APPLICATIONS COMING AS OCTOBER 3 NEARS

Fall Term Will See Score of States and Occupations Represented

Students from Vermont to California, and on down Germany, will fill the attendance for the fall quarter of Commonwealth's tenth year. It is divided by applications from prospective students. Twelve other states will be represented in the enrollment for the term beginning October 2; applications to date show.

Many new students have indicated their desire to study at Commonwealth and of the summer group now on the campus, ten will remain to continue their work. In addition, five former students will return.

From Many States

Illinois will probably lead in the number of students enrolled with New York and California close seconds. Prospects indicate that Wisconsin, Pennsylvania, Texas and Ohio will send two students each, and one application has been accepted from each of the following states: Vermont, Montana, Minnesota, New Jersey, Missouri, Oklahoma and Maryland. The foreign country represented will be Germany, with a single student.

Many vocations, from clerking in a Manhattan department store to sheep herding in Montana, are represented in the applications of the students. Some of the ex-collegians have done the customary table waiting and dishwashing; others, workers all their lives, have had to earn their living in mines, factories, on farms and by doing odd jobs. Labor conditions are not foreign to them and a background of hard work, speed-ups and low wages have made the applicants familiar with the contemporary labor scene.

Training of Students

One student writes, "Two years after my birth, my father became seriously ill as a result of working in a filthy room damp with the steam from his pressing machine." Another student, a farmer and a printer from the Northwest, has worked in small shops where "if the worker doesn't like it he knows what he can do."

OFF TO ILLINOIS

In continuance of the Commonwealth policy of bringing members of the student body and staff in contact with contemporary labor struggles, a teacher and two students left August 14 for a visit to the southern Illinois coal fields.

The Commonwealth party, consisting of Oliver Carlson, instructor, and Joe Hamburger, Chicago, and Henry Forblade, Bloomfield, N. J., students, were scheduled to join a large group of students from midwestern colleges at Mt. Vernon, Ill., and then proceed to the coal area.

Commoners raised expenses of the tour by personal subscriptions and voted to sacrifice desserts for eleven days, the expected duration of the trip. The next issue of the Fortnightly will contain an account of what the travelers see.

EXTRA!

DELEGATION IS ARRESTED; HELD INCOMMUNICADO; LIVES THREATENED

At press time this space was cleared for the following telegram from the Commonwealth delegates to the Illinois coal fields:

"Delegation only one to get into Franklin (County), held incommunicado. Our lives threatened. Arranging contacts; will carry on work for widespread publicity."

The message was received from East St. Louis, Ill., apparently after the release of the delegates. A check with press dispatches indicates the arrests occurred at Benton, Ill., while the Commoners were being escorted about town by a leader in the opposition to the proposed wage scale agreement.

Commonwealth's statement that it places more emphasis on the student's ambition and intelligence than on for-

Continued page Four

STAFF STRENGTHENED BY FOUR NEWCOMERS

A Wide Experience in Labor, Psychology, Hotels Represented

"Men, not buildings, make a school." Always preached but seldom practiced in academic America, this maxim comes several steps nearer fulfillment at Commonwealth with the addition of four new persons to the staff. They are:

H. Lee Jones, instructor in psychology.
Oliver Carlson, instructor in Marxian thought.
Mrs. Bernice Allen, supervisor of domestic economy.

All four were visitors at the summer session and grew sufficiently enamored of Commonwealth to respond to invitations that they stay on after the fall quarter begins October 3.

H. Lee Jones

Jones comes to Commonwealth from the People's School of Cincinnati which he directed for the last year and a half and in which he taught psychology, economics and contemporary thought. This is an adult school operated at the headquarters of the People's Church, liberal center headed by Herbert Bigelow. Jones also did young people's social and educational work at the church.

Prior to his work at the People's School, Jones was successively instructor in photography at Cornell, air service photographer in France during the war, advertising photographer for the National Cash Register Company, and press photographer in France during the war, advertising photographer for the National Cash Register Company.

TEXAS-OHLA. TRIP PLANNED

Oliver and Bea Carlson, Vaughn Albertson and Harold Coy, instructors, visited Dallas over a recent week-end, making initial arrangements for a lecture trip through Texas and Oklahoma during the coming school year for a representative of the college. Transportation was via college truck.
ON LEADERSHIP

We've noticed recently in the radical and liberal press plea for leadership. A call for a "man on horseback." A modern young Lenin to rescue the fair damsel of democracy. A Moses to lead us out of the bull-rushes. A Messiah, a savior!

The conservative press too, is calling for a man of steel, a Bismarck, a Napoleon—even a Mussolini will do.

A few years ago Primo de Rivera, then Premier of Spain, stated that the world was headed straight for dictatorships or anarchy.

Nietzsche said: "Man has as much liberty as he has the intelligence to comprehend and the power to take."

We are living today in what will probably prove to be the greatest renaissance the world has ever known. Moribund monarchies, dying dynasties, crumbling kingdoms, a whole world in the throes of birth and form all quarters coming the way for leadership. And therein lies a moral of first magnitude. How about the followership? The world has always had great leaders, far in advance of their time, who have met persecution and death. It seems that a following that can be led in one direction can also be led in another.

Reliance upon leaders leads to a negation of moral responsibility. No civilization can rise higher than the level of its intellectual development. Leadership is an avant-courier of the intellect, the result of native ability—yes. Leadership because of the mental lethargy of a people—no.

Not so long ago the official inquiry of Who's the leader of this strike? was met with the answer of solidarity from a thousand throats: "We're all leaders!" Wonderful spirit of light, whose flame seems all but out.

However paradoxical it may seem, the inexorable nature of the conflict today calls for leadership. A leadership matured with the tolerance of wisdom and dynamic with sincerity toward its conscious goal.

This is the sense in which Commonwealth College attempts to train individuals to leadership.

Mighty social convolutions and times of stress hover storm-like over our path and if out of this turbulent confusion should emerge the one who can rise to the opportunity, his name shall live on in the memory of man with those of Plato, Socrates, Buddha and Him on whose shelter shone the stars of Bethlehem.

A. L. C.

The law in its majestic equality forbids the rich as well as the poor from sleeping under bridges and begging alms in the street. Anathema Frustrum.

When a radical takes up conservative ideas to gain votes, that's opportunism. But when a Democrat has to take up socialist ideas to gain votes, and does gain them, that shows that the wind must be blowing the other way, and that radicals are missing out on their legitimate opportunities.

Huey P. Long, Democratic Senator and former Governor of Louisiana, is talking more and more like a Socialist and making rich political capital out of it. He has recently been barnstorming around this neck of the woods for the Widow Caraway and has succeeded in guaranteeing her return to the Senate in a sensational victory.

"The lid is off," he shouted up and down Arkansas. "The war is on between the rich and the poor." ("With justice for all" he inserted.)

Huey P. Long is shrewd enough to know that the wind is blowing strongly to the left or he wouldn't say things like that. A politician has to be a good rhetorician or he wouldn't last as long as Huey has. And this is a new line for Huey. He realizes that for the first time since the war the people are ready to listen to radical talk.

So Huey rides the crest of the waves while old-time radicals make slow progress in the face of a golden opportunity. Many factors enter into this, but surely not the least important is that Huey knows how to talk American. It would be a good thing if those who want to build up a mass party of workers and farmers would study his imagery and speech patterns, not for the purpose of hedging one bit on their principles, but in order to "go native" and learn to talk the language that the people understand and that their emotions respond to.

Huey can do this. Most radicals can't. In breaking with the hokum of the Hoover era, we have too often broken with the American people as well. We have gone high-brow, Bohemian, "intellectual" or what-not, affecting mannerisms not necessary to real culture and effective only in throwing up barriers wherever we turn. We call those whom we would have as comrades "yokes" and "seis-sorbills." We take care to offend them in matters of dress, speech and conduct. We seek our own fulfilment in nurturing along a chronic sneer at the diversions and folkways of the lowly. We talk much fine theory but know little of steel mill wages or the price of hogs. We cultivate a fine frenzy of rage at the haves and we would do better to combat them with a sense of humor; for nothing is so fruitless as impotent rage, and we shall have plenty of time to become angry when we have become strong. We quarrel violently with one another, and in the hearing of those whom we seek to convert. We use too many big words and speak a strange jargon. We write long paragraphs like this one.

If Huey P. Long despises the hoi polloi, you can bet your shrunken pay envelope he doesn't let them know it. He makes them feel that he is just "plain folks" himself, that he loves every last cotton picker and garage mechanic of them. He fills his speeches with stories about baptisms and poker playing and coon hunting. He is just a simple man looking for the truth and tryin' to do right as he sees it.

He doesn't say:

"There is a wide disparity between our capacity to produce and our ability to buy back what we have produced. That leads to the inherent contradiction of capitalism whereby a surplus of goods abounds side by side with tragic deprivation."

Instead he says:

"If the human race is going to consume what the human race produces, they have to have some way to buy. Are we hungry because we have no food to eat in this country? No, we got more sugar and flour and meat and meat and beans and potatoes than everybody in the country can eat up in 24 months without raising anything more."

Arkansawyers know what flour and meat and bread and potatoes are, and at least they have heard of meat and sugar and would like some.

Huey may go a long ways. It is a shame that we who want a new social order rather than merely a new income tax scheme are so much poorer than he in our talents for putting our message across.

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Signed articles express only individual opinions.

Editors, particularly of labor and farmer papers, are welcome to make free use of material appearing in these columns. Thus crediting the Commonwealth College Fortnightly will be appreciated.
**COMMONER'S COMMENT**

It's good to see Lucien back on the campus again after his six weeks of teaching at the Wisconsin Summer School for Workers in Industry. Going about, greeting old friends and meeting new acquaintances, flinging back his shock of tan hair, talking, discussing, examining new projects on the campus, he is making up for lost time.

Visitors continue to drop in, sometimes only a few hours to look around; others stay for a few days or for their summer vacation. Commoners hail the strange car driving up the lane that leads from town, greet the callers, are glad to show them around. Mrs. Allen, hostess, is always in the offing to conduct strangers thru the various buildings, show them Commoners at work, in the class room and at play.

Another party scaled Rich Mountain last week-end. Taking it in easy stages, stopping frequently to eat (how that touches us), Koregging as they went, they almost made an Alp out of the 2750-foot rise seven miles north of the campus. Coming back the next day, after staying on the summit overnight, they reported a far better trip than the enthusiasts who race up, look, come down, talk endlessly about their stamina.

Four neighbor boys brought their musical instruments and played for one of Commonwealth's rare orchestral dances last Saturday night. Great was the glee exhibited in the so-called "tacky" party, promoted by the student entertainment committee.

The local dishwashers' union, off-spring of a campus play-boy's brain and, we suspect, once sponsor of the now defunct campus tabloid, has taken to dramatics with a vengeance. Thus far the union has produced two tableaux with, we regret to say, the accent on the last syllable. The union seems to lean toward hypothetical futures for real characters. Commoners jaded by the usual punsters, applauded vigorously, except those being caricatured, who squirmed uncomfortably, mutter into beards.

 Vaughn Albertson, dramatic director, has been busy installing a cyclo-rama back curtain in the semi-circular end of the Commons that serves as Commonwealth's stage. He dyed the material a neutral color, so that it will serve the gamut of local drama and can be anything from the interior of a Carolina cabin to a drawing room of a house facing Gramercy Square.

**Society Notes**

**Timber.** — Clay Fulks, Commonwealth's instructor in "The Arkansas Farmer and his problems" and unerring woodsman in this his native state, was found at the recent Socialist state convention at Hot Springs to be gubernatorial timer and made Socialist nominee for governor of Arkansas. The school being nonfictional, Clay runs, of course, as a private individual, serving labor (as all Commoners are encouraged to do) according to the dictates of his conscience. The convention at which he was nominated was the first in ten years. Thirty-four delegates and 20 visitors attended, representing a dozen sections of the state. Sam Sandberg, a Commonwealth student, was elected state secretary. He and other Socialist students have already formed three locals in Polk County and are organizing a fourth. Clay was Socialist candidate for governor in 1918, obtaining 5,000 votes despite the war fever.

**White Lodgers.** — Bill and Clarice Cunningham, Commonwealth instructors, recently returned from their cabin atop a near-by range to White Lodge, their campus home. After a summer spent in reading and writing in their isolated location, the Cunninghams indicated glee at returning once more to the group of Commoners. The first day, Bill would have it no other way than he should go out with Ray Koch, industrial manager, to form a two-man wood crew, sawing stove wood for the kitchen range. Clarice came back to the office and helped out with the typing. Dispossessed were "Sis" Cunningham, kin to Bill, and Frances Reissman, summer student and erstwhile occupants of White Lodge, who moved to another dormitory to round out the quarter. After the fall term starts, Bill and Clarice will teach labor journalism; Clarice, commercial subjects. No strangers to the summer students, the Cunningham visited occasionly, kept in touch with things.

Prospective campers who like Nature had better Obey That Impulse and dash to the campus. It's only a matter of days until we have another one of those Ozark full moons, coming up over the mountain with pines silhouetted against it. But any more of this and we'll be sighing and writing rather bad verse. Selah until next.

**Lucien Koch Returns**

Lucien Koch, director, recently returned from his summer teaching post at the University of Wisconsin. With him came Helen Clark, professor of sociology at the same institution, on her way to visit relatives in Oklahoma. Lucien, surveying the progress made in the plant during his absence, was taken by many a student masseur who had worked and studied with him in the early part of the summer, and by students of the present quarter, who had met him or heard him lecture on a trip to Chicago and Madison.

Frowning on office work after a summer of teaching, Lucien decided on an outdoor job for a few days before getting into the swing of administrative work. Accordingly, he went into the woods, chopped a cord of stove wood, proudly extended his blistered forefinger to all who stopped to chat with him.

Lucien will continue to teach during the fall quarter, in addition to his work as director.

**THANKS FRIENDS**

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**Christopher.** — Harold Coy, Commonwealth instructor, was returning leisurely one morning from a visit to the rented Valhalla of the Cunninghams, coming home from summering in a near-by mountain lodge, when news was flashed that his wife, Mildred Price, had given birth to an eight-and-one-half-pound boy, yept Christopher. Mother; vacationing with her mother in Greensboro, North Carolina, was doing well. So was son. Campus messengers sped to tell Harold the news, met him halfway home, watched him tremble with excitement. That night the Commons was the scene of high-jinks, as the group celebrated Christopher's entry into the world. Cigars, a novelty in the Ouachitas and a gift from a friend of the school, were smoked, punch was drunk and cake eaten. There was dancing, speeches, a song written for the occasion and a play by an affiliation the occasion and a play by an affiliation.
student and later assistant in psychology at Antioch College, graduate student (M. A., 1928) and instructor in psychology at Ohio State University and (at various times) participated in forum and adult education work in Dayton and Cincinnati.

Round about 30, Jones adds a touch of quiet dignity to a faculty whose age averages 31. Yet none surpasses him as a mixer in the group, and many a student finds his confidence of value. Rigorously scientific in word and outlook, he is no whit hardboiled, but possesses to a marked degree those qualities of kindness and gentleness sometimes known as "spiritual."

OLIVER CARLSON

Carlson, who has arranged for a leave of absence from his position as research associate in political science at the University of Chicago, has had remarkably wide experience in the Socialist, Communist, trade union, workers' education and co-operative movements. He is an exponent of a militant labor program. For several years he has had no political affiliations.

He was national secretary of the Young People's Socialist League and acting state secretary of the Socialist Party of Michigan shortly after the war. The split in the radical ranks found him with the "Lefts". He organized the Young Workers' League in this country and the Young Communist League in England. He was a delegate to the third and fifth congresses of the Communist International and attended numerous conferences in France, England, Russia, Germany, Austria and Sweden. Six times he directed workers' summer schools in Illinois, Wisconsin and Washington. In 1922 he aided the Workers' School in New York and in 1925 the school of the same name in Chicago.

Carlson completed undergraduate work at the University of Michigan and later studied at the University of Berlin and the London School of Economics. He was an educational research director for the Co-operative Trading Company of Waukegan, Ill., chairman of the resolutions committee at one of the national congresses of the Cooperative League of America and general organizer for the Anarchist Clothing Workers (1926-30) in Milwaukee and the Twin Cities. He is a lecturer for the Adult Education Council of Chicago.

Fifteen years of intense activity have left Carlson objective in his attitude, yet with none of the philosophy of "radicalism", and he declares himself glad to be still in his early thirties and back in the labor movement again.

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WHO'S WHENCE AT COMMONWEALTH

VISITORS FROM
Helen Clark Madison, Wis.
Earl and Helen Bellman College Park, Md.

ARRIVALS FROM
Helen Redderson Chicago
Alice Faith Chicago
Fried Chayes Chicago
Lacie Koch Madison, Wis.
William and Vinita Seegers Sayre, Okla.
Covington Hall Hot Springs, Ark.
Marshall Pike Chickasha, Okla.
Bill and Claree Cunningham Eagleson, Ark.

DEPARTURES TO
Henry Flury & Family, Swifton, Ark.
Jack and Bess Kaye, Texarkana, Ark.
William and Vinita Seegers, Leesburg, La.
Howard Kahn
Ruth Gross
Sam Lissitz

APPLICATIONS COMING IN

Continued from page One

O. F. CHAINS!

BY AGNES CUNNINGHAM

Trumpet-tongued spreaders of spoof, Bank peddlers,
False guardians of the world's enlighteninent,
Take care!
The youth of the universe wakes and is riding the sky
With a wild cry for freedom from fetters we've worn through the years.
Those mansions you built out of fraud
(Oh, what doles we were to applaud?) Are cracking and crashing. Don't think you can mend them with tears.
Long have we laid bare our hearts and you splashed them with mud;
Long have we opened our minds and you crammed them with lies.
But the skeleton hands of starvation Clutching the throat of the nation Have reached bony fingers and taken the blind from our eyes.
You sank your long tentacles into our innocent flesh:
"Twas a living death that we died and we're wearing the scars.
But no longer will we be shammed;
You can eat your lies and be damned!
We are millions strong and we're marching to conquer the stars!

BEA CARLSON

As a University of Chicago student and Young People's Socialist League worker, Bea Carlson gained interest and experience in labor problems. In studying Russian history, she took up propaganda aspects of the new Soviet drama. At Commonwealth she hopes to impress on budding labor theatre enthusiasm: the need for embodying labor ideas and content in suitable dramatic form.

Special tasks of Commonwealth with respect to labor drama include, Bea thinks, production of mass recitations and spectacles, building up of an open air theatre and construction of plays dealing with the problems of the farmer and the worker in the southwest.

MRS. BERNICE ALLEN

Four periods mark the career of Mrs. Allen. Newspaper work in Sioux City, Ia., occupied the first, rearing a family the second and work in the hosteries of California's wealthy the third. In her fourth or Commonwealth period, she brought to this semi-pro labor school the practical talents of the previous three. Eight years experience in the Hotel Alexander of Los Angeles and the Hotel Virginia of Long Beach (she was executive housekeeper at the latter) make the problems of domestic economy which baffled other Commoners crystal-clear to her.

Tackling a household puzzle in the same scientific spirit that Jones trees a stimulus-response situation or Carlson a synthesis in dialectics, Mrs. Allen has already so thoroughly Taylorized dishwashing operations at Commonwealth that six hours time a day is saved. Scientifically arranged shelves, racks, bins and situation marking her regime, and now the laundry routine too begins to feel the impress of her personality. Next on the agenda will be a detailed study of Commonwealth's purchasing habits with the idea of saving a penny here, a dime there and a sizeable sum in the ultimate aggregate.