

CAPITALISM IS SUBJUGATED BY FIVE-YEAR PLAN

Moneyed Middle Class Only a Memory After Soviet Completes Work.

Russia stands at the crossroads of its first and second Five-Year Plans. The sentiments of the first and the antecedents of the second must have far-reaching effects upon the world. This is the second of a series describing Russia's plans.

BY EUGENE LYONS

United Press Staff Correspondent

MOSCOW, April 5.—The chief results of the five-year plan, now nearing its end, are not to be found in tables of production figures. From the vantage point of those who direct the effort, the great triumphs deeper—in the altered social relations between different groups.

For them the supreme satisfaction, as they look back upon years crowded with exhausting work and bitter strife, is that they have beaten and reduced to impotence the remnants of capitalist, near-capitalist and would-be capitalist classes.

The "would-be" class was perhaps the most numerous and the hardest to conquer. It included those who remembered the past and harbored private economic ambitions, the old intelligentsia, the peasants with a stubborn appetite for private property; those, in a word, who were not yet acculturated to Soviet political atmosphere and retained "bourgeois" mentalities.

End Is in Sight

Their final "liquidation" is scheduled for the second five year plan, and liquidation, as the better-to-do peasants have learned, is not a gentle process.

When the original plan first was disclosed, Joseph Stalin's remorseless attack on the so-called bourgeois element already was under way. But those elements still wielded enormous social power. So much so, that a strong faction of the Communist party itself, the Right Opposition, thought it hopeless to fight them and urged slower but more peaceful tactics.

A considerable portion of industry and an even larger slice of trade were in the hands of private owners.

When I arrived here four years ago, privately owned stores, restaurants, small manufacturing units still were plentiful.

In the villages, where some 80 per cent of the population lives, there was a distinct and widening gulf between rich and poor. The more able or less scrupulous peasants gradually had gathered more and more of the village property.

Violent Changes Made

History moves so fast here that the state of mind which prevailed four years ago, just before the "Platitka" was begun, seems incredible today.

There were still many in all walks of life who looked for a gradual transition to capitalism. Not, of course, the unrestrained individualism of the American type but a compromise between state control and private economy.

There were others, especially technicians and ex-business men, who waited impatiently for the collapse of collectivist nonsense and were not averse to hurrying the collapse by a little pushing from within through sabotage and from without through intervention.

That question has been answered by this time. The answer is written in blood and pain, but written indelibly.

In the cities there no longer is a single private shop and the few private booths exist by sufferance only; they soon will be snuffed out.

Middle Classes Surrender

The "kustar," or handicraft places which still are alive are under rigid surveillance and are becoming co-operative cartels as fast as they can.

The former middle classes, in particular the technically trained and educated portion, have capitulated.

Their defeat was marked by a series of sensational trials which dramatized the fight for all the world to see and to shudder.

Above all, the rising little capitalists in the villages, the so-called "kulaks," with their hangers-on and political supporters, have been wiped out.

The worst of them (or the best, depending on one's viewpoint) are chopping wood in the frozen north, or digging ditches in Central Asia.

Fear of Capitalism Ended

Over 60 per cent of the peasants are in collectives and over 75 per cent of the farm products for urban consumption and export are derived from "socialized" farms, that is, collectives or state-owned agricultural "factories."

The Communist fear of a compromise with capitalism and the anti-Communist's hope of a capitalist restoration are ended definitely.

This most significant result of the first "Piatitka" was bought dearly. It involved a sort of second revolution which is not yet concluded.

In the internal class war there will be no rest until the last "bourgeois-minded" Russian is dead or "liquidated."

DOUBLE-HEADER HENS

Ohioan Breeds Flock That Lays Only Twin-Yolk Eggs.

BY UNITED PRESS

CROOKSVILLE, O. April 5.—Horticulturists attempt to make two blades of grass grow where there was but one. Poultrymen set their goal at an egg a hen a day, but Fred Printz has gone deeper into the problem of forcing nature's hand. Printz has, by careful breeding, produced a flock of eleven Plymouth Rock pullets, which lay nothing but double-yolk eggs.

THEY TELL ME

BY BEN STERN

AH, this great old game of politics! When it isn't one thing, it's another. And it's all bad.

As a case in point, look at the situation in the Democratic party regarding the county treasurer nomination.

The setup is for William Clauer, one time city chairman, to beat the incumbent, Timothy P. Sexton. The city hall boys hope by that to obtain the circuit judge nomination for James E. Deery.

Now Sexton is supposed to have sufficient pulling power among members of the Catholic faith to give him a winning chance.

To split this vote, the Clauer men are said to have sponsored the entrance into the treasurer race of John E. Flaherty.

The last named filed a couple of weeks ago and the Sexton adherents finally got wise to what was in the wind.

At three minutes to midnight Saturday—the deadline for filing and withdrawing—Curtis Patton, one of Sexton's deputies, came into the clerk's office with a withdrawal blank signed by Flaherty.

As soon as this was handed in,

A BOOK A DAY
BY BRUCE CATTON

TONY HUSTON was one of the star performers at the ritz New York finishing school. She got along all right until, playing hooky one day she renewed an acquaintance with a romantic-looking civil engineer whom she had met on a ranch. From that point on it was just was too bad.

Tony did manage to graduate, but she started kicking up her heels immediately thereafter. Her best chum married a

gangster. Tony herself lost her head, heart and reputation to the civil engineer, her guardian disowned her, she spent several days in a home for fallen women, the tabloid fawned over her when she tried to come out of suicide, and finally decided to go on the stage.

This is just a hint of what is contained in "The Aspiring Age," a gusty and rather startling novel by Tiah Devitt.

Flaming youth, apparently, hasn't cooled off a bit, and the young buds in the finishing schools nourish strange and alarming ideas. If this author has described things correctly, the world just isn't safe for girls—or with them; I'm not sure which.

The book is published by Covici, Friede, Inc., and costs \$2.

KITE FLIER IS KILLED

Wire Line Hits High Tension Circuit, Causing Lad's Death.

BROWNSTOWN, Ind., April 5.—A copper wire kite line which Elmer Hunnaker, 14, was using, touched a high tension circuit and caused his death near his home here.

The boy had been warned a few moments before, and was attempting to steer the kite away from the wire, when a gust of wind darted it downward, bringing the line into contact with the wire.

James Jaap, 15, was killed in a similar accident at Ft. Wayne last week.

Sensible Way to Lose Fat

Start taking Kruschen Salts today—that's the common-sense, safe, harmless way to reduce.

This is what they do—they clean out the impurities in your blood by keeping the bowels, kidneys and liver in splendid working shape and fill you with a vigor and tireless energy you've most forgotten here.

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'SMALLEST BABY EVER BORN' MAY WIN LIFE FIGHT

One-Pound Boy, Perfectly Formed, Is Less Than 14 Inches Long.

By United Press

KANSAS CITY, Mo., April 5.—Perfectly formed, a one-pound baby, believed to be the smallest child ever born alive, carried forward a stout fight for life here today.

Doctors gave the tiny boy—less than fourteen inches long and his doubled fists about as large as his 6-foot father's thumbnail—an excellent chance to win.

The baby, the physicians said, is only premature and undernourished. He fully is developed.

Mr. and Mrs. William St. John, the parents, had not expected the arrival for two and one-half months more.

The father is 18, the mother 17. They have been married about a year.

Monday night, soon after the baby's birth, reporters found three strapping uncles and the grandfather, a large man, sitting in the front room of the couple's home, gazing wonderingly at the cardboard box and its tiny occupant.

"How much does he weigh?" the grandfather was asked.

"I don't know. Not much I guess."

"One pound, to be exact," said a six-foot uncle sheepishly.

"All our children were born big."

"Say, he's going to give them battle, all right, said an uncle. "He'll probably live to lick any of us."

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