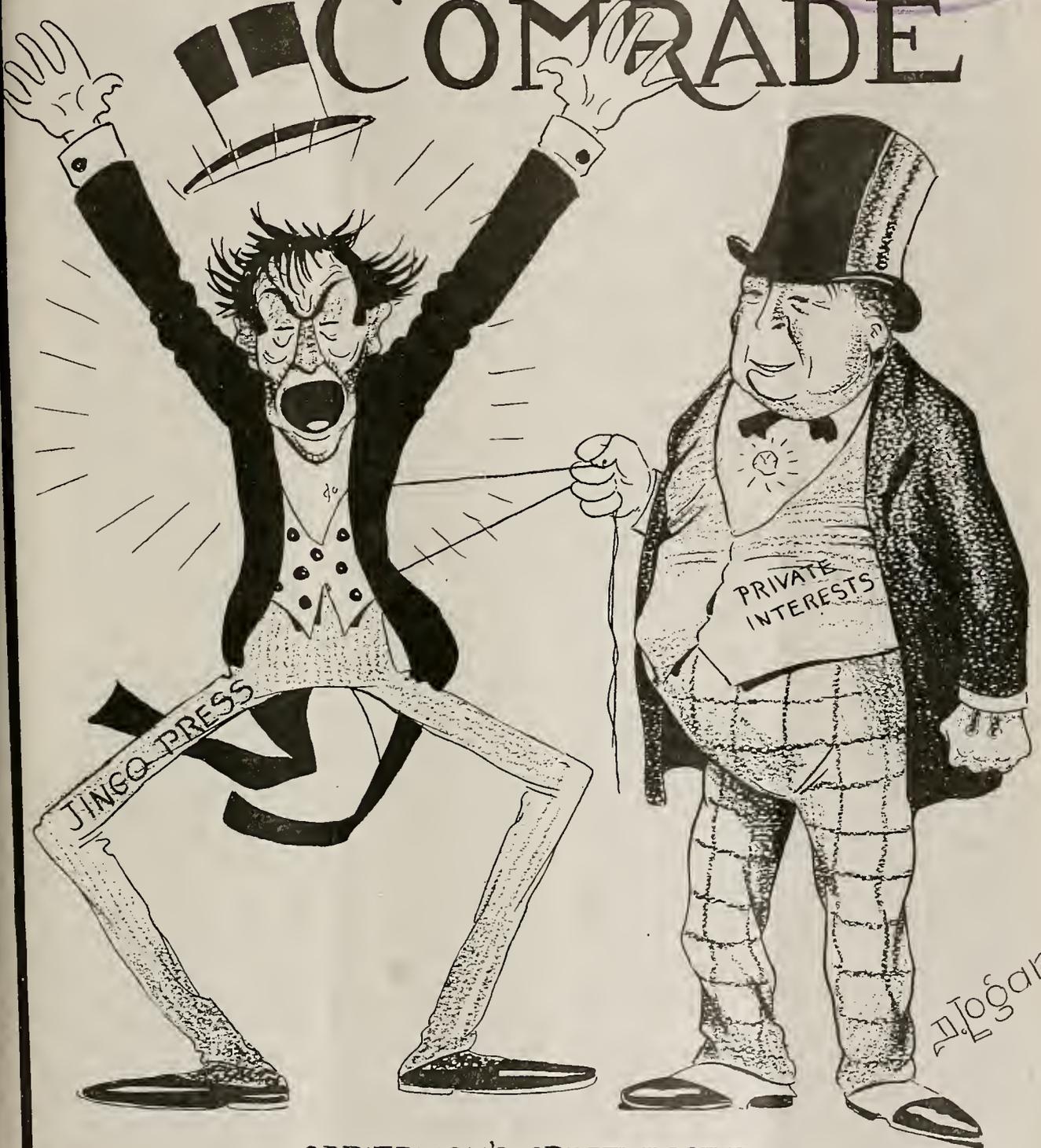


The WESTERN COMRADE



CAPITALISM'S GREAT ASSET

April 1916

Five Cents

THE GATEWAY TO FREEDOM

Through Co-operative Action

THE name of the Nevada Colony Corporation has been changed to the LLANO DEL RIO COMPANY OF NEVADA. This has been done in order to conform to the name of the only colony enterprise in which we are interested—the LLANO DEL RIO CO-OPERATIVE COLONY, situated in Los Angeles County, California.

We are not interested in any colonization enterprise in Nevada, or any other state outside of California. Another important change has been made in that we have decided to issue our former contracts instead of the one we offered as the Nevada Colony Corporation. This makes the terms of membership much easier on the members. Instead of asking \$2,500 for memberships, we have decided to continue on the \$2,000 basis. This requires the member to pay \$1,000 as the initial fee, and to work out the remaining 1,000 shares at the Colony, at the rate of only one dollar per day instead of two dollars per day. Outstanding contracts will be changed to conform to this when requested.

Following is the plan to which we have returned: each share-holder agrees to buy 2,000 shares of capital stock. Each pays in cash or installments, \$1,000. Each pays in labor, \$1,000. Each receives a daily wage of \$4, from which is deducted one dollar for the stock he is working out. From the remainder comes his living expenses. Whatever margin he may have above deduction for stock and living expenses is credited to his individual account, payable from the surplus profits in the enterprise. If an installment member falls ill, is disabled or disemployed, the Colony gives him every opportunity to recover and resume payments. In no case will he be crowded. If he finds it impossible to resume payments, we will, upon request, issue stock for the full amount he has paid. This is transferable and may be sold to his best advantage. In this we will undertake to assist wherever practicable. Corporations are not allowed by law to deal in their own stock.

The LLANO DEL RIO COMPANY is interested in only one magazine—THE WESTERN COMRADE. This is an illustrated monthly magazine devoted to the cause of co-operation and Socialism. It has been issued by the Colony since its inception. Job Harriman, founder of the LLANO DEL RIO COMMUNITY, is the managing editor. THE WESTERN COMRADE is the only magazine that we guarantee will print stories in each issue covering the activities at the LLANO DEL RIO COMMUNITY. The subscription price is fifty cents per year, clubs of four, twenty-five cents a year.

You are urged to read the following with great care. It will give you much information concerning a colony two years old, with a record of wonderful achievement and success.

WE have an abundance of sparkling water from mountain streams sufficient to irrigate thousands of fertile acres where nature's bounty is limitless. We are conducting a great agricultural, horticultural, stockraising enterprise. We have a number of industrial plants operating and a number of others projected. We have nearly 800 residents at the new city of Llano and thousands of others are planning to make it their home in the future. There are excellent schools, among them a wonderful Montessori school which takes charge of the children at two years of age. Schools range from this to the high school.

Write today for an application blank, fill it out and send together with a remittance of \$10 or more to secure your membership. You can then arrange to pay \$10 a month or more until you can so adjust your affairs that you can make your final payment and join your comrades who have already borne the first brunt of pioneering.

The climate is delightful, the soil fertile, the water pure and the social life grows more ideal as the colony increases in numbers.

Sound Financing Necessary

PERSONS cannot be admitted to residence at the colony upon the payment of \$10.00 or any other sum less than the initial payment fee. Hundreds write and suggest they be allowed to pay a small amount, or in some cases, nothing at all, then enter the colony and work out the remainder on their shares. If the colony permitted this there would soon be a hundred thousand applications.

The money derived from these initial payments is used to pay for land, improvements, machinery and to

carry on the enterprise until it is on a paying basis. It takes considerable time to bring a large agricultural undertaking to a productive point. The colony must proceed on sound financial lines in order to continue its present success. This fact must be obvious to all. The management of the Llano del Rio Community has never been unmindful of the fact that there is a numberless army that cannot take advantage of this plan of co-operation. Many letters come in that breathe bitter and deep disappointment. No one could regret this more than we do. It is our hope that the day will come when successful co-operative groups can say to their stripped, robbed and exploited brothers: "You who come with willing hands and understanding of comradeship and co-operation are welcome." The installment plan of payment whereby one pays \$10.00 a month is proving satisfactory. On this plan the absent comrade is providing for the future while his brothers and sisters on the land are bearing the brunt of the pioneering. Families entering the Colony begin to draw from the commissary. Some of the food, all the clothing, much of the material they draw, costs money. The initial membership fee goes to offset the support of families until the colony shall be on a paying basis.

Important Questions Answered

WHEN a member of the colony dies his shares and credits, like any other property, go to his heirs. Only Caucasians are admitted. We have had applications from Negroes, Hindus, Mongolians and Malays. The rejection of these applications are not due to race prejudice but because it is not deemed expedient to mix the races in these communities.

Llano is twenty miles from Palmdale, on the Southern

Pacific Railroad. All household goods and other shipments should be consigned to the name of the owner, Palmdale, California, care Llano Colony. Goods will be stored in the colony's warehouse until ordered moved to Llano. All shipments should be prepaid, otherwise they cannot be moved and storage or demurrage may be charged. Freight transportation between the colony and the station is by means of auto trucks. Passengers are carried in the colony's auto stages. In shipping household goods, it will be well to ship only lighter goods. Cookstoves, refrigerators and heavy articles should not be shipped from points where freight rates are high.

Individuals may own their own automobiles and many colonists do own them. All livestock, poultry, etc., are kept in the departments devoted to those industries. The aim is to keep the residence portion of the colony clean and sanitary.

Declaration of Principles

IN conducting the affairs of the Llano del Rio Community it has been found that the fewer inflexible rules and regulations the greater the harmony. Instead of an elaborate constitution and a set of laws the colonists have a Declaration of Principles and they live up to the spirit of them. The declaration follows:

Things which are used productively must be owned collectively.

The rights of the Community shall be paramount over those of any individual.

Liberty of action is only permissible when it does not restrict the liberty of another.

Law is a restriction of liberty and is only just when operating for the benefit of the Community at large.

Values created by the Community shall be vested in the Community alone.

The individual is not justly entitled to more land than is sufficient to satisfy a reasonable desire for peace and rest. Productive land held for profit shall not be held by private ownership.

Talent and intelligence are gifts which should rightly be used in the service of others. The development of these by education is the gift of the Community to the individual, and the exercise of greater ability entitles none to the false rewards of greater possessions, but only to the joy of greater service to others.

Only by identifying his interests and pleasures with those of others can man find real happiness.

The duty of the individual to the community is to develop ability to the greatest degree possible by availing himself of all educational facilities and to devote the whole extent of that ability to the service of all.

The duty of the individual to the Community is to administer justice, to eliminate greed and selfishness, to educate all and to aid any in time of age or misfortune.

'Constitution and By-Laws'

MANY persons who want to know how the affairs of the Llano del Rio Community are conducted think, in order to get this information, they must secure a copy of a constitution and by-laws. There is no constitution. The Llano Community contents itself with a "declaration of principles" which is printed on this page of this magazine. The management of the Colony rests with the Board of Managers, a member of which is the superintendent. These managers are selected for their fitness and ability. The business and financial affairs of the enterprise are conducted by the Board of Directors who are elected by the stockholders. The corporation by-laws are the stereotyped corporation by-laws of

almost every state. The only innovation is in the restricting of anyone from voting more than 2500 shares of stock, regardless of how many shares are held. As this is to be the ultimate holding of every member, this is considered a strong protective clause. The incorporation charter is also the usual type and gives the corporation the right to transact almost all manner of business. The Nevada corporation laws are liberal, safe, and well construed. There is no disposition on the part of state officials to interfere.

Community Management

THE LLANO DEL RIO COMMUNITY has a remarkable form of management that is the result of evolution from the unwieldy, tedious and impracticable attempts that were made in the earlier months. The management of the affairs of the colony industries are in the hands of the various department managers. There are about twenty-five of these departments and in each department there are divisions. Over some of these divisions are foremen. All these are selected for their experience and fitness for the position. The departments hold meetings of their own at times they select. At these smaller meetings ways and means are discussed to increase efficiency in the department. At the managers' meeting as many persons as can crowd in the room are always present. These meetings are held every night and they are unique in that no motions are ever made, no resolutions adopted and no minutes are kept. **THE LAST ACTION ON ANY MATTER SUPERCEDES ALL FORMER ACTION AND THIS STANDS UNTIL THE PLANS ARE CHANGED.** The plan is working most admirably and smoothly. At these nightly meetings the work for the next day is planned, teams are allotted, workers are shifted to the point where the needs are greatest, and machinery is put on designated work, transportation is arranged, wants are made known and filled as near as practicable. The Board of Directors, members of which are elected by the stockholders, meets once a week and has charge of the financial and business management of the enterprise. These directors are on the same basis as all their comrades in the colony. At the general assembly all persons over eighteen years of age, residing in the colony, have a voice and vote.

What Colonists Escape

THE electric light bill, the water bill, the telephone bill, the gas bill, the ice bill, the coal bill, the doctor's bill, the drug bill, the dentist's bill, the school book and school supplies bill, the sewer assessment bill, the drain of street car fare, the annoyance of the back door peddler and beggar (Henry Dubbs who think the trouble is individual hard luck), the hundred and one greater and smaller burdens on the householder, and the long lean weeks caused by disemployment and the consequent fear of the future. There is no landlord and no rent is charged.

While they are charged with living expenses, for food and clothing, the Colonists never fear meeting the grocery bill, the milk bill, the clothing bill, the laundry bill, the butcher's bill and the other inevitable and multitudinous bills that burden the struggling workers in the outside world. For the tax bill he has no fear. The Colony officials attend to the details of all overhead. To his, the amusements, sports, pastimes, dances, entertainments and all educational facilities are free.

The Directors of the company are: Job Harriman, president; Frank E. Wolfe, vice-president; G. P. McCorkle, treasurer; C. M. Cason, auditor; F. P. McMahon, vice-president; W. A. Engle, secretary; D. J. Wilson, vice-president; A. F. Snell and Emma J. Wolfe.

Address all communications and make all payments to the

LLANO DEL RIO COMPANY OF NEVADA, RENO, NEVADA

Information About the Llano del Rio Co-operative Colony Llano, California

THIS is the greatest Community Enterprise ever launched in America.

The colony was founded by Job Harriman and is situated in the beautiful Antelope Valley, Los Angeles County, California, a few hours' ride from Los Angeles. The community is solving the problem of disemployment and business failure, and offers a way to provide for the future welfare of the workers and their families.

Here is an example of co-operation in action. Llano del Rio Colony is an enterprise unique in the history of community groups.

It was established in an attempt to solve the problem of unemployment by providing steady employment for the workers; to assure safety and comfort for the future and for old age; to guarantee education for the children in the best school under personal supervision, and to provide a social life amid surroundings better than can be found in the competitive world.

There are about 700 persons living at the new town of Llano. There are now more than 200 pupils in the schools, and several hundred are expected to be enrolled before a year shall have passed. Plans are under way for a school building, which will cost several thousand dollars. The bonds have been voted and sold and there is nothing to delay the building.

Schools have opened with classes ranging from the Montessori and kindergarten grades through the intermediate, which includes the first year in high school. This gives the pupils an opportunity to take advanced subjects, including languages in the colony school.

The colony owns a fine herd of 105 head of Jersey and Holstein dairy cattle and is turning out a large amount of dairy products. There is steady demand for our output.

The colony has seventy-five work horses, two large tractors, three trucks and a number of automobiles. The poultry department has 2000 egg-making birds, some of them blue ribbon prize winners. This department, as all others, is in the charge of an expert and it will expand rapidly.

There are several hundred hares in the rabbitry and the manager of the department says the arrivals are in startling numbers.

There are over 200 hogs in the pens, and among them a large number of good brood sows. This department will be given special attention and ranks high in importance.

There are about 11,000 grape cuttings in the ground and thousands of deciduous fruit and shade trees in the colony nursery. This department is being steadily extended.

The community owns several hundred colonies of bees which are producing honey. This department will be increased to several thousands. Several tons of honey are on hand.

Among other industries the colony owns a steam laundry, a planing mill, large modern saw-mill, a printing plant, a machine shop, a tannery, a rug and carpet weaving plant, and a number of other productive plants are contemplated, among them a cannery, an ice plant, a shoe factory, knitting and weaving plant, a motion picture company and factory. All of this machinery is not yet set up owing to the stress of handling the crops.

The Llano Community recently purchased a part of the San Gabriel forest reserve from the United States government. It has been estimated that nearly 1,000,000 feet of lumber can be obtained from this land.

The colonists are farming on a large scale with the use of modern machinery, using scientific system and tried methods.

About 120 acres of garden was planted last year. This year the garden is being enlarged to more than twice this size.

Social life in the colony is most delightful. Entertainments and dances are regularly established functions. Baseball, basket-ball, tennis, swimming, fishing, hunting and all other sports and pastimes are popular with all ages.

Several hundred acres are now in alfalfa, which is expected to run six cuttings of heavy hay this season. There are two producing orchards and about one hundred acres of young pear trees.

Six hundred and forty acres have been set aside for a site for a city. The building department is making bricks for the construction of hundreds of homes. The city will be the only one of its kind in the world. It will be built with the end of being beautiful and utilitarian.

A large lime kiln is now running, and there is enough lime in a nearby hill, owned by the colony, to build their proposed city.

More than 26,000 2-year-old fruit trees were set out this spring. These are, for the most part, pears, peaches and apples.



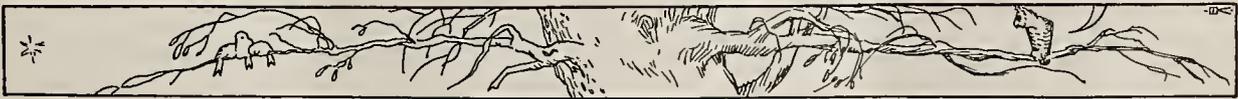
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Labor's Crucifix

THE WESTERN COMRADE

Devoted to the Cause of the Workers

Political Action

Co-operation

Direct Action

VOL. III

LOS ANGELES, CAL., APRIL, 1916

NUMBER 12

E D I T O R I A L S

SOCIALISM! What is it? Is it a system of propaganda? Or is it a proposed system of production and distribution, and more?

By Job Harriman

quired either to produce it, or to directly or indirectly improve it.

The propaganda that merely attacks the present capitalist system and refuses to engage in actual constructive co-operative work, is a positive force against Socialism, under whatever name or flag such propaganda may sail.

Socialism cannot be learned from abstract theories alone. It cannot be learned in full from books. Neither teachers nor orators nor papers and magazines can tell the complete story. The philosophy of Socialism, when understood, is at best only a sign post indicating the direction in which we should travel. But the traveling is, indeed, a very different thing. When the exodus from Capitalism to Socialism begins, then begins the march of the multitude, with all their hopes and visions, their ideas and ideals, their virtues and vices, their memories and characteristics, their philosophies and their theories.

These must all be worked over and adjusted until the multitude actually grows fond of each other and dwell together as brothers and not as cannibals.

Socialism is more than a dogma or a philosophy or food and clothing. It is a system in which a new and different life shall be lived. Food, clothing and shelter, however abundantly, and equally, distributed, would be only a sounding brass and a tinkling symbol in the absence of a genuine and profound affection for our fellows. In order to develop this fellowship, we must do more than merely teach, we must begin to travel in that direction.

At Llano, the march has already begun. The medley, of ideals, characteristics, theories, etc., is playing its part. In some, the impressions made by capitalism are so deep that they can neither be eradicated nor adjusted. Sad as it is to us all, these unfortunate few go their way; while the remainder, inspired by a beautiful vision and an abiding hope, and sustained by a common interest and equal opportunity, are developing a spirit of congenial fellowship, as cheerful as the sunshine and as sweet as the honey and the honeycomb.

* * *

ECONOMIC power. What is it? It is the tremendous volume of human energy that is stored in the enormous reservoir of real and personal property of the world. Generally speaking the value of the property is determined by the human energy re-

quired either to produce it, or to directly or indirectly improve it. Figuratively speaking there is but little difference between a quantity of wheat in a man's stomach, and a lump of coal in a furnace. The one develops energy in the body; the other in the boiler. The desire to develop energy creates the demand; but the price, no artificial cause interfering, depends on the social energy spent in its production.

A bushel of wheat or a ton of coal will generate as much energy, and is, therefore, as great a social power, whether it be consumed by a producer or controlled by a gambler in the pit.

Power knows no mercy, nor justice, nor equity, nor sentiment. It is merely power. Whoever possesses it and controls it may command. Greed and ambition freed and grow upon power gotten by gambling in some form. All methods of gaining power without rendering an equivalent is a phrase of gambling. From this unconscionable struggle, to take something from others for nothing, springs a sordid and insatiable cupidity and ambition to hold and control one's fellows.

Every owner of property is, therefore, a little king or emperor, according as he may be named; and his kingdom or empire expands in proportion to the property he commands. Economic power, like all things, grows by what it feeds upon—namely, human energy, human lives. It is a cannibal and it makes a cannibal of most all who possess it.

We wonder if the users of automobiles do not feel the cannibal's claws and tusks, tearing their very flesh, as the oil trust raises the price of gasoline. Do they not spend their life's energy to get the cash to pay the price? Is not more blood sucked by every raise in price? Were you in prison, would you not give any price for a loaf of bread to save your life? So also will one pay the price, though out of jail.

Is the Standard Oil Company a cannibal? On March 25, 1916, the Standard Oil Company of Ohio declared a 100 per cent dividend. Still the price goes up, and the river of human blood swells as it pours down their brutal gurgling throats.

It is the wielding of enormous economic power that has converted the aristocracy of Europe into a band of cannibals and brought on that terrible war; and in time the wielding of enormous power by our aristocratic (?) cannibals will bring us to the trenches and the slaughter.

If the blind lead the blind, they will both fall into the ditch.

WHAT is the trouble with Roosevelt and his much boasted Panama Canal? It cost \$400,000,000. Any day the Culebra Cut may be filled with 1,000,000 tons of dirt. Frequent landslides are not only making the canal impracticable for either commercial for war purposes, but, the engineers tell us, that mere maintenance "bids fair to call for \$800,000,000 more, with no promise of permanent and continued use."

The picture jars the Bull Moose. He has turned it to the wall and is seeking new campaign material. All suggestions will be gratefully received.

ROOSEVELT, Hughes or Root? Root is waning, Hughes is rising and Roosevelt is now in the lead. What a pill for the G. O. P. to swallow! Before they are through with him they will know they have taken something. Did he not divide them in 1912? Can he unite them now? Are Republicans mere sheep for this astute and unconscionable politician to lead to the slaughter?

Have they forgotten his 1912 campaign speeches? Did he not swear eternal vengeance upon Root for delivering the Chicago convention to Taft? For this breach of political servitude were not Root and Taft and all their machine men mere "pot house politicians," "tools of Corporate greed," "rascals," "thieves," "liars," "crooks"? Did not an enraged Republican shoot him in the manuscript because he could no longer endure his billingsgate? Will the Republican party forget his vituperation, and bathe again in the polluted stream?

The Republican party is surely as wise as that "rare Nut Eating Bird" that let him go by, because he thought the Colonel was rotten.

Have they not spued him out of their mouths? Have they acquired the canine habit of swallowing him again? If the politicians have sunk to this level, can they also drag the rank and file with them to wallow in their pollution?

IN the California Social-Democrat of April 8, the following editorial appeared:

The secular press conveys the "news" that an effort is being made to form a state labor party. It also announces that Job Harriman is the foremost advocate of this scheme. He is quoted as saying:

"The Socialist Party, as now organized, will never lead the way out of the wilderness. The hour has come when a larger and more vital movement must be born. I believe that movement must and will be born of Organized Labor."

As an individual Comrade Harriman has a perfect right to advocate any kind of politics he may elect. He can organize all kinds of political parties and formulate any kind of platform he desires, but as a member of the Socialist Party he can not do so and, at the same time, be loyal to his voluntary party pledge.

The Socialist Party has been exceedingly good to Job Harriman. When he was the candidate for Mayor of Los Angeles the comrades rallied to his support with a purpose and will unprecedented in American politics. The machinery of the party was practically at his disposal to do with as he pleased.

During all the years that he was active in the movement in Los Angeles his policies were in evidence more than any other. If the party as now organized is a failure, Job Harriman must share his responsibility for said failure.

The Socialist Party has no fight with Organized Labor and it would seem that the friends of both would not, at this time, force an issue which must necessarily array one group of labor against the other. Let us hope that Organized Labor will not fall for this suggestion regardless of the source from which it may come.

The Socialist Party of California is not the special preserve of any man or group of men. It is not the vehicle to further personal schemes or to

serve individual ambition. It is not the tail to any man's kite.

The question of forming a State Labor Party was not even discussed at the State Building Trades convention, where the above statement was supposed to have been made. Job Harriman did not speak there. The substance of what he said appears on another page of this magazine and was prepared for this occasion.

No one knows better than the editor of the Social-Democrat what Harriman's position has been for years past, concerning the relation of the Socialist Party to the Labor movement. He knows that relation has never existed only in a small degree in 1911-12 in Los Angeles during the era of the greatest prosperity of the Los Angeles Socialist movement.

To suggest that not a general cause, but Harriman, personally, is responsible for the heavy falling off of



Gasoline Fever Heat

—Drawn for The Western Comrade by Dudley Logan



the Socialist Party membership, which has happened all over the United States, as well as in Los Angeles, is too ridiculous for further consideration. Let him discuss propositions and not personalities. Life is too short for petty quarrels.

* * *

IT will be unwise for the Llano del Rio Colony to establish or to be connected, even remotely, with another colony, until Llano has been practically developed in its various branches. By such premature expansion, our Colony would not only be financially crippled but the thought and attention necessary to our highest social, educational and economic development would be diverted and our purposes, to that extent, defeated.

So far is it from an easy task to establish a co-operative colony that most men, even radicals, pronounce it impossible. But the people of Llano know no impossibilities and whoever observes our development for any period of time, is forced to the conclusion that our future success is assured. We are far past the dead line, far beyond the point when any ordinary circumstances can disturb us. It would require a chain of circumstances, each vastly more difficult than any yet encountered, to cause even a serious apprehension—much less a failure. With careful business attention, coupled with the energy now exerted in every department, our future will be crowned with more brilliant attainments than any community on the American continent.

The International Controversy

President....The destruction of merchant marine must cease; an accounting, accompanied with satisfactory explanations will be made by you to us, forthwith.

Emperor....We deny all moral responsibility for the destruction of merchant marines. We desire to maintain friendly relations and to open negotiations.

President....Your submarine operations are in direct violation of international law.

Emperor....The law was written before the development of the "submarine," and hence does not apply.

President....The principle is the same.

Emperor....Principles are modified as new facts develop.

President....Is the "submarine" a material fact?

Emperor....Very material and very stern and so powerful that by its irresistible operations it is making new international law, later to be written and accepted.

President....Do you mean to persist in this wrongful violation?

Emperor....Can Anything be wrong with an irresistible power?

President....Perhaps your submarine power is not irresistible.

Emperor....That remains for the future to determine. We are dealing with the present. When a new and greater power develops, then another new law will follow.

President....Your conduct, sir, is inhuman.

Emperor....Are not the necessities of war inhuman? Victory is the only consideration. Necessity knows no law. Have you seen with

your mind's eye the 10,000,000 living men, and still more dead and wounded, along the trenches? Is not this inhuman? In this hour of stress humane impulses can play no part.

President....Not only lives, but commerce, also, is being destroyed.

Emperor....Inhuman as we may be, we insist that it is better for humanity, to kill a few and sink a commissary and thus starve our enemies into submission, than to permit them to be fed and led by millions to the slaughter.

President....Sir, there are Americans on the merchant marine.

Emperor....Is it more inhuman to kill an American, while on a pleasure trip, than a German, who is forced into the trenches? The commissary will eventuate in the final issue. It is, therefore, a necessary point of attack and humane impulses are secondary to the necessities of war.

President....But we are neutral.

Emperor....Then stay at home; stay out of the muss and do not evade the real fact by trying to hang your hat on a musty, obsolete international law. Sir, there would be no issue over international law if the merchant kings of the United States were not trying to coin Europe's misfortunes into cash.

President....Nor would there be war in Europe, were it not for the ambition of the powers to dominate the world's commerce. Our diplomatic relations are at an end.



A M o d e r n M o v i e

DOC WILSON'S frequent flops during his wonderful

By ANTHONY TURANO

nitionists beckon to some one off stage.

triple personality exhibition as President has convinced us that the only way to get an accurate account for the benefit of posterity is by use of the motion picture camera. The old time historical painter with his dull canvasses, has fallen back into dismal desuetude.

Nothing short of the sharpest shutter and quickest lens will catch and reflect with rectilinear rectitude the speedy gyrations of the Doc. The following scenario is stripped of technical persiflage for the benefit of the picture-going public.

The trinity of personality of this heavy lead player is puzzling, inexplicable—like all other trinities. One thing is easily discerned, and that is the remarkable synchrony between the stock fluctuations in Wall Street and the genuflexions of our Doc. As he bends to plutocracy, the pregnant hinges of the knee, melts in and melts out in this weird chiaroscuro.

Our hope is that this scrip may fall before the eye of some enterprising producer, who will seize the opportunity to earn the undying gratitude of a great people by preserving these flickering, fleeting flops:

REEL ONE (Prologue)

1914—Princeton. Professor Wilson down stage, close up views. Heavy curtains in background. Looks forward. Strong business with eyes uplifted as he proclaims prayer meetings. Soft stuff with folded hands. Title insert here asks for softening wrath of the Eternal God (Jaweh?)—"Give the world eternal peace." (This could be costumed with black gloves, a top hat and alpaca umbrella.)

End of reel one. Reel two will follow immediately.

REEL TWO

1915—Doc Wilson discovered in munition factory inspecting shrapnel. Munition barons, armor plate makers and other capitalists hovering in background whispering and rubbing hands. Guide takes Doc. to Chemistry department, demonstrates poisonous asphyxiating gasses, incendiary bombs, submarines. Doc rubs hands unctuously. Business of approving flammerwerfers and new knife bayonets and scientific eviscerators.

Subtitle—"Of course we would not use these here, but it is alright to export them. We must not interfere with legitimate business."

Demonstrations of joy by munitions makers and Grabitalls, in the background. Wilson seeing what a hit he has made with the respectables in the background, makes long speeches. Emboldened, the Mu-

Enter—a thousand militarists, each wearing a long cloak labelled with harmless tags "Preparation." They bear U. S. flags and wave them gaily.

All make way and a large group comes down the stage. They are the painted ladies of the press. (Here organist plays shivery music.) Ladies bow to old Dr. Grabitalls and waive their hands imperiously.

Ladies down stage, each with pornographic pen in hand. Grabitalls comes down stage, stands close behind Wilson, who is surrounded by the Lolans, who write while he speaks. He is interrupted by frequent cheers. Run cut-backs, melt-ins and melt-outs of heroic scenes on the battle fields.

Always Henry Dubb rescues the dear old flag just in time to dictate in his dying gasp, "It never struck the ground, mother, it never struck the ground."

End of reel two. Reel three starts immediately.

REEL THREE

Doc. discovered surrounded by oil kings, mining kings, cattle kings and other crowned heads of industry. All hold in their hands titles to land and mines given them by Diaz, Madero, Huerta and Carranza. The kings are sobbing. They talk tearfully. Melt out quickly to scene 57 where fierce but ragged bandit, sandlefooted and smoking villain's cigarette tears American flag to shreds with one hand and runs off some of Gen. Otis' cattle with the other.

Melt back to former scene. Wilson shocked. Others triumphant. Wilson speaks, but avoids words "Watchful waiting." Doc. gives eyes to camera. Strong business of reluctance. Enter all the ladies, each with a bundle of Uxtras. They dance to slow music, disclosing headlines which read: "American Citizens Brutally Butchered by Border Raiders!" "Land Taken from Americans!" "Mexicans Say Seized Mines are Merely Restored to Their People." "Pretext Considered Mere Piffle." Melt out to another scene.

Fierce Mexican cruelly taking gold mine from handsome American. (Here organist plays much tremelo stuff with grand crash box effect as Mexican hurls American into seething vat of chili con carne.)

Melt back to scene. Wilson down stage; eyes filled with horror. Registers determination. Grabitalls crowds forward flourishing Uxtras with Columbus, New Mexico, scare heads. Doc yields amid shouts acclaim. (Organist plays crescendo, andante stuff; strong crash, bang—like when the villain throws little Algie down the dumb waiter. Thanks.)

All leave stage but Doc, who sits on divan center.

Camera closes up. Doc. shows great weariness until all get off stage. Eyes register "Guess I did that about right." Melt out to scene of American soldiers consuming seven days on quick dash across the border. Show cavalryman in act of using saber to cut up enchiladas for his tired horses. Much cactus and sand.

Melt back to scene. Doc. does quick business showing satisfaction. Registers, with effect, "Guess that will get the votes."

Melt out Wilson standing very close to camera with his regular illustrated weekly bow, saying to the camera man: "Thank you." Melt in American flag. Organist plays "Star Spangled Banner." (If this does not get the audience, run a cut back showing our brave cavalrymen storming and taking trenches at the battle of "Huevos Pasados por Agua Caliente, No Muy Duro." Play the flag in colors and have the gentlemanly ushers start the applause.)

Turning the Trick

HUMPETY DUMPETY
sent in his cheeks

By ERNEST S. WOOSTER

And in the meantime—
The loyal glad handers, patriotic grandstanders,
The "Of-course-we-will-fight-to-defend-our-great-land"ers;
The clicking typewriters—
The clacking standpatters—

For value received,
The results he'd achieved;
And he ladeled out bright minted gold by the peeks—
Smole his fat smile and quoth,
"Boys you did well:

It will be remembered by our readers that Humpety Dumpety first appeared in the January number, seated on a wall, "but that 'wall' was Wall Street," and started his campaign for "the half billion prize." He got it. But was he satisfied? See for yourself.

All the worthy word fighters,
And patriotic proud "Datters"
With artistry, sophistry, guzzle and gush—
With whispers and sob-stuff and reverent hush
Adopted a phrase
That shifted the gaze
Of the gullible public
Off from the ways
Of Humpety Dumpety
And turned it to praise.

Five hundred million, Now for a billion:
Your stuff got across—e'en the President fell.
I see profits ahead—
You brought home the ham.
Just one thing raised Ned—
And that's Uncle Sam
May make his own cannon and powder and shot;
Which would cut out our gains—so of course he must not."

And Humpety yelled, as he wrote a new draft,
"At last, boys, we win!" then he puffily laughed.
Spill on the printers' ink—
Run the film, don't mind the stink—
Make the simple voter think
The Ship of State is going to sink!
That menacing dangers surround on each side,
And the Germans and British have riddled our pride.
Now this is your slogan:
'PREPARING FOR PEACE!'
When we've got enough cannon
Our troubles will cease."

Old Humpety seemed like a fat Santa Clause,
And the Boodle-boys gave him their hearty applause.
Then the movie boys heard
And their cameras stirred—
When a dollar bill beckons, all forgotten are laws.
The scenario men
And the ones who produce
Quoth: "O, see the Gold Egg.
Now, where is the Goose?"
And they followed the scent to where Humpety was.

Then Humpety mourned:
"I spent gold for education
To prepare a peaceful nation
To arm itself for war.
I have paid for this tuition
So I could sell munition—
That's what I did it for.
Now if Uncle Sam should figure
That his bills are getting bigger—
Bigger than they ought to be—
He might build his own war rifles.
And his other war-time trifles,
And thus take the game away from me."

And to Humpety they chorused:
"We'll put the whole land in a state of such searedness
That the people will clamor for greater preparedness."
Then by subtly devising and wide advertising,
They caught the home folks in a way quite surprising.
"Watch! Watch! for our latest release!
Watch for the thriller, 'The War Cry of Peace.'"
"We want an army and navy so strong
We can lick the whole world, be no cause, right or wrong!"

Humpety chortled in triumphant glee:
"Me for the movies—the movies for me.
Give me a plot where they wave the old flag,
And I know I can get clear away with the gag."
As he signed the film check
He boasted, "By Heck,
At least I have got every card in the deck."

Justice and Not Bullets

CHARGED with having used the mails "to incite murder, arson and treason," Ricardo Flores Magon and his brother, Enrique Flores Magon, editors of "El Regeneracion," a paper published in Los Angeles in the interests of free land and free men in Mexico, recently have been arrested and jailed.

This is the third time the Magons have faced the penitentiary; for twice they have been convicted of breaking the neutrality laws and have served terms in the State prison of Arizona and the Federal penitentiary on McNeil's Island. In a revolutionary career of twenty years, ten of which have been spent in the United States, they have passed more than five years behind the bars.

"Justice and not bullets, is what ought to be meted out to the revolutionists of Texas; and from now on we should demand that the persecutions of innocent Mexicans should cease. And as to the revolutionists, we should also demand that they be not executed."

"The ones who should be shot are the 'rangers' and the band of bandits who accompany them in their depredations."

"Enough of reforms!

By EDGCUMB PINCHON

If It Were You

Perhaps you are sensitive, a lover of beauty and spaciousness, a warm friend of flowers and the open air, delighting in the fellowship of comrades and the tenderness of women; perhaps you have the innate pride of spirit which makes you resent fiercely the unmannerly touch of the gross intrusion of another. Perhaps, in short, you are just an unspoiled human being. So unspoiled, indeed, that in passionately cherishing beauty and freedom and human dignity you just as passionately cherish these for all your race. And imagine that, being as you are, you were born in Mexico under the Diaz regime!

You have read John Kenneth Turner's "Barbarous Mexico," perhaps, and you know what was the Diaz regime. A people who five times in sixty years had risen in desperate revolt against inhuman slavery had triumphed the fifth time, had broken the power of the Roman Church, distributed the great estates among the peons, instituted a noble public school system—and Diaz at the head of a reactionary revolt hacked by Wall Street had stolen this from them. A tiger actuated by fear and ferocity was Diaz. He drove three million small farmers from their homes and lands and parcelled them among speculators, delivered up the rich mines and forests and oil fields to foreign exploiters—for a share of the spoil, stamped out the school system, crushed the press, ruled a heast over ruins.

Supposing you had grown to young manhood amidst this ruin of all that is fruitful and splendid in human society, and with your sensitiveness and love of beauty and culture and fellowship you had had a stark and rugged courage, a capacity for fierce anger and the audacity to rebuke the Beast—

And supposing the rurales of the Beast had hunted you for your life, and despairing of making a successful stand against him in Mexico you had fled to the United States—the land of Washington and Lincoln, there to utter your protest and organize your countrymen against the evil that was upon them—

And supposing the hand of the Beast had reached into the United States and oiled the palms of the newspaper men and gripped in thick sensuality and understanding the hand of the President of the United States, and then had pounced upon you and beaten you—in blasphemy of your pride—and slammed you behind steel bars, there to rot out your heart for three long years with the criminals and perverts, with the obscenity and vileness which bars breed—

And supposing at last you saw the sun again, listened to the wind among the grasses, heard the guileless rollicking of the birds, kissed again in freedom the glad lips of the girls—and then—with terrible memories in your heart but courage on your brow had set out again to defy and rebuke the Beast—

And suppose the hand again had pounced on you—and you saw before you in a sinister glint the steel jaws opening before you to the hell you had just left—

And supposing that in spite of all your fight for liberty bribed and perjured testimony again gave you to rot in the horrors of the steel-trap which society preserves for her saviors—

What we hungry people want is entire liberty based on economic independence. Down with the so-called rights of private property; and, as long as this evil right continues to exist, we shall remain under arms. Enough of mockery!"

These utterances constitute the counts against the Magons. And for this they face from two to five years in the penitentiary!

The arrest of the Magons and the indictment of their English collaborator, William C. Owen, is the seventh attack in ninety days on the liberty of the working class press of this country. Wall Street is eager for an era of commercial imperialism backed by the bayonets of "preparedness." To these ambitions there is no serious opposition save that voiced by the labor and radical press; and those in touch with the situation believe that Wall Street, controlling the Federal machinery, has begun an attack upon the liberties of speech and press, the most determined and far-reaching in the history of this country.

In answer to this campaign of suppression, a Workers' International Defense League of Los Angeles has been organized in affiliation with similar



In the Arena

—Drawn for The Western Comrade by J. Lewitzky

leagues in San Francisco, Chicago and New York, with headquarters at 621 American Bank Building. It is a permanent and widely based organization representing on its executive committee every division of the labor and radical movements; and its services are at the disposal of "all who need defense and aid in the struggle for economic justice."

The League has taken charge of the Magon

And supposing again you had come forth, shaken, ill, but still desperately determined that freedom and beauty and human dignity should yet flourish on earth even though it cost you your life, and you had gathered a few friends about you, settled yourself on a little farm, put up a hand printing press—and set out once more to utter the call to human splendor and to cast damnation upon the Beast which is not a man but a whole social system—

And supposing the Beast yet once more (how you shuddered when you thought of him in the night!) had stretched out his thick and sensual paw and smitten you to the earth, beaten you till you streamed with blood and then again had cast you into the steel-trap—built for wild men such as you. And you were growing old, your health was broken, your eyes failing—and there was not even enough friendship for you in the world to go your heavy bail that you might enjoy one more brief glimpse of the sun and the flowers before the Beast took you for the third and, maybe, the last time—for human nerves will snap at last in death—

Then you were Ricardo Flores Magon and his brother, Enrique Flores Magon, now in Los Angeles County Jail, awaiting the finishing stroke of the Beast's paw!

case, and has set itself to put up the heavy bail of \$10,000 demanded by the court for the temporary release of the prisoners, and to raise the greatly needed funds for their defense. Attorneys Ryckman and Kirk have been engaged as counsel, both of them veterans in fighting the battles of the workers—the latter, indeed, having served six months in jail for his activities in the San Diego free speech fight.



Recent scenes of the Llano del Rio Colony, Antelope Valley, California. (1) Community Club House. Here the social activities and entertainments take place. (2) Some of the heavy draft horses in a corral. Llano possesses some excellent specimens. (3) Planting strawberries. Several acres of these luscious berries have been planted. (4) Digging lime, at Bob's Gap for use in the lime kiln. There is more than enough lime there to build the proposed city of Llano. (5) The Montessori school. This wonderful institution, in the hands of able teachers, paves the way in the world for the tiny tots.



Part of the Llano del Rio Community Dairy Herd in a Corral

The Needs of Llano

By ADELAIDE MAYDWELL

ONE of the most interesting things connected with the

ranch at Llano is the interest this co-operative enterprise is exciting all over the United States. From all quarters of the compass come inquiries asking for detailed accounts of the doings at Llano. Many of the questioners have just heard of this wonderful proposition, laid like a great thing on these sloping acres, and ask some wierd questions. It is hard for so many, bound and shackled by the crushing competitive system, to understand that there is any place on earth where there is freedom, and where the three great primary essentials, housing food and clothing are the things not to be worried about.

Yes, it is true that these things are thought of by some members of Llano del Rio Company. These members often lie awake nights trying to figure ways and means, but the majority of the colonists are not bothered about it. What is expected here, is for each to do his little part, and in the aggregate a great work can be performed. If the machinist or the carpenter or gardener would have to be bothered with the details of financing the colony, soon their respective work would suffer, and the worry would become contagious all down the line, so everybody would spend the greater part of their time in worrying.

As results over the world today are measured in dollars and cents, the Llano colony must perforce become vitally interested in that thing, and work in accord with the rules laid down by inexorable economic laws. So, men skilled and adapted by training through long

experience give their attention to this phase of the colony's

development. The colony's future depends upon the specialization as seen in the financial department. No man is big enough, or argus-eyed enough, to see everything that this colony needs. Many men are required. The more men (and women, too) that are here the easier will be the work.

It is easier, proportionately, to take care of ten thousand population than it is to feed, house and clothe one thousand. Many hands make light work. Ten thousand workers, men and women, working intelligently on Llano's domain, in the fields and shops, would spell absolute economic freedom. That is, every man, woman and child would be free from the worry of getting a living, or the wherewithal to indulge leisure, education and travel. Therefore, Llano is bidding for ten thousand ardent, self-reliant, indomitable men and women by 1918. With their coming a new world psychology will be well on its way to universal adoption, that of international co-operation, the ancient and historic goal of all great leaders. We are sanguine that within two years most of the desire will be fulfilled.

And, can we support that number? Yes, many times over. Should Llano's land become overcrowded, millions of acres lie in this great state awaiting the magic touch of labor. Millions of acres in all the states of the Union are available for co-operative uses. Llano will be happy to be made the nucleus of a world-wide movement that means labors' emancipation from the yoke of the vicious social system.

Hastings on the Hudson, April 20.—Militiamen who were guarding a bridge leading to the plant of the National Cable Conduit Company, attacked 250 girl strikers. Six girls and a man were bayoneted.—News Item.



—Drawn for The Western Comrade by Dudley Logan

Once again the brave



J. Logan

itia protects its master



FINE weather has blessed the whole of the Antelope Valley for the past two months. Fruits generally over the valley should be unusually good this year. Visitors continue to come to Llano. Spring is bringing out the members held back on account of poor weather conditions with them. Housing conditions are still cramped and the demand is more than the available supply. As has been said before, this is to be regretted, yet it is a most encouraging sign. If the colony would erect a lot of homes and have no one to fill them, there would be reason for discouragement.

There are many people indeed waiting the opportune moment to come to Llano. They want to be assured that there will be a comfortable place for them upon their arrival. Many are hanging in the balance be-

Activities

them their native ability of adaption and the power of getting a living plus the \$1000 or \$2500, as the case may be. Mr. Harriman has often remarked that the human is more than a perpetual motion machine—he makes his own living as well as the living and the luxuries of the idle.

By R. K.

Demand creates opportunities. If a demand is insistent enough, it soon will be satisfied. Most of the things civilization is enjoying today has been due to the demand for better things, more conveniences, etc. If ten thousand people were set down on these slopes tomorrow they would work out their own salvation most

readily; they would house, clothe and feed themselves, and to the one not understanding the giant power that lay in the human frame, they would still sit back and say it can't be done. The same old story of the first railroad train going through the tunnel—it would miss the hole, or the Fulton steamboat, "you can't start her," or "if you start her you can't stop her" has to be disproved daily.

The most impractical people, oftentimes are those that praise themselves as practical. Those that always want the concrete thing before they will believe it can be done, soon fall in the rear, and the so-called dreamers or impractical people surge on.

Some day we are going to build a city here. The plans are in the back office. Pressure of other necessary work prevents going ahead with the plans. Why? Because we haven't got sufficient men

to do the work. We need more men, and will continue to ask for them until these plains are dotted with busy men and women, all working with a thorough understanding of the identity of interest.

Former Mayor Alexander, James Spellacy and Commissioner Wood of the horticultural department of the county were in the colony recently in the interest of the fruit growers of the county. They spent a few minutes with us. They were amazed at the progress made. While these men are all students of social conditions, they were hardly able to believe that a group of people could be gotten together that would work so harmoniously and produce so much in such a short space of time.



Twins? Well, anyway, they were born the same day.

cause of poor business conditions and the general lack of commercial and industrial activity.

Llano suffers no inactivities. Here is bustle and activity. One hundred men could be put to work this morning to great advantage. In no time five hundred men could be so spread over Llano's land as to make the ground productive and the city rise like magic.

The statement that ten thousand people could be taken care of here has been controverted. It was stated that we cannot take care of the people we already have. In a way this is correct, but it is more incorrect than correct, if that seeming anomaly can be understood. The reason that ten thousand people could be taken care of is because each man and woman brings with

a t L l a n o

WILLIAMS

On May 1 we will be two years old. Four farm houses two or three miles apart was all of Llano. A dozen or so people made up the population. Today more than 650 ardent, self-reliant men and women are her. What may we be justified in predicting two years hence? If a colony can make a substantial growth, such as we have in two years, from practically nothing, what may we expect in the next two years? We know that labor creates all things, and many hands make light work. Last year we were 70 per cent self supporting; this year we are confidently predicting that we will be 85 to 90 per cent self-sustaining. Everything is working better and easier than heretofore.

The lime kiln is completed and has started to burn lime. It has exceeded Harry Wood's expectations—the man who started it. It was expected that lime could be burned within 48 to 50 hours. As a matter of actual practice, lime is being taken out within 24 hours after the fire has played over the rock. Ten tons every 48 hours will be taken from the kiln, and that will more than supply the needs of the colony. The kiln is a continuous affair and will be run 24 hours a day until a sufficient quantity of lime has been made to take care of the needs of the colony for some time.

A good deal of the permanent work of the colony has been delayed awaiting a lime supply. For instance, foundations for houses, cobbling of the ditches and many other things have been kept back owing to the lack of material.

A. A. Stewart has charge of the tomato patch this year. He has been leveling with the caterpillar and teams for some time past on his twenty-acre tract back of the Montessori school, and when fully bearing will certainly supply the colony's wants and many gallons will be canned.

It is the intention to specialize as much as possible on things about the ranch. The garden will be under P. A. Knobbs, as usual, and he has done some real work on the garden tract back of the Tighlman place.

There will be more than 50 acres put into potatoes this year, if calculations do not go awry. Comrade Zornes has taken charge of the white potatoes, about 35 acres of them, and Moss will take care of the sweets. Twenty acres has been prepared for the sweet potatoes.

Eight acres will be given over to small fruits and strawberries. Three acres of this tract have already been put in.

The first cutting of alfalfa began on April 16. It is being fed to the cows with good results. Seventy acres of alfalfa have just been sown. More will be put in from time to time.

Work is going on all over the ranch with precision and care. More actual, constructive work has been done in the last four months than has been accomplished in the previous year. This, of course, is due to the extra number of men. Naturally we are fretful here to get on. We see so much ahead and our goal so near that we get anxious. More men, willing to buckle in and help construct, is the solution. Everyone who visits us now sees this. It is not necessary to paint a dream. We have so many places to show them,



Llano's Rabbits Are Well Housed and Cared For

and so much along the way that has been done by the hand of labor, that there is little hesitency on the part of the intending prespector. The chief difficulty with the average prospect is, we find, that his economic condition is not such as to warrant his coming.

The question has been asked whether the ending of the war in Europe would affect the Llano del Rio Colony if times go good. We think so, but to our good. No matter how good times are, they never get good enough to employ all the labor. There will be a surplus of labor just so long as the competitive system lasts. The co-operative enterprise will act as a lode to draw the intelligent and weary fighters in the unequal game. There's such a thing as a man being a good

fighter; but there's also such a thing as knowing when you're licked. Sometimes it pays to go with the stream. Life lasts longer if it is not made up of frictions. The average man has no chance fighting alone. Protected by numbers, which when organized means power, he really is an entity, and then can begin to live as an individual.

The Thursday night dancing classes under the management of George T. Pickett continues to attract the younger element and as high as a hundred couples grace the floor and perform wonderfully well to the music of the full orchestra. The orchestral music for these dances is the the same as for the regular Saturday night dances. The children refuse to accept anything less than the best. This comes from education in good music. Growth in all lines is made in this way, by association and absorption.

We are constantly receiving inquiries relative to what to bring to the colony in the way of housing, house utensils and comforts, as well as the kind of clothing. If the shipment of the goods is not from too great a distance, bring everything you can. You will need everything here, naturally, that you have been accustomed to using "back home." Don't imagine that by coming to Llano life changes in all respects. Only the economic environment, plus geographical changes. We are simply folks of the colony. We all want to understand the purpose for which we are here. It cannot be stated too often that there is but one interest here—that of solving the prob-



The Llano del Rio Community now has more than two thousand of these egg makers, and Walter Hogan, famous as a chicken expert, will take care of this department. These fowls are housed and cared for by the most scientific principles known in the chicken industry, and results have been gratifying. The temporary town of Llano can be seen in the background of the picture.



Hogs are pastured in large fields of alfalfa, and it is the intention of the community to enlarge the herds to many times their present size. All products will be marketed in the most concentrated form possible. Instead of selling alfalfa, they will sell it in the form of hams and bacon. Instead of selling hides, they will sell gloves and shoes.

lem of getting a living, or expressing it otherwise, retaining, as nearly as possible, the full product of our toil.

We simply are taking advantage of the wonderfully efficient capitalistic laws to solve these problems for us. Instead of dividing up with a group of non-resident non-working stockholders, we are striving to keep it among the workers, where it by right belongs.

We have changed nothing but our economic surroundings, hence the necessity of sticking close to the personal things you have been accustomed to. When you come bring all the household goods you can. As has been frequently said don't forget the kitchen utensils. The bedroom equipment never comes amiss. Quilts, blankets and coverings are needed. We sleep under covering the year round. Hardly a night passes, even during summer, that some covering is not needed. It seems incongruous to be talking of covering these warm days, but we know that chill winds do blow. This is said because one ought to be as nearly independent as possible. If a person were to develop a desert claim everything needed would be taken to the little shack, so that that person could live independently, like a king, in fact. By bringing everything used to, no hardship will be experienced.

As for housing. The colony recently consummated one of the most important deals in its history when it got possession of 250,000 feet of lumber from the government, just twelve miles east of the colony, and with a downhill

haul. The sawmill, with a 30,000-foot capacity, is now being installed east of the new townsite, one-half mile east of the center of it, and rapid progress is being made on its erection. B. J. Smith and his associates, who are very much enthused over this feature of the colony's development, say that if the same rates of progress is kept up for thirty days, the mill will be up and ready to saw.

Conservatively speaking, lumber for temporary housing should be sawed and ready for building within ninety days. However, this time will be reduced if possible. It is the intention of the mill men to build the temporary, two-room houses in the mill yard, attach the caterpillar to them and haul to where desired. They estimate that six houses can be built in a day, as all the sizes cuts, etc., would be done inside the mill and nothing but hammers and nails used in the yard.

The above is what we expect confidently to be here by August, but in the meantime, it is advisable to bring tents or other material for making oneself comfortable. The reason for suggesting this is because, as has been so often remarked, we are behind in the housing, and everything like this helps tremendously. By doing this the incoming colonists save those of us here a lot of money and themselves great inconvenience. There is usually little difficulty in getting a frame put up for a tent. Conditions, too, control here. We don't go by any set and fast rule. We can't. Conditions won't permit it. Until we have an abundance of the three things—foods, covering and materials for housing—condition, untoward, as they often are, will control.

However, we feel, that the lumber deal, shortly will solve the housing problem. We then will make a strong bid for those already waiting on the outside and eager to join us.

Don't forget that the Llano del Rio Colony is but two years old on May 1, 1916, and when one considers what has been done, we have reason to be proud of ourselves. One must not forget that every great organization had to go slow at first, make mistakes and at times appear to go backward, in other words feel its way. We all know what we want to do, and are striving to do it. We wish that everyone intending coming would have this spirit. Nothing in the world could stop us, as indeed even now, we feel that only a cataclysm could do it.

"Sierra Madre Colony" is the high sounding name of the new colony formed by George T. Pickett and run by the boys and girls of Llano. It is here emphatically stated that the girls have as much interest in this colony within a colony as the boys. Some irreverant people, and the writer has been accused of being that people, have called it the "boys' colony." The girls are just as much interested as the boys.

Pickett has secured for the enterprising colonists forty acres—and, by the way, forty acres is some land, when following a plow over it all day—and on it some garden is already planted. Before this will be printed nearly all of it will be up and in sufficient quantities to feed all the workers of that colony and then have a surplus.

The whole of the forty acres will be cleared, plowed and put into fruits, alfalfa and other things that go to make up a first-class farm. It will all be done with the assistance of the boys and girls, directed by Manager Pickett, who also has charge of the athletics and playground arrangements of the schools.

The club house is already under course of construction. E. A. West, an expert mason, is directing the boys in the construction of the building. Since the lime kiln has been completed and turning out lime, work on this structure will be pushed to the limit. The trench for the foundation has been dug by the boys, and stones placed in the bottom to make secure the foundation. The building will be 54 by 110 feet. This includes a nine-foot porch running on three sides. The building is to be made of cobblestones and brick. It will be a regular club, with indoor gymnasium so that athletics and indoor sports can be indulged the year 'round.

A good ball ground has been leveled off by the caterpillar and the boys, and weekly baseball games are played. Just across the road from the club house is a space cleared for a tennis court, and soon the zip of the racquet will be heard, as wielded by the boys and girls. Pickett has seen to it that the very best materials, such as baseballs, tennisballs, bats and racquets are in readiness.

They employ five horses daily and it is pleasing to see how naturally the youngsters take to field work, hauling, etc. A flock of nine milk goats have a nice little corner, with Big Billy watching his flock close by. Eight little kids were presented by the mothers last month, so that the total number of Sierra Madre Colony goats number 18. These are registered Swiss stock.

Soon these colonists will have the care of 500 and more chickens and turkeys. A few days ago Pickett procured from the Longview ranch, a few miles distant, a lot of little chicks and turkeys. These will be reared on the colony's land.

The rabbit industry will be gone into quite extensively. The boys have a fair start now and anyone familiar with the productivity of rabbits can understand what soon will happen there.

All in all, we consider the most important work on the ranch, to insure the future success and maintenance of the big colony's life, is being laid in this smaller

The Montessori System



WE believe with Whitman that the work of teaching is august, the demands obdurate; but our reward, which is already in sight, surpasses our fondest dreams.

We have the Montessori Children's House with an average daily attendance of forty and the wonderful results already showing at the end of six months, satisfy us that we are well along the right track towards true Education.

For so many years educators have been divided as to whether society or the individual should be developed and changed first to make an ideal world, and the general conditions today show how far they have advanced when the two theories were followed separately.

We, in accordance with the Montessori idea, are "giving the child to himself;" could anything be more glorious for him? In accordance with our Colony ideal of co-operation, we are working together to make Society what it should be for this roundly-developed, well-poised individual; could anything be more glorious for Society?

The individual and society develop together, each for the other. Isn't it a wonderful realization of our dreams?

Children allowed to develop on this atmosphere from their babyhood cannot fail to be strong lights on the road that leads to freedom for us all. We believe the old law of the survival of the fittest will have no application here, because individuals seeing the way and allowed to develop themselves to their fullest capabilities cannot help but be fit.

For the wee ones from two and a half to six, we have a six-room house with large yard surrounded by cottonwood trees. Swings, and tables, the horizontal bar and balls provide opportunity for free play. The big yard allows plenty of room to serve the noon meal out of doors and it is an ever-increasing inspiration to watch the little ones moving

By MILDRED G. BUXTON

quietly about setting the tables and preparing the meal. When this is done and a cafeteria line formed, the hot soup or rice, or whatever is served, carefully carried to the place, a sight greets one that is almost awe inspiring in its promise for the future. To one accustomed under capitalism to the habit of each fellow for himself and the devil take the hindmost, the sight of forty little pairs of hands folded and waiting, not at a word of command, but from the inner knowledge that all have not yet been served, so that no one is willing to begin, it is a sight, I say again, to thrill one.

There is no attempt made here to teach the children what we older ones know; the didactic material used teaches principles and the application is made by the child. In other words, we merely provide a support for the little tendrils to cling to as they grow straight and strong, and that the tendrils do reach out and take hold even higher and higher is shown every day.

Manners, as such, are not taught, but when a little three-year old turns to a companion who is carrying a bench and says, with a beautiful smile, "May I help you carry it?" we know that the spirit, which actuates good manners is at work and we rejoice. When a group goes out silently to see some yellow roses growing behind one of the tents nearby, and a wee one, with an

ecstatic expression says, "It is shining in its small corner, isn't it?" we are sure the correlation is perfect and even if stereotyped expressions are omitted occasionally, we know the little soul is awake and with the possibilities we have here for development, we rest content.

When a little fellow, whose previous condition was quite otherwise, came to school with a suit of clothes and shoes properly buttoned, a clean folded handkerchief in a new, convenient pocket, we saw that the body was greatly relieved and events proved that the mind and soul were also freed; in fact, his spiritual development began from that day, and from a troublesome child, who was a real menace to others,

(Continued on Page 27)

Co-Operation

By JOHN DEQUER

CO-OPERATION of the workers is the only cure for the insanity of militarism. When your mind is upon construction for yourself, you have no time to think of the destruction of others.

Co-operation is the only cure for poverty; for when you produce and consume your products in such a way that there is no waste or graft, you can have plenty and to spare.

Co-operation is the great antidote for disease, as it relieves the mental strain of the individual struggle. It reduces the excessive hours of labor. It eliminates the incentive to the poisoning of food—hence it is conducive to general health.

Co-operation is a spiritual force in that it calls mankind from every walk of life into one organization for their collective benefit. It is the tie that binds our hearts in brotherhood.

The Socialist Party



THE deplorable condition in which we find the Socialist Party, calls for a frank and open discussion of its policies, the causes of its impotency and the changes necessary to be made in order to revive and invigorate it, and to make it a power in the Labor Movement. That the condition is deplorable there is no question. When a great labor organization loses 50 per cent of its membership in four years; when, for want of funds, it is compelled to withdraw its organizers from the field; to reduce the amount of cash to be expended in the publication of its literature and to curtail expenses by reducing the force in its national office, in the face of the needs of the hour; there is something fundamentally wrong with its policies, its methods and its plan of organization.

A great labor organization? Perhaps the Socialist Party is not a great labor organization. Perhaps it is only a quasi-labor organization, with a strong tendency to become ever less and less a labor movement and more and more an intellectual and quasi-religious movement.

As a matter of fact, this intellectual, religious tendency is precisely what is developing in the Socialist Party. It is, as rapidly as possible, developing the spirit of the old Socialist-Labor Party. The dominant idea seems no longer to be—"What can we do?" but "Is he clear?" The more the former idea is frowned upon and the latter emphasized, the more purely intellectual, idealistic and fanatical the movement becomes. If persisted in, long enough, these ideas will resolve themselves into a Tobogan slide, upon which the party will ride backward to its place of beginning. It is now moving rapidly in that direction.

The fundamental weakness of the Socialist Party lies in the fact that it stands alone and without a vital connection with any economic or industrial movement. Its foundation is laid in theories and

By JOB HARRIMAN

philosophies. It is a propaganda organization. It is resolving itself into a school, instead of a fighting machine. It seeks to elect officers to carry out ideas and ideals, rather than to protect interests and develop institutions.

As a purely political organization, acting independent of all industrial and economic movements, the Socialist Party can do but little. The officials elected by the Socialist Party not only have to contend with the officials elected by the other parties but they also have to contend with the economic and industrial interests of the land with which those officials are vitally connected and by which they are controlled. The officials elected by the other parties are supported by all the economic and industrial power of the country, in their effort to make such rules as will tend to protect and multiply those powers. While the officials of the Socialist Party, representing a purely political organization, strive to enact such rules as may conform to the principles and theories of that organization; were they vitally connected with and controlled by great industrial and economic movements, their efforts would be directed toward enacting such rules as would protect and multiply the power of such movements. The principles and theories of the party would then become manifest as the power of those movements is developed.

Without such power being vitally connected with, and having control over it, the Socialist Party never will have power to greatly modify existing institutions.

It is for this reason that the accomplishments of the officials elected by the Socialist Party, with but few exceptions, have been and must continue to be meager and of but slight importance. If the effects of their meager accomplishments would end there, the damage would not be so great. But when the general public, as well as the membership of the party, observe the fact, it turns the public away and strikes palsy in the hearts of the membership.

It is the inherent weakness of the party that is sounding

The Dream Fulfilled

By MARGUERITE HEAD

O TOILER, let thy soul ascend
Beyond the pain and sordid things
For just a little space, today;
Through Dreamland's portals let it
 wend
A sunlit way
On soaring wings.

From Dreamland's quarries we may
 hew
The noblest shapes the world has
 known;
Great monuments of work or art
Are but the forms of dreams come true;
So make, Sad Heart,
One dream thine own:

A commonwealth of love and truth—
White cities fair, thy mind shall build,
Where joy combines with busy hands;
This dream bequeath thy rising youth,
And lo! there stands
The dream fulfilled!

its death knell. Weakness not only begets contempt, in the minds of our enemies, but it causes despair in our own minds. If the psychology of despair is developed in the labor movement, disintegration will not only set in but an era of destruction will follow. The development of power alone will inspire the labor movement to inaugurate a constructive political and industrial policy. There is nothing so deadening as pessimism in the movement. Indeed, pessimism is only a process of decay. All nature is an optimist during its period of growth. It is a pessimist when decay sets in. The labor movement and the Socialist Party are not missing links. They are not exceptions. To prevent pessimism and decay, they must develop power. With power comes all things. It works wonders in the movement. With it comes hope, without which no movement can survive. Hope carries with it a will and a determination to do and a feeling of confidence and fellowship that arouses the fellowship of an organization to its maximum efficiency. Hope is the psychology of success. Despair the psychology of failure. Hope and power go hand in hand to victory. Weakness and despair lead but to the grave. An intellectual, quasi-religious political party, detached from economic and industrial movements, can only develop weakness and despair and end in fanaticism and failure.

A political party can become powerful only in proportion as it is in the hands of and controlled and used by powerful economic and industrial movements. It must be an instrument of warfare in their hands and at their bidding and command at all times. It must not be an idealist movement only; it must also be a fighting machine. It must fight first for immediate interests, and second for ideals. It must be an inseparable part of the industrial and economic movements. The same men, the same interests, the same struggle, first, last and forever must be involved. This old, one-armed argument must be forgotten. "The unions one arm," "the Socialist Party the other arm" is rotten to the core. The only part of the working class worthy of consideration in respect to being a fighting force is the organized portion. The rest is a rope of sand. Only as they are organized are they worth considering as a social factor. Hence a political party is not one arm; but it should be and must be an instrument in the hands of the organized portion of the class, if it is ever to avail the class. A party dominated by non-members of the industrial and economic organizations, however intellectual, can never efficiently aid those organizations. The party must not dominate, nor lead, nor function separately. The economic and industrial movements are inherently vital. In them and their activities are involved the means of subsistence. Out of them arise the advantages, comforts and luxuries of the class by which they are controlled. Political

action is only an instrument of warfare. The strike the boycott, co-operation and numerous other means are likewise employed.

A political party must be a practical fighting machine for what the class wants now. What it wants hereafter will come hereafter, if the class gets what it wants now, and not otherwise. The economic and industrial movements must use every available device means and method to increase their power. Power is the sole desideration. All things come with it. Hence whatsoever method, means or device multiplies the power of the industrial and economic movements is justifiable, is right, nay, is necessary.

Economic and industrial movements purify themselves in proportion to their action. A movement that delegates its power, political or economic, becomes corrupt. The temptations laid before the agent becomes too great to withstand. If, however, the votes of the movement are bound up with its interests in the same manner and degree as are the strikes and boycotts, and are used and handled by the movement in the same manner and for the same purpose for which the strikes or boycotts are used, then the movement will become as incorruptible in its political activities as it is in its economic activities. It is a well established fact that the labor movement has lost less money by embezzlement or other dishonest means than has any other known organization, not except banks, secret organizations or churches.

Not only does a movement in action, like running water, purify itself, but it also develops its own program. Just as the water runs down hill and makes its own channel in which to run, so, also, will the industrial and economic organizations seek the line of least resistance and thereby define their line of march. If the movement is in action, it can no more depart from its interests than can water run up hill or the force of gravity cease to operate. There can never be a corruption fund large enough to corrupt a movement, provided the movement is in full charge of and directing its activities. The reason is that the interests of every movement are worth more to it than to any other body. Purchases, corrupt or otherwise, are only made with a margin of gain in view. The fear of a corrupt labor party is groundless and without force. How could the capitalists, who are fully in charge of their own political machinery, corruptly enact laws contrary to their own interests? Will the working class do less if their economic and political interests are merged?

It is for this reason that the economic and industrial organizations must form the basis of the successful working class political party of the future.

By the economic and industrial organizations is meant the labor unions, found only in the cities and towns of the land, and the various co-operative enter-

prises, found not only in the cities and towns, but also throughout the country and farming districts.

The interests of both these movements are substantially identical. Each should largely supply the market or the other's output, by exchanging their products upon an agreed basis, while the one would become the commissary for the other in times of industrial struggles.

These city and country co-operative enterprises can be so bound up with the labor unions, in their exchanges and in their political activities, that their interests would become absolutely identical.

Each union and each co-operative enterprise, or such members of such organization as may desire, should form a branch of the political party, over which they should have absolute control and whose mission should be to further such measures as would add or tend to add power to these movements. It is plain to see that the psychology of such a political organization would, as at all times, it should, be identical with the psychology of the labor unions and the co-operative enterprises. In other words, the three movements would constitute practically one fighting machine, on the alert at every point to protect the interests of the producing classes and to develop their institutions.

The inherent strength of such an organization exists in the fact that both the labor unions and the co-operative enterprises are outgrowths of the capitalist system

and by it are forced into action. Individuals, acting alone, are so helpless when confronted with the great industrial and commercial enterprises that they are compelled to join with their fellow men for sheer self preservation. Though they are, by the burdens they impose, developing the very power that will eventually overthrow them, yet these mercantile and industrial enterprises cannot change their course. Capital knows but one course and that is the accumulation of more capital.

Every dollar accumulated must draw interest, and every dollar of interest drawn must in turn draw interest, until the accumulated profits and interest become an unbearable burden imposed by the few upon the millions. In the meantime, the efficiency of the millions depends upon their industrial, co-operative organizations and the power of their own political party to make them legal institutions.

It is apparent that the vital working force of this political organization would be composed of the members of the unions and the co-operators. Yet arrangements should be made for the admission and participation of men not eligible to the membership of the unions. They would probably find an open door into such enterprises.

Doubtless an organization of this character would insist that all journeymen eligible to membership in any

(Continued on Page 27)

The Great Struggle

THE class struggle is the great struggle. None

By EDMUND R. BRUMBAUGH

other can compare with it. Most other struggles are parts of it or are governed by it. Great issues are involved in it; great principles are at stake. Upon the outcome depends the further development or utter decay of civilization.

The class struggle, beginning with civilization, has increase in intensity as civilization has grown and developed. As the years come and go class lines become more clearly marked, the issue more sharply defined. The conflict of Capital and Labor in industry and politics takes on new vigor as both sides realize its importance. More and more the prize for the victor becomes the entire ownership and control of industry.

In struggle is the secret of racial advancement. Much of it in the past has been accompanied by trial and hardship and suffering untold, but such have not been essential to advancement; the principal work of the trial and hardship and suffering has been but to hinder. Starvation is never the secret of character and achievement. Poverty does not promote efficiency in the high-

est sense of that word. Contact with vice is not condu-

cive to virtue nor need be proper appreciation of the good things of life.

When men rise much above the brutes of the jungle, they will eliminate the cruelty and tragedy of the jungle from their affairs. Field for struggle will remain, struggle that will develop instead of degrade, struggle that will lift up instead of crush down. The human struggle should be on a high plane to be worthy of humanity. It is enough to engage every energy to struggle for more intelligence, more uprightness, more usefulness; in short, for the finer, more enduring attributes.

The doctrine of the class struggle has been much denounced. Theodore Roosevelt called "class consciousness" "a hateful thing." But out of this "hateful thing," notwithstanding, will blossom the loveliest flowers of heart and mind and soul. Out of the class struggle will come the end of classes, out of an imperfect industrial system a more perfect one, out of discord harmony, out of strife peace.

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MRS. E. TURNWALL
Llano, Cal.

Activities at Llano

Continued from page 21

colony. The diversion and interest offered the boy and girl, and the practical education to be gained from the actual working out of farming, building, drawing, care of stock, botany and other branches usually taught in a dry-as-dust manner in the schoolroom, can here be learned and lived; and the fortunate boy and girl will never feel like tearing away to seek new scenes and environment as is usual on the farms scattered widely throughout the country. What is aimed at by Pickett and his colleagues is to provide an interest, a something that will grip the growing mind and mould it into a constructive useful thing, to make citizens worthy of any place or any country.

The famed Montessori methods are to be worked into, so that the larger boys and girls, as well as the fully grown, may receive the benefit of that wonderful educational system.

To show that the work of Pickett and his ardent following is being appreciated, it will be interesting to know that in far-off Scranton, Pennsylvania, Miss Gladys Price of 1717 Sweetland street, inquires of him just what is doing and asks that she be put in communication with some girl member so as to have

a closer touch with this great human interest problem. Miss Price writes:

Mr. G. T. Pickett,
Llano del Rio Colony,
Llano, Calif.

Dear Sir:

Being interested in the Colony of Llano, and having read considerable in The Western Comrade, I write to ask you if you would kindly do me a favor. I desire to communicate with a girl about my age, grade in school, whom you think will be willing to correspond with me, living in the colony. I am 15 years of age, and in the first year of high school.

I enclose self-addressed, stamped envelope and thank you for any trouble which you may assume in my behalf.

Miss Price will be put in communication with a very charming young lady about her own age, who will doubtless conduct a spirited correspondence, for the latter is thoroughly imbued with the spirit of co-operation and constructiveness.

The Sierra Madre Colony requests letters and inquiries and everyone will receive considerate and respectful attention.

Do not fail to get next month's magazine which will tell of the May Day celebration. Subscribe now if you do not want to miss this interesting number.

War Pictures by Robert Minor

ROBERT MINOR, cartoonist and journalist, spent three months in the thick of the fighting in France, England, Switzerland, Italy, and a short way into Germany, covering the war from every angle. His observations are a terrible indictment of the carnage, and his cartoons hot shots at the demon Militarism.

In response to many requests, twenty-four of his best cartoons have been put into book form and published by The New York Call, to sell at 25 cents per copy. They are the most powerful argument against war that has yet been produced in this country, in any form. We urge every one of our readers to order a copy by addressing The New York Call, 444 Pearl street, New York City.

The new volume, which is now on sale, is quarto size, cream deckle-edged paper, the best calculated to bring out sharply the merits of the charcoal drawing. We might say that the presentation is artistic in the highest degree, saying nothing of the quality of the contents.

The contents deal wholly with scenes sketched on the spot along the French battlefield by Minor, and are the best and most striking, carefully selected from the collection. We need only add that of all the multitudes of war pictures that have been sketched, Minor's easily stand in the forefront.

In a recent exhibition of war pictures in Holland the only American pictures shown were the cartoons of Robert Minor. America's foremost charcoal cartoonist.

The Montessori System Continued from page 22

he became an individual, with proper co-ordination between mind, spirit and body, and a correspondingly useful member of the school group.

The mental development is quite as remarkable—there is no class teaching—it is all done in small groups, and while much credit is due to the Montessori system, I feel it but fair to say that the directress of our school is a woman in a million for the work. Having just returned from a visit to a number of other schools in the county, I came back happy, and satisfied that out here on this beautiful desert, in spite of the drawbacks to living comforts, as city dwellers understand them, and which are

always attendant upon any pioneering venture, we are doing the most wonderful work, that of entering into the life of the child and giving him his full inheritance at the beginning of his life to work with.

Is it not evident that children who had life so broadly opened to them from the first will go farther and have less to regret as the years go on? There will be no ground in the lives of our children from which to look back and criticize the teachings that harrowed them to certain creeds and beliefs, and to regret the wasted years that with greater knowledge might have been spent working for humanity with the spirit whose motto is, "Each for All and All for Each."

The Socialist Party Continued from page 25

labor union should join such union before he could belong to the political organization. One of the most fruitful sources of disension in the Socialist Party has been the fact that anti-union men were admitted to membership. When a strike was called these men would frequently refuse to walk out with the union men or would do worse, namely, take their places on the job. There have been in the organization some genuine scabs. Some of them were doubtless sent into the party by the enemy for no other purpose than to keep the Socialist Party and the labor unions apart. No easier nor more successful method could be employed to divide the two movements than to inject scabs into the Socialist Party. Such a course would be impossible under the character of organization above outlined.

Not only would it be necessary for such a political organization to be very watchful in regard to the interests of these two movements, but in addition thereto the purposes of the movement should be as broad as our national life. A movement of such power would find it necessary to take a reasonable position upon every issue of national importance.

Such a position would have to be taken with a view always to the interest of the labor and co-opera-

tive movements. Indeed, no other position would be taken by the movements themselves. In this fact would lie their safety. Such an organization would enter the fields as do all the European labor and Socialist movements and conduct itself in the sure, practical manner. It would forget its long, tedious programs, fixed creeds and settled catechisms, and would prepare its platforms as the needs of the hour demand. Immediate circumstances would utter the call to action. Tickets would be named at the primaries here as they are at the first elections in Europe. At the final elections here, as in Europe, the party would support whomsoever seemed most likely to protect its interests. I think I hear "fusion," as if it were a crime. This is not fusion, but it is a separate organization, using every available method to increase its power. The labor movement enters into compromises without end, but it does not fuse. On the contrary, an employer cannot belong to it. With all its compromises, its lines are more rigidly drawn in regard to its membership than are the lines of the Socialist Party in regard to its membership. The unions admit no one to membership whose economic interests conflict with theirs, while the Socialist Party admits men of what-

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Job Harriman, Managing Editor

Frank E. Wolfe, Editor

Frank H. Ware, Associate Editor

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Statement of the Ownership, Management, Circulation, etc., required by the Act of Congress of August 24, 1912, of

THE WESTERN COMRADE

Published monthly at Los Angeles, California, for April 1, 1916.

State of Nevada, County of Washoe, ss. Before me, a notary in and for the state and county aforesaid, personally appeared Frank E. Wolfe, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the editor of The Western Comrade, and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management (and if a daily paper, the circulation), etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 24, 1912, embodied in section 443, Postal Laws and Regulations, printed on the reverse of this form, to-wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, managing editor, and business managers are: Publisher, Job Harriman, Llano, Cal.; editor, Frank E. Wolfe, 1840 N. Normandie, Los Angeles, Cal.; managing editor, Job Harriman, Llano, Cal.; business managers, Frank H. Ware, 6316 Longview Ave., Los Angeles, Cal.

2. That the owners are: (Give names and addresses of individual owners, or, if a corporation, give its name and the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of the total amount of stock.) Job Harriman, Llano, Cal.

3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: (If there are none, so state.) None.

4. That the two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owners, stockholders, and security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company but also, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, is given; also that the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner; and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association, or corporation has any interest direct or indirect in the said stock, bonds, or other securities than as so stated by him.

FRANK E. WOLFE, Editor.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 24th day of March, 1916.

(Seal) E. G. EGGLESTON.

My commission expires March 15, 1921.

soever interest or calling and puts them in positions of importance and control. Doubtless intellectuals of any class would be admitted to membership in such party, but with the labor and co-operative movements in control, the intellectuals would be required to serve and not to dictate. In this position they would become a vital and most useful factor.

Under such an organization no such ridiculous spectacle could be made of the movement as is now being done. On the one hand the Socialist Party is unqualifiedly and unconditionally opposing the preparedness of war theory, while the organized labor movement is supporting it.

Were the two organizations one movement, one position would be taken. Better, by far, take either position and be solidly together than to be divided and take two. Time would correct the mistake and its power would remain if the movement is not divided.

It goes without saying that the labor movement, and this includes

every phase, is opposed to war. But preparedness is coming and will soon be here. In my humble opinion the movement should announce its opposition to war and to preparedness but facing what is bound to happen, insist that if we must prepare, then let all the citizens be armed.

We should propose and insist that our movement should enter the army not as individuals but as an organization; that we officer our own forces; that we are, if necessary for our country, against all enemies, whether they be foreign or domestic and that if we must take up arms we will take them up against all enemies alike. We would then turn the preparedness theory at least to some extent to our interests.

To say that such a position is untenable is to no purpose. The labor movement of Mexico, now only two or three years old, has not only adopted this course, but has actually carried it out and is now a powerful factor in the affairs of state.

Startling Statements

About 90 per cent of the first and second class mail, such as sealed letters, newspapers and magazines, belongs to big business. Third-class mail, such as circulars or advertising, practically all belongs to big business. . The workers have nothing to sell, except labor power, consequently they have no need of advertising.—John Marshall.

The past few years have witnessed a determined endeavor on the part of the business world to perpetuate prosperity, the idea being, that it is not possible to have too much of a good thing.—Scott Nearing.

It is really remarkable what great military talent the war has developed in the Socialist Party of the United States.—Henry L. Slobodin.

Capitalism's puny puppets in Congress are going to give a lesson in solidarity the workers would do well to emulate.—Guy Bogart.

May Day means very little to the men and women on the other side of the ocean just now.—Joseph E. Cohen.

The best jobs in the country are reserved for those whose parents can educate them, and any boob can go through high school and college if his father has the money.—Prof. Leiserson.

The churches have turned their basements into military drill rooms and the pulpits are used by paid servants of the rich, to find "divine" excuses for war.—J. E. Snyder.

Episcopal figures show that it cost them \$1316 to convert a soul.—Clement Wood.

You can learn some good qualities even from a butcher.—John M. Work.

Revolutionary thought is spreading very quickly.—Einer Ljungberg.

Today we are comrades in every language known to men.—Eugene V. Debs.

May is the month for evolution and revolution.—Horace Traubel

Hell is Mild Compared

By Harvey E. Westgate

WE hear a lot of chatter from the men who preach and pray, on the fate which will befall us if we sin along the way. How the devil will consume us with his everlasting fire, if we drink and cuss and tarry as we skid along the mire. But this hell is almost heaven, when compared to other spots, which in future we will label as the earth's most dreadful blots; where the kings and queens and kaisers spill the blood of babes and men, where they butcher wives and mothers in their human slaughter pen. For the devil only tortures human beings who are vile, just the most degraded creatures, just the kind he thinks worth while, and he passes by the babies, and the saints who toe the scratch, as he piles up coke and brimstone and applies his hellish match. But the kings and queens and kaisers play no favorites at all, for they grind up babes and children and they grind them awful small; and they gouge out eyes of maidens, as they give a fiendish yell, and proceed with other pastimes which the devil bars in hell. Oh, hell is not so bad a place, as some would have you think, not near as vile and rotten as the land of queen and "kink"; it's hot, no doubt, and sultry, where the sinners act as fuel, but tame if we compare it with the land of royal rule.

"The Pest"; Other Plays

EMANUEL JULIUS informs us that three of his one-act plays will soon be on the presses and ready for distribution under the title of "The Pest, and Other Plays." In "The Pest," the writer pokes fun at American novelists. This play contains a thorough criticism of American literary art in a form that will be attractive. His second play, "Slumming," is frankly a Socialist's opinions on present-day conditions. The third, "Adolescence," is a plain nonsense with a grain of sense in it.

Our readers are advised to send direct to Emanuel Julius, Box 125, Girard, Kansas, for a copy of these plays. There is no desire to make a profit. Persons who forward their order at once may get a copy for only 25 cents. Take advantage of this offer now.

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4x 7	3.75	16	18	3x 6	.90	4
6x 9	6.75	32	35	4x 7	1.65	7
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P e r i s c o p i n g s

By EMANUEL JULIUS

THOSE monarchs in Europe who talk about God being on their side forget they can't spell Gold without an "L." Oh, L!

I wager a hot water bottle that a certain gentleman in Chicago favors preparedness with the following argument: "That's right; buckle on your **armour!**"

A 17-inch gun is nothing more than a capitalist's forceful argument why **you** should let him exploit you. The funny thing is he expects you to operate that gun.

The munitioners and armamentists yell for preparedness and then wonder why they are not considered first-class patriots.

The Socialists are not the first to show the people that the interests that live by war are always anxious to provoke wars. Listen to Thomas Paine: There are thousands who live by war; it is their harvest, and the clamor which these people keep up in the newspapers and conversation passes unsuspectingly for the voice of the people, and it is not until the mischief is done that the deception is discovered.

I have just looked through a magazine that gives lots of space to war pictures — especially those showing towns and villages after bombardment—and I wonder who is going to have gall enough to say that Socialism will break up the home.

If we don't stop war, war will stop us.

The money of the capitalist is the blood and life of the men he exploits. Capitalism is nothing more than a machine that turns the miseries of the workers into the joys of the parasites.

Twin evils: Poverty and Monopoly.

So far as the working class is concerned, there is no such thing as a foreigner. The working class is international: it is exploited in all lands; its fight for emancipation is world-wide. A workingman who talks about "them damned furriers" is an unmitigated yokel who is taking a stand against a group of men with whom he should be in accord. Socialism recognizes no set of workers as foreigners. The world is the workers' land.

Monstrous evils always disguise themselves with lots of pomp and ceremony. War covers its barbarity with gay colors, flags and decorations. Add thrilling music to the dash of gorgeous color and the beast marches through our streets with the plaudits instead of the curses of the people.

It is difficult to reason some anti-Socialist workingmen out of their prejudices because they were never reasoned into them.

The average person has contempt for the humble tiller of the soil, but he has admiration for the brazen, arrogant slayer of men. So long as the arts of people are considered less noble than the stratagems of war, so long will brotherhood be an impossibility.

The capitalist is rich because you are poor.

An observing nut says that the only way certain workingmen can be forced to see the light is by having holes punched in their meal ticket. Lots of workingmen begin to see Socialism only when they are dinged on the brainbox by a meal-ticket puncher. If they must be slugged in the belfry, that way is as good as any. But why can't they go the easy way of investigation and study? Why must they be nailed on the knob? Why do some beans remain dormant unless they are tapped quite vigorously? It's a hard subject.

"Patriotism," said old Samuel Johnson, "is the last resort of a scoundrel"—and the first resort of the munition manufacturers.

The people are satisfied with crumbs, when all about them there is plenty. With Thoreau I say: "**Cease to gnaw that crust. There is ripe fruit over your head.**" Once you make up your mind to get the better things of life there is no power on earth can stop you. With your ballot you can force the exploiters to retreat; you can change the system so that the workers and not the parasites will get the fruit.

In a preparedness speech, President Wilson said: "We mean business." That's what the munitioners, the armamentists, the jingoes and the plunderbunders in general say. They all mean **business**.

Financial Statement Llano del Rio Colony

THE following table shows the financial standing of the Llano del Rio Company at the close of business December 31, 1915. All of this property, with the exception of some office furniture and a small amount of machinery, is at the Co-operative Colony at Llano, California. The colonists are proud of the showing they have made in about one year and a half.

Bills and Accts. Receivable.....	\$222,267.38	Capital stock paid in.....	\$277,635.00
Expenses paid	36,283.77	Installment stock	44,561.95
Feed in the barns.....	3,668.75	Profit and loss.....	990.80
Freight.....	4,649.59	Land improvement contracts.....	186,075.00
Fruit trees in nursery.....	785.50	Bills and accounts payable.....	110,336.84
Interest paid	2,734.00		
Laundry plant	2,066.25		
Live stock	27,778.88		
Labor	14,861.00		
Mescal Water and Land Co.....	11,587.81		
Machinery and tools.....	10,915.33		
Planing mill	1,828.66		
Automobiles	6,662.73		
Real estate owned.....	145,887.95		
Stocks and bonds owned.....	44,717.91		
Cash for ranch supplies.....	58,379.93		
Traction engines	3,659.00		
Transportation	3,881.59		
Taxes paid	869.09		
Tents paid for.....	1,169.98		
Other property owned	11,800.39		
Cash on hand and in banks.....	3,144.10		
Total.....	\$619,599.59	Total.....	\$619,599.59

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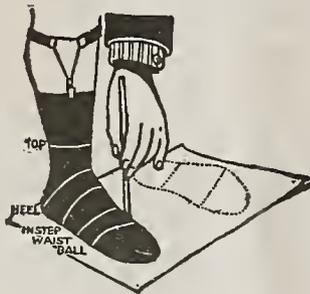
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