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## INDIVIDUAL AND SOCIAL PRODUCTION

Third Article of Series on the Economics of Socialism.

Most people, unversed in Socialist economics, on being asked, "What are the factors in production?" would reply, "Capital and Labor."

If readers will refer to the article on Capital in The Clarion of a month ago they will be able to see that this answer is incorrect, that Capital is not, and cannot be, a factor in the production of anything except trouble for the working class. There are two, and only two, factors in production.

One factor is labor-power—the active factor.

The other is existing matter in the form of buildings, machinery, raw materials, etc.—the passive factor.

The principle of production has always been the same, it is simply moving existing matter so that it becomes useful to mankind.

While the method of production has improved in the past and is still improving, the principle remains and must remain the same.

In very primitive days production was individual; primitive man built his own hut, hunted and fished on his own behalf, made his own clothes of skins and hollowed out his own rude boat.

In the course of time men learned that by combining they could do things easier than by working individually. Once this was learned, as time went on, men combined in ever larger numbers in production, their tools being gradually improved, when one thought out a small improvement on the tool, the rest adopting it, life becoming ever easier and more secure for all as the tools by which they got their living improved.

At length tools of production improved to that point when men could produce appreciably more than they actually needed, and when that point was reached the stronger or more cunning gradually found out ways of living without work, by making others work for them—taking the surplus which the workers were able to produce over and above that which was necessary for their livelihood; thus classes arose in Society.

The subject of Classes, however, will have to be left to a later installment. From now on I shall confine myself to production as it is to-day. Socialists usually speak of the present method of production as "Social Production."

To be exact on this point, however, social production does not yet exist, as all members of society do not take part in producing wealth, but only the working class, so that it is really class production, but as the term social production is commonly used we will stick to it.

Social production means that the labor of every useful member of society is incorporated in any article of value that can be mentioned, no matter how large or how small, that it takes the co-operative labor of all the working class to produce a pin or a match as well as an Atlantic liner. This claim seems absurd when first heard, and yet the matter is very simple. Let us take a match and a piano, for instance.

The match is an article of value, small value, because there is very little labor incorporated in it.

The piano is an article of value, of much greater value than the match, because there is very much more labor in it.

But, though the piano has a far greater amount of labor worked into it than the match, the match contains as many kinds of labor as the piano.

The difference is in the quantity, not the variety of labor.

Let us try to simplify another way. Here we have a match and a piano. The match contains a little bit of the farmer's labor, the piano contains a much larger piece. The match has a small portion of the carpenter's labor, the miner's labor, the draughtsman's labor, the housewife's labor, the architect's labor, the doctor's labor—in short, a small portion of every kind of labor. The piano has a much larger portion of every kind of labor than the match.

Now let us try to demonstrate this, and for the sake of diversity take another article for illustration—a chair.

Here we have a chair. It is made of wood. It was once part of a tree. How is it that it is not still part of that tree? We will, in imagination, put it back into the tree again, and as we see how it is taken out of that tree and passes from process to process it will be made clear what production is and

who the producers are. There the tree stands in the forest and will stand until it decays unless something is done.

Some lumbermen come along and cut it down. What with? Their bare hands? Oh, no! They have to have tools, an axe and a saw. Who made those tools? Here we get our first inklings of social production. Take the metal part of the axe, for example.

The miners mined the ore which was, we will say, the beginning of its production. The miners took no more part directly in the production of that axe, but went on mining more ore—their specialty in production. Leaving out the incidental handling of the ore between the mine and the smelter, as it would take too much space to mention everything, you will readily see the smelter men now do their part, smelting the ore, turning it into pig iron and doing nothing further to it. But something more has to be done, as one can't very well cut down a tree with a pig of iron. Now we will presume the pig-iron is shipped on a railway car for transmission to some foundry or rolling mill, and now you plainly see that the railway men are doing their share in the production of that axe. Those who built the locomotive and cars have taken part also; those who laid the track as well, those who produced the food for all these men who did the work mentioned, those who produced their clothes, those who built the houses in which they live. The doctor who attended any of them in sickness or accident, by virtue of getting them fit to work again, also has played his part. Though the writer has studied the matter both deeply and widely, he has never yet been able to see where lawyer comes in, but then we are talking of useful members of Society. It would be impossible to mention every different craft in production, but I am sure the intelligent reader (all readers of The Clarion are intelligent, of course—it is only those who refuse to read it who are not) will see the point—that no member of the working class makes any article of wealth himself, but takes his share in the production of all wealth. Modern production is so interrelated that we cannot say that anyone makes anything, but that the whole class of wealth producers produce the whole mass of wealth.

A very important moral to point out in this connection is this: It is an International matter—wealth partly produced in Canada are turned into finished goods in England, coal produced in one country is used in the factories of another country, and so on. It comes to this: The workers of all countries are producing all wealth; the capitalists of all countries are taking all the wealth the workers produce, save that which the workers must have to keep them in working order, on the same principle that coal is shoveled under a boiler—to keep the steam up. There are, economically, but two nations on earth to-day, one the nation of the owning, consuming, enjoying class, the other the nation of the dispossessed, producing, suffering class. The working class produces all wealth, performs all the functions in production from management down, the capitalist class by virtue of the power accruing from ownership, just stands aside from production and take the wealth which automatically flows to them, small blame to them. It is only when enough of the working class knows the truths of Socialism that this state of things will be ended. It is a matter, not of faith, not of hope, not of desire, but of knowledge. When enough of the workers realize that lesson of history, that the owners have always been the enjoyers, they will say, "When we own we will enjoy; we are going to own, we are going to take the means of production into our own hands by any necessary means."

So much for this week. The reader is requested to realize that this article is incomplete without the rest of the series, and if he has not seen the others to endeavor to get The Clarions containing them. Books recommended: Re-read the ones already recommended.

P. S.—May the Lord forgive the printer, proprietor or whoever was responsible, for altering the punctuation of my last article, and for making me say "popularity" when I wrote "propensity."

W. G.

### THE PRICE! (Anonymous)

We have fed you all for a thousand years  
And you hail us still unfed;  
There's not a dollar of all your wealth  
But marks the workers' dead.  
We have given our lives, our babes  
and wives,  
And you lie on crimsoned wool;  
But, if blood be the price of your cursed wealth,  
We have paid that price in full.

There's never a mine blown skyward high  
But we're buried alive for you,  
There's never a wreck goes drifting by,  
But we are its ghastly crew.  
Go! number our dead by the forges red,  
And the factories where we spin;  
And if blood be the price of your cursed wealth,  
By God! we've paid it in.

We have fed you all for a thousand years,  
For that was our doom, you know;  
Since the time you chained us in your fields  
To the strike of a week ago.  
We have given the best we have to you,  
And you hold it your legal share;  
But, if blood be the price of your cursed wealth,  
Good God! we've bought it fair.

You can easily get one sub. Do it now.  
Send in 25 cents for that cheap bunch of pamphlets.

We have a few bound volumes of 1910 Clarion left at \$2.50 a volume. Get one.

The first issue of the Bulletin was sent out last week. Locals not receiving copies please notify us.

20,000 persons are starving in the eastern provinces of Russia and thousands are feeding on weeds and the bark of trees.

The latest cry of the anti-Socialist in England is, down with the "Red Peril." It is another sign of the times as it was once a theory—now it is a peril.

The Lancashire cotton mills have been closed down and 160,000 men, women and children thrown out of work and an equal number reduced to half-time.

The Kaiser of Germany is the most anxious man today. When he walks a red mist floats before him, and when he sleeps he dreams of red flags, every little noise sounds like the falling of his throne.

A correspondent in writing to the editor of the World says: Will you kindly, through the medium of your paper remind the public that it will be necessary to put out crumbs and other feed for the birds during the snow period. We would ask him to remind the capitalist that it will be necessary to feed the unemployed this winter or take the consequences.

### VANCOUVER SOCIALISTS! ATTENTION!

The need has been felt for some time of more systematic organization in this city.

With this aim in view, a new Local of the Socialist Party of Canada has been formed for the purpose of attending to the matter.

The working class have to be reached; those who do not come to our meetings to hear the truths of Socialism, must have the truth taken to them in the shape of literature. In this way we can start many thinking who will come to our meetings and eventually become educated to the point of seeing that the only hope of the working class is in the working class. A large proportion of these will join our Party as they become fit—we don't want them till they are.

Understand clearly that the object is extending the education of the working class in Socialism. With education goes organization, is, in fact, a part of it.

Any Socialists in the city, whether belonging to the Party or not, who are willing to assist this work by putting in a little of their spare time in distributing literature, etc., are requested to forward their names and addresses to W. Gribble, 579 Homer-Richards Lane, city.

Comrade Gribble has been appointed to the duty of supervising this work.

He cannot, being only one man, do much alone, so it is up to you.

### NEW YORK POOR DYING IN STREET.

Man Begging for Work is Crazed by Refusals and Beats Himself With a Hammer.

New York, Jan. 6.—Poverty and frightful suffering, which seemed to increase with each degree the temperature dropped, reached an alarming stage in New York today, the coldest day this city has experienced this winter.

Municipal and charity lodging houses early today disgorged thousands of ill-clad and hungry men into the bitterly cold and wind-swept streets. Some of them, the managers of the lodging houses said, would not come back tonight—they would freeze to death before noon.

Early today the mercury ranged about 8 above zero, with a blizzard blowing out of the northeast that carried suffering to rich and poor alike. The weather bureau expected zero weather before night.

### Lodging-Houses Overflow.

The municipal lodging houses, with beds for 800, could not care for all of the applicants, and 738 homeless men and women sat all night long in the lodging house waiting rooms, where fires were kept burning to try to keep them warm.

At midnight the crowd became so great that 300 men were sent to the Charities dock on the East river, where the engineers were routed out and forced to keep up roaring fires all night so that the men would not freeze to death. Then an overflow of 100 men were permitted to sleep in the chapel of the morgue. When this was filled the charities' department steamers Lowell and Brennan were moved alongside the pier and hundreds more men permitted to sit all night long in their half warmed cabins.

### Man Crazed by Suffering.

Cases of individual suffering were so numerous as to attract little attention. Peter Kelley, 50, arrested for begging food, collapsed from cold and hunger in the night court, and was sent, dying, to a hospital. Edward A. Turner, shivering in scant garments, entered Richard Freiberg's shop and begged for work. There was none for him. The old man seized a hammer from the counter and tried to beat out his brains. He wounded himself cruelly before he could be disarmed. He said he had walked the blizzard-swept streets for two days and nights without food.

So bitter was the cold that Police Commissioner Waldo ordered that every policeman at "stationary post" be relieved every half hour. Even with these frequent changes there was much suffering among the bluecoats, some of whom dropped in their tracks from exhaustion.—Chicago Socialist.

### HOSPITALS FOR ANIMALS— JAILS FOR THE POOR

The following news comes from Boston: "I hospital for animals, costing \$1,000,000 and surpassing anything of its kind in the world, is to be placed among the beautiful public buildings of the aristocratic Back Bay District of Boston, as a permanent memorial of George T. Angell, founder of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals."

The following article, taken from a Minneapolis newspaper, is similar to thousands of others that can be read at any time in papers published throughout the United States: "Edward Kelly, crazed from hunger and cold, last night attempted to steal a coat while a policeman was watching him, saying that he wanted to get six months in the jail so he could eat."

"Kelly was taken to the station and given food and after the meal was attacked by a delirium which the police surgeon explained often resulted from a long fast."

Homeless dogs and cats are provided with million-dollar homes in aristocratic neighborhoods, while the unfortunate men and women and children who have been robbed from the cradle to the grave by the present system of society, when they are in a destitute condition, are taken to filthy jails.—Ex.

### NOTICE.

To Brandon Readers.

A debate will take place in the basement of St. Mary's Church 1st and Louise, Wednesday, Jan 17th, 7:45 p.m., subject: "Will Socialism solve our industrial problems?"

Yes. Brandon Local, S. P. of C. No: St. Mary's Club.

Chairman—J. T. Cressy.

## PHILOSOPHY AND THE CLASS STRUGGLE

An Able Editorial From the Fernie Ledger

To the average mind the mention of philosophy implies the need of study to understand anyone who attempts to write on such a subject. It is a significant fact, however, in the progress of the working class in their struggle for emancipation that one of their own class should be instrumental in propagating a Proletariat Philosophy. In the progress of capitalist production the leisure afforded to the privileged class has resulted in considerable time being devoted to investigation into fundamental truths within the reach of human reason. Naturally their investigations have been tainted by their class environment, which tended to hamper their unbiased search for truth, and so limited their scope of usefulness. Owing to advances made in various branches of sciences the old beliefs in supernaturalism, and various religious ideas have been shattered, and the more knowledge the people gain the more difficult it becomes to blind them to the old ideas. In days by the miners have been noted for their foolish superstitions in many districts in Great Britain. Being at that time ignorant themselves, the ridicule of their superstitions did not have the effect of quickly enlightening them, but often aroused their ardor to defend what they believed was reasonable. They could explain to their own satisfaction the reason for their belief and as a final resort often fell back on "faith," that old "stunt" of the individual who fears to reason away a pet notion. As with superstitions and other ethical ideas of right and wrong, the searchlight of human knowledge has laid plain to a great extent the mould in which the thoughts of our teachers has been made. It has shown the dominant influence of capitalism on the press, pulpit and school, so that men of intellect who have investigated things in their search for truth have, with few exceptions, been valiant enough to challenge the intelligence of humanity by declaring the truth as they saw it. The result to those who have done so is well known, Darwin and Karl Marx are examples. The bitter criticism from the intellectual and religious thinkers upon the publication of Darwin's "Origin of Species" is sufficient condemnation of the open-mindedness of the funkeys of capital.

The death of Karl Marx amidst poverty is no credit to capitalist domination in the realm of thought. Still his work has now assumed the basis of a leading, if not THE leading phase of modern progress. His doctrines are now no longer clamoring for recognition, but instead a great army of defenders now rally around the doctrines he laid down, challenging the intelligence of men by making plain the process of production. To understand this process is to see the emancipation of humanity by the despised proletariat as no mere fancy but as an inevitable fact.

Thinking men who had the courage to look into the theories of Socialism have become convinced as to the indisputable result of the working out of the capitalist system. Naturally they have had to relinquish many old ideas that were pleasant to them. Their investigations have now a place in the literature of the proletariat, which is to be the literature commanding more attention from now on. Having no fear of the results of scientific enquiry and looking only for the truth, it is natural they should arouse the condemnation of those who fear the enlightenment of the people. The workers are not requested to absorb all that is put before them, but simply apply their own intelligence. A little more study of problems, in the light of new knowledge, can do no harm to the working class. It is this lack of the enquiring attitude that has enabled you to be led so long. It is this apathetic state of mind that arouses the ire oftentimes of those who wish to get you thinking. The fear of having an opinion contrary to that prevailing amongst other people leads many to accept the opinions of the so-called intellectuals. They naturally are going to keep you content with your conditions and will not disillusion you. Our ignorance is their gain. Can you imagine for a moment that they will assist you to throw off the yoke that means so much ease and pleasure to them? Why are you so fearful of

knowledge when you have so much to gain? Does not the welfare of your children appeal to you, and cannot you see that it is your own refusal to think for yourself that means so much misery to your fellow men? To those who see the question as to when the workers are going to realize the great mission before them is inclined to be tinged with bitterness. Still, we know the difficulties confronting them, and how hard it is to cast away the illusions of the past, in conjunction with the power of starvation in the hands of a class ever ready to use repressive measures against the "messengers of good tidings." The gospel of a freedom, more extensive than is the message from any pulpit throughout the world, is the clarion call of the final "Class Struggle" caused by the capitalist process of production and the result of which is beyond the shadow of doubt. But how long, O you workers! How long!—Fernie Ledger.

### WORSE THAN REACTIONARY.

By Clyde J. Wright.

The apparent spontaneous outburst of Socialism is to be accounted for in two distinct ways: The seeds of Socialist thought sown in the past are just bursting through the soil, and on the other hand, the corruption in established politics is piling up a vote, not because the voter knows that Socialism is so good but because he is sure that the old-line parties are so bad.

An impossible agitator is responsible for a part of this fictitious vote; he has led impulsive men by sensational stories and glittering word pictures to believe that some secret known to the Socialist by which a majority vote would unlock the door of the millennium and the Co-operative Commonwealth would fall into place like a manna from Heaven.

The vote cannot and dare not be headed off; but the belated propaganda of organization must be promoted with all possible speed.

A dreamy element who have not foreseen that Socialism is seizing the Socialist are yet to be woke up to the need of extreme haste in organizing to prepare for and to take care of victory that is being thrust upon us. We must measure our movement by quality as well as quantity or we will find ourselves delinquent.

It is worse than reactionary to be deficient in political action, and organization is the first step. You can refuse to pay dues, and you can refuse to help study—all this you can neglect—but unless you do rally to this matter you can also defeat Socialism.

### MEDITATION.

Dumb cattle in their cozy stalls  
Eat hay and oats and corn;  
Oh, horrible misfortune that,  
A human I am born!

All of them daily eat their fill,  
And humans fill their pail.  
Oh! that I had a shaggy hide,  
Four cloven hoofs and tail!

From such fortuitous circumstance  
Alas, I am alien;  
Through terrible misfortune  
I'm of "homo Sapient."

—Paris.

FRANCOIS LAKE, B. C.

Western Clarion, Vancouver.

Dear Sir—I have much pleasure in enclosing herewith \$1.00 for a year's subscription to the Western Clarion, to be forwarded to G. Lewis, Francois Lake, B. C. The W. C. is becoming the best-liked paper in this district on account of its uncompromising attitude, so please keep on. Yours for the rev.

G. VELGE.

LOCAL VANCOUVER  
**Propaganda  
MEETING**  
Every Sunday Evening  
Empress Theatre

THE WESTERN CLARION

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651—Watch the label on your paper. If this number is on it, your subscription expires the next issue.

SATURDAY JANUARY 13, 1912.

MOB RULE.

Socialists are often charged with advocating mob rule. Any thinking man can easily see the absurdity of this accusation. Mob-rule is impossible. There has never been mob rule. A mob is a mass of unorganized human beings, taking common action sometimes, perhaps, when swayed by passion, but having no lasting cohesion, no stability, no staying power.

Such a mass may raise temporary trouble, may take a few lives, may destroy a great deal of property, but is bound to be vanquished in the end. It was ever thus. The mob has never ruled, but has always been ruled.

That is why the working class is ruled to-day. While the workers are organized in production—industrially—as Marx puts it, "organized by the very mechanism of the process of capitalist production itself," politically the workers are a mob. The capitalist class are not a mob politically; they are highly organized in the political field, hence their control of the situation, notwithstanding their relatively small numbers.

The function of the capitalists and their political henchmen is to keep the workers in ignorance of their true interests in every possible way, deceive them by false issues, to divide them by political sham fights. The function of the Socialists is to show the working class the true issue, and by so doing give them reason and incentive to unite on the field where alone there is hope, and a sure and certain hope, of final emancipation.

It is not eloquent speaking, however large the crowds and great the applause; it is not brilliant and logical writings, however widely they may be read; it is not in "inspiring" poetry, though that has some virtue, in which the real hope of the working class lies. If we stop at speaking and writing, if we educate so far and no farther, the revolution will never be accomplished. The working class must organize for its own emancipation. To further this work the Socialist Party must be organized so that every one of its members may have some definite work to do, so that those who protest that they "can't speak" or "can't write" may be given some duty they can perform, so that they will have no excuse for laziness, or remain in ignorance of their own usefulness.

But the Revolution is going to be consummated, the work of politically organizing the working class is going to be carried on, for the economic forces which have moved us are moving the rest of the working class to come our way. Not all the schemes and wiles of the capitalist class, not all the traitors, taking the dirty hire of their masters to worm their way into the Socialist Parties of different countries, posing as the real thing in Socialists by mouthing revolutionary phrases, but really playing the part of disruptionists, not, in short, by any means can the Socialist Party be held back from the work it has set out to do. We will go forward, because we must go forward.

It is not a matter of free will, there is nothing else that we can do. We have to teach the working class to cease to be a mob. Stop us who can!

ON SELLING OUT. When we hear people speaking of the danger of the revolutionary movement being sold out it gives us a pain in the neck. The revolutionary movement cannot be sold out. Fancy some "prominent" member of the Socialist Party going to some capitalist politician and offering for sale a revolutionary organization, cash on delivery.

How would he deliver it? What would the revolutionists be doing while he was delivering them. The movement that can be sold is not a revolutionary movement. The truth is, that those who talk so loudly about the danger of the

movement being sold out, either do not know a revolutionary movement from a turnip, and their honest ignorance makes them easy subjects in which to breed suspicion by those who wish to breed it, or are those who would like to get a price for themselves, but are not worth buying. Not worth buying by the capitalists, discredited in the Socialist movement, they vent their spleen by fulminating against real men and honest Socialists, but they are like the puppy barking at the moon, the Revolution proceeds just the same.

THE TREND OF EVENTS.

Future historians of social progress—and they are the only historians worthy consideration—will have in dealing with the era now in course of development, a subject more profitable than that of any other era.

From the day that our ancestors awoke to the fact that it was more pleasing to make vanquished enemies work for them rather than to kill them, down to the present time, we have slavery in many forms—diluted and undiluted—but slavery still, call it by what name we may.

Wage slavery, the latest and the last form of slavery, is the one in vogue today and is immediately due to the fact that the tools of production and distribution are not in the possession of the masses of the people who must have access to them in order to live.

We are not romancing when we say that this is the last form of slavery. The advent of the machine and the substitution of mechanical for human power heralded the doom of the human slave machine for the mechanical is more efficient and economical than the human, so the human must go.

If today we have two classes in society, the producers and non-producers, and tomorrow the producing class is displaced by machinery, which requires but a very small percentage of them to operate it, what is to become of the producing class as a whole? They cannot live as the owning, non-productive class does now, for they do not control the products of industry. If they intend to live, which no doubt they do they will be compelled to get control of the products of industry which they cannot do except by taking possession of the means of production.

And the snowball of economic development rolls merrily along, growing in size and speed with every addition in the form of labor-saving appliances and taking no heed of theoretical should-be's or the crowd's approval or disapproval. In the labor market the propertyless and the great unwashed struggle to sell that by which alone they can live—their labor power. In the same market the master class buy as little labor power as possible and buy that as cheaply as possible. The position of those who must sell their labor power in the market in order to live is fast becoming hopeless and cannot possibly be improved as long as the conditions prevail that compel the marketing of labor-power.

Competition among the master class in the purchase of labor power and in the disposal of the products of labor has practically ceased, the smaller ones having been forced into the big combines or totally eliminated from the contest. But what of the slave class and the competition to sell their labor power? This is another story. Driven firstly into craft and then into industrial and federations, they are beginning to see the hopelessness of their struggle, for they cannot curtail the supply of labor power or keep up even its nominal price in the face of a lessening market.

As labor market conditions become more keen the revolutionary socialist movement, which has for its aim the abolishing of class property in the means of production, grows in proportion. The workers defeated in their struggle against economic conditions on the industrial field realize that their only hope lies in obtaining control of their means of livelihood by political action. There is no idealistic sentiment about this. The story is the old, old story of the struggle for existence and those that have the power and use it will survive. The working class has the power, not on the industrial field where they must sell their separate bundles of the perishable commodity labor power, but on the political field where their numbers will ultimately capture the State and they will be compelled to sweep away capitalism which can no longer keep alive.

W. W. L.

Bohemian comrades in Chicago turned out 100 strong one Sunday morning to canvass a certain district for subs for their paper. The effort resulted in their securing 500 new subs. Here is a good suggestion for Clarion readers. Every child in the school at Briceville, Tennessee, was orphaned by the recent mine disaster. The school will probably close as it was kept up by the miners. The wives and babies will have to vacate the cabins to make room for the families of the incoming miners. Does capitalism destroy the home?

OUR MASTERS' HENCHMEN

The late Liberal administration, great but gone, during its fertile career, gave birth, amongst many other freaks, to our glorious "naval policy," watched over and guided by that mountain of intellect Laurier, in the function of midwife, during its imperialistic "pains of travail."

After all the holler, exclamations, and confessions of unbounded affection for, and thankfulness to our dearly beloved Motherland, for spreading its protecting wing over its innocent little Canadians; which may mean something to the masters of industry and the land-grabbing corporations, but which has positively no significance to the exploited slave; after all the sickly sentimental rot of which various naval enthusiasts delivered themselves regarding the unity of our (?) glorious empire, which they conjured into the most powerful factor, for a better world, a higher morality, etc., while its only function is to intimidate, by means of its armed forces. I say, after all this expenditure of gas, and perhaps some well-meant but misdirected energy, the spectacle that meets our sight certainly must be humiliating to those who have wasted any breath over it.

The whole naval agitation now necessarily appears like a circus, and those militating for it, the clowns, cutting the silliest capers only for the immediate amusement of the onlookers, and the whole affair takes on the form of a practical joke played on the dearly beloved mother country.

And now, after the voting cattle have exercised their right, after they once again have submitted themselves to be ruled by a hungry bunch of Conservative marauders, the instrument in the hands of the same class that employs the bunch of Laurier, et al., after they get in power, after they control the grand stand on the public trough they say we'll have nothing to do with your tin-pot navy, thereby illuminating The Clarion's aspect of the late government, with regard to its naval policy.

They are not going to waste any public money on such insanity while they hold the helm of state, while they are in power, of which they have a hunch that it won't be long. They are going to impose their intellectual

convulsions on an already suffering public, and pocket as much of the spoils as their masters will allow. They say if you, over there in England, won't let us share your authority, we won't share your burden, which if anything seems to invite defeat, for which since it must come, they don't care a continental, only they are going to be sure of the spoils.

Now, all this may suit the small traders and bourgeois minded, whose intellectual faculties necessarily are limited by their class interest, but that the workers stand any longer for this tomfoolery, that they allow themselves to be jockeyed by such a bunch of scamps, who in their efforts to assume an eagle-like form only succeed to the height of the vulture, is almost beyond my ken. It must be very clear to the workers that these parties have existence for a material reason, and that the interests they represent are not the worker's, but the interests of the real rulers, "the Capitalist class," that they occupy themselves solely with looking after the interests of that class, and all the while dance according to the tune dictated by that class. It must be clearly understood that labor being the only element that produces anything, so consequently is the only element that can be exploited. Now this class of Capitalists, not doing any productive or even unproductive labor, necessarily must live off the labor of the only working or producing portion of society, "the working class."

How this happens is perhaps a mystery to many workers as yet. It is the object of the Socialist party of Canada and other lands to educate the worker to his class position in Society, to make him wise to the class warfare, in which through his ignorance he is the dupe and as a consequence to the system of legalized piracy practiced by the master class.

Awake out of your mental torpor. Study out the problems so closely connected with your wellbeing, which a class of parasites, parsons, et al., call unsolvable, and you will be masters of the situation. To this end the Socialist party publishes literature, books and papers, treating of the subject of Slavery and the way out.

A. G.

NO EXCUSE FOR UNEMPLOYED PROBLEM

PORTLAND, Ore., Dec. 30.—"There is no excuse for having an unemployed problem either in Oregon or Portland," declared Governor West, addressing the annual banquet of the Travelers' Protective Association of America today.

"There is a job awaiting every man who will work if he can only be connected up with the job. Here is a chance for those who have been crying for cheap labor to get into the game and offer employment to these men."

The governor suggested a solution for the problem—an all-state free employment agency to keep record of all positions open in every locality and to send there qualified applicants as they come looking for work.

There is a job waiting for every man who will work. Now then, you unemployed, get away to Portland, Oregon. But wait, let us see. He says, here is a chance for those who have been crying for cheap labor to get into the game. Cheap labor. Yes, you had better pack your turkey and get away. You can get a job for a while until your labor is too dear.

Cheap labor is the only thing that can keep the capitalist system on its legs. And the workers of today are the cheapest bunch of slaves that ever existed and are getting cheaper in spite of Unionism.

Prof. R. C. Chaplin estimated that a New York family consisting of husband, wife and three children could maintain a moral standard, at least so far as the physical man is concerned, on an annual income of \$900. How many of you in Canada, where the cost of living is higher, are getting that amount? Here are a few items regarding wages from the States which, with the hundreds of thousands of unemployed and the increasing productivity of the machine will tend to lower your wages:

Out of 1,502,823 workers on the U. S. railroads, 752,950 receive less than \$2.00 a day.

Out of 37,760 employees of the Bell telephone system, 8,761 receive less than \$360 a year; 14,572 receive between \$360 and \$600; 10,370 between \$600 and \$900, and 4,087 receive over \$900 a year.

Out of the 9,184 employed by the Bethlehem Steel Works, 4,211 receive from 10 to 16 cents per hour; 2,390 from 16 to 22 cents.

Forty thousand children under 14 are working in New York tenement houses for less than \$3 a week. You that are working in Canada can judge by the amount in wages that you get, not by the day but by the year. Cheapness in construction work and the cut-

ting down of expenses by the owners of factories, mills and mines is the cause of so many workers being killed and injured in Canada. According to the Government Blue Book, 2,697 workers were injured and 1,380 killed in 1910 and in the month of October, which is the last report on hand for 1911, there were 101 killed and 243 injured, and during the last seven years there were 8,256 workmen killed and 17,341 injured. Workingmen, it is time you got wise to your own material interests. Never mind about the boss. It is no business of yours how much he'll lose by making it possible to work under safe conditions. What you want to trouble about is the ownership of the means of life. Strive for the ownership by the working class, and then you can remedy these things to your own satisfaction. Then you will quit building palaces, making good clothes, building luxurious conveyances and producing the best of food for another class. Governor West suggests an all-state free employment agency. Yes, let us have it, by all means. Nothing better could be suggested to help bring the workers to their senses, because it could not make work, but would put the employers wise to the state of the labor market. W. WATTS.

The Master class always appears to be religious so as to set an example to its slaves who "cannot be successfully skinned unless their minds are befogged with some superstitious ideas."

The manager of the Merchants Adjusting association in answer to rumors that the company is going out of business, says the collecting business was never better. We don't doubt him as 90 per cent. of business is done on credit today.

Col. Sam Hughes, Minister of Militia, made an appeal to employers of labor at Chatham, Ont., to allow their men time for militia training. This is another sign that the workers are getting wise enough not to join the Militia.

Addressing the most powerful body of capitalists in the world, John Kirby, president of the National Association of Manufacturers, said: "The present ills of society are more imaginary than real, and are not the result of any actual cause." Mr. Kirby knows that a drowning man will cling to a straw and these words will help to allay the fear in the minds of his brothers in crime of the growing menace of Socialism.

Socialist Party Directory

DOMINION EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE Socialist Party of Canada. Meets every alternate Monday. R. I. Matthews Secretary, 579 Homer-Richards Lane, Vancouver, B. C.

ALBERTA PROVINCIAL EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE, Socialist Party of Canada. Meets every alternate Monday, R. I. Matthews, Secretary.

MANITOBA PROVINCIAL EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE, Socialist Party of Canada. Meets every alternate Monday in Labor Hall, Eighth Ave. East, opposite post-office. Secretary will be pleased to answer any communications regarding the movement in the province. F. Danby, Secretary, Box 447, Calgary.

SASKATCHEWAN PROVINCIAL EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE, Socialist Party of Canada. Meets every first and third Saturday in the month, 8:00 p.m., at headquarters, Main Street, North Battleford. Secretary will answer any communications regarding the movement in this province. L. Budden, Secy., Box 101, North Battleford, Sask.

MARITIME PROVINCIAL EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE, Socialist Party of Canada, meets every second and fourth Sundays in the Cape Breton office of the Party, Commercial Street, Glace Bay. N. S. Dan Cochrane, Secretary, Box 491, Glace Bay, N. S.

LOCAL FRANKIE, S. F. OF C. HOLDS educational meetings in the Miners' Union Hall, Victoria Ave. Fernie, every Sunday evening at 7:45. Business meeting first Sunday in each month, same place, at 2:30 p.m. David Paton, Secretary, Box 101.

LOCAL GREENWOOD, S. C., NO. 8, S. F. OF C. Meets every Sunday evening at 8 p.m. at Miners' Union Hall, Greenwood. Visiting Comrades invited to call. C. Primerie, Secretary.

LOCAL ROSSLAND, NO. 25, S. F. OF C. Meets in Miners' Hall every Sunday at 7:30 p.m. E. Campbell, Secretary, P.O. Box 674, Rossland. Finnish Branch meets in Finlanders' Hall, Sundays at 7:30 p.m. A. Sebble, Secretary, P.O. Box 54, Rossland.

LOCAL MICHEL, S. C., NO. 16, S. F. OF C. Holds propaganda meetings every Sunday afternoon at 2:30 p.m. in Cranham's Hall. A hearty invitation is extended to all wage slaves within reach of us to attend our meetings. Business meetings are held the first and third Sundays of each month at 10:30 a.m. in the same hall. Party organizers take notice. A. S. Julian, Secretary.

LOCAL MOYIE, S. C., NO. 30, MEETS every Friday evening at 8 p.m. in Miners' Hall, Nelson, B. C. L. A. Austin, Secretary.

LOCAL PRINCE RUPERT, S. C., NO. 23, S. F. OF C. Meets every Sunday in Hall in Empress Theatre Block at 2:00 p.m. L. H. Gorham, Secretary.

LOCAL REVELSTOCK, S. C., NO. 7, S. F. OF C. Business meetings at Socialist headquarters fourth Thursdays of each month. B. F. Gayman, Secretary.

LOCAL NELSON, S. F. OF C. MEETS every Friday evening at 8 p.m. in Miners' Hall, Nelson, B. C. L. A. Austin, Secretary.

LOCAL SASKATCHEWAN, S. C., NO. 22, S. F. OF C. Meets every Tuesday at 7:30 p.m. in the Sandon Miners' Union Hall. Communications to be addressed Drawer K, Sandon, B. C.

LOCAL VICTORIA, NO. 2, S. F. OF C.—Headquarters and reading room, 1319 Government St., Room 2, over Collister's gun store. Business meeting every Tuesday, 8 p.m. Propaganda meeting every Sunday, 8 p.m., at Crystal Theatre.

LOCAL SOUTH FORT GEORGE, B. C., No. 51, Meets every Friday night at 8 p.m. in Public Library Room. John McInnis, Secretary; Andrew Allen, Organizer.

LOCAL VANCOUVER, B. C., NO. 1, S. F. OF C. Business meetings every Tuesday evening at headquarters, 155 Water Street. F. Perry, Secretary, 513 Hornby St.

LOCAL VANCOUVER, B. C., NO. 45, Finnish. Meets every second and fourth Thursdays in the month at 2277 Main Street. Secretary, Wm. Mynttila.

LOCAL VERNON, B. C., NO. 22, S. F. OF C. Meets every Tuesday, 8:00 p.m. sharp, at L. O. L. Hall, Tronson St. W. H. Gilmore, Secretary.

LOCAL COLEMAN, ALTA., NO. 2, Miners' Hall and Opera House, Propaganda meetings at 8 p.m. on the first and third Sundays of the month. Business meetings on Thursday evenings following propaganda meetings at 8 p.m. Organizer, T. Steale, Coleman, Alta.; Secretary, Jas. Glendenning, Box 63, Coleman, Alta. Visitors may receive information any day at Miners' Hall from Com. W. Graham, Secretary of U. M. W. of A.

LOCAL EDMONTON, ALTA., NO. 1, S. F. OF C. Headquarters 622 First St. Business and propaganda meetings every Thursday at 7:30 p.m. sharp. Our reading room is open to the public free, from 10 a.m. to 11 p.m. daily. Secretary, W. Farmilo, 622 First St.; Organizer, W. Stephenson.

LOCAL CALGARY, ALTA., NO. 4, S. F. OF C. Meetings every Sunday at 8 p.m. at Room 25, Mackle Block, Eighth Avenue and Second Street. W. Club and reading room same address. Frank Tipping, Secretary, Box 447.

LOCAL REGINA, NO. 8, SASK. MEETS every Sunday, Trades Hall, 8 p.m. Business meeting, second Friday, 2 p.m., Trades Hall. B. Simmons, secretary, 1909 Garnet St., P.O. Box 1046.

LOCAL BRANDON, MAN., NO. 7, S. F. OF C. Headquarters, No. 10 Nation Block, Rossar Ave. Propaganda meeting, Sunday at 8 p.m.; business meeting, second and fourth Mondays at 8 p.m.; economic class, Friday at 8 p.m. Secretary, T. Mellaleo, 229 First St., Brandon, Man.

LOCAL LEWISTOWN, ALTA., NO. 19, S. F. OF C. Meets first and third Sundays in the month, at 4 p.m. in Miners' Hall. Secretary, Chas. Peacock, Box 1933.

LOCAL MOOSEJAW, SASK., NO. 1, S. F. OF C.—Propaganda meetings every Sunday, 7:30 p.m., in the Trades Hall. Economic class every Sunday, 4 p.m. D. McMillan, Sec. Treas., South Hill P. O., Sask.; Organizing Secretary, South Hill P. O., Sask. All slaves welcome.

LOCAL NO. 1, WINDSOR, MANITOBA, S. F. OF C.—Meets first and third Sundays in the month, at 4 p.m. in Miners' Hall. Secretary, Chas. Peacock, Box 1933.

LOCAL NO. 1, WINDSOR, MANITOBA, S. F. OF C.—Meets first and third Sundays in the month, at 4 p.m. in Miners' Hall. Secretary, Chas. Peacock, Box 1933.

LOCAL STAWA, NO. 2, S. F. OF C.—Business meetings first Sunday in month in Labor Hall, 44 Bank St. A. G. McCallum, Secretary, 140 Augusta St.

LOCAL GLACE BAY, NO. 1, OF W. S. Business and propaganda meeting every Thursday at 8 p.m. in Macdonald's Hall, Union Street. All are welcome. Alfred Nash, Corresponding Secretary, Glace Bay, Wm. Sutherland, Organizer, New Aberdeen; H. G. Ross, Financial Secretary, office in D. N. Brodie Printing Co. Building, Union Street.

PLATFORM Socialist Party of Canada

We, the Socialist Party of Canada, in convention assembled, affirm our allegiance to and support of the principles and program of the revolutionary working class.

Labor produces all wealth, and to the producers it should belong. The present economic system is based upon capitalist ownership of the means of production, consequently all the products of labor belong to the capitalist class. The capitalist is therefore master; the worker a slave.

So long as the capitalist class remains in possession of the reins of government all the powers of the State will be used to protect and defend their property rights in the means of wealth production and their control of the product of labor.

The capitalist system gives to the capitalist an ever-swelling stream of profits, and to the worker an ever-increasing measure of misery and degradation.

The interest of the working class lies in the direction of setting itself free from capitalist exploitation by the abolition of the wage system, under which is cloaked the robbery of the working class at the point of production. To accomplish this necessitates the transformation of capitalist property in the means of wealth production into collective or working-class property.

The irrepressible conflict of interests between the capitalist and the worker is rapidly culminating in a struggle for possession of the reins of government—the capitalist to hold, the worker to secure it by political action. This is the class struggle.

Therefore, we call upon all workers to organize under the banner of the Socialist Party of Canada with the object of conquering the public powers for the purpose of setting up and enforcing the economic program of the working class, as follows:

- 1. The transformation, as rapidly as possible, of capitalist property in the means of wealth production (natural resources, factories, mills, railroads, etc.) into the collective property of the working class.
2. The democratic organization and management of industry by the workers.
3. The establishment, as speedily as possible, of production for use instead of production for profit.

The Socialist Party when in office shall always and everywhere until the present system is abolished, make the answer to this question its guiding rule of conduct: Will this legislation advance the interests of the working class and aid the workers in their class struggle against capitalism? If it will, the Socialist Party is for it; if it will not, the Socialist Party is absolutely opposed to it.

In accordance with this principle the Socialist Party pledges itself to conduct all the public affairs placed in its hands in such a manner as to promote the interests of the working class alone.

SUBSCRIPTION CARDS 5 Yearlies - - - \$3.75 10-12 Yearlies - - - 4.00 20 Quarterlies - - - 4.00

ADVERTISE IN THE CLARION

CORRESPONDENCE

B. C. PROVINCIAL EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

Special meeting held Dec. 18th, 1911. Present: Comrades Kingsley, Karne, Pritchard, Peterson (chairman), Mengel and Secretary.

Application for charter considered from 9 Vancouver comrades. After discussion charter granted by vote of 4 to 1, Comrade Pritchard dissenting.

ALBERTA PROVINCIAL EXECUTIVE

Meeting of Provincial Executive, held January 2d. Present—Comrades Anderson, Tipping, Muskat and secretary.

Correspondence dealt with from Locals Edmonton, Markerville, Content, Erskine and F. T. McNeay.

Receipts. Local Edmonton, party buttons, \$2.50 Local Edmonton, org. fund, 5.00 Local Erskine, org. fund, 10.00 Local Markerville, org. fund, 5.00

Total, \$22.50 Expenses. Dominion Executive, \$40.00 FRANK DANBY.

MOOSEJAW CAMPAIGN.

Dear Comrades.—There is an election about to take place in Saskatchewan for the Provincial House, and we the Comrades of Moose Jaw, have decided to run a candidate, a farmer of the name of H. Peters. As you know, those who pay the piper can call the tune, and donations toward our election fund will be gratefully received, as a fine of one hundred dollars must be put up before we can run a candidate.

SLAVES: This will be an opportunity for you to register your kick against the existing conditions.

The rallying cry for Socialists is: "Workers of the World, Unite."

There is nothing to lose but your chains, and the world to gain.

Yours in slavery, D. McMILLAN, Secretary-Treasurer, Moose Jaw, Sask.

All money received will be published in the "Western Clarion."

CLARION DECEMBER STATEMENT

Receipts. Subs and cards, \$237.45 Ads., 19.50 Maintenance Fund, 13.00 Total, \$269.95

Expenses. Printing three issues, \$150.00 Mailing, 7.20 Editing, 25.00 Cuts, 24.15 Sundries, 3.90 Surplus, 59.70 Total, \$269.95

WHERE REFORMS FALL DOWN.

In the last fifteen years Parliament has passed act after act in the interests of British workmen. Perhaps never in any country was a greater program of "Social Legislation" carried through within so short a time.

In 1897 there was the act to compensate workmen for injury or death, through industrial accidents. Hours of labor for women and children, and in some occupations of men, have been reduced by law.

In "sweated" trades a minimum wage scale at a living level, may be established by the Board of Trade. A special act exempts Trade Unions from liability to damage suits. Free public employment agencies have been organized. There have been acts to protect workmen's health, limbs and lives in hazardous occupations.

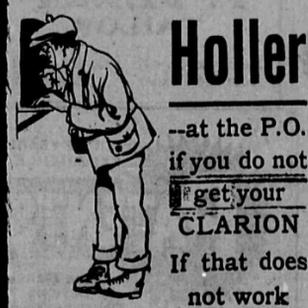
The Old Age pension law guarantees subsistence to the superannuated at the expense of the state. Next year the National Insurance bill goes into effect, providing indemnity for illness,

Holler

--at the P.O. if you do not get your CLARION If that does not work

Write Us

and we will see that you get it.



WANTED—At the Ymir General Hospital, a nurse, must be a graduate of some well established hospital. For particulars write W. B. McISAAC, Secretary.

and, in some trades for unemployment. It is very significant that this last bill was supported by both the great political parties; while it was partly to provide old age pensions that income and inheritance taxes were increased, and the state laid its hands on the "unearned increment of land values."

The above is taken from the "Saturday Evening Post Oct. 21, 1911. Compared with the "Social Legislation" in the United States and Canada the above program appears vast and perhaps to some, revolutionary.

But, after all this was carried through and became law, in July and August last, England experienced one of the greatest and most violent strikes in her history. Never had the British workman seemed more intensely and aggressively dissatisfied.

How ungrateful the British workman must be. "It's a shame," and after all that vigorous spade work and after all the sacrifices of Kier Hardie, Ramsay MacDonald, Shackleton, Snowden, Grayson, Blatchford and several other leading lights of the so-called Socialist movement over there and yet our reformer friends in Canada are advocating just such a program as the above.

Take a lesson from England and steer clear of it. Acts are not passed without a reason. Some one is going to benefit by them, and it is evident that the workers over there do not. The capitalist class are the sole beneficiaries.

A brief study of the history of the labor faking, by any thoughtful worker will be of some service to our class, for I know that with the information contained in our manifesto and the Western Clarion, he will become sufficiently enlightened that he will throw off those who would lead him into the slough of reform and see that the position taken by the Socialist Party of Canada is the only logical position. Let us therefore keep on with our clear-cut propaganda, and push our manifesto and the Western Clarion all we are able, for we are assured that uncompromising socialism is bound to conquer finally over the combined forces of Capitalism and Labor Misleaders

A. T. HIGGINS. COMING OUT OF HIS TRANCE. "My voice is still for war. Gods! Can a Roman senate long debate which of the two to choose, slavery or death?"

The voice of the proletariat is resounding more and more with the revolutionary fire. He has experienced, like the patient wanting a cheap cure, that quacks with their quack remedies are of no avail to him. Further, he is beginning to see that if he must be emancipated from wage servitude, he will have to work for it himself, instead of trusting to hirelings of the capitalist class, whether they be professional politicians, who can trim their opinions according to the wish of those who pay the piper, or whether they be dirty, sneaky, filthy pedlars.

Yes, the large, hulking, slow-moving working class is waking up. Capitalism has awakened it up. Nothing else could, because Socialism is really the outcome of capitalist exploitation, anarchy in production, and division of labor consequent upon the advent of the modern gigantic machinery of wealth production.

We are recognizing that there is no national boundary to capitalism and that it is not our own nationality or even race that monopolize the markets of the world. Whether we be Swede, Yank, English or Chinese, it does not matter, we are not employed by our own kind, but an amalgamation of interests comprising the international capitalist class. Capital is continually floating sometimes in the hands of a bunch of German capitalists, and sometimes in the hands of a bunch of Canadians.

On the other hand, labor power is constantly floating, sometimes in a rush to Klondyke, sometimes to Australia, New Zealand, or any place where the soup happens to be a little thicker for the time being. Races intermix, they live together and work together side by side, competitors for the loan of a job from a good, kind Christian capitalist. The workers leave their "homes" (apologies) to try their luck in a new country with the "heartfelt prayers of the parsons," who have done a great deal towards making the conditions (or prolonging them), that force them from their blood ties of relationship. When they leave their so-called homes they are warned to keep to the church, keep off the drink and so on. Go to the church and make an humble wage slave, they mean, and they also ought

to say drink less, live cheaper, and they you can produce cheaper.

This bourgeois morality arises from their material interests. They don't like to see poor children suffering because of a drunken father, but they don't care a straw about employing them for purposes of profit. O, no! it is quite a different thing altogether when it touches their pockets. They employ undeveloped frames for profit six days per week and then they allow them to attend church to hear the parson, so that he can finish their deadly work. The capitalist breaks down the body, and the capitalist, through that slimy parasite, the parson, poisons the mind.

The parson is our worst enemy, for he poisons the intellect. It is through the intellect that we must make Socialists, although capitalism will do the necessary by making the workers think in the right way. It is of no use trying to teach the workers anything, unless they learn from something definite or concrete. From concrete things or sense perceptions of them they must draw their general conclusions and not draw their conclusions from abstract impossibilities. God is of no use to a Socialist, and anyone believing in anything instead of knowing, is not a Socialist. We must understand and not believe. We must be our own gods, we must be our own loving heavenly fathers, and then our prayers will get answered a little oftener.

Fellow workers, we are slaves to capital, but at the same time we are human beings. We differ from the lower creatures in one function, the power to reason and give expression to our conclusions. On account of this, then, we must oppose anything that is detrimental to intellectual development.

The pious institutions of the world are a detriment. They opposed progress in the past by putting men and women to death who held heterodox views in regard to the laws of the universe. They burnt them at the stake in the name of "God, who was (supposed to be) all-powerful and who needed not their evil." They knew no better, but it is a great pleasure to show them that they only struck at effects. Just as they were ignorant in regard to the laws ruling the universe, they were also ignorant as to the cause of the views held by Galileo, Koperwien and others. They just saw an effect of something previous. No kind of ideas can come to man unless it is a suggestion of something concrete, which he may have seen, heard, felt or tasted. And so it was with these men. Their ideas were determined by the surroundings or their material life.

And this theory is applicable today more than ever, and the parsons are either ignorant of this fact or they are truly and sincerely willing tools in the hands of the capitalist class, only too ready to complete its dastardly work. One thing we are certain of, and that is the parsons are fighting science as hard as they possibly can. They twist, twirl and turn, and whenever possible they take advantage of any young brain by leaving their deadly stamp upon it. They teach the children as they have taught us to be, humble, suppliant and meek, and to be satisfied now on this earth, in the hope of a harp and crown in that blessed somewhere in the heavens.

They preach brotherly love and sacrifice when they know full well that man is not given to sacrifice or brotherly love. What bosh! No man loves another human better than he loves himself. A mother may lose her child. She may wall and weep, but she weeps for herself. She has had a loss and she feels it. Why should a religious mother who believes in the love of God and the redemptive power of Jesus, weep when her child (as she thinks) has gone to a glorious resting place with only a harp to carry? Why, Mr. Piety Pedlar?

No, Fellow Slaves, you will not get your emancipation by loving anybody. The S. L. P. does mine and your share, so we must not think of anyone else but ourselves. Might is right! That is the motto we must follow. We have the numbers and we can have the right for the taking.

Yours in revolt, T. MELLALIEU.

STARVING FOLK SEIZE LAND OF RICH OWNER VIENNA, Jan. 3.—Serious social disturbances have broken out among the starving peasants in the north part of Galicia. In the district of Sloboda, 800 men forcibly occupied 200 acres of land belonging to a neighboring proprietor, drove out the laborers and took possession of their dwellings.

The police were summoned to eject them and a bloody encounter followed.

Land and liberty was the cry of the Mexicans during the recent revolution. The Maderists promised it to the people if they backed them up. Now we find Madero has not and does not intend to keep his word, so the Mexicans are up in arms again. The Puebla Indians have seized large tracts of land and the Mexicans are doing the same.

A BALLADE OF UNCOMMON LAW.

(After a Lawsuit.) By Chas. C. Jones.

To hopeful men for office seek— The one a Democrat, The other named Republican; But lawyers both, at that. One serves a trust, the other serves The Proletariat.

And I, who am a common man, I snatch from toll an hour, And hie me to the polling-place With visage grim and sour; I make my choice—and straightway vote A lawyer into power!

Now one must lose and one must win— This much is understood. And one must sometime try again The fickle public's mood; But one must legislate amongst A legal brotherhood.

For in those halls where laws are made, No common man may draw The breath that makes for eloquence, Nor spring the ancient saw; But lawyers come with lawyer minds To make a lawyer's law!

And when a law all newly born These staid law-lovers spring, 'Tis decked with words all obsolete And dead with some dead king. With Latin phrase and quirk and crook— A truly fearful thing!

And I, who am a common man, Seek for the truth between z z The cryptic lines, and when I seek, I find it not, I ween. The truth may be within them, but I don't know what they mean!

For lawyers—made by lawyers—law, It may be truly said, In all its many moods must be By them interpreted; While Justice sits outside the door And holds her aching head!

That Wrong I name is truly Right, One able judge will show; That Right is only Wrong disguised, Another bids me know; And both—because so said a man Dead many years ago.

That Right as Right is sometimes Wrong, I learn with hanging jaw; That Wrong is Wrong, but sometimes Right, Is truth without a flaw; I know not which be Right or Wrong, But Law is always Law!

And I, who am a common man, Must linger on the fence, And wait the word from legal lips To know the why and whence Of laws so framed that legal phrase Crowds out plain common sense.

So laws are reared by lawyers wise In many a stately hall, And lawyers know that they should stand, And know that they should fall; But I, the common man, I know That I be naught at all! —Life.

THE SWEET YOUTH. A Modern Fable, by Oscar Ameringer, in National Rip-Saw.

Once upon a time there was a nice young man, who was so sweet that he almost melted into the landscape when it rained. He was employed by Stoneheart, the Banker, for whom he took interest, usury and increase at a rate that astonished the natives. For this sinful work he was paid eighty shekles per month.

One day, in an unguarded moment, he attended a great revival meeting instigated by the leading citizens of the town, under the guidance of Stoneheart, the money lender.

The burning words of the exhorter set his soul aflame and then and there he took a solemn pledge to quit extortion and lead forever the life of a Christian youth.

The next morning Farmer Cortassel came into the bank to borrow a hundred dollars at the legal rate provided by the laws of God and men. But instead of making the note out for one hundred and twenty-five dollars, as was customary, the young man wrote one hundred dollars (\$100.00), for, said he to himself, "No Christian youth will take usury." The surmise nearly killed Cortassel and he reeled out of the bank like a drunk man.

Later in the day when the eyes of Stoneheart fell upon the note he threw a number of fits which ended in a regular St. Vitus dance, during which he waltzed all over the face of the sweet young man. But the banker was not a bad man at heart and he gave the youth a good recommendation on which was written, "He can be trusted implicitly in everything except money matters."

In spite of this, the sweet young man obtained a position at a some-

what reduced salary in a grocery store. He had not worked there many days before he discovered that the "Patent automatic multiplying scale" overworked itself and registered fifteen ounces to the pound.

This grieved him greatly and he studied many a sleepless night how he might correct the habits of the scale, for, said he, "No Christian youth would knowingly give short weight." After much meditation and experimenting he persuaded the machine that a pound was equivalent to sixteen ounces.

The youth kept the happy secret to himself for nearly a month, but by that time he could not hold himself any longer and he told the glad tidings to the owner of the grocery.

What transpired in the back room of that place is not known, but it may suffice to state that the sweet young man almost expired and when he woke up in the charity ward of the hospital, he lisped, "Where am I at?"

Notice, gentle reader, he did not know where he was. He was out of his head and it was nearly a month before he got himself back into the head again, preparatory to looking for another job. He also knew by this time that to lead the life of a Christian youth was like unto hoofing it barefooted over hot cinders, strewn with dead soldiers that had broken in the fall. But he did not despair, for, said he, "Virtue is its own reward, the road to glory is narrow and strewn with rocks and thorns, but I will travel it or know the reason why."

By this time all the good people of the town knew that the sweet young man was trying to live the life of a Christian youth and they were afraid to employ him. Finally his gray old pastor procured a job for him as a living signboard at four dollars per week. His duty was to wander about the highways and byways of the city with a sign stung fore and aft which bore the legend:

BEST 25C MEAL IN THE CITY AT THE SLOPHASH RESTAURANT.

One day he saw the cook fish the raw material for a veal loaf out of the barrel that stood outside of the kitchen window. The young man knew that even the inscription on his signboard was a prevarication, intended to mislead confiding and unsuspecting souls. Thereupon he threw up the job and sat on the curbstone and wept bitterly. Here he was discovered by a flashily dressed gent who wore a golden logchain over his front elevation and a shining tile on the knob aloft.

"What's ailing you?" inquired the man in the checkered suit. And then the young man gave vent to his pent up feelings and poured the contents of his bleeding heart into the big ears of the questioner. A smile spread over the face of the fat man until the corners of his mouth met in the back of his neck. His breath came heavy and strong, but at last he blustered excitedly, "Come with me, boob; you're the baby I've been looking for these many days. For ten years I have kept my eyes peeled for a bar-keeper who could not beat the cash register and failed. Hustle along, boob, and I will pay you twenty-five plunks every Saturday night, as sure as my name is Hinty Dink."

That very night, dressed in immaculate white, the youth was installed as the head booze clerk, behind the bar of the "Palace of Gilded Sin."

Did he stay? He surely did. This was the first place he ever worked where the customers got even more than they wanted. Often he would place a whisky bottle and glass before a man, who instead of helping

himself to the limit, modestly poured the glass only half full. Many times he made a reach for the generous schooner when the man at the bar said, "Make it a shell, Charley." He also noticed that the more a customer spent, the richer he felt, and it was a very common occurrence to see a normally weak and timid man gain such strength and courage as to announce himself ready and willing to lick any and everybody. The young man saw all this and was made glad and he lived in the "Palace of the Gilded Sin" ever after.

MORAL: Even under capitalism, a man may live a Christian life, provided he gets the right kind of a job.

HOW THEY COME

The struggle between the different locals for subscribers to the Clarion is so keen that we are forced to show them how they stand:

Table listing subscribers and their locations: Vancouver, B. C., Victoria, B. C., Edmonton, Alta., Calgary, Alta., Brandon, Man., Winnipeg, Man., Toronto, Ont., Silvertown, B. C., Nelson, B. C., Moosejaw, Sask., Montreal, Que., N. Battleford, Sask., Regina, Sask., Fort George, B. C., Ottawa, Ont., Britannia Mines, St. Catherines, Ont., Amherst, N. S., Coleman, Alta., Lethbridge, Alta., Brandon has 3 subscribers less than Calgary and 4 less than Edmonton; can they get third place?

This is the first bunch of sub. Hustlers for 1912. Let every comrade strive to keep the list as big as this every week and we'll soon be on a good financial footing. Then for a bigger paper:

Table listing subscribers and their locations: E. Kuhn, Brandon, Man., W. Steven, Victoria, B. C., A. Higgins, Brandon, Man., E. Simpson, Victoria, B. C., T. Millelleu, Brandon, Man., W. Gribble, city., H. Hornbeck, Calgary, Alta., R. Davenport, Brantford, Ont., R. Filmore, Springhill, No. S., G. Sidaway, city., E. Fulcher, Brandon, T. E. Mason, Montreal, Que., Moses Baritz, England, K. McNeil, Britannia Mine, B. C., R. W. Ablett, Tofield, Alta., Wm. McQuaid, Edmonton, Alta., A. Farnilo, Edmonton, Alta., Maritime, Ex., Conservative, Gov., Ottawa, Singles—G. Watson, Wpg; J. Smart, Wpg; N. Pugh, Victoria; A. S. Willis, Victoria; G. Pollock, Calgary; F. Tipping, Calgary; D. A. Maclean, Calgary; L. E. Drake, Bellevue, Alta; Mark Shea, Prince Albert; V. Boothby, Edgewood, B. C.; H. Peters, Brancepath, Sask.; Lee Wilson, Barons, Alta; Com. Webb, Shipley, Jeffries, Kreekis, Bennett, Lievenigh, Johnstone, Macdonald, Mengel, Vancouver.

PRICE LIST OF SUPPLIES. (To Locals.) Charter (with necessary supplies to start Local) \$5.00 Membership Cards, each .01 Dues Stamps, each .10 Platform and application blank per 100 .25 Ditto in Finnish, per 100 .50 Ditto in Ukranian, per 100 .50 Constitutions, each .20 Ditto, Finnish, per dozen .50

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OPEN SEASON FOR REFORMS.

The annual recital of achievement has once more begun and that fortunate class who claim the resulting benefits can remain silent whilst the other class who do all the achieving, without benefit, can make a noise about it.

The greatest activity and main strength of the movement is of course in the U. S., and these remarks are chiefly directed there.

The prevailing trade depression and consequent unemployment makes this the open season for all sorts of fool propositions but that should be no reason for Socialists to join in advocating reforms.

Observe this general strike craze and the growth of the "one big union" idea. It is claimed to be spreading like wildfire in some parts.

There is also a great deal of harping through the columns of the Socialist press on the actions of the U. S. courts, principally the supreme court.

Supposing the court's actions are unconstitutional, illegal, etc., and that they do arrogate to themselves the powers of the legislature, what is that to the working class?

However, should this not be considered deception and that it is necessary to deal with reforms to expose the workings of the capitalist system, we should like Socialists to draw the line at advocating, else by the rapid advance of the female suffrage movement, they will find themselves swamped with as choice an array of reforms aimed at most everything except of course the wage system which

is immune to attack by any reform unless it be to give added life.

Again, we note it is stated by Com. E. V. Debs and doubtless approved by many others in regard to the McNamara affair, "that their acts are the logical outcome of the impotency and hopelessness of the craft form of unionism."

Recent developments in connection with the above have been responsible for the expression of a variety of excuses termed lessons from those who claim to speak on behalf of labor.

To the Socialist the meaning of it all is obvious, that to pander to popular hysteria is to sidetrack the main proposition and in the long run make the task of educating the working class more difficult.

GETTING WORSE.

Manitoba "Free Press," January 3, says: "The 15,000 workers in Winnipeg's factories produced \$2,666 per head last year and got \$600 per head for their trouble."

Guess when the next crisis comes and that bunch of slaves are out of a job, the moral reform quacks will tell them that they are poor because they drank.

Same issue of "Free Press" tells us that mine accidents in Canada are on the increase and that they are higher than in any other country in the world.

"Free Press," Dec. 23, says: "Half a million male residents are without work and thousands of families face eviction from homes for their inability to pay rent."

Guess there are lots of people without work, but they find it no problem. But those that the "Free Press" refers to are the plugs that must sell their labor power in order to live.

"Thousands of families face eviction." I thought that every Englishman's home was his castle? Maybe it is if you keep the rent paid.

The London "Daily Mail" (Overseas Edition) says: "How does a woman live with board and lodging for three shillings a week?"

During the first nine months of 1911, 910,949 men and 286,894 women or a total of 1,197,843 applied at the Labour Exchanges in Great Britain for work.

Three hundred and twenty-four thousand, two hundred and seventy-nine were able to find work leaving 873,564 workers without jobs!

Some would-be reformers, labor fakirs, semi-demol quaver Socialists, etc., are howling because the Manitoba Government is talking of raising the telephone rates.

Well, Comrades, here's wishing you a Happy New Year and LOTS OF WORK.

Your comrade slave, ED FULCHER.

The United States coal barons are preparing for the big strike of miners which is to take place in the spring.

THE APATHY OF THE WORKING CLASS!

Capitalism, like a dangerous disease, shows symptoms all over the social body. It attacks one part after the other till the whole constitution corrupts to the core.

Capitalism creates decrepitude, dishonesty, vice and crime, and all this for the sake of aggrandizing and supporting a parasitic class of idlers, all for the simple reason of giving to a few human drones a good time, while they live.

So long as the latter cannot realize that they can become masters of all, that they if unfettered could overturn this modern Sodom and Gomorrah, and establish a system to suit themselves, so long will they be doomed to slave for their means of life, and bear all the shame and degradation.

Could any working man be sure of the future of his little ones? Are not the jails, these fair places of hospitality, are they not erected for the purpose of holding within their walls men and women of the working class?

And is the working class deaf, and blind to its surroundings? If so, we of the Socialist party of Canada will raise our talk to shouting until they hear, and through our gospel of truth as with a beacon of light, we'll make them see, till at last enough of them will realize their true position, and clamor for true economic freedom, and if necessary fight to attain it.

There was once a lawyer who, called upon to defend a prisoner on trial for murder, attempted first to prove an alibi, failing in his object he, nothing daunted, set about persuading the jury to return a verdict of "justifiable homicide."

THE HUMOURS OF ANTI-SOCIALISM

There was once a lawyer who, called upon to defend a prisoner on trial for murder, attempted first to prove an alibi, failing in his object he, nothing daunted, set about persuading the jury to return a verdict of "justifiable homicide."

Socialism would destroy ambition. Under Socialism all would wish to become artists and poets.

Socialism would be a system of tyranny. Socialism spells Anarchy. Socialism means robbing the rich to help the poor.

Socialism would take away the poor man's savings. Socialism is based upon sordid materialism, and takes no account of the higher spiritual nature of man.

Socialists are a set of well-meaning, but unpractical, idealists, crying for the moon. Socialism is inspired by feelings of envy and greed, and the British working man is much too independent and high-minded ever to think of adopting it.

Socialism is all right in theory, but impossible in practice. If men were angels, perhaps—but human nature being what it is, etc.

Socialists are out to stir up strife. Industrial competition is necessary to preserve the virility of the race.

Socialists are generally persons of low intelligence. The trade unions have been captured by the cunning and "brainy" Socialists.

The worker under capitalism is free. You must have a master. FRANK TANNER, in Justice.

TOO TRUE.

Rumour hath it, tho' tell it not in Gath, that one T. C. Wade, K. C., an eminent local authority on reciprocity and free crabs, who has lately been in the limelight, posing as an "angel of peace," said at one of those wonderful gatherings of the "Industrial Peace Association," that he, too, was also, among many other things, a Socialist, but—(oh, these buts)—not the same kind as existed in Vancouver.

"For," said he, "the Socialism of Vancouver is of the gutter type." We of course admit the implication, so many of us having been and are still in the gutter in order that Wade, K. C., & Co. might live from the produce of our toil and that of our class.

"The emancipation of the working class must be the act of the working class itself." We acknowledge that, and pick no bones over the matter, either. Our message and our work is for the working class, not for those only among them who are considered to be of a superior or higher intellectual order, nor again to those specially who are of the gutter.

We therefore have no fear for the future, for we realize that influences are at work in Society today that tend towards the overthrow of capitalist rule, influences outside of and beyond even the "Industrial Peace Association's" efforts.

That the workers, those of the gutter type as well as the highly intelligent, will receive the education necessary for the accomplishment of their emancipation we are certain, for the machine, that great social instrument of wealth production, is bringing them all into line, perhaps to us slowly, yet nevertheless most surely.

That the pompous and sonorous voiced Wade should disclaim connection with the gutter is not to be wondered at, and for ourselves, we can only express great satisfaction at his so doing, for it shows even to the most stupid class for which he stands and fights, his protestations and lies—crocodile tears—for the workers notwithstanding. In closing it might be as well to touch upon our friend Wade's pet hobby: When not engaged in that difficult occupation of interpreting his master's law, he tries to appear as an ardent advocate of Industrial Peace.

The very existence of a "Peace Association for Industry" backed up by all the capitalists, would-be capitalists and fancied capitalists in the city, shows us they themselves recognize there must at the present be war. What causes the war? Why should the "Industrial Peace Association" wish to appoint arbitration boards in case of disputes. Our friend Wade, K. C., cannot say. If anyone reading this wishes to know, then buy the Western Clarion regularly. Get down to the base of things. We will help you all we know how, which if it be but little, is far more than all the deep-chested Wades who ever existed could do.

TANGLED IN RED TAPE, MARIE TEMPEST QUILTS LONDON SANDWICH MEN

Marie Tempest has given up trying to be a philanthropist. She is playing in "The Honeymoon" at the Royalty theater, and she was told that the 100 odd sandwichmen employed about the cattle market to advertise the show received only 30 cents a day.

"What these poor fellows need," said Miss Tempest, "is a coffee stall on wheels which can follow them about and at which they can get coffee and tea and food."

She had the coffee stalls made, and then learned that there were certain

Know Why Socialism is Coming

Don't be a socialist unless you know why you are one. Know why Socialism is coming. Trace the economic development of civilization through from slavery to the present and know why socialism is inevitable.

Victor L. Berger says:

"A few socialist phrases is not sufficient to make a scientific socialist. In order to know WHY SOCIALISM IS COMING, a socialist should have an idea of evolution, he must know history, he must know something of economic development."

We as socialists are vitally interested in the development of civilization. History for us is not a collection of shallow village tales, the story of coronations, weddings and burials of kings. For us the true lesson of history is the story of progress of mankind by gradual steps from brutal slavery to enlightenment, culture and humanity.

The manner in which one system has grown out of another, feudalism out of slavery and capitalism out of feudalism is most suggestive of the manner by which the Socialist Republic will gradually develop out of the present system.

To show how the Socialist Republic will gradually develop out of the present system, the Library of Original Sources has been published. It is a treasure mine.

The Library of Original Sources

(In the original documents—translated) clears away the bigotry and superstition that has accumulated around religion, law, government, education, etc.—brings to light the naked truth and shows why socialism is coming.

Thousands of the Comrades in all parts of the United States and Canada have secured this library on our co-operative plan, and without a single exception are enthusiastic over it. Letters like these come pouring in with every mail:

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formalities to be observed before the work of bringing sunshine into the lives of the sandwichman could be commenced.

She went to the board of guardians. The board said a committee would have to be appointed to consider the project. Also the borough councils had to appoint special days to investigate thoroughly the exact circumstances of sandwichmen.

Also, a permit from Scotland Yard was necessary. Experts in criminology were consulted as to the advisability of feeding sandwichmen on tea, coffee and buns. Was there not danger of pauperizing them?

Miss Tempest kept on. By and by she had a bushel basketful of official permits and other documents sealed with red wax and tied in blue ribbon.

After about a month she said: "Can I take the coffee stall out now?" "Certainly not. There are further formalities."

"And how long will that take?" "About three months. And, you understand, of course, that the stall will, under no circumstances, be allowed in the roadway during the hours that the sandwichmen are on duty."

Then Miss Tempest quit. "I've no time for a Jarndyce vs. Jarndyce suit," she said.—Daily Socialist.

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