



THE VOICE OF THE MILITANT WORKER

VOL. 2.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL., AUGUST 5, 1911.

NO. 6.

BADLY CONFUSED!

Reformers Face Hopeless Dilemma.

By AUSTIN LEWIS.

Illuminating editorial comment in the capitalist press has been made on the new proposal that the Government should fix prices. That proposal arose from the remark of Judge Gary, who, in speaking before the Congressional Committee investigating the steel industry, suggested that the Government in taking up the matter of fixing railroad rates might also endeavor to fix the price of steel. It may be noted, however, that Gary immediately told the investigators that it was the purpose of the steel magnates to fix their own prices by international agreement.

The Chronicle, in discussing this matter, has the following to say:

"But if the public was to undertake to fix prices always at 'reasonable' rates, what would be the standard of 'reasonableness' adopted?"

"Obviously there must be some established standard, for no regulating body could know the natural price fixed by the market."

"It evidently must be fixed on the basis of cost of the concerns most favorably situated, or upon that of those less favorably situated."

"If on the basis of cost to those who produce cheapest, all others would be bankrupted and a monopoly created."

"If on the basis of cost to smaller concerns, the big concerns might make inordinate profits."

"And in neither case could the public authority find out what the cost was. Judge Gary would welcome public regulation of price in the belief that the Steel Corporation would prosper anyhow."

"Business questions can only be settled right by business men engaged in business. When lawyers like Attorney-General Wickersham discuss such matters they are sure to talk nonsense."

Omitting the apparent nonsense of some of the article, for example, the expression, "Natural price fixed by the market," which is manifestly absurd, there is much of value. If prices were fixed according to the standard of those who produce cheapest, says the Chronicle, monopoly would result and other concerns would be bankrupted. Surely society is entitled to the advantages of cheap production, even if it produce monopoly! Otherwise the firms which are not bankrupt are obviously living at the expense of the rest of us. The capitalists in charge of these inferior firms are making more even than the present system "legitimately" allows. They are deriving money not only from the surplus value created by their employees, but also from the price in excess of the labor value which they are able to gain. That their success is only temporary is true, for the cheaper commodity produced by the more economic manufacture by the great concern inevitably drives down their prices, forces them into economic failure and establishes that monopoly which the Chronicle professes to dread, but which is already here, at least in the steel industry.

The aftermath of that blessed monopoly is really what troubles the Chronicle. That, after all, is the main point. For it is the mission of capitalism to produce a monopoly. That is the beneficent finale of the pain and conflict of the capitalist era. From the welter comes the monopoly, like Nietzsche's Overman, and like the latter it stands out merely that it may die the more easily. This monopoly may take the form of a dominant industrial amalgamation like the Steel Trust, which is powerful enough to dictate to the government, or it may take the form of the State capitalism, which also masquerades under the name of State Socialism, and to which many of the innocent in the Socialist party are rapturously devoted.

It is the same thing in the long run. The monopoly wins.

But the last paragraph is the gem of the article. "Business questions can only be settled right by business men engaged in business," lawyers and outsiders are only a nuisance. Let the working class apply the teaching: *Industrial matters can only be settled by working men engaged in industry.* There is the point. Lawyers and outsiders are of no use in labor disputes. They are a nuisance to the working class. The professional man, the business man, the clergyman with his middle-class notions and stupid abstractions, is worse than a nuisance, he is an actual impediment. The working class must fight its own battle on the industrial field. The necessary political results will surely follow, they are unavoidable.

COME TO THE LOCAL MEETING.

Matters of the highest importance will come before the monthly business meeting of Local San Francisco Monday night, August 7. Every reader of REVOLT should attend. Fifteenth and Mission streets at 8 o'clock. BE THERE!

BERKELEY AND SOCIALISM.

Working Class Needs Ignored.

EVEN SENTIMENTAL APPEAL HAS NO EFFECT. SOCIALIST COUNCILMAN STANDS TRUE.

By DONALD D. HORNE.

(Member of Berkeley Branch, Socialist Party of America.)

Wilhelm Liebknecht stated the Berkeley situation in "No Compromise, No Political Trading." He said: "Our fortress can withstand every assault—it cannot be stormed nor taken from us by siege—it can only fall when we ourselves open the doors to the enemy and take him into our ranks as a fellow comrade. Growing out of the class struggle, our party rests upon the class struggle as a condition of its existence. Through and with that struggle the party is unconquerable; without it the party is lost, for it will have lost the source of its strength. Whoever fails to understand this or thinks that the class struggle is a dead issue, or that class antagonisms are gradually being effaced, stands upon the basis of bourgeois philosophy."

Then, in proof, Liebknecht continues: "All who are weary and heavy laden; all who suffer under injustice; all who suffer from the outrages of the existing bourgeois society; all who have in them the feeling of the worth of humanity, look to us, turn hopefully to us, as the only party that can bring rescue and deliverance. And if we, the opponents of this unjust world of violence, suddenly reach out the hand of brotherhood to it, conclude alliances with its representatives, invite our comrades to go hand in hand with the enemy whose misdeeds have driven the masses into our camp, what confusion must result in their minds? How can the masses longer believe in us?"

If we open the doors and invite the insurgent Republicans into our midst; as insurgent Republicans, we cease to be Socialists. Yet that was what happened in the Berkeley campaign. Eloquent appeal was made to the petit bourgeois to cut down his expenses by municipal ownership. He responded, and the result was the election of the Socialist party candidates, J. Stitt Wilson for Mayor, John A. Wilson for Councilman and Herman I. Stern for School Director.

The Berkeley Branch decided, before the opening of the campaign, to ignore the international Socialist principles and to specialize upon a program of "constructive municipal Socialism." The class struggle was not mentioned throughout the campaign, nor was Socialism defined. J. Stitt Wilson was, of course, the principal speaker at all meetings, and his subject was invariably municipal ownership. His pleas were directed to those who would be benefited by cheaper gas, electricity, water and telephones.

The working class was ignored by all the Socialist candidates except John A. Wilson. And since the petit bourgeois, and not the proletariat, were appealed to, the Socialist party compromised.

The following extracts are from the campaign paper, "The City for the People," from the pen of J. Stitt Wilson:

"I stand flat-footed for a program of municipal ownership of our public utilities."

"I believe we should have cheaper gas, cheaper water, cheaper light, cheaper phones—just as soon as it can possibly be accomplished."

"It is needless to say that I stand for all other elements of progressive civic administration—for economy; for all needed public improvements of a non-productive character; for the 'City Beautiful'; and for all those civic attainments that a patriotic people desire to see realized."

And evidently he also considered it unnecessary to say that he stood for the working class in the class struggle.

J. Stitt Wilson frequently made the statement that John A. Wilson could not make a speech, and otherwise treated him in a slighting manner during the campaign. But in spite of this John A. Wilson was elected Councilman by a larger vote than J. Stitt Wilson received. And thus one Socialist at least was elected in Berkeley.

On the first of July the new officers assumed their positions, and the first month of their incumbency has proved the truth of Liebknecht's contention. The first exhibit was in the matter of appointments. This the Charter distinctly makes the business of the Council, and not the Mayor. Yet the Mayor selected a set of appointees, and the daily papers were able to publish them before the Council was consulted. Nor were the Socialists consulted. And so John A. Wilson, although he provisionally acquiesced in the Mayor's choice, called as many members of the party together as he could reach, and they met at his house Sunday afternoon, July 2. These Socialists advised their Councilman to vote against the Mayor's choice for city attorney, which he did.

To show the caliber of John A. Wilson I relate

the following incident. City Assessor Squires reduced the valuation of the Socialist official's home by \$200. John A. Wilson wanted to know why, and if the home next door had been similarly treated. When he found that it had not, he demanded that his valuation be raised again, and that his property be assessed without regard to his official position.

John A. Wilson, following the Socialist custom, handed his undated resignation to the secretary of Berkeley Branch of the Socialist party. This the Mayor refused to do, saying that he was Mayor of all the people, and was not responsible to the Socialists. He felt, in other words, that he was not elected by working class votes, but by capitalist votes, and thus he became responsible to the capitalist class and ceased to be a Socialist except in name.

In this way the climax was prepared for the event which has disgraced the Berkeley Socialists and has made the Socialist party more than ever an object of suspicion in the eyes of the proletariat. I refer to the banquet.

On Tuesday evening, July 18, at the Masonic Temple in Berkeley, a banquet was given in honor of J. Stitt Wilson, Mayor of Berkeley, by the Chamber of Commerce, Merchants' Exchange, Board of Trade and Manufacturers' Association. The price was \$1 per plate. Among those present were ex-Lieutenant Governor Warren Porter, Attorney Frank H. Gould, of San Francisco, the Democratic "war horse," and Friend William Richardson, editor of the Berkeley Gazette, who ran for State Printer last year on the Lincoln-Roosevelt ticket. Wilson made a plea for the "city beautiful," and the "golden age."

While this banquet was going on, the Merchants and Manufacturers' Association of Los Angeles were conducting, or helping conduct the persecution of the McNamaras, whom the Socialists as a body are defending. The M. & M. imprisons the McNamaras, and threatens their lives, but banquets J. Stitt Wilson in Berkeley and applauds his utterances. And he speaks at their banquet, as guest of honor, only a few days after the McChesney affair, which I now relate:

W. B. McChesney introduced the following resolution at the Berkeley Branch meeting of July 11:

"Whereas, numerous cases of destitution are in our midst, healthy-bodied people, young and old, married and single, being deprived of the necessities of life because of high prices of living and lack of work, and

"Whereas, one case demands immediate investigation because of eviction proceedings that were begun to-day, which, if carried out will cause disruption of the family, and

"Whereas, the mother of this family is a member of the First Presbyterian Church, and has not been able to send her children, three in number, to Sunday school for some time because she could not dress them properly, and has received no aid from the church, and

"Whereas, the landlady, young and single, is enjoying herself at a summer resort spending the proceeds of numerous tenants with families to support herself as a parasite, and

"Whereas, in another case, a member of the same First Presbyterian Church lately committed suicide because of the terrible stress of our present pressure of living, and

"Whereas, in another case, a young couple are about to lose their home, under the following circumstances: The mother has just given birth to a child, and the father, an employe of the Pacific Telephone and Telegraph Company, only gets to put in one or two days per week; and

"Whereas, these instances are only three out of the dozens that are in our midst to-night, and the emergency of these cases demands immediate investigation because a vital point has been reached where action is just as imperative as though cases of smallpox or any other virulent disease were in our midst, be it therefore

"Resolved, that under our new regime of city government action by the Board of Health or School Board or some function of this city government is necessary, and we demand that immediate action along these lines be inaugurated, and be it further

"Resolved, that the stress at this time makes it imperative that the Honorable Mayor at once call the city commissioners together in special session Wednesday evening to take such action as they best see the need of."

(Continued on Page 3.)

SERIOUS BLUNDERS.

English Movement Injured By Compromise.

By ROBERT RIVES LA MONTE.

The English Socialist policy of fusion or federation for political purposes with non-Socialist trade-unions has been lauded to the skies by our American comrades who were eager for quick and showy results.

By this policy the English comrades of the Independent Labor Party did succeed in getting some thirty "Labor" members of Parliament elected five years ago. Flushed with victory and under the vigorous leadership of Keir Hardie, they forced the Liberal Government to its knees on the Taff Vale business.

But as time has gone by MacDonald has completely undermined Keir Hardie in the British Labor Party (the combined or fused hybrid) until he is now the undisputed "Boss" of the British Labor Party. In this work of emasculating the British Labor Party he has enjoyed the able assistance of Mr. Philip Snowden, M. P.

But Ramsey MacDonald in his zeal to make himself valuable to the Liberal Minister, Lloyd George, and his capitalist supporters or owners, has at last gone too far for even Philip Snowden. Mr. MacDonald has opposed the Socialists who wished to make the State Insurance against sickness and unemployment really State Insurance, by making it absolutely non-contributory. He has used to justify this course the most threadbare capitalist arguments, such as that to give the workers free insurance would pauperize them, rob them of independence and initiative, etc., etc.

At last Snowden's Socialism asserted itself, and he made a vigorous speech for non-contributory insurance. He was in this merely following the lead of that true old Socialist, George Lansbury, the best militant Socialist in the English Parliament.

But MacDonald's subservience to the capitalist Liberal Ministry went still further. Lloyd George introduced a resolution, called "a financial resolution," which made out of order any amendment that would increase the State's share of the cost of insurance. This resolution killed in advance the amendments the Conference of the Labor Party had decided to "demand," and to which, of course, MacDonald was regarded as pledged. Nevertheless, when it came to a vote MacDonald led his sheep-like followers into the capitalist Liberal shambles. Only six rebelled. Here is the roll of honor: Keir Hardie, Pointer, Snowden, Walsh, Jewett and George Lansbury.

Snowden, who has been one of MacDonald's most loyal supporters in fusion, speaks out in meeting in the "Christian Commonwealth." He says:

Party "Loyalty" of Parliament.

"The subservience of the members of Parliament to party, and the absolute autocracy of the Government were never better shown than by the sheep-like humility and obedience with which Liberal and Labor members went into the lobby to gag themselves and to make it impossible for the amendments they had upon the paper to be discussed. There never was a clearer instance of men deliberately putting halters around their necks. The Labor Party's great amendment was to be the equalization of the rates of contributions—the workman, the employer, and the State each to contribute 3d., instead of 4d., 3d., and 2d., as is now proposed in the bill. This amendment had been suggested by the Labor Party after an announcement had appeared in the press that the Chancellor was intending to make that change. The Labor Party was instructed by the Conference which met three weeks ago to proceed with that amendment."

"But when the test of its independence came, when it was called upon to choose between obeying the instructions of its own conference and supporting the Liberal Government on an occasion when the Tories were not voting, the Labor members, with about half a dozen dissentients, showed that they were more anxious to follow the Liberal Whip than to obey the authority from which they profess to derive their mandate. This action on the part of the official Labor Party finally completes their identity with official Liberalism."

Fusion has ended in identity in absorption. Socialism has disappeared, swallowed up by "Laborism." Laborism has in turn vanished in the capacious maw of hypocritical capitalist Liberalism.

This is not the verdict of La Monte, the "Impossible." It is the open confession of Philip Snowden, the Christian Socialist, and I hope I am right in adding, the ex-fusionist.

I do not know enough of the California situation to know whether or not this story has a moral for you.

Signs of promise are now thick on every hand in England. Fusion and confusion have had their day. England is at last ripe for straight revolutionary Socialism and industrial unionism.

REVOLT AND YOUNG SOCIALISTS' PICNIC.

In every way a brilliant success, the picnic of REVOLT and the Young Socialists has passed into history. Only one untoward incident marred the brightness and joy of the occasion, and that was the hoodlumism of certain heelers of the present Mayor of San Francisco, ending in an assault upon Comrade Johns when the trio of McCarthy gangsters saw his back turned to them for a moment. Even capitalist law as manifested through the police court dared not uphold such actions, and the three were punished with fines ranging from \$10 to \$30. Though the one against whom the heaviest fine was assessed testified to having been out of work for weeks, his fine was paid promptly from some source.

The rough-house attempts of these "labor" politicians whose masters some few Socialist party members not long since sought to give a practical indorsement could not greatly dull the brightness of the day for the large and merry crowd that gathered in Glen Park. Dancing, games and joyousness ruled the day, except for the hour of speaking, when the crowd in the pavilion was aroused to enthusiasm by the words of William D. Haywood and our revolutionary candidate for Mayor, William McDevitt.

Both speakers, besides reviewing important phases of the revolutionary movement, made strong pleas for support for REVOLT and the extension of its subscription list.

The receipts for admissions, booths and bar were beyond the expectations of the committee in charge, and place REVOLT and the Young Socialists beyond any immediate anxiety regarding finances. A determined effort now on the part of all who realize the importance of REVOLT, in the securing of subscriptions, would put the "Voice of the Militant Worker" on absolutely safe ground for all the time it shall be needed in the forming of the Socialist movement which shall bring about the emancipation of the working class from wage slavery.

WHO WON THE CUSHION?

The handsome REVOLT cushion was raffled off at the picnic in Glen Park. Hundreds of those present had tickets, but the winning one was not among them. The cushion is unclaimed. The ticket carrying the cushion is on a red card, No. 307. Who has it? Call at REVOLT office.

ROBESPIERRE, DANTON, et al.

"The Gompers, the Mitchells, the Tveitmoes, the Gallaghers, and the McCarthys are the Robespierres, Dantons, and Marats of this day. They seek to overthrow courts and ignore laws, and rule as the Jacobin Societies once ruled Paris. Their objective point at present is to place the Recall in the Constitution so that they may prostitute the courts to their service."—Los Angeles "Times," July 21, 1911.

For once the "Times" has outdone the most vehement admirers of the trade-union leaders in flattery of those leaders. "Robespierre, Danton, and Marat" indeed! Would that it were so! Would that the trade-union movement had produced even a microscopic replica of the old revolutionary heroes. It would be much more consoling, and, indeed, entertaining, if the "Times" had troubled itself to segregate the leaders and to have placed them conclusively and permanently under their respective prototypes.

This the writer has vainly tried satisfactorily to achieve, and without that inward glow which proceeds from the consciousness of work well performed. A more or less accurate knowledge of the labor leaders and a patient study of their acts for a long period of years has made the classification still more difficult. Who is the Robespierre? On the shoulders of which of the labor "skates" (I believe that is the current term) are we to fling the mantle of Danton, the audacious? "Audacity, audacity, always audacity," the words of the tribune reverberate eternally through the corridors of history. The great bull voice, roaring its defiance at his trial, the noble, patient, sweet figure in the tumbrel on the way to the guillotine, his arm flung over the shoulders of Camille Desmoulins, and the voice once so defiant then so gentle and comforting. That was Danton! Read the list of labor leaders and see if any Danton is there! "Sea-green" Robespierre, mad and implacable, the avenging fire, the incinerator of the gods, who purged France and, intoxicating her with draughts of liberty, raised her to the highest pinnacle of achievement; Marat, the insatiable, who broke the nobility like sticks across his knee—we shall look vainly for their parallels in the list provided by the "Times."

Gompers of the Civic Federation, and Mitchell late of the Civic Federation, as clever labor leaders as ever wore a dress suit and hobnobbed with the greater capitalism, cautious and canny, pawky bourgeois, fairly cunning peddlers of labor power, and magnificent in the tournament of jurisdictional dispute! It would be hard to find any parallel in this precious couple to the illustrious trio at whose shadow even the gray wolf of Los Angeles whimpers.

Tveitmoe, Gallagher and McCarthy as the local equivalents of the Paris triumvirate are not satisfying. According to recent municipal developments the "Paris" is ours, but the men, Ah, the men, that is the everlasting problem.

Unfortunately, not even Otis can give us the men, and comparison with the dead heroes of the People produces but a sigh in the retrospect for the heroes that are not.

STATE SLAVERY IN NEW ZEALAND.

In connection with Comrade Robert Rives La Monte's comments on the situation in England, and the article on New Zealand and Australia written for REVOLT by Comrade Charles Edward Russell in May, the following from "The Leader," an Auckland, New Zealand, revolutionary Socialist paper, is interesting and instructive:

"The conditions under which men and women have to slave on the construction of State Railways in New Zealand are more vile, more horrible, more degrading than those that surround the slaves of the Yucatan Valley in Mexico, for in that country at least the majority of the serfs are of a colored race and used to a low standard of existence, but in New Zealand the men who are working on the railways in rain, mud and sleet, often over knee deep in the dead of winter for 3s per day are the same kith and kin, the same flesh and blood as the loafing legislators who consider it a severe tax on their energies to sign the receipt for the £6 per week salary screwed out of the life blood of their unfortunate fellow men, ay, and women and little children, too, for if the conditions on the railway works are vile for men what pen or tongue can describe the miseries endured by their unfortunate wives and children, forced to follow the breadwinner out into the wilderness, there to exist under conditions compared to which those of the beasts of the jungle are a paradise.

At the Royal Albert Hall on Sunday evening, Robert Semple, organizer of the New Zealand Federation of Labor, told how he lately visited the railway works at Cass on the West Coast, and found whole families living in 6x8 tents, which in some cases had been standing for as long as four years, with the result that rain and storm had rotted the roofs, through which the rain poured on to the muddy floor on which men and women and children had to lie.

And what Semple saw there is but one specimen of the truly awful conditions which prevail on the whole of the State Railway Works in New Zealand.

Let the advocates of State Ownership deny the charges if they dare; they dare not, because they know they cannot; they know that every foot of railroad built by the State in New Zealand has been built by sweated labor under conditions of real slavery.

They know that the conditions prevailing on the State Railway Works would never be tolerated for one moment on the part of a private employer.

Were a private employer to treat his workers so, and the Nationalizers would raise a howl from one end of the country to the other. But where the State is concerned they remain silent, except, indeed, when the workers have the temerity or courage to protest, then the Nationalizers rush into the press, and on to the platform—to assist the workers, think you! No! but to condemn them as ungrateful, and to point out to them that by protesting against their conditions that they are harming Socialism, for the Nationalizers maintain that this is Socialism. Socialism, they gravely assure us of a "different school of thought."

Is there any man or woman who reads this insane enough to believe such a statement, insane enough to believe that the International Socialist Movement aims at bringing about a condition of things such as Semple saw, such as may be seen anywhere on the State Railways?

State Ownership is not Socialism, and the men who advocate State Ownership as Socialism are liars, frauds, humbugs, charlatans, self-seeking limelight hunting imposters, trading on the stupidity of the wooden-headed wage slaves who on polling day troop like cattle into the voting pens to vote for 3s a day, and a 6x8 tent.

In order that our readers may fully appreciate the kind of "school of thought" that State Ownership belongs to let us describe the kind of figure the wage slave cuts in this particular Utopia.

Out of work, down at the heel, penniless with the vagrant act and three months' goal staring him in the face, the wage slave leaving his starving brood in their hovel, one fine morning determines that he will have to go into the country and get work, for he is assured that there is plenty of work in the country, so he proceeds to the Government Labor Bureau and after being subject to a number of questions by the salaried officials he considers himself fortunate when he receives a Government order for boat and rail as may be needed, also for meals on the road to land him on the railway works. Arrived in the wilderness of mud, swamp and general desolation he finds that he must purchase a tent, tools, strong boots, clothing, food, cooking utensils, etc. These things are supplied by the store keepers who follow up the works at from 100 to 500 per cent over town prices, and so at last the unfortunate wage slave gets to the much desired work, loaded down with a debt of perhaps £10.

The work is of the hardest kind, shoveling wet clay at the bottom of deep cuttings, blasting rock, falling timber, and generally of that kind associated with railway construction under the most out-of-date methods. It is paid for by piece work so that the worker (especially if lacking previous experience) has not the remotest idea until the end of the month, how much he is making.

He and his companions slog away early and late, often with the rain pouring on their backs (for in New Zealand it rains about five days out of seven for six months of the year), at the end of the month or fortnight, as the case may be, one of the horde of Government officials comes along and measures up the work. After a day or two another official comes along and hands each man an envelope containing his share of the earnings (provided he has anything coming to him, for it must be remembered that not only does the Government deduct the cost of his passage out of the first month's pay, but also in direct violation of the Truck Act, the storekeeper's account is

also stopped by the Government from the earnings). Add to this that the earnings often amount, to even less than 3s per day and it is easy to understand how men may be enslaved on the works for months, unable to earn enough to get away. As for the wife and children back in town waiting for a remittance from the husband and father, they are literally left to starve or perhaps the husband may manage somehow to get them out into the wilderness to him, where they live under conditions too awfully vile for adequate description.

Nor is this all; the pay is often held back for a month or six weeks, and men who have left or been discharged have to hang round waiting at the nearest hotel until it pleases the Government to pay them.

Another practice with the slave-owning State is to cheat the workers by false measurements; a company of men may have shifted material entitling them to better wages than usual, and think they are "doing well," but when pay day comes they are surprised to find that the pay is as usual or perhaps less. Protest is useless; the officials soon find ways of disposing with those who make themselves "obnoxious."

That political espionage is rampant goes without saying. Throughout the whole of the State departments in New Zealand no slave can call his political soul his own, not even the man shoveling clay in the bottom of a cutting. Almost every official is a Government spy and those who are not dare not open their mouths.

This is but a very mild description of the conditions of things. The reality would require the burning pen of a Zola to describe. But this should be sufficient to warn the workers against supporting any party which advocates State Ownership as a remedy for the evils of Private Ownership.

State Ownership is State Capitalism. State Ownership is State tyranny. Socialists everywhere must fight against any encroachment of the Capitalist State with the same vigor as against the Capitalist system itself."

THE LITTLE GIRL.

By MAXIM GORKY.

[Translated from the Russian for REVOLT by D. Rapoport.]

Tired after my day's work, I was resting once near the fence of a large, gloomy building; the last rays of the setting sun uncovered some deep cracks and muddy spots on its gray old walls.

Inside the house was packed with hungry, miserable-looking men and women, who were bustling day and night, like rats in a dark cellar; their bodies, half naked, were as filthy and shabby as their wretched souls; and from the windows came a ceaseless noise.

I listened to that familiar disturbing and mournful noise, dozing and not expecting to hear a single new sound.

But somewhere, nearby, from a heap of empty barrels and broken boxes, there suddenly came out a quiet, tender voice:

"Sleep, my darling,
Sleep, my baby,
Lullaby, my dear."

Never before had I heard such sweet, tender lullabys from the mothers that inhabited this house. Silently I arose and looked into the mass of barrels and boxes. I saw a little girl. She was sitting with her head bent, and, slowly swinging her little body back and forth. She continued in melancholy vein:

"Sleep, my darling,
Sleep, my baby,
Lullaby, my dear."

In her little arms she held a wooden spoon wrapped in a piece of red cloth, and tenderly she looked at it with her large, sad eyes. Her eyes were really beautiful! Bright and sad; too sad for her childish age. Around her the air was vibrant with curses and drunken laughter and wild lamentations. Everything in the immediate neighborhood, was broken and mutilated and, colored by the last rays of the setting sun into bright red, the whole picture resembled the remnants of some huge ominous organism disfigured by the heavy, stern hand of poverty.

Suddenly the girl raised her head and, noticing me, shuddered and met me with a timorous suspicious look.

She rose to her feet, hurriedly arranged her shabby dress, put the "doll" into the pocket and, with a sonorous, clear voice asked:

"What do you want?"

She was eleven or twelve years old, slender and very lean, and her sad, melancholy eyes looked at me attentively.

"Well; what do you want?" she repeated.

"Nothing! Play. I will not disturb you."

She advanced a few steps, her face frowning with aversion, and said loudly:

"Come with me . . . only fifteen copecks."

For a moment I remained silent, scarcely understanding what the girl had said; then I began to tremble, awaiting something as terrible as a nightmare.

She embraced me and, hiding her face, continued with a weary dull voice:

"Well! Come on! I could find somebody else on the street, but, you see, my dress is so shabby, and the new one was pawned not long ago by my mother's lover. Come on!"

Slowly I began to free myself from her arms. At first she looked at me with suspicion and perplexity; then with contempt, and finally, scrutinizing me for a while with her big eyes she said wearily:

"I see you are quite particular! You think because I am so young I shall cry? Oh, no! That was before, but now—"

She stopped, looking at me with defiant indifference.

I left her, carrying away, the painful horror and dismal expression of her strange, childish eyes.

(This is not a story, but an experience of "The Gloomy One.")

LAST CHANCE TO HEAR HAYWOOD.

No one has lived more intensely in the midst of the labor movement where it was most militant than William D. Haywood. No one, seeing so much of the labor movement of Europe and America in the stage it has reached in the past year or two, has looked upon its various phases with such clear understanding as has William D. Haywood.

In his speech in Valencia Theatre, July 22, Haywood presented striking pictures of the struggles of organized labor in different parts of the world.

In the only other address he will deliver in San Francisco, in Valencia Theatre, Wednesday evening, August 23, the man who bore so large a part in the organization of the militant Western Federation of Miners, whom the Mine Owners' Association moved heaven and earth to hang, and who since then has traveled all over the world studying the class struggle, will tell "THE STORY OF LABOR" as no other man in the world can tell it.

TO THE BILLIONAIRE.

By BILL GILBERT.

O gold bedecked and diamond spangled man!
I ask of thee and all thy getting clan,
Wherein doth lie thy worth above the beast?
Who eats his fill, but lets his fellows feast?
In like content, nor unlike need, of food,
Like heritage and right of all the brood.

"Thru sweat of brow a loaf of life to each,"
Rings down the time to all, as sages teach;
But thou hast ten, canst eat no more than one.
While of thy brethren there are nine with none,
Yet not thy hands, but theirs, these loaves have wrought,

But may not eat because that thou has thought
The nine were thine, because thy reasoning mind,
(Which only marks thee more than browsing hind,
Laid fiendish schemes from them the loaves to filch,

And rendered thee to them as stinking bilge;
For they have seen thy greedy, naked hand,
Thus spreading want and misery in the land,
By taking loaves from those who toil in need,
To waste unwanted in unholy greed.

Think you that this unholy thing is meet
To here remain with men to mar the sweet?
Is this the aim and end of human good?
That idlers eat while toilers faint for food?
The balances are set, and thou art weighed—
Art wanting. And from our fair earth shalt fade
As doth the dew before the morning sun;
For even now the portents have begun.
Utility decrees this wrong shall cease—
Give way to reign of equity and peace.

REVOLT AND YOUNG SOCIALISTS PICNIC RECEIPTS.

Returns from the sale of picnic tickets and receipts from other sources are not yet complete. The report, which will appear in next week's REVOLT, will be gratifying to all revolutionary Socialists.

A SERIOUS LOSS.

Louis Duchez is dead. An affection of the throat, which the hospital physicians where he was taken did not understand, became acute early this week, and, before it was realized that he was strangling, death resulted. The place left vacant in the ranks of revolutionary Socialism on the industrial and political field will be hard to fill.

EDITOR TUCK GOES TO JAIL.

At first afraid of the consequences of their persecution of Comrade Harry C. Tuck, editor of the Oakland World, the vengeful but timorous police of the transbay city considered a plan to "lose" the commitment papers, and let Tuck serve his sentence of ninety days outside of jail. The vengeful feelings won over the little sound sense the police seemed to display, however, and last Thursday the prison doors closed on our comrade for three months.

For the period of Editor Tuck's incarceration The World will be edited by Donald D. Horne of Berkeley, a valued member of the REVOLT contributing staff.

"THE STORY OF LABOR"

will be told by

WILLIAM D. HAYWOOD

IN VALENCIA THEATRE, WEDNESDAY NIGHT, AUGUST 23

Admission 15 and 25 cents.

For the benefit of REVOLT

In listening to "The Story of Labor" as told by the "Big Fellow" whom the master class most fears, you will have pictured before you the class struggle more vividly than ever before.

REVOLT

PUBLISHED WEEKLY

Entered at San Francisco Postoffice as second-class matter.

THOMAS J. MOONEY - - - Publisher
AUSTIN LEWIS - - - }
WILLIAM McDEVITT } - - - Contributing Editors

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One Year - - - - - \$1.00
Six Months - - - - - .50
Single Copies - - - - - .05

Advertising Rates on Application

Address all communications to REVOLT PUBLISHING CO., 305 Grant avenue, San Francisco, Cal.
Phones: Kearny 2557 and C 4478

INDIGNATION AND ABSURDITY.

The editor has received a letter which, calm and judicial until it comes to the last phrase, makes an absurd charge against Edward A. Cantrell. It is to be hoped that the time soon will come when the stock explanation of all misdeeds of Socialist party members—that they are "Pinkerton detectives," or "in the pay of the capitalists"—will be discarded.

Not many moons ago a Socialist party member, it is said, abandoned his wife and eloped with another woman (as thousands of non-Socialists had done before and some scores since). Some Socialists of the town gravely declared their belief that this man had been "hired by the capitalists" to do what he did "in order to discredit the Socialist movement."

This seeking after weird explanations of conduct which presents an obvious and extremely probable explanation of an entirely different character does no credit to the intelligence of those indulging in such absurdities.

The reasons for Edward Adams Cantrell pursuing the course he does are most obvious, and no preposterous "Pinkerton-detective-M. & M." theory is required. Cantrell is one of those intellectual types, increasingly numerous in the Socialist movement, which, having separated themselves from the flesh-pots and fat things of life in capitalist parasite employment by their radical thinking and expressions, feel that their "mission in life" is to take charge of the proletarian revolution. Appreciating the vast importance to the movement of their accession, they most naturally look to see expressions of frantic joy on the part of the honored proletariat, and also some provision for a renewal or continuance of the aforementioned fat things of life. In spite of the fact that the average workingman is all too ready to feel complimented by such consideration from any sort of an intellectual, the latter is liable to find himself but poorly cared for, for workmen have little wealth to shower even upon condescending and gracious intellectuals. By degrees our disappointed one comes to feel that he is "sacrificing" too much. In this mood it is easy for him to become obsessed with the idea that the real way to accomplish the proletarian revolution is for such as he to get into office. It seems possible. Hosts of petty parasites and small capitalists are disgruntled over the cost of living, etc. Votes can be hauled in with a dragnet if Labor, impolite and menacing, can be kept in the background.

So, along the course of least resistance, our intellectual glides. As votes and membership increase, remuneration is voted to him (in Cantrell's case, \$7.00 a day and expenses—murder has been committed times without number for far less than that). He comes most naturally to believe that the "California Social-Democrat" movement which he serves is the finest thing that ever happened.

Cantrell and his kind, as individuals, present striking examples of the working of the economic-psychologic law which our recently renewed comrades Harriman and Murray (erstwhile of the Los Angeles "Public Ownership party") seek to apply to all mankind—the principle of individual immediate material interest. The sad part of it is that these gentry utterly fail to understand themselves, but feel that THEY are sacrificing themselves to the CAUSE.

Cantrell is not in the service, wittingly, of the M. & M. or any other capitalist institution. He is in the service of "opportunistic" socialism, which gives him honor and emolument.

The letter reports that Cantrell, again on tour for the party, is "knocking" the Haywood meetings. Nothing else could be expected.

AS TO HARLOTS.

The following is from Miss Estelle Baker, author of "The Rose Door," who displays a keen sympathy for the unfortunates she has studied closely:

"In a recent article, Charles Edward Russell points to the magazines of to-day in the words: 'The public said: "These be the words of a harlot," and turned away.'

"Why not, These be the words of an army recruiting officer. These be the words of a corporation court. Or, if an illustration must be taken from the

oppressed, These be the words of a 'bum.' Then at least it is male against male.

"Men should not slur this product of their own manufacture made in the 'open shop.'

"Socialist men should take no such attitude toward the most abject slave of all the exploited, bar none. Peon, hobo, tramp may be given a hearing, but she, never, for 'These be the words of a harlot.'

"Does she appeal to the wife? The husband thunders: 'These be the words of a harlot!'

"Would she complain to the worshipers in the temple? The preacher intones: 'These be the words of a harlot.'

"Let her lift her voice to the judge; the maguereau admonishes: 'These be the words of a harlot.'

"Listen, women! 'These be the words of a harlot' and from them you shall learn why all of the 'enlisted' die in the 'service.'

"ESTELLE BAKER."

(Editorial Note:—Miss Baker, who in her book, "The Rose Door," has shown that she has made a close study of the harlot under the actual conditions of her existence, seems to miss the significance of a fact which she recognizes in the above communication—"Socialist men should take no such attitude toward the most abject slave of all the exploited, bar none." Abject slaves, men or women, are not admirable; they are, in fact, loathsome. So, also, is the sufferer from cancer in an advanced stage. It is nobody's fault, except in that it is everybody's fault, but facts are facts. A sentimental attitude toward degraded victims of society does not aid in an understanding of problems which must be solved before the degradation of individuals and society by the conditions of our existence can be avoided. The fact that capitalism, or the males of the species under the influences of capitalism, is the cause of the degradation of certain women in specific ways does not alter the fact that the degraded women are degraded. In defending the degraded against unkind attacks, all who really hope to work effectively for the removal of the causes of such degradation must beware of taking the position of defending the degradation itself, either abstractly or comparatively.

As for harlots being exploited in an economic sense, the assumption is absurd. The toil of the harlot creates no use values for society, any more than that of the banker or the social activity of the banker's wife. That the harlots are the most unfortunate victims of the system is most obvious. That they are admirable is obviously absurd.

Russell's illustration was good. Miss Baker's protest is interesting)

HAYWOOD IN BERKELEY.

The engagement of William D. Haywood, sturdy advocate of a revolutionary Socialist movement for the emancipation of the working class, to speak in the classic town of Berkeley which is presided over by a mayor apparently bent upon glossing over the miseries of the workers under capitalism with a "City Beautiful" veneer, is a hopeful sign for the development of a genuine Socialist movement.

The Haywood meeting will be held in the High School Auditorium, Allston way, west of Shattuck avenue, Monday evening, August 21. The revolutionary committee in charge of the meeting purposes to have a street parade on the evening of the meeting, bearing the red flag of international working class solidarity unaccompanied by any flag to symbolize the division of the workers by national boundary lines and the poison of national patriotism.

LABOR DAY LESSONS.

Some one sends us the following: "Please answer in your paper this question: What is the lesson that Labor Day teaches?—A Reader."

Labor Day teaches several lessons, and each phase of these will be dealt with in our special Labor Day edition, out September 2, by writers of high ability and international note. Specific announcements will be made in an early issue.

COMPROMISERS AND POLITICAL TRADERS.

By A. K. GIFFORD.

Many months ago I was conscious of the fact that the Socialist Party in California was fast approaching a CRISIS. I knew that the day must come when within the organization would be fought to a finish, a battle between the Reformers and the Revolutionists. I now feel that that "DAY" is here and I unhesitatingly take my stand with the Revolutionary element and will gladly do what little I may to help drive from our ranks the COMPROMISERS and POLITICAL TRADERS. State Secretary Meriam, the members of the Executive Board and their immediate friends and advisers, constitute a well organized RING, the object of which is to deliver the Socialist Party into the hands of a bunch of grafting Labor Leaders and office seekers of a type such as has for the past several years controlled the Union Labor Party of San Francisco. Some of the members of this RING may be sincere and their intentions the very best, but the position they have taken is decidedly wrong and their acts have rendered them as unfit to hold office in a Revolutionary move-

ment, and SOME of them should be expelled from the party.

I was a member of the old State Central Committee and am now a member of the Board of Control, and I charge that State Secretary Meriam has knowingly and wilfully rendered it impossible for me to perform the duties of my office. As proof of the above statement I had intended to include as a part of this article a mass of correspondence that passed between the State office and myself. I find, however, that space will not permit—if I were to give it in detail and with the necessary comment. Suffice it is to say, I have repeatedly written to Comrade Meriam, asking him to furnish me with a copy of the minutes of each meeting of the Executive Board, the same to be sent immediately after such meeting was held. In some of my letters I suggested that he send such reports to each member of the Board of Control. These requests were ALL denied and in most cases his plea was that the "Bulletin" would "soon be out." Then I would wait and wait for the Bulletin, and for some of them (No. 3 and No. 6) I am still waiting. Most of those I did get came to headquarters and not to my house address, which I had repeatedly given to Meriam. When I would finally get the Bulletin, and could note what the E. B. had been doing, it was always too late to offer any suggestions or advice, or to make any move to undo any of their acts. As evidence of this delay I will cite the case wherein I submitted a referendum to recall the Legislative Committee from Sacramento. The motion was squelched by the Secretary because "too much time" had elapsed since notice had been given of action taken. (This, in my estimation, was a pretty flimsy excuse for not submitting the referendum. There is no law that would hinder the E. B. being guided at any time by the Board of Control, and Meriam assured me that he would like to see the matter submitted.)

Here is one more case where the Reformers made a scoop: In selecting names for the State paper and the publishing company the E. B. seems to have been inspired with the idea of keeping the matter in the dark until it would be too late for any protest. Had I known what was doing I most certainly would have raised that protest in one way or another. The name was selected at a meeting of the E. B. held May 8th. On May 22nd (being ignorant of action taken with reference to name) I asked Meriam for a copy of minutes of E. B. meeting and I was told to wait until the State paper was published. I waited until June 9th and then wrote again. A reply came back as follows: "Yours of the 9th duly received and noted and will say that the minutes requested will be published immediately and you will receive a copy." Well, I waited again, but by July 3rd my patience gave out and I "slopped over" with the following note to the State office:

"San Francisco, July 3rd, 1911.

"F. B. Meriam, Sec'y.,
"Los Angeles, Cal.

"Dear Comrade:—I have repeatedly written to you for copies of minutes of Executive Board meetings and you keep putting me off. This is the very last time I shall ask for them. I have had no report for months and am almost entirely in the dark as to what the 'Board' is doing. Neither do I know what you are doing and yet I was elected a member of the Board of Control for the express purpose of keeping a watch on the actions of yourself and the Executive Board. If you care to hold your position I would advise you to get busy.
Fraternally,

"A. K. GIFFORD.

1369 Sacramento street."

No reply ever came to this last request nor did I receive the desired minutes, and if the State office had had its way they would still be missing. On July 16th (through the courtesy of John Keller, our Local Organizer) I came into possession of the first issue of the Social Democrat. I am still waiting for the promised copy from the State office.

One more phase of the question and I am through. I refer to what seems to have been intended as a cute trick on the part of the "Editorial Board" of the Social Democrat. In the first issue of the paper much space was given to a defense of some of the questionable acts of the E. B. and some of its members. Now when the second issue appears (and we acknowledge receipt of same from State office) we find this little notice:

"To the Comrades: Our space is limited. Columns of material are clamoring to get in for your benefit. We cannot give up our space to long contributions which cannot help the growth of Socialism and which can but add to the controversy and strife. Constructive criticism, comment on legitimate, live matters, suggestions, will be welcomed, IF BRIEF. This statement is the official announcement of the editorial board. Help us make the paper live and hum."

They had their say and then wanted to quit—so they said—but did they? Not at all, but they wanted an excuse for turning down any effort the other side might make to be heard through the Social Democrat. As evidence of this, note the column and a half of space given to Mayor Wilson of Berkeley, in which, to air his side of the Berkeley trouble. He is one of the RING, so of course he can have all the space he wants. He can use as much space as he pleases to tell us that he has "never been able to find out" why Austin Lewis opposes him. Some may believe him, but others will not. Every other Socialist in the State knows, so he need not tell us. How chummy he must be with Comrade Lewis to call him "Austin!" Seriously, I cannot blame Wilson for not appointing Lewis City Attorney of Berkeley, and Lewis could no more consistently accept than could Wilson appoint. But I hear some one saying: "What has all this to do with Revolution and Reform?" It has everything to do. Every one of our little petty quarrels, as well as the larger ones, have their foundation in that eternal struggle within the movement between the forces of Revolution and the forces that would compromise. With the begging and compromising element that seems to be "IT" in our party to-day I have no sympathy, and as I said in the beginning, I will gladly do what I can to help drive them out of our organization. Their position is inconsistent with the International Socialist Movement.

BERKELEY AND SOCIALISM.

(Continued from Page 1.)

The Honorable Mayor rose to his feet and protested. He said that the passage of this resolution would embarrass the administration; that there was no money in the city treasury; that he was overburdened with cases of this kind, some of them of much greater severity; and that he was trying to get the big wheels of the clock to work, and let the little ones take care of themselves. The branch did not pass the resolution, but took up a collection of \$9.80, which they gave McChesney for the benefit of the family to be evicted. The next day the papers announced the existence of a charity organization in Berkeley where destitute families might find relief.

In the San Francisco Call of Wednesday, July 26, Mayor J. Stitt Wilson expressed himself as highly pleased with the selection of the World's Fair site. He said:

"The sentiment of Berkeleyans seemed to be in favor of Harbor View for the location of the fair. Now that this section is to be included in the site realty dealers, business and commercial men rejoice in the selection."

And in this statement he showed that his whole interest was with the bourgeois classes he mentioned.

So the conclusion which all honest Socialists, who are class conscious and who understand the economic organization of society must reach is this: the Berkeley movement is not a Socialist movement; the last Berkeley election was not a Socialist victory; the Socialists do not control Berkeley; and the Socialist party in Berkeley is misnamed. It is really Insurgent Republican.

If Theodore Roosevelt and his followers were to call themselves Socialists, the only thing we could do would be to show that it was another dirty capitalist lie. We have no copyright on the name.

That is the situation in Berkeley. The M. and M. call themselves Socialists there, because their Mayor calls himself a Socialist, and in order that others may not be misled, we have publicly to disown the whole bunch.

HAYWOOD DATES IN CALIFORNIA.

- July 22, Valencia Theatre, San Francisco; auspices of the Local.
 - July 23, Oakland; auspices of the Branch.
 - July 25, Melrose, Alameda county; auspices of the Branch.
 - July 26, San Jose; auspices of the Branch.
 - July 28, Alameda; auspices of the Branch.
 - July 30, (Sunday afternoon), REVOLT picnic in Glen Park.
 - July 30, (evening), Oakland, auspices of the I. W. W.
 - August 2, Richmond; auspices of the Local.
 - August 8, Anaheim; auspices of the Branch.
 - August 10, San Diego.
 - August 18, Fresno.
 - August 23, San Francisco; for benefit of REVOLT.
 - August 26, Sacramento.
- (Other dates from July 22 to August 25 are open. Apply to REVOLT).

LOS ANGELES HAYWOOD DATE CANCELED.

At the urgent request of counsel for the defense of the McNamara brothers, who are convinced that a Haywood meeting in Los Angeles at this time would be made the basis of new and perhaps more or less effective capitalistic plots against the persecuted men, the date has been canceled—or, rather, the meeting is deferred. This course was agreed upon after extended discussion between Comrade Haywood and the REVOLT Board of Directors.

Haywood will return to California early in the coming winter, and at that time, undoubtedly, conditions will permit him to deliver the promised address in Los Angeles.

Grand Ball

Given by the Jewish Socialist Club, Workmen's Circle and Cloakmakers' Union for the benefit of the Socialist press.

SUNDAY EVENING, AUGUST 6, IN JEFFERSON SQUARE HALL

925 Golden Gate Avenue

Admission 25 Cents

William McDevitt will address the gathering at 8 p. m.

DONATIONS TO SUSTAINING FUND.

Previously reported	\$169.50
C. K.	1.00
Estelle Baker	1.00
E. J.	5.00
William English Walling	10.00
R. B.	5.00
Rose Pastor Stokes	1.00

Total to date.....\$192.50

Sign one or both of the blanks below and send with money order to Revolt Publishing Co., Frederick F. Bebergall, Secretary-Treasurer, 305 Grant avenue, San Francisco, Cal.

Revolt: Inclosed find \$..... as a donation to the sustaining fund.

Name

Address

Every dollar contributed now will count doubly in the saving of expense and the upbuilding of REVOLT'S subscription list.

SOCIALIST PARTY PLATFORM.

SAN FRANCISCO.

We, the members of the Socialist Party of San Francisco, in convention assembled, proclaim ourselves an integral part of the International Socialist movement.

We call attention to the failure and neglect of the McCarthy administration to advance the interests of the working class in San Francisco.

We realize that in society there rages a conflict between the working class and the capitalist class and that this conflict finds expression on the POLITICAL as on the INDUSTRIAL field.

The capitalist class grows ever more dominant by taking possession of the product of the working class and entrenching itself behind governmental power.

The working class has been reduced to a condition where it is allowed a wage only sufficient to keep it alive and reproduce its kind.

Government, whether it be national, state or municipal, has in the past been only an instrument in the hands of the capitalist class to keep the workers in subjection.

The Socialist Party is alone capable of administering government in the interest of the workers, as its historic mission is to further the emancipation of the working class from wage slavery.

The freedom of the working class is possible only when the instruments of labor are transferred to the control of the worker and the product is justly and equitably distributed.

Realizing that the emancipation of the toiler must be by the efforts of his own class, we call upon the San Francisco workers to unite as one in the Socialist Party, the only party financed and controlled by the working class.

Program.

Pledging ourselves to a real working class administration in this city, the Socialist Party presents to the workers the following program as measures to defend or advance the interests of labor.

1. A universal maximum work day of not more than eight hours. 2. Immediate relief for the unemployed by giving them employment on useful public work at union wages for union hours.

3. The most improved sanitary shop and housing conditions. 4. The strict enforcement of adequate child labor legislation. 5. Adequate provisions for free public employment agencies and the abolition of private employment agencies and kindred forms of grafting on the workers.

6. Adequate provisions for the education of all children. This to include free text books and free mid-day meals. 7. The abolition of the "third degree" and similar forms of police outrages.

8. The collective municipal ownership of all public utilities as an inevitable part of the general Socialist program to transfer the ownership of the means of production to the working class.

SOCIALIST PARTY TICKET.

Primary Municipal Election, September 26, 1911. Mayor—William McDevitt. Police Judges—W. E. Dillon, David Henderson.

District Attorney—Emil Liess. City Attorney—W. H. Sigourney. Assessor—H. F. Sahlender. Auditor—A. K. Gifford. Treasurer—Oliver Everett.

Tax Collector—David Milder. Recorder—Henry Warnecke. Public Administrator—W. A. Pfeiffer.

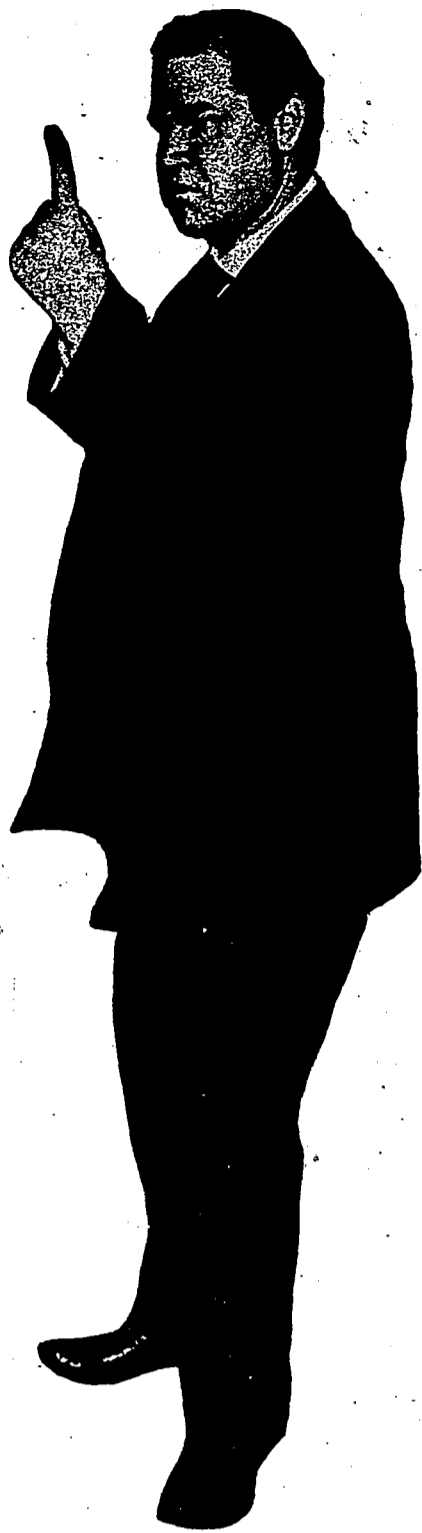
County Clerk—M. H. Morris. Sheriff—Thos. J. Mooney. Coroner—Dr. M. B. Ryer.

Supervisors—Rollar Allen, Edward W. Bender, George Bostel, Dave Campbell, K. J. Doyle, Louis Fortin, C. W. Hogue, Robert Larkins, Chas. Lehman, Olaf Mork, Chas. Preston, Ernest L. Reguin, John M. Reynolds, William Schafer, S. Schulberg, George Styche, Lynus Vanalstine, Walter E. Walker.

To vote for Socialism, vote this ticket and Vote It Straight!

Dreamland Rink TO LET FOR ALL OCCASIONS CHAS. GOLDBERG - Manager

WILLIAM D. HAYWOOD.



CLIPS AND COGS.

At the Valencia Theatre, August 23rd, Wm. D. Haywood will lecture on some interesting phases of the class war now raging.

"Trust busting" is a sporty phrase used by our numerous insurgents and reformers. It is great sport to arm ourselves with a large quantity of "bull" and go after the trusts as if they were wild beasts in a jungle.

"Hoodlums run nine-tenths of our elections," says Champ Clark, Speaker of the House of Representatives and presidential aspirant.

Ten Cent Books on Socialism

How Capitalism Has Hypnotized Society, by William Thurston Brown (Just ready). Socialism Made Easy, Connolly. Crime and Criminals, Darrow.

Charles H. Kerr & Company 118 West Kinzie Street, Chicago

W. E. DILLON Attorney and Counselor at Law 414 GRANT BUILDING Telephone Market 5838

First-Class Union Work Phone: Market 6570

W. V. Jusaitis CUSTOM TAILOR For Men and Women 3037 Sixteenth Street (Formerly Humboldt Bank Bldg.) Near Mission San Francisco

talism have only to live a little longer and they will see the workers come into their own both politically and industrially.

It has been asserted, and possibly in the past it has been true, that corporations are soulless. But listen, and a tale will be told of a corporation with a soul and gall as well.

Socialism will destroy the home of the wage slave hunting a master. He will not live in a box car and jungle. Socialism will destroy the home of the "scissor bill," who after 14 hours' work sleeps in a barn.

Jim Rolph is sacrificing his business interests and many other things to run for Mayor of San Francisco. That is municipal patriotism with a vengeance.

The "Union Labor" party does not in any sense represent the revolutionary movement of the working class.

Socialism is not a gospel of brotherhood; it is a philosophy that deals with living forces. It is not a question of brotherly love, but it is a struggle against Capitalism both politically and industrially.

SELIG SCHULBERG. SUGGESTIONS AND SLAMS.

If our candidates are beaten for second place on the ballot in the primaries, write their names in at the general election. The Socialist Party faces a crisis in San Francisco and when subject to the acid test will prove that it is no mere tinselled ornament, but a party that represents the pure, crystallized revolutionary class-conscious militant movement.

As election approaches a certain old proverb should be revised: "You can lead a horse to water but you can't make him drink, not even on election day." The proverb says nothing about mules—nor asses.

No set of men in office nor any reform measures can bring relief to the great mass of humanity so long as labor remains a commodity on the market and capital uses of it what it profitably can, leaving the balance to starve or become criminals.

One quarter of the civilized world has trouble of its own—deciding

Abboniert auf den VOWARTS DER PACIFIC-KUSTE German Socialist Weekly of the Bay Cities Die einzige deutsche sozialistische Zeitung westlich von Chicago u. St. Louis.

Jeder diesseits des Hefengebirges moehende Deutsche und Deutsch lernende Genosse sollte es sich zur Pflicht machen, auf diese den Interessen des arbeitenden Volkes gewidmete Zeitung zu abonnieren.

Ten Cent Books on Socialism

How Capitalism Has Hypnotized Society, by William Thurston Brown (Just ready). Socialism Made Easy, Connolly. Crime and Criminals, Darrow.

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what it shall eat, while the other three quarters are wondering how they are going to eat.

Oozing love and affection for the workers, certain sanctimonious leaders who are always looking at the cross seldom act on the square.

Having received a pamphlet entitled, "What the Union Labor Party has done for San Francisco," in which the head of the Union Labor Ticket modestly claims all credit for the erection of the many buildings mentioned therein, it would be interesting to know which officers of the present municipal government claim the honor and glory of having erected the temples of mirth along Turk and Mason streets, in whose shadows lurk these vile, depraved, odorous creatures, the wolfmen.

Our form of government is a reflection, not only of, but on, the people's will. When we learn to fight causes and not effects, the Profit System will become a thing of the past.

A craft trade-unionist labor leader says that Labor and Capital have a common interest and should walk hand in hand. The socialist leader—accent on the LEADER—says that the socialists and trade-unionists should walk hand in hand. CAPITALIST - TRADE-UNIONIST-SOCIALIST—this must be the original "three of a kind."

Clothed with authority one can drive, yes command, a man or a set of men to do his bidding, but no one man can chloroform the labor movement. It has a program to carry out—a goal to achieve, and is bigger than any one man.

A San Francisco minister says that he thinks there is something wrong with our present system of society when one member of his parish can afford to hire a special car to transport his favorite dog across the continent, while another member of his flock is out of employment and so poor that he cannot buy pure milk and nutritious food for his sick child.

FRANK TAYLOR, Vice-president United Glass Workers' Union and Delegate to the Building Trades Council.

FRANCISCO FERRER MODERN SCHOOL A School For the Workers

Offers courses in the following: Social science, religion and ethics, history, psychology and teaching, the children's school, modern drama and literature, eugenics and sex morality, and evolutionary science.

You Can Get Fresh Horseradish Any Way You Like

At SPRECKELS' MARKET, 751 Market Street, stall next to Creamery. S. A. Griffith.

YOU WILL FIND HEADQUARTERS FOR RADICAL DOPE

1004 Fillmore St., San Francisco WILLIAM McDEVITT, Manager

A FEW SPECIALTIES

Table with 2 columns: Title and Price. Includes items like 'Barbarous Mexico, Turner', 'Ancient Society, Morgan', etc.

MISSING OR DELAYED PAPERS.

Any subscriber to REVOLT failing to receive the paper in due course (it should be delivered in San Francisco and the bay cities on Monday following the date of issue), will confer a favor upon the board of directors by sending notice of the failure.

WHERE TO GO.

Regular mass meeting of Local San Francisco at Fifteenth and Mission streets, the first Monday in each month, 8:15 p. m. Educational meetings on all other Monday nights.

Women's Committee of the Socialist Party, every Tuesday night in Jefferson Square Hall, 925 Golden Gate avenue.

Socialist dance every Saturday evening, Puckett's Maple Hall, Polk and California streets.

Open Forum meets in Jefferson Square Hall every Thursday night. Street meetings of the Socialist Party every Saturday night at Grant avenue and Market street.

Maynard Shipley, member of the American Academy of Political and Social Science, will speak every Sunday morning at 11 o'clock in Lyric Hall, 513 Larkin street. Subjects for August will be (1) The Pedigree of Man; (2) Economic Evolution; (3) War: What For? (4) Poverty; Its Cause and Cure.

Propaganda meetings of Local San Francisco held every Sunday night in Germania Hall, Fifteenth and Mission streets.

Below is printed a facsimile of the REVOLT subscription card. Sign the blank and mail it with one dollar (one-cent stamps or money order) to F. F. Bebergall, Secretary-Treasurer, 305 Grant Avenue, San Francisco, Cal.

REVOLT One Dollar a Year THE VOICE OF THE MILITANT WORKER

THIS CERTIFIES THAT THE UNDERSIGNED IS ENTITLED TO ONE SUBSCRIPTION TO REVOLT FOR ONE YEAR, FULLY PAID FOR, AND ON RECEIPT OF THIS CERTIFICATE, THE SUBSCRIBER'S NAME WILL BE ENTERED ON OUR BOOKS AS A SHAREHOLDER WITH VOICE AND VOTE.

F. F. BEBERGALL, Secretary-Treasurer 305 GRANT AVENUE, San Francisco

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