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The Western Comrade

Art and Education Number

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LLANO'S ART STUDIO

March, 1917

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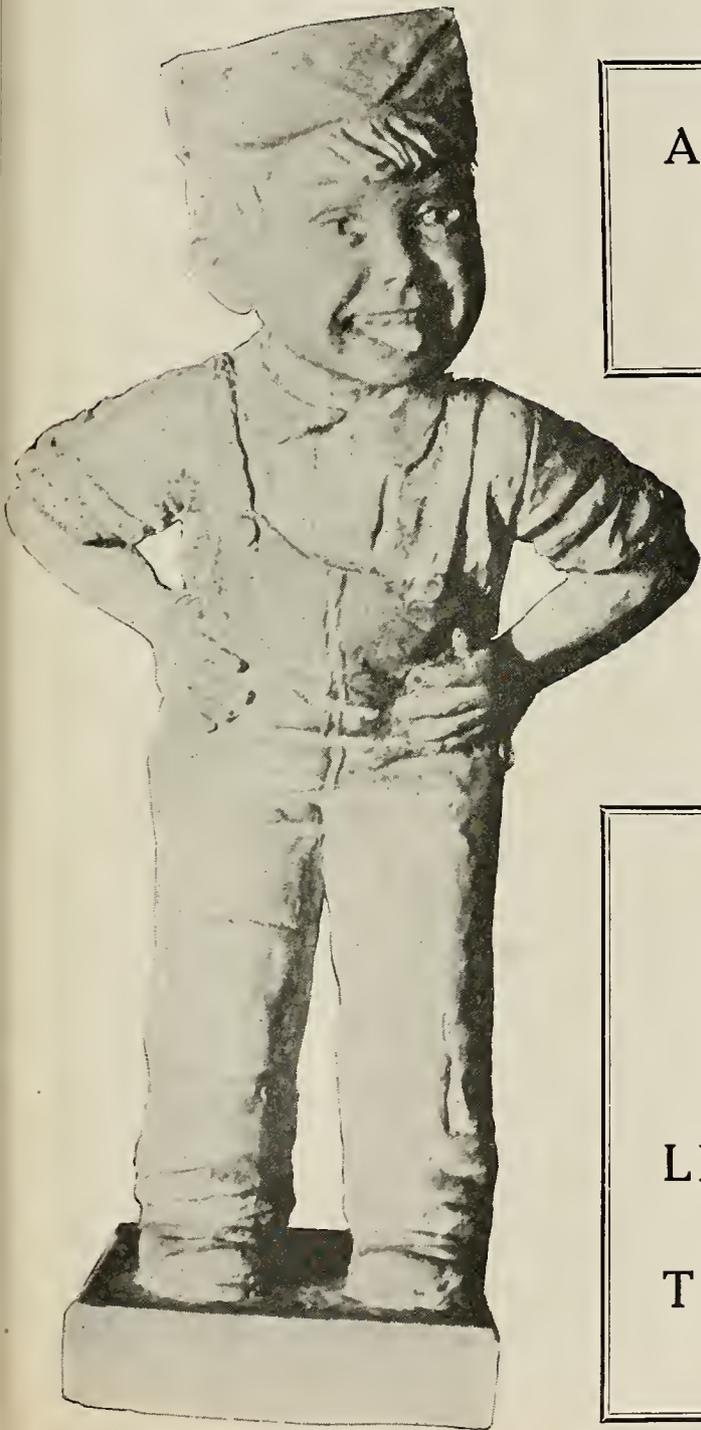
TELLS OF THE IDEALS THAT
ARE BACK OF THE LLANO
DEL RIO COMMUNITY—READ

Llano--Community of Ideals

Also

The New State Executive

By WALTER THOMAS MILLS



The Gateway To Freedom Through Co-operative Action

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

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

LLANO OFFERS YOU ESCAPE FROM—

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

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

COMMUNITY MANAGEMENT

THE LLANO DEL RIO COMMUNITY has a remarkable form of management that is the result of evolution. The management of the affairs of the Colony industries 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

MANY persons who want to know how the affairs of the Llano del Rio Community are conducted think, in order to get this information, they must secure a copy of a constitution and by-laws. There is no constitution. The Llano Community contents itself with a "declaration of principles" which is printed below. The management of the Colony rests with the board of managers, a member of which is the superintendent and his two assistants. These managers are selected for their fitness and ability. The business and financial affairs of the enterprise are conducted by the board of directors who are elected by the stockholders. The corporation by-laws are the stereotyped corporation by-laws of almost every state. The only innovation is in the restricting of anyone from voting more than 2000 shares of stock, regardless of how many shares are held. As this is to be

the ultimate holding of every member, this is considered a strong protective clause. The incorporation charter is also the usual type and gives the corporation the right to transact almost all manner of business. The Nevada corporation laws are liberal, safe, and well construed. There is no disposition on the part of state officials to interfere.

DECLARATION OF PRINCIPLES

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

Things which are used productively must be owned collectively. The rights of the Community shall be paramount over those of any individual.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

SOUND FINANCING NECESSARY

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

The money derived from these initial payments is used to pay for land, improvements, machinery, and to carry on the enterprise until it is on a paying basis. It takes considerable time to bring a large agricultural undertaking to a productive point. The colony must proceed along sound financial lines in order to continue its present success. This fact must be obvious to all. The management of the Llano del Rio Community has never been unmindful of the fact that there is a numberless army that cannot take advantage of this plan of co-operation. Many letters come in that breathe bitter and deep disappointment. No one could regret this more than we do. It is our hope that the day will come when successful co-operative groups can say to their stripped, robbed and exploited brothers: "You who come with willing hands and understanding of comradeship and co-operation are welcome."

The installment plan of payment whereby one pays \$10.00 a month is proving satisfactory. On this plan the absent comrade is providing for the future while his brothers and sisters on the land are bearing the brunt of the pioneering. Families entering the colony begin to draw from the commissary. Some of the food, all the clothing, much of the material they draw, costs money. The initial membership fee goes to offset the support of families until the colony shall be on a paying basis.

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

IMPORTANT QUESTIONS ANSWERED

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

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

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

LLANO INDUSTRIES AND INSTITUTIONS

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

PLAN OF ORGANIZATION

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

GENERAL INFORMATION

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

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

The purpose is to solve the problem of unemployment by providing steady employment for the workers; to assure safety and 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 Industrial school all the time. The Montessori school is in operation, taking the children from 2½ to 6 years of age. A new school building is soon to be built on the new townsite. The County school and the Colony Industrial schools are both in operation. High school work is planned. In the Industrial school botany, domestic science, languages, agriculture, biology, practical farming and the regular grammar school subjects are taught by competent teachers. Manual training 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 classes; they have their own horses, wagons and farm implements; they own pigs and a number of pets. Besides learning co-operation and developing a sense of responsibility, they enjoy acquiring an education under these conditions. They plan to go extensively into the raising of chickens and turkeys during the coming year.

The Colony owns a fine herd of 125 Jersey and Holstein cattle, 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 tractors and caterpillar engine, four trucks, and numerous autos, do the hauling and the work on the land.

A recent purchase of Duroc-Jersey sows gives the Colony twenty-two registered high-class breeding sows and a splendid boar, the nucleus of a great development along this line. Many new pens have been built. Registration will be kept up and the raising of fine hogs made one of the leading industries. There are also some fine Berkshires, and a large number of grade sows.

Much nursery stock has been planted, a vineyard of 40 acres put out, and many fruit trees set this spring. The Colony has more than 400 acres of orchards.

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

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

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

The Colony has secured timber from the San Gabriel Reserve, and 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, several orchestras, a dramatic club, 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 cobblestone set in Llano lime, making them 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 COMRADE 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 75c 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

FIRST PRIZE
\$1000 Membership in the Llano del Rio Colony
SECOND PRIZE
\$500 worth of Llano Stock
THIRD PRIZE
\$200 worth of Llano Stock
FOURTH PRIZE
\$100 worth of Llano Stock
NEXT FOUR PRIZES
Each \$50 in Llano Stock
OVER 25 SUBS
Your Choice of a Variety of Llano Products
15 TO 25 SUBS
A Henry Dubb Statnette and a copy of "Was Schmidt Guilty?"
10 TO 15 SUBS
A Henry Dubb Statnette

ALL SUBSCRIPTION CARDS BOUGHT NOW, FOR THE WESTERN COMRADE AT 50c, AND THE COMBINATION OF THE COMRADE AND LLANO COLONIST AT 75c., WILL BE REDEEMED AT FACE VALUE UNTIL THE FIRST OF JULY.

This means, Contest Workers, that by laying in a supply of Subscription cards before the first of May, that you may purchase them at the old price of 75c for the two Colony publications, and 50c for the Comrade, and that they will be accepted for a year's subscription until the Contest closes.

Two splendid ideas for subscription getting have been sent in by hustlers. One comrade in Chicago has had several thousand handbills printed, headed, "Attention, Read about Co-operation in Action!" Follows a few facts about the Llano Publications, and the name and address of the Contestant. On the reverse side is a statement of the Socialist Co-operative Tailors, located at the Socialist Headquarters, 803 W. Madison, Chicago.

Another plan that promises results is being tried out by a Contestant in Omaha. He has ordered a large bundle, and plans to have them distributed by small boys. A small fee will be charged for the copies, thus giving the boys an incentive to work, and in this way people who do not realize that they want to read about Co-operation, will become interested, and subscribe.

* * *

A comrade who is very interested not only in the Contest, but in the success of the Colony too, says: "I have worked at the subscription business for a number of years, selling radical and Socialist papers, but I find it easier to get subscriptions for the Comrade and Colonist than any other I have ever handled, because they tell of the theory of Co-operation being actually worked out."

W. E. S., Missouri.

* * *

"Everyone who sees your publications is very enthusiastic. Some are talking of making a trip to the Colony this summer."—E. Kidder, Wash.

The Western Comrade

Devoted to the Cause of the Workers

Entered as second-class matter November 4th, 1916, at the post office at Llano, California, under Act of March 3, 1879.

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In making change of address always give your former one so that the mailing department may be certain that the right name is being changed.

VOL. IV

LLANO, CALIFORNIA, MARCH, 1917.

No. 11

Editorials

PRESIDENT WILSON is a living contradiction. He has endeavored to the very best of his ability to keep this country out of war, and at the same time to preserve capitalism.

He has, likewise, endeavored to preserve the private ownership of the railroads and at the same time to avoid a strike.

Had he understood the nature of capitalism he would not have taken either of these ridiculous and contradictory positions.

He is sincere. He has a wonderful fund of knowledge. But statesmanship requires more than sincerity and knowledge. It requires understanding.

Capitalism has grown out of the private ownership and unrestricted control and management of productive industries, to the end that the owner shall take and keep as his own all the proceeds over and above the actual cost of production.

Absolute control and management and the right to the fruits is the essence of our industrial system. This idea prevails everywhere.

It is because of this theory that every strike is thought to be an invasion upon the rights of the owner and proprietor.

It is urged that the owner has a right to buy labor as cheaply as he can. But he and starvation are partners, to the end that wages may be lowered and profits raised. Profits is the sole consideration. Human life is not considered except to increase profits. Wages are increased, or hours shortened, only when such a course enhances profits. This is the philosophy of capitalism and its very existence depends upon the carrying out of that philosophy.

By Job Harriman

To permit the private ownership of railroads, and to prevent the owner from saying what he will pay is a glaring contradiction.

It is out of the effort on the part of the employes to raise their wages that the conflict arises. The workmen think more of their lives than of the profits of their masters. As their wages are lowered, their standard of living is lowered.

Profits are not their sole consideration. They struggle for a high wage which means a high standard of living. The owner struggles for large profits which means great economic power. Therein lies the clash of interests. These facts are as fixed as capitalism. They are inherent in capitalism. These two interests are in constant conflict, in a constant state of hostilities, with now and then a flag of truce flying.

If Wilson knew this, he would also know that the government must own the railroads, and that adjustment of wages must be made consistent with the standard of living or that the war between the owners and the workman must go on.

Our government is a composite of capitalist institutions. All our laws are made to protect these institutions. Complete control and management is guaranteed except where the government interferes in behalf of the owners. The interference is in their behalf only when the workman becomes more powerful than the owners. The government becomes the partner of the owner and the military force is his right arm.

If the law contains any provision contradictory to this it will not be enforced. The profits would be jeopardized, and the purpose of the institution thwarted.

PROGRAM OF THE SOCIALIST PARTY OF CALIFORNIA
(Adopted at the State Convention held at Fresno, Feb. 17-19)

1. State ownership and management of the water power and telephone systems of this state.
2. Packing houses, cold storage plants, flour mills, and granaries to be built, owned, and operated at cost by the state at all practicable points.
3. State-wide freight and passenger automobile service to be owned and operated by the state at cost.
4. Freight and passenger steamship line plying between both home and foreign ports, to be owned and operated by the state at cost.
5. State to market all products at cost to producers.
6. Single tax.
7. Migratory voting law permitting the casting of ballots at any point the voter may be on election day.
8. Proportional representation and social insurance.

THE income tax collected for 1915 amounted to eighty million dollars. There should have been four hundred million dollars collected. This loss amounts to three hundred and twenty million dollars.

Ordinarily the data is kept under lock and key in Washington's "secret closet."

We may say there has been at least one substantial answer to a prayer in a secret closet.

—o—

ARM our merchant marine? For what?

First: That some of our ships may be sunk to the bottom of the sea.

Second: To open the gates to the world battlefield that we may enter.

Third: That there may be shipped from our already depleted larder, still more food to one belligerent while he kills the other.

Who is it that would not starve his enemy in order to escape death himself?

Did not England lay mines in the North Sea to prevent neutral merchant ships from carrying food to Germany?

Was she not right? Is it not better to starve an enemy than to kill him?

Is it not better for England to prevent the profit mongers, the scavengers of war, from reaping their ill gotten gain in the German marts than to let them reap a harvest while the English soldiers die at the hands of a well fed enemy? Whether right or wrong, lawful or unlawful, England will do that very thing as long as she has power. Her life is at stake.

And what shall we say of Germany? Is it not better for her that she should sink American Merchant ships, armed or unarmed, than that they should sail heavy laden with food, to feed the English soldier, without which he would not have strength to kill the German? Is it not more humane for the German to starve the Englishman than to kill him or to be killed?

When we send food to a belligerent, whichever it may be, we make it imperative that our ships be sunk.

England blockaded the north seas with mines. These seas are the gateway to Germany. Our ships remained away. Had they gone, and been sunk, England would have disclaimed the responsibility. We would have lost and they would have gained.

Germany has described a war zone about the allies for the same purpose. She has not planted mines but submarines. This is the highway to England. If our ships go there they will be sunk. Germany's life depends upon it. What is it that a nation will not do for its life? What is it that a nation is not justified in doing to save its life? What other justification is there for war?

War is where argument and reason end and force begins. This arguing about our rights under international law is sottish.

Armed Neutrality! What a sham!

If the ships are sent they will be sunk. Every one knows it. No one knows it better than the government at Washington.

Every one knows that if a German submarine deliberately sinks a United States armed merchant ship, that the people of this country will clamor for war. It will be the clamor that arises out of blind passion, and our government will respond to the clamor.

Citizens: We are on the verge of war. Armed neutrality is our death angel. It will sprinkle blood on your door lintels, calling for the life of your first born.

—o—

IS this preparedness — for defense or for conquest?

During the last twelve months the United States Congress has appropriated about \$1,000,000,000 for a navy and about \$225,000,000 for forts and for the army. The forts and the army are for defense, the navy is for conquest.

There is no danger of invasion. Russia with 280,000,000 people were unable to invade Manchuria against the Japanese forces supported only by 40,000,000 people.

Why was this true? Simple enough.

Russia was three thousand miles from her source of supplies.

Japan was practically at home.

Japan could, therefore, kill the Russian troops faster than they could be transported to the field of battle.

Invasion from Mexico or Canada is a joke.

Japan is six thousand miles away. Germany is three thousand miles away. Invasion from them is impossible. The field of battle would be too far from their source of supplies.

Invasion is the mud of the political scuttle fish. It is stirred up to cloud the vision of the people. Blinded with this their fears and passions may be aroused. Thus they will be led to sacrifice their sons on the altar of mammon, and the other fellow will get the mammon.

—o—

TEN million trained fighters demanded. A universal military training bill is proposed. No nation will attack another nation with ten million trained fighters. Perhaps! But the question is: will the nation with ten million trained fighters attack the other fellow?

—o—

"THIS country produced 400,000,000 fewer bushels of corn in 1916 than in 1915; of wheat 400,000,000 fewer bushels; of oats, 200,000,000 fewer bushels; of barley, 50,000,000 fewer bushels; of potatoes, 100,000,000 fewer bushels. In these five crops the crop was down 1,150,000,000 bushels."

The government at Washington knew this fact. Yet there has been no embargo placed upon the exportation of food stuffs.

The scarcity resulting from this underproduction for 1916 is being assigned as the cause of high prices.

There would have been an abundant supply for all our

people had an embargo prevented the exportation of several billion bushels of food stuffs.

So far was it from the intention of our government from placing an embargo on the exportation of food that it is now in the act of arming our merchant ships that they may carry still more food from our storehouses to kindle the flames of war.

The greed for gain is so insatiable that our merchants resort to feeding our food to belligerents that they may kill; rather than permitting it to remain in our larders that we may live.

We die of starvation, they of hot lead, that the merchants may reap a harvest.

It is time they were driven from the market place for they have become whited sepulchres full of dead men's bones.

THE world has gone mad. Ambition, greed, hatred and revenge are engulfing all peoples. Under their deadly ban all nations are warring or preparing for war. Each nation is ambitious to gain more power. Each is greedy for the prospective profits that might arise from an enlarged commerce. Each is hateful and revengeful toward all who interfere with her greed and ambition. And all are entering a titanic struggle to spill each other's blood.

We are preparing to go and do likewise. We are told that our "National honor" is at stake, that international law is being violated, and that our rights that are guaranteed by international law are being infringed.

Honor—Rights—International law! What a travesty!

There is no international law. There was,—but there is no more.

International law has been erased from the books. The pages now glare blankly at us. The old law has been blotted out with blood. The new law is now being made. We may see it on the pages after the war is over. Until then we shall abide by the rule of the hour; and the rule of the hour will be the line of action laid down by the dominant power.

Whatever nation possesses the power, now moves as she will. Who is it that shall say she shall not. If another has sufficient power then she may stand across the pathway and bid nay. But let that nation be sure of her power for without it there will come to her the deliverance of death while the powerful will move on in her course.

The siege gun, the field arsenal, the deadly gases, the air ship, the submarine, the sea wasp, these and other forces are moving. When the war is over their movements will be defined and written in a book. This will then constitute our international law.

Honor!—National honor! What a farce! The honor of the hour is sheer power moved by ambition to conquer, and greed to gain the control of the world's market.

Right!—Our international right! What is our international right? It is the power to sell our commodities to one belligerent for profit while he kills the other.

If our ships of commerce have not that power, then arm them with guns and then we will be RIGHT.

If a man smite you on one cheek, grab a cartridge, snatch a sword, thrust him through and through with a bayonet and you will have quietude.

BUT WILL YOU HAVE PEACE? WILL YOU BE RIGHT?

WHEN such men as Charles Edward Russell, Ghent, Sinclair and Spargo advocate preparedness, it is time that the Socialist movement call for a postmortem examination to ascertain whether or not the spirit of Socialism is dead.

We cannot doubt the honesty of these men. We have known them too long to question their integrity. How the war spirit could have entered their great souls and put to flight the spirit of Socialism will always remain a mystery.

Some of the arguments that are advanced are so astounding that one feels that they have entirely forgotten the science and philosophy of Socialism and reverted to the jungles of capitalism from which we all came.

In a recent address one of them said that "the life of this nation depended upon the defeat of the central powers," that if Germany was victorious and the German people thereafter should revolt against German militarism, that the Russian government would lend her armies to the support of the German government against the German people.

Suppose the situation were reversed, would not the German government lend its arms to the Russian government against the Russian people.

If the Irish revolution that was so brutally crushed last year by English arms, had spread throughout the British Isles, would not the Russian government have lent its armies to England to suppress the English, Irish, and Scotch people?

Did not Germany help crush the French Commune? Is not this the history of all governments as now constituted? Is it possible that these men would have us believe that one government differs in character from another?

Have not the brutalities of Germany, France, England, Russia, Spain, Italy, been equally ferocious?

Whatever is necessary to be done by a government to save its life will be, and always has been, done.

All governments arise out of the labor or energy expropriated from the people. This power accumulates in property. The owners of this property gather together and make laws to protect themselves in their privileges. They tax themselves to support their armies to enforce their laws. This is what is known as government.

This is the reason why all governments are alike, equally brutal and equally tyrannical whenever their privileges are in danger.

Far be it from us to support or defend one such government against the other. Fortunate indeed is it that these governments are at each other's throats. The sooner they open each other's jugulars the sooner will the people be free. The only sorrow is that millions of people are dying under this terrible course.

Llano—Community of Ideals

By Job Harriman

THE Llano del Rio Co-operative Colony was established in May, 1914, in Los Angeles County, California.

It was undertaken by a number of Socialists, though it was in no way connected with the Socialist party.

A wide difference of opinion had heretofore existed among Socialists concerning the feasibility of all colonization enterprises, but in the time it has been established this Colony has progressed from a "utopian, chimerical idea" to a concrete practicality—from a dozen dreamers to a thousand determined doers.

The colonists have several thousand acres under cultivation and besides conducting extensive agricultural, horticultural and stock raising departments, they are operating a number of industries and are building a beautiful and permanent city out of materials produced almost entirely by their own labor. They also produce a large portion of the necessities of life.

Some Socialists have insisted that the powers of government must be captured before any far reaching, practical steps could be taken in the economic field, while others were equally confident that co-operative, economic development must be conducted by the workers within the capitalist system.

It will require more than votes to put Socialism into operation. Voting is important, but industrial action is imperative.

Officers may be voted out or in but industrial systems can neither be voted in nor out.

Until a more efficient system is developed, necessity compels that human wants shall be supplied by the existing cumbersome, wasteful industrial system. The new system must be developed within the old. The germ of the new is always within the old. It must germinate and grow and then burst the hull of the old and leave it to decay. The new germ thrives by its own vitality and not because the old hull decayed. The composite elements of the old constitute the new. When the elements of the old begin to disintegrate, new combinations—new institutions begin to take their form as naturally as water results from a combustion of oxygen and hydrogen.

New institutions thus developed, move along new lines, serve new purposes and develop new rules of action. They are replete with energy and vitality and hence supply our necessities better than the old institutions. Their power is limited only by the number they serve. The greater advantages expand the new institutions, while the lesser advantages contract the old, until the old succumb and pass away.

It is our belief that primarily this is an industrial process, secondarily it is political.

Industrial action is vital, initiatory, impelling and radical. Political action is essentially conservative.

The eyes of the one are toward the future. The eyes of the other are toward the past.

By industrial action institutions are developed, while political action serves to protect the institutions as they are.

The proudest day of any institution is just before a revolu-

tion sets in, resulting from tyranny and oppression with its attendant suffering and despair.

The movements are at first reforms, then they become more radical. Later they are revolutionary and finally they develop into a cataclysmic revolution, more or less violent, according to the degree of suffering.

Political action by those who are distressed is important to the degree that it prevents political power, arising out of the old institutions, from interfering with the development of the new institutions.

The vital fact in this process is that the new institutions are developed by the co-operation of the distressed who refuse to bear the burdens imposed by the old. Out of such conditions as these the Llano del Rio Co-operative Colony at Llano, California, is arising.

Under the urge of the economic pressure of capitalism there has developed an unnatural and almost inhuman state of mind. This fact makes our problem doubly hard, because it makes it incumbent upon us to produce not only the necessities of life, but also to produce a new social heart and mind.

This was taken into consideration when the foundations of the Colony were laid. It was this fact that gave rise to our greatest apprehension. We knew that the call of co-operation would not only bring men from the four corners of the earth, but that every one of us would come fresh from a terrible struggle for life; a hand to hand struggle with our fellowmen; a struggle that tends to destroy every humane impulse; that hardens our hearts and embitters our minds, and makes us suspicious of each other.

Yet we knew that this struggle was precisely the thing that would create a desire for co-operation and prepare

our hearts and minds for a freer development of a social passion and for a life of mutual help, while at the same time sickening us with the prevailing brutal and iniquitous business customs.

It is from such depths that all great humanitarian movements rise. These people are the material from which our future civilization will come, and by whom our institutions are being made.

Out of the universal conflict of interests waging in the outside world, a condition has arisen in which the physically strong and the intellectually cunning survive. The heart plays no part in our affairs. The powerful and crafty succeed; the good and humane too frequently go down before them. It is a survival of the unfit. It is this terrible fact that is developing a world wide hatred of the system of getting money and power and dominating the world by brute force. Take all you can and keep all you take. This is the creed of capitalism that is poisoning the soul of humanity.

Can this be overcome by a group of people located in the very heart of such a system, even as it affects the people in that very group? Can a new order of things be established in such a community out of which will grow a new social spirit? Can the pathway to a higher social life be blazed

“**O**UT of the universal conflict of interests waging in the outside world, a condition has arisen in which the physically strong and the intellectually cunning survive. . . . The powerful and crafty succeed; the good and humane too frequently go down before them. It is a survival of the unfit. It is this terrible fact that is developing a world wide hatred of the system of getting money and power, and dominating the world by brute force.”

through the thorns and thickets and swamps of capitalism?

We are convinced that humanity is neither depraved nor wicked; but rather that the hearts and minds of men would be as sweet and gentle and loving as in babyhood, if the stream of life were not polluted by the vicious methods produced by the universal conflict of interests.

With this firm conviction we provided that in the Llano del Rio community there should be:

First—an equal ownership of all productive property.

Second—an equal income.

Out of these two provisions is arising a community of interest that is far reaching and constructive.

Already there has resulted a complete transformation of industrial affairs at Llano from what exists on the outside, as well as a revolution in the community spirit.

A desire for power and for the approbation of our fellow men is among the strongest impulses of the heart. Under capitalism, the social power of an individual is almost entirely determined by the wealth he takes from the community. This wealth is used as a force with which to determine the social policies and the policies thus determined are used to increase his wealth. The approbation of at least a few, follows close upon the heels of this power. Thus greed and ambition grow apace, while the mind is thrilled with a sense of power, and the heart hardened with brutalities arising from its use.

But in our community, where both the ownership of property and our incomes are equal, no such wealth or economic power can be accumulated. Yet the desire for social power and for the approbation of our fellows still exists. Indeed, this desire is keener in the absence of the dominating aristocracy. Under such conditions, there is but one way by which this desire may be gratified and that is by rendering service to the community and to one's fellows. The character and value of the service rendered determines one's influence and the welcome with which one is received. Thus a kindly heart and a social passion are induced and developed.

Whoever wins to great achievement by serving his fellow men wins a peace of heart and depth of joy that are dearer than life to him. From such come the martyrs of the world. It is the highest quality of service, by the keen, the alert and the efficient that wins.

The doors to the schools, to the industries, to culture and hence to efficiency are now and must ever remain open alike to all, for with us all are equally interested and have equal incomes.

Equal interests, equal incomes, and equal opportunities open the way for development of all that is good in man, and lead him to consider the welfare of the community as of primal importance. The incentive for our actions is measured by the joy to be derived from the thing sought.

Whatever builds up our community seems good, for each benefits alike by its growth. Hope, aspiration, affection, friendship, love—these are among the first born characteristics of such a community; these are the elements of growth, of social power and of moral determination; these are the holy ground upon which the backbiter, the liar, the slanderer, the vilifier, the bitter and revengeful dare not tread. Whatever tends to develop personal antipathies develops weakness and inefficiency

and is frowned upon by the community, and the greater the antagonism the more determined the community spirit to put it down.

Moreover, the jealousies and social antagonism here are shallow and of short duration. The arrow of jealousy is pointed at the successful. The successful is he who serves, and he who serves wins the public approbation and leaves the jealous heart to sink in its own corruption.

Neither are there in Llano any economic privileges that give rise to class distinction, out of which social differences grow and from which pride and jealousy and arrogance and all that tends to destroy the social ties draw their strength and support.

Whatever tends to unite and strengthen the social relation is looked upon as a blessing.

The desire for happiness is a fundamental heart longing. Music, drama and the dance! How they awaken and thrill every nerve, and inspire the mind and heart to better things. They are the pathway to culture. We hold that all rightful pleasures and amusements lead to culture and refinement and tend to sweeten and purify and unify the social spirit. It is only the abuse of them that hurts and abuse comes only from their being commercialized. No greater crime could be permitted in Llano than the crime of commercializing our amusements. It would rob us of our greatest unifying and healing balm. The amusements belong to the heart by right of inheritance; no man shall say them nay, nor profit by the heart's longing. In Llano these amusements have made great growth and they are as free as the air, and the spirit of our community is sweetened by the feelings and harmonies they inspire.

What will be done with the indolent and the lazy? Are we quite sure that there are any really lazy or indolent men? May not so-called indolence and laziness be an appearance only, and not a reality after all? We have found it so. Men appear to be indolent only when they are unhappy in their occupations. Let one be transferred to another field of action in which his heart, mind and body are thrilled by the work at hand and he will bend every energy to his task and his task will be a joy.

We must remember that the well nourished, healthy organism generates more energy than is required for mere existence. This surplus energy will find its escape along the avenues, mental and physical, that bring the greatest happiness. It is for this reason that all healthy men are willing workers if only they can find congenial occupations. These are no longer theories; they are demonstrated daily at Llano.

And the children, what of them? There will never be grass so green that their playful feet may not frolic there. But shall all their lives be play? They must be taught. Then what shall we teach and how shall it be taught? Shall these little children sit on a bench six hours a day, five day a week and be taught to memorize their books? Shall they continue this for ten or twelve years? What do they know when they are through this course? Do they not revolt at such treatment? And their little bodies—do they not droop and wilt under the lifeless task? Why not open the fields and the gardens to them? How

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“POLITICAL action by those who are distressed is important to the degree that it prevents political power, arising out of the old institutions, from interfering with the development of the new institutions. The vital fact in this progress is that the new institutions are developed by the co-operation of the distressed who refuse to bear the burdens imposed by the old. Out of these conditions the Llano del Rio Co-operative Colony is arising.”

Art at Llano

By Myrtle Manana



“WHAT is the object of your work, Mrs. Fox?”

I wanted to know why an artist is an artist and what the ideals of an artist at Llano might be. Are artists artists because they happen to get into that line of work or are they blessed with a vision denied the rest of us?

“My object? To get children and others familiar with art and especially with modeling. I want to teach art. Art teaches truth. It is a benefit to young and old. It develops

a liking and an appreciation of truth. Modeling and drawing are helps in anything that may be taken up, especially in the mechanical occupations. Art trains the eye, the hand, and the mind. It has a quieting influence, inducing meditation and reflection. To stimulate the observative powers it is unparalleled training. Art instils a love of life and of animals. But above all it develops love for truth, an appreciation of things as they actually exist.”

For forty years Mrs. Fox has been a student of art, painting, drawing and modeling. She puts modeling first, with drawing a close second in importance. Llano is fortunate in having as one of its residents an artist of such genuine talent. Moreover, she is a thorough Socialist with a clear understanding of what Socialism really is.

In Europe, studio-schools estimate courses at five to seven years. Securing an art education is not an easy thing, nor is the path an easy one to travel, though it is interesting in the extreme. An art course in Llano can be made complete; how long a time would be required to complete it will of course depend upon the ability of the student. But whether it is completed or not, the time spent in learning art is time used profitably.

The popular conception of art is that it is a more or less useless accomplishment. But just a few minutes' conversation with Mrs. Fox will convince the doubter that art is practical, that it is valuable training, and that it has a definite place in industrial training.

The purpose is to have the art studio a part of the industrial school. The work can be taken up by very small children, and the little tots in the Montessori school are even now, some of them, learning to take plastic clay and mould it into more or less faithful likenesses of animals. Their conceptions are crude, of course, yet nevertheless, the training is valuable, and they gain a facility in the use of their fingers that cannot be gained in any other way.

“Which do you consider the highest form of art—painting, drawing or modeling?” This was the second question on my list.

Mrs. Fox studied a moment before answering.

“I consider either drawing or modeling as superior to painting. I do not know that all artists would agree with me, but that is my opinion.”

The appreciation of art in America is much less than in Europe, according to Mrs. Fox. Anything with color is preferred, and the little medallions which she makes and colors are always selected by purchasers in preference to the plain white ones. This preference for color was known by ancient Greeks, who artificially colored marble statues. The appreciation of color is probably better developed than that of form.

Persons with little artistic training or perception almost invariably ask, on seeing the beautifully modeled statuary which is on display in the studio, “Oh, did YOU do that?” as though it might be beyond human skill and was of some mysterious origin. Things with which they are most familiar are most admired, whether these be paintings, drawings, or modeled objects.

The process by which a Henry Dubb, or a score of red roses, or busts of persons are made is not clearly understood by many. It seems incredible that anyone could, by mere observation, mould plastic clay into a likeness, with the proportions all correct, yet without mechanical measurements being made.

Several residents have been modeled, some as medallions, others have had busts made. The sitter merely sits, assuming a natural and comfortable attitude, with no particular attempt to be quiet. Posed attitudes are abhorred by Mrs. Fox. She strives to keep her sitters conversing on congenial subjects. She is a true artist and catches even the expression in the clay.



MEDALLIONS OF LLANO CITIZENS are shown on various pages of this issue. Those shown here are regarded as exceptionally good likenesses and would be creditable to any studio or to any artist.

Therefore it is highly essential that it be a natural or characteristic expression.

The wonderful part of it all is that the artist is able to keep right on working after the sitter has left. It is the art of the artist that she is able to retain so vividly in her mind even the expressions, the curves and the form of the face that the finishing touches are actually added an hour or more after the model has left the studio.

When the clay model is finished, which is perhaps in a week

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Why Paris?

By A. Constance Austin

ALL over the United States there are talented young people to whom the one great object in life is to go to Paris and study art. What is the charm or expectation which lures them all so far abroad?

The first surprise that greets the newcomer in Paris is the extraordinary primitiveness of living conditions in the Latin quarter. In the new sections of Paris modern plumbing, telephones, and certain delicate refinements of living which we lack, are in general use; but the art student must go to old Paris to get the full advantage of the art atmosphere, and in old Paris you carry buckets of water from a hydrant in the court up six flights of stairs, and live on simple fare which would be a starvation allowance in the ordinary American home.

I shall never forget the scorn of a girl from Butte, Montana, whose sister was taken seriously ill in the night, and who was abroad in the streets for three hours, half-dressed, even the cabs refusing to go in the direction that she wanted, before she could reach an American doctor. "Why, in Butte," she said, "I could have touched a button and had a doctor there in ten minutes!" And back to Butte and civilization she went.

The first adjustments to different standards over, the artist temperament revels in perfectly congenial surroundings.

In the Latin quarter one can stop almost anywhere, and absorb "atmosphere," and study quaint detail until some new attraction draws one further. The finger of the Middle Ages lays a touch of beauty on everything. The great artists learned an elaborate code of harmonized irregularity which they inherited from the Greeks, and they from still earlier sources, which was lost for a couple of hundred years only to come to light again quite recently.

The common people, when they put up ordinary homes and stores, had never heard of any standard of mechanical precision, which came in with the era of machine-made things and men. They let their houses grow, adapting themselves to odd angles, and altering to suit new requirements till each mediaeval building is either intentionally or accidentally a live thing, full of personality and thought.

This environment of harmony at every hour of the day, everywhere, is tremendously stimulating to the beauty sense of the art-starved student, and his vision is quickened even before the real work which he has come so far to get, begins. His first step is probably to join one of the many artists' clubs now established in the "quarter." There again he encounters young people, all congenial in aspiration. Then he enters the studio from which he is to emerge a great genius and climb to heights of dazzling fame. Alas, that talent so seldom recognizes its limitations, and trying to grasp too much, loses everything.

The "quarter" and other refuges for the unsuccessful, is full of students of advanced years who still dream of the masterpiece, instead of using what talent they have constructively.

In the studio another surprise awaits them. The best masters feel that they have a sacred charge in safeguarding the originality of their students. They give almost no personal instruction. They do not want students to copy their methods; they want them to develop methods of their own. They will correct a glaring mistake in drawing and occasionally throw out an illuminating remark, but what they offer is the environment and the opportunity, the studio, the model, the atmosphere. If it is in the student this will bring it out; if it

is not there, no rote lessons can help. One great master, Carolus Duran, had just one phrase which he repeated at each easel: "C'est plus simple que cela" ("It is simpler than that"). Indeed, more talents are wrecked on the rock of detail than on any other obstacle. Like Yankee Doodle, "they cannot see the town, there are so many houses."

So this is the one thing that Paris gives a student which he cannot find in the same degree elsewhere—environment; the environment of one of the great treasure houses of the world (this, it is true, can be found in many other European cities



MRS. FOX MODELING A SUBJECT. This shows the method of modeling. The gentleman appears to have a set expression, but this is because he is being snapped by the camera and not because he is holding the position for the sculptress. Though the model is not by any means complete, the wonderful likeness is easily discernible. This has been achieved purely by observation, and though it is a source of wonderment to visitors, the artist does not consider it at all extraordinary.

but especially the environment and association with the largest and most talented group of artists in the world.

It is in the trenches now, all this young talent and enthusiasm, such part at least as has not given the last and highest token of its gratitude to the country which had offered the nourishment of its best impulses. It is laying down its life for Paris, the Paris which so far, has led the world in original constructive thought; the Paris which dreams—and does. That is Art in Being.

The New State Executive

By Walter Thomas Mills

At a very early day there will be a majority and a minority report of the recent State convention on a new constitution for the Socialists of California submitted to a referendum. In both of these proposed constitutions there is the same proposal to reconstruct the state executive. Whichever constitution is adopted, this plan will be adopted in any event.

For this reason it is especially important that the proposal be fully understood. This is the plan:

The whole membership of the party is to be classified, each member according to his occupation, in some one of the following groups: farmers, miners, transport workers, manufacturing workers, building trades, printing and publishing trades, office, store and service workers, professional workers and housekeepers.

Comrades employed in more than one of the above groups will determine their own classification, each to be listed once.

On completing the classification any group having two hundred and fifty or more members within the state of California will elect someone of their own number as a state organizer for their own group, and this state organizer will by virtue of this election become one of the nine members of the new state executive.

For any group not having two hundred and fifty members in the whole state an organizer for that group will be elected on the general referendum of the whole membership as heretofore. Each member will hold office only until there shall be a membership in that group of two hundred and fifty or more, when the group will then, and hereafter, be entitled to the election of its own organizer, who will also become its member of the state executive committee, succeeding in office the member previously elected on a general referendum.

Each member of the new executive will be elected by, and will be subject to the instruction or removal by, the members of the industrial or occupational group which he represents as soon as any such group shall have two hundred and fifty members.

The present membership of the party in the state is about twenty-five hundred. The number from each group (250) is only one-tenth of the total membership. Any group not having at least two hundred and fifty members in the whole state will be required only to increase its membership in the party to a number nearly equal to the present general average membership for each group.

In another place in both constitutions the requirement is made that the local secretaries shall furnish to the state office revised lists reporting name, address, occupation and standing of each member once every three months, and the state office will revise its lists and its classifications accordingly. In all referendums the ballots will be posted directly to the individual members, and when an election involves any particular group only, then ballots will be posted to those members belonging to the group concerned.

What are the advantages likely to result from such an organization of the state executive?

First: The Socialist party will immediately become absolutely a working class party.

Second: It will become a working class party, not by virtue of any resolutions or platform declarations, but just because its administration will be so controlled that it will become utterly impossible for the party to be anything else.

Third: In the propaganda of the party under the direction of such a committee every industrial group interest in the state would be given proper attention and the political activities of the party become immediately subject to the economic interests of the great industrial groups within which all of the workers are employed.

Fourth: For this reason the Socialist party will immediately become, not the sectarian defender of some economic dogma, but the champion of urgent economic working class interests.

Fifth: This arrangement will promote party organization as could no other, for the reason that representation and influence in the state executive is directly dependent upon membership in the organization. With this plan once adopted the number required for representation, to go into effect at an early date, would probably be made five hundred, and later made one thousand, and at each such increase all of the party members, each acting through those employed in his own industry would make the fight for more members within his own industry and so extend the economic battle by the very process by which he increases the party membership.

Sixth: Under this arrangement no slate could be made up by any group of people under which arrangement

they could promote each other's candidacy, and so secure control or keep control of the state executive. Each member of the party will vote for but one candidate, and he will vote for a candidate to represent within the party the economic interests of the industry in which he is himself employed. No nine candidates could possibly combine to secure support for each other, because the comrades who would vote for each would have no other votes to be influenced in behalf of any other candidates.

This plan will make a state organizer out of each member of the state executive. At the very earliest possible date it will seek to employ all these organizers, all of the time, requiring their exclusive service for the party.

It is hoped at a very early day to get nine men and women, each equipped with an automobile and each abundantly qualified for the service, who will be selected and controlled after the above manner, and who will give their whole time to the organization work. If the constitution is adopted, including these special provisions, it is altogether likely that this can be accomplished in a few months.

That will mean that the Socialist party will increase in permanent membership and in real power more rapidly than it has ever done before.

COMRADE Walter Thomas Mills is one of the foremost Socialists in the United States. His work is known in New Zealand, in Australia, in England. As an orator and thinker he is almost without a peer. The Western Comrade is fortunate in having Comrade Mills discuss this clause of the new constitution for its readers. The adoption of the majority report was due in no small measure to the eloquence of Comrade Mills in the Convention.

About Socialism in California

To the Socialists of California, Greeting:

The State Convention has passed into history.

It was the most significant gathering of Socialists ever assembled in this state. It is a mile-stone on our journey towards the co-operative commonwealth; a corner stone as well, for Party building.

It presages an increased membership—a re-vitalized movement. It focuses the eyes of the comrades upon immediate realization and achievement.

It takes us out of the maze of abstract theorizing and summations to definite action.

The spirit manifested throughout the convention was an inspiration. On a number of vital points, well defined differences arose, each of which was thoroughly thrashed out, reducing same to a minimum and in many instances an entire elimination. With but few exceptions, the comrades comported themselves with dignity and poise. The discussion, while at times tense and animated, seldom fell to the plane of personalities. I was proud to be associated with the group—as fine a lot of fellows as you can find anywhere.

The convention decided to initiate a number of measures, such as a "Fair Election Law;" a "Social Insurance Bill" providing for disemployment, sickness, old age pensions, etc; another bill covering the Public Ownership by the state of all public utilities. It also endorsed the Equity Tax league amendment.

One of the significant acts of the convention proposes the re-organization of the party, the election of the State Executive Committee with nine members representing nine Industrial divisions under the following groups: farming, mining, transportation, manufacturing, building trades, printing trades, office and service employees, professional and housekeeping.

It is also provided that all new members joining the party pay an initial payment of \$1.00 covering three month's dues in advance and pay 25c for a yearly subscription to the State Bulletin which will be published monthly. Sixty cents of the money thus received from each new member to be applied to a State organization fund.

Biennial Conventions are provided for.

Things never looked brighter, and the future is pregnant with possibilities.

The comrades are closer together than ever before. Our movement, from now on, will go forward by leaps and bounds. Our membership will be enormously increased if, as the convention proposed, we place nine different organizers, each representing an industrial group, in the field organizing, each giving his or her entire time and attention to bringing into the movement workers in his particular line of industry.

The divisions of years will be dissipated and the comrades will line up as one invincible body to do battle with the common enemy, capitalism.

Our call is to the discouraged and disheartened.

Take heart! My comrade!

The Socialist party of California will soon come into its own. Already we have assurance that the National organization will give substantial assistance.

Catch the spirit of enthusiasm and service which each comrade carried home from that convention, and go out into the highways and by-ways and compel the workers to come in. Now is the accepted time.

The comrades of this state may well be proud of the delegates they elected to represent them at the convention. We rubbed elbows—many of the rough corners were knocked off—we know each other better.

With assurances of loyalty and comradeship.

Yours for the final triumph, THOS. W. WILLIAMS,
State-Sec.-Treas.

Some Salient Points

I present herewith some of the salient points in favor of the Majority report passed at the convention.

It represents the position of the great bulk of the delegates who were representative of the entire state. It is not the position of any one man or group but presents the composite position of all members of the majority.

It makes it possible to have more local autonomy on the part of the locals and the general membership. It reduces the power of officials to a minimum.

One of the greatest deterrents in Socialist party activity is the tying up of people having diametrically opposite views along tactical lines and compelling these people to work together. The fact is they have not worked together. They will not work together. The history of the Socialist party in all large centres is one continuous scrap. The majority report provides for the people who view things alike

and hold to certain lines of activity, to work together and do constructive service to Socialism. If one group leans to political action it can take out a charter and gather together all who may hold similar views. These comrades try out their theories without engaging in an endless squabble with those who differ.

The Majority report makes co-operation possible within the party and abolishes the law of the jungle. It will not be possible for a small group of men to get control of the party as the party management will be in the hands of the rank and file.

The old plan has proven a failure all over the United States. Let the disrupted locals in practically very large center in the nation give evidence. Conditions can not be worse than they are unless we disband altogether. We therefore ask the comrades through the state to vote for the majority report and let us try it out. We have everything to gain and nothing to lose except a long record of inefficiency for which we are duly ashamed.

The adoption of the majority report on the constitution will be a red letter day in the history of the Socialist party.

"MY reason for advocating a new form of organization along more liberal lines is, briefly put, the old form is a proved failure."—CAMERON H. KING.

"As propagandists we have failed and to him who would know the chief reason for that failure, I say read our numerous and elaborate constitutions. I plead guilty. I helped to formulate a majority of them and thought I was doing the one thing needful. But I am not a Democrat—I can learn."

—N. A. RICHARDSON.

"It is my opinion that the recent convention will mark a milestone in the progress of Socialism."

—CHRISTIAN CHRISTENSEN

The Socialist City

By A. Constance Austin

"We in the United States have not as yet made our cities dear with the spell of art, with windows into the past, and all the varied riches of the older and more gardenized civilizations. Our towns are more like camping out, so that their treasures are rather in neighborly life, and for these things the bubbling subways and skyscrapers of Wallstreetville are no recompense whatever. Do you happen to have a time-table with you?"
—Collier's.



NO one ever heard of a European artist coming to New York or Chicago to paint the beauties of business or residence districts, but nothing is commoner than the artist's easle perched in some possibly ill-smelling but irresistibly picturesque corner of a European city. It is true that Joseph Pennell makes wonderful etchings of New York "canyons," but then he also makes wonderful etchings of the inside of machine shops. Rembrandt also could make

wonderful pictures of extremely ugly old women. Anyone who knows how to handle light and shade dramatically and has the patience to wait for just the right illumination could make a wonderful picture of a cook stove. However, from the point of view of the artist the American city does not exist.

Now everyone knows that the artist is an unbusinesslike person whose opinion has no possible importance to city fathers. But educators and parents are beginning to regret the elimination of artists from civic life. Parents, of course, want the best there is for their children and this "art" business is getting to be a fashionable fad. The teachers on the other hand have been trying to give the children some elementary notion of what art is by means of an occasional lecture and some prints, and have found their efforts largely futile. Some large cities have adequate museums and picture galleries, and can do serious work, but art in a museum makes small appeal to the untrained mind; it lacks setting.

The fundamental difficulty against which the best educational efforts struggle in vain, is environment. Children's minds absorb and reproduce environment automatically and inevitably, and a little casual instruction in school may help them to say the correct thing, on occasion, but does not effect their mental processes. When they come to choose a picture or build a house they will select something to which they are

accustomed. The United States is very vast. There are a few fine pictures here but they are buried in museums and private collections which not one citizen in a hundred thousand ever sees, and that one only for a brief period, and perhaps only once. There are a few, a very few, fine buildings, but even in New York the school children do not spend much of their time playing in front of St. John the Divine, or the City Hall. What they absorb is the stupid vacuity of the resident streets, or the degrading hideousness of the slums. Broadly speaking, the American child is formed by ugly streets, ugly houses, ugly furniture, ugly "pictures," and ugly Sunday supplements, until all idea of beauty becomes foreign to him.

This question of creating an environment is being taken up with much enthusiasm all over the country. Fine architecture cannot be turned out by the mile by factory methods, but much has been done in the way of developing natural beauty, in laying out suburbs on contour lines, and establishing carefully planned parking systems. Very few Americans as yet have learned that it is worth while to put thousands of dollars into a work of art. If the money that some women spend on dress could be diverted into pictures, what a sudden change there would be in the atmosphere of the homes of the wealthy.

In Llano we expect to meet many of these problems. There will be no neglected waste spaces, and no really bad construction will be possible, for no individual can over-rule the will of the community. The elimination of the oppressive features of the struggle for life is attracting artists, who will be in very much the position here that artists held in the creative period of the Middle Ages, when every great nobleman considered it a part of the dignity of his position to surround himself with and support men of genius who added lustre to his court. Llano will be proud to welcome among her citizens those who will fill her homes and public buildings with really first class sculpture and painting. It is now possible for a colonist to get a beautiful portrait bust or medallion, the work of our very talented comrade Mrs. Fox, in exchange for colony credit cheques; so that already any working man can have one or more specimens of real art in his home. Later great pains will be taken to decorate the schools with carefully selected examples of the best old masters.

So here the problem of environment is being met. The un-earthly beauty of the setting of our dream city makes a notable impression on the most atrophied

(Continued on Page 28)

The Slaves

A VAST, pervading multitude, they walk
Throughout the earth with weary, solemn tread;
They live—but lo! before my ken there flock
The greater legions of the ages' dead,
Who, passing by in vision, seem to mock
Our lines of battle and our lines of bread.

The slaves of centuries, dispised, reviled—
These spectre millions make their anguished moan
In pleading accents: "We were once beguiled
Like you who live; alas! had we but known
Our latent power, we had lived and smiled
Through virile years, to reap where we had sown.

"Because of ignorance we were oppressed;
We did not reck the heart-destroying price
Our babes must pay for our accursed bequest
Of bondage, poverty, disease and vice,
Or we had risen with a conquering zest
To build for them, instead, a paradise.

"Shall ye, too, leave a heritage of blight
To curse your sons and daughters with your woe?
Nay, seek to learn that ye may give them light
To set their souls with love and truth aglow,
And dissipate forever this dark night,
That they its horrors nevermore may know."

The dream is sped; the great, remorseful throng
Have ceased lamenting, and the voice is still;
The nameless host who drudged through eons long—
Their unmarked graves the dust of every hill—
Exploited, driven low by want and wrong,
Have all succumbed to one swift Reaper's will.

The serfs of ages!—working, fighting, dead!
The earth is tarnished with the scarlet stain
Of martyred toilers—Oh, the stain is red!
Hark! ye who bound men down for sordid gain,
And know that while your victims toiled and bled,
Your souls were branded with the guilt of Cain!

Concerning Babies

By Prudence S. Brown

I AM responding to a call for a contribution to the Women's Department of the Western Comrade, and have decided to begin a series of short talks, the first to be a sort of defense of those wee things that can make no protest beyond a cry.

I shall base my defense upon Dr. Marie Montessori's method and shall quote freely from her writings.

If we understood the needs of babies, there would be very little crying, and it is very encouraging to note that we are coming to ourselves, and are beginning to follow definite rules of child hygiene. This is not because we mothers and grandmothers love our children better than our mothers and grandmothers loved theirs, but because science has finally entered the sacred domain of the nursery, and has established there accurate methods of feeding, dressing, and caring for infants. A hundred generations of mothers ready to lay down their lives in love for their babies did not discover the fatal effect of unscalded milk bottles, and babies were poisoned by the thousands.

"The child was wrapped in swaddling clothes to avoid crooked legs, his tongue was clipped that he might some day talk, he wore a cap to keep his ears from standing out, his nose was stroked to make it grow long and slender, and not remain too short and stumpy. Gold ear-rings were forced through his ears to make his sight keener. In the first months, at a time of life when the nerve paths are not yet developed and it is impossible for the child to co-ordinate his movements, mothers would waste several half-hours a day trying to teach the child to walk. They held the baby by his body and used the disordered movements of the little feet to delude themselves into thinking that these were the beginning of walking, and because the child began little by little to put one foot in front of the other, and to gain confidence in the use of his feet, the mothers attributed all his progress to their previous efforts."

These were more than futile attempts at aiding the child's development.

Science first of all uttered the firm conviction that nature herself sees to determining the shape of the head, nose and ears; that man will talk without having his tongue clipped; that the legs will grow straight naturally; also that the function of deambulation is established in nature and cannot be assisted.

These facts are now established and a great responsibility is removed. What a joy to leave all this to good Mother Nature, and to occupy ourselves in the pursuit of ways and means to free the child and then to quietly assist at the miracle of his natural development.

How can we free these little ones? Certainly not by bothering them and jouncing them and rocking them; shaking toys in their faces and keeping the light burning nights, and giving them tastes of things we eat.

The child with his limbs free and in a comfortably warm place should be left much of the time to himself to kick and roll and exercise as nature demands. Better a firm, hard bed,

than too soft a mattress, as the little muscles strengthen themselves against this natural resistance. When our little one begins to struggle to creep, place him in a keeper, a little fence, so that he may be safe from falling, yet free to move about. His interest in self-education is being born and his instincts for activity are a sufficient stimulus.

Is there anything so thrilling as the baby's innate efforts? Watch that pretty head stretching upward, his back bowing and curving, his arms and legs stretching, reaching and grasping, his enthusiastic "screeches of joy and exultation as he feels within him each new impulse of power, and then trust Mother Nature to straighten his legs and shape his nose and ears." Ponder all these fascinating antics of a baby in your heart but don't talk incessantly about how cunning he is. And above all, refrain from calling other people to look at each new trick. How intelligent our baby is! He knows what you mean long before he understands your words, and would you keep him sweet and unspoiled you must be seemingly

divinely indifferent and most wisely occupied with anything else but him. Let me not seem cold and uninterested in our baby. I am so interested that I could sacrifice the personal luxury of making too much over him in order to give him to himself and his own inner peace and poise.

Dr. Montessori says the method of education that she has worked out "is a defense and a fortification of the inner life of the child" and it will be my pleasure in my next article to give further means of response to this inner effort of the little baby toward educating himself.

The new concepts of science as regards the care of children have been wholly confined to the physical hygiene and care of the child. Dr. Montessori is the first scientist to define the inner

life directly. However, we all know that the inner life is very dependent upon the physical condition and we cannot pay too high a tribute to the scientific people who have given us a positive and accurate physical hygiene.

It was a scientist working alone in his laboratory who redeemed childhood from the untrained nurse girl; the rickety cradles; swaddling clothes; night caps.

Indeed, science has created an entirely new world for the baby, "intelligent, clean and pleasant," and we see infant mortality diminishing in direct proportion to the diffusion of the rules of child hygiene.

In advising this divine indifference I do not want any one to think that I would not at all times let the child feel my tenderest affection. There is a vast difference between abandoning a child and freeing him.

Dr. Montessori says: "The criterion of liberty is not one of abandoning the child but by leading us from illusion to truth, it points the way to the positive and most efficacious way of caring for children," and I would add, of relieving the mother from the fatigue of catering to the fallacious whims of the child.

Dr. L. Emmet Holt has given us a book on the physical care of the little child that is most invaluable to mothers.

"KING COAL"

THE new book by Upton Sinclair, begins running in the LLANO COLONIST this month. It is the story of the Colorado coalfields, and is told with the dramatic action with which Comrade Sinclair invests his stories of modern industry. Right to run this new book in the Colonist was secured through the good offices of Comrade Sinclair. It is regarded as his best work by many, even superior to "The Jungle."

Learning by Doing—

"MA. I hate school. I wisht vacation would come and last for a thousand years."

The boy who made that heartfelt remark didn't go to school to learn. He went because he was compelled to go. His fervent desire for a vacation that would be a millenium has been echoed in one form or another by nearly every boy who ever went to grammar school, and undoubtedly by most of the girls.

This particular boy saw no reason why he should go to school day after day, to spend dreary hours in an uncomfortable seat studying meaningless things out of uninteresting books. He detested grammar because it seemed to have no relation to anything in his daily life. The teacher pointed out various mistakes in his spoken English, but as his speech was perfectly intelligible to his playmates, there seemed no valid reason for spending valuable hours poring over a book to learn why he should say "isn't" instead of "ain't" when the latter was much more popular and was thoroughly understood.

Neither did there seem to be any use in learning how to measure lumber, or the number of quarts in a bushel, or about surveyor's measure. He never used them, never saw anyone who did. Therefore school bored him unutterably.

Geography was just another scheme of wasting his time. So was "word'nalsis," and spelling, and history, though there was more interest in history. He wanted to be outside DOING something. He wanted to do things, not merely read how to do them.

It was a long time before "educators" even noticed that the boy who left school



UPPER.—Third school with Miss A.

LEFT.—Outside school boys in their to Devil's Punch B.

RIGHT.—Inside school kids; outside

LOWER.—Display work that won first Fair.

before finishing frequently made the greatest success of life. After they noticed it, they failed to get its meaning. Finally there was the dawn of an idea. It spread. Now educators are beginning to connect up with facts. Disdaining theories and precedents for the time, some of them are pioneering, and have even had the hardihood to suggest that the public school system is WRONG. Wrong in theory, wrong in application, wrong in results.

About a year and a half after the Llano del Rio Colony was formed, the Industrial school began to take form. It was slow at first. There was no equipment, no precedent, inadequate housing, no teachers.

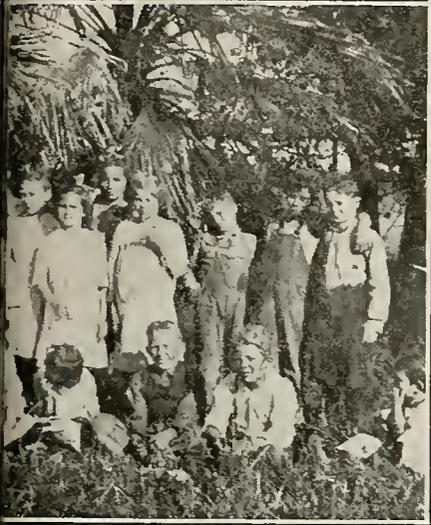
George T. Pickett took a group of boys and suggested that they do something to "show the rest of the Colony." The idea was popular with the boys. They took hold. Some of them soon lost interest, but enough remained to form the "Sierra Madre Colony," or the junior colony.

It has grown steadily. Now it has a house, foundation for a clubhouse, several tents, a barn of stone and wood, and many acres of gardens, besides a good poultry house. The boys cleared most of the land, hauled materials, built buildings. They have horses, and cows, and pigs, goats and sheep and chickens, turkeys and guinea pigs and pets. They have wagons and tools. They have transformed a sage-brush and greasewood waste into some of the most valuable land in the Colony. They have added thousands of dollars to the wealth of the Colony.

But the purpose of the school was not to make money. It was to make citizens.



The Attractive Way



Its purpose is not to show that boys can earn their own way, but to show the boys how to DO things. It is to educate. The boys have enjoyed "learning by doing."

When the number of boys who live at the school became so great that it was time to provide new quarters for them, they hauled stone and with the help of Comrades Ferguson and West, built a stone barn with a wooden superstructure. The upper portion is their dormitory. They made the beds. Their workshop is in connection with this building. They hauled poles from the mountains to do part of the timbering. With their own horses and wagons they made trips to the timber, cut the poles, loaded them onto the wagons and brought them down to their school.

They were "learning by doing." It was not the learning of how to cut poles or haul them, but the learning of independence and resourcefulness and confidence.

The boys used to have to haul water or carry it. Horses, cattle and goats were led to water. They decided that a water system would be a great convenience. Pipe was procured, a cistern dug, a filter put in, pipe laid for several hundred feet, faucets installed, and now they have "city water."

At the time this is being written they have sixteen acres of garden planted, seven acres of which is partly up. Beets, parsnips, carrots, onions, lettuce, cabbage, radishes and greens will soon be ready for use.

Sweet potatoes, tomatoes and cauliflower have been planted in their hot beds. They expect to have more than one hundred acres of garden in all this season.

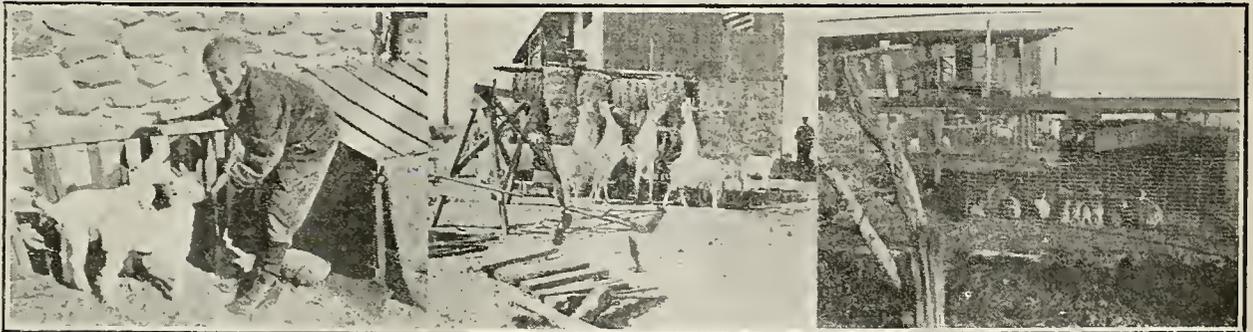
When other work is well caught up, the boys work on the club house. This is

grades, public Gilliard, teacher.

ater, Industrial inside, entrance

ater, Industrial at their school.

fine art needle-Antelope Valley



a dreams of theirs and some day they will realize it. More urgent things have interfered and it is still only a foundation. But in the wait they have grown fastidious, and now they are hauling sandstone which they are fitting together for a portion of the work.

Even with their inadequate equipment, with their makeshifts, with their lack of almost everything they should have, the boys have made progress. Perhaps their necessity has stimulated their resourcefulness. At any rate, they have done wonders.

But the girls have also learned. Mrs. Pickett has taken them in hand and they have been taught housework. One of the domestic arts acquired by them has been quilt-making.

But with the "learning by doing" has gone grammar school training. Comrades Miss Austin, Mrs. Smith, John Shafer, Bert Staples, Wesley Zornes, with Mr. and Mrs. Pickett, and others at various times, have taken up the teaching. The curriculum has been extensive, including music, botany, agriculture, languages, horticulture, domestic science, arithmetic, grammar, history, geography, writing, spelling, literature, etc.

The underlying principle is to have the children DO things. It has been found that there is no difficulty at all in teaching the use of various arithmetical tables and formulas when the work under way requires its use. Moreover, when learned in this way it is remembered. It has a reason. The study of entymology becomes fascinating when it takes up the life of destructive insects which are making havoc with the garden and deserve extermination. It is remembered, too. When the use of the hammer and saw is acquired by working on a bed which is to be used, the

(Continued on page 28)

A Humanitarian Work

By Joe F. Sullivan*

IF I were asked to define "humanitarian," I should say: "To aid our fellowman in securing justice, liberty, love and equality in all things necessary to health, happiness and life; to aid him in becoming our equal physically, morally and educationally; to aid him in attaining a fair success, which essentially depends upon healthy environment, ample opportunity, proper relation to life and a hope for the future—to do this is humanitarian."

And if I were asked to point out an excellent and unworked field where the immediate and effective exercise of a true humanitarian spirit would result in aiding a certain neglected class to achieve and profit by all the above named essentials of humanitarianism, I should certainly point out the big field which, in my opinion, is in more urgent need of immediate attention than any other of like nature—the education of crippled children in trades and professions suited to their mental and physical capabilities, to the extent that they may become self-supporting and independent crippled citizens rather than become miserable and dependent crippled charges.

I have no doubt of the humanitarianism of liberating approximately 300,000 mental and physical slaves who today compose the great and growing class of neglected crippled children of this country, for whom not one single state has seen fit to provide educationally, in spite of the fact that each state constitution plainly and amply provides for their education just as it does for the free education of the normal child, the deaf, dumb and blind, the incorrigible, the orphan, feeble-minded, and foreigner.

The millions of dollars collected annually as school tax and apportioned according to the number of children of school age and intended for the education of the little cripples, are misappropriated by the school authorities of every state who use it to pay for the expense of educating the other classes, instead of using it for the special education of the crippled children for whom it was apportioned on a per capita basis. To use our humanitarian influence to rid the country of this colossal wrong and substitute instead an effective special educational system, including special school building and accommodations, would result in justice for the thousands of cripples.

And as a direct and worthwhile result of that justice, the crippled children, who are now actual mental slaves without even the usual and valuable muscle to rely on for self-support, would secure the long-looked-for liberty, which would mean a new freedom for them in the years before them—an independence that would make them citizens of inestimable value.

Thus the securing of justice and liberty would so brighten and beautify their lives and works that they would love and be loved, hence they would know the meaning of love instead of realizing the awful and degrading effects of empty pity.

*Managing Editor The Van Leuven Browne National Magazine, Detroit.

By our humanitarian help they—these 300,000 crippled children of this generation and the millions of the generations to be—would in this way be placed on a basis of actual equality, educationally, morally, and industrially with the other classes now educated and cared for by the state. Consequently, health, happiness and life worth while would be theirs, instead of the now commonly known mendicancy, pauperism, and helplessness.

Our humanitarian efforts would result in taking the little cripples off the streets and out of the alleys, out of the poverty-stricken homes and the money-swamped mansions, and placing them in specially built hospital-schools, erected and maintained by the state on their pro-rata of the school tax, where their crumpled and crooked limbs would be straightened and their minds and morals would be attended to in the best way known to humanitarian civilization and refinement. Thus they would get the healthy environment.

By giving them an equal chance with the strong to cultivate and develop their minds; by teaching them trades and professions, according to their aptitude and enabling them to go out in life and become producers instead of parasites; by making them realize that it is the dynamic power instead of the brute or physical force with which man has to deal this day, an ample opportunity would be had.

By the intimate association with the strong and with the refined, and with those who look upon them as being human with souls, with hearts, with minds, with ambitions and with possibilities instead of being deformed creatures of inferiority;

by being treated as if their country recognized them as citizens rather than burdensome charges and that this recognition was just and right, and free from pity and charity—in this way they would get the proper relation to life.

And after all these had been achieved, after all this justice, this liberty, this love, this equality, this health, happiness and life, this healthy environment, this ample opportunity, this proper relation to life, there would be excellent grounds for their hope for the future.

And the result: Humanitarianism would score a lasting victory in the ultimate success of these thousands of wronged and robbed crippled children who compose the entirely neglected class of human unfortunates of this great country that poses as the "home of the free and the land of the brave."

* * *

"King Solomon and King David lived very naughty lives; They enjoyed themselves exceedingly, with an awful lot of wives, But, when old age came creeping on, they experienced inward qualms; So—Solomon wrote the Proverbs and David wrote the Psalms."

* * *

We count men brave who on land and wave fear not to die—but still, Still, first on the rolls of the world's great souls are the men who have feared to kill.

A Good Covenant

I WILL start anew this morning, with a lighter, fairer creed;
I will cease to stand complaining at my ruthless neighbor's greed;

I will cease to sit repining when my duty's call is clear;
I will waste no moment whining, and my heart will know no fear.
I will look sometimes about me for the things that merit praise;
I will search for hidden beauties that elude the grumbler's gaze.
I will try to find contentment in the paths I have to tread;
I will cease to have resentment when another moves ahead.
I will not be swayed by envy when my rival's strength is shown;
I will not deny his merits, but will strive to prove my own.
I will try to see the beauties spread before me, rain or shine.
I will cease to preach your duty, and be more concerned with mine.

E. S. Kiser, in the "Baltimore Sun."

The Federal Child Labor Law

By Florence I. Taylor*

CHILD Labor Day was observed again this year (January 28) as a reminder of the fact that the child labor problem is still of such magnitude as to require that a special day in the year be set aside for a nation-wide consideration of it.

The significance of the federal child labor law in the movement for child labor reform can not be over-emphasized, but it is not by any means the end of the fight. The great value of the law lies not so much in the number of children it affects for they are a small proportion of all the children gainfully employed in the country, but in the fact that it makes uniform the laws of the forty-eight states, sets standards for the states to follow in the industries that are not reached by the federal law, and makes possible more effective enforcement because the prosecution of violators will be in the hands of federal courts rather than in the hands of local peace officers, as is the case with state child labor laws.

The scope of the federal law is limited to industries which ship goods in interstate commerce since Congress has no power to regulate industries whose business is done entirely within the state. Children employed in factories, canneries, mines, and other establishments which produce goods for interstate commerce will be protected by the 14-year limit (16 years in mines), 8-hour day, and prohibition of night work, established by the federal law. But children so employed number only about 150,000 children, as against 1,850,000 children who are employed in industries of a local character.

It is these children on whom the emphasis is laid on Child Labor day. The inclination to consider the child labor problem at an end with the passage of the federal law must be changed to a realization that the federal law is merely the tool with which to do the rest.

Why should not the child in the store receive the same protection as the child in the factory? The New York state factory investigating commission found that store work involved as great fatigue and as severe nervous strain as factory work and saw no reason for any discrimination in favor of the stores. While the work in the smaller stores may not require the employee to work at the tension of the large department store, the small store is usually the greater offender in the matter of overwork. A boy in Springfield, Ill., was employed 85 hours every other week in a drug store and the five and ten cent stores are notorious for the long hours of work required of their employees.

The child in the factory works under supervision. The child on the street works for no master and consequently is not considered in need of protection. But is the street a proper place for an unsupervised child? The newsboy who is always regarded as an independent merchant, to be admired for his

industry and business acumen, is learning far more of vice than he is of business. It does not take him long to find out that deceit brings in larger returns than honesty so he begs people to "buy his last paper" when he has plenty more hidden around the corner, or he begs for a nickle because he "didn't have no dinner," or he tells the customer who gives him a nickle or dime that he has no change. These methods of making money, and many others, he learns from the older newsboys who are his constant companions. He learns to gamble and pick pockets; he learns to go into saloons with his papers because "de drunks make de best customers"; in fact he learns innumerable bad habits to which the child in the factory is never exposed. Yet little attention has been

given to the street traders and only one state in the Union—Kentucky—has a law adequate for their protection. Kentucky has a 14-year limit for all boys in street trades (18 for girls) but there are 28 states which do not regulate street traders at all, and there are 20 states which have standards lower than Kentucky's.

The largest group of children who will not be reached by the federal law are those employed on the farms. There are 1,419,098 of them and 18 per cent of them are working for other than their own parents. The National Child Labor Committee has recently begun an exhaustive investigation of the agricultural child laborers and its findings show that this form of child labor is greatly in need of regulation. The effect the work has on school attendance has so far been the most important of the committee's findings. Even in states where there is a good compulsory education law, no attempt is made to enforce it in the agricultural districts. The idea prevails everywhere that school is subordinate to crops and when the crops need attention the children are taken out of school to attend them. In the sugar-beet districts of Colorado, 5000 children

under 16 lose from 2 to 22 weeks of school annually because of their work in the fields. One superintendent wrote to the National Child Labor Committee this fall that not a single child who worked in the beet fields had returned to school by November 20 and that none were expected before the middle of December. Some schools do not open at all for several weeks after the beginning of the school year because there are no children to attend—they are "in the beets." The effect of this lack of schooling is very evident from the per cent of retardation which in every school studied was higher for the beet workers than for the non beet workers; in some cases sixty-eight per cent higher.

Special material on Child Labor in your State will be sent on request to the National Child Labor Committee, 105 East 22nd Street, New York City.

*Publication Secretary, National Child Labor Committee.



MEDALLION MODELED FROM A PICTURE. Many of the objects on display have been modeled from prints or photos when suitable originals are not easily obtainable. The deer shown here is an example of this work.

The Mechanics of Music

By L. W. Millsap, Jr.



THE use of such a title will seem a sacrilege to some. Others may shrug their shoulders at the seeming absurdity of using the two words in the above connection. Yet fact is sometimes stranger than fiction and the fact remains that music is the most exquisite complexity of mechanics and mathematics that can be imagined. (I must include mathematics also).

It has been said that the artist is the person who can take the mechanics out of music and while this is seemingly true, he is really the person who has such a deep and intuitive knowledge of these fundamentals that it gives him complete control of all the subtleties of music.

By means of his mastery of them he can sway audiences to feel the deepest and most inexpressible emotions, or lash them to the highest passions.

When I say mechanics of music I do not wish to be misunderstood as describing the mechanical players of various sorts with which we are all familiar. Some of them are mechanical marvels, but musically they still fall far short of the ideal.

In the last analysis, music is simply matter in motion, and as such it must follow absolutely and invariably the immutable laws of mechanics.

It might also be said that in the last analysis life itself is matter in motion, and it can be claimed that music may be a manifestation of life, but at least we know that there is a very subtle connection between music and life itself. Its effect on the vital forces of our natures is marvelous and this effect is being studied and utilized of late years with wonderful results.

Ask yourself what music is, and you will find the simplest answer to be: Tone set to rhythm. What is a tone? A sound whose phenomena has a regularity and definite manner of occurrence. What is a sound? A vibratory condition of the atmosphere or a condition in which the particles move back and forth at such a rate that it affects the ear. There we have it at last. Matter in motion, and the tones are pleasing only when the motion is harmonic.

Now harmonic motion is motion which follows the most exact mathematical and mechanical requirements.

A body to be in harmonic motion must move in a certain specific way, whether it is a particle of atmosphere moving at a high rate of motion, or the piston of a huge engine moving at a much slower pace and driving the machinery of modern industry. It must start from rest, increase its speed at a definite rate until maximum is reached, then diminish its speed at a certain definite rate until it comes to rest. Then it must reverse its direction, and go through the same cycle of increase and decrease, and it must keep this up without the slightest variation. This the particle of atmosphere must do when tone is produced.

Viewed in this light, one simple, single tone becomes a complex study of mechanical and mathematical laws, and it is only a beginning. We have only considered one tone.

Each change in the number of vibrations per second of the atmosphere produces a separate and distinct new tone even if

the change is only a fraction of a vibration per second. So between the extremes which we can recognize there is an almost unlimited number of separate tones.

Custom has determined the rule of using only twelve of these tones, and this doubles to produce all of our music with, and mathematics again determines our choice of these twelve. These twelve we call the chromatic scale. Out of these twelve we again select eight related tones which we call a major scale. We can make other selections of eight related differently, which we call minor scales. It is the relation of their vibration rates that is important.

For instance, the first tone of the major scale can have any vibration rate that we wish to choose out of thousands, but when we choose the second one, it is mathematics that rigidly determines our choice of the second tone that must vibrate nine times while the first one vibrates eight times. The third one must vibrate five times, while the first vibrates four. The fourth must vibrate four times while the first vibrates three. The fifth tone must vibrate three times while the first vibrates two. The sixth must vibrate five times while the first vibrates three. The seventh must vibrate fifteen times while the first vibrates eight. The eighth tone or octave is simply a double of the first; that is, it vibrates twice while the first vibrates once.

Is that not a most bewildering array of mathematics? Now comes a new difficulty. It is highly important that we be able to use each tone of our chromatic twelve as the first tone, or second or third tone, or any other member of the major or minor scales, and as figures are exasperatingly honest we can not do it without using more tones than twelve. This number we could not handle with ten fingers or one voice, so we must lie to our ears a little bit and train them to accept the prevarication without too much fuss.

As figures won't lie, the liars must figure, so we proceed to find out how much each of these vibration rates must be changed to enable our tones to do duty in seven different capacities without offending one's ears.

Mathematics without limit!

Still we have not solved the problem. We have only built a scale. Two tones can be produced simultaneously, and a new field opens up.

If one tone is the particles of atmosphere swinging back and forth in harmonic motion at a certain specific number of swings per second, then it is very apparent that when two tones are produced at the same time at the same place, these same particles of atmosphere are caused to respond to two different vibration rates at the same time. You say impossible, but that is exactly what happens. While our particles are swinging back and forth at the rate of 100 times a second, they are given another motion of say 600 vibrations or swings per second, and a resultant motion is produced just the same as if a man were walking back and forth on a wagon, while the wagon was also moving back and forth between two points. But we can and do have our particles responding to even ten, twenty, or a hundred different vibration rates at once, and then the resultant motion becomes so complex and bewildering that it gets beyond our comprehension. However, if the tones that produce it are related by the right mathematical ratios our ear recognizes the sound as a beautiful chord.

Even with an abundance of both beautiful tones and chords,

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Man's Social Awakening

IT is said that the love of nature is a very modern invention. To the ancients nature represented an incalculable power constantly acting to their disadvantage, and was an object of fear. Not only were lightning and thunder, volcanoes and earthquakes terrible phenomena and beyond all understanding, but storms, floods and drought came from nowhere, as the result of no know laws; the wily politicians of the period trained the people to propitiate such manifestations by sacrifices to futile imaginings in wood and stone.

There are no representations of landscapes in ancient art, and no descriptions of nature in ancient poetry. The first conception of the beauty and charm of nature seems to have been expressed in the bucolic verse of the latter part of the Latin classic period. Even then it was only landscapes softened and enriched by the hand of man that appealed to the nascent sense of the aesthetic value of nature.

With the great art movement of the Middle Ages there appeared first touches of a symbolic landscape used purely as a background for the real picture, a group of figures of holy character. It was not until the end of the grand period that Salvator Rosa and Claude Lorraine came out with pictures which were frankly concerned with nature for nature's sake.

The important part of this long delayed appreciation of the beauty which lies all about us, is the fact that it was synchronous with the growth of science, the codifying of the laws of nature, and the control which man was gradually acquiring over his environment. He was no longer a shuttlecock in the hands of immeasurable forces. He had learned to protect himself, and to a certain extent his crops, against storms and drought. He calculated tides and eclipses, and was learning even to study and describe the "stars in their courses." Nature was no longer

a blind mystery to be worshipped face to the ground, but a force to estimate, contend with, and conquer.

With understanding came a different worship, a worship of the beauty and majesty of the erstwhile menacing terror; admiration even of its fiercest forms, of wilderness, abyss and tempest. When law was discovered in nature, man found a firm footing in his environment and learned to control both his environment and his imagination. Confidence came with control, and with the understanding of the laws of the universe, in place of fear, came trust.

Man has lived not only in terror of his environment but man has in all ages been a terror to man. Force has reigned supreme in the conflict of tribe against tribe, nation against nation, and race against race. Many visions have come to individuals of a higher law behind the elementary physical law of self-interest. Animals and even insects have recognized the duty of self-immolation for the preservation of the species. But man alone has sacrificed to the idea, has dreamed dreams,

and seen visions, and poured out his life as a triumphant libation to Hope. True, science in its early stages seemed to cut under the foundations of Hope, and outstare vision with fierce reality, but this was but a phase, the crude workings of half developed learning. Now as science accumulates demonstration, and expands illumination, it sees truths that reach beyond the visions of the mystic into the knowledge of Law that harmonizes all the great half-apperceived forces with which the mind of man has grappled through aeons of evolution. Science demonstrates the law of mutual help collaborating with and balancing the physical law of the struggle for life.

The struggle for life in its wider application means the struggle for an existence in which man can develop his highest aspirations unhampered either by nature's violence or by the

violence of his own kind. The furious resentment with which the whole civilized world revolts against the attempt of a reactionary group to force the outgrown reign of physical violence to the fore in an age that was beginning to establish itself on a higher plane, is the measure of the degree in which the vision of a new standard had established itself in the minds and hearts of men.

Man was beginning to trust man. Probably the strongest instinct in the human heart is this craving for moral as well as physical security. Between individuals man is constantly seeking the companion he can trust. Politically and financially he is seeking the executive he can trust. He has established the reign of law as regards property and hedged it about with a protective wall deeply founded on a trained public conscience. This would have seemed a wild improbability a few hundred years ago.

He was getting hold of the fact that property was but a side issue, an unimportant feature among the real values of life. Having accumulated immense reserves of wealth, a sense of

social responsibility was just dawning on the horizon of the political and financial forces of society; the working classes always have had at least a rudimentary sense of brotherhood. Strange what a long slow process it has been to reach the simple and necessary result, "to thine own self be true; thou canst not then be false to any man." How does it come that the newspapers were recording with surprise the advent of the "new social conscience," when this tidal wave from some subterranean refuge of the age of violence, submerged the whole fabric of advancing civilization?

When the wave subsides the foundations of the building will have to be erected anew. The confidence of man in man has had a rude blow. The reaction towards violence is sending currents through many hidden and open channels. And yet the recognition of the law of mutual help and mutual confidence has been demonstrated to the minds and consciences of men, not as a vision or a hope, but with all the force that

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Modeled Figure of a Child, a Product of the Llano Art Studio.

Met's First Assignment

By Frank L. Wright

IT was on the night of the thirtieth of October, or rather two o'clock in the morning of the thirty-first, and clear as the proverbial bell, and lighted by a brilliant moon just beginning to wane. The town of Tressler lay sleeping under its flood of light and the only place that showed signs of life was the second floor of the Argus building, where Demetrius Jones had just finished making up packages of the "Tressler Argus" for delivery to the surrounding villages. The papers had been wrapped in bundles of the requisite number, marked with the name of the place and of the man who would distribute them, and slid down a chute for fifty feet or so into an express wagon, the driver of which met the two early morning trains, the two-ten southbound, and the two-twenty-five going west, and sent them to their respective destinations.

The last package had coasted merrily down the glassy chute, and bumped into the waiting wagon. The driver had sung out, "Well, is that all?" and on receiving an affirmative reply had told the old horse "Giddap," and rattled off down the street. Demetrius was tired and peeved. The long night's work around the newspaper office had left him weary, for he was Jack-at-all-trades in the printing plant, and the duties devolving upon him were legion. He was sore because of a certain Hallowe'en party the night before, which he had been unable to attend on account of those same duties and where the only girl in town had worn a fancy costume, and bobbed for apples with the other young fellows, and all to his detriment. He had a mighty good notion to quit the old job and find something more agreeable, where he could work during the

daytime, and see a little more of that girl. These were some of his thoughts as he sat wearily down on an old stool and leaned back precariously against the head of the chute to rest a moment before locking up and going home. He was the last man on the job, except, perhaps, old Gribble, the "City Editor," who kept all sorts of hours. Met liked the old fellow for all of his crabbed ways, and was not surprised in the least when Gribble himself suddenly hurried into the mailing room and called out, "I thought you would still be here. I want you to go out to the old Crawford place down the river road right away. The old lady has been found murdered in her bed, and they have just phoned it in. No one else is here, and you ought to be a pretty good reporter by this time. Go around to Doyle's, get a team and hurry out there."

Old Gribble's order put Met in a little better humor, for he had long had a yearning for real newspaper work, and this was his first assignment. He got up from his chair, went out on the back stair landing, reached in and snapped out the lights, made sure the spring lock caught, as he had always done, and hurried down the stairs, buttoning his overcoat as he descended to the street level. Trotting around the corner to

Doyle's livery stable he woke up old Mike Hennessey, the general utility man of the establishment and helped him hitch the big gray mare to a light cart, the only vehicle available. In a few minutes, Met, in a borrowed pair of gloves, was urging old Liz down the street toward the river road in a swinging trot.

It was only three miles to the Crawford place, the turnpike was ideal, and Met was enjoying himself hugely, when just past the Johnson place a shrill, unearthly scream rent the air, and a white-robed thing with long trailing garments sprang into the road from behind a bunch of elderberry bushes, and glided along beside the cart.

Met grabbed the whip and struck the mare wildly, when the apparition screamed again—a diabolical, staccato yell, with an undercurrent of ghoulish laughter that actually tickled Met's risibles, scared though he was. Then it reached out,

caught the wheel on that side of the cart, and threw it clear of the fence by the roadside. Met could actually hear the wood breaking as it was torn off, though no jar was perceptible, nor did that side of the vehicle fall, but kept its proper height above the road. With another scream and a cadenza of inhuman glee the visitant passed to the other side of the road and operated in the same manner on the other wheel, but the body of the cart, still attached to the flying mare, carried Met along the road without changing its relative position. Hysterically Met kept his seat, lashing old Liz with the whip in a vain endeavor to out-run the ghost or whatever it was that pursued him.

With a new series of hideous screams and a satanic giggle, it reached down from behind,

somewhere, and catching the cart by the axle jerked it bodily from under the boy and threw it into the brush. He, however, still maintained his position behind old Liz, and still held to the reins and whip, the which he still plied vigorously. The mare's best efforts proved in vain, for the shape, with a wild paen of ghoulish triumph, seemed to grab her by all four legs at once, and threw her sailing over the fence into a pasture beside the turnpike. Met still kept his position, holding the lines tightly and still wielding the whip, nor did he slacken speed in the least, but to the accompaniment of what seemed a chorus of all the wierd noises he had ever heard, he drove in through the gate toward the old Crawford house, which loomed up directly in front of him. Desperately he pulled first one line and then the other in order to miss the house, but without the slightest effect, for BANG! he struck on the sidewalk where but a moment before the express wagon had stood receiving papers for the morning trains.

Rather dazed, but not much hurt, he stiffly arose and climbed up the back stairway, reached in the door and snapped out the lights, made sure the spring lock caught and trod down

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Unite, Ye Hosts!

By Marguerite Head

AWAKE! Awake! O mighty throng,
And fill this sad old earth with song!
The wealth of air and sea and land
Will yield itself to your demand;
Fulfil Creation's vast design
And make the world a place divine!
God's country come on earth will be
The commonwealth where men are free.
Too long the brunt of toil ye've borne;
Too long of earth's delights been shorn;
Too long ye've cringed to king and peer—
Too long have lived the slaves of fear.
Arise! Arise! and stand as one,
And ye shall be oppressed by none;
Go forth and win a bloodless fight!
Up! Up! Ye scattered hosts, unite!

The Dream

By D. C. Travis

IT was a summer day. The balm of June
Was in the air. A gentle breeze
Like the blessed breath of Ceres waved the corn.
The poppies swayed and flashed their myriad hues.
The uncut wheat rolled gently, in golden billows
Like a summer sea; and as I passed
I plucked the poppies and, twixt their fragrance and
The thrush's song, I fancied earth was Eden.
I gained the brow of a low inviting hill
That overlooked the fields, and there lay down,
My head on my arm, and with the poppies
O'er my face to shield me from the sun
I breathed the sweet seductive smell, the while
Reflecting on the dreary page of man.
My thoughts ran back to savagery's dismal vale,
To gloomy ages ere the arts were born
When crudest tools, in rudest hands, matched man
'Gainst nature—how then he fought, and wrought, and
lived.

I thought me then of present days (when, so
It seemed to me) the elements as slaves to man
Like valiant armies wait upon his will,
And march, and counter march, at his command.

The sunlight filtering through the poppies' bloom
And falling on my half-closed eyes, entranced
And mingled shades and shapes in witchery
Like magic, seemed to paint a pageant dream.
It seemed that I had slept a hundred years,
Awoke and gazed upon another world.
The ruthless unconserving hand of Greed
Had stripped the globe of natural forest growth
But Art—reflecting through the Social Soul—
Had clothed again the hills with forestry.
The coal, whose vast deposits seemed to be
Exhaustless as the air, had vanished quite.
No farm house graced the plain, and everywhere
The fields were garmented with strangest plants.

A smokeless, noiseless city now I saw,
Whose architecture had a charm like music,
A melody congealed, and fixed, in waveless ecstasy
Where every bar and note blent in such poise
That the city was itself a harmony
Whose music could be seen. Thoroughfares,
Whose wide and winding pavements stretched away
Past witching landscapes flanked with statuary,
Groups where Ceres, Clio, and Apollo,
Each with emblems of their constitutions
To Art and Science, lent a classic charm.
Here, Ceres with her sheaf and sickle,
There, Clio with her pen and parchment
And yonder sat Apollo with his harp.

A noble pile that symbolized some theme, I knew not
Claimed attention. It rose so high
The white and fleecy clouds enrobed its shoulders,
A base of bronze, whose panels in relief
Held countless symbols, where every science, art
And industry were grouped; the figure that rose skyward

Crowned with stars, was white as Parian marble.
No cannon flanked the base; the figure
Held no sword. The pose was not heroic.
What can this be? I thought. 'Tis not a warrior,
Nor politician in mock statesmanship.
I wondered much, and wished I might enquire
What it meant. "Come," said a still small voice,
And ere I was aware, a Geni touched my hand,
And said, "Come forth." He waved his hand
And floating gently up, bore me aloft,
The ground receding fast soon seemed far off
And lay beneath my eyes like a dim gray plain.

"You cannot see," he said. He touched my eyes
And the vision that I saw filled me with joy.
The world was strangely peaceful; no strife of war,
No fortress marred the hills; no armies marched;
And on the seas wide range no navies rode;
Gaunt Famine with her bony hand I saw not;
But everywhere was peace and song and plenty.
The smoky, noisy mill of old was gone
And in its place arose, proportioned fair
A splendid structure, clean, light, well ordered;
No gloomy smokestack poured its vomit forth;
The cities lay in clear and smiling sunlight;
And far the billowy grain fields stretched away
And yonder spread an orchard o'er hill and vale,
In graceful undulations until its compass
Was wide extended like an inland sea.
There, great mills where potash rocks were crushed,
Which, spread upon the soil renewed its youth.
The kelp beds, peaceful navies gathered up
And gave the fields. Soil chemistry
Was now the happy handmaid of the plant.

I looked to see whence came the energy,
That turned the mighty mills, and drove the car;
That sped the swarms of ships and plowed the fields;
Old Neptune labored valiantly for the race.
The solar rays that gently kissed the earth
Caressing fondly as they blessed, were harnessed,
The world's work done by waves and rays of light.
The old laborious methods gone forever.
These ocean waves—these solar rays
Have beat upon the earth since time began
And through the ages man has spurned their offering.

But now their ceaseless energy that rolled
A trillion tons of might for every breath
Was by the alchemy of cunning
Made to banish night; to light the hearth,
And e'en to stimulate the growth of plants.
What man of might achieved all this I asked?
"No man, my child, but men," the Geni said.
"'Tis the cumulative efforts of an age."
"What is yon lofty pile with starry crest
Kissed by the sun above the drifting clouds?"
And the Geni's voice echoing from the far sky said,
"That is a pile erected to utility."

Influences of Environment

By Dr. John Dequer



IT has been said that "thoughts are things." It would be more proper to say that thoughts are the result of things. The human brain may well be likened to a photographic plate receiving impressions through the organs of the five or perhaps six senses. The aggregate of impressions made upon the brain by our environment constitutes the sum total of our knowledge. The function of the brain is to co-ordinate these impressions and to react to them for the preservation of the organism. The organism that fails to react properly to environmental stimuli is lost. The brain must receive the needed impressions and the organism must perform the proper reaction or life is impossible.

Suggestion

The stimuli received by the brain causing it to send motor impulses in co-ordinated series to the organism may be called suggestion. Suggestion is not necessarily the spoken word of one person to another, which causes the latter to react, but may be the result of any thought-provoking scene, sound, sense, taste or smell.

The Windows of the Soul

Let us discuss the suggestions received through the organs of sight. It is through the medium of the eye that the greater part of our knowledge is obtained. Perhaps that is why the eyes have been called the "windows of the soul." Yet any oculist will tell you that the eyes do not always report things as they really are. We shall, however, not go into the physics of vision, nor discuss too minutely its mechanism.

The visible worlds refracts and reflects light. This light strikes the retina of the eye, stimulates the optic nerve and carries the image to the optic ganglia deep in the brain. From there it is transmuted into consciousness and causes nervous reaction according to the way and the degree that the scene has impressed the beholder.

The result of a visual impression or suggestion differs greatly with different individuals. What impresses A profoundly may have but little effect on B. To illustrate:

An artist, accompanied by a friend, went out to the sea shore to watch the waves dash against the rocks. It was a drizzly, wet afternoon and the wind from the sea was unpleasantly cold, but the artist seemed not to notice either. He was enraptured by the majesty and power of the waves. It seemed to him as though he could feel the elemental forces of nature surge through his being. He realized that no matter how perfect his art, he could not hope even to approach the majesty of reality. While the artist was thus in ecstasy, his companion entreated him to come away, as they might be late for dinner. To the one the sight of the ocean meant veneration and worship; to the other it was just so much slopping water. Their mind types differed. What stirred one had no effect on the other. If the artist were dyspeptic, the sight of roast beef, which perhaps caused his companion to rejoice, might have awakened in him only sadness and envy.

Here then, are two things to be considered. What we see affects us, first, according to our mind type. That is, according to the particular psycho-motor centers affected; and next

the physcho-motor centers affected may depend upon our physical condition at the time we look upon the scene.

When fully rested our minds are more alert than when we feel worn and tired. In health we are keener than in sickness, also more observant. In youth we are more impressionable than in age. The functions of the brain are governed, to a great extent, by our physical condition. Our physical condition is, in turn, governed by our physical environment. It is rare to find a healthy and vigorous brain in a worn or emaciated body.

Not only does the sight of things impress us emotionally but physically as well. I have personally witnessed an incident where the sight of fly-blown meat acted as an emetic upon two members of a party of surveyors and prostrated four others of the party with nausea, while the others were unaffected.

Our Social Duty to the Eye

We may consider it a rule that wholesome sights make for wholesome thought, to the degree that our visual impressions make up our mental life. We should, therefore, endeavor, not to keep man from seeing the ugly but rather to so beautify our environment that the ugly shall not exist. In this the Llano community is blessed by Nature. The scenery is varied enough to impress many types of mind. There is softness and delicacy of color, vastness and grandeur of geologic formation, scope and distance of vision and, while as yet we have some ugliness and deformity of capitalism still with us, it is our plan to remove it as fast as possible. We hope to see the work of man and the work of Nature blend into one harmonious whole, for as the sight of the unpleasantness makes for sickness and mental depression, so the sight of beauty will make for inspiration and health.

The Ear

If what we see has an influence for weal or woe upon our mental and physical organism, what we hear is surely next in importance. The ear conveys impressions to our consciousness in a way not very different from the eye. Again when A desires to impress B verbally, he uses the air, draws it into his lungs and then sends it forth by way of the trachea to his vocal chords. The vocal chords are through the nervous organism under control of A's brain. Thus the air is set into a definite series of vibrations, which enters the ears of B and are carried by the auditory nerve to his consciousness as words. Words are to the consciousness the symbols of things. Things are capable of affecting the organism according to their powers of action. Hence to tell of them may excite the nervous organism of the body.

Blushing is an instance in point. A's simple allusion to a perhaps harmless act or condition, will cause the vaso-motor nerves to act, and the blood vessels of the skin to dilate, causing the red glow in the skin. If the spoken word angers, the action may extend to heart and lungs. Some writers maintain that during a fit of anger the coagulability of the blood is heightened. Other physiological effects have been recorded as the result of angry excitement.

The Social Effect of Careless Speech

While a few words may unduly excite an individual, the constant repetition will finally effect an entire community for good or evil according to the effect by the spoken word. As

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Llano---Community of Ideals (Continued from page nine)

they laugh and play as they open the irrigation waterways and watch the water as it trickles down along the rows of plants and flowers. They ask a thousand questions. "Why can't we turn on more water?" "Why is it better for the water to run slowly?" "What makes the ground wet so far from the ditch?" "What do you mean by percolation?" "How does the water percolate?" Ah, he does not know that he is learning the science of irrigation.

Can he not be taught to play while he is gathering the melons and tomatoes and berries? Will he not want to know how many he has gathered? It is easy to impress the mind with what it wants to know. And behold the infant mind begins to comprehend numbers. Will he not ask about the insects that infest the plants? What a field of knowledge opens before him there. Object lessons everywhere is the Llano way, and the children learn by doing what to them is play.

If the desire to know can be kept uppermost, the mind will drink in and assimilate knowledge as naturally and as beneficially as the body takes its food. Under such treatment the mind will grow as does the body and the judgment will de-

velop by means of the mental activity just as the muscles develop by physical exertion.

Our method is to afford the child something to do. To see that he does what he enjoys most. We do not let his labor become laborious. When he is tired of the garden we show him something in the field. Then we let him work with the horses, or hogs, or cattle, or angoras or chickens. We always teach him to do the thing in which he is interested. When we teach a child a new thought we at the same time teach him how to do something vitally connected with that thought. The mind grows by what is done and not by what is merely memorized. The secret of life lies in the power to execute. All great, intellectual, heart and soul development takes its root in, and grows out of, execution. Llano children learn by doing.

I would give the world to feel the rhythm that inspired the soul of Beethoven, or inspired the creative vision of Angelo. The moments thrill would be worth a life; yet without the power and training to execute, neither the rhythm nor the vision would ever have stirred their souls.

Execute! Act! This is nature's mandate. Whomsoever will not neither shall he taste the real fruits of life.

The Mechanics of Music (Continued from page twenty)

we still have no music, for we have yet to set them to rhythm, and cause them to suggest periodic motion before they make their strongest appeal to us.

Tones themselves, as explained above, are rapid motions of particles of atmosphere, but they affect only our ear in the form of sound and do not appeal to our sense of motion until we produce them and discontinue them in accordance with intervals of time. These intervals must be such that we can indicate them with real motions of our bodies or simply follow them in our minds with periodic regularity.

Just why tones must also suggest periodic motion to cause the effects of music is difficult to explain, unless the reason lies in the fact that all life, and in fact all nature seems to be made up of periodic motion.

All the heavenly bodies as far as the eye or telescope can reach are ceaselessly swinging round in elliptical paths; going to an extreme, and returning again and again.

Our earth tips its axis back and forth. The seasons come and go with periodic regularity. The tides rise and fall. Day follows night, and so on. These things are part of nature, and so are we. Our life may in some way be the result of these things, or as the ancients believed, it may be influenced by them. And modern science has not yet disproved this. Anyhow, our own lives depend on this same periodic motion.

All the vital functions are periodic. Our chest rises and falls with the breath of life. Our heart beats unceasingly, with periodic motion, and other functions follow the same rule. In all matter the molecules move to and for. The atoms composing the molecules likewise. The electrons and ions do the same, and where is the end?

Is it not strikingly natural then, that the sensation caused by periodic and harmonic motion of tones should be pleasing to us, and does it not follow that when we cause them to also suggest periodic motions of our bodies that the appeal and the stimulation and the effect on life itself is doubly strong?

Shakespeare rightly said:

"The man that hath no music in himself,
Nor is not moved by concord of sweet sounds
Is fit for treason, strategems, and spoils."

Another familiar quotation states the truth as follows:

"Music hath charms to soothe the savage breast,"

and all because it follows so exquisitely the basic laws of the universe, mechanics and mathematics. Thus are the laws of mechanics and mathematics glorified when functioning in music, and when we meet them in sterner capacities we can feel more kindly toward them.

Man's Social Awakening (Continued from page twenty-one)

lies behind the great mass of historic evidence scientifically sifted and collated. Man can only come into his own and manifest his powers and possibilities in an environment of peace and confidence. If his understanding and his relating himself and his activities to nature's law, brought him power and greatly increased perceptions, so his understanding and consciousness of the countless inter-relations with and responsibilities towards his fellowman, are the condition of his next step towards a higher plane of existence. Every act of violence

or arbitrary power, every violation of implied or accepted stewardship, is a reaction towards a bygone barbaric age. The acceptance of the standard of social responsibility, of social service, is the rock on which the new society must rest its edifice. In his relations to his fellowman, as well as in his relations with nature, fear and suspicion must be superseded by a practical working knowledge of the law of mutual aid, by co-operative living, deeply grounded in confidence and trust.

What Thinkers Think

The Substance of Instructive Articles in February Magazines

WORLD'S WORK

How Much Fresh Air Can a Man Stand?—Modern medical science is editing the medical facts which we have been carefully trained to believe, just as other sciences are putting a superstructure on the "truth" of the last generation. The fresh air fad and deep breathing depend on the fallacy that the lungs can be made to do more than a certain amount of work. Deep breathing helps circulation but there is always oxygen enough in any room and if the air is kept in motion and kept cool the lungs will get the benefit of it. The skin is more affected by bad air than the lungs. The man who walks home from work with his head up and taking full breaths of air, is getting real results, exercise, stimulation to the skin, better circulation, benefits that go with a good carriage of the body, and a generally brighter outlook on existence.—C. P. Cushing.

The Last Word in Pork.—Chairman Clark, of Florida, has the same ambition as the Emperor Augustus, who "found Rome brick and left it marble." Mr. Clark advocates erecting marble monuments not as post offices or court houses but as temples dedicated to the "betterment of our citizenship." It is obvious that it is just as important that villagers should be good citizens as dwellers in a Metropolis. Hence a \$150,000 court house in a town of 6000 inhabitants. That certain court houses are only used four days in the year is another unimportant detail. Senator Tillman has been converted by the reformers. "I am taking a farewell, as it were, and this is my valedictory on the stealing business. I should be ashamed to go home to South Carolina and tell my people that I had voted \$300,000 for South Carolina."—Burton J. Hendrick.

THE MASSES

England After the War.—Mr. George, in the English Review, says in effect: "Very few suffragists have sufficient taste for economics to organize women workers into unions. . . . No new women's unions have been created during the war. In the past they failed because they were unskilled. Now they have served an apprenticeship for the skilled trades and they will keep the ground they have won." No workers, men or women, have been able to organize against unemployment, but if the women are preferred to men after the war they will organize, for they will have for the first time a basis for organization. The problems of demobilization present a wonderful opportunity for creating state socialism out of hand. Will the present English Premier miss a chance so to his liking?—H. M.

INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST REVIEW

Letter From an American Comrade Abroad.—We have answered a cosmic summons and responsibility, with a collective poltroonery of action, a shamelessness of apology, which has made Socialism a thing of disgust forever. "We who were not Socialists always hoped that Socialism would at least save us from war. Only it turned out that there were no Socialists." The old movement can never rehabilitate itself, but something will spring up in each country, perhaps not even taking the name of Social Democracy, but taking and enlarging its facts and principles. It will not be clearly a struggle between classes. Our various theories will become obsolete. Political government will be transmuted into economic administration. Many voluntary economic groups will spring up, and employers out of self-defense will share the profits and administration with the workers.

THE ATLANTIC

The Second Coming of Art.—We have seen art break down in shameful degeneration until it disappeared in the murk of silly substitutions; but we are in the midst of a world change that means the definite downfall of all that same century of enlightenment has stood for, and the coming of a new era as different as Mediaevalism was from the Dark Ages. Art is a symbolic expression of beauty, of the highest things that exist, and the impulse to such expression lies not in personal incentive but in the communal push of the community, the nation, the race. The new art will be an art of beauty, and this beauty will be what it has always been, a definite real and changeless thing, not the insolent assertions of myopia, astigmatism and color blindness. Beauty, craftsmanship and universality: the three points in which our own art most signally failed. When we see their first evidences we shall know that a beginning has been made towards the discovery of an old heaven and the building of a new earth.—Ralph Adams Cram.

Alcohol and Human Efficiency.—Alcohol even in small doses exercises a depressing and degenerative effect. The acceleration of the heart action is not due to direct stimulation of the heart muscle, but must be

referred to a partial paralysis of the cardio-inhibitory centers. The break is taken off the heart. Alcohol is the key that unlocks the door to the chamber of disease, degeneracy and life-failure, and as revealed by experiments on large masses of men, is wholly evil in its total effects. Death is always a pathological finish to some form of poison, strain, starvation, injury or bacterial infection, and by avoiding the influences that undermine our health we shall perform a service far more important than that of adding a few years to existence, we shall lift mankind to higher planes of living.—Eugene Lyman Fisk.

CURRENT HISTORY

Wartime Methods in Germany.—Distinguished savants and socialist leaders, women social workers and young girls who dare to think, are being imprisoned "preventively" under the most outrageous and cruel conditions. A government must be in a bad plight indeed, to lock up the brightest minds in the country for the purpose of stifling their valid impulses. By eliminating the directing elements of the opposition the government thinks to crush the head of the serpent: it has learned nothing and forgotten nothing. The system which grows worse the longer it lasts is purely a matter of arbitrary brutality. One might imagine the whole thing to be a mad house drama, but it is a reality and a "state of siege." For all these persecutions it has been necessary to create an army of police spies. They use their present positions as hiding places to escape military service, and not wishing to go into the trenches they send other men to prison.—Herr Dittmann (Address delivered in the Reichstag).

Great Land Ironclads and Victory.—The business of war has been absolutely revolutionized since 1914. War has become an impossible luxury for any barbaric or uncivilized race. The decisive factor in the sort of war we are now waging is the production and right use of mechanical material. The "tank" is the most recent symbol of this industrial aspect of war, and opens a prospect of limitless senseless destruction: it opens also a prospect of an organized world control of war. There is no definite upward limit of mass, and a tank as big as an ironclad, devastating fields, villages and towns as it passes, is not difficult to imagine. This tank development must ultimately bring the need of a real permanent settlement within the compass of the meanest diplomatic intelligences.—H. G. Wells.

POPULAR SCIENCE

The Most Wonderful of Worlds.—Saturn has a year equivalent to twenty-nine of our years, but his day is only ten hours and fourteen minutes long. His diameter is 75,000 miles, but though ten times larger in diameter than the earth he is not so dense. He would float on water like so much pine wood. He is surrounded by three rings, each one thousands of miles broad, and by ten moons. The rings are composed of extremely minute bodies, each of which pursues an orbit of its own around the planet, and is in fact, merely a satellite. These small bodies combine to produce the same illusion as our clouds which though composed of separate particles, seem like a continuous body.

THE FRA

The Disadvantage of Owning Children.—I glory in my motherhood. I have walked the floor nightly and esteemed it a privilege. Sickness, the destruction of furniture, motherly stoutness, what are these to the ripple of childish laughter and the thought that I am molding the character of the men and women of tomorrow? But it is with a deep sense of guilt that I realize that we are harboring in the neighborhood four children and a dog. Flower beds have been trampled on, cement walks are injured by roller skates, and there is noise! The dog will have to go. And we are wondering now if we can, for a consideration, dispose of the children.—A Mother of Four.

GOOD HOUSEKEEPING

Mind Your Eyes.—The things we do to get rid of "something in the eye" are far more dangerous than the foreign body itself. Never rub the eye. Close it and let the foreign body "cry" out. The eye's capacity for protecting itself is our safest dependence, and our greatest danger is from infectious diseases. Teach your children to avoid people with red and inflamed eyes, and never investigate any eye complication with a questionable finger or handkerchief.—Woods Hutchinson.

THE OUTLOOK

Experimenting With Children.—Scarcely anyone is content with the way in which public and private schools are training the children of America.

Mr. Eliot, of Harvard, and Mr. Flexner, have inaugurated a campaign of reform, which is now taking practical expression in New York. The children are to be brought in touch with real life in every way, and are not to be forced to study classics or standards until they have learned to value them. They must be compelled to learn to spell and the multiplication table, and anything else that serves a chosen purpose. This school will omit everything for which an affirmative case cannot be made out.

SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN

Industrial Preparedness for Peace.—Our chief fault as a nation is the wanton waste of material. We import things from abroad which we could produce at home in vast quantities from by-products. One cement company utilized its waste last year and produced \$80,000 worth of potash. One third of the feeding value of the corn crop is in the stalks, but we have not found any generally profitable means of handling it. A large part of the apple crop is wasted every year on account of unscientific marketing. New plants are constantly being introduced which adapt themselves to conditions which had previously been considered hopeless. On land so poor in humus and nitrogen that practically no other crop will grow, melilotus thrives, and by its own growth and decay will store up sufficient humus and nitrogen for any of the staple crops.—E. E. Miller.

INDEPENDENT

How the Minimum Wage Works.—Ten states have passed minimum wage acts. The disasters predicted have not occurred. The women have not been replaced by men, because the average "unemployed" are not qualified to take the places of the girls. There has been no tendency for the minimum wage to become the maximum wage. "Evidently," says the Federal report on Oregon, "the more poorly paid girls have been benefitted while the better paid have not suffered. The idea that the prices of commodities would be advanced seems also to have been a mistake."—W. J. Ghent.

Turning Garbage Into Fuel.—In Austin, Texas, they are making fuel bricks worth \$6.50 a ton out of their garbage. They first sort out the valuable and non-combustible matter, then grind up the remainder and mix it with coal dust (a waste product) and water-tar (another waste product) and press it into bricks which have the same fuel value as the best bituminous lump coal.—Robert H. Moulton.

NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW

Political Ideals.—In proportion as men live creatively they cease to wish to interfere with others by force. There are goods which can be appropriated to one man's advantage by force, and others which all may share alike. If one man knows a science that does not prevent another man from knowing it. If one man is full of good will towards others, that does not mean that there is less good will to be shared among the rest. You may kill an artist or a thinker but you can not acquire his art or his thought. Economic systems have a profound influence in moulding character; the principle of good in every creature is at once fragile and infinitely precious. Modern capitalism frequently forces the wrong decision upon those who are not heroic or exceptionally fortunate. If a majority so desired, we could within twenty years, abolish all abject poverty, half the illness, and the whole economic slavery which binds down nine-tenths of our population.—Bertrand Russell.

Sir Oliver Lodge Takes the Stand.—The matter-of-fact air, the attitude of candor and detachment which Sir Oliver Lodge takes towards the phenomena that he is describing is the most striking point in his latest book, in which he describes the evidence which proves to his satisfaction that he has communicated with his son, recently killed "at the front." He frankly confesses that he thinks the "control" may have picked up some of the material from outside sources, but he feels that, inasmuch as the other utterances of the medium were often evidential, he had no right to pick and choose. "Especially," he remarks, "as I know nothing about it, one way or the other." Sir Oliver Lodge sums up in this way: "There is no 'other world'; the universe is one. We exist in it continuously all the time; sometimes conscious in one way, sometimes in another."—Lawrence Gilman.

CENTURY

The Social Revolution in England.—For the first time in their history the English are thinking in terms of a State. The blood spilled by the working classes at the front has been justified by the profound modifications wrought in English consciousness. At one stroke war won those things for which in peace the working class seeks in vain. It will demand that the same humanity be let loose into the daily life of the factory. Is the basic work of peace less worthy than trench routine? The huddled, sheltered, unproductive life of the middle class has opened out into the freedom of usefulness. Unionism had trained the workingman to fight his

own productivity. How is shrinking wealth to give him an expanding wage? They were suddenly forced to turn out huge quantities of a product in order to save their lives, and they acquired efficiency overnight when it served a national purpose instead of the profit of another person. The enormous accomplishment of "unemployable" women is the final term in the incredible amount of energy let loose in England by the war, which soon will express itself in an industrial revolution.—Arthur Gleason.

AMERICAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS

Compulsory Arbitration in Railroad Disputes.—In politics we have learned to test the full power of a nation without violence; in international questions we still have war and shall so do until we learn to satisfy the intelligence of the weaker party some other way. In industrial matters the recourse to violence still rules. So we have employers hiring gunmen and workers blowing up bridges. Compulsory arbitration is a form of violence. A man cannot arbitrate anything which he feels—right or wrong—to be necessary to his development. We must find a better way than strikes or arbitration as civilization advances.—Albert Chandler.

* * *

WAR

"A summons to immediate action" from a League representing the principle colleges of America. "We are unreservedly opposed to the entire philosophy of force upon which are founded all systems of exploitation and militarism." Militarists believe that you can convert people by knocking them over the head—the theory of the religious wars of the Middle Ages; but at least the religious persecutors did not claim that you could convince people not to trust military force through beating them by means of more men, and more munitions. As regards the physical advantages of drill General Baden Powell protests against excessive military training for boys and Dr. Charles Eliot, of Harvard, says: "Military training seems to me to be one of the poorest forms of bodily exercise." We are committing America to a policy of far-reaching military preparedness just when Europe is hoping to throw militarism aside. This magazine proves by effective arguments that it is a mistake "that no effective influence has been exerted by governments unless supported by force." "That the Roman imperial government protected its subjects wherever they might go." "That it has been from time immemorial an unquestioned duty of governments to protect the property of its citizens in foreign countries." "That national liberty has been usually obtained by war." "That war periods have been periods of special national unity and love of country; that military training may, therefore, be expected to make our people more united and more patriotic." Address, Collegiate Anti-Militarism League, Sub-Station 84, New York City.

What Questions Have You

to ask about the Colony? The Publicity department is desirous of learning what points are not made clear. Questions most frequently asked are to be put into booklet form. Will you send in those that are asked you by others or which are not clear to you? Address: Publicity Department, Llano, California.

Our Mail Bag

Peter Hansen, Washington, sending in \$2.00 for subs., says "I was very much pleased to read in the Comrade about your very successful efforts in nearly every line of human endeavor. I hope you will continue to enjoy the same steady progress in the future that you have in the past, so that your good work may become a positive power for the good of this country, and a place where men and women can find refuge who are longing for a sane and more balanced life. I, for one, would certainly prefer it."

* * *

"Two of us have practically made up our minds to come, but must first sell our properties here. And if we find Llano as pictured, we'll make Comrade Lafranchi's Idaho bunch grow to keep ahead of the New York brigade. At the meeting Sunday night of Executive committee of the Socialist Local some questions arose about Co-ops., and Llano was much talked of. Your weather reports interest all of us, as we had more than enough zero weather, and are literally buried in ice and snow. Every one is interested who hears of it."—Fred. J. Smith, New York.

* * *

Subscribing for himself and a friend, Alex Kuklish, Michigan, writes: "I must say that the January COMRADE was splendid. I could not lay it down until I read the whole of it. Then it kept me awake all night dreaming about Llano."

Met's First Assignment (cont. from page 22)

the stairs buttoning his overcoat as usual. Home, a bath and good day's sleep restored his faculties, but he will never forget the happenings of the October night, the brilliant moonlight, and old Liz and the cart, and that gibbering, screaming, laughing thing that sprang out from behind the elderberry bush. Every time he passes that elderberry bush below the Johnson house, the goose pimples come out on his back, and elderberry pie will nearly throw him into hysterics to this very day. The Banshee haunts his dreams and he often finds himself gliding along the river road pursued by the fiend and wakes up to curse himself for dreaming of the time he fell asleep on the stool at the "Argus office," and slid down the mailing chute, dreaming all the events narrated here in a fifty-foot slide, and the bump that followed. Suffice it to say that he did not quit his job, and that old Gribble gave him a raise and made a real newspaper man of him. Also that he and the only girl in town are now living in a modest cottage not on the river road, and are as happy as is vouchsafed to us poor mortals to be. But he still shudders when he thinks of his first assignment.

Art at Llano (Continued from page 10)

or so after it was started, it is ready for casting. This is the mechanical complement of the art process. A mould is made, sometimes of one substance, sometimes of another. Mrs. Fox usually uses a glue mould. It is in pieces and is fitted over the model. When the form has thus been secured, the mould is taken off, the clay model taken out, the mould put together again, and the plaster of Paris poured into the mould. When it is hardened sufficiently, the mould is taken off in pieces and the bust or medallion, an exact replica of the clay model, is almost done. It must be finished by taking off the lines where the mould fitted together, sometimes little inequalities must be corrected, and it may be colored or coated. As many as are desired can be made from the mould.

Students usually begin by modeling simple objects, such as flowers in relief. These are handled in much the same way. The finished flower, a rose for instance, is then colored. Many of these were purchased by colonists as Christmas presents for their friends.

One of the most admired products is the "Henry Dubb Junior" modeled after the creation by Ryan Walker. Previous to this came the "Henry Dubb," made with two faces, one lugubrious, one smiling. Ryan Walker commented on it in a letter to Mrs. Fox and complimented her on this unique conception.

The art studio is a most interesting place to visit. Paintings, modeled objects, and drawings are everywhere.

Asked how the Llano studio would expand and what place it would have in the development of the Colony, Mrs. Fox replied: "It will be a part of the Industrial School, a link in the industrial training."

There is a possibility that Llano will some day have a pottery. There is good clay here; it has been tested and given the approval of the foremost potters in the United States. Should the pottery be established, artists will be necessary. They must model the designs for the pottery. And in this work the training of the art school will have a definite place. It will supply a need. And in the meantime it is one of the instruments by which the youth of Llano may be trained. The children who grow up here will have advantages which are

denied to most children, advantages that they will probably not appreciate because they are so easily obtainable.

The Llano Art Studio is even now one of the interesting places of Llano. It will become more and more interesting as time goes on.

Learning by Doing (Continued from page 17)

correct handling of them has a reason that theory alone would not give.

One of the most impressive things in connection with this school is the effect on the pupils. Bad boys become tractable when their surplus energy can be turned toward doing constructive work.

The Industrial school at Llano is not perfect. It is not stabilized, even. It is not completed. It is crude and experimental. But enough has already been demonstrated to prove its superiority. Enough has been accomplished to show that it is founded on a correct principle. It develops initiative. It is training its students for life and in the ways of life. It is not an artificial environment. It does not stupidly machine its pupils; it develops them. It educates. They are not grooved into a single pattern; they are allowed to grow naturally.

It is the Daniel Boone of the school system. It is reaching ahead into the wilderness. It is blazing the trail. Of course it is not alone in this; all over the country similar steps are being taken, though not in exactly the same way. It is not a finished product, an exhibit that can be inspected without finding flaws. But its flaws are not those of the established system and most of them are due to lack of conveniences and equipment and sufficient teachers. They are temporary and not fundamental.

Learning by doing is inspiring. It is logical. It does not make the road to learning a royal road, but it at least paves it. Some of the worst places are bridged.

There is still much to be done. But a school that has taken land worth \$10 an acre and has made it worth hundreds of dollars, that has built buildings, and at the same time given its pupils an education has accomplished something. Measured in dollars it is a huge success. Measured in education it is satisfactory. Measured in inspiration it is an achievement. The Industrial school is destined to become as typical of Llano as is its system of government and its medium of exchange. It is in its formative stage and may yet meet with setbacks, but its future is certain. It is the logical system of education, therefore it must inevitably grow and succeed.

The Socialist City (Continued from page 14)

perception. The children respond with vital appreciation. The city itself will be an object lesson in harmonious simplicity. The furniture will be made in the Colony under the direction of competent artists, and it will be possible for each individual to have some real works of art in his home. In music, the same conditions will prevail, the public entertainments being free to all alike. Musical ability already has every encouragement and a surprising variety of expression. The next generation will grow up in an atmosphere of beauty and harmony such as will exist in no other city in the world. And this will be the result, not of any exceptional combination of wealth and opportunity, but of the concerted effort of an ordinary social group to work together to a common end, and combine their resources of money and energy for the Common Good.

The Birth Control Review

This publication has been started by Margaret Sanger to interest the public in birth control propaganda. The difficulty is that the class of people who read such magazines do not need its teaching, and the class of people who need it, never read. By bringing the evidence she collects to the notice of doctors and nurses, much can be done to improve conditions. In France birth control is exercised as a matter of course by everyone, when necessary under medical advice, and it is hard to see why American doctors or the legal fraternity should be prejudiced against it. The argument of Charles S. Sumner, secretary of the New York Anti-Vice Society, that the common people should not be discouraged from breeding like rabbits, because nature corrects over-population by war, flood or pestilence, would make good material for a comic opera. He is further of the opinion that Belgium is a fine example of the beneficent effort of nature to thin out and redistribute population. The point that is generally overlooked by people who misinterpret the "survival of the fittest" theory, is that a comparatively small proportion of the children who are exposed to conditions of overcrowding, foul air, ill-nourishment and lack of educational opportunity, actually die. The great mass of them grow up sub-normal, defective, vicious, to curse the community which has allowed them to come into being without making it possible for them to be alive. They are the rotten hull under our ship of state which at the first crisis will sink, dragging with it the gay revellers in the saloon.

The Birth Control Review is published at 104 Fifth Avenue, New York.

Ser?

The problem of an indefinite pronoun has often been discussed in the press, and several suggestions have been made to meet the difficulty. No one who writes much can fail to recognize how serious the annoyance is.

"No lady or gentleman caught in such a predicament can fail to see that in steering his or her car into the sidewalk, there is a risk not only of breaking his or her neck, but of having his or her intentions misinterpreted, by casual passersby, who might imagine that the performance was undertaken for his or her amusement."

Phew! Wait 'til I get my breath! What was I saying? The last suggestion was that of Ella Flagg Young that a new word should be created to fill this unquestioned lacuna in the language. The word she proposed was "his'r" if I remember rightly, and I remember also thinking that it was too lacking in euphony to be generally accepted. It is extremely difficult to force a word on a language; it has to make itself seem desirable.

The other day, the editorial tongue, in slurring rapidly over a "his or her" involution, effected a "ser" compromise that gave immediate relief to both ear and tongue.

"No lady or gentleman caught in such a predicament can fail to see that in steering ser car into the sidewalk there is a risk not only of breaking ser neck but of having ser intentions misinterpreted by the casual passerby who might imagine that the performance was undertaken for ser amusement."

What do you think of it, my fellow sufferers?

Influences of Environment (cont. from p. 24)

the individual will become inured, or insane, or as sometimes happens, is driven to suicide or death by careless, vicious and idle tongues, so the community in which careless speech is tolerated will gradually sink in the social and intellectual scale.

The spoken word may be a power and inspiration to thousands. It may also be a pain and death-dealing shaft. Knowing the possible effects of suggestion, we should at all times endeavor to speak in a way that advances the social good; and words should be rays of sunshine, rather than thunderbolts. There is as much healing in a doctor's smile and reassurance as there is in his medicine. Mankind must learn to tell unpleasant truth in pleasant words. Even rebuke need not wither the soul of the speaker or the hearer.

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Mountain stream and canyon	North section of Llano
Sawmill (different views)	Llano boulevard
Bird's eye view of Llano	Swimming pool
Rabbitry (several views)	Bakery
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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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