped them solve their economic problems.

BANKER HORNSWOGGLE HITS PEOPLE'S VOTE ON WAR

By PAUL NORTON

(Text of the address delivered by Oswald J. Hornswoggle, President of the First International Bank, at the dinner tendered him by the Peoria Chamber of Commerce last night, as received over the wire from our special correspondent, Paul Norton.)

"Many people ask me, 'Why are you, Oswald J. Hornswoggle, president of the First International Bank, so opposed to the idea of a People's Vote on War?' To answer this question fully and patriotically, we must hearken back to the dim recesses of this country's bright history. I drink to our country's bright history. (Editor's note—At this point Mr. Hornswoggle drank to our country's bright history.)

"In my mind's eye I can see the Father of our country, George Washington, crossing the Delaware. He is standing erect, his hair flying, his grey eyes glinting with a patriotic glint,

and the Stars and Stripes are waving in the breeze. And his brave men are rowing—rowing so that the government of the people, for the people, and by the people, shall not perish from this earth. And that, gentlemen, is Reason No. 1 why I am opposed to letting the people vote on war. I drink to reason No. 1. (Edit. note—At this point he drank to reason No. 1.)

THE PEEPUL! THE PEEPUL!

"Gentlemen, Reason No. 2 is even more simple. I am opposed to a People's Vote on War because I am convinced that the majority of the great American people, the most intelligent, patriotic and enlightened people in the world, are far too intelligent to allow weighty questions of war and peace to be decided by the ignorant, dumb cattle that make up our electorate. The great bulk of our people is too intelligent to be ruled by the mere whim of the majority—the rule of mobocracy. I drink to the

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THE CHALLENGE OF YOUTH

Vol III, No. 10—AUGUST 15, 1939

Twice-Monthly Organ of the Young Peoples Socialist League (Fourth International)

Price 2 cents

Jobs, Not Guns!

NOT ONE CENT TO DEFEND WALL STREET PROFITS!

LET YOUTH WHO DIE IN WAR VOTE ON THE QUESTION!

WHITEWASH POLITICS



Fakers Denounce Fight For Youth Vote at 18

By ERNEST ERBER

Director, Youth Campaign for a People's Vote on War

Extremely jittery as a result of the mass agitation for the right of the people to vote before the nation can go to war and due to the wide-spread demand that young people take part in such a referendum at the age of 18, reactionary politicians in Massachusetts and later in Washington jumped upon and viciously condemned a statement by Aubrey Williams, NYA Administrator, in favor of the youth vote at 18, during the course of a press interview in Boston.

Though William's statement did not refer to the vote on war and asked for the right of youth to vote as a general proposition, it is evident that the reactionaries had the people's vote on war in mind when they blasted the proposal for a lower voting age.

Uses Reactionary Argument

Williams argued from the reactionary position that there was a danger of the old voters voting themselves all sorts of old age pensions and that adding several million young voters would act as a counter-weight. He stated that the statistics show that due to the declining birth rate, the proportion is shifting in favor of the older voters.

The reactionaries who blasted William's statement are the same people who oppose adequate pensions for the aged. One would expect them, therefore, to see merit in a proposal put forth for the purpose of fighting increased pensions. But they, aware of the agitation for youth's right to vote in a referendum on war, see only grave dangers in William's proposal.

Among the first of the reactionaries to open up on Williams was Saltonstall, Republican Governor of Massachusetts and leading socialite. He charged that giving the franchise to those below 21 "would give the duty

FROM "VOICE OF THE PEOPLE" IN THE NEW YORK DAILY NEWS:

As one who would probably have to fight in the next war, I say: why not allow boys of 18 and up to vote on the question of going to war? If they can fight, why can't they vote?

IRWIN BRAZMAN
Newark, N. J.

of voting to thousands of boys and girls who had never come to grips with life."

What does this son of the Massachusetts aristocracy, this man who was born with a silver spoon in his mouth, what does he mean that young people have never "come to grips with life"? It's lucky for Saltonstall and the people who travel in his so-

(Continued on Page 2)

COUGHLIN OPENS VICIOUS ANTI-SEMITIC DRIVE

By HOWARD IVES

Utilizing the free publicity offered him by an interview in Liberty Magazine, Father Coughlin has just come out with another dish of vicious anti-Semitic and anti-labor poison. The August 12 issue of Liberty, which carries the interview with the Fascist Father, is being peddled by his followers throughout the country because of the big splurge which it gives him.

The interviewer asks Coughlin whether or not he is anti-Semitic and then provides two full pages for the Fascist Father to sound off from. Of course, says Coughlin, "it is ridiculous to say I have any bias against the Jews." Coughlin says he is only against the "Communist Jews." But Coughlin very "cleverly" identifies the "Jewish leaders" with Communism. Result: Most Jews are Communist led and therefore Coughlin attacks them.

But there were a couple of questions which the Liberty writer didn't ask Coughlin. Why does Coughlin specify "Jewish Communists"? What has the religious issue got to do with his attack on Communism? And if he really isn't anti-Semitic why has he printed in his own paper, Social Justice, the notorious libels against the Jews, the "Protocols of the Elders of Zion"? Why did he broadcast a speech on November 20, 1938 in which he defended Hitler? Why did he reprint in his sheet the filthy anti-Semitic slanders of the Irish Jew-baiter, Michael Fahy?

And why does he defend Hitler in this very same issue of Liberty magazine in which he says he isn't an anti-Semite? Listen to the voice of Father Coughlin: "Italy and Germany, though poor, have no unemployment problems. And everybody eats. In this country there are 13 million people out of work. . . . There, I've actually said a good word for the totalitarian countries, so naturally, I'll be called both a Fascist and a Nazi." Ex-

(Continued on Page 2)

YPSL PLANS FIGHT FOR YOUTH RIGHT TO VOTE AT EIGHTEEN

Machinery was set in motion here during the last week to place the full strength of the Young Peoples Socialist League, Fourth International, behind the Committee for a War Referendum in its nation-wide fight for a constitutional amendment that would permit the people to vote on war.

The Y.P.S.L. will stress the right of young people to vote in such a referendum on war at the age of 18. The argument that those who are old enough to do the fighting and the dying are old enough to vote on the issue of war is finding great favor among young people today.

The campaign of the Y.P.S.L. will be waged by a series of outdoor meetings, stickers, pamphlets, leaflets, and a drive for an initial 10,000 signatures to a youth petition by September 15.

The youth petition, circulated by members of the Y.P.S.L. in addition to the regular petition of the Committee for a War Referendum, carries the dramatic title, "We, the Generation Marked for Death. . . ." In addition to the usual columns for name, address, and city, the youth petition will carry a column for the age of the signer. It is the aim of the petition drive to enroll thousands of young people of draft age, "candidates for cannon-fodder" as the petition calls them, under the banner of "Old Enough to Fight—Old Enough to Vote!"

The next big event on the program of the campaign is a large demonstration in every principal city throughout the country on September 9, International Youth Day.

Police Arrest French Socialist Youth

BULLETIN

PARIS, France—French police swooped down on the headquarters of the Young Socialist Workers and Peasants on July 26 in a raid that confiscated an issue of "La Jeune Garde," fighting anti-militarist paper, and arrested Lucien Weitz, editor of the paper and long associated with the struggle against war and militarism.

The arrest of Weitz follows those of Suzanne Charpy, Steve, Schmidt, and other young anti-war fighters who are being held incommunicado by the military police or have already received sentences on charges of creating discontent among the armed forces.

The National Bureau of the Young Peoples Socialist League calls upon all its members and upon all opponents of war and military dictatorship to rally to the defense of Lucien Weitz. The defense committee is desperately in need of funds

FAKERS HIT YOUTH RIGHT TO VOTE ON WAR

(Continued from Page 1)

cial set that "coming to grips with life" is not made a qualification for voting. If it were, they would never see the inside of a polling booth.

Thinks of His Class
Saltonstall continues, "Before that time (21) youth is generally recognized to be emotional, easily swayed, and lacking in experience."

Saltonstall must be thinking of the pampered sons of the "Back Bay" families and not of the sons of workingclass families in Dorchester and South End. No wonder the young blue bloods of Cambridge are lacking in experience. They probably have valets to button their trousers until they are 21.

But Saltonstall gives his real reason in the very next sentence. "Therefore, to grant suddenly the vote to a great mass of young people, not only many of them immature, but most of them entirely untrained in citizenship, might make for sudden changes in our laws and government which would not be for the long range welfare of the nation."

His Real Reason

So that's it. His real reason is that young voters might not fall for the hooey that Saltonstall and his crowd feed the voters. There might be some new laws passed. Perhaps even a law to give a few people jobs. And perhaps, heaven forbid, perhaps a law to permit the people to decide whether there shall be war!

And Saltonstall is immediately supported from the Democratic camp. Thomas Dorgan, red-baiter, and loud-mouthed flag-waver, shouted that to give the youth the right to vote was "a swell way to start a revolution."

We are 100% for Aubrey William's proposal. But we are 100% against his arguments. Young voters will not oppose old age pensions. They cannot better their conditions by depriving the aged. On the contrary, they must unite with the old people in a fight against the same system. Capitalism means unemployment for youth as well as the aged.

The most important reason we are for the right to vote at age of 18 is that we want the right of all the people, particularly the youth who will do the fighting and the dying, to decide whether we shall go to war.

OAKLAND UNEMPLOYED YOUTH BREAK FROM STALINIST FINKS

OAKLAND, Cal.—When the local Youth Section of the Workers Alliance adopted a 9-point program which included demands for the transfer of war funds to the unemployed, for the right of the people to vote on war, for youth WPA at union wages, the reactionary Stalinist officials of the Alameda County Workers Alliance suspended it from the organization.

This action came after the Youth Section had made it clear that it stood for a militant fighting program for the unemployed and that it rejected the pro-war crew at the head of the Workers Alliance.

Carry Militant Slogans

On July 8, the Youth Section turned out to the Workers Alliance WPA demonstration with a set of militant placards which completely differentiated it from the pie-card artists at the head of the Alliance. The Youth Section carried placards saying: "We Want Jobs, Not Guns," and "If There Is Money For War, There Is Money For Us." This so infuriated the big-shot Stalinists at the head of the Workers Alliance that they began to clamp down on the Youth Section.

Big-Shot's Baloney

The next meeting of the Youth Section was attended by a whole slew of big-shots from the State Workers Alliance who did their

You're In The Army Now

By JOE CARROLL

Months passed until the time came when a rumor that the United States was to declare war on Japan. Soon the attitude of the fellows changed. All at once they began to worry about the future. The fellows would gather and discuss the problems of war; as to whether they thought the United States was prepared or not.

The younger fellows acted very patriotic. But the attitude of the older men, the men who have been in the army during the last war and who had been waiting for years to pass for the day when they could retire from the army, considered themselves as being goddamn fools for spending an extra eighteen years in the army. And now they fear they have to go through the same thing all over again.

OLDER MEN SAY IT'S NOT SERIOUS

About that time we were given a pat-on-the-shoulder speech and were told that the rumor was a phoney. The older men claimed they had heard the same story before and were used to hearing this don't-worry bunk. We were kept pretty busy and were warned to keep from talking "politics." Then finally talk about war just quit and everyone forgot about it.

When August came we were shipped out to Pine Camp, in upstate New York. This is where we got our summer training and where a bunch of ROTC kids

came to learn the ropes. When we regulars arrived at Pine Camp we were greeted by a bunch of swanky creampuffs in shiny ROTC uniforms. It was their first year in camp and they were set to let everyone know that they were the stuff, that they were going to be real officers. They strutted around like cocks of the walk until we put them through the paces. They may be the stuff but we regulars had to teach them drilling. They took it like sulky pups and wouldn't even associate with us off the field.

The new men felt very discouraged. After getting kicked around so much and then seeing how these pimply kids were handled with kid gloves was too much for them. They planned to give the creampuffs the works and show them that there was more to this man's army than polishing a saber and strutting around in front of the gals.

ATTACK ADJOURNS FOR LUNCH

The pay-off came during the annual war maneuvers. These tin hat boys were the enemy forces and we regulars had to face them in mock trench fighting. During the maneuvers things were pretty quiet until about one-thirty in the morning when an aeroplane zoomed low over the field and laid a thick smoke screen. It was so thick that the "invaders" and "defenders" passed by each other without knowing it.

The "attack" began. We began firing blanks and the planes dropped flour-bag bombs, and the war was on. We were plugging away until we heard cries and shouts somewhere from the enemy lines. We were ordered to investigate. There we saw a bunch of the enemy—ROTCers floating around in the smoke trying to find their lines. Some of the kids were stuck on barbed wire, with their fancy pants ventilated. One asked me the way to the lines. We were all so damn disgusted that we suggested lunch. We pulled out some stuff from our knapsacks and began eating. What the hell, it was too smoky to see and we enjoyed it more than the war anyway.

When all of a sudden some damn fool shot up a Verey flare, which made it bright as day. There were lots of spectators, and a couple of bigwigs. And there we were—enemy and defense—eating lunch together during the attack.

There was a big stink. The people watching maneuvers laughed their heads off and that made the army sore as hell. We were all disciplined and ordered to keep our mouths shut about what happened.

But now when I remember the three years I spent in the army, this remains as the real pay-off. Guardhouse, discipline, lousy food, tin-hats tossing us around. And all so the big boys could put on a show. That is, until the real "big show" gets under way.

Auto Racers Plan Unionism Drive

INDIANAPOLIS — America's top-flight automobile racing drivers, disgruntled at the amounts of prize money offered in races—from the 500-mile classic here down to the dirt tracks—today indicated they might affiliate with a labor union and demand more cold cash for their work.

This suggestion was in a statement issued by the United States Racing Association, an organization of drivers, mechanics and racing car owners, headed by Bill White of Indianapolis.

Members of the association include Wilbur Shaw, winner of the 500 mile this year; Louis Meyer, only three-time winner; Kelly Petillo, 1935 champion, and others.

Resentment of the drivers may reach a climax on August 19 at the racing program scheduled for the Illinois State fair in Springfield. The race originally offered \$2,200, but raised to \$2,500 when the drivers protested. They are demanding still higher prizes.

Our Readers Take The Floor

READER WANTS MORE COUGHLIN INFORMATION

Dear Sirs:

I read an article in the July 15 Challenge of Youth about Father Coughlin. I am really horrified at the stand Fascism is now taking in this country.

Is there any worth-while reason in this great world why Coughlin should run an Anti-Semitic campaign?

Is there no one in the United States Government who can outwit this man who is trying to start Fascism in this nation?

I always, previously, understood that Coughlin was a superior man with intelligent views on persecution of the Jewish race, but now I see that I was mistaken.

What on earth did the Jews have to do with Coughlin that he should begin to carry on so? I'm a bit confused and I want a clear reply.

Thank you,
Claire Finkelstein
Philadelphia, Pa.

Reader Finkelstein will find the clearest reply in Joe Hansen's pamphlet "Father Coughlin, Fascist Demagogue." (Pioneer Publishers, 116 University Place, New York, N. Y. 5 cents)

1) Coughlin runs an anti-semitic campaign to divide the working-class on a false issue.

2) The U. S. government represents the big-money men who would sooner have fascism than give the workingclass a decent livelihood.

3) Whether Coughlin is intelligent is of no more importance than whether Hitler is intelligent.—Editors.

THE MARK OF A PROGRESSIVE

To Whom it May Concern:

For the past few months I have been receiving copies of your yellow sheet the CHALLENGE OF YOUTH. It is against my principles to read or to handle any obscene, degrading, or degenerate literature.

As a progressive person I do not wish to associate with any person or organization who retards progress.

This paper was sent to me without my consent and I demand that you abide by my

wishes and discontinue sending me further literature, such as the CHALLENGE OF YOUTH.

MILDRED LEVIN,
425 Prospect Pl., Brooklyn, N. Y.

WORRIED ABOUT WITHERING PATE

Dear Comrade Editor:

I am disappointed that your paper does not run beauty hints like the organ of the Young Communist League does. What particularly worries me is that I am getting so bald that comrades are beginning to question my presence in the youth movement.

What shall I do?

Running beauty hints is not such a bad idea. In your special case we advise you to read the latest trial of the "wreckers" in the Soviet Union. It's a hair-raising story.—Editors.

COUGHLIN OPENS VICIOUS ANTI-SEMITIC DRIVE

(Continued from Page 1)

actly, that's just what we'd call you, because that's just what you are. You don't point out that America's jobless problem would vanish too, if everyone were put on a chain-gang.

And then comes an ominous threat: "Today the defensive mechanism grinds in Germany. Tomorrow it may grind in New York." If you have your way about making America a Fascist Hell it will, Father Coughlin, but not if we have anything to say about it!

And then Coughlin can't resist taking a few dirty swipes at the labor movement. "See what the CIO has done already," he says, "The CIO is pretty well contaminated with leaders who are Red in thought and action, and it has been able to bring about chaos in industry." Yes, see what the CIO has done! Just raised the wages of a couple of million workers and fought for the right of the workers to live a decent life. But that's what Father Coughlin doesn't like—anything that helps the workers and hurts the industrialists.



ALL OUT TO THE CAMPS—In California, in the East, in Ohio, and near Chicago, four Regional Camps of the Young People's Socialist League are now in session. Every Regional Camp has set aside a certain period of time for Summer Schools and week-end Jamborees.

THE OHIO CAMP—About 35 comrades attended the Ohio Camp held during the week of July 30th to August 6th. Besides resting up and enjoying themselves, the comrades had several intensive classes. Ben Hall, attended the camp as the National Bureau Representative. Abe Friedman and Hildreth F. were exchange students from the New York Division and Sam Storm and Seymour Kahn were exchange students from Chicago.

THE CALIFORNIA CAMP—"Camp LuxLiebLen"—We have not received a detailed report on the camp, but we will tell all we know. Badminton, volley ball, medicine ball, swimming, dancing, hiking—Gosh, all the games right in their own front yard. No kidding, the place is equipped for all this. Oh, yes, there is a barbecue pit. What class!

I can just picture Bill Morgan, Myra Tanner, N. Gould, and Mike Bartell tearing away at a piece of meat. Morgan, Tanner, Bartell and Miller are the teaching staff. And, boy, what an impressive list of classes: "Fascism—Causes, Technique, How to Fight It," "60 Families and 1/3 of the Nation," "American Labor Movement Since 1933," "Building a Mass YPSL," and "War." Besides the regular classes, they are having lectures on Philosophy and Vol. I of Capital. Nathan Gould, who is now on tour, attended the first week of the school as the Bureau representative. Boy, do I wish I was there but...

THE CHICAGO CAMP—"Camp Spartacus"—I'll be at this camp during its second week as the Bureau rep. And let me tell you

the Chicago Camp is going to be a hum-dinger too. It's being held along the shores of beautiful Lake Michigan, between August 6th to the 20th. There will be at least 30 comrades present. The teachers will be Albert Gates, Lydia Beidel, Max Reinrib, and Paul Picquet.

The subjects for the classes are: "The History of the Russian Revolution," "Decline of American Capitalism," "Building the Y.P.S.L." and "Propaganda Methods." Besides there will be special classes in Handicrafts and Music Appreciation. Irving F. is the exchange student from New York. Katherine and Nancy Kuehn will be there from Minneapolis. A Jamboree will be held during the week-end of August 12 and 13.

THE EASTERN CAMP—Camp LLL—The arrangements for this camp were delayed due to the difficulties of obtaining a site. But a place was found in a beautiful spot in Up-State New York. The camp will be held from Aug. 13th through Labor Day. Between August 26th and Labor Day the Summer School will be in session. Comrades from Mass., N. Y., Conn., N. J. and Eastern Penn. will attend. There will be four courses: "Political Economy," "Building the Y.P.S.L.," "Transitional Program" and "Journalism." The teachers expected are Ernest Erber, Ben Hall, Joe Carter, and Irving Howe. About 40 comrades are expected for the school. On September 2nd and 3rd there will be an Eastern Jamboree, with an expected attendance of at least 100 comrades.

WHAT WE EXPECT—We want all League members that attend the Camps and Schools to spend an enjoyable, restful, and educational period at the camps. PREPARE YOURSELF PHYSICALLY AND IDEOLOGICALLY FOR THE WORK DURING THE COMING MONTHS.



BUILDING THE CIRCULATION—Simultaneous with the Campaign for a Referendum on War the CHALLENGE will conduct a drive to increase its circulation. All CHALLENGE agents have already received Directive No. 7 which deals with this question and outlines the quotas for the various sections. The first point of concentration is obtaining:

700 NEW SUBSCRIBERS. This can easily be done by selling at least 200 Combination Offers of the paper edition of FASCISM AND BIG BUSINESS and the CHALLENGE OF YOUTH for \$1.00, a saving of 45c. Also, the sale of 500 Introductory Offer

Certificates. These certificates are for sale to all YPSL members or units for 25c each, in advance, or a booklet of ten certificates for \$2.00. Each certificate is worth a one-year subscription (regular price 45c) to the CHALLENGE.

By buying them in booklets League Units can make 50c profit for every 10 certificates sold. Once these certificates leave our office they are worth a one-year blank and sends it in.

Now let's get 350 subs by the next issue and 700 by September 15th. Every member of the League a sub getter! It's easy now, get to work.

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Youth Finds That W.P.A. Cuts Don't Help Him Get A Job

By WILLIAM BRAD

Last Thursday I went down to the corner where the gang hangs out. As usual, everyone was yelling and babbling at the same time. These fellows talk loudest who don't know anything.

This time all the fellows were excited about getting jobs. "Oh boy, with all these fellows chucked off WPA, they'll have to hire a bunch of new guys and that's us. We get jobs. That's what Charlie tells me when I come over."

Playing dumb, I asks, "What's this strike all about then if things is so hotsy-totsy?"

Charlie explains, "Some of those fellows don't know how well off they are, that's all," and all the fellows agree. I don't know anything about WPA so I just shut up.

Gets Rooked Merrily

The next morning I got a letter to the relief Buro for a WPA job and I think Charlie was right. At the Buro I sit and wait for 4 hours. Finally I am interviewed. The interviewer tells me I have to be a laborer and dig ditches. "I can't be a laborer" I tell him. A laborer gets \$55 a month and I have to support my mother and father and 3 kids. That's 6 people, all together on \$55 a month. That's almost the same as we get on relief and when the family is on relief I could have an NYA job and get some dough for myself. If I am on WPA, no NYA job and we get rooked all around. I begin to think Charlie was screwy.

I argue for an hour and the interviewer agrees finally that I

can be a clerk for \$66 a month. On Monday I go to the WPA office at 20 Columbus Ave. I get there at 8:30 but already there are at least 200 men before me. I wait on line. About 9:30, I get inside on another line. Then they sit us on benches. About 12 o'clock I start getting hungry. There are about 1000 other men there. Some have been there for three days without settling their cases. Everybody sits around and does nothing waiting for his name to be called.

So, So Sorry

About three o'clock I give up and go home. Next day I go there early and get called about one o'clock. "Clerk?" They look up. "Sorry, all closed. Go back to your relief Buro." What a racket. After waiting two days they send me back.

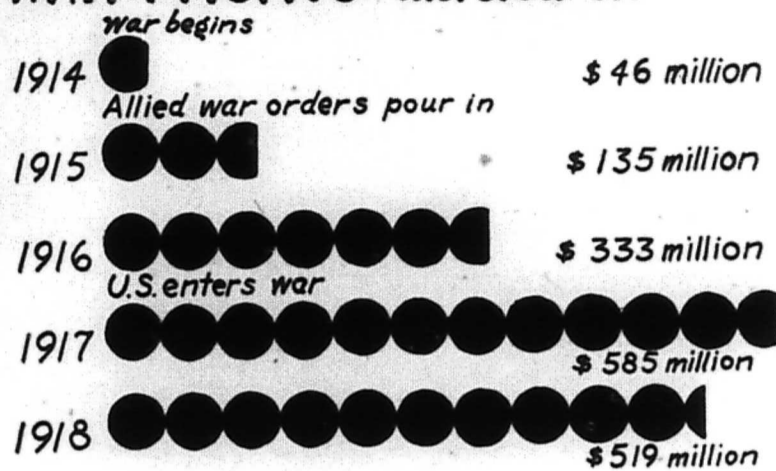
At the Buro the interviewer tells me "I told you there are no other jobs. You'll have to be a laborer."

So here I am working in a lousy airport in Queens, 2 hours ride from home and double carfare. Swell job, WPA. They've got me digging ditches even before I'm in the army.

Even so I am lucky because I am the only one in the gang that's got a job—although plenty of the fellows' fathers were sacked. The big boys got it all figured out. They sack a million men and get half a million to take their places. And they keep the wages so low that no one can think that he can live very long on WPA.

WHO WON THE WORLD WAR?

WAR PROFITS = U.S. Steel Co.



"Manufacturers must have reasonable profits to do their duty." —Judge Gary, head of Steel Institute, 1917.

School Budget Cuts Go into Effect

NEW YORK—What seems to be the final step in the wrecking of the New York educational budget came when the Board of Education adopted with but one opposing vote, drastic cuts in school services, which will deny facilities to 75,000 students.

The Board of Education, anxious to cover up the reactionary budget slashes of the State and City governments, allotted the cuts to many "small" educational services in a desire to avoid the more "sensational" measures of closing night schools and kindergartens.

The cuts made, however, will vitally impair the school system. Evening elementary schools, serving 30,000 students, will be eliminated. Evening high schools will be limited to students taking Regents credits.

Large Cuts

Day classes for adults in English will be cut out. Community and recreation centers will be closed. After-school athletic centers are out. This will mean that 1) Refugees and immigrants will be deprived of the chance of learning English and 2) the 2,500,000 people who made use of the community will have no place to go except into the streets.

In addition, several hundred vacancies for new teachers will not be filled.

These jabs at every side of the school system are the direct result of the "economy" measures of Lehman and LaGuardia, of the State Legislature and the City Council, of the Democrats and Republicans alike. The youth and the people of New York should remember these "services" of the boss politicians when election time rolls around in November.

3-POINT PROGRAM FOR JOBS

1. Youth WPA Projects instead of NYA handouts; a 20 billion dollar housing program.
2. \$40 per month to needy college students; \$20 per month to needy high school students *WITHOUT RELIEF BUREAU CERTIFICATION.
3. Transfer the two-billion dollar war budget to provide youth with jobs and a chance to live, instead of guns and death.

The Truth About N. Y. C. CELLAR CLUBS

By ABE HARTE

A recent study made by two members of the Henry Street Settlement has reopened the question of the use to which the youth of the country have put their leisure time. Little spending money, lack of adequate educational facilities and a desire to escape the restrictions and misery of slum apartments, have caused 150,000 New York Youth to band together into social groups commonly called "Cellar Clubs" because they usually meet in cellars.

The study, published in a book entitled "Rooms of Their Own," is a detailed account of the lives of 707 members of clubs located in the Lower East Side slum area. Although the clubs have been denounced by blue-nosed, full-pocketed reformers as "dens of vice" the investigators found this charge to be untrue. The most significant fact was that most of these young people, averaging 24 years, came from slum homes and had "blind-alley" jobs.

A survey which the Youth Service Division of the WPA made last year confirmed these findings. I aided in the survey of Bronx Clubs and found conditions there similar to those described by the Settlement House Survey.

THE FACE OF A TYPICAL CLUB

A typical Bronx Club is Club K—which has a membership of 18 boys whose ages vary from 17 to 23. They meet in a basement of a private house and pay \$18 a month for their club-room. Each member pays 35c a week to meet the rent expenses.

The room is large enough to hold 4 sofas and 3 soft chairs; these pieces of furniture were bought for \$2 from a second hand furniture dealer. The walls have cartoons drawn on them and the ceiling is covered with silver stars. There is enough room on the floor for 8 couples to dance at the same time.

The regular business meeting, which nearly always becomes a contest to see who can yell the loudest, is held every Sunday afternoon. Wednesday, Friday and Sunday nights are regular social nights and each feller brings his girl to these affairs. On holidays and special occasions, the club throws parties which feature club talent as entertainment.

Hoey Dripping Wisconsin Sage 'Knows' How to Get Youth Jobs

MADISON, Wis. — I guess every political phoney is using the racket of advising youth "how to get jobs" these days. I read the article in the last issue of the Challenge about Dale Carnegie and then, so help me, I hear another phoney named John McClary on the Wisconsin College of the Air Program dish out the same old stuff.

His whole idea is in the title of his speech: "Selling yourself into a job." First he talks about how the more incompetent people sometimes get jobs before the more competent ones. (I guess he must have meant the politicians.)

Then he says you gotta have sales ability and to know your product. OK. Then you gotta know where the "best buyers" are. Now there he's got something. Because who the devil knows where they are? Some of these people who are being tossed off WPA—are they the ones he means?

Ah, but here's the payoff: "Get in touch with your friends who are in business positions and let them know the kind of work you want." Which, translated into English, means: pull. But suppose you haven't any relatives with a stranglehold on the local bank, what then?

Baloney—Nice and Thick! Here comes some baloney served nice and thick. "Contact unemployment agencies; you can use private, United States, and State agencies." What's the good of going to agencies if they haven't any jobs for you? If there were jobs we could get them without the agencies.

In case you're not fed up yet, here's some more baloney: "A cheerful smile and a fine outlook on life will do much to sell services." Hell, I've smiled at bosses until I've felt like a Cheshire Cat and it didn't get me a job. But maybe I haven't a real personality like this McClary bird.

And so he goes on and on, tossing the old bull, which I am not going to relate any more, seeing as how I don't want to bore your readers too much. All I can say when he'd finished his broadcast, I got up and gave him a nice long Bronx cheer with our own Wisconsin refinements.

I guess it's about time we young fellows got wise to the fact that the only way we can get jobs is to fight for them and not listen to these professional bull throwers. And the 3-point program of the Y.P.S.L. looks to me like the way to do it.

BANKER HORNSWOGGLE HITS PEOPLE'S VOTE ON WAR

(Continued from Page 1)

great, intelligent majority of our people. (Edit. note—At this point he drank.)

"My friends, I come now to a very delicate issue. Suppose—just suppose one of your sisters were aboard an American ship in China, a ship of mercy—let's say a Standard Oil Tanker. And suppose those Japs started to drop bombs on that tanker (in which my bank has a heavy investment—but we'll let that pass—suppose they started to drop bombs on that tanker just so they could rape your sister. Wouldn't your red blood boil? Wouldn't you want the President to declare war instantly, without waiting for a mandate from the people? Besides, the people might never recognize the broad issues involved. I drink to the broad issues involved. (Edit. note—At this point he drank to the broad issues involved.)

"Gentlemen, there must be no confushion on this issue. There must be utter clarity—but utter.

If them Japs bomb our sisters and rape our Standard Oil tankers, we'll blow 'em off the face of the earth, and t'hell with the people. I drink to the people. (Edit. note—At this point he drank to the people.)

DEFEND OUR VIRGIN TANKERS!

"We gotta have it so's we can send ash many tankers ash we want to China. We'll send a whole fleet o' tankers to China an' we'll fill 'em up with oil and with sisters. And if them damn Japs rape one sister—just one, we'll blow 'em out of the ocean. We'll killum. Killum all. And t'hell with a democratic vote. I drink to the sisters—God bless 'm. (Edit. note— At this point he drank.)

"Gentlemen, we gotta protect my investments and your sisters. There must be no confushion. No confushion at all. Ugh—uh."

(Edit. note—At this point Mr. Hornswoggle slid under the table and was rolled out next morning when the floor was swept.)

ON THE YOUTH FRONT

By NATHAN GOULD

Less than 3 months ago, Congress and the president imposed a new cut in the appropriations for unemployment relief and WPA. This new blow against the poverty stricken unemployed, coming on the heels of increased expenditures for armaments, surprised few. This has been the trend of the government headed by Roosevelt for over 2 years.

What was not entirely expected was the clause in the bill on the NYA appropriations. In the same act which cut relief and WPA, Congress authorized a \$25,000,000 increase in NYA. The national press, and the public immediately associated this boon with the "recent" efforts to use NYA for military purposes. Outstanding among the military projects is the plan to train 20,000 NYA "civilian" pilots and the project for the construction of 100 new sea planes at NYA expense.

\$25,000,000 more for NYA. The youth of the country took heart. "Perhaps the government has become aware of our unhappy lot." True, \$25,000,000 couldn't go very far—it's only a drop in the bucket. Over \$25,000,000,000 is immediately needed for partial relief to the vast problem of the unemployed youth in the U. S.—but \$25,000,000 seemed quite a start. The unemployed youth expected NYA jobs. The NYA youth looked forward expectantly to wage increases.

But neither has taken place. In the 3rd week of July telegrams were delivered to state and regional NYA offices. The telegrams were issued by the national NYA headquarters. They ordered—a new wage cut for 2 wage groups of NYA workers.

THE MESSAGE

All NYA workers receiving \$19 per month are to have their

wages cut to \$17 (10% cut). And—all employees receiving \$25 per month are to have their wages reduced to \$21 (16% cut).

But that's not all.

The instructions added that no less than 80% of all NYA workers in these 2 brackets shall receive more than \$17 per month. Hence.

That is, a maximum of 20% are permitted to receive \$21 per month. In reality this last clause cuts deep for it represents a further cut for hundreds of NYA workers whose wages will be reduced from \$25 per month to \$17 in order to comply with the 80% provision.

These new cuts call for union organization of NYA workers. Only action directed by such NYA unions can restore the cuts, prevent further cuts and extend the NYA appropriations.

QUOTATIONS WORTH REMEMBERING

"Only one thing could have broken our movement—if the adversary had understood its principle and from the first day had smashed, with the most extreme brutality, the nucleus of our new movement."

—Adolf Hitler

Minn. Youth Stop N.Y.A. Slashes

MINNEAPOLIS—Plans of the National Youth Administration in this state to institute wage cuts and lengthening of hours on the N.Y.A. have been temporarily

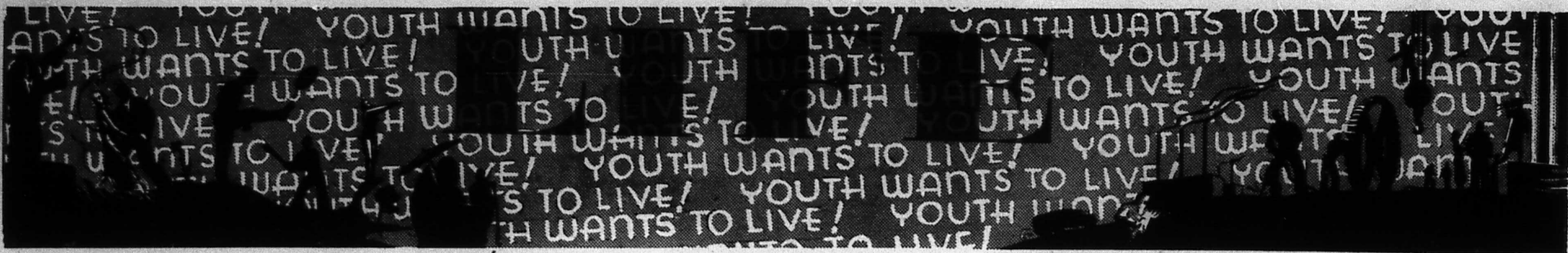
BULLETIN

MINNEAPOLIS — C. B. Lund N.Y.A. state director, is reported as saying in today's daily newspapers, that there will be no cuts on the N.Y.A. in the state of Minnesota.

This report, if true, represents an important victory for the Youth Section of the Federal Workers Section, Local 544, in stopping a wage cut and increase in hours which would have affected all N.Y.A. workers in this state.

ily postponed as a result of the vigorous protest campaign put up by the Youth Section of the Federal Workers, Local 544 and the labor movement.

The cut, part of a nation-wide slash ordered by the administration in spite of the increased \$100,000,000 federal appropriation by Congress, was originally scheduled to go into effect on August 1. After the Youth Section had voiced its protest and the resolution of the C.L.U. had become public, C. B. Lund, state director of the N.Y.A., informed representatives of the Youth Section that it would not go into effect until at least the end of the month.



ACTION-CAMERA!
BY MARTIN EDEN

(Columnists Howe and Eden have made the office atmosphere hot with gibes and invectives of professional jealousy. We have decided to switch their columns and let them fight it out at twenty paces. Comrades, on guard!)

Guest Review by Irving Howe
After you leave the performance of "They Shall Have Music" you feel sure of one thing: this picture could not have been produced in any place except Hollywood. Nowhere else would anyone have dared to combine in such gigantic and unabashed proportions what is on the one hand pure and simple Hollywood hokum and on the other hand really beautiful film production. You walk out of the theatre with the mixture of Jascha Heifitz's magnificent violin playing and the sentimental slobberings of "Dead End Kids at Music School" whirling in your mind.
To put the matter bluntly: if you don't like Jascha Heifitz's violin playing—and if so, I feel very, very sorry for you—you had better do something else, like seeing a Jack Holt picture. Because the rest of the picture is such a transparent cock and bull story about how the poor, dear kids of the music school are helped out of a tight spot by good-natured Jascha that even the most sentimental and gullible of our readers wouldn't fall for it.

SOME NIFTY FIDDLING
But if, like most people, you go slightly batty when the poker-faced Heifitz begins going to town with that Mendelsohn concerto and you begin to get that sweet feeling of floating among the clouds, why then this is the picture for you.
For Sam Goldwyn has provided plenty of Heifitz. During long stretches of the picture there is nothing but Heifitz; and that is all to the good. Heifitz is probably the greatest violinist in the world and he does his stuff in glorious fashion. If you want to relax, the best thing to do is just to close your eyes and listen. Or if you want to, you can watch Heifitz as he goes through the amazingly intricate motions of his art and wonder at the greatness of his playing. But in any case you'll get a grand kick out of his performance. The only objection I had was that he only played the last movement of the Mendelsohn violin concerto; I'd have much preferred to hear the whole Mendelsohn concerto than the smaller pieces he plays.

Otherwise there isn't much. You'll get a certain kick out of seeing how steadily Heifitz avoids acting and keeps up his frozen pokerface on all occasions. The way the man avoids batting an eyelash during scenes which are supposed to be deeply emotional is incredible. But then again, anyone who can do what he can with a violin doesn't have to use his face.
STILL WORTH SEEING

Also, there is the little nuisance of Walter Brennan playing the role of the kindly old music teacher, who conducts the children's orchestra which plays with Heifitz. Anyone who has ever been to a concert in his life can see that Brennan's "conducting" is so obviously phoney that it almost becomes a joke.

But all in all we should be gratified at the opportunity to hear Heifitz and let the other things slide by. After all, you can't expect too much from Hollywood.

This is a picture which you can afford to miss seeing. But by all means, don't miss hearing it.

One of the favorite lesser halves of double feature bills these days is "Spirit of Culver." Something to be definitely avoided. Jingoistic pap about how the good Old Glory spirit wins out over Evil. Jackie Cooper comes out with flying colours—literally. If there happens to be another picture playing with this one that you want to see, just do something else—like taking a walk in the moonlight or something—until the Spirit of Culver has gone to rest.

LOU COOPER SAYS....
The way the politicians are taxing our cigarettes it should be pretty easy to see through them—what with no smoke getting in our eyes.

OUT OF BASEBALL'S PAST

The Boner That Cost a Pennant

By OLD-TIMER
There's no point arguing with the current crop of baseball bugs over whether there is anybody in the Big Leagues today who can hit as well as Hans Wagner or pitch like Christy Mathewson. There's really no way of proving whether or not DiMaggio or Hubbell would have been up in the top ranks in the old days.

But there's one thing there's no use denying. The pennant races just don't come the way they used to—sizzling hot, blood-chilling, and undecided right up to the last game of the season.

And that calls to mind the hottest race of all—the 1908 campaign in the National League. It opened peacefully enough. It looked like a sure thing for the Cubs. It was a great team that Frank Chance had assembled out in Chicago. The double play combination of "Tinkers to Evers to Chance" was already a by-word for smooth teamwork. They had already copped two pennants in the row and won one World's Series.

CUBS GET BAD BREAKS

The Cubs started the season in form and it looked like three pennants in a row. The middle of June found them still out in front with the Giants and Pirates hanging on desperately. But then the Cubs started slipping. A few accidents to players and a few bad breaks and they found themselves neck to neck with the Pirates in a saw-saw contest for first place.

After July 4th, with the second half of the season underway, the Pirates turned on the steam and began to pull away. Old Hans Wagner turned in a banner year. Batting .354 in those days of the "dead" ball and spitball pitchers was no mean feat. Only five other men batted over .300 that season and three of them hit under .308!

But the Pirates didn't have the pitching staff. The heat and the mid-season double headers took their toll. The Giants came from behind, spurred on by the "never-say-die-spirit" of John McGraw, manager, master-mind and the "Little Napoleon." August 15 found the Giants on top of the heap. And they stuck there through thick and thin, right

down the blistering home-stretch, only—but there hangs the story.

WHAT HAPPENED THAT DAY

Out in first and with only a few more games to go, the Giants met the Cubs at the Polo Grounds in the "crooshul" series in the latter part of September. The McGrawmen took the first two games handsomely. Then dawned the fateful day—September 23, 1908.

It was a closely fought game, like any Cub-Giant encounter of those days. The score was tied, 1-1, when the Giants came to bat in the last of the ninth. There were two out when the Giants got a man on first. The next batter was the team's utility man and pinch hitter, Fred Merkle—a name that was to be on a million lips in a hundred thousand arguments in factories, offices, street cars, pool rooms, and the corridors of the U. S. Congress—in a controversy that shook the National League to its very foundations and threatened to split it wide open.

Merkle socked a single that sent the runner, McCormick, to third. The next batter was Al Bridwell, the short stop. He sent the ball whistling over second base for a clean single. McCormick dashed home from third with the winning run.

The crowd, as usual, began pouring out over the field on its way to the various exits. Most of the Cub players headed for their club house. Few people waited to see what happened to Merkle, who was on first when the ball was hit. But "Johnny" Evers, crafty and quick-witted second baseman of the Cubs, had noticed that Merkle, instead of touching second, had, as was the custom, headed straight for the Giant club-house without bothering to tag second.

Evers stood on second, shouting like a demon to have the ball thrown to him. Just where the ball went is a matter of historical dispute. Due to the swarm of people on the field, it was difficult to see just what was happening.

FIGHT FOR BALL TO TAG RUNNER

According to McGraw's account, by which every Giant fan swears, the ball rolled into the Cub dugout and Joe "Iron Man" McGinnity, coaching on first, dove in after it. He grappled for the ball with Kroh, Cub substitute pitcher, and finally got it and threw it into the stands. Evers is then supposed to have

run to Hank O'Day, umpiring behind the plate, and secured one of the extra balls he carried in his pockets, raced across the diamond, tagged second base, and demanded that O'Day call out Merkle on a force play, thereby invalidating the winning run scored by McCormick.

The Cub version denies that the ball ever left the field. Evers is supposed to have received it from the outfield and tagged second directly.

When someone rushed into the Giant clubhouse, where the players were already under the showers, and told them that the umpire had called Merkle out, they all thought it was a big joke. It was not until the following morning that they found out that the game had ended in a tie.

What a howl the Giants let out! It resounded from coast to coast. Brush, the owner of the Giants, blustered and swore that his team would never play off a game they already won. Frank Chance was called un-American, a bad sport, and a dirty bum by the sports editor of every New York paper. Fist fights and riots broke out all over the country between the Cub and Giant supporters. One took his life into his hands to announce in a New York subway or saloon that one came from Chicago.

NEW PITCHER PROVES SENSATION

Meanwhile the season wore on with the Giants a few games ahead of the Cubs and the Pirates. Then the Giants opened a series with the lowly Phils in Philadelphia. It looked like a push-over. But the first game saw a big raw-boned rookie, just fresh from the Three I League, bowl the Giants over without a whimper at the ball. His name was Covelski, a horny handed Polish miner from Scranton. The Phils won the second game also. And on the third day, Covelski, as nonchalantly as though he were heaving coal instead of heaving baseballs at the first place Giants, repeated his performance with another shut-out.

The Cubs meanwhile put the Pirates out of the running and themselves into a tie with the Giants. The Giants won the last four games of the season. But so did the Cubs. The 1908 National League race ended in a tie! All because Merkle failed to tag second! Just how Merkle's "boner" cost the Giants the pennant will be told in the next installment on the great play-off game between the Giants and the Cubs.

BOOKS AND THEIR AUTHORS
BY IRVING HOWE

Guest Review by Martin Eden

GRAPES OF WRATH, by John Steinbeck.

This is a novel of a people, of shifting, jagged forces in society. For here is a novel, not of individuals, of mood and passion, alone, but of a mass, exploited and beaten, ripped from its social structure—a novel of sharecroppers thrust from their land by economic convulsion.

The Joad family sharecropped a farm in Oklahoma. But when the land shrivelled under the drought, the Dust Bowl didn't produce enough for the banks. Crops failed but mortgages were due. So the Joads were evicted. Modern large scale technique had moved into the Dust Bowl. Only machinery could make the land produce enough—for the bankers.

And then the migration began. Rumors circulated. Rumors calculated to bring cheap labor to California's Imperial Valley. The Joads bought a car, loaded a few necessities on it, and headed West.

MASS MIGRATION

Across the country in a patched wreck of a car, through desert and mountain, in filthy camps, on salt beef and mush, and the muddy water of a crowded stream.

... the moving, questing people were migrants now. Those families which had lived and died on forty acres, had eaten or starved on the produce of forty acres, had now the whole West to rove in. And they scamped about looking for work... and they changed... the highways, the camps along the roads, the fear of hunger and hunger itself changed them. And the hostility changed them, welded them, united them... the squads with pickhandles, clerks and storekeepers with shotguns... the money that might have gone for wages went for gas, for guns, for agents, for spies, for blacklists. But on the highways the people moved like ants and searched for work, for food. And the anger began to ferment.

Steinbeck has chosen for his theme this problem of capitalism. With bitter anger he traces the misery of these men that the boss system has locked out. With bitter reality he etches the pain of eviction and migration. And sharply and clearly he draws his indictment of the system of coolie labor and union smashing which constitutes farm production today.

WELL WRITTEN

As always, Steinbeck makes his narrative flow smoothly with increasing tempo and interest. And the Joad family is hewn sharply and vividly. The mother, lecherous Old Gramps, lean and hard-bitten Tom Joad are characters who make colorful imprints. And a wealth of humour, the warm community spirit which these farmers create, the friendship and the courage. The novel packs a sharp emotional punch.

But one serious flaw juts out in the writing. A large passage idealizes a government camp where a few migrants find shelter. That Steinbeck believes these camps to be a solution to the problem is obvious because of the manner in which he pictures the camp as Utopia. In these passages, Steinbeck's writing is colourless and trite. And the drab writing occurs whenever the author dissociates himself from his burning and bitter theme, and seeks political panaceas outside of the farmers themselves.

But Steinbeck the artist dominates the weak political thinker:

"One man, one family driven from the land. I am alone and I am bewildered. And in the night one family camps in a ditch and another pulls in and the tents come out. The two men squat on their hams and the women and children listen... you who hate change and revolution, keep these two squatting men apart; make them hate, fear, suspect each other. For here 'I lost my land' becomes 'we lost our land'... This is the thing to bomb. This is the beginning—from I to We."

Steinbeck the artist is required reading.

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LIFE IS "SWEET" UNDER FASCISM—

BURGOS, SPAIN — Giandomenico di Marchis, Italian sculptor, said today that General Francisco Franco was the most difficult leader to cast in clay.

"There is a softness and sweetness (sic) in his expression which is most difficult to cast while at the same time portraying his strength and firmness of character."

The Fascist sculptor went on to praise Fuehrer Franco for all the "good deeds" that he has done since seizing power. "That is why his face is so sweet," he said.

BURGOS, Spain—By decree of Francisco Franco, Fascist Fuehrer of Spain, all males between the ages of eighteen and fifty years will be forced to give 15 days' labor to the state each year or to pay a cash equivalent of the wages they would have received during that time.

In effect, this means that the rich and the bosses will be able to contribute their "share" and avoid the forced labor while the workers, unable to dig up the money needed, will have to submit to the forced labor.