# THE INTERNATIONAL.

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# "After the War"---Another Aspect.

Last January Mr. Schlesinger, chairman of the African Theatres Trust, promised Comrades W.H. Andrews, S.M. Pettersen and myself the use of the Tivoli Theatre for the Johannesburg I S.L. meetings on Sunday nights, as soon as the then occupants (some spiritualists) should cease to meet there. When they did cease, the S.A. Labour Party stepped in to the exclusion of the I.S.L.

A few weeks ago the Labour Party meetings fizzled out. The coast being then clear, I saw Mr. Schlesinger again, and claimed fulfilment of his promise, to which he replied that he had no objection, and I had better make arrangements with his manager. As a result the theatre was point blank refused to us. "We did not mind the Labour Party's milk and water (which however the public did not want) but we are afraid of you, even though you could pack the hall twice over. AFTER THE WAR you may hold meetings to your hearts content, but not now"

Some of our own propagandists have sometimes dropped into the same strain. "We may be unpopular now" they say, "but our time is coming. After the war there will be a big revulsion in our favour. We shall capture seats and ride on the crest of the wave to victory."

There is danger in the coincidence of these anticipations.

If after the war our propaganda is going to be such as the Trust will view with equanimity, then look out. The Trust lives on the "bobs' of the public; but suppose the public took a really Socialist turn, what would the Trust's attitude to it be then? Does anyone think it would dare to side with the public and defy the top capitalist power to which every such corporation is more beholden even than to the public? That is not our experience of Beelzebub.

Evidently that manager conceives that all our ginger is just War-on-War pacifism which we shall have to drop when peace is signed, to relapse into "asses-milk-cum-water." Please god he is wrong, but let us beware of imagining the same vain thing, or even part of it, ourselves.

What effect the war will ultimately have on the mind of the working class none can say: but we can say that the Labour movement will be as futile as in the past unless it becomes unblushingly class conscious, revolutionary, and also organised to the teeth, as it never dreamt of being before. To expect any good merely from 'as in 1913-14, only better' is to ignore the stupendous lesson of the war. Our strikes certainly did open men's eyes in South Africa three years ago, but not wide enough. Had they then grasped the full truth. this war would have multiplied the advance then made by as much as its 20,000,000 victims exceed the 200 of July 5, for the force at work was the same. But instead, eyes have been closed again, and the revulsion will, in the nature of things, not be phenomenal, or if it is, it will consist once more of just a sentimental aimless protest, sure to weaken rather than strengthen the movement by a fallacious sense of power. Indignation there will be, a huge barricading mob perhaps; but it will be our ruin if we are content to ride on it instead of educating and organising it on unflinching, uncompromising Socialist lines, teeth clenched,—and irrespective of race, creed or colour.

The capitalist class will not sit still and trust to weathering the revulsion; it will be unprecedently busy side-tracking it. Our career must be one of eternal opposition, endless battle, perpetual

'unpopularity' as the word is now used, i.e. hostility, and distastefulness, to the ruling class with all its vast following. We shall not get the Tivoli nor romp into Parliament, nor pal up again with the S.A.L.P., "after the war." If we do, it will be at our peril, for it will mean glozing over the virile, trenchant, transcendent, and still generally unfamiliar truths and principles more brutally unmasked, more imperatively forced on the workingclass by this war, than ever before; and of such glozing is not the Socialist Revolution. Let us expect not peace but a sword "after the war."

S.P.B.

### Five Souls.

W. N. EWER. Reprinted in The Labour Leader.

First Soul.

I was a peasant of the Polish plain;
I left my plough because the message ran:—
Russia, in danger, needed every man
To save her from the Teuton; and was slain.
I gave my life for freedom—This I know:
For those who bade me fight had told me so.

Second Soul.

I was a Tyrolese, a mountaineer;
I gladly left my mountain home to fight
Against the brutal, treacherous Muscovite;
And died in Poland on a Cossack spear.

I gave my life for freedom—This I know:
For those who bade me fight had told me so.

Third Soul.

I worked in Lyons at my weaver's loom,
When suddenly the Prussian despot hurled
His felon blow at France and at the world;
Then went I forth to Belgium and my doom.
I gave my life for freedom—This I know:
For those who bade me fight had told me so.

Fourth Soul.

I owned a vineyard by the wooded Main,
Until the Fatherland, begirt by foes
Lusting her downfall, called me, and I rose
Swift to the call—and died in fair Lorraine.

I gave my life for freedom—This I know:
For those who bade me flight had told me so.

Fifth Soul.

I worked in a great shipyard by the Clyde,
There came a sudden word of wars declared,
Of Belgium, peaceful, helpless, unprepared,
Asking our aid, I joined the ranks, and died.
I gave my life for freedom—This I know:
For those who bade me fight had told me so.

# The Women's Press Gang.

The great army of women recruiters which was to take Johannesburg by storm has come and gone. Hundreds of young men rushed for exemption badges in dread anticipation of invasion of the shops and offices by the women. It was boomed in the Press And the ancient presence was carried on that all were in favour of it. Every man without a badge was to be -stopped in the street by one of the army of three hundred "women," and woe betide the pigs who would insult them. Preparations on the other hand were made to allow the Chamber of Mines to go free from the new conscription. Thousands of exemption badges—so hard to get for the poor town counter jumper—were dumped on the Mines, and pressed on the mine workers. It was clearly anticipated to have a double effect. Wholesale conscription to the trenches, and wholesale acknowledgement of plenary powers for the military by the rest of the workers in the universa! wearing of the exemption badge.

The League felt that there was a job for it to do. A leasset was hastily printed reproducing two small articles in last week's issue on "The Women Badgers," and 'We are all one today' They were cagerly devoured by the public, who were undoubtedly fortified by its message to resist this latest impudent and hypocritical dodge of the Recruiting Gang to hide compulsion under feminine flounces. At the Zoo on Sunday, in the Bioscopes, on the Trams, the Town Hall Square and under shop doors, our League leaflets was snatched up. One Woman Comrade was hustled by the hired women recruiters and deprived of her bundle of leastets. Still, contrary to "The Star" report, she came out unscathed, and a Dutch policeman who appeared grinning on the scene got the pamphlets and started giving them out himself to the crowd which clamoured for them round him.

"The Star" as usual came out with a tirade against "The International," and accused us of class warfare. Indeed, all disturbances at recruiting meetings are now attributed by the "Mail" to "emissaries of the International Socialist League" While the "Evening Chronicle" very kindly reproduced the whole leaflet, with an inevitable press lie appended.

It is not the League's business to interfere with recruiting, but when a blatant attempt such as this is made to enforce wage slaves, by virtue of their slave status, to fight for their masters as well as work for them, we shall always expose the fraud come what may.

Meanwhile, this swindle had hardly got under way before it was exposed. Tuesday it was in full swing. Wednesday, whether or not because the class of women employed were not used to day work, the streets were clear of them; and Harry Filmer and his mere men were again spouting at midday on the Town Hall square.

# An Educational Ideal.

By S. G RICH

Once in a while I dream, and last time I conjured up a vision of white ducation might be, could the workers but control it

I saw boys and girls flocking to school. hastening to join in the fascinating game of learning. I saw them in class, freed from iron discipline, freed from foolish "Bible classes" or useless drill in formal grammar. I saw them gathered about the teacher in small groups, playing the fascinating game that mental arithmetic can be. I saw them learn geography and botany together, as they rambled over the veld and through the kloof. I saw them eagerly grasp saw and hammer to make little carts or windmills, learning all unconsciously the dry facts of geometry and the practice of co-operation. I saw the girls joyfully sewing dolls dresses, unconscious that they had undertaken "mensuration" while cutting these out. I saw older students making journeys to railway repair shops, meat factories, bakeries, learning with joy the chemistry, the history, the physics and the economics there shown. I saw a school where pupils lived a real life, not where they tried to memorize the corpses of others' lives.

I saw classrooms bright, not crowded, not stiffly arranged. I saw materials given as freely as needed, in place of few books and those cheap as well as nasty.

I saw teachers freed from slavery, secure in their positions, neither overworked nor over-regulated. Paid well, the demon of monetary worry never annoyed them. Given a small class only, they gave freely of their skill to every pupil.

I saw a vast range of upper-schools, even through the university, free to all. I saw the hand-worker at college, no whit less widely educated than the scientific expert or the medical man.

And then my vision passed on—on to survey the free classless society that upheld this education, on to review the story of its establishment by the conquering workers. . . ,

I awakened. 8.55 a.m. In five minutes I must begin to teach my Standard VII about "Boyle's Law." If I don't make them memorize the text-book's definition, the examiner will fail them. . . .

No political party deserves the name of Socialist... that does not understand its duty and mission to be the urging into life and recruiting of the class-conscious Union, in other words, the preaching of the Social Revolution upon the civilized field of political action. No political party deserves... the name of Socialist that does not buckle down to that work—the only work that capitalism dreads.

DANIEL DE LEON.

# "Class Warfare."

"The Star" growls at our appeals to class warfare. The Star's bosses do not appeal to, they practice the class war.

The Recruiting Committee issues forms of "Application for Exemption." It has space for name, address, occupation, whether the slave is mairied or single, etc. and also a space "certified for exemption" to be signed by the employer. And they still sing, "Britons never shall be slaves." Ask yourself, in robust language, what the hell has an employer to do with your right to go to the frunt or not. Why the hell does'nt he go himself. Who the hell certifies whether he shall go or not. Serfs, dupes, galley labourers pricked by starvation in stiff collar and white waistcoat, you are greater slaves than the kaffirs, faster bondsmen than any that fled from Carthaginian Camps, with all the gilt of your tinpot civilization. We workers cannot "rise like lions after their slumber," because the bosses have made mules of us; still, mules have a kick in them.

#### Proletarian Ethics.

The economic development which produces the proletariat relieves it on the contrary from every idea of sentiment. There is not seen either in Europe or in America among the labouring masses of the great industries any anxiety to elaborate a religion to replace Christianity, nor any desire to reform it. The economic and political organisations of the working class are completely uninterested as to any doctrinal discussion of religious and spiritual dogmas, although they combat the priests of all cults because they are the lackeys of the capitalist-class.

PAUL LAFARGUE,

Socialism is fundamentally a Labour Movement. Much as the Social Revolution is of interest to the members of the other classes, as human beings, and great as the help is that enlightened members of these classes can and should lend—their efforts will be vain, except for selfish and petty aggrandizement, unless the proletariat is organized economically in the battalions that will enable it to assume the reins of industrial government on the day of its political victory. Daniel De Leon.

It is not "votes"—leastwise votes regardless of where sand-drifted—that are the determining factor at this stage of the Movement. The determining factor is the principle upon which the vote-structure is raised... A declining vote may be polled by a principle that is destined to be the foundation upon which alone the solidly towering vote-structure of the Revolution is eventually to rise.

DANIEL DE LEON.

# In the Change House.

The most noticeable feature at the Johannesburg Council Meeting last week was the thorough class-consciousness of the representatives of the possessing class and the lack of it by the representatives of Labour—with the single exception of Clark.

It spent an hour considering the claims the gentleman recommended by Mr. Hollins for organist. When it leaked out that the names of men famous in the musical world had been passed over for an inexperienced youngster, who had been a pupil of Mr. Hollins, well, what could the G.P. Committee do but take the recommendation back?

It was "such an important matter" as one Councillor said.

Then came an Urgency Report of G.P. Committee recommending increases of wages to skilled artisans. The reasons put forward in support of the application for the increases by the S. A. Industrial Federation were given.

One of these reasons was "because of the shortage of skilled artisans."

What a plea for a Trades Organisation to put forward! To gain a small pecuniary advantage its members ask that their labour be classed as a commodity subject to the capitalistic laws of supply and demand.

And the class-conscious bosses wont forget when the situation is reversed and there is a glut in the labour market. R.

There is a rumbling among the Railwaymen. Down Cape way there is a move on to organise again; although the initial steps have been taking by a pensioner who has been well up in the service, with Lyon—the Lyon who brayed like an ass for the Department last strike,—still, the class conscious men at the Cape hope that they are again on the up grade. The workingclass movement is strategically in a trap while the railwaymen are unorganized. And the Railwaymen, to organise, must draw their strength from the unskilled men, both white and black, instead of from the comfortable and well paid engine drivers, before they can build a Union safe against the shocks of Government tyranny as well as from the duplicity of leaders.

Morris Evans of Durban, an exploiter and Tory, admitted in a paper before the Science Association at Maritzburg that the Zulus of Natal have in the past quarter century been reduced to the position of landless servants of capitalism, from having been wealthy free communists. He, not waiting for our conservative Unionists, spoke frankly of them as proletarians. He eulogized them as cheap labor. And yet some will not let them enter the Labour movement!

S.G.R.

Segregation in Griqualand East, is

proceeding quite as capitalistically as might have been expected. The natives in one area near Matatiele have been dispossessed in favour of whites—but no new places have been provided for them. Yet some "Socialists" advocate segregation!

Politics! O blassed word! The watch-word of the compromiser. And yet, where is there a better chance for good solid Socialist propaganda than in a hot political campaign! What magnificent propaganda Liebknecht has carried on from his vantage-point in the public eye as a member of the German parliament!

That white slave compound the Village Deep, has had a flutter on its own this week. A carpenter was victimized for refusing to work in a dangerous place, and the latest is that the fitters are holding meetings to get him re-instated.

# W.E.A. at Durban

It seems that the "Workers Educational" is trying to get going at Durban as well. Strange, this avidity for educating the workers for nothing when they grow up to man's estate, and yet how they growl when a move is made for free Secondary Education.

Comrade Andrews has corroborated in advance our remarks on the W. E. A. here with the following on the Durban lot. Writing last week, he says:

"I attended the Workers Educational" Association lecture on education by Prof. Narboth. He read a carefully prepared paper on education lasting about an hour-It was prefaced by a florid page or two of glorification of Britain's magnificent efforts and achievements during the past two years in defence of liberty and small nations. then passed on to the usual claptrap about technical training as a cure for blind alley employments, National efficiency etc., Then as an afterthought and as a sop to the pseudo Socialists who are assisting the movement the point was made that efficient workmen must also be enlightened citizens and have general culture. It is distinctly a side-tracking movement. The Capitalists have made our progaganda almost impossible, whether by meeting, or otherwise, and the press now they come along with safe proframming Capitalist tainted essors history, economics, etc., etc., down the throats of those who are a little too thoughtful to be content with the ravings of the Humphries, Dingwalls, Wares. etc.

It is the moving spring of the social anarchy in production that more and more transforms the large majority of people into proletarians; and again, it is this very mass of the proletarians that will finally put an end to the anarchy of production.

FREDERICK ENGELS.

# That Class-Conscious Worker.

Today you spoke to a fellow-worker. He argued a bit on the war and all that, could'nt see how England could have done otherwise, perhaps. But he was concerned about the Labour movement, and beginning to see under the Press hypocrisies that barely veil the hatred of the capitalist class for the proletariat. In short, he is beginning to kick again. Well, what are you going to do about him. He is fond of reading. Have you got his name and address? Why not? Why not send a list of such as he to us so that we can keep him supplied with "The International" for a few weeks, perhaps make a subscriber of him, and help him through the maze of present politics by the simple guidance of the uncompromising class struggle, of the international unity of the working class.

Silently weave the web of the great new Socialist Labour movement, economic and political, of which our little League will only form a part.

#### Railway Serfs.

The Railway Administration has issued regulations prohibiting railwaymen taking part in politics. He cannot even sign a candidate's requisition. nor speak at a meeting, nor canvass, nor stand for Parliament. Oh yes, he may stand for Parliament. Rule 2 allows him to thus:

(2) Any servant who desires to seek election to the Union Parliament, to a Provincial, Divisional, or Municipal Council is free to do so, but his acceptance of nomination will be regarded as an intimation to the Administration that he resigns his position in the service from the date of such nomination. He shall have no claim to be re-engaged whether he secures a seat or not.

As a comrade remarked, this is like that French Bonapartist General addressing his men on the eve of the Emperor's election: "All you men are free to vote as you like, but any man who votes against Fieldmarshal Bonaparte will be shot at the head of his regiment tomorrow morning."

Capitalism wil remain invulnerable so long as it faces not a proletariat organised in a class-conscious Union. That Classconscious Union can not rise or recruit its forces without the political agitation of its kindred—a party of Socialism. Only in the measure that each may impart. strengh to the other can both progress. Without this reciprocity, the economic movement will continue either as a prop to capitalism, or as a source of periodical Anarchist outbreaks—in either case a discredit and source of disaster to Labour; while the polifical movement will remain impotent for good to the proletariat, potent only to afford comfortable notoriety seekers and "carrierists."

DANIEL DE LEON.

# Dürban Notes.

The meeting in the Town Hall to welcome the sometime Australian Labour man was used by the local comrades to distribute about three thousand reprints of Philip Snowdon's open letter to Mr., Hughes. The patriotic audience on emerging from the hall grabbed the leastets thinking pro-. bably they were eulogies of the great man! In fact one gushing lady from the Berea was heard to say to her male attendant "Oh, Claude Is'nt it wonderful? they have his speech printed already." The energetic comrades who dished out the leassets enjoyed themselves immensely. The weekly meeting was well attended, several new faces being there. On Sunday Comrade Andrews discoursed on The Workers and War. He did not dwell long on the present murdering contest but: dwelt on the various methods of organising the workers in the class struggle. Comrade Lee was in the chair.

The ladies are energetically working for the dance on August 5th in St. Mary's Hall which, promises to be an even greater success than those already held.

24. 7. 16.

The ladies committee are busy with the arrangements for the dance in St. Mary's Hall on August 5th which is likely to be even more successful than those already held. The usual weekly meeting was presided over by Comrade J. Dunning and the question of the circulation of the International was seriously discussed. Two comrades volunteered to attend to the matter and met with considerable encouragement on Sunday evening in and around the town gardens.

The lecturer on Sunday evening was Comradde Lee who gave an interesting exposition of the Preamble of the I.W.W. A rather lively discussion ensued. The branch has taken up the Keir Hardie memorial fund and a list has been opened and is filling well.

The distribution of the leaflet containing Phillip Snowdon's open letter to Mr. Hughes has drawn the local evening paper in spite of the conspiracy of silence entered into by the press. It evidently hit them where it hurt.

#### BRANCH NOTES.

#### JOHANNESBÛRG

Last week Advocate Rich delivered a lecture on "Production for profit and the Natal Coolie." The barbarities to which the Indians in Natal were treated prior to their great kick in 1913 were dealt with and enlarged upon in the discussion by Mr. Polak. Harrowing though the accounts were of that terrible regime, the subject ost much of its interest through lack of information as to the present condition of the Indian Coolie, his habits of thought, custom, ambition, and what is most impor-

tant to the Socialist movement, his position, permanent or otherwise, as a wageearner in South African industry. The evening was highly interesting for its illumination of a page in working class history.

The open air meeting in front of the Town Hall on Sunday evening was again a large and interested one. Comrades Bunting and Ivon Jones held the soap box. A tip to comrades. Turn up at these meetings to support the comrades. There is no interruption to speak of, but the jingoes are trying on another game. They are sending their thugs to create quarrels and bully the speakers as the crowd disperses.

Comrade Campbell addressed a full house in the Trades Hall, on "The Bankruptcy of Capitalist Society." The speaker reviewed the various polluting influences of capitalism on all the enlightening and uplifting institutions of society, mainly the Press. It was shown how every journalist of any ability had to be a scribe for capitalist lies. The suborning of Labour writers by capitalist gold was dwelt upon, with special reference to the disastrous policy of allowing journalists on capitalist papers to sit on Labour Executives and get special treatment. The notorious case of the "Rand Daily Mail's" direct representation in the S.A.L.P. was instanced.

Comrade Campbell went on to deal with the inability of capitalist society any longer to enlist genius or great ability of any worthy kind. What did the capitalist class do with Rusus Isaacs when he perpetrated the Marconi swindle. They gave him an alias and made him Lord Chief Justice.

Referring to the war, Comrade Campbell said that those who were shot in the trenches would be the least unfortunate. Many of the boys who, came back would be social lepers. For Labour leaders, who sold the movement, the movement was to blame. There was something wrong in the movement that could be sold. The crook Labour Leader was only the pimple on top of the boil.—"The International" was sold out again.

The Women Comrades Committee wish to thank "A Bachelor" for thoughtful contribution to Wednesday's Social refreshments. Other bachelors are invited to follow his example for the next function on the 23rd August.

night was a gratifying success. There was quite a Reunion of Comrades, and new members were brought into touch with the older ones. The whole of the programme was provided by members of the League. Comrades Dunbar and Clark supplied the talks in the intervals. Alf. Crisp presided, and Andrew Watson rendered with honours his very latest version of "Pie in the Sky." Please note that the next function will fall just about the first anniversary of the inauguration of the League, which hap-

pened on the 25th of August last.

KRUGERSDORP.

Comrade Dunbar addressed the Sunday evening meeting in Thompson's Buildings. He was in good form, and the comrades had an interesting evening.

#### Branch Directory.

Benoni.—T. Chapman, P.O. Box 379, Meetings, Smith's Studio. Lake Avenue, every Tuesday night.

Durban.—W.S. Mabbot, 353, Point Rd. Meetings at Acutt's Buildings every Thursday and lectures every Sunday night.

Eastern Districts.—Socretary, C.B. Ty-13 · Evans Street, Forest Hill.

Germiston.—E.H. Becker, 54, Queen St. Meetings in Colin Wade's surgery.

Johannesburg.—Mrs. C. Barnet, P.O. Box 4179. Meetings Trades Hall. Every Thursday.

Western Districts.—Fordsburg, Vrededorp, etc. Secretary, Comrade E.V. Boyd, 49, Solomon St. Vrededorp.

Krugersdorp. — Secretary, P. Somerville, 5 Vlei Street. Meetings every first and third Wednesday and, every Sunday night in Thompson's Buildings.

Head Office.—D. Ivon Jones, Secretary, 5 Trades Hall, P.O. Box 4179.

Capetown.—Intending members see Comrade Wilfrid Harrison, P.O. Box 1176, or Socialist Hall, Capetown.

#### ADVERTISEMENTS.

#### i.S.L. Printedi Word Committee.

SUBSCRIPTIONS taken for The Weekly Penple 7/6 per annum, Glasgow Socialist 2/per annum, (finest journals for Socialist tactics) Labour Leader and Forward, (for British Labour news) together, post free 1/6 a month.

#### A CLASSIC BOB'S WORTH.

Four Tickey Pamphlets.

#### COMMUNIST MANIFESTO.

By Marx and Engels, the classic foundation of the Socialist Labour Movement.

#### SOCIALISM AND EVOLUTION.

By Dr. Aley. 3d. Saves the young Socialist from the "shoals of sentimentalism." Socialism is inevitable because all the forces of development move towards it. Fires the intellect and the enthusiasm to work for the only cause.

#### SOCIALISM vs. ANARCHISM.

By! Daniel de Leon. Shows how "monkeying with the thermometer," capturing executives, chopping off Kings heads, etc. are subversive of Socialism. The Socialist cause looks for success in the education of the mass, from the lowliest worker upward.

## INDUSTRIAL UNIONISM.

By Eugene V. Debs.

The workers should organise, not to conciliate but fight the capitalist; to get rid of them and make the workingclass master of the machinery of production, and the only class in Society.

Have you subscribed to "The International." 5/- per annum, post free, Box 4179, Jo'burg,

Printed by The Transvaal Printing Works, 54 Harrison Street, for the L.S.L. P. O. Box 4179, Johannesburg.

# "Let Saints on Easth in Concert Sing."

Again, as the second anniversary of the outbreak of war comes round, the Governor-General calls for a special religious festival to celebrate the occasion. If you won't enlist, you must pay obelsance to the war-god in some fashion. No one is allowed to be neutral. Today it is either capitalism and war or Socialism and humanity. The Church has long ago succumbed to the worship of Moloch. Its parsons have every one gone helter skelter to the side of the capitalist prostituters of humanity. "Let saints on earth in concert stag." This is one of the hymns we are enjoined to use on the day of celebration. Dance, ye sanctimonious ones, at the cannibal feast of the blood of the workers. Close the shops, not to petition mass murder to cease, but to celebrate the day it began. What matters it that more and more sons of the working class are required by the unappeasable monster of war, so long as he gives fat Contracts and Good Biz. Let there be no sackcloth and ashes; for to-day Trade and the Casualty Lists boom together.

The employing class have long since shown their moral bankruptcy. They are too involved in the profit system which breeds war to respond to reason and humanity. But the workers have nothing to gain by war. It is for them to refuse any longer to endurse this orgy of capitalism.

One by one the high flowing pretensions of the ruling class

have been exposed in this world slaughter.

They started by calling us to avenge Belgium-for the violation of whose neutrality all the European powers were equally guilty. Today they themselves flagrantly violate Greece, and starve her people to do their will.

They spoke of the rights of small nations; and they have bled Ireland, ruled her by rifle and revenge, and executed her patriots. in prison yards.

They spoke of crushing German militarism; and they have subjected hundreds of objectors against militarism to atrocious tortures in the barracks of England worse than the militarism they were called upon to crush.

They spoke of Justice and Liberty. And the Trade Union eaders of the Clyde have been imprisoned and deported for trying to safeguard the workers of England from the greed of their English masters. Why exen in South Africa there are men to-day who are denied the right to work because they have acted as good Trade Unionists. at work hatching plots to capture trade and rig up tariff walls for that her succe. Their Economic Conferences, Their busing and lasting of alien-shops, their Consumers Allighest," all prove out of their sewn manufactures that the object and origin of the war is capitalist trade.

and accivil war of the world's workers. Capitalist interests do not conservable workers. The workers and the employing chase have nothing in common." The same evil that brings poverty and unamployment at home brings wars abroad. While the wichnes are robbed under the wage-system, and the profits derived from their be homemust be invested abroad, so long will there be interestional quarrels; and annuments to back up trade.

The hour ites come in the history of the world when issues nity can only be savelifrom these and still greater barbarities through the workers saving themselves by organising in their various industries under one class conscious banner, one Movement irrespective of race, colour or creed, to substitute the Co-operative Commonwealth for the present planless and anarchic system of production. The Town Hell recruiters may form at the mouth, but they manner keep back the working class movement from, sooner or later, pursuing this great aim.

Working men and women: the message of Socialism is today the same as ever: Unite, be loyal to yourselves, stand together, not to provide bloody entertainment and profit for the master class of this or that State, but to dash to pieces the tyrant of modern society, its profit system, its Empire-building, its rattle of sweeds,—its bankrupt capitalist class run amok,—a society under which you have nothing to lose but your chains; and win for the world your own Go-operative Commonwealth.

#### REPRINTED FROM

# . orThe Internations."

Ath August 1916.

ORGIN OF THE LITERIAL SOCIALIST LEGIES (S.A.)

BEFRENNE POST PREE.

Seed Briefle to B.D. Bur 1990, Manual Control

Within Brades Hall Black Street.