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# THE INTERNATIONAL

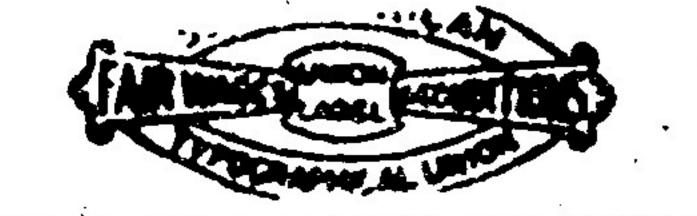
THE ORGAN OF THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST LEAGUE (S.A.)

P.O. BOX 4179.

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Phone 6035.

No. 137



FRIDAY, JUNE 7, 1918.

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# Dole and Dope.

Readers may be wearying of our repeated exposure of the dangerous role played by the S.A. Industrial Federation of to-day and its secretary. But we have got to do it. The blandishment of the federated unions in the press and elsewhere is too gross for even the most self-satisfied trade unionist to escape an uneasy feeling that it is woe unto him when all men speak politely of him, and that it is not he that has won over the capitalists, but

they him.

The latest exploit is so glaring that Government Commissions on municipal jobbery pall in comparison. Under the heading of "War Expenditure" (or should we say, Class War Expenditure?) Parliament has voted a loan of £10,000 to "Co-operative Industrial Societies." A week ago Crawford stated that this amount had not yet been allocated and details of conditions were not yet known, they were waiting for Government: but the speech of the Minister of Finance in the House, coupled with the Cost of Living Commission's report, clearly shows that the money is to go to the S.A.I.F. Co-operative (or should we say, Co-Soperative) Develöpment Company, Limited (or should we say, the Limit)—A. Crawford, chairman; that the loan is "for the duration of the war and six months thereafter" (when no doubt Government will have not the least difficulty in obtaining repayment); that it bears interest "equal to the cost of the money to the Government"; that the advances are to be under the control of the Manager of the Land Bank; and that a general bond over the company's assets is to be passed in the Government's favour, making the company more or less a creature of the Government, itself a creature /of the composite capitalist class of South "The capitalist gives his favourite

All that he asks in the way of money." The idea of the loan was put up through the Cost of Living Commission, primarily and naively "with a view to enabling the S.A.I.F. Co-operative Stores to compete with wholesalers and importers, thus compelling them to sell at a reasonable profit!" Why one more profiteering competitor should make all the difference in this respect it is hard to see. Not that we feel called upon to join in the squeals of the jealous merchants of which entertaining examples appear in the Mav issue of the "S.A. Grocer" and in the report of the Johannesburg Chamher of Commerce.

But the Sin against the Holy Ghost in the transaction is that this loan, unlike the loans to Agricultural Co-operative Societies cited to justify it, is a loan to an ostensibly Labour organisation, which should at all times be at arm's length with the Government, not

arm-in-arm with it; and is made avowedly as the price of buying "industrial peace," in short as an acknowledged sop and bribe. There is nothing underhand about it: both parties are quite satisfied that they are doing the right thing. The Cost of Living Commission openly and artlessly says in its report that it "is impressed with the vital importance of its scheme as a means of preventing industrial agitation and unrest among the working classes, and considers that as factors assisting industrial peace the S.A.I.F. Co-operatice Societies are more important and far more valuable than any periodical investigation by any Commission. The urgent matter to-day is to preserve industrial peace, and therefore the commercial community should be willing to make some sacrifice to attain this end. Even if the commercial community is prejudiced, the Commission thinks that that would be less than the prejudicial effects of a strike or of industrial disturbance." Thus Labour Leader Boydell and Co., to the huge delight of Labour Leader Crawford and Co. It is evidently on the Commission's recommendation that the Government and Parliament have acted. The old Kruger doles and conces-

The old Kruger doles and concessions are not in it with this. The wages of "peace," is ten thousand of the best.

"He put in his thumb,
And pulled out a PLUM,
Saying "What a COOD BOY am I!"

In consideration of the S.A.I.F. being good docile boys, dissuading themselves and others from "urrest," and calling Palladium meetings to ban those who nevertheless do strike, verily they shall have their reward; but if hereafter they threaten "trouble," we'll call up, not the military, no, that's too mail-fisted in the Adays of a "better understanding" (except against non-Federation strikes), but that Shylockian bond. And the S.A.I.F. takes the money and talks of militancy! No, we beg pardon, it was at best only "Defence not Defiance" that appeared on its banner. Now even that must give place to "Peace, perfect peace at any price, not being less than £10,000." We give two guesses as to whose turn it will be next. Meanwhile the company has been turned down by the Pretoria Co-operative Society, and the S.A.I.F. by the striking furniture workers. The adroit secretary is quite wise to secure a scoop for his clients while his and their sun still shines.

(Note.—We understand that membership of the S.A.I.F. Co-operative Dev. Co., Ltd., is not limited to trade unionists, but that trade unions through the Federation have financed it, and that the Federation could control it to the extent of its votes, certain of which it has by reason of financial assistance given, also because of members being members of federated

trade unions. It is suggested that in case of a strike the company might vote to supply members of the S.A.I.F. trade unions with goods on credit: which might not be at all good business, in which case they'll watch striking. Its stores are controlled by the directorate, not by store committees: a system which certainly facilitates a transaction like this loan, just as S.A.I.F. control rather than shop committees facilitates agreements, arbitrations and conciliations.)

### Forbidden Fruit.

As we go to press we read of a strike of Johannesburg Municipal sanitary boys—a handful working a vital service, just like the Power Station men -for 6d. a day rise, no doubt to meet the increased cost of living, though apart from that such work deserves. high pay if any work does! What happens? Abject surrender by the Town Council to a demand far more "fair" than the Power men's—a demand absolutely unanswerable even from a capitalist's standpoint? The answer to the demand is that the strikers are marched off to the lock-up like dumb creatures, and police boys and other scabs are called in to do their work. Yes, these are the workers of whom the ruling class are in real fear. The top grades may strike, and winwhat of it? They can always be relied on to help keep down the lower dog. But the niggers! At all costs they must be prevented from thinking victory a fruit for them to taste. The 6d. a day is a bagatelle; that it should be won by striking is the deadly thing. To the whites you threaten police when the strike gets "out of hand": on the blacks the handcuffs are clapped at once so that the strike shall never have a chance of getting out of hand.

The remedy is not ripe yet. The black workers are not yet ready to stand by each other as workers and rely on that weapon only against the fang and claw system. They still look for aid from above. What aid will they get? Will the Power men not sneer this time at the bucket men's mute demand? Will the S.A.L.P. Councillors, zealous for 20 per cent. for the 'lower grades,' apply it here? Will Crawford, that apostle of conciliation, attempt to conciliate these his fellow workers? No, they too are afraid of the proletariat, afraid of proper working class movement; they too are built solidly into the capitalist structure of Africa, as the German Socialists are built into the Imperialist structure of Germany. The "boys" will stand alone for the present. Goods luck then meantime to the solidarite of the black bottom dogs, pending realisation of a true solidarity without respect of colour.

# Why Workers should be Socialists.

Under our existing there is no hope for the workers as a whole receiving that assurance of the cosentials of life that should be theirs by right. A few here and there receive moderate competence, but the masses are denied participation in any of the blessings of our much-boosted civilisation. The frantic efforts of the capitalist class to maintain the present form of society should make the workers think. They are being promised all sorts of nice things if they will go to Flanders and kill the wicked Huns, who, they are told, are a menace to civilisation and to the superior culture of the Allies. All claptrap to mislead the workers into giving their canction to the continuance of the precont form of exploitation, which can only be continued just as long as the mass of morkers fail to grasp the full meaning of their social status as wage slaves. Slaves they will continue under any form of society based on greed and grab. No matter how it may be patched and doctored it will never be able to give the essentials of life to every unit of the community.

The only hope for the workers is socialism. Of course we are all socialists to-day, say those misleaders who, in the interests of the possessing class. place before the workers half-baked schemes reputed to have the power of banishing all the ills the social organism is suffering under to-day. These panaceas, under many names, are utop-, ion, fantastic schemes based, many of them deliberately on fraud, others on contiment, emotionalism, humanitarianism and the brotherhood of man, but all impossible as there never was • form of society that had as its basis any of these ideas, nor ever will be. All past forms of society have had an seconomic basis, as our present form has, and there is not the least doubt that when our present brutal phase of society passes away and gives place to another, the basis of the new society will also be economic.

The workers under the present system of wage slavery may by organisation wrest from the capitalist class a few concessions here and there, crumbs from the feast their labour has supphed to the parasites of society. This least they will never participate in until they take control of the means of production, abolish the production of commodities for profit, and use the titels of production for producing those Things essential to the community, to be used and participated in by all Elike. "Impossible," says the super-Moisl critic. "All in the clouds," says Lanother surface skimmer, unconscious-By repeating what has been said by his prototypes in all past ages.

controlled by such an environment, sould not think of any form of society laving no slaves. The same applies to the feudal system of society. The apologist for feudalism could not think of society freed from serfs. Still these themeral parochialists have learned thing from the past and continue to the of immutable laws and eternal the. That can be excused in the stogists for past forms of society, at cannot be excused to-day, stand-

ing as we do in the 20th century, with the accumulated knowledge of the past, and more especially the scientific knowledge and economic development of the 19th century, at our disposal.

The economic development that has taken place during the past 150 years is phenomenal, not only in its rapid change from a simple form of production to the complex machine production of to-day, but also in the fact that it has produced for the first time during the civilisation period the conditions essential for the establishment of a form of society that will give to every unit of that society the economic equality that has been denied to the majority in all phases of civilisation.

These are not Utopian ideas, but are facts that any student of sociology may verify for himself by applying the dialectic method, and understanding the economic basis explaining all forms of society.

The modern form of production is distinct from any previous form. It is production for the world's markets lt has opened up markets where none previously existed. Inherent in the system of capitalism is the principle that it must continue. It must, as the machinery is being perfected to enable it to produce an ever-increasing volume of commodities, find new markets to dispose of these commodities. It has herded the mass of the people in large workshops and factories, and has gradually forced the workers to organise to combat the menace with which concentrated organised capital confronte them. Its final form to-day is social production for individual profit.

The conditions exist to-day for the establishment of the social commonwealth. The possessing class know it, which explains to a great extent their slobbering about humanity and the social conscience. Such sentimentality is nothing but side-tracking tactics to hoodwink the workers and leave the possessing class top dog, with the workers as hewers of wood and drawers of water. They are even willing to raise the workers' status by increased wages on the understanding that they get large surplus profits themselves. But the workers are gradually getting their eyes opened. An increasing number are getting the clearer vision that there is no hope under the present system of exploitation. They are more and more looking to socialism as their only salvation. Many have still the old delusion of mutual interests between exploiter and exploited. their numbers are decreasing. The craft union officials with their vested interests and false economics are gradually losing their hold. The economic conditions will compel their followers in the very near future to turn them down and send them into the oblivion they deserve.

These are a few of the reasons why the workers should be socialists. It is their only hope of escape from the thraldom of to-day. The best they can get under our present system is a few more crumbs from the gorgeous banquet they have provided their economic masters. Socialism will give them everything in plenty. The economic basis being production for use, the superstructure raised will be a society as different from our present society as day is from night.

J.M.G.

# "Helping the Hun."

It has become a custom among the majority of mankind to accept some popular phrase, without thought, as a truism. Usually the saying holds good a until a better one is invented, or until the catchword dies out — just as does a popular song—by frequent repetition. Among the many new catch phra: es invented during the war, the saying "Assisting the nation's enemies" appears to be as popular as any. Does the worker slow down or down tools altogether, he is "assisting the nation's enemies," and the obloquy and scorn that is poured upon him by pulpit, press and politician has acted up till recently like a charm—from the Boss' point of view. But although very slow to think, and slower still to act, recent events all over the world seem to prove that the proletariat is beginning to consider the phrase seriously.

Can it be, queries he, assisting the nation's enemies to refuse to continue production unless the employing class are prepared to give me sufficient of the value created by my labour to enable me to live a healthy and comfortable life?

Am I to be for ever debarred from educating, feeding and clothing my children in such a manner that they shall have every opportunity to reach man- and womanhood strong and healthy bodily and mentally?

Is it assisting the nation's enemies to starve my wife, my family and myself and continue to bring into the world puny and ricketty children on whom the nation of the future will have to depend?

Mr. Lloyd George and the Mayor of Johannesburg, who are both honourable men, tell me that I must not attempt to improve my conditions or I shall really be assisting the enemy.

But so far as I can see the only gainers, if I do not, are my masters themselves, and they are not the nation.

Ah! I have it now! it is the masters themselves who are the nation's enemies. It is they who break the manhood and womanhood of the nation upon the wheel of industry—which is profit—and do not trouble their head about the future.

It is they who preach "humility" to me and "ferocity" to my son in Flanders.

What do they care whether I am hungry or full, clothed or in rags, sick or well, so long as I continue to work my skin to the bone to the glory of their god profit.

Away with the whole hoary-headed crowd of hypocrites!

The spell is broken, the soporific no longer dopes, and he votes YES in the strike ballot.

SEN YAH.

SCIENTIFIC STUDY.—The lecturer for next Friday, June 14, will be Comrade L. A. Shoul, who is taking for his subject "Internationalism v. Nationalism." The chairman will be Comrade A. Pournara, who will open at 8 p.m. prompt in the Palmerston Hall. All League members are entitled to take part.

## Fables.

# THE INSPECTOR AND THE CATTLE.

A team of Oxen was once straining to drag a load up Orange Grove Hill, when an Inspector ordered the Waggoner to lighten their load, A Socialist, passing by, took the Inspector to task in this wise. "Hullo," quoth he, "are vou from the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals?" The Inspector, puffing his chest, replied that he was. "It seems," pursued the Socialist, "that there be indeed many and fashlionable Leagues for this purpose, but none for the prevention of cruelty to Men. You are content to protect cattle from fatigue, instead of going to Flanders and ordering that none be allowed to drive Men to be shot, bombed, bayonetted and mutilated by the thousand daily." Whereat the Inspector shrugged his shoulders. Thus do men strain at a gnat and swallow a camel.

#### THE LADIES AND THE MUFFINS.

A number of Ladies banded themselves together into a Children's Welfare League in the cities of the Cape, the Rand and elsewhere, and held a strenuous Conference whereat they advocated the boiling of Napkins, the lining of babies' Drawers, the installing of proper Ventilation and the Sterilising of Milk. Thereafter they discussed their tea and Mussins. A Socialist, writing to the papers, enquired what about the welfare of children whose parents have not so much as mealie pap to boil in påraffin tins, or Broekies, let alone lining, on their children's legs, or milk to sterilise, or houses to ventilate, but live in stables, slums, squalor, misery and crime? Abolish these things and their cause, wrote he, and your unctuous Conferences on the upbringing of ladies' children are uncalled for. Look after the Pounds, and the Pence will look after themselves.

#### THE WISEACRES AND THE POOR.

Some Wiseacres at the same Conference apparently contended that Poverty was due to consumption, insanity and venereal disease. A Socialist, interrupting, said he could cap that by saying that wealth is due to the possession of money, houses and motor cars: or that, as other wiseacres had held, the sun goes round the earth.

#### MUCH CRY AND LITTLE WOOL.

At an Eligibles' meeting held at four o'clock on a business afternoon in d'Urban, many mercantile firms and industrial houses released their men from work to attend, and about 400 were present accordingly, the bosses also standing by to 'influence' them. "The Mayor spoke plainly and without Camouflage, asking employers to give employees every facility to go to Flanders." After a most stirring appeal, he called for Recruits, but met with no response. Mr. Harry Humphreys followed, dwelling or "the war as it affected the Working Classes who, he said, had never been better off than to-day." The recruiting sergeants secured A recruit after the proceedings had closed. A Socialist bystander recalled to himself the fable of how the Mountains were in Labour, and there was born a Ridiculous Mouse: and also the fact of how 300 odd recruits once unaccountably disappeared, so that there was a very good chance that the sorgeants' single bird might yet be found to have flown.

# League Notes.

Will the owner of the framed enlargement of Karl Marx, which has been lying at Head Office since the anniversary of the Russian Revolution, kindly state his intentions as to its disposal?

Another of our Fohannesburg comrades has decided to continue her journeys through life in the state of matrimony. On Sunday last, June 2, Comrade E. F. Gelman was recognised by society, synagogue and State, as the spouse of Mr. L. Green. Comrade Gelman will be remembered by many as a sterling worker in the movement, and some appreciation of her services was shown by the number of comrades present at the wedding ceremony and reception, where the Red Flag was much in evidence. That as much happiness as is possible to wage slaves will be the lot of our comrade and mate and that she will continue to strive for the overthrow of the system which is the bar to the complete happiness assured through the Social Revolution is the wish of all who know her.

A whip round at the reception resulted in £2 being knocked off the Press

Fund deficit.

The Press and Building Fund has quite a number of books of tickets in the hands of comrades throughout the sub-continent. Will those comrades kindly notify the Treasurer of the Fund, c.o. Head Office, of the progress made?

#### FOR DUTCH SPEAKING WORKERS

In the past the League's attention has been directed almost entirely, by way of leasiet propaganda, towards the English speaking workers. An effort is being made to produce a leastet which will convey the message to those whose mother language is Hollandsch or Taal. Although there is a credit balance on the Leaslet Fund, the Finance Committee deems it inadvisable to reduce this balance if it can be avoided, owing to the probability of an early and sudden call being made for the purpose of spreading the news of an extension of the Revolution beyond the confines of the Russian proletariat.

The "Leaslet in Dutch Fund" has been opened by a donation of £4 and a call is made on those comrades who can squeeze out another few shillings for the purpose of adding to this amount. Come, comrades, the time is critical, and the movement demands all you can afford in money, and brains, for which reason we ask not only for donations to the fund, but for contributions of draft leaslets also.

BRANCH. — This branch held its monthly meeting on Tuesday. The propaganda secretary reported on the successful open air meeting held at Fordsburg on Sunday, the 26th ult., and also the speakers for the meeting to be held next Sunday at Jeppes.

Com. W. Gibson was elected secretary of the Study and Speakers' Class for one month. All members are requested to inform him of the title of their lectures at least a fortnight before the date they are down to speak

### The Land of the free.

Since America came into the war for liberty, her persecution of the I.W.W. has intensified. During the last tew months, in Washington State, many I.W.W. members have been arrested without warrants, thrown into "bullpens" without access to attorney, denied bail and trial by jury, and some of them shot. On August 1, 1917, in Butte, Montana, a cripple, Frank Little, a member of the Executive Board of the I.W.W., was forced out of bed at three o'clock in the morning by masked citizens, dragged behind an automobile and hanged on a railroad trestle; and a high Government official has publicly condoned the outrage. On 12th July, 1917, 1,200 miners were deported from Bisbee, Arizona, without legal process; among them being many who were not I.W.W.'s or even in sympathy with them. They were all. packed into freight cars like cattle and flung upon the desert of New Mexico, where they would have died of thirst and hunger if an outraged society had not protested. President Wilson telegraphed to the Governor of Arizona that it was a bad thing to do, and a Commission was sent to investigate, but nothing has been done, and no measures have been taken to return the miners to their homes and families. On 5th September, 1917, an army of officials raided every hall and office of the I.W.W. from Maine to California. They rounded up 166 I.W.W. officers, members and sympathisers, and now (March, 1918) these are in gaol in Chicago, awaiting trial on the general charge of conspiracy.

Tom Mooney's death sentence was secured on the evidence of a witness. Oxman, whose evidence a Commission pronounced to have been discredited. A motion for a new trial was refused, the prosecutor having stated in a newspaper interview that if it were held he had another witness to corroborate Oxman. This witness admitted having been offered money by Oxman to commit perjury, and the prosecutor then promised a new trial and acquittal. But, on funds provided by the Chamber of Commerce, Oxman was acquitted of suborning perjury, under outrageously corrupt circumstances. Still no new trial. The labour unions in Washington held a ten-minute strike as a warning, and Kereusky's Government made representations on the case to President Wilson, who appointed a Commission which reported as above. Still no new trial, but only an "appeal" in which the facts about the perjury could not be alluded to. Mooney still lives with the hangman's rope ready round his neck; but the law cannot or will not save him. Two others charged with him were acquitted, but are still in gaol, and the prosecutor says he'll hang them yet.

Such are the conditions out of which the I.W.W. has sprung. "A society that permits such conditions stands self condemned," and its destined executioner is organised labour.

The General Dealer's Business and Grocery Licence registered: Germiston 1918 in the name of Herman Glass, Stand 211, 2, Station Road, Germiston is abandoned as from 31 May, 1918.

H. GLASS.

2, Station Road, Germiston

# "Manoeuvre, Retreat and Wait."

A few months ago the "Arbeiter Zeitung 'of Vienna (a majority socialist paper, mind you) in welcoming the Bolshevik revolution—as the labour papers of every country and colony have done except a tew like "Justice," La Victoire," and "Vorwaerts," and these cannot be called labour papers, for patriotism gags labour—carefully weighed the difficulties with which the Bolsheviks would have to contend. It recalled how, twenty years ago, Russian social democracy was represented merely by a small band of intellectuals, Marxists, who had studied abroad and returned to Russia to carry on a secret propaganda, and how the fabulously sudden growth of Russian industries and the rise of a generation that had been through elementary schools changed the situation. "I wenty years ago the Russian worker knew no higher aspiration than a few kopeks' rise in wages: to-day the rulers of all countries, hoping and fearing, turn their eyes to Petrograd, and the war-weary peoples pia; that the vicorious power or itussian social democracy will call 'Halt' to the greatest war in history."

Contra Mundum. But its enemies are many. At home, there are the 'Social Revolutionaries,' who believe that the object of the revolution has been accomplished by the agrarian upheaval, and take no interest in expropriating the industrial capitalist also, repeating the experience of France in 1145 and 1848, and Austria and Germany in 1848, that the peasants become conservative as soon as their demands have been fulfilled. Then there is the distorting bourgeois press of the whole world. 'Preciely those papers which always glossed over the barbarities of l'sarism' (directed especially against the Jews as socialists) now depict with gusto the evils which the Bolsneviks have brought on Russia: calumnies recalling those with which capitalist class-hatred defiled the memory of the Paris commune of 1871." Again, owing to the stoppage of supplies by the Allies on the Bolsheviks coming into power, the railways, locomotives and rolling stock of Russia have become worn out and cannot be readily replaced, making difficult the transport of coal and wood, in consequence of which many industries have closed down: a necessity in which the Russian bourgeoisie gladly acquiesces in order to punish the dominant proletariat; while the technical staffs -the "Intelligentsia"—refuse to serve under the control of the workers. The consequent unemployment is laid at the door of the Bolshevik Government, which is driven to rely in self defence on the armed force of the war-weary. Red Guards.

#### Seven other Devils.

Such were some of the menaces opposing the Lenin and Trotzky regime as foreboded by Adler's paper over four months ago. To-day, the National Debt having been repudiated in the meantime, the situation has grown still more acute, and now the workmen and poorer peasants are being called to arms to resist a great counter-revolutionary plot, not of Germans as such, mark you, but of large landowners and

bankers, aiming at foreign intervention—remember the Allies' proposals for intervention—in other words of international capital against labour. But the Soviet Executive is confident of victory, and with considerable justification. After all, is not the persistence of the revolutionary regime all these months, considering the violence of the times, in itself an achievement? Were the Bolsheviks showing certain signs of succumbing, would not our Press have trumpeted the fact, instead of serving up only obscure and contradictory rumours? No news of that sort is good news. And although in addition to the internal traitors, and the somewhat unconvincing Don Costack republic, new external enemies have since arisen, Semenoff, Japan, Kurds, Germans, Swedes and Finns, and are closing in with their military forces (against which American or English official "sympathy," addressed at best rather to the Miliukoffs than to those in power, is but mustard against beef) vet still the outward spread of Bolshevism, instanced by the desertions of German regiments, still seems to be outpacing the inward pressure of its enemies. As for food, we have been told so often that there is not another week's supply in Petrograd that we can treat the reports as at least exaggerated. The further inland the people are driven, the nearer they come to the grånaries of the country.

#### Passive Resistance.

Behind all this persecution and tribulation, enough to have broken the heart of a less genuine movement, behind the ring of buffer States calculated to isolate Bolshevist Russia (which isolation is perhaps just what she wants for the present) is it not reassuring that the Soviets are still able, as Lenin says, to "manoeuvrc, retreat and wait until a revolution breaks out in Western Europe"? Is not that revolutionary position stronger than the Allies' military position? Be sure that all this time the "manoeuvring" is something more than the "waiting," and that solid work is being put in on the actual taking over of the land and productive machinery by the workers and deposing of the exploiters, and on narrowing the gulf estranging the poorer peasants. Be sure that the proletarian dictatorship is being so resolutely exercised that no amount of humiliating treaties will leave the alien financier any private enterprise worth attempting to invest in. Not by force of arms so much as by propaganda irresistible once understood by the labouring class, they are surely frustrating the efforts of voracious enemies, Allied, Central, Oriental, or inland, to this extent at least, that a military defeat or even an invasion or annexation here or there will be neutralised by the failure of the invader, as in the Ukraine, to get any benefit in corn or profit from his conquest, or of the peaceful penetrator' to find the mugs who will give him their labour to speculate on. A proletariat which has once tasted the blood of economic independence will never again be driven, even by machine guns, to slave like Kaffirs for bosses: no more money. is going to be made out of them. good harvest, even, will enable them 1812-wise, to "manoeuvre, retreat and wait" until predatory capitalism, perhaps attacked in the rear, gets tired.

#### Socialist "Foreign Intervention."

Nevertheless, whatever negative results may be expected from passive resistance, the positive spread of the revolution to international dimensions is essential to its success: and that depends no longer on our comrades in Russia, but on ourselves in other lands. They have done and are doing all they can there: it is for us to respond to their cry here. To the extent to which a responsive movement arises or collapses in Germany, Austria, England, France, Italy or America, the Bolshevik movement must, in the long run make good or fail. It may be that such a response will be quickened by some decisive military result, or again by an inconclusive prolonging of the war agony. We indeed in South Africa can only look for a sympathetic outbreak after an initiative has been taken in Europe. But that does not mean that we too have earned the right to "manoeuvre, retreat and wait," or to be slackers. The work of preparation here is as necessary, important and difficult as anywhere in the world. No socialist dare shuffle off the mortal responsibility urging him on to do his bit now in the international socialist movement at his own doors.

# Baiting the Bolsheviks

The cables state that the Entente Powers, Japan, and China have made a "purely defensive" arrangement "to preserve peace in the Far East and against German penetration"; and that General Semenoff has "joined forces with the Chinese." The only fighting likely in that quarter is against not Germans but Bolsheviks, to defeat whom is the long-avowed object of Semenoff's campaign. The whole thing is just a case of spoiling the Egyptians of Bolshevism, and the delay in starting has been due only to the old jealousy between America and Japan over the exploitation of China, and Japan's obvious unwillingness to get too much involved with either of the two belligerent groups, inasmuch as she aspires to lead a third Asiatic group herself. Now these differences are for the time sunk for the sake of the common burglary: and a proposal has been made for China to have the Amur and Baikal region, America the Behring Straits and Eastern Siberia, and Japan Central Siberia, with a colliery in China, shipbuilding yards along the Yangtse, and perhaps a sphere of influence in the direction of Asiatic Turkey, while the truly Prussian suggestion is made that if the Bolsheviks ask for all this, they may be recognised! Such is war for freedom! What a game it is!

Creditors and Debtors in the Estate No. 33209 of the late DUNCAN Mc-KELLAR (junior), of 4, Lamoen St., Jeppes Extension, Johannesburg, are called upon to lodge their claims with and pay their debts to the undersigned within fourteen days from the date of publication hereof.

S. P. BUNTING, Solicitor for the Executor. 104, Commissioner Street, Johannesburg, June 7, 1918.

for the I.S.L. Box 4179, Johnson Aparx.