

Emma Goldman's Ice Cream Parlor

Author(s): Susan Gubernat

Source: *The Radical Teacher*, Summer 2021, No. 120, Teaching Migration/Immigration (Summer 2021), pp. 94-95

Published by: Center for Critical Education, Inc.

Stable URL: <https://www.jstor.org/stable/10.2307/48694885>

JSTOR is a not-for-profit service that helps scholars, researchers, and students discover, use, and build upon a wide range of content in a trusted digital archive. We use information technology and tools to increase productivity and facilitate new forms of scholarship. For more information about JSTOR, please contact support@jstor.org.

Your use of the JSTOR archive indicates your acceptance of the Terms & Conditions of Use, available at <https://about.jstor.org/terms>



Center for Critical Education, Inc. is collaborating with JSTOR to digitize, preserve and extend access to *The Radical Teacher*

JSTOR

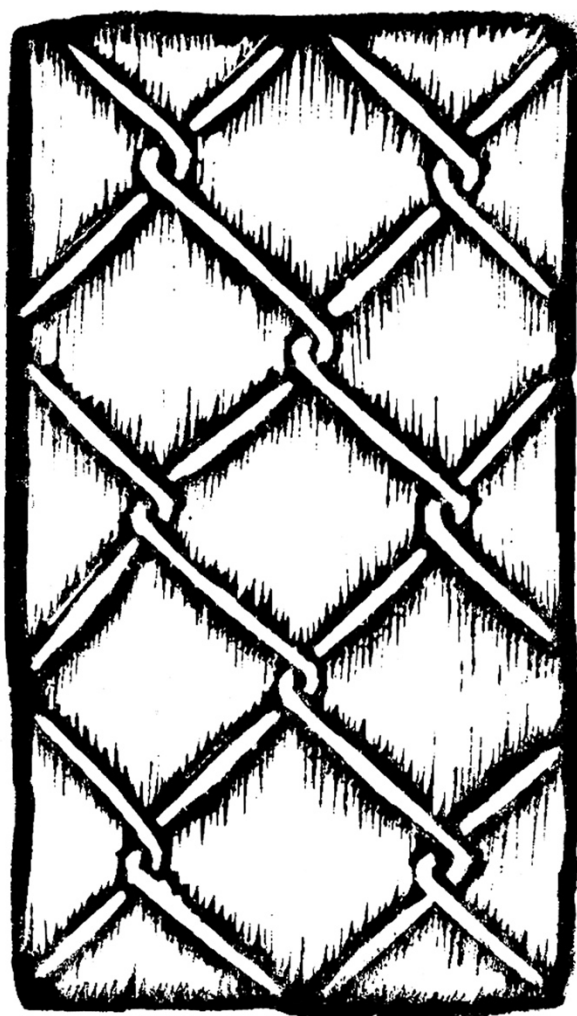
RADICAL TEACHER

A SOCIALIST, FEMINIST, AND ANTI-RACIST JOURNAL ON THE THEORY AND PRACTICE OF TEACHING

Poetry

"Emma Goldman's Ice Cream Parlor" and "To Be a Jew, Anywhere"

by Susan Gubernat



Emma Goldman's Ice Cream Parlor

Ephemeral as ice cream, that store
in Worcester where she wore

a starched apron maybe and scooped
chocolate, vanilla for the duped

workers of Worcester, while
the rest of the radical world—idle,

yet eager, discontented, had no
idea of how to revolt.

And then she cashiered the spoon,
started humming the tune

of The Internationale. Plotted
the death of Frick, besotted

with his own wealth. Riots
would follow. When left and right

disowned her there were years
of exile, exile without tears

because of Russia, then Spain.
Revolution, again and again

while the only emperor seemed
the emperor of ice cream.

(And what of her legacy
in this, the next century?

Could it be now the rich will fall
and the rest of us will have it all

with a cherry on top?)