

THE Communist

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TWOPENCE

THREE FOR LONDON

*Communists Standard Bearers for Labour in the Red Boroughs of
Battersea and Bethnal Green*

THE nearer grows the Election, the more certain it becomes that the workers are rallying for revenge upon those who during the last four years have inflicted on them without scruple or stint an intensification of the evils that made the pre-war days those of hell.

The worker knows that the choice between Liberal and Conservative is a choice between Hell and Damnation.

Such spur as was necessary was applied by the municipal elections. Everywhere the reactionaries—Liberal, Tory and Nondescript—combined to defeat the Labour Candidates, and in the howls of glee from the kept Boss Class press the workers learned what was likely to be their fate were Capitalism to triumph unchallenged at the General Election.

Labour is roused: Capitalism will be met as never before. In London, where Labour's defeat seemed the greatest, the reaction is greatest likewise.



S. SAKLATVALA

The workers know that the Labour Vote was in every case greater in the day of "defeat" than three years earlier in the day of nominal victory.

They know, too, that amid the apparently wholesale defeat of Labour those who stood frankly as revolutionaries and Communists came through with the best show of all.

Battersea and Bethnal Green are still Red Boroughs, and in them Communists are selected as Labour's standard bearers.

Comrade Saklatvala, the Candidate for North Battersea, not only combines in his person the aspirations of Labour and Communism, but by virtue of his kinship the hopes of the toiling millions of India. Saklatvala personifies the internationalism of the great proletarian battle for emancipation.

Comrades Windsor and Vaughan between them bear the brunt of the battle in Bethnal Green.



JOE VAUGHAN

Whatever there is of proletarian organisation and struggle in Bethnal Green is due to the tireless propaganda of these stalwarts of the working class.

Comrade Vaughan, elected again with an increased vote at the municipal election, is for the third time Mayor of Bethnal Green.

Comrade Windsor, in the municipal election, was defeated under circumstance which should ensure his Parliamentary victory. His vote—double that of the previous election three years ago—was fifty short of his successful opponent. But he was defeated by the very eagerness of the proletarians to elect him. Ignorant of the election law that nothing may be written on the ballot paper, 160 of his backers spoiled their votes by marking their papers with slogans such as "Good old Windsor"—or by signing their names.

It won't happen again.

London comrades will rally to Bethnal Green and Battersea in order to make sure of the Triumph of the Red Flag.

SHAPURJI SAKLATVALA, Labour Candidate for North Battersea.

Born 1874, in Bombay.

Mis-educated at Bombay University.

Got really educated in human problems when spending three years on exploration work among the villages of India.

Arrived in England, October, 1905.

Married, 1907, into a Derbyshire family.

Joined the Manchester I.L.P., 1909.

The I.L.P. left him in 1921.

Ran vigorous propaganda as an I.L.P.er, 1917-1920 to the mild distaste, which never developed into alarm of Sir Basil Thompson, the India Office, Philip Snowden, and some Labour Leaders.

Welcomed by the Battersea Labour Party and adopted as Parliamentary candidate.

For further information—wait and see.

JOE VAUGHAN, Labour Candidate for South West Bethnal Green.

Born, East London, 1878.

Educated at Elementary School.

Started work at eight years of age, after school hours and on Saturdays.

Left school before reaching the age of thirteen.

Got a job at a boot factory, remained two days.

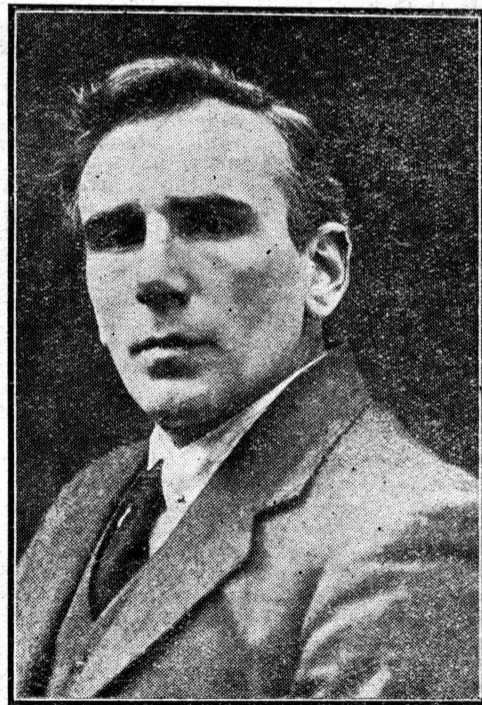
Other odd jobs, became apprenticed to an old Chartist, heard stories of the struggles of the Chartists, became a Radical, joined Liberal Party and went to lectures, discovered truth about Liberalism, became a Socialist.

Member of London District Electrical Trade Union, President of Bethnal Green Trades Council.

Elected to the Borough Council, 1914, returned again 1919.

Elected Mayor, 1919, 1920, 1921.

Returned to Borough Council Nov. 1st, 1922.



WALTER WINDSOR

WALTER WINDSOR, Labour Candidate for N.E. Bethnal Green, was born in Hunslett Street on July 18th, 1886, and has lived there nearly the whole of his life. For 20 years he has been directly associated with the Labour movement, and as far as one's human energies would permit he has done his utmost to better the lot of the workers of the borough.

For many years he has acted as the Secretary of the Bethnal Green Branch of the National Union of General Workers, and he was one of the founders of the Bethnal Green Trades Council and Labour Party.

For the past three years he has served on the Bethnal Green Borough Council, being now an Alderman.

Walter Windsor is above everything else a man of the people, who understands from practical experience the life and hardships of the working class.

Recognise Russia

THE Communist Party stands for the immediate recognition of Soviet Russia, the opening of diplomatic relations and the encouragement of full trading facilities between this country and Russia.

It is five years since the workers and peasants of "Holy" Russia overthrew their oppressors and decided to manage their own affairs. These five years have been years of struggle against the vicious opposition of the ruling classes of Europe and the apathy of the workers the world over. As a result thereof it has been one long travail of stark suffering for the workers of Russia against famine and disease.

Spurred on by fear, our rulers have not only schemed and plotted to prevent the internal organisation of that co-operative order, but have hailed and assisted with enthusiasm and money any adventure temporarily successful in bringing further ruin and chaos upon a people already heartsick with years of war and bloodshed. Relentless and cruel, the ruling class have damned the consequences in their feverish desire to crush the first attempt by the workers to look after their own business.

All methods have been and are being tried—force of arms—world conferences—refusal to "recognise"—the hampering of Russian trade.

What suffering to the workers of both countries could have been avoided had the one hundred million pounds, spent by Churchill & Co. in hiring cut-throat adventurers to attack Russia, been used for the development of trading relations and the alleviation of the famine?

The consequences of this policy are manifest. Misery and suffering, not only for the Russian workers but for the workers of this country as well.

It must, however, be borne in mind that the responsibility for this state of affairs does not rest solely upon our rulers.

It rests also, to a large extent upon the apathy of the working masses of this country who should not be content to give the capitalist a free hand in foreign policy as well as everything else. The Russian workers have indeed appealed again and again to them—in vain. True, Labour "leaders" in this country have given no "urge," no "lead." On the contrary, we regret to say it, they have not hesitated to play into the hands of the ruling clique. In their anxiety not to be connected with the Bolsheviks they have even hailed as friends the assassins of some of the Russian workers—the so-called Socialist-Revolutionaries. Thus it is perhaps understandable that the workers of this country have not realised their responsibilities. The results of this "let alone" policy are apparent and has unfortunately brought its own reward—chronic unemployment, and consequent lowering of the standard of living all round. And yet, in spite of this vital fact, that the almost complete closing of the Russian market has brought such calamitous results to the toiling masses, we find no mention of the recognition of Russia in the programme with which the Labour Party hope to gain power. We say again, it is a matter for regret. We see in this policy the continuation of that lick spittle attitude to the middle class and capitalist influences of which we have seen so much of late. We think the Labour Party should have come out boldly and told the workers the truth—that to alleviate much of the present unemployment it is essential that one of the chief planks in the workers' programme shall be the recognition of Russia, and the opening of full trading relations.

The Communist Party unhesitatingly stands for this policy and workers everywhere should bring the point to the forefront at all election meetings—"Recognise Russia."

NO REPARATIONS

THE cry on which the Coalition won the last election—"Germany must pay the whole cost of the war"—has now been quietly dropped as a silly fraud. The greatest swashbucklers of 1918 have come down to earth. The cry of the moment is for the exaction of "moderate" reparations—only such reparations as Germany can possibly pay, and which she can pay in such a way as not to ruin the business of industrialists in the Allied countries.

In their reaction from their old policy of blind whole-hogger, the capitalist parties have not gone on to call for the abandonment of reparations. It is for excellent reasons that they have stopped short at the modification of reparations. Such a policy is too good a political red herring, holding out vague allurements which serve to confuse the electors and, more especially, to prevent a real international working-class solidarity. It offers the prospect of painless financial stabilisation, the satisfaction of Wall Street bondholders in such a way that British business would not feel the pinch. It might even encourage the tendency for the dominant business interests in allied and vanquished countries to come to an understanding. As a means to the restoration of world capitalism, a policy of moderate, practicable reparations certainly has attractions.

What, however, does it mean to the workers? Leaving alone the probable general effects of a stabilisation and strengthening of world capitalism—complete and systematic subjugation of the working class, periods of dullness alternating with periods of war—what are the actual, direct, ascertainable effects on the workers of attempts to exact reparations?

In Germany the reparation demands have led, of course, to the enormous depreciation of the currency, and this has been felt, not by the industrial magnates, whose machinery, stocks, etc., are not altered, but by the wage-earners, whose only assets have continually dwindled in value. The Reparations Commission, insistent that all that the German Government can lay its hands on must be paid to the Allies, has prevented the expenditure of Government money on the relief of the masses. Eighteen months ago, when 400,000 men were unemployed, the Commission prohibited work on reconstruction within Germany. In January, 1922, the Government promised the Commission to be good and to liquidate its post-war social legislation for Labour protection. In the summer of 1922, in response to numberless demands from the British representatives, the food and other cost of

living subsidies were withdrawn. Further, now that the allied politicians understand that it is only by arrangement with the industrialists that reparations can be paid, Stinnes and his friends are put in the position of tax-collectors, given a free hand and encouraged to wring out of their workers as much as they possibly can. Twelve months ago, the Alliance of German Industries (the local F.B.I.), offered to put up the money for the January reparation payments on condition that the number of State employees was reduced, that the railways posts "and all State and municipally-owned works and industries" were handed over to private trusts and that State control of industry was completely abolished. At Cannes these demands, and the further demands for the abolition of the eight-hour day and of the right to strike, were supported by Lloyd George, the apostle of a liberal reparations policy. The Stinnes-Lubersack agreement, the model of the enlightened new-style reparationists, not only gives Stinnes a large commission and a guaranteed margin of profit which the German Government must provide by taxation, but, by fixing that payments are to be made in France, makes it to the actual interest of Stinnes to depreciate the mark still further.

Thus, the whole of German economic life is controlled by the Reparations policy. If reparations are to be paid, the workers of Germany must be forced down literally to the coolie level; a level even lower than to-day's, however difficult to imagine, is required by reparation policy.

The bearing of this degradation of the German workers on affairs in this country is only too obvious. Employers continue to insist, after two years' cost reductions, that the only possible prospect before the workers of Britain is their impoverishment to the level of workers in the most impoverished country which might conceivably be a competitor in international trade. The lower the German workers are forced as a result of the reparations policy, the lower must go the workers here, for their masters are competitors. By means of reparations, British workers, as well as German, are given the burden of restoring the economic system which the employers themselves, for whose benefit it has worked, have put out of gear.

The course is clear for a straight fight between the policies of reparations and no reparations. Now is the time for the workers to have their say. They, too, can learn from the last four years. They, too, can change their slogans. The only policy for the workers is "No Reparations."

WHO'S AFRAID OF REVOLUTION?



THE WORKER (to George, Churchill, Law, and Asquith):—I'm going the only road to get quit of **THIS**

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Why the Press Boosts the Boss

IT would be comic if it were not so tragic to observe the manner in which the workers of Britain provide the means for their own undoing. They are up against one of the crises in their history and in a deplorably large number of cases their opinions and votes will be determined by a Newspaper Press whose whole nature and ownership is such as to compel it to strain every nerve to prevent the worker from doing anything in his own interest.

And the circulation which makes this possible is in the overwhelming majority of cases provided by the working class.

To find out why one newspaper backs Bonar Law, another Lloyd George, a third Asquith, and all oppose the workers' candidates, one needs only to discover who are the owners of the journals in question.

The Newspaper Press of Britain falls into three main classes: (1) Newspapers developed with a view to making them yield a direct profit; (2) Newspapers which have been developed to yield an indirect profit by acting as the publicity medium for various capitalist enterprises; (3) Newspapers acquired to give political power to a particular capitalist group and its parliamentary proteges.

The Harmsworth group constitute the outstanding example of the first class. Now that Northcliffe the Great is dead the whole Harmsworth Empire (curtailed slightly by the passage of the *Times* back into the control of the Walters) is swayed by his brother Rothermere. Here is no question of the interest behind the Press. It is the Press itself as a Big Business, as a trader in the Publicity indispensable to all Business, Big and little, that creates opinion and directs policy favourable to the preservation and conservation of the capitalist regime.

The Harmsworth press under the leadership of Alfred the Great made Lloyd George Prime Minister. The same engine directed by Rothermere has cast him down.

In the present election this Press gives its lead without hesitation—"whatever you do (it says in effect) vote against the Labour Candidate."

This is in keeping alike with the interests of its proprietors and with the whole history of their property.

From the first their function has been to divert attention away from the ugly facts of life under Capitalism and concentrate the attention of the workers upon every sort of incidental superficiality which would serve to set off the ever present ground theme of their song—the greatness and glory of the magnificent British Empire.

It was they who made propaganda in favour of picture postcards in the days when they were not, for automobiles when obsolete laws barred their introduction, for sweet peas, encyclopædias (which, produced by scab-undergraduates, were a drug upon the book market), aeroplanes, flights across the Channel, around Britain, across the Atlantic, around the World—anything to keep the workman's mind from running upon dangerous things such as his job, his wage, or the manner in which his exploiters used Governmental power as a prime agent in the process of exploitation.

The Harmsworth business began with *Answers* in 1888. This was soon followed by *Comic Cuts*, the *Boys Friend*, *Home Chat*, the *Halfpenny Marvel*, etc., etc. In 1902 the whole of these and kindred properties were turned into the Amalgamated Press, Ltd. Very high dividends were paid from the first.

The lowest dividend during the twenty years has been thirty-five per cent in 1903-4. In every other year the dividend was forty per cent, with in 1913, an additional bonus of three ordinary shares for every ten held. For the three years immediately before 1921, half the dividend has been free of tax, which means that the actual dividend is equivalent to over forty-eight per cent.

The total profits of the company from 1913 to 1921 amounted to £4,142,190—nearly four times the original capital; itself an enormous inflation of the amount with which the brothers Harmsworth set out.

To get an idea of what this means take the history of a holding of (say) ten ordinary shares from 1902 to 1922.

The investor who bought ten £1 shares in 1902 received in dividends during the 20 years £79 10s. In 1913 he got also three new shares, so that from 1914-15 to 1920-21 he made 40 per cent each year additional on them—another £8 8s. in the seven years. When the company was reconstituted in 1922 he received a cash bonus of 2s. per share—another £1 6s. on his thirteen shares. Altogether this investor received in cash £39 4s. But he now holds not only his ten shares with which he set out, and the three added in 1913; in 1922 he received four new shares in exchange for each of these thirteen—his holding being now fifty-two ordinary shares instead of ten.

Of these shares the Harmsworth family held at the reconstruction enough to produce 1,072,412 in the new allocation and it is the chief of this clan that leads the scream against a levy on Capital.

And this is only the minor portion of the Great Harmsworth Profit-getting machine.

£100,000,000

was spent by the adventurer Churchill, and his imperialist colleagues, in promoting wars against the workers of Russia.

£1,000 will enable you to make sure that Churchill is never returned to his place of power for evil.

If he IS returned, he will continue his hobby of plotting new wars—his hobby which makes him the useful tool of capitalist imperialism.

Is it not worth your while to help in ensuring that at least this one enemy of the workers is defeated?

You can help by contributing to the fund for supporting the Communist candidate who is fighting Churchill—William Gallacher.

The Communist Party wants funds for our Comrade Newbold, too, who is fighting against a representative of big business in Motherwell.

These two Communist candidates are standing for election as representatives of the working class. They are struggling for the unity of all workers, for the overthrow of Capitalism.

These are the representatives you want. Help to secure them by sending money to the Treasurer of the Communist Party's General Election Fund, W. M. Holmes, 16, King Street, Covent Garden, London. W.C. 2.

Send it now.

The *Evening News* was purchased in 1894; the *Daily Mail* was started in 1896. These, with the *Weekly Dispatch*, were taken over in 1905 by the Associated Press, Ltd., Sir Alfred Harmsworth (as he then was) being given political and literary control of the newspapers acquired by this company for life.

The *Daily Mail*, whose original capital had been no more than £15,000, was now (in 1905) priced at £1,032,933. In sixteen years of the company's existence the profits on an original deferred share amounted to 207½ per cent.

Another strand in the Harmsworth string was the *Daily Mirror* group—the special preserve of Rothermere, now chief of the clan. He already owned the *Glasgow Record* and the *Leeds Mercury* when in 1914 he acquired from his brother the sole control of the *Daily Mirror*, and in 1915 the *Sunday Pictorial* was started.

The dividends on the deferred shares of the "Pictorial Newspaper Co., Ltd.," the original owners of the *Mirror*, were:—15 per cent for two years, 20 per cent for two years, and sixty per cent for five years (1915-1919). For the year 1919-20 the dividend was 55 per cent free of tax. In 1920 the company was reconstructed. The holders of deferred shares received seven new ordinary shares for each deferred share. The holder of a deferred share from 1910 onwards (mostly held by the Harmsworths!) received in cash 460 per cent on his investment, while by virtue of the "reconstruction" the nominal value of his holding was increased seven-fold.

Distinct in kind from the Newspaper Profit-seeking ventures proper are the indirect profit-seekers—those whose concern is propaganda with a view to enhancing profits from investments elsewhere.

The nature of these is illustrated by the statement made on behalf of the Official Receiver in connection with the compulsory liquidation of the *Globe Newspaper Co., Ltd.*, in 1921:—

"The company was registered in June, 1920, to acquire the *Globe*. It was promoted by a London Bank to use the paper as an advertising medium for industrial concerns in which the Bank was interested."—*Times*, July 28th, 1921.

Chief of the groups in this class is that of the Berrys. There are three Berrys—Seymour Berry, closely associated with Lord Rhondda, and chairman, deputy chairman, or director of sixty-six companies, is the eldest. Sir William Ewart Berry is the most closely identified with the press interests of the family. He founded the *Advertising World* in 1901 and since 1915 has been editor-in-chief of the *Sunday Times*. He is chairman or deputy chairman of five out of the six principal newspaper and publishing companies controlled by the Berrys. The third is J. Gonar Berry, who so far has only 15 directorships to boast. In 1922 the three brothers were connected with 57 companies with an aggregate capital of £55 million pounds. The principal newspapers controlled by them are the *Western Mail*, *Cambrian News*, *Merthyr Express*, *South Wales Journal of Commerce*, the *Financial Times*, the *Daily Graphic*, and the *Sunday Times*. The least sinister of their ventures is the control of Weldon's fashion papers—they are greatly interested in textiles! The policy of their press is invariably anti-labour, particularly during a strike.

Of newspapers run not primarily on commercial principles but in order to promote a particular interest there are abundant illustrations.

The *Liverpool Daily Post and Echo* represents the Brocklebank shipping interests.

The *Newcastle Chronicle* and the *North Mail* (on Sunday) are connected with twenty-five Tyneside shipping and insurance companies.

A group of staunch Lloyd George-ites—Lord Dalziel, Sir John Ferguson (of Lloyds Bank), Sir Charles Davidson (investment and insurance) and Lord Inverforth (better known as Weir) connect into one interest the *Daily Chronicle*, the *Pall Mall Gazette*, the *Edinburgh Evening News*, *Reynolds*, and *Lloyds*—to take no account of a string of household weeklies.

Lord Riddell (intimate friend and publicity agent of Lloyd George) controls the output of the firms of Geo. Newnes and C. Arthur Pearson. The chief newspaper under his thumb is the *News of the World*, and he joins the Berrys in control of the *Western Mail*.

The cocoa firms—Cadbury's and Rowntrees and their allies—staunch free traders and free Liberals—control between them the *Daily News*, the *Star*, the *Yorkshire Gazette*, *Northern Echo*, *N.W. Durham Observer*, *Northern Evening Dispatch*, *Auckland and County Chronicle*, *Sheffield Independent*, *Derbyshire Courier*, *Birmingham Gazette*, *Lincolnshire Chronicle*, *Nottingham Daily Express*, *Lancaster Guardian*, *Hereford Press*, *Norwich Mercury*, the *Nation* and *Athenaeum*, the *Westminster Gazette*, etc., etc. They also control the National Press Agency.

Interested in the maintenance of the *Daily News* is Lloyds Bank—a son of Lord Cowdray (oil and contracting) is interested in the *Westminster Gazette*.

If the matter were explored to the bottom it would reveal many secrets of Cabinet crises and changes of Governmental policy.

This much is certain—we think we live in a "democracy"; really we live under the dictatorship of the man who pays the Editor to tell us what he wants us to believe.

[The above article is based upon a pamphlet just issued from the Labour Research Department, 162, Buckingham Palace Road, S.W. The price in paper covers is 6d. Quantities can be obtained by Labour Organisations at reduced rates.]

DON'T SCAB: BE A MAN: STAND BY YOUR CLASS

What is a Scab?

A SCAB is a sore—a neglected injury—a growth that will destroy the body upon which it appears.

In time of strike, when a worker breaks under the strain of the bosses' attack, and, tempted by immediate gain or fearful of the immediate consequences, deserts to his enemy, the boss—we call him a "scab."

We hate him because of the injury he inflicts.

We hate him because when solidarity is our only means of victory, he who breaks the solidarity helps to make victory impossible and defeat certain.

We hate him because he helps the boss to rob our children of bread and ourselves of everything that makes life worth living.

We hate him because, his example followed by others, enables the boss to weed out our best and our bravest and doom them to torments of unemployment and hardship—makes it possible for the boss to break the heroes of the working class upon the wheel of privation.

For the time the scab walks endowed with a meagre security that by contrast with our penury looks a good imitation of comfort. But a scab breeds scabbery and upon one scab another scabs. Soon the day comes when the scab himself finds that the boss who has used him despises him for the mean, creeping thing he is. He licked the boss's boots—his reward is to have to eat dirt all the days of his life.

The men whom he deserted hate him for what he did. The boss despises him for what he is.

The boss says in his heart—even while words of flattery trickle from his lips—"this skunk was false to his mates; how can I trust him to be true to me?"

To be hated by your class when a little courage and manliness would have earned

you a lifetime of respect and fellowship—that is the fate of the scab.

To be despised by those who have used you—and who, having squeezed the juice from you, fling you away like an orange they have sucked—fling you into the muck and the offal to be trampled underfoot by all decent men—that is the scab's reward.

Will you be a scab?

Think!

For the man who deserted to the boss during a strike there may be some shred of an explanation. He was deluded by the Press; he thought there was no possibility of winning; there were hungry children or a sick wife to break down the manliness in him; he had had long stretches of unemployment that had worn out his courage, and shattered his nerve—there may be some ghost of an excuse for the scab in time of strike.

But in an election?

If you vote for Liberal, Tory, "Independent,"—anything but the working class nominee, Labour or Communist—you know you are voting for the boss. You vote for the men who planned and enforced wage-cuts; the men who locked you out; who starved you and insulted you and then tell you in your misery to "avoid all attempts at improvement."

Whether you vote National Liberal, Free Liberal, Conservative, or "Independent" makes no difference—you are a scab—with no excuse whatever.

Hunger might force you to promise the boss a vote in order to get a job—hunger can't make you put your cross where you don't want it to be.

The ballot is secret—no fear can excuse the scab who deserts his class at the ballot box.

Be a man.

Don't scab.

Vote Labour and Communist.

VOTE STRAIGHT

for

LABOUR and COMMUNISM



THE SCAB

Will You Scab?

TO read the daily press and to see the glaring posters which confront us everywhere we turn, anyone would imagine that we, the workers, are very important.

Our importance at the present moment is to give another five years' lease to the Coalition Government. The workers, slow moving though they may be, would hardly countenance that.

They have learnt through bitter experience their struggle for their livelihood since "peace" was established.

They realise what a wage-cut means; they understand the meaning of 1½ millions unemployed; they recognise how they suffer from insufficient housing accommodation, in short, their whole mode of existence is at a very low level indeed—not that this is anything new, but it has taught many that the Coalition is certainly not the friend of Labour.

Conditions have been so brought about that the Coalition has come to the conclusion that they cannot coalesce any longer, hence the General Election.

But what a game. To retain their power they purposely split themselves up into different groups (shades of pre-war), calling themselves Conservatives, Wee Frees, Die-hards, Liberals, or any other name that may confuse the Henry Dubbs.

What matters it to them if Bonar Law or Lloyd George, Asquith or Chamberlain, is returned to the House of Gas. They are all dear old pals and they cling together like the ivy.

How they must chuckle and laugh to hear the workers calling themselves after their names, and voting and giving them five more years to hoodwink, spoof and to maintain our glorious heritage of large armies

of unemployed, and a general insufficiency of the necessities of life, together with the certainty of more ghastly wars.

This is what the Coalition stands for, and the average worker has undoubtedly rumpled them.

A worker who votes for Conservative, Wee Free, Die-hard, or Liberal, is voting for the Coalition.

Parents who vote for these people are voting a sentence of death upon their sons, who will be embroiled in future wars. Remember the Liberals, Tories, etc., are spending money like water to gull you.

Glaring posters, such as "Socialism has Ruined Russia," (has it? has Russia got a million and half unemployed for instance), "Labour will take away your savings" (surely even the Henry Dubbs will raise a smile over that), supplemented by the power of the press are at their disposal, and at the back of it all is BIG FINANCE, the profit-monger, the rack-renter, and parasites of every type, whose sole aim is to sufficiently dupe and dope the workers so as to continue their plunder.

Workers, this appeal to you is to heed not the sham fight; the power is yours if you will but *will it*. Your only way to vote is to vote Labour and Communist, not that there is much in a vote anyway, but it will give a sign to the capitalist and landlord class, whose mouthpieces are the deliberately split Coalition, that you are waking up.

A united front is essential.

Trade Unionists! do not be political black-legs, vote solid for Labour.

Workers! do your duty and let these money-bags know that you have found them out.

BERT BREWER.

The Fight in Dundee

THE campaign is being pushed with vigour in Dundee. Gallacher has left the position in no doubt and the enthusiasm with which he was welcomed (as we reported last week) has convinced everybody that his candidature must be taken seriously—very seriously by Messrs. Churchill and Co.

Gallacher in his first speeches referred to Bonar Law and Lloyd George's statements upon the present state of Europe, and pointed out that the Government which included both of them had made the reverse of improvement during four years of office.

As for Churchill—it was difficult to know what he stood for—whether he was a Liberal or a Conservative. He would stand for anything in order to get votes. Churchill, however, was a politician, and in his efforts to split the working class he had set a trap into which Mr. Morel had fallen. Mr. Morel had endeavoured to repudiate the Communist candidate but he could not. He (Gallacher) had nothing against Mr. Morel and never had, but the Labour Party would have to look after him and not allow him to fall into Churchill's trap.

Gallacher appealed to his hearers to vote for the workers' candidates and show the world that Dundee had finished with Capitalism.

To a questionnaire from the Society for Equal Suffrage, Gallacher replied as follows:

"I believe in equal rights and equal opportunities for all men and women. I am completely opposed to privilege in whatever way it manifests itself. It is because of that I am standing as a Parliamentary Candidate.

I am a workers' nominee and seek only to represent the interests of the men and women of the working class. Only when they have secured justice will privilege and all its attendant evils be eliminated.

Might I suggest that your society would do Womanhood a greater honour if instead of worrying about getting Women into Cambridge and into the House of Lords it gave its attention to securing entry into decent homes for the mothers of the country and an abundance of food for the children suffering under the collapse of bankrupt Capitalism?

Yours faithfully,

WM. GALLACHER.

If Willie Gallacher is not elected for Dundee it will not be for want of devoted assistance. To ensure the expeditious delivery of election matter the agent put a time limit on the job of addressing 80,000 envelopes. The job, undertaken entirely by voluntary labour, was finished twelve hours under the limit. This is a fair sample of the enthusiasm with which Gallacher's campaign is being conducted.

Mr. E. D. Morel, the Labour Candidate was at first, somewhat fearful of being confounded with the Communist candidate. Gallacher at his first meeting pointed out that he was a member of the Labour Party and could not be repudiated at will.

A feature of the fight is street meetings. Owing to the generosity of the now famous Jim Shand (of Salford), Gallacher is able to tour these meetings in a car and gather an audience by megaphone.

All the indications point to a great fight and success for the Party and candidate. An excellent response was made to an appeal for helpers, 80 comrades taking on work of addressing envelopes, 20 of them members of the Party. The whole membership has tackled the job in the proper Communist spirit.

The Irish vote is approximately 16,000, of which many are strong Republicans. These latter will certainly vote for Gallacher; the remainder will probably do so.

The Fight in Motherwell

THE Motherwell and Wishaw Division is situated in the heart of Lanarkshire. Its chief industries are large steel works, iron works, and collieries. In addition, there are Hurst Nepon's Waggon Works, the head of which mis-represented us in Parliament from 1918 up till last week, and a few engineering establishments.

Like every other industrial area in these Islands, Motherwell and Wishaw has suffered severely from the curse of unemployment, and, at the present moment there are something like 12,000 unemployed persons on the live register of the Local Labour Exchanges.

During the past few months, deputations to the Parish Council for an increase in the "dole," demonstrations against evictions, and so on have been an every-day occurrence.

Into this atmosphere has been introduced a General Election, and the fight proper may be said to have opened with the arrival of Mr. Lloyd George at Motherwell Railway Station. It was arranged that his train should stop for a few minutes at Motherwell in order that he might boost the candidature of Captain Colville, the National Liberal Candidate.

The affair was splendidly staged, but so also was the meeting arranged for the same hour at the entrance to the railway station and at which Newbold, Bob Foulis and others spoke. An immense crowd gathered and listened attentively while the speakers riddled Mr. Lloyd George and all those associated with him in the late Government. It was a splendid opening, and even our opponents have been heard to admit that it took a "trick."

On the following Sunday evening, we held a huge meeting at the Fountain, and although the weather was bitterly cold, something like five thousand people listened with evident appreciation to our message.

Monday evening saw us in the Town Hall, the seating capacity of which was entirely inadequate, and more than two thousand people were enthusiastic enough to suffer the intense cold in order to listen to the speakers at an overflow gathering.

At all our meetings a resolution of confidence in Newbold has been carried unanimously. At all our opponent's meetings, resolutions of no confidence have been carried.

In the Forrester's Hall, Craignenk, the centre of the Division, Comrades Newbold and Pollitt addressed a bumper meeting of the unemployed. The enthusiasm was intense. Craignenk is our stronghold. The Housing conditions in the locality are atrocious and the poverty of its inhabitants is simply appalling.

On November 1st the Motherwell and Wishaw Trades and Labour Council, after an address by Comrade Harry Pollitt on the "United Front," and after a lengthy discussion, agreed to endorse Newbold's candidature. An amendment was moved, but failed to find a seconder. The chairman and secretary were appointed to wait on Scottish Labour Party Executive with a view to obtaining official Labour Party endorsement.

A word or two regarding the other candidates. Captain Colville (National Liberal), is a member of the Colville family who founded the great steel manufacturing works of David Colville & Sons, Motherwell. Captain Colville is also a member of the Lanarkshire County Council and distinguished himself only the other day by seeking to have the Assessor to the Valuation Court brought directly under the control of the County Council; the reason being the Assessor's valuation of several large industrial concerns (including Colville's).

(Continued on Page 6)

THE FIGHT IN MOTHERWELL

(Continued from Page 5)

The Independent Liberal Candidate is a Glasgow Stock-broker, named Maxwell, and unknown in the constituency until his adoption. His remedy for everything—Unemployment, Nationalisation of Mines, Railways, etc., is a Royal Commission.

The other candidate is a local worthy, Baile Ferguson, who was adopted by the Orange and Protestant Party, but who claims to be a Conservative. He claims to have influenced the local Town Council against granting the unemployed the use of Town Hall, also takes credit for keeping the *Daily Herald* and other Labour and Socialist journals out of the Library. The first round of the fight has all been in our favour. Our past efforts in propaganda are now bearing fruit, and our political enemies must be cursing us for keeping the workers so well informed.

At each of Newbold's opening meetings in Motherwell and Wishaw, he has had the support of a Miner Labour Candidate for a neighbouring constituency. Best known of these is James Walsh, the author of "The Road the Men Came Home," who is a miners' agent and candidate for Coatbridge and Airdrie.

Comrades rally to Motherwell!—the seat can be won.

The Party Executive is anxious to get into touch with a comrade who has had experience in shop window dressing, and also with members who are carpenters or joiners and would be willing to volunteer assistance in certain structural alterations in the shop at King Street. Any such comrades who are willing to help should communicate at once with the Party Executive at 16, King Street, Covent Garden, W.C.2.

The "Star" Goes Red

ON Thursday, October 26th, the *Star* published a simple but striking cartoon. It showed through a window two gentlemen in evening dress at a table loaded with dainties. One was a fat old sinner: the other—Bonar Law: each with a cigar. Outside the window, cowering over a wretched crazy shack, labelled "Slums for Heroes," stood the hero himself—the British workman, with his wife and family, labelled "Homeless," and gaping all of them at the scene in the window. The whole was entitled: "We Can't Afford It."

Very simple—but very suggestive. There was no attempt to draw a moral: the picture was left to tell its own story. And that is where the *Star's* bad luck comes in.

What is the meaning of the picture to the British worker? Is it to vote for Asquith or Sir Donald Maclean, the *Star's* selections in the Treasury Stakes? But will the *Star* guarantee to its readers that at the very moment they set eyes on that cartoon, Asquith and Maclean and their henchmen were not sitting down to just such a dinner, in just such a club window, and in full view of just such a worker? Because, otherwise the latter had better not see the *Star*: he might mistake even Low's brilliant caricature of Bonar Law for somebody else.

We are afraid the *Star* has put its foot in it this time. If there is one thing the dinner suggests, it is that there should be a levy on capital, in order to ensure that no one has dessert until everyone has had his dinner. But that is the chief plank in the election programme of the Labour Party! Has the *Star* been converted?

And if there is one thing the wooden hovel suggests, it is that the workers should take control of all housing space and distribute it according to a strict system of rationing, so that no one can sit in a club until everyone has a sound roof over his head. But that is sheer Bolshevism. Surely the *Star* has not gone Red?

Let us hope for the worst. At all events, there is the cartoon, and nobody can deny its truth. And the *Star* will have earned the gratitude of the Communists if the workers take in the lessons it teaches, and elect a Workers' Government at this election that will deal with the problems of food and housing by more drastic methods than cartoons.

Communist Rally in Lancashire

UNABLE to run candidates on our own, the Party in Lancashire is doing the next best thing. All forces are being mobilised against the capitalist candidates who will go to the polls.

At the municipal elections our comrades in Manchester, by their practical application of the policy of the United Front, have secured the return of a number of Labour candidates against the capitalist Coalition. In Liverpool one Communist was returned. At Rochdale and in all the centres where our comrades have applied themselves to the task, Labour successes have been the result. Last week-end great meetings were held in Manchester, Openshaw, Gorton, Liverpool and Preston.

On Sunday afternoon an enthusiastic meeting was held in the Gaiety Theatre, Manchester. Over a thousand workers turned out to hear Comrades Bell, Wilkinson, Pollitt and Frank Wilde (Y.C.L.) put the case for Soviet Russia, and the Party policy in relation to the urgency for a Workers' Government. In the evening Comrade Bell and Mrs. Bamber addressed a packed meeting in the St. Martin's Hall, Liverpool, while Harry Pollitt visited Openshaw, where a crowded audience turned up at the Margaret St. Hall.

At Preston, Comrade Paul had a great reception on the occasion of the 5th anniversary of the Russian Revolution and put in some telling work for the return of a Workers' Government.

On Monday afternoon, Harry Pollitt addressed a large unemployed meeting in the Whitworth Hall, and in the evening he took the platform with John Hodge at the Gorton Town Hall and explained why the Communist Party on this occasion had decided to withdraw his candidature and why we stood for a United Front.

The slogans at all these meetings, "Don't be a Political Blackleg," "Down with the Capitalist Candidate," and "Vote for the Workers' Government," were taken up in fine style and roundly applauded.

At Openshaw, the Party headquarters are being placed at the service of the Labour candidate, Communist literature is in great evidence, and the value of our support freely acknowledged by the Labour Party officials.

At Liverpool, notable successes for Labour are expected, particularly Jack Hayes, of the Policemen's Union, whose return is considered a foregone conclusion. Lancashire is sure to poll heavily for a Workers' Government.

Latest from Constantinople

ON Thursday, 19th Oct., Refet Pasha, the Kemalist Commissioner for the evacuated areas of Eastern Thrace, entered Constantinople on his way to take up his duties. There were the usual huge crowds of Turks lining the streets, and the whole town was covered with masses of Turkish nationalist flags.

No incident of any special importance happened except that the Russian Trade Delegation hung out an enormous red flag adorned with the letters R.S.F.S.R.

The red flag being the same colour as the Turkish banners, not much attention was attracted at first, but after a while, when the Soviet initials were made out instead of the star and crescent, open-mouthed and wondering crowds began to stare up at the windows of the Delegation Offices. By this time the word had got all over the town that the Bolshevik colours were flying.

After the flag had been hoisted about a quarter of an hour, a gang of furious officers of the Allied Police Commission, under a Captain Seddon, rushed the building and by sheer brute force broke into the Delegation Offices. These cultured and refined gentlemen then proceeded to break into the private room of the Russian Trade Representative, from the balcony of which the flag was flying.

According to what I afterwards heard, the flag not having been handed over, they took it away by force. The fact that English officers can break forcibly into the premises of a Foreign Delegation in the Turkish town of Constantinople proves how the agents of British Imperialism will stop at nothing in executing the swashbuckling orders of their taskmasters. When these perfect gentlemen arrived in the precincts of the "Bolsh" Delegation, much to their surprise and dismay they found that there was already on the spot to witness their charming drawing-room manners, a newspaper correspondent in the person of Clare Sheridan, the sculptress, who is at present touring Europe getting stories for the *New York World*. Not content with shouting at the Russian Trade Representative, our heroes began slanging Churchill's pro-Bolsh cousin, who is said, according to fleeting rumours, to have weighed in with some pungent and snappy observations about England and the Kemalists.

Had the British been prepared for a "scoop" of this kind, they would probably have acted otherwise. To make things worse, the *Herald* correspondent also rolled up shortly after, and by the evening the whole story was on the wires—or at least, would have been, had not the censor (another emblem of British Democracy) intervened. However, after much haranguing at British G.H.Q., the wires were got off in a modified form. The next day, at about twelve o'clock, when all the steamers on the Bosphorous and in the harbour were blowing their sirens

in celebration of Lloyd George's crash, General Harington returned the Soviet Flag to the Delegation (another British victory!) An official communication described this incident in this sort of manner: "A flag was taken from the Offices of the Soviet Delegation through *misunderstanding* (italics mine) and was returned later."

At Stamboul, Refet Pasha had an overwhelming reception, and the enthusiasm of the crowds was indescribable. If only this national fervour could be directed through Marxist channels toward a Communist Revolution. But at present this is a forlorn hope. Refet Bey went round Stamboul making speeches at various historic places, such as the tomb of Mohamet II and the Cercle d'Orient. He pointed out that when the Kemalists came, Constantinople and environs would become a Villayet under the rule of the Grand National Assembly. It is evident that when the Kemalists enter the capital the Sultan and his puppet Government will be kicked out at once.

The G.N.A. do not intend forming a Republic, but will probably invent a respectable "half-way house" retaining the Sultan as Khalif. This will mean that complete political power passes into the hands of the Assembly and the Sultan will become like the Pope. We will probably have to wait a very long time before the Turkish workers and peasants do away with both the Sultan and the National Assembly, and set up a Soviet Republic.

MARCHING ON!

By G. GARRETT.

(Tune: "Hold the Fort.")

Outcasts are we from factory,
From workshops, mine and sea,
Despised by those who used our blood,
To save their property.

Chorus:

Scorn to take the crumbs they offer,
To appease our wrath,
Forward to Emancipation,
'Tis the chosen path.

Onward, comrades, organise,
Burst the ruthless chain,
Solidarity shall prove
Our quest is not in vain.

Too long we've starved in silence grim,
And watched the parasite
Waste in luxury the wealth
Produced by Labour's might.

Marching on with hearts undaunted,
Workers! sound the drum,
Let the tyrants hear our voices,
Victory will come.

THE UNEMPLOYED DON'T MEAN TO BE MISSED

THE GREAT MARCH

By W. HANNINGTON

THE National Unemployed Workers' Committee Movement are now carrying out the greatest march of the unemployed that has ever taken place in English history.

Although the march was planned and started prior to the collapse of the Lloyd George Government, it is not unfortunate that the march is taking place during the struggle for political supremacy, because the march itself will give a tremendous and unfamiliar impetus to the working-class propaganda.

The votes that will be lost to the Labour Party candidates by the marchers taking to the road will be recovered tenfold by the propaganda work of the marchers in the towns and villages that they pass through, and many converts and votes will be won by the Labour forces as a result of these men on the road bringing home to the mass of unthinking workers in such a dramatic and vivid fashion the result of the incompetence and narrow-minded policy of the old political cliques and parties who have previously held the reins of Government.

From the mining villages of South Wales 250 miners are leaving the valleys to take part in the great trek and, on their journey to London they will address the town and village population not only on unemployment, but also upon the appalling and terrible conditions under which their employed comrades are to-day having to go down into the bowels of the earth, digging coal for a miserable pittance which provides them and their families with an existence analagous to that of the Asiatic workers and the Indian coolie.

The organised unemployed cannot stand still even for a General Election to pass, but must continually keep fighting on for either the right to work, or, failing that, the right to live decently.

The shibboleth shrieking and clamour, the tomfoolery of "tranquility" speeches shall not be permitted to even temporarily obscure the grievances of the unemployed. Their immediate struggle is for the common necessities of life.

THAT STRUGGLE MUST AND WILL GO ON.

Their ultimate struggle will be when they have realised the shortcomings and obsolescence of Capitalism, to end that system which condemns millions of the wealth producers to a tortured life of insecurity and poverty in the midst of plenty.

Communist Bookshop

16, King Street, Covent Garden, W.C.2

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By T. BELL.

New Edition. Revised and brought up to date. A scathing indictment of capitalism, with some concrete proposals. Indispensable to Communist propagandists.

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If the Labour Party will only comprehend the significance of this great march, they will take the fullest advantage of the wonderful propaganda value which it affords them for the securing of victories at the polls over those who, if given the opportunity, intend to use the political machine for the further suppression of working class interests.

The Ministry of Health, under the Premiership of Bonar Law are already feeling the pressure of the march which was obvious when they published the following statement on Oct. 31st:—

"The Government intends to examine afresh the whole problem of unemployment, and with this object in view, an unemployment committee of the Cabinet is being established to begin work at once under the chairmanship of the Minister of Health."

The Ministry's statement concludes by saying "no useful purpose can possibly be served by proceeding with the proposed march."

But the unemployed are not at all enamoured with the prospects of anything being derived from Cabinet Unemployment Committees. They are sick to death with piecrust promises and forlorn hopes of something emanating from the establishment of special commissions and committees under the patronage of Tweedledum and Tweedledee.

The organised unemployed are determined that the political chicanery and humbug practised during the reign of the little Welsh Wizard shall not continue.

They will vigorously oppose any shuttlecocking of this grave social problem from one committee to another.

They will demand that action, immediate action shall be taken by the Government—whatever make-up they happen to be—to put into operation measures for the effective alleviation of the widespread suffering and poverty at present prevalent amongst the unemployed.

Promises will not satisfy the marchers, therefore, let those who take up the reins of Government be prepared to supplement their words by deeds of an effective character.

Pensions and Ex-Service Men

By A. H. HAWKINS, Lt.

THE treatment meted out to ex-service men and the attempts which have been made during the past four years to separate them from the rest of the working class are beginning to bear fruit.

As a section of the workers, ex-service men now realise that their interests cannot be separated from those of their class. The potential Fascist rôle of the British Legion is being undermined by the realisation of its members that they are being duped in the interests of capitalism. In spite of all the promises that those who fought would never want, three times as much is being paid annually to those who *lent* money as is being granted to those who *gave* their fathers and husbands and those who *gave* their health and strength. The "comradeship of the trenches" which, it was prophesied, would inevitably continue after the war, has disappeared when brought face to face with the realities of the class struggle.

Employers of labour have been found only too willing to use the ex-service man's pension to cut down his wages. The Government have cut down pensions in order to find the money for fresh military adventures. The Ministry of Pensions itself is threatened and its continued existence will be largely dependent upon the outcome of the General Election. Capitalism is prepared to hurl millions of workers into the hell of modern warfare, but it is certainly not prepared to assist the disabled when the aims are no longer in their hands.

All this is perfectly clear to most ex-service men to-day. The Communist Party demands, whilst capitalism continues, that those who are no longer able to support themselves shall be adequately assisted. The widows and orphans must receive a scale of pension which will enable them to live in comfort.

Thousands of ex-service men have said "never again." Those who have seen the horrors of war would not lightly face them again. Yet we must recognise that unemployment and hunger are powerful recruiting agents when capitalism requires cannon fodder. What, then, can we do when we are brought face to face with another war crisis?

We of the Communist Party have the answer. Let those who have fought and suffered see to it, when next they are called upon to take up arms in defence of capitalism, that they do so with their eyes open, determined that they will not lay them down again until they have been used for the conquest of power by the workers.

GALLACHER BANDAGED



A Photograph of Willie Gallacher taken outside the Municipal Buildings, Glasgow, after the Baton Charge which dispersed the Workers Demonstration during the 40 hours strike

1st February, 1919

The Lesson of Italy

IT is in many ways opportune that with a General Election in process in Britain the militants of Counter-Revolution should in Italy have given us a demonstration of just what we are likely to get here.

What was done in Italy is to be imitated in Bavaria—all Germany will be the scene of the attempt to follow.

Everywhere the aggressive hangers-on of the Bourgeoisie throw over all disguise and let us know that their toleration for "democratic" forms and "constitutional" methods last only so long as these form a safeguard for Bourgeois rights and Bourgeois order.

Everywhere we learn that the Will of the People expressed at the ballot-box is respected by the Bourgeoisie just so far as that will be favourable to their system and their rule—and not one inch further. Let it take any other direction and the bourgeoisie turn frenzied to the gun, the machine-gun, the bomb and the petrol can.

Mr. Ramsay Macdonald is eager to put the blame upon Lenin. His he thinks was the bad example which corrupted the pure mind of Gabriel d'Annunzio and the sweet soul of ex-Comrade Mussolini.

Just as if the Ku Klux Klan and the Ulster Volunteers had not ante-dated the Bolshevik revolution by years!

In the applause which has greeted the success of the Fascisti we can learn how much the Bourgeoisie of this country really object to "violence," "revolution" and unconstitutional practices generally.

And from the difficulties now opening up before the Mussolini Government, the Labour Party can take a hint. It is one thing to become possessed of the office of Government, it is another to exercise its functions.

The mass of the Italian workers were till now unconvinced of the need for Communist organisation, discipline, solidarity, and efficiency. None the less their hardships are great and their grievances pressing. To meet the situation some policy and programme must be formulated, and already face to face with the need to realise in concrete deeds the expectations they had aroused, on the one side, a split in their own camp, and on the other, a universal outbreak of the proletariat against them and their coup d'etat.

The army is particularly instructive to watch. Its officers were all enthusiastic for the Fascisti coup—its rank-and-file for the most part ready to march against them. Theoretically, the Mussolini Government can dispose of the army at will: practically it will be found that the Fascisti have by their coup dissolved the one habitual tie that kept the army "loyal" leaving them free to obey the dictates of the interests of the class from which they sprung.

Were a Labour Government to secure power at this election its problems would be those of the Mussolini Government multiplied by the certainty of the appearance of a British Fascisti.

If the Labour Party refuse to contemplate these ugly facts and accordingly refuse to take the necessary precautions, the day of their electoral triumph will be only the morrow of the day of their defeat, and, in the chaos resulting, only the Communist method and discipline will bring results favourable to the hopes of the workers.

MILITARISM

MILITARISM and Navalism are the inevitable outcome of Capitalism and Imperialism.

Militarism is part and parcel of class rule and can only be abolished with the ending of class rule by the rise to power of the working class.

It is not only along lines of Colonial expansion and the domination of subject races that Militarism functions for the master class, it is equally as dependable and useful as a tool in the class struggle—a tool in the hands of the ruling class. It is used, together with the police force, the courts of justice, schools and the Church in retarding the development of class-consciousness is more than that. It is a weapon already used or threatened in all countries, in times of strikes and lock-outs, to break down the power of resistance of the working class.

THE SCAB'S REWARD



THE SCAB :—I voted for you, sir! Can't you spare a trifle?

THE BOSS :—Get away fellow! I've no time for you, now!

Militarism is the manhood-effacing blood clotted instrument by the aid of which the workers are kept wedded to their chains.

By the aid of Militarism, the working class is led out to slaughter its brother—the working class of other lands, to the further aggrandisement of the capitalist class, the common enemy of them both.

When, to the accompaniment of screeching news headlines, the rattling arms and the throbbing drums, workers are exhorted to sacrifice against the "enemy abroad," let them remember the enemy at home who will plunder the last dime from the soldiers' wife's allowance in speculation and profit-mongering.

Militarism and war constitute together the expression in its true colours of the nature of Capitalism—filthy, inhuman, immoral and wasteful.

The cost of militarism and war is borne by the working classes—it is they who form the battalions, man the warships, it is they whose brains are scattered by shrapnel, whose bodies are maimed, twisted and torn—they whose carcasses make food for carrion crows, fill the desolate graves.

For the working class, it is not even fortunate to escape these ends, when lifelong economic servitude to Capitalism is the other alternative.

There is no fund from which to recoup the material losses of war, save the produce of the sweat and toil of the working class.

Be it in life or limb, money or toil, the working class pays for war.

The Communist Party—a party of the toiling masses—therefore engages in the fight against Militarism.

The Communist attitude towards Militarism is not the mere passive one of refusing to perform its bidding, it is something more, it is a refusal to do its will backed by the determination to do something else, to end its rule.

It is an active struggle against Militarism and its parent Capitalism.

The struggle against Militarism must be an International war against International

Capitalism. The world proletariat must be organised on that basis, and this is the aim and object of the Third or Communist International.

For the workers of one national section to wait for those of another section to begin the struggle is an act of treachery to the workers of the world.

Each national section of the working class must direct its attack against its own domestic ruling capitalist class.

The Communist attitude then, differing from "pacifism," consists of a refusal to act as pawns in wars of conquest and domination of capitalist rulers, whilst pressing ever onward the general struggle against "bourgeois" class rule and ending with that rule, the inevitable corollaries—Militarism and War.

MEETINGS

Communist Party Branches

BIRMINGHAM. Sundays, Bull Ring, 11.30 a.m. and 7 p.m.; Barton Arms, 7 p.m. Wednesdays, Ad-derley Road, Saltley, 7.30 p.m. Fridays, Small Heath Park, 7.30 p.m. Branch Meetings Thursdays, 8 p.m., Floodgate Street Schools. Intending members apply T. Lowe, 27, Heath Mill Lane, Deritend.

ISLINGTON. Islington Library, Lofting Road, Caledonian Road, on Sunday, November 12th, at 7.45. T. Bell on "Russia To Day."

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