WORKERS OF THE WORLD UNITE

The WESTERN CLARION

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INFANTILE MORTALITY

Attracts the Attention of the Capitalists When it Threatens and to Deplete the Supply of Wage Slaves.

Some time ago Dr. Helen MacMurchy was instructed to investigate and report upon Infantile Mortality. The report is now printed by the order of the C. A. of Ontario. It contains matter sufficiently condemnatory of the capitalist system and its results. It is curious, too, that the investigation has caused a number of recommendations, which when examined clears the air. It denotes what was the intention of its initiation. It was for the purpose of ascertaining how far it was possible to apply Government control. It was for the purpose of giving the master class a greater opportunity for obtaining stronger and healthier slave labor. For does not the learned lady doctor say on page 3, paragraph 4:

"And one of the signs of that revolution is our altered estimate of human values, and especially of the value of childhood. Obvious as the discovery is, we are only now discovering that empires and states are built up of babies. Cities are dependent for their continuance on babies. Armies can be recruited only if and when we have cared for our babies."

So the real trouble is that the illnourishment of the working class children has a tendency to decrease the physical efficiency of our class. It lowers their standard; it causes a decrease in stature. It causes a decrease in stamina. Strong children means sturdy soldiers. And what are the military kept for but the preservation anl protection of property. The capitalists who own the products of the working class, control the actions of the army. They, as a property-owning class, care much more for their property than the protection of life. But if at any time the commodity, labor power, goes down below a certain necessary standard, that moment brings anxiety to the owners of the workiny class. They are bent and determined to better what has been an inevitable growth from basic causes. Note the following statement quoted by the "scientific" investigator:

"The National Government of the United States spends seven million dollars in plant and animal health every year, and hundreds of thousands fighting beetles and bugs, but not one cent to aid the 6,000,000 (six million) babies that will die under two years of age during the next census period, while mothers sit by and watch in utter helplessness."

This is from an anti-Socialist. This is a report asked for by the capitalist class. Yet some individuals would defend that class until they were blue in the face, if that statement were to be repeated on a public platform. To spend millions on the property they own is only natural. The competition for getting jobs amongst the working class and their struggle for existence is not a consideration of the capitalist class at all. It vitally is one of much importance for the workers. The strife between the latter, causes the master class no concern, no anxiety, and consequently where the supply of labor-power is suitable to the owners of the means of production, they will do nothing to "assist" that class. If they can spend millions on beetles and bugs which destroy their property, how is it that another kind of property—the working class—who are owned body and soul by the capitalist class, is not attended to? Why, because the latter cost much less for reproduction. The propagation of the species of their own kind is an easy matter. It is the working class who bear most children. It is they who provide the important factor in production of commodities. Sympathetic attitude between slaves, the humdrum life, the miserable conditions they live under causes an exercise of certain passions resulting in the flooding of the population into industrial centres and a consequent lowering of the real wage of the working class.

Infantile mortality results from no other reason than the fact that bad conditions, bad food, unhealthy quarters and surroundings exist. They exist because the working class are exploited and robbed by the possessors of the means of life. Were a condition existent where the producers owned their products, the bountifulness of nature would secure to all members of society a sufficient quantity of the necessaries of life. It is because there is an absolute lack of those means to-day that produces the infantile mortality so rampant to-day. It is not by tinkering with legislative enactments in the way of "Feeding of Children," "State Maintenance," but control of the whole means of Government that anything can be done. The capitalist class first make investigation then proceed to institute enactments to enable them to "force up" the standard of physique. The effort by the capitalist class of England to lower the standard of height in order to fill up the ranks of its army. The factory system has made far more misery and more deaths than all diseases that can be enumerated. The industrial towns in all countries show the massacre of the children. In Ontario there was an increase in infantile mortality from 128.22 per 1000 in 1898, to 162.54 per 1000 in 1906. These are from deaths of children under one year of age. In Toronto the deat rate was 196 per 1000, or nearly 20 per cent. In Berlin Dr. Newman investigated 2700 deaths, of which 1792 died in one-room dwellings. In the U. S. A. the death rate of children was 161 per 1000 in the cities and 109 in the country districts. In England, among the aristocrats, the death rate under the first year was 10 per cent. In the middle class 21 per cent. In the working class 32 per cent.

Taking one of the tables in the report we find that (1) rural districts; (2) five mining counties (3) three large towns, the death rate per 1000 was as follows:

	(1)	(2)	(3)
At birth	273	331	382
At 3 months.....	75	154	240
At 6 months	61	128	180

It is evident that where the mother can give any attention to her child there is a greater healthiness resulting. But the mothers cannot give that attention in large industrial centres. They have to work. That, because they have to increase the family wage. It causes, too, a decrease in the men's wages. Women's competition with men, men and boys and girls competing with women, cause a fall in the real wage of the working class members. That, then, necessitates the lessening of the amount of the good things essential to a healthy life. It produces poverty. Poverty means starvation. Starvation means death. And it is starvation itself, clothed many times in medical phrases, that causes infantile mortality.

The capitalis class will see to it that if these deaths among the children, has a tendency to lower their profit, they'll attend to it. They'll feed the kids. They'll feed the women, they'll feed everything and anything so long as it is consistent with their interests. So be not deluded with the specious effort of the capitalist agents It is not the reform of conditions that concern the Socialist, that is the work of the capitalist who sees the necessity of acting to side track any possible depletion of his profits. So they cause an investigation to be held. We peruse it—and wonder how long the workers are going to be fooled by the capitalist.

MOSES BARITZ.

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VARIORIUM.

For those who believe in the Consumption-Robbery Theory, the circulation of commodities, in its normal state, is an exchange of equivalents. Hence, behind all the attempts to represent the circulation of commodities as a source of surplus value, there lurks a quid pro quo, a mixing-up of use-value and exchange-value. Marx; Capital; Vol. 1, page 177.

Carlyle says that a people can be known by their heroes. Roosevelt is a great hero. He sanctioned the Alton Steal. He labeled Moyer, Haywood, and Pettibone undesirable citizens when their lives were hanging in the balance, thus, to all intents and purposes, attempting to railroad them to a sphere where they would be desirable—to him. He bawled out "liar" in all directions, when his motives and actions are questioned. And he heroically shot a poor, lone devil of a Spaniard in the back on San Juan Hill. Roosevelt is a great Capitalist hero. He is rampant Capitalism incarnated. We will leave you to draw your own inference of Capitalism's "people."

A Russian politician says, "The people should be kept in ignorance as a safe-guard against revolution. Ignorance leads to obedience." How obedient are you?

The Bahai religion is a Persian movement for the religious unification of the whole world, and has millions of followers in India, Russia, Persia, and America. Religion you see, is still evolving.

Man must master his own social environment, before he can hope to successfully grapple with the "Riddle of the Universe." Capitalism wastes too many colossal brains in self-aggrandisement.

The Socialist position is distinguished from all others by the Class Struggle.

The separation of "use-value" from "exchange value," which begins with barter, had to be an accomplished fact before Capitalism could enter the breach; but it has the "breeches" on.

"Nature does not produce on the one side owners of money or commodities; and on the other, men possessing "nothing but their own labor-power." Marx. So don't blame nature for your trials, troubles and tribulations. Get off in a corner with a copy of Marx "Capital,' and try and settle the muddy matter in your upper stope.

In Homer's opinion, man has a spirit which survives death, and abides in the meadows of Asphodil, and the halls of Hades, among the strengthless heads of the Dead. Now you know what to expect when you shuffle off this mortal coil. Of course, if you are a Siwash, you will go to the Happy Hunting Grounds. If a Christian, you can sneak over the pearly gates when Saint Peter isn't looking. And if a Scandinavian, you will get a show in Valhalla. Of course, these things depend on how you "Trust and obey, for there is no other way."

The Capitalists are full of incentive. They vie with one another as to who can dispense with the greatest number of their workmen and replace them by machinery. Since the population of this earth is increasing, and the displacement of the workers by machinery is also increasing, hence we also have an increasing "unemployed problem." What's your incentive, Mr. Working Man?

The characters who appear upon the economic stage are but the personifications of the economic relations that exist between them. It is useless, then, to blame special individuals, or groups of individuals, as the Anarchists do, for your miserable condition. These men are only products of their environments, natural and economic. The moral then is: change the environment.

The hollow leader but betrays the
hollow dupes who heed him;
The hollow critic vends his praise
to hollow fools who feed him;
The hollow friend who takes your
hand, is but a summer swallow;
Whate'er I see is like this tree,—
all hollow, hollow, hollow!
So quit your "hollering," and get
down and dig.

GOUROCK.

LIVE LIKE PIGS

"What is a man, if his chief good and market of his time be but to sleep and feed? A beast, no more."—Hamlet.

Shakespeare did not add, and to work. No doubt he thought that a man that only slept and worked, was lower than a beast; yet that is what the majority of the working class do, that and nothing more. They are living worse than hogs, and the majority are so crushed by the hoggish way in which they live that they have not manhood enough to want a better life.

In what condition is the wageworker, even in this time of prosperity? How does he eat and how does he sleep? He eats not at the Royal Alexandra, but at Alexander Avenue! Quite a difference, I can assure you. At the first named the cheapest meal is one dollar, at the second the dearest is fifteen cents. Fancy a man that chews in a fifteen cent dump, having the gall to stride into a polling booth and mark his ballot for his master.

Fifteen cents a meal! Just think of it! The kind of truck one gets there can be just first-class rubbish and that's all. Prime "sow belly" for pork. Tuberculosis cow for beef. Aged sheep for mutton. Bakers' spoils for bread. Assiniboine skimmings for butter, etc., etc. The British objects that line up on Alexander Avenue at the noon hour are indeed a sorry, down at heel looking bunch. And just think of it, this ragtail bunch, brimful of "sow belly" and sour beans. Think their interests identical with, and vote the same ticket as, the well dressed dudes that pick their teeth while on the marble steps or under a palm tree in the rotunda of the Royal Alexandra?

Then their sleeping dumps—they certainly are great joints. A one-dollar a week room in vermin infested dens in the centre of the city, or a still cheaper room on the outskirts, or possibly outside of the city limits. If living in the last named, he spends a good part of his evening trying to beat his way home on a street car, so as to save the all important nickel.

Living in such conditions one would naturally think the weakest would revolt. But no, we find thousands voting and shouting for their masters. Truly they must be beasts and nothing more.

If they live in such a way when in the time of prosperity, how will they live when the next crisis comes? That's a problem they will have to solve, and I hope they get it good and plenty before they arrive at the solution. Some say that these men will think through their stomachs. Well, I think that its time they did, for no decent stomach would stand the trash they eat and not revolt. Fancy a man thinking through a stomach that will contentedly absorb a fifteen cent meal—it's impossible. These men will never think at all. They will have to die off so as not to hinder the progress of Socialism. They are condemned to death already. Poor creatures, condemned to death and they have not yet lived.

PERICLES.

Winnipeg, Man.

SOCIALISM.

Socialism is a conscious endeavor to substitute organized co-operation for existence in place of the present anarchical competition for existence, or the system of social organization calculated to bring this about. This definition, though it gives, perhaps, adequate expression to the active and practical side of Socialism, leaves out of account altogether its theoretical basis. From this point of view, Socialism is an attempt to lay the foundation of a real science of sociology, which shall enable mankind, by thoroughly understanding their past and present, to comprehend, and thus, within limits, to control the movement and development of their own society in the near future. Consequently Socialism in its wide sense is not, as is still commonly thought, a mere aspiration for a better state of society, still less only a series of proposals to mitigate the evils arising from the present social arrangements.
arrangements.

Modern scientific Socialism essays to give an intelligible explanation of the growth of human society, and to show that as each step in the long course of development from the institution of private property, through chattel slavery, serfdom, and wage-dom, was inevitable, so the next step from capitalism to Socialism is also inevitable.

The object which Socialists have in view is that this, the final transformation, should be made consciously by an organized, educated, and intelligent people, instead of unconsciously, and therefore tempestuously, by groups of discontented, embittered, and ignorant workers. Agitation against the injustice of the present system of production, therefore, is only valuable so far as it educates men and women to appreciate the tendency of the time, and leads them to organize for the attainment of the definite end which the evolution of economic forms has made ready. Whether the great change will be brought about peaceably or forcibly has no bearing upon Socialism in itself, but depends upon the stage of development which has been reached in each civilized country, and the attitude which the dominant class may adopt in relation to the demands which the economic situation impels the producing class to make. . . .

With the establishment of national and eventually of international Socialism, mankind resumes the definite control over the means and instruments of production, and masters them henceforward for all time instead of being mastered by them. By such co-operative industry, whose power over nature is increased by each fresh invention and discovery, a carapace of repression is lifted from the faculties of each individual, and wealth being made as plentiful as water by light, wholesome labor, all freely contribute to increase their own happiness as well as that of their fellows. Human nature assumes a new and higher character in a society in which the surroundings are such that life is not, as to-day, a constant struggle against the pressure of want and the temptations of misery. Instead of the personal, limitel introspective, individual ethic is the social, altruistic broad ethic in which the duty toward society necessarily involves the highest duty toward a man's self. Woman, relieved of economic and social subjugation, will assume her place as the social equal of man.

So far, therefore, from individual initiative and personal freedom in the highest sense being limited and stunted, human beings will have the opportunity for attaining to a level of physical, moral, and mental development such as the world has never seen. The golden age of society is, indeed, not in the past, but in the future.—H. M. Hyndman.

A GLORIFIED BUNKHOUSE

A "City," but Blissfully Ignorant of the Fact That it Owes its Existence Solely to the Requirements of C.P.R. Profit.

Comrade Slave,—It is my intention to write you about this here town, telling you my impressions. If I happened to be a Woodyard Kipling or someone else with a handle to their name I would no doubt start off by telling you of the beautiful scenery, of the colossal mountains standing guard on the horizon, venerable cloud peaked monsters clad in their coat of silvery snow, reflecting the bright divine-given sunlight down upon this prospering, law abiding city of 4,000 souls. But being only an ordinary "nut splitter" (which is Greek for machinist) I will start off in a different way altogether.

This town is on the main line of the C. P. R. and is of necessity populated by 4,000 (not souls) but slaves. I say of necessity because the C. P. R| requires more than coal and water at a divisional point in order that the trains may continue journeying on. They require labor power, and right here is where they keep a good supply. Of course the citizens of this burg don't like to be called slaves. I know this from experience. They like to tell you of "their" city, which is destined to become the center of a great fruit country. Well, this might be true, but I doubt it, although I haven't been here long enough to give it the lie; but I saw a fellow the other day working on his farm and he wasn't raising fruit either he was raising stumps, and although he was using dynamite in the process, it looked to me as if he had a whole lot of savage amusement ahead of him.

Prosperity is conspicuous everywhere by its absence; there is not a dozen buildings in town worthy of the name of structures, the most of them, especially the slaves sleeping quarters, are nothing more than shacks; of course they vary in size, but conditions in all are practically the same. It's a toss up whether to live in a one-roomed shack, with a bed in one corner, a table in another, a stove in another and in the fourth a framed verse ending with "God Bless Our Home," or on the other hand to rent a large structure and again re-rent it to roomers, being compelled to live in the cellar yourself. (Of course I always believe a person when they tell me they do this because they like company.

Like every other town this place has its quota of little business men, and many of them like to boast of their independence, and glory in the fact that they don't have to run when they hear the shop whistle. But it tickles me to death to note that their places of business are always open several hours later on the days when the directly employed slaves get their monthly allowance.

A couple of months ago the pay checks were delayed a few days which was of course the cause of a lot of grumbling, and right up in the front row of the growlers was this little bunch of independent business men. Why they were making so many anxious inquiries, I perhaps can't tell, as they claim to be so independent of the C. P. R.

And, Oh my, but these little business men are a thorn in the side of the directly employed slave who is continuously howling about how he is being robbed at the point of consumption by this so-called local capitalist class. Of course this is a misconception of the true state of affairs as the slaves have no more cause to worry over the price of their food, clothing and shelter than a horse has over the price of oats. But we find it so all along the line. Everyone is raising a kick because they cannot make the mite doled out to them circumvent their wants. The little retailer is being kicked by the fellow under and he in his turn is kicking the wholesaler. Again the whilesaler plints the finger of accusatiin at the railroads. The local representatives of the railroals are accusing the city council and they in their turn say it is the mail order houses. One and all are trying to find a reason or excuse why prosperity does not reign amongst the slaves.

There is a sucker born every minute and he is disappointed if you don't catch him, and how long the bunch in this part of the country are going to be fooled by the writings and speeches of the capitalist class and their hirelings, God alone knows, and his chief asset is silence. When will they perceive that the railroad which they seem to now look upon as a benevolent institution is nothing more than a limb of the great octopus, capital, which stretches itself to the utmost parts of the earth, sucking the suprlus value from the wealth-producers; that profit is its only god, that human life is the cheapest thing it owns; and that it looks upon this town, as it really is, nothing more or less than a boarding camp for C. P. R. slaves.

THE UNPATRIOTIC IRISHMAN.

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REAL DANGER.

During recent years the olfactories of decent people have been frequently assailed with the nauseating stench arising from the stirring of the cesspool of capitalist civilization by the "muck-rakers" in search of choice bits of sensationalism to make interesting the columns of yellow journalism Some of this "muck-raking" has undoubtedly been prompted by the worthy motive of attempting, by thorough exposure of capitalist rottenness, to incorporate a higher ethical and moral standard into the business life of this glorious era of capitalist rapacity and working-class servility.

The various exposures of rascality and fraud as practised in the modern business world has rudely shocked the fine spun ethical and moral sense of many among us. Insurance, railway, amalgamated copper, beef trust, and various government exposures and scandals filled us with unholy horror, at least temporarily. But these were soon forgotten. Even the shivers that cavorted up and down our spines at the thought of having partaken of the rotten products of the Packingtown meat concern, as exposed in Sinclair's "Jungle," have long since ceased to cavort, and we again consider palateable the toothsome "bob-veal" and other delicacies ranging from canned floor sweepings, and dead rats to pastry shortened with lard made from a happy combination of hogs that died en route, and working plugs who carelessly though happily fell into the lard cauldron at the opportune moment to swell the output, thereby swelling the profit of the industry.

But enough of this. The incidents disclosed by the "muck-rakers" so far pale into insignificance as compared to the danger that now looms upon the capitalist horizon. That danger lies in the very marked "racial deterioration," both moral and physical, that is strongly in evidence in every capitalist country on earth. The capitalist authorities of the various countries view with alarm the physical and moral deterioration of their slaves, as a class. On several occasions they have been forced to lower the standard of military availability in order to secure the necessary quota of cutthroats (soldiers) to maintain the capitalist regime. And the worst is yet to come.

A recent writer in the Medical Record says: "Now our cities, congested with people, are producing a physically and mentally inferior stock at so rapid a rate that the average ability and capability of the whole community are being lowered." He goes on to say that the situation in Europe has reached a very acute stage. The safety-valve of emigration that used to afford the means of getting rid of undesirables is no longer in proper working order, owing to the fact that neither the United States nor Canada will longer admit this human riff-raff that Europe is so anxious to get rid of.

The most alarming feature of the whole problem lies in the fact that the "most prolific urban inhabitants are, generally speaking, wretchedly poor, and not infrequently vicious and criminal." As our "better classes" are not prolific breeders, while the "lower classes," the physically and mentally degenerate, the vicious and criminal, breed prolifically, it would look as though our boasted civilization might be eventually destroyed by the human rats it has brought forth in such overwhelming number.

The writer above referred to asks: "What is to be done to stay this form of propagation of the human species, or, perhaps, rather what steps shall be taken to uplift the masses?"

The question is by no means difficult to answer. Capitalism breeds infertile aristocrats and prolific plebians, both physical and moral degenerates. Capitalism spells slavery for the workers. Slavery is a crime against all that is good and noble in humankind. Being a crime, it can only breed evil results. The race will perish if this fundamental crime of human slavery continues. That the race is perishing is proven by the very fact of "race deterioration" so loudly declaimed against by undisputed authorities today. If the human race is to survive and lift itself to higher civilization, the rule of capital must be broken and the working-class come into its own; the absolute mastery of its own means of life.

All there is of good in present civilization lies in the working-class. No matter how great the economic pressure brought to bear upon it by capitalist rule, that good will survive and come out triumphant. The rule of capital will be broken and a halt called to that "racial deterioration" that is now so alarming our ruling class.

That the working-class will survive the ordeal of capitalist exploitation is evidenced by the tendency to prolific breeding referred to by the writer mentioned. This is, in itself, an evidence of its fitness to survive, and the law of the "survival of the fittest" has the sanction of the capitalist class.

Roosevelt should have saved himself the trouble of advocating the rearing of large families. Nature looks out for these things, regardless of the advice or opinion of individuals. That which is fit to survive will do so even if it be necessary to increase and multiply indefinitely.

Capitalism may well scent danger in the tendency to "racial deterioration" under its rule. It is a sign that the end of that rule is well within sight.

K.

QUAGMIRES, BUBBLES, DREAMS.

(Reproduced from the Western Clarion of March 4, 1905, for the benefit of "industrial" fanatics and other mental dyspeptics.)

Make no mistake, the organiation of the working class must be both economic and political. The capitalist class is organied upon both lines. You must attack it on both.—Exchange.

It is sometimes safe to jump to a conclusion and again it is not. If a person's feet were suddenly knocked from under him he might safely conclude that he would speedily hit the ground in quite an unpleasant manner. In thus jumping to such a conclusion he could not be far out in his reckoning because the facts relative to the phenomenon known as the law of gravitation are so simple, so self-evident, that no amount of reasoning, however sophistical, could lead to any other conclusion. When Columbus proosed, by sailing out into the Western Ocean, to eventually arrive at the eastern edge of the then known world, upon the theory that the earth was round, the wiseacres of his time jumped to the conclusion, that, even were his theory correct, once he sailed down the watery hill he would be unable to sail up again. But there were many things relating to the structure and habits of terrestrial bodies unknown to the wiseacres, and though they laughed him to scorn, the daring navigator's theory was proven to be a truth. In thus hastily jumping to a conclusion the wiseacres only succeeded in hopelessly floundering in the quagmire of their own ignorance. Too often is this the case with mortal man, even unto this day, in dealing with matters that appear at first glance quite as simple and self-evident as did the theory that the earth was flat, to the people of Columbus' time. It would be far better for all concerned were a little reasoning expended in learning how to avoid a quagmire, rather than to expend volumes of energy in floundering in it.

Now as to the economic organization of the capitalist and the conclusion jumped to that a counter organization of workers must be set up for the purpose of fighting it. The economic organization of the capitalist expresses itself in the form of the modern corporations and which in turn are often bound together through agreements or by virtue of the fact that ownership of a number of such concerns is vested largely in the same individual capitalists. The petty economic power of the one-time individual capitalist has been merged into the combined economic power of a group of capitalists. This concentration of capital has been made in obedience to the requirements of the ever-increasing magnitude and power of the machinery of production. As the machine has become more gigantic, complicated and powerful, it has forced the massing of greaer capital and the organization of a larger army of workers under one management, in order that it might be economically operated and the owners thus be enabled to obtain the greatest possible benefits from its operation. It is only by such huge combinations of capital that the gigantic machinery of production could be handled under the present system of ownership, and the owners be in a position to withstand the assaults of other capitalists. In the struggle going on in the economic field among capitalists, the victory lies with those who control the largest masses of capital. As gigantic capital implies a large and efficiently organized army of laborers, it still further implies a corresponding cheapening of production below which smaller capital cannot go. The smaller capitalists succumb in the competitive struggle, and in the hands of the large there mobilizes a correspondingly greater economic power. The huge economic organizations of capitalists, therefore, represent the orderly, efficient and economical opeation of the gigantic machinery of modern industry, so that the owers may realize the best possible results from it.

The struggle for existence in the field of production and distribution has been as fierce among capitalists as could be desired. The stronger have survived, the weaker have been crushed. Their relative strength has been measured by their relative power to produce cheaply. The success of any capitalist concern depends upon its ability to place its products upon the market at a lower price than its competitors. Therein lies the power of the economic organizations of capital.

While it is, perhaps, true that in some instances the actions of the workers may have hastened the building up of such economic organizations of capitalists, and that agreements have at times been made whereby capitalist concerns have stood together for the purpose of withstanding the demands of the workers, as a general rule these huge concerns have grown up out of the struggle among capitalists for the control of economic power, and quite independently of the working class, or its action. That they have been purposely created as a huge conspiracy against labor is rather an erroneous idea, although such appears to be entertained by many well-meaning persons.

If those who jump to the coclusion that it is necessary for the workers, who have no command of economic power, to form economic organizations just because the capitalists do so, would only tell us how such a performance is possible under the circumstances, we would feel grateful indeed. With no control of the factors of wealth production how are the workers to effect economic rganization? What is economic organization if it be not organized wealth production? Is not wealth production so efficiently and powerfully organized today that the world's market is at all times abundantly supplied with all needful things?

If, perchance, the workers should be able to set up an "economic organization in spite of the fact that they have no control of economic power, what are they to do with the thing once they get it? Are they to follow in the footsteps of their capitalist brethren by using their organized economic power to crush their competitors in the struggle for the sale of the commodity labor power? Should such economic organization be used for the purpose of reducing the cost of production of labor power to the lowest possible limit and thus driving less well-equipped producers out of business altogether? To be sure such a proposition would cause a howl of protest from the camp of labor, but it is an indisputable fact that it is the only method the capitalists were ever able to devise that could successfully cope with the problem of fitting a large number of capitalists into a limited number of jobs as labor skinners. They have occasionally tried to solve the problem by burning down or blowing up each others factories, but were always compelled to fall back upon the old, time-tried method of competing each other out of business. Just how the workers are to fit a large number of labor "skinnees" into a limited number of places in which to be skinned—jobs—by ay other process has not yet been adequately explained.

The massing of economic power under the control of gigantic corporations effects the desired purpose of eliminating waste by sloughing superfluous capitalists into the ranks of wage-earners, thus ending their capitalist career. But the same method of procedure does not bring about the same result when the attempt is made by the woking people to adopt it. Superfluous workers cannot so easily be disposed of. There is no lower economic strata into which they can be forced, and they quite stubbornly refuse to be sloughed out of existence.

The marvelously effective industrial power of capitalist concerns comes into their hands as a logical result of the growth and development of the tools and methods of production, and the more perfect organization of industry necessary. Capitalist industries are engaged in producing commodities, out of the production and sale of which a surplus value, or profit, may be realized. Hence when a sufficient volume of economic power has been massed under one management to enable it to crush its competitors, the price of its commodities becomes normal and steady, thus allowing the maximum stream of revenue to flow into its coffers. The aping of capitalist methods in the matter of economic organization by the workers must eventually lead to disaster for several reasons. In the first place they possess no command of wealth production, therefore, have nothing to organize along such lines, that can be of any lasting effect against the enormous economic power of the capitalists.

Superfluous workers cannot be competed out of existence by the stronger ones without the latter at the same time practically destroying themselves by losing all the advantages they had hoped to gain. And even could the superfluous labor be conjured out of existence, that remaining would still be insubjection to the total mass of economic power controlled by the capitalists. The workers would still be involuntarily producing a commodity (labor power) over the production of which they had no control, and which they would still be forced to turn over to the not over-tender mercies of the labor market. They would still be economic bound slaves of capital.

Government is the means used by the masters of wealth production (economice power) to hold the workers in wage-bondage. Its mission is to justify with the stamp of legality the right of the capitalists to own the means of wealth production, thus securing to them sole control of economic power. That the present system of property in the means of wealth production should continue, all capitalists are agreed, no matter how fierce the struggle may be between them for possession of points of vantage under it.

The economic organization of capitalists is a necessary part of the process of bringing the industrial efficiency of labor to the highest standard, therefore making it possible to produce a maximum of wealth with a minimum of effort. It is, therefore, in line with human progress and should, under no circumstances, be fought. That the working class to redeem itself from its present wage-bondage must first obtain mastery over the means of wealth production is beyond question. That to obtain this entails successful political warfare by the workers, against their present economic rulers, the capitalist class, for the purpose of stripping that class of its power to longer legalize and defend its control of the means of wealth production, is equally true.

The conquest of the public powers by the working class is a task demanding the undivided attention and most earnest efforts of every member of that class.

Energy expended in trying to convert impossible economic dreams into available revolutionary asts, or to batter down the walls of capitalist Jericho by the blowing of imaginary economic "soap bubbles," is wasted to labor's cause, and only tends to prolong the hour of its agony by delaying the time of its deliverance from the thraldom of capitalist exploitation.

By the exercise of our reasoning faculties we should be able to avoid floundering into quagmires, dreaming impossible dreams, or blowing useless bubbles.

THE WINNIPEG ELECTION.

Editor Clarion.

Dear Comrade:—The Manitoba Elections are over, and though the fight between the workers and the shirkers is still going on, we are resting from the strife for a short while.

While resting we have time to review the events of the past few months, and in the review of this little skirmish with the capitalists we have good cause for rejoicing. Not only did we poll a good vote, but we dealt Puttee a good blow. Puttee surely got it "in the neck," as both of his pals were beaten at the polls.

That weird aggregation known as the "Labor Party" received its quietus on the 11th of July and I guess we will hear little of it in the future.

When the Single Tax Party married the old Labor Party we thought that something was in the air. But this child of theirs, the Manitoba Labor, Liberal Single Tax, any old crank party, must be another case of the immaculate conception; Puttee, political pimp and spineless animal though he is, could not have gathered such an aggregation.

Puttee, with the aid of his rag, showed himself as a great contortionist, supporting the Conservative Party in North Winnipeg and denouncing them as rogues in Centre Winnipeg. He showed his true colors this election all right. There was nothing too mean or dirty for him where his masters' interests were at stake. Talk about prostitution, the most degraded woman that ever prostituted her sex is as white as snow in comparison with this cur.

Puttee claims Dixon's 1934 votes as a moral victory for Labor. One would think from that that the Labor Party polled all the votes and that the Liberal Party were in the woods on election day. If he were to deduct the Liberal vote from the 1934 cattle that voted for Dixon he would not find many left for his crank friend. The official Liberal in 1907 polled 113 more votes than Dixon in 1910. It is evident that the accession of the Single Tax Labor crowd to the Liberal Party was not a very valuable one for the Liberals. I doubt if the Liberal Party will assist the Labor Party financially, or morally at the next election; in the face of events it does not pay.

The Labor crowd are sore because we beat their man. They have no cause to get sore, we are out for the special purpose of putting all such fakes out of business. If they think they would like to try their strength again, let them do it at next election. We will be in the ring, and everywhere they nominate, we will put some one too; and I guess whenever the cranks get into a battle with us they will have their hands full. We don't anticipate much more trouble from that crowd as their sole object in running candidates is to get a man elected, and they will soon realize that wherever the Socialists are in the field that the cranks will stand no chance of election, so they will give it up as a bad job.

Yours in the scrap,

PERICLES.

Winnipeg, Man.

LETHBRIDGE ALTA.

On his way west through the Crows Nest pass Organizer Desmond stayed here for about 10 days and held several successful street meetings, circulated a good quantity of pamphlets and Clarions, had the police butting in a couple of times (no blood spilt) on small pretence because he had bigger crowds than the Salvation Army, at any rate when he was compelled to move on it would about double his audience. Com. Desmond is a dandy on the soap box in his brand new suit (please note, you fellows that are looking for dates) and the way he deals out dope for a couple of hours at the time is not slow, and the questions usually lasted for an hour after meeting.

While here he succeeded in reorganizing the local which has been edfunct since last election. More power to his elbow. Any camps between here and the Coast whether organized or not will profit by being on the lookout for him.

L——N.

PROSPERITY.

Comrade Editor,—I find my sub. has run out so enclose one dollar for renewal. Please send back numbers.

I had heard a lot of talk of Prosperity in sunny Alta., but with wages going down and cost of living going up, it already looks as if some of the wage-slaves will be up against it this winter, especially some of those who were ticed by the emigration agencies to come west and make a fortune. The condition of life in the camps can be judged, and also the labor market, from the fact that the largest grading outfit in this country, some 1400 men, run three gangs, one working, one going, one coming. "Go get your time," rolls out and the slave mart in Calgary does a thriving business.

Yours in revolt,

E. E. GEER,

Gleichen, Alta.

Socialist Directory

Every local of the Socialist Party of Canada should run a card under this head. $1.00 per month. Secretaries please note.

DOMINION EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE Socialist Party of Canada. Meets every alternate Monday. D. G. McKenzie, Secretary, Box 1688, Vancouver, B. C.

BRITISH COLUMBIA PROVINCIAL Executive Committee, Socialist Party of Canada. Meets every alternate Monday. D. G. McKenzie, Secretary, Box 1688 Vancouver, B. C.

ALBERTA PROVINCIAL EXECUTIVE Committee, Socialist Party of Canada. Meets every alternate Monday in Labor Hall, Eighth Ave. East, opposite postoffice. Secretary will be pleased to answer any communications regarding the movement in the province. F. Danby, Sec., Box 647 Calgary, Alta.

MANITOBA PROVINCIAL EXECUTIVE Committee. Meets first and third Tuesdays in the month at 12 1-2 Adelaide St. Any reader of the Clarion desiring information about the movement in Manitoba, or who wishes to join the Party please communicate with the undersigned. W. H. Stebbings, Sec., 316 Good St., Winnipeg.

MARITIME PROVINCIAL EXECUTIVE Committee, Socialist Party of Canada. Meets every second and fourth Sunday at Comrade McKinnon's, Cottage Lane. Dan Cochrane, Secretary, Box 491, Glace Bay, N. S.

LOCAL VANCOUVER, B. C., No. 45, Canada. Business meetings every Tuesday evening at headquarters, over Edgett's Store, 151 Hastings St. W. F. Perry, Secretary, Box 1688.

LOCAL VANCOUVER, B. C., No. 1 Finnish. Meets every second and fourth Thursdays in the month at 151 Hastings St. W. Secretary, Wm. Myntti.

LOCAL VICTORIA, NO. 2, S. P. OF C. Headquarters and Reading Room, 523 Johnston St. Opposite Queens Hotel. Business meeting every Tuesday evening, 8 p.m. Propaganda meetings every Sunday at Grand Theatre. R. Thomas, Secretary.

LOCAL NANAIMO, NO. 8, S. P. of C. meets every alternate Sunday evening in Foresters Hall. Business meeting at 7:00 o'clock sharp. Propaganda meeting commences at 8:00 o'clock. Jack Place, Rec. Secy., Box 826.

LOCAL FERNIE, S. P. 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, Secy., Box 101.

LOCAL GREENWOOD NO. 9, S. P. of C. meets every Sunday in Miners' Union Hall at 7:30 p. m. Business meetings, 1st and 3rd Sundays of each month. George Heatherton, Organizer; R. J. Campbell, Secretary, Box 124.

LOCAL VERNON, B. C., 38, S. P. of C., meets every second and last Friday in each month. Chas. Chaney, Sec., Box 127 Vernon, B. C.

LOCAL PRINCE RUPERT, B. C., No. 53, S. P. of C.—Meets every Sunday in hall in Empress Theater Block at 2:00 p. m. L. H. Gorham, Secretary.

LOCAL MICHEL, B. C., NO. 16, S. P. OF C., meets every Sunday in Graham's Hall at 10:30 a. m. Socialist speakers are invited to call. V. Frodsham, Secretary.

LOCAL MARA, B. C., NO. 34, S. P. of C., Meets first Sunday in every month in Socialist Hall, Mara 2:30 p.m. Cyril Rosoman, Recording Secretary.

LOCAL REVELSTOKE, B.C.S.P.C.— Propaganda and business meetings at 8 p. m. every Sunday evening in the Edison Parlor Theater. Speakers passing through Revelstoke are invited to attend. B. F. Gayman, Secretary.

LOCAL LADYSMITH NO. 10, S. P. of C. Business meetings every Saturday 7 p.m. in headquarters on First Ave. J. H. Burrough, Box 31, Ladysmith, B. C.

LOCAL MOYIE, B. C., NO. 30.—MEETS second Sunday 7:30 p.m. in McGregor Hall (Miners' Hall), Thos. Roberts, Secretary.

LOCAL ROSSLAND, NO. 25, S. P. of C., meets in Miners' Hall every Sunday at 7:30 p.m. E. Campbell, Secy., P. O. Box 674. Rossland Finnish Branch meets in Finlanders' Hall, Sundays at 7:30 p.m. A. Sebble, Secy., P. O. Box 765 Rossland.

LOCAL NELSON, S. P. of C., MEETS every Friday evening at 8 p. m., in Miners' Hall, Nelson, B. C. I. A. Austin, Secy.

LOCAL CALGARY, ALTA., No. 4, S. P. of C. Meetings every Sunday at 8 p.m. in the Labor Hall, Barber Block Eighth Ave. E. (near postoffice). Club and Reading Room. Labor Hall, Machin, Secretary. Box 647, A. Macdonald, Organizer, Box 647.

LOCAL BELLEVUE, ALTA., No. 12, S. P. of C., meets every first and third Sunday evenings, Bellevue Town Hall J. Oliphant, Secretary.

LOCAL COLEMAN, ALTA., NO. 9 Miners' Hall and Opera House at 8 p.m. Everybody welcome to call. H. J. Smith, Secy.

LOCAL EDMONTON, ALTA., NO. 1, S. P. of C. Hearquarters 622 First St. Business and propaganda meeting 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. F. Blake, 649 Athabasca Ave., Secretary. Treasurer, T. Bissett, 322 Fourth St., Organizer.

LOCAL WINNIPEG, S. P. of C., HEAD- quarters, Kerr's Hall, 120 1-2 Adelaide Street, opposite Roblin Hotel. Business meeting every Sunday morning 11 a.m. Propaganda meeting Sunday evening 8 p.m. Everybody welcome. Secretary, J. W. Hilling, 270 Young Street.

LOCAL TORONTO, ONT., NO. 24, S. P. OF C. Business meetings 2nd and 4th Wednesdays in the month, at the Labor Temple, Church St. Outdoor propaganda meetings, Saturday, 8 p.m., City Hall; Sunday afternoon, 3 p.m., at University and Queen St.; Sunday night, 8 p.m., at Shuter and Yonge St. Speakers' Class every Thursday, 8 p.m., at **Headquarters, 79 Church St.** Secretary, Arthur Taylor, 201 George St.

LOCAL COBALT, No. 9, S. P. of C. Propaganda and business meetings every Wednesday at 8 p.m. in Miners' Hall. Everybody invited to attend. M. J. Gorman, Box 446, Financial

LOCAL OTTAWA, NO. 8, S. P. of C. Business meeting 1st Sunday in month, and propaganda meetings following Sundays at 8 p.m. in Robert-Allan Hall, 78 Rideau St. The usual weekly inside propaganda meetings discontinued during summer months. H. S. Oldham, Secretary, 123 Drummond St.

LOCAL GLACE BAY NO. 1, OF N. 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.

SMOKE "KURTZ'S OWN" "KURTZ'S PIONEERS" OR "SPANISH BLOSSOMS" BEST IN B.C. CIGARS.

Propaganda Meeting

Sunday Evening, 8 o'Clock

ORANGE HALL

Vancouver B. C.

THE SOCIALIST PARTY OF CANADA

This Page Is Devoted to Reports of Executive Committees, Locals and General Party Matters—Address All Communications to D. G. McKenzie, Sec., Box 1688, Vancouver, B. C.

COBALT, ONT.

Mr. D. G. McKenzie,
Vancouver, B. C.

Dear Comrade.—Your communication to hand and contents noted, owing to the forms for report being mislaid I am enclosing you the semi-annual report of the auditing committee.

The bills were laid over for consideration at our next meeting as it has been understood that the bundle and ad- has been carried by the Miners' Union.

The Local has unanimously endorsed the proposition of holding referendum on the legality of the proceedings of the Ontario Convention held in Toronto May 24th.

There is no local more desirous of maintaining its affiliation with and upholding the clearcut, uncompromising program of the Socialist Party of Canada. But thre is a well grounded opinion that if we are going to be Socialists at all we must stand for the fullest measure of democracy within the party. The past and regrettable controversy has emphasized the fact that we have no time for such disputes and we think that the call for a convention and the selection of a new seat for the Executive Board should offer sufficient reason for the party at large recognizing the autonomy of this Province in that matter.

I am, yours for the Social Revolution
W. N. WELSH,
Acting Secy,
Local No. 9.

(It may be of interest to recall that **Local Cobalt No. 9, S. P. of C.** moved for the abolition of the Ontario Executive.—Mc.)

Local Cobalt No. 9 Socialist Party of Party.

Financial report for half year ending June 30th, 1910.

Receipts.

Belance on hand Jan. 1st	$7.97
Dues,	45.00
Assessments—	
Initiations	5.50
Literature	21.60
Donations	12.00
Miscellaneous	17.15
Total	109.22

Disbursements.

Stamps	$17.50
Literature	17.84
Donations	11.00
Miscellaneous	45.19
Total	91.03
Balance on hand	$18.19
Stamps on hand June 30th	.40
Stamps purchased luring half year	175
Members in good standing June 30th	25
Invitations during half year	22

T. S. SILVERMAN.
W. N. WELSH,
Auditing Com.

THE RIGHT STUFF.

The Winnipeg comrades who are at all times good propagandists were very busy while the provincial elections were on. The number of speeches and the amount of literature sold and distributed must have started a large number of slaves on the straight and only direct path to freedom from wage slavery and the rule of capital.

Our comrades have to contend with the cheapest bunch of low, cunning political tricksters that I know of. In spite of the fact that this bunch has been operating in Winnipeg for a number of years they still catch some suckers. Twice they have been successful in electing a candidate to office; in each case the elected has shown himself to be an old party man in disguise. The first case is well known. The second is now Alderman Shore. He was elected in North Winnipeg, a working class district. Knowing the history of Number One, and many similar cases outside of Winnipeg, yet some professing Socialists were foolish enough to work hard to get Shore elected. In the late provincial elections the Socialists were the first to nominate a candidate in North Winnipeg. Did Shore support him? Not on your life. He went into the Conservatives convention and helped to nominate that candidate.

These tricksters who call themselves the Labor Party only nominated one candidate, that was in central Winnipeg.

The Liberals did not oppose him but used their press and other means to support the "Labor" Candidate which was proof that he was merely a Liberal in disguise.

In spite of the fact that we were exposing this Labor Party at all our meetings, yet many still thought the Labor and Socialist Parties must be closely related, as the Labor Party did not have candidates in the districts where the Socialists were running and the Socialists did not have a candidate in the districts where the Labor candidate was running. So our comrades decided to go the limit by placing a Socialist candidate in Central Winnipeg. That is the act that broke the camel's back. It was amusing to watch those hybrids squirm.

The Winnipeg English speaking Local is as fine a bunch of Comrades as I know of. The way they drill each other would , at first acquaintance, appear to be extremely cruel. Even the she comrades are not spared. They have about sixteen speakers who are eager to meet the enemy any time and any place. I wish Calgary, Edmonton and some other Locals would drill each other in like manner.

C. M. O'BRIEN.

TOO OLD AT FORTY.

During the last few years there has been much written regarding the necessity or otherwise of old-age pensions, and the hard lot of the aged worker has afforded subject matter for innumerable speeches by Liberal politicians. After utilizing this issue for electioneering purposes for over 20 years, the Liberals were at last forced by their fear of the rising tide of Socialism to introduce their pettifogging Act which only dealt with the fringe of the question. The hypocricy of Liberalism was made manifest in a striking manner when Mr. Asquith claimed that the Old Age Pensions' Act had palced "half a million old folks entirely beyond the reach of pecuniary anxiety and care." Think of it! Placed beyond the reach of pecuniary anxiety on 5s. a week! Were the Liberals really in sympathy with the just claims of the old folk of the working-class, they would certainly have fixed the pension at a figure that would enable them to pass the rest of their days in security and comfort.

But for the bulk of the working-class, with the age limit fixed at 70, the question of old-age pensions must be a matter of academic rather than practical interest. Under the stress and strain of modern industrial conditions most of the workers have gone to their graves long before they have reached that age. The Registrar-General's Report of 1897 shows that only 6 out of every 1,000 railway engine drivers and stokers reach the age of 65; the figures for a few other classes of workers being:—Clerks, 15 per 1,000; coal miners, 18 per 1,000; bakers, 32 per 1,000.

For most of the workers, the fear by which they are immediately faced is that they may be discharged at about 40 years of age, after their employers have squeezed the best of their active years into dividends, and finding themselves in a crowded labor-market, be met with the reply, when endeavouring to secure employment, "that they are too old at 40." Indeed, in many industries a man has no chance even before he has reached that age. At the Great Eastern Railway Works at Stratford and in many other shops throughout the country no man is taken on whose age is more than 35.

Uuder the existing industrial system, with the means of producing wealth privately owned by the Capitalist Class, and this class thereby having the power to say whether the workingman shall be allowed to work or not, and the power to dictate the terms upon which he is permitted to labor, it is just as natural and inevitable that many workingmen have their youthful energy worked out of them by the time they are thirty-five, as it is natural and inevitable that when they are no longer as profitable as younger men they are cast out to starve or subsist on charity.

All those who admit the right of the Capitalists to own the factories, railways and other means of production for their own private profit, thereby admit the right of the Capitalist to say who shall have the privilege of working. Ownership and power inevitably go together.

By the intensification of labor which has followed the introduction of machinery, by the speeding up and bonus systems which competition has developed, the workingman is worn out and run down before middle age; while the Capitalist, unless he destroys himself by excessive luxury and fast living,is in well preserved physical and mental prime to an advanced age; thus there is no age limit for company directors, for instance four of the directors of the Great Eastern Railway are over 70 years of age.

By the use of machinery, by the concentration of industry, and by the relative contractions of the world market, an immense army of unemployed workers is created; always at hand for the employer to choose his wage-slaves from, so he picks out the best, the youngest and strongest, those who stand the hardest pace; and the elder men, after giving the best part of their lives to useful labor, and although still fully able to do more than their fair share of the world's work if it were justly distributed, are cast out on the human rubbish heap, of no use to the Capitalist except as an industrial reserve eager to take the places of the younger men if they should demand higher wages or better conditions.

Children are introduced into the factories to do work which does not require much skill because they can be had for the lower wages, being partly supported by their parents. And these children put to work at a tender age, before their bodies have formed and hardened, in their turn become "too old" long before they have reached the age of forty.

Bnt if the men of forty are too old to work they are not too old to vote. There is no "too old" limit at the ballot box. And the continual impoverishment and increasing unemployment which accompany modern industrial changes will only lead many men of the working-class to cease to vote for the Liberal and Conservative Parties, and will cause them to vote for the party of their class, to cast their ballots for the Socialist Party which stands for the establishment of a social system under which the means of production will be the collective property of all the people.

The day when the workers of the whole world will have awakened to the consciousness of their common interests as opposed to the interests of the Capitalists of all countries cannot be far off; the development of international trusts and syndicates with their brutal methods of exploitation is driving the toilers into the ranks of Socialism.

When the Socialist cause—has triumphed, the workers will not be driven to premature old age for the profits of Capitalists. Then the old man who has given the labor of his earlier years to society will be supported, respected and honoured by society. Then work will be made so easy and hours so short and good health so universal, that the oldest man will probably consider it a pleasure to the last to perform some share of the nation's work.—The New World.

YOUR MANN.

Mr. Tom Mann has just returned to England from Australia after a sojourn of some eight and a half years in the latter country. The Social Democratic Party and the I. L. P. welcome him as a Savior, for Tom is one of the old brigade and he comes at an opportune moment; all is not well with these organizations at the present time. The workers in the old country are aware of the uselessness of the Labor Party. They, the Labor Party, stand convicted by open facts of the grossest treachery and all the fig leaves that 'Viscount' Macdonald and 'Archbishop' Snowden can gather from the dictionary cannot conceal their nakedness any longer from their dupes. The S. D. P. has committed suicide. Hyndman, Quelch and others have taught Marxian Economics but the policy of their party and themselves has often been in open contradiction to their teaching, and the result is that the rank and file are ripe for revolt and the leaders are at their wit's end trying to devise ways and means to avert the storm. Tom comes just at the right time. It is hoped he will attract the attention of the movement until the stench that arose after the last general election has blown away.

Tom Mann once fought the Colne Velley constituency and it is said that it was owing to Tom's earlier work that Victor Grayson was enabled to win that division in 1907. Tom had sown the seed and Victor reaped the harvest. Victor lost his seat at the last election because the people of Colne Valley are not Socialists yet. The Colne Valley Socialist League was formed previous to the I. L. P. and as it has recently severed its connection with the latter body there are signs that real educational work may soon start in that locality, though it is to be hoped that the Colne Valley comrades will stick to William Gee rather than to Tom Mann.

If recent reports are true Tom goes back with less knowledge than when he left. He has laid the law down to the comrades in South Africa in regular Rooseveltian style and he is now an Industrial Unionist.

The Socialist Standard for July refers to an article in the Manchester Guardian in which Tom says that all attempts at remedial legislation resorted to by the Australian Governments are useless, and after pointing out that the S. P. of Great Britain has always pointed this out concludes: "We argue for the general principle that labor-power is a commodity subject to the commodity laws, to the conclusion that, therefore, questions of wages are beyond wages boards and the like; Mr. Mann argues that as in practice these institutions are not any good we must be right. So the same conclusion being reached by all roads and methods, our contention that these reforms at least are useless to the workers reaches the altitude of scientific verity. Mr. Mann being still a foo-Solomon of wisdom, is already again attending the school of experience upon learning bent. Of course, being so long in an inverted position, it is natural that the increased flow of blood to his head should have resulted in a considerable growth of that bulbiform vegetable. Such circumstances make it unreasonable to expect him to hide his light under a bushel. For some of us of course a pill box is sufficient, while most never get beyond the capacity of a hatter; but when the head swells beyond the power of the basket maker, then the light of our intellect must blaze forth. Accordingly Mr. Mann has not returned without a plan. It is to convert us to 'a kind of unionism' known as industrial unionism. Now that is the best of knowing that the Thames is not made of inflammable material—who knows what silly mistake he might have made but for this saving information. But industrial unionism sounds rather familiar. There was 'a kind of unionism,' or midsummer madness, came over from America a few years since. It seized upon the blind and halt and unstable in the working class political movement and swept them into the obscure asylum of Anarchism—which seldom relinquishes a victim. Can it be that the same malady is coming back to us the other way round the world? Say, Mr. Mann, have you the mystic I. W. W. stowed away in you baggage? I'll think about Tariff Reform with a vengeance if you have."

The Socialist Party of Great Britain has been but six years in existence. It has advanced steadily, fighting as straight as a die every step of the way. We in Canada can expect to see a stampede into that organization in the near future. Reports from every part of the old country show that at last the workers are rousing themselves. Mr. Tom Mann will find thousands of the rank and file better informed than himself. The teaching of the lively little Standard is at last about to bear fruit; from I. L. Pism, S. D. Pism and I. W. Wism the class conscious section of the proletariat of the old country are turning to the policy advocated by the Socialist Party of Great Britain and Tom Mann's return will help things along.

But that's not Tom's fault anyhow. It is a sign however that things are moving faster than we realise. A few years ago when Tom used to talk about what the Independent Labor Party would accomplish, those of us who had not assimilated the gospel of economic salvation gasped with horror at his revolutionary utterances and proposals and now in this short time we look back and realise that both he, his party and his policy are back numbers. The army of the right has marched so far beyond them as to leave them for ever behind. LESTOR.

WINNIPEG.

Dear Comrades.—I have been instructed by above local to inform you that the following resolution was carried unanimously at our last meeting.

That we, the Comrades of the Winnipeg Local No. 1 S. P. of C. endorse the action of the Dominion Executive in the action taken with reference to the Ontario trouble and furthermore that we have full confidence in the Dominion Executive.

Comrades present, 27.

JOHN W. HILLINGS, Secy.

AN OPEN REPLY

To Gourock.

I am more than satisfied at your reply to mine in 582. There are a few curious statements and these must be queried at once. You say in 586, "I think you had better read, or re-read the constitutions and platforms of the C. G. T. and of the I. W. W."

Let me reply, that I made no reference whatever to the I. W. W. anent political action in that paragraph. Nor did I say that the I. W. W. were anarchists in that specific article. In order to try and gain a point you put something (to suit your purposes) in my mouth that I did not utter. Try again and read carefully next time, what I do write.

Assuming your statement is accurate, that as an organization they are attached to no political party (meaning this time the C. G. T. of France). "Individually they may and do." Therein lies one of the chief points against that method of organization. The organization as an organization are opposed to political action, though any unit of such organization may and do, belong to some political body. You see, whilst in the "economic" organization you contrive to oppose the master class, you can (and are at liberty to) vote for him on the political field. It is well known that during the various conventions held by the I. W. W., many delegates who have repudiated all politics say "We come here not as Liberal and Tory (or their U. S. A. equivalents) but as working men." A member of the Liberal and Tory parties, a member of the I. L. P. and S. D. P. can belong to the industrial union."

Now, as to the C. G. T. of France recognizing the French "Socialist" party or vice versa as a "working class party." It simply gives additional testimony to my previous contention. The French "Socialist" party are merely middleclass and not revolutionary. Not being revolutionary they are not and cannot be, a working class party. The only feature about the C. G. T. of France has been its boasting and bragging. It licks the Yankees in that respect. Just a few years back (1906 it was) there was the usual issuance of "revolutionary" proclamations. I saw Paris placarded from end to end. The government sent in the "Garde de Paris." They arrested the leaders first. The strike and power of the economic organization was smashed. The number of strikes successful in that year was only 7 per cent.; for the previous 10 years the success was just double—14 per cent. The membership declined in every way.

Take for example the failure of the last 3 or 4 years. Even the leaders of the C. G. T. of France, have admitted the futility of it all. Jouget Griffeulkes and Luke each in turn have lamented over the position. The latter said:

"What the proletariat wants is results, i.e., real reforms. It has come to the conclusion that for realization and preservation of such reforms strong organizations are necessary."

There's a revolutionary culturist if you like! Is that the stuff that is going to do it? But I think sufficient has been said on that point.

Your second contention was about my being tickled about you being with your faction, inside a factory with a battery of artillery outside. You say "my ideas are too local." Are they, really? Why, "Gourock?" Could you be inside two factories at once? You say 'suppose we held all factories." Yes, a very nice supposition! What are you going to do with them. Are you going to eat wood and iron and coal or what ? An army crawls on its stomach. Sure it does? You ask me "How long would your army last without supplies?" If there were no supplies it would not last long, I admit. But don't you know that in England there is always sufficient provisions to last both the army and navy 6 months. The capitalist sees to that. Their storehouses and warehouses are defended by force of arms. Really, "Gourock," would the workers have any chance? One decent maxim gun would mow down you and all your undoubtedly sincere but misguided supporters. Just you think the matter out. Read the "Social General Strike" by Arnold Roller. He is generally deemed the ablest exponent of "direct action." He says:

"It is evident in such a struggle the ruling class would pay no sentimental regard to law and would simply sieze the provisions of the proletariat for themselves and their army."

The working class would not be able to withstand it for 3 days. Force of arms would make them work, if not the necessity of food.

Do you think you have obliterated the rays of your searchlight. I don't believe in the infallibility of any one not even Marx, yet in so far that science and commonsense are on his side I am prepared to stand by what he indicates as truth. The point is, however, that unless they (the workers) follow on the lines he laid down they will be led into an ambush by men like yourself.

I agree that Politics are a reflex of the industrial conditions. That does not prove it accurate. The capitalist class are dominant because they can enforce their rule.

If "Economic" power has not always been dominant. In order to obtain full freedom the capitalist class invaded the "rights" of the landed aristocracy and obtained the political control. Economic dominance cannot be obtained in its full sense until you control the political machinery. The control of the political machinery is essential first, because it gives you the chance of acting in your own interest. The working class cannot, could not and cannot hold out, without they had the political power first. So "Gourock" whilst I am always open to reason, I fear you will never convert me until you adduce stronger arguments than these of your last contribution. Still, I am glad you are striving to get information. I believe I have supplied it.

I. J. Higgins.

I say, Ed., I am somewhat busy now. But I want to say this. Will my above satisfy you. I fear you have got into a loose way lately. Do you remember that day you met me in Philadelphia when I first arrived from England at 'Xmas 1908? Do you forget that it was I who was knocking you for remaining in the S. P. of the U. S. A. Did I not bang at you constantly? Did I not get you to leave the S. P.? Is it possible I may have the same influence upon you if you think again? Remember I made you send a sub. to the Clarion, didn't I? Send one or two more, Ed. It would be fine for you to let some of those chaps at 1305 Arch read this paper. They would then use their brains against you in a sensible talking match instead of acting the brutes when they hit you and young Fraina last year. If those Philay S. P. chaps have no better argument that the first, I at least have a little hope for your mental emancipation.

Listen, Ed, I think you are wrong in being and acting as you do now. But those freaks who so disgracefully attacked you are objects of greater pity. Never mind, Ed, I knocked the silly reform dope out of you. I took to you from the first minute I met you. I could see you were a man. The other lot, well they do get the Western Clarion. It may yet show them what a curious position they are in. The disagreement will be continued by letters which, if you are not satisfied, can be published in the Clarion. Don't forget that your subscription for the Socialist Standard runs out next month.

MOSES BARITZ.

Here and Now

By Spes.

When blundering around from one Local to another, there came to my ears many objections to the Clarion, some of which are as follows:

It is too scientific and does not appeal to the working class.

It is too coarse and appeals to the laborer rather than the middle or educated classes.

It has too much personal abuse and makes out the Capitalist to be a rogue, instead of attacking the system.

It should attack the Capitalist more and show the workers what a scoundrel he really is.

It does not give enough news so that the workers can tell what goes on in the different parliaments. It gives too much parliamentary dope.

It is too autocratic and does not allow enough free discussion.

There is altogether too much argument for good propaganda, etc., etc.

These have been submitted to the Editor who promises to remedy them as soon as the excitement which is to be expected around the Millennium, has somewhat subsided.

• • •

The Vancouver Daily Province (chiefly noted for being prblished across from the Clarion office), was to be heard whining this week about the methods of the striking city employees, who had the temerity to go on strike for an eight hour day at thirty-five cents an hour, without consulting any interest but their own. The Province is annoyed because these men did not submit their demands in the regular way, and through proper channels. It calls them "ignorant foreigners who do not understand the sacred rights of an employer." Perhaps the Province is right. The "Sacred rights" of an employer is to get the greatest amount of work done at the lowest cost, with consequently the largest profit to himself. Anything that tends to increase his expenses is a sacrilege. Particularly is this so when that increase is in the price of labor power. It is, however, posible for workmen to make "demands" without bumping their heads against the sacred privilege, providing it is done through the "proper channels." That is, through the ponderous machinery of Trades Unionism. This is quite respectable because it gives the employer lots of time to get plenty of labor power on hand ready for the "ignorance" of any ordinary purveyor of commodities by endeavoring to take advantage of a favorable market, without warning and waiting for the purchaser to get his supply from some place else. When all workers realize that a "sacred right" is merely the right to gain from their sweat, they will cease selling their labor power, and will use it for themselves. It is the business of the Province to keep them from so doing.

• • •

Wm. Lees, Strathcona, Alta, changes his address, and sends the names of four candidates for a mental changing.

• • •

F. Hyatt, St. Johns, N. B., sends for three doses as a sure cure for opportunist itch.

• • •

If you don't take the Clarion in Calgary, you are behind the times. Burgess is responsible, he gets four this time.

• • •

Gribble says he rose from the dead. He brought five along with him from Toronto who will get over being dead when the Clarion gets through.

• • •

C. Routcliffe also digs up two in Toronto.

• • •

Fo'c'stle Barrister sends a list of four, who, he says, "thirst for economic knowledge, and don't mind paying a dollar each."

• • •

The Ontario list grows faster than ever. Three by Herbert A. Fogal.

• • •

Jas. Rintoul, Websters Corners, renews and tallies one besides.

• • •

The sub. list is a barometer of the whereabouts of the O'Brien whirlwind. He sends in three and a bundle order.

• • •

The salmon are running but not like the singles.

F. S. Faulkner, La Moile, Oil. E. E. Geer, Geichen, Alta.; Kansas City Socialist; Geo. W. Roberts, Western Ont.; A. Dohbie, Leduc, Alta.; Miss Ada Trisker, Edmonton, Alta.; J. Stewart, Toronto, Ont.; Robert Gardiner, North Battlefield, Sask.; J. Lyons, Ottawa, Ont.; T. Machin, Calgary, Alta.; Jack Place, Nanaimo; Paul Schulte, and Jno. Jackson, Vancouver.

DO YOU WANT HIM.

Com. J. B. Osborne "regrets to report" that his troubles with the immigration department are over, and that he has free admission to any part of Canada. He is now bound for Frisco but will be back this way in September and would like some dates to speak in British Columbia. Locals wishing dates should write this office now.

The Gilt is off the Gingerbread

For two months now a vast flood of immigration has taken place to this country. The press owned by the master-class has been singing one long song of praise about it. So loud a noise have they made, that every worker has heard it, and the different opinions, and remarks on the subject are most peculiar and funny.

I have read before of the "thousands that are coming to these shores," but I have never really had the fact thrust upon me so much as just lately.

When right alongside you men are started from all over Europe, you begin to watch the effects of wage- slavery upon the new-comers in their new surroundings.

When in the union to which you belong you meet men who have been driven from the land they like the best, with a keen interest you watch them, just to see, if what you went through, will effect them likewise.

Filled with high hopes, with a desire to gain a place in this new country, where the troubles that beset them in the old land will fail to reach them, they buckle to the task of work with a zeal and energy, that the press tells no lie, when it says, "The class of immigrant now coming in is a good one."

Just now trade being brisk and that awful, but so necessary thing, work, being pretty plentiful, the new-arival sees visions of himself the proud possessor of hundreds of dollars, going home to the old land again, "just to tell them how it is done you know." I have met so many now like that, and when I suggest it will be a cattle-boat for them, they don't seem to like it, but it is wonderful what a change time works.

It takes quite a little while for some of the delusions of the newly arrived to be rudely scattered far and wide.

Everything being strange to him, if he does not settle down to things pretty swift, he soon finds that even in Canada the master is not so eager for his brain and brawn as he imagined.

One other thing comes home to him somewhat forcibly, when out of work. In the land he has come from, some relation or other, or some friend was usually to be found who would help him out, but not so here in the place he boards, or rooms, all goes well if the dollars are coming, but trouble is the only thing he usually gets, if no master can be found, or even if he wants to loaf a bit.

The wages he receives, before he got them seemed just great. Before that pay-envelope comes along, he has reckoned how much he will get in the old form of coinage he has been used to. He reckons it all out so much for board, so much for spending in enjoying himself, so much for the bank.

About one pay, and he begins to doubt about being able to bank much, and as he finds out the different prices he has to pay to make up the ordinary standard of living, his face begins to lengthen, and when maybe he talks on the subject, his language is rather forcible.

Hearing that he can get more wages elsewhere he quits the job, and after spending what he has saved, he finds another one. By this time, he tells himself he will have to look after himself, and work good and steady.

The fact is, that the gilt is off the gingerbread, he realizes the fact that he will be fortunate if he is allowed to work, and as time goes on he finds that this Eldorado he has come to, means heart-breaking and back-break] ing toil, and in recompense for this, just enough on the average to keep him in health and strength.

Sometimes the experience is a tougher one, but it is never much smoother.

This is actual fact I am about to give you, a skilled mechanic out of work in Toronto wrote in answer to advertisement for men of his trade to an employer in the province of Ontario, this was the answer he received:

This is an actual fact I am about to give you of a skilled mechanic out of work in Toronto who wrote in answer to an advertisement for men of his trade to an employer in the province of Ontario. This was the answer he received:

Dear Sir:—Your favor of the 5th to hand. I have said I would not hire any

• • •

more Englishmen, and prefer Canadians, however, I am willing that you should take a place here, if it satisfies you. I have found they are too fond of roving, not content to stay in one place. We pay from $1.50 (one dollar fifty) to $2.00 (two dollars) a day, and can offer steady work to the right men. 150 here in this village is equal to $2.00 or better in a city, and $2.00 is as good as $2.75. Living here is much lower. If you care to come, come at once, and let me know by return of mail.

Yours truly, ————

• • •

Now, then, as the Socialist sees it. Say is that not beautiful? What a tempting offer, what generosity, what consideration, what gall, and mark you all of the capitalists are the same, but they do not show their hand so plain, this particular one is no worse and no better than the rest.

In society to-day there are two classes, you immigrant, belong to one, the working class, and the benefactor? in the above letter belongs to another the master-class or capitalist class.

This master-class own the tools you must use in order to produce wealth, for you have no tools of your own, so you have to sell them your skill of hand and brain, in other words you sell yourself, and deliver up to them all enough to keep you in fit working condition, you are a slave, and your class is a slave class.

Don't get hot over the above letter any more, slaves are treated with contempt, and they are very plentiful, and very cheap to-day.

Don't let that "Englishmen and Canadian" bluff worrry you. Your nationality does not count for much. Any slave willing to be satisfied with the above terms can work, and be robbed. (Let us all sing "The Maple Leaf Forever." In this British colony you thought you had some special privileges, forget it, you have none, and you surely expected to be welcomed with open arms. So you will be if you accept the terms. Be contented, work hard, live on as little and as cheap as you can, and you will be the best kind of immigrant who ever trod on Canadian soil or any other.

But if you have got any real grit in you, when you hear a Socialist talking, find out what he means. It will be kind of strange, but you will be getting used to strange things by this time. Get some Socialist literature, study it, and then take a hand in the movement that means for your class freedom.

I have met lots of new arrivals, who only want telling what is the matter. Big, strong, discontented slaves will make fine comrades, and they are listening, when the system gets its work in, these men are ours. Some stay East, and many go West, but go where they will, their masters await them. Wherever they are there must we be also, so let us bend our energies to capture the newly arrived, and so carry ourselves nearer to the end of wage-slavery.

Yours in revolt,
W. GREEN.

THE REWARD OF ABILITY.

The capitalist class to-day have control of the education of the worker's children. Our youngsters have placed over them a set of more or less "educated" individuals, who, trained to the idea that capitalism is all that is good and noble, too often succeed in drilling into their charges' minds the same fallacious notion. So our children leave school obsessed with the idea that capitalism is a system in which the good and virtuous youth is sure to find wealth, happiness and honorable place, if virtue be combined with industry and meekness.

The discerning young worker who is compelled to obtain a livelihood in the factory or workshop, soon finds that the capitalist system is not what it is made to appear. He finds himself in a world of constant warfare—not only between class and class, but between his fellow worker and himself; a warfare in which he is compelled to engage in order to get and keep a job.

He has been told of the dignity of labor and the certainty of rising to an honorable place if only he applies himself studiously to his work. He finds, however, instead of a field-marshal's baton in his knapsack, a key to the workhouse, and instead of welcome in the field of labor, he is received with indifference by the employers and with jealousy by his fellow employees.

And he further finds that in the factory, as in all other stations of life, the reward of virtue is too often the workhouse or the gutter.

The orthodox anti-Socialist talks much of the "reward of ability" under capitalism, and of the absence of incentive that would result from the abolition of poverty.

In the factory and workshop the worker is faced with the knowledge that the more he produces the worse it is for him and his class, that should he introduce methods increasing the productivity of his own and his fellows' labor, increased unemployment must result.

Who reaps the reward of the inventive genius of the worker? Is it the working class or the class that own the means of wealth production?

Professor Thorold Rogers says:

"In 1495 the peasant could provision his family for twelve months by 15 weeks of ordinary work while an artizan could achieve the same result in ten weeks. In 1533 the price of wheat was, relatively speaking, high, and in this case the farm laborer would have to give nearly double to make a provision as his ancestor did in 1495, while the artizan would have to give between 14 and 15 weeks work for a similar store. The first year is an exceedingly cheap one, the latter, the less advantageous to the laborer, is one in which he still might be able to maintain his family and lay by a considerable margin from the charges of his household, from a quarter to a half of his earnings."

How many laborers in 1910, with all the 'labor saving" machinery, with all the modern improvements in agriculture and manufacture, can lay by from a quarter to a half of their wages after meeting the expenses of the household? How many in the best of a modern "good times" can maintain themselves and their families with ten weeks work a year?

Charles Booth tells us that 30 per cent. of the population of London are continually on or below the poverty line, while Thorold Rogers says that in the 13th and 14th centuries there was demand for labor winter and summer on the above quoted conditions, that the laborer in harvest time received the same wages as the artizan, and that the wages of the women workers were only a little less than those of the men.

Today, with all the increased productivity of labor, the working class—the producers of all the wealth of society—are in such a condition of poverty and wretchedness that they are compelled to apply to the charity of the shirkers for doles, for the crust of bread and the basin of soup by the aid of which to eke out a miserable existence.

How does this compare with the time mentioned by Thorold Rogers? Are the conditions of the workers-lives altered for the better? Those who know aught of their conditions then and now, know that they are immeasurably worse in the present day.

Miss Jones, who according to the Daily News (2.4.10) is "a well known Yorkshire Factory inspector," reports:

"Married women in West Riding of Yorkshire, in addition to bearing the children and caring for the home, are often compelled partly and sometimes wholly to support their family. In a number of cases which came under our notice the wives work all day in the mill and on their return, tidy the home, baking and washing *for the family.* Many do not retire till midnight, rising again early in order to provide for a mid-day meal before going to work. In the dinner hour they quickly return, prepare the meal, serve the husband and children, swallowing their food far too hurriedly and again hasten back to work. Their lives often appear to be little better than those of slaves; and many at 45 are broken-*down women and prematurely aged.* If a community is to be judged by the status of its women, here certainly the condition of the working women reminds one of coolie women in India, or those of many of the African tribes where women are more or less beasts of burden."

In face of the above, which could be backed by dozens of other reports from all over the country, you are told of the enormous increase of wealth under this, "our" free trade system.

Every improvement in the capitalist machine adds to the wealth of the idle class, and adds also the the misery of the toilers.

And those who have been instrumental in inventing the means whereby the capitalist class have obtained this enormous wealth—how have they fared?

Those who, according to the anti-Socialist, are entitled to the reward of their ability; who have devoted their lives to the perfection of the capitalist profit-grinding machine, are they revelling in luxury or ending their days in poverty?

The capitalist concern is not run on the principle of love and honor, neither does the conscious worker toil for the love of work or the benefit of society. "The real and effectual discipline which is exercinsed over a workman," says Adam Smith, "is not that of his corporation, but of his customers. It is the fear of losing his employment which restrains his frauds and corrects his negligence." He is compelled to work by fear of starvation, and to work hard by the fear of the sack.

Take, as an example of the reward given to the men of ability, the case of those who have produced the finest works of art under conditions that would have driven mad the sweating bully who today we are told is the captain of industry; the possessor of that mystic power, "directive ability." Look through the lives of Milton, Dryden, Steele, Goldsmith, Fielding, Savage, Chatterton, Spencer, Marx, Cervantes, and scores of others who have enriched society with their art and learning and you will see how private enterprise has rewarded them.

Today the inventor is robbed of the fruits of his labor just as the laborer is robbed of the wealth he produces. While the present system of society is allowed to last and a few individuals are permitted to monopolise the wealth of society and hold the tools of production to the detriment of those who use them and produce that wealth; while the workers are content that a few shall dominate them, so long will the workers vegetate amid sordid and unhealthy conditions. So long as they are willing to leave their destiny, their lives, at the disposal of a master class, so long will they be compelled to toil that others may enjoy; so long will they use their overworked brain and muscle that others may lie in the lap of luxury and indolence.

When the workers recognise their true position as wage-slaves, when they recognise, as we do, that they must organize to fight the capitalist class; when, by forcing their tired brains to study the history of their class, they learn the true nature of the problems that surround them, they will welcome Socialists and organize to overturn this system of society which allows a class of idle parasites to live upon their product.

Then and only then shall the good things of life, the results of labor, of genius and of ability, be enjoyed by those who assist in any way in their production.

T. W. L.
In the Socialist Standard.

THE POOR SAVAGE OF CIVILIZATION.

The poor ignorant savage ventured to put a few questions to the pious missionary who wished to save him from his benighted condition, and to confer upon him the benefits of civilization.

"You say that I should work?"

"Yes, certainly, my good brother. Satan finds evil for idle hands to do!"

"Who is Satan, sir?"

"He is the devil."

"Does he live in your country, then?"

"Alas, my sinful friend, he lives everywhere," said the Good Man.

"Well, he's never done me any harm," said the savage, "so I think I'd better stay as I am."

"No, no," cried the Good Man, "Your life of idleness is wicked."

"Do all the people work in your country?" asked the savage.

"Yes,"

"Work hard?"

"Um, er, most of them."

"And are all of those who work hard quite happy?"

"Er, no," replied the missionary hesitatingly.

"Why is that?"

"Well, you see, there is a great deal of poverty," the Good Man explained.

What! among those who work hard?" asked the poor savage in surprise.

"Yes, it is indeed so," admitted the Good Man.

"Then I suppose those who do no work at all have an awfully bad time?"

"Well, no. As a matter of fact they are so rich that they need not work."

The savage mused in silence for a time. "What do you mean by poverty?" he asked.

"Not having enough to eat nor good houses to live in," the missionary explained.

"Why is that? Is there a scarcity of food in your land?

"N——o," said the Good Man slowly; there is plenty of food, but don't you understand, they are poor, and have little money, so, of course, cannot buy much food, nor afford nice houses."

"But I think you said they worked very hard," said the poor savage patience at the other's stupidity.

"Yes, that is so?"

"Why do they work so hard?"

"To get money to buy food," replied the missionary with a touch of impatience at other's stupidity.

"Well, why don't they buy the food?" said the savage, "Do they like being hungry?"

"Of course not, but they don't earn enough."

"And yet they work as hard as they can, I suppose?"

"Yes."

The savage pondered before he spoke again. "On this island," he said, "I do not have to work to any extent, and when I'm hungry I take my food from the trees or the sea. By the way,, what do you call your country?"

"Civilization," replied the Good Man, blushing slightly.

"I don't think it would be good for me if your customs were introduced here," said the poor savage thoughtfully. "You will pardon me, sir, if I say that I think that your country is a fool of a place. Good afternoon. Mind the snake."

G. ELB, in the "Adelaide Herald."

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PLATFORM

Socialist Party of Canada

We, the Socialist Party of Canada, in convention assembled, affirm our allegiance to and support of the principles and programme 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 degredation.

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 programme 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.

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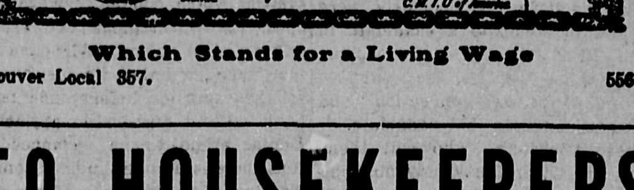

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