

WORKINGMEN OF THE WORLD, UNITE

The Worker

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Pittsburgh!



The Masses

Look Out Brother! You're Next

The Machinists Strike in Springfield

The workers in the shops of the National Equipment Company in Springfield, Mass., saw the following notice displayed on the walls, when they went to work Saturday, August 23rd in the year of our Lord 1919 and of the Independence of the United States of America the one hundred and forty-fourth.

This Notice Was Posted on Saturday Aug. 23

NOTICE!

This Company has decided to run its business in the future upon the basis of hiring and retaining in its employment only those who are not members of any union. We therefore give notice that any member of any machinist union, who may now be working for us, is hereby requested to call at once at the Employment Office and receive his pay and quit the employment of this Company.

All employees who come to work on Monday, August 25, 1919, will be required to sign the Company's regular employment contract.

NATIONAL EQUIPMENT COMPANY
By GEORGE A. BAUSMAN, General Manager
A. L. BAUSMAN, Works Manager.

The men struck Monday, Aug. 25, four hundred and twenty-five machinists quitting their jobs when they were asked to sign this application, compelling them to give up their membership in the Machinists Union.

This is the Application the Men Refused to Sign

APPLICATION FOR EMPLOYMENT

APPLICATION FOR EMPLOYMENT

I apply to the National Equipment Company for employment as and if employed, agree that such employment will be upon the following terms and conditions:—

Wages

Hours of Labor: To be arranged as employer may deem expedient, not exceeding in any one day and not exceeding in any one week.

Overtime: To be optional, for which time and a half will be paid.

Factory conditions are accepted as satisfactory and will not be the subject of a controversy during my employment, though suggestions for improvement will be welcomed by employer.

I understand that employment is upon a strictly non-union basis and I agree that while retained in employment I will not be or become a member of any trade union. That if I hereafter apply for membership in any trade union I will at once notify my employer who may thereupon terminate my employment. That upon termination of my employment for any reason, I will not in any manner annoy, molest or interfere with the business, customers, or employees of said employer.

This application is in direct violation of section 19 of Chapter 514 of the Acts of 1905 which is the statute law of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and which reads as follows:

"No person shall himself or his agent, coerce or compel a person into a written or oral agreement not to join or become a member of a labor organization as a condition of his securing employment or continuing in the employment of such a person."

In spite of the fact that according to this law, the National Equipment Company are themselves the law breakers, injunctions have been obtained against the striking machinists enjoining them from having more than three pickets at the shop gates, or from speaking to the scabs, or asking them to leave the shops or in any way interfering with the business of the National Equipment Company, under a penalty of \$100. fine or 200 days in jail or both. Many of the strikers have been arrested and brought to court.

Of course this is a government of law. This is the democracy that millions of American boys fought to preserve.

How do you like it, brother?

Well, what are you going to do about it?

The striking machinists are standing firm and are holding daily meetings at The Machinists Union Hall, 257 Main St., Springfield, Mass. They say that they will fight to a finish. Good luck to them, but:—

In the meantime:—

The pattern makers, who are union (?) members with union cards in their pockets, and who are affiliated with the same organization as the International Machinists Union of America—the A. F. of L.—are still working while their brothers are locked out!

Is this what they pay dues for, to act as strike-breakers?

Is the union card, that the A. F. of L. pattern makers carry, a license to scab?

Wake up fellow workers!

Organize the One Big Union.

Get on the job.

If we must strike, let's strike together!

Of what use are laws on the statute books? You know that the law is against you—not for you; that the "law" protects the boss not you.

Organize in industrial unions.

Use your economic power for political purposes.

Strike for industrial democracy and end this system of wage slavery.

Fighting Steel

By Arturo Giovanitti

THE Steel Trust. Billions of dollars; half a million slaves; iron, fire, smoke, soot, fury, blackness and uproar; machines and sweat; machines and hunger; machines and greed; machines and civilization and glory and beauty and murder. The Steel Trust. America's fore-hell of Europe's torture pits; peace and good will emblazoned on an escutcheon of blood; picks, crowbars, dirks, automatics, cannon, armor plates, rails, chains, cat o' nine tails, straight jackets, bull pens, coupons, paychecks, overalls and silk hate, rags and velours madness and francy, serenity and joy commingling and rotating in a fantastic swirl for the amusement of the great American people.

All-wise, all-seeing, all-powerful—nothing before it, not even the will of God; behind it only the dull and haggard face of the Fool who stirs the ashes of the dead and writes history for those who have not lived it and do not care. But who could write the history of the Steel Trust? Not even the recording archangel, not even the auditor of the ledgers of hell.

For the history of the Steel Trust is a history of peace—it is too one-sided, too uneventful to occupy anyone who takes a personal interest in the doings of life. Nobody ever dared to attack it; the St. Georges or Don Quixotes who tilt and spar with all the dragons and the windmills of the world rested their lances before the haunts of this debonair and philanthropic monster and rode away in search of more romantic adventures. Congress never investigated it with a real intention; political parties flattened their noses on the talisman of its slipper; labor unions and labor leaders shrunk tremblingly before the glare of its red eyes, and even private vengeance which the demons gave to man when the gods took their liberty away, never found a leaden bullet or a handful of salpeter and rusty nails for this monster.

Nobody ever dared to rebel against it. Since the Homestead strike, thirty years ago, when a dream-drunken youth shouted the madness of his protest through the mouth of the pistol, rebellion was crushed and ground to pulp, and never even attempted to rise again. Since then the gory trinity of the Fates and the harpies: Carnegie, Schwab and Gary sit immovable and serene on a pyramid of white and gold: dollars and bones. Around it judges, senators, bankers, profiteers, soldiers, gunmen, murder-mongers, the guardians of the sepulchre and the turnkeys of the dungeon, dance a drunken and furious saraband of praise,

grinning, chuckling, cavorting, swept away in a satyriasis of greed, vomiting the red clots of their ghoulish surfeit on the bruised face of the Republic.

Since then its dominion has been sacred and impassable—nothing entered it, not even the printed word which has pried into all things impenetrable, not even the roar of the outside world travailing in the birth-throes of a renewed social consciousness. Around this world's mightiest throne stood the barbed wire of an ultra human law, the redoubts of an unfathomable sacredness, a fence, of bayonets, barbicans of beaten armor, ramparts of magic and steel, and frightful embroideries of red blood on a gray and black lacework of prison bars.

And at the gate, outside, counting the lost souls that went in, stood the President of the world's greatest nation and the governors of seventeen states, in liveries of red and blue with stars on their lapels and soat tails, smiling, waiting, bowing and begging tips.

* * *

One power alone can raise its arms against the Steel Trust in these days when God and Demons are nursing their wounds in the field hospitals. Not the government, for the government is the head salesman and the toll collector of the Steel Trust. Not Public Opinion, for the trust has given it a permanent job as head eunuch in the harems of its favorite actresses and odalisques. Not the press, for America has no press, but only penny paper counterfeits of the people's currency. Not the American Federation of Labor, for the helots of the Steel Trust are not laborers and cannot pay dues. No, not even the Church, even if it wanted to, for all those helots, half million of them, are damned and belong forever to Him That Denies. Only one power could do it, for only one power was as godless, fearless and ruthless as the Steel Trust; as disrespectful of traditions, as disregardful of laws, as unafraid of gunfire, as unappeasably hungry for power, as unslakably athirst with the passion of life—a power as dark and ominous, yet lighted by the distant gleam of the bonfire of men blazing on the hilltops of the jungle of beasts—the I. W. W.

It tried to slay the beast of Steel for ten years and failed. It will try again. It will try forever till it wins or dies. Let us help it win or let us help it die. It is everyman's duty to do either one job or the other.

Look at these men. Here are the St. Michaels

of the everlasting hereafter, battering down the close gates of the new earth. Look at them.

Three hundred thousand steel workers, unfed, half clad, uncultivated, rough, crude, dirty, ill-smelling, illiterate, savagely primitive in their needs and longings, without visions, without philosophies, chain bound to the belly and the galley, are now embattled against the Beast. Human worms, alive, gnawing at a giant that is carrion before it is corpse. Look at and study this struggle if you want to know about life. Close up all your books—they are worthless. Yesterday, today and tomorrow, what was and is and will be, is right here.

There is nothing unusual, nothing brilliant, nothing romantic; no human interest, no poetry, no sudden great inspiration, no art in this struggle. There is nothing but the silent and invisible omnipotence that made old worlds crumble to the dust, and new archies, new orders, new kinships of men rise and be. On one side gold, brains, culture, refinement, the invulnerability of righteousness, the bullets of the State and the fulminations of the Church, and around all this the silence of quailing little souls that see but bear no witness. On the other side hunger, ignorance, fatigue, stupidity, pestilence, dumb dread, inarticulate desires, aimlessness and the chilling silence of folded arms and eyes that stare.

There is no question as to who shall win. It is the weaker, for he alone who has no power has the will to acquire it. But how long must it take?

* * *

I don't know who you are who read these lines. I don't know what you do or can do—but I know that you can think. Think, then, and if you think straight, help these men win their battle, help them slay the Beast. Help them blow open the coffer where the blood-booty of the world war is

stored, and feed with it a new generation of fighters. Help them batter down the jail walls, and release from the purgatory the beasts of toil that they may be transfigured into real men. Help them come out of the smoke and the furnace, the darkness and the depths. Think, and give them what you can. Your voice first, if your heart is between your lungs; a shout of defiance if your teeth are used to bite on the knuckles of your enemies; a word of kindness if your lips have been sweetened too long with the mead of life.

Then your money. They need your money. Every cent that you don't need out of this week's income does not belong to you. Send it to them, through this magazine which belongs to them before it belongs to you. Invest your pennies in the struggle against the coupons and remember that bronze, in any form, is always mightier than gold.

But be quick. Don't delay. This is the forethunder of the great storm, the vanwind of the coming gale. There is still hope for America and the world because of this. It is a sign of the times, a proof that the spirit of revolt is not dead, that the Revolution is still forging forward on the red tides of war.

The lines are being drawn, slowly but surely. Tomorrow is at the threshold of today. Red glares are in the skies. Red visions are in the eyes of all men, everywhere. If you want to be alive and live this hour in the fulness of its strength, see where you must go. Decide, Soldiers and militarism on one side, all over the world—on the other the first call of the Revolution and the slow mobilization of the Mob. —The Masses.

This remarkable article, which we reproduce in part, first appeared in the "Masses," August 1916; it is the strongest appeal of its kind that we have ever seen; it is prophetic; it is Giovanitti at his best. ED.]

They Call It Peace

By Scott Nearing

STRIKES and lockouts to the number of 3,285 occurred in the United States during 1918. The Armistice was signed in November. For December the number of strikes and lockouts was 247.

The year before the United States entered the war, 1916, there were 3,786 strikes and lockouts. The first year of the war, 1917, there were 4,359. The second year, 1918, the number was lower than in either of the two preceding years. Nevertheless, with a record of 250 strikes and lockouts per month—ten for every working day—it is hardly fair to us the term "Peace" in describing industrial relations. The industrial war—the unending war

between exploiters and exploited—was on before the United States entered the great world conflict. It remained active during the participation of this country in the European struggle and it continues now that the Armistice is signed and international peace is about to be proclaimed.

The masters of American life may call it peace but then standing armies of private guards, police, constables and soldiers belie their words. It is war—brutal, ruthless, relentless; war on women and babies; war of attrition by starvation, destructive, savage war. War that must continue so long as one human being is able to say to another, "You work and toil and earn bread and I'll eat it."

Confession Of A Capitalist

By Joseph Medill Patterson

THE Independent has asked me for a short economic autobiography. I comply in the understanding that I am talking about myself, the type of the idle, rich young man, not myself the individual.

There are thousands of others who produce no wealth and consume a great deal of it. There are thousands who produce no more than I, and who consume ten or twenty times as much. Be it remembered that wherever the first personal pronoun is used it is used to represent the type and not the individual.

I have an income of between ten and twenty thousand dollars a year. I spend all of it. I produce nothing—am doing no work. I (the type) can keep on doing this all my life unless the present social system is changed.

My income doesn't descend upon me like manna from heaven. It can be traced. Some of it comes from the profits of a daily newspaper; some of it comes from Chicago real estate; some from the profits made by the Pennsylvania and other railroads; some from the profits of the United States Steel Corporation; some from the profits of the American Tobacco Company.

He Didn't Make the Land

As to Chicago real estate, I didn't put it there. Some of it I have never seen. It came into possession of my family some years ago, when it was cheaper. People came to Chicago to work, and in proportion as their numbers increased, the value of this real estate rose automatically. The people who came to Chicago to work caused the increase in value—but I get the benefit of it. There are people who are willing to work on this land. I am not willing to do so. Thus we arrange that they shall work there and pay me an annual tribute for my permission.

As to Pennsylvania, Tobacco and Steel stocks and bonds, I know nothing whatever about railroads, have never railroaded at all, and probably never will. Yet I get an annual income from railroads. It isn't the capitalists who supply me with my income from railroads. I am one of them myself—and we couldn't all be so comfortable together by merely handing each other money back and forth. No it must be the men who work the railroads, or the travelers and shippers who contribute our incomes. Probably it is both. The men who run the trains are underpaid for the work they do, and those who ship or travel overpay for the service they get. We capitalists get the margin in between.

I have never been inside a steel mill; and I know about tobacco only as a consumer. Yet the makers and users of steel and tobacco send me on their little checks twice a year. I never have to dun them.

Morgan Would Laugh

The big capitalist may wonder at my audacity in claiming fellowship with him when I confess to an income of well under twenty thousand dollars a year. Yet, after all, while among exclusively capitalist circles I am nothing much, still as compared with the average American I am pretty well off.

For instance, it takes to support me just about twenty times as much as it takes to support an average workingman or farmer. And the funny thing about it is that these workingmen and farmers work hard all year round, while I don't work at all. Not so funny for the workingmen and farmers as for me, to be sure.

I have better food, better clothes and a better house than the workers who supply me with money to spend. I can travel oftener, to more interesting places, on faster trains and in more comfortable steamship cabins. I have horses to drive and ride, domestic servants to minister to my wants, the best physicians in case of sickness. If I am fond of books I can without much self-sacrifice create a respectable little library for myself. I do not live all year round in the smoky, nervous crowded city. My child will never go to work in a cotton mill or a sweatshop.

The Two Civilizations

In short, I lead a far more highly civilized life than the working people. I have offered me the choice of all the best things that man in his stay upon this earth has discovered, evolved and created. The working-people do not have this choice offered them. There is left for them the shoddy things of life—hard work and small reward. I have little or no work and the earth's best for reward.

The work of the working people and nothing else, produces the wealth, which by some hocus-pocus arrangement is transferred to me, leaving them bare. While they support me in splendid style, what do I do for them? Let the candid upholder of the present order answer, for I am not aware of doing anything for them.

It is said that I supply a wage fund out of which their wages are paid? Nonsense. If every bond and stock certificate and every real estate abstract

were burned today in a huge bonfire, the vacated titles to ownership falling naturally to the community, trains would pull out on schedule time tomorrow. The train men, despatchers, superintendents, locomotives, cars and tracks would be there. The ci-devant owners of bonds and stocks would find themselves nothing but nuisances if they went down to the freight-yards and began to meddle.

A Pate-de-Fois-Gras Education

That my life is so much completer than the lives of the workers who support me has been excused on the ground that they are less "cultivated" and therefore less fitted to enjoy things which please me. But that seems a little like begging the question. Many of them are not as well educated, because they had to go to work as boys in the fields, the glass factories, the mines, the mills, while I was pursuing my leisurely, gentlemanly way through boarding-school and university. I don't think it was entirely natural aptitude that marked me out for a university education, since I remember that frequently I had to pay money to tutors to drill into my head information of a remarkably simple character. I was fond of a good time—and that I had. Of course it took money, which was obligingly supplied, via my family, by the pressmen, the switchmen, the cigaret girls, the rolling-mill men, etc.

Having in this pleasant fashion achieved my education, I went to work in my father's business. I "started in at the bottom," as the saying goes. I became a reporter at \$15 a week. If my father had been a broker I would have started in to sweep the office at \$3 a week. Most of my college friends who went into Wall Street seem to have done that. But I knew it was play-acting all the time, just as they did.

His Job Was Safe

I was not living on a \$15 a week basis and they were not living on a \$3 a week basis. I wasn't afraid of losing my job just because it was a dull season and I was the greenest cuub on the staff. I got my "allowance" in addition to the fifteen—and the allowance was by considerable the more substantial figure. The allowance came from the presmen, switchmen, cigaret girls, the other reporters, the city editor, etc., via my family.

It is just this "allowance" that makes all the difference. Suppose, instead of being an absolute idler, as at present, I go to work and earn from

\$2,000 to \$4,000 a year. My allowance continues and brings me in just five times as much as I earn. At first blush I would not be called an idler, because my daily physical or mental activity would be manifest. Yet the allowance for which I do not work brings me in five times as much as the salary for which I do work. As regards the people who contribute that allowance I am an economic idler, even though as regards some other business I am a worker. Indeed I might fill a dual capacity as worker and idler in the same business. As a reporter on a newspaper I was a worker, as a member of a stockholding family I was an idler.

Interest, Rent, Profit

So it is with all capitalists. Insofar as they receive interest, profit and rent they are economic idlers, taking toll of the labor of others and returning nothing; insofar as they actively further business, by superintendence or otherwise, they are laborers, worthy in many cases of their hire.

The wealth appropriated by capital through the agencies of rent, profit and interest is obviously appropriated from the working people, the creators of all wealth. Therefore it is to the working people that Socialism addresses itself, urging them to veto their own further exploitation.

Since the foregoing appeared in the "Independent" many criticism of it have appeared in the capitalist press. The burden of practically every one of these criticisms has been, "If young Patterson feels that way why doesn't he give away his money to the poor?"

From which it is fair to surmise that the capitalist press cannot explain what useful economic functions young Patterson and the rest of his class perform.

The article was written about the whole capitalist class, as explicitly mentioned in the first paragraph. The reason the whole capitalistic class doesn't give away its money and go to work is **because it doesn't want to**. It is quite satisfied with the present arrangement of luxury, dominion and idleness.

And as long as the working class is satisfied with its present arrangement of poverty, obedience and laboriousness, the present arrangement will continue.

J. M. P.

Reprinted from "The Independent."

MILITARISM

Administration Bill Provides Compulsory Service and Draft.

DANGER of compulsory military service and of a huge standing army, with considerable employment outside of America, is still imminent.

Talk by politicians about a standing army of only 500,000 means nothing, because the great majority of congress have become militarists and will show their true colors at the proper time.

In view of the popular sentiment against militarism at the present time, the militarists will win their points, by means of jokers in what appear to be moest laws.

Thus the administration bill which proposes a standing army of only 500,000 provides for compulsory training of all boys of 19. Then comes a joker whereby these boys are kept under government orders for two years and can be sent anywhere at the discretion of the president.

Huge Army Planned

With the number of 19-year-old boys reaching 600,000, according to experts, the president would thus have an army of 1,200,000 boys for domestic or foreign employment.

Then comes joker No. 2. Under the present law the president can not send troops outside of the country without the authority of congress. We have troops now in Siberia and other places in violation of this law, but on the hair-splitting excuse that the war is not over because peace with Germany has not been approved by congress. The administration bill frees the president from this necessity of congressional approval for foreign war.

Joker No. 3 makes the draft act, which hitherto had to have special enactment, automatically in force with any declaration of war. Thus men

could be drafted for a war with Mexico, for putting down wars for independence in Ireland, Egypt or India, or revolution in Italy or France.

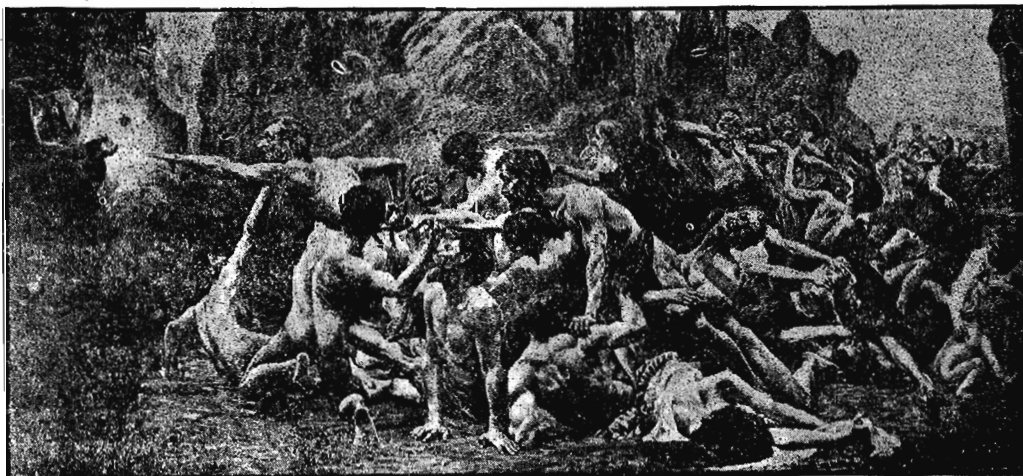
Joker No. 4 is the failure to make any distinction between military training and military service. Our boys of 19 might get military training without being in military service. But under every law suggested so far no such distinction is made. The young men might be given their training in South America, Egypt, Siberia or the Sahara desert.

Reason for Militarism

The importance of this last joker in the militarist tactics is shown by the way the militarists who are trying to use the American Legion are endeavoring to get that body on record on the wrong side. At the recent Minneapolis convention universal military service was turned down, but the delegates were deceived into indorsing universal military training. Our lawmakers will so word any law they put through that the two terms will mean the same thing in practice.

The reason for the attitude of congress on militarism is not difficult to find. Dominant business interests here find militarism necessary to securing foreign investments and trade. Our peace conference made vast distributions of territory to the big five, which can be held and made profitable only by military force. Congress constituted as it is and depending on these interests for support must do their bidding.

America can not escape universal military training until the new day of industrial democracy does away with the need for foreign territory and markets for surplus goods.



Gold!

THE WORKER

ALL POWER TO THE WORKERS

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WATCH YOUR
 EXPIRATION NO.

This Is No. 366

If you don't want to miss your paper, send your subscription a week ahead. Always look for the number on the label opposite your name.



OUR LABOR PROGRAM

The circulation and success of this paper depends upon you. Send us shops news, letters, articles on union activities, etc. Order bundles of "The Worker" and distribute them in the shops, mills, factories, in your district. Every local of the Communist Party should organize a Local Labor Committee and Shop Committee to handle this work according to the following program adopted in Chicago, at the convention of the Communist Party of America.

Committees to be elected in all locals and branches of the Communist Party as an integral part of the party organization, to be known as Local Labor Committees.

They shall work under the general supervision of a Central Labor Committee to be appointed by the Central Executive Committee and responsible thereto.

The duties of Local Labor Committee shall be:

To carry on Communist propaganda among the workers in the shops, mills, mines and industries.

To organize shop committees in the industries, composed of members of the party, who shall distribute literature, notify their fellow-workers of prospective educational meetings, carry on a general agitation, supply information as to the details of their respective industry to the Local Labor Committee, who shall in turn pass such information on to the Central Labor Committee.

Shop committees shall at all times maintain contact with the Communist Party.

The purpose of the above program being to consolidate and unify the activities of the Communist Party and its propaganda with relation to the rank and file of the workers on the job and to prepare them for united action.

A Victim of Autocracy

THE first person killed by the steel trust's private gunmen in their effort to discredit the steel strikers by violence was Charles Mazurek, a returned soldier. He was shot when a helpless crowd of men, women and children, standing in a public place near one of the steel mills in Buffalo, was fired on without warning.

On returning from France he went to work in the steel mill and found conditions such that he went out with the other strikers when they struck for better conditions. He had fought for democracy only to find that he had to take employment under industrial autocracy when he returned.

England Gets Lion's Share

IF the ship of state were not so well painted with ideals and popular phrases, we could see more of the holes in the old craft above and below the water line. One group of statesmen, for instance, is telling us that the treaty ought not to be ratified because of the wicked Shantung clause; another group tells us it should be because Shantung will soon be returned to China.

soon be returned to China. All of these arguments are mere paint to cover rotten planks. Japan had to have Shantung as her share because the peace congress divided the whole defenseless world among the assembled nations. It is a mighty small share, too, considering what the others got.

America took over 1,000,000 tons of German shipping and time will show that she got a free hand in Mexico, Central America and South America. France takes big slices of Africa, Alsace-Lorraine, the Saar valley, and other parts of the Rhine valley. But England gets most of all. Here are some of her gains:

Control of Egypt formally recognized.

Control of Persia formally recognized.

Protectorate over Afghanistan and eastern Turkestan.

Control of western Siam.

Six hundred thousand square miles in Africa outside of Egypt.

Most of Arabia and other parts of the Turkish empire to the amount of over 100,000 square miles.

Thibet put under British influence.

In China, England is given political as well as commercial control over the provinces of Szechuen and Shantung and the rich Yangtze valley—750,000 square miles and over 200,000,000 people.

England, in fact, has gained territory in Asia larger than the continental area of the United States. What tremendous piffle it is then for our statesmen to rave about the little which Japan or Italy has taken!

A Reminder of William Tell

PERSONS who as children used to thrill with emotion when reading the story of how William Tell refused to bow to the tyrant Gessler's hat, was outlawed, and later let Switzerland to independence, will be reminded of the old times when they read the following order issued by the British Government in India:

"Whereas, it has come to my notice that certain inhabitants of Lyallpur district are habitually exhibiting a lack of respect for gazetted European or civil and military officers of his majesty's services, thereby failing to maintain the dignity of the government, I hereby order that the inhabitants of the Lyallpur district shall accord the salutation to all such officers whenever met. That is to say, persons riding on animals or on or in wheeled conveyances, will alight, persons carrying open and raised umbrellas shall lower them, and all persons shall salute or 'salaam' with the hand.

(Signed) "C. A. HODGSON,
"Area Officer, Lyallpur."

And here is another item of interest for us in it. Suppose some Hindu William Tell refuses to get down off his beast of burden, is outlawed, and later leads his country to war for independence. Will our sympathies still be with Tell or will we as part of the league of nations, help to catch this enemy of "law and order"? The answer depends not so much on what article X means as on whether America gets a rebirth of the Tell spirit.

French Soldiers Refuse to Shoot Woman

SOME European papers are making much of the shooting of Mlle. Lanore by a squad of French army officers. This woman, who is a graduate of the University of Paris and at one time a teacher in the Superior Normal school at Serves, France, was found guilty of distributing "Bolshevist" literature among the French troops at Odessa.

After she had been tried and sentenced to death with speed, it was found that no platoon of soldiers would carry out the sentence. So the officers hurried her away at night and did themselves what the soldiers, to a man, felt was unworthy of a Frenchman.

THOSE who adhere in the doctrine of "my country right or wrong," which is the same as saying anything is right which force makes possible, would naturally be alarmed at such mutiny in the ranks of the common soldiers. A soldier's

duty, as the kaiser used to say, is to shoot his own father if so ordered. But common men are beginning to question this doctrine of absolute obedience to "superiors," and with it comes the hope that the natural sense of right of the common man will have a deciding voice in world affairs.

Probably every French soldier at Odessa realized that he had no business there, that a war was being made against an unoffending people. France later had to withdraw because of this feeling. French officers knew the same thing, but their military caste kept them from refusing to fight in an unworthy cause, or from refusing to take the life of a French woman who felt it her supreme duty to set her country right.

Suicides in Siberia

SIBERIA has cost 104 American lives. One out of every five killed is a suicide. What a reflection this appalling ration of one to five is on conditions which our boys are facing there! Think of what a healthy, vigorous young man will put up with before he takes this course of last resort!

Another indication is the fact that many of them are committing small crimes so as to be sentenced to prison at home, and our government sends these misused, homesick men to the hell-hole of Alcatraz, the federal military prison in San Francisco bay. The boys themselves are unable to tell us of what they are going through because of the government censorship.

WE also hear of an American corporal being flogged by Cossacks due to the strained feelings between the American army and the Cossack chiefs whom we are supposed to be aiding to restore representative government. News dispatches, however, admit that these chiefs are little more than bandits, and one goes by the name of the Siberian Villa. This incident throws light on why our troops are there.

Kolchak and the lesser bandits are tools of Japan in an effort to grab concessions. We are there to get these concessions for ourselves and European nations and not to help the Russian people. Kolchak, if successful, would be a Siberian Diaz and would sell off concessions just as Diaz sold state property and became many times a millionaire. Thus we see why Japanese troops side with the Cossacks over the flogging incident.

White Flesh Is Cheap

Manifesto of the British Socialist Party to the Workers of Great Britain

Fellow Workers—Are you not tired of war? Are you not tired of being robbed by profiteers? Are you not tired of being told to stint and starve yourselves—to practice economy—by the members, from the Prime Minister downwards, of the most wasteful and profligate Government that ever made a pretence of governing this country? Are you not tired of being told to work hard, to produce more, by the idle loafers who do not work themselves, who produce nothing? Sick and weary you certainly ought to be. Bitter and angry you certainly ought to be. Above all, you ought to be resolutely determined to stop the senseless slaughter and the vicious robbery.

Millions Spent To Destroy Soviet Russia

Over 350 million dollars have already been spent in that savage and criminal attempt to destroy the Russian Socialist Republic. The workers of Russia have dared to assert their right to their own country, to determine the conditions under which they shall work and live. And, fearful lest their heroic example should be followed by the workers of this and other countries, the rulers of this country are using you and much of the wealth you produce, in a base and bloody endeavor to destroy their Republic. Because of Socialist agitation and industrial unrest, and because of pressure brought to bear by the Triple Industrial Alliance of Miners, Railwaymen, and Transport Workers, the Government "promised" to withdraw the men and boys of your class who are in the Army who constitute the British force in Russia. But the Government lied. Winston Churchill—the Government spokesmen—lied. At the very time the promise was given that the British Army in Russia would be withdrawn plans were being made to send further military and naval forces. And when, in response to the definite declaration that Britain would cease to meddle in the affairs of Russia, the Triple Alliance decided to hold up their ballot on direct action, the Government, out of sheer contempt for the organized workers, sent more men and ships.

Sacrifice Workers For Capitalist Profit

You see, white flesh is so cheap. The lives of a few thousand of your brothers and comrades count for nothing in the lordly gambles of the ruling class. The expenditure of millions of money counts for nothing in the effort to murder Socialism. Besides, are you not always ready and willing to produce more millions, to labor and

sweat and starve to "work harder" as they tell you—in order to find the means for their monstrous, bloody gambles and adventures? The rulers: the Lloyd Georges, Bonar Laws and Winston Churchills assume that you are, anyhow.

But even if you like being dragooned into militarist conspiracies; even if you like being treated as mere food for powder or food for exploitation; even if you like being plundered by profiteers; even if your Trade Unions broken by the massed attacks of capitalism and infested by the Government with spies and agents provocateurs, surely you realize that there are on the Continent of Europe workers who do not. Why not appreciate that fact?

Roumanians Hired by Allies to Destroy Soviet Russia

You have been informed in the Press of the downfall of the Hungarian Socialist Republic and the driving into exile of Bela Kun and the imprisonment of thousands of his comrades. Now Bela Kun and the Socialist workers and peasants of Hungary had in the face of tremendous difficulties, established a workers' government. They had taken the land and given it to the people of Hungary; they had socialized the industries, they had taken the poor from their hovels and given them decent houses to live in, they were organizing the food supply so that none should go hungry in Hungary, they were striving might and main—just as our noble Russian Bolshevik comrades are doing—to eliminate where possible, and to alleviate everywhere, the misery occasioned by the war. That was their crime. For that was a Rumanian Army, officered by French generals, hired to shoot and kill, and by every means destroy the Hungarian Socialist Republic. And the Roumanian Army was hired by the British and French Governments; by the Allies. And you—who constitute the majority of the electorate of this country—are responsible for the British Government.

If only the rigorous Press censorship was raised infinitely more light could be shed on the hideous crimes being perpetrated against humanity by the capitalist Allies—the so-called League of Nations—the instrument of the financiers and capitalists of London, Paris, and New York.

The Lesson of the War

But surely you know enough—you have, yourselves, experienced enough during the war to

realize that your interests and the interests of the capitalist ruling class are separate and opposed. Are you not disillusioned about the purpose of the war? Have you profited in any way by the war? While you were doing the fighting and the munition making plundering members of the capitalist class were piling their profits, reaping their millions from food and army contracts, obtaining enormous interest from lending the same money time after time. The ghosts of your dead who stalk the European battlefields cry to you, in shame and protest, against the cruel trickery and fraud of it all. But then; white flesh is so cheap. You cannot expect those who profit by sending the men and boys of your class to the slaughter—Russia or elsewhere—to attach any value to your lives if you rate yourselves of such little consequence.

So you must work hard and practice economy; while the Government fritters millions and sacrifices thousands of lives in destroying the hopes and realizable dreams of the workers of the Continent. So, after having made so many sacrifices and suffered so much, you must continue to do so: with a Black Winter, and many black winters, ahead. Swill and offal, in the opinion of the ruling class, are good enough for you... you know that.

Betrayed by Leaders

Your Trade Unions are strong and powerful, but your Trade Union leaders—the pompous sub-

servient fools who strut about with their P. C.'s and O. B. E.'s—prefer that your organizations should be crumpled and destroyed—just as, in the early stages of the war they delivered up, without consulting you, your hardwon Trade Union rights at the Treasury Conference. But why do you not, yourselves, make some effort to stay the gradual sliding down into the pit of misery? The men who will not “lead” are removable; your Trade effective. The Triple Alliance brought the Government to heel—and then the Government had its way by bamboozing the leaders. A much more respectful attitude would have been adopted towards the workers if the direct action ballot had taken place. The Police would have been able to tell a different tale, so would the Yorkshire miners. If all the Unions affiliated to the Trade Union Congress were resolutely to determine on a drastic policy, there would be no Russian war, no crippling of the unemployed... O that effete Parliamentary Committee!

Still, the revolutionary struggle on the Continent will grow and grow. Workers, once having had a little experience of freedom under Socialism, will die rather than accept the slavery of capitalism. As your boys grow up, so—seeing that you accept conscription—will they be taken into the Army to pull down the Red Flag in Europe.

White flesh is so cheap.

The Impending Revolution in Italy

THE Council of the Chamber of Labor in Rome, passed a resolution in opposition to the formation of a militarist-imperialist government in Italy, which says:

“The proletariat will descend into the streets, build barricades and sacrifice their lives rather than fall into the rapacious claws of a military imperialism.”

To the outside world it may seem as though all Italy is fervently Nationalist. In the Nationalist ranks are arrayed the so-called “best people,” the business men and nobility, and the Nationalist cause is supported by the capitalist press, the “leading” papers.

But there is another party, less noisy but more numerous, less apparent in action but the most powerful, the Communists of Italy. What D'Annunzio has done they, too, can do, and the breach he made in Italian military discipline can be broadened by them to the breaking point.

At present Italy is on the brink of social revolution, and the almost unprecedented expedient of

calling the leaders of every party to a Crown Council was an eleventh hour attempt to find a course of action that would stem the tide of revolt. The greatest significance of D'Annunzio's coup lies not in disobedience to the Supreme Council—though that would be serious enough—but in the proof thus given of the weakness of the bonds of discipline in the Italian Army.

D'Annunzio's act precipitated a crisis that had been latent in Italy since the early Spring. Even before the war Italian finances were in bad shape and her industries shaky. Today the country is virtually bankrupt and the Government is resorting to the desperate measure of a levy on capital—an enforced loan—as the sole chance of staving off ruin. To the lack of money must be added the lack of wheat, meat and coal.

The capitalist governments of the world know that D'Annunzio is “rocking the boat” in dangerous waters, they know that he is brandishing a torch in the powder magazine of Italian proletarian revolutionary activities. An explosion

is bound to follow. This is the reason why the Supreme Council in Paris does not dare to interfere and agree to leave the matter to the Government immediately concerned, because any interference by outsiders might start the conflagration of revolution which could only end by the workers of Italy organizing a Soviet form of government and demand all power to the workers like their brothers in Russia.

The immediate question that concerns the ruling class in Italy is not how to get D'Annunzio out of Fiume, or whether the city should be annexed or abandoned, but an agonized search for a path of safety in the storm that is about to break. As matters stand today the working class of Italy see very plainly that the ruling class is committed to a policy of imperialism, that neither puts fire in their stoves nor bread on their tables.

D'Annunzio has stampeded the government along imperialistic lines. For the sake of what the workers regard as empty glory he has jeopardized the already scanty food supply. He has raised the flag of rebellion, in the interest of the imperialists and has got away with it. The workers

are asking, "Is the future to be nothing but semi-starvation, unbearable taxes, and militarism with its death and suffering for the many and honor and glory for the few?"

The Communists, too, have devoted adherents. They, too, can take the power into their own hands, establish their own government and destroy the present imperialistic state.

They may not be ready to strike yet. They may prefer to wait until the first pinch of cold and hunger has ripened the masses for revolt. But it is now that the decisions of the communists are being made, and the seeds of their action sown.

Premier Nitti and his associates on the Crown Council know it, as do the Capitalist-imperialist governments of the world, and it is that knowledge of the impending revolution in Italy that is causing them so much anxiety, for they know that with Italy in the hands of her proletariat, all the Balkans would raise the red banner of Communism and march to the relief of their embattled brothers in Russia.

Speed the day.

New York Printers Strike

WITH the sole exception of the newspaper offices, a general cessation of work began on October 1st in the pressrooms of the printing plants of New York, thereby making necessary the suspension of more than 200 magazines and trade publications and laying idle some 8,000 men. Book publishers have also joined in the fight, and there may soon be a shortage of school books.

When the Association of Employing Printers found that the pressmen, paper handlers, and job press feeders of New York, who have been expelled by their respective Internationals, were firm in their determination to go on strike for a 44-hour week and a flat weekly increase in wages of \$14, they anticipated them by locking them out and issuing an ukase proscribing that only such men as are recognized by their respective Internationals will be accepted for employment. This readiness to recognize the Internationals, it will be remembered, is due to the fact that the presidents of these organizations have bound themselves to leave the question of a 44-hour week until 1921 and to accept a \$6 increase instead of the \$14 demanded by the rebellious New York locals. It is pointed out that this is one of the first instances in the history of the labor movement where em-

ployers try to specify the organization which an employee may or may not join.

The compositors, while declining to vote for an official participation in the strike, inasmuch as they are still good-standing members of the A. F. of L., are nevertheless bringing about a virtual sympathy strike by quitting work individually, or resigning "to take a vacation," as many of them put it. The industry is thus virtually at a standstill, especially in so far as national magazines of the type of "Metropolitan," "Good Housekeeping," "Hearst's," "Cosmopolitan," etc., are concerned. Meanwhile, however, many smaller independent concerns are settling, much to the discomfiture of the publisher's association, which is finding that even the threat that no electrotyping firm would fill orders for a concern that makes peace with the rebels, does not work.

That the New York publishers will not be able to make good on their assertion that they would remove the entire printing industry of New York, which has declared its readiness to come to the lishing and 75 per cent of the book publishing of the country, to another city, appears from the action of the Chicago Typographical Union 16, which has declared its readiness to come to the aid of the New York workers by refusing to execute any "struck" work.

The Mexican Land Law

By Crawford S. Griffin

It was my privilege to get some first-hand information about the troubles American capitalists suffer from the Mexicans.

It takes a little time and space to make clear the basic facts, but once understood, then all else is clear and easy.

The peculiar land title of Mexico that came from Spain is the seat of trouble because it made the great land and mineral frauds possible.

In the United States a land title is described by metes, bounds and courses and the title conveys all that is on, under or above the soil "as deep as hell and as high as heaven."

A Mexican land title carries only the surface soil and what grows thereon, the mineral including the mineral oil always remains the property of the State, and can only be taken out by paying the State a "Royalty" on the amount taken out. The owner of the surface soil can claim and recover damages for injury to his soil, and for right of way across the soil or for any and all surface soil covered by camps and other mining operations, all of which is regulated by law. This law, the Americans, English and French capitalists do not like to respect. This is the first item in our alleged trouble with Mexico. The government or the people of Mexico own, without the power to divest themselves of the title, all the unmined or unpumped mineral in all Mexico. This is the fundamental law of the land. No mineral or mineral oil is for sale until after it is mined or pumped, and the mining or pumping must be according to law. And the payment of the royalty to the government is in fact the payment of the selling price of the mineral or mineral oils taken out. It is well to reread this for it is fundamental law in Mexico and this law was planted there by old Spain hundreds of years ago, and the Mexicans have no disposition to change this fundamental law. Making war on them until they will change it or disregard it, can not be justified.

In regions where the soil is unfit for cultivation, a miner may get "A right of commons" to hold in common with all other people, a grazing privilege and free surface to build on or travel and transport over, to accommodate the working of the mine or well. Make a note of this also for it comes in as a part of the fraud capitalists from the United States and other countries foreign to Mexico, have practiced upon the innocent and illiterate people of Mexico.

The big fraud comes in with the tricks played on the peculiar demeritions of a land or agricul-

ural title. Neither length of side lines or the number of acres is ever mentioned in a Mexican land title. Every piece of land is bounded by natural objects described in the deed.

For instance, the deed says the land conveyed "Runs north to the Cyote Spring" and that means that it runs north until a line drawn east and west through the Cyote Spring is reached, so it may not actually reach the spring named in the deed, which may be some distance east or west of the land conveyed. Now to further describe the boundaries, it may be described as running east to the top of St. Mary's hill, and south to St. Peter's gulch and west to the tall pine.

In what would amount to one New England township there might be a half dozen St. Mary's hills, or bear springs or hot springs or deep gulches or tall pines or crooked pines, or flat granites or picked granites or any other of the natural objects commonly mentioned in their deeds.

It is this common repeating of names for natural objects that made the land-stretching frauds so easy and so common among modern land thieves.

It fell to me on one occasion in 1881 to look up the titles and boundaries and the law in two land-stretching frauds in New Mexico in the southern part of Santa Fe county and the present town of Golden which is on the north and south junction of these two land frauds.

I have forgotten some of the names of the persons connected with these cases and as many readers may not understand the Spanish language I will frequently spell names either as they are pronounced or as they mean in our language.

One John Sanches owned a little farm named the "Conon del Agua Ranch." He also dug a hole in the top of Little Tuerto mountain, removing about 5 cubic yards of earth and stone where I saw some very low grade gold and copper ore, a mixed ore, and the prospects of finding riches here led him to get title to the ranch at the southern base of this little mountain. Later a big copper lead was discovered and developed about five miles east of his little Tuerto prospect, and eastern capitalists learned of this big find and proceeded to get title to it as follows; and so they bought Sanches' ranch of about 50 acres and stretched it to cover the big mine.

Canyon del Agua literally means "Canyon of the water" or the gulch with the running spring in it.

In the deed from the Mexican government to

Sanches the spring is the east boundary, and the big copper mine wanted, lies two miles east of the spring. The yankee corporation, to get around this difficulty, got old man Arrander who told me "The sun rises in the West and sets in the East" and he showed anger when I told him the sun rises in the East. He replied "No ponyenty!" In Spanish east and west are orienty and ponyenty. He signed with his cross a sworn affidavit stating that the Little Tuerto Mountain was the Big Tuerto the peak of which is east, he called it west, of the big copper mine, and the spring is west, he swore is east of that mine. He said the north boundary was the center of the village of Golden (the called San Francisco). They could get no south boundary that would agree with the one mentioned in Sanches' deed so they made the grant three cornered while Sanches ranch is described in his deed as being square. Old Arrander was the patriarch of the village and it was an easy matter to get others to swear to his story. None of them could read or write. William W. Griffin, a distant relative of mine, was the Surveyor General who surveyed off the big three cornered grant that contains several thousand acres of valuable mineral lands. The actual Sanches ranch is a piece of prairie that contains no mineral values. The United States Congress confirmed the title to the Sanches ranch as sworn to by the natives there, and there is actually a part of the real Sanches ranch within the surveyed boundaries of the big Canon del Agua Grant. Otherwise, the whole grant is a bare faced swindle.

This common fraud of land stretching by getting ignorant natives to swear that the boundary mentioned in a deed to a title ranch the swindlers actually buy is not the boundary mentioned but another one miles away is the one meant, enables these thieves to stretch a little fifty acre ranch

into a great land grant of thousands of acres.

The other fraud I personally investigated was the Ortez Grant that contains 100 square miles of land, mostly mineral land containing coal and gold, silver, copper and lead. I discovered a coal vein there and tunneled into 40 feet but could get no title to it. That coal mine is now operated by the Santa Fe railroad. I had an interest in a gold mining tunnel on the other grant, named the Crown Point Tunnel, to which also, we could get no legal claim and had to give it up.

One Ortez discovered a gold vein in the Ortez mountains and when he got his royalty permit he also got the "Right of Commons" that extends a distance of five miles in all directions from the mine.

Land sharks bought this abandoned mine and got their title confirmed by act of the United States Congress and so claim the grant that measures ten miles across it both north and south and east and west. It will be seen that Ortez had been given no title to this land but only a privelege in common with all others while he worked his claim. The mine proved not worth working and he had nothing in mine or land to sell, and his royalty had expired by non-use. What did the land thieves pay him for the land?

I have never been into Old Mexico and have no first hand knowledge of what has and still is taking place there, but news reports give the earmarks of the same land-stretching frauds and fraudulent claims to mineral below the surface.

When a thief has ten million acres that cost him only ten dollars it is easy for him to show how many millions he has got invested in Old Mexico and equally easy to show how he is deprived of his great mineral wealth he bought there and would gladly work. This is all wilful fraud for no man or corporation does or can own unmined mineral in Mexico.

Dutch Organize Guards to Ward Off Communism

COMMUNISM is again assuming such a threatening phase that some 1,600 towns and villages in Holland have formed burgher guards to be prepared to meet possible revolutionary outbreaks. The guard consists of citizens who are armed and trained with the object of defending public buildings and private property.

The members of these burgher guards pay their own expenses, but many are subsidized by municipalities.

During the early organization of the guard the Communists were the only party that raised a protest. At the present time the Socialists have raised issue over the guard and have espoused the

cause of the Communists in this respect to such an extent they threaten to raise a Socialist burgher guard or recruiting for the citizens' organization is not discontinued.

The stand taken by the Socialists was brought to a head at a meeting of The Hague Town Council at which a bill was introduced appropriating the equivalent of \$4,000 for the citizens' burgher guard. The Socialists at once instituted vigorous obstructionist tactics and the subsidy was voted only after two more meetings had been held.

The Socialists voted solidly against the grant of funds. Throughout Holland the issue has been watched with keen interest.

PROGRAM OF MEXICAN COMMUNISTS

By Geo. Barreda

Treasurer of the Communist Party

THE Communist Party of Mexico has a definite, constructive program and expects to accomplish many things of importance to the Mexican workers in the very near future.

Being unequivocally committed to the principles of the Third International, the party is already working in co-operation with the Communist Parties of other countries and the Left Wing of the Socialist Parties in those countries having no Communist Party. The Communists of Mexico are unalterably opposed to any compromise with the American Federation of Labor and believe the I. W. W. offers the most intelligent, scientific form of organization for the workers everywhere. It was on this rock that the Communists split away from the Mexican Socialist Party.

Intervention will be fought in every practicable way by the Communist Party. We regard intervention as the great imminent peril of the working class of both countries and we are determined to prevent the waste of the blood of workers in a capitalist war. We are in close touch with Communist and I. W. W. leaders in the United States with this end in view. We have a carefully worked-out program of action and if we receive sufficient co-operation from our comrades we are confident that any further efforts to bring about intervention will be nipped in the bud.

Our program also includes a complete and detailed scheme of organization of industrial unions to work in harmony with us. We shall try to make the political action of the party dovetail into the industrial action of the industrial unions always regarding direct industrial action as the most powerful factor that can be used by the workers. The political strike we consider the great weapon of the future.

Delegates will be sent to the Moscow International and no effort will be lost to speed along the cause.

RESOLUTION

The Jewish Roxbury Branch of the Communist Party at its last special meeting, Oct. 2, 1919, decided, after a discussion about the platforms of Communist Party and Communist Labor Party, to demand the C. C. C. the State Committee of Massachusetts and the National Office of the Communist Party to use all their efforts to come to understanding with the Communist Labor Party in order to unite these two parties into one great strong revolutionary movement, as their platforms are almost identical.

Comrades! Down with personal ambition and long live one great revolutionary party for Communism.

Authorized Committee:

- L. GOLOSOV, Secretary
- S. FRIEDMAN
- S. D. LEVINE

COMMUNIST PARTY, BOSTON LOCAL

Members of all Communist Party Branches of Boston and Vicinity are urged to attend a

**GENERAL
Membership Meeting**

Sunday, Oct. 12, 2.30 P. M. Sharp
PAINE MEMORIAL HALL
9 Appltton Street, Boston

Only members in good-standing can vote. Bring your cards with you.

Comrades! This is an important meeting. A complete reorganization of the Local must be accomplished. **NEW CONSTITUTION** must be adopted. Future activities must be decided.

BOSTON SCHOOL OF SOCIAL SCIENCE

Lorimer Hall, Tremont Temple
Thursday Evenings, Oct. 2 to Dec. 11, 1919
at 8:00 P. M.

**TEN LECTURES
By HARRY DANA**

Former Assistant Professor of Comparative Literature at Columbia University

"Social Forces in World Literature"

A comparison of different nations and their contributions to modern society, illustrated by masterpieces of their literatures.

- Oct. 16 The Hebrews The Bible "Genesis"
- Oct. 23 The Italians Dante's "Divine Comedy"
- Oct. 30 The Spanish Cervantes' "Don Quixote"
- Nov. 6 The English Shakespeare's "Hamlet"
- Nov. 13 The French Moliere's "Tartuffe"
- Nov. 20 The Germans Goethe's "Faust"
- Dec. 4 The Scandinavians Ibsen's "An Enemy of the People"
- Dec. 11 The Russians Tolstoi's "Master and Man"

No lecture on Thanksgiving Day, November 27
There will be questions and general discussions at the end of each lecture.

Admission to each lecture 15 cents
Ticket for series of ten lectures \$1.00 may be bought at the door.

GEORGE GROVER MILLS

will give a series of lecture-readings from modern dramas of social significance on Monday evenings during November and December.

MOISSAYE J. OLGIN & SCOTT NEARING
will also each deliver a series of lectures before the Boston School of Social Science. Dates to be announced later.

Communist Party Locals of Mass.

STATE OFFICE

885 Washington Street, Boston

All communications relating to the Communist movement, membership, etc. will receive prompt attention.

MARION E. SPROULE, State Sec.

NEW ENGLAND WORKER

Official organ of the Communist Party Locals of Massachusetts, under its management and control.

One Year...\$1.50 6 Mos...75c
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BOSTON CENTRAL BR.—Meets 1st and 3rd Thursday, 885 Washington st. A. Colyer, Cor. Sec., Clarence G. Brey, Fin. Sec.

BOSTON CENTRAL COMMITTEE—Meets second and fourth Tuesday of each month at 885 Washington st. Executive meets every Tuesday at 7:30 885 Washington st., Frank Mack, org.; Joseph J. Resnick, Fin. Sec.; William J. Sidis, Rec. Sec.

BOSTON ESTONIAN BR.—Meets 3rd Sunday, 7 p. m. at Dudley st. Opera House, 113 Dudley st., Roxbury. Rec. Sec. A. Karo, 37 Fort av., Roxbury. Fin. Sec. A. Rosenbaum, 118 Cedar st., Roxbury.

SO. BOSTON LITHUANIAN BR. NO. 60—Meets 2d, 4th Sundays at 376 Broadway. Mary E. Grevis, Secretary Room 1, 376 Broadway.

WORKMEN'S SICK & DEATH BENEFIT FUND OF THE UNITED STATES

Table showing status of the Society at the end of years stated, in 5 year periods

At End of Year	Number of members		Amount of Benefits Paid		Amount saved in Cash Reserve
	Men	Women	Sick and Accident	Death	
1885	116	—	\$ 625.90	\$ 150.00	\$
1890	2,919	252	35,014.57	3,600.00	6,062.57
1895	10,992	1,924	310,836.07	75,581.00	35,265.88
1900	21,616	4,128	1,002,398.82	253,781.86	89,773.35
1905	28,470	5,912	1,962,960.82	587,740.96	220,323.39
1910	37,748	7,524	3,286,004.12	1,087,845.77	438,501.72
1917	45,269	8,505	5,592,749.41	2,065,887.26	1,082,831.62

For further information write to "Workmen's Sick and Death Benefit Fund" No. 9 SEVENTH ST., Cor. Third Avenue, NEW YORK CITY.

SEPT. 1880
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WORKMEN'S SICK AND DEATH BENEFIT FUND

Workmen's Sick and Death Benefit Fund, Branch 20, Roxbury, meets every 2nd Sunday at 24 Amory Ave. (Arbeiter Hall), Roxbury. Fin. Secretary, Emil Rau, 10 Byron Court, Roxbury. Branch physician, Dr. L. Newman, 7 Kingszoro Park, Jamaica Plain.

Order a bundle of *The Worker* at 3½c per copy.

Haverhill Central Communist Club meets every Saturday 7 P. M., 86 Merrimack St. John E. Merrick, Rec. Sec'y

Mass. State News

The organization tours of Comrades Ballam and Cosgrove have proved a decided success, and the work will be continued until every local or branch throughout Massachusetts has been reached. It is surely a sign of the times to find the comrades so eager for the facts relating to the Communist Party and all indications are for a stronger, more revolutionary organization than has been in existence before.

Word comes to us from throughout the country of affiliations with the Communist Party. The secretary of the German Federation of the Communist Party writes that two-thirds of their membership is with us and gives names of branches who have already joined. The Scandinavian Branch of Boston has voted to join with us.

The Communist Party will grow because it is the true expression of Marxism and because it emphasizes the fact that the struggle of the workers of all nations make the solidarity of these workers a necessity.

We read in the capitalist papers that Massachusetts will be represented at the Industrial Congress, now taking place in Washington by Frederick P. Fish, ex-president of the American Telephone and Telegraph Co.; Edwin F. Green, treasurer of the Pacific mills and ex-president of the American Cotton Wool Manufacturers; Henry B. Endicott, the world's largest Shoe Manufacturer and Dr. Charles N. Elliot, former president of Harvard College. These men with others of their kind are to make an effort to solve the differences between Labor and Capital! Can you imagine it? However, we are willing that they should delude themselves into thinking that the present system of exploitation can be perpetuated if they wish but the workers must wake up to the fact that no compromise can be of benefit to them, that no reform relief, and anything that these charitably inclined parasites find necessary to do to placate the workers and keep them from expressing their protest through organization and strikes will simply be another effort to patch up a system that has become so rotten that it takes the combined efforts of the capitalist, the politician and the labor fakir to keep themselves in power and the workers in ignorance. But the dawn is breaking, the struggles of our comrades in Russia will not have been in vain. Throughout the world there is a new consciousness. Strikes are breaking out everywhere which show the waking up of the once dormant mind. Revolution is in the air and when once the workers realize that only workers can represent them at any Industrial Congress and that only the workers have the right to control the industries the revolution will be accomplished.

All power to the workers.

MARION E. SPROULE,
State Secretary.