



A BABY'S CRY AGAINST THE BOMB

While Bonn re-arms Londoners remember Coventry and demonstrate for peace

CALIFORNIA ACLU STARTS CAMPAIGN

Petitions demand end of Un-American Committee

FOR 20 YEARS the House Committee on Un-American Activities has smeared, blacklisted, terrorized, caused to be jailed and in some cases driven U.S. dissenters to their death. Last week the Southern California branch of the American Civil Liberties Union was organizing a vast petition campaign to abolish it.

The petitions are addressed to 17 new congressmen from California asking them to offer a resolution at the opening of Congress to eliminate the Committee from the list of standing committees in the House. The campaign's organizers hope to have 100,000 signatures before Bill of Rights Day, Dec. 15. The drive was touched off at a meeting on Nov. 15 in Baces Hall, Los Angeles, keynoted by Alan Barth, chief editorial writer of the Washington Post.

WHERE YOU GET 'EM: On the face of the petition are the signatures of nine prominent Los Angeles residents including Loren Miller, editor of the California Eagle, the state's largest Negro newspaper; Robert Clark, president of the Greater Los Angeles CIO Council, Gifford Phillips, publisher of Frontier magazine; and Methodist Bishop James C. Baker.

The ACLU branch is mailing out petitions to its own members and has asked other organizations and individuals to do the same. Petitions are available at the ACLU offices, 2863 W. 9 St., L.A. 6.

Calling for a "redress of grievances" the petition lists four reasons for abolishing the Un-American Activities Committee: (1) Its 1938 mandate is unconstitutional, violating the First Amendment; (2) The mandate fails to give the Committee clear direction from Con-

gress; (3) The Committee has become an agency for the repression of ideas; (4) The mandate has allowed the Committee to misuse its authority for political purposes.

The Citizens Committee to Preserve American Freedoms, preparing a nationwide campaign to abolish the Committee, last week reported a flow of funds from the Committee, itself. Witnesses are paid a fee and travel expenses. Many are sending in their checks from the Committee, with an endorsement reading: "Use to abolish the Un-American Committee." Citizens Committee offices are at 617 N. Larchmont Blvd., L.A. 4.

BARENBLATT TEST: On another front the ACLU is challenging the Committee before the U.S. Supreme Court. In a brief filed for former Vassar psychology

instructor Lloyd Barenblatt, the ACLU seeks to set aside his contempt conviction because the Committee "lacks authority to conduct any investigation or to compel testimony."

In June, 1954, Barenblatt contested the Committee's right to ask him about his own political associations in his student days or the politics of his colleagues. He was thereafter fired from his Vassar post, then tried and convicted of contempt, fined \$250 and sentenced to six months imprisonment. The Supreme Court in the light of the Watkins decision sent the case back to the Federal Court of Appeals for reconsideration but his conviction was again upheld by the Appeals Court. It is now again before the Supreme Court which was to hear oral argument this week.

3 KIDS AND A CRIMINAL KISS

A ditch in Carolina

By Louis E. Burnham

THEY KEPT IT OUT of the newspaper in Monroe, N.C. The Superior Court Clerk who had acted as judge and sentenced the two boys asked the reporter for the New York daily to kill the story too. "Somebody must be trying to stir up race trouble by telling you about it," he said.

But the reporter filed the story and at least 350,000 readers of the N.Y. Post became acquainted once again with the strange ways of Southern Justice.

It all happened because children somehow can't resist ditches. It makes no difference where they are or what their color or condition; they will—espe-

cially if they're eight and nine-year-olds—turn ditches to their own peculiar uses. They will hole up in their trenches and await the "enemy" attack from across the road. From time to time they'll storm out for an offensive, using soft mud balls for ammunition. If there's a big pipe in the ditch they'll crawl through. There's no better way for a youngster to discover that midway in a tunnel is the same as half-way out.

THE KISS: That's what a group of youngsters were doing in Monroe early this month. They were happy at their play and they were integrated. North Carolina law and custom condemns

(Continued on Page 9)

NATIONAL GUARDIAN
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NEW YORK, NOVEMBER 24, 1958

THE JACKBOOTS GROW BOLDER

Moscow warns West: Rearmed W. Germany imperils world peace

By Kumar Goshal

SOVIET PREMIER Khrushchev, with his customary flair for spotlighting a crucial issue, last week drew world attention to the urgency of a neutralized and unified Germany.

At a meeting honoring a visiting Polish delegation headed by Premier Gomulka, Khrushchev on Nov. 10 spoke of a situation in West Germany that menaced both Poland and the Soviet Union. He said the Western powers, led by the U.S., have violated all aspects of the 1945 Potsdam agreement except the four-power control of Berlin.

The Soviet leader said that the four-power rule of Berlin had thus become outdated. He said Moscow would hand over its sector of Berlin to the German Democratic Republic and asked the U.S., Britain and France to "form their own relations with the GDR." This would make it unavoidable for the West to recognize the GDR's existence.

A CLEAR WARNING: Khrushchev re-

iterated that German reunification could be undertaken "only by the German people themselves" through consultations between the East and West German government. The Big Four, he said, should undertake only the conclusion of a peace treaty with Germany. He warned that any aggressive action against the GDR, "which is an equal partner in the Warsaw Treaty," would be considered "as an attack on all parties" to the treaty.

The Western press generally characterized the speech as propaganda, front-paged it as though Khrushchev's ideas were new and startling. In fact, this has been Moscow's consistent view for a long time. Only two months ago Moscow urged Washington, London and Paris to set up a four-power commission to discuss "the drafting of a peace treaty with Germany" and emphasized "that the reunification of Germany is an internal affair of the German people."

GOOD REASONS: Christian Science Monitor correspondent Edmund Stevens pointed out what was new in Khrushchev's Nov. 10 speech. He reported that



diplomatic observers in Moscow were convinced "it initiates a new phase on Soviet policy toward both Germans and a determined effort to break the present deadlock on German unification." Viewed
(Continued on Page 4)

In this issue

SIEGE IN ARGENTINA
What caused it p. 3

THE PLAYFUL SS
Story by Kaestner p. 4

THE HENDERSON CASE
A mock trial p. 5

CENTRAL ASIA'S BOOM
Belfrage reports p. 6

CHINA'S NEW CRUSADE
Anna Louise Strong p. 7

THE FRENCH ELECTIONS
How new law works p. 9

THE MAIL BAG

Youth wants to know PHILADELPHIA, PA.

We are two senior high school students who were participants in the "March to Washington for Integration" on Oct. 25.

One of the most publicized facts about the March was that the ten students, led by singer Harry Belafonte, were not received at the White House.

We have become disillusioned by this contrary action. The students, both Negro and white from North and South, were turned away from the White House. They were not recognized by our government. Why? If anyone can give us a valid reason, please do.

In conclusion, we wish to inform the readers that we have not given up our struggle and do not intend to.

If, by May 17, 1959, the Supreme Court and other involved government officials have not succeeded in establishing or have not sped up the action towards complete integration, there will be another Youth March, to further demonstrate our persistence in this cause.

Janie Beitscher
Irma Ostroff

Pleasantly surprised

BOSTON, MASS.

I was quite pleasantly surprised to see that the I-SP polled around 30-40,000 votes. This was many more than most level-headed observers expected. By 1960, if the I-SP starts to campaign immediately, the party can poll 50,000 votes in New York City. By 1962 the vote could reach 100,000.

Hugh Weston

Free election

QUEENS, N.Y.

I would just like to inform you about an incident which occurred in the Queensbridge Houses (low-income project, just over the 59th St. bridge) on Election Day.

Somebody living there tried to vote Row D and all the levers were jammed. He couldn't very well complain to the police because he was afraid of being dispossessed from his apartment and he can't afford to move.

I don't know what can be done about the situation now but perhaps in future elections any party which might be formed should try to send a representative to all voting places.

I'm sorry, but I do not feel free to sign this letter.

Unsigned

Critique

HARRISBURG, PA.

Although some things couldn't be helped, such as the lateness of the hour when the campaign was started, and the opposition of the CP and SP-SDF, my feeling is that the chief failing was the program of the I-SP. It was a good program for people primarily concerned with foreign policy and who hold a broad outlook on life, but it didn't offer as much to the workers and poor of New York as it should have.

Also, although it called itself

How Crazy Can You Get Dept.

Sugar can help you take pounds off—and keep them off. Remember when you were a kid mother never let you have candy or cookies before dinner? She didn't want you to "spoil" your appetite. It's a fact that sugar satisfies the appetite faster than any other food, discourages overeating, helps you hold your normal weight.

—Sugar Information, Inc. ad in N.Y. Times, Nov. 12

One year free sub to sender of each item printed under this heading. Be sure to send original clip with each entry. Winner this week: S. Z., Bronx, N.Y.

socialist, it didn't try to give people a clear and positive idea of what socialism means. Even worse, when it did, the example given was Russia, and if Russia is socialism then I am against it. Russia to me is just collectivism designed to benefit a few at the top, not the egalitarian, democratic society I envision.

We should go on from here to work out a program that champions the needs of the workers (the poorest workers, not merely the union officials and white collar people), that is against Dulles' foreign policy not because it is unpopular with the Russian and Chinese ruling groups, but because it imposes such a great burden on the workers, such as high taxes, etc. Socialists should explain that all this tax money could be used for sending their kids to state colleges, for better hospitals, for a national health program, for unemployment benefits, and so on. Even small businessmen and middle-sized farmers would benefit greatly from such a program's implementation, for they profit when labor is well off.

I hope that if a national socialist ticket is launched for the 1960 elections, its program will not contain the flaws of the I-SP ticket. In fact, as a sponsor of the Cleveland Conference of American Socialists, I am for naming a national electoral party the American Commonwealth Party because that term explains what we mean by socialism better than the actual name itself, which most Americans think means only Big Government or Russia.

George Payne

The Cleveland Conference WILLOWICK, O.

We wish to clarify certain questions that have arisen regarding the forthcoming Natl. Conference of American Socialists to be held in Cleveland, O., Nov. 28-30, at the Tudor Arms Hotel.

First, the conference is open to all socialists—Independent and organized. Everyone who attends will participate on a completely equal basis. We are anticipating a stimulating, vigorous and democratic discussion.

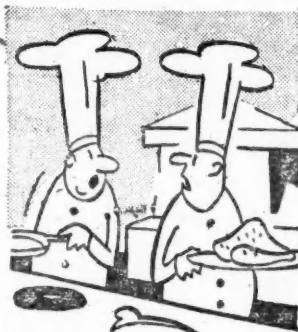
Second, the purpose of the conference as stated in the Call is to "study and discuss united socialist action." While there will be a completely free discussion on electoral questions, we wish to make clear that the conference has not been called to initiate a socialist ticket for the 1960 Presidential elections, nor to create a new socialist organization. On these questions, and a number of others, there are a variety of views which will certainly be expressed in the course

of the conference. The aim, however, is not to develop resolutions or rigid programmatic positions on the host of issues that divide the American Left.

Finally, we reject the unfounded charges of the Socialist Party-Social Democratic Fedn. which appeared in the N. Y. Times for Nov. 8. This conference is neither the brain-child nor the property of any of the existing political parties or groupings. The conference has no position on the Soviet Union, Hungary and related questions, nor could it since it obviously has not yet been convened. We have written the SP-SDF and have urged strongly that they withdraw the characterizations and insinuations contained in their statement which was issued without any prior communication or consultation with us.

We again extend an invitation to all interested socialists to register for the conference. We look forward to seeing many of them in Cleveland.

Eric J. Reinthaler,
Conference Secretary



Eccles in London Worker
"I can't seem to get those
bloomin' H-tests off my mind
lately."

Congratulations

DETROIT, MICH.

Congratulations to the supporters and candidates of the Independent-Socialist Party in New York.

The I-SP campaigners saw an opportunity to reach millions of people with a socialist message through TV, etc., seized the opportunity and carried it out to the best of their ability. From this basic standpoint the campaign was a great success.

Comparisons with the vote of the American Labor Party are interesting but not decisive in making a proper estimate of this year's campaign. For the I-SP campaign was an openly and honestly socialist effort. When was the last time that socialist candidates won 20-30,000 votes in New York City? If memory serves, not since the 1930's.

What took place this year was a revival of the socialist movement. Understanding it correctly will make possible further gains by 1960.

George Breitman

From a living doll (age 8)

CHESTNUT HILL, MASS.

I am writing to tell you how much our whole family enjoys our paper.

We all like your Buying Service very much.

Please send me the dolls.

Katy Remar

Thank YOU, L.A.

To all the wonderful people who worked so hard to make the Los Angeles GUARDIAN Jubilee a success: the affair was so good because of your unstinting efforts.

To the 1,200 people who came—from Ojai, from San Diego, from all over Southern California—thank you for coming and for your contributions.

To the artists, who on short notice, put on such a fine performance: we all had a wonderful time.

Our gratitude to Vincent Hallinan for coming all the way from San Francisco to speak.

Maury Mitchell, chairman
Guardian Jubilee Comm.

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November 24, 1953

REPORT TO READERS

Our Holiday Bazaar

OUR FRIEND KATY, age 8, whose Mailbag letter appears on this page, wastes no words getting down to the seasonal business at hand.

"Send me the dolls," she orders, and the Guardian Buying Service leaps to her bidding. The dolls, the Big Train and Big Fire Engine books (with wheels that turn), the colorful jackets of a dozen or more record albums, neat stacks of trim little Madras hostess aprons, lovely hand-woven needlework bags from Rumania peeping out of their tissue, Guatemalan skirts, Indian stoles—all contrive to make a pretty wondrous place of our downstairs these days. Not exactly the Holiday Bazaar we call it, back on P. 12—because the jumble of gifts and toys vies with rolls of newsprint and type fonts for space—but a welcome transformation for the Holiday time that comes each year to bring good cheer.

Along about now every GUARDIAN subscriber should be receiving a letter from us, asking for your sub renewal if due or nearly so, suggesting introductory subs as Holiday gifts this year, and enclosing our Guardian Buying Service 1958-59 catalogue. We urge you to order early (that's why we wrote you so early) and the reason for these paragraphs this week is to tell you about a few items we could not include in the catalogue, and a few others that warrant a word or so extra.

FIRST, a new children's album which didn't make the catalogue: a Folkways record by Johnny Richardson, a Negro singer and guitarist who has written and scored several of the 16 songs in this album (if you order by number it's FC 7036 among our children's records). Richardson is from North Carolina, and began his working years at 11 in a cotton field. He is a harmonica and accordionist as well as guitarist and has participated in UN festivals and in concerts ranging from Carnegie Hall to children's birthday parties.

Two other "sleepers" among our albums are Leon Bibb's "Folk Songs" (Vanguard) and Betty Sander's "Songs of Robert Burns" (Riverside). Betty's selections are mostly brand-new to records, and her treatment of them catches the poet's mood neatly, and sometimes quite impishly.

Leon Bibb, a stage and concert star, is accompanied by Fred Hellerman, guitarist of The Weavers, and at times a full orchestra conducted by Milt Okun. Of his 13 selections, probably only two—"Take This Hammer" and "Irene"—are to be found in the standard folksong books. Some are work songs, others chosen from among southern mountain ballads, one, "Poor Lolette," a century-and-a-half-old New Orleans Creole song, seems to have been a minor-key parent of "Skip to My Lou." Bibb's voice is beautiful, and, of course, one of the best-trained among U.S. folksingers.

A COUPLE OF OTHER "finds" not in our catalogue are that roller-skate go-to-market basket pictured on P. 12; and the do-it-yourself candle kit, also on P. 12. The candle kit was demonstrated to us here in the office by the candlestick-maker himself recently, and it looked as easy as rolling up a sheet of paper. Except that the bee's-wax candles can be primed and festooned with sequins and glitter if you like—and when they burn, the wax drops down the center and not on the table cloth. Candle-making the easy way may be your family's invitation to togetherness this season.

The roller market cart that folds up into a handbag puts the housewife one up over her golfer husband with his two-wheeler golf bag, and sends your wire market-laundrette cart to the museum. Handsome, too with Tartan plaid fabric sides pieced into tough vinyl for long wear.

Our catalogue list of children's books—all from Harvey House—should be expanded to include the Fold-Away Farm Book for ages 3-6. Farm scenes pop up as this book is opened, and clips come with it to hold the book open in a stand-up position with four farm scenes like miniature stage sets. We don't see how they do it for \$1. "Thank you Mr. Sun" and "What Makes Me Tick?" are repeated from last year by popular demand at \$1 for the 6-10 set; and of our newcomers this year, we especially recommend the Basic Kit of Mathematics—including a more readable math book than most schools can provide, along with compass, protractor, die-cut models of geometric shapes and other engaging paraphernalia, all designed to rescue you from the home task of helping your 9-14 at least understand (if not love) that so misunderstood subject.

If you're not a subscriber (which means you are not on our mailing list) drop us a card and we'll send you our Holiday catalogue. Remember, shop early. In fact, start now.

—THE GUARDIAN

Ten years ago in the Guardian

ASIA IS DISAPPEARING as a colonial area. Britain has lost India. France cannot hold Indo-China. Holland is losing Indonesia. China is beating Chiang Kai-shek, puppet of the West, to his knees. In the Near East, Arabs and Islam spell a sharp curb to European overlordship.

If Western imperialism is to survive it must center in Africa, the second greatest land area of the earth, with 150,000,000 people and limitless natural resources.

W. F. B. DuBois in the Guardian,
November 29, 1948

THE RETURNS ARE STILL INCOMPLETE

How the independent candidates fared

WITH THE MINORITY-PARTY ballot count still incomplete in many areas, socialist candidates and their supporters last week took a post-election look at the results of their campaigning. All agreed that, while the votes were everywhere small, the influence of socialist ideas is growing in American politics.

Pennsylvania

In Pennsylvania both the Socialist Workers Party and the Socialist Labor Party ran candidates for major offices. The SWP was listed on the ballot as the Workers Party because of a state law which prohibits any two parties from using the same word in their name. While the statewide vote was not available, Philadelphia totals were as follows:

	SWP	SLP
U.S. Senator	906	2,289
Governor	699	2,088
Secy. of Internal Affairs	707	1,447

Compared with 1956, the SLP doubled its Senatorial vote from 1,154 to 2,289. The SWP Senate tally more than tripled, from 257 to 905. The vote outside Philadelphia two years ago was 7½ times the total in Pennsylvania's largest city. If the same ratio holds this year, socialist candidates will register a combined total of about 24,000 votes.

ALL WORKING PEOPLE: SWP candidates were Ethel Peterson for Senator, Herbert Lewin for Governor, Eloise Fickland for Lt. Governor, and Louis Shoemaker for Secy. of Internal Affairs. All are working men and women and most of them campaigned after working hours. They reported a marked increase in favorable reaction to their message at factory gates, campus and street meetings,

in a few union meetings and among radio and TV audiences.

The reaction, they said, reflected an awakening to socialist ideas and a growing dissatisfaction with the two major parties. The candidates predicted that "a nationwide united socialist ticket in the 1960 elections will help to further this process and give it a united expression."

Illinois

Another candidate who turned his eyes to 1960 was Rev. Joseph P. King, United Socialist candidate for Congress in Chicago's 2nd C.D. King polled 925 votes to 75,518 for the incumbent winner, Democrat Barratt O'Hara, and 34,655 for the Republican contestant. In an election summary delivered to the Washington Park Forum, he emphasized that the landslide vote for the Democratic machine "makes it not one wit more willing or able to solve the problems of the masses."

Minnesota

Incomplete returns gave SWP candidate William M. Curran, 4,711 votes in his campaign for Governor of Minnesota. Curran, a sheet metal worker and delegate to the Central Labor Union in Minneapolis, conducted an intensive three-week campaign on radio and TV; he also appeared at a candidate's forum sponsored by the St. Paul NAACP and at other public meetings. Thousands of copies of his platform were distributed to workers' meetings, on unemployed lines and in the neighborhoods. With hundreds of voting districts in the Mesabi Iron Range still unreported, it is expected that Curran's vote will exceed by at least 35% the SWP tally in the 1956 election.

Michigan

In Michigan the count was not yet in on SWP candidates Frank Lovell for governor and Evelyn Sell for the U.S. Senate. Lovell's appeal to workers in the nation's center of most acute unemployment was largely on economic issues. He advocated the transfer of war funds to provide for a vast public works program, and the 30-hour week at 40 hours pay.

In a mock election among 36,000 Detroit high school students, Lovell got over one per cent of the vote; he considered the result a hopeful sign of new thinking among sections of the youth.

Wisconsin

Partial returns on the SWP vote in Wisconsin indicate that it is likely to reach a total of 2,000 for Wayne Leverenz, candidate for Governor, and 1,500 for James Boulton for the U.S. Senate.

Colorado

Philip Isely, running as an independent for Congress on a "Platform for the Conservation of Life," polled close to 1,000 votes in 4 out of 19 counties counted in his district. He reports that he spent \$40 on his campaign.

Washington

The newly-formed United Liberals and Socialists Party of Seattle, Wash., polled 1,338 votes for Jay Sykes in incomplete returns. Democratic Sen. Henry M. Jackson, the winner, had 549,729 votes on the basis of the same returns. In the 37th Senatorial District, Jack Wright received 151 votes. Another candidate for State Senate, Jerry Barrett in the 32nd District, got 167 votes. In the race for State

DON'T BE A GOAT



YOU DON'T HAVE TO SWALLOW THE "RIGHT TO WORK" BILL

ILWU leaflet

Representative in the 33rd District Clyde Carter's vote was 167 in this partial count.

New York

In New York City two write-in candidates were still waiting completion of the official canvass to determine their votes. No figures were available on the campaign of Communist candidate Benjamin J. Davis Jr. for the State Senate in the 21st District. In the 19th C.D., David McReynolds, Socialist, estimated he would receive about 100 write-ins. He saw the importance of the campaign, however, in the fact that with little organization and less money the SP was able to reach "hundreds and even thousands of people." Spokesmen for the People's Rights Party, under whose banner Davis campaigned, also reported large meetings and an enthusiastic response to the ex-City Councillman in Harlem.

PATH OF COMPROMISE HITS DEAD END

Frondizi flip-flops into the hands of his enemies; Argentina in chaos

By Elmer Bendiner

ON ARGENTINA'S Independence Day, last July 9, President Arturo Frondizi said: "For 28 years we have been struggling for the free development of democratic institutions. Now as then we remain devoted to this goal, and as representatives of the government we will guarantee the institutional norms in their entirety and the complete freedom to exercise all constitutional rights."

Last week Argentines who recalled those words might have speculated on the transitory nature of holiday orations by even the best of politicians. The country was again under a state of siege with all constitutional rights suspended. The Frondizi administration admitted that 328 political prisoners were in Buenos Aires jails and some unofficial figures put the estimate as high as 700. The oil workers were on strike against U.S. oil drilling contracts which they denounced as Frondizi's sell-out of the nation's resources.

NOT A BOLD MAN: There were reports of a coup narrowly frustrated. Troops guarded the Casa Rosada, the Pink House of Argentine presidents. As in the troubled days of the Aramburu regime that succeeded Peron, the prisoners were Peronistas, Communists and strikers.

The current tragedy in Argentina reflected the dilemma of a liberal beset by sharpening economic crisis, battered by complex political forces, and seeking his solution by compromise rather than boldness.

He entered the Casa Rosada at a time of such galloping inflation that wage raises were being wiped out as fast as they were being granted. Argentina, with the highest standard of living in Latin America, is in economic chaos. Each year it spends on imports close

to \$300,000,000 more than it takes in. The oil fields stretch over vast wastelands of Patagonia but they are still largely untapped, and the nation imports about \$300,000,000 worth of oil each year.

THE FEUDAL RANCHERS: Above all, the land is staked out by a comparative handful of land barons who resist any suggestion of diversifying crops. Wheat and cattle are the mainstays of Argentine economy and the big ranchers have so far bulldozed every move to dislodge them from fundamental control of the economy.

Land reform was a dead letter under Peron. Though Frondizi planned to tackle other economic problems he made no move to shake up the nation's feudal agriculture.

Politically Frondizi faced just as complicated a picture. Four major forces contend in Argentine politics: labor, the military, the church and the cattle barons. Peron neutralized the cattle barons by offering no real threat to their holdings or their power. He relied for his support on labor and a foreign policy predicated on the coming of a world war, and a good world market for Argentine beef and wheat.

He paid off a rigidly-controlled labor movement with wage increases and welfare schemes which, even though administered amid total corruption, nevertheless dispensed welfare to the many along with graft to some. He also talked a good labor line, encouraged labor's class consciousness, proudly called Argentina a "workers' state," seemed to treat labor as what the *Wall Street Journal* testily called a "sacred cow."

JUGGLE AND CONCILIATE: Frondizi favored a similar policy, minus war and corruption, but he lacked (1) Peron's realistic approach to the basis of suc-

cessful rule in Argentina and (2) a more radical policy which might boldly attack the fundamental land problem. He chose instead to juggle and conciliate.

He conciliated foreign investors by lifting a series of restrictions. He conciliated the military by buying the Navy a second-hand, over-age aircraft carrier which the Admirals had always wanted in their battle of prestige with Brazil. A more far-reaching compromise was the one he effected with the church, canceling a hard-won victory for secular education by allowing religious schools to hand out degrees. Students and liberals protested.

The Chamber of Deputies was ready to abrogate the church-degree law but Frondizi lieutenants waited until three in the morning to bring up the measure when the abrogation forces could not muster the necessary two-thirds vote. Balked by what they saw as a shabby trick, the students grew more menacing. They struck all over Argentina. Troops fired on crowds. Many were seriously wounded. Unofficial sources said some students were killed. Hundreds were jailed. Frondizi offered the church the law they wanted but agreed to hold off implementation for one year.



ARTURO FRONDISI
The jails fill up again

LITTLE NATIVE CAPITAL: It was in the context of these compromises that Frondizi's oil contracts had to be considered. In themselves they could perhaps be justified. Frondizi nationalized all oil resources, then made deals with half a dozen U.S. and European oil companies for drilling and exploitation, being careful to call them "service contracts" and not concessions. It was clear that Argentina had to develop her own oil to survive and that native capital was lacking. The contracts were far from an outright surrender. To avoid the charge of trucking to Yanqui interests, he also gave the Soviet Union a \$100,000,000-order for equipment.

But fearing the general drift, the oil workers of Mendoza struck and a nationwide oil strike was threatened. Peronistas and Communists, who had opposed the oil contracts from the start, were rounded up. Another indication of the wind-shifts in the Casa Rosada was the resignation of Rogelio Frigerio, Economic and Social Affairs Secy., a proponent of cooperation with labor and long a target of the military brass. Frondizi clamped down a 30-day state of siege, threatened to draft the strikers into the Army and hysterically denounced the labor opposition as Moscow-inspired.

THE PRISONER: Frondizi meanwhile charged that he had nipped a palace coup engineered on his right flank by Vice President Alejandro Gomez and some military leaders apparently fearful Frondizi might now compromise with the Left. Gomez denied the plot.

Washington circles which had disapproved of Frondizi's earlier wooing of the Peronista forces took heart. One enthusiastic but mixed-up U.S. diplomat was quoted by the *Wall Street Journal* as saying: "Frondizi has crossed the Rubicon, he has made his bed, the issue has been joined and the Gordian knot has been cut."

As the *GUARDIAN's* Ursula Wassermann wrote from Buenos Aires shortly before the crisis: "At last Arturo Frondizi has become the prisoner of the very forces which he combatted incessantly during nearly 30 years of political activity."

The harmless, jolly ski instructors of Tirol

By Erich Kaestner

(Translated by Rainer F. Meyerowitz)

NOT TOO LONG AGO—in the year 1948—a film was being made in Tirol. Everyone was making "contemporary" films; this one was no exception. Because it was "contemporary," that is to say because it took place in Hitler's Third Reich, a number of SS-men were needed. Because genuine SS-men are no longer available and because there were not enough genuine actors to go round, the director picked out the eight most handsome, magnificent and athletic, the biggest, healthiest and manliest specimens from among the local village beaus. He had the costume-maker cut them splendid black uniforms and used both, the beaus as well as the uniforms, for his shooting. He was well pleased with the whole works. The natives of the Alps have a natural bent for, shall we say, play. The mid-summer revels, the Jesuit baroque-theater, the peasant theatricals—the delight and power in make-believe, it's born in them.

DURING A BREAK in the filming (maybe there were too many or too few clouds) the eight imitation SS-men strode to the local inn. Tirolese wine is all there. So are movie salaries. The eight saw dis-

tinct possibilities. As they were striding along what should meet them but the bus which keeps traffic and civilization going in the mountains. And because Tirolese are so playful, our SS-men blocked the road. The bus stopped. One of the eight tore the door open and bellowed: "Everyone out!" Another, mustering the trembling passengers as they got out, said in his best Tirolese, *Da samma wieda!* Which, in plain English, means: "Here we are again!" namely the SS and the Third Reich.

You cannot beat the born desire to pass for something else and the talent that goes along with the desire. The passengers trembled with such reality that one could literally hear them shake. The eight began to ask brusque questions, look through wallets and examine passports. (Tirol belongs to Austria, and in Austria passports were already available again). While these eight were going through their dramatics, the director happened along, saw the mischief, called his film-SS to order and sent them into the inn where they wanted to go anyway.

HE APOLOGIZED a thousand times to the pale-faced passengers who were standing about, ner-

vous and with chattering teeth. To one passenger the director had to apologize inside the bus. He was an old, sickly gentleman, this last passenger. He had been too scared to be able to get out. A native of these parts, he had been what is called "an opponent of the Third Reich."

He had made that clear in his time on occasion and had, therefore, made acquaintance with the SS. And now he sat in the corner, white as death, incapable of movement, speechless and terrified—the personification of misery. "But my dear sir," said the film director, "please calm down. We are making a film, a contemporary one, you know. For that I need SS-men. What you've just seen has nothing to do with the film or reality. It was sheer deviltry, nothing more. Boys will be boys. Don't take it so to heart; they are harmless, jolly ski instructors and shepherds from the village!"

The old, gray-haired gentleman shook his head softly and said quietly: "I got to know the SS in this region more than once, Mr. Director. You chose well. They are . . . the same!"

(Copyright, Atrium Verlag, Zurich)

Moscow warns West

(Continued from Page 1)

from Moscow, there were urgent reasons for this "determined effort."

The Potsdam agreement called for "the demilitarization" of Germany; elimination of Germany's "war potential" by channeling its economy towards production of peacetime goods; breaking up of German "cartels, syndicates, trusts and other monopolistic arrangements" and abolition of "military and semi-military organizations . . . in such manner as permanently to prevent the revival or reorganization of German militarism and nazism." All these principles have been violated in West Germany.

THE ARMY: The Western powers have openly pursued a policy of rearming West Germany to bolster NATO. Bonn has been producing arms which include short-range anti-tank rockets developed by its own engineers and naval training ships of greater tonnage than hitherto permitted. The N.Y. Times reported two weeks ago that Bonn expected no opposition to producing naval mines, submarines, anti-aircraft and dual purpose missiles. The Manchester Guardian reported that West German Defense Minister Strauss was satisfied "with progress in the build-up" of the Bundeswehr [army] and was sure of completing "the organization of the West German air force by 1962 and of the Navy by 1963."

THE CARTELS: German cartels have started flexing their muscles at home and abroad. The I. G. Farben industrial empire, for example, broken up by the Big Four in 1950, has begun to reassemble. In the last three years the decentralized state banks have merged to reconstitute the three giant central banks that dominated the German financial scene before and during World War II. The Times reported that many West Germans were worried by the "obvious trend in West Germany: reconcentration of industrial and financial power whose dispersal was so painfully achieved" after the war.

Wall Street had found this "reconcentration" so much to its liking that U.S. interests have begun to buy into West German concerns—if they ever left them, General Motors, Standard Oil subsidiaries, Yale & Towne, Ford, Minnesota Mining and a United States Rubber Co. subsidiary have found Bonn's financial climate highly congenial.

THE NAZIS: With remilitarization and



Williams in London News Chronicle

MEMORIES LIVE LONGER THAN DREAMS

rebuilding of the economic empires have come the resurgence of anti-Semitism, the reappearance of former Nazis and highly disciplined semi-military organizations. On Nov. 9, 100 leaders in politics, education, labor and science gathered in Bergeneustadt, West Germany, to commemorate Crystal Night (the name comes from the broken glass that littered German streets on Nov. 8 and 9, 1938, after the synagogues were burned, store windows smashed and blood was shed). Hamburg's Socialist party official Erich Lueth said:

"If a Jew were to ask me, I would advise him to emigrate from Germany."

Bavaria once again seemed to have become a hotbed of anti-Semitism. Erlangen University, in northern Bavaria, has been flooded with anonymous letters demanding expulsion of foreigners and Jews from Germany. Last fall, Chancellor Adenauer's Christian Democratic party put up for local political office several disreputable characters, including Peder Pruecklmayer, a former elite guard at the notorious Mauthausen concentration camp; Leonhard Schmucker, who belonged to five Nazi party organizations and also worked for the Gestapo; and Dr. Alfred Seidl, a lawyer who made a name for himself by defending prominent ex-Nazis accused of such crimes as torturing members of the German resistance to Hitler.

MISUNDERSTOOD BOYS: The Manchester Guardian said: "There have been other signs that Bavaria is being used as the political cradle of the legend that the whole Nazi movement was due to a series of misunderstandings, and that Nazi misdeeds are best forgotten. Propagators of this legend include papers which claim

that recent attempts to arrest [Nazi mass murderers] were part of a plot to divert public attention from the dangers of Communism.

"They include also a publishing house like the Druffel Verlag, which has churned out works by prominent ex-Nazis. And a recent inquiry showed that 50 members of the Bavarian Public Prosecutor's Dept. had served on Nazi 'special tribunals'."

A prominent semi-military group is the HIAG, organization of the Waffen-SS (military elite guard) veterans. At peak wartime strength, the Waffen-SS mustered around 1,000,000 troops, half of them fanatical non-German Nazis. Nine years old, HIAG functions as "a mutual assistance" organization, and has 500,000 members and chapters in many European countries.

Its commander is Kurt Meyer, 46, who was Hitler's youngest general and known as a brilliant and ruthless field commander. He was imprisoned for a time in Canada and Germany as a war criminal.

A history of the Highlander Folk School

REV. JOHN B. THOMPSON, dean of the Rockefeller Memorial Chapel at the Univ. of Chicago for the last ten years, has left to write a history of Tennessee's Highlander Folk School. Pointing out that for 25 years Highlander has had a unique and unsegregated program of training community leaders in the South, Rev. Thompson emphasized that "the resistance to the Supreme Court decision of 1954 has created the most serious domestic crisis in our society since the Civil War."

In his new work Rev. Thompson will be renewing an old association. He taught at the folk school in 1933 and in later years served as a chairman and board member of the Southern Conference for Human Welfare and the Southern Conference Educational Fund, Inc. He looked forward to telling the story of Highlander, he said, because the school "now has a crucial role to play in helping Southern community leaders work for an orderly transition from the patterns of segregation to the patterns of integration."



Ludas Matyi, Budapest
"Hm, that face seems familiar . . ."

THE JAMES HENDERSON CASE

17 years ago: Negro given life in mock trial

By Helen Travis
Special to the Guardian

THIS IS JAMES HENDERSON'S 17th year in prison. No one can be sure when his nightmare will end. It began on Aug. 5, 1942, when he was railroaded through arrest, arraignment, confession, plea, conviction and life sentence within three-and-a-half night-time hours.

A light seemed to be breaking through the prison bars in Jackson, Mich., because one of the three judges of the U.S. 6th Circuit Court of Appeals questioned the propriety of this extraordinary night proceeding. Judge Potter Stewart, since named to the U.S. Supreme Court, pointed out that "swift justice demands more than just swiftness."

In his minority opinion rendered last June, Judge Stewart also decried the state's failure to provide counsel for the bewildered and terrified defendant, charged with a serious crime. However, the Supreme Court on Nov. 18 upheld the Appeals Court majority by refusing to consider Henderson's plea for a writ of habeas corpus.

WHAT HAPPENED: On July 29, 1942, Henderson, a 25-year-old Negro worker, obtained a job in a tavern near his Mt. Clemens, Mich., home. Because he was to live at the place, the bartender asked a white waitress to drive him to his house to pick up his clothes. The ride to Henderson's house was uneventful. But the woman contends that on the way back Henderson forced her to have sexual relations with him. He denies the charge and claims that the sexual intercourse in which they did engage was by mutual consent.

In any case, instead of returning to the tavern, the woman drove Henderson some 20 miles to downtown Detroit where they parted at 4 a.m. The woman



Catholic Worker

did not call the police or seek help; she merely drove back to Mt. Clemens. Only on the following day did she file a complaint charging rape.

On that day the local newspaper published a lurid account of the alleged crime. A day later it quoted Police Chief Arthur I. Rosso, who said that the woman's neighbors had threatened mob violence against Henderson.

Meanwhile, Henderson had left Detroit, visited a friend in Ypsilanti, Mich., and gone on to Chicago where he worked on a temporary job for a few days. Later, at a hearing on a motion for a new trial, he explained the reason for his travels: "Well, after having relations with this girl she got afraid she would talk to her husband or somebody . . . and she didn't think I should stay around, so having concern for herself and myself also I decided the best thing maybe was to leave, so I decided I would leave."

"LEGAL" BUM'S RUSH: However, on

Aug. 5, on his way back to Mt. Clemens, Henderson again stopped in Ypsilanti. Here friends told him the police were looking for him. He immediately went to the police in Ypsilanti to find out what was wrong. At 7:30 p.m. they turned him over to two officers of the Mt. Clemens force.

At this point the wheels of justice began to grind with frightening speed. By 8:30 the two policemen had driven Henderson to Mt. Clemens, questioning him along the way, and placed him in jail. Within the next hour he was registered, fingerprinted, photographed, questioned and re-questioned by various officials.

At about 9:30 he signed a typewritten confession. He was immediately arraigned before a hastily-summoned Justice of the Peace and held prisoner in default of \$100,000 bail. When Henderson asked the Justice if he could have a lawyer or call his brother, Justice Jeanette replied that "there was nothing he could do; his hands were tied."

A half hour later, at about 10 p.m., Henderson was taken to the court of Judge James E. Spier, in the County Building across from the jail. The special night court convened at 10:20 p.m. There was not a friendly face in the courtroom; only the police, the prosecutor, the judge and his clerk were present. Henderson was questioned by the judge and by Chief Assistant Prosecuting Atty. Held, the same man who had secured the confession from him and drawn up the information charging rape a little more than an hour before.

Henderson entered a plea of guilty. He was not told he had a right to a lawyer to help him understand the complicated charge and to obtain a regular public day-time trial in a less prejudiced atmosphere. No witnesses were called, no evidence taken. In a matter of minutes James Henderson was sentenced to spend the rest of his life in prison.

CONFESSION COERCED: At 11 o'clock Henderson was transferred to the Oakland County jail in Pontiac because authorities feared mob violence. Later he explained his confession and guilty plea. "I was not guilty," he said. "I pleaded guilty because I had . . . signed this statement of guilt over in the jail through fear and I thought I would follow right on through. I don't know what I thought, because I was too afraid to think anything."

Several courts to which Henderson has turned for justice hinted that he was unaware of the threatened violence until counseled by his attorney years later, and that this fear, therefore, did not prompt his plea of guilty. However, a letter written by Henderson on prison stationery in February, 1947, five years before he retained a lawyer, gives this account: "Upon reaching there [the Mt. Clemens jail] they begin to tell me I had better sign the statement for guilty because there was a crowd gathering and they [the police] were not going to lose their lives defending a no good skunk like me. I ask them to get in touch with my brother. They would not. After the police keep coming to my cell every little while telling me to hurry and sign for the mob was getting out of hand and they would leave me to them. So I signed."

THE JUDGE'S ROLE: Judge Spier, who sentenced Henderson, has consistently turned down the prisoner's efforts to get a new trial. After studying law in prison, Henderson, who finished 11 grades at an orphan's school in Ohio, filed a motion for a new trial in 1948. He based his request principally on lack of counsel. Spier denied the motion. In 1952, Ernest Goodman, noted civil rights and labor attorney, entered the case with a motion for a new trial on multiple grounds—the undue haste, the coerced confession, the "private" night-court session, the general flouting of due process.



ERNEST GOODMAN
A dedicated lawyer . . .

erced confession, the "private" night-court session, the general flouting of due process.

Spier denied this motion, too. During the arguments on the motion the Judge defended the hasty disposition of Henderson's case. The extraordinary night-court sessions were held, he said, to dispose of cases "promptly," and so that a prisoner would not change his guilty plea, demand a lawyer, and put up a fight which would cost the state money.

DEDICATED LAWYER: Since 1952, Goodman has carried the case from Judge Spier's court to the Michigan Supreme Court and on to the Federal Judiciary. His latest petition, for a writ of habeas corpus, was denied by the U.S. District Court in August, 1956. Last June the Circuit Court of Appeals upheld the lower court in a split decision and Justice Potter Stewart's strong dissent was the first judicial voice in 17 years raised on behalf of justice. He said: "When a defendant has been denied due process, his guilt or innocence is irrelevant. He has not been tried by civilized standards, and cannot be punished until he has been."

While the legal steps were being taken, Henderson was told that he might be paroled—if he withdrew his pending appeal. Henderson chose to remain behind bars and fight to clear his record. And Goodman, serving without fee or prospect of fee, said: "So long as he is willing to stay in jail to vindicate himself, I feel I should carry on."

The High Court's action last week in turning down Henderson's appeal was a big blow to the hopes that had been aroused by Judge Potter's dissent. At GUARDIAN press time it was not clear whether further legal steps were possible. If not, James Henderson would have no way of clearing his name and could only look forward to eventual parole by a state penal system which 17 years ago arrested, arraigned, tried and railroaded him to life imprisonment in 3½ hours.

Well-wishers of James Henderson can help by: (1) writing Michigan Atty. Gen. Paul L. Adams, Lansing, Mich., asking that he agree to a new trial; (2) requesting Gov. G. Mennen Williams, Lansing, Mich., that he so instruct the Attorney General; (3) sending a message of encouragement to: James Henderson, No. 53934-83-5, 4000 Cooper St., Jackson, Mich.

The ones that get no publicity

BOMBINGS OF SCHOOLS and temples are the publicized violence, but no less terrible are the smaller acts of violence and harassment perpetrated quietly and repeatedly today in the South against the unsung heroes in the struggle for equality.

Don West, beloved Southern poet, was called to appear in Atlanta last July when the House Un-American Committee made its attack on Southern integrationists. Since the publicity surrounding that event, the dam on the fish lake on West's Douglasville, Ga., farm has been dynamited out; seven of his registered Black Angus cows have been poisoned, and all of his registered Yorkshire hogs—35 all told—have been stolen.

This all came at a time when personal tragedy also struck West in the form of an automobile accident that almost took the life of his wife.

—The Southern Patriot

WORLD PROTESTS URGED

Greek unionists transferred to 'island of hell'

Special to the Guardian

LONDON

TONY AMBATELOS, imprisoned leader of the Fedn. of Greek Maritime Unions, has been transferred with 15 fellow-prisoners from Corfu prison to the prison island of Youra, known as the "land of extermination."

In a smuggled letter which reached his English-born wife here earlier this month, he warns that in his present isolation "they could do away with us one day without anyone knowing a thing." He writes of the Youra "island of hell":

"It is a prison built with the blood and bones of political detainees on a rock island which is lashed by winds the year round. Nothing grows here. Communication with the island of Syros is by row-boat and in winter it is often two or three weeks before contact can be made. . . . The prisons are made up of great cement wards and resemble huge garages or plane hangars. In winter, the cold and damp is unbearable; in summer the cement burns and the entire place becomes an oven."

LIVES IN DANGER: A recent decree rescinds a former privilege of prisoners to possess their own funds for purchase



of extra food, tobacco, postage stamps and other necessities. Ambatielos writes: "We hope we will receive the necessary support from abroad to stop the operation of this new decree which is really aimed at ending the mutual aid among the prisoners. It is an attempt to use the weapon of deprivation to break the morale of those prisoners—and they are the great majority—who are entirely destitute." The prisoners are boycotting the Prison Finance Dept. through which those with funds are permitted to buy small amounts.

Ambatielos reports that by fighting the new decree, the prisoners' danger is increased: "There are about 70 of us here who were at one time or another in Corfu Prison, and we are all isolated in a special block without communication with the rest of the prison. This means real danger to our lives."

WHAT YOU CAN DO: Mrs. Betty Ambatielos is appealing to all friends of her husband and other imprisoned Greek democrats to demand that the Youra Prisons be abolished and that the new decree against the prisoners be withdrawn. Appeals should be sent to Premier Constantin Karamanlis, Athens, Greece. U.S. supporters should also appeal to Alexis Liatis, Ambassador of Greece, Royal Greek Embassy, 2221 Massachusetts Ave., N.W., Washington, D.C.

AN AGRICULTURAL EDEN BLOSSOMS

The boom in Soviet Central Asia

By Cedric Belfrage

OBservers of the Soviet scene with the habit of appraising it from Moscow have recently been suggesting that, by comparison with China, the revolutionary tempo is slowing down in the fatherland of socialism. It is true that, as the socialist way of life sinks deeper roots and the job of coordinating it develops set routines, the Moscow atmosphere becomes more stable.

But a few hours' flight in one of the Tupolev jet airliners, which are now as commonplace here as a glass of tea, bring you to this vast social body's nerve-ends whose booming condition explains the calmer heart-beat at the center.

In Central Asia the transformation of swamp and wasteland into an agricultural Eden continues to gather momentum. An old Californian feels quickly at home with this spacious mountain-girt scene, this seductive climate and desert soil waiting only for water to show its richness; but even more so with the giant-sized thinking about man's power over nature—a quality which makes such close cousins of the Soviet and American peoples. Like the pioneers of the American West, the people talk as if nothing were impossible in their land and make you believe it.

THE BOOSTER: Said the Tadjik booster accompanying me from Stalinabad to this former "Valley of Death": "In a few days it won't be possible to drive along this road, and the whole countryside will look from the air as if snow had fallen." It was cotton-picking time and the crop of top-quality long staple was already spread out ankle-deep, to dry in the sun, over every hard flat surface available; and now collective farmers were dumping truckloads of it on the highway, before taking it to Kiurgan-Tiube, the 20-year-old valley township with its modern gin and seed-oil plant and textile mill.

My companion made extravagant fish-story gestures as he hymned the size and succulence of Vaksh Valley melons, grapes and tomatoes, which we had seen piled in mountainous profusion in every market and on every table. "Just bring water to it as we have done, and our soil proves to be the world's richest."

Of the sheep dotting the foothills—rich land not yet reached by the plows and still used for grazing—he said they were the largest in the world. The lemons grown at the valley's Gorky collective farm were "the world's juiciest"—a superlative to be meekly accepted after a sampling from the farm's citrus trees, set in deep ditches with removable glass roofs against occasional frosts.

So the list of Tadjik marvels went on, to end breathlessly with "the world's highest theater" (far up in the Pamir mountains) and "the world's most beautiful Desdemona" (in a Stalinabad production of *Othello*). For good measure my companion threw in the information that the valley also has "tigers and cobras—they used to be in Stalinabad too but when we built our universities and so on they left."

THE OLD DAYS: Thirty years ago, when the Tadjik Republic was 85% illiterate, my companion had taught school in a windowless mud hut in Stalinabad, a 200,000-population city today with as many hospital beds as its total of inhabitants before the revolution. The re-

Primitive children

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 7 (UPI)—Howard Pyle, deputy assistant to President Eisenhower, said today that Tuesday's Democratic election victory could be attributed in part to the public's primitive ideas about basic principles of economics . . . As an example of economic ignorance, Pyle quoted a survey in which only 16% of the school children polled attributed prosperity to the ability of management, whereas 66% gave the principal credit to labor.

—Los Angeles Times, Nov. 8

public had no railroad into its capital; there were no roads or motor vehicles where now thousands of trucks and cars use a 10,000-mile highway network.

The people were rotting socially from immemorial feudalism, and physically from malaria. "This disease," said my companion, "has been taken off the agenda of our medical research institutions—last year there were just 17 cases."

Millions of shade trees now bowing Stalinabad—one of its avenues has eight rows of them stretching far out of sight—represent in themselves a Herculean task of planting in imported topsoil and watering. The city is stately with libraries, theaters, schools and institutes of every description, new apartments and fine government buildings. Yet Uzbeks and Tadjiks have a "you-ain't-seen-nothin'-yet" attitude about their boom. When I praised the grand layout of a Tashkent avenue along which we sped, the Uzbek driver said airily: "For the main traffic artery connecting with other central Asian cities, it is much too narrow. Soon we shall enlarge it."

WELL-TO-DO FARMERS: At an Uzbek collective farm, over 30 years old and described as one of that republic's richest, I had learned that its 1,165 families last year shared out 65% of a 27-million-ruble income, with 8% going to the government in tax and the rest for building, maintenance, machinery and community welfare.

The average family income was well over 1,000 rubles a month in addition to large payments in kind (wheat, rice, potatoes, meat). Adding the products of each family's ample backyard, and

with rent and all services free, this makes Asian farmers already wealthier than average city wage earners, and nearly 50 families in the Uzbek collective had a private car.

In the younger Vaksh Valley collective, 900 families last year shared 60% of an income of 32 million rubles minus 9% tax: only four families have so far acquired a car but 70 have motorcycles. For operation of the kindergarten-creche bungalows scattered among the orchards and cotton fields, where children get free professional care while parents work, the collective spent 500,000 rubles.

ABUNDANCE: The farm work is substantially mechanized, although hand-picking of cotton is still preferred to use of machines which do not pick 100% clean. Pest control is performed by airplanes which are either hired or, in some cases, owned by the collective itself.

The farmers appear in robust health and, as a result of the preventive and check-up system stressed here, the doctors and nurses in the collective's hospital seem to have little to do but deliver babies.

For its visitors from the Tashkent writers' conference the collective set a banquet table groaning beneath apples, grapes, pomegranates, lemons, melons, tomatoes, unleavened wheat bread, chickens, apricots, onions, mutton and potatoes, all of superlative quality and produced on the farm. The farm chairman, a physically and intellectually robust native of the valley who had returned there from teaching geography

in Stalinabad, sat at the head. Facing him was the retired chairman Muhammad Jon, one of several dozen founder-veterans living there on pensions—a walrus-mustached, mahogany-faced character speaking almost no Russian, with a Tadjik Supreme Soviet pin on his nightshirt-like costume.

NO LIMITS: This is an agricultural boom to which there are no apparent



limits except those imposed by shortage of manpower. The republic has a population of two million, of whom 65% are Tadjiks. As the climate and potentialities here become better known, and more mechanization and electric power ease manpower problems elsewhere, a gathering migration from other parts of the U.S.S.R. is surely to be expected. The valley collective's chairman said: "We welcome families from Moscow or anywhere else who want to join us—all that's necessary is the approval of our elected administrative board."

Industries are also mushrooming here, and after the great setback of the war the republic is beginning to sort out its wealth of valuable ores and make new strikes: iron, silver and "very possibly uranium" were mentioned to us, and fine optical crystal in the Pamirs.

Meanwhile planners, scientists and technicians gathered at Irkutsk have heralded another great boom—in eastern Siberia. There, based on ore and fuel discoveries since 1956, and stimulated by the recent decentralization of management, another new heavy industry center is ready to be born. The historic Irkutsk conference stressed the need of comfortable housing and all cultural facilities to attract manpower, and this presages the rising of modern cities in the beautiful but hitherto desolate forest lands around Lake Baikal. Plans call for spending 67 billion rubles in seven years to change the face of eastern Siberia and add another pillar to the edifice of socialist prosperity.

Lightfoot membership re-trial is postponed

RE-TRIAL of Claude M. Lightfoot under the membership provision of the Smith Act was postponed for at least six months, pending a U.S. Supreme Court ruling on the Scales case. Lightfoot is chairman of the Communist Party of Illinois. The next hearing on his trial was set for March 6, 1959.

Lightfoot was convicted in 1955 in a case which attracted nation-wide attention as the first test of the "membership" provision. Last year the Supreme Court reversed the verdict and ordered a new trial for Lightfoot and Junius Scales, whose cases had been argued together. The reversal was based upon the Jencks decision, involving the failure of the prosecution to reveal the reports of informer witnesses, and did not touch the basic constitutional questions raised by this section of the Smith Act.

Scales was subsequently retried and convicted and his conviction was upheld by the Court of Appeals. A motion for review is now pending before the Supreme Court.

Denver Smith Act case

RE-TRIAL of the Denver Smith Act case which had been scheduled for this month has been delayed until some time after Jan. 1. A continuance of the case was ordered by Judge Lee Knous because of the serious illness of William A. Bryans, one of the court-appointed defense counsel.



EVERYTHING FLOURISHES IN THE TADJIK REPUBLIC

Boosters claim their grapes (above) are the finest in the world. Below, scientists of the Geological Institute prospect for minerals in the Ghissar Mountains.



A MILLION FURNACES SPROUT IN BACK YARDS

China's newest crusade: Home-made steel

By Anna Louise Strong
Special to the Guardian

CHENGCHOW, CHINA

ON MY FIRST EVENING in Chengchow, capital of Honan Province on the Yellow River, they were selling a "news extra" with shouts about "victory." Fresh from Peking and the foreign news about Taiwan, I bought the extra quickly, fearing the small war had grown.

But the headline had a different boast: A hitherto unknown county in Honan had produced 9,000 tons of steel in 24 hours and another unknown county had dug from its hills over 30,000 tons of coal. This was the "victory!"

Thus I learned the news standards of inland China; the really big news on which everyone fixes attention is the news of grain, coal, steel production. Just now it is the drive for steel.

Some time early this year it was proposed that China, which last year produced 5.35 million tons of steel in some 18 modern steel plants, should "overtake" Britain's 22 million annual tons in some 15 years. A bit later it was stated that they would this year double last year's steel production and make 10.7 million tons. To double steel output in a year is something seldom done!

A CRUSADE: These figures are now utterly outdated. For in the third week of October, China already equals Britain in daily steel production, having maintained an average of 62,000 tons per day for the week. I think I am the first person to feature this, for even none of my Chinese friends seem to know it. They know of their 62,000 daily tons but they also know that what counts is the annual production and the daily records are far from stabilized yet.

But they are a proof of what can be done by the Chinese people when they take on a crusade. It was launched in late August when a Communist Party Conference at Peking said that it would take years to overtake Britain with modern steel plants but that China had made iron and steel before Britain existed, and native-style furnaces are easy to make, while iron and coal deposits exist in most parts of the country.

A drive to make steel "by the whole people" began in mid-September and by October it was a nation-wide craze. Small ancestral furnaces blossomed in front yards and back yards of dwellings, in schoolyards, in parks, in front of government buildings. Crossing the country at night by train or plane you saw them flaming everywhere.

HUGE INCREASE: These "native furnaces" are not like the Bessemer, or the open hearth, or the electric furnaces of the West. They are of many kinds, terribly costly in labor, and producing only a few hundred pounds of steel in a single heat. They will never compete in efficiency with Anshan, China's major modern steel works, built with Soviet aid, now boasting a daily output of 14,590 tons and steadily rising.

But the native furnaces have two advantages over the best modern methods. They can be built of local materials in 24 hours and put into operation at once: an unskilled man can learn to make steel in a day. They can be fed with any kind of pig-iron, even the poorer types heavy with phosphorus and sulphur, and they can use wood, charcoal and coal for fuel, without need of coke.

Nobody knows how many of these small furnaces there are today in China. Statistics are out of date before they are compiled. From what I have seen and from existing data I judge there are well over a million. Thousands spring up in a night in a single township. Steel production for all China rose like a rocket. The 18 modern-style steel works, which account for most of China's planned output, rose a very decent 20% in a single month from mid-September to mid-October. But the output of the small native furnaces rose in this period more than 244% in a great drive.

HOW IT'S DONE: How this works is told



STEEL FURNACES LIKE THESE CAN BE—AND ARE—BUILT OVERNIGHT
Many are operated with hand bellows, but some have power-driven blowers.

in a letter just received from a former American woman, Shirley Wood, who married a Chinese student in Michigan State College and came to China in 1946. She teaches English in Kaifeng Normal School in Honan and is mother of six children, one of them a nursing baby. She also makes steel.

"Steel is our latest," she writes. "Last spring it was two weeks planting rice with the farmers. Believe me, that was tough. From 5:30 a.m. to 7:30 p.m. in the fields, with a three-hour lunch break. Having a bike, I came home at intervals to nurse the baby. Since Oct. 10 we stopped classes till the end of the month to do steel. We are on from 7:30 a.m. till 10:30 p.m., studying mornings, steel afternoons, and revising our teaching methods in the evenings, to conform with the labor emphasis.

"The land in front of our department looks like the 49ers' gold strike, with claims staked all over. Our teachers' furnace guarantees a half ton daily but the students on the nearby furnace, 'Young Communist No. One,' guarantee a ton. Everyone, of course, will overfulfill.

"My son, Li Min, 12 years old in the sixth grade, says his furnace finished its whole month's quota, 17 tons, this afternoon, Oct. 18. His furnace is operated by several primary schools. Li Min, big for his age, and good in work though not so good in study, is a furnace tender. He is on all-night duty tomorrow.

"Since the baby does not eat between 7 p.m. and 4 a.m., I also shall be out most of the night. If they try to stop me because of the baby, I throw a tantrum: that's how we gals get our way. A girl student in the Russian language division cried her eyes out when they put her on 'light work': she said they looked down on her. She managed to get back on 'heavy duty.' And our smart girls from the big cities, who used to be sore at being 'stuck way out here in the sticks,' you should see how they cut their hair off, and seldom comb it, and have dust all over them and grins all over their faces. The Hong Kong girl is a furnace tender on Young Communist No. 2."

THE STATISTICS: Shirley told how the faculty "haul a blower." Their native furnace is dug in the ground and powered either by a box bellows or by a half-horse-power blower. Since the bellows must be worked by hand for hours on end, the blower is clearly preferred. It must, however, be hauled and built. That means borrowing handcarts from the transport company for a night of hauling brick from a kiln ten miles away.

"All the schools do night hauling to equip their furnaces," she said. "Of course we teachers could pay for it, but that's no fun. The students hauled all their equipment and we are no worse than they."

This inside description of the steel drive in one department of one school of one town in one province, Honan, may help explain why Honan's statistics drive a reporter mad. One day I hear there are six million people in Honan "taking part in the steel drive," the next I am told that Oct. 11 was a big day in which Honan produced 20,331 tons, and "beat Anshan Steel Works," the great modern plant against which all the little native furnaces set their goal.

Later, however, I learn that Honan Province, for the third week of October, makes claim to a daily average of more than 4,000 tons of steel a day. This is so much less than the earlier big day that I realize the output is very spasmodic and if, as other figures claim, Honan has 300,000 iron furnaces and 50,000 steel furnaces, they are certainly not all producing all the time. Still later, the figure of 50,000 steel furnaces appeared to apply to the Honan-type furnace produced for other provinces as well.

TWO METHODS: For one learns that the first conference ever held on local methods of steel smelting has just taken place in Shangcheng county in Honan and has approved two native methods out of the dozens that have been used. These are the "low temperature method" with a tradition of 200 years in Shangcheng county, and the "reverberating furnace" from Chengchow. Honan Province, which 2,000 years ago was one of the first areas on earth where iron developed, is proud to contribute two methods to the general drive for steel.

It was also reported at this conference that the Ministry of Metallurgy had analyzed samples of local steel in Peking, and judged it "equal to round bar, square bar and flat bar", whatever that may mean. It means, in practice, that this local steel makes good farm implements, and even farm machinery. To farmers of Honan it means that from now on, whatever happens on Taiwan Straits or elsewhere, Honan can make its own.

EVERYBODY JOINS: Honan is not the only province that has gone on a steel drive. Shantung and Shansi, east and west of Honan, have also had their big days in which they produced more than 20,000 tons in 24 hours and "beat Anshan". How fast it grows is shown by Hanstum Peoples Commune in Shantung

which knew nothing of steel smelting, and so sent delegates to a nearby commune to see how they did it. When they returned, 120 native-style furnaces were built in one night.

In Yunnan of the far southwest, the number working "on steel" rose from one million to two million in a matter of days. New roads to transport ore were built overnight in several counties. In Kansu of the northwest, 1,600 young people went to the already wintry wilderness to hack iron ore from the hills, vowing to get it "even if they did not sleep for 99 nights."

In Peking itself, the heads of ministries and banks and the famous writers are "doing their turn" of four hours on steel about once in ten days. The Ministry of Chemical Industry has been using 15 ancient crucibles but announces that it will soon have three small Bessemer. The Ministry of Metallurgy sends around technicians to tell all the other ministries how it is done.

THE PORTENT: Meanwhile all over the country the machine-building plants have geared themselves to the demands of local steel-smelting. Two hundred thousand steel smelting furnaces of the type approved by the conference at Shangcheng are proposed for 11 provinces before the end of the year. If this goal were achieved, their capacity would be 200,000 tons daily, and China would challenge not only Britain but the world.

Before that happens, the steel drive will no doubt give place to a drive for local water-control, or rice or wheat or cotton. The tens of millions of people now "making steel" will turn to other things. But important results will remain. In every county of China, and almost every township, will be steel-making people and steel-making capacity. China, which smelted iron and steel when there were only savage tribes in Europe, and which for a hundred years lost out to the industrial West, has regained her ancient pride.

Moreover, several places announce that a way of smelting steel without first making pig-iron has been discovered: it is done by using natural gas. It is done experimentally by the East China Chemical Institute of Shanghai and also by three local counties. If this works, it is a discovery of world importance.

Lastly, it already becomes clear that China will develop, not around big industrial units, but decentralized, around her ancient counties, loosely knit by the larger cities. In our present dangerous world, this is an important element in survival. In a better future world, it is also important for the well-rounded life of man.

BOOKS JOHN GATES

Another man's story of the American CP

JOHN GATES, long-time Communist (27 years), veteran of the Spanish Civil War, paratrooper in World War II, Smith Act casualty, and last editor of the defunct *Daily Worker*, has now written a short book* (212 pages) to explain his early and long attachment to the Communist Party, his break with it in January this year, and his current efforts to "rejoin the American people."

The trouble is that in such a compressed space Gates can do justice neither to an autobiography nor to a political tract. The book attempts both and fails at both.

Earl Browder, former head of the CP, writes in a foreword that "when Gates left the communist movement, this reflected not some merely personal revulsion, superficial disagreement, or personal emotional upset, but was rather a break in the very foundations of communism, of deep international significance."

THE FINAL BREAK: The break in the very foundations and the deep international significance nowhere become apparent in the book itself. A reader can only conclude that Gates was romantic through most of his early life, and at present is tired of representing an unpopular cause.

In fact, the romanticism seems to carry over still, for in his only effort to explain what he means by rejoining the American people, he writes that two of his most recent stimulating experiences were writing a series of pieces for the *New York Post* on why he left the CP and appearing on the Mike Wallace TV program (same theme).

Gates' final break with the party came with the Hungarian events, which seemed to top his general dissatisfaction with the American party's reluctance to criticize anything done by the Soviet Union.

ON POLITICAL ACTION: But on a domestic level he seems to be in perfect agreement with a basic CP thesis, for he writes that "there is no basis for a socialist party—in the sense of an electoral party—so long as the labor movement does not accept socialist ideas, and supports candidates of the two major parties. . . . Socialists will have to learn to be loyal parts of the existing movements, and help the people in them to learn by their own experience that Socialism is the ultimate solution, if indeed experience shows that it is."

Gates, however, goes beyond this position and now equates the evils of capitalism with those of communism: "Only one solution is possible today. That is



JOHN GATES
Before and after Hungary

the evolution of both the capitalist and the communist societies to better ones. This evolution is bound to go toward the socialization of capitalism, and the democratization of communism." His immediate goal for the U.S. is a new New Deal.

Anyone looking for a thoughtful critique of the American Left in this book will be sadly disappointed.

—Lawrence Emery

***THE STORY OF AN AMERICAN COMMUNIST**, by John Gates. Foreword by Earl Browder. Thomas Nelson & Sons, New York. 212 pp. plus index. \$3.95.

WILLARD MOTLEY'S NEW NOVEL

A tour through society's festering sub-cellars

IT IS REASONABLE to assume that the social system which produces the fewest victims will have the fewest enemies. The ultimate threat to modern capitalism is that it inexorably produces at one level millions of unemployed and marginally-employed preys of the profit system. They, even when they do not realize it, are the potential "natural" enemies of their exploiters.

Below them, in the festering sub-cellars of society, an ever-multiplying army of social outcasts lives, completely divorced from production, digging no graves but their own.

In 1947 Willard Motley staked his claim to national attention with *Knock on Any Door*, a well-written first novel about these unfortunate victims of our economic system. Now he has written a sequel, taking up where he left off with the state's execution of Nick "Pretty Boy" Romano, the handsome, jack-rolling, swaggering habitue of Chicago's Skid Road.

THE BATTLEGROUND: *Let No Man Write My Epitaph** is the story of Nick Jr. Born out of wedlock after his father's death, Nicky at first receives all the love and care his mother, Nellie, could provide as she fought a brave but uneven battle against the futility of dead-end jobs in cheap hash houses and against the social corrosion of the slums.

But soon Nellie, to meet her body's needs, succumbs to The Wolf, as vicious a dope peddler as one would care to meet in life or fiction. Jealous of her affection for her son, The Wolf hooks Nellie with heroin. Nicky, with many assists from his father's friends and family, fights

Braden book bargain

COPIES of Anne Braden's thrilling book, *The Wall Between*, are being offered at the special holiday gift rate of \$ for \$10. Listed at \$5.00, the book deals with the 1954 sedition case in Louisville, Ky., and the fight against prejudice in the South. The publisher is *Monthly Review*, 66 Barrow St., N.Y. 14, N.Y.

to save his mother, and then himself, from the habit. Though the mother is beyond salvation, Nick seems to be winning the battle for his own integrity as the story ends.

Motley describes the lives of the addicts who fill his pages with an implacable concern for every sordid detail and yet with a remarkable tenderness. Some passages are written with a simple and impressive lyricism. Yet, while the book does nothing to mar the promise which was hailed in Motley's work a decade ago, it hardly advances his position in the ranks of American writers.

DIGGING MUST GO ON: This is large-

ly due to the author's difficulty in bringing within the scope of his naturalistic talent the deeper ranges of character development. The episodic treatment of his story may serve to give a vivid picture of the ugly surface of slum living, but it rarely gets underneath where meaning lies.

Motley's literary prototypes are fellow-Chicagoans James T. Farrell and Nelson Algren. With more poetry than Farrell and less craft than Algren, he adds little in his book to the rather full description of social degradation which these naturalists, and he himself, have already given us. The problem still faces him—and them: how, in a novel, to portray in depth not only the ugly appearance but also the hidden reality of a world they never made.

—Louis E. Burnham

***LET NO MAN WRITE MY EPITAPH**, by Willard Motley. *Random House, Inc.*, 475 Madison Av., New York 22, N.Y. 467 pp., \$4.95.

Hamlet in modern battle-dress

Substitute a few place and proper names, and this passage from Shakespeare provides a neat commentary on the current Quemoy "crisis." Let's have Hamlet talking with the Captain of the U.S. Air Force at a staging area where American supplies, troops and nuclear missiles are being loaded for Quemoy.

HAMLET: Good sir, whose powers are these?

CAPTAIN: They are of U.S., sir.

HAMLET: How purposed, sir, I pray you?

CAPTAIN: Against some part of China.

HAMLET: Goes it against the main of China, sir,

Or for some frontier?

CAPTAIN: Truly to speak, and with no addition,

We go to gain a little patch of ground That has in it no profit but the name. To pay five ducats, five, I would not farm it;

Nor will it yield to U.S. nor to Chiang A ranker rate, should it be sold in fee.

HAMLET: Why, then Chiang never will defend it.

CAPTAIN: Yes, it is already garrisoned.

HAMLET: Two thousand souls and twenty thousand ducats

Will not debate the question of this straw;

This is the imposthume* of much wealth and peace,

That inward break, and shows no cause without

Why the man dies . . .

Witness this army, of such mass and charge,

Led by the delicate and tender Ike, Whose spirit with divine ambition puffed

Makes mouths at the invisible event, Exposing what is mortal and unsure To all that fortune, death and danger dare,

Even for an egg-shell . . . to my shame I see

The imminent death of twenty thousand men,

That for a fantasy and trick of fame Go to their graves like beds, fight for a plot

Whereon the numbers cannot try the cause,

Which is not tomb enough and continent

To hide the slain.

*Abscess

—Jaime

Jubilee for a living newspaper

LOS ANGELES

CAN'T WE POOL accounts of *GUARDIAN* tenth anniversary celebrations? Here are the high points I shall long remember from the Living Newspaper Jubilee Nov. 8 in Los Angeles.

After the hubbub of this supersonic, psychosomatic world we live in, with its noisy commercials and its traffic madness, how good it was to sit quietly in an auditorium, surrounded by kindred spirits, as the lights dimmed and a ripple of music introduced the revue: the jolly "newsboy" sharing a few historic "How Crazy's" with us; the peppy athletes in white with their sign "We Use Guardian Vitamins", the slap-happy burlesque of the Molshevik Dancers. Then, suddenly, the death house, and a superb re-creation of Ethel Rosenberg through the timeless words of the letters she and "Julie" sent to one another during those bitter days.

There was music of many kinds, and the audience joined in on the Schnittzelbank:

"Is this not a 10-year-old?"

Yes, this is a 10-year-old.

Does he have a heart of gold?"

Yes, he has a heart of gold.

Heart of gold, 10-year-old . . ."

THE JANITOR'S SOLILOQUY was a charming bit. There he was, amiable, unhurried, leaning on his broom:

"Well, I'll tell you," he said, "I'm sorry for John Foster Dulles. Now—now—you can think what you like—but I'm sorry for him . . . What am I to John Foster Dulles, or what is John Foster Dulles to me, that I should be sorry for him? I'll tell you why. He's a hard-working man. He walks and rides and flies—he flies—always up there in the air—why, he doesn't even have time to take a bath. Breakfast with Chiang Kai-shek, lunch with the King of Siam, dinner with Ike—I tell you, he works hard. And he doesn't work for himself alone. He works for a group of people, for his friends. All right, it happens his friends are all millionaires—but anyway, it's better than working for yourself only, isn't it? Of course you have a right to your opinion and I have a right to mine, but I tell you I'm sorry for the man . . . He flies around laying guns like a sturgeon lays eggs. And for every gun



he lays a friend of his makes a dollar . . . Think I'll go take a bath."

THERE was James Aronson, speaking to us from the *GUARDIAN* office in New York—remembering the early years and looking forward confidently to the next decade—and the voice of Paul Robeson, just behind the thin curtain, singing "Old Man River" as we have heard him sing it so often—but this time with a graceful dance interpretation by a slim, brown girl in green.

Above all, the young people in their easy, friendly songs—"Everybody Loves Saturday Night" with strumming of guitars, and their poignant dances, bringing the truth of human integration without a word.

Everything was so right, so natural and full of beauty while the music played; "Bright New World" is coming—no question about it. How soon? That depends on us, as the players said. Let's get busy—and keep the accent on normality.

—Arkay

ARMY DICTATES ALGERIAN VOTE

New law, new parties stir confusion in French election

By Anne Bauer
Guardian staff correspondent

PARIS
UTTER POLITICAL confusion and an electoral law which does not reflect the political makeup of the country are the earmarks of the Fifth Republic's first legislative elections.

After the September plebiscite's Yes-No simplicity, the voter going to the polls on Nov. 23 and 30 must choose not just among the 5 or 6 traditional Left, Center and Right groups. Also competing for his favors are a sprinkling of new groups all across the political map, and an abundance of new parties on the extreme right.

In any Paris electoral district, there may be up to 13 or 14 candidates. The range can go from the CP, the orthodox and the dissident Socialist Party, and one or two Radical candidates, to two pro-Catholic and a right-wing Independent Representative and two or three different Gaullist candidates, with a "left-wing" Gaullist and a Poujadist thrown in for good measure. What has brought on such an inflation on the political market?

The impact of the September plebiscite has given the old parties a dangerous shock, and the extreme Right an unhop- ed-for shot in the arm.

DISINTEGRATOR: On the traditional parties, the Gaullist attraction has acted like a disintegrating force. With the exception of the CP, they have all seen splinter parties set up in their own backyard: the left-wing parties to their left, the right-wing groups on their right.

Facing Guy Mollet's orthodox SP is now the anti-Gaullist minority group's new Autonomous Socialist Party: the first official dissidence in the existence of the French SP. The anti-Gaullist minorities among the left-wing Radicals and the UDSR (Menès-France, Mitterrand, etc.) have found a common denominator in the Union of Democratic Forces. To the right, ex-MRP leader Bidault has set up his own still more right-wing, more pro-Algerian-Integration Christian Democracy.

On the extreme right, it is only natural that the old-time Gaullists, neo-Gaullists and crypto-Gaullists should find this a good time to make political hay, with everyone wanting to take the biggest slice out of the Gaullist cake. For a time, the different right-wing Gaullists—from

Algerian-Integration to plain fascist—tried to merge into a single new Gaullist party; for a while, too, for electoral expediency's sake, it looked as though that new party would form at least a temporary alliance with the more traditional Right.

ISSUES CONFUSED: But the merger and the electoral alliance attempts have been a failure (much to De Gaulle's satisfaction, it is said), except in a few local cases. As a result, not only the traditional Right keeps presenting candidates under

their different political labels, but each of the Gaullist groups goes its own electoral way, under such fancy names as "Union for the New Republic," "Union for the Fifth Republic," "National Safety for the New Republic" and "Rebirth and Fidelity."

The issues and ideas at stake in this election? De Gaulle and his intentions are the only point of reference for most political groups, and since these intentions remain voluntarily and very cleverly vague and confusing, so does the electoral battle.

Under the new electoral law, the country is divided into 465 electoral districts. Each district sends one deputy to the House. An absolute majority on the first ballot wins, but since this is rare, there is a second ballot in which election is by a simple majority. What will decide the outcome in most districts is the political bargaining and the withdrawal of politically friendly candidates before the

second ballot. In its present isolation—Guy Mollet's SP refusing to withdraw any candidates in its favor—the CP must expect to pay a heavy toll, seeing its House representation of 150 cut down to a fourth or a fifth of its present size.

ALGERIAN ELECTIONS: If continental France suffers from too many political parties, Algeria, which also votes in late November though under a different one-ballot system, suffers from too few. The way the stage has been set for the Algerian elections shows the role the Army is playing in the preparation and the "success" of the vote.

In mid-October, de Gaulle in a widely-publicized letter directed the Army to assure the liberty of candidates of all political beliefs and to avoid officially sponsored one-party elections, in order to "reveal an Algerian political élite" which would fill the present political vacuum there.

What has really happened in Algeria? Out of the 52 party lists hastily put up days and hours before the deadline for registering candidates, only eight make a show of opposition. The other 44 groups all back Algerian Integration and invoke the "spirit" of the May 13 "revolution," ranging from the extreme Right to out-and-out fascism.

OPPOSITION SQUELCHED: More serious still, most of the 126 Arab candidates on the election lists were gathered in desperation by the Army, and none carries the prestige, authority and political weight to be seriously considered representative of a new Arab political leadership. The fact that most of the Arab candidates run on integrationist lists whereas the National Liberation movement is nowhere present, gives the Algerian vote its full significance.

Alain Savary, leading member of the dissident anti-Gaullist SP and the one truly liberal French candidate in Algeria, has found it necessary to withdraw his candidacy because, as he explained, "the functioning conditions of a democratic system are not now existing in Algeria" and the Arab population is dominated by a "fear psychosis."

In an inter-Army service note on the preparation of the Algerian elections recently published by *Le Monde*, the officers are directed to help the Arab population vote "for those parties who best defend the cause of French Algeria, and to reject those who might sponsor separatist candidates." The service note recalls that "the candidates can freely express their opinions . . . provided they do not represent a participation in or encouragement of the Algerian rebellion."

It appears that all French officers stationed in Algeria and considered "liberal" have been granted a leave of absence from Oct. 30 to Dec. 1.



GEN. SALAN REVIEWS PARATROOPERS IN ALGERIA
They had orders to screen out opposition candidates

A Carolina ditch

(Continued from Page 1)

them to separate schools, but there seems to be no ordinance covering ditches. In any case, in the course of the game a little girl kissed Hanover Thompson, age nine. Hanover said later that nobody paid any attention to her "funny" act; they just went on playing.

But the little girl was white and Hanover is Negro. When she told her parents what she had done, and that Hanover had exacted the kiss as the price for allowing her exit from the pipe, the adults' racial passion stripped the veneer of civilized behavior which normally shields the ugly social muck of Monroe's daily living.

The girl's father and his friends threatened to lynch Hanover, his friend, eight-year-old Fuzzy Simpson, and their parents. Six carloads of police went to the boys' homes to take them into custody. For six days the children were held in jail without charges.

INTEGRATION ECHO: During this time Mayor Fred W. Wilson called Robert Williams, head of the Monroe NAACP branch, and suggested he arrange for the boys to be taken out of town. But then, on ten minutes' notice, the mothers were summoned to juvenile court. Hanover and Fuzzy were "tried,"

without counsel, for "attempted rape on females" and given an indeterminate sentence at the Morrison Training School for Delinquent Boys at Hoffman, N.C.

Williams believes the savage treatment of the children may be an outgrowth of the NAACP's efforts to integrate schools in Monroe. On Oct. 18 he applied for admission of his two sons to the all-white East Elementary School. This news the local paper did not kill. The day following its news story it ran a full page ad of the Ku Klux Klan headlined: "Wake up, white people. Join in our effort to fight communism."

The NAACP leader and his sons were threatened with death and mutilation if they pressed the application. The intimidation was not new to Williams. "I'm a trained machinist and a good one," he said, "but no one here would give me a job after we started asking for our rights." He got a job at the E. J. Snyder Co., a runaway Northern textile firm, in Albermarle, 35 miles from Monroe. But a delegation from Monroe went over there and told the company Negroes are not allowed to work in textile in the South. Two months ago they fired him. Williams says: "They hope to starve me and my family out so we'll leave town. But we intend to see this thing through somehow."

WHITE RAPE: In addition to his son's

application for equal education and the imprisonment of Hanover Thompson and Fuzzy Simpson, there's another case for Williams to see through in Monroe. On Oct. 10, in the same courthouse where the two boys were tried, a white factory worker, Lewis Medlin, was accused of beating a pregnant Negro mother of five children while trying to rape her. The charge is that he went to

For two children

THERE IS SOMETHING you can do to rescue Hanover Thompson and Fuzzy Simpson from the brand of criminality which North Carolina "justice" has imposed upon them. You can let the Governor of North Carolina know that Americans concede to no state the right to ruin its children's lives as a sacrifice to irrational race prejudice.

These two children can be free—to play again, to study and to grow—if enough citizens express their sense of outrage. Write a letter or send a telegram today to Gov. Luther H. Hodges, the Capitol, Raleigh, N.C. Get your organization to do the same.

the sharecropper shack of Mrs. Mary Ruth Reed while her husband was away at work, seized her and tried to rape her. When she escaped to the field he chased her and brutally beat her. He stopped only when a white woman neighbor

heard her screams, came to her rescue and helped her call the sheriff's office.

Medlin's trial has been continued until Dec. 19 and he remains free on \$1,000 bail. Records Court Judge J. Emmet Griffin intimated to the *Post* that he will probably be acquitted: "He's probably not guilty of what he's charged with. He was drunk, and may be guilty of assault on a female. But it was not aggravated assault, so there's probably not sufficient evidence to convict him for assault with intent to commit rape." **FALSE DAWN:** Monroe is not the worst town in North Carolina and North Carolina is not the worst of Southern states. It prides itself, in fact, on being the most "liberal" state in the South.

But at the bottom of every society where people are oppressed by race there festers a horrible cesspool of barbarism. That's what the hypocritical cry of states' rights seek to hide in the end. It means the right of white rulers to treat Negroes, not according to law, but by their prejudiced will or whim: benevolently if Negroes don't seek change, bestially if they do.

Of course, there are breaks in the pattern; almost imperceptible slivers of light pierce the darkness. Some, long habituated to the pitchblack gloom of Southern brutality, hail each feeble shaft of light and call it dawn.

They are wrong.

the SPECTATOR



Anyone for Alaska?

CONGRATULATIONS on your tenth anniversary. You've done a good job, but I feel you have been somewhat lax in one aspect of reporting—Alaska.

The admission of Alaska Territory to the Union this year was one of the greatest steps towards progress since the formation of the United Nations. It is not only a great event for us Alaskans, but is of great potential as a world peace move. The Territory is approximately one-fifth the total size of all the 48 states. It is rough, tough, bustling, progressive—and now oil has been discovered. Alaska has all the international unions that are in the states. We have modern cities. We have a better public educational system than is found in most of the 48. Our population is booming. We are growing by leaps and bounds. People from every state and nation are flooding in.

Although we had a certain amount of McCarthyite hysteria a few years ago, we did not have anywhere near the amount prevalent down there. Same goes for our chauvinism. The trade union locals are much more progressive and aggressive than down below. Alaska is almost 100% union. The dominant political organization is the Democratic Party and in Alaska it is much more progressive than the so-called Northern progressive wing down below. We have Communists, Socialists, Trotskyites, Wobblies, Farmer-Laborites and Independents. However, they are more respected and influential than down below, and certainly played an effective role in swinging the admission into the Union. There is a job for progressives to do and an opportunity to do it.

THE WEATHER IS ABOUT THE SAME as upper New England, upstate New York, Michigan, Wisconsin and Minnesota. We go swimming three to five months in the year depending on which area you live in. We have outdoor picnics, parties, dances, socials, etc., and without a lot of the stuff-shirtedness or racism that is so prevalent in the 48.

In the past the development has been retarded by shipping, lumbering, fishing, mining monopolies for their own selfish ends. All progressive forces, groups, unions, organizations, churches, synagogues, etc., united to force through the Statehood Law in Congress. Now that we are becoming a state we have, to a certain degree, throttled these monopolistic forces and are on the way to build a new, bigger, better, more progressive state. We are free from the carpet-baggers who served as lackeys for these reactionary interests.

Everything is not going to be a bed of sweet-smelling roses from now on. We know that. In fact, that is the purpose of this letter. A group of us got together and agreed that this letter should be written to invite one and all to come and help us.

PUBLIC LAND FOR HOMESTEADING is available. Write to Bureau of Public Lands, Juneau, Alaska, for further information. Many new job opportunities are developing in the oil, mining and related industries. Check with your international unions about job possibilities and transfers. The Alaska Highway through western Canada is open year 'round. No passports needed as we are Americans, same as you. The cost of living is about 25 to 30 per cent higher, but the wage scales are about 30 to 40 per cent higher. We have the world's best fishing and hunting and trapping.

We are similar to your former frontier people . . . warm, friendly, cooperative and helpful. The most progressive parts of the old 48 have always been the newest parts.

WHEN SAMUEL CLEMENS wrote his great books, Tom Sawyer, Huckleberry Finn, etc., his home state of Missouri was, at that time, the great western frontier. Alaska is our new frontier . . . our new West. Don't let the forces of monopoly capitalism steal it from you. Come on up and get in the fight. We have room for you.

We don't propose for one minute that we have the answers to all the problems of capitalism. We merely ask that you transfer your battle sights to more opportune locations. As the contradictions of capitalism, over-production matched with under consumption and unemployment, make their way there will be an even greater movement to our state than now. These new displaced pioneers will have felt the full wrath of capitalism and its effects. Come on up and help us to educate and lead them along the path to socialism.

H. J.

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CLEVELAND

FRIDAY, NOV. 28, 9 P.M. Cocktail Party benefits National Guardian. Tudor Arms Hotel. Meet John T. McManus, progressives, socialists, trade unionists.

PUBLIC SESSION, National Conference of American Socialists. Sat., Nov. 29, 9 p.m., Tudor Arms Hotel. Hear Vincent Hallinan, John T. McManus, Harvey O'Connor, Annette T. Rubinstein, Rev. Joseph P. King. Songs by Earl Robinson.

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CABARET-RECEPTION for Gil Green & Henry Winston Amnesty Meet Mrs. Gil Green (from Chicago) Sun., Dec. 14, 7:30 p.m. Larchmont Hall, 118 N. Larchmont Blvd. Entertainment — Refreshments Don. \$1.25—L.A. Amnesty Committee.

THE YOUNG SOCIALIST presents two films—"SALT OF THE EARTH" also Pete Seeger in "TO HEAR YOUR BANJO PLAY." Fri., Nov. 28, 8:30 p.m., Embassy Auditorium (Convention Hall), 9th & Grand. Adm. \$1 plus tax.

MADISON, WIS.

Wisconsin Socialist Club presents MERIDEL LeSUEUR on "Socialist Culture," Dec. 3, 8 p.m. Memorial Union; CORLISS LAMONT, "Fighting for the Bill of Rights," Dec. 7, 8 p.m.

BOSTON

"THE U.S., THE UN & CHINA" A one-day seminar sponsored by American Friends Service Committee at Charles St. Meeting House, Boston, Sat., Dec. 6. Speakers include: Edgar Snow, John Carter Vincent, Prof. John K. Fairbank, Gerald Bailey, the Hon. H. Dayal, Gregory Smith. Conference Chairman: Prof. Allen H. Cole. Registration \$2.50 (\$1.50 for students) through Peace Section of A.F.S.C., P.O. Box 247, Cambridge 38, Mass.

NEW YORK

DRAMA TOURS PRESENTS "THE GREATNESS OF POETRY" DR. FREDERIC EWEN Illustrated with readings by professional actors Fridays, 8:30 p.m. Nov. 21—ROBERT & ELIZABETH B. BROWNING Dec. 5—WILLIAM BLAKE and WALT WHITMAN Tuition: \$1.25 per lecture. Master Institute Lecture Auditorium, 310 Riverside Drive (103 St.) UN 4-1700.

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Round Table Review Presents "THE POSSESSED" by Fyodor Dostoyevski With readings by professional actors. Commentary by DR. FREDERIC EWEN Direction by Phoebe Brand. Production by Phoebe Brand and John Randolph. Tues., Dec. 9, 8:30 p.m. Adm: \$1.50. Master Institute Theater, 310 Riverside Dr. (103 St.) UN 4-1700.

Come to Hungarian Pre-Xmas BAZAAR Dec. 12, 13, 14, Fri., Sat., & Sun., at the Hungarian House, 2141 Southern Blvd., Bronx. Toys, imported Hungarian, Indian, Czechoslovak goods, men's, women's and children's apparel, other bargains. Good Hungarian food, homemade cakes. Spons: Hungarian Women's Club.

"UNITED SOCIALIST POLITICAL ACTION—Perspectives for the Future" plus Report of Cleveland Conference. Fri., Dec. 5, 8 p.m., Adelphi Hall, 74 E. Av. Cont. \$1. Ausp: Militant Labor Forum.

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Tuesdays (Dec. 2, 9, 16) 6:45—Mao Tse-tung's "On Contradiction" HARRY K. WELLS

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8:50—"Progressive" Psychoanalysts HARRY K. WELLS

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Wednesdays (Dec. 3, 10, 17) 6:45—The "New" Capitalism MYER WEISE

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8:30—Automation & Marx's "Capital" MYER WEISE

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Thursdays (Dec. 4, 11, 18) 6:45—The Struggle for Socialism HAROLD COLLINS

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Fri., Nov. 21, 8:30 p.m. N.Y. Intercultural Society Forum

featuring JOHN H. CLARKE, expert on West Africa (just returned from Ghana, Ivory Coast, Nigeria) "West Africa—Past, Present & Future." Chairman: Benjamin A. Brown, Pres. Polonia Club, 201 2 Av. (12 St.) Cont. \$1. Social to follow.

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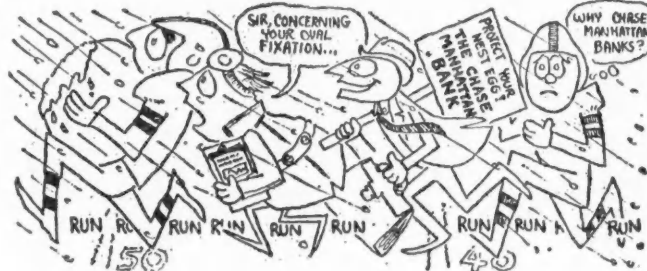
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THE TOWN OF HICKSVILLE, L.I., in outer-suburbia New York, will not topple this week. A crack in the town's picture window was sealed by a group of "select women" comprising the Friends of Hicksville Library who forced the library's trustees to cancel the showing of four 30-year-old Charlie Chaplin shorts last week. A counter-move was organized by a group of unselect housewives who got 500 signatures on a petition urging the trustees to reverse their ruling. . . . Residents of Washington, D.C., are more fortunate. The New Stanton theater is currently showing Chaplin's The Great Dictator. But in its ads the theater appends a disclaimer dissociating itself from Chaplin. . . . Two Hollywood companies have announced production plans for Boris Pasternak's Dr. Zhivago. It may end in an international court fight since neither company owns film rights to the book. The movie men say the book is in the public domain because the U.S.S.R. is not a participant in the Universal Copyright Convention. On the other hand, the Italian and American publishers of the book claim to be agents for the movie rights and want to be paid off. If the book is ruled not in the public domain, then only the author can grant the rights. At the moment Pasternak isn't talking to Americans or Italians.

"DO YOU THINK there is any connection between communism and college football?" sports announcer Bill Stern asked his audience in a recent broadcast. "I do," he said. "Eastern universities such as CCNY, New York U. and Harvard have been hotbeds of communism. . . . Now did it ever occur to you that every one of these universities have either done away with college football completely or de-emphasized it?" He went on: "I believe that if you give the students some way of letting off steam, such as big time college football games on



Chicago Maroon

Saturday afternoon, they will not have to seek other means of letting off that steam."

Apparently students at the U. of Chicago, which has long abandoned inter-collegiate football, prefer other means. The student paper, Chicago Maroon, answered in an editorial: "Mr. Stern, while you and your young friends have been preserving the peace and security of the world at football games, the University has, among many other things, achieved the first self-sustaining nuclear chain reaction, has contributed 122 presidents of American universities, 222 deans and 1,064 professors to the world, has carried on one of the nation's largest cancer research programs, has operated the Argonne national laboratory—while providing one of the most unique and outstanding educations to be had in the world today."

THERE SEEMS TO BE A VENDETTA brewing between the "beatniks" of the Beat Generation and the "square zenists" over which is the true disciple of Zen-Buddhism. One "square zenist" wrote: "The amateurish expression of zenism by the beats, such as 'We dig it all, Eleanor Roosevelt, the H-bomb, television, we dig everything,' cannot compare with the splendid eloquence of the Zen master, who, when asked the meaning of the word 'Nirvana', candidly replied, 'It's Whew!'" . . . The September issue of Actual Specifying Engineer offers a glimpse of the "bathroom of the future." It will be called the "health room" and will contain a sunken swimming pool which "allows the entire family to bathe together if they like. A sliding top can conceal the pool and by a touch of a button can provide floor space for entertaining." Other features include: variable control health vibration; power-operated towel cabinet; refrigerated health-drink dispenser; three-dimensional television; electronic-memory scale; low frequency vibrating chair; an electronic home laundry which, at the insertion of any article, will wash, dry, press and sanitize it and then ring a harmonic chime 10 to 15 minutes later when the cycle is completed; a walk-through shower that automatically wets, soaps, rinses, dries and scents the user as he slowly walks through; and a water closet with a power operated door. There is no indication of cost, but it can safely be assumed that it will not be included in low-income housing projects.

—Robert E. Light

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O'Connor to speak on radio in N.Y. Nov. 30

HARVEY O'CONNOR, chairman of the Emergency Civil Liberties Committee, will be interviewed on Radio Station WNEW on Sunday, Nov. 30, at 9:30 p.m. on the subject: "A Citizen and Congressional Investigations." O'Connor will explain why he believed it was his duty to refuse a subpoena from the House Committee on Un-American Activities.

