

AS I SEE IT

Why the Army Was Spared.
The Dope of Fiscism.
An Invitation to War.
A Plan for Peace.

By Norman Thomas
Socialist Candidate
for President.

A NATION with all the unrelieved misery of 12,000,000 unemployed doesn't deserve peace and isn't likely to get it. Both on the floor of congress and in hearings on military expenditures it was frequently and plainly said that one reason for not cutting military expenditures was the danger of riots. Even in so-called "prosperous" times a retired rear admiral in a debate with me said that the chief use of the army and navy, the R. O. T. C. and the reserves might be to preserve "order" at home. That is why the fighting establishments were barely touched by the process of balancing the budget which has crippled some of the finest social services of government. And the Democrats, joined in keeping up appropriations to make us efficient for wholesale murder.

If you wanted any proof of the reason for capitalist enthusiasm for the army consider how President Hoover used it to disperse the unemployed workers who were veterans of the world war. For awhile some memory of their own war service protected these workers from the bullets and poison gas which the capitalist system bestows so freely on those to whom it can not or will not give bread. But not for long. What happened at Washington when the bonus army was harried out of the District of Columbia is another black mark on our national honor, a deep dyed infamy to the commissioners of the district and to the president of the United States who so needlessly and summarily used shocking force, driven by their irritation and fear to this cruelty which they called "preserving law and order."

But we shall miss the point of it if we forget that the greatest blame belongs not to any individual but to the system which creates class division and unemployment and war itself. The tragedy at Washington is a foretaste of what we may expect in city after city unless and until the workers themselves push forward the Socialist answer to unemployment: bread and work not bullets and poison gas!

Neither inside our own country nor in the world can there be true and lasting peace until we learn that more than ever before machinery has made our world interdependent. More than 24 things necessary to our true peace time prosperity are not to be found within our own borders. In such a world absolute national sovereignty, complete national isolation, is absurd and worse than absurd.

Even Mr. Hoover who preached everlasting prosperity in 1928 now admits a depression which had something to do with the world war. Actually capitalism married to nationalism gave us the war. They gave us the peace of Versailles which was no peace. Then, after a false gamblers' money-lenders' boom in America they gave us this depression born of capitalism but made worse by war and its aftermath of debt.

But capitalism has not learned its lesson. Depression sharpens hates and mad competition for markets. It reduces resistance to war. It inclines American capitalists to turn to capitalism's last stand, that evil thing first popularized by Mussolini, namely, Fascism. And Fascism has to keep exploited workers drunk with the strong drink of jingoism. Thus it makes war more likely. That is one of the reasons we are so opposed to Fascism.

Socialism alone of the parties has a program for peace at home and abroad. We mean to make international Socialism the alternative to world war. We will not fight our fellow workers in other lands. Instead we say: Recognize Russia and trade with Russia, take the load of war debts off the backs of European workers which in their results crush all workers; that is, forgive war debts with the proviso that the act makes for disarmament, not armament—as for the American bankers, we will take care that they are not the principal beneficiaries of this forgiveness; end American imperialism in Haiti, Nicaragua and everywhere else; real disarmament; real cooperation with all forces in all lands working for peace. Read the Socialist platform and know that we mean all its planks. We were right about the world war. We are right in 1932 in preaching the only road to peace.

AMERICA FOR ALL

No. 2

AUGUST 13, 1932

Chicago, Illinois

\$3,500,000 RELIEF TO J. P. MORGAN

(See Story on Page 3)



WHEN HOOVER SENT THE TROOPS AND POLICE AGAINST THE UNEMPLOYED VETERANS. They asked for bread and the armed forces gave them bullets, bayonets and gas. Above, District of Columbia police dragging vet away after giving him brutal beating. To the left, a veteran who brought his homeless children in the hope that a nation which had asked him to give his life would help find them a home.



PLEA FOR DECENT WAGES ANSWERED WITH OFFICIAL TERRORISM. What the veterans got in Washington has been dealt out for years to workingmen and women who have sought to better their conditions. Here are two scenes from a Philadelphia textile strike early this year. Capitalism, through its Republican and Democratic agents, puts the hungry vets and the striking or jobless workers in the same class. Only a solid front between jobless veterans, jobless workers and poor farmer can win justice for all of them.



Gov. Moore and Militia Practice Gassing Striking Workers

The New Jersey national guard, with Gov. Moore playing the role of hero, gave a practice demonstration Sunday of how it is prepared to meet the demands of unemployed or striking working men.

The maneuver took place at Seagirt where luxurious summer home of Gov. Moore is located. Garbed in blue dungarees, 200 guardsmen played the part of strikers. They advanced toward the governor's mansion shouting "we want higher wages."

From the opposite direction came a platoon of infantry with gas masks and drawn bayonets shining in the sun. There was a clash. The tear gas candles were thrown. The "strikers" retreated.

When the breeze had carried the tear gas away, Gov. Moore and his wife emerged from their mansion. They stood on the porch surveying the scene of battle. They had won,—and he had given an idea of how he would treat such situations should they arise in his state.

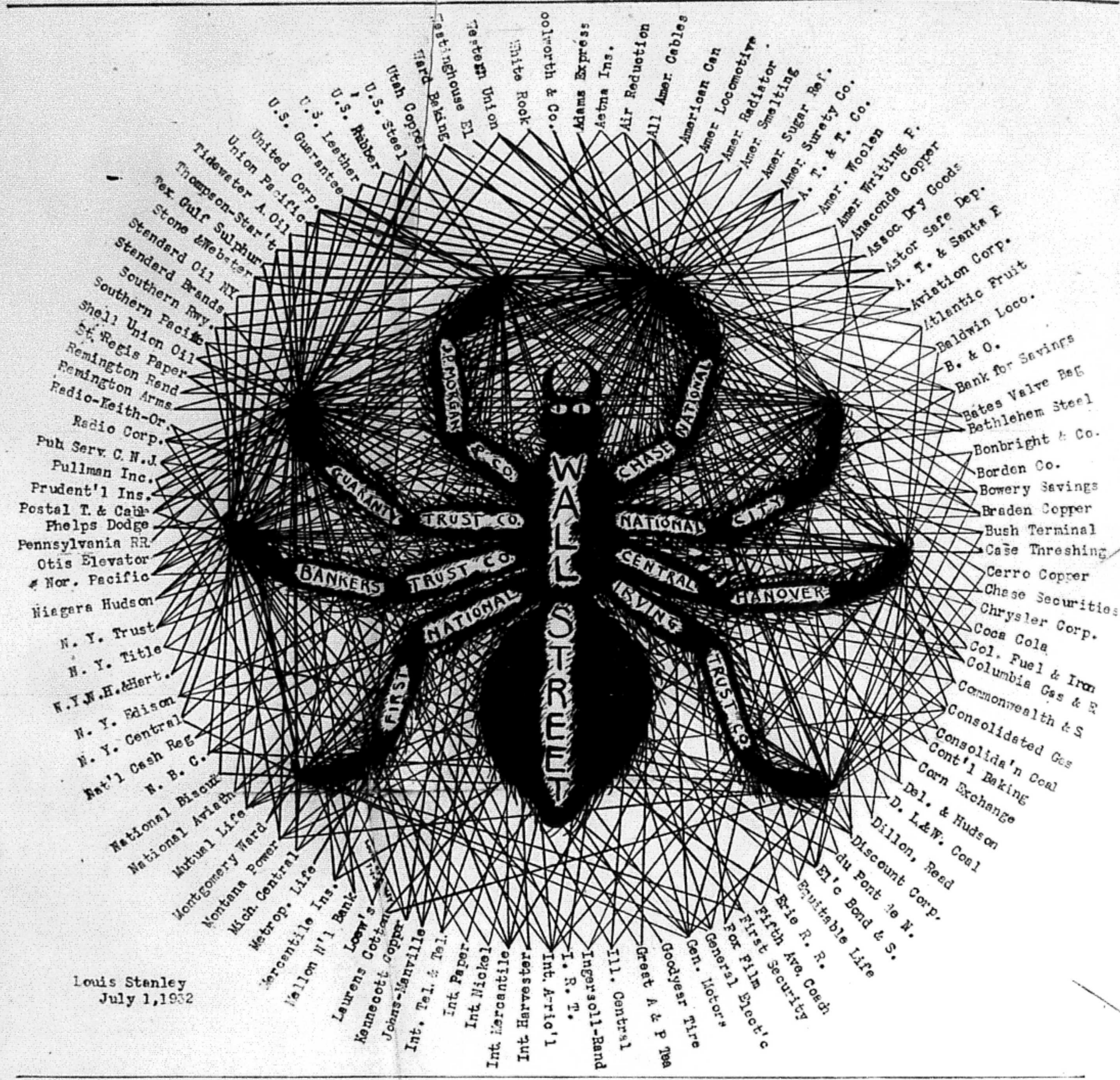
P. S. Gov. Moore is a Democrat.

The Average PAID Circulation of the First Two Issues of AMERICA FOR ALL is 49,090

THE SPIDER WEB OF WALL STREET

Power of Empire Held in 8 Banks' Control of American Industry

By LOUIS STANLEY
1. This chart represents interlocking directorates on July 1, 1932, between the eight leading banking institutions in New York City on the one hand and 120 major corporations on the other.



Louis Stanley July 1, 1932

J. P. MORGAN GETS 3 1/2 MILLION OF RELIEF FUND

A bill to permit the Reconstruction Finance Corp. to loan funds to unemployed men and women was vetoed by President Hoover July 12, with the statement: "This bill would mean loans against security for any conceivable purpose on any conceivable security to any body who wants money. . . . This at once throws upon the Reconstruction Finance Corp. all the doubtful loans in the United States."

The Reconstruction Finance Corp., with the approval of the Interstate Commerce Commission, has loaned another \$4,575,000 to the bankrupt Washish Railway Co. This brings the total loaned to the railroad by the government to \$13,325,000 in the last six months.

A Losing Road The Washish, latest beneficiary of the generosity of the Hoover administration, has a record of floating the government and of unsound financial management. In granting the latest loan, the interstate commerce commission admitted that "the financial condition of the receivers has not improved."

Where the Millions Go Of the \$4,575,000 loaned to the Washish, \$1,550,000 will go to pay off loans to the Chase National Bank, banking ally of J. P. Morgan & Co.

How the Disarmament Conference Almost Started a New War

By JAMES H. MAURER Socialist Candidate for Vice President

AFTER five years of intensive work by a preparatory commission; after six months of continuous conference at Geneva; after the expenditure of \$6,000,000 by the 60 nations represented, the Geneva Conference on Limitation of Armaments has adjourned in complete failure.

Wanted Bigger Army President Hoover did not really propose to cut armaments. Far from it. He did propose to cut armaments of that type in which the United States is out-classed.

Reducing for the Other Nations The president's proposal to abolish tanks was of a piece with his proposal on the army as far as the cause of peace is concerned. The United States has only 25 tanks in its entire army.

HUNTINGTON, W. VA., SOCIALISTS WINNERS IN FREE-SPEECH FIGHT Huntingdon, W. Va., Socialists won clean-cut victory in free speech fight last week. Following insulting refusal by chief of police to permit meetings, C. R. McNeill brought Central Labor Union in a body to meeting of Citizens Committee, which was considering anti-free speech ordinance.

view; but since the United States has not yet built, with the exception of battleships, up to the level provided for in the London and Washington treaties, Hoover's proposal here would result in new machinery of destruction in the shape of new cruisers and aircraft carriers to rain death on civilian populations during the next war and invite the aircraft of other nations to do the same to our homes and families.

More Comedy Next Year But the misleading tone of Hoover's arms increase proposal had put them in a hole. Tokyo's diplomats and war-makers, who, like all others, leave the actual fighting and self-slaughter to the workers and peasants who make up the armies, called that order to their peace delegates to oppose the Hoover program.

Wouldn't Listen to Gibson When Gibson wanted the floor to speak at the closing session, the Dutch and German delegates refused to listen unless they could speak too. When the patient Arthur Henderson, presiding over the conference, had finally gotten the floor for Gibson, Litvinoff decided it was high time he had the floor. Gibson decided to forego his statement. He was finally coaxed out of his reticence and made a meaningless statement saying he believed the maximum of possible achievement had been made.

Wouldn't Listen to Gibson When Gibson wanted the floor to speak at the closing session, the Dutch and German delegates refused to listen unless they could speak too. When the patient Arthur Henderson, presiding over the conference, had finally gotten the floor for Gibson, Litvinoff decided it was high time he had the floor. Gibson decided to forego his statement. He was finally coaxed out of his reticence and made a meaningless statement saying he believed the maximum of possible achievement had been made.

side over the conference, had finally gotten the floor for Gibson, Litvinoff decided it was high time he had the floor. Gibson decided to forego his statement. He was finally coaxed out of his reticence and made a meaningless statement saying he believed the maximum of possible achievement had been made.

The Only Party of Peace You will say war is "unthinkable." You will say that the last war was so horrible we will never have another. If you do, you will be fooling yourself badly. Not only is war possible, it is being talked about in government circles today.

Baruch Not Frightened In the meantime, the so-called "strategists" of both parties are busy as one-armed paper hangers with the itch, getting up the designs for the money they wish the public to accept as the result of the campaign. Thus the Roosevelt managers are harping on the "liberal" string, but not loudly enough to offend the sensitive ears of Mr. Vincent Astor, Mr. Barney Baruch or Mr. Owen D. Young.

Curtis, the Big Feed Man Mr. Hoover, from the storm-cellar where he is seeing reds, issued loud squeals about insurrection and revolutions, and so acriter, while his press agents announced the latest return of prosperity as evidenced by the fact that 238 operatives have been taken on at a mill in Fitchburg, Mass.

Rigging a Sucker Market

By MAYNARD KREIGER Some of the Wall Street big-wigs got together the other day and decided that this depression thing had gone far enough. It must be stopped. They went down to the Market with grim determination, and within a few days had bid stock prices up half again as high as they were at their lowest point this year.

That "Upward Outlook" The capitalist newspapers were too busy explaining that the market always forecasted the future of business to notice the announcement that in August Chevrolet would make only 20,000 cars, two-thirds as many as in July and August of last year. Motors lions would be closed down almost entirely.

which can be counted upon as indicating a turn in the tide . . . the rate of production in the automobile industry is declining . . . steel production declined this week to 15 per cent from 16 per cent. . . . But the headline that the Times put on the story, in order to play its part in the big game, was one which might just as well describe the forced outlook of a man sunk in quicksand up to his neck and still sinking. The headline was: UPWARD OUTLOOK MARKS STEEL TRADE.

Behind the Flurry It is because of the tremendous enthusiasm engendered in the hearts of the unemployed by the knowledge that the wholesale price index has gone skyrocketing from 64.5 away up to 64.77. . . . It is because booming the market will give Herbert Hoover material for better campaign speeches to pull more suckers to vote G. O. P. . . . Or are there "powerful forces" determined to push the price level upward? and stage a pretty flurry because the old supply of suckers is exhausted and it is time to drjw in the more cautious ones?

VINCENT ASTOR TO RAISE FUND FOR ROOSEVELT

By McALISTER COLEMAN A MIGHTY important discovery has been announced by Franklin D. Roosevelt in his first long campaign speech—and that is that economics are an issue. Roosevelt's radio speech stamps him as the forgetting candidate. He denounced high tariffs, although it was the Democrats (including Keynote Barkley) who forced the most recent tariff jumps on oil, lumber, copper and coal. He deplored G. O. P. failure to reduce debts more rapidly, although his own party attacked the administration for reducing debts so fast. . . . And the latest white hope of "liberalism" forgot that it was his own senators who fell all over themselves to help the president reduce the 1929 income tax on the rich.

Baruch Not Frightened In the meantime, the so-called "strategists" of both parties are busy as one-armed paper hangers with the itch, getting up the designs for the money they wish the public to accept as the result of the campaign. Thus the Roosevelt managers are harping on the "liberal" string, but not loudly enough to offend the sensitive ears of Mr. Vincent Astor, Mr. Barney Baruch or Mr. Owen D. Young.

Curtis, the Big Feed Man Mr. Hoover, from the storm-cellar where he is seeing reds, issued loud squeals about insurrection and revolutions, and so acriter, while his press agents announced the latest return of prosperity as evidenced by the fact that 238 operatives have been taken on at a mill in Fitchburg, Mass.

GREAT CROWDS CHEER THOMAS DURING TOUR OF PENNSYLVANIA CITIES

Continuing his tour through Pennsylvania after a meeting of over 26,000 in Reading, Norman Thomas, Socialist candidate for president, met with record crowds last week in Easton, Allentown and Lansford. Swinging over to New Jersey, Thomas addressed a record Socialist crowd of over 1,000 in Kearny on Saturday. An enthusiastic audience of 2,000 gathered at the Public square in Easton Thursday where Thomas again stressed the "repel" of unemployment through Socialist action. That night over 3,000 men and women heard him at West Park, Allentown. Another audience of over 3,000 gathered to greet the Socialist standard bearer at Lansford Friday night. Here almost a thousand were turned away when the last available space in the hall was filled. A large and demonstrative open air meeting at the industrial town of Birsibro Tuesday was preceded by a big auto parade from Reading. At Pottstown Tuesday night 1,200 persons jammed the Thomas meeting in Moose hall while hundreds heard him at an overflow meeting. Sunday Thomas addressed two big meetings at Peckskill, N. Y. THOMAS TO TOUR IN NEW ENGLAND WHERE YOU CAN HEAR NORMAN THOMAS, SOCIALIST CANDIDATE FOR PRESIDENT Aug. 13th—Northampton, Mass. Dinner meeting at White Eagle hall, 5 p. m.; Holyoke, Mass., at city hall, 7:30 p. m.; Chicopee, Mass., at town hall, 9 p. m. Aug. 14th—Framingham, Mass. Workmen's Circle camp, 2 p. m.; Worcester, Mass., at Mechanics building, Main st., 8 p. m. Aug. 15th—Bennington, Vt., at the state armory, 5 p. m.; Rutland, Vt., at the state armory, 8 p. m. Aug. 16th—Barre, Vt., at the state armory, 8 p. m. Aug. 17th—Lewiston, Me. Aug. 18th—Bangor, Me. Aug. 19th—Portland, Me. Aug. 20th—Concord, N. H., and Manchester, N. H., at city hall, 8 p. m. Aug. 21st—Providence, R. I., at 3 p. m.; New Bedford, Mass., at the high school auditorium, 8 p. m. Aug. 25th—Fairmont, W. Va. Aug. 26th—Brackenridge, Pa. Aug. 27th—South Bend, Ind., 2 p. m.; evening, three meetings in Chicago, one south side, one northwest side, and one at Oak Park. Aug. 28th—Nebraska state convention, Grand Island, Neb., radio address over KMMJ, Clay Center, about 3 p. m.; and over WCFK, Kearney, at about 8 p. m. Aug. 29th—Sioux City, Ia. Aug. 29th—Des Moines, Ia. Aug. 30th—Des Moines, Ia. Aug. 31st—Kansas City, Mo.

MICH. AND WISCONSIN TO HEAR JIM MAURER

WHERE YOU CAN HEAR JAMES H. MAURER, SOCIALIST CANDIDATE FOR VICE PRESIDENT Aug. 10 to 13—Michigan. Aug. 14—Milwaukee, Wis. Pinic, Pleasant Valley park, 2 p. m. Aug. 15—Kenosha, Wis. Aug. 16—Sheboygan, Wis. Aug. 17—Green Bay, Wis. Aug. 18—Oshkosh, Wis. Aug. 19—Fond du Lac, Wis. Aug. 20—Madison, Wis. Aug. 21, 22 and 23—Minneapolis and St. Paul, Minn.

My Race for Congress

By Heywood Broun (Extracts from the famous columnist's 1930 diary, selected by him for publication in AMERICA FOR ALL.)



AUG. 13.—Why is it supposed to be screamingly funny if anybody but a professional politician runs for public office? I used to hear exhortations from prominent men urging the average citizen to take an interest in governmental affairs and participate in elections and at the end of these orations everybody used to applaud. But the minute I found myself nominated for congress on the Socialist ticket all my friends, and even comparative strangers, behaved as if it were the joke of the month. I'm perfectly willing to admit the existence of humorous phases. Obviously, I am not superbly equipped by temperament or training to serve as a member of the House of Representatives. But I can learn, and the standard is not distressingly high. And then I have the advantage of not having to unlearn as much as most Democrats and Republicans. The Sheep Vote It is well, I believe, for every candidate on whatever ticket to behave as if his election were assured. Concerning my own fate I have found some doubt even in the minds of staunch adherents. Only the other afternoon I happened to remark to my friend, Edward J. MacNamara: "I hope it won't be as hot as this in Washington."

Washington did one thing more. The government dispatched census men to each home to ascertain whether the householders were out of work. Uncle Sam also inquired solicitously whether each of us owned a radio.

I assume that I kindly great white father hoped that even if we did not eat well, we still might hear Amos 'n' Andy. It's a dangerous thing to be depressive about unemployment. Yet there are definite things which can be done immediately. Old-age pensions and unemployment insurance would certainly help. And even if a solution for the whole vexed problem does not lie just around the corner, it is time that a beginning was made toward amelioration. Mr. Hoover has been one of the most confirmed drifters ever to occupy the presidency. Certainly he has offered nothing in regard to the unemployment situation except a series of optimistic proclamations saying that everything was all right, and that even if it were not, it would be in a trice. But that trice has lingered and lingered.

Once in an idle columnar moment I announced that if I ever became a candidate for anything, I would be a wet. The socialist party seems less moist than that. One can understand the logic of those who say that it is silly to get perturbed over the workman who can't get a drink when attention might so much better be directed to the one who can't get a loaf of bread. But the question cuts deep. The practice of prohibition has done more than any other issue to corrupt the integrity of political thinking. This technique having been established, it has been employed by Republican and Democrats in regard to all the issues.

It seems to me that progress can not come from any quarter until there is an agreement on the part of all contenders actually to face issues and take sides. "Don't worry," he answered; "you'll never notice it at all." If I know the boundaries of my district, it is not altogether strategically situated for a Socialist. For instance, I've got Central Park. One Socialist assures me that out of that section the only vote he got was that of the shepherd, who has since changed his residence. Of course, there's not much hope of doing anything with the sheep or squirrels. The former are assuredly Republicans from the cradle to the grave, while the squirrels can be counted on to split between the Communists and the Democrats. Throwing the Votes Away Another handicap of a Socialist candidate is that familiar cry, "Why throw away your vote?" And in that I think I see an edge of irony. A voter who casts his ballot for a Democrat or a Republican is supposed to get some practical benefit from his efforts. And this, it seems to me, is singularly inaccurate. Take, for instance, the case of the jobless. The men and women who voted for Herbert Hoover for president and Jimmy Walker for New York's mayor received precisely the same amount of attention. Mr. Hoover gave them a few commissions and the mayor expressed the pious hope that the city might have a blizzard so that the snow fund would go for outdoor relief. Yet possibly I am being unfair.

AMERICA FOR ALL

Published Weekly By
The Socialist Party of America
549 Randolph St., Chicago, Ill.
Edward Levinson, Editor

August 13, 1932. No. 2

Subscription Rates: \$1 a Year
In Bundles, 75 Cents a 100
\$5 for a Thousand



Entry as second-class matter applied for at the post office at Chicago, Illinois, under the act of March 3, 1879

X-Rays

By JOHN M. WORK

IN WISDOM, sincerity and ability, Norman Thomas stands head and shoulders above the four old party candidates for the presidency and vice presidency.

In the same qualities, James H. Maurer likewise stands head and shoulders above the four old party candidates.

This is just a plain statement of fact; it is not hero worship. I do not believe in heroes nor in hero worship. I do not believe in leaders, except in the sense that representative men and women have to be designated to take the responsibility of the various positions. I do not believe that leaders should tell the rest of us what to do, but that they should do what we tell them to do.

In other words, I believe that the rank and file of the people ought to develop themselves to the point where they will know what they want and how to get it. Then they won't need leaders.

It is dangerous to depend upon leadership instead of depending upon their own intelligence.

Gene Debs always disclaimed being a leader. He said he was not a Moses to lead the people out of the wilderness, and, in his terse way, he added that if he could lead them out of the wilderness, someone else could lead them in again. They must be able to lead themselves out of the wilderness—then they will stay out.

It is not strange that James H. Maurer and Norman Thomas are head and shoulders above the old party candidates.

They are not politicians looking out for their personal interests. Either of them could have been a millionaire, or a high public official, long ago, if they had been willing to waste their lives in the pursuit of selfish ambition. Instead of seeking self-aggrandizement, they have sought to make the world a better place for their having lived in it.

How such a life shines by comparison with the life of an old-party politician who schemes and squirms and dodges, in order to keep himself in office!

Thomas and Maurer stand for principle. They stand for the principles of Socialism.

They do not want to be elected unless the principles are elected, too.

This is to say that they are not seeking votes merely in order to get votes. They want the votes to have intelligence back of them. They want to be elected by men and women who understand that Socialism is the cure for the ills of the world, and who want Socialism established as soon as possible.

What a contrast with old-party methods!

The old parties do not want intelligent votes. They are shrewd enough to know that intelligent voters who are also honest do not vote their tickets. They want to keep the voters in ignorance. They bend every effort, and spend millions of dollars, not to educate but to fool the voters. That's their only chance to win. It is an insult to the voters, but hitherto most of them have not been bright enough to know it.

The Socialist party and its candidates appeal to the intelligence of the voters. They ask them to study Socialism and to understand that the public ownership and operation of the industries affords the only way to bring universal and permanent prosperity.

Once this is understood, a voter knows he would throw his vote away unless he votes the Socialist ticket.



—Drawn by Art Young

It's Hell

How Much Longer Will the People Vote for Misery?

The World War Veterans Reap Their Reward

By W. E. WOODWARD,
Author of "George Washington,"
"Money for Tomorrow."

GEN. DOUGLAS MACARTHUR wears a handsome uniform. He carries one of those dinky little swagger sticks, and in his spick and span outfit he looks almost as good as an actor playing a part. He crosses the army. Last week he performed a heroic deed which, if it does not win a medal from congress, should give him, at least a place in the history of the Great Depression.



He led the United States army against the war veterans camped in Washington, and won a victory.

Most of the members of the Bonus Expeditionary Force had been Gen. MacArthur's companions in arms. Like him, they had served in the world war, and had helped make the world "safe for democracy." That did not prevent Gen. MacArthur from burning their camp and driving them out of Washington.

It was very different 15 years ago. That was when we went into the war. At that time the allies were on their last legs; they couldn't have kept up the fight three months longer without our help. We didn't know it then; they lied to us—but we know it now.

In the inner councils of Wall Street the gloom was thick enough to cut with a knife. Something had to be done to save the loans made by American bankers to the allies. The only thing to do was to get the American people into the war. They got us in it, all right.

You remember that roaring summer. Every man who wore a uniform was treated like one of the lesser gods. Bands played, speeches were made,

and pretty girls stood on corners with flowers and sandwiches for the boys in khaki. Liberty was in danger of perishing from the face of the earth—so it was said—unless our boys would save it. Nothing was too good for a soldier.

Now, the soldier boy of 1917 is the veteran of 1932. He has done work and is not needed any more. Pretty girls do not hand him sandwiches, and all he gets now on street corners is a poke in the ribs from the nearest policeman.

The "Battle of Annapolis" was a one-sided contest from the start. The bets were 10 to 1 that President Hoover and Gen. MacArthur would defeat the veterans decisively.

As the smoke from the burning of the veterans' camp floats in the air—as these penniless men pick up their pitiful bundles and tramp aimlessly away from the nation's capital—as the president explains his action—and as Gen. MacArthur is photographed striding among the ruins of the camp—the thought occurs to many Americans that we were a little too hasty in entering the world war, after all.

We intended to save democracy, but there is a well-founded suspicion that the only thing we saved in that fantastic adventure was the credit and cash of J. P. Morgan & Co.

The next time democracy is to be saved let us think about it twice before taking off our coats.

Stocks are rising. A month ago U. S. Steel sold at 21; today it is selling at 32. American Telephone and Telegraph could be bought for \$70 a share in June. If you buy it now you pay \$96 a share.

What has happened? Have economic conditions improved tremendously in four weeks? No; conditions are about the same.

The reason for the rise is that word has gone out from the leaders of finance that Mr. Hoover must be re-elected. Six months ago they turned their thumbs down on the famous en-

gineer in the White House. He had shown himself such a sorry failure that they were ready to disown him. Within the last few weeks this sentiment has changed to one of approval, and they have made up their minds to re-elect him. Why this change of heart occurred I cannot say. Perhaps the moneyed interests think that, after all, he is preferable to Roosevelt and Garner.

Hoover is to slide in again on a wave of rising prices—and stocks are beginning to go up. The public is not in the market; so there is nobody to take these rising stocks off their hands, but they put up the prices by trading among themselves.

My guess is that this maneuver will be effective; that it will make a strong impression on millions of voters—who never think.

Next Week in America For All, a reply to Hoover's radio address, by Norman Thomas; "Socialism or Fascism," by Harold U. Faulkner, and other features. Orders must reach the Socialist national headquarters by noon Tuesday, August 16th.

The Woman's Point of View

By HARRIOT STANTON BLATCH

RECENTLY I met a Vassar classmate. By '78 she was nicknamed "Emerson," because she entered college with an introduction from the Concord philosopher.

In our chat on college days, "Emerson" reminded me that as president of the class I jammed through a resolution calling upon members to read the newspapers daily or pay a fine. "I did the reading," Emerson explained, "because I couldn't afford to pay the fine." If Ralph Waldo himself had commended me I could not have felt more awestruck than when my classmate added, "I am still reading and very grateful to you for giving me the start."

Here and now I want to gather another group of women pledged to keep abreast of public happenings. The fines for lapse of duty should go to AMERICA FOR ALL. One of the fixed rules of the game is that social gossip can't count as reading, nor reports of the local murder.

Please don't conclude that I highlight local doings. Far from it, on those you should center. Politically you are well placed if you live, let us say, in the region of Muscle Shoals, or where droughts and floods afflict the population. Ferret out the facts of the local news. Then turn to platforms of the three major parties and note how each proposes to deal with these matters which broaden out to national dimensions. (I assume, you see, that you have the platforms handy.)

It occurs to me you have not been thinking perhaps of platforms at all, but of the founding of a new party. Tired of all promises of Democrats, tired of 51 years of exploitations by Republicans, you may have been listening systematically to proposals to found a third party.

But the third party is already here. It has a network of organization, nation-wide, world-wide. Work at points the Socialist party admittedly is, but it has taken money, energy, untold sacrifice to bring it to the present development.

Your object to this or that in the party—its personnel perhaps, its devotion to pedigree ideas. You dream of a party without a flaw. Be assured your new party won't exist a year without showing faults inherent in all systems of political organization. In any case, why not come into the Socialist party? Help to make alterations. It won't require as much sand in your gizzard, nor money in your pocket to do that, as to build a new house from foundation to ridge-pole.

You murmur, "gizzards and all that, you are talking to men, not us." No, I'm talking to you women. If you haven't gizzards, get them. You will have need of them, and sand, too, before this fight is over. Mark my word, you will have not only the capitalist system on your hands, but your men-folk, too.

Let me take a matter in point: Women have been rooted up again and again to push ahead and make habitable one frontier after another. In tiny vessels we have sailed across uncharted seas, in oxcarts conquered continents and all to satisfy the restlessness of the male of the species.

Cry a half strike against his new parties and ever new parties. His declarations are exactly like the Socialist platform.

If you can not coax him out of his dilettanteism, can not shake him out of his fear of being in a minority, at least refuse to sit with him on the sidelines. Go down into the arena of politics ready to return blow for blow. Fear of defeat brings the timid to a standstill; it plays no part in the campaign of the wise and courageous.

Yes, but WHICH shall I read?

HERE ARE OUR RECOMMENDATIONS:

10c Each

Communist Manifesto
by Marx and Engels

Labor and War
by Onest

Socialist Primer
Cartoons by Young

Socialism
by Ameringer

25c Each

Socialism, Utopia
to Science
by Engels

Unemployment
by Laidler
Case for Socialism
by Henderson
Collapse of Capitalism
by Merkel

\$1.00 Each

Library of Socialism
(20 Pamphlets)

Walls and Bars
by Debs

The Road Ahead
by Laidler

Looking Backward
by Bellamy



Send Order with Remittance to

SOCIALIST PARTY OF AMERICA,
549 Randolph, Chicago