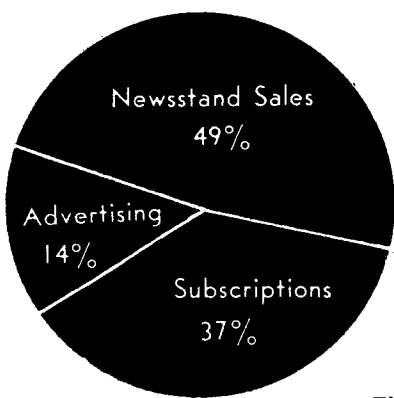
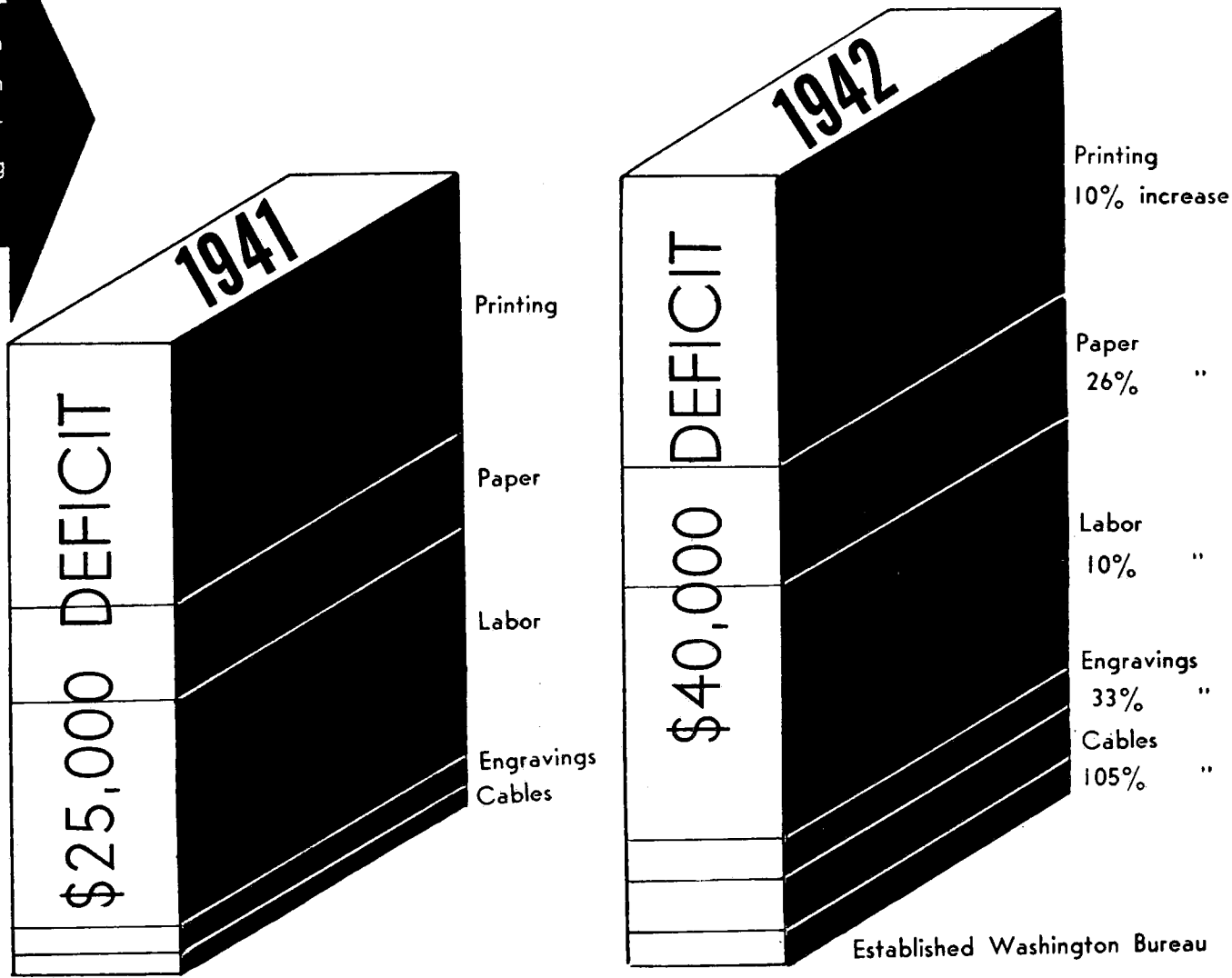
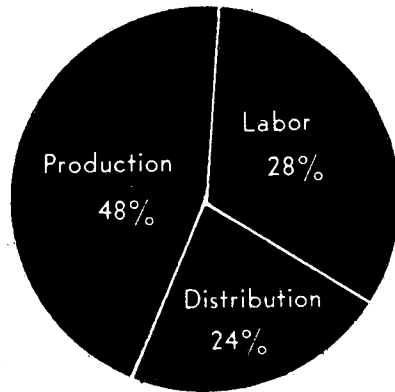


Our deficit rises from \$25,000 to \$40,000 in 1942 due to the effect of the war on publishing costs.



INCOME DOLLAR



EXPENSE DOLLAR



NOTE: The price of New Masses remains the same regardless of production costs.

WHY CLIVEDEN FEARS US...

Dear Reader:

You've heard the phrase a dozen times by now. It's on the tongues of millions in America. "Washington's Cliveden set. . . ." The people are saying and saying it with scorn. America will remember the names named by Bruce Minton, our Washington editor, and she will be ever more vigilant on democracy's behalf. And vigilance is half the battle.

We are proud of that: happy that we have been able to haul into the open those who need watching. We want to thank you, our readers, for having made possible this service to the American people. Without your help we could never have done it.

It's always that way. Whatever merit this magazine has can be laid at your door. You are responsible.

This year we report to you—our stockholders—as comrades-in-arms. This year we are at war. We know what that means. We know that every sacrifice is necessary to help win this war. Some of our editors, our writers, will do their bit in uniform with gun and bayonet. The others of us will continue at our posts on the home front until we are called to the military front.

Meanwhile let us stand at the parapets of democracy. Let us grapple with the problems of the day. Bring light where it is needed: bring the clarity which is the core of morale. Let us continue to explain and to expose.

I want to point this out to you: the hard work of previous years is bearing fruit. Week in and week out we explained the questions of the day. While the rest of the press was dangerously complacent, we put before America the danger of Nazi agents: they are in the dock today. Duquesne, Laura Ingalls, the whole caboodle now on trial legally who were first put on trial journalistically in these pages. While the rest of the press pooh-poohed the fascist movements here, we warned of the Coughlins, the Pelleys, the Deatherages. Pelley is in jail, and last week Deatherage was kicked out of his high post on a \$25,000,000 war project.

Remember how we appealed to you to help us raise the funds for those exposes by John L. Spivak? Well, dear friends, your investments are now paying dividends.

Now as for today and tomorrow. Let me begin by telling you this. It is harder, much harder, than ever before, to fulfill our tasks as editors: the sheer mechanical costs of publishing a magazine such as ours have shot skyhigh in recent months. Think how your personal living costs have gone up: consider what that means in publishing a magazine like ours.

Paper, for example, is up twenty-six percent. Printing costs are up ten percent. Every item that goes into making a magazine is up. Wartime requires cables. You want, you must have, word from our allies. What does London say? Claude Cockburn tells you every week. What does Moscow say? How goes the fighting on our Russian front? Sholokhov, Ehrenbourg, Tolstoy tell you every week. But that means cable tolls—and cable tolls, needless to say, are expensive, especially in wartime.

You must have word from Washington. Bruce Minton has moved to the capital for the duration to be on the scene every day for you.

This magazine, knowing that its readers are not rich, has kept to its pre-war price. We know that many of our readers are going into the army. Their families will, of necessity, have to make sacrifices. We do not want to raise the price of subscriptions, for that would tend to defeat what

we know is today's necessity—to bring this magazine's truths to two, three times the number of its present readers. We must help fortify America against the Cliveden set publicists—the Pegler-Daily News-Chicago Tribune ideas.

Therefore we appeal to you to help us cover our annual deficit. It rises this year to \$40,000. This amount must be raised for us to continue existence. As you know, this magazine, because it has never backed down, has not been able to make ends meet by income from advertising, which is the basis of existence for all other magazines. For that reason we incur the annual deficit that you help us cover. We borrow and stint, hold off our creditors all year until this time. Now our creditors are outside our doors, waving their bills. And the bills, as we have explained, are higher than ever before. We must pay them to exist. When we say that we must suspend unless you come to our help, we mean just that. For we have no other place to turn. The reason we have never suspended is that you have always saved the magazine when we have explained the danger. We have never cried "wolf": the beast was always there. And you have always helped us chase him from the door.

Today you must give us greater aid than ever before, because the job is greater. We must win this war. NEW MASSES is a soldier—you must help NEW MASSES fight. Washington once said Tom Paine's pamphlets were worth regiments to him in battle. What is NEW MASSES worth to you? You can make it a battalion in battle; you can make it a regiment. How strong do you want it to be in the greatest battle of all mankind? We wait to hear.

On behalf of the editors,

JOSEPH NORTH.



Paper

Deficit No. 1



Engravings

Deficit No. 6



Promotion

Deficit No. 2



Soviet Cables

Deficit No. 7



Expose Articles

Deficit No. 3



Washington Bureau

Deficit No. 8



Printing

Deficit No. 4



Telephone & Telegraph

Deficit No. 9



Claude Cockburn
from London

Deficit No. 5



Colonel T.

Deficit No. 10

NEW MASSES: VICTORY FUND DRIVE FOR \$40,000

NEW MASSES, 461 FOURTH AVENUE, NEW YORK CITY

Dear Editors:

Enclosed please find \$..... as my contribution towards meeting Deficit No.

Name.....

Address.....

City..... State.....