

The Western Comrade



The Gateway To Freedom Through Co-operative Action

THE LLANO DEL RIO CO-OPERATIVE COLONY is situated in the beautiful Antelope valley in Los Angeles County, California. The Colony lies close to the Sierra Madre range where an abundance of clear, sparkling water from mountain springs is sufficient to irrigate thousands of fertile acres. The climate is mild and delightful, the soil is fertile, and markets are not far distant.

The Llano del Rio Colony is a horticultural, agricultural, and stock-raising enterprise, with such manufacturing as will supply the needs of the colonists, with perhaps something to sell when the Colony has grown.

LLANO OFFERS YOU ESCAPE FROM

THE electric light bill, the water bill, the doctor's bill, the drug bill, the telephone bill, the gas bill, the coal bill, the dentist's bill, the school book supplies bill, the sewer assessment bill, and 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 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, the clothing bill, the laundry bill, the butcher's bill, and 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 colonists the amusements, sports, pastimes, dances, entertainments and all educational facilities are free.

COMMUNITY MANAGEMENT

THE LLANO DEL RIO COMMUNITY has a remarkable form of management that is the result of evolution. 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. At the managers' meetings 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 nearly as possible. 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.

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 below. The management of the Colony rests with the board of managers, a member of which is the superintendent and his two assistants. 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 2000 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.

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

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 of 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 along 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.

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 final payment and join your comrades who have already borne the first brunt of pioneering.

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 is not due to race prejudice but because it is not deemed expedient to mix 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 pre-paid, 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.

LLANO INDUSTRIES AND INSTITUTIONS

Among the industries of Llano, to which new ones are constantly being added, are: printshop, shoe shop, laundry, cannery, cleaning and dyeing, warehouse, machine shop, blacksmith shop, rug works, planing mill, paint shop, lime kiln, saw mill, dairy, cabinet shop, nursery, alfalfa, orchards, poultry yards, rabbitry, gardens, hog raising, brick yard, lumbering, magazine, newspaper, doctors' offices, woodyard, vinegar works, bakery, fish hatchery, barber shop, dairy goats, baths, swimming pool, studios, two hotels, drafting room, post office, commissary, camping ground, Industrial school, grammar school, Montessori school, commercial school, library, women's exchange, two weekly dances, brass band, mandolin club, two orchestras, quartets, socialist local, jeweler.

PLAN OF ORGANIZATION

Following is the plan which has proven successful: each shareholder 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 out of the surplus profits of 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 endeavor to assist wherever practicable. Corporations are not allowed by law to deal in their own stock.

GENERAL INFORMATION

The Llano del Rio Colony is the greatest Community enterprise ever attempted. It was founded by Job Harriman, May 1st, 1914, and is solving the problem of disemployment and business failure. It offers a way to provide for the future welfare of the workers and their families.

It is a perfect example of Co-operation in Action. No community organized as it is, was ever established before.

The purpose is to solve the problem of unemployment by providing steady employment for the workers; to assure safety and com-

fort for the future and for old age; to guarantee education for the children in the best schools; and to provide a social life amid surroundings better than can be found in the competitive world.

It has more than 800 residents, making it the largest town in the Antelope Valley. More than 200 children attend the schools. Part of the children boarding at the school; some live at the Industrial school all the time. The Montessori school is in operation, taking the children from 2½ to 6 years of age. A new school building is soon to be built on the new townsite. The County school and the Colony Industrial schools are both in operation. High school work is planned. In the Industrial school botany, domestic science, languages, agriculture, biology, practical farming and the regular grammar school subjects are taught by competent teachers. Manual training will be installed soon; the building is now under construction. The children care for a flock of milk goats, chickens, turkeys, and many acres of garden. They are very successful. They build their own buildings; the girls learn sewing and cooking; the children produce much of what they consume; portion of their clothing is made by the sewing classes; they have their own horses, wagons and farm implements; they own pigs and a number of pets. Besides learning co-operation and developing a sense of responsibility, they enjoy acquiring an education under these conditions. They plan to go extensively into the raising of chickens and turkeys during the coming year.

The Colony owns a fine herd of 125 Jersey and Holstein cattle, more than 110 of which will soon be in the milk string. More than 100 head of young stock are on the range, being heifers and calves up to 2 years of age. Nearly 120 head of horses and mules, including colts, are owned by the Colony. These, with the tractor and caterpillar engine, four trucks, and numerous autos, do the hauling and the work on the land.

Thoroughbred Duroc Jersey and Berkshire pigs, as well as many grades, are in the extensive new pens just built. Pure strains will be developed and registrations kept up.

In the nursery are thousands of grape cuttings and shade and fruit trees. More than 26,000 trees were put out last spring. Many will be planted this year. About 400 acres of orchard are now in.

Community gardening is successful, and an increased acreage will be put in each year.

The ideal is to farm on an extensive scale, using all manner of efficient labor saving machinery and methods, with expert and experienced men in charge of the different departments.

Llano possesses more than 668 stands of bees. They are cared for by expert bee men of long experience. This department expects to have several thousand stands in a few years.

The Colony has secured timber from the San Gabriel Reserve, and the sawmill is in operation. Lumber worth \$35 to \$40 a thousand costs the Colony only a few dollars a thousand.

Social life is delightful, baseball and football teams, dances, picnics, swimming, hunting, camping, all being popular. A band, several orchestras, a dramatic club, and other organizations assist in making the social occasions enjoyable.

A great deal of alfalfa has already been planted this fall. Several hundred acres are expected to be added to the acreage. Ditches lined with cobblestone set in Llano lime cement, making the ditches permanent, conserve water and insure economy. Seven cuttings of alfalfa were made this past season.

A square mile has been set aside for the new city. With the sawmill running, the lime kiln producing a very superior lime, and with sand and rock abundant and adobe brick easily manufactured, the time is near when permanent buildings will be erected on the new site. It will be a city different in design from any other in the world, with houses of a distinctively different architecture. Houses will be comfortable, sanitary, handsome, home-like, modern, and harmonious with their surroundings, and will insure greater privacy than any other houses ever constructed. They are unique and designed especially for Llano.

The Weekly newspaper, THE LLANO COLONIST, gives the news of the world, of the Socialist and Labor movement in condensed form. It carries the Colony news, etc. The subscription rate is 50c a year (Canadian subscriptions, \$1 a year). Both the WESTERN COMRADE and the LLANO COLONIST to one name and address for 75c (Canada, \$1.50).

ADDRESS ALL COMMUNICATIONS AND MAKE ALL PAYMENTS TO THE

Llano del Rio Company, Llano, California

Was Schmidt Railroaded? Did He Dynamite the "Times"?

Read Job Harriman's Address to the Jury and Judge for Yourself.

... "You, gentlemen of the jury, know this umbrella is telling the truth. Every rib and every stay tells the truth in no uncertain terms that this felon Clark is a perjurer. They tell you Clark never placed dynamite under the crane at the Dayton bridge. . . . They tell you that the Prosecuting Attorney knows that the felon Clark was giving perjured testimony."

"Dugan! Who is Dugan? He is a self-confessed felon. He was expelled from the Iron Workers Union. He is the Dugan who shot and killed his wife and daughter in Indianapolis."

"McManigal is a self-confessed murderer. The prison doors were opened, this criminal McManigal shook off his chains, walked out, was given \$1000 by the County of Los Angeles, and told to go his way in peace."

(Testimony from witnesses Clark, Dugan and McManigal was admitted.)

In identifying Schmidt, witness after witness testified that the man connected with the dynamiting had his cheek bone mashed, but noticed that his eye was all right. Schmidt's eye is gone, but his cheek is all right.

Fair and honorable witnesses were prevented from taking the stand. Competent witnesses testified that dynamite gases quench flames; while gas sets fire. The Times Building explosion set fires. Could it have been dynamite? Dynamite explodes in all directions, gas upwards principally. The explosion of the Times Building was upward. None of the phenomena of the explosion showed evidence of dynamite.

Here are the facts, NEVER BEFORE MADE PUBLIC. Could you have voted for conviction? Why did the jury do so?

THINGS THE PAPERS NEVER TOLD

are given in this new book about the Schmidt case, the speech of Job Harriman before the jury. Read it—and learn things you have long suspected. **HERE ARE THE FACTS!**

Every Union Man should learn how he may fare in the so-called impartial courts. Any of them may get what Schmidt got.

Every Socialist who wants first hand evidence of capitalist-controlled court proceedings should have this book for propaganda.

Every Fair-Minded Person honestly seeking information and loving justice should read this tale of a dishonest conviction.

When Capitalism Desires a Conviction It Gets it. Read how it can be secured. The newspapers never told these things. Why? Did you know the real facts about this case? You'll wonder if the McNamaras were really guilty and you'll wonder why they confessed.

SEND IN YOUR ORDERS AT ONCE
Single Copies 25c. Quantity rates to Locals and Unions.

WESTERN COMRADE, Llano, California

Increased Rate--- Pearson's \$1.50 a year

The rate went up on November 1st, but we are able to make this special combination rate:

Pearson's, regular,.....\$1.50	} Both for	\$1.75
Western Comrade OR Llano Colonist.....50		
Pearson's, The Western Comrade AND The Llano Colonist; All Three.....		\$2.00

PEARSON'S

—The Magazine that prints facts which no magazine depending on advertising could "afford" to print.

WESTERN COMRADE, LLANO CAL.

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The New Book—Just Out
By EMANUEL JULIUS

Propaganda in stories from real life—they teach while they entertain.

The price of "The Color of Life" is Fifty cents.
With the WESTERN COMRADE OR the LLANO COLONIST, \$1.00. ALL THREE FOR \$1.25

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"ADOLESCENCE" and "SLUMMING"
By EMANUEL JULIUS

Three Clever Plays

Eugene V. Debs says of Emanuel Julius:

He has a most interesting style and all of his matter has life in it and pith, and appeals strongly to the reader.

PRICE TEN CENTS

THE WESTERN COMRADE, LLANO, CAL.

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Our Next Issue

The January Number of the WESTERN COMRADE Will Tell of Another Source of Wealth at Llano —

Agriculture and Horticulture

It Will Tell of What is Already Accomplished, of What Will Be Done This Year, and of the Plans for the Future. It Will be Another Smashing Llano Number. Send it to your Friends. We will Mail it to Three Names for Ten Cents.

Are You the One?

By Ernest S. Wooster

If I should one day tell of a land where happiness may be won
And point you the road where it stretches away o'er the hills toward the setting sun
And I'd give you the secret of how and where — the key to this wondrous land
Do you think you'd have the wisdom and faith that it takes to understand?

If I told you the gate were open wide and the way were smooth and clear,
And you could enjoy the things you like and the day were almost here
I am sure that you would be glad to go. But suppose that the way be long
Would you have the unfaltering endurance then to prove that your faith is strong?

If I told you the road to this wondrous land lay over the searing plain
And you'd have to toil and sweat in the dust, and toil and sweat again
Would you do your part as a strong man should, with your shoulder to the wheel?
Would I find you there with the loyal host in the fight for the commonweal?

Such a land there is, and I know it well, but I wonder if you're the one
To toil and moil from dawn till dark in the heat of the broiling sun?
I wonder if you have the brain and the heart to work and to think and to stay,
Or will you trail along when the fight is o'er and the troubles have passed away?

Have you the strength of the pioneer and have you the pluck within?
Have you the purpose it takes to stick, the courage that's needed to win?
Or will you, after the battle is won and the trophy is safe and sure,
Come trooping in with the host of those who follow the path of the Doer?

The road lies straight ahead of you through the mountains, across the plain,
But the weak ones fall, and the fools return, and only the strong remain.
But you'll not come if you have Fear, for Courage is in demand
If you're a practical man you'll never learn what the dreamer can understand.

If you rest at ease and you stay at home while the dreamers work and build,
If you merely watch you can never know how the soul of the dreamer's thrilled:
And Llano will grow and her vision will live, but you'll never realize
The joy of the fight as a pioneer with the courage to work for the prize.

The Western Comrade

Devoted to the Cause of the Workers

VOL. IV

LLANO, CALIFORNIA, DECEMBER, 1916

No. 8

Editorials

By Job Harriman

SENATOR CLARK has discovered a solution for all our social and industrial ills in the practices of the early English people.

He tells us that "in olden times in England, a man who boosted food prices was escorted to a blacksmith shop and his ears nailed to the door."

It is plain to be seen that the army of the unemployed would be quickly absorbed by the enormous demand for new blacksmith shops and doors to which the price boosters are to be firmly hitched by the ear.

The only serious question that would confront the execution of this policy is the size of the ears, it being generally conceded that stingy and penurious people have small ears. However, we presume that the Senator investigated this point before making this proposition and found that this peculiar breed of Baalamitis possess ears amply sufficient for the occasion.

What a charming and inspiring picture it would be for the young and untutored child to look upon these ear tied boosters, and how the soul would be inspired by songs of this new species of Arizona canary; especially as their voices mingled with the clang and ring of hammers in the forging of new ear nails.

Truly a great philosopher is this man Clark.

—o—

EMBARGO on wheat? Would not this interfere with the rights of personal property? Would it not infringe upon the freedom of contract, and the pursuit of happiness?

The farmer sold his wheat at threshing time for \$1.25 per hundredweight. Now the same wheat is selling for \$2.50.

How happy is he who buys for \$1.25 and sells for \$2.50? Who shall say no? Upon the profits of one good deal he may live for a life time. Is not the pursuit of happiness guaranteed by the constitution as a fundamental right?

Then, too, the soldiers in the trenches would not be able to fight were they not fed. And as for the starving people in the United States; might not that be worse if our exporting business were cut off?

Of what use would our ships of commerce be in case of an embargo? And what would become of our markets? Let them go to other nations? What nonsense! For what could our navy be used if not to protect our foreign markets? We must not forget that we have just appropriated \$635,000,000 and this would all be lost.

We must not keep our wheat at home. This would not be

business. If we do not feed our sister countries while they slaughter each other, they would never forgive us. We must remember that there are courtesies of state.

Those in charge of governmental affairs cannot be in the trenches. They are the guardians of the public interests. If they were slain how would the machinery of government be manned; and who would preserve the great fortunes; and who would conduct the commercial affairs of the country; and who would be able to decide when the millions of citizens should be sent to die in the trenches for their country?

Those who urge embargo surely do not understand the blessing that war always brings; the prosperity that always follows in its trail; and the tremendous fighting qualities it develops. True, a certain brutality develops, but this always follows and accompanies all our business transactions, even in times of peace. We cannot be too chary of our conscience in business. Were humanity to adopt this course, no fortunes would accumulate, culture would disappear; humanity would be reduced to a common level and there would be no class wise enough to guide and care for the millions of helpless creatures who are always present in times of peace and whose numbers are multiplied by every war.

—o—

ANOTHER plank should be added to the Socialist platform which would read as follows:

"All genuine co-operative enterprises shall hereafter receive the sanction and support of the Socialist Party."

"We object." Who are you? How many are there of you?

Do you object because you are opposed to helping the Llano del Rio Colony? Well, if that be true, you may rest upon your oars, for we are not calling for help. We are offering aid to the Party. Will you accept our assistance? Then let us discuss the advisability and the reasons for this new plan.

Do not be afraid that the Party will be injured in case of failure. Far less injury would accrue to the Party if your co-operative enterprise fails, than if you had never tried to co-operate.

Failure is always present where there is no effort. Nothing is worse than stagnation. Stagnation is death. The stagnant pool or decaying body is unworthy of nature, except to protect one's self from disease.

Though voting is necessary, yet voting alone is only a process of fermentation. If such fermentation proceeds long

enough, the whole Party will become intoxicated with mere abstractions. This begets a kind of insanity, of fanaticism, that destroys efficiency and leads but to the tomb.

Teaching is fine, but teaching without action is but a sounding brass and a tinkling cymbal. Teaching without action ends in quarrelling and bickering over abstractions and technicalities; until the heart is sickened, hope is abandoned, and the mind decays.

The elements of growth are not to be found in such mental processes.

The problems of life will not be settled by such methods, even though every motion is unanimously carried. New conditions follow so fast, the one after the other, that constant turmoil follows unless those involved are continually applying their theories to the affairs of life. Theories, however correct, must be practically applied or they will breed dictators and demagogues.

Theories separate from actual experience have no cohesive social force. For a time the imagination is dazzled by them, but only for a short time. The large majority so attracted soon lose interest and go their way. It is for this reason that our party is a gateway through which our Socialists pass from conservative to radical schools. Once gone they rarely return. They leave us to hunt for recruits among new material. It is in the old material that our greatest vitality should be found. And it is in them that it will be found when we put our theories of co-operation into practice.

We are afraid to apply the principles in which we believe. Are we afraid that capitalism is too efficient? Will it ever become less efficient?

Afraid! It is capitalism that makes us cowards. Fear is its strongest chain. We are bound almost as strongly by fear as by our economic conditions. Our ability to work depends upon the freedom of the mind as well as upon our courage and understanding.

Slavery is a result of ignorance. We learn slightly through theory, largely through action. An ignorant man is as helpless as an ignorant horse.

However much we may know theoretically, no fruit will be gathered without action.

We must understand that as long as we work in industries owned by others the fruits of our labor accrue to the benefit of others. It is for this reason that every stroke of labor adds power to the institutions that beset us.

The dominating and controlling power of every age abides in the institutions of that age.

Before the working class can grasp the powers of government they must develop working class institutions in which their energy throbs and through which they gain their subsistence. Political power is a result of economic institutions, and, at best, are in turn only secondary causes of them.

When the workers learn this fact the gates of freedom will swing open. Until then, they will remain locked and barred, and the chains will rattle about our feet.

ENGLAND may not be as belated in regard to the socialization of shipping as would appear from some statements in British newspapers. Winston Churchill has written an article that is attracting widespread attention because he points out a number of "State Socialistic" institutions that England has yet to put into operation.

England realizes now in the stress of circumstances that Germany far outstripped her years before the war began. At the outset of the struggle the men upon whom fell responsibilities for men and equipment found that the gentle art of muddling through helped but little when by organization and system alone could they hope to meet the splendid and efficient socialized machinery of the German Empire.

Despite this late day utterance the government has already assumed ownership of forty-five percent of the shipping, and the move commits England to full possession of her shipping. Ownership of railways, trams, and steamships will be followed by the inevitable ownership of the means of operation and replenishing. This will force ownership of the more important sources of supplies—fuel, steel, and timber. It will compel the seizure of mines and forests.

Mr. Churchill says many of these things would have been done long ago had the English people "not been foolish." The statesman includes himself, thus admitting he has only recently seen the light. He has gone a long way in urging socialization upon England and his utterances will carry much conviction to his class, but whether such men as he see the great necessity and give warning, or not, the forward movement will not be retarded. They may accelerate it, however, and all such educational acts have their value. Churchill and his class will want to stop short of real Socialism—elimination of profits and profiteers. This they will not be able to do. Capitalism will find that "State Socialism" will not stop conveniently at a point where profit and exploitation may continue.

The sturdy Briton will learn the ease with which one may jump from a tenth story window and the difficulty of stopping in midflight, opposite the fifth floor. It's the long plunge for England.

—o—

REAMS have been written about California climate. Much of it is true, much untrue. There is one true source—the meteorological observation chart.

We are far from the tropics, and far from Medicine Hat. No other spot we know has the high average sunshine that we have at Llano.

In November the daily newspapers carried stories of temperatures far below zero, blizzards and snowstorms in almost every part of the country. At Llano on November 4th we had a cloudy day. The remainder of the month was clear. On six days there was some wind but no heavy wind—the other days were calm.

The lowest temperature was 27 above zero early in the morning of Nov. 13. but during the day the sun warmed the llano, and the temperature rose to 46. A month of sunshine.

THE feeling of discouragement now widespread in the Socialist Party is so intense that it is beginning to merge into despair. Only in a few localities has the vote increased and stimulated the hopes and activities of the local membership. Even in such localities there is felt the depressing effect of the more general sluggish conditions.

The question "What shall we do to be saved?" is pressing ever harder upon us.

Our party is incorrectly organized. We have no connection with organized labor. We are endeavoring to found a labor movement by drawing large numbers of unorganized working men into a political party. This cannot be done. Labor movements are fundamentally economic in their character and we are endeavoring to make them fundamentally political. True, this is not our philosophy, but it is our conduct politically.

The party proposes to capture the powers of government first; then with the powers of government it is proposed to take over the economic institutions.

This policy is likewise impracticable. To some extent it can be successfully carried out. But, as a general and final policy, it must ultimately fail.

What is the "powers of government?" Is it merely offices? Is not the element of authority involved in every office? And whence comes the authority?

All governmental power, which is only another name for authority, springs from the institutions upon which the government rests.

Before the government can revolutionize the institutions upon which it rests it must gain the consent of those in control of those institutions.

Within the European war zone this transformation is now going on, but the necessities of war have forced the consent of those in control of the industries. The capitalists themselves have willingly stepped out of their own factories and turned the management over to their own capitalist government.

But no such consent has ever been, or ever will be, given by the capitalist class who hold the institutions, to a socialist po-

litical machine, even though the popular vote supported the machine.

In such case the resources of the industries, the army and the implements of war would be turned upon the populace before the vote became overwhelming.

Had such a crisis developed in any of the powerful European governments the working class would have gone down in defeat, in pools of blood, before the siege gun, the shrapnel, and the other powerful artillery.

The powers of government lie in the institutions from which the subsistence of a people is drawn, and not in political offices when these offices are separate from those institutions.

The institutions and the political party must be intricately bound up together before the political machine can be pregnant with power. Without a vital connection with industrial and economic institutions the political machine is but a hollow shell.

The Socialist Party has no connections either with the industrial or economic institutions. For this reason it has but little vitality, and its growth is checked with every adverse storm.

Vitality and power will come only when the whole movement, political, industrial, and economic, are unified and under the control of one central power.

EVERY phase of human thought and activity is being revolutionized by the European war. The political state is gradually and unconsciously being transformed into an industrial state, while the warring spirit of commercialism is dying, and a spirit of brotherhood is growing under the unifying influence of the many new government industries, and the grief, sorrow and sympathy following the indescribable suffering in the trenches.

Under the influence of the nationally-owned industries the commercial and industrial spirit of each country will become as one; under the influence of sorrow and sympathy it will be made sweet; and under the influence of both it will be made whole.

Up From the Earth

By Max Ehrman

LET me do my work each day, and if the darkened hours of despair overcome me, may I not forget the strength that comforted me in the desolation of former times. May I not forget the bright hours that found me walking over the silent hills of my childhood, or dreaming on the margin of the quiet river, and the light glowed within me and I promised my early God to have courage amid the tempests of changing years.

Spare me from bitterness and from the sharp passions of unguarded moments. May I not forget that poverty and riches are of the spirit. Though the world knows me not, may my thoughts and actions

be such as shall keep me friendly with myself. Lift my eyes from the earth and let me not forget the uses of the stars. Forbid that I should judge others lest I condemn myself. Let me not follow the clamor of the world, but walk calmly in my path. Give me a few friends who will love me for what I am; and keep ever burning before my vagrant steps the kindly light of hope. And though age and infirmity overtake me, and I come not within sight of the castle of my dreams, teach me still to be thankful for life and for time's olden memories that are good and sweet; and may the evening's twilight find me gentle still.

Live Stock of Llano

HORSES, mules, dairy cattle, range cattle, goats, rabbits, hogs, chickens, turkeys, bees, and trout, not to mention the expected acquisitions of sheep, guinea fowl, pea fowl, pet stock, and fancy stock—these can all be listed as Llano's livestock. When the list is complete—and the time is not far distant when it will be—Llano can boast of a live stock industry which will be worth hundreds of thousands of dollars, which will employ scores of persons, which will breed stock of superior quality, which will go far toward sustaining the Colony, and which will be a source of pride as well as a source of income.

These departments are all well managed, and are rapidly being well equipped. The men employed in them are experienced men of high ideals and a thorough understanding of their callings. With the sense of responsibility requisite to success, and with the broader ambition and higher motive of building up their portion of the greatest co-operative enterprise in the world, the livestock men are demonstrating the value of their efforts.

Every department of the livestock industry has been developed to the point where, from now on, it will make many times the apparent progress it has made in the past, and the figures representing values will be multiplied rapidly.

It is an inspiration to review the livestock departments at Llano and to forecast their growth. The figures given here and the descriptions are conservative and represent the facts as they actually exist.

Dairy Has Great Future

JANUARY 1, 1915, nearly two years ago, the first herd of cows came to Llano. It was a day of rejoicing, the beginning of a new industry, another source of income, and also promised better living conditions for Llano residents. The entire population, almost, went to the "wash" to meet the incoming herd. It was an occasion to celebrate.

Previous to the arrival of the herd from the Imperial Valley there had been a few cows in the Colony, but the number was wholly inadequate to supply the demands of the rapidly increasing population. To-day the herd numbers about one hundred and ten fine Holstein and Jersey cows, and the value is placed at about \$11,000. More cows are being negotiated for, young heifers now on the range will soon be ready to

add to the herd, and there is no reasonable limit placed on the ultimate size of the Llano dairy herds.

Recently a registered Holstein bull has been secured to head the herd. He is a splendid animal and comes of a family of Holsteins noted for high milking averages.

The dairymen in charge—George Milligan, head of the department, assisted by Otto Swanson and the Murray brothers, Clarence, Luther, and Elmer—are proud of their dairy; incidentally the rest of the Colony is proud of the dairy and the dairymen.

Out on the range, being herded by Onie Morris, are a fine lot of young heifers, varying in age from four months to two years. They are growing strong, sleek, fat, and healthy. When about seven months old the calves are turned out on the range. About forty calves are usually at the calf corral. When the young heifers are added to the dairy herd, and when the many small herds which are expected to be secured through memberships, are added, the Llano dairy will require the services of many additional men.

Holsteins are the preferred stock. They are larger, rustle better on the range, and are hardier. They give a greater quantity of milk, and the amount of butter fat to the cow is as great as produced by any breed. The skim milk is a valuable consideration. It is now being fed to the hogs and calves. When the creamery buildings are established at the dairy, this milk will be converted into cheese, giving Llano another food product. It is because of the large quantity of milk that the Holstein has won its way with the Llano dairymen. It is quite as important that the young stock be good rustlers, for this is essential to their welfare while on the range.

Conditions at Llano are healthful. Since the question of the health of cattle was raised many years ago and inspection for tuberculosis became mandatory, the fight against tuberculosis became keen. Tubercular cattle are like tubercular people. The conditions that prevent it are about the same in either case. The dry air of the Antelope Valley is insurance against this dread disease, and Llano dairymen have a distinct advantage.

The fresh water is another desirable feature. A concrete drinking fountain, always full of fresh, pure mountain water, stands in the corral. It is circular, about twenty feet in diameter, and is kept clean all the time.

The soil at Llano, being of a granite formation, does not become muddy. This is quite important where cows are kept in a corral constantly.



THE LLANO RABBITRIES ARE BUILT ABOUT A QUADRANGLE, two sides of which are shown here. The building is commodious and modern, and is one of a series which will ultimately be built to house the greatest rabbitry on the Pacific coast.—Photo by Banbury.



LLANO TEAMS GOING OUT TO WORK. Taking care of the teams is no small job. The Llano corral is like a huge construction camp. To give protection from the storms and adequately house the horses a stone barn is being built which is to be more than 160 feet long and 80 feet wide.—Photo by Banbury.

One of the most valuable advantages possessed by Llano, is the quality of the alfalfa. It makes a quick growth; seven crops were harvested this year, which is remarkable. Because it is so sweet and fine stemmed, the cows eat every straw of it. They relish it and there is no waste. This becomes more significant when it is remembered that the cows are fed alfalfa almost exclusively.

The climate of Llano does not necessitate elaborate housing and green feed is available for nine months in the year. Llano cows are not fed grain. They produce enormous quantities of milk on alfalfa alone and they thrive on it and keep healthy.

The big concrete silo, with its capacity of three hundred tons, is filled each fall. It is one of the largest silos built anywhere and it is a good one. Ensilage is made mostly from corn stalks cut up in small pieces and packed in tightly. In the silo it goes through a fermenting process that makes it extremely palatable to the cows. It has fat-producing qualities that supplement the alfalfa.

Pumpkins and root crops will be planted each year to become a part of the dairy supplies. They grow well at Llano and will be included in the plans for producing stock foods.

The housing situation is fairly well in hand, but some more building must be done as soon as stone masons can be spared from other work. The dairy barn is built of rock and is a good piece of work. It is of ample size and well constructed. The cows are put in stanchions to be milked. A concrete-lined cesspool catches the manure, which is later hauled to the gardens.

Across the road is the calf corral and a pasture for the young calves not yet large enough to be put on the range. Here a calf barn is being built sixty feet long and fifty-two feet wide, a portion of it to be completed first and put into use. It will also be of rock and when completed will be convenient in arrangement and intended to be adequate for some years to come.

At present the creamery is located near the commissary, in the main town of Llano, which is half a mile from the dairy. Plans have been drawn for a new creamery which is to be established convenient to the dairy. Here the milk will be handled in a modern and sanitary manner, separated, bottled for the milk route which will then be established, made into butter and cheese, and cared for after truly up-to-date methods.

The centralizing of the dairy industry in this manner will be economical in many ways. It has not been done before this time simply because this has not been possible. Among the

plans and dreams that Llano residents indulge in is one that contemplates the establishment of an ice factory before another summer arrives. When that time comes the Llano creamery will be in a position to handle its products with complete satisfaction to the men employed in the dairy as well as the residents generally.

Much credit is due those employed in the distribution of milk and the making of butter; Comrade Charles Groves, assisted by Mrs. Groves part of the time and by George Grazier all of the time, perform their duties in an efficient manner.

Last year the production of butter, as given in the creamery report to the state, was 17,120 lbs. Besides this, 7,320 gallons of whole milk were used during the year by residents, and sixty gallons of skim milk were available daily. These figures include the period from October, 1915, to October, 1916. The Llano dairy is well managed, sound, profitable, and intelligently directed. The men in charge understand their business and have ideals. They are ambitious of making it one of the model dairies of the state of California.

Wealth from Ranges

LYING to the north and east of Llano are thousands and thousands of acres of plain. Apparently it is close at hand, so close that the newcomer not infrequently underestimates the immense scope of the territory over which the eye so easily skims. Directly across the valley rise the Lovejoy Buttes; easterly rears the huge bulk of Black Butte, and further away Gray Mountain is seen. Between these points and east of them stretching off towards the point where sky and earth meet, hundreds and thousands of tons of feed grow and die every year. And here is potential wealth for Llano. These acres of pasture can be made her acres, and her flocks and herds can graze on them.

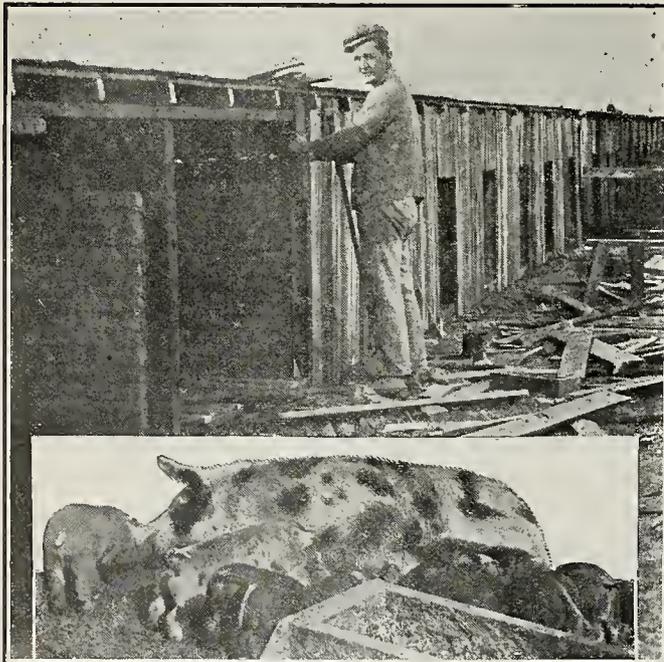
Onie Morris, cattleman for many years, assisted part of the time by his brothers, Melvin and Gerald, takes his little herd of something over 130, and sees them fatten on the hip-high grasses of the plain below. They are the calves of the milk herd and most of them will become docile milk cows in time. He also has about twenty head of young horses and mules on the range.

But Comrade Morris sees beyond that. He sees into the future, sees the time when the Llano herds, "beef herds," will dot the valley. It is a matter of water. Years ago the

Antelope valley was a cow country. Cowboys of the old school coiled their lariats, rode their tough bronchos, and rounded up their cattle. Then came the settler, intent on making a home on cheap government land. The old fight was fought, the fight of the cattleman being dispossessed of his domain by the prosaic farmer. And the "nester" won. The cattle left; where thousands once fed, only hundreds now are seen. But gone, too, is the settler and the whole valley is almost a blank. He fought a losing game. Water is deep and expensive to develop out there, and he could not make the home he had dreamed of. Herein lies Llano's opportunity.

No one can develop water so cheaply as can the colonists. No one can secure labor so cheaply. It requires water only to make the herding of cattle profitable. Just water and the cattle. The Colony controls enough of this rich pasture land to support five hundred head of cattle. Limitless acreage is available. Wells will be bored. Cattle will be bought, traded for, gotten somehow. The plan is workable. There is wealth for the Colony in it. Nowhere on earth is there better range. The feed comes early; it is good; it lasts. The beef round-up can be made early in the year, months ahead of the ranges of the older cattle regions.

Onie Morris says he can take care of five hundred head of cattle with the water and the ranges we now have. He wants these cattle as soon as they can be procured. Then he will begin forming a herd that will number thousands. It is his dream. It is a feasible one. The range is there. The water can be pumped. We have the labor. The markets are close by. It is just a matter of time. Not only will the Colony herds furnish the Colony with beef, but there will be a surplus besides. It will command highest prices because it will reach excellent markets. The old cattle days will come again, but they will be Llano cattle days. The climate is the best; there is no loss of stock through bad weather. As a source of wealth for the Colony the ranges offer vast possibilities.



LLANO BUILDERS PUT UP MANY PENS for the housing of the pigs and one of the builders is shown here extending a string of pens which were filled almost as rapidly as they were built. The insert shows why Comrade John Will believes the hog department will have thousands of pigs in it within a few years.—Photo by Banbury.

Pure Bred Hogs

IN discussing hogs the subject of climate is once more brought up. Agreeable climate is as much a matter of benefit in raising animals as it is in attracting people. Llano's mild climate, the clean soil, the pure air, the absence of neighboring hogs to communicate disease, and the fact that the herd is already clean, insures continued success, if even but reasonable care be given.

But John Will, in charge of the hog department, is not satisfied with ordinary care. He wants them to have ideal care. He wants the little pigs protected from the weather. He wants them to have comfortable quarters and running water. He wants to keep them clean.

Clean hogs? Yes, clean hogs. The old saying "dirty as a pig" will go out-of-date in Llano if John Will has his way. He says clean hogs are healthy hogs. So he is building pens for them, yards for them, bringing running water to them. He has signs which read "Do Not Feed the Pigs." He looks after his pets more carefully than many folks look after their children.

But John Will is not a crank on hog culture. He only insists on commonsense methods. He doesn't believe in fads, but he follows proven theories.

Poland-Chinas, Berkshires, and Duroc-Jerseys are the stock. Most of the breeding is done toward the Duroc-Jersey, as experience shows that they are better suited to conditions here at Llano.

Llano hogs get good treatment. Long houses have been built and each brood sow has her own apartment. The little pigs play about in their own front yards. It is an interesting sight and one that always impresses visitors to see the fat little pigs playing about as happily as puppies.

Breeding For Fancy Stock

The ideal of the hog department is to have all high bred, registered stock. A good start has already been made. Colony Berkshires of royal pedigree and Duroc-Jerseys of imperial lineage took premiums at the Antelope Valley Fair at Lancaster. They took firsts and seconds, and earned them. "Jim-mie," the great red boar, is valued at \$150. One of the Berkshire boars is three years old and worth \$100; the other is a year old, and his value is placed at \$75. Two Duroc-Jersey sows are worth \$50 each. One Berkshire sow is valued at \$100, a younger one at \$50. These are conservative figures.

In this department are one hundred brood sows valued at \$25 each, and ninety shoats worth \$15 each. Of small pigs there are probably two hundred at the time this article reaches the reader. They vary in age from three days to three months. No estimate is placed on their value.

With this nucleus of Berkshire and Duroc-Jersey thorough-breds, the hog department is expected to soon have some extra fine stock for sale. Pedigreed hogs are worth, when four months old, from \$35 to \$40, when the reputation of the herd is established. Inside of three years, John Will expects to have at least five hundred brood sows; as rapidly as possible these will be eliminated until only pure bred stock remains.

In one corral at the hog ranch are the shoats; in another, the older pigs. No feed has been bought; no cash has been expended. The garden furnishes the feed, supplemented by the garbage from the houses. This department can show almost all profit to its credit. It will be immensely profitable within a few years. Last year the meat furnished by the hog department was valued at \$1043.45.

The hogs are gentle and unafraid. Two long pens provide shelter for the brood sows and the little pigs. These are built with wooden roofs, the partitions of adobe and part of the wall of adobe. The hogs are rapidly being housed in a suitable manner.

Hogs with length and breadth, the kind that provide the most meat at the least expense, breeds that are healthy and prolific, the kind that are in demand in the markets everywhere as breeding stock—these are the kind that Llano will exhibit at the fairs and breed for profit.

Llano Uses Many Horses

HORSES are now most important in doing the work of the ranch, and will continue to be important for some time to come, but in the opinion of J. C. Crawford, who has charge of the corrals, the day will come when virtually all of the work now being done by horses and mules will be performed by machinery. The climate and soil and contour of the land present no problems not easily surmounted.

A Jack worth \$1000, horses and mares worth \$7000 and mules worth \$2600, make up the work stock of Llano. There are twelve mules and eight-five horses. Wagons and harness are valued at \$2000. About thirty head of work stock and several wagons in addition could be used to advantage in the opinion of the farmers.

Though it is the expectation that eventually machinery will be substituted for horses and mules, nevertheless it is the intention of this department to raise as many mules as possible, and the twenty brood mares are expected to produce colts that will add materially to the value of our livestock.

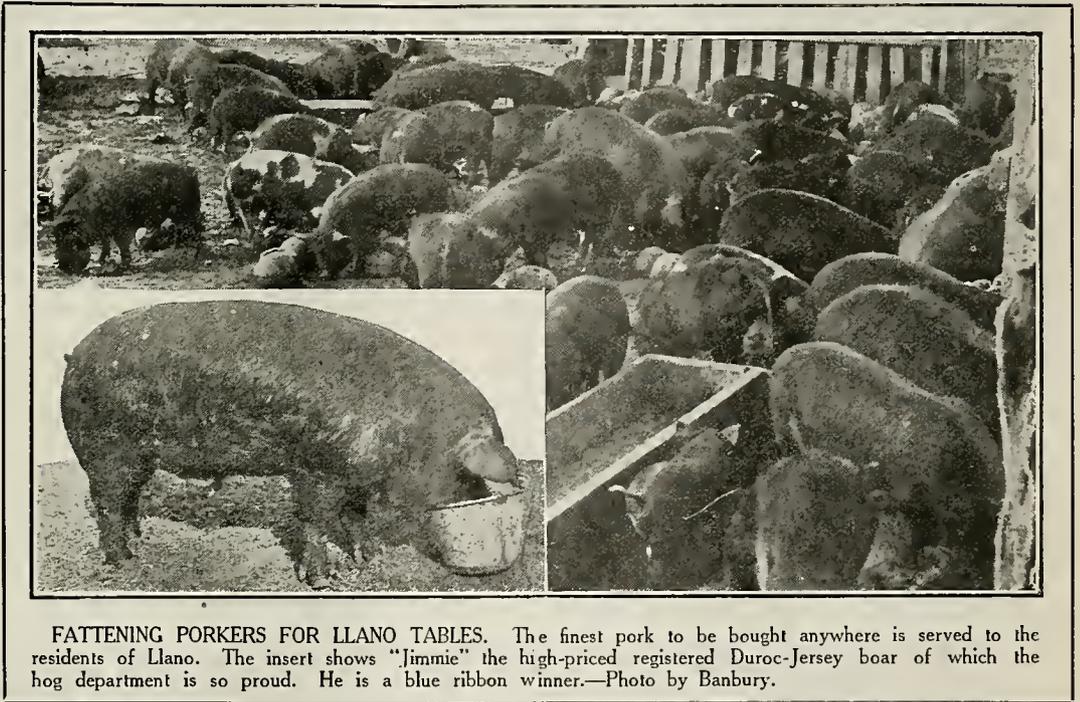
The horses and mules are kept to the north of the present town of Llano. A huge new stone barn is already under construction. It will be eighty feet in width, and one hundred and sixty-two feet in length and will be modern and convenient. The horses and mules will be sheltered along the sides, while the vast interior of the building will be filled with hay. Harness rooms, feed rooms, and all equipment that makes a really up-to-date horse barn, will be built in. Though it is expected that machinery may take the place of horses, yet that day is still some time off, and as Llano has the material necessary, and the men who know how, to build a barn, the work stock are to be given adequate shelter.

Two men are kept constantly employed in addition to Comrade Crawford. They are E. O. Musselman, who works in the harness room, keeping the harness in repair, and Frank Szillat who is the yard man.

The horses and mules were all turned in as payment for stock in the Llano del Rio Colony, and have not cost the Colony a cent in cash. Some are saddle horses, but most of them are good strong work horses. The health of the horses, like that of all other live stock at Llano, is uniformly good. Though fed only alfalfa hay without any grain at all, the horses perform the heaviest work and keep strong and in good condition. It testifies to the quality and value of Llano alfalfa. Occasionally some of the stock is turned out on the range.

About thirty men on the ranch use teams. They are all interested in the management of the corrals and are pleased with it. One team is kept busy in corral work. The corral resembles a huge construction camp's equipment, with the many horses, the feed racks, the wagons and farm implements. Everyone is proud of this department and the way in which it is conducted.

With the regular handling of timber, the establishing of deliveries of vegetables, milk, and groceries, the hauling of materials for building at the permanent city, and the herding of more livestock, a greater number of horses will be required. The Llano del Rio Colony will use many horses.



FATTENING PORKERS FOR LLANO TABLES. The finest pork to be bought anywhere is served to the residents of Llano. The insert shows "Jimmie" the high-priced registered Duroc-Jersey boar of which the hog department is so proud. He is a blue ribbon winner.—Photo by Banbury.

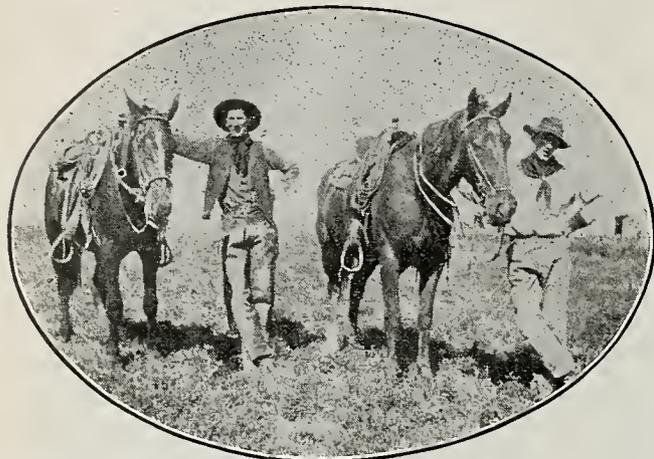
Thousands of Rabbits

LLANO claims to have one of the largest rabbitries in the West. Within two years more, following the plan of W. L. Kilmer, who has charge of it, Llano will have the largest in the West, if not in the entire country. This is plausible because it is the property of all.

Established March 24, 1915, by Comrade Kilmer, who preceded the rabbits by about a month, the industry has grown steadily. Fifty New Zealand rabbits made up the nucleus; it has been increased till now there are about three hundred breeding does. It will have eight hundred as soon as Comrade Kilmer can raise and select suitable stock to bring it up to that number. Comrade Kilmer is assisted in the work by Comrade H. H. Montgomery.

The entire cash outlay for feed and for materials to build the rabbitries has been perhaps \$600. The rabbits have cost nothing in cash. This is a very small cash outlay considering the fact that so much of it has gone for equipment and that, besides increasing his breeding stock enormously, Comrade Kilmer has turned in meat to the commissary which the books show to be valued at \$747.00. This figure was for meat turned in from January 1, to November 1, 1916.

Before coming to Llano, Comrade Kilmer was engaged in the rabbit industry, and he knew its possibilities. With meat becoming more and more scarce it was apparent that some substitute for beef and pork and mutton must be found. Rab-



Morris Brothers, who take care of the range herds and who expect to make their department one of the most important of the Llano del Rio possessions within five years. —Photo by Banbury

bits seemed to offer the solution to the problem. All over the United States others were learning the same thing. The market value of rabbits leaped from practically nothing to 25 and 30 cents a pound.

Rabbit raising at Llano is a scientific and carefully handled industry. Though Kilmer knows his business, he claims to be merely a student. He is always open for new ideas, and constantly studies his pets.

In the selection of breeds he paid little attention to the claims made by the fanciers of the different breeds. Instead, he is comparing and keeping records. He has New Zealands, Flemish Giants, Belgians, and Angoras, besides a few albinos. His comparisons of the breeds under identical conditions at Llano has shown him the following facts; though he has not yet finished his studies and is withholding judgment.

The New Zealands breed true to color and are therefore growing in favor with fanciers. They are comparatively small eaters, yet they grow as large as any rabbits, and command a better price at one to one and a half pounds in size, the time when it is most profitable to dispose of them. This is the size the market demands.

The Belgians vary in color more, but are excellent off-season breeders. They do not seem to be greatly different in many respects from New Zealands.

The Flemish Giants are much like the Belgians, breeding less true to color, perhaps, than even the Belgians. When fully matured they are larger, but do not make the quick early growth characteristic of the New Zealands.

The Angoras have the long, white, fluffy hair which gives them their name. It has been Comrade Kilmer's experience that they make probably the best mothers. They are chiefly in demand as pets.

The Albinos are considered chiefly as sports, and are not taken seriously.

Comrade Kilmer confesses to a preference for the New Zealands at present, though he has a larger stock of Belgians. When he has built up the rabbitry to 800 or 1000 breeding does he intends to maintain the greater number in New Zealands. Stock is now being graded, and will gradually be worked up to pure bred stock of different breeds.

Alfalfa hay is being fed, with some roots, such as carrots, and a little grain for the breeding stock.

Outlook For The Rabbitry

The new rabbitry has been pretty well completed, or rather, the first unit. It has been built quadrangular, 15 feet in width, three completed sides measuring 72, 84, and 91 feet respectively. A three foot aisle down the center of each house permits strings of hutches two feet wide, four feet in length, and three in a tier. Stock intended to be marketed is kept in corrals, a hundred or more in each corral. The inside of the quadrangle, forming a court, will be devoted to this purpose. The feed house is separate. Hay is hauled and stacked conveniently near.

It is the ideal of the rabbit department to furnish meat for Llano, to have meat to sell, to find a profitable method of using the pelts of the rabbits, and to sell stock to fanciers. These things are possible of achievement soon. Every condition here indicates the highest success.

A great deal of meat has already been supplied. For lack of housing, the rabbitry has been hampered. Rabbits are healthy here, food is cheaply produced, and now the immediate housing requirements are satisfied.

The chief demand is for New Zealands, Belgians, and Flemish Giants. Comrade Kilmer expects to raise many prize winners. He plans to cater to the class of fanciers who pay from \$2 to \$1000 for rabbits that catch their fancy. Rabbits make suitable pets; there is money to be made selling them. The demand for fur and leather suggests great possibilities in disposing of the pelts; when the tannery is established here is a fruitful field for investigation and study. It is planned to can the meat for profitable marketing. It is also possible to sell the meat fresh in the Los Angeles markets.

One man can care for 300 to 400 breeders and the young. Some interesting figures are brought out. An average litter is six; they are ready for market at four to ten weeks old, and will dress out between one and two and a half pounds, the meat being worth twenty-five to thirty cents. Four litters are produced in a year. The cost of feeding is one cent a day for the mother and young. This is far cheaper than any other meat can be produced.

Llano rabbits are already profitable. They will soon become a source of income and their importance will grow with the development of Llano.

Plan for Much Poultry

THERE is probably as much misinformation and as much superstition regarding the raising of chickens as can be found anywhere. From the unfounded belief that pointed eggs produce roosters, to the scientific handling of poultry, is a wide sweep.

A few years ago a gentlemen in Kansas City put poultry into the highly commercialized class of products by exploiting them as breakfast foods and automobiles are exploited. He produced a \$10,000 hen and took along a trained nurse to take care of her on her trips to the poultry shows. Eggs sold

at fabulous prices. Whether the owner made any money or not, he put the poultry business on a new basis.

Another commercial minded poultry man advertised extensively how he became rich by intensive poultry production. His fad was chickens in the back yard. He didn't mention what the neighbors had to say regarding chickens under their windows, but he probably made money telling others how to transform the back yard into a profitable hen yard.

From these extreme cases to the producing of poultry at Llano is a long way. In Llano there are no fads being tried out. The chickens are White Leghorns, acknowledged to be good layers. A tested laying strain will be developed. It is the ambition of the poultrymen to raise ten thousand chicks during the coming year.

George T. Pickett and the boys of the Junior Colony are now in charge of the chickens. They have a good start, have a poultry house seventy feet by sixteen feet and expect to make it larger. They are planting alfalfa to produce range and green feed. They expect to have running water in all of the yards. The sandy soil, the pure air and water, and the range over the alfalfa field constitute ideal conditions. The house is of adobe brick.

It is the plan to purchase day-old chicks this year instead of putting in an incubation system. The latter will be developed next season when the poultry business will be well established.

Hope To Have 1000 Turkeys

Early last spring, we bought some baby turkeys, poults, as they are called. George Pickett took charge of them, and had exceptional luck, losing but few. Now he has on hand a flock of a hundred and thirty fine turkeys, one hundred of them being hens. Two great Toms, 28 to 30 pounds each, head the flock and strut proudly ahead, gobbling their defiance of anyone who would dare suggest making them the center of the Christmas dinner. The thirty smaller Toms have gone the way that most turkeys do during the holiday season.

Starting with this fine flock of 100 Bronze Turkeys, Pickett and the boys at the Junior Colony expect to develop a flock of 1000 for the holidays next year. Grain fields are to be planted this winter and when the turkeys are large enough—along in April or May—they will be taken to these fields to grow and fatten.

During the first three weeks of the young turkey's life, he is carefully handled. Hard boiled egg, chopped onion, and milk

curd form the bill of fare. This is the critical period. Safely past the first month of his life, the young turkey becomes rugged and hardy and can stand inclement weather and all sorts of hardships. But a mere chill during the first three weeks is enough to end his career.

Comrade Pickett figures the value of the turkeys he will start the year with at about \$350; this is a conservative estimate. If he is able to repeat the success of this year he will be able to raise a thousand turkeys, worth more than \$3000 in all. And that is but the beginning of what he hopes to do.

Duck, Quail, Pheasants, Guineas, Pea Fowl.

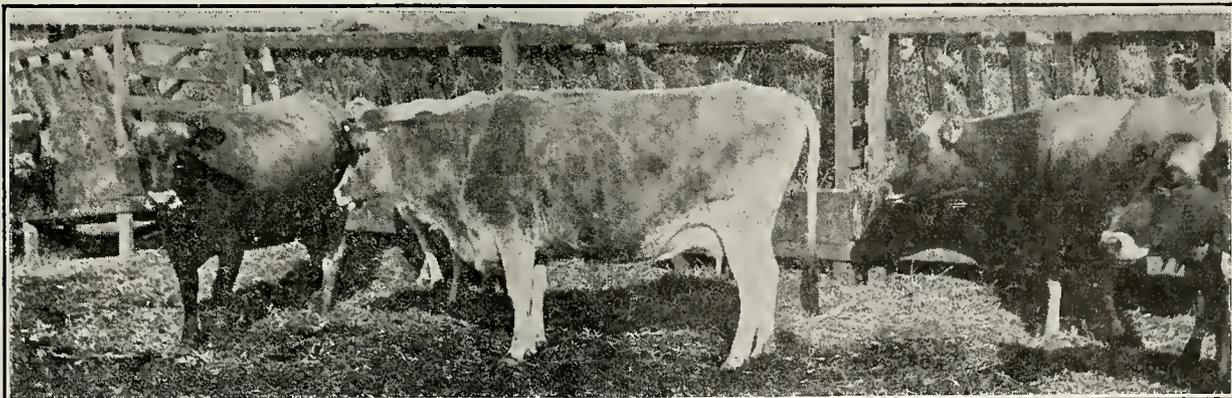
Hopes and ambitions for the poultry department are far-reaching. Just at present chickens and turkeys are the stock on hand. But ducks, geese, pea fowl, guinea fowl, pigeons, quail and pheasants can as well be added, and it is the ambition of the poultry department to have them before another year has passed. Correspondence from those having any of this stock is solicited.

Bee Industry Pays

ONLY a bee man can appreciate what these busy little co-operators are worth to the Llano del Rio Colony. Llano has 700 colonies, 40,000 to 60,000 residents in each, and they are the most loyal workers that are to be found anywhere.

Comrades B. G. Burdick, Wm. F. Bragg, and C. B. Shrock, the latter living at Riverside to care for the Colony bees at that place, handle the 700 stands of bees. Two years ago last November when Comrade Burdick brought 150 stands to Llano, he established an industry that last year turned into the commissary \$1350 worth of splendid honey. But that was not all of the wealth produced; the increase in bees was worth \$1000. Its present value, bees in hand, and honey produced during the season of 1916 makes it a \$4850 industry. There are no inflated values in these figures; they are standard and are taken from facts familiar to any bee man.

Comrade B. G. Burdick has been a bee keeper for twenty-three years. He was president of the California Bee Keepers' Association for three years. He understands the business thoroughly. He expects to have 5000 stands of bees in Llano and vicinity within a few years. A stand of bees is worth about \$5.00; the average of 120 pounds of honey from each is worth



MANY FINE JERSEYS IN THE LLANO DAIRY. These cows are fed only alfalfa hay, yet the milk production is very high. The Jerseys and Holsteins in the herd are splendid cows and the herd is now headed by a thoroughbred registered Holstein bull of royal lineage.—Photo by Banbury.

from four to eight cents a pound, and averaging at six cents brings the yearly production to \$7.20 for each hive. Adding the value of the swarm to the value of the honey produced gives \$12.20 for the annual value. Multiply this by 5000, and you will gain some idea of the value of the Llano bee industry within a very few years; the huge total is more than \$60,000. The Llano del Rio Colony will probably be the largest bee keeper in the world by that time.

Bees can be artificially swarmed every thirty to forty days during a part of the year, but this necessarily cuts down the production of honey. During the coming year the Llano stands will be increased to 1500 or more. Their present value is \$3500; by the beginning of next year the value will be \$7000, with the value of the honey produced in addition to this. \$3000 worth of honey should be produced during the season of 1917.

About half of the Llano bees are near Riverside, where they make orange blossom honey. The rest of them are scattered about the district adjacent to the Colony. Eventually many persons will be employed in this department.

The honey producing season commences in earnest in June and is at its best through June, July, and August, but continues to be profitable until the frosts come, usually in October. Llano bees in the San Bernardino valley begin work in April, and work through April, May, and June.

The bee department's requisition for 25,000 feet of sugar pine and 15,000 feet of cedar for hives was one of the first large orders for the Llano sawmill. Most of the equipment for the bee business will be manufactured at Llano, so the cost of the bee industry will be very small to Llano. The present equipment is adequate and will continue to be sufficient with very few purchases because so much can be manufactured in the Colony.

It is the ambition of the bee department to increase the number of stands as rapidly as possible and to sell the honey by mail order. Many inquiries for Llano honey have already come in, but it has been impossible to fill them, as the entire output of honey is consumed here. Honey is a part of each day's menu. The intention is to extract the honey, put it up in 3, 5 and 10 pound cans, and deliver it by parcel post.

Honey is extracted by machinery. The comb is "capped" by cutting off the tops of the cells. The combs are then put into baskets in tanks and whirled rapidly, centrifugal force throwing the honey out. The uncapped combs are then returned to the hives to be refilled by the patient exploited bees. Their production is thus greatly increased as they do not have to build new combs each time.

Another source of income from the bee department at Llano, and one that has not been considered in reckoning the probable value of this department, is the propagation and sale of queen bees. The Colony stands are largely Carnolians and Italians. These bees are in great demand. The exceptional conditions existing at Llano offer opportunities for developing a good business in selling Llano queens. Women can handle this work very nicely, and Comrade Burdick is hopeful of interesting them in the work. As queens are worth one dollar each and are not hard to rear, it is plain that this can become a very profitable industry.

Some interesting facts concerning bees are learned by studying them. The average life of a worker in the busy season is four to six weeks. Bees have been known to fly fifteen miles with honey, and can work with advantage over a radius of three miles. The bee earns its reputation for thrifty industriousness by beginning at daylight and working till dark. The quality of the honey produced depends on the blossoms on which the bees work, so the different seasons of the year as

well as different localities make a great difference in the honey produced. The lighter in color the honey, the higher the price, though an effort is now being made to grade honey differently to prevent exploitation of bee keepers by the buyers and wholesalers. It is the intention of the Llano bee department to standardize in as few grades as possible, and then hold to these grades, so that any order can be exactly duplicated at any time. This will be accomplished through careful blending.

To Have Wool Goats

THOUGH it has not been given special attention, there is one industry at Llano which is making progress steadily, and promises to take its place as not only unique, but highly remunerative.

This is goat raising.

A herd of twelve nannies, most of them blooded Swiss milk goats, are the nucleus of the herd. The patriarchal Billy who



THIS \$1000 JACK WON THE FIRST PRIZE when he was exhibited at the Antelope Valley Fair. He is the finest in the valley and is truly a splendid animal.—Photo by Banbury.

heads the flock is valued at \$500; he is a goat of marvelous size and impressive appearance.

The boys and girls of the Junior Colony have charge of the goats, and have had for some months. The boys and girls milk and feed the goats and claim them as their property. They expect to develop a herd that will become a source of revenue to their colony.

Goat milk is coming more and more into favor. It is very rich and raises a cream just as cows' milk does. In some cities there is an established business in supplying goats' milk. Sometimes the goats are rented. Many physicians prescribe goats' milk for their patients. The milk is very rich and highly nutritious. Some of the goats in the Llano flock give a gallon of milk a day. It is richer than cows' milk.

Llano's goats are fed alfalfa, garden truck, turnip tops, and similar food. They are allowed to browse on the brush

(Continued on Page 28)

An Active Week at Llano

By Robert K. Williams

IT has been said often that we are too near the flying events to perceive them in their true colors and meaning. Therefore, it seems to me that the most interesting thing this month for all our good friends on the outside would be to tell them of the happenings here during the week of November 28 to December 7.

This article is not what the editor asked for. I was supposed to write a poetic description of the valley, of its ever-changing colors which are perhaps the most charming in the world, the surroundings, the geography, the topography, etc.

But somehow the muse would not come, and yet the callous editor kept calling for "copy." I was not in an inspired frame of mind when I climbed into bed at midnight and proceeded to chew my pencil in a vain attempt to get started.

Then from an unexpected source came a flood of ideas when good old Comrade La Franchi of Idaho drove in at 1:15 Sunday morning with fourteen more new arrivals and wanted to know where to put them for the remainder of the night.

The Saturday night dance was over, and Llano was quiet. I thought the day's work was over except for the story that I must have ready for the December issue. The past week had been one of the most strenuous from a housing standpoint that the Colony has ever experienced. Idaho had fallen on us like an avalanche and had taxed our accommodations to the uttermost. Fifteen new members with their families had arrived. Besides them there were visitors from Canada, Texas, Arizona, New Jersey, Minnesota, North Carolina, and Pennsylvania, and also some nearby neighbors. Housing was the paramount problem. In all more than seventy-five persons had to be immediately provided for, and made as comfortable as possible where conditions were already crowded. However, all were good natured and understood what was possible and what was not.

It was not long before everything in the hotel was full. Our good colonists, and we certainly do have hosts of them, volunteered space, bedrooms, blankets and everything necessary to make the people comfortable.

Our kitchen and dining room force, the finest in the world, I actually believe, with smiles wreathing their faces, pitched in and catered nobly to the demands of the tired and hungry arrivals; the commissary force, just as much interested, but horribly perturbed lest the supplies would run short, filled all our demands with grace; the creamery supplies were drawn on with unusual persistence, but Groves and his force dug up supplies from some mysterious source that has always been a wonder to me.

This was the condition on Friday and Saturday. People generally were comfortable and truly good natured, and enjoyed to the limit the Saturday evening dance. One of the greatest crowds ever assembled for a dance gathered, and the contagion of fun entered everybody. The musicians, ever enthusiastic, pitched in and fully ten strong got on the platform and amazed everybody with the music furnished. There were no delays between dances, and no one who cared to get on the floor went without a dance. The big crowd surely demonstrated that the hall was too small. The hall which is also the dining room, is 65 by 75 feet, yet if it were twice as large it would not be sufficient to accommodate those willing to take part in the festivities, and fully accommodate the crowds that twice weekly gather to attend the entertainments.

Comrade La Franchi of Idaho, had been writing us for a long time saying: "Look out! I'm coming with a whole bunch

of people." We believed him, and started to prepare for them. A group of volunteers, one Sunday, went out to the "wash" about a mile east, and gathered boulders to build a dormitory. We made a good start that day, sending in some twenty-five loads. The following morning Comrades Will, Tygeson, Swanson, Loring, Moulton, Pascoe, Lewitzky and others got busy with the lime and sand that Comrade Irwin of Idaho had hauled in, and the foundation of a dormitory 134 feet by 32 feet was started. Stone work is slow, but fine time was made on this building; but before we could get it half completed, the influx from Idaho started, and at the same time comrades from Illinois, New Jersey, Minnesota, California, and elsewhere arrived.

As I said, everyone had gone home after the dance and I was trying to get out a story. Comrade La Franchi had said, earlier in the evening, that he was going down to the railroad station to get nine more people from Idaho. When he did not return by midnight we gave him up and I started to write.

When, at one hour and fifteen minutes after midnight, La Franchi's voice sounding like a lost soul through the tent walls, informed me that he had fourteen more people, I had my inspiration for a story. They were not the people he had gone after; they were relatives and friends of the earlier arrivals from Idaho. After considerable skirmishing we got them settled comfortably for the rest of the night.

Sunday was spent looking about for places of shelter. I discovered that Charlie Leedom had recently purchased a large tent which he had not yet had a chance to use. An idea struck me that perhaps this could be fitted up and used for some of the new arrivals. He agreed to give it up, and Mrs. Leedom suggested moving it to a new location. While my slow head was wondering how soon teams could be procured, she announced that it could be carried on the shoulders of the Llano stalwarts. Just at that moment ten men and boys finished moving a piano for Dr. Peterson, next door to Leedom's. Just the thing! They agreed with alacrity to help move the tent, and within a few minutes fifty men and boys were ready, took hold of the tent, and moved it to its new location.

After this affair, several carloads of nearby friends, as well as the new members, were sent over the ranch and returned late for supper.

A most inspiring sight met their eyes as they opened the door. A line of hungry diners almost a hundred feet long, was passing before the servers at the cafeteria tables. A hum of conversation, laughter and noise filled the hall. Everyone seemed happy.

For weeks the youngsters, as well as the older people, had been keyed up to a high state of expectation over the minstrel show that Comrade A. A. Stewart, NOT of Idaho had been advertising. Stewart likes minstrels. Perhaps it is because he is a continuous minstrel show himself, and likes to appear natural. At 6:50 the crowd began to gather. The show was advertised for 8:00, but this made no difference to the eager spectators. The tables were still occupied by diners, but chairs were arranged and a vigil began. Considerable difficulty was experienced by the dining room girls in catering to the wants of the diners, but all were served and everyone was happy, though the little tots were very much in the way.

La Franchi again! He appears and says that nine more from South Carolina, relatives of Mrs. McBride of Idaho, were at Palmdale, and he and another were going in for them. Poor

La Franchi! He came all the way from Idaho to see the Llano minstrels, and had to miss seeing them.

In the meantime a tent with three beds was discovered unoccupied and the new arrivals had a place to go.

At 8:15 the curtain rose on a circle of black-faced minstrels. The hall was filled to overflowing. It was an interesting sight. A year ago there were scarcely enough people to fill even the smaller hall. Two and a half years ago, scarcely a dozen could have been gathered to hear a minstrel show, if such a show were possible.

One can now foresee a larger and still larger halls which will be required to accommodate the folk who will come to this mecca, this great drawing magnet of the radical world. One cannot help but foresee a great community here. The Llano enterprise is growing in spite of everything, and nothing but a calamity yet undreamed of can keep the Llano del Rio Colony from being the most widely known co-operative movement in the world.

The minstrel show was good despite lack of practice. It was evident that much talent exists in the Colony, and like everything else that has a start will develop into something bigger and better. Dramatic clubs, choruses, glee clubs, and soloists are developing, and getting on to a working basis. An opportunity is afforded in Llano for the development of genius, and all that is required is purpose and initiative.

The jokes were good, and generally the singing was better than is usually found, though all the soloists make apologies. Their efforts were appreciated, and everyone having the courage to get before a big audience and do anything deserves sympathy and credit. The Colony is always sympathetic and generous, one of the finest traits found here.

Recently Comrade Job Harriman gave us a talk and in the course of his splendid remarks said that the success of this Colony depended on the state of mind. Bert Engle, one of the original members of the organization, who acted as "Jingles" and rattled the bones as end man, said to Interlocutor Allen of Idaho: "Mr. Allen, yo' member Pres'dent Harrman saying dat de sucksess of dis yer Colony depended on a state ob mind?" "Yes, sir," said Comrade Allen, "I remember that remark and think that it is perfectly true. I believe that the success of the Llano Colony does depend on a state of mind."

"I muss disagree wid you, Mistah Allen," was Jingles' reply, "I'se been thinkin' dis yer thing over, and hab concluded dat de sucksess of dis yer Llano Colony depends mostly on de State ob Idaho."

Thus the jokes went. The big audience was kept in a continuous uproar.

On Monday morning the Idaho contingent was asked to

assemble before the hotel to have some pictures taken. A big surprise was in store for many of the colonists, who had not realized how well the State of Idaho is represented here. More than 125 lined up in front of the camera, and Comrade Banbury snapshotted them.

While the housing conditions are inadequate and the needs pressing, some way always seems to be open to take care of the newcomers. At the present time we are asking all who can possibly do so to advance a sufficient sum, usually from \$100 to \$200, to buy lumber for immediate needs. We are talking of the immediate needs only. The saw mill, it is true, will solve these difficulties, but various things conspire to keep us from getting a sufficient supply from there. For instance, we have several big jobs on hand that seem to be pressing. The dormitory, surely much needed, will require several thousand feet of lumber. The horse barn will require a lot of lumber. The Montessori school is to be a big building and will also require a considerable quantity. The enlarging of the hotel dining room and assembly hall is another requirement. Roofs



GOAT RAISING can be developed into an extensive and profitable industry in Llano. The brush on the hillsides and on the plains below will support thousands of goats. It is the intention of the livestock department to procure a herd of wool-bearing Angoras. The bucks shown here have a value of \$200.

have to be put on many old frames now standing—a hundred places require lumber, and it will tax the capacity of the teamsters, the woodcutters in the hills, and the sawyers at the mill to keep abreast of the demand.

I wish I could impress upon everyone intending to come here the true housing situation, and the necessity of coming prepared with tents, bedding and the like. If we were just an ordinary community with settled conditions we could organize and take care of everything arising, but it is quite impossible.

The ordinary hotel would be delighted at the number of arrivals, and would be waxing fat on the profits. With us it is different. Each new boarder at the hotel means more work in the kitchen and calls for more equipment with which to do the work. We are kept enlarging and extending, and before we get the job finished a new lot of arrivals comes in, and we have to do it all over again. There is no possibility of saying how far to enlarge or how big to make anything. We don't know and have to meet conditions.

We know this:—Now that the first big installment of Idaho people are here, and are as comfortable as possible, it will not be long before a new force of eager colonists will come from Arizona—how many I don't know, but the promises are for many. When they come and are absorbed into the great growing movement, another crowd will come with money, stock, implements, etc., from Walter Huggins' territory in and about Chicago and the Middle West. It would not surprise us to see a couple of carloads come in from the Mississippi valley in the early spring. Our weather has been delightful. Rarely does the thermometer go below freezing point. People in the east and north contrast this condition with those they are contending with, and decide in favor of California.

Now is the time for men and women to show the spirit that counts. As a matter of fact, we are pioneering de luxe. We are together and have social life. We have plenty to eat, and we have amusements, and we have everything the pioneer does not have. Round about us are families who have been pioneering for fifteen years, and they are not through yet and never will be. They are isolated from neighbors, far away from markets, and the life is lonely and discouraging. This condition does not, and never has, obtained in Llano. We have our social delights, our dances, concerts, minstrels and other entertainments, and I believe people here who want to be busy and fully occupied, can reach that state more easily and quickly here than anywhere else on earth. The days are not long enough, or enough of them in the week to permit of working out the plans we have.

As I said, this is the time to be sports. Pardon the word, but it fits. A sport is one who takes things as they are, be it win or lose. The difference here is that there is no losing. But it takes spirit to keep in the game. Life in a measure is the game. So few of us know how to play it. Anyone easily discouraged and easily disappointed and suffering from ingrown pride—for heaven's sake, keep away from Llano. Freedom is offered here for all those with purpose and a desire to better their social and economic welfare.

I have seen many students of psychology, that is, character readers, and most of them were studying books. I've come to the conclusion that the human mind with its myriad slants has never been touched in the books. It is this phase that makes life so interesting in Llano. We all think we are liberal and can fit anywhere. Just take a long breath here. We're like Achilles; we have a vulnerable spot. It seems that we can find it quicker here than elsewhere. When the little tender vanity is touched the whole world is tinged with yellow. When the hole in our armor is found, just remember this, that never more than one or two know anything about it, and unless you rave and wave your arms and cry that you are hurt, the social circle will continue on as before, troubling itself not with your troubles.

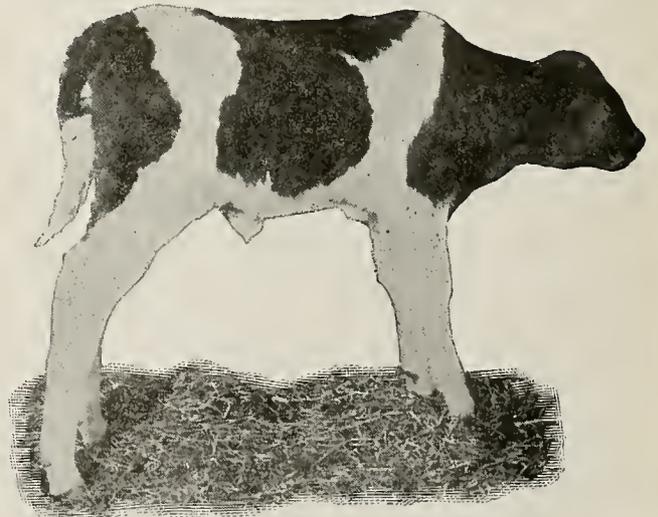
We are here in a group, almost a thousand now, with a purpose, and that purpose is to improve ourselves in every way. It is already done and can be bettered, but the better the man and woman, the better the result. The world of Llano has little use for the weakling or the morose or the blind follower of fad. One can expect but little sympathy if a disposition is not shown to go half the distance. Meet the other fellow half way and then some and the troubles here as well as elsewhere will be solved. It is much finer to give than to receive. Remember the more you give the happier you will be. Service is the test. In service one can be lost from troubles and grow bigger and better.

I suppose when the editor sees this, he will throw his hands in the air and tear his blond hair, for I have violated all precedents and disobeyed his orders. But his story wasn't

in me this month. We have a condition in Llano to be met. I am anxious to see it met. We are meeting it and will continue to do so. The people that come will do more than their share, and anyhow this story is not written for home consumption. It's to give you folks on the outside some idea of what we are and what we need. It also is for the purpose of telling you that you cannot do better than come here, but when you come, come prepared to adjust yourself to conditions. Bring your own tents, all the furniture you have and all the clothing you possess. Just figure if you can, that you are coming to a desert where you cannot procure a thing for a long while, and then when you arrive you will find that conditions are better than you expected and that a warm and generous welcome awaits you, and where with God's blessing, all your hopes can be realized.

Now to sum up how you should prepare to come to Llano.

Give notice as far in advance as you can so we will have time to prepare. You will be better satisfied if you send money in advance so that a temporary house can be constructed for you. Write for particulars about this. Bring all of the warm clothing you can, overcoats, underwear, sweaters, shirts, dresses, stockings, socks, etc. Bring shoes, plenty of them—heavy, stout ones. Things you think are not nice enough to wear where you have been living are just exactly what you need here. Better bring what you will never need than to throw away or give away things which will be useful here. Bring bedding, lots of it, more than you think you will use. Bring beds, furniture, EVERYTHING. You will make everything easier for everybody if you do this. Try to arrange to have some money to make purchases of small luxuries and necessities that the commissary may not have when you require them. The more independent you can make yourself of the commissary in the matter of clothing the more satisfied you will be. The idea I am trying to convey is that you should come as fully prepared as you possibly can. While we expect someday to have woolen and cotton mills and shoe factories, we want you to come prepared as fully as possible for the time that must intervene. Remember, a membership is not a pension; as a co-operator you must be as self-reliant as possible, making your expense as light as possible and thus hasten the day when the Colony can be entirely self-supporting. Last of all, be sure to write as far in advance as you can so that preparations may be made for you.



INSPECTING THE WORLD'S MYSTERIES. This inquisitive little fellow was caught by the camera man as he put an inquiring nose out to inspect a visitor.—Photo by Banbury.

How They Hate Publicity

IN just three days more the great Peach Day would be celebrated. For weeks we had been supplying the press of the country with stories. Peach Day was among the first of the commercial holidays which have become a factor in advertising and popularizing products, and as pioneers we were forcing the public to observe the day. We urged the world to eat peaches on Peach Day and on every other day in the year. We issued statements, government statistics, and the results of the investigations of certain subsidized "professors" to show that peaches had extraordinary food value, that they were historical, that they were anything and everything good.

Though we had boosted Peach Day all over the country by means of impressive posters, magazine articles, and press stories, we had done nothing at home. The city which boasted of being "the peach center of the Western hemisphere" had done nothing to celebrate the day it asked the rest of the world to observe. Interested persons elsewhere were asking embarrassing questions.

Our prosperity was founded on peaches. We talked them, raised them, sold them. They displaced the weather as the opening sentence of casual or time - filling conversation.

This was the condition when Sam Levers strolled into the office about three days before Peach Day. He was advertising manager for the Morning Democrat. His specialty was ideas, which was one of the reasons he held his responsible position on the leading paper of the state. There was no birth control of ideas when he was concerned.

Sam wasted no time. "You know, we oughta celebrate Peach Day right here at home. If the rest of the country knew that we don't even do what we ask them to do, Peach Day would be as popular as Yom Kipper in Hong Kong. We gotta put something over. It's up to us to make a noise. Can't you fellows think of something? You'd oughta; you're advertising it."

It's always easy for the fellow who gets hold of the skeleton of an idea to put it up to someone else to work out, and then if it succeeds to throw out his chest and take all of the credit. I suppose there are people who suggested to the Wright brothers that they should make an aeroplane, and who now take the credit of having given the idea to them. But I must say that Sam was usually able to work out his own ideas.

We remained silent. That's the usual way of concealing a mental vacuum. Sam continued: "I'll get you all of the space you need in the paper. You write up the stuff and we'll stir up something. Say, I'll tell you what we want to do," Sam warmed up to the subject, "let's get up a Peach Day parade. Get out the Fire Department, and the police, and the militia, and the band, and make a showing. Duval has just bought

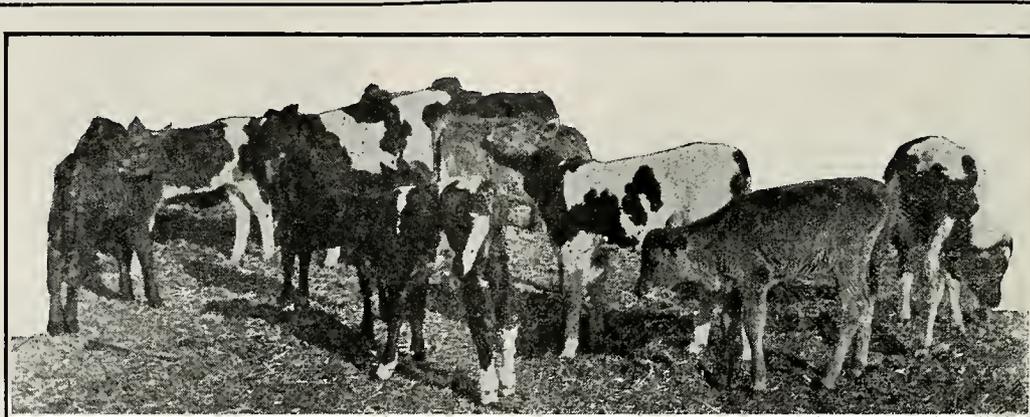
a moving picture camera. We'll get him to shoot the parade."

This was in the days before moving picture cameras were so widely used. Moving pictures were common enough, but probably not one person in a thousand in our town had ever seen them made, and not one in ten thousand had ever had the proud honor of appearing on the screen, even in a crowd. We jumped at the idea.

The boss deemed it time to prove that he was the original home of productive thought. "We can pull the biggest crowd that ever came to town. We'll play it up that the moving picture companies want to get this stuff for the circuits to run in the weeklies. Most of these people never saw pictures taken and they'll all want to get into it. It'll be good advertising for our city."

I have noticed that it is the firm conviction of every resident of every city that the rest of the world just hungers to see his little town on the film. My own observation has been that the average audience hates to see any other town but his own on the screen.

"I betcha a million people will come to town" said Sam



LLANO CALVES ARE SLEEK AND HEALTHY. They are kept in the corral near the dairy barn until they are large enough and sturdy enough to make their way on the range. Then they are put into the range herd and kept till they come fresh and go into the milk herd.—Photo by Banbury.

excitedly. He had the habit of using big figures; it grew out of telling advertisers about the circulation of the "Democrat." It wasn't the circulation, but the telling of it that brought in the big figures.

So it was arranged that I should write a story to run under a three column head, telling the credulous public of Peachtown that a celebration was to be held. Sam promised to see the mayor and the city council and the Merchants' Association, and have the holiday proclaimed. This was also deemed good publicity that a holiday should be proclaimed in honor of Peaches. "We'll get 'em all in close-ups and they'll fall for it," concluded Sam with the confidence that comes from a personal knowledge of how public officials and officials of Associations yearn for the spotlight.

So Sam left to see the city officials and fix up for the holiday. I wrote the story telling that Peach Day was to be officially celebrated; that it was to be a holiday; that the first moving pictures ever taken in Peachtown were to show our prosperous and thriving city to a waiting and curious world. The story made a good showing when it appeared with a three column head. It was really the big story of the day.

Jack London

By FRANK E. WOLFE

JACK LONDON IS DEAD. The bold, brave, hearty, wholesome Jack who lived a life story as wonderful as the stories he wrote is gone. Lovers of real strong men will miss him. Socialists the world wide have most cause to mourn his loss.

He understood the workers better than any American writer. Some of his least known writings were his best. His "People of the Abyss" was the most vivid picture ever painted of the submerged, teeming millions of England. Thousands of the obscure who knew Jack personally will silently grieve. Jack lived and loved and laughed through life despite a rather dismal outlook for the future of the workers. He saw surcease only after the cataclysm of the Iron Heel. For this Jack held. In the last note I received from him he responded to my goading by a terse reference to the Iron Heel as the inevitable outcome. "What life means to me" meant much to all of us.

The solution came for Jack as we should wish—quickly and without expectation or knowledge of its nearness. His imprint will long remain. Our comrade has passed and the world will long turn in the lathe of time before the workers shall have a champion his equal.

The next morning the paper carried interviews with the mayor, the chief of police, the secretary of the Merchants' Association, the president of the Chamber of Commerce, and others, with cuts of such of them as were to be found in the "morgue" of the "Democrat." The interviews were secured by telephone, the method pursued being to call up the official, tell him about the holiday, the parade, the moving pictures, and ask him if he didn't think it would be a splendid thing for the city. Of course he did, and the next morning he was quoted to this effect. Some of them were made to say that it would draw the attention of millions to the city of Peachtown. They all saw the desirability of appearing in the parade, I didn't have to point that out. The story carried in the headlines the astonishing information that it was to be shown in five thousand picture theaters throughout the country and that it would be seen by millions of persons.

On the third day, Peach Day, the paper told of the police arrangements made to handle the immense crowds, of how the people from neighboring towns were coming, of final preparations, and reiterated all the glaring assertions made on previous days. The parade was set for ten o'clock promptly; the pictures were to be taken where they would show the "Democrat" building, of course.

In the meantime Sam had got busy. He had seen Duval and got the latter's consent. But Duval had just bought the machine and had never yet turned the crank. He was a novice at the business, too. Moreover, he had but five hundred feet of film. This last fact sealed his fate. When I learned that

Good-bye John Barleycorn

GOOD-BYE, JOHN BARLEYCORN: You are on your way. The inexorable law of economic determinism has you skidding. The moral issue failed utterly to destroy the Demon Rum. King Alcohol laughed defiantly at the devices and puny efforts of the few preachers whose hearers nodded approval and shouted amens, but who straightway went and voted wet so it wouldn't hurt business. Now it has been discovered that in dry towns there are more profits for the small capitalist and the Demon has instantly lost its staunchest supporters.

With the election returns, the map shows that one may travel from the Atlantic to the Pacific and from Canada to the Gulf through territory as dry as a Death Valley lizard. The four new dry states Michigan, Nebraska, South Dakota, and Montana make this possible. Detroit becomes the largest dry city in America.

Truly, John Barleycorn is on his way, and the Socialists should rejoice. This demise will clear thousands of muddled brains and make stronger fighters in the cause of the emancipation of the workers.

we refused to allow him to try out his camera. We feared he would use up all his film.

Long before ten o'clock the crowd was on hand. Every owner of an automobile was lined up ready to parade for the movies. Pedestrians shrewdly figured that if they became a background they would remain in the picture longer. So far the celebration was a success.

Sam was exultant. "Nothing of this kind ever happened in this man's town before." He was right about that.

I was nominated and unanimously elected to handle the parade. The committee consisted of the boss and Sam and myself, so I was hopelessly in the minority at all times because the boss and Sam wanted to ride in an automobile and be of the spotlight brigade themselves. Duval was there with his picture machine, doubtful as to results, and fearful as to his reputation, but spurred on because he didn't want to offend Sam Levers who gave him much work on the "Democrat." He had pleaded for leave to use it in advance and become accustomed, but we were afraid he might lose courage, and we would not consent.

When the eventful hour arrived the police were on hand, resplendent in all their pompous glory. They also thirsted for film fame. The plan was for them to lead the parade, and then double back and hold the surging mob in place, while the automobiles had the right of way. The streets were jammed with a screen-crazy mob. We had plenty to do to keep the crowd back.

(Continued on Page 28)

Children and Livestock

By Mildred G. Buxton

THE livestock of Llano plays an important part in the education of the Colony children.

At the Junior Colony several hundred chickens claim and receive the close attention that successful chicken raising requires; more than a hundred turkeys strut majestically about quite as though they were not dependent on the thoughtfulness of the young people.

Many rabbits owe their good health to the warm hutches built by the boys, and the fact that meal time is regularly observed. Several tiny pigs, too weak to be cared for at the hog ranch are sent to the children for their tender care, and Porko, one of the first to come, who used to run across the floor on his little legs like a mechanical toy, is now a good sized fellow who lives outside in a pen and helps the children take care of the six or more other weaklings.

Several horses, Peanut, Queen, Jack, Lady and Della are cared for and driven by the children who use them for all the work around the children's colony. They haul alfalfa, lime, rock, sand, bricks, and wood; and they plow, and harrow and use them for the work that horses are used for. It is an inspiring sight to see a young boy who was considered unmanageable, manage a fine spirited horse and so learn to control himself.

When the goats were first turned over to the children the little kids had to be fed from bottles and such a time as the children had learning how to hold and handle them at feeding time! It was quickly learned and now no animal that lives and eats could daunt the boys and girls of that Colony. It was funny to see their first

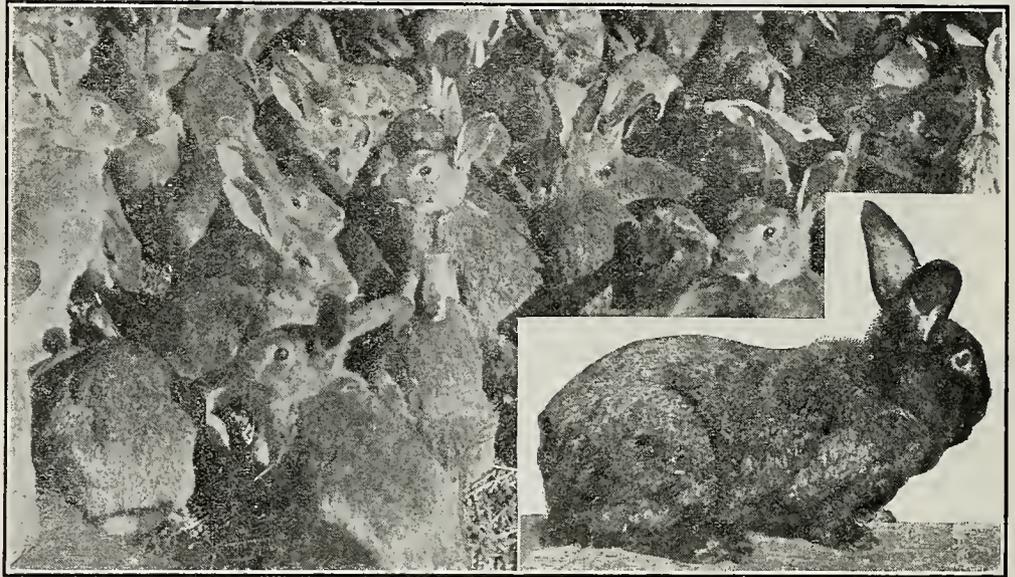
attempts at milking the goats. One boy clasped her firmly around the neck, while four others took a leg apiece and another boy did the milking. The milking was soon figured out on a more economical labor basis and now goats' milk is one of the staple products there.

One of the young boys was helping at the dairy last winter and the assistant superintendent said he would as soon have that thirteen year old boy for help as any man he had ever seen. Four a. m. was not too early for the little fellow to be on hand and he felt a real responsibility and took an intelligent interest in the work. It was not that he had to work, nor was it merely the curiosity a new occupation could excite in the child's mind, for he stayed at the work during the cold and wet when many a man of less sturdy fibre would have asked to be changed to an easier job.

Even the wee ones of the Montessori school learn much of animal life and care by observation. Little Jean, aged three, surprised her teacher one day when riding home past the cow corral, by pointing out a sick cow and going on to state that she was sick because she had eaten too much alfalfa and that the bit was put into her mouth so that she would eat more slowly and so get well. She was not the daughter of a farmer, either.

In fact, it is the observation developed that constitutes the educational value of the care of these animals. Regularity must be adhered to, the laws of nature are inexorable, and it takes but a short time to get this into the head of the smallest children, and when that lesson is learned, the child is well on the way to learn other important matters.

Four coyotes, one porcupine, one badger, a hawk, several road-runners, a crow, two bob cats, a big rattle snake and some gopher and king snakes, while not exactly coming un-



A SNAPSHOT OF HUNDREDS OF RABBITS. The camera caught part of the hundreds of rabbits being fattened for Llano tables. The insert shows one of the big bucks which head the rabbitry. New Zealands, Belgians, and Flemish Giants are in the lot here, the single buck being of the latter variety. He won first prize at the Antelope Valley Fair.—Photo by Banbury.

der the head of livestock, yet call for the same care and return the same educational value, have been interesting members of the Junior Colony this last summer. The bob cats are the only ones of the larger animals left. The departure of the others really speaks more for the sagacity of the animals than of lack of care on the part of the children. The hope is, in time, to have specimens of all the animals that are to be found in this part of the country and there is little doubt but that among all our children some close students of both livestock and wild animals will be found.

Comrades Mr. and Mrs. Pickett are always close at hand and a few questions at just the right time will lead the young students along the path to an intelligent understanding of Nature and her ways, and will stimulate them to search for first hand information both in books and their daily life.

The Clothes We Wear

By Dr. John Dequer

HERBERT SPENCER, in the opening paragraph of his book called "Education," tells us that, in point of time, ornamentation precedes utility. Especially is this true in the realm of dress. Primitive man did not clothe himself to protect his body from the ravages of heat or cold, but as an adornment to attract attention, chiefly from the opposite sex.

His earliest concepts were to have bright bits of bone and shell, on his lips, ears, and nose. After these were sufficiently loaded a string around the neck served as a rack upon which to hang additional ornaments, and next the hips were engirdled for the same purpose. Thus our early artificial covering was for advertising purposes only. The male with the largest amount of "frumpery" around his body was naturally the most desired.

The Rev. Speke, quoted by Spencer, tells us an instance in point: Having provided his negro servants with sheepskin coats to protect them from the inclement weather in the nights; they wore them in the blazing sun on the plains, and, when they arrived at their destination, laid them in the wagon, and went about shivering in the rain. The idea of utility in their dress had not yet found a lodgment in their minds. To these primitive savages a sheepskin coat was something to "strut" in, while their naked hides could not be spoiled by water. From this, and other instances, we could quote from sociological literature, it is plain that the idea of using clothing for a protection against atmospheric inclemency has been gradually developed from our primordial desire to enhance our charms (with some of the present generation this is still too true).

As late as the sixteenth century the male was the bird with gay feathers. It still survives in military circles. The gold lace and grotesque trappings of officers are simply a survival of past barbarism, and as of yore these trappings are very potential in the world of romance. Brass buttons will take, where honest worth could not touch.

However, with the development of commercialism, and the segregation of the military and business professions, dress for utility has for the most part taken the place of dress for ornamentation.

Modern activities of life in useful fields compel it. With middle-class femininity, and to a great extent among those of the better paid working class, who are not class conscious, but imagine themselves a part of the middle class, clothing is yet worn chiefly for ornamentation, and exerts a pernicious influence upon the health and morals of the wearer. For this lamentable state of affairs, commercialism is largely to blame; while the capitalistic organization of society, where the woman has to capture a man for a doughnut tree, supplies the other factor. The underworld of Paris is hard pressed to capture the eye of men and hold them while their money lasts. To do this garments are evolved strikingly grotesque, advertising the business of the "demi monde." If these women succeed in landing their prey successfully, it is whispered upward to the commercial centers of the city, and its machinery of advertising is set in motion, by means of which latent bourgeois insanity is stirred up so as to demand the new fad. Commercially this is profitable while its social origin is never questioned, and is known by but few. Thus, like all good things, our fashions have a lowly origin. Were it not for woman's economic position in society, as a direct dependent upon a man for support, there would be no such phenomena to deal with. But woman must capture man in order to gain

shelter from economic storms, and in so doing, she resorts to competitive advertising of her charms, real or supposed. It is in this fact that commercialism finds its profit. So much for the social and economic question of dress.

The ills that result therefrom should by right be classed as social economic diseases.

After the "merchant prince" has grown fat upon the profits made off body-deforming, health-destroying frumperies, the pelvic and abdominal surgeons get a chance at the victim, and his fees for treating adhesions, misplacements, tumors, and other "blessings" that follow in the wake of high heeled shoes, pays the mortgage on his house, and sends his boy through college. "Every cloud has its silver lining."

Then there are our corsets; they are never laced tight, they just keep the body in shape like a Sears, Roebuck fashion plate. They squeeze the liver against the diaphragm, and the viscera into the pelvis. They weaken the muscles of the back, and just slightly interfere with innervation. Of course, they have nothing to do with neurasthenia, indigestion, constipation, miscarriage, and a thousand other ills. No, not at all. They just keep the body in shape. Nature made a mistake in not fashioning us according to the latest styles. What does it know about shape, anyhow?

Nature made our bodies to meet the requirements of life; each organ is placed so as to perform its special function. It never considered the merchant, the advertiser, nor Anthony Comstock. It is the habit of the capitalist to use every human weakness to enhance his wealth and, through that, his power. Thus the native love of the beautiful that naturally flows in the veins of man, beast and bird is taken from its normal channel of adornment, and prostituted, much the same as Billy Sunday prostitutes emotion.

It is not our purpose to deride or decry the graceful or artistic. In our present mode of life dress is needed, and to advocate the ugly, the inharmonious of color and texture is a psychological crime of the other extreme. Nor is it the purpose to discourse upon the moral influences of certain forms of raiment. The healthful and artistic alone are to be considered. For that which is worn with ease, and affords no hindrance to the normal functioning of the bodily organs, can easily be made graceful.

Speaking of the immorality of nude art and the supposed crime of indecent exposure, people who wear bizarre bathing suits, these cannot be compared with the fashionable crime committed by the malformation of the human body to suit the triple-headed monster, commercialism, vanity and public opinion. It must at all times be our purpose to aid nature in her normal work for the good of the present and succeeding generations.

Utility should take precedence over ornamentation; the aesthetic sense should be subordinate to, but not separate from, the utilitarian.

Brothers!

Then let us pray that come it may,

As come it will for a' that,

That sense an' worth, o'er a' the earth,

May bear the gree, an' a' that,

For a' that, an' a' that,

It's coming yet, for a' that,

That man to man, the warld o'er,

Shall brothers be for a' that.—Robert Burns.

Poultry as a Business

By Oliver Zornes

POULTRY is a science closely related to other sciences. A person to understand the care of poultry must have an understanding of other forms of agriculture closely allied to it, and an understanding of the chemistry which is connected with all life and death. The study of foods and conditions which conduce health is also essential. A person wishing to make a success of any business must not make that business a side issue, but must devote his time to that business. In saying a success, I do not mean that you can get rich. How many farmers have become rich from their farming? Not one! If there has been much money made on the farm, it has been by speculation, and the rise in land values. My readers will pardon me for mentioning an experience of my own. At one time, when I was just starting into the poultry business, a neighbor came to me and said "You are doing the wrong thing." He had tried it. This neighbor lived in an irrigated district, and his place happened to be in a low area which was covered with drainage water, with the exception of about one acre which was very sandy. He had hatched and raised about two thousand on this piece of land, and when they started laying, had them housed in the same house in which they were raised, thus crowding them. He took his eggs once a week to a neighboring town, and brought back feed. He stated that his eggs just paid for the feed, that there was nothing in it but just hard work. What other farm business would have paid on this place? Do not exaggerate the possibil-

ities of the poultry business in your own mind, but give it the same chance that you would other farming.

In the first place, you must do your work because you like it, not because you expect to get rich. You should study the success and failure of other poultrymen. Make a study of conditions of climate, food elements, and provisions to supply the needs of your poultry flocks.

In selecting foods you may save money by knowing the prices of other foods that may take the place of the one you are using. Use judgment in selecting the breed you wish. In selecting a breed for egg production only, remember that a dairyman never selects a large boned cow for a large production of butter fat to a given amount of food. Why keep up a large framework when a small one serves the purpose? For example: at one time, in Llano, we had about five hundred leghorn hens in one pen, and about two hundred and fifty of a larger breed in another. We fed the large hens nearly as much as all the leghorns, and only received the same ratio of egg production.

You may have a flock of barred rocks or hens of any other breed which lay well, or you may have the contrary, but this does not disprove the above statements; all this depends on the strain, the selection, and the breeding.

All who desire information on the subject of selection should write to Walter Hogan, at Petaluma, California, for his book on this subject, "The Call of the Hen."

Selection in Breeding

By Wesley Zornes

BY a process of natural selection nature weeds out the unfit. Slight variations may decide the fate of a single individual. If the variation is of use to the individual and gives it advantage over others it will survive. Likewise man, by a process of artificial selection in preserving the variations suitable to his use, has built up a magnificent type of draft horse. Our shorthorn cattle were at one time running wild on the grassy meadows of England. By a process of breeding and selecting we have today a fine type of cattle, which has few, if any, of the ancestral marks.

Excepting for slight variations like will produce like. This is true of all life, which includes both the animal and plant worlds. In breeding live stock this great law of heredity should be kept constantly in mind. The most rigid selection of individual breeders should be the rule. Carelessness in this respect means only disastrous failure.

In looking over his herd, the questions constantly before the careful breeder are: Which variation should I select? What rule shall I go by? There are many good points in my herd, which shall I select? If the breeder has no conception of the ultimate ideal type he wishes, he is as a ship without a rudder. The first requisite in selection for breeding is then, an ideal type.

This ideal will depend on circumstances. For instance, if bacon is in demand, a bacon type of hog may be more desirable and profitable than another type.

In Llano we have no market troubles. We consume what we produce and our idea is to produce for use, and not for profit, therefore we are developing a lard and bacon type of hog.

Our hog department is a good example of what systematic selection will do in building up a herd. In a little over a

year Comrade Will, head of the department has built up a herd of grade Duroc-Jerseys. In comparing the offspring with the parents the difference in quality and color shows that a careful system of selection has been practiced.

With the introduction of new blood on the male side supplemented by a careful selection of brood sows, we now have a herd of which we can boast.

In selecting the male, importance was placed upon the breed, Durocs being chosen because of their ability to reproduce, and their hardiness. Conformation being necessarily the next consideration, the broad even backs and long sides of our young stock tell just how successful has been the result of one generation of breeding from a pure herd of Duroc Jerseys.

We cannot over-estimate the importance of the selection of the male. The prepotent powers being stronger, he must have desired points well marked. Individual variations are hard to perpetuate unless in the ancestry of the individual these points were also predominant. In the selection of either the male or female, the ancestry must be considered. For instance, in selecting a dairy cow, if in her pedigree her ancestors show a great capacity, we are tolerably certain that she also has this quality to a more or less extent.

Peculiarities of breed carried out in three or four generations become immutably fixed and transmutable.

Our boar, because his ancestors had the conformation, color, and reproductive capacity, becomes the determining factor in building up our herd of hogs.

The female, although selected, has not the long line of ancestors which had her conformation or even color. As a result her prepotent powers are much less than those of the male.

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Building a Socialist City

By A. Constance Austin

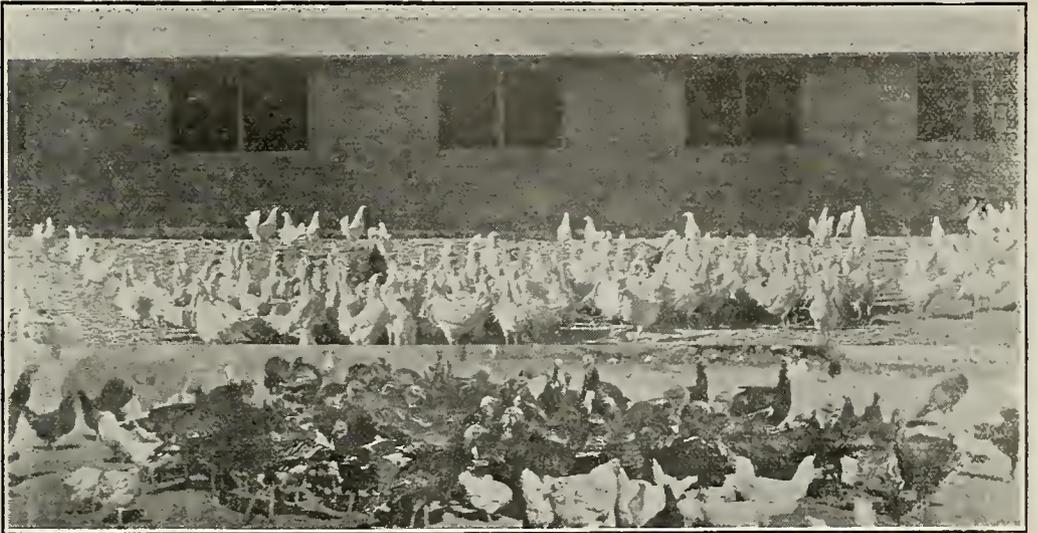
ONE of the questions of the day among people of progressive thought, is that of creating conditions under which modern folk can spend more of their time in the open air, without sacrificing too much hard-earned modern comfort. In New York and some other places a serious attempt has been made to put the schools on the roofs. On account of the very high price of land in large cities, the schools are piled up many stories high, the children in the lower stories having insufficient light and air, and in many places no playground except the streets. The problem of the children on the streets of large cities is equally acute from the point of view of the children, who are subject to the most undesirable physical and moral environment, and of the grown-ups, who are subject to constant annoyance and even danger from the reckless pranks of undirected youthful energy.

On the other hand there are many square miles of roofs over which the precious sunlight is freely poured, and the fresh air streams with life giving vigor, for the benefit of an occasional cat or sparrow. A great mass of laws and conventions and habits has been built up to separate the child from the priceless privileges of the roof, but these are being overcome, and it is hoped that before long it will be a serious offence for a child to be found on the streets of a large city, while playgrounds and school-rooms bask in the sun over the heads of the canyon dwellers of the business world.

Then comes the problem of sleeping in the open air. Even in the mild, dry climate of California people have been slow to learn the surprising benefit, the tonic quality, of the sleeping porch. Habit, of course, is the great stumbling block, but perhaps a graver one is the fact that it is very hard to find a house with a sleeping porch attachment. One of the difficulties is that with the small one-story houses which are so common the porch must necessarily be on the ground floor. Many women are nervous about sleeping on the ground floor, and besides this, the air near the ground level is damper and less pure than it is higher up.

The difficulty in this case is the same as in the large cities. The roof is being wasted. The possibilities of usefulness in an elaborate and expensive feature in the construction of a house, are being sacrificed and thrown away. It is evident that, even in California, the roof must protect from the rain, even if there are only half a dozen days in the year when it is to be expected. But anyone who has performed the gymnastic feat of climbing on to the comb of a roof must remember the elation of spirit which comes from the sudden sweep

of the outlook from horizon to horizon. Why should we deprive ourselves of the privilege of the most desirable part of the house? If you discuss this subject with persons who have not given it much thought you will find them loaded with a certain number of objections. "The roof will leak." "So-and-so has a flat roof and never uses it." The answer to the first question is merely one of intelligent construction. There are many ways of making a perfectly tight flat roof, but it would take too much space to go into that here. As to the second objection, it is true that it is very rare indeed to find a flat roof where the questions of accessibility and "habitability" have been properly studied. In one case I know of, the only access to a beautiful roof terrace is through a bathroom, up a very narrow, steep stair. In dozens of other cases the railing around otherwise desirable roofs is only eighteen inches or two feet high, and a person attempting to enjoy the prospect is visible and conspicuous for miles around.



HEALTHY WHITE LEGHORN PULLETS and Bronze Turkeys at the Junior Colony have given the children a start in livestock raising that will soon be a source of income to the youngsters. They take care of the poultry and have done much of the building work on the poultry house which is more than 70 feet long.—Photo by Banbury.

There are certain first principles to be borne in mind in constructing a "living" roof. The access should be by a wide, easy stair, which should, preferably, start from the livingroom, and have a landing with a window and window seat within sight. This tempts the unwary to a little exploring expedition, just a few steps; and from the landing one sees the opening on to the roof, possibly protected by a little glass conservatory, and one just has to go on and investigate that. And then—why, one is out on top of the house, and is not the view perfectly magnificent? Having arrived, the next thing is to be comfortable on this second story of a one-story house. The wall around the roof should be four feet high, with a bench two feet high running below it. Then when you are sitting down, you are not visible from the neighborhood. If possible have the wall on the side from which the prevailing winds come higher, and with eaves along it. Then you can have beds

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What Thinkers Think

The Substance of Instructive Articles in November Magazines

ATLANTIC

The Nation's Crime Against the Individual.—Democratic tendencies have done more to free the race from the tyranny of its rulers than to free the individual from exploitation by the race. But man does violence to his own conscience if he presses the interests of his race against the interests of the wider spiritual community in which he lives. The principal cause of modern warfare is commercial rivalry. Only their economic ambitions seem to call men out to physical combat with their neighbors. The crime of the nation against the individual is, that it claims a life of eternal significance for ends that have no eternal value.—Reinhold Niebuhr.

Our Relations with France.—Some of our institutions we inherited from England. Some we consciously chose from France. We are in sympathy with English liberalism but we do not wish to become involved in an Anglo Saxon Imperialistic Alliance. Democracy has never survived such imperialistic adventures. Calling it a League to Enforce Peace would not alter the facts. The ideals we borrowed from France are the basis of our well known sympathy with the French and indeed of our Republican institutions. By allying ourselves with a people whose political institutions correspond with ours, we could establish inclusive not exclusive accords, and such a Franco-American understanding would be of great value to British Liberals in working towards a federal organization of the whole world.—Arthur Bullard.

Some Fallacies in the Modern Educational Scheme.—The old system of teaching accepted as a self-evident truth the value of hard and strenuous work per se; the new denies this value save as that work is directed towards a definite end and along the line of the pupil's interest. In particular Dr. Eliot lays stress on observational studies and a return to natural conditions. But much of the farmer boy's work was done from a sense of duty and as a matter of course. The purely practical and materialistic education so highly extolled fails to develop the higher mental attributes of imagination and philosophic thought. However, personality, not rules and methods, is the determining factor in education.—A. E. Stearns.

Neutral Europe and the War.—The enemy to be overcome is not one group of the nations now at war, but the militarism, imperialism, and jingoism in each of them. And so far this fight has not even got a start. It is only when no one can really claim to have been victorious—when nobody can dictate terms, when the end will have been brought about what could have prevented the dire beginning—a collective conference to thrash out the difficulties and allow everybody fair play and his due—that the ground will have been cleared for a future which each of the nations at war professes to fight for.—L. Simons.

THE MASSES

Railroads and Revolution.—The railroad trainmen did not do any of the things that revolutionists would like them to do. They did not strike. They did not turn to the million or more track men, car men, and laborers working on the roads, who are ineligible at present in the Brotherhoods, and consolidate them all in an aggressive organization. The Brotherhoods did not want a settlement through legislation. In collective bargaining their course is direct and known, in the labyrinth of national politics it is unknown. But rather than involve the country in a strike they accepted legislation. They do not believe in legislative regulation of wages as a method, but they do believe in their country. If the Supreme Court reverses the decision of Congress—the country sells out the trainmen. When that happens we may—I do not say we will—have to face the wrath of good men. I hope they will reward us for its postponement.—Helen Marot.

NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW

Okuma and the New Era in Japan.—The resignation of Okuma, the last of the "Elder Statesmen," marks the end of an era. The Tolstoi of Japan, a man with an international mind, the key to his career is found in his faith in education. When military strength was advocated as the nation's only salvation, he urged the elevation of women as the nation's safeguard. Ancient Japan gave women a high place in the State; it was Confucian notions which lowered her status in Japan. His actions and sympathies show that he strives to follow the "Samurai of the ages," Christ, but perhaps he waits to see the savagery of civilization eliminated from Christianity before he comes out openly for it. In ethical and personal purity and in ferreting out the abundant Japanese scoundrelism in high places, none has excelled this believer in clean poverty.—William E. Griffis.

The Morality of Force.—Captain Andrillon, in a recent much read book, discusses the German belief in a Teutonic superman, and decides that the pitting of conceptions of law, justice and humanity against the doctrine of

force, have only served to imperil the civilization they express. The just man is of all men the most defenseless, for he will not commit injustice even to save himself. Plato's reply to the Sophists applies in our day as it did in Ancient Greece. "The consensus of mankind not only applauds justice but makes it powerful." The allies might use it against Germany: "The law of life is the law of battle; let the fit survive." And this is Socrates' last point: "There is an eternity in righteousness which makes it stronger than any power of a day, and to go to the world below having one's soul full of injustice is the last and worst of evils." The heroes of he world are not the Caesars and Napoleons; they are men who, like Socrates, feared the laws of eternity more than the laws of life, and so preferred to live well rather than to live long. Belgium lies wounded, panting, but fighting on, and all nations bend over her with their love and veneration.—Hartley B. Alexander.

THE INDEPENDENT

Socialism vs. Militarism.—The most urgent danger of the present day is the tendency of the American capitalist class towards militarism. The Wilson military appropriations are greater than any other nation ever made in time of peace. The military laws sprung on the people of New York State are an even more striking danger signal. We Socialists believe that militarism is as dangerous in the U. S. as anywhere else, and that these military appropriations are not made for defense in any true sense of the word. We are building more merchant ships than any other nation to hold the trade we have won as a result of the war, and we need this navy to hold the foreign markets in which goods can be sold for a private profit, which American workers cannot buy because of the difference between their wages and the value of their product. We know that prosperity from this foreign trade, while it means hundreds of millions for the capitalist class, means only more work for the workers for wages that, however "high," are only as high as the cost of living. What the nation needs is not foreign trade, but such economic arrangements as shall enable productive workers to consume the full value of their own products. Socialists, this year as always, advocate public ownership and democratic management of the nation's great industries—combined with another innovation—public ownership of the government.

—Allan L. Benson.

PEARSON'S

Uncle Sam's False Teeth.—England calculated several years ago that no German invasion of more than eighty thousand men was to be feared, and that even this number would be brought over so slowly as to give her ample warning. How very much greater would be the difficulty of landing on our shores by either Germany or Japan? Our army is worse than waste. It will be used as an instrument of capitalism or not at all. There is an army of over ten millions of wage earners existing below the minimum level of living. The 661 millions about to be spent on armaments would lift these families to a standard of health and efficiency.—Editorial.

New York Night Court for Women.—A dozen visits to the Night court leaves a nightmare vision of the lazy selfishness of our profession of Christianity. There is not love enough in the community to redeem those erring brothers and sisters. It is simpler to punish them in our self-righteousness and so have done with them and put them out of mind. When confronted with some of the awful wrecks of the night court, the only possible reflection is: "What were we doing that we let her fall so low."—Editorial.

Uncle Sam as a Slavedriver.—Civil service positions are very poorly paid. The work is steady—but so is work in most jobs—too much so. Promotion is very slow and many of the employees work after hours at some other occupation to make both ends meet. They have a month's vacation and many of them work during that period to be able to live decently. Workers for Uncle Sam cannot improve their conditions by striking. Thanks to the introduction of machinery and efficiency systems labor produces more wealth at less outlay for wages, but a process of industrial slavery is going on which, if allowed to continue, spells the final subjection of the workers of the country to those who own and do not work.—William Leavitt Stoddard.

WORLD'S WORK

What Kills the Babies?—There are two and a half million babies born in the United States every year of whom 300,000 die the first year. High scientific authorities declare that, under proper surroundings, the death rate of babies would be practically negligible. The idea that the toughened offspring of the poor develops qualities that make for better success re-

ceives a hard knock from investigation. In city wards where hygiene is at a discount the infant death rate reaches 27 per cent. In the wards where the highest standards prevail it drops to 5 per cent.—Editorial.

A New Period In Air Service.—One reason for the slowness of the evolution of the airplanes has been the excessive multiplication of types and systems of control. It is the standardization of the army airplane in Europe which have brought the amazing results of which we hear. An eminent aeronautic engineer expects soon to see aviation so fool-proof "that it will be safer to fly than to run an automobile in the streets of a city." Such things as stabilizers, landing devices, automatic parachutes, for aviators, and automatic pilots which will keep an airplane going in a given direction despite wind currents and pockets, without the aviator touching the steering apparatus, are either accomplished or within the realms of immediate possibility.—Frank C. Page.

EVERYBODY'S

A Free Theater Refreshingly Human.—The Washington Square players are making a diverting and worth while attempt to uplift the American drama. Edward Goodwin supported by some generous and enthusiastic young artists rented a small theater and went through a season with union wages fixed at nil. Props., post card publicity and programs were the only items added to the rent. On such sane foundations has been built up a really spontaneous and unspoiled success. They specialize in one act plays.

LITERARY DIGEST

To Save Waste Energy.—There is an enormous amount of energy wasted and unnecessary wear on wheels, tires, and roads in braking wagons, autos or trains in going down hill. The energy wasted is equal to the amount necessary to raise its weight through the distance dropped, less the axle and rolling friction. The Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul railroad uses this energy to generate power, applying the principle that a motor reversed becomes a generator. This changing of the motor will transform it at once into a dynamo, which will be operated by the weight of the train as it descends the mountains, generating the same quantity of electricity as the motor would consume in pulling the same load up hill. This current will be fed into the trolley wire above, to be added to its store of energy.

The Future of War Books.—Which of the intolerable mass of war books will survive? Not the "hymn of hate" or the writings of men who invent a race mythology to justify the clash of empires. Not books based on the barbaric delusion of omnipotence, nor the flabby utterances of the sedentary optimist. But the world will remember silent, steady, indomitable France, and the common heroism of the common people of all the nations, struggling for the right as they saw it. But especially it will remember the men who stood out against the herd. Those few men in each nation who spoke for Europe, who had enough iron in their souls to withstand hatred and illusion. There is no surer prophecy than that peace will bring a revolution.

POPULAR SCIENCE MONTHLY

Is Jupiter Launching a Moon?—All the planets together do not weigh one half as much as Jupiter. Only the sun surpasses Jupiter in size. He is a great globe of gaseous and molten matter and there is some reason to believe that he possesses inherent light of his own. The belts on Jupiter are probably rifts in his dense cloudy envelope, exposing the more solid portion of the planet below. In 1878 a great red spot appeared which floats freely in this envelope. It moves round with the planets axial rotation as did our moon in its early stages of evolution, all the while just grazing the surface. Our moon through the ages gradually increased its distance and is still increasing it. The inference denotes a Jovian moon in embryo.

CENTURY

What is National Spirit?—Man is invincibly social in his make-up and his craving for group gratifications and loyalties is commonly quite uncritical. Loyalty to one's group seems to be fixed in the nervous tissue, like self-preservation itself. Men who would not contribute eight cents to the public weal, drop their commercial prospects and go toss in their lives like a song at the bidding of an alien abstraction called the State. These political states are not founded on common ancestry, common language or even natural frontiers. The instinct of the savage to stand by his tribe, which is really a family relationship instinct is developed by training and environment to cover any sort of political agglomeration. Now that the world is being bound together by steamships, railroads, and telegraphs society is confronted by the duty of finding means to sublimate this ancient instinct into a general realization of the co-operative nature of civilization, and the essential oneness of the human race. To the modern historical student familiar with man's long past and aware of the possibilities of the future, national arrogance appears well nigh as farcial as the pomposity of an individual man.—James Harvey Robinson.

REVIEWS OF REVIEWS

A Revolutionary Musical Genius.—No revolution in musical art—perhaps in the whole history of arts in general—is more striking than that effected by Alexander Scriabin, the greatest musical genius of Russia today. When a composer feels himself forced to abolish the major and minor keys, thereby renouncing modulation (though retaining tonality surely enough), and when he builds up all his harmony on a completely novel system, it is seen at once that a book is needed to do justice to this composer's creations. He has founded a new chord which his disciples have stupidly christened a "mystery chord." He simply selects the sounds he prefers from nature's harmonic chord and builds them up by fourths. Scriabin adopts the system wholeheartedly and all that it involves, the abolition of major and minor modes; the dispensing with key signatures; the complete acceptance of equal temperament in tuning. He is a king in the world of absolute music, music—a thing of the spirit—which "takes us to the edge of the Infinite."

Arabs versus Turks.—The young Arabs are trying to free themselves from the Turks who are trying to Ottomanize them on German lines. The Turks have never controlled the interior of Arabia. They have plundered and abused the Arabs whenever an opportunity occurred and are now engaged in murdering any leaders of the Young Arab movement they can capture. France has done a great work in developing and educating Syria and Syrian Arabs are showing their gratitude by enlisting in the French army. Great Britain has made friends with and protected the Arabs in several emergencies and would like to have a sphere of influence there to protect her route to India. The Independent Arab State would include all the territory bounded by the Red Sea, the Mediterranean, the Tigris, and Euphrates, and the Persian Gulf. She will have time to establish her new relations while Turkey is settling her war problem.—Isaac Don Levine.



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WESTERN COMRADE	50c
LLANO COLONIST	50c
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TOTAL VALUE.....	\$1.50

ALL FOR \$1.00

HENRY DUBB is the creation of the Llano Art Studio. It is cast in plaster and is the typical figure popularized by Ryan Walker, the Socialist cartoonist.

Mrs. Mary Fox, the sculptress at Llano, has conceived the idea of showing Henry with his usual doleful expression and also with the LLANO SMILE. The back of the head of Henry Dubb has been made into a face. The statuette stands about four inches high and is useful as match holder or tooth pick holder, or ash tray for a smoking set.

THE WESTERN COMRADE, LLANO, CAL.

The Western Comrade

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Vol. IV December, 1916. No. 8

Live Stock of Llano Continued from Page sixteen

of the hillsides occasionally. The cost of their maintenance is very low. The kids are valued at \$25 each, and the herd is being increased as rapidly as possible.

Many people have a prejudice against goat meat, but those who know say it is not greatly different from mutton, they say it is difficult to distinguish any difference. Since January goat meat to the value of \$16.00 has been turned into the commissary.

The ideal of the goat raisers is to have a herd that will supply enough milk so that goats' milk cheese may be manufactured and sold. The same conditions which were found to be so favorable for other live stock, are quite as favorable to the goats, and keep the herd healthy.

There are great possibilities for handling wool goats to good advantage and it is expected that in time a herd of Angoras will be secured. Negotiations have been under way for some time to that end.

The Colony is also communicating with various owners of sheep, with the expectation of securing a flock of them for Llano. A woolen mill is expected to be numbered among our industries within a very short time; in order to secure the greatest profit from it the raw materials must be produced here, and it is the intention of the Llano del Rio Colony to supply its industries with the raw materials as far as this is possible. It is a matter of time only till sheep will be numbered among Llano livestock.

Fish Promise Profit

IN the mountains due south of the Colony, well up where the last storms of the springtime leave their drifts of snow and where the first white flecks of the fall storms cover the slopes of the Sierra Madres, are a series of ever flowing springs.

The location is ideal for the propagation of trout. Comrades F. W. and Mrs. Eddy expect to establish here an industry which will be highly profitable. More than that, it will be a pleasure resort for colonists.

Though the Big Rock has trout in it, yet it is not big enough unless the fishing be guarded. Llano Springs can be dredged and enlarged and transformed into an ideal place for producing trout as a commercial venture.

In his spare time Comrade Eddy has been building the

equipment for his department. Troughs and tanks are being constructed and within a few years thousands of trout will be there.

Two methods of marketing are apparent. The first is to sell in the Los Angeles markets where prices are excellent. The other is to sell the uncaught fish. Sportsmen anglers who are enthusiasts will willingly pay good prices per pound for the fish they catch when the privilege is given to cast their flies where success is virtually assured and good sport certain.

The value of a fish hatchery in the mountains south of Llano is apparent to all who know anything of fish propagation, and the time is not far distant when thousands of fingerlings will dart about in the waters of Llano Springs. Comrade Eddy is an experienced hatchery man and is ambitious of developing an industry which will be unique in Southern California and at the same time highly profitable.

An attempt was made to establish the fish industry at the springs sometime ago, but for lack of experienced persons to care for the fish the undertaking languished and died. Now that a comrade who knows has joined the Colony and is giving his attention and energy to the work it is certain that the time is drawing near when this department will be listed among those returning dividends to the Colony.

How They Hate Publicity Continued from Page 21

After the police had marched past with conscious pride, the mayor, city council, fire chief, officials of civic bodies, lesser officials and private automobiles followed. We had set the camera so it caught them as they came toward it, and on about a level with them.

It is possible that there is a rule it taking moving pictures that was not violated, but I do not know what rule it could be. Every person in the entire parade gazed unflinching into the camera. The drivers took desperate chances in order to achieve this, but they all managed it. Most of them wore the self-conscious smile of the posed person. Not a few gestured. They tried to make themselves as conspicuous as possible.

At first it was difficult to get the parade to move on, once it was past the range of the camera. Every driver wanted to stop and look back. But I soon noticed that the cars all speeded up and it was not until my duties took me to the rear of the parade where it was still forming that I learned why. Every one of the automobiles was hurrying across a side street and back into the parade again!

After things were straightened out and running well, I hopped on to one of the cars and rode into the range of the camera. DuVal was standing there looking foolish. "What's the matter, Clyde?" I asked. "Outa film," was his dejected response. The 500 feet hadn't lasted long. He stood with his hands at his sides, wondering what to do. The crowd hadn't noticed it yet. "Well, keep your hand going 'round anyway; they won't know the difference. Give them a run for their money," I told him. He did.

I stood by the camera a while and watched. Ignorant that the film was not running, the paraders continued to pose. It was excruciatingly funny to see the forced smiles, and the artificial manners. One police judge, Benjamin Franklin Brown, stood up bowing majestically to right and left, his white mane flowing in the breeze in a manner truly patriarchial. He didn't know that the camera was not registering this. Proud citizens looked into the eye of the camera, racing the engines of their cars, and posed desperately in every way they thought would make them more conspicuous. They wanted to impress the mil-

lions of people in 5000 theatres everywhere. And all the time the film was not running; only DuVal's hand turned the crank continuously on the empty magazine.

I went back and tried to disband the parade, but it took a long while. The spot-light fever burned strong within them and they wanted to be seen by "one million people in 5000 theaters."

That night the film was rushed to the developing station and in about a week it came in. We had given a great deal of publicity to the fact that the Peach Day Parade was to be exhibited in a local theater first. We had the theaters bidding against each other for it.

When it was shown on the screen we got our first real lesson in moving picture photography. When we set the camera, we had put it just across the street car tracks. Then we permitted every driver to race his engine. They all did it to attract attention. The sun shone brightly on every windshield and reflected from the brass work and nickel work. The focus was not right and the cars drove directly toward the camera.

The result was that every car came into view with bright, vibrating reflections puncturing the fog of smoke. They almost immediately hit the street car tracks and bounced up and down as they grew larger and larger till they finally bounced out of sight with a dizzying, dissolving effect. It was impossible to recognize anyone and the whole parade became a blur lost in a smokey mist.

One million people in 5000 theaters never saw the first movie ever staged in Peachtown and never will, but everyone had a good time, and the mere incident that the picture was not usable did not mar our satisfaction in having "put it across." And we learned how they hate publicity.

Building a Socialist City continued from p. 25

arranged to upend against this wall when not in use, and partially protected by the eaves. If you intend to use the roof to sleep on, by all means have a dressingroom and bathroom up there. No one likes to run around the house "en deshabille," looking for a place to dress.

In Llano we will have two such sleeping roofs on each house so arranged as to provide four recesses which are practically separate sleeping porches, making it possible for eight people to sleep out of doors with a certain amount of seclusion, and with two bath rooms to dress in. The natural fall of the land on the site of the permanent city will give each of these roofs a clear sweep over the wonderful and mysterious distances of the plain below. It will be worth a little climb, either by day or night. As there is no fog, and very, very little cloudy weather, you can count on either moonlight or the full panorama of the stellar universe, about three hundred and sixty nights in the year.

The desirability of the flat roof is gradually overcoming the inertia of custom, and in the last year or two it has acquired quite a vogue in some sections. The Queen Anne period is probably forgotten by most people of this generation, yet not so long ago it ruled the American home with a rod of gim-cracks. The bungalow, which at present is in the saddle, has come to us from India, where its wide spreading, steep-pitched roof has evolved from the necessity of dealing with the tremendous and continuous torrential rains of the monsoon. It is peculiarly ill-adapted to the California climate, though it is not unsuitable to country homes in the east. Now that a start has been made in discovering the neglected possibilities of the top side of the house, the probabilities are that the bungalow will soon be as completely eliminated as the Queen Anne cottage, and a long stride will have been taken towards living under more healthful and cheerful conditions.

Our Mail Bag

Find enclosed P. O. for \$1.25. Send the COMRADE to R. J. S——, Ancon, C. Z., Rep. of Panama. The other 75c you can apply on my subscription for the COMRADE and the LLANO COLONIST. Hoping everything is moving along well, and everybody happy, I remain,

Yours for success W. E. D——, Balboa, C.Z.

We certainly need just such a weekly paper as this (The COLONIST). It gives news from the Colony that the COMRADE could never publish. I liked its spicy make-up all through, and it is full of the very news that I wanted to hear. I am sure all interested in this grand enterprise will appreciate its weekly visits. With every wish for success and growth, I remain, Yours fraternally,

A. M. C——.

Please find \$1.00 to pay for the WESTERN COMRADE and Pearson's for one year. Am much interested in the success of the Llano Colony. Have been a Socialist for about twenty years, and believe that more direct and constructive work is necessary to the realization of the Co-operative Commonwealth. With best wishes I am,

Yours for the Revolution, C. S. E——, Arizona.

I received your letter and the "Gateway to Freedom." I have read and studied them with much interest and passed them on to others. The work that you have undertaken is GREAT, and I think that all the Socialists in the country should take interest in it. I think your "Gateway" should be sent to every Socialist local, and every comrade should buy shares or at least subscribe to the COMRADE and COLONIST. If your Co-operative Colony is successful, we shall start similar Colonies all over the world. I am enclosing \$1.00. Please send the COLONIST.

M. J. B——, Chicago.

Enclosed please find money order for which put me on the mailing list of the LLANO COLONIST and Pearson's Magazine I read every piece in the WESTERN COMRADE with deep interest. It inspires me with more hope than did the Bible inspire my grandfather, and I know he loved it. I certainly agree with you that more converts can be made by demonstrating the benefits of co-operation than in any other way. I have hustled a few subs for other Socialist papers—and will hustle more—have found too many Henry Dubbs who cannot catch the spirit by theories.

A. O——, Minnesota.

Selection in Breeding Continued from Page 24

The ancients selected their livestock according to a whim or centered their attention upon some individual which pleased their fancy. They were ignorant of the laws of heredity. The artificial selection practised was unconscious.

Some breeders still cling to the policy of breeding for fancy. Until recently poultry breeding was almost entirely a matter for the fancier.

Llano has no use for a beautiful Leghorn hen if she doesn't lay. Likewise, some of our unproductive cows have served to replenish our larder.

In selecting breeders, the first requisite is in knowing what is wanted.

The selection of the male is important, as a greater number of the offspring will have his characteristics. Utility is the watchword in Llano. The unproductive man or beast has no place in our world.

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The LLANO DEL RIO COLONY is in the market for figs, prunes, peaches, raisins, etc.

You can assist in putting us in touch with those who have them.

☐ The LLANO DEL RIO COLONY is at present in need of

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☐ We are now in a position to make immediate use of many articles and machines which have not been practicable for us heretofore.

☐ You are invited to correspond in regard to the needs listed above.

LLANO DEL RIO COLONY, LLANO CAL.

Socialist Christmas Present

☐ Send your Friends the WESTERN COMRADE and the LLANO COLONIST.

☐ The WESTERN COMRADE is 50c a Year, 25c for Six Months.

☐ The LLANO COLONIST is 50c a Year, 25c for Six Months, 10c for Two Months.

☐ BOTH of them for One Year for 75c to one name and address.

☐ Make your checks or money orders payable to Llano del Rio Pub. Dept., and address Llano, Cal.

New Rugs from Old Carpets

☐ Don't throw your old carpets away—they are still good. Have new rugs made from them, beautiful and durable rugs. Old Chenille Curtains and table covers can also be used in

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☐ Rag Carpets, Rugs, and Art Squares also woven, every size and style.. Ask about beautiful

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Communicate with the Llano del Rio Colony, Llano, Cal.

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☐ Pearson's Magazine with the COMRADE OR COLONIST, \$1.75; All Three for \$2.00.

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To Days	1.00	.75	Comrade and Colonist	
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☐ Add 25c to any of the above clubs for BOTH the COMRADE AND the COLONIST.

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FIRST PRIZE
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\$500 worth of Llano del Rio Stock

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NEXT FOUR PRIZES
\$50 worth of Llano del Rio Stock
Totalling \$2,000 In All.

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☑ All who do not win major premiums will be given valuable considerations that will make their time well spent. Even though you may not send in enough to win any of the prizes, your efforts will be rewarded.

☑ Those not winning major premiums, yet who send in more than TEN subscriptions will be awarded valuable prizes. These will range from statuettes of Henry Dubb to more valuable ones, depending on the number of subscriptions turned in.

Contest Depends on Having 100 Entrants By January 1st

You May Enter At Any Time, But The Sooner You Commence The Greater Your Opportunity

.....(Cut Out and Mail to Us At Once).....

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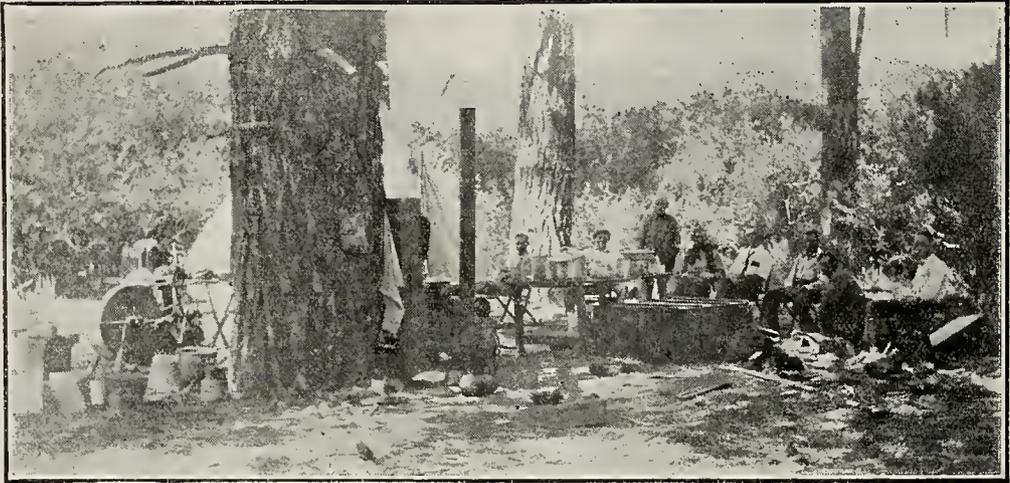
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Trees Like These—



Lumber Camp Where Logs Are Prepared For The Sawmill at Llano

Are now being made into lumber

☞ The Llano Sawmill earns from \$100 to \$1000 every day it runs—another wealth producer for LLANO.

☞ Through the development that will be made possible on account of the sawmill and the hundreds of persons who will become residents of the Colony as a result, the sawmill will add

\$100,000 in Value to the assets of the Colony within the next twelve months

☞ Other industries are being established—Watch the development of the Llano del Rio Co-operative Colony from week to week and month to month in the Colony publications—the WESTERN COMRADE and the LLANO COLONIST.

☞ There are good prospects for a woolen mill, for a shoe factory, and for the beginning of permanent building within the near future. Subscribe for the Colony publications. Join this big, vital, constructive movement NOW, and do your part to bring about the BIG CHANGE you have worked for, talked for, voted for, advocated. Take out an installment membership at once.

Send for Full Information and Application Blank.

Llano del Rio Co-operative Colony

LLANO, CALIFORNIA