Picketing the Ranches

The Story of the Rise of the Ranch Hands in the Fruit Belt of Central California with Five Nationalities being Formed into One Fighting Group to Maintain Better Working Conditions

Remaking the Party in California

The Socialists of California Held a State Convention at Fresno, February 17-18-19, and Adopted the Most Revolutionary and Business-Like Tactics Ever Incorporated Into Any Socialist Party Program.

Llano--a Social Success

By Robert K. Williams

Llano was Founded Partly for Social Advantages; This Tells How Colonists Enjoy Them

Editorials by Job Harriman

A Deep Sea Diver's Work

By Frank A. Davis

February, 1917

Price Five Cents a Copy
The Gateway To Freedom
Through Co-operative Action

The Llano del Rio Co-operative Colony is situated in the beautiful Antelope valley in Los Angeles County, California. The Colony lies close to the Sierra Madre range where an abundance of clear, sparkling water from mountain springs is sufficient to irrigate thousands of fertile acres. The climate is mild and delightful, the soil is fertile, and markets are not far distant.

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

Llano Offers You Escape From—

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

When 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 is in the hands of the department managers. 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 department meetings as many persons as can crowd in the room are always present. These meetings are held regularly and they are unique in that no motions are ever made, no resolutions adopted, and no minutes are kept. The last action on any matter supercedes all former action and this stands until the plans are changed. The plan is working most admirably and smoothly. At these meetings the work is discussed and planned, reports are given, teams 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.

No Constitution or 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 contains itself with a declaration of principles which is printed below. The management of the Colony rests with the board of managers, of which is the subject and his two assistants. These managers are selected for their fitness and ability. The business and financial affairs of the enterprise are conducted by the board of directors who are elected by the stockholders. The corporation by-laws are the stereotyped corporation by-laws of almost every state. The only innovation is in the restricting of anyone from voting more than 2000 shares of stock, regardless of how many shares are held. As this is to be the ultimate holding of every member, this is considered a strong protective clause. The incorporation charter is also the usual type and gives the corporation the right to transact almost all manner of business. The Nevada corporation laws are liberal, safe, and well constructed. There is no disposition on the part of state officials to interfere.

Declaration of Principles

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

Things which are used productively must be owned collectively. The rights of the Community shall be paramount over those of any individual. Liberty of action is only permissible when it does not restrict the liberty of another. Law is a restriction of liberty and is only just when operating for the benefit of the Community at large. Values created by the Community shall be vested in the Community alone. The individual is not justified to more land than is sufficient to satisfy a reasonable desire for peace and rest. Productive land held for profit shall not be held by private ownership. Talent and intelligence are gifts which should rightly be used in the service of others. The development of these by education is the gift of the Community to the individual, and the exercise of greater ability entitles none to the false rewards of greater possessions, but only to the joy of greater service to others.

Only by identifying his interests and pleasures with those of others can man find real happiness. The duty of the individual to the Community is to develop ability to the greatest degree possible by availing himself of all educational facilities and to devote the whole extent of that ability to the service of all.

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

Sound Financing Necessary

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

The money derived from these initial payments is used to pay for land, improvements, machinery, and to carry on the enterprise until it is on a paying basis. It takes considerable time to bring a large agricultural undertaking to a productive point. The colony must proceed along sound financial lines in order to continue its present success. This fact must be obvious to all. The management of the Llano del Rio Community has never been unmindful of the fact that there is a numberless army that cannot take advantage of this plan of cooperation. Many letters come in that breathe bitter and deep disappointment. No one could regret this more than we do. It is our hope that the day will come when successful co-operative groups can say to their stripped, robbed and exploited brothers: "You who come with willing hands and understanding of comradeship and co-operation are welcome. The installment plan of payment whereby one pays $10.00 a month is proving satisfactory. On this plan the absent comrade is providing for the future while his brothers and sisters on the land are bearing the brunt of the pioneering. Families entering the colony begin to draw from the community. Some of the food, all the clothing must be supplied by the land 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, if you wish, pay off your entire indebtedness in as many years as you desire. The $10 monthly payment plan is not subject to race prejudice, but because it is not deemed expedient to mix races in these communities.

IMPACT QUESTIONS ANSWERED

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

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

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

Llano Industries and Institutions

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

PLAN OF ORGANIZATION

Following is the plan which has proven successful; each shareholder agrees to buy 2,000 shares of capital stock. Each pays in cash or installment, $1,000. Each pays in labor, $1,000. Each receives as a dividend, $1.00 a week for each dollar of 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 discharged, the Colony gives him every possible help to recover and in no case will he be crowded. If he finds it impossible to resume payments, we will, upon request, issue stock for the full amount he has paid. This is transferable and may be sold to his best advantage. In this we will endeavor to assist wherever practicable. Corporations are not allowed by law to deal in their own stock.

GENERAL INFORMATION

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

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

The purpose is to solve the problem of unemployment by providing steady employment for the workers; to assure safety and comfort for the future and for old age: to guarantee education for the children in the best schools; and to provide a social life amid surroundings better than can be found in the competitive world.

It has more than 800 residents, making it the largest town in the Antelope Valley. More than 200 children attend the schools. Part of the children get meals at the school; some live at the school. Montessori school is in operation, taking the children from 2 1/2 to 6 years of age. A new school building is soon to be built on the new site. The County school and the Colony Industrial schools are both in operation. High school work is planned. In the industrial school botany, domestic sciences, languages, agriculture, biology, practical farming and the regular grammar school subjects are taught by competent teachers. Manual training is already being taught; buildings are now under construction. The children care for a flock of milk goats, chickens, turkeys, and many acres of garden. They are very successful. They build their own buildings; the girls learn sewing and cooking; the children produce much of what they consume; portion of their clothing is made by the sewing room; they have their own horses, wagons and farm implements; they own pigs and a number of pets. Besides learning cooperation and development a sense of responsibility, they enjoy acquiring an education under these conditions. They plan to go extensively into the raising of chickens and turkeys during the coming year.

The Colony owns a fine herd of 125 Jersey and Holstein cattle, more than 140 of which will soon be in the milk string. More than 100 head of young stock are on the range, being heifers and calves up to 2 years of age. Over 100 head of horses and mules, including colts, are owned by the Colony. These, with the tractor and caterpillar engine, four trucks, and numerous autos, do the heavy work on the farm.

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

In the nursery are thousands of grape cuttings and shade and fruit trees. Many will be planted this year. About 400 acres of orchard are now in.

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

The ideal is to farm on an extensive scale, using all manner of efficient labor saving machinery and methods, with expert and experienced men in charge of the different departments. Llano possesses more than 400,000 acres of land. They are cared for by expert bee men of long experience. This department expects to have several thousand stands in a few years.

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

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

Alfalfa does extraordinarily well at Llano. Much has been planted and the acreage will be increased as rapidly as possible. Six good cuttings a season can be depended on. Ditches lined with coloni and set in Llano. They are permanent, conserve water and insure economy. They will be built as fast as possible.

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

The Weekly newspaper, THE LLANO COLONIST, gives the news of the world, of the Socialist and Labor movement in condensed form. It carries the Colony news, etc. The subscription rate is 50c a year (Canada, $1.00). The WESTERN CONRADE is the Colony's illustrated monthly magazine with articles of general interest and pictures of Colony life and development. The rate is now 50c a year. After May 1, 1917, the rate will be 75c a year, 10c a copy. Present combination rate for BOTH is $7.50 a year, and after May 1st, $1.00 a year (Foreign postage extra).

ADDRESS ALL COMMUNICATIONS AND MAKE ALL PAYMENTS TO THE Llano del Rio Company, Llano, California
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News of the Circulation Contest

AN ADVERTISING CONTESTANT
"Your letter received, and glad to hear you will furnish me with literature. Anything you send will be used to good advantage. "The twenty-first of this month the workers' institute has a masquerade and I will dress up as a Henry Dubb just in order to draw attention and get subscribers. There are many things I would like to do, but Wilson prosperity hasn't come my way yet. Well, by the time the contest closes the Chicago Socialists will know that there is a co-operative effort in a little place called Llano, because I am going to spread the news, and I am going to win, and if I don't it won't be my fault, and anything you do for me will be for the cause of co-operation and Socialism.
Yours for success, C. C., Ills."

"Comrade Sandner, winner of the special prize for January, sends in more subs and says: "Received my rug O. K. Thanks ... How is the race by this time? ... They'll have to go some to beat yours truly, believe me. Enclosed find postal order for subscriptions. I am glad I enrolled in the Contest."

INTERESTS OTHERS
"I have read one of your weekly and one of your monthly papers and have passed them round among my brother workmen, and they have found them interesting and want to get more acquainted with your Colony through your publications and are herewith subscribing for same. Enclosed find $3.00 for subscriptions. J. N. F. Iowa."

J. W. Berg, enrolling in the contest, writes: "I visited the Colony last week, and I was very much pleased with the way things are going there. I have received my first paper and I like it very much. "I have decided to become a booster for the papers, I don't expect to sell very many as I am not acquainted around here, but I'll try. So please send me information regarding prices of both the COMRADE and the COLONIST."
The Western Comrade

Devoted to the Cause of the Workers

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VOL. IV

LLANO, CALIFORNIA, FEBRUARY, 1917

No. 10

Editorials

By Job Harriman

The program of the Socialist Party of California is being copied far and wide. Most of the reprints, however, miss the real point. In the "Milwaukee Leader" the following statement from the pen of C. B. Randolph is found: "I have been strongly opposed to the non-partisan movement and can yet string out arguments against it by the yard, but I find that I can string out an equal number of yards against ourselves."

We have not, and do not urge non-partisan action, but we do urge action by the Socialists of this country.

Not only do we urge action but we are positive that the Socialist Party must be vitally connected with the labor unions, farmers' organizations, and the co-operative enterprises of this country. They are opening up the fountains of life for the workers of the land. It is they who are doing the real work. We are only talking. We must not only permit them to fight politically but we must get out of their way that they may fight without restraint.

It is not they who should help us but it is we who should help them politically.

This has been our stand for many years.

The New York "Call" is the first Socialist paper to seize upon the vital point in this agitation.

The editor refers to a few of us as pioneers in the move to open the doors of the Socialist Party to the labor organizations. This move on our part dates back to about 1900. Just who was first to start the move cannot be said. During all those years we have gradually gained ground until finally the State of California has taken the bold and necessary step. This step is necessary to the life of the Socialist Party. Had it been taken fifteen years ago our vote would have numbered in the millions. But our party has assumed the guardianship of the workers' political interests. The intellectuals have had more confidence in their own wisdom (?) than in the logical sequence of economic events. We have made a religion of our philosophy instead of a working hypothesis. We have been marching to the beating of our drums and tambourines rather than lugging stones and carrying water.

If our philosophy is true let us begin to put it into practice.

Let us use the powers we have that we may gain more.

Harvests must be gathered else the grain will rot and we will starve.

 MILITARISM is the ripe fruit of capitalism. Every capitalist insists upon running his business. Every capitalist government insists upon running its business.

Democracy under capitalism? A fiery furnace under ice?

And yet there are those who think universal military training is a democratic institution. Under this impulse millions of people are now attending great mass meetings, shouting and clamoring for universal military training. Little they know that they are traveling the death road to the trenches.

They are rolling the stone back from the tomb that their sons may enter. When the tomb closes it will end all for them. No angel will roll it back and call them forth. No three days resurrection will awake them from their sleep. They will sleep the sleep that knows no waking.

They will have fought for slavery, bled for slavery, died for slavery, and the children of the warbrides may wear the chains.
WHEN bread is unnecessarily scarce patience ceases to be a virtue. Bread riots are inevitable in the face of starvation.

If our high officials were to pay less attention to the violations of international law by one belligerent, and more attention to embargo laws that would prevent our feeding the other belligerent, we would not only have no food riots, but we would not become entangled in the war beyond the seas.

We have shipped many hundreds of millions of dollars worth of food stuff to Europe during the last year to feed the men that they might murder each other.

Now starvation is driving our people to kill each other for food.

In the face of this terrible fact Congress has been asked to appropriate $400,000 for a slush fund to investigate the cause of high prices.

Will the people never wake up?

This age in not interested in the preservation of human life but in the accumulation of cash. Cash is accumulated at the expense of life. Cash first and life second. This is the thought of the age in times of war and peace, at the bartering counter and at the mourners' bench.

This is hell's harvest season.

CHARACTER building has been reduced to a science by means of the microscope. It has been disclosed that every action of the mind results in a corresponding chemical action that effects the blood. When the mother experiences either great anger or fright, the baby nursing immediately thereafter seriously suffers from poisoned milk. But the baby never suffers from nursing the milk of a joyous mother however intense the joy may have been.

The blood is purified by the one class of ideas and polluted by the other.

Whoever has experienced intense anger or fear or indulged in similar feelings of hatred or revenge, knows what terrible headaches, derangements of the stomach and feelings of depression follow closely in their wake. Likewise is this true of the intense ideas governing all the passions.

But the feelings of love, honor, friendship, joy, purity, charity, and the like, however intense, leave the mind exuberant.

Thus, every experience that enters our mind through our five senses, passes through a state of ideas or feelings that result in chemically purifying or polluting the blood which in turn builds the cells of the body out of the materials it carries.

Those experiences that come, tarry awhile, like a bird in the cage, and flit away, are soon forgotten. They cannot injure or aid us much.

But those that return time after time and dwell in our conscious thought until they are finally woven into cells, become the very woef of our lives.

Thereafter we are oblivious to their return, for they have passed from the field of conscious action into the realm of habit. In this respect we have become automatic.

All the cells of our bodies thus made become, as it were, a reservoir from which our actions spring, and by which our impulses are largely determined. These actions and impulses return pure and sweet, or polluted and vicious, according as the blood was purified or polluted by our prevailings conscious ideas while the cells were building and the habits were forming.

The cells thus built are character. They are our life. They live and we move and act by impulse and habit as the character and quality of the cells prompt.

Our present industrial and commercial system is so ordered that each man must compete or struggle against the other for the economic advantage after which they are striving. The prize for which they are all struggling is defined as profits. The successful man, in whatever avenue, expects a net return over and above a reasonable salary and interest upon his investment. This net return is the prize he gets without rendering an economic equivalent.

It is something for nothing.

Something for nothing is the highway to hell. This highway is paved with lies, fraud, graft and theft, murder and every dishonest and corrupting influence. Something for nothing is the premium set by our industrial and commercial system which induces such acts. By this premium we cause a continuous warring vicious state of mind that constantly corrupts the blood and thereby depraves the character.

THE national character of every people is a composite of all the individual characters developed under their institutions. The individual as well as the composite character is in harmony with the institutions under whose influence they are evolved. Whenever the theory and principles of the prevailing institutions afford an opportunity of acquiring power without rendering equal power in return they necessarily induce any state of mind or any act that becomes necessary to attain that power, whether that act be private or public in nature.

It is for this reason that the European war which was born out of a struggle for the profits to be gained by controlling the world's commerce, found millions of soldiers willing to lay down their lives for such commercial supremacy. They had individually struggled for industrial or commercial advantage and they accordingly believed in the national struggle for commercial advantage.

As a result of this possible commercial advantage 20,000,000 men have been killed, wounded or lost, $75,000,000,000 in cash have been expended, about $100,000,000,000 of property has been destroyed, and yet this composite national character continues without a shudder to pour its men, money and property into this whirlpool of blood and despair. The great factories in all countries exhibit a similar brutality, especially in child labor, in times of peace.

The necessity for greater efficiency is compelling each warring nation to take over the industries capable of ministering to the public welfare. The ever pressing demand for greater
efficiency will become the world urge after the war is over.

The public ownership of the industries will necessarily eliminate the profit system and with it will go the possibility of great fortunes.

Nevertheless, men will still crave power. But the power now gained by taking something for nothing will then be gained by rendering superior public service. Ambition to conquer one’s enemies and to crush them by superior economic power will be substituted by an aspiration to render a genuine and helpful public service. Now, the public character is exemplified by a Morgan; then, the love of a Lincoln will inspire the heart and shine in the public eye.

The ambition to take power from others will pass away. The aspiration to help others will take its place.

This transformation in private and public character will follow fast upon the heels of that common interest that is inherent in the public ownership of the industries.

When men are bound together by mutual interests they will learn to love one another. All their experiences will be purified by the spirit of mutual interest and affection until their lives will be so changed that wars will cease and the oil of human kindness will spread over the troubled waters.

---

THE Llano physicians receive the same pay as all the other colonists. They are paid by the Colony and not by the patient. It is to their interest to keep their patients well.

But a stronger psychology among some is manifesting itself. A certain indifference is born of the fact that pills cost nothing.

They seem to forget that health is more easily preserved than acquired.

The cry for health is too often the voice from the tomb.

They will soon discover that health does not spring from pills but from an unpolluted fountain of life. With this realization will come in Llano the finest specimens of health and physique that are known in any land.

---

THE tide in the affairs of the Socialist Party has turned for the better in the Fresno convention. If the plan of action laid down by that convention is adopted by the party, the doors will be opened to the economic organizations of the working class. The labor unions, the farmers’ organizations, and the co-operative enterprises will gradually move into the party and it will become vitalized with their tremendous power and energy. For the first time in the history of the Socialist Party in the United States, the Socialists in convention assembled have shown that they were no longer afraid of the organized portion of the working class; that they are not afraid that the working class will cease to work for their interests even if they have joined the Socialist Party. These organizations, from time immemorial, have worked for their interests and nothing can permanently divert them from their course.

On the other hand there were those in the convention who devoutly believe that Socialism is not at all concerned with the class struggle. They believe Socialism is a matter of ethics.

Again there were those present who had brooded over the theory of the class struggle so long that they had made a religion of their abstractions and could do nothing but chant the clauses of the class struggle over every proposition that was presented.

Fortunately, however, there were enough of those who had dealt sufficiently with the affairs of the world to keep their judgments balanced and to enable them to see that, if there is a class struggle it is because there is A CLASS STRUGGLE and not because there is a phrase or clause stating the fact. They saw that literature did not make the struggle, but that the struggle made literature. They therefore brushed aside the literature and all previous precedents, and opened the doors of the party to the organizations of those engaged in the struggle, with absolute confidence that the struggle would still go on with the same determination and with greater efficiency.

Not only did this convention open the doors of the party to the workers and their organizations but they provided a practical program in which they are all interested and for which they can all work. The program suggested by Llano was adopted without a change. To it was added the proposed Single tax law together with a few other propositions. These proposed laws will be drafted and the work of gathering signatures for the purpose of initiating them will at once proceed.

The task is herculean. But if the economic organizations of the working class unite in the Socialist Party the task will be easily performed, and a working class party in fact will be born and possessed of power to peaceably transform our capitalist state into an industrial democracy.

Let every Socialist buckle on his armor and renew his hope and determination to bring the economic organizations into the party and to submit the proposed measures to a popular vote of the citizens of the state of California.

Fear not the results. The people of this state know well what they want. Let us give them an opportunity to vote, and they will cast these burdens to the winds.

---

THE day following Germany’s peace proposal England added one million more men and two billion dollars to her war force.

When the allies turned a deaf ear to peace, Germany declared a relentless submarine war policy on all the world, and the United States broke off diplomatic relations.

Question — Shall we have peace?

There is no question — but it will be the peace that reigned at Warsaw.

Would that such peace might reign among the powers of government instead of among the people.

Jacob Loeb of the Chicago school board is urging military drill in schools.

What a change would come over his heart if he could hear the Prince of Peace, of his own race, crying “Suffer little children to come unto me, for of such is the kingdom of heaven.”
Llano—A Social Success

By Robert K. Williams

This scene does my heart good," said a new arrival who has a large family, referring to the children's Thursday night dance. "Do you know," he said, "I have never danced in all my life—never had the opportunity. My children almost grown to manhood and womanhood have never danced—never had the opportunity. Really," he continued, "if Llano never offers or gives me more than the pleasure of attending these dances I shall feel repaid for all the effort I have made to become a member of this Colony."

This man echoes the sentiment of hundreds of people who have come to Llano. On Thursday night we have dances for the young people. On this evening the learner is free to try and if he has the hardihood to brave what he thinks is everybody's eyes, he soon will become a proficient dancer. And think, not a cent is paid for the privilege of dancing in Llano.

Not long ago, a group of us went to Palmdale and gave a concert. Comrade Turnwall's orchestra furnished the music. A crowd had collected to hear the concert and enjoy the dance. The night was cold. It was much nicer inside the building than outside, yet quite a number stood on the outside and listened because they could not afford to come in. I contrasted this situation with the conditions which prevail in Llano. Every one who cares may come to our concerts and dances.

On Saturday night we have a grown-up folks dance. However, the younger set is not barred. A splendid time is always enjoyed. Early in the evening, even before the supper tables are cleared and the floor swept, the dancers and spectators begin to arrive. Colonists collect together just as naturally as bees hive. There is no thought of doing anything else. The dance is on, hence they come. Please take a look at dance halls in the outside world. People there do not just naturally gravitate to the dance floor. No, the price ranges from $1.00 to $1.50—and a dollar fifty will buy almost eight pounds of onions.

You girls and boys and older people who have never danced, will find here an opportunity to exercise your dormant desires and it will not cost you a cent either.

By the way, recent quotations of vegetables are mounting and every indication points to still higher prices. The cost of everything else is advancing, too. Wages in many instances are going up, but more slowly. Wages will not overtake the cost of living. It is so arranged that a bare living is obtainable with no amusements on the side. It is a brave household that can spend fifty cents a week for amusements these days.

These questions do not worry or agitate the household in Llano. Our amusements are free and the cost of vegetables that we consume enters very lightly in our calculations.

A six to sixteen piece orchestra furnish music for the dances. This orchestra is composed of men and women who work at other things during the week and practice together. W. A. Engle has taken charge of the orchestra recently and great interest is manifested by all the members. And the music! I don't know much about music, but it pleases me and a lot of others. As time goes on the orchestra will get better. It can't help it. Anyone contemplating coming to the Colony and having musical instruments should bring them and line themselves up with the musical group. It is safe to say that no such musical treat can be enjoyed anywhere in the nation on the same terms. I believe the opportunity is greater to learn here than anywhere in the country, because the bugaboo of rent and overhead charges do not engage your attention. The worry over this one thing alone is not inconsiderable, even ten miles from Llano.

This number of the magazine is to be devoted more or less to the social side of Llano. The other day I took a long trip over the great plains below us. There were several in the car. We were looking over the feed possibilities for range stock, which by the way we found in abundance. It was really pitiful to see here and there little shacks, tents and unpretentious homes nestled among the creosote bushes and the waving sage. People lived in them, or in many of them. Bare spots showed evidence of clearing and beyond this, in most instances, there was no other improvement. Those in the car shuddered to think of the loneliness of such a life. The inhabitants of these places worked early and late and then went back to the quietude of their rooms and read or listened to the lonely wail of the wind or the piercing cry of the crowing coyote. This, too, to be continued for years, or until the claims were proved up. And then what? After it is deeded land the social life is absent. It does not seem to me that the advantages of owning a home on the lonesome desert below could ever compensate for the loss of social advantages.

All there is in life anyway is the relation you sustain to your associates. To immerse yourself off in some out-of-the-way place and face hardships alone seems hopeless to me. There are many who can do it, but we note the avidity with which they absorb pleasures when brought to them.

Llano has all the advantages of the ranch and none of the social hardships. When the commission left Washington to investigate why people were living or not living, a few years ago, it found that the isolated denizens were, as a rule, ignorant and fatalistic to a harmful degree. One of the recommendations of this high-priced commission was to urge these people to get together and exchange ideas as well as goods.

On Sunday night a regular vaudeville is staged. The stage is not the handsomest thing in the world, nor is the hall a good place in which to sing or speak. The acoustics are poor. But it is astonishing how well the performers "put it across." The programs consist of readings, orchestral numbers, other music, such as the mandolins, guitars, harp, horns, etc. Songs interspersed with talks on interesting subjects fill the evening. Recently the program was printed and as soon as the items can be arranged in time, programs will be printed regularly.

There is much musical talent in the Colony—an astonishingly large amount. Comrade Banbury is succeeding in organizing the singers. All new people who come to us are asked to join his glee club. The chorus, which he conducts tries to have a number for each Sunday night. It is the intention to arrange a series of evenings, such as Scotch, Irish, etc., when only items representing the various nationalities will be put on.

Llano people are exceedingly busy. There are not enough nights in the week to do the things that seem necessary to do. It will not be long before a number of good plays will be produced. Several of the dramatic people are working hard to perfect their parts.

Where else can one find opportunities to do this free of cost and without the fear of losing money by neglecting something else? There are lots of people I know who are not at all interested in this sort of thing and despise it. But I am safe in saying all those who are interested in social betterment, music of any description, dramatics or what not may find an
opportunity to express themselves here. And it is the opportunity I am talking about. The man whom we quoted at the head of this article lost much of life’s joy because he did not have the opportunity. I am telling you we have the opportunity in Llano to do the things you have always wanted to do, if you only so arrange your time and work to make it possible.

The opportunity to do things and learn things is yours if you will but embrace the opportunity. One of the chief complaints here, in this regard, is that the days are too short and not enough in the week to fulfill the social obligations or attend the improvement classes.

We have assemblies once a month. Everyone big enough to be interested in anything comes the same as to other functions. Much information is gleaned from these assemblies. An opportunity is here afforded for the free expression of opinion. Free speech is the rule. Now if anyone studies up a subject for a month and wants the opportunity of telling us what he knows, as long as it is pertinent he surely has the opportunity of making himself heard. In very few towns indeed is such a thing possible.

After one is here for awhile he forgets contrasting conditions. We are creatures of habit and it is so easy to accept things as our due. We enjoy assemblies, parties, musicals, dances and what not and give little thought to the conditions making it possible. Llano offers more intellectual advantages and divertissements, free of cost, than anywhere I can think of. The opportunity is here if one is willing to embrace it.

Llano has a wealth of social features and her social institutions are becoming well established. The Llano Rod and Gun club has been organized by the fishing and hunting enthusiasts. It has a large and growing membership.

The newly formed Llano club, with a charter membership that ran up to more than 150 members, all of whom are highly enthusiastic. It promises to take the lead in civic and social affairs.

The band has long been organized and much is expected of it in the near future. The Llano del Rio Colony stands ready at all times to donate the use of its band and other musicians to the good of the Socialist cause in campaigns, during encampments or whenever they can be made useful for Socialism.

The children control their own dance. They have elected their director. It is an impressive sight, and one that the visitor never forgets, to see the little tots of six or eight years of age, boys and girls dancing together without bashfulness, learning ease of deportment, manners, grace, and enjoying themselves hugely.

Of course there are private parties and gatherings. The social life of Llano is one of the biggest features of co-operative endeavor. Llano permits religious meetings, just as other meetings are held, and a meeting place is provided for any.

who wish to meet together for purposes of a religious nature. But the social life is not to be thus definitely marked by functions alone. The number of parties and dances is not the only social life. Social intercourse is a constant joy. Everyone speaks to everyone else. There are no strangers. All meet at the commissary. All fare alike. The creamery where they come for milk is a social institution inasmuch as the women meet there and talk.

One of the newer features is the Women’s Auxiliary, recently organized and which held a brilliant reception not long since. It was a success in every respect and brought together the women who had recently come to the Colony, as it was intended to do. Music was rendered and refreshments provided.

Perhaps this description of social life should take in the social service that Llano as a community renders to her citizens. There is, for instance, the system by which provisions, milk, wood, etc., are distributed. Nowhere else in the world are supplies handled as they are here. The wood yard is, of course, a municipal institution and the wood is hauled to the homes of the residents, having first been cut into suitable lengths in the wood yard. The milk is brought from the dairy to the creamery for distribution. Vegetables, meat, groceries, etc., pass through the commissary.

The social life of Llano is tangible in its most beautiful aspects. Her Socialist Local is an eloquent example of Llano’s desire to make everything a social pleasure. The Llano Local is the largest in California, having over 300 members. At a recent meeting held just prior to the Convention at Fresno, there was not one word of dissension or argument. The eleven piece orchestra which rendered several pieces was made up of members of the Local, as also were those who rendered songs. Llano Socialists are keenly interested in the Socialist movement, just as they always have been.

Social life—Llano offers it to her citizens as does no other community in the world. Those who seek the real things of life, those who will work and co-operate, those who will do their part, those who would live the more pleasant life—they can all find what they want in Llano, and with the growth of Llano will come the realization of more of our dreams.
Picketing the Ranches

THERE was a mild flurry of excitement in the Raisin Belt of Central California when the Italian vine pruners went on strike in January. It became more than a ripple of interest when the strikers were reinforced by the Japanese, and finally by the Armenians. Later by the Japanese, and finally by the Armenians.

Nine-tenths of the raisins of North America come from the exact center of California. Fresno is the raisin capital; about it Madera, Fresno, Tulare, Kings and a segment of Kern counties, produce raisins, thousands of tons of them. It is a marvelous fruit country, grapes, peaches, figs, apricots being the principal crops. Since the hard times of 1896 the wage scale has been low. So long have low wages and long hours gone together that the combination has become traditional, one might almost say historic, a condition certainly reverenced by the growers. A dollar and a quarter a day for twelve hours has seemed the satisfactory scale to the growers; the humble worker has had little to say. For the most part he is a migrant; he drifts with the seasons, irresponsible, without ambition, unstrung by social awakening.

Fruit growing is a serious business in the San Joaquin valley. It requires tremendous quantities of short-season labor at small wages. The fruit season past, these laborers become tramps and vagabonds. There is nothing else for them; there can be nothing else under the present system of labor distribution, or lack of it.

Years ago most of the labor was white labor. The wage scale was about the same, but in those days a dollar and a quarter with no board to pay would purchase something. In California there is no such thing as "lodging." A characteristic story hal lowed by frequent re-telling is that of a young Easterner, new to the ways of California, who asked at night where he was to sleep. "Sleep?" quipped the astonished ranchman, "sleep? There's two thousand acres in this ranch. If that ain't room enough, why kick a board off the fence and let your feet hang outside." The ranch worker provides his own blankets; he sleeps wherever he chooses, which is not such a hardship in the summer after all, in warm, rainless Central California.

But the white man has become less and less a factor. On a ranch in Kings county a few years ago, ten American men and ten Sicilians were employed. The Sicilians ate little but macaroni and rice; the Americans demanded better fare. Unsatisfied with the food, the Americans quit one morning. The Italians remained. More Italians were procured. But even these were not cheap enough; raisin prices dropped; less must be paid for labor. The Italians were discharged and Koreans took their places. Latterly Hindoos have swarmed into the agricultural districts, the latest stream of ever cheaper labor.

Uniting the Races

With five races, unintelligible in speech to one another for the most part, suspicious, with these suspicions fostered by unscrupulous padrone labor contractors, it appears that it might be a hopeless task to attempt to get them together.

But in this emergency the American Federation of Labor in the person of L. Keller came on the scene. Keller is a veteran in the Socialist and labor movements. He is German, slow, unexcitable. He knows organization. He went into the fight with Pagano, the leader of the Italians. He showed him how to organize the Italians, how they must form the others into one solid union.

Getting the Germans and Italians into one union might seem to be attempting the impossible in these days when old race prejudices have been brought to the surface by international war; getting the Armenian, smarting under the wrongs of the Turks, ally of the Germans, into the same union would seem flying in the face of providence; adding the sons of Nippon, distrustful and doubting, to this polyglot union would arouse the derision of a student of race hatreds; capping it all with an organization of the peaceful, unaggressive, yielding, misunderstood, friendless Hindoo, slave of caste, with his head bound in the caste-betokening turban of his religion, would seem to be reaching for the obviously unattainable.

But the unattainable was attained. The Italians and Germans formed into one union so strong that it was with difficulty that the advantages of separate unions were made apparent to them. "We want to leave the German boys," said the Italians. Once the racial distrust was disarmed and the necessity of union shown, they stood firmly together.

The Hindoos, under their leader, Nainan Singh, refused to work. "We all come from Fergno; only work for two dollar and half eight hour," explained Nainan Singh.

The Japs were less tractable, being under the domination of shifty Japanese merchants who did the translating.

Picketing en Masse

After the Italian vine and tree pruners had struck for an eight hour day and $2.50 in wages in these piping times of peace and prosperity, the growers immediately sought other avenues of cheap labor. They tried the German-Russians. These people have a whole section of the city of Fresno to themselves; it is locally known as "Russian-town." Like the Italians in "Dago-town," many of them own their own homes. They are citizens of Fresno and property owners. Few are voters. They work in the packing houses and in the vineyards and orchards. But the Germans speak English and they soon learned the truth and stuck by the Italians. The Japanese, led by their merchant employers, stayed on the job. The Hindoos had not been approached.

It was at this juncture that the most spectacular picketing in the history of labor disputes began. Picketing the farms is new; so far as can be learned it has never before been
attempted anywhere, at least nowhere in the United States.

No halfway measures would do. The unique occasion demanded unique means. And the ingenious Italians met the emergency.

Loading up motor trucks with as many persons as they would hold, organizing a bicycle brigade of 250, going out on motor-cycles and in conveyances of all kinds, the Italians swarmed along the country roads one morning and sprang an innovation in picketing that will stand for a long time as the most novel procedure in the history of labor annals.

Militant Inducement

The pickets hurried along the roads until they came to the great vineyards. Here the little Japanese were already at work cutting the year’s growth from the grape vines. Dismounting from bicycles, leaping nimbly from trucks, tethering horses to fences, the Italians swarmed into the fields. It was like an invasion of locusts. Little Italian met little Jap—and conquered. Pinioning their prisoners’ arms, escorting them to the road, they told them to go, sometimes giving them a hastening kick or two. It was “militant inducement.”

But in other places they did not catch the Japanese or Hindoos. The workers saw them coming and every male fled the place.

It was a dramatic and picturesque invasion, and it achieved its purpose. Within a few days it was impossible to get workers.

The Japanese are a peace loving race in California. At least, they confine their truculence to their own race. When they were called on to quit work and “militant inducement” had demonstrated the advisability of ceasing work they begain to leave Fresno. They would not become strike-breakers, and their leaders were not of the laboring class and would not imbue them with a class consciousness to make them stand with their fellow-workers of another race. They left Fresno for Los Angeles, for San Francisco and Sacramento. As a menace to the infant union they were removed; it remains for time to prove whether they can be moulded into a militant and successful union.

Insistent calls to San Francisco were unavailing. California has some good laws and among them is a law that where there is a strike, employment bureaus must notify men when recruiting to take the places of strikers.

Invoking the Law

The ranchers became desperate. Pruning can lay over for a time but spring comes early in the warm, sunny San Joaquin. In February the trees are in blossom. The buds on the grape vines begin to swell. Pruning must be finished before this time. The situation was rapidly becoming desperate. Then the Valley Fruit Growers’ Association was formed. It was a fight for power. The old forces of property and labor were lining up for battle.

The “Fresno Republican” of February 13 carries a long account of the first organization of the growers into a protective league. Organization was commenced simultaneously throughout the raisin belt. At the little town of Clovis, eleven miles from Fresno, 700 growers convened. In Fresno 1000 growers, representing 25,000 acres, gathered and formed an association. The membership was rapidly extended, the big growers coercing the smaller ones into the protective organization. A tax of five cents an acre was levied by the growers’ league to carry on its campaign. Offices were rented and a secretary employed. The battle lines were being drawn more tightly.

But in the meantime the union had not been neglectful of its opportunities. A specially called meeting of the Fresno Labor Council endorsed the new Agricultural Union, D. P. Pagano, president, and L. Keller, organizer, prepared a statement for the press in which they explained the justness of their demands. They pointed out how the agricultural workers were exploited, how they were unorganized, how they were often unjustly treated and how they are without recourse.

They set forth their demands of $2.50 for a day of eight hours’ work for pruners, and $2.50 for all other agricultural work, with no express stipulation as to hours.

The labor market is not well understood by many of the residents of the San Joaquin Valley. Resident padrones employ the migratory Japanese and Hindoos and take contracts, being paid as the labor progresses, 25 per cent at a time. They are being paid as the labor progresses, 25 per cent at a time. They are

RAISIN growers and peach growers have formed great associations to control their product and regulate prices. This is laudable and Central California applauded. Why is it wrong for the laborers to organize to secure better returns for their product? Why should an injunction be issued when the strikers picket the fruit ranches? Why is an organization of Property right and good but an organization of workers wrong and bad?

were denied the floor. At Fresno, when Mr. Rogers made this statement, potatoes were $3.00 a sack, onions five cents a pound, and all other staples greatly advanced.

A committee of fifteen was elected by the growers to see what could be done to adjust the labor question. But it has mostly been in opposition to the eight-hour day; there has been far less opposition to the raise in wages.

Then came the inevitable, the old, efficient weapon of the industrial fight, the INJUNCTION.

An injunction was issued against picketing. The power of property spoke in its quiet, direct, emphatic way.

What the Strike Accomplished

Results of the strike have been immediate. Wages have jumped from $1.25 for a ten and twelve hour day to $2.00 and $2.50 for eight and ten hours. One of the most impressive unions is being formed and promises to take an important part in the industrial advance of the nation. The critical time of the year is the fruit picking season; the strikers will ride their time; they will wait.

When the Japs threatened to prove recalcitrant and it was seen that Hosaka, their leader, was in league with the growers,
CALIFORNIA Socialists have taken a constructive policy—
the leading one in the American movement.
The action at the Fresno convention in adopting
a constitution and a program that is far reaching
and inclusive and decisive has met with the unqualified approval
of the constructive Socialists of the State. The constitution
has yet to go to a referendum, but there can be little doubt
about the result of the vote. A minority report would find few
adherents among those who are alive and active in the Cali-
ifornia movement.

1. State Ownership and Management of the Water Power and
Telephone Systems of the State.
This is the first clause in the new program which Socialists
of California are going to adopt as their immediate demands.
It is the first gun in the concentrated campaign which is
to be made. It deals with two of the problems which have
vexed and worried thoughtful people.

A committee is now drafting this measure and others into
legal form that it may be placed on
initiative petitions and enough signa-
tures secured that they may go on the
ballot at the next general election.
The water power of the state is
rapidly being taken up by the power
trust. Enough work is being done on
the best sites to hold them until the
time comes when the power is re-
quired. Meanwhile the danger of com-
npetition is nullified, prices can be kept
up, and the monopoly assured.

California is rich in power sites. The
great Sierra Nevada range, snow-
capped throughout the entire year, ris-
ing to the highest point in the United
States where the Mount Whitney range
pierces the sky—this great range is
an undeveloped water wealth. Water
is cheaply converted into power.
The power trust learned this years
ago. It has profited by this knowledge. The best sites have
already been taken. Even now minimum development work
is being done.
It is almost too late to take action.
But if interest enough can be aroused, some may yet be
saved and through these others restored to the people.

Down in Los Angeles there are two telephone systems.
The city owns neither of them.
Both are operated solely for profit. This profit goes into
the pockets of stockholders.

Telephone competition is different from electric lighting
competition. It is different too from competition in selling
groceries or water or milk or wood or drugs or staples of any
other kind. It is most like railroad competition, but it is even
more inconvenient.
Cities with two railroads attempting to serve the people lose
collectively but not so clearly does it affect the individual
resident.

But in Los Angeles each business house must have two
telephones. They do not get twice the service thereby. On the contrary,
the service is much less satisfactory.

The store with but one telephone cannot serve its customers,
because many of them may be on the other line. And few
householders feel financially able to have two phones in their
homes.

The added expense is enormous.
For poor service and a direct financial loss, Los Angeles
merchants must pay double what merchants in other cities
pay for telephone service.
And the householder—what of him?
He must either also double his appropriation for the benefit
of talking to his friends without leaving his home, or he must
be cut off from many of them.

Such is competition in telephones in Los Angeles!
Once it was proposed to put in two systems in San Fran-
cisco, and the famous "graft cases" brought out some interest-
ing testimony as to how this deal was to be accomplished.
The dual phone system is a huge success—from the view-
point of the stockholder. But from the viewpoint of the user
it is quite another matter.
For if two systems are allowed, why discriminate against a third one or a
fourth? Or more? Railroads are encouraged to build. Some California
towns have several transcontinental railroads, besides electric lines in com-
petition.

Are competing power lines, gas systems, telegraph wires, electric
light plants. Why not in phones?
The people of California do not want competition of this kind. They

Up in North Dakota the farmers got
together and formed a new political organization—the Non-
Partisan League. They weren't so much concerned with principle and theory as they were with facts. They wanted results
first and foremost.
So they elected a legislature and then added a governor.

Among the things they wanted were elevators and flour mills to be owned and operated by the state. Moreover, they have
already secured some of these things and expect to secure others. Political action was imperative, for by it they were
able to wrest from the oppressive capitalists their greatest
source of power. It is now being administered for the good
of the farmer. Though the capitalist is making vindictive
threats, he is not at present in such a good position to put
them into effect as he once was.

California's farms have been cut up and planted to trees and
vines and alfalfa. Fruit packing houses, cold storage plants,
and icing plants are important, and are growing more so.

However there are many mills and many granaries or ware-
houses, so the grain situation is still an important factor.
The fruit trust and the railroads have had a virgin and rich
territory. Unorganized farmers and producers have been as

Llano's Offer to the Socialist Party

The Llano del Rio Colony offers
to print the Bulletin of the Socialist
Party of California in its union shop
for the lowest bid that can be ob-
tained in any other union shop and
then remit HALF to the Socialist
Party of California. This offer is
made in good faith and without
proviso.
wax in their hands. Go into any community and you will be wearied with the monotonous repetition of the tale of the grower who shipped east, and got a bill for the freight, but no check for the fruit. Grape growers, peach growers, melon growers, truck growers, orange growers—the story is always the same.

Will these people rally to the measure that will protect them against the railroad extortion, the packing house hold-up and the commission house robbery.

Tons of fruit rot on the ground every year all over the state. Hundreds of thousands of dollars worth of fruit are shipped East, there to be sold. For this a letter containing a bill of expense is often the only return made to the grower.

Of course state owned packing houses cannot stop this, but state owned packing houses and cold storage plants will be the first step in the organization, and in the selling of products the state is also asked to take part.

3. State to Market All Products at Cost to Producers.

As shown above the growers of California fruits have been shamelessly exploited. Let it not be thought that he is a capitalist. He is a laborer, owning (at least sometimes he owns it) a farm on which he must labor unceasingly.

After he has grown marvelous fruits, after he has irrigated and tended them, paid rent or interest, gambled with the weather, pitted his judgment against the market manipulators and the law of supply and demand, has fought tree and vine parasites, and has won all the way through, he has yet to meet the strongest enemy of all, the selling parasite.

In the raisin district, the packers had the market their own way for years. Finally the rise of the growers and the organizing of a selling combine put the packers out of business completely. Encouraged by this success, peach growers, prune and apricot growers, etc., have banded themselves together into defensive organizations. The orange growers had long before done this.

But the producers now have to maintain separate selling organizations, with the attendant expense or still be mulcted by commission sharks. The state has already made some provision. Colonel Harris Weinstock, of Sacramento, is assisting in the forming of co-operative unions of producers. But this is merely "united competition" as it might be called.

The initiative to be circulated by California Socialists will demand the further extension of the organization and the establishment of state marketing.

4. State-Wide Freight and Passenger Automobile Service to be Owned and Operated by the State at Cost.

5. Freight and Passenger Steamship Lines Plying Between Both Home and Foreign Ports, to be Owned and Operated by the State at Cost.

Since the day it was built, the Southern Pacific railroad has been a great factor in the government of the State of California. Operating under many aliases, with many subsidiary corporations, it has held the reins of power. True that power has been clipped considerably of late years, but still the old potentiality remains.

Granted by government every other section of land for twenty miles on both sides of every mile of railroad, the "Espee" has held this and profited by its rise in value. In many towns the best portion of the city is owned by the railroad. It has maintained lobbies in the legislature when it has not bodily owned the legislature. Its power has been felt time after time. The shrewdest lawyers and politicians have been in its employ. It has been conscienceless, remorseless, relentless. Battles, bloody battles, have been fought for the land, and finished in the courts. In the latter the Southern Pacific has almost inevitably won.

Within the last few years a new feature has come in. "Jitneys" have taken the short hauls of passengers. Now huge automobile stages traverse the entire state. A regular schedule is maintained between San Francisco and Los Angeles. When the state was bonded for good roads a few years ago in the huge sum of 18 million dollars, the law was drawn so that the highway parallels the Southern Pacific. Much was the public wrath thereat, and the railroad was accused of having performed this feat of legislation.

But if it did, it was a boomerang. "Jitney" service was unthought of then. But with the completion of the highway, automobile service has cut enormously into the railroad passenger-carrying service. The good roads paralleling the railroad have been the instrument of competition which has cost them millions of dollars. It is a powerful weapon in the hands of the people and its advantage is just being understood.

The new initiative will hasten government ownership of railroads. The operation of the steamship lines will still further cut into railroads' business.


Another blow to the Southern Pacific. Those millions of acres of land held out of use for speculative purposes will be taxed as adjoining lands are taxed. The Southern Pacific has a new enemy to fight. Miller and Lux and other great land holders will be forced to disgorge their empires.

Single tax in California has a good chance to carry at the next election. The adoption of this measure by the Socialist Party will unite the voting power of the single taxers and the Socialists. Its passage at the general election will mean the dealing of a severe body blow at entrenched interests. That is its principal interest to the Socialist Party of California. Not for Single Tax for the sake of Single Tax will they vote, but for Single Tax because it is another trench captured from the enemy.


Seasonal work is characteristic of California. Great bodies of laborers follow the work. They are denied the right of franchise, and their effectiveness in the Big Battle becomes largely nullified. The Migratory Voting bill will permit these people, perhaps a majority of whom are radicals, to participate in the selection of candidates, and what is more important, in carrying of measures in California.

The greatest weakness of the present election law is the fact that the minority has no rights. If a million votes are cast in California, 333,333 for one candidate, 333,333 for the second candidate, and 333,334 for the third, the latter is elected, and a majority of the people have no representation. In a case of this kind, virtually two-thirds of the people might as well have not voted, and there is no representative for their interests. In every election a variation of this extreme case is bound to result.

By properly drafted proportional representation laws and correct districting, the minorities will have their representatives in legislative bodies.

8. Social Insurance.

For a generation, now, the Socialist Party has opposed "reform measures." But the definition of what constitutes a reform measure has never been made clear. So every law that could ameliorate suffering has been opposed by the Socialist Party on the grounds that it might lead people into a paternalistic self-satisfaction.

But the people, in the meantime, have voted for the party which did promise something. Now the Socialists of Cali-
**Remaking the Party in California**

CALIFORNIA Socialists have become radical! At least they can be counted as radicals in their own movement if the new constitution carries in the party referendum vote to which it will be submitted.

The convention of the Socialist Party of the State of California, held at Fresno, California, February 17, 18 and 19, 1917, is destined to go down into Socialist history as the most important ever held in California.

It has set the pace for other states to follow.

Two distinct factions were represented, both equally determined to mould the new constitution that shall guide the party for the future. The Fresno Herald of February 19 called it a struggle between "the conservatives and the radicals for control, with the radicals gaining strength steadily."

The conservatives, like all conservatives, wished to continue in the well worn path that the party has been following, making no distinct departures in any way, though perhaps making greater effort along certain already established lines.

The radical faction demanded changes in the constitution, changes in methods, the introduction of new ideas. With the fearlessness of consequences that characterizes the true radical, they wanted to make deviations from the time-hallowed methods that have seemingly failed.

The lines of debate were laid down accordingly. The paramount question was, "Shall we continue as we have been in the face of a constantly falling membership and a constantly decreasing vote, with an alarming slackening of interest, or shall we make changes that promise to build up the party, renew interest, and strengthen the membership?"

Every move, every motion, every speech, hinged on this premise.

Though almost evenly matched at the opening of the convention, so impressive was the program of the radical element, and so conclusive were the arguments advanced, that throughout the convention the radical side gained through desertions from the minority, finishing with greater strength than they had shown at any time during the entire session.

Two far-reaching, significant departures were made and incorporated into the constitution. Resolutions adopted and the legislative program recommended clinch the new methods which are to be followed by the Socialist Party of California.

**Disrupting the Disrupter**

The first of these new planks in the constitution is the one empowering Socialists to form locals without regard to political subdivisions.

It is a blow at the dissension creator.

The past history of the Socialist Party has been made black by internal squabbles. Evidence is overwhelming to show that paid trouble makers have kept the party from growing by their impossibilistic tactics where they have not actually demoralized it by making damaging charges of various kinds.

The party in many cities, notably Los Angeles, San Francisco, Oakland, Stockton, Fresno, and Sacramento, has been cleft asunder, progress hindered, and effective propaganda stopped by these agitators. Constructive members have been driven from the party; the loud-of-mouth-but-small-of-performance member has been able to drive out all who did not agree with his own peculiar brand of self-righteousness.

The man or woman who claims to be a Socialist, yet whose sole stock in trade is denunciation and who most readily turns this on those who do not agree with him in every particular, is known in every local, and there is more than suspicion to justify the charge that many of these persons are in the Socialist movement for the express purpose of preventing its growth and effective action.

The majority are of course perfectly honest in their intentions, and these become the ready tools of those who are not honest. They have made the Socialist Party a fetich, a religion, a creed, and they have allowed their own passions to become inflamed as they have by their ill-advised, extreme utterances inflamed the passions of others.

But the Fresno constitution, if adopted, will throw many obstacles in the path of this paid agent of the capitalists.

Locals may be formed by five or more members.

They may be formed without regard to political subdivisions.

In other words, five persons, congenial in thought and education and in other ideas, may form a local. They can draw to them other Socialists who are congenial. Several locals may be formed in any city, all working to a common purpose. But no dissension maker can break all of them. Should he succeed in wrecking one, he will have disclosed his method, and he will not be able to get into the others. Moreover, should a wrangling group form in a local, those who tire of the discord and contention may join a local where progress is being made.

The new plan has many advantages; on it can be built a Socialist Party that will reach into every union, every farmers' organization, and every co-operative movement in the state, selecting the virile members of all of them. It marks the beginning of a re-activated, revitalized Socialist movement in California, invigorated by new blood.

The privilege of permitting five persons to form a Socialist local permits economic bodies to use the Socialist Party as their vehicle of political expression. This is the purpose for which the Socialist Party was formed; the mission that sincere, thoughtful Socialists have understood it to be established for. It will save the party from being purely and solely a political party; it can now become the economic institution that a working class organization should become.

**Reaching Out for the Doers**

The other most radical departure is the classification of the membership of the party into nine groups, giving each an organizer, and forming these nine organizers into the executive board of the state.

It means creating an executive board of those who are actually engaged in the work.

It means organizing the Socialist Party into congenial de-
partments, capturing the real workers of the state, and giving them supreme control of their own organization.

It means the practice of another fundamental of Socialist theory—industrial organization and control. It is living up to Socialist theory, just as the new plan of organizing locals means the practice of Socialist theory because they are not bounded by capitalistic definitions of political subdivisions, artificially created.

Too long has the Socialist Party prated of the "class struggle," offering relief to the workers in the sweet by-and-by, refusing to demand anything for them now for fear it might be "bourgeoisie," might be a "compromise," or was tainted with "opportunism," or deviated from the "class struggle," or perhaps was "reformistic." These have been the telemanic words—which the impossibilist has used to stall progress. They have been effective words. They have kept the Socialist Party from doing anything to ameliorate present day conditions. Instead, empty promises have always pointed out what a heaven the working people would inhabit "when we elect our candidates."

But the impatient working people refused to wait. They voted for the Progressives when the Progressives promised them something now. They have voted in any way for anybody who promised any IMMEDIATE results.

But the Socialist Party of California has learned the lesson. It is ready to be the target for the slurs of the positive type of Socialist who attacks every attempt to do anything now. It has gone on record as favoring Social Insurance; Single Tax; government ownership and operation of transportation by steamship and by automobile; State ownership and management of water power and telephone systems; packing houses, cold storage plants, flour mills and granaries to be built and operated by the state at cost; the marketing of products by the state at cost; proportional representation; and migratory voting.

Without a minute forgetting the ultimate goal of Socialism and the emancipation of the working class, the Socialist Party of California is planning to make a concentrated campaign upon these measures. With a clear understanding of Socialism and a complete knowledge of present day conditions, it has gone in a business-like and practical manner about the business of getting the things wanted. With less use of "economic determinism," "class struggle," the "iron law of wages," "Karl Marx," "materialistic conception of history," "surplus value," and the other catch words of the Socialist propaganda, it has gone quietly on record with a concrete and carefully thought-out plan to GET some of the things it has promised and talked about.

In North Dakota the Socialist Party was in the same condition that the Socialist Party of California was and is. Up there the farmers got together, refused to discuss scientific Socialism, or any other kind, ignored the Socialist Party, and formed the Non-Partisan League which quickly obtained a lot of the advantages which the Socialist Party had promised but had failed to supply.

California Socialists are to be complimented on having learned a lesson. They are now setting about the business of getting results from this lesson.

They expect criticism, bitter criticism, from all parts of the United States. They are prepared for it. Rather try to do something and thereby incur disfavor, than bask in the good graces of the Socialist Party oracles and lose prestige, members, and votes. Moreover, whatever criticism there may be will be answered by the most capable Socialists in the United States, comrades with national recognition of their ability. Among those who participated in the convention, and who were among the majority favoring the adoption of the new measures which were adopted by the convention, were Walter Thomas Mills, Harry M. McKee, W. A. Engle, Job Harriman, Frank E. Wolfe, George W. Boswell, N. A. Richardson, State Secretary Thomas W. Williams, Cameron King, George W. Downing, and others whose names are well known in various sections of the country. Most of these are veterans in the movement, many of them have attended the national conventions as delegates, some have been representatives at international Socialist conventions in Europe, and some of them are known to many as writers. They are students of affairs, yet withal practical men of executive ability.

The 1917 convention of the Socialist Party of California has made history. It has gone on record. It has marked the way. It has adopted new measures and new methods that are in keeping with the times. Already a new spirit of optimism is being shown. With the professional disrupter's wings clipped and with something tangible to work for, the movement in the State of California is something for the Socialist Party of America to watch with interest.

Portions of constitution quoted in this article show the trend of action which will be followed by the Socialists of California when the constitution is in force. Reaching the workers with more than a promise, opening the door of the Socialist organization wide admitting the genuine workers—this is the salient feature of the radical departure made by California Socialists.

Will the rest of the country follow California's progressive lead? This is the question upon which the future worth and service of the Socialist Party of America hinges.

THE WHOLE REGULAR PARTY membership shall be classified as to industries or occupations as follows: farmers, miners, transportation workers, manufacturing workers, building trades, printing trades, store and service workers, professional workers, and housekeepers, and shall be so recognized in the state office. . . Each group shall elect one member of the state executive committee. The person so elected shall be state organizer for the group so electing him.

Portions of the New Constitution

CLAUSE 1.

CONSTITUTION OF THE SOCIALIST PARTY OF CALIFORNIA

Article 1.

Section 1. The name of this organization shall be "Socialist Party of California." The Socialist party shall be composed of Locals and Members at large.

Section 2. (a) The supreme authority shall be vested in the party membership of the state to be exercised by means of the initiative, referendum and recall.

Section 2. (b) Any Local may initiate. Motions may be seconded by at least five other Locals in as many different counties, providing such Locals have an aggregate membership equal to 5 per cent of the total membership of the state.

Section 2. (c) The provisions of any initiative receiving a majority vote shall become constitutional and repeal any and all conflicting constitutional clauses.

Section 2. (d) Actions of all officials and committees are subject to referendum.

Section 3. (a) There shall be four regular state referendum elections in each year beginning in January. Said elections shall be held quarterly.

Section 3. (b) The state secretary-treasurer shall mail to each member copy of all such measures.

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DIVER, to many, is a curiosity. He usually calls for a second observation, probably because the person has a mind's picture of what the diver looks like in his full regalia. This consists of rubber suit, canvas overalls, heavy belt, breastplate, and helmet. The breastplate is bolted to the suit and the helmet screwed on, encasing the diver in a world of his own. Then there is the heavy leather belt that has lead weights riveted to it and the shoes with lead soles. Some patterns are brass soled, with brass tips and heels. The shoes for ordinary work will weigh about 20 pounds each and the belt about 100 pounds. Then attached to the breast-plate comes the air hose and around the diver's waist goes a heavy lifeline which is made fast in some patterns to the breast-plate; in others to the helmet.

Usually the first questions asked are: "Don't you feel the pressure hard on your lungs? How deep do you go? How does it feel to be down with the fish? Can you see down there? What do you do when down?" Now, I will try to answer these questions for the readers of the Comrade, giving my own experience as the answers.

The first essential to a diver is that you have a firm constitution, free from disease that would drain your body of its life. Lungs must be in the best of condition, head must be clear. By that, I mean that there is to be no ear troubles. Adenoids and chronic colds are ailments that forbid diving. We are all subject to colds, especially the diver, who, upon the least exertion, while under pressure, will break out in perspiration and upon coming to the surface where the cool breeze strikes him, cools off quickly, frequently contracting a slight cold. Upon contracting a heavy cold, especially in the head, the diver cannot submerge because the passages from the ears to the nose are stopped up and inflamed. There absolutely must be a clear passage, as the air has to go through the different passages and if any be clogged, severe pains result. If it be the ear that is closed there will be a pain that cannot be classed as an ear-ache, being far worse. Should the ear passages be free, but stopped at the bridge of the nose, there will be a pain in the center of the forehead down to the nose and in the corner of the eye that is absolutely unbearable and calls for the immediate signal of the diver to come up and remain until relieved of the cold. No diver will go down and work while he has a severe cold. The first pains start immediately upon submerging and reach the unbearable stage at about 20 feet. If the diver persists in trying to work in that state, serious consequences will result, such as bursting the ear drums, or blood vessels and distention of the different passages, which would incapacitate one from diving again.

As for the lungs, there is no noticeable difference except in great depths, so long as there is no exertion on the part of the diver. Later, I will explain that feeling.

The air that a diver breathes generally comes through a two-cylinder water-jacketed pump operated by hand. It comes in a steady flow from the pump through the hose connected at the back of the breast-plate, and goes around to the front and through a slot directly under the diver's nose. So upon inhaling, a fresh supply of cool air is taken in; the exhalation passes out by an outlet valve that is regulated according to the depth the diver goes; the diver regulates the valve from the outside which acts the same as a safety valve on a boiler. In the helmet is a plunger that is operated by being pressed by the head, which releases the air from the inside in volume. That is when too much air is in the suit causing the diver to rise to the surface. By the plunger he regulates himself so he is just buoyant enough to move around easily. Too little air will cause him to sink. The water pressure is noticed first in the feet, legs and upwards according to the amount of air released. Until
the suit can inflate again that pressure is more or less noticed.

There is a ladder about 8 feet long, at the end of the float, by which means the diver reaches the water and upon which he rests his heavy belt and weight.

The diver's crew consists of the two pumpers and a tender who handles the air hose and life-line.

Upon getting ready to submerge, the tender having received his instructions and the pumpers having started, the helmet is adjusted, being so designed by the slotted sector style that a quarter turn engages it air-tight. As soon as the helmet is on the suit starts to inflate and upon getting into the water and letting go of the ladder the diver finds himself floating with a tendency to turn upside-down, which is overcome by kicking off a little air as it is called, in other words, by pushing on the plunger. Note the cap I wear in the picture. It has its uses in diving. One is to prevent the hair from hanging over the forehead and irritating me. The other is that the face plate (that I see through) gets coated with water or vapor just as fog does on glass, and is cleaned by rubbing the head on the glass. Seeing under water is a difficult matter. In shallow water up to 50 feet such as harbors, the water is murky and it is difficult to see over ten feet on a level; but in looking toward the surface, the light comes down bright and clear.

One must be continually touching the plunger in the helmet. If not, there will be an excess in air pressure which will cause one to start to rise. If you do not continually keep plunging off, you will gain speed in coming up, for the water pressure keeps getting less and the air is coming faster than the outlet valve will release it without the assistance of the plunger. In going down, the body usually accustoms itself quickly to the increasing pressure, but upon coming up, one must come slowly, even from shallow depths in order to let the body resume its normal condition. To great depths, such as two hundred feet, one can go down quickly, but must take from one to two hours to come up, making it in stages, half the distance at the first jump, then a long rest, then half the remaining distance and so on. Otherwise serious illness or death will be the consequence.

Now for a little work at about fifty feet, say on some piling that has been driven down and is to be cut off at grade to furnish a foundation for a concrete column or pier and dock. You reach the bottom and signal back to your tender O. K., and start to work. You take the saw and by body motion move back and forth for about fifteen strokes and you feel yourself getting a little warm, and breathing a little faster, and here is where the diver will heed the warning and rest a few minutes. Should you go on for fifteen more strokes you break out in perspiration and breathe in gasps or volume. You feel the sensation that you are being strangled although you have all your breathing facilities. Yet you cannot recuperate and up to the surface you go, about exhausted. The only way I can describe this feeling is that you run for all that's in you until exhausted and are blowing and gasping for air while your lungs refuse to be satisfied with what seems to be insufficient amount of air and someone hangs a paper sack over your head and holds it around your neck until you think you will die if not released. Such is the overexerted feeling of a diver after a hard spell of work below.

I have tried to make my meaning clear, omitting figures and technical terms. I trust I have instructed Comrade readers in what I believe is a calling of which most of them have but little knowledge.

(Editor's note: Comrade Davis intends to become a resident of Llano. While there is no field here for deep sea diving, Comrade Davis expects to make himself useful, as he believes that a man who can make a living below the sea can do the same 3000 feet above. He is tired of his hazardous work and wants to live in a community where his present vocation is unnecessary.)
Education for Freedom

By Wesley Zornes

We know because we have gained experience. Hence experience is knowledge. Education is the art of gleaning knowledge. The book worm, then, is not educated. Book knowledge is an aid to the real education of life—the art which every one should cultivate. Education should stimulate desire to experience new and untired phenomena. Books point the way to things others have experienced. They are valuable in education, if the experiences are vitalized by action. Botanical terms become dry and uninteresting if allowed to become the full curriculum and mental food of the child. Show the child a flower, name the parts, explain the wonderful arrangement of sepals, petals, stamens, and pistils, their uses and all of the wonderful natural phenomena connected with its tiny, limited life, and you have incorporated in one act both acquired and actual experiences. These actual field lessons are never forgotten. They become the nucleus around which the child builds its future.

The child's first impressions are lasting; the acts of childhood are remembered the longest, used and vitalized. The ideals and dreams of childhood are the factors in molding that child's character. Its thoughts and experiences must be guided into the right paths. A child's habits are formed early and it is of utmost importance that these habits be directed by a carefully trained hand.

Our modern prisons (like schools) with their hard seats, stuffy rooms and a master of ceremonies, who exercises a censorship on knowledge as well as freedom, cramp, dwarf and warp the mind. Instead of learning to think, the child must memorize pet formulas which impress upon him the capitalistic psychology of the race. Instead of learning the value of book knowledge, which is essential to education, it learns to hate and dread it. Books are looked upon as dreaded mediums, through which the equally tiresome pedagogue may inflict a daily punishment.

The boy of eight has savage instincts. He feels within himself the longing for nature. If we accept the biogenetic law, his ancestry is calling him along paths laid down by the laws of heredity. The inherent desire of the baby to wield the stick first given it, is the first savage instinct that gave man protection and food. The desire to slay and kill is a strong instinct that throbs within the boy's breast. The training received in our modern schools tends to augment rather than abate this fatal natural desire; emphasis is laid upon battles of history, which fire the youthful brain with an overwhelming desire to be a hero; to charge into the teeth of the deadly fire of the enemy; to capture their guns and crown his victory with their flag—this psychology is deadly; these boys today in Europe are serving as food for cannon.

This educational system breeds heroic slaves who, fired by youthful desires, march at the command of their masters, into death, hell and destruction. The songs sung and the patriotism they preach are all able to stimulate and form within the child's mind a desire; the desire precludes a deeper sentiment in an eventual belief that it is heroic, grand and noble to fight for one's country, even at the cost of the blood of millions of men and boys in a foreign land.

The workers of Europe are reaping the consequences of an educational system that breeds capitalistic minded men and women. War is not possible where there is not a war sentiment; the sentiment was created through long years of training and teaching.

Llano boys may receive a practical course in engineering by working on the cars. We combine the technical with the actual experience and in this way the boy is taught to work.

In comparison with this life's school of experience we see boys in the outside world going to school because they desire to become parasites on society. They expect higher positions and if the position is not forthcoming, disappointment ensues; and if a revolution of mind does not take place, they sink down to failure because they have not been taught the virtue of actual work.

We realize, in connection with this that book knowledge is essential, but only as a help to the greater experiences of actual work. The great task is not only to acquire a practical working knowledge along agricultural lines but to incorporate with the act of work the knowledge of why a thing is done. Each task done could be made a daily lesson in the technique of the sciences allied with agriculture.

As a demonstration of the feasibility of this plan, we have sixty acres of garden for the Colony in which the boys and girls who would not otherwise be in school are taken and taught the rudiments of reading, writing, arithmetic, spelling.

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The Socialist City

By A. Constance Austin

The cities of the past have nearly always "just happened." There have been a few cases of Emperors planning model cities to display their might and wealth, but the planning has been a matter of palaces and temples. These great people would have smiled amazement at the idea of considering the comfort and convenience of even their courtiers. As for the working people!—As a matter of fact comfort and convenience and sanitation had yet to be invented even in the time of the Louis' in France. The corridors through which passed the gorgeous pageants of the "Ancien Regime" were used for unmentionable purposes, and disorder, extravagance and dirt reigned in every branch of the royal household. If the palaces were so bad the general beastliness of the private houses, the streets, and even, or rather especially, the hospitals, is best left undescribed.

Of late, however, a considerable effort has been made to straighten out the worst defects in some of the old established cities; and some new towns have been started with a systematic plan, involving the elimination of slums and other public nuisances, the setting aside of broad avenues and parks, and building restrictions related to a general design. These garden cities are a great advance on former hap-hazard methods, but they have only been studied from the point of view of art and sanitation, not from that of efficiency.

From this last point of view the "man from Mars" arriving on our planet, would certainly decide that he had struck an insane asylum. He would find a town of perhaps twenty thousand inhabitants with twenty or thirty groceries, each ill-housed, with insufficient space, and with out of date equipment, separate corps of employees, and separate teams or motors duplicating the same routes, and separate stocks of goods deteriorating on their hands qualified to give some poor victim ptomaine poisoning. Each town is found also to have twenty dry goods stores, each with a small stock which duplicates the stock of the others. If you want to buy some little trifle, calculated for a special purpose, you have to make the rounds of the twenty stores and then write to New York for it. If the twenty stores would combine their capital and business ability they could have one metropolitan department store carrying a variety of goods that would meet every demand, and cut out the REASON for the mail order business which they deplore.

The two or three hundred little stores engaged in cutting each others' throats and none of them far removed from bankruptcy, would be one of the things a socialist city would get along without; another would be the cheerful flocking together of the harpies after one of the stores has gone to the wall, to try to get the stock for nothing. The "man from Mars," moreover, would not believe you if you told him that 85 per cent of the business enterprises of the United States fail every year. We look like intelligent beings, and this is manifestly an impossible condition for intelligent beings to tolerate.

But if the people get together and think out their living conditions, as they would think out the construction of a factory or the surveying of a road, a very different situation arises. First they would agree as to the terms of the problem. Then they would call a specialist in consultation. They would want to know how these problems had been met elsewhere, and whether there were any new processes or inventions which they could adopt to their profit. Having collected all available information they would set about building an up to date living plant. They would say, perhaps, a city is a place to live in, so the first consideration is the home. When we go home, we go there to rest and recruit, to eliminate the friction of daily intercourse with heterogeneous crowds, and to recreate ourselves in a sympathetic and congenial atmosphere. We do not want the outside world to intrude itself into this haven of refuge. At times and under certain conditions we must be able to "invite our souls" if we are to live up to the best that is in us. Well, says their advisor, the average suburban home is about as private and secluded as the middle of the street, but you can do so and so; and his plan is taken under advisement.

Then, they say, we have to obtain various supplies. We would like to get these directly from the producer for two reasons. First we do not want to pay so many intermediate profits that the price of the articles becomes prohibitive; secondly, we can make it worth his while to give us a sound well made article. It is to the advantage of the middleman to bring pressure to bear on the producer, to manufacture something that will "last quick," so that the middleman can sell the consumer another article as quickly as possible. On the other

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The Spirit of Llano

By Dr. John Dequer

At the northern foot of the San Bernardino range of the Sierra Madre Mountains, glistening in the sunlight lies the tented village of Llano.

To one who looks upon it from a distance it resembles the encampment of an invading army. And such it really is. It is an outpost of that mighty movement of collectivism whose destiny it is to conquer the world.

But on coming closer we find that while Llano really is an outpost of a powerful and militant body of men and women on the very frontier of individualist territory, its methods and implements of warfare differ substantially from those used by the military hordes of capitalism.

The invasion of the co-operators does not create a death zone. There are no ruined homes and villages in their wake. No widowed wives and orphaned children or broken and mangled men. Theirs is an industrial and intellectual battle waged against nature and outworn institutions; it is conquering both. Theirs is a battle for a greater measure of life.

The purple desert that for ages defied the efforts of the individual to make it yield sustenance surrenders to the co-operators her hoarded treasures. And what was once a yucca, greasewood and sage covered plain is now a gladsome sight of blossoming orchards, productive gardens, and great stretching, verdant fields. Such are the results of skirmish action by an out-post in the desert. What will we behold when the vast armies now mobilizing move into the battle line for social conquest?

But let us confine ourselves to the outpost. Slowly among the tents more permanent buildings arise. Does not this indicate that the soldiers are confident of permanent victories? Does this not tell of stability and determination?

In this outpost the plow has replaced the cannon; the aqueduct has taken the place of the trench; and the building of homes has supplanted the rearing of arsenals and forts.

The mild-eyed cattle in stable and on plains; the noble horse at useful toil; happy, healthy, hopeful children, delighting in constructive play; man and women laboring with each other toward the city of their dreams; this in a limited sense describes the results that follow this invading vanguard of the collective movement.

The soldiers we find in this army are not the unreasoning blindly obedient, uniformed, individualized messengers of death and militarism. On the contrary they are men and women whose pulses bound with blood of freemen, whose souls are kindled on the altar fires of social ideal. They do not seek retribution. They come not to punish but to restore the long lost heritage of labor. They tear down only that which is selfish and ugly, that which is productive of ignorance, poverty, woe, and want. They aim to save, to nurture, and develop all that makes for kindness, pity, joy, beauty and love.

They build while they battle. They cultivate as they conquer. Truth is their sword, reason their defence. Love is their fortress, justice, equality and comradeship are their generals. The spirit of liberty inspires them with vision of a glorified humanity. Their eyes turn to the beckoning future.

From bees and ants we may learn the secret of their power. From poets and prophets we may have the genius of their inspiration. They seek to conquer—NOT the freedom of the seas alone, as do their masters—but the freedom of the land. They seek to drive the exploiting usurper from our common mother’s breast.

“In union is strength.” “In numbers there is safety.” Only by a loyalty to each other and our cause can we win the battle, that shall restore to us the land we need for ourselves and children. Not in small patches that enslave, but in great glorious areas where air and sunlight together with wholesome food and companionships shall make mankind a race beautiful.

Such are the hopes of the co-operators at Llano. Such are also the hopes of oppressed humanity throughout all the world. Llano is a watch tower on the battlements of progress. Its sentinels herald the coming of the day when the words of the agitator shall be realized in the deeds of the people.

Why do I write all this in an article that is supposed to deal with matters of health and sickness? The answer is so often found in worry and loss of hope that I may well consider Llano as a balm for many an ill.

Llano is a source of hope, joy, and inspiration to her loyal membership as well as to thousands who watch her progress from afar. I know of many comrades who two years ago thought they saw the light of progress fade in the smoke of Europe’s conflagration, whose hearts sank in the mire of despair, but whose feet have regained the rock of hope through the victories of Llano.

In co-operation we find the elements needed to make life wholesome. And whatever purifies the conditions of life, eliminates disease.

Many of the diseases that affect us today are but the inevitable battle scars received in our unequal struggle with capital. How many mental and physical wrecks may we charge to financial worry? How many diseases drag their victims to untimely graves because they could not afford the proper care? How many useful men and women are daily broken upon the rack of over-work? How many babies enter the world with a stunted heritage of strength? How many perish as a result of ignorance of the simplest laws of health? I dare say their name is legion.

This is all being changed in the tented village at the foot of the mountains. Not by the surgeon’s knife or doctor’s dose but by change of environment. The worries pass as the land becomes productive. Those who are ill are cared for by the community. Co-operators can not afford to be lower than the ants and bees. Men should be above the insects in social service. Through the collective usage of land and machinery

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A Woman’s Appreciation of Llano

By Laila Culbertson Jarvis

SOMEONE has asked me to write an appreciation of my visit to Llano without realizing what a hard thing that would be for me to do. I came among you as many others probably do, without any realization of what it was all about, or what you were all trying to live for.

My trip from Los Angeles through the tunnels with their choking smoke, and my landing at Palmdale a wanderer in a foreign land, was not prepossessing; nor the ride across the desert, with its many bumps after recent rains, nor the landing at the postoffice amid encircling tents and small shacks; left much to the imagination.

My first introduction to you all was at the dance that night. I have been very lacking in observing my fellow man, being much interested in my own affairs, and thinking everyone also occupied in his, and it came as a surprise, and something of a shock to find myself looking into so many happy faces.

I felt an atmosphere of contentment that was almost tangible. "On with the dance, let joy be unconfin’d" was true here as I had never seen it before. For my part, you all know the pleasure I had that night, as you all contributed to it. Being a frivolous soul by nature, the happiness on all your faces attracted me first, and from song and the laughter I was drawn to serious things.

Ten days is hardly long enough to comprehend the stupendous principle of it all, but I am sure I caught the spirit of it, and could see the vision like a great white light in the distance.

Of course, like all your guests I was shown your points of interest. The fish hatchery, nesting way up in the mountains, thousands of feet in the air, where in the not far off future, hundreds of glistening trout will be sent to Los Angeles markets. And the source of the great waterway where one can see in imagination a huge hotel and playground constructed to cater to all the ills that man is heir to. Then down to the dam site, where one can see with half an eye a completed concrete structure joining one mountain to another, and holding in the valley behind it a great lake of glistening blue water, where will be reflected the austere sides of the looming giant.

On into the gorge, where the waters are even now not allowed to waste away, rushing hither and yon under the river bed, as it seems a fashion for rivers in this country, but are ordered and compelled to decorously march down a single tunnel and deposit their wealth in irrigation ditches, where they will do the most good.

Then I was taken to the sawmill and watched the giants of the mountain tops put onto a table-like structure and cut into boards and shingles preparatory to making the houses for all to live in. And to the lime kiln, where kind mother earth has deposited miles of lime rock and where it seems only to have to be put into a great oven, and in some mysterious way not understandable to my feminine mind, made into lime, or cement, or something capable of constructing homes with.

From there it is but a step to see the permanent city, a mile square, rising on the gentle slope of the valley, radiating beautiful streets and parks from its central group of low buildings. One need have no imagination to see the happy comrades flocking to the roof of the columned central structure after the day’s work is done, listening to the band, getting a fragrant cup of tea or exchanging confidences, as one and all wait for the glory of the setting sun over that ever changing and mysterious undulating mass of pinks and purples that the material man has called the desert.

My inspection was not complete until I had seen the kind-eyed cows, and the soft puff-balls of rabbits, the chickens, and strutting turkeys, and the goats, and other things. Then I felt as if I had grown along the line of constructive work enough, to see and appreciate what was being done for the real flowers of the desert—the children of the Colony.

I spent hours at the Montessori school, where the babies are taught to think for themselves; where they learn by sense of touch to distinguish between different kinds of cloth, linen and cotton, for instance, something some of us older sisters find difficult at times; where they get arithmetic by handling geometrical shapes, and learning their names and unconsciously ad:ling or taking away from them; where they trace letters by running their fingers over a sandpaper letter and learning to see the shape of it as well as its feel, until suddenly they know it and write it in a surer hand than the child who is just taught to trace it on paper; where the teacher learns what the child has talent for by watching it at play or work, as it is allowed to choose and develop along its own lines.

Then the Junior Colony is waiting to take this embryo (Continued on Page 28)
The Adoption of Gray Eyes

By Helen Frances Easley

Being a savage, Sammy threw stones at the first white man he saw, but the first time he beheld a white woman he gazed at her with open eyed amazement. She was the wife of a land inspector and since it was her first trip over the reservation, she returned the child's gaze with as frank an interest as his own. She put her hand under his chin and turned the little brown face up toward her, only to draw back with a quick motion of astonishment and perplexity.

"Gray eyes!" she exclaimed.

"Why, yes," her husband replied, "a little half breed.

"But gray eyes!" she persisted, "among all those brown-eyed savages!" and seeing that her husband was not paying any attention she said no more.

The boy was only six and he knew no English words, but he felt that his eyes had offended, and covering them with his grimy little hand, he dived into a nearby teepee. Once, one of the braves had struck him across the eyes and had called him the Indian name for "white" because he had refused to eat dog meat. They had taken his puppy, his little fat puppy that barked for joy when it saw him and licked his hand when he petted it, they had taken his one pet and had killed it to eat! He had cried and the blow across his eyes had been the lesser pain. Also he had gone hungry for several days, because of his unreasonableness. Could the lady tell, at one glance, that his eyes, a boy's eyes, cried as quickly as a girl's?

Several years after that, when he was thirteen, the school inspector put him in the reservation boarding school.

Mary Austin, his teacher, was new in the service and when he stood beside her to receive his books, her exclamation was the same as the other woman had used, only now he understood.

"Gray eyes!"

He turned and stumbled back to his desk and not once did he raise the lowered eye-lids, not even when the books were placed before him. Yet there was nothing sullen in his expression, rather, a mixture of shame and timidity. And Mary noticed that he did not play with the other children.

That night she told her room-mate, a girl experienced in Indian teaching.

"You cannot imagine how oddly I felt when he looked at me suddenly, and I saw that his eyes were gray. It seemed to me that some white child was masked behind that copper skin, and poor little chap, he must have realized some way, how I felt, for he didn't look at me again all morning! I wish I knew something about him."

"Then ask Superintendent Moss," the other replied sleepily, "he can tell you all about any of them. The records are all in the office. But as for half-breeds, my dear, you'll have to get used to seeing them, there's simply hundreds on the reservation. She did not mean to be blunt or unsympathetic, but she had long since ceased to mix sentiment with pedagogy.

The next day, unable to overcome her feeling of curiosity, Mary sought the Superintendent. He was devoted to his work and his charges, and any interest in them aroused his appreciation.

"It is not an unusual case, Miss Austin," he said in reply to her question, "just one of the tragedies we find every once in a while. His father was some white man, nobody knows whom, but the records show that his mother died when he was born. Since then he has just lived in one of the camps, belonging to nobody, and neglected by everybody. But the gray eyes are unusual, most breeds, even quarters, generally have brown. Except in very few instances the mixture of white and Indian blood is a bad thing. The children are claimed by neither race, but we try to give them something here that will lessen the handicaps."

For three months Mary watched this pupil with more than usual interest. Little by little she overcame his shyness, and his capacity and thirst for knowledge was a source of never-ending delight. For weeks she had been formulating a plan, and one night she put it into a letter.

"My dear Dr. Mason," she wrote, "You will no doubt remember me as one of your last year's pupils in philosophy. I successfully passed the Civil service examinations and am now in the Indian service.

"I have found a problem for you, practical and real and not theoretical. Among my pupils is a little half-breed boy, thirteen years old. I might not have noticed him especially except that he had gray eyes, and it took me days to get over the uncanny feeling that he wasn't a white child in masquerade! Even now I think he is out of place. And here is the problem: Would environment overcome his inherent instincts? I hear you saying 'Yes', or fancy I do, knowing your opinion on the matter. And this is my request: Do you think it possible to put him in the prep school of the University? You may think that the teachings of thirteen years will be hard to undo, but there has been no training. Up until three months ago he has done nothing but exist. You would find him a wonderful scholar, he reminds me of a sponge ready to absorb all that comes his way. Please do not hint that my anxiety to get him into better surroundings is acknowledgment of my own inadequacy to meet the situation! But he seems so worth while that I cannot resist asking you. He has no parents, and I am sure there would be no trouble in securing the consent of the authorities. However, I have said nothing of this to anyone and shall not until I hear from you.

"Trusting that you are having a happy year with your classes, and that this letter will in no way be an intrusion,

"I am, Most sincerely yours, Mary Austin."

The answer to Mary's letter came promptly. Dr. Mason was eager to take the Indian boy and so matters were taken up with Superintendent Moss, and on through the department until full permission was granted for Sammy Small Horse to leave the reservation, "Purpose—Educational."

When he was first told of the plan, Sammy evinced no great pleasure, simply acquiescence to it, but as the days passed, and the time for his departure drew near, he became more and more excited. When he left, Mary was the only one to whom he said a special farewell.

Dr. Mason's first letter after the arrival of Sammy was one that a child, pleased with a wonderful new toy might have written, and said in part: "...but we have changed his name. Small Horse is too impossible. In all my experiences I've never heard a civilized name as bad as that, ugly as some of them are. From now on his name is Samuel Mason. I have given him my name, and although I shall not legally adopt him, he is to live in my home, and be my son."

From time to time Mary received news of her former pupil, always enthusiastically written. Then a year later a letter came which was handed from one teacher to another and taken to the Agency. The experiment was proving more than a success.

Dr. Mason wrote as follows:
"My dear Miss Mary: For several days I've been intending to write to you, but I have never until now had time for the lengthy letter I knew I must send you. It is, of course, concerning Samuel. He is progressing beyond our most sanguine hopes, and I am not sure but that you have sent us a genius. The boys have gotten over regarding him as a curiosity and treating him as 'company'; he is truly one of us. A week ago when I addressed Convocation, just the day before our team left on a week's football tour, I could feel those gray eyes upon me every moment. The little boys had been allowed to come over from prep school, for we believe in making them feel that while they are not actually students in the University, the knowledge they are gaining now is a foundation for greater knowledge, and it is to them that we look for our future students.

"Later in the day, I found that I had left my note-book in the Auditorium, and on going back was amazed to find Samuel playing the piano. There was no one with him and he was singing a song the like of which I had never heard before, all deep throaty gutturals which are impossible to my vocal organs. It was the first time I had ever heard him using his native tongue. The accompaniment was weird in the extreme, mostly a drum-chord of chords, but now and then a plaintive little melody and marked throughout with absolute harmony. Each verse ended in a wailing 'eee-eee' sung in a descending chromatic which was truly wonderful. Is that a characteristic ending to their songs? If so, I can readily understand the terror of early settlers upon hearing such a sound in the dead of night. The rendition by one small boy in daylight was sufficient for me. When he had finished I asked him the name of his song, and he gravely told me that it was one he had made up. I, of course, wondered why he did not sing it in English, but he replied that it was an Indian Good-bye song, that the Indians always sang such songs when their friends were leaving, and on their return they brought the singer some gift, and he was singing to the football team! I confess then that I thought our work had been for naught. Here was this little pagan wishing for some men who hardly knew him to bring him back a gift. I am one who has to know the worst, so I asked him what gift he desired.

"May I never see such a look of pain on his face again! 'The victory of the team!' he answered me, using a phrase I had used in my convocation address. "Miss Mary, how many American boys could have been more loyal? Indian though he may be, he is learning a lesson which I trust will never fail him. "I wish it were possible to teach the team the song in the Indian language. I think it would be a most appropriate 'yell.' The English words are not so musical but interesting enough when one knows the circumstances under which they were sung. Samuel says that this is a faithful translation: "'Go to meet your enemies and fight, We remain to hear good news. Win the game and hurry home. So we can light the bonfires and dance.'

"Instead of going back to my study, I took the child with me to Professor Buechim, and asked him to listen to the song. Of course he could make nothing of the words, but he was delighted, enraptured with the accompaniment. He has taken him under his wing and Samuel has begun his music lessons. You may remember Professor Buechim's broken English and under such excitement it was more broken than ever as he assured me that he would teach him faithfully and pray unceasingly that the mechanical part of technique would not kill the originality in the boy.

"So you see, Miss Mary, what I meant when in the beginning of this letter, I said perhaps you had sent us a genius. Who knows but what this child may preserve for us the wild free music of a race fast disappearing, preserving for us as it really is, and not as an American would translate it for us.

"I can never thank you enough for sending this boy to me. He is mine, and I mean to give him every opportunity that is possible. I know that you will be interested in hearing about him and I shall write you as often as I can do so.

"Trusting that your work is as congenial as you first found it, I am, believe me, faithfully yours, James Mason.' And so it came about that the grey-eyed little Indian boy had at last found a real place among real friends, no longer dependent on the whims of camp comrades, no longer called different because of his eyes.

Picketing the Ranches Continued from page eleven

E. G. LaRose was despatched to San Francisco. He went into session with the union leaders and when he came out he had the name of a revolutionary Japanese. This militant son of Nippon volunteered to organize the Japanese vineyard workers, and expects to do it.

Some of the big vineyards employ nearly 200 men in the busy season. They want cheap labor, ever cheaper labor. One is reported to have said "We are a $3,000,000 corporation and in 35 years have never had a strike. We will fight to the finish." But the unionizing has gone steadily on. Hindoo leaders have sent the word out through their own mysterious channels to stick tight for the new wage scale. Already the unions have netted a general result of 25c an hour for farm labor, though for an ostensible nine hour day that really takes in ten hours. This is a wonderful gain over past conditions.

Can the Strikers Win?

The big factors in the fight will be the unions on one side and on the other the California Associated Raisin Company, The California Wine Association, and the California Peche Growers with the newly formed Valley Growers' Association. But the first two organizations are manufacturers of wines and brandies. In the ever-recurring fight between the wets and the drys the labor unions have stood ably by the wets. Can these manufacturers afford to turn on labor in this new fight?

But besides the uncomfortable position these associations are placed in there is a new factor to be considered. A factory can be closed or the product made elsewhere. But crops must be harvested when ready. Last fall the raisin belt lost a million dollars by an early rain. Grapes and peaches must both be picked at the critical time, or lost altogether.

The arrest of 50 strikers for carrying concealed weapons was not serious. They were soon released on bail. But the plans of the organizers are serious and far reaching. If the workers can be housed and if competent organizers can be secured, the new unions will prosper. There is perfect unanimity among the races. The Orient and the Occident have met on a common footing, with a common demand for less work and more wages, a chance to live decently, and the right to enjoy some of the wealth which the workers create. At present the Five Nations have won the major portion of their demands. They have much to do to strengthen their position, to intrench against organized property, to equip themselves for defensive and offensive warfare, to make their position impregnable. The leaders say it can be done.
Remaking the Party in California (Continued from page 15)

Section 3 (c) The time allowed for voting shall be five weeks from the mailing of the referendum.

Section 3 (d) The votes shall be delivered to and canvassed by the local and the result thereof certified to the state executive committee by the local secretary and two other members.

Section 3 (e) Five days after the closing of the vote shall be allowed in which to file the returns with the secretary-treasurer. Votes received thereafter shall not be counted.

Section 4 (a) Any local initiating a referendum may submit a statement of not more than two hundred words, of its object and purpose which shall be printed with the referendum.

Section 4 (b) If any abusive language is contained in initiative or statement the motion shall become null and void.

Section 4 (c) Names of locals initiating and seconding shall be published with the referendum.

Article 2.

The following majority report was made on Article 2, Section 1:

The membership in the Socialist Party shall consist of:

(a) Regular members. All registered Socialists, all persons between the ages of eighteen and twenty-one years, and all foreigners who have declared their intentions to becoming citizens of the United States are eligible to regular membership, provided they pay regularly in advance the required dues.

(b) Associate members: all registered Socialists other than the regular members.

(c) Rights and privileges of members: Regular members shall be privileged to participate in all party activities.

(d) Associate members shall be privileged to participate in only the political activities of the party. (This failed to carry).

The Minority report was read as follows:

Section 1. The membership of the Socialist Party shall consist of all persons over the age of eighteen years who shall sign the pledge of membership required by the national constitution and shall be admitted by their respective locals and pay the required dues. (Carried.)

PLEDGE

I, the undersigned, recognize the necessity of the workers organizing themselves into a political party for the purpose of attaining industrial and political democracy, hereby apply for membership in the Socialist Party.

I have no relation (as a member or supporter) with any other political party.

Name.________________ Occupation.__________ If member of a labor organization give name and number.________ Street address.________ City.__________ State.________ Proposed by.________ Date.________ Amount paid.________

Received of.__________ $__________ with application for membership in the Socialist Party. Signed.__________

Section 2. There shall be issued to each regular member upon admission a red membership card in the form prescribed by the executive committee. Said card shall be signed by the local secretary, and in case of a member at large by the state secretary-treasurer.

Article 3.

Section 1. Five or more persons who have qualified as regular members according to the provisions of this constitution may organize a local.

Section 2. (a) Socialist locals shall be organized without regard to political subdivisions. The jurisdiction of said locals shall be confined to the members thereof.

The entire membership residing within any political subdivision of the state shall have charge of all purely political activity within said territory.

The membership in one or more political subdivisions may, by majority vote of the members within each district combine their political activity.

Article 3, Section 2 (b) The secretaries of locals shall make quarterly reports of the financial standing, addresses and occupations of members to the state office.

Article 3, Section 2 (c) All referendums to the state membership shall be published in the state bulletin, a copy of which shall be supplied to each member.

Article 3, Section 2 (d) A monthly bulletin shall be issued by the state office and mailed all persons paying therefore at the rate of $25 per annum.

Article 3, Section 2 (e) Locals shall hold at least one business meeting each month.

Article 6.

The power to grant and revoke charters shall be vested in the state executive committee. Such action being subject to referendum of the regular membership of the state.

Article 7.

Section 1. (a) The whole regular party membership shall be classified as to industries or occupations as follows: farmers, miners, transportation workers, manufacturing workers, building trades, printing trades, store and service workers, professional workers and housekeepers, and shall be so registered at the state office.

Section 1. (b) Those registered in each industrial or occupational group shall elect one member of the state executive committee.

Section 1. (c) The person so elected by any such group shall be the state organizer for the group electing him and shall be subject to instruction and to recall only by the members of his group and shall be one of the nine members of the state executive committee.

Section 2. The state secretary-treasurer shall be appointed by the state executive committee. He may be removed by the state executive committee or a referendum vote of the membership.

Section 2. No member shall be eligible to the state executive committee who has not been a member of the organization in good standing for at least two years immediately preceding the date of nomination.

“Measures First’’ in California (Continued from page 13)

Even among those comrades who might have been expected to cling to dogma and tradition was a distinct cleavage and many of those who have long been in the movement were delighted to see heart searchings and awakenings where reactionary tendencies might have been expected.

With the solid alignment on constructive policies it was soon apparent that a large majority of the delegates were ready to abandon hide-bound doctrine and go ahead toward victory.

In many paragraphs the secretary’s report was startlingly significant of the failure of the old methods. “Although the party revenue has been cut in two we have spent more money on organization work and special propaganda during the past six months than any corresponding period in years.”

More money spent, and that it was spent with judgment and discrimination no one doubted, yet the results were pitifully small. There was greater falling off in membership than ever.

“This points its own moral: The present organization and party tactics are in many ways antiquated and reactionary; an impediment to party growth.”
Nettles for Politicians

By Clinton Bancroft

The Politician says: "If you want Socialism, vote for it." The Co-operative Workers say: "If you want Socialism, work for it."

The great competitive system is practiced by the great majority of the people. It must be gradually transmuted and changed into a co-operative system.

Only as the workers turn to voluntary co-operation and labor ownership of industries producing the necessaries of life, may society hope to employ every worker at useful labor who desires to work, abolish poverty, and enjoy permanent, industrial peace and common prosperity.

The Industrial Revolution will be but the turning of labor from the wage system under private capital ownership to collective ownership of industries by the workers themselves under voluntary co-operation (not including the great monopolized public utilities).

It will be the great task and function of the Socialist Party to socialize the public utilities, and to gain control of the taxing powers and police powers of the nation. In this great work they will have the economic support of the co-operative workers.

The impending Industrial Revolution will not be a revolution of force as so many fear (only political revolutions resort to force). Revolution is hardly the proper word; it will be Evolution, desirable and peaceful. It is coming faster than the political Socialists imagine; they could boost it a little while they are waiting for the train to the next election, if they would.

The "high cost of living" is due to organization. Nothing more. It is not such a deplorable matter as many political Socialists would make it appear. This is the station where the co-operative workers of the world get off at.

The New Day

By Edmund R. Brumbaugh

This is the New Day! It behooves us to make resolutions not only out of thought for the improvement of individual character, but of social character as well. Individual righteousness and social righteousness are two different things, but they are closely related and should not be separated. Each reinforces the other.

Certain principles should guide the making of our resolutions for greater social righteousness. More than these is impossible and less than these unthinkable to those with big hearts, broad minds and the Great Social Vision.

Caste and class and hide-bound creed are hateful things, for they shackle the bodies and minds and souls of men. An intelligent, faithful following of social righteousness demands a program that will banish them from the earth.

Greatness does not consist in political preferment or ability to lead men to murder on fields of battle. Social righteousness holds up for admiration and emulation those who in prominent or obscure activities add to the fulness and happiness of human life, and it has only scorn and contempt for those who through lust for gold or glory, or both, empty life of its joy and usefulness and possibilities.

Mere money-getting should not be considered a sign of merit nor luck and cunning and trickery titles to public esteem. Few will dispute this—with their lips and pens—but equally few show their approval by their lives and works. An industrial system that exalts money-getting and luck and cunning and trickery, rewarding a few with great riches and condemning many to great poverty, embodies the height of social iniquity. And finally, we of the Socialist movement, must preserve its purity and integrity, allowing neither defeat nor triumph to lead us astray. We must beware of compromise and political trading. We have mighty principles to maintain, and must not prove false to them either through ignorance or indolence or deliberate disruptve intent. Much depends upon it. Infinite improvement is at stake. Here is the final, most vital feature of social righteousness.

Shall We Do Something Different?

By A. E. Briggs

Although Socialist organization is at its lowest ebb, there is a remarkable wave of Socialist sentiment in the land. Unless we are able to crystallize this Socialist sentiment, it will be absorbed and utilized by some anti-Socialist movement.

What shall we do to take advantage of this golden opportunity? Shall we continue to do as we have been doing? Or, shall we do something different?

Shall we continue the hair splitting process, the last effort of which divides "idealists" into "soft-headed" and "hard-headed idealists," presumably bone-headed?

Most Socialists understand well what killed the S. L. P.—and the Socialist Party in California is little different to-day than was the S. L. P. before 1900. Reading a text from the master and then entering into devotional exercises may enthrall the few who may be assembled, but it fails to reach the multitude. If a Socialist does not agree with the war program as hastily outlined by our national committee, he is a traitor. The writer is not so sure there is nothing in our civilization worth retaining, and if need be, fighting for.

A few years ago in Great Britain, conditions were similar to those that exist here now. There was a Socialist Party claiming to be very scientific, orthodox and sane. It, like ours, was falling to impotence and rapidly growing smaller. There, as in California, if one did not spell revolution with two or more r's, he was bourgeois.

Kier Hardie and others, seeing the impotency of the S. P., organized the Independent Labor Party, and achieved it without a divine revelation or a creed, with a strong admixture of Socialists, and this is today the Socialist Party of Great Britain and recognized all over the world; while their old S. P. is fulfilling the mission of a teaser, haggling over points of doctrine and holding up their ideals.

If the S. P. of America does not rise to the occasion, become an efficient agency, and take care of the growing Socialist sentiment, then something must take its place.

The writer has wondered if the Socialist Party will not con-

(Continued on Page 29)
What Thinkers Think

The Substance of Instructive Articles in January Magazines

THE MASSES

This Beats War.—Murder is monotonous. The rehabilitation of Belgium is an idea such as never occurred to Tamburlaine or Caesar. Now that the Jazzon is learned, it will not require a German invasion to rouse us to this new adventure. All the world is a Belgium in need of help. And all the world can play the part of a magnificently helping America.

PEARSON'S

Crimes of Charity.—The object of the Charity investigators in New York is to find out reasons and excuses why help should not be given. If they prove soft hearted they lose their job and no one knows better than they that poverty is a crime for which they will be terribly punished. The treatment to which the helpless poor are subjected is so insulting and cruel, that they are tempted to resort to crime to escape their "charitable tormentors."—Konrad Benckovitch.

The Miners' Union, A Deter of Big Beads.—The United Mine Workers Union is more to its members than politics, more than religion. It has been School, Government, Church, and University to vast numbers, and has performed all these functions better than the institutions that bear those names. In seventeen years this union has expended nearly twenty-two million dollars. In Illinois the Unions are establishing co-operative stores. Their main activities include conferences with the operators backed by strikes, whereby wages and hours are gradually improved, to prevent child labor and educate the children, to secure old age pensions and workmen's compensation acts.—A. M. Simons.

INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST REVIEW

Our Benevolent Government.—The same bill which purports to grant American citizenship to the people of Porto Rico, takes away the civil rights that the people enjoy and possess. A property clause eliminates from the suffrage ninety per cent of the population. On the other hand, no means are provided for the education of some 300,000 children so that they too will be deprived of the right of franchise. The labor unions of the country are growing quite rapidly.—Nina Lane McBride.

THE FRA

Detectives' Testimony.—A boy arrested for a first offense was so beaten and abused that he invented a lot of false testimony rather than meet that "200 pound fist with his battered face again." That is the third degree which produces the CONFESSIONS that send men to death. That is why every citizen who may be drawn on a jury should swear to himself that he will never believe a word of testimony given by a policeman or a detective. Some day this terrible travesty called the third degree may be visited on you and yours.—Felix Shay.

THE SURVEY

Behind the Drums of Revolution.—In Mexico the Secretary of State and other State Officers and Judges of the Supreme Bench, men educated in Paris and Berlin, are strongly in favor of the nationalization of industries, government ownership, and other revolutionary measures. The minister of justice informed the magistrates taking oath that "we are condemning and rejecting all that has previously taken place, and that there exist no laws or regulations which bind us to any definite procedure, and that it becomes necessary to apply a strictly revolutionary spirit in order that the administration of justice may fulfil the aspirations of the Revolution. Lately Carranza has receded from this position and the Pan-American Federation of Labor is protesting.—John Murray.

AMERICAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS

England's "State of Mind."—An anonymous British soldier describes his feelings on revisiting England as those of a visitor among strangers whose attentions were kindly but whose modes of thought he could neither understand nor approve. They seem ashamed of the ideas which sent us to France and thousands of sons and lovers have died, and calculate the profits of the war. He is appalled by the unspeakable agonies of the Somme were an item in a commercial proposition. The people have chosen to make for themselves an image of war, not as it is, but as an exciting and picturesque novelty. The soldiers, carrying the load with aching bones, hating it and not unconscious of its monstrosity, but clinging to it as to the only thing that shouldering it now they will save others from it in the future. Look back and think of the race and the valleys and the stones, and you rise to a world of pure imagination where there is no locality. We have always sought a fourth dimension and have always had it —in music. The child has a natural gift for music, but in some of us it has been allowed to lapse; so our first duty is to our children. But metal, and heat, and incandescent gas, and now, with a new-born music, and allowing the music itself to increase their susceptibility little by little. Here is the music; here is the person. It was created of him and for him. It is inconceivable without him. It is his spirit coming back to him purified.—Thomas Whitney Surette.

THE WORLD'S WORK

Sleep for the Sleepless.—Sleep is more imperative than food. In the awful retreat to the Marine lasting nine days, men slept as they walked, results have been so grafted in the middle of the road. Wounded men with legs shattered, abdomen or chest torn wide open, slept soundly. Not a groan, not a motion, not a complaint—only sleep. Often it is two days before they return from the abysmal oblivion of sleep to conscious suffering. Insomnia is not a disease, it is a symptom, a fear, a habit. Many people need little sleep and are better without it. In other cases, when stomach or eye condition is the cause of trouble, great physical fatigue is best treated by a rub-down and a rest before going to sleep. A neutral bath is a good sleep producer. Alcohol is a dangerous recourse. It is futile to TRY to sleep; better results can usually be attained by making one's self comfortable in bed and deciding to stay awake. As soon as one ceases to make an effort the necessary relaxation occurs.—Charles Phelps Cushing.

THE CENTURY

The Matter of the Eight Hour Day.—Mathematically, if a man can dig 3 feet of trench in one hour, in eight hours he can dig 8 x 3, or 24 feet, but the average man is not a mathematician. The old arithmetic never included the term of fatigue in its reckoning. When the working of chronic exhaustion, and the inspiration of recreation and prosperity are added to the terms of the agreement, it works out in this way. In February, 1913, 16,000 men working ten hours, produced 16,000 Ford cars. In February, 1914, 15,900 men working eight hours produced 26,000 Ford cars. And these results have been reached in many other factories. Apart from the efficiency aspect the public has another interest. A democracy depends for its welfare upon the intelligence of its citizens. How can a man vote wisely if he has no time to read and discuss the questions of the day? Moreover, chronic fatigue implies not only ignorance in this generation but degeneracy in the next. Life is more than work. Work performed by tired men is costly to society.—Mary Alden Hopkins.

THE INDEPENDENT

For Conscience Sake.—The English tribunals were so firmly persuaded that all conscientious objectors were really cowards that they supposed they would be giving satisfaction in merely relieving them from the dangers of war. After many of these men had undergone solitary confinement, dark cells, irons, bread and water, brutal insults from officers and often gross physical ill treatment the courage and genuineness of the victims reached the minds of even the densest militarists. Death sentences have been commuted to ten years penal servitude and a general mitigation of sentences is taking place. Those who will accept work of "national importance" are now reasonably safe, but those who demand real freedom of conscience are still kept in prison, and "it is impossible for me to withdraw from the agitation and enter into any compact with the government until they are set at liberty." In the end it will have been established that belief in the brotherhood of man is not in itself a crime.—Bertrand Russell.

THE ATLANTIC

The Insane Root.—"Human Nature" is not responsible for the war. It is a vast exhibition of insanity, the negation of all ideas, moral or immoral. The problems involved, if they had concerned six intelligent individuals, might have been settled in a few minutes over a pipe of tobacco. Yet the States have sacrificed forty-one million men, in dead and wounded, in two years. It was in the world of State relations that the present war was begun, and the disaster was the result of the fact that the States are organized as fighting units. The reason that civilized individuals do not settle their disputes by force is that they are not allowed to carry arms.—L. P. Jacks.

The Symphony.—In music the various properties or states of the human being are expressed in their essence, detached from all actual manifestation. Your nature is freed and your soul delirious with joy, and you rise to a world of pure imagination where there is no locality. We have always sought a fourth dimension and have always had it —in music. The child has a natural gift for music, but in some of us it has been allowed to lapse; so our first duty is to our children. But metal, and heat, and incandescent gas, and now, with a new-born music, and allowing the music itself to increase their susceptibility little by little. Here is the music; here is the person. It was created of him and for him. It is inconceivable without him. It is his spirit coming back to him purified.—Thomas Whitney Surette.
THE PUBLIC
Army Man Condemns Militarism.—Major Wm. C. Harlee testifying before a committee of the Senate said that the military caste system and barracks life destroy the fighting qualities in men, and officers invariably prefer new men when there is real work to be done. Napoleon destroyed caste in the army because he saw that it injured the business. There was no caste in the citizen army of the 60's. He opposed universal or compulsory service or any other than that rendered by willing men. A soldier can be trained in a few weeks—to fight. The real problem is the development of new leaders. Promoting rille practice among civilians is desirable. "You can't oppress a people who know how to shoot."

McCLURE'S
Taking the Tariff out of Politics.—There are more than four thousand items in a tariff schedule, and the public is terribly bored by tariff discussions. There is a loud call for a permanent, non-partisan tariff commission of experts, that shall "take the tariff out of politics." This admirable plan seems so simple. Why has it never been thought of before? It has been; the suggestion is nearly as old as the tariff. The present administration has done something like this for the currency system. If the tariff can be as well handled, the results may be equally as far-reaching.—Edward J. Wheeler.

EVERYBODY'S
Whose Open Door?—The door that is opened in China today is the door of forcible aggression. Japan and Russia both know how to use their diplomatic influence at Pekin to prevent the opening of any door in China which it does not suit them to have opened. America has given convincing evidence that we will not fight for the "Open Door," and it no longer matters what we say. Meanwhile China has lost her fiscal freedom, her financial freedom, and her judicial freedom. Japan is determined to secure the commercial domination of China and thinks it necessary to first secure the political control. However, China never having learned to develop her resources is living in a state of chronic starvation. If Japan installs the machinery for a reorganization, the vast flood let loose by such development will sweep every shore of every ocean. It looks as if it might be profitable for us as well as healthful for China, to help Japan into the China shop.

NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW
The Art Museum and the Public.—A person may be taught to point up to a certain point if he has certain gifts; but only from art itself can be learned appreciation. He must look at the actual things of beauty, and look and look again until they become his own interpreters. All men have an equal right to spiritual activities and society needs that the opportunity for such activities should to all men be given. The large museums are necessary but the small and specialized collections have an atmosphere that cannot be achieved in a great museum. What is needed is a nation-wide appreciation of the value of visual instruction as afforded by museums, the formation of the "museum habit." In the Middle Ages the poorest lived amid beauty that they themselves had produced, beauty that they owned. We have almost no means of gaining this training.
—Mrs. Schnyler Van Rensselaar.

THE SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN
Those Guarantees for Permanent Peace.—Solemn treaties are mere paper, armed guards and crushing cash indemnities keep alive a passion for revenge. Has there ever been a method that succeeded? The Treaty of Ghent, which closed the war between this country and Great Britain, contained no clause to humiliate either party, and was followed by the Rush-Buot arrangement which disarmed absolutely the frontier between the U. S. and Canada. The result was a hundred years of limitless peace and prosperity. "Where nobody's loaded nothing explodes."—Edward Berwick.

Reviews of Recent Radical Books

A concise statement, based on conservative historical data, of the fact that the constitution of the United States was a capitalist document, designed to "keep down the turbulence of democracy," and "to show the weight of aristocracy." In the process of evolution government was first handled by the "strong man," later by the aristocracy, later still the third estate, the bourgeoisie, took a hand, and now it is the turn of the fourth estate, the working class, the great "common people," to come into their own. These must learn that if they all arise together to take possession of the wealth they have created, none will remain to drag them down. Caroline Lowe quotes Lincoln to the effect that a majority of any people may revolutionize, putting down a minority, to establish a government that suits them better.

"The Life of Father Haire"
Father Haire, after an adventurous early life, became a Catholic priest, and then gave up the charge of the cathedral in Detroit to go to the frontier in the Dakotas. He embraced Socialism, became a very influential political leader without weakening in his religious views, gave the state the initiative and referendum, and advocated woman suffrage and prohibition. He edited a paper and his editorials were masterpieces of argument and bitter invective against evil things, but never against persons. The life of Father Haire disproves several fallacies and gives room for new ideas in the minds of thinking men, especially this one, that the Socialist Party is a political party, and that with no concern with religion except to protect citizens in freedom of conscience. Eugene V. Debs said of him: "Father Haire was a true follower of Jesus Christ, a real Socialist and lover of his fellow men, and as noble a soul as ever dwelt in a tenement of clay." Published by the Socialist Party, Sisseton, S. D.; 10 cents.

"Democracy and Despotism," by Walter Thomas Mills
Some form of government is the only way in which the collective interests of the community can be handled, and the desires and intentions of the majority of the people must be the standard to be attained. The argument that the just and intelligent people are always in the minority does not apply because the just and intelligent people are rarely those holding special privileges, and hence never belong to the ruling minority, though this last always tries to disguise itself so as to be mistaken for the just and wise group. Every citizen of the United States is a shareholder in the richest and most powerful corporation on earth, and the machinery has gradually been developed by which the citizens, acting co-operatively, could control this corporation in such a way as to get each and all their respective share of the dividends, but this must be done by ignoring the machinery which has been built up by the small minority of special privilege, and using the democratic machinery of the initiative, referendum, and recall. As soon as the majority of the citizens pledge themselves to stop the political career of any public servant who refuses to promote the interests of the democracy as against the despotism of the minority of special privilege, and seriously exert their power, they will cease to be the special victims of these special privileges. It is necessary to begin with the smaller offices of the municipality and build up an organization which can enlarge its activities into State and National affairs. This book is a very clear and thoughtful statement, and most of the recommendations it makes are now being demonstrated at Llano.

A New Booklet on Jack London
Emanuel Julius, author of "The Color of Life," is issuing a new booklet on Jack London, which should be of interest to all because of the recent death of the noted novelist. The author was fortunate enough to interview Jack London while he was in Los Angeles. What he told Emanuel Julius will be specially engaging. London reminisces on art, literature, Socialism, and other commanding topics. He expresses his opinions in a lively manner. In addition to the interview with Jack London the booklet contains two essays. One is entitled "Democratizing the Nice Stuff," and tells what art and literature mean to modern radicals. The second essay is called "The Reward of Genius." It treats the subject in an original manner. The author shows what poverty and social injustice do to the creative spirit. He also shows the way out. Published by the author, Box 125, Girard, Kansas; 20 cents a copy, three for 50 cents.

Tell the Comrade
if you don't get your paper. Make all remittances, complaints, and subscriptions direct to the WESTERN COMRADE. This office cannot be responsible in other cases. Don't ask the Membership department to do this for you. Please write to the WESTERN COMRADE direct.

Non Resident Readers.—When you have any requests, any information, want samples, certain numbers, bundles, or wish to change your address, make complaints, or send subscriptions, write a separate letter and direct it to the WESTERN COMRADE, not to any individual, or any other department. When sent to other departments or individuals, or in letters with other business, they are likely to be delayed. You will confer a genuine favor on the Llano publications by observing this rule, and also secure greater satisfaction.
A Woman's Appreciation of Llano  
(Continued from Page 21)

material and make the foundation for a real man or woman. Here the budding man has a chance to learn the joy of real work. Here the boy is taught to construct his own home, build his own bed, and how soft that bed will feel when he lies in it for the first time—tired, but proud, because he made it—it is his.

While he is sawing lumber he is learning to compute it in feet, he is learning dimensions and much more. Then he has the farm with all its problems to take care of. The chickens and goats are much more apt to get good care when he knows they are all his. In the garden work, he is finding himself interested in going a little deeper into botany, or biology. He goes on and on, from one absorbing subject to another, until before he realizes it, he knows something, and instead of its being a grind he has enjoyed himself.

These boys and girls have self-government and hold parliamentary meetings every Friday and judge, and are judged by, each other. They soon learn in the atmosphere of love and work that to deceive or lie gets them nothing but scorn from their fellow workers, but to work for the love of the work is the only thing. "And no one shall work for money, and no one shall work for fame, but each for the joy of working, and each, in his separate star, shall draw the thing as he sees it, for the God of things as they are."

So I found the pot of gold at the end of the rainbow. And like all discoveries, a bit disappointing until proved, that to work was happiness, and that happiness was to work, but to work for others was the supreme happiness of all. And at the last analysis we must acknowledge that we are all striving for happiness. And where under the canopy of heaven, dear sisters, will you find a grander opportunity of helping your fellow men, than in building an ideal community at Llano? Showing the doubting world, that idealism still exists, that thoughts are living things, that you are exponents of service for others, happiness to yourselves, and radiating a love that extends to the farthest corners of the world.

The Socialist City  
(Continued from Page Nineteen)

hand any normal human being who starts in to make something would rather make it well than badly, as a matter of personal dignity. If we can get at the producer and tell him that we are willing to pay him a reasonable price for the article, a price which will safeguard his interests, provided he brings it up to a certain standard and that the intermediary profits are cut out, the transaction will not only be materially profitable to both parties, but all the demoralizing and degrading features of commercial life will be avoided.

Having arranged to obtain their supplies the next thing is to handle them. The store must be established in a strategic position, equipped with every labor-saving device, and the delivery system handled as a unit and in the most economical way. The enormous economy realized by cutting out the middleman and the duplication of plant and stock, would make it possible for any community to establish such a system on the highest plane of efficiency.

Having the store centrally located it becomes desirable to have all the other public services grouped in the same neighborhood. The time wasted under the modern system of spreading cities over enormous tracts of land, largely undeveloped and held for speculative purposes, is wasteful in many ways, but especially in time. The time consumed in transportation nowadays, if it could be converted into a period of recreation or education would transform many persons' lives incredibly. Not to mention the nerve strain connected with the catching, and missing, of cars, and the noise and jolting of the vehicles themselves.

With the banks and post office, the professional offices, clubs, industrial buildings and recreation halls, all centered in one locality, the civic life is bound together with closely interlacing ties, and there is the further co-operative feature that all these activities are owned in common, and administered by collective effort and consent. One fundamental feature of a Socialist community should be that all forms of entertainment and amusement should be free alike to each individual. There is probably no one thing in the competitive world that is so injurious to society as the fact that the poor are cut off from all but the coarser and more degrading forms of amusement. That they are often unable to appreciate "highbrow" recreation is the result of the deprivation of childhood opportunity. European crowds have no difficulty in enjoying classical concerts, museums, picture galleries and choral societies. But their eyes have been trained from childhood to an environment saturated with the treasures of antiquity, and their ears are accustomed to the best music in the parks and churches. The little child absorbs mental food as easily and naturally as he absorbs physical food, and if in America he grows up brutalized and unresponsive to high-class entertainments, it is only because "his betters" do not think it worth while to give him the necessary opportunities for development when he is young. Right social relationships are the highest product of human thought and reason, but they need a carefully reasoned environment in which to be produced. That they have failed so far to express themselves efficiently, is partly the result of casual and unrelated civic development and construction. In Llano we are going at these things in a business like way, and expect to get commensurate results.

Education for Freedom  
(Continued from P. 18)

etc., in connection with their very practical work in the field. The theory of poultry culture is taught by tending poultry, under the direction of an instructor.

Biology is part of our school curriculum. In this study the boys and girls learn about the destructive insect pests of the garden, orchard and farm by hunting for them on the trees and plants. Last summer, one small boy could classify an insect, and it was a source of pleasure to see this near-baby hunting assiduously for cabbage worms and the beautiful white butterflies which lay the eggs. In time, he had collected several specimens and had found the entire life stages of the cabbage white butterfly, from egg to butterfly. He knows at what time to attack this insect to kill it, for he learned by observation that in the worm or larva stage this insect breathed through pores in its sides and any substance that would close these pores, such as ashes, road dust, etc., would suffocate it.

The studies of science are seldom made comprehensible. By combining study with work, we are able to hold the child's attention which is not possible under the book system. As the young mind gradually evolves and grasps the significance of life, a wonderful change takes place. He observes small details that totally escape the notice of many men and women. Imbued with a desire to know why, the child develops a receptive scientific mind. With this desire created, there is no science, trade, or art which he cannot master.
The Spirit of Llano (Continued from Page 20)

labor time is reduced. Man can, if he will, preserve his health. Mothers need not labor; they thus can give their strength to the race that is to be. Hence the children born to a full heritage of strength may enjoy equal opportunities with those of equal capacity. And those men and women who are ignorant of life and its laws need not remain so, as there is time to learn and there are men and women willing to teach mankind the way to the “great physician Nature,” whose stimulants are sunbeams, whose tonics are breezes, whose dietetics include all that is wholesome from orchard and garden, from field and stable.

Llano is a garden of optimism whose flowers are laughter and whose perfume is joy. Optimism is a creator, pessimism is a destroyer. Pessimism is a weed in the garden of Llano. The co-operators do not allow it to survive.

Hence the environment of co-operation makes for growth and health. In itself it is a prevention, and often a cure for disease.

Shall We Do Something Different?
(Continued from Page 25)

tinue to fiddle over non-essentials while capitalism completes the chains of despotism which it is forging or until a labor party takes up the work well begun by the Socialist Party. This is the day of our opportunity. To-morrow may be too late.

Those who organized the Labor Party in England were denounced as traitors to Socialism and betrayers of labor, but the Socialist Party there had become so select and “scientific” that their denunciation aided, rather than retarded, the growth of the Labor party. This movement attracted a large number who thought they were non-Socialists, but have been welded into the Socialist movement. This is a plan that might lead people to Socialism. The old plan was to drive them.

Socialists in the unions are opposing the organization of a labor party. Are they acting in the best interest of the social revolution?

If a labor party be organized on a plan broad enough to represent the interests of the 90 per cent, all hell and all of capitalism cannot defeat it.

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; Tanning Outfit; Contracts to put up Alfalfa on Shares; Many other things.

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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921 Higgins Building Los Angeles, Cal.

Colony Stages

Owned by the Llano del Rio Colony, and driven by residents.

LOS ANGELES STAGES
Leave Llano and Los Angeles at 10 a.m. daily. Los Angeles stage takes on passengers at the Llano offices at 924 Higgins Building.

PALMDALE STAGE
meets the 10.47 train from Los Angeles, reaching Llano at 12 o’clock. Leaves Llano every morning at 7.40.

Photo Post Card Views of Llano

The WESTERN COMRADE has secured some magnificent views of Llano and her industries which have been made up into postcards. Some of them have appeared in the WESTERN COMRADE, but most of them have just been taken especially for postcards. Included in the list are:

View from hotel, looking south. Lime kiln (two)
Hotel, looking east. Football team
The dam site. Pigs and pens
Chickens and turkeys. Dairy barn
Mountain stream and canyon. North section of Llano
Sawmill (different views). Llano boulevard
Bird’s eye view of Llano. Swimming pool
Rabbits (several views). Bakery
Irrigation scene. Cannery
Livestock. Various Llano products
Cows. Mountains
Industrial scenes. Woods
Montessori school. Alfalfa fields

The rate is 5 cents each or 55 cents a dozen. We pay postage. Every person interested in Llano should have a dozen of these cards. Send your orders direct to

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Old Ingrain, Brussels, Moquette and Velvet rugs and carpets can be re-woven into rugs suitable for any home. Rug Carpets, Rugs, and Art Squares also woven, every size and style. Write for prices.

We pay freight one way 150 miles on orders of $5.00 and up.

Ship to the RUG DEPT., LLANO DEL RIO CO., PALMDALE, CAL.

COMRADES AND FRIENDS OF THE LLANO DEL RIO COMMUNITY can be of great assistance if they will send to the Membership Department lists of names of persons who are likely to become interested. Literature and letters will be sent to any one upon request. Installment members are urged to give this their attention.

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835 Monadnock bldg, San Francisco. WRITE NEAREST OFFICE.

To Friends of the Llano Colony

Many misleading and untrue statements are being circulated about this Colony and its affairs.

We have just issued a leaflet signed by 130 residents and attested by Notary public, concerning what we have.

We call on our friends to send for as many leaflets as they can distribute for us, or to send the names of those to whom we may mail them. Write at once.

Membership Department, Llano del Rio Colony,
Llano, California

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STUDY LAW, and become the man of power in your community. The farmers of North Dakota captured the State Government, and found that they needed law-trained men in office to fight the big interests which have their lawyers in the Legislature to make their laws, and in the Courts to defend and interpret them. There are opportunities awaiting YOU. Get ready for them—study Law at home in your spare time. We prepare you for the Bar examination. Guarantee bond for refund of money if dissatisfied. Degree of LL.B. conferred. Hundreds of successful students enrolled. Fourteen-volume Law Library upon enrollment. Low cost—easy terms. Be independent. Be a Leader. Write today for free law book—“Law and the People.”

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After May 1; 75c a year, 40c six months, 10c a copy.

BOTH: Present rate, 75c a year; After May 1, $1.00 a year.

CANADIAN RATES: LLANO COLONIST: 2c a week; $1.00 a year.
WESTERN COMRADE: 75c a year; After May 1, $1.00 a year.
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10 cent list:
The Communist Manifesto, Marx and Engels; Revolution, Jack London; The Right to be Lazy, Paul Lafargue; The Socialists, Who They are and What they Stand for, John Spargo; The Strength of the Strong, Jack London.

THE WESTERN COMRADE, Llano, California
Get Your Local or Your Union to Order

Job Harriman's address to the jury at the close of the Schmidt trial, if you had read the evidence or had listened to the trial you would not ask

Was Schmidt Guilty?

because the evidence so overwhelmingly proves that he is not. It is the story of the real conspiracy that sent Schmidt to jail for life.

(see page 4)

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

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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.

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The Western Comrade, Llano, Cal.

The Western Comrade will be 75c after May 1st.

Increasing costs of production make necessary a raise in rates. Beginning with May 1st, 1917, the Colony’s third birthday, the subscription price of the WESTERN COMRADE will be 75c a year. Single copies, 10c.

The rate for the LLANO COLONIST will remain at 50c a year. Combination of both to one name and address, $1.00 a year.

Subscription cards sold prior to May 1 will be redeemed at the present rate if used before July 1.

Canadian rates will be $1.00 a year for either the COMRADE or the COLONIST. Combination rates for the Llano Publications will not be made outside the U. S.

Costs continue to go up. The WESTERN COMRADE is too good a magazine to be sold a 50c a year. The increased rate will permit making improvements. Friends of the Colony, all who are interested in co-operation, and those who can discriminate between the constructive method of teaching Socialism and the pessimistic method, are urged to do all within their power to extend the circulation. The LLANO PUBLICATIONS have a definite place in Socialist propaganda work. They tell the tale of Co-operation in Action, the most absorbingly interesting story ever told. The man you have failed to interest in Socialism, the man who scoffs, the man who “doesn’t believe it will work”—these fellows will gladly read of the greatest co-operative demonstration in history.

Subscribe or extend your subscription at once. Urge your friends to do so. Contest workers should buy cards at once to be used during the contest.

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Rates: 25c a line for one insertion; 15c a line thereafter. Twelve words to the line. Advertising payable in advance.

WANTED—CAMERAS. THE WESTERN COMRADE WOULD LIKE to get a few good cameras of standard sizes for renting purposes.

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WANTED—OFFICE EQUIPMENT OF ALL KINDS: DESKS, TYPEWRITERS, filing cabinets, and general equipment. Communicate with the Western Comrade Office, Llano, California.

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WANTED—MOVING PICTURE PROJECTING MACHINE. Communicate with the Membership Department, Llano del Rio Colony, Llano, Cal.

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WANTED—TWENTY-FIVE LEghORN ROSTERS. MUST BE PURE blood and first class stock. Will exchange pure bred white leghorn roosters. Write to Geo. T. Pickett, Llano del Rio Colony, Llano, Cal.

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