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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 sufficiently. Nearly 800 already live in Llano, and thousands plan to come. Excellent schools, among them the Montessori taking charge of children 2½ years to 6 years of age, a delightful social life, and freedom from economic worries, make the Colony attractive.

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 thinks 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 supersedes 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

ANY 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 contends itself with a "declaration of principles" which is printed below. 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 protection clause. The incorporation charter is also the usual type and gives the corporation the right to transact almost every manner of business. The Nevada corporation laws are liberal, safe, and well constructed. There is no disposition on the part of state officials to interfere.

DECLARATION OF PRINCIPLES

I N 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 positions, 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.

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

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

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 comrades 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.

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

LLANO INDUSTRIES AND INSTITUTIONS
ALREADY ESTABLISHED

New Ones are Constantly Being Added

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Views of Llano's Cannery, Cabinet Shop, Planing Mill and Print Shop

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 dismissed, the Colony gives him every opportunity to recover and resume payments. In no case will he be crowded. If he finds it impossible to resume payments, we will, upon request, issue stock for the full amount he has paid. This is transferable and may be sold to his best advantage. In this we will undertake to assist wherever practicable. Corporations are not allowed by law to deal in their own stock.

The Weekly Newspaper, THE LLANO COLONIST, gives the news of the world, of the Socialist movement and of the Labor movement in condenced form. It carries the colony news, etc. The subscription rate is 50c a year. Both the Western Comrade and the Llano Colonist to one name for 75c.

ADDRESS ALL COMMUNICATIONS AND MAKE ALL PAYMENTS TO THE

Llano del Rio Company, Llano, California
Was Schmidt Guilty?
Did He Dynamite the Los Angeles Times?

The Jury said YES, and the Court sentenced Schmidt to Life Imprisonment.
Job Harriman, Counsel for the Defense, says NO.
What do you think?
Here Are the Facts, NEVER BEFORE MADE PUBLIC. Could You Have Voted for Conviction? Why Did the Jury Do So?

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

... "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 fellow Clark is a perjurer. They tell you Clark never placed dynamite under the crane at the Dayton bridge... They told 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."

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.

Witness Rico said the valise found at the Otis home had a time device in it for making an explosion. Said he cut open the suitcase and got a block away before it exploded. Another witness said he saw smoke issuing from it. A clock-work arrangement does not make smoke. Did someone lie? Both could not have spoken the truth.

A valise found at Zeehandelaa’s was reported to have had dynamite in it. It was labeled “80 per cent,” but these labels were not seen until after it had gone to the Prosecuting Attorney’s office. The city chemist reported that it was not dynamite at all. The prosecuting attorney’s office reported that they had exploded it because they feared it was dangerous to have about.

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 how a person on trial can be sent to prison. 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.

Single Copies 25c. Quantity rates to Locals and Unions.

WESTERN COMRADE, Llano, California
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Information About The
Llano del Rio Co-operative Colony

This is the greatest Community Enterprise ever launched in America.

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

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

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

About 800 persons are residents of the new city of Llano, making it the largest town in the Antelope Valley. More than 200 pupils will attend the opening of the schools this year. Plans are under consideration for housing pupils in an economical and very healthful manner. The Montessori school will be continued as the first step in the school system. New buildings are now being erected on the new town-site. Pupils will be taken through the intermediate work and given High School training. During the summer a vacation school was conducted, in which botany, domestic sciences, agriculture, biology, languages, practical farming, and other subjects were taught in a very successful manner.

Several industries are being operated by the school, such as caring for the chickens, milking goats and gardening. To please the children the school has been named the Sierra Madre colony. The boys build houses, farm and take care of their own live stock. The girls learn sewing and cooking. The children feed and partly cloth themselves. Rabbits, chickens, turkeys, horses, goats, and many pets are owned by the children. They learn co-operation and develop a sense of responsibility, besides having a good time and acquiring an education. They have 65 acres of garden now and next year they expect to have more than 100 acres. Their poultry department will increase the present one thousand or more to 25,000 chickens.

The colony owns a fine herd of 105 Jersey and Holstein cattle, besides about 80 head of young stock ranging from calves to heifers a year and a half of age. More cattle are expected to arrive soon.

The 75 work horses, large tractor, Caterpillar engine, three trucks, and numerous automobiles do the heavy work and the hauling.

Thoroughbred Berkshires, Duroc-Jerseys, and Poland Chinas are in the hog pens. Experiments will demonstrate which are the best suited to Llano. Stock will be kept pure and high prices will be commanded. About 200 head are now on hand.

In the rabbitry are about 3000 Belgian and New Zealand Red rabbits. The number will be ultimately multiplied by about ten when quarters are constructed to accommodate the increase.

The nursery shows thousands of grape cuttings in the ground, and thousands of shade and fruit trees, as well as berries.

Honey is a part of each day’s food supply. Bee colonies number 668 and are in charge of expert bee men. Several thousand stands will be the number in a few years. They are increasing rapidly.

Among the industries are the laundry, printing plant, cannery, hotel, planing mill, saw mill, machine shop, rug weaving plant, fish hatchery, brick yard, lime kiln, and many others. An ice plant, tannery and shoe factory are expected to be among colony industries soon.

By acquiring the timber on a portion of the San Gabriel Forest reserve from the United States government, the securing of lumber for building is made easy. One million feet will be cut at once, without injuring the forest.

Farming on a large scale by use of modern machinery with experienced farmers in charge of the different activities saves labor and expense and gains quick and satisfactory results.

More garden will be planted each year, and each year’s success will become more pronounced as the adaptability of different species and the resources of the soil are better understood. Community gardening is highly satisfactory.

Social life is delightful. The Llano baseball team has been victorious throughout the valley. Dancing, swimming, picnicking, camping, hunting, fishing, are popular. Llano boasts of a brass band and several orchestras. Literary entertainments are an established feature.

The several hundred acres now in alfalfa are to be increased by at least 300 acres more this fall; the land is now being prepared. This year seven cuttings are confidently expected. Two orchards are producing. About 400 acres in all are now planted to trees. All are doing extremely well and are healthy and growing.

More than 26,000 two-year-old peach, pear and apple trees were planted last spring.

Six hundred and forty acres have been set aside for the new city to be built. The brick yard and the lime kiln are both running. When it is considered time to go ahead, the construction of the new city will be commenced. It will be different from any other in the world and will be unique, comfortable, sanitary, handsome, home-like and modern, and homes will be harmonious with their surroundings.
AND still the slaughter goes on, and still they bleed and gasp and die.

Have you stopped to think how you would feel if only one of them were yours? Can you see them in the trenches with great wounds in their poor bodies, too weak to help themselves, or to keep the vermin away or the infestuous rats from gnawing at their sores? Can you not hear the death rattle in their throats gurgling along the trenches?

Every death sends an arrow through the heart of a mother, a sister, a wife, a sweetheart, leaving them pierced with pain, broken and alone. And these number by the millions. What a world Gethsemane! Will not this terrible blood sacrifice appease the god of greed? Will it not change our viewpoint? Shall we continue the struggle to save and accumulate property in the hands of individuals and to sacrifice humanity?

It is the craving for wealth and power that has led us to this world tragedy. Our minds have been so inspired by greed and our hearts so petrified that we can witness the slaughter of millions of our fellows, almost without a shudder.

Have we not reached the depths?

Must we still continue, with gun and sword and dagger to shoot and stab and kill? And when this war is over shall we look forward to another war of greater magnitude and severity? Shall we still proceed upon the theory that the human heart is depraved, that greed and ambition are natural and that war has been and always will be the lot of man?

The humanity or inhumanity of man to man depends upon conditions.

Are not the Germans human to the Germans and inhuman to the English during the war? And during times of peace can not the reverse be said?

When the conflicting interests between nations become acute then the citizens of each nation join hands in war and become humane to each other, but brutal to their common enemy.

When this acute international condition subsides and peace is restored, the nations will become humane toward each other, while the conflicting economic interests between individuals will lead to personal struggles, class antagonisms, riots, and civil strife.

Both civil and international struggles arise from the vortex of conflicting interests. Unless our interests are mutual we will ever leave behind us a trail of blood, not because we are by nature brutal or greedy or wicked, but because our interests conflict.

WILSON now stands in the eyes of the world as a statesman of the first magnitude. He has won this election by the force of his own genius. The measures urged by him are far reaching and of vital importance to this country. Some of his measures are revolutionary in character, many are mere reforms, while others of great importance are extremely conservative and most dangerous, both to the country and to the progressive movement.

Among the revolutionary measures, are the law for the prevention of the abuse of the writ of injunction in labor disputes, prohibiting the courts from using anti-trust funds with which to prosecute labor and farmer organizations; the eight hour law; industrial commission; child labor law.

Among the important reforms are the income tax law, the federal farm loan act, the federal reserve act, the Alaskan railroad act, the conservation of national resources, and many others.

The extremely conservative and dangerous acts put through by him are the draft bill and the army and navy defense bill.

The draft bill makes it possible for the government to draft every able bodied citizen into the United States army, while the army and navy bill appropriates $634,000,000 for the purpose of conquering and holding foreign markets.

In the last analysis it is by these conservative measures that the real character of the administration is determined. These measures provide not for a democratic army but for a plutocratic army and navy.

A democratic army and navy are instruments of defense. A plutocratic army and navy are instruments of conquest. A democratic army and navy are in the hands of, and are commanded by, the people; while a plutocratic army and navy are commanded and controlled by the government.

The vote for Wilson shows beyond the question of a doubt that the people are opposed to war. If $634,000,000 had been appropriated and used to arm the people, there would be no danger of war. They would have the power now and forever to declare for peace. Being armed they could not be forced or fooled into war, any more than they could be forced or fooled into voting for Hughes.

But the draft bill gives the government power to draft all able bodied men into service.

The army and navy appropriation provides for a military equipment equal to that of the most powerful government.

While the government is capitalistic and all its departments...
are managed for the most part by men who are influential in proportion to the capital they control. In other words the Rockefeller and other great "foundations," the trusts, the railroads, the steel trust, and other combinations, the banking and financial powers, the great dailies and magazines, are in fact the government.

When Wilson steps out, which some day he must, and their candidate steps in, all the machinery of war will be ready and at hand. They can and will then declare war whenever war will advance their interests regardless of the lives it may cost. It is the markets of the world for which the plutocratic governments, the merchant, financial and industrial princes, are striving, while they look upon human lives as mere pawns in their hands to be moved in the game.

The danger to our republic and the weakness of the Wilson administration lies in these two measures. It is in these two laws that lurks the possible throne of an uncrowned king.

—o—

WHY has the working class lost confidence in the courts? Is it because the judges are dishonest?

Have they been corrupted by the interests?

Are judgments bought for so much cash in hand?

Alas, these are frequently the reasons given, but the reasons are almost entirely false.

True, there are to be found judges here and there who have itching palms; judges who are willing to and do sell themselves for cold cash—but they are the exceptions.

For the most part, the judges are honest and their decisions are logical and untainted with any corrupting, or even with unfair, influence.

Why, then, has the working class lost confidence? The reason lies far deeper than the theory that the courts are corrupt.

Our laws are all woven around the theory that the private ownership of productive property is right. This theory was born centuries ago when each man made his war club, his arrow, his stone hatchet, his tomahawk, his wooden spade or spade, and such other crude implements of warfare and agriculture, has enabled him to cope with his enemies.

These implements were dear to him. His life depended upon them. They were a part of him. He was not his full stature without them. They were tied to him by his own energy and skill. They were his, and the idea of heirship not having risen, they were buried with him.

From these crude implements came all the implements of modern warfare and agriculture. They passed through all the stages of development of the hand and machine tools, growing ever more complex, responding to every necessity of man, until they have passed almost entirely out of the hands of individuals and into the control of great factories and capitalist enterprises. The tool does not belong to the maker when it is finished, nor, indeed, is it buried with him at his death. Yet the theory of private ownership of the tool still lives.

This theory of private ownership not only continues in regard to implements of warfare and agriculture but it continues in regard to the title to land also.

When these sturdy savages captured their neighboring tribes, they appropriated the lands upon which they lived and called them their own. Thus all title to land arose by conquest, though the landlord of most large estates rarely ever tills the soil. He lives separate and apart from it and has no more to do with the uses to which it is put than have the mechanics who make the tools.

Whoever possesses wealth has the advantage over him who has not. By means of his wealth he acquires still more wealth, and the chasm ever widens between those who have and those who have not. The more property one has, the more power he has to acquire property. And, conversely, the more power he has, the more property he acquires. Thus the process goes on and the masses of humanity become the propertyless working class, while the property is ever shifting into the hands of the few.

Still the theory of private ownership of productive property continues to live, and all our laws are made to protect the institutions by means of which property is accumulated.

Those who possess the property are certain that the theory of private ownership is right, and every increase in property and every law protecting them in their privileges confirms them in their conviction. But every such increase and every such law seems wrong in the eyes of the great mass of workers whose burdens are thus increased.

The judges on the bench are capitalists in their point of view and reason sincerely from the premise that the private ownership of productive property is right. It is for this reason that their decisions are logical. The judges as a rule are not corruptly influenced. It is not necessary for the interests to buy them. They are far more certain to reach the conclusion desired by the propertied class without a bribe than they would be with corruption.

But every such decision entrenches the capitalist class by adding to his power while it ever increases the burdens and disadvantages of the working class.

The crux of the matter in regard to all laws is in the construction given by the courts. The eyes of both classes are upon them.

They are praised by the rich because of the advantages gained. They are mistrusted by the poor because of the burdens imposed.

This is why the working class has no confidence in the courts.

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WHY is the Socialist party afraid that it will be connected with some co-operative enterprise?

Is co-operation a myth? Or has it become a real religion with some?

They have shouted the "Co-operative Commonwealth" so long that it has become, to them, a heaven whither they are going and not a condition that they must bring about.

They are having visions of pearly gates and golden streets
where all is rest and play, somewhere in the dim and distant future. They will not have that dream disturbed.

They have forgotten that by the sweat of man's brow shall he eat bread, here and hereafter. They consent to such labor here but not hereafter. "Let the burden be heavy now. And let the Now extend into the endless future, for we are going to the co-operative commonwealth weary and heavily laden, but when there we shall find rest."

"Co-operation?—No, that cannot be under capitalism. We cannot compete with capital." Then, fanatic, if that be true, forget your dream. You will not reach your goal by adding to your burdens. The burden is already so heavy that the mind is becoming sluggish. Let us shorten our hours and lighten our burdens and give our minds a chance to see and understand or we will be slaves forever.

True slavery is an economic condition, but it is also a mental state. It requires more than an elephant to break the chain with which a child leads him. It requires understanding. How gentle a span of fiery steeds may be when held with delicate reins by a single hand. How little they know of their power and of the weakness of their master. The difference lies in the understanding. It is the steed that draws the master. It is the worker that supports the capitalists.

True, the worker knows far more than the horse, but he does not know his power. If the workers knew their power this country would know neither millionaire nor pauper.

The workers do not, nor never will know their power until they learn it through actual co-operative effort.

It is by concentrated effort that efficiency and power develops. Co-operation requires the highest type of understanding on the part of all, but it also requires more than understanding. It requires intelligent action.

The Socialist party may hold their meetings and talk until the crack of doom about the co-operative commonwealth without avail. The Socialist party is, and has been, a great power. But unless that power is soon put to some practical use it will become a rope of sand.

Power once vested must be used or it will be taken away. Let the party connect up with the labor and co-operative movements and become vitalized by them or its days will be numbered.

We must work out our theories by action and not by talking. The judgment of man must ripen by experience, not alone by theorizing. Socialist institutions must be developed by associating with our fellow, not by individual activities.

Let us learn now, once and forever, that we must develop our co-operative institutions within the capitalist system and not after it has passed away. We must live every minute, by means of some kind of effort. Socialist institutions must be developed before they can be used. Until they are developed capitalist methods must be employed.

Society is ready for our message. Henceforth it will be delivered by action rather than by preaching. We have pioneered during the era of propaganda. Let us now pioneer in the era of co-operation. Now is the time to act.

Evolution proceeds within the seed, within the egg, within the social state.

Let us act while it is yet time. Let us burst the shell outward before it is crushed inward upon us. Let us act today for tomorrow may be forever too late.

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WHISKY! Yes, all you want over the counter of California. Wet! Yes, wet as a wharf rat.

Wrong! Well, what is wrong anyhow?

It is safe to say that a majority of the heads of families in this State belong to some church. They do not permit liquor in their homes, but they permit liquor in the saloons where their children resort and make merry. The children evidently proceed upon the theory that if the mountain will not come to Mahomet, Mahomet must go to the mountains.

But upon what theory do these good people proceed? If it is wrong to drink liquor, why do they not proceed unqualifiedly upon this principle? If liquor is injurious both to the body and mind, which they so loudly proclaim, why do they not stamp it out? They are in the majority, and possess the power. Surely if liquor is injurious to those who use it the use of it must be wrong in the eyes of these people.

Evidently if the use of liquor is wrong, and these good people have it in their power to exterminate this wrong and do not do it, they are proceeding upon other than moral grounds.

In 1910, there was a great strike in Los Angeles, California. The saloons and breweries were on one side and the labor unions were on the other. The prohibitionists and church people of that city were not involved but had the balance of political power.

It was then proposed to vote the city dry. The unions were ready, but the prohibitionists, together with the churches, replied: "No. Not until the strike is over."

What is there in a strike that makes it wrong to vote a city dry at any time, if drinking is wrong?

Ah! There is one spot of holy ground in the capitalist system upon which both the flock and the preacher fear to tread. That spot is profits. Whatever interferes with profits shakes the mourners' bench and causes the altar to totter. Put your hand upon one's profits and you can feel his heart palpitate.

"No. Not until the strike is over." Then NEVER says the union, and each stands upon precisely the same ground.

Those who favor liquor as a rule are reaping some material benefit, while those who oppose liquor as a rule are directly or indirectly suffering a loss.

Are not each of these classes right? Sure they are. The benefits conferred are the final arbiter of every problem.

As long as the majority feel that they are benefited by the sale of liquor it will be lawful and moral to sell liquor.

But whenever the majority are convinced that they are suffering a loss by reason of the liquor traffic then it will be unlawful and immoral.

Hence the good church people and the union men clasp hands and vote together for liquor.
PERSONAL efficiency is a very popular topic at the present time. It means the ability to accomplish the greatest and best results in the shortest time practicable, with the least possible expenditure of effort. It is generally recommended because of the personal advantage, benefit, and success, which it will most likely bring to its possessor.

On account of the prominence now given to the subject of personal efficiency, and the apparent importance which necessarily attaches to that subject, I am impressed with the propriety of prefacing the consideration of this subject of mutualism by a consideration of individualism.

If we shall say there are three principal sources of inspiration to activity on the part of individuals, as those of purely personal interest, those of benefit primarily to others as family and friends, and those recognizing the idea of general mutuality in interest and benefit as the result of all transactions with others, then I shall say, personal efficiency contemplates primarily individualism, and per chance independent individualism at that, perhaps better expressed as independence in individualism.

But there is no such thing in nature, art or experience as an independent, complete, or perfect individualism. Man is not complete in himself, nor woman in herself, and the highest function in human lives is not, and cannot be realized in individualism, but in mutualism and altruism.

The Ideal Family is Socialistic

Father, mother, and children, in their best relations, are each supplementary to the other, each contributing naturally to the development and perfection of the other.

An enlightened individualism does not mean an independent self-seeking efficiency and a personal absorption of its results, but on the other hand, a generous, beneficent, and wise regard for the feelings, the rights, the interests and the welfare of all others in association and in all degrees of relationship, especially those of the family. In connection with this trinity of persons, as of father, mother and children in the family, we have in the individual, a corresponding trinity, as that of body, mind and disposition, and in nature throughout, another trinity, that of matter, energy, and an order of combination, manifestation and experience. And to talk about either one of these, and not the others, in their proper relations and proportions is always to leave the matter open, incomplete, inconclusive and unsatisfactory; just as, in the consideration of personal efficiency and its application without proper regard to the rights, the interests, the welfare of others will always prove unfortunate and detrimental, if not actually disastrous.

Socialism Is The Thing

No man is born of himself or to himself and no one can live to himself only; we all act and react upon each other and are more or less dependent upon each other, because co-related. Besides, it is not possible for all to be one hundred per cent efficient in all respects, and wherein one is deficient in one respect, he is in that respect dependent on others, who are efficient in those respects, relating to his deficiencies. The general divisions of labor, the arts and the sciences, are developed on this basis.

And if it be impossible for the most capable to be efficient, in an all round way, then certainly it is not possible for the immature, or the aged, the defectives and incompetents of all sorts to become all round efficient; and they are inevitably doomed and foreordained to miserable failures, in a regime of purely personal efficiency and competitive effort. Our very constitutions, our individual capacities, with their varying characteristics make us all dependent upon one another, for whatever of efficiency we may have. The family, the school, the universities, business of all sorts and even governments themselves, whatever their perversions, contradictory practices, and adverse action are based upon this idea of mutual dependence and mutual helpfulness.

Mutualism Among Animals

Mothers and their young of all sorts, wild animals that feed and fight in herds, the deer, the wolves, the wild horses that for mutual protection against common foes form circles with heads in and heels out that they may effectually kick to pieces their enemies, from whichever direction approaching, and the shy quail which reverse the way of the wild horses by huddling in a small ring with tails in and heads out, that they may the more readily alarm their mates and escape their
enemies by scattering in all directions when attacked, are all pertinent and conclusive illustrations of a practical sense among the lower animals of this principle of mutualism, that is of mutual dependence and mutual helpfulness, for self protection and benefit.

But for the sake of the argument, suppose the man or woman to be complete individuals, or units, they are still trinities, with full and perfect mutual dependence and mutual helpfulness existing between them as between the individual physical organs and their functions, as between the stomach, the lungs, the heart, and normal brain activity. The better soundness of that, if only as digestion, dyspepsia, or gout, affects unfavorably both the nervous and the psychic conditions, since the digestive organs and the nervous system are interdependent. While the products of digestion nourish the nerves, the nerves in turn, control digestion; and so, if aught injuriously affects either, the other will also suffer. When worry, overwork or shock interfere with digestion, the resulting lack of nourishment weakens the nervous system, causing nerve strain. This nerve weakness then reacts and still further disturbs the already faulty digestion. To the same effect is the recent statement of one of the more successful practitioners in Los Angeles, reported to me as follows: "There is a certain nerve in the system intimately associated with stomach, heart and lungs which, on being injuriously affected in either one of those organs, will also injuriously affect the action of both the others."

Kindness and Its Compensations

Here is what I consider a very apt illustration of the influence and benefits of reciprocality, or mutualism in practical operation, as clipped from a newspaper and which might very properly be entitled "True Teaching: Its Method and Its Compensations." Miss Tuttle, who has trained eight parrots to be both actors and musicians, here tells the story of their accomplishments and how they came to be so accomplished. Starting with the idea that her compensation is the principal thing, the second point in this story may be of first importance, since this seemingly best way of training parrots is also apparently the best way of developing the best in human beings. Unless we shall note carefully both the spirit and the method of the training we shall miss the chief point sought by its quotation.

She says: "My methods in leading parrots farther along than they have ever gone before in the path of achievement as zoologists concede that I have, are those of persuasion and kindness. By patience, confidence and affection, I lead them to do first the things they want to do and then the things that I want them to do. By these means I inject into our rehearsals always the spirit of play. It was through patient play and coaxing that I taught Bob the greatest number of words ever spoken by a parrot; he speaks five hundred sentences.

"Polly, after watching a big policeman stroll past our window every day for a week, began of her own accord to imitate him. Like any other actress, she first studied her part and became letter perfect. She struts, pounds the floor with a club, and marches vaingloriously in perfect time to the air "We Won't Go Home Till Morning."

"Caruso is a great musician. No parrot has ever equaled his talent in this respect. He sings in three keys—high, soprano, contralto and baritone, then a medley of the three. He sings in any of these distinct keys, "The Star Spangled Banner" and improvises airs that are really musical. I de-

veloped Caruso from what was considered a hopeless squawky parrot. There is no need of any one having a squawky parrot. That he squawks is the fault of his owner. Patently train him out of his bad habits, as you would a child. In the case of both child and parrot spare the rod."

"Paderewski could entertain an audience for two hours himself. Seated before a baby grand piano decorated with electric lights he plays almost any popular air and accompanies Carusos solos. Besides the piano, he plays the horn and drum. He gives excellent imitations of animals. He whistles popular airs and delights in imitating the police whistle that regulates traffic at Times Square in New York. He can spell his own name and is an expert in gun drill."

"Count de Beaufort has also decided adaptability in music. He plays the cornet and imitates its sounds."

"My little company would not be complete without chorus girls. I have three. Marie, the principal chorus girl, generously puts the others through their paces. This little Amazon is a relentless disciplinarian, as is Bob the school monitor. The chorus never misses its cues; it always sings at the right place."

"Following the Greek idea, I have trained my little feathered servants to act as hired mourners. Caruso lying on his back in a little bier, is drawn to his grave by Paderewski. The three mourners follow, shrieking their woe in a high key. The children in my audiences call them the cry-baby parrots."

"Scientists who have called upon me to study my methods with my parrots have been amazed that I have never used a stick. I answer them: "Fine human beings do not need the goad. If a fine animal is beaten he is ruined. I have trained my birds by patience, affection and appreciation. Impatience, harshness or carelessness would ruin them, would make of them criminal birds." For my influence I depend entirely upon the qualities and characteristics of affection and appreciation as shown in the voice."

"When I began to train my pets, my own education began. While I have sought to educate my parrots they have educated me; and it has been to me a liberal education to educate my eight parrots."

"Your parrot, if well cared for will live for a century and you may bequeath him as a legacy to two generations of your descendants, but be sure to bequeath also the advice: 'Be kind, be patient and keep him well.'"

If kindness and persuasion, patience, appreciation and affection, plenty of food and good care have such a wonderful influence for good in the development of the higher capabilities of the lower forms of life, it occurs to me as a good idea to use these same means generally in developing the higher capabilities of human beings and so enable them to abolish some of the grosser relics of barbarism, as the official club, the glittering sword, the deadly machine gun and all the other murderous appliances of modern military and naval operations.

Vegetation Also Illustrative

Take another instance; this in the vegetable world. Concerning the weeds Mr. Burbank says: " . . . are simply the outcasts of the vegetable world and need only to be properly fertilized and given suitable environment and cultivation to make them nutritious and useful, and at the same time and by the same means given a capacity to be cultivated at reasonable expense." It is currently reported that he has taken the most incorrigible specimen of all those outcasts in the vegetable kingdom, the prickly cactus, and by his method of scientific treatment has actually transformed it into a very valuable forage plant capable of producing several tons to the acre and with profit to those who shall choose to engage in its production.
Building a Socialist City

By A. Constance Austin

Here is always a time when a city begins. In a western town it is day before yesterday. But there is always a definite beginning. Someone puts up a railway station or a store. A few houses agglomerate around these, and then some local magnate says: "I will build a house on this little hill just outside of town; I will have a bigger garden and more privacy." Soon every advantageous piece of ground for a mile around is thus occupied. Then things begin to fill up. Business is increasing; people are coming in; it is found advantageous to cut up the pretty gardens into building lots, and neighbors are looking into your windows. The privacy you were seeking has disappeared. You sell out and move into the country, only to repeat the process perhaps in a few years. But the people to whom you sell have to go on living under the conditions you are so anxious to escape. Why should they not have privacy and pretty gardens? Because they are poor? Well, in the Socialist city this will not be so.

We pride ourselves on our cities of homes. The home is occupied by a small group of people who are closely related and have private interests and occupations. As generally constructed, these homes have glass windows within fifteen feet of the neighbors' glass windows. We have to keep the blinds drawn down if we do not wish our neighbor to watch every move we make, and we have to speak below our breath if we do not wish him to hear what we say. A moment's inattention, and some inaccurately overheard bit of conversation sends a cyclone of gossip whirling through the town. The garden of each house is directly under the neighbor's window, and equally exposed to the passerby in the street. A garden implies relaxation, an escape from the city's overstrain of too much humanity, to the repose of nature. But the city looks down from the neighboring house and over the garden wall in derision of your futile effort to escape. You put the children out in the yard to play. In a moment they are behind the house and out of sight. They have been silent for several minutes. Experience would indicate the wisdom of going to see. In one case I know of, the infant of three had got out into the street, and walked down town in the water behind a watering cart before the anxious mother could locate him. In Llano we have planned a house built around a patio. You look into your own windows, your neighbor retires behind a sound-proof wall, you can swing in a hammock or sit around in your shirt sleeves in your garden, unvexed by prying eyes, and in whatever room in the house the mother may be, the children in the patio are always under her eyes. Building in this way it is not necessary to keep up the expensive struggle to escape the promiscuity of a constantly pursuing city. As a matter of fact this kind of house has to be built in co-operation with your neighbor. You think ahead. The other system of building presupposes an entire lack of experience in the regular processes of civic growth. How common it is to watch a friend select a building site for the view. The proud owner takes you around to the various windows to show you the outlook. Yes, you say, but what will you do when someone buys the next lot or builds opposite? Oh, well, he answers, we are a good way out; nobody is likely to come here soon. A year after you call and find the house nearly framed in a circle of dwellings. Your friend has nothing to say about the ex-views, but explains to you how successfully he is "planting out" the objectionable new houses, and your wonder at the fatuity with which this process is repeated by every new home maker.

There is another way of making yourself comfortable in the city. You begin by saying: "I am not building in the country. I have come into the city for certain definite advantages. One of them is the nearness to things, to the stores, theaters, etc. I am not going to put myself off where I have to take the trolley or automobile every time I go out of the
the idea; yet is not a city a more complicated structure than a watch? Think of the thousands of people whose interests are at stake; the probabilities of business which must be foreseen and planned for; the history back of the city idea from which you must, or should, select the experience which applies most aptly to your case; the engineering problems to be met; and finally, the art side of the matter. You and your children's lives will be affected by the architecture of the city. If you are surrounded by ugliness, dissymmetry and confusion there will be a steady subconscious strain on your nerves and mental balance. It is more than probable that this strain, which is such a constant factor in our mushroom cities, has much to do with the nervous breakdowns on which Americans specialize so unfortunately.

In the ancient cities of Europe you can stop on almost any corner and rest your eyes on some harmonious combination of simple beauty, whereas in our cities we are pounded around from shock to shock, looking up from the rush and clamor of the streets to the ugliness of the buildings and the intentional insults of the advertising. The wonder is that we have any sanity left.

In our Socialist city then, we will plan ahead. We will study the conformation of the ground and say this should be the civic center, this the residence district, this district should be set aside for business and this for manufacturing. We should make the boundaries ample and elastic, and then build compactly and systematically, to stay. If the money that is wasted on this constant process of tearing down and rebuilding were put into carefully planned permanent construction, there would be plenty of money to house the poor as comfortably, if not as extravagantly, as the rich. We may yet learn that it is more blessed to know that our neighbor is not suffering want, than to elaborate luxurious "cottages" and "bungalows" for ourselves.

"Some day perhaps we shall have roofs which can be slid off somewhere and live under the open sky during hot summer nights."—Table Talk.

Jottings of Julius

By Emanuel Julius

A nation that has healthy men, independent women, and happy children is a nation that is wealthy. A nation can't count its wealth in dollars, but in human happiness. A nation with countless billions of dollars, but scarred with poverty, disease, insanity, prostitution and exploitation is as poor as a dying pauper.

Socialism is the reflection of the desire of millions of people to enjoy life while they are living in this little old world. Socialism is the aspiration of exploited wage slaves who would rise to freedom and independence.

Thomas Carlyle once remarked that "a little while ago we were not, a little while and we are not." Between two eternities some mysterious power has given us existence — let us strive to make it beautiful, clean, human and just. Let us leave the world a fit place for our children.

We must never hesitate to fight for our ideals. He who hesitates remains a victim of capitalism. It is better to fail in trying than fail to try for Socialism.

Socialists are going to conscript all the wealth of this country for the purpose of eliminating poverty and suffering. Wealth, in the form of railroads, mines and factories, will be taken over for a constructive purpose. The means of production and distribution, when collectively owned, will enable the working people to enjoy decent living conditions. The capitalists, through their governments, conscript human lives for destructive purposes. They draw the line at their wealth. They demand their usual six per cent. Socialism takes the principle of conscription and uses it to build, not to demolish.

A real reform cannot come from the top. It must come from the bottom.

Don't wish for Socialism — work for it.

Capitalists are fearless — when an army separates them from the enemy.

Eventually — why not now? That's a familiar line. It might be applied to well meaning chaps who intend to vote the Socialist ticket — eventually.

The cupidity of the capitalist depends on the stupidity of the worker. The plutocrat's rapacity stops only at the labor capacity of the toiler — and oftentimes not even there.

A fresh fellow rises with the barking recrimination that in years to come retired munitioners and armamentists may expect their young hopefuls to ask not "What" but "Whom did you do in the great war, daddy?"

Men don't rob because they are inherently bad, but because the capitalists have robbed them of the right to work.

Socialism is as broad as life — and that is why one never knows all about it. The longer you study life, the more you discover.

Bernard Shaw, the famous Irish Socialist and dramatist, writes that murder and capital punishment are not opposites that cancel each other, but similar that breed their kind.

We have been asked to beat our swords into plowshares, but the suggestion does not seem to receive much of a welcome. In this country, just now, the capitalists are abandoning the production of necessary things for the manufacture of war munitions. Instead of beating swords into plowshares, the plowshares are beaten into shrapnel.

Mere numbers are not enough. The workers can't hope for emancipation unless they show gumption.

We hear a great deal about the "pork barrel." Capitalist newspapers, while howling for preparedness, brand any appropriation for useful work as "pork." Thus, the building of national roads and post-offices, of dams and bridges, of reforestation work and irrigation — all are "pork." In other words, the newspapers consider that the government should use money for but one purpose: to turn this country into an armed camp.

Some people have strange kinks in their craniums. They reason thusly: It's all right for the community to own its public schools, library, hospital, electric light system, fire department, road and streets, but it isn't right for the community to make its own bread, clothes, and shelter.
"If a House Cost—"

By Helen Frances Easley

HEY all came back without having accomplished anything. After the first three or four had done so, shaking their heads and with a puzzled look on their faces, it began to be the expected thing. But the Department wouldn't stop until every inspector in the service had gone out to the Reservation and had done his best to find the "leak." However, none had found it.

Inspector Adams was the last man to return, disgruntled and out of patience, but his evident ill-humor did not stop the questions that the other unsuccessful ones put to him.

"Couldn't find a thing out of the way, not one thing! All the books absolutely straight, not a single crooked account. I looked in every corner of the office and I couldn't find a thing.

"And I suppose Murphy took you all over the Reservation in his new model seven passenger Six?" asked young Howe. Howe had been one of the first men sent out to investigate. He had been back long enough to begin to look at the matter as a joke.

Adams nodded with a wry smile.

"Certainly. We took two trips, were out two whole days. And everywhere the Indians were working in their gardens or looking after their stock. I didn't hear one word of complaint from any of them, they all seem contented and what's more, they seem to think Murphy's the greatest "little father" they ever had. He is encouraging them to build houses, instead of living in their old tepees. Says they accomplish more. And after we had our little "look-see," he took me home to such a dinner as I hadn't eaten in months! And while I was eating the best any market could supply, and taking in the furniture that looked mighty new and yelled "money" at me, Murphy told me that he was thinking seriously of sending his oldest boy to a Military Academy this Fall!

"All that on twenty-four hundred a year!" It was a chorus of voices.

"Yes, on twenty-four hundred a year," Adams assented.

"Murphy certainly knows how to spend the money," one young man volunteered.

"That isn't all," another went on, "besides knowing how to spend it, he seems to have a secret way of getting it, but when it comes to finding out, we might as well give up."

And so the matter rested, at least for a time, a sore subject.

The whole affair had started when a school inspector had returned with the information that the new Agent, Major Murphy, seemed unduly prosperous. At the time he had received his appointment, the state of Murphy's finances had been well known to the Department. He was cashier in a small bank in a little western town, a man who had never accumulated anything, except the goodwill of some politicians, who were influential enough to get him the place. The appointment seemed a "God-send." He had just been compelled to mortgage his farm, to meet the expenses of his family. There were six children. So when, in eighteen months time, he was able to pay off the mortgage, buy an automobile, and begin payments on another piece of land, it caused some wonder. Even though the Government furnished fuel, meat, and the use of a residence, it would require magic to stretch twenty-four hundred dollars in the many directions that Murphy seemed to be stretching it.

There seemed to be but one explanation, Murphy was using funds to which he had no right, but the Department flattered itself that such an affair couldn't last long, and so the inspectors' visits began. And they had been occurring at regular intervals for a year and a half, and all that they had found was that not only the Agent, but also the Indians were exceedingly prosperous. "Industry" seemed the slogan of the entire reservation. And during this time Murphy had disposed of his old car and purchased a new one, and consequently the inspectors' trips over the reservation were that much more comfortable! He was extremely affable, and laughed at them behind their backs. He did not once by any word or action intimate that he thought this constant inspection was anything unusual. And so far the inspection had resulted in nothing. Adams was considered the ablest man in the service and he had failed, so there was nothing to do but drop the affair, seemingly, and do some "watchful waiting."

When Jean Best accepted the position of Day-school teacher she did so with a great deal of enthusiasm. For a year she had had letters from Alice Turner, one of her dearest friends, who was the wife of the Agency doctor. Alice loved the great western plains and the Reservation, and Jean felt that she, too, would find them interesting. So she had passed the examination, and her friends had recommended that she be appointed to their Day-school. So it happened that she became a member of the Turner household and a real factor in the affairs of the Agency. She was an instant success, her cleverness and youthful prettiness charmed the few dozen people who made up the whole contingent, while the shy little Indian children adored her. They called her "Miss Best Teacher," and struggled with their English primers, for how else could they hope to understand her unless they could talk "white."

It was after a party, as Mrs. Murphy termed her social gatherings, given shortly after the new teacher's arrival, that Jean learned of the state of affairs. They had scarcely more than gotten home, when Jean asked, in a matter of fact tone, the salary of the Agent.

The Doctor and Alice exchanged glances. They both felt that they knew what the next question would be when they told her, and just as they expected, the question came.

"Then how can they do all they do? Why, I never saw such furniture—and—" she added slowly, "I don't know when I've ever seen such queer people. I don't know so very much about politics, I'm sorry to say, but I overheard the Major telling the Chief Clerk that he always considered the moneyed party the safest, and they both laughed. A lot of them had been discussing the next election, and he made that remark in an undertone, but I couldn't help hearing. Then they looked at each other as if just they two had an understanding. I never have liked Mr. Murphy, he looks so—so fat and piggy, and that remark someway sounded just as he looks. There must be something awfully wrong somewhere."

The Doctor laughed. In spite of the seriousness of it all, he couldn't restrain himself.

"There is something wrong, Jean, it's been wrong for some time, but nobody seems able to find it, so we've tried to stop thinking about it. It's pretty hard, though, with it staring us in the face the way it does. Some of us have tried to reason it out that since the extravagance is so open and apparent, we've been misinformed as to the Majors finances, but we always find that we were wrong in that supposition. At any rate, he seems to consider himself pretty secure. But don't worry yourself
about it, Jeannie, we've all found that it doesn't do any good."

So Jean tried not to think about it, but it was hard to forget the injustice that was being done somewhere. If the
Indians were being cheated, it was because the Major could
take advantage of their ignorance, and so far no Indian had
ever complained.

But something was wrong, and everyone wondered if any-
one would ever solve the riddle.

The months slipped away pleasantly for Jean. The little
Indians were being led and guided along the intricate paths
of "two times two" and "four goes into eight" and other mys-
terious realms. The School inspector was greatly pleased with
the work that was being done and Jean was frankly proud
of her "real Americans."

It was along in the winter that she decided to launch them
into "analysis" and so the blackboard was adorned with
problems of this kind:

"If it cost $400 to build a house, and a man has $500,
how much will he have left?"

Since most of the children were living in the little frame
houses which had been built within the last two or three years,
Jean decided that "houses" would make interesting problems.
A number of houses were even then in the process of construc-
tion. And after telling the class to have them worked for the
next recitation, she called her primer class. Usually there
was no need of watching the class that was studying, but this
time Jean noticed that the youngsters were staring dully at the
board. They would shake their heads and even look despair-
ingly at one another. Jean couldn't understand, and twice
she told them to get to work. The third time she spoke sharply
and little Johnny Two Strikes timidly raised his hand.

"Well, John?" she asked.

"Those problems are not right, Miss Best-Teacher," he
ventured.

"Not right?" Jean looked at the board—if a house cost—
"Why, nonsense, they are just as I intended them to be, now
all of you get to work."

"But they are not right, John!" Jean persisted.

Jean was vexed, but she asked the child what he meant.

"Well, you see, a man never has any money left in bank
when he builds a house. Houses always cost all the money."

Jean gazed at the child curiously, while away back in her
brain a tiny idea began to grow.

"Say that again, John, and tell me all you know about it,"
she requested.

"It is this way," the boy replied, "my father had $400 and
our house cost $400, and Sam Knock Off One's house cost
$500 and Sam's father had $500, and sometimes houses cost
only $300, because houses always cost as much as a man has,
there is not any left."

Instantly Jean knew that he had found the leak. As calm-
y as she could she changed the problems to "cattle." A man
could have twenty cows and sell ten, the children agreed. The
remaining hour dragged for Jean, she could hardly wait to
get to the Doctor and Alice, and when noon came she al-
most ran home.

"I've found the leak!" she announced breathlessly as she
entered the dining room.

"Oh, that's great!"

"Yes—where all the Major's money comes from—" and
then followed the story of the problem.

Dr. Turner listened gravely. They were now surely on the
right track. He went back to school with Jean, and little
Johnny Two Strikes again gave his explanation.

In a week's time three Inspectors were again at the Agency,
but this time they talked with the Doctor and Jean before
they reported at the office.

And this time there was no smiling on the part of the Major.
The investigation did not stop at the office, or after a trip
over the reservation. The Indians who had built houses were
called in and all corroborated the story the problems had
brought to light. It was all very simple when the key to the
situation was found, and no wonder Murphy had urged the
Indians to build frame houses.

Since only he and the Chief Clerk had access to the books,
they had taken advantage of the guilelessness of the Indians.
and since their money came easily, they did not appreciate
its value, and it was an easy matter to convince one builder
that his house would cost more money than his neighbor's did
a month ago, since the price of lumber had raised! And all
the lumber was purchased by the Chief Clerk at the nearest
town, and hailed to the Agency, so no one else handled the
transaction and it was outside the Government business, con-
sequently the inspectors had never touched that side of the
matter. And the Indians were told they were lucky to build
without overdrawing their accounts! In that way the books
were kept straight and all the vouchers in order, and when
any inspector mentioned the fact that a large number had used
their entire balance, he was informed that it was for improve-
ments, so, since no complaints had come from the Indians
themselves, one had thought to look closely to see how exten-
sive these improvements were.

Major Murphy and the Chief Clerk had divided the spoils,
but the latter, being unmarried and without a home, had not
indulged in any undue extravagance, and so had not been
suspected.

As for Jean, she was overwhelmed with congratulations, but
instead of showing any pleasure when Adams spoke to her,
she looked at him gravely as she replied:

"Of course I'm glad it's done, but it has made me think of
the thousands of people who are "building houses" that way,
"you know what I mean, living their whole lives in the same
blind way, letting others take all the pleasure and profit——"

But she was interrupted.

"My dear young lady! Are you moralizing, or is that a
direct remark about present political situations? Listen people,
how would you take Miss Best's idea?"

Jean smiled faintly, but she answered Adams' question
herself:

"You may take it any way you wish, and anyway, if it
hadn't been for Johnny and those problems even this much
wouldn't have been done. I never could have done it alone,
it just happened. But I'm awfully glad I started in with
houses instead of cows."

Hope, O Brother!

Hope, O Brother, though time be long,
And turmoil and strife enshroud the earth;
For out of the chaos and woe and wrong,
Freedom, O Brother, shall come to birth.

Work, O Brother, for work shall yield
A boon to the coming race of men;
And the sceptres the tyrant rulers wield
Shall never oppress the world again.

Clasp, O Brothers, your toil worn hands:
Union of hearts is a thing divine.
And Brotherhood's service, uniting all lands,
Is the noblest work in the world's design.

—Marguerite Head.
Lumber—Llano's New

OCTOBER Twenty-first, Nineteen Sixteen, will be a memorable day for Llano. The first load of logs arrived from the timber reserve on that date.

For months everything in the shape of building has hinged upon lumber. To buy lumber in the open market is an expensive proposition and in the end means a dead loss, while producing lumber from our own preserve, at one cost, is a winning one.

The work of housing has been held back awaiting the arrival of timber from the mountains. There is hardly anything one can think of along constructive lines but requires lumber.

Now that logs are regularly arriving from the Jackson Lake region, twelve miles distant, building will boom and the work of caring for the many eager people who wish to become permanent members here, and who have on account of inadequate housing refrained from joining, will begin.

It is safe to say that one of the things that retarded progress in the Colony more than any other single factor, has been the housing problem. Many comrades have come and looked us over and expressed satisfaction with everything, but have been unwilling to bring their families in until better houses were assured. With this situation taken care of, there is no doubt now that these same comrades will return to stay.

Women like to be comfortable. So do men, but not in exactly the same way. The housewife needs a convenient and pleasant home. The man can put up with a lot of things that would get on the nerves of the wife. Creature comforts remain paramount and the necessity of providing for better living quarters is recognized as very important.

It is felt that with the arrival of the great pine logs to the saw mill the putting of our members in more comfortable homes is on the eve of accomplishment.

It is not the intention to start at once on the permanent homes. We hope to do this within a reasonable time. "Reasonable" means very soon. The necessity of getting the residents here in secure quarters is of prime importance. This can be done shortly, once the lumber is on the ground. It will not take long to erect satisfactory temporary homes.

It is to be hoped from now on that one of the big drawing cards will be good temporary homes for the colonist. This fact will be more gratifying to us than the satisfaction felt by the new member, for this problem has been wrestled with since the inception of the Colony, and figured on from every angle.

It doesn’t take much to make people contented. Often a word settles the mind and makes for content. Frequently it is some physical comfort, good meals, for instance. However, one is certain of making people happy and contented who are given good, substantial homes.

The main desire of everyone is to get into cozy little temporary homes where they will be protected from the weather, here to await with security the development of the permanent city which will be the pride of the colonists.

Since the logs are arriving from the mountains, a trip to the logging camp will be interesting. Therefore, go with us to the higher altitudes and see what we find, and have a glimpse out over the great valley below.

The establishment of a logging camp near Jackson's Lake, which we have euphoniously renamed "Pine Lake" is a step
in the right direction and settled our minds very materially. The Colony has secured a government timber concession, which ultimately means several million feet, twelve miles from the present site of Llano and built a road to it. This road is a fine piece of work and has added to the assets of the Colony more than sixteen thousand dollars. The road was completed within ten weeks, and all who have seen and passed over it say that it is a fine piece of engineering. The grade is gradual, not more than three per cent, and considering the many hills on the way, and the gulches and canyons to be negotiated, the work is most commendable.

The fact must not be lost sight of that colonists built the road. Not a dollar for outside labor was paid. The surveying was done by our own surveyor and the Colony teams and machinery did the grading. The foreman of the work was also a colonist. The road compares favorably with any built by the state that is not macadamized. The actual cash outlay is not at the moment at hand, but it is safe to say that it was ridiculously small. This is the result of co-operative labor and shows what can be done without money. Money, after all, in the final analysis is a figment, which sooner or later will be recognized the world over as such. One of the purposes of our co-operative effort is to show that labor precedes cap-

Caldwell's Lake is next reached. It is a little body of water nestling in a small gorge of land, nearly 4500 feet above sea level. Dolce animals feed on the succulent grasses covering its shores. Caldwell located this spot a long time ago and has done considerable development. Now that a road passes through his ranch, he is drawn nearer civilization. Caldwell appreciates the fact and a broad smile lights his face and we number him among our friends.

The road continues up and up, winding round delightful curves which apparently end at every turn. To the left stretches of plain can be seen shimmering in the dazzling sunlight, miles and miles away. Tree tops wave below us and a soughing sound comes from them. It is indeed, like looking over the ocean. To the north the Tehachapis serenely lie under the haze. The eastern San Bernardino hills, which are in reality mountains, glint and scintillate with their covering of snow. Occasionally trains of the Southern Pacific and Santa Fe can be seen crawling along forty and fifty miles away. The view from various points of the road is inspiring; it is a region of magnificent distances. Every lover of the grand and sublime can get a thrill from a trip over the logging road. One woman, after riding half an hour silently and observing intently vista after vista of beauty appearing and disappearing, distances dissolving mysteriously one after another, finally remarked that the scenery was "cute." Soon after the auto refused to go.

However, the road is not one of adjectives. It was suggested by the earnest editor that cash figures be given as to the value of the materials to be transported down its sloping reaches. After wearing out three pencils we are convinced that there are not enough pencils to compute the value correctly. At present we are paying $35 a thousand for lumber. Suppose we cut and transport a million feet of lumber. The pencil said $35,000, in cash. That is what it would cost us plus transportation from Palmdale. The same amount of lumber from the hills above would cost, approximately, $11,000. Here the pencil wobbles. As a matter of cash, it won't cost us any such amount, due, of course, to co-operative labor. A million feet of lumber would be worth at least $50,000 to us, but we don't figure that way. How much is it worth in use value? That's the test, after all. Some day the 'wets' and 'drys' and single taxers, Republicans and Democrats, will figure in the same way. The lumber costs $2 on the stump cash. The cost of maintaining the men, horses and machinery, in cash, is the only outlay required. What that will amount to is a matter for the bookkeepers to decide upon when several months have elapsed. However, there is no comparison between prices of the outside market and the cash cost here. It is all on our side—the co-operative side.

It might be mentioned that this timber reserve is not attractive to private concerns. It is too scattered and the cost of obtaining it would be too great. They could not

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Llano has the only saw mill in Los Angeles County. Co-operation makes possible the utilizing of the timber of the San Gabriel Forest Reserve. The Llano Co-operators can do collectively what others cannot.
Housing has always been a problem. The opening of the new mill gives the colonist material to build houses and to house their products and live stock.

The saw mill, having a 30,000 foot capacity, is in readiness and only awaits steam to begin ripping the logs into boards. The pond, which is to hold the logs while waiting to be cut, is now being lined with cobbles and made seepage proof. The rock is ready and work will begin on this soon. However, the mill can run without this feature being completed. A big ditch has been dug from the Hubbard tract, across the townsites to the pond. This ditch will also be cobble-lined.

Logs will be lifted from the pond, freed from pebbles, etc., and placed on the carriage where they will be sawed into boards by the saw. The pond prevents the logs from warping and cracking, prevents worms from boring them; it also washes out the small stones that collect in the crevices of the bark.

B. J. Smith believes he will be able to complete two three-room temporary cottages a day in the yard of the mill. These will be built on skids and when finished the tractor can be attached and then drawn to wherever needed. In this way it is believed the wants of the Colony can be quickly supplied.

Now that the lumber industry is established and assurance given that more substantial homes will soon be under way, other industries will be discussed and planned. Lumbering will go on steadily and surely without exciting more than passing interest from Llanites, who accept it as a fact and immediately look forward toward the next step in the realization of their dreams.

Our hopes are high. It is confidently expected that shortly we will be able to take the visitor over the ranch and if he is satisfied with the prospects shown, as assuredly he will be, give him a temporary abode, comfortable and pleasant, should he care to cast his lot with us in the greatest co-operative enterprise in the world.
Women and Politics

By Emma J. Wolfe

Now that the battle is over, the tumult and shouting has ceased and the Captains, Kings and Queens have departed we may review the effect of a futile attempt to establish a sex solidarity in the Western suffrage states. No such solidarity was shown, or ever can be shown. "The Hughes Special" is in one of the railroad yards and only the memory of the lavish expenditure and the notable trip remains for those who participated in this "cross country run" to line up the women of "the suffrage states" for one Charles Evans Hughes. 

"The woman's part" is also a memory. It will go down in history as one of the factors used to try to blind the women who have the franchise to their own best interests. There seems to be no greater method for making the women think, and to act as they think, than to give them the right to exercise their franchise. The suffrage states did not crowd eagerly forward to elect a reactionary president. The time is right for the women to take a stand against militarism and war policies. In voting for Wilson they felt they had taken this stand. California has spoken, and the world held its breath to hear her speak. No more can the excuse makers say that it was a stay at home vote which elected Mr. Wilson. There was no stay at home vote. It was a vote of the great majority.

Many of the radical women even thought it right to cast a vote for a sure thing and voted for Mr. Wilson.

When the Hughes special came to the West, some of our most brilliant club women went to the state border to meet them, and travel with them through California and try to convince the women of this state that it was the duty of all women to stand together. We heard such phrases mouthed as "the solidarity of the women," "line up the women for the Anthony amendment." But they did not line up. One great reason that the women did not rally to this call and vote for a reactionary Republican is that the Republican party has never stood for the Anthony amendment or any other amendment which had for its object the giving to women the right to enfranchisement.

The eleventh hour statement of Mr. Hughes was that he would do personally all he could for Women's suffrage. What Mr. Hughes could have done would have been to have taken the trouble to go home to his own state and cast one single small vote for the women. Now history tells us that this gentleman never exerted himself to vote for anything or anyone. But he might have had a change of heart. We are not saying that he did not.

But how about our Eastern women and the party they represent? Thousands of dollars raised to conduct a campaign for the most reactionary man that could have been put before the people of this nation.

There is a party which has always had in its platform the Anthony amendment and for all other conditions which would make women the equal of man in all walks of life. Why did not our wealthy Eastern friends come out and stand for this party if they were sincere in their statements that they would stand for the party which would have for its policy the granting of suffrage to women?

A stand of this sort would have brought to it women from all parties. Those who want all of the women to enjoy the privilege that we have in the West. And we all do want all of the women to have a right to vote. But we are reminding our sisters in the East that we have had suffrage too long to be blinded by the clever politicians at the last hour. There is no such thing as sex solidarity. We are not women and men but just people. But by interpretation of some wise politicians the women have been barred from being people.

Suppose that the women had had the courage and strength to come out into the open and declare they would vote for the ticket which would promise to give them suffrage? Suppose a vote of three million had been rolled up for Benson and Kirkpatrick? Does anyone think for a minute that the suffrage amendment would not have gone through at the first hour of the first convening of Congress? There can be no greater incentive to our good representatives who keep an ear close to the ground than a big radical vote. They have to run ahead of the race. They must keep the people tolerably well satisfied. The protest vote is the vote which makes for progress.

There will never be sex solidarity. Class lines are drawn among women as among men. The law of economic determinism knows no distinctions. It is a hopeful sign, however, that the women of the suffrage states refused to be led. They are showing signs of progress. There will ever be a strong hope of appealing to the mother heart and any mass action that may come from women will be from some compelling emotional surge toward emancipation of humanity.

When Love Would Beg and Whine

By Warren McCulloch

War, why came you stalking back
To a welcome so scant as ours?
We have taught our children to hate you,
As to love the fields and flowers.

"I came for a parcel I had left
To Mad Attila’s grace.
There, too, is the spite of your children,
Which no fields and flowers can efface.

"Think you to block my path with spite?
Oh, pity for thoughts like thine!
The doctrine of Hatred is sure as Fate,
When Love would beg and whine!—

"The whining love that covets
A neighbor's lands and wine—
The whining love that seeks for more
When enough and to spare is thine.

"For dove-white words a blighting scourge,
When the stream beneath runs red.
For blending the blood of such peoples
Takes water and soil—and lead.

"So I come with my old, old message,
Bringing no corn, no wine:
Teaching my doctrine of hatred—
When your love would beg and whine!"
Nutrition—The Food We Eat

By Dr. John Dequer

The processes of nutrition in the light we propose to consider it is the method by which the daily decay of tissues and fluids of the body is compensated by the appropriation of new matter.

In this process many of our bodily functions are active. Circulation, respiration, alimentation, digestion, absorption and secretion all play a prominent part. Man is to a large extent but a machine for converting stimuli into reactions, as London suggests.

Before the phenomena of nutrition our most learned savants stand in awe. The reason for the fact that each part of the body from the complex mechanism of the brain to the extra vascular tissue such as hair take their respective nutrition from the blood are but indefinitely known.

One thing, however, is certain, that is, the blood contains all the elements needed to build the tissues of the body. The blood receives these principles from the food we eat. The substance required by each tissue are brought to it through the medium of the circulation, and oxygen, which is indispensable to the manifestation of life, is introduced through the act of respiration. The blood being constantly depleted of its substance through the demand made on it by the tissues, takes on fresh material from the food eaten. To render the substance taken from the food adaptable to the needs of the body certain secretions are required. These are produced in the various glands. Every function of our body practically is engaged in the work of assimilating food or excreting effete matter. The effete matter thrown off by our bodies is taken up by the vegetable kingdom; thus nature maintains an equilibrium between her two great departments.

The why of these phenomena may forever baffle the mind of man. It is on a par with the speculation about the soul. It is a problem that reaches into the infinite.

Flint says: "The giving of a new name to organic matter without any addition to its physiological history does not advance our definite knowledge. For example, it has been known that certain nitrogenized constituents of the organisms named collectively as organic principles, seem to give to the tissues their property of self-regeneration and development. It may seem to those not engaged in scientific inquiry that a recital of the wonderful properties of 'protoplasm' affords some additional information concerning the vital phenomena in organized bodies; but the true definition of the term leads us back to our former ideas of the so-called vital properties of organic matter."

Clodd says in substance: "We cannot analyze protoplasm, for to analyze it means to destroy it, and when destroyed it is no longer protoplasm." Thus the basis of life is shrouded in mystery and the substance of this mystery is closely associated with the action of nitrogenous substance.

This substance must be continually fed from the animal or vegetable kingdom. The whole problem of life without exception is one of nutrition. We may study life from any angle we please, whether as an effect of chemical action or as a principle in nature, nutrition must be dealt with.

Let us study the fertilized ovum. Here life seems to be a principle enclosed with a wonderful power of attracting to itself needed substance for its unfoldment, from a little microscopic globule of but slightly differentiated parts to a highly differentiated organism, an organism that develops in a definite time, a definite structure of parts, and has within itself the power to perpetuate its species.

It would be interesting to discuss Wiesman's theory of the germ-plasm, Virchow and cellular pathology, Alexis Carroll, and "Tissue culture in media," and many other men and their discoveries, but we have not the space. We can only point out the vast importance of nutrition to the wonderful mechanism of our bodies, so that we may learn to aid, instead of hinder, in its sublime function.

The process of nutrition begins with the taking of food into the system, and continues until it is excreted, in the forms of urine, faeces, and perspiration. Many substances pass from the body in the same form in which they were taken into it. From this it must not be inferred that they have been useless to the body. Our organism needs common salt in the process of absorption, as salt has a strong affinity for water, while part of its chlorine becomes a constituent of every body tissue. Chlorides are so intimately associated with nitrogenous substances that they cannot be completely separated without burning, and, as we have seen earlier in this article, the nitrogenous substances are a part of our very vital properties (protoplasm). Salt is freely thrown off by the kidneys, skin and tear glands when it is superabundant in the tissues. Nature takes only as much of the substance as it can use, and endeavors to regulate the quantity as much as possible.

In the processes of nutrition some elements pass into, and some pass through, the tissues. For instance, we find in the body a variety of gases: oxygen, hydrogen, nitrogen, carburetted hydrogen, and sulphurred hydrogen. Of these oxygen alone is absolutely essential to the process of life. The others are more or less non-essential. They pass through the system, but do not become, strictly speaking, a part of it. These gases are formed in the union of various elements and have but an occasional function. To discuss this here would make this article much too technical.

Water is taken into the system as drink, and with all kinds of food. It becomes a part of every tissue. It is also formed independently in the body through the union of oxygen and hydrogen. When we speak of water being present in every tissue, we do not mean that it is present as in a sponge, but that its elements enter into the make up of the tissues. In a former article we treated of water and its functions in our bodies. Let us repeat. Water dissolves, cleanses and carries nutrition in the body. Further, it gives elasticity to the cartilages; to tendons, their pliability and toughness; and to the bones their resistance. To waste water it acts as a solvent.

Next to oxygen and water, the body needs common salt. It is a principle constantly associated with life, existing even in the ovum. It exists, more or less, in all fluids and solids in the body, except the enamel of the teeth. Professor Loeb contends that the salts of sodium, potassium and lime enter into the protective membrane of the cell—a process which he calls "tanning"—and that any marked departure from the normal ratio of these salts in the blood is followed by a more or less rapid degeneration of the protoplasm. Common salt has for its chief function the regulation of moisture in the system, and any disturbance in the chain of salt molecules in the circulation gives rise to pathological conditions of the tissues. These become inclined to watery exudations and swellings. The patient may crave salt, and take it in large quantities—and yet the body may not be able to assimilate it. In these conditions, Dr. Schuessler advises the administration of salt in highly dilute form, so as to have it taken up.

(Continued on Page 28)
Education for Real Life

What is the object that we have in mind when we force the children, all the children, to spend the greater part of what should be the happiest period of their lives in school. The parents' point of view is that they are preparing them for the battle of life, and they have been trained to believe that the more schooling they can get the more advantageous their future position in life will be. Besides this, they believe that the discipline and training in self-restraint involved in the handling of children in large groups, is beneficial to them. Incidentally to the average American mother, who does the housework and sewing for the family, cooks three meals a day and looks after their amusement and nurses them in sickness, the only thing that keeps her from going quite mad with the strain, is that for part of the day at least they are in school and presumably out of mischief. This in itself would be a sufficient reason for sending them there. The parents who have any idea of culture in their mind are quite rare.

The general public, the taxpayers, have before them almost solely the idea of efficiency; the children must be trained to be useful citizens.

When, however, we get away from the child as he relates to his parents, or to the taxpayer, and consider things purely from the child's point of view, you have a very different situation. The child is supposed, as per the Declaration of Independence, to have the right to the pursuit of happiness. The greatest happiness in life is to exercise our highest powers to the fullest extent. It is this instinct that gives the tale of adventure its universal appeal. The hero is doing what we all long to do. He has broken away from the dull routine of little duties, has thrown aside the little habitual cautions—imagine a hero concerned lest he should wet his feet!—and has thrown himself wholeheartedly into the achievement of the impossible. If he succeeds he will have great applause, which will mean little to him, because the memory that he has once achieved the ultimate expression of his being will be the real reward, and the real triumph. If he fails, this real reward will still be his, and no after suffering can take it from him.

It is to the opportunity of the exercise of his highest faculties that a child has the right. We are not justified in starting with the idea that perhaps his parents were hum-drum vulgar folk and that he must follow in their steps. Every child is something entirely new that has just begun to happen. What is it? That is the great question. How can we clear the road so that this wonderful thing can have free scope.

Our public schools will teach him how not to starve to death, how to keep out of jail, to still his imagination and forget his birthright of happiness, to be bored to extinction and never, never, to wake up. Is this the only end to the miracle of being?

What does the child really need? He rarely gets anything worth while from books. He needs the constant society of charming, capable, and cultivated ladies and gentlemen. They must be charming that he may follow them eagerly and enthusiastically.

And is there any more delightful service in the world than to lead a group of enthusiastic young people to develop whatever ability they may have latent in their innermost being, and which you alone can draw forth? In the early days of New England, the schoolmaster was the acknowledged leader in the community. The schoolteacher now not only does not lead but is not admitted as an equal in the "best society." This is because this commercial age offers all its prizes to those who have the art of accumulating money, and the people of ability are irresistibly drawn into the "struggle for wealth." But the children who grow up in constant contact with inferior minds are handicapped from the first to a degree for which no later conditions can compensate.

But it must be personal association in small groups. The mass instruction forced upon us by the economic pressure, which is perhaps more disastrous to the community in this form than in any other, deteriorates society in the very springs of its being, by crushing out the vitality of the children. But the privilege of daily living in close touch with a high minded and highly trained personality—that is education in its highest aspect. Such a person will brush aside and eliminate the endless grind of trivialities with which we cumber and obfuscate our souls and lead the child to the conquest of the higher planes on which his youthful enthusiasm will establish themselves in fertile soil. As for the routine work—if a child always hears good English he will not know of any other way to speak. If he always hears bad English no amount of grammar work will affect his daily speech. If his parents are careless, after twelve years of schooling he will use double negatives and say "I done."

The normal way for a child to get information is to listen to his elders discussing the problems of the day, and referring him to the best sources of information as occasion offers, and to do the necessary work of the community with the men and women who are especially trained to perform those tasks. However, merely being a good workman does not qualify a man to teach a child. He must be capable, that the child may imitate the ease and skill with which he accomplishes things, but he should also have charm and culture. If the child is not interested in him no real results will be attained, and if, while he is teaching the child how to plane a board he is also teaching him to say "that there tool ain't got no edge," the child has gone a long step backward instead of forward.

For in no other thing is the happiness of the child involved as much as in this question of language. Pure English will admit him into the society of people who live the intellectual life; bad grammar will force him to content himself with the society of the ignorant and undeveloped members of the community. Nothing is so hard to overcome as careless habits of speech, and nothing will cut you off so definitely from the higher forms of enjoyment. English first, last, and all the time is the only safe rule to follow.

All the really essential features of education can be acquired by association with cultured people who are doing the work of the community, except higher mathematics and professional training. A child need never spend an hour at a desk if from babyhood he has had these advantages. But this form of education presupposes a Socialist community. In society as generally organized, the cultured people pride themselves on never doing any useful work and fill their lives up with the endless entanglements of selfishness and vanity which make their existence a detriment to the community. Such examples of culture would be the last people to whom children should be entrusted, and they themselves would be the last people to volunteer for such a service of love.

But they who believe in Brotherhood, what greater joy could they have than to set the golden age of youth triumphantly on its way to high accomplishment?
Plowing

By Oliver Zornes

Plowing mixes and pulverizes the soil particles, thus making chemical union more pronounced. It also loosens it so as to permit of a freer circulation of air, which comprises seventy-five per cent of plant and animal life. It acts as a mulch to conserve moisture that may fall.

Different depths of plowing are practiced for different crops, but one should not, at any time, turn up a large amount of the soil that has not been exposed to the air. That is, plow but little deeper than you did last year, for the reason that it takes time for the plant food to become available in such soil.

Deep plowing is usually practiced in the cultivation of deep-rooted plants, and shallow plowing on shallow rooted ones. This is because moisture content is usually low in loose soil, and the short roots cannot reach the more compact soil. By deep plowing root systems are forced down, thus protecting them from the drying weather and allowing for a deep mulch which conserves the moisture and holds the water table more uniform.

Deep plowing is practiced is orcharding; shallow plowing in the growing of onions. A common practice is to plow for seedling onions in the fall, thus allowing the soil to settle, and follow by harrowing in the spring. This raises the water table, and holds the moisture nearer the surface.

There are many other crops that might be mentioned, and it is to the interest of every farmer to study this question most thoroughly. Offtimes it has paid to plow as many as three or four times for one crop.

Irrigation of Alfalfa

By Wesley Zornes

The most important factor to be considered in the care of alfalfa is its irrigation.

The proper moisture content coupled with our warm days and nights makes the production of alfalfa one of Llano’s greatest assets.

This year we have harvested seven crops of hay. This cannot be excelled anywhere. The water was handled in a manner to give each crop as good a start as possible.

Under the direction of Comrade Kennedy, our alfalfa fields were irrigated last winter. This was intended to supplement our winter rainfall which is not abundant. The filling of the subsoil when water is abundant is economical, and has resulted in a saving of at least ten per cent on our summer irrigation. Winter irrigation, if practiced with care, is good; but on the other hand, if overdone, can result only in harm to the succeeding year’s crops.

Soil leaching is a common practice among irrigators. The available mineral plant foods of the soil are soluble in water and may be carried off into the subsoil where the plants can not use it if excessive irrigation is practiced. A leached soil is evidenced by thinner and weaker stands. A lack of vitality is noticed in the plants and each succeeding crop becomes less and less in quantity. The remedy is temperance in the use of water and thorough cultivation. One winter irrigation in Llano should be enough, after which the soil should be thoroughly pulverized for the next year’s crops.

 Cultivated soils are more retentive of soil moisture, hence less leaching takes place.

Some farmers are too conscientious about breaking up the crowns. Go into the field and stir it as if desirous of destruction, and the ideal condition will be more nearly reached. Breaking of the crown simply causes more to form, increasing the stand. We cannot over-estimate the value of cultivation of alfalfa in its irrigation. If a system of cultivation could be adopted after each irrigation, it is safe to say the crop would be increased and the amount of water used would be lessened. On some Arizona farms, this is practiced with success. Its practicability is yet to be demonstrated on a large scale.

A common practice is to renew leached and run-out fields by plowing and planting to some other crop for a few years. A system of rotation may be practiced, such as alfalfa, beets, some cereal, and then planting to alfalfa again.

The time of irrigation can only be determined by close observation on the part of the irrigator. In Llano two irrigations suffice for a crop; one just before and one just after cutting. The irrigation before cutting is to start the basal shoots of the next crop.

Well irrigated alfalfa should have a bright green color. When the leaves turn a dark green the water should be applied. Irrigating too early in the spring is a common error. Evaporation by frequent cold winds keeps the soil cold and unfit for plant growth.

Irrigation and cultivation must go on together. Apply moisture when the plants need it, not before. Apply water when the sun shines. Early irrigation has a tendency to hold back plant growth.

Water and sunshine are the determining factors in plant growth. Llano is blessed with a perpetual right to both. Llano is destined to become one of the greatest agricultural sections in California. We have the soil; we have the climate; we have the water.
Growing Toward Co-operation

By Clinton Bancroft

There are many living today who can remember the beginning made by some individual in business or industry in a small way which has developed into a monopoly of that industry against which an individual operator cannot successfully compete with the means and machinery at his command—a flouring mill, an oil well, a coal mine, a cotton gin, an elevator—opportunity to repeat these achievements seems to have vanished. But is must be remembered that the individual has not accomplished all this by himself. He may have been the sole owner, but from the first he began forming combinations with others—partnerships, companies, corporations, syndicates, trusts—all founded upon the principle of combination and co-operation among the owners of the property and medium of exchange. It was not called co-operation, however. These combinations, then, from first to last, engaged labor to operate the industrial machine so organized, allowing labor a share much less than was produced, one of the reasons for which was alleged to be that as the workers owned no machinery their share of the joint product of labor and the machine should not exceed what they could produce by hand without machinery, and the surplus above such share being credited to the machine should belong to the owners of the machine. Thus at the beginning of social production, injustice ruled where co-operative distribution should have been established.

And labor accepted that philosophy (not always without protest, however), but the individual always cherishing the hope that maybe some day become the owner of a machine and himself, in turn, an exploiter of his fellow workers. Here lies the secret of industrial power—combination, ownership of machinery, and labor exploitation. And so, while machinery has been constantly and progressively improved by labor itself, and the powers of nature made to operate it so that the output has been multiplied many times, labor’s share has not kept pace with such improvements and increases of the product but practically remains at what it was at first, just what it could produce by hand without a machine or with the crudest of tools.

Each of these successive combinations was larger and more powerful than its predecessor out of which it had been developed, and each represented a stage in the growth and succession of industrial ownership. Each combination prepared the industry it operated for the next stage in the succession of private ownership and control, but none of them realized that the immutable law of industrial evolution would eventually demand another transition from the highest stage of private ownership which they could attain to one higher than they could control or operate successfully with justice to the people, one that would be much better for all the people—the stage of public ownership.

And so industrial co-operators may take a lesson from capital ownership, which, however, was not intended to be a lesson to them, that the preparation of industries for public ownership should be the purpose and final object of all industrial organization; it is the final stage in the succession of ownership as far as the future of industrial organization can be foreseen today. And wherever a majority of the voters of a community by their negative attitude and conservatism refuse public credit and supervision in the construction and operation of industries, the minority should in their private capacity initiate a movement through a private association organized with that declared object in view, and construct and operate such industries as are adapted to the locality and conditions and requirements of the community interested until the consent of the necessary majority is regularly gained upon the question of public ownership and operation of such industries so prepared. Such public consent may not be gained through political action in ten years or in twenty years after the industry is organized by the private co-operative association; but if its operation results in a just distribution of the product to the labor employed, and is satisfactory to its patrons, whether the legal title were vested in the private association or in the public would make but little difference.

But the reader must not misunderstand this proposition of preparing industries for public ownership. It is not meant by this that the people should undertake to duplicate public utilities of any character of great producing or manufacturing industries. Wherever an industry (be it public utility or private producing industry) has destroyed lawful competition and become a practical monopoly, wherever such operation and management has become despotic and contemptuous of the law and its service unsatisfactory, its charges oppressive and its profits excessive, it may be said that it is as thoroughly prepared for public ownership and operation as private, associated effort is capable of preparing it; equally as much so as though its organization had originally been effected with that object clearly and consciously in view by its owners. Many industries have now reached that stage in the succession of ownership (it is the capitalistic ideal), so clearly so that their operation and control by the public has now become an imperative necessity to industrial peace.

As already stated, opportunity for the workers to engage in business or industry independent of and in competition with the great industries already established seems to have faded away. But not so. Opportunity for the individual to repeat the former achievements of the small private owner, or to exploit labor for profit is very much restricted; but let individual workers combine their means and labor power and establish co-operative groups and search for them, and they will find opportunities present on every side. The first stage in the old succession of private ownership has been found to be too slow, unsatisfactory and wasteful. The individual is being effaced in the private ownership of industries by combination; and henceforth, the organization of labor-employed industries is to begin with the co-operative group or unit. It is the steam roller of evolution eliminating individualism from the industrial organism and introducing social labor (socialism) in its place. It is in perfect harmony with the law of industrial economy—the elimination of waste and inefficiency.

Then let the object of co-operative organization be to prepare industries for public ownership, and opportunities and their rewards will be forthcoming. They are everywhere. That is what the private capitalists are unconsciously doing today, as shown, but with a different object in view on their part. They would make private ownership and labor exploitation for profit a permanent institution. They are satisfied with the present economic order and would stop where they are. But like the herd driven to the brink of the precipice by the wolves of want behind them, they must “keep moving.” The deep sea of co-operation lies before them and the devil of industrial conflict behind. They hesitate to make the fatal plunge; but they can not turn back. And they cannot stand still.
Co-operation and Printing

A MONG the industries of Llano, not the least important is its printshop. Insignificant indeed is the community of today without a printshop and its products.

Printing is truly an art. A printer without artistic tastes is in the wrong pew. Although it is but twenty years since the printer was known as the prize boozing fighter amongst the workers, this does not, however, exclude him from artistic claims. He has always been an artist, and it is only with the advent of huge printing plants that he is developing into an automaton.

Printing for profit has embraced the efficiency bug which makes but little allowance for the individuality of the printer. Performing the same work continuously day after day is not conducive to artistic ideals.

The individuality of the printer should not be throttled by a consideration of an alleged efficiency system which often means "more profits." The foreman is often appointed for his ability to drive rather than for his knowledge or experience. He may be unartistic and his men must lower their standard to a level which meets his approval. They can not use their judgment nor introduce individuality in their work. It does not pay. Profit is the first and ultimate cause in the printshop of today.

Llano's printshop, as with all of its industries, will be different. As it grows in size and importance, it will also improve in the quality of its product. As against the modern sweat-shop methods of efficiency, the co-operation of its employees will surely prove of value and will encourage art in printing.

Printing for profit is the slogan for a Printers' Board of Trade, an organization of printshop owners. The elimination of the profit system will revolutionize the industry. While profit is the chief consideration in the printshop of today, a day will dawn when the art in printing will be the paramount ambition.

Remove the customs and agencies which bind and stifle the free play of individual tastes—the profit system with its time limits, the driving boss, the so-called efficiency system—and what a change will be observed.

Llano's workers are not time servers. The fascination of the art in printing will keep the printer to his task, thus producing efficiency. The fact that each man shall judge his own product will inspire quality in the work, for what artist would produce that which he could not admire in the work of his neighbor?

With the more liberal application of the new and beautiful processes, the individual expression of the printer will mould itself for the encouragement of art in printing.

Co-operation in the printshop will be a factor in the development of individuality. How can co-operation be obtained? By equality of opportunity and responsibility, and the common interest of the workers. It is the only way.

Llano's co-operative system provides the way.

Never Trouble Trouble

VEXATIONS and annoyances come to all of us. In the final analysis most of them are petty and trivial. If we allow ourselves to be put out and disturbed over some foolish remark a nervous condition ensues that destroys the mind for hours.

Often it seems that vexations are designed to test strength and character. They are in our road daily. Every word is subject to misinterpretation, and every action an object of suspicion. When a statement is repeated four or five times the sponsor of the thought wouldn't recognize it. An action seen from a distance becomes distorted and bears a false relation to the mental impulse when seen by eyes of callous doubt. To be doubted when your speech and action is true and noble vexes the spirit and tests the sweetness of character.

But don't worry. Explanation is so difficult and leaves the explainer in a more doubtful position than before. Leave it to understanding and time. Time rights all conditions, levels all inequalities and stills every tongue.

When you are vexed, say to yourself that you cannot afford to worry as you must reserve your strength for real troubles.

You are told people are gossiping about you. What odds? It can no more harm the real self than a flea bite. Gossip is only for unoccupied minds—it shows a lack of interest in affaires of moment. Gossip is born of envy and suspicion, and hurts the one who indulges in it more than the subject.

Self control to most of us is simply a phrase, like the old adage "know thyself." If we allow small things to annoy us, where is the control? Your coffee is weak, your cakes are underdone, your seed didn't grow. Will it be rectified by fuming and fretting about it? The thing is done; it is a fact, therefore adapt yourself to conditions and strive to better them.

Things can get only so bad. When you get sick, you get sick enough to die, or you get well. It is useless to fret one way or the other.

Worry over vexations leads to more worry and vexations. Vexations are handed you from every angle of life, and the finest paths have thorns here and there. Avoid them by ignoring their presence.

A man loses in efficiency and degrades himself who thinks much over trivial vexations. When one consumes his working power in recrimination the job remains undone, and the individual as well as society receives a setback and a shock.

Logically reason an action and weigh a word before forming judgment. Get the other's viewpoint. He may have something different in his mind.

"Remember" says H. Addington Bruce, "that by letting our minds dwell on petty troubles, we distract our attention from the important things with which we ought to be occupied—the duties and tasks, the responsibilities and opportunities of our daily life.

"Consequently no man who lets trivialities annoy him need expect to maintain a high level of working power for any length of time.

"That is to say, a surrender to the trivial involves a handicap on efficiency as well as on character.

"Everybody wants to succeed, everybody wants to be happy, everybody wants to be strong. These are laudable desires, all of which the little mishaps of existence can frustrate—if we allow them to.

"Mastering them by ignoring them, we shall find ourselves speeding more swiftly to the goal of our desires. Test this statement for yourself without delay."
Although no specific reasons are given, Pearson's Magazine has been barred from Canada by the Chief Press Censor of that country. The only article in the November issue of the magazine that could have been objectionable from a British viewpoint was that by Miss Connolly, daughter of James Connolly, the Irish revolutionary, who was taken from a hospital and shot. In Miss Connolly's article it was said that a British officer tortured and terrorized a fifteen-year-old Irish girl, Molly McLoughlin, by pretending to shoot her as a spy.

The only editorial comment that might prove objectionable to the Canadian government is contained in the October issue, in reference to the starving people in Poland. The editorial said: "These unfortunate people have been harried and ravaged by the Cossacks and starved by the English blockade, so that half a million of women and children, it is estimated, have perished of hunger. Little boys and girls have been found who have gnawed their own arms."

Harris' Appeal
Frank Harris, the editor, added an appeal to President Wilson, asking England to permit America to extend to Poland such relief as was being afforded Belgium.

The article concludes as follows:
"The British," he wrote, "will not allow American supplies to pass to the starving Poles save under conditions much more onerous than those applying to Belgian relief. This crime against humanity is, perhaps, the blackest in the whole war."

"In other words," concludes the statement, "to speak on behalf of suffering women and children is a crime in the eyes of the Canadian Government, and an American's appeal to his own government in the cause of humanity is boycotted."

Following is the letter sent to Pearson's by the Chief Press Censor for Canada:

Your telegram to Postmaster General referred to me. Pearson's Magazine forbidden circulation in Canada because it published communications and reports concerning the operations of the present war and the movements of the forces of His Majesty and of His Majesty's allies, and commented upon the policy of the government of a neutral state, such communications and reports being likely to cause disaffection to His Majesty, to prevent, hinder or interfere with the success of the allied forces by land or sea and to prejudice His Majesty's relations with a foreign state or otherwise assist or encourage the enemy, and to prevent, embarrass or hinder the successful prosecution of the war. As to failing to give you warning, I do not presume to dictate to publications printed in foreign countries.

ERNEST J. CHAMBERS
Chief Press Censor for Canada.

Reply from Pearson's
The following letter was sent in reply by the Pearson Publishing Company:

October 28, 1916.
Mr. Ernest J. Chambers, Chief Press Censor for Canada.
Ottawa, Canada.

Dear Sir—I have your wire advising us why Pearson's Magazine has been excluded from the Canadian post. I thank you for your very prompt response and I wish to express the regret of all connected with this magazine that this action has been taken by your government.

The people of the United States hold a variety of opinions concerning the European war, depending on previous racial birth, ulterior financial interests and the propaganda of the so-called capitalist press. Our financiers and munition manufacturers have profited immensely by the war, and, inasmuch as this profit has come directly from sales of munitions and supplies to the allies and by loans to the allied governments, the ultra-capitalist interests of the country are in consequence pro-ally. The big daily papers are either owned by these same capitalist interests or effectually controlled so that our daily food in the way of news and propaganda has all been favorable to the allies. On the other hand, there is a pro-German party, backed by a German press and supported by a section of the English press, which is as violently pro-German. As a consequence, it has not been possible for our people to be neutral in thought.

Standpoint of Pearson's
Pearson's Magazine has discussed the war, but never from a political standpoint—purely an economic one. Our special writers have been instructed to keep all partisan bias out of their articles and to discuss the war only in relation to its economic phases. In the war articles which have appeared in our columns we have pointed out, among other things, that the German government has done more to make the life of its working class secure and comfortable than any other government in the world, and we have drawn the conclusion that this fact is responsible for the intense loyalty of the German working people to their government and their Fatherland. In other articles it has been pointed out that the government of England has done little to raise the standard of living of her working class, and that this was responsible for the lack of enthusiasm in the enlistment of the English class in the first year of the war. We have also pointed out that next to the German, the French government has excelled other countries of Europe in safeguarding the economic interest of its working class, with the consequent loyalty of the French working people to their government.

When the Irish rebellion came and those who had participated in it were so brutally dealt with by the English government, it gave a moral shock to the people of the United States—a shock which would have been greater had not the capitalist press of America suppressed the gruesome details.

Americans do not and cannot forget that we have erected a monument at Bunker Hill to commemorate the deeds of men who did what the Irish people were trying to repeat at Dublin. Pearson's Magazine published some of the facts about the Irish revolution—facts which did not appear in the American press.

Years ago this magazine adopted this rule of editorial action concerning all matters of information:

First: Is it true?
Second: Is it important that our readers know it?
Your telegram assigning a reason for barring us from the Canadian post is a complex mass of verbiage which multiplies words and says nothing other than to convey the fact that we are barred from access to our Canadian readers. We therefore draw the conclusion that we have been barred out of Canada because we have told the truth, and the truth hurts. It has been hinted to us from other sources that our mailing privilege could be restored under certain conditions, but they are easy to guess: We can get back into Canada if we will agree to suppress the truth. This we will not agree to do. Therefore, we are fully prepared to face the fact that we are out of Canada until such time as the present rulers of Canada are no longer its rulers.

Very truly yours,

THE PEARSON PUBLISHING CO.
A. W. RICKER.
From the "New York Call."
What Thinkers Think
The Western Comrade

HARPER'S MAGAZINE
The Heavens Through a Spectroscope.—Until 1885, astronomers could only measure the distance of fixed stars by triangulation. It was then discovered that the spectroscope not only showed the stars were composed of, but also their motion, if in the "line of sight," either towards you or away from you, by the displacement of the lines of the spectrum toward the violet or red. Dr. Adams has recently discovered a more effective way, by comparing their absolute brightness with their apparent brightness. Certain spectrum lines vary in importance with the absolute brightness. So close is this relation that the astronomer, when he sees the character of these particular lines can tell what the absolute brightness is. If then we know the apparent brightness of a star, and the absolute brightness as determined by these lines, the difference between them stated in miles instead of degrees of brightness, will represent the distance of the star from the earth. Adams has expressed this process by a numerical formula which he tested on all the stars whose distances were accurately known by triangulation, and found it well substantiated. This system can be applied to stars of extremely great distance, for which the method of triangulation absolutely fails. The new telescope on Mount Wilson has fifty square feet of light gathering surface, and this extraordinary increase of power should bring great results on these lines of investigation. The nebulae and stars yield much information on processes of cosmic evolution. From birth to death we can watch the stars, for the spectroscope has opened the windows of heaven and we are learning to look through them at the universe as it is.—C. G. Abbott.

PEARSON'S
The Inside of the Pork Barrel.—The chairman of the Rivers and Harbors bill admitted that 60 per cent of it was bad, but though you could not bole those Senators with millions, the threat of not being re-elected frightens them into supporting navigation according to the new definition "making the public funds flow like water into the pockets of the poor but deserving rich." Back of most of the projects is some form of Big Business like the Southern Water Power Combination, which is the chief beneficiary from these government improvements. Mr. Fehr, Senator Kenyon and a few others, appeal the case from a Congress drunk from extravagance, to a people sober, meditative and very discriminating.—Charles Edward Russell.

Shall the Government own the Munition Plants?—Government contracts are very profitable, so munition makers promote war scares to keep their plants busy. The munition makers provide the billmen of India, and other tribes with the modern munitions with which to keep up border riffs which cost England millions, and other nations hundreds of millions of dollars. The British America contrive immense sums to this world trust. The threat of the armor plate makers to increase the price of their product by over $200 a ton if the government goes into the business, would be treated as treason if it came from organized labor. Only since commercialism became identified with war has it been demanded that human beings should give their all, while property should not only be free from requisition, but enjoy all the benefits as well.—Frederic H. Howe.

The Story of the National Federation of Post Office Clerks.—Legislative progress for postal employees dates from the moment of their affiliation with organized labor. Since then their salaries have been regulated, they have an eight hour law, they have obtained liberty to organize for protection, (the men who achieved the first organization all lost their positions) and they come under the workmen's compensation act. Their organization now comprises 19,000 members. A postal employee is a highly trained specialist who can find no other employer if he loses a job. Their big fight now is for a hearing on appeal, before arbitrary dismissal cuts them off from their livelihood.—Frederick Monroe.

Saving Families From the Scrap Heap.—The mothers' pension law in Michigan is doing good work. After two years experience, its scope was greatly broadened. The expense is great, but a family kept together generally becomes self supporting; separated, each individual degenerates. It pays the state better to make the family efficient than to keep up unemployable or imprisoned.—Franklin Harvey.

SCRIBNER'S
After Two Years of War.—The great war has brought confusion on previous judgments of national character and previous theory and experience in the art of war, but economic methods and financial machinery have changed portentously. The huge expenditure and huge borrowing are not without substantial precedent, but the relinquishment of the gold bond of the French and American wars and the near liquidation of their governments, upsets completely the fundamental principles of old fashioned political economists, to whom self-interest was the only governing influence in the actions of communities as a whole. If they would have been amazed at this, the expedient known as "mobilizing securities" would have impressed them as something inconceivable. A month ago, the British Government placed a $200,000,000 loan in New York City, against which it pledged as collateral U.S. stocks and bonds, which it had forced out of the hands of the British investors, who were loath to let go, by a special war tax of two shillings on every pound. A third innovation has been the systematic taking over of railways and industries by all the nations—no more than at all certain that these new functions will be readily laid aside after the war. Alexander Dana Noyes.

The Fallacy of the Short Cut in Art Education.—Memory training gives us parrots instead of citizens; the panaceas of the period is self expression, but we must not forget the sacredness of our obligation to have something really worth expressing. Most of us know that teaching is not a put-in-and-take-out process, like banking or dentistry, and we can understand that a child is not a little he if he is a lar. However, he cannot be left to his untutored choice. Day and night you safeguard him in his choices in the material world. How does it happen that you think it safe to give him a free hand in his spiritual choices. Neither young nor old can reject the expert in aesthetics. Our advertisements overtop our cathedrals. The world's art has had of late its staggering recoils, its incredibly futile choices. Almost the whole object of education should be to find out what really and whole-heartedly likes and wants.—Adeline Adams.

SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN
Binocular Vision.—While insects have many eyes, the higher orders all have two eyes. Very few have binocular vision, that is, see the same object at the same time with both eyes. Even the dog comes but one eye upon the object of interest. Thievolutionists say that man himself has not yet fully learned this lesson. It is a rare thing to find two eyes exactly alike in one person, hence eye-strain, nervous headaches and a shirking of the effort to combine the images. To do so is to lose a large part of the satisfaction of normal human sight. Close one eye and glance out the window and you will be amazed to see how flat the field of vision seems. By reason of the little separation of about two inches from center to center, a beholder possesses a parallax, whereby he exercises stereoscopic vision and can distinguish objects that are not even contemptu omed, giving a comprehension of both their distance and their shape. Hence binocular vision should be insisted on, and the necessary optical aids obtained from a skilled oculist.—Frederick Campbell.

LITERARY DIGEST
The Negro Moving North.—The South reveals in cheap negro labor as the basis of its prosperity, dwells upon the absence of negro labor unions, and results that the negro protects the south from the hordes of foreigners. Now the negro is moving north by the million, and the south is considering legislative means to prevent this. If various sections and large interests begin to bid for the negro, he will rise in the wage scale, precisely as have the Hungarians and other races, who now get three dollars a day for unskilled labor. If the southern negro, finding social and political conditions intolerable, were able to migrate to the north, he would have in his hand a weapon as effective as any he could find in the ballot box. Thus the negro, a half century after emancipation, is today entering upon a new stage in his progress 'up from slavery.'—Editorial.

Our Future Hybrid Race.—The processes of extinction and fusion of races have been taking place in America's short history with such rapidity that they can actually be observed. The spread of man over the whole of the habitable earth and the development of communication are destroying isolation and are rapidly reducing the hindrances to the amalgamation of the races. It seems clear that it is to be but one race of mankind in time, a highly hybrid stock, about as homogeneous as the present European population. The resultant race will have a great variety of unit qualities to be manipulated in eugenic marriages. Can eugenics register in human betterment? Surely, if we will have it so. The ideal of a race wholesome in its innate character is so beautiful that it must win in its way. Not a race of men that are decent because they are restrained
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from following their natural bent, but a race whose natural quality is wholesome, who need not so much to restrain, as to develop themselves.—Editorial.

Our Trade Bartering its Jacket.—Goods from abroad are coming in greater volume than ever before. The world, with one hand tied by military activities, is busy making up work with the other hand as was formerly done with a free hand. Workers are doing more per hour, the retired have been summoned to employment, the leisure classes have ceased to be parasitic, women have taken up tasks and shown great competence—the army of the idle has disappeared. All these things have great bearings on post-war conditions. They suggest that when the armies are mustered out, there is not likely to be a long period of painful reconstruction. Man now has machines and has learned how to co-operate with his fellows.

—Editorial.

THE FRA

The New Woman and Business.—The new woman remains a true woman, but she is going to insist on being a woman in more places, and more of the time and in a bigger scale than she has wanted to before. She is going to appropriate the streets and a sense of humor, and genial culture can comfort itself with the fact that music cannot say these things. Emotion and imagery are not thought, and language alone can convey ideas.—Sherlock Bronson Gass.

Our Relations With Great Britain.—The liberal party in England has always been friendly to the United States, and in harmony with its ideals, but the present coalition government is controlled by the army and navy, the social castes which are hostile to all democratic ideas. The Liberal party accepts the present International law rests on the consent of those interested, and not simply on the will of the mightiest. This rule was embodied in the declaration of London, and at the outset of the war President Wilson suggested that all should accept this treaty at least for the duration of the war. The British cabinet however decided that there was to be a war law, and the "scrap of paper" on which Britain promised fair play at sea, has been torn up. The doctrine that might makes right, which they pronounce immoral when their enemies apply it on land, somehow becomes justifiable for them at sea. The confiscation of bunker coal, the closing of the Suez canal, the blockading of neutral coasts, and interference with neutral mail, are all damaging to the interests of neutral nations, and profitable to British commerce. Great as are some of our "new fortunes," they are not to be compared with those that are piling up in the belligerent countries. The Censor does not allow the people of England to know these things. They think that the Germans are preventing us from sending relief to Poland, everyone else felt that this obstruction came primarily from London. They say "Oh, the neutrals, they have no reason to complain, they are getting rich." But the greatest prizes are going to the shipping companies, the coal owners, the bankers and the food speculators of Britain. It has been easier for us to remain neutral than it would have been if the English had kept their heads level and refrained from "hitting below the belt."—Arthur Bullard.

THE NATION

The End of the War and After.—The division of Europe into two sets of economically hostile nations will be opposed by the English instinct for fair play, humanity and uprightness, which has already found striking expression in the words of the President of the British Trades Union Congress, who spoke for the workingmen of Britain the attitude of those, who "came from world motives, others from a desire for revenge," look forward exultantly to "trade wars and tariff wars." "We, the working people, are not going to let it be supposed" he declared "that we countenanced our entry into this terrible war for the purpose of capturing German trade," and the declaration was enthusiastically applauded. Lord Bryce has also expressed the same idea. Many men in Great Britain, he says, have been calling the war the ending of the "era of the prevention of future wars. A trade war would prolong, would embitter already, those hatreds that ought to be allowed to die, and it assumes a continuance of those very things from which we expect our victory to deliver us once for all.—Editorial.

CURRENT HISTORY

A Silent Revolution in England.—The British are not a nation as the French are a nation because the revolution of social equality has never yet been made. The great mass of the nation are not fighting even now for an England which is themselves, but for an England which inherits noble traditions and fine qualities, but which is separated from them by the impalpable barrier of caste. This separation has been wonderfully bridged in the trenches. Life seems wider and more impersonal. Rank and caste count for less. All have suffered alike and all have served alike, and all lived in the same world to live in and repair. Social superiority and privilege must give way to common humanity and common sacrifice.—Editorial.

THE OUTLOOK

The South: Backward and Sectioal or Progressive and National.—If the test of a section is "not where it stands, but how it is moving," the South is unmistakably progressive, and no section of America is more broadly national and patriotic. In a schoolroom in Dixie the pictures of the Great Emancipator and the Great Reformer are on the walls, and no Southerner regrets that we are in the Union and not in the confederacy. There is no section where commercialism and lust for money are less rampant, where the public service has been freer from graft and corruption, or where such notable progress has been made in grappling with the whiskey evil. North Carolina was the first state to establish a regular official department to help farmers in marketing their crops and the first to establish rural credit unions. As to negro Lynchings, it is probable that there have been as many of these proportionally to the negro population, North as South. No Northern state has made more progress with regard to compulsory school attendance than the South has in the last fifty years.—Clarence Poe.

LITERARY DIGEST

Chemistry and Preparedness.—In some of our chemical industries the United States has only been able to deliver five per cent of its war orders; if we were at war ourselves we would be helpless. Even if we had the plants, one single act of an untrained employee might stop work for months and cause terrific disasters. The Germans, by developing their coal tar products established plants which could manufacture explosives in time of war. Nitric acid is of fundamental importance in war time and we get it from Chile. It is equally important as a fertilizer in time of peace and we can produce it by water power by the "arc" or the cyanide process. What we need most is a trained army, trained to ideals of service worthy of this Republic. We have spoken enough of rights, let us speak of duties. Let each man and woman give at least one year’s work to our Republic, and so earn the right to vote. They could develop great public works and great national resources and would be trained for efficient service in time of war.—L. H. Baekeland.

POPULAR SCIENCE MONTHLY

Harnessing the Sun.—Mr. Shuman has erected a sun-power plant near Cairo, which raises water quickly to the boiling point. As water is heated the molecules vibrate faster and move in longer path. The pressure of steam is due to millions on billions of such molecules. At what point the molecules will fly off depends on the pressure to which the liquid is subjected. Mr. Shuman has designed an engine for he express purpose of utilizing steam at a low pressure as produced by the solar method.—Walther Kaufmann.
by the tissues direct. Later in this series we will revert to this again, under the head of "food chemistry." There are two great classes of food that the student of life must carefully consider. They are the proticels (nitrogenous foods) and the carbo-hydrates. Nitrogen is a very active element. Dynamite is an instance in point. When we want to train men for great strength and endurance, such as the prize ring, we put them on a nitrogenous diet; in training athletes, starch, sugar, fats and liquids are avoided, while rare meat, eggs, stale bread and oatmeal gruel are freely given. Nitrogenous food gives strength; non-nitrogenous food gives weight and heat. Therefore, in selecting a scientific diet, the bodily activity of the person should be taken into consideration. Fat, oils, sugars and starches are heat and weight producers. They may be given freely to lean people in low temperatures. To those who are inclined to be stout, lean meats, cheese, eggs, milk, stale bread, together with appropriate exercise, should be prescribed. But—whatever happens—do not become a diet crank, and worry your brain as to what to eat, and when. Guard yourself against over-indulgence at all times, and the result will be that, with an appropriate amount of exercise and cleanliness, you will be able to digest almost any kind of wholesome food. Nature is, after all, the wise physician, and when she warns us through pain that a substance is harmful, it is wisdom on our part to heed.

This department of the WESTERN COMRADE is at all times ready to answer any question with regard to health and the care of the body, confidentially to those who enclose a stamp for reply.

Most of the sickly sentimentalism about Americanism and stars and stripes is only the direct and ever apparent excuse for the protection of men and interests and measures that stand against everything that flag stands for.

—Dr. Preston Bradley.
Llano, and there seen what a comparatively small number of
determined comrades have already accomplished.
Fraternally, W. F. K—- Las Vegas.

Walter Huggins, 4106 Gladys Avenue, Chicago, Illinois, who
visited the Colony several months ago, finds that interest is
seen in the Middle West. He receives many letters and is
directing a number of interested persons toward Llano. Com-
rade Huggins is as enthusiastic as ever and is advertising
the Colony extensively among those interested in co-operation.

Mrs. P—- and I spent several days in the Llano del Rio
Colony and found it to be far better than it was represented to
us, though our daughter had visited Llano and had painted its
picture in pretty strong colors to us.
The spirit is magnificent. Though the work day is supposed
to be but eight hours, we found many of the men putting in
many additional hours, though they received no credit and ex-
pected none. When a crew was desired to pick apples on a
neighboring ranch on Sunday in order to save a portion of the
crop, plenty of men responded; many more would have liked
to have gone, but had the excellent excuse of having other
necessary work to do. The work being done is inspiring, and
co-operation as practised in Llano is the soundest business
principle that I know anything about. I believe that the de-
velopment will go ahead with far greater speed than if individ-
uals were to attempt it. In fact, this is amply proven by the
settlers who take up land and fail miserably. So strong is the
example of success set by the Llano Colony that many of the
unsuccessful neighbors are anxious to turn in their holdings
and take stock in the Llano del Rio Colony.

Both of us are delighted with the progress made and the
sound management of the Colony. It is a revelation and the
days we spent there went all too rapidly. We saw all we could
see in the time and were thoroughly satisfied, but we could
have spent many more days and still not have seen all of the
interesting things there were to see.—Mr. and Mrs. C. P.
(Mr. and Mrs. P— were so well pleased that they have
taken out memberships, and expect to return in a month or
six weeks and become permanent residents.)

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, ETC.
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Known bonholders, mortgagees, and other security holders
holding one per cent or more of total amounts of bonds,
mortgages, or other securities; None.

(Signed) JOB HARRIMAN.
Sworn to and subscribed before me this third day of
November, 1916. F. H. CHAMBERLAIN.
Notary Public in and for the County of Los Angeles, State
of California. (My commission expires May 19, 1920.)

CLASSIFIED ADS
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can give suitable references as to ability.

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

FOR SALE.—BREEDING RABBITS, BELGIANS, NEW ZEALANDS, AND
Flemish Giants. We can supply all ages up to eight months. For further
information address Rabbit Department, Llano del Rio Colony, Llano, Cal.

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WESTERN COMRADE........................50c
BOTH FOR...............................75c

Q COMRADE or COLONIST with your choice of
The National Rip Saw or the American Socialist, 75c
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the COMRADE AND THE COLONIST.
Add 35c to any combination less than $1.00, or
25c to any of $1 or over, and receive a 50c Statuette
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Add 50c for Socialist Campaign Book.

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TOTAL VALUE .........................$1.50

A L L F O R $ 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.
Book Reviews

The Color of Life.—Emanuel Julius.

Concise, dramatic flashlight photographs, the record of a very wide experience joined to the ability to see or imagine the possibility of tragedy in the meanest and most forlorn lives. As an antidote for smugness and satisfaction—things as they are, this book is most highly to be commended. He brings a keen wit and delicate irony to bear on many strongly contrasted situations; the public executioner who cannot bear to step on an ant; the genius slowly nagged to death by an unsympathetic 'helpmeet'; the sociological graver who knew how to play on the prejudices of a conservative community; and the reformer, reformed by prosperity into a defender of vested interests, whether or no. "The Journey" is worth the price of the book. "The Eternal Triangle" and "The Lonely Girl" are exquisitely delicate examples of insight into the psychology of imagination. "Tragedy" and "A Patron of Art" and—oh! many of the stories make you want to start right out and straighten things up. By all means be a committee of one. Get a copy of the book and send one to a friend.

Our National Kitchen.—Anna Agnes Maley.

A very clear and simple presentation of the fact that a woman's sphere is the home, and that the home is the place where she and her husband and children live. It is largely true that they only eat and sleep inside the four walls which they call the Home, and that their life goes on in the larger environment outside of those walls. Why the housekeeping in that environment is so poor, and what can be done about it, are explained with much wit and lucidity in this little volume. However well informed you may be on these subjects you will enjoy reading this presentation of the case for its humor, intensity and fairness.

The American Labor Year Book, 1916.

A very valuable book to distribute among such of your friends as may be capable of thinking. It is difficult to open it anywhere without coming upon an array of facts startling and engrossing interest. It would seem impossible for anyone to look through it without having their eyes opened to the real status of the civilization of which we boast. It is also invaluable as a book of reference, as it gives both a history of important labor and socialist movements, a mass of tabular data and excellent articles describing the plans and ideals of various progressive movements. The articles on education and community centers are particularly valuable, as indicating the lines on which individuals can "start something," in almost any environment.

The Human Scrap Heap.—Anthony M. Turano.

Mr. Turano's brilliant and dramatic little pamphlet gives a very concise statement of the great world problem "the shifting sands beneath the State." A standing army of unemployed that never goes below four millions and rises to ten millions in hard times, and two million children working when they ought to be growing and learning constitute the human scrap heap. Mr. Turano shows that unemployment is not the result of choice or laziness as any advertisement of "hands wanted" is sure to bring hundreds of applications. He proves from government reports that the statistics of crime rise and fall as opportunities for work are plentiful or deficient, and that the average wage of the worker is $2.68 less than the lowest estimate of the living wage.
“THE COLOR OF LIFE”
The New Book—Just Out
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Propaganda in stories from real life; they teach while they entertain.
The price of “The Color of Life” is Fifty cents.
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Installment Members:
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
10 Tons of Alfalfa Seed
A Carload of Wheat
Dairy Cows and Range Stock
Angora and Milk Goats
Sewing Machines suitable for Factory Work
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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.

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Send your Friends the WESTERN COMRADE and the LLANO COLONIST.
The WESTERN COMRADE is 50c a Year, 25c for Six Months.
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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.

Llano Rewoven Rugs
Old Ingrain, Brussels, Moquette and Velvet rugs or carpets can be re-woven into rugs suitable for any home.

Rug Carpets, Rugs, and Art Squares also woven, every size and style. Ask about beautiful LLANO POSTER RUGS

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20 Comrade and Colonist Combinations at 75c

Circulation Department, Llano, Cal.
$2,000 A Llano del Rio Membership is to be Given Away to the Person who Sends in the Greatest Number of Subscriptions to THE WESTERN COMRADE or THE LLANO COLONIST between January 1 and July 1, 1917. It Will Be Absolutely FREE

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FIRST PRIZE
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FOURTH PRIZE
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$50 worth of Llano del Rio Stock
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Contest Depends on Having 100 Entrants by January 1. Send Your Name at Once

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