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This book by Max Eastman was the first work in the English language to tell the truth about the struggle in the Russian Communist Party between the Opposition led by Trotsky, on the one hand, and Zinoviev, Kamenev, Bucharin, Stalin on the other. You will have an excellently drawn picture of the beginnings of this fight after reading this book. The Militant has succeeded in getting the last few dozen copies of this book, of which no other edition exists. It has been sent to us from England, the American edition being exhausted. It sells for \$1.00, but you can get it free of charge by turning in 3 yearly subs (at \$2.00 each) or 6 six-month subs (at \$1.00 each).

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:-: UNDER THE LASH OF UNEMPLOYMENT :-:

The Crime of Being Jobless

DETROIT—There is one less jobless worker in line at the Ford Rouge plant now. A well-fed brute in the uniform of a policeman killed him as he stood in line among 12,000 others in vain search for a job. Not a word of it has been whispered in the press. What's one worker more or less?

Eyewitnesses described the slaying as follows: "Armed cops were walking up and down the line," they said. Where they couldn't find trouble they tried to start it. They displayed their guns and clubs arrogantly and abused the jobless without provocation.

Clubbed to Death

"It so happened that this one fellow was slightly out of line, although he had been there since 5 the night before. He was tired, hungry, and cold. The cop got nasty with him and tried to pull him out of line. The worker refused to get out of line. He said he'd been there for many nights and he wasn't going to get out just because a cop told him to. The policeman raised his club and brought it down with smashing force behind the man's ear. The man fell like a log. He didn't make a move. The cop looked surprised and called for a wagon. They carted the dead man on and drove off while cops began busting up the line."

Workers are returning from the Rouge battered and bruised with stories rivalling those from the company towns of Pennsylvania. Men have been making fire with waste paper to keep themselves warm, for example. The cops have been assiduously and brutally breaking up even these small gatherings of men. Workers congregated inside the fence around the employment office have been driven out daily by hundreds of sleek cops armed with guns and clubs. Even workers who have stood for 12 hours or more are being shown no mercy now. "Smash the unemployed" is the order of the day.

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LABOR CAMP JOBS 1-10TH OF FORMER YEARS

NEW YORK—The shipment of men to labor camps this spring is 1-10th of what was in former years, the Salvation Army reports. The supply of odd jobs is almost 1/10 and around New York.

1,000 men waited two hours in the line for free Army tickets good for 3 cent ten cent meals in Bowery restaurants. For the first time we have allowed men to sleep in chairs or on the floor in our waiting room," says Lieut. Col. W. Winchell. "450 have slept this way on the average. Hundreds are walking the streets."

The Census Taker Reports

NEW YORK—

An inkling of how devastating the extent of unemployment has become in proletarian sections of New York City was given me the other day by the enumerator sent to chalk me up for the Wall Street census. This nose-checker revealed, under questioning that in the single 17th Street block between Avenue "A" and First Avenue, a typical East Side tenement street, the wage-earners of 150 families out of the 230 canvassed are jobless. If what the mincing capitalist rags call "idleness" obtains on the same appalling scale throughout the East Side, and the chances are that it does, then more than 55 percent of the workers in this slum area are now gorging themselves on Hoover "prosperity".

It is a foregone conclusion that the capitalist government will take mighty good care to hide its findings on the unemployment situation, though the number of radio-owners abroad in the land will undoubtedly be made public the day the count is completed, as one more irrefutable proof to the world-at-large of the American "peepuls" luxurious standard of living. But perfume the crisis as they may, the shekel-swine cannot pollyanna an empty stomach a damn's worth; the jobless army exists, no matter how often the prostitute press whoops it down in print. Furthermore, it is a gathering torrent thundering more and more ominously about the dikes of moneybags as the need of relief becomes daily more urgent.

It is the job of the Communist vanguard to direct this torrent of discontent overcome its diffusion and turn it, with the employed masses which likewise are being whipped up by the winds of crisis, into one powerful stream. But the apostolic Stalin leadership, secure from reality in its high ivory dome, sweeping the scene through the trick binoculars of the "third period", sees this gathering torrent already as a raging flood washing out the very foundations of American capitalism. And the tragic part of it is that the self-deluded Centrists are formulating tactics accordingly, tactics calculated, not to harness the power of the jobless and employed masses, but to render it more diffuse. The chief slogan raised on May Day for instance, was the "mass political strike", with its connotations of a swiftly approaching revolutionary situation. At a time which calls for a united front of all Left wing forces to guide and lead the fight for work or compensation, unemployment insurance, the 7-hour day and the five day week, etc., the C.P.U.S.A. persists bull-headedly in its narrow sec-

tarian policies, going so far as to unseat delegates from opposition Communist groups at its "united front" unemployment conferences.

The last unemployment conferences in New York, truly "national" in scope, was an afterclap to March 6 such as would have awakened a dead and buried Marxist to the true state of affairs as regards the Party's "leadership" of the jobless. The American Stalinists, however, wandering boozily in the gases generated by the Daily Worker, stick to their ivory tower and chart another "victory". Where were the 110,000 unemployed New York workers whom the Party claimed to have rallied to its leadership when this conference opened? Among the handful of "unemployed" present, called to prepare for the "huge" July 4 meeting in Chicago, it required the most diligent kind of sleuthing to discover one face which had not been a landmark in Union Square for years.

A kind of wry humor was afforded us by the spectacle of the demon-theoretician of the "third period" Earl Browder, coming out in the Daily Worker (4-19-30), against ultra-Leftism and roundly scolding an over-zealous rank and filer who had brought forward the slogan of "capture the city hall" at a Party conference, possibly the same unemployment meet. Well, and why not "capture the city hall"? Is this not the "third period"? And if this period is so close to the revolutionary situation that it is permissible for Browder and Company to call for a "mass political strike" on May Day, and to organize Workers Defense Corps for battle against Whalen's cossacks, and if the foundations of Wall Street are already giving way, what is so politically damnable in the over-zealous comrades slogan? Who shall say that what is sauce for Browder is not also sauce for the rank and file, misguided by Browder? And by the way, Browder belaboring ultra-Leftist adventurism somehow or other recalls the equally delectable show given by Lovestone when he was furiously lambasting the "right danger" between venomous attacks on the "Trotskyists".

No, unless the workers themselves drag Browder and his ilk down to earth and force the Party to adopt a coldly realistic policy, which can only be determined with a correct political line, the jobless army will remain helplessly unorganized and will spend its force to no purpose, the bureaucrats stupidly allowing its potentialities to trickle away into futility, to the irreparable damage of the labor movement in this country.

—X. WILKES

He Starved Amid Plenty

PITTSBURGH—There is a halt in traffic along one of Pittsburgh's main streets. The curious collect, a morgue ambulance arrives, and a policeman hauls from a miserable hole in a concrete wall one of the late unemployed.

Unmistakable signs show he was jobless. His clothing was obviously of the donated kind. He was shoeless. His hair was white—perhaps he died for the crime of passing the age deadline. His frame, once powerful was shrunken.

The Crime of Joblessness

Since he made his home on a busy street, they can't call him a "recluse" as they do other jobless who find quiet places to die, far from the busy profit-making that will have none of them.

Three steel workers were classed as "recluses". Past the deadline, they subsisted in a riverbank shanty, living on what they could comb from the water. One of them died, and the other two cought the poorhouse.

Another feature story was "Rambler's Row" a collection of pieced together shanties along a railroad track. The human interest included a picture of Stanislaw, the bearded patriarch of the colony of misery. Stanislaw, 60, was frozen to death the morning Andy Mellon reached his 75th birthday. Spring has come and "Rambler's Row" is breaking up.

Pittsburgh's one breadline has closed its doors. The Pittsburgh Federation of Social Agencies branded it "unnecessary, unwise and demoralizing to the community".

"We are feeding every day an average of 2,000 men," said the line's directors. "We know they are hungry. One man has fainted from lack of food. Since the soup kitchen has been operating, panhandling on downtown streets has diminished. We absolutely know from careful statistics that 7 out of 10 are honest, hardworking men. There are in the neighborhood of 3,000 unemployed homeless men in the city."

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MASTER PLUMBER'S OFFENSIVE

PLAINFIELD, N. J.—Master plumbers of this city have incorporated themselves as "Master Plumbers, Assn., Inc." Their purpose is for the "protection of trade and social purposes". What it really means is the boss plumbers will soon come out for the open shop. Several shops have started and installed scabs on jobs. May 1 is the time set for the journeymen plumbers to ask for an increase of \$1.20 per day. It is expected that the battle for open or closed shop will start then.