

Jobs Fight Is Answer To Fascism

AN EDITORIAL

No jobs . . . sorry, not today—come back next time . . . come back in two weeks . . . come back in two years . . . don't ever come back . . . terribly sorry, we're overstaffed . . . now scram buddy, we ain't got no jobs . . .

It's the same everywhere. The youth of America tramp the streets. No jobs. The weeks go by. Politicians drivel about human misery. They deplore; social workers weep; even the President speaks about the under-privileged.

BUT THE FACT REMAINS—THE YOUTH OF AMERICA, 7 million of us, ARE WITHOUT JOBS! For years we have tramped from employment agency to employment agency. For years we have answered every ad in the morning papers, visited everyone who might "have something for me to do." But it's no go. You can't get to first base in this damned system.

And we ask: **HOW MUCH LONGER DO YOU THINK WE ARE GOING TO STAND FOR IT?** How much longer do you think we are going to let ourselves be tossed around by society as if we were 7 million old garbage cans?

NOT FOR VERY LONG, you may be sure. Every one of the 7 million unemployed feels that something must be done. But what? American youth is convinced that things today are all wrong that a lot of big changes are needed in our economic and political system.

Enough of Hog-Wash

That's why they are accepting less and less of the hog-wash dished out by the politicians of the 2 boss parties—the Democrats and Republicans—about "things'll be getting better soon." They know its just so much baloney—even when it comes from the smiling lips of Franklin Delano Roosevelt, the "friend of the forgotten man."

American youth is becoming more and more impatient with those phoney politicians who tell us to accept things as they are. American youth wants action, wants change. And even when the labor lieutenants of capitalism—Green, Lewis, Browder—say: accept things as they are, accept American capitalism because its democratic, even that can't convince American youth which knows better from its actual experience in life.

But the fascists, they promise change. They say they'll end unemployment. Father Coughlin says he'll drive the money changers from the temple. The fascists are bold, decisive, active. And some American youth are falling for this line. Why not, a youthful follower of Coughlin asks himself, these people don't just talk. They're trying to change things.

What Fascism Means

But what does fascism really mean? What the youthful Coughlinites don't understand is that fascism is merely a method, a trick by which precisely the system that doesn't give them a chance to live will be strengthened and continued. For Father Coughlin has declared himself a staunch defender of capitalism. A glance at Germany and Italy will show what fascism really has in store for the youth: the continued rule of the Coupon Clippers, forced labor for youth, low wages and long hours, forced conscription to fight in the next boss war.

Yes, we say, we need change. But a real change. Not to exchange one set of bosses for another, but to get rid of the bosses altogether. Fight against them now.

There's only one answer to the lies and demagoguery of the fascists. That's the Socialist answer. That's the Fight for Jobs. **A JOB FOR EVERY YOUTH! FASCISM MEANS SLAVERY FOR YOUTH. SOCIALISM MEANS FREEDOM AND SECURITY!**

THE

CHALLENGE OF YOUTH

Smash Fascist Gangs!

ORGANIZE WORKERS DEFENSE GUARDS!

Vol. III, No. 9 — AUGUST 1, 1939

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

Price 2 cents

YOUTH! REFUSE TO DIE IN A NEW BOSS WAR!

YOUTH STABBED IN WPA FIGHT

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn. — The unemployed youth of this city, under the banner of the Youth Section of the Federal Workers Local—fighting union of the unemployed—is in the thick of the heroic struggle of the WPA workers to retain decent living standards.

One of the most active members of the Youth Section, Margaret Schoenfeld, was stabbed in a vicious attack which the police staged against the striking WPA workers. Despite this attempt to terrorize the strikers, the picket lines are holding firm and the youth are in the thick of the fight.

There is no doubt that the bosses and the government are trying to smash the labor movement and its unemployed allies by the use of concerted terrorism. Police together with a gang of Edgar Hoover's G-Men—sent here by Roosevelt's administration—attacked a group of several thousand strikers with tear gas and guns. The pickets held their own and Minneapolis WPA remains closed!

Minneapolis is an example to the entire country. The unemployed, the youth and the labor movement—especially the famous Teamsters Local 544—are cooperating to win the WPA strike and are conducting a militant fight.

Support the WPA strikes! Stop Roosevelt and Congress from throwing thousands on the streets to starve! Unemployed Youth demands the right to live! Support the 3-point program for Jobs!

W. P. A. TRAGEDY

EMERSON, N. J.—His pals had spending money and his pals had fun—and when 13 year old Robert Emerson, son of a W.P.A. worker, compared his poverty on July 4th weekend with the pleasures of his friends he decided that life wasn't worth living and went out and committed suicide.

No doubt all the pot-bellied politicians will keep a dead silence about Bob Emerson's suicide! They find such things very embarrassing. It's much more pleasant for them to cut the number of W.P.A. jobs. What do they care if Bobby Emerson and the millions of kids like him don't have a chance in life?

YIPSELS PICKET CONSULATE

Over 50 members of the Young Peoples Socialist League took the theatre district by storm on Friday afternoon, Bastille Day, July 14, with a picketline around the French consulate in a protest demonstration against the jailing of French anti-war militants by the Daladier "decree" government. One of the placards which the picketers carried said: "Free French Anti-War Fighters

This is the story of John Jones (photo below). He was born on a farm in Iowa, or maybe in the slums of New York (or it might have been Maine or California).

His life was no different than that of the average American boy. School, baseball, birth-

Suckers Bait Led Him to . . .



days, Christmas, and long pants. His youth was no different, either. High school, work, pals, girl friend, and hopes—hopes of marriage, of a home, of a future.

When he was sixteen years old, somebody or other shot some kind of an Archduke in some place or other in Europe. On August 2nd, 1914 a great war started over there. But John wasn't interested. He still had his girl friend—and his hopes.

Then one day in 1917, he was nineteen now, the President made a speech. He said a lot of things that sounded fine. "We should fight a war to end all wars." "We should make the world safe for democracy." Everybody was talking war. Particularly the pot-bellied politicians with big lungs and weak minds.

Then Congress declared war. And all over the country they began pasting up posters that said, "Old Glory Calls, Join the Army." John was greatly excited by now. Words kept running through his mind—"The damned Kaiser,

Huns, butchers of children—democracy, war to end all war." John joined the army.

John left his face in the forest of Argonne in France. He came back to live in an army hospital for these many years. He breathes through a mechanical respiratory device. He is fed liquids through a special tube.

And now?

The Kaiser lives on an estate in Holland. Germany is ruled by a tyrannical maniac called Hitler. The banking house of J. P. Morgan and Co. are millions richer than before the war. The "Old Glory" poster is hanging in a museum, yellow and tattered. Democracy is dead in one-half the world and dying in the other half. And the rulers of the world are preparing to repeat the World War on a vaster and more horrible scale.

Maybe John will live until the new war breaks out. But he won't be enthusiastic about it.

. . . A Living Death



He knows now what the fine speeches about "democracy" and "war to end all wars" were. They were bait for suckers. But, in the words of Barnum, "there's a sucker born every minute."

Let's not be a generation of suckers. Let's learn before we leave our faces on some battlefield. Let's learn before we give our blood for the profits of the Sixty Families who rule America.

NEW JERSEY STEEL WORKERS ENDORSE CAMPAIGN TO GIVE JOBS TO YOUTH

NEWARK, N. J.—Another endorsement for the 3-point program for "Jobs-for-Youth" came from the Harrison Nut and Bolt Lodge No. 1012, of the Steel Workers Organizing Committee. The local voted unanimously at a membership meeting to support the campaign to secure jobs for unemployed youth through the 3-point program. The program was presented by a representative of the Youth Section of the Workers Relief and W.P.A. Union.

LAND OF PLENTY

KALAMAZOO, Mich.—A grim tale of a jobless youth, hopelessly facing a bleak future was told here when Jack Wood, 17, was sentenced to the State Reformatory for nine months to five years.

Wood told the Court that he had stolen an automobile in order to be sent to the reformatory, where he could learn a trade and receive treatment for his eyes and other medical attention.

3-POINT PROGRAM FOR JOBS

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

COUGHLIN TRIES TO SMEAR PHILLY LABOR LEADERS

By HARRY MITCHELL PHILADELPHIA, Penn. —

Labeling the leaders of the Philadelphia labor movement as "working under orders from Moscow," Father Coughlin, in a wired address to a Fascist and anti-Semitic rally held here on July 14, indulged in another labor-hating and Jew-baiting speech. The Fascist meeting however, did not pass without protest from the Philadelphia anti-Fascists. The Young Peoples Socialist League (4th International) and its parent organization, the Socialist Workers Party, held a militant picket line outside of the Metropolitan Opera House, where the Fascist rally was being held.

Coughlin resorted to his usual demagogic arguments. He tried to pose as friend of labor. "I am merely a friendly critic of labor," he declared. But the fact that his friendship is really that of one who would plunge a knife in labor's back was seen when he denounced the entire labor leadership of Philadelphia as "Communist." This dragging in of the old red herring is particularly vicious if it is remembered that Philadelphia's labor leaders are as conservative as most A.F.L. leaders. It can therefore be seen that Coughlin attacks not merely Communists, but also conservative labor leaders.

Would Smear Labor

Coughlin declared that the A.F.L. officials "hope to make of Philadelphia another Barcelona. Ask your labor leaders whether they are working under orders from Moscow and they will say 'No'. But the membership card in their pocket will say 'Yes.' . . . I call upon you in Philadelphia to organize the Christian front. . . ."

This obvious attempt to smear the labor movement was answered by the placards of the Y.P.S.L. pickets which read "Coughlin—Hitler's agent" and "Build Workers Defense Guards."

The Fascists still remembering their fiasco of March 23 when a wave of labor protest forced them to cancel their meeting, held this meeting under the greatest secrecy. Admission was by invitation only. It was only 3 days before the meeting that the Y.P.S.L. and the S.W.P. found out about the Fascist rally and immediately began to work for a counter-demonstration.

Unions Respond

Several labor unions responded. The Bakery and Confectionary Workers Union, Local 201 gave a contribution to the fund for the anti-Fascist demonstration. The Laundry Drivers Union. (Continued on Page 2)

Boss Politicians Knife N. Y. School System

With a vicious attack against all "pressure groups" the Republicans in the New York State Legislature passed the education budget cut once more last week. Governor Lehman cooperated by signing the budget bill, thus making it a law. Board of Education President Marshall asked the teachers to take a pay cut in order to make up part of the eight million dollars which Mayor La Guardia and the Republicans cut out of the budget.

A cut in teachers' wages would raise only \$4,000,000 more, Marshall admits, hardly enough to keep the evening schools and trade schools running properly.

Fight to Go on

The fight to restore the budget cuts will be extended to the fall. The Young Peoples Socialist League will advance a demand that Mayor LaGuardia restore his \$3,600,000 cut by introducing a supplementary budget in the Board of Estimate.

The Teachers Guild sent a telegram to Mayor LaGuardia demanding that the Mayor exercise the right to borrow, granted him by the City Charter, to keep educational facilities open. The Joint Committee of Teachers Organizations has placed the problem squarely before the Mayor with the statement "you are now faced with the necessity of finding necessary funds to prevent the curtailment of educational services to the children."

Young Peoples Socialist League units are attempting to organize united front committees in every neighborhood to prepare for action at the first meeting of the Board of Estimate.

Must Explain to Voters

The election campaign this fall will raise once again the issue of educational facilities. Those politicians who voted in favor of the cuts will discover their records to be insurmountable barriers to victory. Mayor LaGuardia's slate for the city council will be forced to explain the stand of the Fusion members of the Board of Estimate who supported the \$3,600,000 cut.

The Young Peoples Socialist League will answer the Republican and Democratic budget cuts by intensifying its "Jobs-for-Youth Campaign" which demands federal aid to education. It places the final responsibility for the trend toward more battleships and fewer schools on the shoulders of the New Dealers in Washington.

Thousands of Youth Stand In Line for Jobs

"Jobs, jobs, jobs. . ."

No, our cockeyed economic system isn't getting healthy. It's just that the newspapers announced that the Municipal Civil Service Commission was offering jobs to auto engineers at salaries ranging from \$1,200 to \$1,500. And the night before the jobs were offered there was a line of 6,500 men waiting outside the door of the Commission, each of them with the fond hope that he would be the lucky one to be given the chance to show this world that he could work like a decent human being.

Finally 58 were chosen. Which left the 15,000,000 other unemployed just where they were before. But if any boss sheet, like the *Herald Tribune* or the *Times*, go around peddling their filthy tales about unemployed not being willing to work and being lazy, just remember this little story and shove their lies right down their throats again.

A SKUNK HUNT

From the "HUNGER FIGHTER", organ of the Newark Workers Relief and W.P.A. Union.

"Last month we reported how the State Senate, in between stalling on relief appropriations, had passed a measure lifting a restriction against shooting skunks.

"This month we can report that although they haven't done anything to appropriate half enough money needed for relief, they are still hot on the trail of the skunk, for now they've passed a law permitting the hunting of skunks by night with lamps.

"What we didn't know was why they need lamps in the State House: there's plenty of light there now."

A NOTE ON POLITICAL PIDDLERS . . . OR NORMAN'S APT SUCCESSORS

By IRVING HOWE

The last issue of the CHALLENGE reported how the Young Communist League delegates to the American Youth Congress voted for a resolution condemning Communism. Since everything except revolutionary Marxism can be expected from the Stalinists, this did not surprise us greatly.

But even we were taken aback to discover that the Socialist Party Youth Section voted for this resolution. We could hardly believe that the Junior Auxiliary of the Friends of Norman Thomas, which has so frequently prided itself on the clarity of its revolutionary politics and the purity of its ethical methods, would sink so low as to vote together with all kinds of red-baiting reactionaries and with Stalinists for a resolution condemning Communism and lumping it in the same category as Fascism and Nazism.

Join Reactionaries

Yet it is a fact. And several comments are necessary.

(1) By its action, the S.P. youth solidarized itself with a reactionary anti-labor and anti-Marxist tendency. We do not doubt that when Mr. Conn voted for the anti-Red resolution he thought that he was dealing a body blow at "immoral Bolshevism" and at "Leninist dictatorship as preached by Trotsky". But it is a fact that the S.P. youth voted and acted together with reactionaries without even trying to distinguish itself from them.

(2) The S.P. youth may claim that they voted for this resolution because they object to Stalinism. But the resolution did not attack Stalinism from a revolutionary point of view—the only way in which it can correctly be attacked. It attacked the very concept of Communism, of workers' power. The Lenin regime in the early days of the revolution was also called a dictatorship. There can be no doubt that the sponsors of the resolution would include Lenin's regime among those they attack—and that is the way the press interpreted it. So that in reality, in voting for this resolution the S.P. youth voted for an attack on the October Revolution, on the first workers' state.

Vote with Stalinists

(3) The S.P. youth has always claimed that Stalinism is the twin and the inevitable outgrowth of Bolshevism. Yet they found themselves voting together with the Stalinists against Bolshevism. The only ones to oppose this resolution were . . . the Bolsheviks, the Trotskyists. Politics makes strange bedfellows . . . especially for centrists.

It is the duty of the militants in the S.P. youth to denounce this treachery. There are no terms too sharp to denounce such an action. We call it by its exact name: aid and assistance to the class enemy. And if the S.P. youth are silent about this matter, they will thereby give their tacit consent to such scabbery.

AMERICA GETS A HAIRCUT



SUBWAY NEWSSTAND BOYS TELL OF WORK FOR LONG HOURS, LOW PAY

By ART PARKS

Colliers is a big corporation. In the New York subway system it has complete control of all concessions—candy stands, newsstands, luncheonettes, flower stands, shoe-shine booths, etc. In fact, it's a billion dollar corporation.

Together with a couple of thousand of other young fellows I work for this corporation. I work on a newsstand which during the very slow season takes in a mere \$200 a day!

But I make 31½ cents an hour. Working a full week I make about \$12. I have to support myself and my mother. So you can see that things aren't so hot by a long shot.

We thought that we were finally going to get a break when the World's Fair came to town. They decided to dress us up in pretty uniforms: a jacket, and a shirt and a tie. We were happy about the whole thing. But a little later we learned that we had to pay for the damned things. They didn't ask us about it. They just told us. We tried to put up a squawk. But we weren't organized well enough. Next time it'll be different.

If you get sick on the job t's

COUGHLIN SMEARS PHILLY LABOR

(Continued from Page 1)

Local 10, promised to send pickets and the Taxi Drivers, Local 156 expressed its support.

When the anti-Fascists went down to the Opera House to demonstrate they were met by a contingent of 200 cops who broke up the picket line by force and arrested one of the anti-Fascists, Louis Roberts.

Brought to court, Roberts was told by the judge: "You Communists ought to be put in jail or sent back where you came from." In view of the above statement, the anti-Fascist is expected to get a real "fair" trial.

Breaks from Y.C.L.

Previous to the demonstration, the anti-Fascists had been greatly hampered by the Stalinists who urged people to stay away from the anti-Fascist demonstration. Edith Marshall, a member of the Y.C.L., broke with that organization because of the fact that the Y.C.L. did nothing against the Fascists, while it was the Trotskyists who led the anti-Fascist demonstration.

too bad. You're out. And working in the damp, unsanitary subways without drinking or washing or toilet facilities. In the summer you sweat off pounds and in the winter you freeze to death. It doesn't do your health any good. Arizona T.B. resorts would be swamped with ex-Colliers boys if they had the money to get out there.

But the worst thing about the whole business is the fact that there's no real future to the job. Hell, you can't always keep going along with a \$12 a week job. One of the boys who works with me, for example, has been going steady with a girl for 3 years. They're both swell kids, in love with each other, but the waiting—after all you can't live on love—is beginning to turn them sour. Two people just can't get along on 12 bucks a week. That's the trap we're in.

But it's not always going to be like this. We had a strike 2 years ago. Won a partial victory. We've learnt and we're learning how to fight. So we're going to go on fighting, every chance we get. Every guy wants a chance for a better life and we're beginning to learn how to get it.

RATS OF A FEATHER

That birds of a feather flock together is an old story, but when rats begin to congregate—that's news! Latest meeting of the anti-Semitic rats is represented by the love feast of fascist demagogue Father Coughlin and William Randolph Hearst, coyote-faced newspaper publisher and Nazi-lover.

In the May 22 issue of Coughlin's scandal rag, "Social Justice", Hearst is revealed as the "sugar daddy" who is helping to finance Coughlin's fascist poison. Under a banner headline "Jews Boycott Hearst for Aiding Father Coughlin" the paper reveals that Hearst's radio station WINS is sponsoring Coughlin's weekly radio lies under direct orders from the boss. To repay Hearst for his "kindness" Coughlin is now attacking every one opposed to Hearst and his yellow journalism as an agent of "Jewish communism".



AND YOUNG PEOPLES SOCIALIST LEAGUE!

AFTER THE PARTY CONVENTION—All the YPSL comrades from New York and out of town that attended the Party Convention found it a very educational one. The report of Comrade Cannon on the War Preparations of the Party was one of the most interesting reports of the convention especially for our youth comrades. The Negro resolution—Unemployed Work—the Press—War and the Fourth International—the Political Resolutions, all proved of interest.

We in the League have especially benefited from the discussion on making the Party a "Campaign" Party. Sending twenty organizers into the field and building the Party Press will aid the League as well build a mass, working class, Marxist Party.

Now the task together with the Socialist Workers Party is getting out and fulfilling all of our tasks. ONWARD TO A MASS SOCIALIST WORKERS PARTY

HERE AND THERE IN THE LEAGUE—The Conference held by the E. V. Debs Unit of New York is an excellent idea. On Sunday July 2nd they held an all day conference where they discussed all the questions of unit work. At such a conference units can discuss the past accomplishments, and shortcomings and prepare detailed plans for future neighborhood activity. Comrades that are interested in this conference should write to the New York Division Office for a copy of the E. V. Debs Conference Bulletin.

Headquarters—San Francisco is another unit that has an excellent headquarters. From their description it easily equals the Youngstown one we described in our last column.

REMINDER—Comrade Gould is on an organizational tour. Prepare to discuss your activities and problems with him.

THE CHALLENGE BRIGADE

By the Business Manager

FROM THE MAIL BOX—Just received the second issue of the Twice-a-month CHALLENGE. It's a swell job. We are increasing our bundle order from 40 to 50 and should soon be taking 75.—R. B. Berkeley.

"Held a street sale on 12th St. and sold 142 copies in an hour and one quarter. Sale Saturday night on 51st St., South Park to State Streets, with squad of 11 comrades and sold 68 papers in one half hour. Mainly used slogans on jobs for youth. Unit 9 really has swell squad. Marion and Sara, plus my shouting, guarantees a good sale wherever we go. We'll sell our bundle completely." S. Storm, Chicago.

"New York Division took over the city beaches and crashed through with a swell sale of "Youth Want Jobs" pamphlets and CHALLENGES. Brown Unit went out into the streets and beaches of Coney Island to chalk up a sale of 75 CHALLENGES. Hill Unit continues its anti-Coughlin cooperation with the Party—sells 50 copies every Friday night. John Reed Unit sold 67 on Fordham Rd. in the Bronx, Coughlin stronghold."—M. Eden, New York.

And there are many other items if we had space to mention them. For example: Los Angeles increased its bundle by 50. Lynn increased its bundle from 25 to 50. Many sections are seldom mentioned in this column, not because they don't do good work, but because they don't report regularly.

FINANCES—We must now admit that since we have been coming out as a Twice-a-month many sections have fallen

down on prompt payments of their bills. We do not want to constantly yell "wolf" but unless we do receive prompt payment in a very short time the CHALLENGE will be endangered.

Financial statements have been sent to all units. PAY IMMEDIATELY. Columbus, Cleveland, Akron are to be cut off unless payment is received. San Francisco, Minneapolis, Newark, Chicago, Philadelphia, and New York are dangerously close to being on the black list. San Diego has been put into good standing. Now let's see if we can have all good news for the next issue.

NEW SUBSCRIPTIONS — In the last issue we started the campaign for 50 new subscribers with every issue. That's a very easy national quota to aim for. But we are sorry to report that we fell short this time.

New York	10
Los Angeles	6
Chicago	4
San Francisco	3
Berkeley	3
Fresno	2
Youngstown	2
Massachusetts	1
Foreign	1
	32

LET'S MAKE IT FIFTY THIS TIME!

SPECIAL NOTICE—For this issue we will have 21 days for sale instead of 14. Since we are a twice-a-month periodical this will happen at least two times during the year. This issue is being mailed on July 21st. The August 15th issue will be mailed on August 11th. MORE TIME—MORE SALES.

CHALLENGE OF YOUTH

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KKK Threatens Terror Against Mexican Farm Youth In West

By LEO LUGO

AZUSA, Cal.—The Klu Klux Klan, America's earliest fascist organization, is making a determined effort to spread its tentacles of race and religious hatred, under cover of an "anti-alien" campaign over this town.

Azusa is a comparatively small town (population about 6,000) in the southern portion of California. The inhabitants are evenly divided between Mexicans and Americans and this makes a "perfect" situation for the Klan. There is a good deal of racial prejudice existing between these two groups caused by the fact that wealthy Americans control the town and all its wealth and try to keep the Mexicans in a condition of semi-slavery.

Fascist organizations are always ready to fish in troubled waters and that is exactly what the KKK is attempting to do. Just a few days ago 15 uniformed Klansmen participated in a burning of the cross ceremony during an open membership meeting. The principal speakers were C. E. Snelson, State Head of the KKK, E. H. Woodward, Grand Kaliff, and Grand Treasurer E. B. Anderson, all of Los Angeles.

Spew Race-Hatred

Under full protection of the police, the KKK leaders made no attempt to conceal their program of race and religious hatred. Expressing hatred and contempt for the Negro these people advocated legislation to "keep him in his place" and to deprive him of the right to vote. In imitation of Hitler and his American stooges like Pelley and Father Coughlin, the KKK leaders blamed the terrible economic conditions of America on the Jewish people. "Get rid of the Jews". "Purify America". "American jobs and money for Americans" etc., were some of the slogans voiced at the meeting.

A leaflet distributed by the Klan read in part, "Become a citizen if you intend to remain in our land. If you do not like our Christian form of government, go back to the land from whence you came". Also, "the Knights of the KKK invite you to aid in the clean-up that must be made

of alien, foreign agitators within our borders."

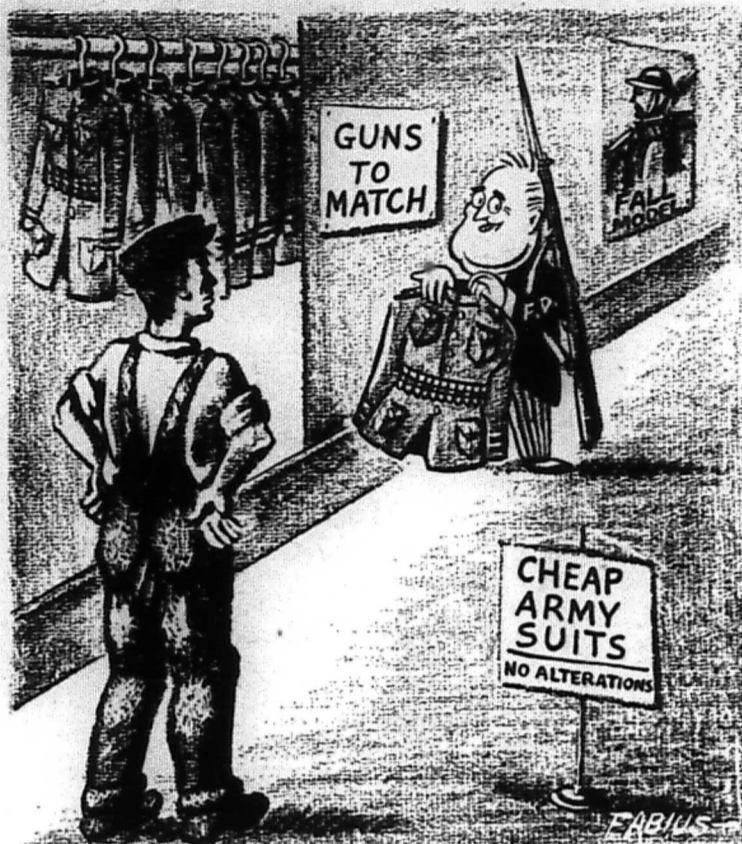
Although the Klan has been spreading anti-Negro and anti-Semitic propaganda, there is not even one Negro family in Azusa and only a few Jewish ones. The real object of the attack is the Mexican population of the town which is beginning to organize to protect itself.

Workers Organize

The Young Peoples Socialist League has been aiding this drive on the part of an organized group of young Mexican workers to defend themselves. Recently, this group fought against a petition campaign to the City Council, sponsored by the reactionary forces of Azusa, the aim of which was to drive the Mexicans from certain sections of the town. The protest was successful and the petition failed.

At the present time, members of the Y.P.S.L. are planning to aid the Mexican workers in a new campaign which is being conducted against the KKK.

ROOSEVELT TAILOR SHOP



Dale Carnegie Gives Youth Fake "Formula" to Get Jobs

Dale Carnegie, the man who has spent the best years of his life advising the world "how to win friends and influence people" has suddenly thrust his head out from behind his host of friends to announce that he knows how youth can get jobs!

In the magazine "Youth Today"—which sells for the price of a mere two bits, so that all unemployed youth will be able to buy it — Carnegie offers the 7,000,000 youth a startling formula with which to get jobs. Sweet-souled Mr. Carnegie, who is everybody's pal, gives four suggestions to unemployed youth. Let's examine them one by one so as to be able to gather the full fruits of Mr. Carnegie's wisdom:

SUGGESTION No. 1—"Don't go to quacks who advertise by mail and promise to tell your future by feeling the shape of your head." Very good advice. But it only tells you what to avoid, not how to get a job. And incidentally, talking of quacks, what about avoiding quack books that say that success can be obtained by being sure to remember your boss's name and being friendly to everyone. Mr. Carnegie?

Back to Your Childhood

SUGGESTION No. 2—"Pursue the interest that gripped you as a child. Jessica Dragonette dreamed of being a great actress and Marconi rigged up an apparatus and began experimenting with wireless telegraphy." This thing is getting more and more fantastic. It's all very well

JIMCROWISM IN NEWARK SCHOOLS

NEWARK, N. J.—When the Youth Division of the Workers Relief and W.P.A. Union, fighting unemployed organization, interviewed Principal Belcher of South Side High School about race discrimination on N.Y.A., he stated that coloured N.Y.A. students were not given clerical work because "the teachers didn't like to sit near them." This Jim Crow principal said that this was because most coloured families didn't use soap. The Youth Division has denounced this reactionary anti-Negro slander. It intends to conduct a fight against Negro discrimination on N.Y.A.

The Youth Division also discovered that the wages of all N.Y.A. girls had been cut from \$6 a month to \$3 a month. Imagine—\$3 for 30 hours of work! When asked about this Belcher declared that there were a lot of people he wanted to help to get on N.Y.A., and he didn't want to appear "hoggish" by asking the state N.Y.A. office for larger appropriations. A self-sacrificing fellow this Belcher — but he seems to be able to stand up pretty well when the students get a 50% cut in pay!

to pursue your childhood interest (despite the fact that most kids dream of being cowboys.) But everyone knows what he wants to be. What Mr. Carnegie doesn't bother telling American youth is how they can get the jobs they want. But wait, let us have patience: there are still two more suggestions.

SUGGESTION No. 3—"Take a test to find out what you're capable of." This is really getting rich. How do you get a job, asks American youth. Why take a test, answers Mr. Carnegie. At least, you'll know what you might work at.

SUGGESTION No. 4—"Pick a job you're fitted for. If you don't like indoor work, don't become a bookkeeper." That's nice, too. But notice that the list of suggestions has been completed and while smooth Mr. Carnegie has told unemployed youth all sorts of nice harmless things about vocational training and keeping your chin up and doing the kind of work you wanted to do when you were crawling around the kitchen floor and staying away from quacks — all except the quack named Carnegie—he still hasn't gotten around to telling them one little thing he promised to: HOW TO GET A JOB.

A Real Program

And the reason for that is very simple. He can't. This Carnegie bird serves as chief glorified press agent for capitalism and tries to lull everybody into accepting things as they are. So he dishes out a line of slick bull about jobs but he can't tell you how to get one. And neither can anyone else. Because there aren't any.

All the Carnegies in the world can't hide the truth: the only way American youth can get jobs is to go out and fight for them on the basis of a good program such as the 3-point program for jobs (printed elsewhere in this issue.) There's nothing else—and all Carnegie's literary drippings can't hide the facts.

Y. C. L. EXPULSIONS RISE

NEW YORK, N. Y.—The wave of expulsions from the Young Communist League for violating the clause of its constitution which prohibits association with Trotskyists continues. Among the recent expulsions which have come to the attention of the CHALLENGE include the case of Margery—, a member of the New York University branch of the Y.C.L., who had not been known to have any disagreements with the Y.C.L. line, and who was expelled because she was seen talking to a Trotskyist in one of her classes!

Another similar case is that of Jeanette—, expelled from a Bronx branch of the Y.C.L. because of personal association with Trotskyists. Reports from Y.C.L. and C.P. branches indicate that the usual lists read at branch meetings of expelled members who disagreed with the party line are getting longer and longer.

A Young Voice From the South Spanish Refugees Tell Tragic Tale

By B. P.

A 14 year old reader living in Florida.

The conditions of people living in Florida are serious. The President once said that the South is economic problem No. 1 of the government, but he never tried to do anything about it because he's more interested in making ready to get us all into another war.

The rich capitalists of the north together with their southern pals have used up the resources of the south and have left only poverty and ignorance behind.

The share-cropper is an example. I've seen him. He slaves on his land the whole year and at the end he doesn't have a cent for all his work and is always owing money to the landlord.

The whole family lives in a 2 room shack not fit for pigs. The landlord always tries to cheat him. There are more white share-croppers here than Negroes. The Negroes are always frightened and scared by the Ku Klux Klan. In order to get free labor on road work and other hard work the Negroes are provoked into quarrels which get them arrested. Then they're sentenced to chain gangs where their hard life begins.

I see them on the road every day, in torn and filthy black and white striped uniforms. They transport them to their work. They look starved and their legs are held down by a heavy ball and chain.

The Ku Klux Klan is a bunch of rich landlords who want to keep the southern workers as slaves. The only thing to do is for the Negroes and whites to join together and kick them out, just like it has to be done up north.

Spanish Refugees Tell Tragic Tale

The heart-rending tale of a youthful Spanish refugee imprisoned in a French concentration camp—there are 40,000 such refugees from Franco's terror—comes to our attention through the French Committee for the Aid of Spanish Refugees. The brutal and inhuman treatment which the "democratic" French government is meting out to the helpless refugees is told in graphic terms by the writer.

This refugee was imprisoned in the Saint Cyprien camp which he says is one of the better camps. Yet it is absolutely unbearable. As the letter states in broken English:

"The first protections have been holes in the ground and covered with old blankets, are more than ledging, 'living tombs.' They have been replaced by huts built by the refugees themselves. . . They sleep on wooden boards, without mattresses. . . The days of rain and wind, water and wind penetrate through innumerable cracks. When a storm agitate the water of the near Mediterranean Sea, violent winds carry the roofs of all these fragile buildings. . ."

No Nourishment

He continues to describe the sparse and poor food which is given the refugees. "Nothing," he says, "what could be considered as a vital nourishment for a human organism."

As for hygiene, "The infectious maladies are very frequent. . . typhoid fever spreads ruin."

The prisoners are allowed to read only the reactionary newspapers. Workers' papers are not allowed.

The French army officers have no hesitation in beating "with Pistles, Fist and Foot" any of the prisoners. Whoever raises his voice in protest is sent to the "Coillure", a fort where the refugees are locked up, forced to work and given a piece of bread as their only food.

Those who are so ready to go out into the battlefields to sacrifice their lives and the lives of others for the glory of the "democratic" countries should take a look at these concentration camps established by the French "democracy". Perhaps it will make them hesitate a bit.

A GRIM CONFESSION

"Ten million potential workers and a total of possibly 30,000,000 people are outside the circle of work, production and income. They are not only a burden—they are an economic loss—to speak with grim realism, the country would be relatively prosperous if they were annihilated."
—Magazine of Wall St. March 16, 1935

EXPOSED!

The Mail Order School Racket

By JESS REVARD

Have you ever heard the oily voice of a radio announcer about taking correspondence courses in "Air-conditioning" or "Diesel" schools? Usually the schools present this field as a "new" one where men are "badly" needed and jobs "highly" paid.

If you have the misfortune to "drop a penny post-card" or a letter "you won't get away so easily with it. You'll be visited by a salesman, flattered, bothered, pestered until you either shoo your dog at him or take the "correspondence school."

The salesman is paid on a commission basis and will not stop to consider whether or not the boy is fitted to take the course; he is selling . . . for a juicy price as high as \$200. He has no interest in telling you that:

Ballyhoo Exposed

(1) The Diesel field is no more unique or specialized than many other fields for which specialized training is not offered. This is true despite all the ballyhoo that is being spread about Diesel training on the radio and in the papers.

(2) An ordinary gasoline or steam mechanic can quickly adapt himself to Diesel work, without taking a correspondence course.

(3) In the manufacture of Diesel Engines the operations are not different than in any other heavy manufacturing.

(4) Persons who are employed to operate Diesel engines require no special training.

(5) There is no special demand for Diesel mechanics. Manufacturers say there are plenty of good mechanics available and indicate that graduates of special "Diesel Schools" are not highly regarded as prospective employees.

The above statements are a summary of the findings of the New York State Education Department (Monograph 93).

"Big Connections"

Many civil service schools likewise pretend to have "high connections"—"Be sure to let us know before you take the exam, we'll fix it up for you so that you won't have to worry." They go so far as to promise you a refund of your tuition if you fail twice in the same exam—without telling you that many years may elapse before a second exam for the same job comes up. The Federal Trade Commission has often ordered these schools "to cease and desist" making false statements in their advertisements—but the warnings remain dead-letter orders.

Many of these civil service schools make believe that their offices are in Washington, D.C., which allows them to pose as an "official" agency. But once enrolled the disillusioned student will receive his course from some hick town miles away from Washington.

Many schools make the first lessons very easy. Later they become so difficult that you can't follow them. Often you have to

drop the course, but you're still bound by contract to pay \$7 a week. This is particularly true of the electrical engineering courses.

Some salesmen will present themselves as being sent by the principal of an important high school or as having connections with well-known industrial concerns and the boy who does not smell the lie will soon be paying for a "correspondence business course" which will take his money without giving him a job.

Beware of Forgers

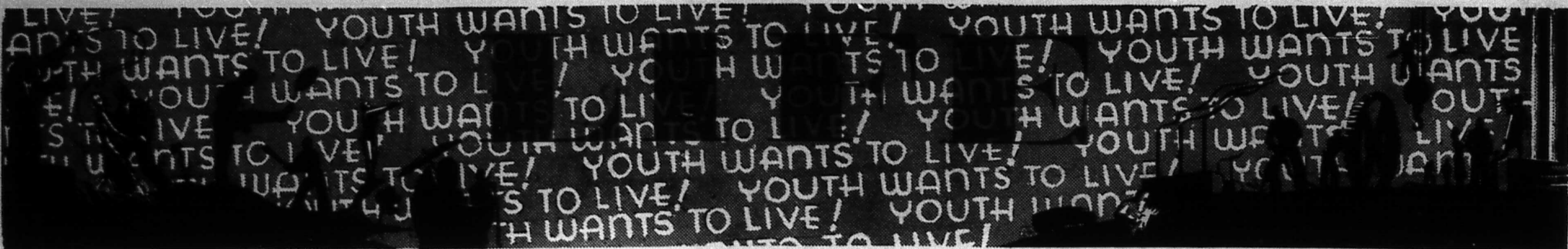
Some schools resort to plain forgery: you sign what you believe to be an application blank and you find out you've signed a promissary note for tuition fees.

Young people and high school graduates should beware of advertisements such as this:

"Make money at home—oil painting photos and imitations—no talent required—easy, fascinating work—\$35 to \$100 a week. Earn while learning."

American youth must beware of such rackets. They are spread all over the country. Instead of depending on the quacks who run these outfits, we must demand:

- (1) Vocational training at factories under trade union control.
- (2) Organization of professional education by the government and paid for by the government.
- (3) Support the 3-point program, the program to provide jobs for youth



It takes a film like "Wuthering Heights" to deliver the most thorough indictment of Hollywood's usual "Boy-meets-Girl" formula. Because here is a picture that shows what heights of beauty a motion picture can reach.

Taken from Emily Bronte's novel of a strange and powerful love, the movie transfers the story of Kathy and Heathcliff to its own medium with great success. The plot is simplicity itself. Heathcliff, a slum ragamuffin, is brought by a kindly squire to live in his country home. The squire's daughter, Kathy, and Heathcliff grow up together as intimate companions. But with the squire's death, his resentful son reduces Heathcliff to a mere stable-boy.

Heathcliff and Kathy, however, live in a world of their own. They meet on a cliff—their castle—where no distinction is known between stable-boy and grand lady. But Kathy is a weak woman. She cannot completely divorce herself from her conventional world of frills and laces and dances. And when Heathcliff finds out that a wealthy young squire has interested Kathy at a dance, he flees in a fit of blind jealousy.

Kathy slowly recovers from his absence. She forgets. Security and position entrance her and she marries. Years later Heathcliff returns. He is now a wealthy person. Their old love begins to rekindle. For a moment, Kathy tries to escape Heathcliff through recourse to the security of her pleasant life. But his taunts and his powerful will finally break her down. Knowing that her life is shattered she loses the will to live and dies. But in her death she finds happiness for a moment in her love for Heathcliff.

Here essentially is the story. Laurence Olivier and Merle Oberon play the leads. Olivier is close to perfection as the wild and sullen lover. But Merle Oberon weakens under the strain of her part and towards the end simpers her emotions more than feels them. There were scenes between the two of gripping beauty. Olivier's characterization of fear and jealousy becomes a stirring portrayal. And in the early scenes Miss Oberon develops much sympathy for her character.

The supporting cast is fine. Especially Geraldine Fitzgerald in a brilliant performance as the girl Heathcliff uses to torture Kathy.

Perhaps most in line for praise are Ben Hecht and Charles MacArthur who turned in a sober and mobile script which yet remained at one with the mood of the novel. Direction was spotty.

But the real significance of the film is as a milestone toward the goal of mature motion pictures which we yet hope to see become the rule instead of the exception.

Open Letter to Cecil B. DeMille
Re: Union Pacific
"Phooey!"

LOU COOPER SAYS . . .

I bumped into an Army recruiting station yesterday which had a sign: "Keep Smiling". That's good advice. Because the way the Coupon Clippers are preparing the next war, we'll all be wearing dead-pans pretty soon.

I Am Interested—

Please send me more information on the aims and activities of the

Y. P. S. L.
116 University Place
New York City

Name

Address

City

You're In The Army Now

By **JOE CARROLL**

If you remember, last time I told you how I'd been sent to the guard-house for not polishing my belt. So here I was, bewildered and scared, sitting in jail in a prison uniform. The jail was a small building with little cages with room enough for four people.

All my life I had avoided being arrested and tried to keep my name as clean as possible, but there I was—just like a common criminal wondering what was going to happen next. My prison companions made me feel at home by sympathizing with the story I told them. The next morning the bell rang at six and we were told to dress and start cleaning up the place. At around 8 o'clock we were marched down to breakfast by a group of armed sentinels. After breakfast I and another prisoner were given sickles and told to cut grass around the officer's quarters where we still had an armed guard at our tail. They must have been terribly afraid of our escaping!

FACES COURT-MARTIAL PLEADS GUILTY

At the end of the day I was told by the prison officer to prepare for my court-martial. When I reported for the court-martial my captain and the prison officer and the ambitious lieutenant were ready to tear me apart. Before I could open my mouth I was asked by the prison officer

whether or not I was guilty. He also said that if I pleaded "Not guilty" the case would be taken to a higher court.

Not looking for trouble I pleaded "Guilty" and was sentenced to two days which I had already spent in jail. That evening I was let out and delivered to my captain by a squad of armed guards.

My bull-headed captain refused to sign my release because it was after three o'clock and told me to report back to the guard-house until the following morning. Feeling disgusted I didn't care just what the hell was going to happen next.

GUY GETS WISE, ANSWERS WITH POKE

From then on the fellows and non-commissioned officers acted very nasty to me until one was brave enough to get up and ask me: "Just who the hell do you think you are trying to run this army?" After taking so much bull and gruff from so many unpleasant people I just upped and slapped this guy square on the puss. After that I was treated with more respect.

The following morning I again stood for inspection with the same belt that had caused so much trouble before. This time when the lieutenant inspected me he said, "Now you look like a real soldier."

Smiling to myself I asked the fellow next to me whether or not

the loogie was crazy and told him that I hadn't touched my belt since he had bawled me out.

When I returned to my barrack I noticed a small crowd around one of the beds where one of the boys lay crying and calling his mother. It seemed to me that this happened very often to the younger fellows who signed up in the army the same way I did.

GETS PAY CHECK BUT NO MONEY

A month later I received my first pay check of \$4. Curious to know why I received such a small sum I asked my captain for an explanation. He showed me a list of bills he had received from the tailor, etc., and also explained to me about the laundry which was \$2 a month and compulsory even though I didn't have any.

After that I began to think that the officers were taking advantage in a lot of petty ways of the fellows. Most of the fellows felt disgusted like me and didn't even bother questioning. We felt that all our lives we had been getting in the way of other people and now that we had signed away our lives for 3 years there wasn't much that could be done about it and that the next best bet would be to try to live through our great mistake until the time when we could get a better life. But that sure would take a lot of patience.

ON THE YOUTH FRONT

By **NATHAN GOULD**

July 14 is France's "Independence Day." It is known and celebrated in France as Bastille Day. July 14, 1939 commemorates the 150th anniversary of the storming of the Bastille. It is the 150th anniversary of the beginning of the great French Revolution, the end of the monarchy, the beginning of the French Republic.

For scores of years the Bastille stood in the heart of Paris, a huge fortress-like prison, known to every Frenchman for its brutality and iniquitous tortures of all enemies of the Monarchy. In the eyes of the French people the Bastille became the symbol of oppression and of the horrors of Bourbon rule.

When the hungry and down-trodden masses rose in revolt in 1789 they focused their wrath upon the Bastille. Behind the banner of "Liberty, Equality, Fraternity" they overthrew the monarchy and established the Republic. The Bastille which stood as a grim reminder of the past was torn down stone by stone and brick by brick. To the French people this event symbolized a new day.

Bastille Day became the occasion of great jubilation by the French people. For 150 years every July 14th has been celebrated as the day of freedom. For one full day the streets of the French cities are turned over to the populace. Streets are closed to traffic. Orchestra stands appear everywhere. There is dancing in the streets and singing in the Cafes with the French celebrities and public figures mingling with the masses. It is a real democratic holiday.

In recent years, however, these joyful celebrations have given way to demonstrations of

another kind. Street dancing has been subordinated to huge military shows. This year especially, with the war crisis over Danzig, the French imperialist government will distort Bastille Day by the biggest military display in French history. The French Army will be joined by a fleet of the British air force as a threat to the axis-powers.

The French masses have little to be joyful for, on Bastille Day of 1939—for Bastille Day of 1939 will "celebrate" a new stage in the development toward war.

The 150 years that have passed since the storming of the Bastille have brought many changes in the French Republic. "Liberty, Fraternity, Equality" are a mockery. The "Liberty" of 1789 is now mocked by the 3-year conscription law which forces youth into the army at an early age. It is mocked by the semi-fascist government of Daladier and his Decree Laws. It is mocked by the imprisonment of thousands of French revolutionists who dare to speak out against the tyranny of the French boss class.

The "Equality" of 1789 is mocked by the exploitation of millions of French workers and peasants, by the brutal oppression of millions of French colonials, by the hunger and unemployment of the French masses contrasted to the great wealth and comfort of the "200 Families" who own and control French industry and the government.

In 150 years many new Bastilles have been built. They harbor not the enemies of the Monarchy but the enemies of the French boss class.

In one of these Bastilles sits our comrade Steve, the leader of

the JSR (Revolutionary Socialist Youth of France).

I met him in Europe in July, 1938. The only name that I have ever known him by is "Comrade Steve." He was about 20 years old when I met him, but he already had in his credit a long history of struggle. Next to Comrade Hic, the leader of the 4th International of Youth, Comrade Steve is unquestionably the outstanding leader of the Trotskyist youth movement of France.

We worked together in the preparation of the International Youth Conference. He could not even attend that conference to witness the fruits of his efforts as he was called to military service immediately before the conference. His absence was keenly felt by all of us.

Those of us who met Comrade Steve always recall his participation in discussions; his small piercing eyes; his good humour; his clear thoughts. Most of all, we were impressed by his great energy, his sincerity, his devotion, his courage.

Because of his revolutionary devotion, his desire to win freedom for the French working class, Comrade Steve is now imprisoned in one of French Bastilles.

He was thrown into a French prison by the Daladier "democratic" government because of a sticker which the JSR had put out saying: This is not our war! For that "crime"—fighting against the new war of the bosses—Steve and thousands of others like him have been thrown into prison, many of them being held in solitary confinement.

The French working class is preparing a new Bastille Day—one that will destroy the French ruling class, will tear asunder all the remaining Bastilles and will give real freedom to the French masses.



By the time you read these lines, it will be just 25 years since the World War broke out. Different people will commemorate that event in different ways. The bosses and their governments will remember the last war—by preparing for the next one. We, however, will remember the World War by continuing and intensifying our fight against their war preparations.

Sometimes I have the feeling, though, that in our eagerness to get across our analysis of why imperialist wars are caused and how the workers can stop them—which, let it be remembered, is the only correct analysis—that we tend to lose sight of what war actually means in terms of the workers and the soldiers as human beings. We sometimes forget that the things that are blown to bits in the war for the profits of the bosses are living people, like you and I, and not robots.

A few weeks ago I read for the second time the famous book, "All Quiet on the Western Front" by Erich Remarque. It is a book about which every one knows but which very few people have actually read or taken the trouble to understand. As you read through the pages and you see how, slowly and inexorably, the group of fine and lovable German youths are being ground to death in the war machine of German capitalism—just as the French youth was being ground to death by French capitalism—you feel like crying out to the "Lets-go-to-war-for-democracy" boys: Look, for God's sake, this is what is going to happen to us if we're taken in by the fancy speeches of the war-mongers!

TELLS TRUTH

There is no better place to find out what the last "war for democracy" did to the youth and the workers than to read some of the really good books on the war. I personally think that "All Quiet" is tops for showing what really happens in the front lines. But there are many other fine books like it.

For example, Henri Barbusse's "Under Fire" shows the same thing that "All Quiet" does, except that Barbusse writes about Frenchmen. In his book, though, you also get the beginning of the waves of working class revolt, that was to rock all of Europe, in the scenes where the French soldiers begin to speak of "Brother Liebknecht" the great German workers' leader.

In America, too, the writers were profoundly influenced by the War. There is hardly a book written since 1914 that did not deal, directly or indirectly, with either the hell of the War or the sour taste that it left in the mouth of the world afterwards.

POST-WAR LIFE

John dos Passos, in his "Three Soldiers" wrote a simple but very moving story of three ordinary young American fellows who are shipped off to France to "make the World safe for democracy." And in his later series of novels, collected under the title of "USA", he described in vivid detail exactly what the war meant in terms of American life after it was all over. The soldiers returning without a chance to get a job again; the disillusioned idealists who found out that the war was for boss profits all along; the people who came back to America from the War and couldn't adjust themselves to the new life, who feel that everything is empty and meaningless, who find that the only attitude they can adopt to life is a cynical Bohemianism—all these march through dos Passos' book.

And finally there is Ernest Hemingway's one good novel, "Farewell to Arms," a really pathetic story of a young soldier who's been shoved around plenty by the war and who has the good luck to fall in love with a fine girl—only to have her die in childbirth. Hemingway is telling us here that even those soldiers that aren't killed will have their whole lives ruined by the after affects of the war. No one, he says, can escape it. It drags everyone to hell.

What a world of good it would do some of these people in America, who are hell-bent to go and pull Chamberlain's and Daladier's chestnuts out of the fire by starting a war, to read some of these books. Then they might see why we revolutionary Socialists are opposed to supporting any boss war. If we're going to fight, lets fight for our own freedom, for the cause of the workers. But not a penny or a man for the bosses' war. We ought to learn from the experience of last time.