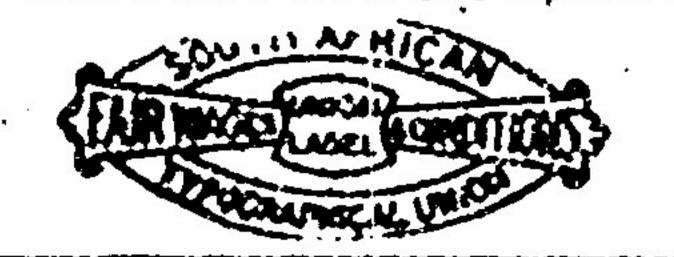
THE ORGAN OF THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST LEAGUE (S.A.)

P.O. BOX 4.779.

Rappe's Buildings, 54, Fox Street.

Johannesburg.

No. 124



FRIDAY, MAR. 8, 1918.

PRICE TO. WEEKLY.

The Class War in England

The following is the gist of three letters received from Comrade W. H. Andrews by last mail:—

On Sunday, January 6, Comrade Andrews spoke at a meeting in Chatham convened by the chairman of the Trades Council. Harry Cloutins reported as a delegate to a meeting held previously and asked for his district's endorsement of the delegates' "claim for the complete control of all foodstuffs in Britain by the trades unions and the co-operative societies, and if the claim was not acceded then a "down-tools" policy was to be adopted by all workers. The meeting of about 500 organised workers endorsed the proposal unanimously."

"The chief points of interest in the movement are the readiness to demand control of foodstuffs for the workers AND the weapon behind the demand—

the general strike."

"The forces of capitalism are gloating over the possibility of the Bolsheviks being forced to use the weapon of militarism, with which the capitalists are the greatest adepts. Almost despairingly the Russian comrades call to the world proletariat for support in the only way possible by attacking their several governing classes at home."

Comrade Andrews expected to attend the Inter-Allied Socialist Conference "and, perhaps, may attend the International after all. May it come soon is the wish of many who are not socialists. The great stumbling block is labour officialdom and the crowds of 'labour leaders' who are drawing comfortable salaries from both the deluded workers and the gov-

ernment."

"I have just returned from the Annual Conference of the British Labour Party at Nottingham. Those who have been observing the evolution of labour opinion during the war tell me that the changed attitude from that of a year ago is remarkable, and no doubt that is true. To a visitor, however, with the point of view of the I.S.L. the performance was not exhiberating.

speech was a monstrous defence of the capitalist shambles and an impertment criticism of socialists in Germany and elsewhere. Angry murmurs greeted the more jingoistic passages in his long and inane harangue. ... No opportunity was given to the B.S.P. delegates to speak."

haps, of the week was the reception given to Litvinoff as paternal delegate from Russia. The whole audience—platform, delegates and visitors—etood up and cheered for minutes when

he rose to speak. With no assumption of the practised orator's style the Bolshevik Ambassador clearly and dispassionately explained the policy and pointed out the difficulties confronting his comrades in Russia. He finished by solemnly warning his hearers, who listened with rapt attention, that alone, the Russian workmen could not succeed. Revolution in other countries must follow in order that the working class might triumph. . . . If there is any response to his appeal it will come not from the Labour Party, obsessed as it is with votecatching, but from the industrially organised workers. . . McDonald, on moving a vote of thanks to the paternal delegates, most impressively said nothing, and most carefully refrained from giving any support to Litvinoff's appeal for support by deeds, not words."

"I was at a meeting of 6,000 trades unionists in Lincoln on Sunday, 27th (January), where the question of a national 'down-tools' policy was considered if 'combing-out' was proceeded with and the meeting of the international working men prohibited. The resolution was not put owing to the weakness of the chair, but at larger meetings the resolution has been carried all over the British Isles."

"The ground is crumbling away from the gang of ruffians who have for four years had the people of Britain by the throat."

Comrade Andrews is in touch with Comrade Litvinoff.

There is little need to enlarge on the above extracts. We are well aware that what Comrade Andrews has reported was only to be expected. Labour, the world over, has not only to fight the class which actually owns the means of production, but has also to struggle in every skirmish and pitched battle against those cowards and traitors of our own class who are snugly esconsed in officiallom as a result of the rank and file shirking their responsibilities. It is pleasing to gather from Comrade Andrew's letters and some of the English labour papers that the rank and file of Great Britain are realising their responsibilities at this time, and that though the result of this awakening may not be evident immediately, yet in the near future the industrially organised workers will undoubtedly insist on receiving their due. The workers' 'claim for the complete control of all foodstuffs" is a sign of the times, and though some of our readers may not realise the importance of the coming struggle as clearly as we do. unless they are wilfully blind they must recognise that the Social Revolution is within measurable distance. T.P.T.

A Fig for the Iron Heel!

Those who bewail or deride the Bolsheviks' blunders need to stiffen their judgement with a little philosophy. We socialists are the only people who can view current events with faith, hope and even charity. The bourgeois of Germany can gloat only over their own tyranny, those of England mope over their enemies' luck, those of Russia itself see only disaster whether the Bolsheviks win or lose. We, without posing as prophets or deluding ourselves with a religious "all for the best," can yet see how conditions of great capitalist upheaval and change are most likely the very conditions necessary to give the social revolution its chance. Is the Russian socialist revolution the work of Lenin and Trotzky or are they its products and instruments? No leader could have chosen the time and place for such a proletarian butbreak, prepared for it as it has been by half-a-century and more of indomitable propaganda; but war time is just when it might have been expected to come to a head. That is the fallacy behind the Huns' advance to-day; they fail to see that warfare, by continuing which they hope to down the revolution, is just what pushes it along. While it is allowing capitalism to go to unheard of excesses and overreach itself, it is simultaneously and consequently enabling socialism to make its most rapid advance yet know towards realisation.

If then the circumstances are so favourable as to make the revolution inevitable, why fear that a German military occupation can break it? At most to the extent that it has prevailed by. the sword can it be conquered by the sword, and that in the long run is a negligible quantity. Nor is it a question. this time of volatile Parisians communards of one town only, with but a few years of class consciousness behind them, and minds still uppurged of much bourgeois matter. The iron that entered the soul of Russia under her own Tsars will become steel and adamant against a foreign usurper. The Raiser, even with the ex-Tsar or Kerensky as his tools, cannot put back the clock or quench the fire now well lit; nay, he is probably marked down as its next victim. Yes, even though a spell of Hun Imperialism be possibly in store, perhaps for the whole world, as a last tribulation to prick the workers everywhere to revolt, yet we can never doubt the eventual outcome. In spite of military, and therefore largely irrelevant, defeats, we can afford to be optimistic. The decay and dissolution of capitalism is already in being, and it is the war that has hastened it.

Educational Misleaders.

By J. M. G.

"The (recorded) history of all hitherto existing society is the history of class struggles": So wrote Marx and Engels seventy years ago. Yet the conspiracy of silence maintained by the orthodox economists has to a large extent concealed this great discovery from the masses. Not only a conspiracy of silence, but deliberate perversion of the truth of the economics of our present system of society.

· These perverters are making frantic attempts, in the interests of their masters, to divert the workers' attention from their enslaved conditions in a form of society that has never given, nor ever will give, no matter how amended, the essentials of life to every unit. Reconstruction and educational schemes galore are being trotted out, with all sorts of sops to the workers, to make them a little more comfortable; vocational and technical schools to improve their efficiency as producers of surplus values; educational achemes to educate them in many things of themselves commendable, but neglecting to educate them in those things essential to them as wageslaves.

These professional and intellectual (?) educators, owing to their economic dependence upon the capitalist class, dare not teach those things to the workers that are essential. To expect them to do so is imbecile. A few here and there have found their manhood and come out openly and championed the workers cause, but en masse they are content to prostitute themselves to the will of the possessing class. These paid teachers, organised as "The Workers' Educational Association' with the ruling class as patrons, should be left severely alone by the workers. To depend upon these intellectual labourers in the vineyard of the capitalist class means disaster. The educational requirements of the workers can only be supplied by themselves, by members of our own class, or by those intellectuals who are man enough to make the workers' cause their own. The type of lectures given during the past year by the local W. E.A., if typical of the average mentality of these educators, is hopeless even from the capitalist point of view. One lecturer on "Adolescence," when asked a question on "criminology" stood agape wanting to know if the questioner was setting a trap for him. Another lecturer, a mayor (of course one does not expect intellect in a mayor), bewailed the poverty and slum conditions that had sprung up in S.A. during the past 40 years, he not having the remotest idea of the cause. Most of the other lecturers glibly talked in that manner peculiar to the superficial observer—nothing but windy humbug.

Education in any real sense is incompatible whilst the mass of the community are in a helot status; of no earthly value to the workers, worried by the thought that the job they are on will be finished in a few days, thus compelling them to tramp from shop to shop seeking employment. The education the workers want is an understanding of their status in society; a knowledge of the economic forces that mould their lives and denies to them a full participation in the culture of modern times.

The immediate concern of the labour movement is to organise independently of those in control of such organisations as the W.E.A. Organise education for the workers peculiar to their requirements. Give them a fuller knowledge and clearer understanding of their economic dependence as a dispossessed class on a possessing class to whom they have to go, as it were, cap in hand, requesting the privilege of working for a wage that on the average gives a mere subsistence. educational scheme is required that when put into operation will teach the economics of labour and point out the fundamental truth, that has been supressed by the hirelings of the capitalist class, that the history of past and present forms of society is the history of class struggles, conflicts of interests between a possessing and non-possessing class.

The class struggle is ever present; it dominates society to-day and always will dominate any society: based on private ownership of the tools necessary to produce the essentials of life. The antagonism engendered in a society bassed on class may be driven below the surface, but only temporarily, by conciliation boards, joint boards and arbitration courts; but the least friction brings it to the surface, showing the fallacy of mutual interests and cooperation of Capital and Labour. Like the poor, these antagonisms are ever present. The least request for better conditions of labour or higher wages, and apparent economic good will of the employing class is ruffled, and the workers are rudely awakened to the fact that mutual interests are moonshine, in fact, do not exist. This shows unmistakably that it is to the masters' interests to buy the labour power of the workers at the lowest possible cost, whilst it is to the workens' interests to demand all he can. In this struggle the workers have always in the long run got the worst of the fight. They may gain a partial success here and there, but the history of the 20 years previous to the war has shown that whilst the cost of living had gone up 23 per cent., yet in the engineering trade the rise of wages was only 7 per cent. during the same period. (I am quoting British Board of Trade returns). The same authority informs us the manual workers receive but 4-11ths of the national income.

Our present form of society has been weighed in the balance and found wanting. It has failed, as all societies must fail that deny the essentials of life to every unit of society. One third of the population of all industrial countries are always on the verge of starvation all the time. We in S.A. have got the same problems as the older countries, showing that where our boasted civilisation is planted the same crop of slums, poverty, prostitution, criminality and prisons spring up. It could not be otherwise; they are inherent in any system of society based on production for profit.

The workers are educated in the skill to produce the essentials for society, but as a mass are uneducated and ignorant of the structure of society and their economic slavery. These hirelings of the capitalist class are afraid to teach the workers along these lines; their economic dependence debars them. Not having the manliness to assert their manhood, they lend themselves as willing tools to blinker the eyes of the workers.

It is to be hoped the workers will give these perverters the cold shoulder. They are cadging the trades unions for funds to keep the machinery going that is the means in their hands of creating the mental kinks of mutual interests between capital and labour

when none such exist.

Plasters for Cancers.

Capitalism, the grand inquisitor of mankind, not only defends itself by brute force, but secures her bloodstained and ill-gotten gains from invasion by a morality of outward fairness, that appeals to and beguiles not only the rising generation of the bourgeoisie but many of the proletariat.

This morality of the ruling class is responsible for the mental obfuscation of large numbers of the workers, and by its perverse ingenuity has twisted the commandment "Thou shalt not steal" into one of the most powerful bulwark's of capitalism. From this twisted commandment there rolls forth a multitude of scourges, amongst which are venereal diseases, the necessary and unavoidable adjuncts of capitalism.

The wholesale exploitation of the workers, which the ruling classes call by the euphemism "Business," but which is in reality a new and pleasant word meaning "to steal," has resulted in the gravitation of every form of wealth into the capitalists' hands, and every sort of misery and degradation into the hands of the proletariat. The toilers who have made the gardens and mansions wherein the drones luxuriate, wallow in the gutters, and many in the cess-pools of the slums, where all natural decency and nobility undergoes the painful process of decomposition. The misery increases in direct ratio with the increasing exploitation, while up above in stolen luxury, inane flat-heads chatter of "culture" and "our glorious civilisa-

This promiscuous herding together of masses of people, their excessive poverty, grinding toil and noisome dens, forms the abyss to which ever increasing masses of the proletariat gravitates. To escape this hell on earth we find the selling of bodies so common as to excite little or no comment; and in large areas of all modern cities a psychology is produced that looks upon this state of affairs as a legitimate means of earning one's livelihood and the existence of unholy brothels as a matter of course. This way of earning bread is the profession of hundreds of thousands of unfortunate women. In some parts of London (the centre of the world's liberty, civilisation, etc.—i.e., recruiting committees, politicians, priests, etc.) there are large areas crowded every night with thousands of these unfortunates, who inevitably become disseminators of venereal diseases.

The inability of many thousands of men unable, owing to their anaemic pecuniary circumstances, to live in decent matrimony, and the thriving white slave traffic, to which sweet girls are perpetually sacrificed by the hundreds of thousands, swells the total of human degradation.

The societies for combating venereal diseases are worse than negative in their results) they do not attempt to alleviate the material conditions of those unfortunates who are perennially compelled to kill their native gifts of sweetness, nobleness and womanliness, knowing full well the punishment outraged nature inevitably inflicts on them. These societies, whose tactics are but merely the curing of these diseases, appear to be in no small way responsible for the increase of vice, as they but add increased impunity to the licentious excesses of vicious sensualists and makes the business of those who decoy and seduce girls to houses of ill-fame more attractive to their customers.

Until it is impossible for people to go hungry and welter in misery we shall not eradicate the curse of these diseases (which are but the signs of our social rottenness). While men may earn a livelihood (and women as well for that matter) by buying and selling girls; while many of these unfortunates themselves voluntarily commit moral suicide to stave off hunger; we shall still have the putrid cancer in our midst, from which even many unborn children may not escape.

When the commandment "Thou shalt not steal" be untwisted and "commercial honesty" be shewn what it really is, a satanic farce, then shall our boys grow manly and strong and our girls clean and sweet. Then shall a generation arise when all shall discourse music like a Beethoven and the least shall be a poet. Then shall there be not one god, but ALL shall be divine.

L.A.S.

Revolution vs. Slavery.

Adapted by E.H.B. from the "International Socialist Review."

The matter with labour throughout the world is that we labourers are starved in mind and hody. This is because we are slaves. There is no reason whatsoever for any man, woman or child to suffer poverty in this twentieth century. Enough machinery now exists to provide every one with all the necessities of comfort and of pleasure. We wage-slaves who produce the good things of this world for our masters, are badly housed, badly fed, and badly clothed. Why? The reason is that our employers have possessed themselves of the land (which no human being created), also the machinery, which is the result of our strength and

skill. Through this ownership they own our jobs, and therefore possess us. Shakespeare says "You take away my life when you take the means whereby I live." Well the means whereby we wage-slaves live is our labour power. . The boss holds the club of hunger and death over us by the ever present threat of dismissal. The very fact that we are compelled to form unions in an endeavour to resist the bosses' robbery of our strength and skill proves that we know ourselves to be helpless as individuals against this tvranny. But the hoss knows how to defeat us in spite of these unions. Out of our class he has taken a number of strong young fellows, dressed them up in uniform, put clubs and rifles into their hands, and represents them as the supporters and protectors of life and property. Whose life and propertv? Who threatens to take our lives? Was it members of the propertied class that were shot down like dogs in Johannesburg in 1913? Are we not criminal in supplying the means of our destruction to our fellow wage-slaves in khaki that they may murder us at the command of the wage pavers?

Things are made under the present system, not for use or for our comfort, but are produced to bring profit to the boss. We who produce everything (and are 90 per cent. of the population) get in return for our labour onefifth of what we produce, so we can only buy back one-fifth of the goods on the market. How is the remaining four-fifths disposed of? The bosses and their parasitic hangers-on consume the rest. These parasites such as parsons, politicians, lawvers, judges, editors and authors produce nothing but a tissue of falsehood in an endeavour to prove "The poor you 'SHALL' always have with you," and to teach divinity of humbleness and meekness, the disciples of which shall inherit the earth.

We wage-slaves have no country, religion or patriotism that is of any use to us. What we want is to get rid of the capitalists; reform won't help us. The remedy is revolution. Let us follow the example of our fellowworkers in Russia. Unite in one great union of workers, male and female, young and old, black, white or yellow, with the object of taking over the land and factories, even as our Russian comrades are doing to-day. Remember the workers are suffering under the iron heel of capitalism in every country. The only war the workers are concerned in is the Class War—the combat between international capital and the workers of the world. Let our motto be "The world for the workers." There is no room for a robber class; "The proletarians have nothing to lose but their chains. They have a world to win."

Lenin and Trotsky may have made tactical mistakes; what wonder when socialists are suddenly called to the helm? Liebknecht too will not be able to avoid every pitfall when the Kaiser's turn comes to be put out of business. Would that England could be counted upon to be ready with men as competent.

Notes of the Movement.

COMRADE W. H. ANDREWS.— Comrade Andrews asks for more news about events in S.A. Will readers kindly forward interesting matter appearing in their local newspapers, or letters expressing their views, either direct to our delegate or c.o. Acting Secretary, I.S.L. (S.A.), Box 4179 Johannesburg, for transmission

CENTRAL BRANCH.—There was a fair attendance at the monthly meeting of the Central Branch in the Palmerston Hall on Tuesday last. Two comrades were enrolled. The main discussion of the evening referred to the advisability of amalgamating with the other Johannesburg branches or the formation of a District Council. After the meeting volunteers met and discussed matters connected with the distribution of manifestos.

solidarity Committee meeting of the Solidarity Committee is announced for Sunday, the 17th inst., commencing at 10 a.m., in the Palmerston Hall, Commissioner St. All interested in Industrial Unionism are welcome.

LEAFLETS.—Much of our propaganda this year must be done by leaflets. The Press Committee request that comrades will submit drafts through the Acting Secretary. One comrade has donated £20 towards the expenses of this form of education, and it is suggested that leaflets of about 100 words would be the most suitable. This should not debar comrades from writing at greater length, as articles are welcomed for "The International" and they may rest assured the committee will make the best possible use of their contributions.

social on Wednesday next at Prof. West's Academy. 125. Pritchard St. 8 o'clock is the hour and the committee are confident we shall spend a most enjoyable and successful evening.

LEAGUE PICNIC.—Mainly owing to Saturday's inclement weather; the attendance at the League Picnic on Sunday was smaller than usual. The sky in the morning, if not exactly promising bright conditions, did not threaten anything serious, and the committee with a number of the more valiant spirits were early at the lakeside. During lunch, however, the appearance of cumulo-stratus and a slight shower decided the elders of the party to return to the League offices for the sake of the children. The 'falde-dal" (a work of art by a lady comrade) raffle was beld in the afternoon, and songs from various comrades turned what have been time wasted into a pleasant period. All are agreed that the very successful outings of the past must be resumed when the weather permits.

"Men of honour and standing, more than ordinary wage-earners" said Merriman the other day of the civil servants.

"Scoring off Trotzky."

The press and its sucklings are recriminating at the pretty pass to which the socialist revolutionaries of Russia have brought themselves. We are going to retort at the ultimately guilty parties. Not the junkers, indeed; from them no one looked for anything better than a savage onslaught on the one enemy that will ultimately smash them; so savage that, whereas they still keep up some show of diplomatic decency towards other capitalist governments, against the revolution they hoist the Jolly Roger without honour or shame. Nor again the Allied Powers; although they appear in a more contemptible light; for, chagrined that the Bolsheviks have declined merely to pull their chestnuts out of the fire by propaganda against Kaiserism only, they now hardly disguise their satisfaction at the humiliation of the first real socialist "government" of history, which almost consoles them for the German walk-over in West Russia; and after all, what else can you expect from champions of liberty and justice who in their own several countries have suppressed all proleturian revoit with equal-to-Prussian ruthlessness. In fact the foundation of a holy alliance of all belligerent countries against socialism is already laid; the anti-labour character of the war on both sides is emerging; everyone can see the inter-capitalist struggle slowly but surely being transformed into the world-wide war of exploiters against exploited—it cannot end any other way—and up to now the exploiters so far as armed force, their apparently decisive weapon, is concerned, have undeniably got in a very formidable first blow.

But the Bolsheviks will not look on armed force as their own decisive weapon, or even as their enemy's. In the power of an organised working class lies their real strength; and in the working class support the enemy still commands lies his ultimate strength also. Who is on the socialist side? The "workers of all lands," what response have they given all these months to their Russian fellow-workers' appeal? Ever since last May it has been clear even for him who runs to read what is afoot under the political coup d'etat in Russia; why, even we in black South Africa could discern the issue and expound it with confidence as long ago; as the Transvaal Provincial Elections. Till then your labour leaders might have had the excuse of being fools, but once that issue was proclaimed they became either -fools or traitors to labour when they still stood aloof, sneered, or like "Labour" ministers in England, Vandervelde from Belgium, Creswell from Africa, and Gompers in America, actively did their utmost to frustrate, isolate and destroy the working-class movement of Russia. The Stockholm Conference of last year might have failed to achieve everything hoped for it. owing to being too middle-class, but had it taken place things in Russia Would not have come to their present pass; and these are the people who could

have compelled it to take place. And to-day these men, just like their masters, are smacking their lips with evident relish at the Russian discomfiture. "Biffing the Kaiser" is not half such fun as "scoring off Trotzky," or teaching the war-on-warites a lesson; a game, too, in which they have been playing on their side, those Hun "Socialists," who are equally responsible for the failure of Germany's workers to respond to the revolutionary call. What a feather in their cap! What a triumph for their "sanity," for their "British first" patriotism. for their "see it through policy," which now, we are told is to be recanted on the deathhed!

The real villains of the piece are not "William's d—d minions," nor their hypocritical connivers of the Entente, but the mean sneaks and scabs of labour who, actively or passively, have conspired with their masters to let their comrades down.

Labour's Triumph Dissolves all Armies.

The satisfaction felt by some patriotic workingmen at the first Russian revolution and the downfall of Czarisin is now turning into some grumbling at the wreck of the Russian army. But the principle that labour and militarism won't mix is a mathematical, formula. Labour cannot win without the downfall of militarism. It is a typical dodge of reformist shufflers to state one pole of an antagonism and ignore the other. "They would have the bourgeoisie without the proletariat," as Marx said. They would increase wages without reducing profits. They would abolish the poor and keep the rich. And they would have labour triumph and give it a military discipline in the service of the Allies.

The one thing needful for the downfall of Czarism was the complete breakup of militarism in the Russian army. After the Kerensky revolution the bourgeoisie were faced with the gigantic problem of how to restore military discipline, "iron discipline" as Kerensky used to say, and rehabilitate the Russian army as a weapon of foreign and domestic oppression. But the army had been turned by regimental committees into a democratically organised public meeting where every member of the audience is free to propose and amend. The proletariat will signal its triumph throughout Europe, it is now clear, by a tidal wave of all the armies against their function as oppressors of labour and against their own subjection to the dog's life of military discipline. Thus the shallow penny-a-liners who drivel about the new Napoleon who should have arisen in Russia are all hopelessly belied by the absolutely new and unprecedented character of the proletarian revolution.

But the Russian proletariat, having wrecked the army of the Czar, have also wrecked the army for the defence of the revolution. The proletariat as pro-

letariat can only be organised in the workshop, not under the discipline of militarism, but under the industrial union discipline which the machine of labour gives, expressed in the twin commandments: "Labour is the source of all moral health," and "an injury to one is an injury to all." There can be no military machine under socialist discipline. There can only be roving bands of socialist committees. The good gods of economic forces that preside over the scavenging of bourgeois filth from human society see to that.

No Napoleon can thus arise to turn national defence of the proletarian revolution into a machine of oppression. But the revolution is thus without a national defence. The peculiar nature of the Russian revolution—a very much over-due bourgeois revolution precipitating a very early proletarian revolution—gives the Russian workers the function of the grain of wheat that must die so that the harvest may come. The proletarian revolution will overwhelm Europe through the overwhelming of Russia by the European armies. If anything, the precedent of bourgeois revolutionary dictatorships is reversed. Just as the proletariat expropriates the capitalist expropriaters, so will it conquer the all-conquering armies with the mighty word of international socialism backed by the power beyond al: powers of the industrial unity of the working-class.

The Old Age of Capitalism

D.I.J.

There are few things so gratifying to the socialist to-day as the evidence he meets with on every side of the growing incapacity of the bourgeoisie to control the forces their rule has brought into existence. Uneasy, in these days, lies the head that wears a silk hat. Wherever we turn we can detect in bourgeois utterances a note of pessimism as to the future. This ununeasiness is not by any means confined to the sapient law-givers of this country; it is a feeling abroad throughout the whole world; it is the unconscious confession of the capitalist class to the truth of the principle laid down in the Communist Manifesto that they are unfit any longer to remain the ruling class in society; it is the death rattle.

While the Lloyd Georges of Europe, breathless and palpitating, are seeing to the military dictatorship, so that the spread of "anarchy" can be attended to as a military affair, the smaller fry in this country are likewise doing their bit against the workers, and we notice therefore, not without some inward pride and satisfaction (because indicative of more advanced phases of social evolution), the varied new activities of the Inneses, the Roystons, the Stanfords, and last, but not least, the now serial diatribe of the "Sunday Times," which this week is entitled to the capitalistic biscuit for its great find at Pretoria.

S.W.