BRITISH COLUMBIA FEDERATIONIST

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE FEDERATED LABOR PARTY OF BRITISH COLUMBIA
PUBLISHED IN INTERESTS OF ALL WORKERS

POLITICAL UNITY: VICTORY

SEVENTEENTH YEAR, No. 6. FOUR PAGES — VANCOUVER, B. C., FRIDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 6, 1925 — 5c A COPY

BIRTH CONTROL

A Biological View—We Must Face Conditions of an Artificial Civilization.

ENCOURAGED TO BREED

Nature Wipes Out by Periodical Epidemics the Surplus Human Product.

THE physical life of man is governed by the same inexorable laws as those which control the life of other mammals. We admit, without argument, the fact that every species of the lower animals, if allowed to exercise unchecked its natural powers of reproduction, would completely overrun the earth. The terrific death rate, especially among the young, is the only factor which prevents this catastrophe. In the past history of the human race, natural law has operated to maintain a fairly even balance between reproductive powers and the effects of war, pestilence and other destructive forces. But, today, we have to face the conditions of an artificial civilization which has produced the two new phases affecting human life, namely industrialism and humanitarianism or Christian charity.

England, an older country than ours, furnishes an excellent illustration of the working out of the laws of population. Up till the nineteenth century, it was practically a self-supporting country, living upon the products of its own soil. During this time population increased slowly. Although birth control was not practised, the birth rate was balanced by the appalling ravages of disease. The black death destroyed between two-thirds and three-fourths of the population of England. People in country districts, ordinarily, died as rapidly as they die now in the slums of great cities. Nature, by the methods she applies to rabbits, wiped out by periodical epidemics the surplus human product.

When England became a manufacturing country conditions radically changed. The capacity of the nation to support a population became limited only by the power to exchange its manufactures for food produced in other parts of the world. Between the years 1800 and 1900, the population of England increased 300 per cent. Large families were everywhere the rule and the birth rate rose to 36 per thousand in the seventies.

Concurrently with the rise of industrialism, there arose the application of Christian charity, labelled humanitarianism. Unlike the Greeks or Romans, who practiced infantcide, our Victorian grandfathers were disposed to "rescue the pershing and care for the dying." Free education free meals, free medical advice were called into action to assist in the "baby-saving" campaigns. The poor proleteriat was encouraged to breed to the limit, while the thrifty and saving members of the community were taxed to provide asylums, hospitals and reform schools to preserve his inferior progeny. Consequently, the upper strata limited their families to two or three, while only road sweepers, dock laborers and others of the unskilled workers continued to indulge in large families. England's colonies and dominions overseas were expected to submit to a process by which she dumped her slum-bred population upon them under the guise of "immigration." Being self-governing, they naturally refused to be receptacles for the surplus of the mother country. Today, thanks to industrialism and modern so-called humanitarianism, there exists a problem, which only scientific birth control can solve.

England has been chosen for the sake of illustration, but every civilized country is facing the same conditions in regard to the uncontrolled breeding of defective types. The only remedy is scientific birth control made available to the masses through legalized clinics.

THE UNEMPLOYED OF SOUTH VANCOUVER

At our weekly meeting on Tuesday evening at the Municipal hall we had a fair attendance.

Delegates from city reported progress re the central committee now forming to include North and South Vancouver in one central body.

Delegates were elected to interview the Reeve and Council on Thursday, next. Discussion arose respecting the unfair methods of letting work out to contractors and sub-contractors from whom it is difficult to get the wages when earned—thus putting the unemployed in a worse position than ever.

It was stated that Vancouver was likely to boom in the next ten years, so the problem to exist 'till then becomes more acute until the authorities grant some relief to tide the worst cases over.—E. D. Brewer, secretary, 4854 James street, South Van.

Help the press that's helping you. The daily, capitalist press is no friend of yours, comrade! Why help it?

MRS. ROSE HENDERSON

Will speak under auspices of Women's International League of Peace and Freedom on

Wednesday, February 11, 1925

at 8 p.m.

In the WOMEN'S BUILDING

752 Thurlow Street

SUBJECT:

"INTERNATIONAL, POLITICAL AND ECONOMIC FORCES MAKING FOR NEXT WAR"

Some Observations

Ex-Soldiers and Others Gravitate to the Cities Looking for Employment.

FARMING CONDITIONS

Soviet Russia Will Not Recognize Loans to Former Czarist Governments.

[By John Pickenshovel]

E. J. ASHTON of the Soldiers Settlement board says: "While it is true that we have men out of employment in our cities in the winter, our percentage of unemployment is not unduly heavy and some of them could undoubtedly, find work in the country or the lumber camps if they were willing to leave the city."

It is also true that many of the returned soldiers that that individual is engaged in "settling" are among the "unsettled." True, many of them are in the cities, but that is largely due to the fact that the conditions on the land are so unstable, that they have to gravitate to the cities, whether for good or evil. He says that the unemployed could find work in the lumber camps. It so happens that most of the logging camps in British Columbia have been idle for the greater part of the winter. If he were in Vancouver during winter among the unemployed men, instead of holding down a government job at Ottawa, and learned something of the wages and conditions offered for farm help, he would not be surprised that men were reluctant to devote their energies to the tilling of the soil. Regardless of the low wages paid, by the time he or anyelse has cleared a few acres of stumps, he would not be too enthusiastic about working the land.

Mental froth, such as he offers is scanty advice for unsettled men living in equally unsettled economic conditions. Of course a steady government job is a different kind if a proposition than being the flotsam and jetsam on the unstable sea of economic circumstances.

* * *

A woman made $1,500,000 when wheat leaps to $2.05 per bushel. The woman in question calls herself a "dirt farmer." It is a safe calculation to make, that she would be a long time tilling the soil before she would reap a harvest like that. The man who leaves Vancouver in the fall to "throw boquets" on the prairie, kids himself into thinking he is going to reap the "golden grain." He may be garnering the harvest of "grain," but judging from recent reports from the stock exchange, the harvesting of the gold is done by they who "toil not, neither do they spin". Apparently, what we seen in the local press about the farmers making money must be correct, that is, making money for the stock exchange gambler. Meanwhile the price of bread has gone up.

* * *

Leonid Krassin, soviet ambassador to France, says Russia will not recognize loans to former Russian governments. Logically, why should that country do otherwise. Deserted by its former allies, and deprived of its share of the spoils, Russia has been compelled to work out its own economic salvation. Now it is asked to make further sacrifices, in the interests of the financial vultures who thrive on war. If Russia were to do so, it would not be the present but the future governments which would do the paying. The children born in Russia for the next 25 years would be doing the paying. The Czar did the borrowing and the children of today and tomorrow are asked to do the paying. The other countries of Europe have mortgaged the future population to an embarrassing extent, and are using every intrigue possible to force Russia to endorse their insane and unjust policy. Because the Czarist regime preferred to starve its own people in order to fatten foreign bondholders, is no reason for the present administration to do likewise. Nor do we have to revert to the former Russian government for examples of that policy. All Europe today is starving its population in the interests of the avaricious bondholders. Here in Canada we were recently told by none other than Premier MacKenzie King, that the government would not be responsible for the debts owing to those who fought and worked during the war. In that case, if it is justifiable for the Canadian government to repudiate the Canadian people, then the present Russian government is justified in repudiating the foreign financiers who want to bleed its people. According to established policy in all capitalist nations, the bondholders must be paid to the last drop of the peoples blood, and the "capitalist dictatorship" has issued its mandate to Russia, that it must conform. So long as the "red flag" emblematic of proletarian blood paid for the greatest social revolution of history flies over Russia, the debts owing to the bondholders who supplied the bullets for "Black Friday" will be repudiated. The same can be said, for the financiers who supplied material and men for the counter-revolutionary efforts against Russia, and now have the temerity to ask through "their governments," that the people of that country reimburse them. If Russia cannot see any humor in such efforts, it certainly has vivid recollections of orgies of persecution by the Czarist regime, and possibly has dreams of their repetition, if capitalism is able to overthrow the soviet government. However, Russia has proven at least one important fact, that the working class is able to "mind its own business," when it decides definitely to cease looking after "the master's business."

Our churches are becoming the quarters of a monopoly, and the working man sees and feels it. There is no real democracy in the Church in this day, with a few startling and glorious exceptions.—Rev. Dr. Pierson (Philadelphia).

He who has most humanity is most a man and therefore the one best fitted to rule over other men. Hence, humanity is the foundation of society, and the best and noblest of all the virtues.—Confucius.

Meet the man we all know: He is the fellow who is temperamentally so constituted, that if he can't be the "big duck in the puddle," he will refuse to waddle.

Socialism means, in short, the practical application of Christianity to life, and has in it the secret of an orderly and benign reconstruction.—James Russell Lowell.

TRADES & LABOR COUNCIL

Says City Needs Cleaning Up—University Relief Work—Re Five-Day Week.

At Tuesday night's meeting of the Trades and Labor council a thorough cleanup of the unsanitary places in the city was urged. Delegate W. G. Scribbens stated that the city was "equipped with a village staff of sanitary inspectors to do the work of a large and growing city."

There were four inspectors to look after the city which was divided into four parts for the purpose. No sanitary survey of the city had ever been made, he declared.

It was said that small-pox might easily be attributed to the filthy spots in some of the city districts. The authorities should take some action toward enforcing better sanitation.

The question of relief work at the university site was discussed. If men wished to stop at the camps there, it was said, they must have blankets, or make the long ride and walk, night and morning from and to work.

The Painters and Carpenters' unions were in favor of a five-day week.

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MEANDERINGS

(By Peripatetic Pagan.)

STANLEY BALDWIN thinks that one of the difficulties Labor leaders must have to contend with is, that while their Members of Parliament are perhaps closely in touch with the harsher realties of life than some other members, yet in their speeches and proposed remedies they seem to be further removed from the real problems than the members of the other parties. That men who talk most freely of the universal brotherhood of man, talk about it before they have any real conception of it . . . that "we desire that wider brotherhood as much as the members of the Labor party." Holy Gee! who does he include in the "we," and when did "we" ever show one tinker's cuss for workers, brotherhood of man, and the people, before the Labor party put the hand-writing on the wall, writ large!

* * *

"Public Pays in Wheat Gamble." Of course they do! First, second, third and all the time—they always do and always—well, I don't know about always will. One of these times and pretty soon, may be, there will be a deuce of a blow-off and speculating robber barons in wheat, meat, wool, rubber and other necessities may get a hand-out from an irate bad-tempered world of workers who won't stand for it any longer.

* * *

Read what E. F. Wise said early this week at an important Labor meeting, that "an orgy of grain speculation at Chicago and Winnipeg is responsible for the rising price of bread." Well digest that, and shoot it out next time one of these mathematical nuts tries to prove that it is all caused by world shortage.

* * *

Oh yes, I am a good Canadian all right altho I did happen to see light in the home-land) and am proud of now calling myself Canadian. Nature has done fine for Canada and nature may well boast, but have those who have and have had the control and development of our country any great cause for boasting?

* * *

We have boundless resources and we have lots of hungry unemployed. Tremendous yields of wheat, but, even at the high price of bread now in Britain we pay dearer here weight to cent. Unheard of possibilities, yet so many idle hands. In debt as nation, province and municipality, such a weight of it on a little over eight millions.

* * *

How is it we tolerate and have tolerated a system by which millions of acres of land have been filched from the people?

* * *

Let us Canadians show practical pride in our country and organize, criticize, propagandise, teach the common sense of Socialism to the glory of a real Canadian democracy.

* * *

Well, of course if they have not got the thousand dollars, perhaps (?) the brewers will lend it to them. What a hello about a glass of beer! And, as J. B. says, they mustn't sing and they mustn't dance even after a glass or two of it. I can imagine Johnny the Cockney, saying, "Pretty muck that to drink."

* * *

Note the date—Friday, 6th—"Federationist" Day—all day—every day.

Let Us Sing

Some weeks ago the singing of labor and popular songs was introduced at Dr. Curry's Friday evening meetings. Last week a number present expressed their desire to engage an instructor, and organize a choir.

This Friday a musical director will be present, and all able and willing to assist in this good work are cordially invited to attend at the C. P. hall, 666 Homer street, at 7:30 p. m.

If you are really in sympathy with labor, be a booster. The Federationist is out to do its bit. Help it.

JOIN THE

Federated Labor Party

IF YOU subscribe to the principles for which the F. L. P. stands, write your name and address plainly below, and send to Secretary Federated Labor Party, Room 111, 319 Pender West.

NAME

.....

ADDRESS

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.....

Dominion General Elections

IT IS high time to get together and prepare our organization for the approaching general election if we are to do effective work.

This is true of all parts of the country, but especially so of the big up-country constituencies, where the electors are so scattered that they hardly know each other.

WE MUST BEGIN TO ORGANIZE. WE MUST BEGIN TO COLLECT A CAMPAIGN FUND

A meeting is being arranged at Silverton to organize a branch of the Labor party, and we hope to hear of similar action throughout Kootenay.

A campaign fund raised by small monthly subscriptions would place the party in a position to do effective work in the crisis of the election.

Burns' Anniversary

Heir of Ancient Tradition Champions Cause of Oppressed in Prose and Poetry.

PUT CONVENTIONS ASIDE.

More Scottish Vernacular Verse Written Since Burns' Time Than Previously.

(Concluded From Last Week)

BUT it was not only against material poverty that Burns directed his attacks. It being within his power to give utterances to satirical expressions, probably unequalled in literature, he found himself, in the early part of his career, right in the heart of what ultimately, very largely through his interventions, became a nation-wide conflict between nationalism and established religion. He took the side which was the only possible one for him. He stood for liberty, always. The side he took was the unpopular one, and by his zeal, he made it the popular side. The people were not desirous of being set free from the thraldom of creeds. Their personal devil was with them always and has left his name associated with every dark glen and thick copse, over the length and breadth of the land.

They were satisfied to quail before the all-seeing eye, and vengeful arm of a God who "sent ane to Heaven and ten to hell, a' for his glory."

Burns was on the side of the new theologans of his day and to him his duty was to set the people free, not from corrupt church government but from the slavery of their own minds.

Burns' appeal was to the sense of humor of his people. In half a dozen poems, written in the leisure moments of a working farmer's life, he did more for the intellectual liberation of the Scottish people than all the army of higher critics have achieved since that time.

His humor, bitter and kindly by turns, directed against their ingrained beliefs, caught them in their weakest part.

The evil spirit, who in their credulous minds, nightly stalked the earth, accompanied by witches and warlocks, lost much of his personality when addressed as "Nicky Ben" or "Auld Clootie," while the fearful exhortations from the pulpit failed in their intimidating purpose in the scorn of the Holy Fair.

But now the Lord's ain trumpet touts
Till a' the hills are rairan
An' echoes back return the shouts,
Black Russel is nae sparin,
His piercin' words like Highland swords
Divide the joints and marrow
His talk o' Hell whare devils dwell
Our vera souls does harrow
Wi' fright that day.
A vast unbottomed boundless pit,
Filled fu' o' lowin' brimstane,
Whose ragin' flame and scorchin' heat
Wad melt the hardest whunstane
The half-asleep start up wi' fear
And think they hear it roarin'
When presently it does appear
'Twas but some neebor snoran—
Asleep that day.

Burns questioned alike the necessity for human wrong and the necessity for Divine wrath.

His conception of true religion places man in an altogether different relationship with the Diety.

The great Creator to revere
Must sure become the creature,
But still the preaching can't forbear
And even the rigid feature,
Yet ne'er with wit profane to range
Be complaisance extended,
An atheist's laugh's a poor exchange
For Deity offended.

When rambling round in pleasure's ring,
Religion may be blinded,
Or if she gi'e a random sting,
It may be little minded;
But when on life we're tempest driven,
A conscience but a canker,
A correspondence fix'd wi' Heaven
Is sure a noble anchor.

I do not know how others feel about it, friends, but I never study the life work of Robert Burns without a pang of regret, to think that, from whatever angle you view his work, you must of necessity approach finally these last days in Dumfries.

It is a strange fact that most of the brilliant geniuses who have flashed across the pages of our British literature have left us to ruminate of what might have been.

Personally I feel, that would to God he had never gone to Edinburgh and that he had never become a gauger.

After the disaster of Ellisand, Burns, in an endeavor to secure himself and his family from the extreme rigours of poverty, and to thereby hold himself free in his hours of leisure to follow the muse, joined the excise, and it seems to me a matter of supreme regret that this which was intended for the rock of his independence, became the rock of his serfdom against which he dashed himself in vain to secure release.

He was in his blood and marrow a patriot, and from his earliest days he had placed Wallace, and Bruce on a pedestal and worshipped them as representing his highest ideals of patriotism. His patriotism was no narrow and selfish creed. To him a country enslaved was a country to be set free. His love of country was indissolubly associated with his country's honor, and a passionate love for these family altars from which rose the incense of sacrifice made for liberty and righteousness, a justifiable pride in the deeds which had made his country famous the world over for great men, brave-hearted women. This beloved land of "his auld respeckit mither," whose greatest story it was, that it had stood among the nations first for the principle of independence.

From this sprung his love of liberty, personal and national, and as he believed in personal honor so was he jealous of the national honor

Although in these later days he was bent, and that bending was a process of mental conflict which is better left unthought of, he was not broken. He left no doubt either to his contemporaries or to posterity as to his attitude towards these events, the French revolution, and the American war of Independance, which were consuming Europe and laying the foundations of a new nation in America.

Every word spoken in favor of Washington and the American patriots and every word spoken in sympathy with the common people in France, were words spoken against the British government, his employers, who had control of his material desires.

But the bitter realization that the country, whose national honor was his greatest joy, was thro' its governing classes suborned to the cause of

(Continued on page 4)

JUNIOR LABOR LEAGUE

Officers Elected—D. Charlton, President—Next Meeting To Be "Hat Night."

At the election of officers at the last meeting of the J. L. L. few changes were made in the personnel of the executive. Those elected for the year are: President, D. Charlton; vice-preident, W. Rees; secretary-treasurer, George Mitchell; executive members, H. Westman and H. Webster.

Application forms for membership can now be obtained from any of the members. The sports committee will be glad to hear from good baseball players or anyone interested in athletics.

Tonight, February 6th, the members and friends will meet at the home of Mrs. David Rees, 6262 Chester street, near Forty-ninth avenue (take Fraser car) for a social evening.

The next educational meeting will be a "hat night," when each member will make an impromptu speech on some subject to be drawn from the hat. This will provide an opportunity for some fun as well as serious thought.

For any further information, phone Fairmont 2458-R, or Fraser 551-L.

TEACHING CHILDREN

Truth About War—Its Causes and Effects Must Be Explained in School.

THE PERIOD OF JINGOISM

Text Books Should Be Revised to Teach Students Friendship Between Nations.

[By L. E. J.]

DURING the Great War, one of the strongest accusations against Germany was that, she had taught her children militarism in school and thus made a militaristic nation longing for domination.

Immediately after the war this accusation was conveniently turned into a pattern for our own schools, and for several years a furious wave of militarism passed through all our educational institutions. Public sentiment against small boys carrying muskets for an hour of military drill soom made itself felt, and already the cadet work in our schools has been greatly demilitarized, and good physical exercises introduced.

If, however, physical exercise is to replace military drill entirely in our schools why retain the name "Cadet Corp"? This carries with it all the suggestion of war and domination and the idea of "dying for one's country." In such an atmosphere it is difficult to teach the much-needed truth, that if young men live intelligently enough for their country they can prevent the necessity of dying for it.

Nevertheless in many countries text books have been revised in order to teach children the idea of friendship between nations. Japan, Austria, the United States and Germany, as well as Great Britain have made splendid efforts in this direction.

In Canada our text books still belong to the period of jingoism and national arrogance. If we are to escape the reproaches not only of other nations, but of our own children we must demand the exclusion from our readers and text books of passages that glorify war or foster international rivalry. In their place let selections be used that teach the causes of war, the heroism of peace, and the unity of mankind. When will such a time come?

Miss Agnes McPhail, M. P., speaking in Ontario recently, was both courageous and truthful when she said: "Unless the facts regarding war and its causes are made available in the school text books there is little likelihood that the present widespread war psychology will be displaced by any universal movement for peace."

When these facts about war begin to appear in the text books we shall bid good bye to the grand old glorification of war that has sent millions of young men to kill each other under the delusion that they were attaining a high ideal.

"Ready boys ready, we'll fight and we'll conquer again and again."

But the halo of age and tradition hangs about such poems, and they will not disappear without protests from those who consider the past more sacred than the future.

In the battle that is raging, the right action for every worker and for every lover of justice is to do his full part, no matter at what temporary loss, to spread the light to marshal the army, to shatter the last fortress of oppression, and establish the reign of Liberty over the earth.—Chas. H. Kerr.

We speak of the errors of the past We, with that glorious present which is opening on us, shall never enter on it, shall never understand it, till we have learnt to see in that past, not error, but instalment of truth, hard-fought-for truth, wrung out with painful and heroic effort.—J. A. Froude.

What form happiness—so far as happiness depends at all on material facts—is not bound up with economic conditions? And how shall an equal opportunity for the pursuit of happiness be guaranteed to all save by a guarantee of economic equality?—Edward Bellamy.

I believ, indeed, that under ordinary circumstances the means of life were more abundant during the Middle Ages than they are under our modern experience. There was, I am convinced, no extreme poverty—Thorold Rogers.

The opposition to socialism will not come from the wealthy. It will come from the stupidity and apathy of the very people most to be benefited by it—from working men themselves.—H. Gayford Wilshire.

There is a priciple which is a bar against all information, and which will keep a man in everlasting ignorance; that principle is contempt prior to investigation.—Spencer.

The labor movement is not one of self-seekers demanding to get their rights, but of brothers seeking to put things to rights.—Henry Demarest Lloyd.

British Columbia Federationist

Published every Friday by
The British Columbia Federationist

Business and Editorial Office, 1129 Howe St.

The policy of The B. C. Federationist is controlled by the editorial board of the Federated Labor Party of British Columbia.

Subscription Rate: United States and Foreign, $3.00 per year; Canada, $2.50 per year, $1.50 for six months; to Unions subscribing in a body, 16c per member per month.

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The Federationist is on sale at the following news stands:

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FRIDAY.....February 6, 1925

ADVICE TO LABOR LEADERS

PREMIER BALDWIN has chosen the role of adviser to the labor leaders. He tells them that, though in actual practice they are more closely in touch with the harsher realities of life than are the members of any other party, yet in their speeches and proposed remedies they seem to get further removed from the real problems than the members of any other party. They should follow the lead of the old parties!

Certainly a knowledge of the stern realities of life is essential if one is to be a useful and intelligent representative

Premier Baldwin admits that the members of all parties, other than the labor party, are lacking in that knowledge. How then can he intelligently represent the great masses. Baldwin, like the labor representatives, represents the outlook of those with whom he is in intimate touch. In his case it is the big interests.

His conception of universal brotherhood is so at variance with that of labor's, that he fails to grasp its real significance. He thinks that real brotherhood can be attained under our present competitive system. That shows how little he knows about it, or if he does know, then he is obviously opposed to it being realized.

We frankly admit the need for advice on the part of many of our labor leaders, but we fail to see any good in Premier Baldwin's

GAMBLING IN WHEAT

THERE has been rather an extensive orgy of gambling in wheat of late. There has been, in fact, an excessive amount of gambling in general, throughout the world. It is a pernicious habit at its best, but when it comes to gambling in wheat, one food products of the people at large, it is about time that it was taken in hand, by those most vitally concerned, the masses.

Nothing more effectually demonstrates the iniquities of our present system than this present orgy of gambling. Millions of men, women and children, who today are living in a state of semi-starvation, in a land of plenty, are going to be pushed further down. How far are we going to allow these human vultures to carry on their nefarious business. Men, women, arouse yourselves. You have other enemies than the Germans. Our worst enemies are nearer home.

CHILD LABOR MEASURE CALLED "RED"

SENATOR BAYARD, of Delaware, charged in the Senate, that the child labor amendment which was recently urged in the United States was part of "a communistic plot to cause industrial and social strife in the United States." "Its apparent defeat is one of the most encouraging signs since the unrest following the war," he declared.

Another Senator, Bruce of Maryland, attacked the amendment as a dangerous encroachment on state sovereignty, designed to check personal liberty. What next, we pray!

These men deal with lies and falsehoods like the devil might be expected to play with sin. They are the arch-enemies of humanity and human progress. Everything and anything aiming to improve the life of man, is, to them, of bolsheviki origin. These latter, we feel, should be complimented. But such senators, such hypocrites, can they boast of anything so worthy?

To such men as these, state sovereignty and personal liberty, means their right to treat human beings, industrial slaves, as mere cogs in there great machine, which is being operated and controlled for the benefit of the few. To them the lives of men, women and children are as nothing, compared with the fulfilment of their desire for luxuries, wealth and power. Surely it cannot be expected that the workers are going to stand for such inhuman treatment being meted out indefinitely, to them selves and their offspring.

CANADIAN SHIPS BANNED!

APPARENTLY the shipping interests down on the "great lakes," in Eastern Canada, are having a little dispute among themselves, and as usual, they have called upon their righthand men, our so-called Federal representatives to come to their assistance. Canadian boats will not, according to a recent ruling of the United States attorney-general, be permitted to carry to American ports. Now, our Canadian shippers would have us believe that their ships are our ships; that our dignity and national honor is being trampled under foot by our American friends; that we should do something to protect our own interests.

The time is fast approaching when we will come to realize, that we receive as little consideration from Canadian ship owners as from American ship owners. Their greed for profits is as pernicious in its influence upon our citizens as is the greed of the Americans. If we were really wise, as Canadians, we would really own, control operate and build our own ships co-operatively. Then we would not need to worry about such restrictions. In spite of our ship owners concern over American restrictions, we are quite aware of the fact that they are much more afraid of a Canadian co-operative system. They would have to vanish.

WORKERS COULD DO MORE

JOHN R. CLYNES, lord privy seal in late labor government, is reported in the daily press to have asserted that, "there is, however, an increasing suspicion that more can be done by them (the workers) within the limits of reasonable human endeavor. So far as restrictions of output may be due to the foolish notion that the less one man may do the more is left for another, this is the very worst doctrine men could adopt in the interest of the workers themselves."

Clynes is like a few more of our would- be leaders in our trades union movement both at home and abroad. He either does not understand social economics, or is playing into the hands of the masters, in such an insiduous manner as to render himself and his position safe. Some of these leaders are exceedingly anxious to retain their newly-attained standard of living, even if in doing so, they are being carried on the backs of those they represent themselves as serving. It might be an excellent idea if such leaders were compelled to return to the ranks to keep their viewpoints in harmony with the trend of the times.

CONDITIONS IN RUSSIA

THE British trade union delegation appointed at the last trade union congress to investigate into conditions in Russia, have issued a partial statement of their conclusions, pending a full report, which will be issued within the next few weeks.

The members of the delegation to Russia were: Mr. Purcell (chairman) Trades union congress, Mr. Fred Bramley, Mr. Ben Tillett, Mr. Herbert Smith, Mr. John Turner, and Mr. A. Findley. None of these representatives are bolsheviks, or extremists, and all are prominent in their respective organizations. Their full report will be eagerly looked forward to, and will have a profound influence on the political life of the Labor party, as well as the Conservative party. The following is a partial summary of their conclusions:

Social industrial, and economic conditions" have enormously improved" since the British labor visit of 1920.

Russians have almost balanced their budget, and financial stability was more secure than expected.

Industry is being rapidly developed, especiall electrically.

Workers' housing conditions are being rapidly improved, and housing schemes provide "for the erection of model cottages superior to some of the Government houses provided in Great Britian."

Workmen's clubs, holiday homes and rest houses are also being used for education of illiterates, including children and adults, and the proportion of the working class population without education is being reduced very rapidly.

A great effort is being made to eliminate illiteracy, and "many kinds of educational activities are being promoted."

State administrative departments are well organized and efficiently controlled.

Religious institutions have complete freedom to exercise their religious beliefs.

The church has been disestablished, and is now entirely maintained by voluntary contributions.

No religious instruction is given in schools or other educational establishments.

Every effort is being made to improve the moral life of Russia, and prostitution, gambling and other vices are rapidly being eliminated by educational effort and drastic state regulations.

By the creation of workers' clubs, rest houses, sport and physical culture centers, trade union organizations are securing for their members trade union benefits in addition to real wages, which is much appreciated.

Millions of new capital could be properly and safely invested in the development of the enormous economic possibilities. . . . Russia has so far improved the material and moral conditions of its people as to have earned a permanent place among the European nations.

When the report of the delegation is issued in full, it should not only be in the hands of all trade union organizations throughout Canada, but big business and farmer's organizations as well. Russia is a growing economic power, and no nation can any longer afford to scoff and ignore this fact.

IMPERIALISTIC JUNKERS

THE SUN of the 3rd instant, in a special front page editorial, makes an attack on the British junkers, comparing their doing with their Prussian brother nuts, telling us how they, the British specimens, with their paid press (Oh, my aunt Maria!) are determined to head the British empire in the same direction as the Prussian beauties did the German empire.

How the press—subsidized press—loaded with leading editorials in fine ponderous jingoistic strain urge the good Canadian to build up a prosperous free proud country and so forth, on their particular lines and instructions.

Of course the junker, the jingo of the profiteer, the gambler in food stuffs, do all these things. They have the press here and practically everywhere.

They publish the news they wish, market movements, crop reports, dished up to suit their schemes. These are all part of the box of tricks. Does not the writer of this Sun editorial know, as well as we do, that what is being engineered just now is in no particular a special attack on Canada, but that the peoples of Great Britain, the colonies the world over should be good and accept what is, according to their (the junkers') views, and not seek to control their own productions, markets, utilities.

The junkers know and they see the rising tide getting stronger, that the peoples all will take their affairs in hand sooner or later and, by the token, probably sooner than they expect.

When disgraceful wheat pools, meat combines, and market riggings of all sorts will be clean swept, their affairs will be, intelligently and properly handled by the people for the people.

Don't be unduly alarmed, oh, anxious one, the British junker press, the Canadian junker press only aim at one thing—to halt the rising tide of the world's socialistic activities. They know their misdeeds, greed and cruelty are perforce being attacked and they are—just scared!

GENERAL SIR IAN HAMILTON'S WARNING

General Sir Ian Hamilton, when unveiling the war memorial at Crewe, said the tears and blood of the old wars left no trace upon their memories. The late war itself was passing away from the minds of the new generation. Unless something entirely unprecedented entered quickly into the hearts of mankind the orphans they were now bringing up in their turn would go to war as if it was a game, and find it, as they had found it, a grave. . . a feeling of hopelessness came over the man who wished to point out to his fellows the wonders and beauty of peace. All he could do was to try to show them the futility of war. So long as they were still unveiling memorials there was a tendency to say that they would all have been slaves now had they stood out together with the United States. Who dared to say what would have happened? They must not listen too much, anyway, to the men who made the war. They were bound to crack it up. They must ask themselves one question when they heard those speeches.

Imagine if the British cabinet of July-August, 1914 — vacilating as they were known to have been—had been vouchsafed a prophetic vision of those there upon the plinth of Crewe's meorial, inscribed with so many names that one could hardly stick a pin in between them. What would they have done then? Would John Burns and John Morley have been the only two to shrink back from the suicide of a generation?

* * *

Thus General Hamilton; new read another view:

The Earl of Ypres, Sir John French, seems fairly certain about the next war. Speaking to school children at Deal, he said: "Prepare you, ye boys and girls, for do not think there will not be any more war, because there will. . . . . Although you are only children now, when the next war does come—and come it will—you will be called upon to take your part."

Alas! poor children; but ours is the task to teach them and the world differently, and with fervent prayers for the blessings of peace and no more war.

RESULTS OF WHEAT GAMBLING

Civilization has produced two kinds of robbers. The robber de luxe who robs according to law and goes scot free—and the common ordinary garden variety who breaks the law, and pays the full penalty when he steals a plug of tobacco or a pair of breeks.

The latter is oftener the victim and result of the former, and is harmless by comparison. The man who robs according to law is powerful—a man of the church and of social standing—and for this reason is far more criminal, and more dangerous, than the petty thief.

This power for evil and its far-reaching effects can be seen at intervals in its unvarnished audacity—as for instance in the present wheat ramp.

Here are a few sleek, well-fed, powerful men, able through their control of press and government, to carry on unmolested one of the most diabolical gambling ventures known in modern times—a gamble not in wheat, but in the lives of men, women and children—men able to say to the helpless masses, "Thou shall, or thou shall not live according to my decree." Greater power the kings of old did not possess.

In Europe millions are dying, half-maddened through starvation, millions practically know no other food than a crust of bread. Now gamblers decree that even this dry crust shall become harder to procure. They decide, these rich sub-humans, to ring the last drop of blood out of these miserable victims of war and enforced poverty.

In England the diet of millions is tea, bread and margarine. At best these millions rarely if ever get a square meal. The mother must ration out the bread so that all will have a share; but now that the price is soaring the condition of these victims may better be imagined than described.

It will mean less bread for the father and mother—in not a few instances, none—so that the children may get a little. It will mean no lunch for the children going to school and to work. It will mean that many parents will be compelled to see their babies wilt, sicken, and die. It will mean a lowered standard of health and morality. It will mean that more mothers will be forced out of their homes to supplement the wages, or the dole. It will mean that men and boys will be driven to steal, and that women and girls will swell the ranks of beggars and prostitutes.

The petty thief and the burglar are hounded, jailed, lashed, and ostracized. He gets the full penalty of the law, but the worst enemy of society, the gamblers in life and food—the robbers de luxe—lives in luxury, is honored socially and often knighted for his business ability—his ability to rob the weaker members of society. It is not the first time these gamblers have held the world by the throat, and we can rest assured that these sub-human vultures will continue their robbery so long as society harbours so many fools. The petty thief does most harm to himself, but the thief de luxe, directly and indirectly, kills and destroys nations.

When will the masses arise to the occasion and demand that those, the real enemies of society, be driven out. Where are their mothers and wives? Are they ignorant of the nefarious business in which their men folk are engaged, or has close association and luxury dulled their finer senses to the cry of hungry mothers and babies? Gambling is wrong—but gambling in human lives is a crime of the lowest order.

Hard to Bear

She—My husband certainly does enjoy smoking in his den. Has your husband a den?

Other She—No, he growls all over the house—Williams Purple Cow.

Rubber

The neighborhood busybody is called a snoop, but the person who gets paid for the same thing is called an investigator.—Illinois State Journal.

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Labor is the real measure of the exchangeable value of all commodities.—Adam Smith.

All beginnings are easy; it is the ulterior steps that are of most difficult ascent and most rarely taken.—Goethe.

GET A NEW SUBSCRIBER

The greatest assistance that the readers of The Federationist can render us at this time, is by securing a new subscriber. By doing so you spread the news of the working class movement and assist us.

SOME OBSERVATIONS

Scenes at Government Employment Bureau on Powell Street; Scramble For Jobs.

PICKING UP REMNANTS

Gregarious Seagulls Both Large and Small Foregathering at City's Garbage Depots.

[By John Pickenshovel]

ON THE corner of Slocan Street and Grand view Highway there is a depot in which the city authorities are depositing refuse from all parts of the city. If the reader is possessed of sound intestinal organs, and is not too sensitive of the aroma usually arising from city garbage depots, he or she might witness, as the writer does every morning what he considers to be a splendid object lesson of a very much pronounced situation in our midst.

* * *

We will arrive for example some morning at the place above mentioned. Here we will observe what, at first sight, appears to be a poultry yard. But the poultry in this case appears to be a flock of sea-gulls. We will halt there for a brief spell—or as long as our nostrils will stand it— and make a few observations.

* * *

We notice there are quite a flock of these birds. We notice also that they are quite gregarious in their habits, that is, they appear to associate in flocks or herds. They are said to build their nests on the ground, or on rocky ledges, and are able to walk on land, float on water, and fly in the air. Their food consists mostly of refuse that floats on the water, though they also feed on grubs and worms in sand or freshly turned up soil. They are wholly or partially migratory, and move in the winter fro mthe colder regions of the north to the more temperate south. The larger species prey fiercely on other kind of birds, while the smaller content themselves with a diet of smaller animals often insects and worms.

As we staand and behold them, we note a very strong similarity in behaviour to that of many other animals. We notice a bird is picking at some piece of partially decomposed vegetable or animal matter. It is soon joined by another bird possessing a similar appetite, which proceeds morally or otherwise to help the other devour it. This does not meet with the favor of all concerned, and an argument starts up. As the dispute continues, another bird, hovering around in the same region proceeds without much display of conscience to grab hold of the subject of the controversy and make off with it, to the accompaniment of much squawking on the part of the other birds. Some of the birds appear to be more peaceable than the others, anda content themselves floating around in the water near-by picking up what floats on the surface. As we stand there becoming more and more aware of the apparent similarity of their behaviour with that of the human animal, we suddenly notice some of the birds taking to flight, and hovering for a while over the dump. One or two of them start flying in a certain direction, and are followed by the rest of them. They appear to be much excited over something. While wondering what may be the cause of the commotion, we hear in the distance, the sound of a motor vehicle. It is the garbage truck with another load for the dump. The scene then becomes one of great animation and as the truck reaches its destination it almost appears as if a riot has started. As the vehicle dumps its load over the pile, any words the writer could use would not describe the condition of animation that prevails. By that time, the spectators have seen enough—and possibly smelt enough—for one day, and then move in the direction of the city.

* * *

The next scene we will visit is the government employment bureau on Powell Street. We see a large number of men standing both inside and out. They are a small portion of Vancouver's unemployed. As we enter, we can scarcely move for men The air is putrified with the exhalation of the men assembled. Some are standing while others are sitting. Some are absorbed in silent thought, while others are engaged in some argument with their fellows. Some are reminiscent of the days of lost opportunities, while others are young men standing still hopefully on the threshold of man hood. Most of them are standing near a counter on the top of which is a wire railing. But they all appear to be gazing erstwhile at the boards on the wall for that which comes and goes like a phantom—a job. It will be noticed that the board is covered with "vacancies". The whole thing is vacant. Whatever the men may be doing, be they quietly sitting down reading the morning dope sheets, or trying to decipher crossword puzzles, or be they engaged in some animated discussion, their minds are nevertheless pitched to a point of expectation. While we are standing there looking on, our minds reverting back at times to the sea-gull scene we have already witnessed, we suddenly hear the telephone bell ring. The place suddenly becomes animated. The men rush to points of vantage at the counter. Each gets his registration card ready to pass over the counter. They, of course do not know the subject matter of the telephone message. They seem to think, however, that it is a job, though when, where, or what kind, they know not. They don't know whether it is a job to excavate a sewer, or a job as a bank manager. They don't know that it is even[illegible] but they are there in exp[illegible] are closely watching the [illegible] of the staff back of the counter. Soon one of the staff proceeds to write something on the board. The noise and bustle that then follows reminds us of the squawking animated seagulls we have already witnessed. The notice is to the effect that 50 men are wanted to clear land at the university site at the munificient wage of $2.00 per day—a wage that was considered fair for laborers twenty years ago. Inside of a minute, the required number of cards have passed over the counter, and just as we have witnessed in the case of the sea-gulls continuing around picking up the remanents after the garbage truck has departed, so in the case we have just described, those who were unable to get their cards over the counter in time, tarry around waiting for the next job to go on the board. As we continue there, we are much impressed with the possibility that what Darwin, Huxley and others said about the relation of the species was not so far wrong after all.

Canadian Book Shelf

[By Rienzi]

"PENS AND PIRATES," by William Arthur Deacon, The Ryerson Press, Toronto.

CANADIAN readers should welcome a book from the pen of W. A. Deacon, better known as "Candide" of the Toronto Saturday Night. Although a staunch Canadian, Mr. Deacon's philosophy of life in not "chauvinistic" or provincial. He possesses a spark from the fire which illumines "time and the diverse eras." His book is not hard to read. Whimiscal humor flashes from many a page of these delightful essays. But beneath his smiles there is a great earnestness and his buoyancy is merely the outer garment concealing a rare knowledge of life and its meaning We must, with a blush, agree with him when he says, "Canadian literature is produced without cheers from us and the makers of it buy one-way tickets to New York.

* * *

By the recent death of Peter McArthur, journalist and poet, on his homestead in Ekfrid, Ontario, we have lost one of the sturdiest and most picturesque figures in the world of Canadian letters. From his poem "The Stone," I would like to quote a few lines of rugged Whitmanesque "man-poetry."

"Tremble, ye Oppressors! Quake, ye Financial Pirates!
Your day is at hand, for there is a man loose in Canada!
A man to break through your legal laybrinths,
A Theseus to cope with your corporate Minotaurs,
A Hercules to clean out your Augean stables of grafters,
A man who moves stones from the path of his fellows!
And makes smooth the path of the Worker!
And such a man may move you! Tremble, I say!"

Both Talkers

A schoolmaster wrote this brief criticism on a boy's report: "A good worker, but talks too much." When the report came back signed according to rule by the boy's father, it bore besides the signature this feeling retort: "You should hear his mother!"

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QUESTION BOX

[Note—As many enquiries reach this office from time to time, the editor will reserve space to deal with such matters, under the above heading. Communications addressed to "Notes and Queries Editor" will be handled as quickly as space permits. —Ed.]

ALLAN SCOTT—You are quite right, bread is dearer in Canada even than in Britain. Market reports of the 2nd give the 4-pound loaf as at 11 pence; that is 64 ozs. for 22c. Vancouver bread is 18 ozs. for 10c—work it out and then—think. This is Canada the grain producing country of the world!

E. GRAY—Regret delay in replying your query. We are indebted to the Citizen's Research Institute of Canada for figures which you will find on another page of this issue.

J. WILSON—F. J. Harris, Mrs. A. Smith. See reply E. GRAY.

P. A., Kamloops—Thanks, will reply next issue.

UNCERTAIN JAMES—Your question is a poser. We don't know how to adivse. As a Socialist we know no boundaries, but we hate a good Canadian to go South because of slackness of work. Let us say this much—soon, perhaps sooner than any of us expect, a wave of Socialism may waft our leaders up to power in Britain, and such a movement will affect us here in Canada doubtless. We shall profit by it and the real good times will be with us, all and every. Now, in the States, may be, they have more to go through when the cleaning up comes than here in Canada.

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VICTOR HUGO AND WAR

Thoughts of a Nineteenth Century Thinker—"Glorious War Does Not Exist"

[By Frances Wills.]

"Today force is called violence, and begins to be judged; war is arraigned. Civilization, upon the complaint of the human race, orders the trial, and draws up the indictment of conquerors and captains. The witness, History, is summoned. The reality appears. The brilliance is dissipated. In many cases the hero is but a species of assassin. The peoples begin to comprehend that increasing the magnitude of a crime cannot be its diminution; that, if to kill is a crime, to kill much cannot be an extenuating circumstance; that, if to steal is a shame, to invade cannot be a glory; that Te Deums do not count for much in this matter; that homicide is homicide; that bloodshed is bloodshed, that it serves nothing to call oneself Caesar or Napoleon; and that in the eyes of the eternal God the figure of the murderer is not changed because, instead of a gallow's cap, there is placed upon his head an emperor's crown. * * * Let us dishonor war. Glorious war does not exist; it is not good, and it is not useful to make corpses. It cannot be that men should be born, that people should plough and sow, that the farmer should fertilize the fields an dthe workman enrich the city, that industry should produce marvels, that genius should produce prodigies, that the vast human activity should, in presence of the starry sky, multiply efforts and creations, all to result in that frightful international exposition which is called a field of battle."

We shall all do well to remember these words of the great French writer. The new year 1925 can be made a better year for us all if we bear in mind these truths that were uttered many years ago. And they who are proud to call themselves sons of Britain * * * and still there remains something to be proud of in that name—in that nationality, as in every other—and they would do well to remember that Britain's honor is at stake in more than one issue at the present time, particularly as regards those races that are realizing themselves and their possibilities. Freedom is supposed to be the greatest possession of the British. Why then should they consider it a less precious possession of the "subject" races. Surely to the peoples of India and Egypt and the Soudan the wish for freedom and justice must mean as much as freedom and justice meant to the English, oppressed by the foreign yoke of their overlords in the faroff early and medieval periods of history.

As to us who wage the economic struggle, we, too, do well to bear in mind what Victor Hugo said: "If international war is wrong and horrible and futile, so is class-war." The desperation and chaos to which the present system is leading can never be cleared up by blind hostilities against we know not what. The fight that is to be waged if we workers are ever to come into our own is against our own ignorance and apathy and shortsightedness.

So perhaps Hugo himself would have told us had he been with us at this present crisis. He would have proclaimed the right of man to life, the right of conscience to liberty, the sovereignty of reason, the holiness of labor and the beneficence of peace. And, to use his own words, since "night has come to us from the thrones, light must come to us from the tombs." For we have not outgrown much of the wisdom of the past.

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FEDERATED LABOR PARTY, Room 111—319 Pender St. West—Business meetings every Wednesday evening. A. MacInnis, chairman; E. H. Morrison, sec.-treas.; Geo. D. Harrison, 1182 Parker Street, Vancouver, B. C., corresponding secretary.
Any district in British Columbia desiring information re securing speakers or the formation of local branches, kindly communicate with Provincial Secretary J. Lyle Telford, 524 Birks Bldg., Vancouver, B. C. Telephone Seymour 1382, or Bayview 5520.

BAKERY SALESMEN, LOCAL 371—Meets second Thursday every month in Holden Building. President, J. Brightwell; financial secretary, H. A. Bowron, 929—11th Avenue East.

INTERNATIONAL BROTHERHOOD OF Boilermakers, Iron Shipbuilders and Helpers of America, Local 194—Meetings first and third Mondays in each month in Holden Building. President, P. Willis; secretary, A. Fraser. Office hours, 9 to 11 a.m. and 3 to 5 p.m.

CIVIC EMPLOYEES UNION—Meets first and third Fridays in each month, at 445 Richards Street. President, David Cuthill, 2852 Albert Street; secretary-treasurer, Geo. Harrison, 1182 Parker Street.

ENGINEERS — INTERNATIONAL UNION of Steam and Operating, Local 882—Meets every Wednesday at 8 p.m., Room 806 Holden Bldg. President, Charles Price; business agent and financial secretary, F. L. Hunt; recording secretary, J. T. Venn.

MUSICIANS' MUTUAL PROTECTIVE UNION, Local 145, A. F. of M.—Meets in G.W.V.A. Auditorium, 901 Dunsmuir Street, second Sunday at 10 a.m. President, E. C. Miller, 991 Nelson Street; secretary, E. A. Jamieson, 991 Nelson Street; financial secretary, W. E. Williams, 991 Nelson Street; organizer, F. Fletcher, 991 Nelson Street.

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TYPOGRAPHICAL UNION, No. 226—President, R. P. Pettipiece; vice-president, C. F. Campbell; secretary-treasurer, R. H. Neelands, P. O. Box 66. Meets last Sunday of each month at 2 p.m. in Holden Building, 16 Hastings Street East.

PRINCE RUPERT TYPOGRAPHICAL UNION, No. 418—President, S. D. Macdonald, secretary-treasurer, J. M. Campbell, P. O. Box 689. Meets last Thursday of each month

Organic Evolution

ARTICLE XVI.

[By Charles Hill-Tout, F. R. S. C., F. R. A. I., etc.]

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IN THE LAST article we traced the evolution of the primitive chordates from some early invertebrate sea-worm. In this article we are to consider the first appearance of those animals which link up the land vertebrates with the aquatic vertebrates—the Amphibia. These, as their name implies, are creatures which live a double life, partly on the land and partly in the water.

But we must exclude from this category all those warm-blooded lung-breathing animals such as seals, walruses, sea otters, etc. These present-day terrestrio - aquatic mammals, though popularly classed as Amphibia, are not so regarded and classified by zoologists. They are not what we have to consider here. They are examples of the principle of "reversed evolution," of which there are many instances in the life-realm, of animals whose mammalian ancestors left a land existence for one in the water, impelled thereto, it may well be, by the fierce struggle for terrestrial existence; just as in the palaeozoic age some of the aquatic invertebrates were forced to adopt a life on the land by reason of the intense pressure of the teeming, exuberant life in the littoral regions of the seas. They are not classed with the Amphibia proper. We mean by that term here only vertebrates which breathe in the early stages of their lives by means of fish-like gills, and which generally later lose this method of respiration and acquire and breathe through lungs. The best-known members of this group are the frogs, toads, newts and salamanders.

All these normally begin life in the water as fish-like animals possessing and breathing through gills after the manner of true fish, thereby plainly showing their aquatic origin and their genetic affinity to the earlier water chordates.

Between these well-known examples of the Amphibia and the gill-breathing fish, we have a less-known, intermediate type of Amphibia, from the study of whose more rudimentary characters we can gather some very clear indications of how the lung-breathing vertebrates arose by progressive differentiation from the more primitive gill-breathing chordates.

These intermediate forms are called Dipnoi, or lung-fishes, the term signifying "double breathers," or animals that breathe in two ways. They have both branchial (gill) and pulmonary (lung) respiration. Hence their name. Great numbers of fossil fish of this kind are known to us; also a few living forms found in different parts of the world.

The lungs of these creatures are transformations, it has been found, of their sounds or swimming bladders. These are sac-like organs common to many kinds of fish. They are filled with air, their principal function being to regulate the equilibrium of the fish's body in its native element. Ordinarily this sound is a single sac, but in all the modern lung-fishes, with the exception of the Australian form, it is seen to double itself in the young fishes and develop into two primitive lungs. One is not surprised to find a single lung only in the Australian lung-fish. The fauna of this region is noted for the primitiveness of its types and we may conclude from this fact that the one-lunged fish of Australia represents an earlier and simpler form of the Dipnoi than do the two-lunged fishes of other regions.

The passage from the gill-breathing to the lung-breathing fishes was not the work of a moment. It was undoubtedly marked by many transitional phases and intermediate forms. It is possible to gather some idea of how the transformation came about by observing the habits and characteristics of such modern fish as the migrating eel and others of that kind. This water-breathing animal is apparently able to carry on respiration out of the water for a considerable time as it travels overland from one stream or body of water to another. There is also a strange species of fish known to us which at times leaves its natural habitat and by means of its peculiar spiky fins climbs trees. The modern bony pike and the cat-fish of India are able also to use their swim-bladders as auxiliary breathing organs. They occasionally come to the surface of the water and gulp in great mouthfuls of air. Then there are the mud fishes, so-called from their habit of burrowing and burying themselves in the mud during the dry seasons, when the waters in which they live evaporate and disappear. They are able thus to survive through long periods of drought. Many of them have been transported without injury or inconvenience to themselves from one part of the globe to another wrapped merely in a coating of mud.

They stand midway between the ordinary water-breathing fishes and the Dipnoi. Their air-bladders are seen to be connected with their gullets by a permanent open duct, and they also have an unusual blood supply, by means of which they are able to act as incipient lungs. From these to the Dipnoi, or lung-fish proper, the transition is easy. In the Dipnoi we find the air-bladder is much more highly developed than in the mud fishes. Their nostrils, too, open directly into the mouth cavity, which is not the case with any other kind of fish. They also possess a pulmonary artery and vein, and the auricle of the heart is partially divided into two compartments, thus foreshadowing the two auricles characteristic of the heart of the Amphibia and the higher animals.

With such evidence of progressive differentiation before us, then, it is not possible to doubt that this was the manner in which the evolution of the lung-breathing vertebrates came about. We know that the Cambrian, Silurian and Devonian seas, and especially the latter, teemed with fish life. This was the age, par excellence, of fishes. The struggle, therefore of marine existence must have been exceedingly fierce and keen. The fish of the marginal zones would be forced into the adjacent swamps and marshes, of which there were many in those days, and such forms as were capable of making response to these new conditions of life would slowly adapt themselves, first to a marshy existence—such as has the present-day siren or mud-eel, with its single pair of short limbs and permanent external gills, or that most primitive of the modern salamanders, the mud-puppy or water-dog, as it is variously called—and later, under still further pressure from behind, to life on the land.

The period of transition probably occupied thousands of years, beginning in Upper Silurian times and continuing through the Devonian into the Carboniferous age. That such was the course of evolution we cannot doubt, for many of the major steps and stages have been stereotyped for us as we have seen, in those animals in which the transitional phases have become fixed and hereditary, such as the Dipnoi, the siren and the mud-puppy.

From observation of these we should expect the primordial Amphibians to resemble closely the commonest fish-like forms. This is exactly what the palaeontological evidence reveals to us. The earliest known fossil Amphibians were those of small - headed, long - bodied, short - limbed, tail-propelling types, represented by the mud-eel, newts and salamanders of today. Confirming and reinforcing these facts in the most indubitable manner is the evidence from embryology. Here in the individual life-history of the modern amphibian we see a fairly complete recapitulation of the successive evolutionary phases displayed by the intermediate forms which bridge over the gap between the lung-breathing amphibian and the gill-breathing fish. Let us dwell upon these phases for a moment; they are very instructive. All the Amphibia normally lay eggs in water. These hatch out there as do the eggs of the fishes. The young take on a purely fish-like existence, breathing wholly through gills till they reach a stage of development when their amphibian metamorphosis takes place. They now gradually shed their fish-like characters and become lung-breathing, terrestrial animals.

That the palaeozoic fishes possessed this power of adaptive response to changed conditions of life, we here suppose them to have shown, we cannot for a moment doubt. It is a common attribute of all organic forms, and that the same responsive power was passed on to their amphibian descendents becomes abundantly clear from the extraordinary adaptive responses to environmental changes which some species of frogs, toads and salamanders make today.

Normally these creatures return to the water—the ancestral habitat—for purposes of reproduction. This inherited habit is so deep-seated in their constitution that they depart from it only under very abnormal conditions. Let us deal with the habits of the frogs first. Not all of these live the same kind of lives. Some are water-frogs and rarely take to the land. Others of the land species have learned to climb and live in trees. These are the tree-frogs, and they return to water only for breeding purposes. Other of the land frogs do the same. But there are some species which never return to the ancestral element even for reproductive reasons. They have become to all intents and purposes land animals. One of these, found in Chile, and known as Darwin's frog, never lays its eggs in water. They are stored away by the male in his croaking-sacs, from which the young later emerge as fully-formed frogs, literally jumping out of their parent's mouth.

Still another method of depositing and hatching its eggs is that adopted by one of the South American tree-frogs (Nototrema). This creature carries its eggs in a pouch on its back until the young frogs are ready to leap out.

A still more novel method of hatching its eggs is that followed by the Surinam toad. This animal presses its eggs by the help of the male parent into little pockets in the skin of its back, from out of which the little toads eventually emerge fully formed.

That all these batrachians, or rather their ancestors, once brought their offspring to maturity in the ordinary way as young fish or tadpoles in a watery environment, becomes clear from the interesting and significant fact that we sometimes find the eggs of the tree-frog species developing into tadpoles, thus showing a reversion to the earlier ancestral mode of development.

We can only regard the methods of rearing their young displayed by these three batrachians as adaptive responses to alterations in their environment. There seems no other reasonable way of explaining changes of function and habit so deep-seated and long-inherited as these. The same conclusion is again forced upon us when we observe what takes place among the salamanders, creatures of lizard-like characters. Here we have even a more remarkable and decisive instance of the influence, external conditions may exercise upon the lives and habits of animals.

There are two distinct species of this kind of batrachian, Salamander atra and S. maculosa. The present habitat of the former is a dry alpine region of relatively low temperature. The latter occupies a low region with plenty of water and a high temperature In the dry region of S. atra, we find the eggs are hatched out as land animals; there is no fish or tadpole stage.

In the wet region of S. maculosa, on the other hand, the embryos are less developed when hatched; they possess gills like fish, and complete their larval development as aquatic animals. Thus it becomes clear that each species adapts itself to its immediate environment. To illustrate how strong and active this adaptive power of a living organism is, we have only to transport S. atra to a wet region with a relatively high temperature, to see it return to the ancestral mode of developing its young. Under the new conditions of life, imposed by the change of location, it straightway deposits its eggs in a less advanced state; with the consequence that the young hatch out in the gill-bearing stage and complete their development in the water in the same manner as do the young of S. maculosa. Conversely, if we place S. maculosa under alpine conditions its eggs are not deposited until the embryos have passed beyond the gill-bearing stage, with the result that they are born as lung-breathing, land animals.

These instances of modification of habits and functions are interesting not only as illustrations of the evolutionary history of the batrachia themselves, but also as instances of that adaptive power which is the common possession of every organic form throughout the whole life-realm. So much for the evolution of the lungs of the Amphibia, but what of their pentadactylic limbs? How did these arise?

Gegenbaur, one of the most distinguished of the German comparative anatomists of the last century, held and taught that the prototype of the limbs of the land vertebrates was to be found in the fins of the modern lung-fish of Australia—the Ceratodus. This view was accepted by biologists generally till a second and different one was later put forward by a British scientist, Francis Balfour, a professor of animal morphology, at the University of Cambridge. His view is known as "The Lateral Fin Hypothesis." Under this conception the origin of the limbs of the land vertebrates is based upon certain similarities in the paired and the unpaired fins of certain fishes. It is supposed that the paired fins arose by the persistence of parts of what was originally a continuous fin along each side of the body.

Balfour attacked the problem from the embryological standpoint. He found that the pectoral (fore) and pelvic (hind) fin rudiments were in the earlier embryonic life of the fish actually continuous with one another, and he drew from this discovery the conclusion that the limbs of the Amphibia, and consequently of all the land vertebrates, were remnants of these original, continuous fins.

These two views shared the biological field between them until some more direct evidence later came in from palaeontological sources. This gave rise to a third view which more or less superseded the other two. The discovery of primitive types of the fringe-finned, ganoid fish led to the belief, especially in palaeontological quarters, that this class of fish rather than the Dipnoi represented the ancestral line of the Amphibia, and their fins the source of the Amphibian limbs.

The fins of these ganoids, with their spreading, fan-like fringe or dormal rays at their extremities, were seen to be stiffened and strengthened by cartilaginous rods. From these, by modifications—induced by adaptive responses to the change from existence in a littoral zone to one in a muddy, shore zone—there resulted ultimately the articulated, five-digited limbs of the Amphibia. Such a radical transformation presupposes, of course, a long stretch of geologic time, as in the kindred case of the evolution of the lungs. This is readily found in the period stretching from Upper Silurian to Carboniferous times.

Regarding this view as possibly setting forth the actual mode of origin of the vertebrate limbs, it is not difficult to see how this fan-like fringe at the end of the fin could act like an incipient, flat, spreading foot to propel its owner over muddy surfaces. Indeed, the evidence in favor of this view as set forth by Prof. Osborn, one of America's foremost authorities on Palaeontology, in 1918, seemed to have definitely settled for all time the question of the direct line of descent of the Amphibia, and the mode of origin of their limbs.

More recently, however, a new view has been presented by Prof. Graham Kerr, of Glasgow. This is known as "The External Gill Hypothesis," and is, in a measure, a return to the earlier views of Gegenbaur under a modified form. Both views are "gill-septa" hypotheses, one taking the surface septa and the other the external septa as the basis or starting points of their contentions. Kerr is an embryologist and naturally regards the problem under its embryological aspects. In his studies of archaic vertebrates he gave particular attention to the breathing organs of these creatures. These organs are the gill arches which stand well out beyond the surface of the body and are known as "external gills." They also possess muscles by which they can be moved backwards and forwards.

We find these external gills well represented in the axolotl, a tailed amphibian of the newt or lizard type, found today in Mexico. These creatures leave the tadpole stage of their existence seemingly very reluctantly; at times retaining their external gills throughout life. In appearance they resemble gigantic tadpoles some six to nine inches long, with gill-tufts stretching out some distance beyond the side of their necks. Kerr found similar structures in several genera of aquatic vertebrates, notably in the lung-fishes Lepidosiren and Protopterus; from which fact he drew the conclusion that these external gill-septa form a more primitive system of breathing than the system observed by Gegenbaur in Ceratodus of Australia, whose gill-septa are flush with its body.

He claims that the physiological possibility of external gills evolving into limbs must be admitted without cavil. Limbs, he points out, are essentially projections of the body for support and propulsion. The balancers of Urodeles show us a form of external gill actually converted into simple leg-like supports; and observation of the flicking movements of the external gills in the live animal, makes it fairly clear how they could be evolved into organs of propulsion.

According to this view the limbs of the land vertebrates were in their earliest phase styliform structures for pushing against solid objects. He further takes the view, in common with the majority of biologists, that the primitive vertebrates, although aquatic in origin were not pelagic, but marginal animals. He regards the pelagic environment as the most homogeneous of all possible environments, the tendency of which is to check up or hinder variation. The marginal zone, on the contrary, is the natural nursery or forcing ground for new types; and he locates in this zone the home and seat of vertebrate evolution. He also takes occasion to point out that here we may perceive something of the process by which the limbs of the land animals arose by modification from these external gill-septa, by observing the young Lepidosiren today as he clambers about on his styli-form, hind limbs. We see the points of them bent over by the weight of the fish like a foot and other parts of them like incipient ankle- and knee-joints.

Which of these two last views, both seemingly equally supported by material evidence, will ultimately prevail, or whether others still more plausible, will hereafter be put forward to take their place, remains yet to be seen. One thing, however, is quite clear and that is that these limbs, whatever their source, have been evolved, like the pulmonary organs of the Amphibia, from some earlier organ, by a slow and gradual transformation.

The question of whether it was by way of the gills or the fins is after all a relatively minor one. The main point is that nobody who takes all the facts of this transformation into account, can have any doubt that the limbs of the Amphibia arose originally in some such manner as is suggested by these hypotheses.

We actually see the sounds of the lung-fish undergoing transformation under our eyes today. We cannot, therefore, consistently doubt that the limbs of these transitionary forms arose in some similar way. What precisely this way was, we may, with our rapidly increasing knowledge of physiological processes and of primitive, fossil forms, hope to learn, beyond contention or doubt, before long.

(To be continued)

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Real Comedy at Orpheum

When the popular London actor-manager, Percy Hutchison, and his powerful company return to the Orpheum theatre, Vancouver, on Monday, Feb. 9th, for three days, they will produce the farcical-comedy, "Nightie Night" on the Monday and Tuesday evenings, and "The Luck of the Navy" at the Wednesday matinee and evening performances. "Nightie Night" is the funniest play produced in modern times. It is a farce with a prologue and three acts. Its keynote is unrestrained laughter. Billy Moffat, a young married man, meets Trixie, the wife of his old friend, Jimmie Blythe, in a Pullman car, and discovers that Trixie has been twice married—first to a man who has died, leaving her with a little boy; and, secondly, to her old fiance Jimmie, whom she has kept in ignorance of her first marriage and its issue. Fearful of the effect of her silence, Trixie flees from Jimmie three hours after marriage. With the best intentions in the world, Billy volunteers to set this matrimonial tangle straight, and at once plunges into a sea of troubles. His own wife becomes jealous. His brother-in-law adds to his woes by sub-letting Billy's flat to Trixie, unknown to Billy. His wife resents the presence under her roof of a supposed rival. Then there is Jimmie's vengeance to be reckoned with, and, to cap all, Billy is under suspicion of being the father of the boy in the background. We have Trixie rushing about in the famous Black silk pyjamas, which became the vogue in London when the play was first produced there.

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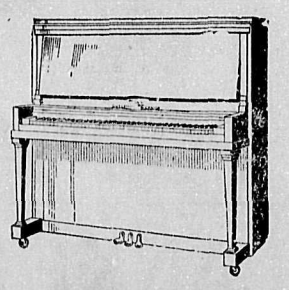

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Vaudeville at the Orpheum

Leo Carrillo, late star of "Mike Angelo" and "Magnolia," and who was for years the star of "Lombardi, Limited," one of the greatest of Broadway successes, will be at the Orpheum theatre on February 12, 13 and 14, to present a great routine of dialect stories and imitations, including an inimitable Chinese story, an exceedingly funny "wop" story about a baseball game and various others. A new offering in vaudeville dance and song is that of the Lorraine Sisters, assisted by Roy Sheldon and Billy Taylor. Their offering exceeds in class and brilliancy anything they have been seen in. By the simple application of her stenographic skill, Birdie Reeve, sixteen-year-old prodigy, keeps an audience "on their toes for fifteen minutes." She is the world's champion typist and speller, possesses a vocabulary of 64,000 words and is a lexicographer with few equals. Leon Kimberly and Helen Page have produced a real little novelty skit called "The Heart Broker." It is expert advice to the lovelorn—but the advice is not to be taken seriously but humorously. Lorin Rakin and Company have a novelty act that always creates plenty of amusement. Robin and Hood present an artistic treat, which is something new in vaudeville, not because its artistic, but from a novelty angle. The Australian Mendozas, Aesops Fables, Topics of the Day and the Orpheum Concert Orchestra complete the bill.

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JAMES STUART,
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NOTICE

TAKE NOTICE that the **Annual General Meeting of the shareholders of the Central City Mission Ltd.** will be held at 233 Abbott, in the City of Vancouver, British Columbia, on Monday, 16th day of Feb., 1925, at the hour of 8 o'clock p.m., for the purpose of electing directors and officers for the ensuing year, receiving of annual reports and transacting such other business as is usually transacted at the annual general meeting of a company.

DATED at Vancouver, this 15th day of Jan., 1925.

E. BROWNLOW,
Secretary.

WORKERS AND WORKING

(By J. C. Harris, British Columbia.)

"He that will not work, neither shall he eat."

Let them shout produce, produce,
We will answer, "What's the use?"
The bird that laid the golden egg
Was nothing but a goose.

The important thing to know
Before our crops we grow
Is who's to get the benefit?
And where the crops will go?

There are deadheads all around,
As we farmers oft have found,
Who contrive to get the very best
That grows upon the ground.

Then let us all unite
To down each parasite,
From the cutworms to the gentlemen
Who prove that black is white.

We shall come into our own,
When the frauds are overthrown,
And the once despised producers
Are seated on the throne.

The old Gospel of St. Paul
Would make all frauds look small,
And the land hog and the plutocrat
They wouldn't eat at all.

Let us make them do their bit,
As is only just and fit,
By conscripting all to labor,
Till the slackers show their grit.

Then our Canada will be
Truly happy, great and free;
And our country lead all others
In the fight for liberty.

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Woman and the Game of War

[By MRS. ROSE HENDERSON.]

THE picture presented by the militarists to the world today, seven years after "the war to end war," is a terrible one, hourly grows more menacing.

The issue is clear, challenging and distinct to women. The question before them now is: What shall we do to save our boys—flesh of our flesh, bone of our bone—from being slaughtered in the "next war"? How can we stay this holocaust of death from overtaking and entrapping our innocent lads? How can we stay this "profitable industry of war"?

How can we thrust out these blind statesmen, these vicious old diplomats, these despoilers of life, beauty and treasure, who led us into the last war and who are today planning and prating about the "next war"?

This is the ringing challenge of the youth of the world to their mothers. This is the question the women must set themselves to solve lest they betray their dead and condemn the living through their ignorance and indifference to death, to the lowest of all games—"the game of war."

Woman and War—The Next War

If the women of the world are ever to organize themselves or their children for peace, they must become conscious of the forces making for war.

So far, peace societies have been dealing with this question—the most diabolical of all crimes against mankind—from the sentimental point of view. Approaching it in a "diplomatic way," courting the approval of "leading citizens," being careful not to "antagonize," and always declaring their loyalty to "Empire," "Republic" and "Flag," indirectly influencing "representative people." I do not question the sincerity of such people. I have met and talked with many such men and women, and one and all convey the impression of sincerity and devotion to the cause of peace. But devotion and sincerity is not enough. A mother may be a devoted slave to her child, yet see it die by inches because she lacks the knowledge of child welfare and fails to understand its needs and constitution. Likewise, a mother, through her ignorance, may feed her children a mental poison which may be the cause of sorrow down to the "third and fourth generation."

The ignorance of women combined with the ignorance and greed of man, hourly dig pitfalls for the race. If woman, the life-giver, would cease to be the co-partner of man in his destruction of life, she must arm herself with knowledge, demand the right to question his authority to decide war, to squander and destroy the life which she went into the shadow and valley of death to bring forth.

Too long have women been fed on the romance, the glory, the redeeming virtues of war. Too long have the realities of war been hidden from them under a mess of hypocrisy and lies. Too long have the moans of the dying been drowned by the din of martial music, and the scars of body and soul covered up under the gaudy uniform, the gold lace, plumes and medals. Too long have men fooled and flattered women into the belief that they were fighting for their **honor**, their **home**, their **God**, when in reality they were fighting for oil wells, coal fields, markets and "spheres of influence" over "backward peoples."

If women would be the spirit of life, light and truth, which they were destined to be, they must no longer be fooled by illusions, misled by catch phrases, deceived by speculators, cajoled by politicians and lulled into a "God's-will-be-done" attitude by ministers of the Gospel. Keepers of the kingdom of heaven who blaspheme the very name of Christ by their words and deeds in time of war.

Flower of Manhood Sacrificed

Women must scorn to accept the sacrifice of millions of the flower of the manhood of the world in the name of their "honor," "homes" and "God." The cost to the world for generations to come is too great a price; besides, when analysed, this is also found to be but one of the illusions and catch phrases of the war mongers. Instead of war protecting women, it poisons and befouls the very air they breathe. It desecrates all that is noblest, it robs them of home and security of the love and companionship of father, husband, lover and son. It spreads disease, famine and desolation in its tracks. Its law is the law of the jungle. It rapes, robs, burns, plunders, poisons and lays waste all that comes within reach of its firey breath and cloven hoof.

Reluctantly women have been compelled to face the questions of poverty, prostitution, unemployment and infant mortality. She would fain have left these questions to men, but having proven their indifference and inability to solve them, she now joins with him in politics, education and industry to remove these enemies of her home and children.

Resolutely, fearlessly, she must now face the causes of war, or see the race exterminated.

Men assert that during the war women were fiercer in their passions, stooped to meaner and crueler methods of attack, and were more relentless in their desire for revenge against the "enemy" than were the men.

Scarcely anyone able to retain their sanity during the war and watch the effect of its psychology on women will dispute this accusation. In times of peace, at best, women are, with notable exceptions, but the echo, the product of man's laws, man's moralty, man's education, political, industrial and religious institutions.

In time of war when the world goes mad, when all restrictions are let down, when men mock and laugh at their own moral and ethical codes, when the only appeal is to woman's primitive emotions, and she is swept into every excess. She becomes the blind, senseless tool of the blind, senseless men, whom she has endowed with life and who rule the world. Men who march in their millions to fight unknown enemies, and to fill unknown graves, because someone told them so to do. Woman's "because," in face of male logic, is reason indeed.

Men are ignorant because women are ignorant. Men are slaves because the creatures who gave them birth and trained them are slaves, and the human race must remain in ignorance and slavery so long as woman are looked upon as inferiors and do not take their full responsibility with man for the welfare of the race.

Woman Bears the Burden

Woman bears the burden of the race in times of peace, as well as in times of war. She bears not arms nor does she destroy armies, but she bears and nurtures the armies, both industrial and military, before, during and after the war. The war to end war is said to have required:

10,000,000 soldiers killed.
20,297,551 wounded.
30,000,000 died from war causes.
34,000,000 famine-stricken children.

And a world-wide epidemic of influenza, killing 6,000,000—not counting the 8,000,000 in India, victims of influenza, and those who have died since peace was declared from cholera, typhus, famine blockades, civil wars and malnutrition.

The life-blood; yea, life itself, of some woman was given to bring forth and nurture these millions, the victims of man's ruthless folly. Given not in the cause of freedom, but in the cause of mammon. What a waste of woman's life; what a waste of love; what a waste of labor and sacrifice; what a toll; what a condemnation of man's religion, morality and government!

The war claimed, says one journal, 10,000 miles of dead.

Another presents the following picture—a march of the dead down Fifth avenue, New York:

"At daybreak they start, twenty abreast. Until sundown they march . . . and the next day, and the next, and the next. For ten days the British dead pass in review. For eleven days more the French dead file down 'the Avenue of the Allies.' For the Russians it would require the daylight of five more weeks. Two months and a half would be required for the Allied dead to pass a given point. The enemy dead would require more than six weeks. For four months men actually killed in the war, passing steadily twenty abreast——"

Reflect, oh, mothers of the world, reflect! These are your children, your men, your boys, the babes you have put to bed and pulled the covers over, a thousand times petted, and nursed, and fed, and brought up to be men. The human bossoms of love for whom you have scrimped and saved and worked to give a trade, profession or a better education so that they might have a better opportunity in life than their forebears had.

(To be continued)

Burns' Anniversary

(Continued from page 1)

the oppressor was sufficient to arouse his passionate protest. He spoke out, and in doing so, deserves more credit than he has ever received.

There are those of his commentators who believe that he ought to have remained silent.

They did not know Robert Burns! More than his indignation at the treatment of the American colonist, was his grief that his native land was an associate in the deed which saw the jealous English home link'd with such damned deeds of everlasting shame.

Without counting of the consequences the poet burst into the only reproachful words he ever addressed to his native country.

Thee Caledonia, they wild heaths among,
Famed for the martial deed, the heaven taught song;
To thee I turn with swimming eyes.
Where is that soul of freedom fled,
Immingled with the mighty dead,
Beneath the hallowed turf where Wallace lies,
Hear it not, Wallace, in thy bed of death
Ye babbling winds in silence sweep
Disturb not ye the hero's sleep
Nor give the coward secret breath.

Dispeace followed and his no doubt expressed regrets but it is significant that he dared say no more. In a letter referring to an offer made by Mr. Perry of the Morning Chronicle, he said, "Nay, if Mr. Perry—whose honor ,after your character of him, I cannot doubt, will find me an address safe from spies. I will now and then send him any bagatelle that I may write."

Thus has truth and honor ever been suppressed even to the present day!

Here we have an insight into one of the phases of Burns' work which it remains for generations yet unborn to thoroughly appreciate.

We have thousands of orations to the memory of Burns the poet of nature, of patriotism and of brotherhood, but it is not yet generally realized that he stood for something more than patriotism, he stood for a standard of national and international honor.

There has been no attempt to bring to the light of day, the figure of Burns the reformer, who tho' loving his country, yet dared to say her policies were wrong in waging war on a free people, and who had courage to say "may our success in the present war be equal to the justice of our cause."

His last days were contemporary with the real beginning of the reform movement in Scotland, and while the leaders were being transported to Botany Bay, he was at handgrips with poverty and was effectually silenced, but who shall say that he did not lay the foundations for the growth of our national liberty to what it will some day be, when he first discovered the rights of the plain people.

For what he did, for what he made it possible for us to do, for what will be done in days to come, for liberty, for honor, and for the brotherhood of man, we in our day still pay him homage and when the day comes, when mankind shall beat their swords into ploughshares and their spears into' pruning hooks, the spirit which will animate them in that final adventure, will be that which dominated Robert Burns, the Ayrshire ploughman.

His message is with us today. His finger still points forward. Fain would we see its consummation but to deny its practicability is rankest heresy.

For a' that and a' that,
Its comin' yet for a' that,
That man to man the warld o'er
Shall brithers be."

LETTERS TO THE FED.

[The opinions and ideas expressed by correspondents are not necessarily endorsed by The Federationist, and no responsibility for the views expressed is accepted by the management.]

Farmers' Conference

Editor, B. C. Federationist: Next week there is to be a farmers' conference in Vancouver. Probably we shall hear again a reiteration of the old remedies for their woes and solemn discussions thereon—tariffs, railway rates, buying of Canadian goods, immigration, taxation, appeals to government, etc., etc.

What I would like to see done is this: Reprint the six articles recently published in the Federationist "on the Farming Solution," by Mr. G. F. Stirling, in the form of a pamphlet and present it to them, and let them read, discuss and digest it at their conference. In these articles the author states the plain, unvarnished truth as to the cause of the farmer's woes, and every farmer at the coming conference will agree with him. The remedy and the only remedy for then, he has also clearly outlined and it is here where enlightenment is needed.

If the coming assembly of farmers would devote the whole of the three days to the consideration of these articles, if it did not at once relieve them of their woes it would at least show them the path they will have ultimately to take to find that relief, and their time and money would not be wasted as it probably will be.

That their wives at least need this enlightenment, was clearly demonstrated at a recent conference of country women connected with the Women's Institutes, who, after many jeremiades much fluttering, solemn confabs, good graciousing and other weak and gentle femine expletives, appointed a city lady, resident of a city flat, who had probably never grown a turnip in her life to be Provincial Convener of Agricultural for B. C., but who held her audiences spellbound by her eloquence in relating how she has been the means of selling a few pounds of chutney for a farmer's wife. NEMESIS.

Vancouver, B. C., February 4, 1925.

The Federationist is out to help the workers. There is no nobler work. Join us in the fight. Get your friends to subscribe.

He who makes himself hated has everything to fear.—Plato.

Charity suffereth long, but not so long as he who live on it.

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Workers! Support Your Own Press!

START THE YEAR RIGHT

SO FREQUENTLY we hear workers complaining about the injustice of the "daily" or "capitalist" press, and about how unfair it is toward the cause of labor—and yet they continue to give their hard-earned money to perpetuate that institution.

YOUR OWN OPPRESSORS

The capitalist press today is thriving on the one and five-cent pieces of thoughtless—or ignorant—workers, while their own press has to struggle against long odds in its efforts to serve them. Why be your own oppressors? Why serve in the ranks of the enemy?

THE REMEDY IS SIMPLE

If you are desirous of improving your own condition, and that of your fellowmen, then support the press that is honestly endeavoring to fight your battle for you. That is the very least you can do for **your own cause.**

BE A "REAL" BOOSTER FOR LABOR

Show your own sincerity of purpose and willingness to serve by subscribing for The Federationist—**the workers' friend.** Pass your copy on to some fellow-worker after you have read it. **Urge him to subscribe.**

Help **The Federationist** in its fight for the emancipation of mankind.

The greater our circulation, the more effectual will our efforts be. **Apathy and indifference on the part of the workers is more to be feared than the antagonism of the forces of reaction.**

Be true to your cause! Help boost your own press.

B. C. FEDERATIONIST

Official Organ of the Federated Labor Party