THE INTERNATIONAL

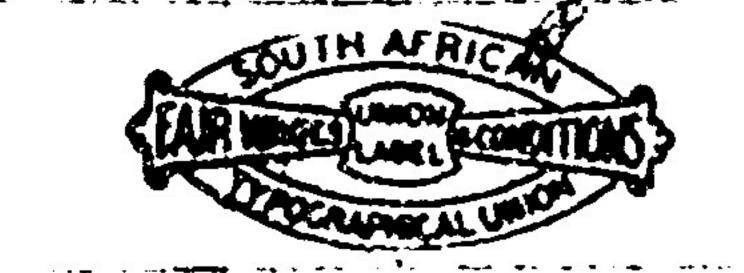
THE ORGAN OF THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST LEAGUE (S.A.)

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FRIDAY, APRIL 19, 1918.

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Pay, Pay, Pay!

As the International Festival again approaches, and some past methods of faising funds have, owing to the cireumstances of the time, ceased to be bracticable, readers of the "International" are asked to celebrate May Day by helping generously to wipe off serious deficit in the Press Fund. While the capitalist world and its dupes are wasting their lives and trea-Bure on utterly false issues, and this country is threatened with an equally barren struggle of its own, let all of us who can see through it all make bur sacrifice for the one Gause which we know is productive and fertile. We appeal for a record contribution to enable us to begin the Socialist New Year with a clear sheet.

Official Camouflage.

A notorious leaflet made its appearabove during the engineering strike in England last year. It purported to conlies a message from the Kaiser and From Hindenburg to the strikers, addiessing them as "Kamerads," and thanking them for the assistance they had rendered to the German arms. It is now established, says the Daily News. on the showing of the Parliamentary Secretary to the Ministry of Unnitions himself, that the leaflet. which was printed by a London firm but hore no printer's name, was ordered by an fofficial of the Ministry of Munitions during the strike in question, and was to be scattered over entheering areas by aeroplanes which were to be popularly believed to be diginan. One hundred thousand were printed, but were forthwith desiroved. to the strike ended before they could in 11500.

Such are the depths to which capital will stoop to defeat labour in Britain. Our own Capitalist Executive here le capable & schemes no less diabolical. How better would it meet an expected wernelming Nationalist wave, for instance, than by a native diversion? Provoke a 'Kattir' rising—it should be casy, the material is inflammable today thanks to Government itself—and in a twinkling all white sections, exwit the white Socialists, who could be pilloried as the prime agitators, would bury their hatchets to unite easinst "the black peril." Oh, a capioban; and besides, the man who car-End it through, whether Botha, Smuts o Hertzog, might become dictator of South Africa—unless indeed the geneal confusion, opened the door to the meign foe!

We have to beware more than ever in these days of Government traps, spies and agents provocateurs. To the native workers especially we say: if you find vourselves irritated beyond endurance and spoiling for a fight with the whites, do not yield to the temptation, which is set as a bait to lure you on. Give them no chance or excuse to shoot. Listen to the advice of our "Stockholm Delegate," who has had better opportunities than we recently of studying tactics. Comrade Andrews writes: "I trust you are getting a grip of the industrial movement, without which we are in the air." Think only of uniting industrially, white and black workers alike. By that road we must all, in a bloodless victory, disarm, not the race, but the class that is our common enemy throughout the world.

"Poor Whites."

The fairly rapid economic development in recent years of the "staple" industries of South Africa, agriculture and stock farming, affords still one more proof, though now long superfluous, of the truth of the Marxian laws of

capitalistic development.

These industries have been fostered in every way by successive parliaments in which rural financial interests have predominated. What with preferential railway rates for farming material and produce, experimental farms, irrigation departments, jackals' tails, and Government assistance to farmers in every way—so much so that town capital, on the principle of 'honour among thieves, cries aboud for 'fair' taxation, and for sugar plums for urban-industries—the fact remains that each year thousands upon thousands of poor but, skilled farmers and agriculturists are squeezed out of the lands and gravitate in increasing numbers to the already crowded urban ghettos. It must also be admitted that the great majority of these are of "Africander" extraction, a fact which forms practically all the political capital of the Nationalist party. To use the words of Hertzog, "the Africander hace is hecoming a race of slaves."

No cone disputes that fact, but we differ from the Nationalists both as to the cause and the cure. The disease was correctly diagnosed no less than 70 years ago by the leaders of the socialist movement from the symptoms manifested by the older countries. They gave to the world the general law that 'in proportion as capital is developed, in the same proportion is developed the proletariat, othe class of. modern workers who live only so long as they find work," a law which has been proved since by the capitalistic

development of every country in the world, irrespective of the flag, which flies over it. The Nationalist argument, therefore, that the sinking of the Africander population is due to the influence of British Imperialism in particular will not hold water; and another hole in the glorious tin can which the Herzogites are beating for all they are worth may be seen in the fact that the process of squeezing out or migration from country to towns was actually in full operation even under the regime of

the old republics.

The methods adopted by the present Botha-Unioni-t combination of capitalists to deal with the Africander problem differ in no important respect from those followed in the older countries, and may be summed up in one word. "Charity." Hence the three-andfourpenny ganger and the six-and-sixpenny policeman; hence the banging wide open of the doors of every department of the Civil Service to avoid the scandal of people dying of starvation; hence also the Vaal River feudal settlements: whilst a few more emergency anti-starvation devices, such as Klipdrift, repase in accessible pigeon-holes in the Union Buildings.

The Nationalist, on the other hand, declares emphatically that he does nor want charity; his remedy for capitalism is to cut away the British portion

of the cancer, and embark on a gigantic land settlement scheme for poor white Africanders, which doubtless accounts for Hertzog's silence regarding the return of the German West Profectorate. But supposing even that Nationalism goes the lenoth of confiscating the property of people of British extraction and "unlocking" Ger-

man West, Basutoland and say even. Rhodesia, how can it be contended that after these territories are fully capitalised the position will be in any way dif-

ferent from the one which prevails at

äpnesent?

Let our friends the Africander proletariat get clearly to understand the cure which we extend to them. Our remedy is fundamental. We propose to cuit out the whole cancer of capitalism, since we recognise no distinctions of race, creed or colour. We contend that land and other property belongs to society, by whom its value is created, and we recognise the exclusive right of no individual to the gifts of Nature, or to the divorce of the worker from the tool with which he must labour. Let the propertyless proletariau, the victim of the capitalising of his hereditary industries, and the small farmer whose children are to be future victims, organise now with us, not for charity but for their right, not for pallintives, but for a radical cure. We say to them as we say to all: Workers of the World Unite; you have nothing to lose but your chains; you have a world to win.

The Intellectual Proletariat and State Socialism.

It may be thought by many that I am unduly severe on the "intellectual," but when it is remembered it is this section of society that supplies the apologists for the existing capitalistic system of exploitation — as journalists, writers, politicians, ministers of religion, professors and teachers in the universities and government schools, lawyers, civil servants; such as diplomats and the other posts necessary for the successful running of the system in the interests of the possessing classone is perfectly justified in viewing any schemes advocated by them with suspicion.

A few of the intellectuals have found their manhood, and spoken the truth regarding the problems that confront society, with the result they have been broken on the economic wheel. The vast majority, however, have been content to sink their manliness and prostitute their intellect to the possessing class, in return receiving the loaves and fishes of office, a competence more or less in accordance with the extent to which they are servile tools.

This economic dependence of theirs upon the possessing class, together with their environment, has led many of the cleverer and more far-seeing ones to agitate for the extension of municipal and State enterprise in industries, such extension giving a wider field for employment as officials and heads of departments in which each will be represented theory called the "rent of ability."

This extension of municipal enterprise and State control, spuriously called socialism, besides giving an extended field of employment, gives the midde class, from which generally the intellectuals come, a safer and surer investment for their surplus cash, free
from the competitive risks of private

"State Socialism" has had as its greatest exponents the group of intellectuals in the Fabian Society with Bernard Shaw at their head, the "Clarion" group and the working class organisation known as the LLP, with Philip Snowden, Ramsay Macdonald and the late J. Keir Hardie as leaders.

These leaders have always had the superficial idea that the State is the representative of the community, never having realised the undoubted fact, clear to anyone who cets to bed-rock, that this State, to-day as always since the advent of private property created the State as necessary, is controlled by those in possession of the economic forces

This superficial view of the functions of the State was well exemplified by Ramsay Macdonald when he suddenly discovered that the state socialism he had been advocating for twenty years was not socialism, and admitted that "we," the I.I.P. leaders, "have not always been careful to avoid confusion in the words we have used."

pal ownership have labelled every profit-making enterprise undertaken as socialism. Yet when all these enterprises are analysed we find them to be a spurious socialism that tends to a further economic enslavement of the workers, giving an intellectual control from above, strengthening the capitalistic stranglehold upon the workers and perpetuating class rule, by means of interest-bearing bonds and loans for the several enterprises.

In advocating their panacea of State socialism, these intellectuals either deliberately overlook the financial aspect of their schemes, or are so dense that they cannot see that any attempt to perpetuate our system by reform is doomed to failure.

Any scheme of State enterprise in the production of the essentials required by the community would still leave the financial capitalists the parasites of society. The capital required for these enterprises would be raised under our present system. Those having control of the money market would subscribe the loan for a consideration more or less, the small investor being allowed to throw in his mite, as is being done in Britain to-day to see the war through.

In raising these loans to buy out the capitalists and start new industries, the advocates of these fantastic schemes prate of the benefit it would be to posterity to have the State in control of all the industries of the country. But they do not tell us that the present generation of workers would still be exploited to pay interest to the bondholders. Nor yet do they tell us how these bonds are to be redeemed.

The disturbing factor in this "midsummer madness" of the intellectuals is that it won't work. Their ignorance of the economic forces controlling society dooms it to failure. Besides, they have overlooked the financial aspect that would make shipwreck of the whole scheme.

The operation of financial credit under our present system has not got. the gold backing that is usually ascribed to it. Bonds i-sued as loans, whether State or Municipal, to buy out the capitalist class or for new industries, are usually made redeemable in a stated number of years. Under our competitive system these bonds can be transferred from one to another, and are redeemed by the State or Municipality purchasing them back from the holder. This process of purchase being a banking transaction need not necessarily be a money transaction. that is the exchange of the bonds for

With the elimination of industrial competition by such a process of State control it would be impossible to redeem the bonds issued. They could only be redeemed by a gold payment, but there is not sufficient gold in the world to redeem the bonds of any one industrial country.

The problems that face society today can never be solved by such wild cat schemes. They won't work, as they are in conflict with the economic forces driving society along a definite course that must end in a revolutionary process placing the economic power in the hands of the mass of the people. As individuals we may not like it, we may call it confiscation or otherwise, but it is inevitable. Just as the rising capitalistic class were compelled to annex everything that was a bar to their control of society, without any compensation, so the rising working class will be compelled to do likewise. It cannot be otherwise, the economic forces controlling social evolution demand, it.

J.M.G.

Press Wage Slaves.

Newspaper politics maintain the public opinion of a nation as a procurer maintains a prostitute. —M. Vaillant-Courier, in "Pays," December 6, 1917.

At a banquet of newspaper men in New York in 1916, in response to a toast of the 'Independent Press,' Mr. John Swinton said:—

"There is no such thing as an independent Press, unless it is in the country towns.

You know it, and I know it. There is not one of you who dares to write his houest opinion; and, if you did, you know beforehand that it would never appear in print.

Lam paid 150 dollars a week for keeping my honest opinion out of the paper I am connected with—others of you are paid similar salaries for similar things—and any one of you who would be so foolish as to write his honest opinion would be out on the street looking for another job.

The business of the New York journalist is to destroy the truth, to lie outright, to pervert, to vilify, to fawn at the feet of Mammon, and to sell his race and country for his daily bread.

"You know this, and I know this, and what folly it is to be toasting an Independent Press."

We are tools and vassals of rich men behind the scenes. We are the jumping-jacks; they pull the strings, and we dance. Our talents, our possibilities and our lives are all the property of other men. We are intellectual prostitutes."—(Quoted in Wm. Paul's

The State.") Mr. Gib-on Bowlès, too, in an article in the "Candid Review." dustares that the only idea behind newspher proprietors is how to make a grafit. The hired journalist has to write sto order for pay. "No newspaper leading article is more worthy of kerief than a pillmonger's advertisement of his own pills." The really honest writer who equips himself with the requisite knowledge to understand and grapple with the problems confronting humanity excludes himself from the sphere of journalism. There is no market for him, no employment for him, and he, usually a poor man, either turns to writing to order, or if he be of the better sort, stops writing altogether and takes refuge in some more honourable trade."

Even Lord Northcliffe, speaking to the Players' Club, New York, recently admitted that the consorship of the Press was such that readers of newspapers were deliberately confused. His words were:—

The people were not permitted to know the truth, and when the truth finally emerged out of costly blunders and sacrifices, they were loth to accept

Well, the Press Bosses may pipe to the "International," but the "International" will never dance to their tune.

The Land of Linga Linga.

Linga Linga point is not so far north as northernmost Rhodesia, vet its appearance, and that of the little town of Inhambane within its land-locked bay, seems as remote from the life of Johannesburg And Durban as the placid East is from the fussy West. Sailing boats with long tapering triangle sails dot about its waters. They are manned by natives, the natives of Portuguese territory, and they are catching fishcatching it for themselves. And they do not carry passes. And when they go home they squat on their own little plot of land, for the kind laws of this apparent paradise say that where a native squats and works that shall he own. His daily pay, if he cares to go and work, is 300 reis (three hundred reis)! His only needs are simple food and a fig leaf, and his only ambitions. women and wine. His masters, the Por-Juguese officialdom and the shopocracy of Inhambane, are not as other masters. They wear pith helmets and duck suits and take life easy in this land of the cocomint and ilso palm. where you, cannot tell the spot where the waters meet the sky, and the cocoanut trees stand upside down in the hay of green and shining glass. No, these calm Portuguese are not after invention and enterprise, like their feverish brothers of British climes. The train leaves for some hamlet inland on Sunday, and waits until the first-class passenger goes for another drink. And if he cares for auother, well, the guard and porter go with him for another. And although they do not go to the length of having a drink with the 'nigger' passenger walto has just returned per boat from the Johanneshurg mines, they do not mind more intimate relations with his umfaki, as the rich gradations of colour. from jet black, through olive tan, to undoubted white, testify in the faces of the passengers who throng the station platform, which is also the side street. And they all chat together, without distinction of colour. There is no refraining from talk because of colour. It is indeed the land of Linga Linga. and why not linger longer?

But alas! there is no real oasis within our capitalist system. Round the corner are several natives with the letters W.N.L.A. estanding out brazenly on their caps. It is the Witwatersrand Native Labour Association. (Just as certain lotteries in Johannesburg are innocent Portuguese Government bonds, but here ther plaster, the windows with 'Rufe Naylor's Lotteries, Limited.") Here, far away from trouble-seeking, middle-class democracy; where there are no shopkeepers and farmers jealous of the competing mine magnate in the grab for native labour -here there is no need to hide the name. For here evidently are preserved all the conditions for breeding

We forget one thing which the native worries about, and that is his hut and wife taxes. To pay them he must go and get recruited by the bold letters, W.N.L.A.

When we put up at the little hotel one night, the landlady next morning presented us with a bill for seventeen thousand reis. The pallor did not leave our faces till a friend in the know, hav-

ing computed the present exchange value of the reis, told us it was barely two British pounds sterling worth. The "Linga Linga" Portuguee carries his un-hourgeois methods to the currency by turning out reams of paper whenever he is short of cash, with chaos resulting. Armed with that knowledge we found that the 300 reis of the nigger boy's day's pay at Linga Linga is just about ninepence. Truly a happy hunting ground for the investing capitalist. Space does not permit to show the ramifications of the Chamber of Mines' influence discouraging any industry calculated to sponge up this labour in the Mozambique, although the land is rich and fair and fruitful. But it is apparent to the dullest how the Portuguese officialdem, from the new Governor, who drank wine with Wallers on his way through Johannesburg the other day, down to the W.N.L.A. recruiter, are all boss boys for the international capitalist looking after this precious little breeding-ground of reserve cheap labour. Capital stays his iron hand, here: yet eyen unto this fair inlet of the Indian Ocean does its shadow come. D.I.J.

League Notes.

PROPAGANDA.—That ever - increasing interest is being taken by the Indian, coloured and native sections of the community in socialist principles and tactics has been evidenced this week by invitations to comrades to speak at house meetings. The colour prejudice of a large percentage of whites is being reflected, and it is one off our main duties in the sub-continent to check the spread of this only too natural result of the insane policy adopted by white employers and their supercilious employees.

CENTRAL BRANCH LECTURE.— Comrade Tinker is announced as the lecturer for Sunday next at 8 o'clock in the Palmerston Hall, Commissioner Street

JOINT MEETING. — At the joint meeting of Johannesburg branches, held on Wednesday evening, it was decided to amalgamate the Eastern. Western and Central branches, subject to endorsement at branch meetings.

Press and Building Fund Committee have arranged a Surprise Party for Wednesday next. Gent.'s tickets, 2s. 6d.; ladies, free. Assemble at 7 p.m. at the Town Hall tram shelter.

JEWISH LECTURE.—Last Sunday Comrade A. Goldman addressed a meeting at the Palmerston Hall on "The Overthrow of Capitalism." The speaker dealt with the subject broadly, and the lecture provoked good discussion.

May Day and Marx Centenary.—Arrangements in connection with the above will be announced next week.

The business registered under the name of Argyle Dental Co., Excelsior Buildings, Jeppe and Von Brandis Streets, Johannesburg, has been altered in the following particulars:

The name of the business is The Argyle Dental Supply Co.

C. & L. CLINGMAN,
Parties' Agents.

An Inter-Allied "Labour" Conference.

Comrade W. H. Andrews throws light on the tortuous counsels behind this reactionary and one-sided gathering, which took place in London towards the end of February last. When a similar conference was arranged last year, Mr. Arthur Henderson invited an LS.L. delegate, and this time he assured Comrade Andrews that his credentials would entitle him to attend as delegate. As a matter of fact he, with certain Greek and Serbian delegates, was tolerated as a spectator only, and refused the right either to speak or to vote, and perhaps just as well.

It was clearly intended so to select. the composition of the conference that the result should be a unanimous endorsement of the British Labour Partr's war aims statement, which had. already been hailed as practically expressing the British Government's views! Hence the British Socialist Party (though still attached to the British Labour Party), and still more the Socialist Labour Party, were excluded, and even the Independent Labour Party was unrepresented. Ramsay McDonald attending only as a Labour Party man, while Jowett and Anderson refused to attend. Gompers was asked to send representatives but refused; and the American Socialist Party and Socialist Labour Party, to say nothing of the I.W.W. were ignored. The French "Socialist" Ministers arrived in good time: but the French minoritarians, by accident of course, could not arrive until the sittings were nearly over, and the same was the case with the official Italian Socialist delegates -- who were staunchly anti-war, rerolutionary and proletarian, and were consequently listened to with thinlyveiled impationce when they did appearland protest. The Bolsheviks contempluously refused to have anything to do with the conference, as explained in a recent "International." Portugal. Canada, Australasia and South Africa (except for Comrade Andrews), to say nothing of India and Ireland, did not figure.

So packed a fakirs' conference could be complacently allowed by the governing class; indeed, even an International Socialist Conference (including, delegates from the enemy countries, but apparently none from neutral countries) would, if organised with similar selective ability, possibly be tolerated if not secretly welcomed by the capitalists of all the helligerent countries. in the hope that it might take the responsibility and incur the odium of the peace terms that will ultimately have to be arranged, and thus shield them from the wrath of the disillusioned masses. At any rate, this February Conference resolved to ask the respective Governments to permit the meeting of such a tame "International." to be convened, not by the International Socialist Bureau, but by an "impartial committee"....

The actual proceedings were intrinsically not important. The "report on territorial que tions" drew from the militant Italian Comrade Modigliani the proper comment, that the whole question of territorial adjustments was a purely capitalist and imperialist one, and no concern of a socialist conference

no true socialist conference, and being sneered at as "Bolshevik" for his pains. The conference also resolved in effect that if its peace terms were not accepted by the enemy it favoured continuing the war: thus carrying the sword in one hand and its terms in the other, and saying to the German and.

Austrian people Agree or fight.

The conference, notwithstanding a passionate appeal by Modigliani, turned down a clause demanding the release of comrades victimised and imprisoned for advocating principles similar to some included in the "peace terms." No, the governments must not be "embarrassed." Loyalty to capitalist authority took precedence of loyalty to socialism.

At the final banquet (!) Vandervelde of all people made the most revolutionary speech, daring to utter a word of appreciation for the Bolsheviks and sympathy for the German comrades. By all the others the Russian revolution was studiously avoided as the unclean thing!

Comrade Andrews, "is that the International will meet either as a result of a revolutionary uprising in the belligerent countries, when its constituent parts will be very different from those of the former conferences, or it will only meet when it can serve the purposes of the capitalist government, in which case its function will be once more to dope the workers and get them to consent to capital's terms of peace. Still, if a meeting of socialists of belligerent countries is brought about, good may come of it."

Are we Humbugs?

Your "conscientions objector to socialism has more than one line of detence. You can corner him into admiting (with the Bishop of Pretoria) that the present system or society is all. wrong; that 'law and order' means' aw and order for an benefit of the possessing few and chaos for the nasses: that 'commercial honesty is nothing but a sham, when to be a suc-g essful business man one must be prepared to take advantage of those simder or less quick-witted than oneself. or favoured with les operaturity for a leveloping the cheating or exploiting aculties. You can compel him to acmowledge that "murality" to-day spells only hypocrisy, which condemns he woman 'economically conscriptd' to the red sister-hood to earn food or herself or children (probably after seing ruined by a "gentleman" while . maying homage to the "beauty of fami-Vife" of those who (as in nine cases ut of ten) married for convenience-efor a cheap housekeeper, she for a ace 'home' and fashionable dresses-nd are just as guilty of prostitution. es, he will grant you that all our oble institutions are but living lies: int then he will full back on his enenched position in the rear. "Socialsm," his stock argument is. "would" e all right if it were not for the socialsts. Why don't they act up to what her meach?"

And at first sight he seems right. In lmost every walk of life socialists

prove themselves as guilty of exploitation in some form or other as the capitalist is—for in principle it does not matter whether the wrong committed is on a large or a small scale. If a socialist is in a small way of business he robs his customer by selling to him at a profit. If he is a wage earner, he nevertheless probably employs—and exploits—a servant. He also buys in the cheapest market, thus helping to lower the status of those engaged in producing or distributing the commodities he purchases. Where is his consistency? Let us see.

In order to be thoroughly consistent he must either suppress his convictions and pretend that the present system is perfect, or get out of touch with society, and lead the life of a hermit: there is no middle course. If he adopts the former course he would deserve to be branded as a hypocrite and a cowward. If the latter, he could do no good to his fellow men, and only rob himself of the little comforts that he

enjoys.

After all, what about the consistency of teachers of religious isleals? Does the Archbishop of Canterbury lead the Christian blife as preached by him: "Do others as you would that they should do unto you"? Or the Chief Rabbi of Great Britain, when he recommends his flock to 'Love thy neighbour as thyself. does he practise it? Do these two amiable gentlemen treat their gardeners as they treat their own sons, or their, parlour-maids as their own daughters: Do they expect their own children to live on the same income as that of their domestics? Do they grant facilities to their servants to live the same standard of life as their own families do? It is hardly passible for themator, live up to the ideals they preach. Neither is it reasomable to expect the socialist propagandist to live up to hi- ideals amidst a system of selfish individualism before he has succeeded in educating the masses to overthrow that system and establish the socialist commonwealth. Why expect the socialist to be a superman? No socialist has put himself on such a high pedestal, because he realises that like the rest of mankind he is subject to the laws of inheritance and environment.

Let it only be recognised that exploiting ed by the parrot cry that "Human nature being what it is, socialism will be a failure." He does not put his socialism on such a pedestal as to be only fit for "gods" or "angels"; on the contrary, he knows that socialism is meant for human beings to live under. It is true it will take some time before the trait of the cave man is got rid of, but a can only be got rid of when the present system is abolished. What is "human nature," that socialists should be scared of it, but environment?

Let it only be recognised that exploiting another's labour, or picking another's brains, is equally as detestable as picking his pocket, and the exploiter will not be honoured as he is to-day, but will be equally despised with the petty sneak thief. Take away the opportunity to take advantage over the ignorant, the simple or the weak, and we

can picture to ourselves a race of men and women capable of nothing but good. Socialism will not kill ambition as our opponents seem to think. It will certainly kill the ambition to shine at the cost of thousands of lives as is done to-day; but it will develop the higher ambition to excel in art, literature and invention, and to lighten the burden of mankind. Then let none of us relax his propaganda though we cannot yet put it into practice.

I. TURON.

too far, It we are all so inextricably entangled in the capitalist system, why resist the system's present call to Fianders? Why refuse, as a "socialist employer," to shoot down strikers? Why not excel in cheap labour recruiting, sweating, rack-renting and "profiteering"?—Ed.)

Slaves and Hooligans.

Speaking at a "little dinner" last Saturday night (we know those Sabbath-eve occasions). Mr. McFie chiblically described by the Press as "objet magistrate of Johanneshang -- after expressing his official confidence (at the very moment when 'Britishers' and 'Dutchmen' were bannering each other in the street outside) that tionalists -- will stand shoulder to shoulder with 'u.' and referring, like the typical load-checked British tourist on the Continous, to the "lesser breeds' (but cheaper workers, thank goodness) which British "hospitality harbours in 'our' midst---also said: "The conscientions objectors, the war-on-warites, and the pacifists were descendants of slaves, and had not rid themselves of debasing conditions. "As your washup pleases!" Leaving out the slaves torebears, who are 'irrelevant,' a slaves movement is 'exactly what the 'war-on-war' or rather socialist movement, like the early Christian, is: and what is more, it is a movement to 'rid themselves of debasing conditions. If some slaves, puffing their chests, think they have no chains to lose nor world to win, but are free men of the nobler (capitalist) breed - "well" no amone the beak once more, "let them."

It is the same official who is now. enquiring into the aforesaid disturbances. We think we can spot the verdict; but on behalf of the hooligans we could have tendered this piece of evidence. After the break-up of an I.S.L. meeting at the Trades Hall last October (but before Comrade Barendregis conviction was quashed, by the way) this official, with the local head of police, gave out that thenceforth the police refused to protect such "unpopular meetings from similar attacks. They thereby, typically up-to-date in the art of capitalist coverment, unleashed the doors of mob law. Now. that (to mix metaphors in Saturday night fashion, their chickens, have come home to roost, it is amusing to watch their formidable turn out of mounted and unnounted forces after all to protect the Nationalists. But then. Nationalism is after all "sound on the (class) war : socialism is

quite another story!

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