Commonwealth College has pledged itself to train several young Arkansas farmers selected by the Southern Tenant Farmers Union. The scholarships will have to be financed, for 'croppers have no money. They have been broke for generations. They're getting tired of it and are groping their way toward organizing for a decent subsistence and their own rights. At this point, Commonwealth can do incalculable good by educating these young men and women who will give direction to the submerged sharecroppers of the South.

Commonwealth is asking your aid in this work. The college, with your help, will not neglect this chance to train these education-hungry young leaders who will return to direct the farmers' and miners' fight for organization and the right to make a living.

The college does not have enough funds for this burden, nor, for that matter, for the operating expenses of this winter and spring.

You have helped Commonwealth in the past. It is only by your generous help that we have been able to continue our very important work. Your former loyalty gives us full confidence in you and we know that you will help us meet our operating expenses this year.

Commonwealth is being asked by its neighbors to form labor education forums; farmers, miners and unemployed workers all over the state are ready for labor education; and the college is becoming the cross roads for labor activity in the South, and suffering all the short-sighted reaction a labor focal point receives. Today, in the South, labor education must run the gamut of reactionary attacks if it dares to question the feudal economy of this region. Some Commonwealth friends, native Arkansans who have spent their lives chopping long rows of cotton or digging out coal in the black shafts, have been beaten and jailed for attempting to organize their fellow workers. The college has been investigated, damned and attacked by sedition hunters, patriots and vigilantes. Only your nation-wide protest has saved the school.

Our students have a few months and a few dollars to prepare themselves for an immense task. They have to make every lick count. We can help them if you can help us. We have the best-trained faculty and the most promising students we have ever had.

We are not requesting comforts, we are asking for necessities. You know how Commonwealth, during the last three years, has grubbed its food out of a drought-ridden farm, how we all roll our own cigarettes, how we rebind our library books until the covers are as thick as the texts, how we inch along in the college truck to keep the gravelled hill roads from puncturing the last good tire—you know all that, and we take it as we find it.

But there are some staples we cannot possibly raise, we have nothing to swap for gas and oil and before the crops come up the seeds must be bought. Other operating expenses such as clothes, hardware, and office and postage expenses must be met. Our rigid economy in the past has brought us to the point where we must repair some of our machinery and equipment if it is to keep running. The money you send will buy a new kitchen range, roof a building, paint and preserve a tool shed, put coal oil in the students' lamps, buy a pair of thin cotton pants for a teacher, and repair a mower down on the farm.

We can carry on and, with your help, we will. Labor education in a resident, united-front school is more needed today than ever before. Commonwealth is asking your help. Will you, and your friends, see us through?
Little Magazines

FROM CHICAGO comes the promise of a book containing the work of at least the following: Richard Wright, William Pillin, Nelson Algren, Layna Verin, Lawrence Lipton, Richard Leekley, Francis Martin, Burton Barnett, Audrey Linn. This is a lineup. Watch for it.

Correction. The Lance has been sold months ago and is no more in its own name. Ellington Curtis is staff editor on Writers Review. "We are adding sixteen pages in the October issue of Writers Review. I am steadily convincing the editors to give more and more prominence to little magazines and proletarian journals.

The New Talent, 24 W 20, New York, is out as a book printed magazine. The attractive format comprises twenty-three items on 60 pages. In the issue appears Harry Brown, young sensation of September Poetry. He addresses his letter to the farmer.

That the farm manager at Commonwealth College has a past is evidenced to little magazines and the public. The attractive format comprises twenty-three items on 60 pages. In the issue appears Harry Brown, young sensation of September Poetry. He addresses his letter to the farmer.

The house door creeked back and day was there browbeating every star of life. I called to the horses. They did not come. I walked down the path. I spoke sharply. Broad feet patted the dust heads swung from side to side waving a truce.

Eyes rolled white but remained hopeful. At the barn I found he had come down from the big house. He stopped his horse at this early hour. Clean the stables. Cut a load of corn for the cattle. Drag the fresh plowed wheat-ground.

He sat in the shade of the big house. The horses and I did all the useful work that day. —Claude Gower.


American Prefaces will endeavor to print the best work of young writers all over the country. University Press, Iowa City, Iowa.

American Criterion, a new one, 148 West 23rd Street, New York City. Jack Conroy may visit Commonwealth again next summer. He wires little mag news: "Sad stuff...obit...requiescat in pace. He was a good boy but a poor boy. However, Prelude, Ben Davly, 5200 Hamilton, Detroit, will appear in enlarged format and enlarged editorial board."
from Horace Bryan

The Boston Tea Party, wrote the Declaration of Independence and staged a Revolution against British Tyranny in '76, just to be making trouble. Our love for trouble (or was it homes and freedom) drove us across the mountains, the valleys, the plains, deserts, and on to the sea in the west. Somehow, between trouble-making, we found time to convert the great forest into a garden, our blazed trails into highways, our wagons into airplanes and locomotives, our log cabins into sky-scrapers of steel and stone. Yes, and today the same old blood — the same line of trouble-makers — are still making trouble. Once it is a half-million farmers, then it is the vets on march, then the men of steel, then the marine workers, then a million strong in textile, then a half million miners, striking, making trouble for a living wage and decent working conditions. Sometimes it's some lowly unemployed (who helped build this country) fighting for enough of it to live on at least, organizing to protect their families, refusing to scab on their employed brothers. Americans — a hundred million strong — trouble-makers!

Yes, Judge Gallagher, I love America with its beautiful mountains and forests and streams. I love it too much to sit idly by while the capitalists and their agents destroy everything lovable in it. That is why I've been in jail four times in the past year.

Certain officials have come to me and tried to excuse themselves by saying that they were forced to take the action which they took against me. Forcibly! Imagine! Responsible public officials paid out of the tax-payers' money being forced by the Chamber of Commerce. This shows who's running the Democratic Party! This exposes the real nature of their crime — wage-cutting, union-smashing, strike-breaking.

What is behind it all? Greed! Bankruptcy of the capitalist system! Fear, not only of me but of the working class, and the honest element in our society. Fear that they will have the cobwebs brushed from their eyes. Fear of exposure of graft, corruption. Fear that makes them tremble clear down to the ends of their toes. Fear — not of outside agitators, not of foreigners, not of their bogy-man the Russian-red (maybe they fear the American reds) but fear of that great "trouble-maker" Mr. Johnnie Q. Public, citizen, U.S.A. They know he ought to make trouble. And they know he is going to, sooner or later, just as soon as he sees and understands what is going on a little better.

— HORACE BRYAN.
Students' Experiences

[NOTE: Walter McCabe won first prize in last fall's essay contest for Commonwealth scholarships. He is now attending the fall quarter here.]

Relief

BY WALTER MCCABE

As we left the headquarters of the Unemployed Citizens' League, Phil asked me, "Have you your list of complaints?" I felt in my pocket. The list was there.

I was new on the welfare committee and Phil was breaking me in. The day before I had visited a number of the members, getting their complaints. An old man and woman needed underwear and shoes. They had applied for these at the relief office the day before, but nothing was done about it. A member's small child was in need of milk. The school doctor had said, "Only children under five are entitled to milk." There were two others, one in need of coal, the other not receiving his full amount of relief.

It was two miles to the relief headquarters, so I had plenty of time to think about what I was to say. "You read your list of complaints, explain the cases, and be quiet, and let me do the rest." I was relieved. Phil certainly could take care of it. He was a big smart six-foot fellow, a veteran of many strikes. I felt related to him, a younger brother to whom he was teaching some important lesson.

When we reached the relief bureau Phil said, "Watch closely what happens, since you will some day be required to head the welfare committee yourself." We walked into the waiting room. Before us on benches sat a large group of unemployed, waiting to be interviewed, each buried in his own problem. Their tallow faces were frozen serious, and they were clean, dressed as well as possible so they could be included among the deserving poor. There was an air of humbleness about them, which in contrast to Phil's forwardness was startling. "Rugged individuums," he quietly remarked, "but they'll wise up."

I thought we were to sit at the end of the line and wait for the investigator to call us, but Phil led the way right into the office, the sanctuary of the relief investigator. At first I felt a bit timid. Before when I had applied for relief, as an individual I had waited an hour or more, humiliated and trying hard to please the investigator in every way. Phil was already talking to the investigator, one who reminded me of a school teacher with the condescending manner of the old maid type. "Here's my credentials, be, showing the papers authorizing him to act as representative of the Unemployed Citizens' League. When the investigator read the credentials she inquired an anxious voice, "Is there anything wrong? You know, we have so many cases that possibly our visitors may make mistakes."

So she had heard of the U.C.L. work in evictions, how they had kept the constables from throwing two hundred families from their homes. No wonder she was concerned. She didn't want our unemployed organization to deal with her as we did with the constables. I thought, my timidity entirely gone. Turning to Phil, I said, "Explain your list of complaints." I read the four cases in a firm voice while the visitor wrote notes on each case. Bending over her desk, her face earnest, Phil began:

"These cases must be attended to. Everyone of them is urgent." Phil and the investigator argued over each case. But it ended with the investigator giving concrete appointments for each family to come and get their needs. The child was to get milk, the family their full amount of relief, another coal, the old man and woman shoes and underwear—every one of our demands. Boy what an organization! Put some fight behind your words and you'll go places. I thought, feeling as strong as our whole organization.

When we walked through the waiting room the people were still there. I wanted to shout, "Organize! Don't come as one, your problems are the same. Organize, and come as thousands."

Events Here Recorded in "A Day of the World"

Unique Book by Gorki and Koltzov Will Picture Entire World

Of September 27

A complete description of a day at Commonwealth will be part of the vast material being gathered from all over the world by the Russian writers Gorki and Koltzov for their book A Day of the World.

This school's part in the first effort to comprehend the world in a book came out the Phil a cabled invitation from the authors.

The record of the day, compiled and written by Clay Fulks assisted by the faculty, includes photos, documents and posters.

COLLEGE UNITED FRONT CONTINUES

To Build Commonwealth and Aid Labor Movement

In Arkansas

Immediate efforts in defense of Horace Bryan, former Commonwealth student who was arrested without charge and held incommunicado in Fort Smith, was the first action of the United Front Action Committee. The student group was elected by the members of the Commonwealth group on October 16.

The entire Commonwealth College group formed the united front on the campus for the fourth consecutive quarter. Issues concerning Commonwealth and conditions in Arkansas will provide the basis for united action of the entire group.

The full program of the united front will be to: build and support Commonwealth College in every way; support and assist the Mena Forum and any other local forums (dealing with current problems) which may be formed; build and assist the Mena Forum and any other local forums (dealing with current problems) which may be formed; build and support the Commonwealth group in every way; support and assist the Mena Forum and any other local forums (dealing with current problems) which may be formed; build and support the Commonwealth group in every way; support and assist the Mena Forum and any other local forums (dealing with current problems) which may be formed; build and support the Commonwealth group in every way; support and assist the Mena Forum and any other local forums (dealing with current problems) which may be formed; build and support the Commonwealth group in every way; support and assist the Mena Forum and any other local forums (dealing with current problems) which may be formed; build and support the Commonwealth group in every way; support and assist the Mena Forum and any other local forums (dealing with current problems) which may be formed; build and support the Commonwealth group in every way; support and assist the Mena Forum and any other local forums (dealing with current problems) which may be formed; build and support the Commonwealth group in every way; support and assist the Mena Forum and any other local forums (dealing with current problems) which may be formed; build and support the Commonwealth group in every way; support and assist the Mena Forum and any other local forums (dealing with current problems) which may be formed; build and support the Commonwealth group in every way; support and assist the Mena For