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WHOLE NO. 25.

"SOCIALISM."

Making the Movement "Harmless."

By AUSTIN LEWIS.

The following is from the pen of the German correspondent of the London Times. The views of the Social Democratic Leader are quoted with manifest approval in opposition to those of the French anti-militarist and Industrialist. This praise and recognition of the Social Democracy of Germany by the political rulers is one of the most embarrassing and indeed distressing signs of modern times. It seems to give points to the oft repeated accusation that the German Social Democracy has, to a great extent, abandoned the cause of the proletariat and has chosen to ally itself with those against whom it has been supposed to contend. Is the German Social Democracy of to-day really much more than His Majesty's Opposition? If so, how much more?

"In order to prevent any misunderstanding of the significance of this resolution the following passage from Herr Bebel's remarkable opening speech, of which the full text is available in the Vorwärts to-day, may be commended to the attention of those who imagine that the German Socialists are as lacking in a sense of political realities as are, for instance, the followers of M. Hervé in France. In introducing the subject of the program of the Congress, Herr Bebel said:

"We have at this Congress a number of grave questions to answer. The subjects on the order of the day are not less important than those of 1905. With the course which the Morocco crisis has taken—a result especially of the intervention of England—the whole European situation has assumed a totally new appearance. At one stroke a whole series of ideas and tendencies which some months ago occupied our attention both within and without the Reichstag has been, so to speak, scattered to the winds. The question of disarmament and all that is connected with it will no longer disunite us. That question is put aside. It is not disarmament that is henceforward to be the order of the day in Europe, but increase of armaments, both by sea and land; and we are moving towards a situation which, according to my conviction, will not and cannot end otherwise than with a great catastrophe."

A further contribution from Bebel at the Social Democratic Congress at Jena bears out the foregoing remarks. It is as follows:

"I will gladly admit that Morocco belongs to the countries which with a sane policy are capable of development. The colonization of Morocco would immensely promote German trade and bring Germany advantage. We Social Democrats, who are hostile to the whole Morocco policy, demand that German trade and industrial development shall be enabled to be carried on under the same conditions as by other States. No nation ought to have preference over others. But, in spite of all, we Socialists must protest against an outbreak of war, as Morocco is indeed not worth the bones of a Prussian grenadier. The assertion that Social Democrats would, in the event of an outbreak of war, immediately organize a political strike of the masses I need not refute. We will make every effort to prevent an outbreak of war. If, nevertheless, war should break out we will do everything we can to remove the ruling class. A political strike of the masses would, however, be nothing but a joke."

Here is nice language for a proletariat internationalist! "The colonization of Morocco would immensely promote German trade and bring Germany advantage!" The German Proletaire! Then Bebel removes the one fear that the ruling class has, the fear that since the last English demonstrations has curdled the blood of the ruling class—the fear of a general strike. There is to be no general strike. Truly official Socialism has fallen on evil days!

"GROUND-BREAKING" SHOW.

The Presidential Whale Arrives.

"Friday the 13th," Taft and "P. H." Form Amusing Combination.

By WILLIAM M'DEVIIT.

California is enjoying a plethora of wonders. A new comet, the woman suffrage campaign, the obscuration and elimination of "P. H.," and, most marvelous of all, the arrival of the leviathan from the White House.

When Mayor McCarthy meets the army tug Skookum (or Slocum) on Friday, the 13th (auspicious concurrence of circumstances—Friday, the 13th, and "P. H.!!"), and hands William Howard Taft, President of the United States, by the grace of Rockefeller and Morgan, Defender of the Faith-ful Trusts, etc., etc., the silver keys of the city, our cup of joy will be overflowing—with something or other.

Bow Low! All Bow Low!

Taft comes! It takes an army tug to bear his monumental person in truly royal state. He arrives! We all, like duly worshipful subjects, get out the moth-eaten kowtow and the musty salaam in order that we may do the imperial personage the proper obeisance. Bow low, all bow low! With the royal lictors behind or before, and the imperial retinue before or behind, the awful body proceeds to the Palace Hotel to enjoy the kind of plutocratic handout that they call a "banquet."

The kings of finance, the lords of the land, the monarchs of the mart, the pillars of the press, the hierarchy of the lowly Nazarene, in fact ALL the institutions that stand-in on the game of profit, assemble to gaze upon the imposing person of the honorary member of the Steam Shovelers' Union, now enjoying a lay-off, work in the steam shovelers' line being slack at this time.

What's the reason for all the rumpus? What's the excuse for all the pow-wow? Easy the answer. The pageant helps to swell profits. It's good business, because it's good for business. Boost Taft, boost the Exposition, boost the Exposition, boost profit. Boost profit, and glory be, O glory be!

Taft himself is a subject, or rather an object, of such stupendous gravity, that it is difficult to treat him with fitting levity. As president, he surpasses all his predecessors—in girth and dead weight. Never having been a military or a naval hero, he does not, indeed, bear the glory of triumphant arms. As a golfer, of course, he ranks high (perhaps in the class of John D.), but this game of pounding a small ball to death with a huge club, has never achieved the popularity of Teddy's spiked club or big stick. As a rough rider, Taft lacks the wild and weird dash of Colonel Theodore; he has, in fact, the solemn pomposity of General Shafter, after being derricked to the back of his staggering charger.

Taft's popularity rests, of course, upon his record as a judge, as appears from his endearing sobriquet of Injunction Bill. Nature seldom fashioned a man better fitted for the bench than Wee Willie. He is built for sitting down. He is a bench and bar all in one.

Taft is the supreme instance of a president

whom nature intended for the Supreme Court. When Teddy interfered with nature and molded Taft into a Chief Executive, Theodore showed that he could be a nature faker on a colossal scale of fakerism. However, as the Latin poet was aware, you can't drive out nature, either with a pitchfork from the farm at Oyster Bay, or with a steam shovel from the canal. Taft, although president by a popular fizzle, remains the inexorable Judge. He has the judicial temperament, we are assured. He weighs things—as befits a man of his weight. He doesn't bear things, he balances them. Courts never make things, they simply measure them, and they do it after the scriptural injunction, "Give to him that hath, and from him that hath NOT, take away even that which he SEEMS to have."

Taft is a good servant. He serves HIS masters. His masters are our masters. They are the one thing he has in common with the common people. He serves his masters, the Morgans, the Rothschilds, and the Rockefellers. He is a trusty servant—of the Trusts. Not that he takes his orders directly, as did Teddy when Morgan sent his special messengers to the White House during the panic of 1907; no, Taft works by instinct. His instincts are all for capital—he has the judicial temper; he weighs things; he measures and he balances; and so he leans always and instinctively to the side of the higher rewards, the immediate honors, the substantial gains. He has no profound emotions; he is merely an animated scale—a sort of a human platform scale; a kind of Falstaffian Fairbanks for heavy loads.

The Antithesis of Teddy.

That the American masses are not magnetized by Taft as they were by Teddy, is no reflection on Taft; it's one on Teddy. Taft's appeal is not to the instinct of the kid for the circus, but to the Saxon and Teutonic love of the massive; the lumbering, the elephantine. Taft lends himself readily, if not gracefully, to all these. He bulks, he looms, he fills space—not physically, merely, but much more in the symbolic sense. Bill is a symphony in gravity; he is the Antipodes of the flopping Teddy and the acrobatic Roosevelt. He symbolizes the "fixed," he stands as a supreme example of the static. What Bartholdi's statue of liberty is to the idea of freedom, Taft's stature is to the sense of reaction—a buffer against action. He stands for things as they are. Progress is repellant to him; it means undignified and uncomfortable hurry and haste. As a judge he prefers to sit still and have things brought into his presence. Hence his peculiar fitness in these days.

When Teddy came to our midst in the old and noisy days of the strenuous life, he was heralded as a trust-buster; Taft comes as a dust-buster. He comes to break the ground. Surely none more fitted to that job. As an honorary member of the Steam Shovelers, and as a golfer who has made many a dent in the ground with his various clubs, he has a supreme fitness and experience for the business of breaking the grit.

The Big Show is now here. Let the rabble rout assemble; let the bass drum and the steam calliope pour out their tuneful melody beneath our sunny skies. Let nature swoon in ecstasy, while Taft, surrounded by Mike de Young, is welcomed by the PEOPLE—of BUSINESS!

ENGLISH STRIKE.

Story of Struggle in Liverpool.

By ROSE STRUNSKY.

The echoes of last month's general strike still reverberate. It is impossible that peace should be restored so soon after so deep and thorough a disturbance. To-day's dispatch says that a general strike on the Great Southern Railway is to be called to-morrow, also that it is feared it will include the employees on the Midland and on the Irish Great Northern. The reason for this is that the companies have learned a new trick. The men have shown an appalling sense of solidarity and the only way to meet it is to create an apparent disagreement among the companies. That is where the nationalization or trustifying of railroads would be an advantage to the workers. As it is the companies play fast and loose with the men. Before the general strike of August 18th was called, the companies were united in refusing to make any agreement with the men. When they saw that the workers understood the advantage of union as well as they, they disbanded. Each company has suddenly become a law unto itself, and the men are forced to treat separately. For this reason there was trouble on the Great Eastern from the very first day of the strike. The men, they said, had gone out on a sympathetic strike, not for any grievance of their own, and therefore they insisted there was nothing about which they were to treat with them. In fact, they threatened a lockout. The men on the other hand, though admitting that their grievances were not the same as those against the other companies, felt that once out on strike they should not go back unless some gain was assured them. Thus from the very first the English Great Eastern detached itself from the coalition with the other companies.

This sudden change of tactics on the part of the capitalists is the result of the marvellous show of strength and solidarity which the British transport workers, from the seamen to the railwaymen, have shown. Never before was there such a strike excepting perhaps in the great October Days of Russia.

Besides putting the capitalists on the defensive, the strike has taught us valuable lessons. The first, that a strike in the least section of an industry carries with it the germ of a general strike, and second, the lesson of direct action, or rather, that the law of the shop is the fundamental law of the land.

The story of the strikes of July and August is a fascinating and inspiring bit of history. Exactly two years ago, on August 13, 1909, there met at Dwyer's saloon, on Fourteenth street, in New York, a small group of men for the purpose of organizing the British seamen. It is in New York that about 3000 British seamen can be had of an evening, all within the radius of half a mile, where the large Atlantic liners lie.

The union grew and they decided to strike in the summer of 1910, but that fell through, and it was postponed until the following June. The strike had to take place in the summer, as it is the busy season, and therefore the most strategic time. The exact date was kept a secret by the Central Committee, and it was only two weeks before the time set that the secretaries of the locals were given the date. Placards were placed in various ports with the notice: "Seamen—Watch for the signal!"

Finally on June 11, two days before the date set, placards were again posted calling all seamen to a mass meeting on the 13th. At these mass meetings the strike was proclaimed then and there. Often there were no seamen in port and the "mass meetings" were held by the officers alone. As soon as the seamen came in, however, they were told of the strike and one and all they left their boats.

Their demands were purely of a practical nature and the ocean liners signed up immediately. It was the tramp ship companies on the Tyne side and Bristol Channel that gave the most trouble. There had been up to the time of the strike a steamship federation as obdurate and hard as the coalition of the railway companies. No threat or pleading would induce them to meet the men. The secretary of this steamship federation promised the tramp ships as many seamen as they would need in case of strike, provided they held out. When it came to the test the federation could not control more than one per cent. of the seamen of England. After a three weeks' delay the tramp ships also signed up, and the strike was practically ended. The Federation was then forced to dissolve, and though the union remained as a whole, each company made a separate agreement with the men.

Brilliant as the planning and carrying out of

REVOLT HARD PRESSED.

WHILE WAITING FOR THE RENEWALS OF THE LARGE NUMBER OF SIX-MONTHS SUBSCRIBERS WHO STARTED WITH THE FIRST FEW ISSUES OF REVOLT, THIS PUBLICATION IS FACING AN EMERGENCY. THAT IS ALL WE HAVE TO SAY.

this strike was, it was the keen sense of solidarity displayed by the other transport workers of Liverpool which makes the strike so important and unique. To aid the seamen the dockers refused to handle goods coming to or from Liverpool. This entailed the freight-handlers on the railways leading to Liverpool, who were soon joined by the porters. Thus the carrying industry of Liverpool was held up—a thing which in a few days affected the whole country.

When the seamen won, nearly all the dockers went back to work. The dockers meanwhile had killed two birds with one stone—had demanded redress for their own grievances while showing solidarity with the seamen. About 700 refused to go back, because of a question of adjustment of rates—which is of a too complicated system to go into—and 200 coalheavers who stayed out on the ground that they wanted immediate redress of wrongs, not trusting their company's promises—and rightly so, for that particular company had proved treacherous more than once.

Sunday, the 13th of August, exactly two years after the organization of the seamen in New York, a mass meeting was called by the strike committee of Liverpool with Tom Mann at its head, to assemble in front of the Lime-street Railway station, for the purpose of celebrating the victory of the seamen and dockers. During the meeting, word was received from the companies that unless all the dockers returned to work the next day, a general lockout would take place. Whereupon, instead of congratulations, a series of resolutions were about to be read. Suddenly at this point a whole company of police dashed out of the Lime-street station and began beating men, women and children with their truncheons. This is the true history of the rioting and violence which was supposed to take place in Liverpool on account of the strike. The rioting which did take place and which was laid at the door of the strikers, was of the kind just described, or that between the sectarians, the Orangemen and Catholics, who have taken every opportunity to throw bricks at each other for the past forty years. The capitalists used the sectarian trouble as an excuse to send in 2500 soldiers and whole companies of extra police from Manchester and Leeds, so that the city looked as if it had been beleaguered by some foreign enemy. Soldiers patrolled the streets at every turning, or bivouaced their horses at the corners. Large "Warnings," signed by the Lord Mayor, were posted on every public building and corner post not to congregate on the streets or loiter in the squares after eight, while magistrates went about reading the riot act. The marvel is that with so much irritation, the strikers did not resort to violence.

However, the strike committee never lost its head. It was decided that to prevent a general lockout of several thousand dockers, all the men should go back to work as the companies asked. The men went back, but despite this, they were paid off at noon and the lockout declared anyway.

So much for the situation in Liverpool two days before the general railway strike.

The railway men have a story of their own to tell. Four years ago matters came to a crisis and there was much talk of an impending general strike, which somehow ended in a conference of the strike leaders (Bell, Macdonald, etc.), and the companies and the so-called Conciliation Boards were agreed upon. All complaints of the men were to be brought before these boards. Great dissatisfaction was expressed at this outcome even at the time, and there was talk of striking over the heads of the leaders. But this would have had English public opinion against them, and they decided they could not afford such a strike. The most obnoxious feature of the agreement between the companies and the leaders, was that it bound the men for seven years. They soon found that what the companies meant by bringing complaints before conciliation boards, was that each individual porter or guard who wanted a raise in wages or a lessening of hours was to appear in person before the board. If he did so, he was of course summarily dismissed. Any demand at group bargaining was put down by the companies.

This the men stood for four years. With the porter and freight handlers already on strike in sympathy with the seamen, it was psychological that their own situation should become pressing. After repeated requests and demands for a direct meeting with the companies, the ultimatum of the railway unions was issued August 16th, that unless the railway officials change their "vexatious" attitude towards conciliation and arbitration agreed on in 1907, the unions would repudiate the agreement. The spirit as well as the letter was asked to be observed, and they gave the companies twenty-four hours in which to meet the men.

Here the Government stepped in. There had already been discussions in Parliament as to the reasons for this restlessness in the labor world and what the attitude of the Liberal Government should be under these circumstances. Both Churchill and Lloyd-George declared that the Government must remain absolutely neutral, but at the same time the two men showed a great difference. Churchill declared that since the Government "must protect both life and property" he advised that though taking no part in the quarrel between the men and their employers, they should nevertheless send the military to protect the property against violence! Also he maintained the other pernicious doctrine, as hypocritical as the first—the right to labor: that is, the right to scab.

At the time of the ultimatum of the railway men, the Labor Party grew active and Macdonald became the messenger between the men and the Board of Trade. (The companies were obstinate and refused to meet any of the men—and there was the humorous scene of the men, the Board of Trade and the companies' representatives all in the same building, but sitting in separate rooms!) Seven o'clock in the morning, an hour before the general strike was to take place, Macdonald held a meeting of the railway men, and he convinced them of the necessity of a delay of twenty-four

hours. No doubt the Government had hinted at an early solution if the extra day was given.

However, nothing was gained in the twenty-four hours and the strike was called. Public opinion on the whole was for the strikers, for the railway men's pay schedule was notorious, and the mere suggestion that royal engineers were to be sent to run the mail trains helped to swing the pendulum in favor of the men, especially as the newspapers made meat of it in large headlines that the Government was to send the "military to guard the trains." "We can't have civil war," was heard on all sides, and it was said that Macdonald's demand for a "vote of censure" against the attitude of the Government hastened Lloyd-George's emphatic denial that the Government intended sending royal engineers. This left the fight free between the men and the companies. The strike was called on the morning of the 18th and on the evening of the 20th it was settled.

The agreement of the companies was this: They were to meet the men, and all demands on the part of the men were to be handed in not later than fourteen days after the agreement. All strikers without any exception were to be taken back.

In Manchester, where the Midland Railway is in control, the news of the agreement was received with great displeasure. At a general mass meeting of the railway men, the agreements were torn up and a resolution to stay out on strike accepted unanimously. On the Northeastern, as I said before, it was the company who was dissatisfied and who did not want to abide by the clause reinstating all workers. The men were also dissatisfied because recognition by the company was not a gain for them. They had always had it, but it never had resulted in an increase of pounds and pence, and they felt they were being held back because of the more disorganized condition of the workers on the other railways. Thus both sides still threatened each other. Work was resumed in a desultory fashion, the companies talking of a lockout and the men of a new strike.

Yet to bring about any kind of a promise of a meeting between the men and the companies, the Government was forced to permit a raise in the rate of mileage! And English rates are not cheap as they are.

The railway strike was settled with ragged ends left hanging. Also the men were more self-centered than the Liverpool workers, to whom credit must be given for having started the ball rolling. Macdonald held committee meetings, while Tom Mann, the real organizer of the strike, was not called in. Liverpool was left detached with threatened lockouts on all sides.

To facilitate the transport and railway strike, Liverpool was ready to call a general strike of anything in anyway connected with the carrying industry, and for a day they held a successful general strike in the electric power houses, so that the tramways and ferries stopped. When the railway strike was settled, it was decided to call off all strikes in Liverpool, provided there would be no lockouts. There had been a strike on the tramways and 200 carmen were locked out, and no power under heaven and earth seemed able to move the car companies to alter their decision. Tom Mann himself then went down to London, and after a heated argument before the Board of Trade, which lasted more than three hours, succeeded in convincing them that if they did not use pressure on the Lord Mayor of Liverpool, to use pressure on the car companies, he would call another general strike, and the whole industrial merry-go-round would stop once more. So well were they convinced of Tom Mann's ability to keep his word, that within twenty-four hours the 200 carmen were taken back, without loss of place or prestige.

The strikes were conducted with great order, but yet it cannot be said that if the companies had had the military to protect them, the men would not have resorted to violence. This is especially apropos to the railway men. In the two days of the strike, there were more disturbances than in the first ten days of the railway strike in France. But because the "ex-General Striker-Briand" immediately illegalized the strike, so much more violence ensued. It was not the military who went out to subdue the strikers, but it was the strikers who were forced to defend themselves against the military.

The disturbances are not all over, for the battlefield is large and the issues complicated. But the English workmen, whatever they gained for themselves, have given to the world a great lesson, the lesson of the futility of committee-room bargaining. There is no bargain to be made with the enemy, no haggling, no contracts. He has nothing to give in exchange. The workmen have but to demand and to take.

And it was that "dreadful Tom Mann," that "almost anarchist," who came back to England from Australia eighteen months ago, and who spread this fecund germ of Industrial Solidarity and Direct Action, which has electrified the English workmen to such a degree and has given the world so valuable an object lesson.

Paris, Sept. 21, 1911.

FAIR TRIAL FOR THE McNAMARAS IMPOSSIBLE.

(By National Socialist Press.)

LOS ANGELES, Cal., Oct. 11.—James B. McNamara was put on trial for his life before Judge Walter Bordwell in Department 11 of the Superior Court, charged with the murder of 19 men in connection with the fire which destroyed the Los Angeles Times on Oct. 1, 1910.

John J. McNamara will probably not be placed on trial for several months.

The first action was toward selection of the jury which is to sit in the case.

Attorney Clarence Darrow's predictions were fulfilled when the first of the proposed jurors were placed on their examination.

The effect of the constant campaign of prejudicing the public mind was immediately apparent. In the venire is scarcely a man who is not known as having a prejudice against labor organizations. Members of the M. & M. are on the list, and real

estate men and merchants make up a large portion of the venire.

Harry Chandler, son-in-law of Otis and general manager of the Times, is on the venire, as is Baker of the Baker Iron Works, and two of the Llewellyns, whose strikes have been in progress for over a year. Of course there is not a chance that these men will be called, but it shows the type of men who have been selected to serve on such juries.

"We don't care what the defense says or does, we've got the upper hand just now and we will put the McNamaras over. Everything is coming our way these days and there's nothing lacking," said a Burns "operative" to a newspaper man yesterday.

"Not even the jury lacking?" was asked.

"Oh, that's all right," replied the detective with a laugh. "We are not at all worried about that."

This seems to sum up the whole situation from the point of the prosecution—for Burns is the prosecution, the sheriff's office, the jailer and, if the present trend continues, he will try to be the judge and the jury.

Determined that an unprejudiced jury shall not be secured the Times has sent a copy of its infamous pamphlet to every taxpayer in Los Angeles county. This pamphlet is calculated to prove the dynamite theory and to still further prejudice the readers against the McNamaras and against all labor.

Judge Bordwell has taken no step toward stopping this action, but has gone calmly about his work of selecting a venire of 150 names.

Among those placed on the list by Bordwell were the names of a number of bankers, members of the M. & M., reactionary politicians, wealthy ranchers of the Times reading class, and, in fact, everything but members of the working class. The list of names reads like a group selected to attend the ten-dollar-a-plate banquet given to President Taft.

Property qualifications in California preclude a chance of a propertyless man being tried by a jury of his peers. They select a jury of parasites in many cases to try the case of men whom they have expatriated and put in the down-and-out class. The defense has presented affidavits reciting at great length the means to which Los Angeles newspapers, especially the Times, have resorted to inflame and prejudice the public mind. They reflect the manifest unfairness of the methods adopted by the labor baiting organizations and the extent to which the Times has gone to prevent a jury being selected which might give a fair trial to the accused workers. The affidavits dwell upon the infamous Times pamphlet, which declares that "John J. McNamara was the author and director of the plan for blowing up the Times building and murdering its occupants," and that he supplied the money for that and other "jobs."

The pamphlet is kept moving every hour of the day and the defense has found no way to counteract its evil effects.

"With this sort of thing going on and the unlimited time and opportunity to make plants and manufacture evidence, there is every reason to believe the Burns bunch has everything nicely framed and there is little hope for a square deal for the McNamaras," said a prominent attorney who is not allied with or particularly interested in the defense of the imprisoned iron workers.

Loud and long are the protestations that a fair trial is assured. The district attorney grows indignant at any mention of a prejudiced public or a biased judge or jury.

Among the men who are mentioned as likely to be associated with the prosecution are former U. S. District Attorney Oscar Lawler, who was Ballinger's friend and who succeeded in getting Taft in such a horrible muddle just previous to his dismissal by Taft; former Senator Frank P. Flint, who was for years a henchman of the Southern Pacific political machine, and Earl Rogers, attorney for the M. & M., who took such a prominent part in the first days of the grand jury investigation of the Times disaster. The alliance with these men is a confession of the complete surrender to the powers that are leading the labor war on the coast.

Ortie E. McManigal has been given particularly flattering attention during the past few weeks. Automobile rides, strolls in the sunshine, flowers in his cell and good cigars to smoke at all times, are among the good things enjoyed by the star witness for the prosecution.

Instead of taking his "daily lesson" at the county jail the Burns operatives take Ortie to the International Bank building each day, where a conference is held with District Attorney Fredericks or some of his assistants.

It has been a common sight recently to see Ortie strolling down Temple street smoking his cigar chatting amiably with the deputy sheriff. Never at any time is McManigal shackled or treated as a prisoner.

This is taken as an indication that Burns will exert every effort to keep Ortie in a good humor so that he will stick to his story throughout the trial.

The action of the operatives in allowing McManigal on the street with great freedom of movement will be compared with the great ostentation with which the McNamara boys are shackled and guarded by a heavy cordon of police, deputies and operatives.

A special bridge of sighs has been built across an areaway connecting the eighth floor of the Hall of Records with the north wing. Over this bridge the McNamara boys will be brought to court each day. The accommodations for the newspapers are more elaborate than had been expected and the men are well pleased with the treatment they have received. Telegraph wires and instruments are in place and scores of correspondents are in attendance.

THE METHOD IN THEIR MADNESS.

Is the Socialist party an organization that represents those who stand for the Social Revolution that will dispossess the exploiting capitalist class, or is it a vehicle for a set of crafty politi-

cal adventurers to ride into political power and plunder?

The Socialist story of California in the past eighteen months is one that should arouse the fighting spirit in the militants of the State and Nation.

Suddenly, the preacher, talking theological junk to a small congregation each Sunday, was evolved into a politician, and never has a "poll" been more successful. One of the first mandates of the preacher-politician was that he be allowed to get next to the "labor leaders." He had felt and seen how it was accomplished in England. So, the candidate for governor goes to the State convention of the Socialist party, and believing in the Christly dictum of the "brotherhood of man," advocates race hatreds, to the end that atheistic and agnostic, as well as Jewish and Christian "labor leaders" will be pleased. Barely does the convention stultify itself by going on record by a small majority against the workers who chanced to be born in another clime, when J. Stitt Wilson sends a telegram to San Francisco demanding a meeting of union men, at which he could speak. The officers of Local San Francisco fall for the order and proceed to arrange that meeting. Candidate Wilson further demands that he select his own chairman; a selection of the Campaign Committee is thrust aside on the night of the meeting; a big, burly ignoramus, who never claimed to be a Socialist, is put on the job. (This fellow endorsed the reactionary candidate for governor, the candidate of "big business" running on the Republican ticket, at the primaries.) This chairman stated at that meeting that "he is not for Socialism, but just for Stitt Wilson."

Shortly after that, Wilson starts on a tour of the State by order of the State organization, and this non-Socialist, Flagler by name, accompanies him, "to reach the union men." As Flaglers are expensive luxuries, even when chained to Socialist candidates, we wonder who paid the running and keeping expenses of Mr. Flagler when he accompanied Wilson on this tour?

But, it is no use at this time to give a detailed review of that memorable campaign, as Comrade Austin Lewis has ably handled it in a series of articles in the New York Daily Call.

During the San Francisco campaign just closed, we note this startling fact, that though there is a so-called State paper, it did not publish a single special article on the interesting San Francisco political situation. Nor did it get out a special number to cover the voters of San Francisco. True, the chairman of the Executive Committee did come to San Francisco and did try to cajole the Local of the Socialist party into changing its platform, so that it would not be distasteful to the capitalist-minded saloonkeepers and other gentry who were seeking political office under the disguise of "Union Labor." True, this same State official appeared before a large committee, known as the "Strike Campaign Committee of San Francisco," and urged the election of P. H. McCarthy as against McDevitt, the Socialist-party nominee.

Let us forget, a wee small voice from Berkeley, an officer of the State organization, appeared before the San Francisco Labor Council and urged the election of the "Union Labor" ticket, stating that "he was a Socialist, and that Marx did not know anything about San Francisco, and we should put aside our notions and join hands with the 'Union labor' party."

Now comes the puny organizer (?) of the Local San Francisco Socialist party, and on the same page that we are invited to patronize a "Socialist barber shop" he, in the State paper called the "Social Democrat," gloats and is joyful over the death of the "Union Labor" party. Mayhap, it was to hasten the demise of the "Union Labor" party, that the organizer (?) neglected to file a statement of our candidate for Mayor that would have been received by all of the ninety-and-more thousands of the registered voters.

"To accomplish this purpose, should be the goal of every true Socialist. This can be done, provided the proper attitude is taken toward the trade unions," says the organizer (?). What's the use? He wants a big party, and big results, and to get that he takes the "true" and "proper" attitude.

The following circular is evidence of what the "true" and "proper" attitude means:

"CONSPIRACY
of the
PRESS EXPOSED.

GO! HEAR
THE TRUTH ABOUT THE
STRIKE
Of the Shop Employees' Federation of the
Harriman System.

SATURDAY, OCT. 21, DREAMLAND
8 P. M.

CAMERON H. KING, Jr.
President Office Employees' Association, will
Preside.

Speakers:
J. STITT WILSON,
Mayor of Berkeley.
P. H. MCCARTHY,
President Building Trades Council and Mayor
of San Francisco.

JOHN A. KELLEY,
President S. F. Labor Council.
ANDREW J. GALLAGHER,
Secretary S. F. Labor Council.
WM. R. HAGERTY,
Secretary Machinists' Union.
JOHN O. WALSH,
President Iron Trades Council.
ERNEST L. REGUIN,
President Shop Employees' Federation of the
Harriman System.

Auspices Socialist Party, 1876 Mission Street."

Considering that only four of the eight speakers are remnants of the many "Union Labor" of
(Continued on Page 3.)

REVOLT

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IN SPITE OF SAN FRANCISCO.

One of the most appalling spectacles of cad-dishness and complacent superciliousness in a world full of queer and disgusting things is that of the man (depressingly plentiful in this "labor" city of San Francisco) who feels himself justified in voting to withhold the franchise from woman.

This melancholy spectacle becomes still more depressing when the man seeks, by means of what he is pleased in his dense stupidity to call "argument," to persuade other men to take the same reactionary, futile and altogether contemptible course.

The spectacle becomes yet more shocking when the offender is a representative of Union Labor, and as such supposedly favorable to any movement which, ultimately, is calculated to add to the power of the workers of the world. There were several such creatures, at least two of them business agents of their respective unions, all of them men accustomed to do the bidding of P. H. McCarthy in all ramifications of the political game, active in San Francisco just before the constitutional amendment election. REVOLT does not know that they were working under the direction of the discredited political adventurer in this instance, but considers it quite possible in view of the tendency heretofore shown by "P. H." to do little jobs of double-crossing just to keep his hand in ("as it were"), deeming that "practical politics."

Whatever the cause of the action of these "labor" men, the result was disgraceful to the manhood (save the mark!) of the city, and no less so because of the fact that the evil work done here was overcome in other parts of California.

Another peculiar circumstance of the suffrage campaign in this city, but one susceptible of a less depressing explanation, was the disinclination of the great mass of the working women of San Francisco to take any positively active part in the movement. The explanation does not present a logical excuse for the degree of indifference displayed, but is worth considering. The working girls perceived the movement taken, apparently into the hands of the clubwomen and other aristocratic minded women of San Francisco. The workers failed to realize, what the men do not seem to realize either, that the working women are in the majority among the women of this State, as of the world. They've got the ballot; now they should use it as working women—rather, as members of the working class to strengthen labor in all its true class fights and weaken the power of the masters.

LOOK OUT!

When the editorial writer of the Chronicle perpetrated the following he must have forgotten that among the constitutional amendments adopted is that providing for the recall of judges, and so plainly stated that it admits of no juggling unless the workers of California should stand quiet and see their will perverted utterly.

From the Chronicle of October 12:

"The people did not because they could not have any idea of the effect of the long statutes which they have incorporated in the Constitution. Nobody will know until the courts have interpreted them. But they followed their chosen leaders and put statutes into the fundamental law which they will probably live to regret."

Why, the adoption of the recall provision in its application to judges was for the express purpose of cutting out that "interpretation" bunco. Recallable judges will be very chary about "interpreting" the meaning and purpose out of laws passed by majorities.

FROM ROSE STRUNSKY.

Paris, Sept. 22, 1911.

My Dear Comrades on REVOLT:

English Walling has asked me to send you a write-up of the English strike. He wanted me to interview Tillett and Mann. I had already seen Mann a day before the railway strike, and learned the Liverpool situation fairly well.

Mr. Walling's letter reached me while traveling in France, and I have taken the first opportunity to write the article. I realize it will be very late news when it reaches you, and perhaps,

with the London situation left out, insufficient; though Liverpool was the most interesting and London only a replica. Don't on any account print the article if for some reason it doesn't seem fit.

Fraternally yours,
ROSE STRUNSKY.

(Editor's Note.—The article, dealing with a most interesting phase of the most important mass strike the world has known, is most fit, and appears in this issue of REVOLT.)

SAN MATEO MEETING.

Socialists from all over San Mateo County will gather at Socialist headquarters, Odd Fellows' Hall, San Mateo, at 2 o'clock on Sunday afternoon, October 22, for the purpose of forming a County Central Committee. The various Locals throughout the county will be represented by delegates, and all Socialists in towns in which no Locals exist are urged to be present and aid in the organization of the county body.

At the last State election there was no Socialist ticket in the field from San Mateo county. The result was that capitalist candidates succeeded in getting their names on the ballot in the Socialist column, under the provisions of the new primary election law. It is proposed to prevent a repetition of this fiasco in future.

Winnipeg, Manitoba, Oct. 11, '11.

Comrades of REVOLT:

Bundle of Revolts received yesterday. Have just finished reading issue of July 22nd, and read with great interest articles entitled "Fusion was Planned," and the editorial "To Recall Meriam and his Masters."

Neither was a surprise to me, as I could see no way to "Carry California for Socialism" at the present time except by fusion or some similar method. As for Meriam, I, or rather the Local of which I was secretary (Local Coffeyville, Kansas) had some transactions with him which will interest your readers.

In National Party Bulletin for January or February there appeared a motion by Local Coffeyville, that the National Executive Committee of the Socialist Party be abolished. When Local Coffeyville made that motion it instructed me to have copies sent to all the state secretaries, with the request that they publish same in the State Bulletin, so as to give it the largest amount of publicity possible.

In reply to the letter sent him Meriam said, as near as I can remember: "We (the State Secretary), out in California, are opposed to the periodical attempts made to destroy the national organization, etc," and: "As the party grows and begins to take over the powers of government it will have to centralize administration more and more, and do more and more by representatives. This will not in the least destroy the initiative and referendum and the right of recall, as the rank and file can at any time remove anybody that they find to be not satisfactory."

And he wound up with the statement: "For the above reasons I hardly think you will find it feasible to publish your motion and thus indirectly forward a policy to which we, (the State Secretary), are diametrically opposed."

The letter was forwarded (by Comrade E. L. Berry, National Committeeman of Kansas) at the request of Local Coffeyville, to J. Stitt Wilson, National Committeeman of California.

What has been done about it since then I do not know. We of Coffeyville Local thought that the letter we received from your state by right belonged to the Socialists of California, as we did not consider the State Secretary all there was to the California Socialist Movement.

I wrote Meriam a personal letter asking him if the California Comrades had elected him to do their thinking for them and if not, is he not doing the same by the Socialists of California that the Capitalist Class is doing by the Working Class, that is, withholding from them the knowledge that they should have in order to act intelligently?

I also asked him how (if he IS all there is to the California movement, as was intimated in his letter) he managed the campaign IN EACH SEPARATE LOCALITY so as to get the good results which California has shown? I thought that if he had a plan worked out whereby one man could be the whole organization in a state the size of California AND GET SUCH RESULTS, that we in other states ought to know about it.

His answer was that the socialists of California could take care of themselves, and that it was evident from my letter that we in Coffeyville were "in a very bad rut out of which they in California had gotten long ago" and that he hoped that we would also soon get out of it, BUT HE DID NOT TELL US HOW!

The lack of cleverness displayed by Meriam in answer to both my letter and that of Local Coffeyville convinced me that he could not long hide his true character from a militant rank and file, which I believed you had to a certain extent. Whatever else can be said of Meriam he

evidently can't keep from telling the truth sometimes, as was shown by the way he handled our letters.

I hope REVOLT has a successful career, and am enclosing \$2.00 as a help to that end by putting the enclosed names on your list for a few samples. To build up your subscription you will have to find some way to let the rank and file know what you are trying to do. The list of contributing editors given was enough to tell me where REVOLT stands.

E. W. LATCHEM.

THE DIRGE.

(News Item: A local young woman, heiress to many millions, leads a one-hundred-thousand-dollar procession of blue-blooded dogs to a funeral of two others, Dick Dazzler and Wonderland Duchess. The dogs died of a disease called "Little Johnny Flea," caused from being satiated with luxury. They were buried in concrete coffins that took workmen days to construct.)

O hard is the hand of a grim, silent Death;
O sad are the throngs that parade;
O salt are the tears, and slow is the breath,
And sad are the sounds of the spade.
They're burying Wonderland Duchess to-day,
A wound gapes fresh in the sward;
Dick Dazzler, too, they're laying away—
O the hand of the Reaper is hard.

In Misery's clutch is the line at the bier,
As they gaze their last on the dead,
With only one thought to stem a hot tear—
"No expense was spared," so 'tis said.
The Loved Ones had all that money could buy
To ward off the Fateful decree,
But God in his wisdom ordained they should die
As victims of "Little John Flea."

The grave-worms are eager their feast to begin
But never the flesh shall they taste,
For caskets of concrete the Loved Ones are in
As befitting their station and caste,
Blue-blooded they were and worth ten thousand gold,
While their keeping was many times more,
But their owner is worth many millions it's told—
What is that you are saying—"The poor?"

"The lives of a hundred wee babies," you say?
"Through the clothing and shelter, and milk,
With the money on blue-blooded dogs thrown away
Might be saved—" So that is your ilk!
You must be a Socialist! Man, you are wild!
Your head is as thick as a log,
What in the Hell is a poor woman's child,
To a rich woman's blue-blooded dog?
—By Frederick Briggs.

FOR A STATE CONVENTION.

Alameda, Cal., Oct. 10, 1911.

Revolt Pub. Co., 305 Grant Ave.,
San Francisco, Cal.

Dear Comrades:—At a regular meeting of Branch Alameda, held last night, Branch Oakland's motion for a State convention was seconded, and I was instructed to so inform REVOLT. Yours for a Revolutionary—not Reformatory—Socialist party.

AL. C. SWEETSER,

Corresponding Secretary, Branch Alameda.
1515 Mozart street.

THE METHOD IN THEIR MADNESS.

(Continued from Page 2)

fice seekers in the recent primary election, the "dead party" of "Union Labor" of which the organizer (?) writes, is live enough to reach him and use the Socialist party to further their political ambitions.

"It is a strike that they are interested in," some will say. Is that why anti-Socialists go on a Socialist party platform? Candidates for political office, on an anti-Socialist program, on the eve of election!

Cannot these "labor leaders" protest against the "conspiracy of the press" through their labor councils and their labor unions?

There has been a sad blunder by the arrangement committee of this meeting, in the interest of the "Union Labor" candidates. The leading philanthropist of the "labor party" has a puppet running for District Attorney, and as we are now liberal minded, it is not fair to pick out any of the special friends of the United Railroads' interests, and ignore others. True, some of the selected speakers did, as political actors, give a few more streets to Pat Calhoun's open shop corporation, but Fickert aided in getting Calhoun out of the clutches of the law, and it is not fair to either Calhoun or Fickert to ignore the "big

boob" in the Union Labor rally held under the auspices of the Socialist party.

Another error that has crept in in the selection of that slate of speakers, is that "Young Mitchell," or John L. Herget, with his cauliflower ear, should not have been invited to get on that platform to explain how a geek can profitably run a saloon, and at the same time be a successful "labor party" representative.

There are other mistakes, but these two, that of ignoring Fickert and Herget, should by all means be rectified. We should not "wait until every working man can recite Carl Marx's 'Capital' backwards, and become a 'dyed-in-the-wool' scientific, Marxian scholar," says the sage who condescends to sacrifice himself as organizer (?), if we do, we won't get there. But if we let capitalist-minded labor politicians use us we will get it and get there soon.

It's time for the revolutionary Socialists to act, and act with such emphasis that there will be no mistake as to what we mean. Be the minute men of the Socialist revolutionary army!

SELIG SCHULBERG.

THE MEXICAN DEFENSE FUND.

The following is a statement of all contributions made to me for the Mexican Defense Fund to date:

Proceeds of protest meeting, Aug. 20th.	\$13.87
Journeymen Tailors' Protective Union, San Francisco	25.00
Walter Collins, Los Angeles.	2.50
Mrs. Dosch-Bartel and Miss Rexode, Los Angeles	1.00
Total	\$42.07

September 29th, 1911.

GEO. W. DOWNING, Treasurer,
4608 Central Ave., Los Angeles, Cal.

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Socialist Maennerchor

SUNDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 29TH, 1911

AT GOLDEN GATE COMMANDERY HALL
Sutter Street, Near Steiner

CONCERT AT 7:30, DANCING AT 10 SHARP

Music by Schaefer

ADMISSION 25 CENTS

1887 Commemoration 1911

of the

Hanging and Imprisonment

of the

Labor Martyrs

PARSONS, SPIES, ENGLS

et al.

At Chicago, November 11, 1887

At Brewery Workers' Hall

Capp Street, Bet. Sixteenth and Seventeenth

SUNDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 12, 1911.

Dancing, Refreshments, Speaking

Under auspices of REVOLT

Admission 25 Cents.

DONATIONS TO SUSTAINING FUND.

REVOLT cannot live unless the comrades who realize the importance of the work it is doing will aid in keeping it alive, either by securing new subscribers or sending in donations to the Sustaining Fund until the subscription list shall have reached the 4,000 mark. No donations were reported to the editor in the past week.

Sign the blank, printed below, and send with money order to Revolt Publishing Co., Frederick F. Bebergall, Secretary-Treasurer, 305 Grant Avenue, San Francisco, Cal.

Revolt: Inclosed find \$..... as a donation to the sustaining fund.

Name

Address

Every dollar contributed now will count doubly in the saving of expense and the upbuilding of REVOLT'S subscription list.

SOCIALIST PARTY PLATFORM.

SAN FRANCISCO.

We, the members of the Socialist Party of San Francisco, in convention assembled, proclaim ourselves an integral part of the International Socialist movement. We stand in absolute antagonism to the Capitalist Class and to every candidate of that class, including the candidates of the so-called Union Labor Party.

We call attention to the failure and neglect of the McCarthy administration to advance the interests of the working class in San Francisco.

We realize that in society there rages a conflict between the working class and the capitalist class and that this conflict finds expression on the POLITICAL as on the INDUSTRIAL field.

The capitalist class grows ever more dominant by taking possession of the product of the working class and entrenching itself behind governmental power.

The working class has been reduced to a condition where it is allowed a wage only sufficient to keep it alive and reproduce its kind.

Government, whether it be national, state or municipal, has in the past been only an instrument in the hands of the capitalist class to keep the workers in subjection.

The Socialist Party is alone capable of administering government in the interest of the workers, as its historic mission is to further the emancipation of the working class from wage slavery.

The freedom of the working class is possible only when the instruments of labor are transferred to the control of the worker and the product is justly and equitably distributed.

Realizing that the emancipation of the toiler must be by the efforts of his own class, we call upon the San Francisco workers to unite as one in the Socialist Party, the only party financed and controlled by the working class.

Program.

Pledging ourselves to a real working class administration in this city, the Socialist Party presents to the workers the following program as measures to defend or advance the interests of labor. We realize, however, that all such measures are only a part of the legislation needed by labor in its daily warfare with capitalism, and we pledge ourselves to every remedial measure that will aid the workers industrially or politically, or in any way advance the cause of man against mammon, human life against graft and greed, of freedom of thought and speech and deed against every device of the despoiler and the despot. We pledge our candidates to the following measures:

1. A universal maximum work day of not more than eight hours.
2. Immediate relief for the unemployed by giving them employment on useful public work at union wages for union hours.
3. The most improved sanitary shop and housing conditions.
4. The strict enforcement of adequate child labor legislation.
5. Adequate provisions for free public employment agencies and the abolition of private employment agencies and kindred forms of grafting on the workers.
6. Adequate provisions for the education of all children. This to include free text books and free mid-day meals.
7. The abolition of the "third degree" and similar forms of police outrages.
8. The collective municipal ownership of all public utilities as an inevitable part of the general Socialist program to transfer the ownership of the means of production to the working class.

MARK YOUR
BALLOT
SOCIALISM
AND CAST IT
AT THE ELECTION
IN NOVEMBER.

MISSING OR DELAYED PAPERS.

Any subscriber to REVOLT failing to receive the paper in due course (it should be delivered in San Francisco and the bay cities on Monday following the date of issue), will confer a favor upon the board of directors by sending notice of the failure. Address Revolt Publishing Co., 305 Grant Avenue, San Francisco, Cal.

Dreamland
Rink

TO LET FOR ALL
OCCASIONS

CHAS. GOLDBERG - Manager

STABS AND STINGS.

Socialists, and all others who understand that in striking at the McNamara boys the capitalists are hitting at every organized and to be organized worker, should give all possible aid to the defense. Protest meetings and demonstrations should be held in every city of this and other countries, to the end this intended murder of men guilty only of the "crime" of aiding and abetting in the organization of the workers be prevented.

The class struggle is the compass to steer by in the present struggle for the emancipation of the working class.

The capitalists' struggle to retain possession of the political power, to use as a weapon to aid them in keeping the wage workers in subjection.

"Tramp is cooked alive in a big vat of boiling water." Such was the heading of a news story in one of the San Francisco papers recently. The "tramp's" name was Felix Devlin, a 22-year-old boy. It is possible as well as probable that Devlin was thrown into the vat of boiling water by the "shacks" who tried to ditch him: Devlin was cooked alive for being guilty of the crime of being young, out of work and on the road searching for a master. Men have been thrown off of "rambling" passenger trains, scores of touring workers are murdered each year by a "scissor-bills," who get married to a job and the bosses interests. A jobite is dangerous. The workers should hold the revolution and revolutionary action dearer than the job. If the workers understood that "an injury to one is the concern of all," a lot of the "rough stuff" directed by workers against fellow workers would be cut out. The "tramp" Devlin did not die in vain. His mother's suffering and his father's anguish are additional indictments against the most savage system that the world has endured. Our mission is to change the system.

Some years ago the workers gladly went to the front to fight, to further enhance their masters' power and wealth, but things are taking on a new complexion, thanks to the power and agitation of the Socialists in all countries. Read this, it appeared in a capitalist paper on Sept. 27th:

"Advices from Rome state that the anti-militarist demonstrations have assumed a grave character in the provinces of Ravenna and Forli, Italy, where the Socialist and Republican elements predominate.

"A mob, after stopping the trains, which were transporting troops being moved in connection with the threatened trouble with Turkey over Tripoli, stoned the cavalry. The rioters used street-cars to form barricades.

"At Vigevano, province of Pavia, the manifestants paraded, led by women and singing Socialist revolutionary songs. They stoned the carabinieri, who attempted to head them off, wounding some of the soldiers. A judge who sought to interfere got his ears boxed.

"The revolutionary Socialists, backed by the anarchists, are attempting to provoke anti-military disorders and have compelled the government to make a great display of force to check their plan.

"The Italian newspapers failed to publish, lacking news because of the censorship, and this led to alarming reports. The extremists among the agitators, hunted by police and soldiers and being prevented from holding public meetings, had recourse to reunions where there were inflammatory harangues.

"Some of these speakers went so far as to glorify regicide, saying that the expedition to Tripoli was prepared entirely in the interest of the dynasty and against the welfare of the proletariat.

"About 1000 arrests have been made throughout Italy.
"All the reservists answered the call. The trains used to transport them were stopped at several stations by mobs. The women and children were particularly desperate, and in instances threw themselves across the railway tracks in front of the trains, daring the engineers to run over them.

Though the American newspapers write sympathetically for the warlike spirit, nevertheless the dispatch from

The Rose Door
The Story of a
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by Estelle Baker. Half a million American women live from the sale of their bodies. This book is a living, gripping story of the actual lives of four of these women. Moreover it shows the one way out. Handsomely printed and illustrated, extra cloth, \$1.00 postpaid. For \$1.50 we send The Rose Door and a year's subscription to the International Socialist Review, the biggest, best illustrated and most vital working class magazine in the world today.
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Italy will be duplicated in this and any other country where there are Socialists. We have no grievances against other workers, our grievances are against the capitalist class of "our" country.

SELIG SCHULBERG.

PARASITES WITH SERPENTS' TONGUES.

By HUGO LENZ.

"The most mischievous and dangerous individual to be met with in the American community is the demagogue 'Socialist' who is habitually sowing broadcast the seeds of discontent among the people. He is disseminating the harmful doctrine of Socialism which would bring all men down to a dead level, would paralyze industry and destroy all healthy competition."

The above is an excerpt from an article by Cardinal Gibbons in this week's "birthday" edition of the Catholic "Monitor," under the caption, "America's Greatest Peril: Socialism." After wading through a three-column dissertation upon the inequality of things in Nature and even "the angels in Heaven," we are comforted with the startling assertion that "there are no two grains of sand on the seashore in all respects of the same form."

We are in perfect accord with the latter if the Cardinal means himself, for a careful perusal of the lengthy article firmly convinces us that he is still a grain of sand upon the shore of medieval ignorance and bigotry. What we wish to call attention to is the ambiguity of the title. What His Eminence evidently wishes to bring to our attention is that Socialism is THE CATHOLIC CHURCH'S GREATEST PERIL.

If His Eminence or any other prelate wonders why the Catholic church is in the grasp of disintegrating forces we need but point to the following extractions from Cardinal Gibbons' article:

"Obey cheerfully those whom Providence has placed over you."

"Every one in lawful command, whether he be civil magistrate or military officer, OR EMPLOYER, is clothed with divine authority and is God's representative."

"Be content with your position in life."

After giving vent to such antediluvian twaddle, Archbishop, you dare to wonder why Socialism, with its forces of enlightenment, is an enemy of the Catholic hierarchy!

"BE CONTENT!" "OBEY!"

Huh! We workers have heard that cry before. It has rung down through the ages. Monarchs, masters, statesmen and priests have echoed and re-echoed that cry.

And we are not deaf! Long, too long, have we obeyed the command of forked tongues, such as you, Archbishop. But now we are awake! Ready to throw off the yoke of superstition and ignorance that you idling and destructive hangers-on have made us wear too long.

We are on your trail now! We have found you out, you parasites with serpents' tongues! You preach contentment and servility to the toiling masses with one fork, and with the other you ask for some of the criminal wealth your hypocritical cant has made possible.

"Though wealth is a source of temptation, it is not an insuperable barrier to righteousness. If JUDICIOUSLY

VORWARTS DER PACIFIC-KUSTE

German Socialist Weekly of the Bay Cities
Die einzige deutsche sozialistische Zeitung westlich von Chicago u. St. Louis.

Jeder diesseits des Felseng.Birges wohnende Deutsche und Deutsch lesende Genosse sollte es sich zur Pflicht machen, auf diese den Interessen des arbeitenden Volkes gewidmete Zeitung zu abonnieren. Der Abonnementspreis ist \$2.00 pro Jahr oder \$1.00 für 6 Monate, zahlbar im Voraus (nach dem Auslande mit entsprechendem Portogefahr).
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Miss Cora Reed, Alice Joy, Caroline Nelson - Socialist Teachers
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VIOLIN : PIANO

EMPLOYED (paying prelates, presumably) it may be a powerful agency for winning the divine favor.

Many Christian Kings and Queens, though (more like BECAUSE), possessed of royal wealth, have been canonized saints. God has given you riches that you might use them in PURCHASING A HOME IN HIS EVERLASTING DWELLING." (Ye Gods!)

Yes, yes, Your Eminence. Your acknowledgment is frank; your defense is able; and your incentive most worthy—from your viewpoint. It is a fine shell-game, Cardinal, this "passport to Heaven" business, but you have played it too long. Your fingers are getting stiff and WE SAW YOU FLIP THAT PEA!

Yes, Your Eminence, the Clods of Earth are getting wise to your game. We paid the price while we did not know, and your bosses passed it on to you while we did not know. BUT NOW WE DO KNOW! Your words do not disturb us, but they have stung many a "divine representative" who was not quite sure which way his "Passport" read.

Keep on scaring them, Cardinal, just as long as you can; keep on milking the sacred cow just as long as she will stand still; keep on swiping the golden eggs just so long as the geese lay them. It is the only game you and your ecclesiastical cohorts know how to play, and you've worked it a long time now. But, Cardinal, YOUR GOOSE IS COOKED! You have given the game away and your bosses are getting ready to "can" you! They need a more able flunkey to do their bidding, and now the army of THE UNEMPLOYED awaits you with open arms.

For a thousand years our masters have hired your kind to preach "contentment" to us. They paid you well as long as we're enraptured and enchanted, heard, or thought we heard, the music of Golden Harps. But there is better music, sweeter music in our ears now, Cardinal. It is the anthem of Brotherhood, of justice, happiness, freedom and usefulness for all! It is the rhapsody of a newer civilization. No idlers and parasites are wanted in OUR "Heaven on Earth," Cardinal. But, be not worried. Long before WE get ready to pay off your kind you will be chasing another job!

Your golden-fleece lined waxen wings have carried you high, like Daedalus of old, and like Icarus, have you flown too near the Golden Sun. The wax is melting, and it is a long drop to the nameless sea beneath. Lethe awaits you, Cardinal, and soon the cooling waters of the river of oblivion will receive the spirit you represent. Kismet!

THE WORLD

The oldest Socialist paper on the Pacific Coast.

Owned and Published by Branch
Oakland of the Socialist Party

H. C. TUCK, EDITOR

Official organ of the Socialist locals and branches in Alameda County.

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