

WORKINGMEN OF THE WORLD, UNITE

# The Worker

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*Blessed are the Meek, for They Shall Inherit the Earth.*



## "If They Don't Like This Country, They Can Get Out"

**T**HERE is a type of American to whom the ten words set at the head of this article sound impressive. To anyone, however, who is willing to give ten minutes' honest thought to the matter, the only impressive thing about them is the evidence they afford of ability to crowd a great deal of ignorance and prejudice into a very small space.

Even in an old country with a literature, culture and national character developed through the centuries, this sort of language addressed to newcomers is a sign of mental nervousness and moral stagnation. It is the dialect of the Russian anti-Semite, of the Turkish baiter of Armenians, of the British oppressor in Ireland or Egypt. In America, however, the man who talks like this is not merely a narrow bigot, he is a traducer of all the principles for which "Americanism" nominally stands, and he is an advocate of a policy which would paralyze the development of America for generations. Whether or not it is worth while to develop America, if it must be done under the direction of men like Judge Gary and the coal barons, has nothing to do with the question at issue. The people who want to get rid of all foreign born workers who exercise their human right to try to improve their social and economic conditions are not consciously anxious to shut down the mines, factories and workshops of the country. Still less are they anxious themselves to go into the mining, textile, iron and steel, or oil refining industries as manual workers. They have far too much sense to want to leave the comfortable offices or pulpits from which they derive their equally comfortable salaries.

No! Behind this talk is sheer ignorance, ignorance of American history, ignorance of the facts of American industrial life today. It is time someone instructed them. Apparently they do not realize that the Pilgrim Fathers were not born here; that the original settlers of Virginia and the other early southern colonies were not born here; that the French enthusiasts who aided in the Revolutionary struggle were not born here; that the emigrants from Germany and other countries of Europe who flocked here after the failure of the revolutionary attempts of 1848 and who did pioneer work in the development of the middle west and west, were not born here; that thousands upon thousands who were called upon to fight in the Civil War and in the World War were not born here.

They talk about "Americanization," and will

glibly explain that it involves a higher standard of living, an understanding of the political institutions of the country, an active participation in its affairs. But let a foreign-born worker rise to the demand of Americanization, let him try to improve his standard of living by the use of the strike, let him assert his understanding of such political institutions as the rights of free press and free assemblage by using them to express his own thought on political and social issues, let him agitate for conditions of naturalization which will make it easier for him to participate in national affairs in other respects than buying Liberty Bonds! Let him do any of these things and sleek preachers, editors and publicists rise with a united shriek—"If you don't like this country, you can get out!"

As a matter of fact, many of the foreign-born can't get out, and everybody with a normal amount of grey matter in his head knows it. But if they could, what then? Yes, good preachers, editors and publicists, what then?

We hear your wails of agony because some of these foreign-born have ceased working for a week or two in the course of a strike. You are wondering what will become of the homes, the industries (the foreign trade of America. Do you realize that if the foreign-born workers were to "get out," the results would make the present strikes look like fourteen cents? Read and digest these figures:

In the iron and steel industry, 58% of the workers are foreign-born.

In the bituminous coal mining, 62% of the workers are foreign-born.

In the slaughtering and meat packing industry, 61% of the workers are foreign-born.

In the manufacture of cotton goods, 69% of the workers are foreign-born.

In the manufacture of woolens and worsteds, 62% of the workers are foreign-born.

In the manufacture of furniture, 59% of the workers are foreign-born.

In leather tanning, 67% of the workers are foreign-born.

In oil refining, 67% of the workers are foreign-born.

As you say, they can "get out." But if they do, where will you be, dear children of luxury, who "toil not, neither do you spin"?

Do you want them to stay as slaves, as "dumb, driven cattle," as your forefathers wanted the negro to stay? Or do you want them to stay as

free men, already contributing their full quota (and more) to the national wealth, and desirous of taking their proper place in the management of the national affairs.

"Americanism" is not supposed to stand for hereditary privilege, but privileges attaching to birth in a particular piece of territory are as much hereditary privileges as any granted to members of a particular family. The men who created the traditions of America had no use for this shameful exclusiveness. It was James Russell Lowell who wrote:

Where is the true man's fatherland?  
Is it where he by chance is born?  
Where'er a single slave doth pine,  
Where'er one man can help another—  
Thank God for such a birthright, brother,  
That spot on earth is thine and mine!  
There is the true man's birthplace grand!  
His is a world-wide Fatherland!

## "Your Shop"

(From Leaflet No. 3 issued by the Communist Party of America)

**IT SHOULD BE** your shop (or your factory, your store, your mill, your mine, or your railroad), yours to work in, yours to produce in, yours to manage with the help of your fellow workers.

You spend most of your waking hours in the shop. The conditions under which you work and produce determine your life, your happiness.

If you and your fellow workers controlled the shop, determined the hours of labor, the working conditions, and apportioned the rewards for the services rendered, you would be able to create the conditions that would bring happiness to you. You would so arrange your work that you would not have your life sapped by long hours and bad working conditions and so that the wealth you produced would be yours, yours to secure the enjoyment of good food, good clothing, a good home and the opportunity for education and healthy recreation.

There is enough wealth produced to give these things to all who work. But the capitalists own the shops that should be yours. The capitalists make you work long hours under bad working conditions; they take from you as their profit the lion's share of what you produce.

**They will do that as long as they own and control the shops. There is no hope as long as the shop is not yours.**

Workingmen everywhere are learning this. The workingmen of Russia have shown the way. In Russia the shops, as well as the other means of

The degenerate children of the men who stood for liberty, fraternity and equality, for the rights to life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness seem to think that these rights should be exercised only by those who agree with them. If you don't agree with them, you can "get out." If the foreign-born take them at their word, it will be interesting to see whether these Americans by heredity will mine their own coal, make their own clothing, carry on the hard and exhausting tasks of industry. More probably on the strength of unearned incomes derived from the toil of workers in other lands, they will themselves "get out" and hie them to the pleasure resorts where the world's idlers will assemble to live on the proceeds of the workers' toil—so long as the workers will stand for it!

production and distribution, belong to the workers.

The Russian workers organized their power. They created shop committees in every plant and united these in workers' councils. Thus they built up the means for united action.

The shop committees they elected took over the management. They told the capitalists that their days as autocrats, Czars, and Kaisers, of industry were over. They told them there would be no more robbery of the workers through paying them for only a part of what they produced. They told them that the shops now belonged to all the workers and that they, the capitalists, would have to go work for a living.

And in Russia the workers are building the society that means happiness for all in spite of all the efforts of the capitalists of the world to overthrow their government and strike down their new economic system.

The workers everywhere are growing more and more dissatisfied with the capitalists' control of the shops in which they work and spend most of their lives. That is the meaning of the great strikes in England and of the great industrial struggles in this country.

**But the workers must organize to secure control of the shops. The first step is to organize a shop committee in the shop in which you work.**

**Bring together all the enlightened workers who are ready to participate in the struggle to win**

control of the shop. Organize them in a Communist Party Shop Branch. This committee will carry on the work of agitation and education among the other workers. It will collect funds and secure papers and pamphlets for distribution in the shop.

The work of the committee will be to unite all the workers in the shop in a shop organization, machinists, carpenters, shipping clerks, workers

of every trade, all must unite in the one workers' organization in their shop.

**Workers! You must build up the organs of workingclass power if you are to win your freedom. The shop organization is the basis for the organization of the mass power of the workers.**

**Prepare to take control of your shop, of your work, of your lives and happiness.**

**ORGANIZE AND MAKE IT YOUR SHOP.**

## Life, Liberty and Happiness in the Steel Towns

By LELAND OLDS

(Reprinted from "The World Tomorrow," November, 1919.)

(Continued from last issue)

### III

But to feel the fact of intimidation and provocation we must go out to the towns themselves, checking up the facts. So it will be necessary to pass over with a bare word the climax of the hearing when the counsel of the strikers offered as evidence the blood-stained clothes of Fannie Sellins, mother of children, organizer for the mine workers, killed in wanton shooting by deputies and a Company official at Breckenridge, August 26th. The clothes alone are ample refutation of the findings of the grand jury which refused to indict the deputies. There were moreover 40 affidavits showing that Mrs. Sellins was killed while trying to protect children after the shooting started. Before this awful exhibit the Senate Committee quailed, and fairly begged that these clothes be ruled out on the technical ground that the outrage had occurred before the steel strike had begun.

Yes, we must go into the field. At Braddock a strange thing has happened. The Town Council is trying unsuccessfully to discover who invited the state troopers to come to town. And what is more, so disgraceful has been the conduct of these troopers that the Town Council wants to get rid of them. Truly a new situation in a steel town!

On the 22nd of September two state troopers attacked a congregation, riding into them as they poured out of one of the large churches of the town. On the 12th of October, the state troopers rode into a flock of children as they were waiting for the school bell. Some of the parents were watching from the other side of the street, and the provocation was so great that a clash was averted with difficulty. The corporal of the squad of "cossacks" stationed in the town had already exposed the policy of the steel corporation before witnesses in Ward's restaurant. "This is a hell

of town," he said. "You can't get a fight if you are looking for one."

A man had been clubbed for walking slowly while counting the money which he had just received from a pay window. Two troopers on horseback went into a saloon after a man merely because when ordered to move on he had tried to excuse himself for standing on the sidewalk. A man chopping wood in his cellar for his wife's breakfast, was arrested by state troopers without warrant, dragged out hatless, taken to the station, on the excuse that some one ten minutes previously had called "scab" to some workmen crossing the track. His wife, who was about to be confined, is now in bad condition as a result of the shock.

But the desire of the representatives of law and order, and of the steel authorities, to provoke retaliation which might be called a riot, was put into action in a most outrageous manner about a week ago. The "cossacks," evidently looking for trouble rode slowly down the sidewalk along which the workers live, ordering the men who were on their porches into the house, and even riding up and slapping some of them. But the men bore it in silence. So the troopers got two mill officials, F. F. Slick (the man who turned the machine gun on workers at the Westinghouse plant some years ago) and a man named Shepard, who drove down the same sidewalk in a big automobile, the troopers following. The very insolence which these officials showed the people would seem to have warranted vigorous protest. Witnesses say that a woman called out, "This is no thoroughfare," that a man shouted, "Get out of the way, Slick is coming." At any rate, Slick jumped out and shouted angrily at a man leaning against a fence, "Did you say that?" In broken English, the man denied saying anything. But the troopers went at him with clubs. He seized one club aimed at him and flung it away, but an-

other trooper hit him from behind. The man somehow managed to escape into a house and the troopers were following with drawn guns, when they saw men, who were standing around, seize bricks. So they thought better of it and the whole troop of company brigands drove away. No wonder these brutal men, there to break the strike, claim that it is "a hell of a town, where you can't start a fight when you want one."

In the face of such provocation, I call the restraint of these unschooled steel workers extraordinary. Surely their leaders must have trained them long in peace. Where they are allowed to hold meetings the counsel of the leaders is "peace, peace, peace," "conform in all things to the law." "If they beat you, if they arrest you without cause, suffer it, do not resist." "Keep the peace, stand firm, and we will win." But there are few meetings which they are allowed to hold. And they are forbidden to speak to the men in their own language. One by one, even these meetings are being denied them. People do not understand how these tired, overworked organizers are a force for peace, restraining not men who are lusty for disorder and violence, but men who are suffering from the studied brutality of the "cosacks" and the "bulls."

#### IV

If these outrages can be counted by the score, so can the violation of rights of the strikers as members of the community be counted by the hundred. As workers they are not citizens but instruments of this great producing mechanism of society. Used and abused as instruments they are held responsible as members of the community. They have all the duties and none of the rights of responsible citizens. And when they take the one opportunity left them to be men, to meet as equals and to experience some of the real meaning of democracy in their organizations, when they seek the only road to freedom open to the worker, the strike which alone can save men from wage slavery, then indeed they cease to be instruments and become outlaws.

In Duquesne they have never been allowed to attempt to organize. Men have been arrested for attempting to hold meetings on vacant lots, for the use of which they had the owner's permission. Crane men who attempted to bring a grievance to the attention of the management, were told they would be fired if they tried that again.

At McKeesport, three men cannot assemble at the Union headquarters. Once they could hold regular business meetings, with nearly all the company officials lined up on either side of the door watching the men go in. But when the super-

intendent saw the rapidity with which men were flocking to the meetings, when he saw gatherings of 1,200, the organizer was notified that there would be no more meetings. Organizers were arrested and fined for announcing to the men that the authorities had prohibited meetings. And in the face of this denial of fundamental rights, Senator Sterling can blandly answer, "But you tried to speak to the men when the constituted authorities had refused you a permit." A permit, forsooth, when it is doubtful whether there is any law on the statute books which necessitates a permit for indoor meetings.

Broken heads at Glassport, when they tried to assemble in an open field; broken heads in Clairton when they assembled there with the permission of the Burgess—this is the answer given in Western Pennsylvania to the question of the right of assemblage. Arrests are made by the hundred; bail fixed at 1,000 more or less. It is not necessary to name the separate towns, Woodlawn, Monessen, Charleroi, Donora, Duquesne, Homestead, etc. Everywhere in the territory ruled by the steel corporation the story is the same. And the moral to the worker is this: "Accept slavery and live in peaceful poverty with just a bare subsistence. Strive to be a free man, protest ever so little, and you will be treated as an outlaw, as a runaway slave."

Picketing is prohibited, that is, by the men. But missionaries of the corporation are by thousands working among the men in their homes, clubs, churches, and lodge rooms. Picketing by the corporation is a part of the daily routine of many towns. Men and women sent out to the homes, some armed, threaten and cajole the workers, intimidate the wives into urging a return to work. Is this peaceful picketing, such as the law allows? And still in tens of thousands the workers "stick," although many who are fined are told that they will get it back when they return to work.

So we come to our conclusion. A strike in which the leaders are removed, are separated from the rank and file, in which organization has grown up almost spontaneously in the face of every obstacle which human ingenuity could devise. A strike which has persisted over weeks without the constant stimulated enthusiasm of the oratory of strike meetings, which has persisted despite company picketing, threats and violence. A strike in which all the participants know the purpose, a purpose so simple and fundamental that it appears no purpose to Senators. A strike based on the desire of hundreds of thousands to be recognized as human beings.

## Industrial Unionism in Haverhill

**A** GAIN the workers have shown the power of the One Big Union in Haverhill, Mass.

After the courts had decided against them the members of the Shoe Workers' Protective Union have won their fight in the B. E. Cole Co.'s factory and the firm has paid for twenty-three scabs the sum of \$6900 assessed against them for scabbing. As far as is known, this is the first time in the history of this city that such a thing has happened.

About two years ago the B. E. Cole Co. came to Haverhill from Newburyport and bought out the old established firm of F. E. Hodgdon. Mr. Cole, it is said, is connected with one of the largest and most powerful corporations in the country which was not at all disposed to do business with the labor organizations. He started in with the intention of not having any organization of labor in his factory, but the Protective Union had to be reckoned with, as he has since found out.

Some time ago the workers in Haverhill began to get the idea of the One Big Union, and shop after shop was organized into the Protective Union from the bottom to the top. In due course came the turn of the Cole Co. The first move that the firm made to beat the labor organization was to get the help in three departments to agree not to have anything to do with the Union, but to have committees in the several rooms meet the firm and make prices with the firm. The girls in the stitching room were organizing, and when they found that this agreement had been made in three departments and that the same thing was being attempted in the stitching room, the Union ordered a strike, which took place all through the factory with the exception of the departments which had made the agreement referred to and twenty-four of the girls in the stitching room. The strike went on for some time and the firm was not able to get help. Accordingly they brought suit for damages and applied for an injunction against the officials of the Union. The case was tried before a master, an injunction was granted restraining the officers from interfering with the firm in any way, and the master in summing up stated that if he were to allow damages, they would be in the sum of \$45,000. He did not, however, allow them at that time, thinking that the injunction was enough to break the strike as it perhaps would have been some time previously, but not now. The officials obeyed the injunction, but the workers were the ones who were doing the striking and the officers

in withdrawing from the fight did not furnish workers.

When the firm protested that the strike was off, it was informed that the injunction restrained the officers from interfering in the matter but that they could not make people work. The employers found that, although, so far as the granting of the injunction went, they had won, they could not get help any better than before. In fact the only way in which they could get the help back to work was by signing up with the Union, and so they came across and signed the agreement.

During the strike a fine had been placed upon the scabs in the sum of \$300 and when the agreement was signed it was agreed that the scabs should be allowed to work on a permit up to a certain date when they would have the opportunity to be initiated into the union. When the time came the girls who had scabbed failed to appear, with the result that the girls who were members refused to work with them. Another strike occurred, which lasted a short time until the firm agreed that the scabbing girls would join the Union. These girls were told that they would be initiated at the regular meeting of the Union, provided they came with their initiation fees. On next meeting night the girls appeared but they were not initiated as they did not have the money to pay for admission. The firm had sent over a check to cover the amount, but as the Union was not admitting the firm to membership the check had been returned. It was explained to the girls that they would have to bring the money to pay for their own initiation as the check of the firm was no good in that union. The result was that the strike was still on for another week, but at the next meeting of the Union the girls who had scabbed appeared with the money and were initiated; that is, all but one, and she decided that she would quit the trade, so that the organization collected the exact sum of \$6,900 and got a signed price list in the factory. Everyone seems to be satisfied, unless it be the boss, and the workers in Haverhill do not seem to care much whether he is satisfied or not.

No one has a better right to receive the benefits than those who produce all the wealth—the working class.

**"The world for the workers of the world!"**

**"All power to the workers!"**

# Education and Intimidation in Lawrence

By BERT EMSLEY

*Educational Director, Amalgamated Textile Workers of America*

(Comrade Emsley believes that the attempt to terrorize the Workers' Sunday School of Lawrence out of existence will in the long run have a beneficial effect. While some of the children may be scared away, the rest will have learned a new lesson in class consciousness. The school, the Workers' Forum and other educational groups with which Comrade Emsley is associated are all "doing things," and will continue to do them despite the Y. M. C. A.

Incidentally the incident is an excellent illustration of the truth of the theory of economic determinism. The Y. M. C. A. may talk all it likes about human brotherhood and the "golden rule," but when it comes down to action all that stuff is cast aside, and the Y. M. C. A. functions, not according to what it believes or professes to believe, but according to the interests of the dominant economic class of which it is a tool).

On Sunday, November 23, the Workers' Sunday School of Lawrence, a school for the children of class conscious working people, was "investigated" by the City Marshal, accompanied by several police officials in plain clothes. Polite formalities were observed on both sides, and the visiting "gentlemen" were invited to look over the books and papers which were on hand for use in the regular Sunday morning session of the School. Apparently the Marshal failed to find any evidence which would incriminate the School under the Anti-anarchy Law, for no arrests followed. He distinctly forbade me to continue the School, however, on the ground that it was Bolshevik, and had aroused the antagonism of some of the best citizens of Lawrence.

A day or two later when I presented a bill to the Marshal for two books which were missing from our collection, I learned that one of the supposed plainclothes men, the instigator of the visit of investigation, was a secretary at the local Y. M. C. A. I went to see the gentleman in his well furnished office at the Y. M. C. A. and heard his story. It seems that the initial cause of his discontent was the vision of a gang of small boys following another man across the Lawrence Common one Sunday morning, whereas, in any well regulated city, the same boys ought to be following the Boys' Secretary of the Y. M. C. A. The good comrade who was leading the boys to the Workers' Sunday School was a mill employee, one of the most active workers in the Amalgamated

Textile Workers' Union and the Young People's International League here. The boys came because they wanted to, and in every case their parents approved of their coming to the Workers' Sunday School. The City Marshal speaks of many complaints from parents in the city about this terrible Bolshevik School, but he cannot prove that any of the parents of the children who come to the School complain.

Well, to make the story short, the Y. M. C. A. Secretary admitted that it was not a particularly manly thing for him to get the police instead of coming to me or anyone connected with the Union or School to find out what sort of an educational institution it was and what sort of people, with what education experience and ideals, were in control of it. He also said that he was afraid to come up to Lexington Hall alone!

My own feeling about the color of this performance in Lawrence is expressed in the following lyric, which will be clear to the reader after he reads the above story:—

## THE RED, WHITE AND YELLOW

Red is for the workers' flag,  
They tell us not to fling;  
Red is for the workers' song,  
They tell us not to sing.  
White is for the terror,  
With pistols on the hip;  
A holy terror, so to speak,  
When preachers give the tip.  
Yellow's for the Y man,  
Who serves the Prince of Peace;  
But when he raids the Workers' School,  
He runs for the police.

THE "Good Government Association" in issuing its customary advice to the electors of Boston before elections, can't find any candidate in the entire list of aspirants whom it can "recommend for election" to the city council. It makes a feeble attempt to select the least undesirable, however.

Apparently Communists are not the only people who are perceiving that political "democracy" as at present conducted is not a perfect instrument of government.

# THE WORKER

ALL POWER TO THE WORKERS

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51

## 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.

## The Bolshevik Way

ACCORDING to the capitalist press, a rascal named Bakromoff some time ago got himself elected president of a Soviet in Riazan in Russia. He then proceeded to raise money for "the purchase of entente imperial statesmen." The use to which these men were to be put after purchase is left vague; perhaps the idea was to secure the services of expert illusionists, or to get a little word-painting done on behalf of Russia, or even to persuade the statesmen to discontinue their private wars against the Russian Soviet Republic. Be that as it may, Bakramoff, as above stated, was a rascal, and, having collected the money, turned it to private uses. His rascality was discovered by the Bolshevik commission for combating the counter-revolution, and after investigation he was promptly shot.

The editors of the "kept" press, in commenting on the story, are highly amused at the poor simpletons who could be induced to part with their spare cash to help this scheme; and the story is indeed a sad comment on Russian intelligence. The Russians who contributed apparently did not even need the pretence of something valuable, as is the case with the American purchase of worthless mining shares.

The thing that interests us, however, is the swift development of intelligence in the Russians when they got wise to Bakromoff's little game. There was no immunity for him on the ground of the important office to which he had been elected. Though he seems to have been possessed of both brains and money, he was not able to get the case continued until his death from senile decay or the statute of limitations or something of that sort saved him from further persecution. His office was a detriment to him, instead of being a help, as it would have been in any other country than Russia. When the Bolsheviks find one of their own number playing a crooked game, they don't let him down easily on that account. He is given more severe punishment than a common offender, for he is a traitor to the cause as well as a criminal.

Whatever else Bolshevism may be, it isn't a playground for the political crook, which doubtless explains why some people hate it so!

Injunctions do not dig coal.



## Appeal to the Workers of America

Workers of America! The Communist Party of Massachusetts calls upon you to rally to the defense of freedom of speech and press in that section of the country which you are taught to call the "cradle of liberty." Marion E. Sproule, State Secretary and John J. Ballam are under indictment for alleged violations of the Anti-Anarchy Law. These cases will undoubtedly be made test cases to determine what shall be known as "anarchy," not only in New England, but in all parts of the United States. Already members of the employing class are trying to represent even conservative organizations like the American Federation of Labor as anarchistic. Your turn will come next, unless the rights guaranteed by the Constitution of the United States are vindicated in this trial.

Money—much money—many thousands of dollars—will be necessary to fight the cases as they should be fought. The comrades of Massachusetts, already heavily taxed for the defense of those who were arrested last May Day, are doing their utmost to meet this new demand, but they need the help of every worker throughout the country. Subscription lists are ready and can be obtained from the State Office, Communist Party of Massachusetts, 885 Washington Street, Boston, Mass.

**Don't delay! Write for lists at once! Or send your money direct!**

**Every local and branch of the Communist Party and every radical organization which values freedom of speech should arrange an entertainment for the purpose of helping the fund!**

### Direct Action in Lawrence

**O**NE of the most striking examples of "direct action" that has been given to the world in recent years was supplied a couple of weeks ago by the Eastern Massachusetts Street Railway in Lawrence. Not very much fuss was made about it in the capitalist press; the master class was more anxious to do the trick than to advertise it. There is nothing in "direct action" itself to make our capitalist editors foam at the mouth; it is only "direct action" by the many for the many (instead of by the few for the few) that excites them at all. Every American worker, however, should know about this direct action in Lawrence and the lesson it carries with it.

It appears that the trustees of the Eastern Massachusetts Street Railway notified the city government of Lawrence that unless all jitney competition were eliminated by November 26,

1919, all street car service would be suspended on that date. No yell was raised that this was anarchy, an attempt by a minority to coerce the duly elected representatives of the people. Of course not! The trustees of the Eastern Massachusetts Street Railway are not like vulgar conductors or motormen; they only adopt legal and orderly methods of attaining their purposes! Who has any business to interfere with the right of free American trustees to withdraw a vital service unless they are granted a monopoly? It is true that we are always being told that competition and the encouragement of initiative are of the essence of true Americanism, but any fool who wants to apply that test to the Eastern Massachusetts Street Railway has only himself to thank if he gets into trouble.

Well, anyway, the city government of Lawrence was willing to revoke all the jitney licenses, so everything seemed to be going on happily, when it became known that a plan was afoot to submit the whole question to a referendum of the citizens. Think of it! Did you ever hear of a wilder perversion of orderly democracy? Fortunately the trustees of the Eastern Massachusetts Street Railway were on hand to stop any damn nonsense of that sort. Happy old Bay State! Happy City of Lawrence! Instead of a referendum they had an ultimatum—from the trustees; and on November 28 Counsel John C. Twomey announced on behalf of the Jitney Operators' Association that they were "through for good." No delays, no slow-moving cumbersome machinery of democracy! The ultimatum was enough, and to save the street car service an ordinance was rushed through, by which the jitneys were put out of business "for good"—of the Eastern Massachusetts Railway.

Anything more regally pompous, more condescendingly gracious, than the statement thereupon issued by the public trustees of the Eastern Massachusetts Railway it has never been our lot to read. Even more touching in its homely pathos was the tearful comment of the Boston Herald. "Lawrence can hardly expect to starve her trolley service and have it, too," wrote that paper's champion purveyor of sob-stuff on November 27. No indeed! It is only workingmen and their families whom we can expect to starve and have available for service, too. The workers on the Eastern Massachusetts Street Railway are not yet "the trolley service" because they do not know it. When they realize that they are "the trolley service," they will receive the respect and consideration that is already recognized as due to the "service," even by the Boston Herald.

# Intervention in Mexico and the Class Struggle

By LINN A. E. GALE

Publisher of Gale's Magazine, Mexico City

**T**HERE is practical unanimity among Communists, Socialists and Radicals of all descriptions, in opposing intervention in Mexico.

It is naturally assumed that intervention would mean war or at least a certain amount of fighting and Radicals know that, as always, it would be the workers who would fight, suffer and be killed—not the capitalists.

But would intervention be as strongly opposed by Radicals if it did not involve bloodshed—if for instance, it were “economic intervention” instead of military intervention and if Wall Street succeeded in making Mexico an American colony by means of financial and commercial pressure?

My answer is unhesitatingly, Yes.

And would the effect of “economic intervention” necessarily be bad—would the eventual winning of the class struggle by the Mexican working class necessarily be delayed or made more difficult?

Again my answer is emphatically, Yes.

The Mexican working class has nothing to gain and much to lose by intervention in any form. It makes no difference what form intervention may take. It will be intervention just the same. And the results will be equally baneful to the Mexican proletariat whether it be accomplished by actual military conquest and annexation or by the more insidious scheme of establishing a “protectorate” as in Cuba.

**The easiest way for the Mexican masses to attain Industrial Democracy is to keep the Mexican government in Mexico.**

The easiest way to keep the Mexican masses from Industrial Democracy is to rob their country of its own government, transfer the reins of power from Mexico City to Washington, and station soldiers throughout the land to strangle any outcry for self-determination as the English soldiers do in India, Ireland and Egypt.

This is not conjecture. It is assertion based on facts borne out by the history of practically every subjugated people and by happenings in the last few years right here in Mexico. A local government is certainly always more responsive to the wishes of the people than alien rule. The Mexican constitution is genuinely liberal and the administration of Carranza has probably been as liberal, all things considered, as was humanly possible in view of the difficulties, opposition and treachery under which it has labored. With all

its faults, it has certainly been more liberal than would have been the supervision of a governor appointed from the White House and independent of everybody except the American President who named him. And when the time comes for the Mexican workers to actually own and operate industry communistically, their task will be far less difficult if they are dealing with a government of their own people than if they were ground down by the agents of a foreign imperialism.

Some there are who maintain that Mexico must become a highly developed capitalistic country more or less like the United States before she can enter into the larger freedom of Communism. Their assumption is unsupported either by logic or evidence. Marx's theory of “increasing misery” does not necessarily mean that all peoples must experience the finality of wretchedness before they will discover what is the trouble. Some, undoubtedly, must suffer to the full the horrors of capitalism in its worst shape, before sufficient class-consciousness will dawn in the minds of the workers to cause them to break their chains, but there is no reason why this should be true of all nations. Mexico does not need to pass through all the varying stages of capitalism nor does she need to have her resources drained by exploiters before she is ready for the Cooperative Commonwealth. It is perfectly possible for her to retain her national individuality and to remain only partially developed, until there is enough solidarity among her workers and they are well-informed enough to establish a Soviet government. This would mean a longer period of industrial undevelopment, of what the Napoleons of finance would call ignorance and lethargy, but it would also mean less of cut-throat competition, frenzied money-making and heartless brutalities to the workers. Material progress, measured in dollars and cents, would be a little slower than some would wish, but the country would also be spared some of the nerve-racking, body-breaking and soul-killing that characterize the “business efficiency” of other nations. And when the workers came into their own, there would be vaster springs of wealth to be tapped for the benefit of all the people. More would be left for the proletariat because the capitalists had used less.

Mexico is in the making. She will not become a powerful capitalistic and imperialistic nation

for a variety of reasons which will suggest themselves to the reader. She has not a chance in the world of winning at the great international game of dollars and diplomacy even if she tried—and she won't try! She has too much sense to imagine that she would stand a ghost of a show with the big finance-empires of the world even if she waited hundreds of years. Nevertheless, she is in the making and she will do one of these two things—either become a helpless pawn in the grip of one or more of the huge imperialist nations or remain a nation independent politically but backward commercially and industrially. If she becomes the former, the day of her salvation will be put off still farther and the grip of international capitalism on the world will be even more vise-like than now. If she remains the latter, her workers will have an opportunity to study, organize and prepare for the time when they will do the governing. The period of waiting will enable them to better fit themselves for their coming responsibilities. Nationalism as a means to an end, will be a boon to the Mexican proletariat, hastening the time when the workers of the country can join hands with the workers of other countries in Proletarian Internationalism.

Fakers paid by capitalists to stir up dissension will try to arouse antagonism against all who seek to save Mexico from intervention and invasion. Louis N. Morones, agent of Samuel Gompers in the recent Mexican Socialist Congress, used these very tactics, accusing me of aiding a bourgeois government because I prefer a Carranza government (or any other kind of a Mexican government, for that matter) to American control here. That this sort of talk has its effect on superficial thinkers, unscientific Socialists and short-sighted souls may be seen from the fact that the Socialist Congress, which was a heterogeneous mass of differing doctrines of social amelioration, took no action whatever on the subject of intervention. The new Communist Party of Mexico, however, being composed of straight-seeing, clear-visioned Radicals, has vigorously denounced intervention.

Yet the point involved has been fully understood by all genuine authorities on Communism. Louis C. Fraina in "Revolutionary Socialism," page 145, says:

"Revolutionary Socialism adopts a policy of unrelenting antagonism toward nationalism in fully developed capitalist nations (only in pre-capitalistic nations that are the objectives of imperialism, such as Egypt, China and India, is nationalism progressive). The nation is a historical product and its significance and our attitude are de-

termined by the prevailing historical conditions. It is this circumstance that makes necessary our opposition to nationalism in highly developed imperialistic countries and our favoring nationalism in the revolutionary sense in the pre-capitalistic countries that are the objectives of imperialism."

In Mexico nationalism points the way to partial escape from international capitalism and affords an avenue leading to International Communism.

If Mexico were a great capitalistic nation with colonies all over the globe or if Mexico wanted to be such, it would be different. But Mexico is nothing of the kind and has no such aspirations. On the contrary, she is only a young, struggling nation composed mainly of people with little education and with no desire to dominate the markets of the world. The ambition of the average Mexican is to get a good living. He knows nothing of international trade balances and cares less. The Mexican psychology is not a commercialistic psychology. Peon and intellectual, laborer and aristocrat, despite the difference in their habits, notions of cleanliness and ideals of happiness, are essentially the same psychologically. Once in a long while you find a Mexican who thirsts for gold, but only once in a long while. Such a Mexican has probably lived in the United States or Europe or at least traveled there. If not, he has had to deal with tricksters and sharpers from the north long enough to acquire their greed and avarice. There are such Mexicans about the markets of Mexico City and some other cities where the "extranjeros" (foreigners) come. They are usually street vendors. A few have stores. But these are not the real Mexicans; alien customs have been grafted onto them. The native Mexican is a more hopeful potential convert to Communism than if he and several generations of ancestors had lived under capitalism and been saturated with the doctrine that private property, profit, rent and interest are sacred institutions and fundamental necessities.

This, then, is the particular reason why Communists ought to defend Mexico and help her retain her individuality. Mexico is not fertile soil for capitalism. The Mexicans have an inherent distrust of Big Business. And this distrust has grown into intense hatred in many cases because of the robbery, abuse and suffering that the Mexican masses have usually experienced at the hands of miners, oil men and other investors who have come to Mexico.

Capitalism has a keen appreciation of the situation—keener, in fact, than have some Radicals. It knows that Mexico is a potential harvest-meadow for Communism. Practically all the mines,

factories, oil wells and banks, and even most of the stores of the country are owned by foreigners. So when the class struggle begins to be felt, it is in 99 cases out of 100, a struggle between Mexican labor and foreign capital. Obviously a nation of working folk, a people almost entirely hewers of wood and drawers of water, is the stuff that Soviets and Communism can be made of.

The Mexican petroleum tax is only a very ordinary tax, after all. There is nothing particu-

larly menacing to property rights in a government title to sub-soils. Such a title is a fundamental of the laws of England, France, Spain and Germany. The oil men know this better than anybody else and they are only using the petroleum tax and the sub-soil title as an excuse. They want to seize Mexico, not because these statutes and taxes are disturbing them or hurting their profits greatly, but because they don't dare let the Mexicans govern themselves much longer.

## Another of Bud's Letters

In our last issue we printed a letter, written by one radical workingman to another, which by some means fell into the hands of a clergyman, who in turn accidentally left it in a Communist headquarters, where it was picked up by one of the comrades and sent to the "Worker." "Hank," to whom the letter was originally addressed, was so pleased with its appearance in print—he is, it seems, a regular reader of "The Worker"—that he immediately mailed us a more recent epistle embodying some of his friend's musings on current events, and promises more from time to time. This is Bud's latest effusion:—

My Beloved Hank,

I see by the papers, as Mayor Peters would say, that the open season on "Niggers" has closed. The sport is becoming too dangerous. Red hunting, however, offers a good safe pastime to the gentle sportsman.

The learned Senator Capper makes the startling discovery that a pair of calfskin shoes cost more than the farmer receives for the whole blamed carcass. Now that the path is hewed we can breathlessly await the discovery by some other statesman that the steel works of a watch sell for more than the poor mine owner receives for a ton of pig iron. "Captain, O my Captain," these are the blokes that are navigating the barge.

We are going to raise a lot of money to feed the starving people in Europe. No, my Beloved, they don't eat money, but we are going to loan money to the business men of Europe (at a substantial interest), then the aforesaid business men can use this money to buy the grub from our business men (who will make a handsome profit). The European business men will then sell the chuck to the starving multitudes of Europe (at a profit) and the American business men having thus disposed of their surplus chow (at a profit) can then raise the price of the remainder of the grub to the tender hearted Americans and thereby make an additional profit. If there is a profit in the transaction we should never

allow a fellow human being to starve, we should share our last crust with him. Of course, if there isn't any profit in it, let the damned foreigners go to Hell.

The Reverend Corrigan S. J. (Some Joke) arises to state that the malefactors of great wealth are gumming the cards, and that they have got to stop or he will sic the Devil onto them. The Gospel business must be getting slack.

Those funny little guys continue to instruct Americans as to what constitutes Americanism. Bill Lowden, of Illinois, chirps in with the information that our theory of government is arranged so that the intelligent, conscious minority rules, rather than that vulgar mob, the majority. He is now prominently mentioned for the presidency. Be sensible, Hank, don't you get the presidential bee in your bonnet and repeat Bill's remarks as your own, because if you do you won't go to the White House in Washington, D. C. Oh no, you'll go to a stone colored house in Atlanta, Georgia.

Bang. . . . The heart of the world is busted. The treaty was not signed. Oh, say World, have a heart, have a heart!

We gaze with sad misgivings at the benighted Province in Canada where the entire personnel of the government is composed of farmers. What do those hayseeds know about government, why don't they get out and let somebody that has had experience in these matters do the business? Look how smoothly everything has been going in the past when under the guidance of these trained governors. Now I suppose the hicks will get cow dung all over everything. The first thing you know there will be no gentlemanly occupations left and all the gents will have to go to work. Horrible, horrible! Give me idleness, or give me Death.

"The New Freedom" is functioning in Wyoming. The miners are free to go "back to the mines" or else take an injection of bayonets.

Poor little school marms (male and female)

want more Jack. Won't the kind gentlemen please give it to the good little souls who have not formed a cruel union to blackjack the dear public? Proud little teachers resent being treated as "menials." Wondering little teachers are amazed that a "common laborer" earns as much in a year as they do. Loyal little teachers are fighting "Bolshevism," that wicked scheme of society where the teachers are the highest paid

of any workers. Dear Hank, if you ever do get married and have the misfortune to have a kid that aint just as bright as he should be, don't puzzle over his future. Make him a school teacher.

Well, Hank, I must now close, assuring you that I am yours as long as Reason totters on Her Throne.

Bud.

## The Truth about Centralia

(The capitalist press has been at great pains to represent the shootings at the I. W. W. Headquarters at Centralia, Wash., on Armistice Day as a wanton series of murders committed by members of the I. W. W. *The New Solidarity* has published a full account which puts a very different face upon the business. The following story is taken from the special edition of *The New Solidarity* which was issued for the purpose of making the facts known).

**T**HE origins of events at Centralia are rooted not only in the development of the industrial system but they go back somewhat into the tradition of the people of Centralia—a people largely recruited from the feudalistic South. They brought with them the bourgeois prejudices and the retrospective view-point of the most backward portion of the United States of America.

Centralia was "in the woods," and necessarily the logging industry engaged its earliest settlers. The southern logging camp traditions were transported to Centralia and when the Industrial Workers of the World began to organize the West Coast loggers that point became not only a center of agitation, but the scene of bitter, even violent opposition.

As far back as 1913 there was a stationary delegate of the I. W. W. there, and the loggers made the town a stopping place in order to pay their dues, purchase literature and keep in touch with the activities of their organization.

In the first big strike in the "woods" of the Coast region one Hubbard, a Centralia lumberman and powerful in the politics of that section, was practically put out of business and became known to the loggers as the "Big Busted Lumberman of Centralia." Since that time Hubbard has consistently fought all organized labor and has continually counselled violence against the Industrial Workers of the World.

The beginning of America's participation in the World War found the I. W. W. loggers on the verge of a strike in the "woods" of the West. Undeterred by the fact that this country was a belligerent the loggers went ahead with their plans for their economic betterment and won out by means of "the strike on the job."

Naturally they also won the deathless hatred of the bosses and since the strike occurred in war time they were assailed as pro-German, disloyal and seditious. This persecution during the period of the war was especially vicious and their organization dwindled because the weak-kneed ones dropped out and a great many of them were drafted into the army.

Among the drafted men was Wesley Everetts.

The loggers managed to keep a headquarters in Centralia and the storm of protest on the part of the labor haters and lime lighters became more vocal and vehement. On "Red Cross Day" in April, 1918, the I. W. W. hall in Centralia was raided. The workers expected this move, had vacated and the raid was a "water haul," but it served the purpose of closing the place.

Witnesses to the raid are particularly derisive in their description of the scene, which they characterize as "an orgy of hysteria." An army officer, who sat in a car and looked on while Warren Grimm, a young lawyer, jumped up and down in the middle of the street waving two American flags and shrieking at the top of his voice, remarked with disgust, "A howling Dervish! The man is mad. Let us drive on!"

The armistice was signed November 11, 1918, and in the course of demobilization Wesley Everetts returned from "overseas," was discharged and re-entered industry as a wage slave in the "woods" around Centralia. Like thousands of others, Everetts had been completely aroused by his experiences in the army and re-aligned himself with the Industrial Workers of the World in the conviction that only the organization of the workers at the point of production can ever achieve economic freedom. "Militarized by the war," his spirit flamed against the brutality and slavery of the lumber camps—he went to organizing again.

Recently the I. W. W. opened another hall in Centralia—this time in the Roderick Hotel Building, 805 Tower Avenue, near the northern limits of the town and several blocks from the business portion. Immediately there was a shriek of en-

raged protest from the fanatical upholders of "lawncorder" and threats were freely made that the hall would be closed by the "citizens" if the chief of police did not do his duty (!)

The chief demanded that the owner of the building put the workers out, but there was a perfectly valid lease on the premises in the way. So long as the terms of the lease were not violated and so long as the I. W. W. was not an illegal organization, the proprietor refused to act. The chief saw no way to oust the tenants and early realized that the loggers knew their civil rights and could not be bluffed.

The owner of the hotel was threatened by so-called "citizens" and a woman brought word to the secretary at the hall that "Scaler says you had better clear out of here or they will clean you out." To which the reply was returned, "We are within our legal rights—we will remain here."

Workers who were known members of the organization were openly threatened on the streets of Centralia and were told, "We are going to get you, you damned Wobblies."

Citizens who were known to object to violent methods were told, "You'd better look out for yourselves—we'll get you, too." The capitalist papers were vitriolic in their utterances. Everyone in the town was keenly aware of the tenseness of the situation and feared an outbreak on the part of the jingoes.

November 11 was Armistice, or Peace day and some of the logging camps near Centralia closed down for the event. A few of the loggers came into town to see the parade and naturally drifted up to the hall, as the secretary acted as a sort of information bureau and men like to know what is going on at the various camps.

When the parade marched up the street the workers went out onto the pavement to view the pageant. No one suspected for a moment that a tragedy was imminent.

The head of the parade countermarched about a block above the Roderick Hotel and came back on the opposite side of the street. The rear of the parade was composed of ex-service men marching in formation and with officers in command. They halted opposite the hotel building in which the I. W. W. hall was located. By-standers who were in front of the hotel and had an unobstructed view of the scene declare that all the sequent movements were made with absolutely military precision. A startling part of the array was that a part of the American Legion marchers carried side arms.

Almost as by a word of command the legioners faced the hall and with the common impulse of trained soldiers, they dashed forward. There was

a splintering of glass, the crash of a door being burst open and pistol shots in the narrow entrance and answering shots that sounded as though coming from the rear of the hall. A man staggered out from the doorway and was led away by a companion. Curses, shots, a pandemonium of cries and running men.

These bystanders declare they saw no armed men except those among the legioners, and heard no shots except those in the entrance to the hall at the moment of the attack and those that answered at the rear of the hall. They think that all the casualties occurred in the hall, except the shooting of Dale Hubbard, which was subsequent and occurred down near the river.

If there had been others firing from the outside they could have seen and heard it, for they were on the pavement and had an unobstructed view. In their opinion, the three or four men who were in the hall when the attack was made must have considered themselves trapped in the place and, reverting to elemental instincts, made such resistance to invasion as they could. Then, finding there was no immediate attack from the rear of the building, they sought to escape by that route.

One very significant feature of the raid on the I. W. W. hall in Centralia was that every piece of furniture and all the literature and supplies were taken to the street and burned, and that the entire front of the hall was torn out and destroyed. This was very evidently done by those in charge of the raid for the purpose of destroying evidence that would most certainly have incriminated them. Had the front of the hall been left intact it would have been mute but incontrovertible evidence that the attack was made by the mob from the parade.

Later, these bystanders saw Wesley Everetts, the ex-service man who had returned from France, being led along the street with a rope around his neck and accompanied by a crowd that called out, "Lynch him! Lynch him!" He had been fearfully beaten up and so severely kicked in the groin that he could scarcely walk.

Everett replied to the taunts of the mob and said, "They haven't got the guts to lynch anybody in daylight." That night he was taken out and hanged to the river bridge and his body riddled with bullets.

Investigators who have been in Centralia since immediately after the tragedy declare that the so-called confessions of Britt Smith and others must have been secured by the most brutal of third degree methods, for it was openly said on the streets that a conviction would be "pretty

soft, as we'll get a confession or tear their skins off in little strips."

This event cannot be condoned; it can only be explained, and the explanation reflects no credit on the employing interests of western Washington.

The "Seattle Union Record," a daily Union Labor paper, in a front page editorial, voiced the belief of the workers that the events at Centralia were the result of "frame-up," pointed out the incitement to riot by the Seattle capitalist sheets, and asked the world to withhold judgment until all the facts could become known.

For this service to the workers, the "Record" was closed by federal officers, as was the Equity Printing Co. plant where the "Industrial Worker" and the "Forge" were printed.

All these were working class papers, and since they cannot get other print shops to handle their work, it means that there is no means of getting the workers' side of this matter before the public.

The "Industrial Worker" came out with a mimeographed two-sheet edition on Tuesday, and will attempt to resume its regular publication this week, as up to date there has been no official action taken against it as a publication. Its only problem is to find a printer. If it fails in this, then the workers' right of a free press is gone.

The Seattle Central Labor Council has unanimously adopted the following resolution:

"The Central Labor Council of Seattle, speaking for organized labor of this city, facing the tragedy at Centralia Tuesday, squarely denounces any resort to violence for the adjustment of industrial differences or the preservation of constitutional rights, so long as legal and orderly methods remain for those purposes.

Organized labor has never countenanced and refuses to be held responsible for the ravings of those who, inflamed by ignorance and suffering under intolerable industrial conditions, preach the overthrow by force of the present order. We recognize evils in our present system and we move to secure their eradication by action within the law, and are accountable to society for our actions as organizations.

"In consideration of the tragedy at Centralia, we desire to point out the following facts:

"The Centralia correspondent of the Post-Intelligencer, in its issue of Nov. 12, on page 10, confesses that the tragedy was the culmination of a series of outrages perpetrated by lawless bands of Centralia business men.

"The Centralia correspondent of the Seattle Daily Times, on page 3 of its noon edition of Nov. 12, admits that the parade on Armistice Day

halted in front of the I. W. W. hall, where the 'more hot-headed members of the column were urged to maintain their ranks and not invade the hall, and that a window was smashed before any shots were fired.'

"The Centralia correspondent of the Times, in the language of the correspondent, further declares that 'out of the ravings of a man about to be lynched, the prattlings of a boy just turned 16, and the vituperations of an aged woman' whose furniture had just been destroyed by a mob, the prosecuting attorney intends to build a conspiracy which will send every man in the hall to the gallows.

"In view of these facts and the further fact that every effort is being made by the kept press of this city—the Times, the Star and the Post-Intelligencer—to mislead and inflame the public mind and use the incident to arouse the mob spirit everywhere, we call upon all true Americans to arouse themselves to combat the suggested violations of the law and to see to it that every principle of our constitution be upheld and kept inviolate."

THE Boston Herald is greatly disturbed by the slight offered to the king of Italy by the "reds" who declined to do him homage when he opened the Italian Parliament. As the Herald took the trouble to advertize its pain in bold type, Victor Emmanuel is sure to see the disclaimer when his copy of the Herald reaches him, and, being a gracious monarch, he will doubtless exonerate the editor from any complicity in this outrage.

The dispatch published in the Herald goes on to say that "the session will in most respects be quite as democratic in its opening as the American Congress. All court dress has been waived."

Even the Herald is learning. It seems to have reached the point of realizing that the difference between monarchy and the brand of "democracy" it advocates is mainly in the trimmings. The believers in political kings and the upholders of industrial kings "get together" when they are confronted by the new and vital democracy which has no use for kings of either sort—industrial democracy!

THE enemies of the workers keep on lying week by week, so it is necessary for us to keep on repeating the truth. The Communist Party has no use for acts of terrorism whether perpetrated by misguided individuals or by bands of thugs. It is a party of education and organization on the political and industrial fields.

## 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.

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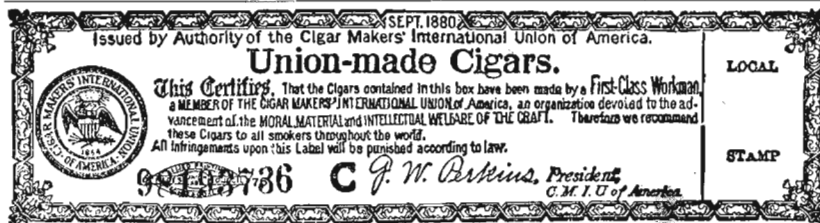
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Haverhill Central Communist Club meets every Saturday 7 P. M., 86 Merriamack St.



## 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	—	\$ 526.90	\$ 150.00	\$ —
1890 .....	2,919	262	35,014.57	3,600.00	6,062.57
1895 .....	10,992	1,924	310,336.07	75,581.00	35,265.33
1900 .....	21,616	4,123	1,002,398.32	253,781.35	89,778.35
1905 .....	28,470	5,912	1,962,960.82	587,740.96	220,323.33
1910 .....	37,743	7,524	3,236,004.12	1,087,845.77	433,301.72
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.

### 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 Kingszore Park, Jamaica Plain.

### SCHOOL FOR ADULTS

Dr. Antoinette Konikow is conducting a course of four classes, at headquarters, on Wednesday evenings at 8 o'clock (November 26 to December 17). The general subject is "Communist Tactics as Illustrated by Revolutions of the Past." Admission 15 cents.

### English Soldiers Kill 530

In the course of a discussion in the Imperial Council, it has been revealed that the casualties resulting from the firing by English soldiers upon the unarmed people of Jallianwalla Bag, Amritsar, numbered 530 killed and 200 wounded.

According to the Secretary of the Seva Samity (Social Service Society) of Allahabad, the lists are not yet complete.

### Children of Twelve to Work in India

The child laborers of India, along with adult laborers, have been forced to accept their status of subjection to the Occidental world. According to a special provision of the International Labor Conference, now meeting here, children of India may work at the age of 12, instead of 14, as in other countries. Under the present Factory Act in India, children of 9 are employed for 6 and 7 hours a day, but by a general understanding between the inspectors and the mill owners, neither the age limit nor the legal number of hours are regarded.

Mr. N. M. Joshi, British Government labor delegate from India, has agreed to the twelve year minimum, realizing that any effort which he might make to place the children of India upon equality with the children of the Occident, will meet with failure. When the question of prohibiting the employment of children under 14 years of age came before the Convention, Margaret Bondfield of the British Labor Party, made an amendment which resulted in the minimum age of 12 years.

Consider that one large leather company that earned \$4.50 on each share of stock in the quarter ended September 30 last year earned \$13 on each share in the same period this year, and that will help you to understand the price of shoes.

Every indication is that we will be at war with Mexico in a few days. Those Mexicans have too much oil and other natural resources to remain at permanent peace with us much longer, that is sure.