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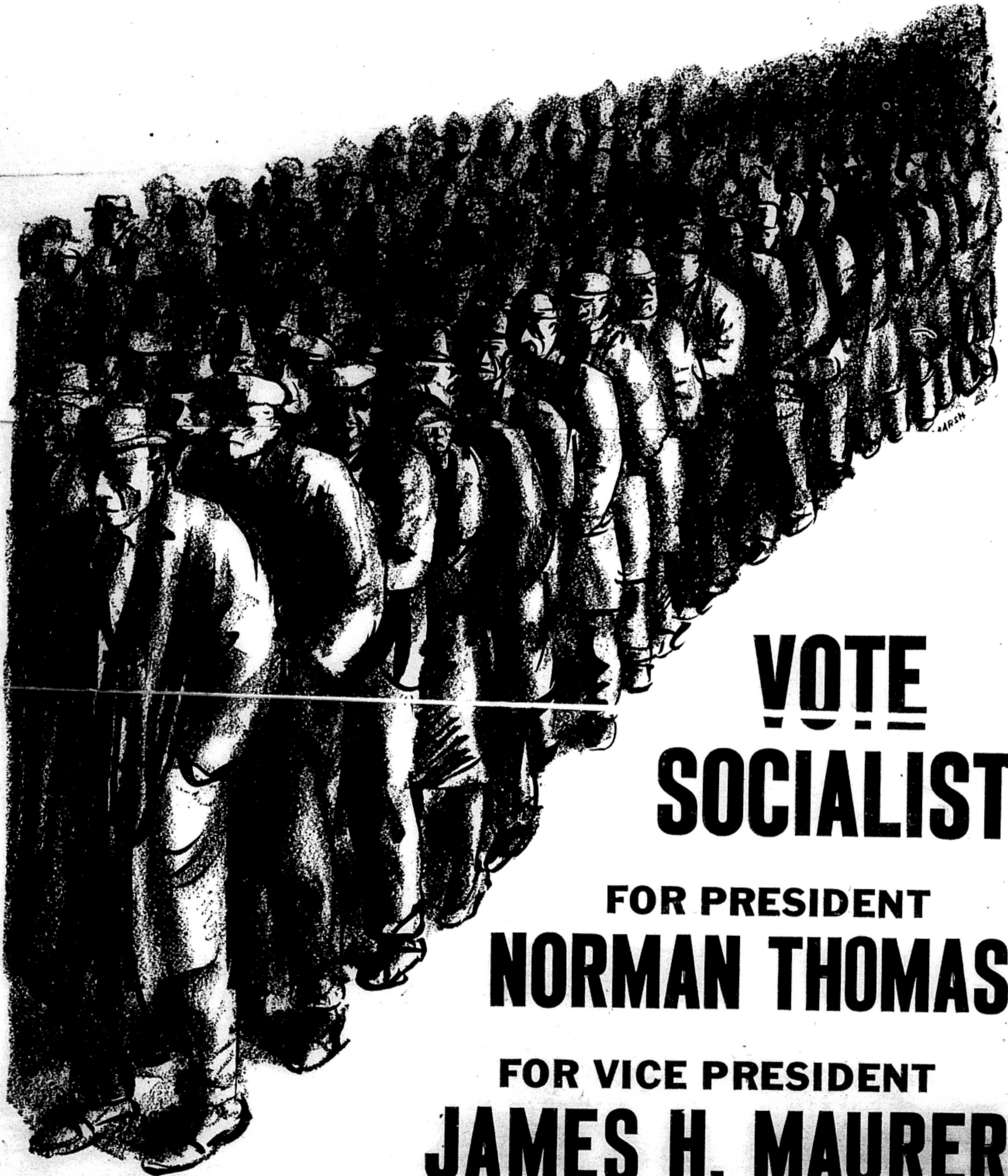
America For All
AMERICA FOR ALL

No. 6

SEPTEMBER 10, 1932

Chicago, Illinois

REPEAL UNEMPLOYMENT!



**VOTE
SOCIALIST**

**FOR PRESIDENT
NORMAN THOMAS**

**FOR VICE PRESIDENT
JAMES H. MAURER**

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Socialism
 "SOCIALISM is that policy or theory which aims at securing by the action of the central democratic authority a better distribution and in due subordination thereunto a better production of wealth than now prevails."
 —Encyclopedia Britannica.

**THOMAS, DEBS
 APPEAL FOR AID**

FOR ILL. MINERS

SPRINGFIELD, Ill. — The Midwest Striking Miners' Relief Fund, set up by the Springfield Socialist party and the industrial department of the Young People's Socialist League, announces the completion of a national committee to sponsor a country-wide appeal to be made for the striking coal diggers of Illinois and Indiana.

The committee now lists among its members Duncan McDonald of Springfield, Ill., Norman Thomas of New York, Ralph Chaplin of the General Defense Committee, Chicago; John Dewey of New York, Leo Krzycki of Milwaukee, Heywood Brown, Upton Sinclair, Roy Burt of Chicago and Theodore Debs of Terre Haute, Ind.

and clothing to be shipped direct to Midwest Striking Miners' Relief Fund headquarters, which have been donated by the Slovene hall at 1031 S. 11th st., Springfield, Ill. Cash contributions should be addressed to Harold Kelso, treasurer, at 549 Randolph st., Chicago, Ill.

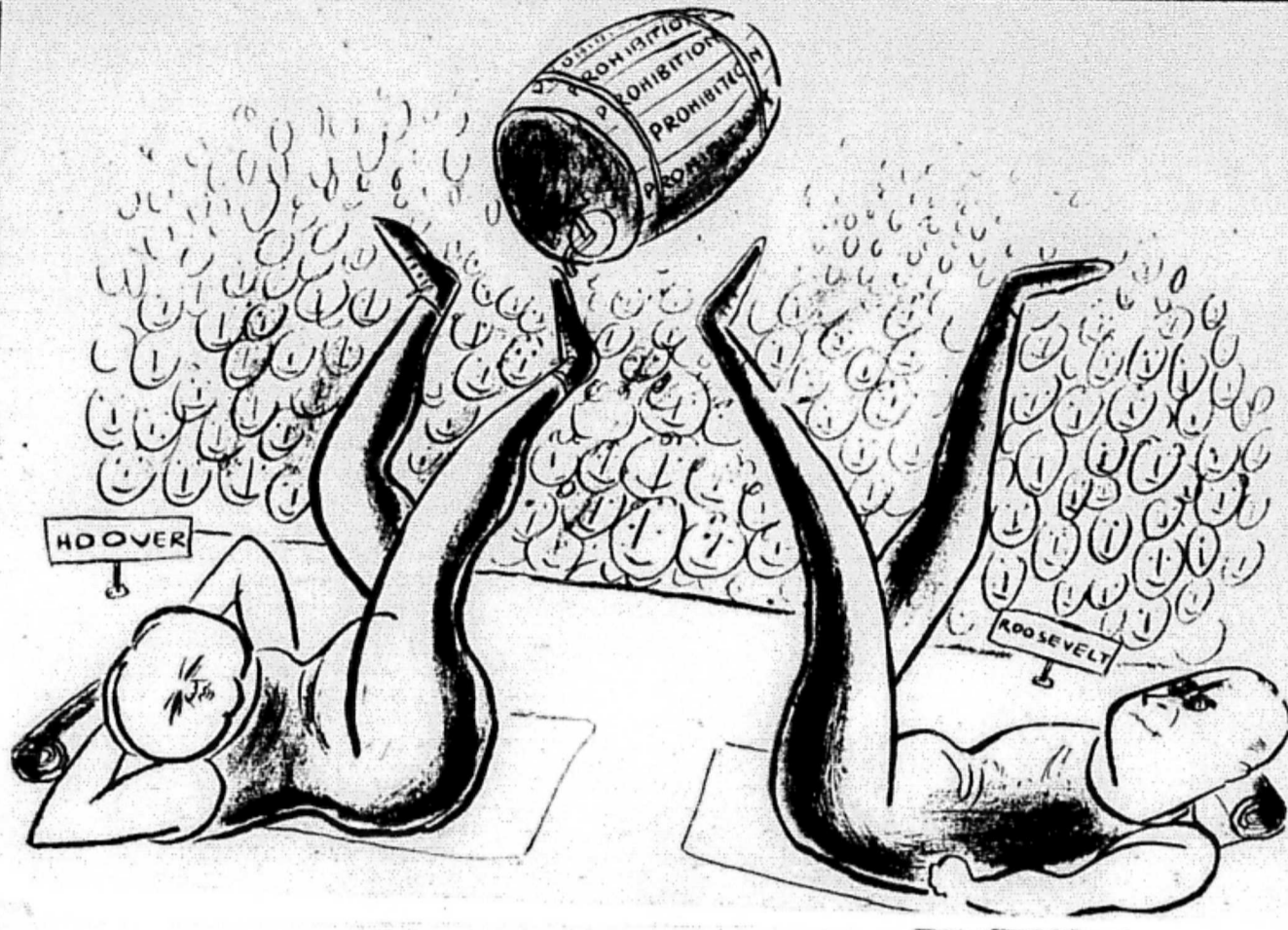
Although the Midwest Striking Miners' Relief Fund has been in existence less than a week, many cash contributions have already been received. The first reaching the fund came, respectively, from the Emergency Committee for Strikers' Relief through Norman Thomas and the strike relief fund of the Young People's Socialist League of Greater New York. Winston Dancis, executive secretary of the New York Young Socialists, announces that the Y. P. S. L. circles of New York will hold a tag day for miners' relief, Sept. 17th and 18th.

**Where You Can Hear
 Norman Thomas:**

- Sept. 9th—Cleveland, O.
- Sept. 10th—Erie, Pa.
- Sept. 11th—Metuchen, N. J.
- Sept. 13th—Queens County, N. Y. C.
- Sept. 14th—Nassau County, N. Y.
- Sept. 14th—Over nation-wide hook-up N. B. C. chain.
- Sept. 15th—Greenwich, Conn., 11 a. m.; Stamford, Conn., 12:30 p. m.; New Milford, Conn., 3 p. m.; Danbury, Conn., 5 p. m.; Norwalk, Conn., 8:45 p. m.
- Sept. 16th—Waterbury, Conn., 12:30 p. m.; and Torrington, Bristol, New Britain and Meriden, Conn.
- Sept. 17th—White Plains, N. Y.
- Sept. 18th—Town hall, New York City.
- Sept. 18th—Over station WOR, New York City, 5:45 p. m.
- Sept. 19th—Campaign dinner, Mecca temple, New York City.
- Sept. 20th—Schenectady, N. Y.
- Sept. 23rd—Traverse City, Mich.

**Where You Can Hear
 James H. Maurer**

- Sept. 10th—Seattle, Wash.
- Sept. 11th—Portland, Ore.
- Sept. 12th—Eugene, Ore.
- Sept. 13th—San Jose, Cal.
- Sept. 14th and 15th—San Francisco, Cal.
- Sept. 16th—Bakersfield, Cal.
- Sept. 17th, 18th and 19th—Los Angeles, Cal., and vicinity.
- Sept. 21st—San Diego, Cal.
- Sept. 23rd—Yuma, Ariz.
- Sept. 24th—El Paso, Tex.



—Drawn by A. Birnbaum.

Milestones of Progress

By W. E. WOODWARD

HUMAN progress keeps moving on, in spite of the depression. Maybe you think that is all boloney, that I don't know what I am talking about, and that human progress is afflicted just now with jerking paralysis. All right, I'll prove what I say. Please read these notes of current events, and be convinced. Most of them have been taken from the newspapers.

Travel Notes: *Do you know that roller across the continent? ... actually. They did it on a bet. ... Their achievement inspired two other men to do something bigger. ... They put a Ford car in reverse and backed it all the way from New York to Los Angeles. ... And, as I write these words, an even more remarkable feat is being done. ... A man out for a record is engaged on rolling a peanut from St. Louis to Jacksonville. ... These happenings show the temper and energy of the American people in a time of discouragement.*

Economy Notes: —J. P. Morgan is asking for a reduction of the tax assessment on his new Long Island property. ... He bought it last year. ... It adjoins his estate at Glen Cove. ... Paid only \$1,284,000 for it. ... Now he claims that it is not worth that much, and he wants the taxes reduced. ... Very likely they will be. ... And do you know that the salaries of the big movie stars are all going down, as a measure of economy? ... Miss Constance Bennett, for instance, is now paid only \$10,000 a week. ... Think of that! ... Slashed to the bone. ... And the pay of the salesgirls in Wanamaker's New York store has been cut from \$12 to \$11 a week. ... The management of the store says wages were "adjusted" to fit the lower cost of living. ... And there's Henry Ford, who was long famous for his minimum wage of \$5 a day. ... He's adjusting wages too. ... It is \$3 a day now, and if you don't like it you quit. ... Economy, of course, but it does seem that it may be carried too far. ... Take the case of a certain Harvard graduate whom I have known for 15 years. ... He has been thoroughly adjusted. ... I met him on the street yesterday and his total assets were 13 cents. ... He lost his job two years ago, can't find another one, has spent all his savings and for the last two weeks has been sleeping on the grass in the park. ... very economical. ... no room rent. ... And, right on top of that, here's a circular in the mail from the most exclusive high-hat men's furnishing store in New York, in which I am informed that the price of their finest grade of silk pajamas has been reduced from \$22 to \$14 a pair.

Prosperity Notes: —At a fruit store on Madison ave., New York, they sell peaches wrapped in cellophane. ... Ten cents a peach. ... Prosperity must be just around the corner. ... In July a man I know

bought 5,000 shares of American Telephone & Telegraph stock on margin. ... The price was 72. ... Last week he sold his 5,000 shares at 110. ... Profit, \$190,000. ... On the strength of his wonderful luck he invited me to dinner. ... I did my best, picking out expensive dishes, to run up a bill, but after all I ate only \$11 worth. ... My former stenographer put her savings of 20 years in the purchase of New York suburb. ... She now saved \$16,000 as a provision for old age. ... The mortgage on the house has just been foreclosed. ... Her savings are gone to the last penny. ... The bank said it was too bad, but under new ownership the house will be in stronger hands. ... And, of course, that's some-

thing. ... There's more actual cash in American banks than ever before in the nation's history. ...

SOCIAL NOTES:—A member of a New Jersey woman's club whom I met at a party said she was astonished at me being a Socialist. ... Astonished why? ... Well, did I believe in taking people's property away from them and drinking beer in dirty back rooms and never taking a bath?

Comforting Notes:—It is rumored that Andrew Mellon former secretary of the treasury, lost millions mess. ... it sounds too good to be true. ... But here's one that is true. Samuel Insull, publicity magnate and God Almighty of the middle west, really did lose everything but his shirt in his recent smashup. ... Hasn't got a cent to his name. ... So far this is the brightest spot in the depression.

X-Rays

Socialism for the Farmer

By JOHN M. WORK

I WAS born and raised on a farm in the golden heart of the corn belt and have been in more or less close touch with the farming industry ever since—close enough to lose some dough in the farmers' deflation. This, I take it, is the "personal touch"! I write on the subject with less hesitation than I otherwise would.

The deflation has cleaned the farmers more effectively than the old fanning mill cleaned their timothy seed.

The farmers' deflation began in 1920 and has continued ever since. The industrial depression merely accentuated it.

Farmers who once were well off and considered themselves fixed for comfort in old age are now in poverty.

Farm mortgages have increased and the quantity of products necessary to pay interest and principal have also increased, because of the lower prices of farm products.

The proportionate number of tenants has increased. The tenants have lost hope of owning farms. Most of them are hopelessly in debt.

Many hundreds of banks in the rural regions have "busted." Large numbers of farmers owned stock in these banks. In many instances the stock was assessed 100 per cent to aid in paying creditors. They lost the stock and the 100 per cent besides, if they were able to pay the latter. Many lost their land or had to mortgage it heavily to pay the 100 per cent assessment. In spite of all this, these banks usually paid out only a fraction of their obligations, with consequent loss to multitudes of depositors.

In short, the farming industry is in a very bad way. It is but little short of a wreck.

We Socialists have always told the farmers that we had no intention to force them into socialized farming.

But, in my judgment, socialized

farming is their only salvation just the same.

We shall not, when we have the power, insist upon the farming industry being socialized against the will of the farmers, but I think it is strictly up to us to educate the farmers in the advantages of socialized farming, so that they will want it.

If large farms were owned collectively and farmed co-operatively the farmers could live in villages and have all modern conveniences. Except at certain rush time they could have as short hours of labor as the industrial workers, instead of working about twice as long. In a socialized regime their incomes will also equal those of the industrial workers.

If farm women ever get an inkling of these facts the day of socialized farming will dawn. Individualized farming is hell for the women. It is conceivable that there may be men who would prefer to slop around in mud and penury rather than work with others—but not the women. The woman folks would leap at the chance to escape from their present slavery if they only knew that there is a way of escape.

In the meanwhile, the socialization of the other industries would help even the individualized farmer a good deal. It would afford him lower freight rates, the elimination of middlemen, and a far better market for his products. But nothing less than the socialization of farming can give him short hours of labor and equalize his income with that of the industrial workers.

**My Race
 for
 Congress**



By
**HEYWOOD
 BROWN**

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

SEPT. 6, 1930.—(A campaign address)—I'd like to talk about peace tonight. Of course, we have the Kellogg treaty which is supposed to have given us universal peace. But peace hasn't been what you might call universal. There's been bickering here and bloodshed there. The marines have landed now and then on some distant shore. And other peoples have had even bigger fights. One way to get rid of war is to put aside warlike thoughts and warlike things. There's no point in being too pious about it, of course. I tried that on my son. He was out in the sandpile with another kid, playing war with lead soldiers. They had a couple of boxes for forts and cannon pointing at each other.

I stopped and endeavored to get them interested in a new game.

"Let's pretend," I suggested, "that these wooden boxes aren't forts. We'll call them churches. They look just as much like churches as they do like forts. Now the game is to see which preacher can get the largest number of parishioners into his church. But of course he can't actually grab them by the collar. He's got to talk them into his church."

I got two vetoes on that game right off.

A Play About War

We'll never have peace just by taking the stand that some wars are better than others. Just being a little choosy about wars won't help. Every nation which has ever fought since the beginning of time has been wholeheartedly and sincerely convinced that its side of the wrong.

I remember a play which was written to satirize the way wars are brought about. There was a villain who thought it would help his fortunes if United States should fight Mexico. The audience sat in on even his most secret moves. At times his devices were so barefaced that we all laughed.

The villain got his war. The war for which there was no cause except lies and invention and propaganda. But then there came a scene which ruined the play. War had been declared. Suddenly screen and sound pictures were introduced into the play. Trumpets sounded. Men in uniform marched down the avenue. Bands blared. There came the soldiers marching, marching as to war. Suddenly a man in the audience applauded. Another took it up. A woman in a back row shouted out something. In a few seconds almost everybody in the theater was applauding. The spirit of war had seized them. The spirit of brass bands and trumpets and watch your neighbor and my country, right or wrong.

A Well-Timed Laugh

One man laughed out loud. Maybe it was the author. The laugh brought the audience back to its senses. Suddenly they realized that they had made fools of themselves—that they had allowed themselves to be worked up to warlike fervor.

If a fake war in a play could do that, just consider what a real war can do. And in the case of a real war there never will be anybody to laugh and bring us back to our senses. We wouldn't let him laugh.

And so I say that not only should we steel our hearts against war but that we should never be willing even to come close to it. The duty of this generation and the next and the next is to build up the spirit of the Kellogg peace pacts to make paper tougher than armor, to make ideas more powerful than big guns and good-will more exciting than a brass band.

And so I suggest that we build our Socialist Party. It can be a stone wall over which the war-makers can never pass. In our growing party lies the greatest hope for a warless world. We've got to see that our party grows up bigger and stronger. Its strength will be and must be the protection of your child and mine in the days to come.

I don't want those lead soldiers in the sandpile to come to life.