

Vancouver, British Columbia, Saturday, December 4, 1909. Subscription Price PER YEAR \$1.00

WESTERN IMPRESSIONS

After two weary days' travel from Toronto, I arrived at Winnipeg on the 3rd November; was met by several comrades at the station, and received first class treatment. I met a number of comrades during the afternoon, and a big squad in the evening when we had an out-door meeting. Comrade Cassidy (which is an Irish name, if anyone would like to know) and myself doing the speaking. An after-meeting was held in the hall, at which Comrade Stebbings and others spoke on important phases of Socialism. A good collection was secured and turned over to the writer to be turned over to the B. C. election fund, which was duly done.

The English branch of Winnipeg Local is like that of Toronto, composed of nearly all young men, and they are not a bit behind those of Toronto, either in ability or fighting spirit. Comrade Stebbings, whom I had always taken to be a middle-aged or elderly man, is the "old man" of the advanced squad, and is still a young up-standing, good-looking fellow. Best of all, he can and does deliver the goods.

It was a treat to be with the Winnipeg boys; they're a tough bunch from a capitalist point of view. I would like to see them and the Toronto crowd together just once—what one lot didn't know, the other does.

Starting for Fernie the next night, my provisions for the journey by train, Stebbings, I was escorted to the station by a good number of comrades and left for the West, looking forward to being in Winnipeg again. After two days' purgatory, during which I suffered a severe attack of the hump at the monotony of the prairie, I arrived at Fernie with a lovely cough and sore throat, due to the bad ventilation of the C. P. R.

Here the first Comrade I met, looking out for me was Comrade Hunt, who was a working mate of myself some years ago in Toronto, and had his first lessons from me, and is now an active member of Fernie Local. ("Cast thy bread upon the waters.") Comrade Harrington was also on the platform, and I was very glad to see him, and the more I saw of him the gladder I was to know him. He is a tall, good-looking young Scotchman (now, girls, don't all rush away West). I heard Harrington speak on several occasions, and though he was the candidate, I noted not the slightest attempt to catch votes. It was just straight Socialism, take it or leave it, and nothing else. Harrington is eloquent and logical, scientific and understandable in his speaking, and personally an all-round good sort.

Speaking several times in Fernie riding, I proceeded to Moyie, where there is a bunch of reds who are a danger to capitalist society. Comrade Fitch was the candidate here, and filled the bill well. Big crowd of good comrades here, too numerous to mention; hope to see them again.

Nelson was the next riding. Socialists thick as leaves in autumn, here too. Comrade Matheson, the candidate, and a good one. Had three first class meetings in Nelson and vicinity, also several in Ymir riding, where Comrade A. M. Oliver carried the standard of revolt in sturdy fashion; then on to Grand Forks and Greenwood ridings, where Comrades McInnis and Heatherton were the candidates, respectively.

Had a sparse meeting at Grand Forks, where a state of terrorism exists, but fine ones at both Greenwood and Phoenix. The hardest fight of the campaign was in Grand Forks, where the seat was lost to the Party, took our vote won up by forty. It took the black hat working full time and the expenditure of thousands of dollars to effect this, but we'll get the seat back again at the next election, and big honest and able John McInnis, against whom nobody, not even his opponents, have a word to say, will once more fight for his class in the legislature.

Comrade Heatherton came close to capturing Greenwood, and that is another one we are going to get at the next election.

Comrades Hawthornthwaite and Williams retained their seats by increasing majorities. In the case of Nanaimo

the Socialist vote was nearly double that of the capitalists, and the biggest majority in the province.

Altogether we have every reason to congratulate ourselves on the outcome of the election. The Socialist vote has gone up from eight per cent. to twenty per cent., the Liberal party is practically wiped out, and the clear cut attitude of our Party is justified by results—holding our position, nay, more, advancing, against the storm of Conservatism which swept the province, whereas, the Liberals were swept nearly into oblivion and now hold no more seats in the legislature than ourselves. It is evident that more than half of the Socialists in B. C. are disfranchised, which makes results more gratifying still.

I met quite a number who had come from a distance to vote, one as far as seven hundred miles, coming at their own expense to do their quiet duty for their class, without hope of material reward and certain of no-applause.

Here in B. C. I have not met any but revolutionists, and it is a picnic and nothing less, to have to deal with the Comrades here—to be able to serve up the straight goods with a certainty of not being told: "It's true, but you shouldn't have said it."

Like all SOCIALIST agitators, I am out to make Socialists, and not to "please" or to get appreciation, yet when a Comrade, and many Comrades, come to one and say: "That's the stuff, Comrade; you have come round here again and give some more of the same sort," or make similar remarks, being human, one cannot help being gratified.

I will say this for the Comrades in the West, they want proletarian agitators, and not money-making parsons, posing as Socialists, playing the "sweet evangel" game (for what there's in it) in the Socialist movement, like some Torrey and Alexander outside. I wish this could be said of EVERY Local in the East as it can, fortunately, be said of most.

Since I have been in B. C. I am more than ever convinced of the hopelessness of the position taken up by the few treasurers, frauds, or traitors—they can take their pick—who are retarding the movement in Ontario.

I am writing this in the small hours in the Clarion office, at the "old man's" desk, while Mr. C. is grinding out copy in his own car, having to put on a sport to make up for time spent on other matters during the election.

I know the boys will envy me the privileges I am enjoying. In going about and seeing all these good Comrades, and I can assure them I regard it as such. Though an agitator's life is a strenuous one and is very often an unpleasant one in an immediate sense, especially when one is being pelted by peanuts, or someone tries to punch one in the nose, as happened to the writer in the Maritime, truly it has its compensations. Incidentally my nose wasn't punched on this occasion.

I ask the boys back East to keep fighting an absolutely straight fight, and to not get tired of it; time and results will justify them. I also ask them to keep in training, as the Party is growing and none of them know how soon the call will come: "Comrade, you are wanted at the front."

Now a tip to the Eastern boys who can: Send along your copy to the Clarion; it will be useful sooner or later. This hint is not dropped to economic photographers or re-harshers; they are "on to" and amused at them in the West, but to those modest boys of real ability, who are afraid they can't write well enough. Me tells me this article is long enough, so I am closing it in order to start another.

WILFRED GRIBBLE.

They reared the lofty pyramids—
On Egypt's burning sands;
On Chaldean's towers yet remains
The work of slaves of Caesar's time
Temples and statues of old Greece
Would rocks and stones be still,
And seven-hilled Rome had not been known,
But for their strength and skill.

The conquerors of past dynasties—
Their history is but words,
Their ink a flood of human blood,
Their pens were gory swords,
The work of slaves of Caesar's time
Is standing still today;
But the crimson stain of Caesar's slain
Has long since passed away.

Old empires fell and new ones rose
Upon the toll of slaves;
Spain had its day—it passed away—
The "Mistress of the waves".
Now all the place once filled by Spain
Are Britain's workers free?
So they may boast, but they're a host
Still bound in slavery.

They tell, in garbled narratives,
How "great men" history wrought,
And we are told how barons bold
Each for his life lord fought.
But we know history's stream has been
The labor of the slave;
The lords and kings those empty things—
The bubbles on the wave.

NOT WANTED HERE.

An employment agent's advertisement in Vancouver reads as follows, and needs no comment:

WANTED.—Four laborers to wheel cement, steady job in city, \$3 per day, 9 hours. No Old Country men need apply. Central Employment Office.

Editor Western Clarion.—Just before the recent elections, there was a bowl of protest went up from some of our masters because some one said that the workman was a slave. This cry of protest was quickly taken up by the more slavish of the slaves, who howled in sympathy with the master, and in indignation against him, who dared to thus speak the truth. For truth it is. A truth that the lickspittles of the two old parties cannot pass by, though they pretend it concerns them not.

Now, if some of those creatures who were so loud-mouthed on election day should care to find proof that they are slaves, or rather GATTLE, let them seek out a certain capitalist concern in this city, that, according to their opinion, has so many free citizens and workmen who are not slaves. Let these non-slaves apply to this same employer of labor, for a market for their wares (labor power), and if their stomachs do not turn before the bargain is driven, it is because said stomachs has long since passed the human stage, and should be part of the carcass of a turkey buzzard.

You, Mr. Wage Slave, don't tell us that we are living in a country where there are none of the methods that employers of labor in other countries use to humiliate their hands employed. The "card system" of Cripple Creek has been introduced into Victoria, and from what I saw this morning, is doing good work for those whose interests it is intended to further and protect.

Go you and apply for a situation from the humble laborer, who wields the 12-pound pick, to the skilled hand who performs less vigorous stunts, and all out the card of good qualities that is handed you, and then look your wife in the eye, and dare you call yourself a man? Those who do fill out said blank remind me of sundry wares that grace the front of a second-hand store on Monday morning. Some are in the last stages of wear and decay. The downy and out. Others will pass muster in a pinch, when there is a temporary scarcity of labor, these get a chance. Then comes the "better class" of wares, the buttons all in place, and no sign of rip or ravel. They are the "good men" you hear the master speak of, but in no respectful tone. Oh, we are improving alright. Bring in the next.

JOHN PICKENSHOVEL.

NOT SLAVES?

These figures are approximate and incomplete:

Comox	1909	1907
Cranbrook	194	101
Fernie	813	285
Grand Forks	328	323
Greenwood	311	176
Nanaimo	782	455
Newcastle	379	259
Nelson	148	96
Okanagan	242	92
Revelstoke	207	94
Rossland	160	98
Skeena	137	—
Slocan	130	119
Victoria	691	404
Vancouver (average)	1400	620
Ymir	152	—

PHOENIX, B. C.

Comrade—
We had Comrade Wilfred Gribble address an audience here in the Opera House on the evening of the twenty-fourth. There were over three hundred people in the house, and I have heard the majority express their opinion regarding the weight of Comrade Gribble's arguments. The verdict is that he carried conviction with his words, and ranks second to none who have mounted the platform in this camp.

Yours for conviction,
JOHN O. ELLIS.

Wanted.—Four laborers to wheel cement, steady job in city, \$3 per day, 9 hours. No Old Country men need apply. Central Employment Office.

Wanted.—Four laborers to wheel cement, steady job in city, \$3 per day, 9 hours. No Old Country men need apply. Central Employment Office.

Wanted.—Four laborers to wheel cement, steady job in city, \$3 per day, 9 hours. No Old Country men need apply. Central Employment Office.

AFTER THE BATTLE

On Thursday, Nov. 25th, the electors of British Columbia chose 42 men to occupy seats in the Provincial House at Victoria for the ensuing parliamentary term. Now that the result is known and the smoke of battle has cleared away, the opportunity is afforded of sizing up that result and drawing such lessons from it as may serve to guide the various interests involved, in their future efforts along the lines of political warfare.

At the present writing it appears that 38 Conservatives, 2 Liberals and 2 Socialists have been elected. This places the Government of the Province absolutely in the hands of the Conservatives. If it be true, as declared by the spellbinders of that Party during the campaign, that "Government by the Conservative Party means good government," then the people of this Province, are, indeed, fortunately provided for in this respect for the next few years, at least.

It might be well to note, however, that the Conservatives have not been returned to power by a majority vote. There being three tickets in the field in 16 ridings made it possible to return candidates on less than 50 per cent. of the vote cast. This piece of good fortune afforded by our present election laws fell to the Conservatives at the recent election.

The Conservative Party went into the campaign upon an alleged "railway policy." Upon that "policy" its victory was won. There are but three railway corporations that have submitted any pronounced figure in British Columbia politics. These are the Canadian Pacific, the Grand Trunk Pacific and the Canadian Northern. The former has long operated an extensive mileage of road in the Province, the second is now building within its borders, while the third has yet to enter the Province with its proposed lines. The "railway policy" of the Conservative Party at the present time is supposed to relate more particularly to the last named road, as the Provincial Government is to guarantee its bonds and thus aid in building its projected lines throughout the Province.

The three railway corporations mentioned represent the largest combination of capital operating in this Province, hence it is but reasonable to assume that big capital is firmly seated in the saddle for the next few years at least, and that its interests will be carried out by the 38 Conservative supporters returned by an intelligent electorate on Nov. 25.

Some peculiar circumstances, however, thrust themselves forward for consideration. Over in Alberta the Provincial Government is as completely in the hands of the Liberal Party as it is in the hands of the Conservatives in British Columbia. Identically likewise as completely dominate there as here. This rather tends to confirm the allegedly rash statement of brass Socialists agitators to the effect that the only difference between the Liberal and Conservative Parties lies in the fact that one is out while the other is in. When they are both put up by the Socialist Party even this slight difference will be eradicated.

Another peculiar circumstance is that the alleged "railway policy" of the Conservative Party has met with no hostility upon the part of the Canadian Pacific, although the projected lines are to parallel that road for a considerable distance and will upon completion afford another eastern outlet for west coast business. In other words, the Canadian Northern will be a competitor of the Canadian Pacific and the latter does not even emit a squeal of protest. This looks decidedly suspicious, to say the least, but may possibly be explained away by the well-known fact that "birds of a feather flock together." No one need be surprised to learn later on that the same capitalist interest that already has its grip upon this Province through the Canadian Pacific, is directing the Canadian Northern scheme and MacKenzie & Mann, McBride, Bower, et al, are merely the puppets that pop out for the delatation of the intelligent multitude when the power behind

the throne pulls the string.

At any rate, the dominant capitalist interests are firmly entrenched at Victoria for the next four years. The erstwhile "loyal opposition," that awkward squad of wanderers in the political wilderness of British Columbia in search of the manna that always fall somewhere else, has been practically wiped out. If Don Quixotte, leader, with his perpendicular railway policy up the Hope Mountains has gone back to the land, "Honest John" need not, however, feel too over his defeat. There can be no ignominy attached to his defeat as leader of an opposition that never existed other than as a farce and that has been so completely wiped out that there would be nothing to lead, even in case of victory. Report hath it that owing to the time spent by the "honest" agricultural gent from Delta in wrestling with problems of state, he was obliged to hire a Chinik to dig his spuds. He can now dig them himself.

The Socialist Party has lost one seat in the Provincial House, John McInnis of Grand Forks riding having been defeated. The Socialist vote, however, shows a heavy increase over preceding elections, it being practically double that cast in February, 1907. It is significant to note that although we have lost one seat in the House, neither the Liberal nor Conservative press is indulging in any chattering over the "Socialist defeat." The heavy increase in the vote is altogether too suggestive of what is yet to come to admit of levity even among the dull-witted political apologists of capitalist rule. As dull as they are, they are not so stupid as to be unable to read the "handwriting on the wall." It is a safe prediction that the Liberals have been placed hors de combat in British Columbia for good. Big capital is triumphant and between it and the working class, the proletariat, there is no feeding ground for a political party whose stock in trade consists solely of reform nostrums calculated to appeal most strongly to the property-hungry soul of the "small fry" business world. The small business and property owning class in this Province is too limited in numbers and influence to henceforth cut any prominent figure upon the political stage. The wiping out of the Liberal Party clears the field for a struggle to the death between the two extremes of capitalist society: Capital upon the one hand, dominant, aggressive and brutal; upon the other, Labor, awakening from the lethargy of ages, and determined to conquer its freedom from class rule and class exploitation. In this final struggle between these two opposing forces there can be no doubt as to the outcome. Victory will perch upon the banners of that side whose program is in line with progress and the uplift of humanity to a more decent civilization.

The situation in British Columbia is, from a political standpoint, intensely interesting. With the deck swept clear of middle-class reform rubbish, the opportunity is afforded the workers of this Province to mark time for the revolutionary proletariat of this western continent. There is next to nothing to longer obscure the issue between the master class and its enslaved victims, the Men of Labor. Let the fight continue and the slogan of each combatant be "No quarter, and no surrender." Let victory go to the strong and let it be absolute and complete. The capitalists will retain their power as long as they can and will not scruple as to the means employed. Let the Workers be equally unscrupulous in regard to the means used to gain this freedom from capitalist bondage.

COMOX.

Latest returns show that Comrade Cartwright carries Cumberland easily and only loses the riding by about a score of votes. Do it next time, Jim.

GRIBBLE'S TOUR.

B. C. Locals Wishing Dates for Organizer Gribble, on His Way East, Write Box 235, Vancouver, NOW.

MAKERS OF HISTORY.

As chattel slave, as feudal serf,
Our fathers bowed them down
In thraldom sore, to those who wore
The mitre and the crown.
For the most part their only hope—
A bliss beyond the sky.
Then reconciled, with aspect mild,
They lived submissively.

Not all submissive in the past
Were our industrial sires.
In ages dark some struck the spark
Of Freedom, fanned its fires.
And now those fires burn bright; we,
too,
Will fan the generous flame;
We'll not forget, nor will we let
Their glory be our shame.

Strong and heroic Spartacus,
"We honor well his name,
We know right well, and still we tell
Of Tyler's honest fame;
And of a nameless rebel, host,
The earnest and the true,
Who did their best, and left the rest
For later ones to do.

These old-time rebels did right well—
They did the best they knew;
They went their way ere Freedom's day,
And left US a work to do.
In greater knowledge, clearer light,
And surer hope we tread;
But we honor still, and ever will,
The memory of OUR DEAD.

Makers of history still are we,
And we will make it well,
And leave behind to human-kind
A tale our sons will tell
With pride; when in a brighter light,
The storied past is read,
With tongue and pen, they'll honor
them—
The memory of THEIR dead.
—WILFRED GRIBBLE.

THE VANCOUVER VOTE.

(Official Count.)

P. Garvie	1227
E. T. Kingsley	1883
W. M. MacKenzie	1221
M. McGregor	1218
R. P. Pettipiece	1428

THE SOCIALIST PARTY OF CANADA

This Page is Devoted to Reports of Executive Committees, Locals and General Party Matters—Address All Communications to D. G. McKenzie, Sec., Box 836, Vancouver, B. C.

DOMINION EXECUTIVE

Meeting November 29th, 1939.
Present, Comrades Menzel (Chairman), Karimo, Kingsley, Morgan, Peterson, Stebbings and the Secretary.
Minutes of previous meeting approved.

Correspondence dealt with from Alberta, Executive, Locals, Kitchener, Que., Dominion No. 6, N. B., Toronto, Ont., Winnipeg, Man., Edmonton, Alta., Regina, Sask., and British Columbia, Com. Wayman, Montreal, and from General Secretary S. E. G. B.

Receipts:
New Finland, Sask. stamps: 2.00
Meadell, Sask. stamps: 2.00
Clarton, November surplus: 19.50
Clarton Maintenance Fund, H. Jud and J. White: 2.00
Total: \$26.50

Warrants authorized for Clarton November card, \$1.00; Printing, \$15.00; assistant secretary, \$5.00; postage, \$3.00; secretary's November salary, \$15.00.

B. C. PROVINCIAL EXECUTIVE

Meeting November 29, 1939.
Minutes of previous meeting approved.

Correspondence dealt with from Locals Sointula, Nahalim; and Nahalim, Finnish, Victoria, Port Moody, Nanaimo, Kamloops, Vernon, Kelowna, Sandon, Nelson, Phoenix, Grand Forks, Ymir, and Victoria, B. C.; Glace Bay, N. S.; and Wainwright, Man., and from a number of Comrades.

Receipts:
Local Sointula, stamps: 150.00
Local Nahalim Finnish, stamps: 5.00
Local Matsqui, stamps: 2.00
Local Port Moody, stamps: 2.00
Literature and buttons: 3.00
Donations—
Local Glace Bay, N. S.: 5.00
Local Wainwright, Man.: 13.00
H. J. Gray: 2.75
J. N.: 1.50
H. Stead: 1.00
A. G. Way: 2.00
J. T. Prather: 1.00
Spartacus: 5.00
Total: \$148.25

Warrants authorized for Clarton November card, \$1.00; postage, \$2.00; printing posters, etc., \$31.50; R. P. Pettipiece, speaking at Revelstoke, \$20.00; secretary's November salary, \$15.00.

CLARION NOVEMBER STATEMENT

Receipts:
Subs. and bundles: \$187.40
Cards and advertisements: 66.00
Total receipts: \$253.40

Expenditures:
Printing four issues: \$180.00
Mailing: 18.40
Cuts: 4.00
Balance due on campaign issue: 26.50
Total: \$228.90

Surplus: \$24.50

Campaign issues: \$24.40
Printing extras: 85.00
Mailing: 26.00
Total: \$135.40

Receipts to date: \$121.00
Balance outstanding: \$124.40

GREAT BOOKS

BY GREAT MEN

Origin of Species, Darwin; Age of Reason, Paine; Riddle of the Universe, Haeckel, 25c. by mail—Morris England; Britain for the British, Blackford, 20c. each by mail. *See for Catalogue.*

The People's Book Store
142 Cordova St. W.

Plumbing JAS. LEE

418 Prior Street
Vancouver, B. C.

Demand Cigars Bearing this Label

Union-made Cigars.

IF YOU HAVE NEIGHBORS, send for a bundle of "Kobutchny Narod" the organ of the Ukrainian comrades in Canada, for 50 cents a year.

135 Stephen St. Winnipeg, Man.

SOINTULA, B. C.

Dear Mac—
We had Comrade Cartwright with us yesterday. We held two meetings, one at Sointula and one at Squahish. Both meetings were well attended.

Comrade Cartwright delivered the goods in the best form. He was in good shape. He spoke for an hour at each meeting. He held with other things that he is not seeking for votes, but his mission is to educate the masses to see their material interest. He said he is not asking people to vote for him, but he is asking them to vote for the principle, he stands on. He said that they might as well vote for Dunsmuir or any other capitalist as well as him. If he stood on same principles as Dunsmuir and other capitalists do. Then he does not count, but it is the principle that they uphold which counted.

Comrade Cartwright says that the situation is looking promising—that there is a possibility of him being elected. He says that if we are defeated, it is because the workers have not registered. He said that nearly all whom he has spoken to throughout this riding are in sympathy with Bolshevism. But the drawback that we have is that only about one-third of the workers have registered. But if we had had a man in the field, two months ago, so we could have got the workers to get their names on the voters' list, we would carry this riding with such majority that it would surprise the whole community. But if we are defeated, it is a lesson to us. We will know enough to prepare ourselves better for the next contest.

Yours in Revolt,
—J. R.

OUTS TILL THE REVOLUTION.

Dear Mac—
Here are the correct figures for Newcastle district in the election just passed:

	P. Williams Stewart Thomas (Soc.)	(Con.)	(Lib.)
Ladysmith	225	211	47
S. Cedar	23	17	4
S. Wellington	34	4	3
N. Portland	70	17	4
Extinction	27	25	4
Total	379	274	67

This gives a Socialist majority over the Conservatives of 105, over the Liberal candidate of 319, and over both combined of 38. There was only one ballot rejected and that was not counted. The total number of votes cast was 720, as against 558 in 1937, when we polled 46% per cent. of the total. This time we polled over 52% per cent. For the purposes of comparison I have worked out the following percentages of the total vote cast in the last three elections, fractions eliminated:

	Soc. Lib. Con.			
1907	46	36	18	100
1908 (Dom. Elec.)	52	24	24	100
1909	53	10	37	100

In 1907 the Liberal was the official candidate of his party and got the Liberal vote. This year the Liberal party refused to nominate, and the same candidate, Thomas, ran as an independent. He has (or had) the parliamentary itch. He did not get the support of his party, and this returns show that the gain in the Conservative vote of 19 per cent. over their poll in 1907 was drawn from the Liberal party, 7 per cent. going to the Socialist candidate. Here's the proof:

	Lib. per cent.	Con. per cent.
1907	36	18
1909	10	37

Loss 26 Gain 19

This gives a loss to the Liberals of 26 per cent. and a gain to the Conservatives of 19 per cent., the balance, 7 per cent., going to the Socialist candidate, as shown below:

	Soc. per cent.
1907	45
1909	48

Gain per cent. 7

These calculations do not take any account of the new names added to the list, which I have assumed to have the same proportion as outlined above. Enough has been written to prove that the issue in the Newcastle district has clarified. The Liberal party is no longer a force to be seriously considered, the majority joining the Conservative side, and the majority will be enough in the long run with the Socialists. The most instructive and encouraging feature of the result is that the minors of Ladysmith have given a majority for the Socialist candidate. In the Dominion election of 1908: It is true, they gave a much larger vote for the Socialist candidate, but for reasons it is not necessary to analyze now, I do not think it was such a good vote, from a Socialist standpoint, as

CRESTON, B. C.

Comrade—
We held a campaign meeting here on Saturday evening, the 20th inst., when Comrade Oliver (candidate for Ymir riding) and I spoke for about a large and appreciative audience for about two and a half hours.

Oliver as a speaker did better than the boys here anticipated, and if elected we shall have an effective support and fighter for the Cause in the law courts at Victoria.

Gribble, in the Clarion, is certainly different to Gribble on the stump. His clean, clear-cut and merciless attack upon the powers that be leaves no room for doubt whatever in the minds of his hearers for what he stands and for what he is against. No wonder the pillars of society in the Maritime Provinces hate this man.

Many were the reasons he thought to us comrades and for one I hope the Provincial Executive will try and let Comrade Gribble's services for B. C. for a few months, as an organizer of Locals on a special educational basis. I don't think we have one more capable.

A friend gave me \$10.00; \$5.00 was used for fuel and I gave \$5.00 to Gribble for the Provincial propaganda fund.

I remain, one in the fight,
A. LINDLEY.

THE WORLD'S RECORD.

Molokan Is. had 28 votes for Socialist and none for Conservative, Independent, Conservative or Liberal. Can you beat that?

BY THE SEATER PATROL

Dear Comrade—
As there is a boat calling at this place tonight on the way to Vancouver, I thought I would let you know the returns for Reza Island, as I think this will reach you before the news arrives. It was an ordinary year from these Gulfing boats, but of course district returns were a little better. The returns for Reza Island, as I think this will reach you before the news arrives. It was an ordinary year from these Gulfing boats, but of course district returns were a little better. The returns for Reza Island, as I think this will reach you before the news arrives. It was an ordinary year from these Gulfing boats, but of course district returns were a little better.

PRICE LIST OF SUPPLIES

Supplies will be furnished Locals by Executive Committees at the following prices:

Charter (with necessary supplies to start Local)	\$5.00
Membership Cards, each	10
Dues Stamps, each	10
Platform and application blank	25
per 100	25
Ditto in Finnish, per 100	50
Ditto in Ukrainian, per 100	50
Ditto in Italian, per 100	50
Contributions, each	20
Ditto, Finnish, per dozen	50

LOCAL VANCOUVER, ATTENTION!

At the meeting of Tuesday, December 7th, the Provincial Executive Committee will be elected.

THE BUDGET LEAGUE'S EVE LAND.

However, I'm forgetting the B. I. He had no time to talk of the others because in fact he hadn't the others to talk about. But he had Old Age Pension—the scheme for making the last years of the worker and the poor brighter and by which the brand of paper money shall be swept away. The dear man, only the more dear because he saved me the trouble of doing what better writers in the Socialist Standard have done better than I can do—ridicule its ridiculously inflated importance. For my B. I. set himself presently to defend the Liberal Party against the charge of extravagance and unbusiness-like method, urged by B. I. job-burgers. And in doing it, the B. I. cut his own throat in a ghastly way.

This old age pension scheme, quoth he, is not all expenditure—not by any means. Why, at the present time it cost 4s. 11d. per head per week for the keep of inmates of the workhouse, or twice as much as the maximum old age pension. Extravagance? Why, Mr. Lloyd George expected to save £1,600,000 per annum on the deal in this particular connection!

So there you have it: Instead of the people going into the workhouse to eat 10s., they will stay outside and eat only 6s! It is not a veritable triumph of statesmanship? Is it not also a desperate swindle—a typical Liberal fraud?

I can only add to that at the risk of appalling it: let it rest so. And presently we may return to our B. I. perhaps after many days, to see how much mibre (truth) he has managed to wind up from the depths of his well. Meanwhile I cast him as bread upon the waters. And I hope for my fellow workers of working class there will be enough in the foregoing to cause them to at least rub their eyes and turn out the deuced thinking cap—James Alexander in Socialist Standard.

LOCAL VANCOUVER, ATTENTION!

At the meeting of Tuesday, December 7th, the Provincial Executive Committee will be elected.

THE 8. P. OF C. BUTTON.

Price, each..... 80c
To Locals five for \$2.00. Apply to your Provincial Secretary.

READ COTTON'S WEEKLY

50c per year
Two for a dollar

SPECIALLY FINE FOR Paganini WORK.

Six months 25c.
Published at Cowansville, P. Q.

BY THE SEATER PATROL

Dear Comrade—
As there is a boat calling at this place tonight on the way to Vancouver, I thought I would let you know the returns for Reza Island, as I think this will reach you before the news arrives. It was an ordinary year from these Gulfing boats, but of course district returns were a little better. The returns for Reza Island, as I think this will reach you before the news arrives. It was an ordinary year from these Gulfing boats, but of course district returns were a little better.

PRICE LIST OF SUPPLIES

Supplies will be furnished Locals by Executive Committees at the following prices:

Charter (with necessary supplies to start Local)	\$5.00
Membership Cards, each	10
Dues Stamps, each	10
Platform and application blank	25
per 100	25
Ditto in Finnish, per 100	50
Ditto in Ukrainian, per 100	50
Ditto in Italian, per 100	50
Contributions, each	20
Ditto, Finnish, per dozen	50

LOCAL VANCOUVER, ATTENTION!

At the meeting of Tuesday, December 7th, the Provincial Executive Committee will be elected.

THE BUDGET LEAGUE'S EVE LAND.

However, I'm forgetting the B. I. He had no time to talk of the others because in fact he hadn't the others to talk about. But he had Old Age Pension—the scheme for making the last years of the worker and the poor brighter and by which the brand of paper money shall be swept away. The dear man, only the more dear because he saved me the trouble of doing what better writers in the Socialist Standard have done better than I can do—ridicule its ridiculously inflated importance. For my B. I. set himself presently to defend the Liberal Party against the charge of extravagance and unbusiness-like method, urged by B. I. job-burgers. And in doing it, the B. I. cut his own throat in a ghastly way.

This old age pension scheme, quoth he, is not all expenditure—not by any means. Why, at the present time it cost 4s. 11d. per head per week for the keep of inmates of the workhouse, or twice as much as the maximum old age pension. Extravagance? Why, Mr. Lloyd George expected to save £1,600,000 per annum on the deal in this particular connection!

So there you have it: Instead of the people going into the workhouse to eat 10s., they will stay outside and eat only 6s! It is not a veritable triumph of statesmanship? Is it not also a desperate swindle—a typical Liberal fraud?

I can only add to that at the risk of appalling it: let it rest so. And presently we may return to our B. I. perhaps after many days, to see how much mibre (truth) he has managed to wind up from the depths of his well. Meanwhile I cast him as bread upon the waters. And I hope for my fellow workers of working class there will be enough in the foregoing to cause them to at least rub their eyes and turn out the deuced thinking cap—James Alexander in Socialist Standard.

LOCAL VANCOUVER, ATTENTION!

At the meeting of Tuesday, December 7th, the Provincial Executive Committee will be elected.

THE 8. P. OF C. BUTTON.

Price, each..... 80c
To Locals five for \$2.00. Apply to your Provincial Secretary.

READ COTTON'S WEEKLY

50c per year
Two for a dollar

SPECIALLY FINE FOR Paganini WORK.

Six months 25c.
Published at Cowansville, P. Q.

BY THE SEATER PATROL

Dear Comrade—
As there is a boat calling at this place tonight on the way to Vancouver, I thought I would let you know the returns for Reza Island, as I think this will reach you before the news arrives. It was an ordinary year from these Gulfing boats, but of course district returns were a little better. The returns for Reza Island, as I think this will reach you before the news arrives. It was an ordinary year from these Gulfing boats, but of course district returns were a little better.

PRICE LIST OF SUPPLIES

Supplies will be furnished Locals by Executive Committees at the following prices:

Charter (with necessary supplies to start Local)	\$5.00
Membership Cards, each	10
Dues Stamps, each	10
Platform and application blank	25
per 100	25
Ditto in Finnish, per 100	50
Ditto in Ukrainian, per 100	50
Ditto in Italian, per 100	50
Contributions, each	20
Ditto, Finnish, per dozen	50

LOCAL VANCOUVER, ATTENTION!

At the meeting of Tuesday, December 7th, the Provincial Executive Committee will be elected.

THE BUDGET LEAGUE'S EVE LAND.

However, I'm forgetting the B. I. He had no time to talk of the others because in fact he hadn't the others to talk about. But he had Old Age Pension—the scheme for making the last years of the worker and the poor brighter and by which the brand of paper money shall be swept away. The dear man, only the more dear because he saved me the trouble of doing what better writers in the Socialist Standard have done better than I can do—ridicule its ridiculously inflated importance. For my B. I. set himself presently to defend the Liberal Party against the charge of extravagance and unbusiness-like method, urged by B. I. job-burgers. And in doing it, the B. I. cut his own throat in a ghastly way.

This old age pension scheme, quoth he, is not all expenditure—not by any means. Why, at the present time it cost 4s. 11d. per head per week for the keep of inmates of the workhouse, or twice as much as the maximum old age pension. Extravagance? Why, Mr. Lloyd George expected to save £1,600,000 per annum on the deal in this particular connection!

So there you have it: Instead of the people going into the workhouse to eat 10s., they will stay outside and eat only 6s! It is not a veritable triumph of statesmanship? Is it not also a desperate swindle—a typical Liberal fraud?

I can only add to that at the risk of appalling it: let it rest so. And presently we may return to our B. I. perhaps after many days, to see how much mibre (truth) he has managed to wind up from the depths of his well. Meanwhile I cast him as bread upon the waters. And I hope for my fellow workers of working class there will be enough in the foregoing to cause them to at least rub their eyes and turn out the deuced thinking cap—James Alexander in Socialist Standard.

LOCAL VANCOUVER, ATTENTION!

At the meeting of Tuesday, December 7th, the Provincial Executive Committee will be elected.

THE 8. P. OF C. BUTTON.

Price, each..... 80c
To Locals five for \$2.00. Apply to your Provincial Secretary.

READ COTTON'S WEEKLY

50c per year
Two for a dollar

SPECIALLY FINE FOR Paganini WORK.

Six months 25c.
Published at Cowansville, P. Q.

BY THE SEATER PATROL

Dear Comrade—
As there is a boat calling at this place tonight on the way to Vancouver, I thought I would let you know the returns for Reza Island, as I think this will reach you before the news arrives. It was an ordinary year from these Gulfing boats, but of course district returns were a little better. The returns for Reza Island, as I think this will reach you before the news arrives. It was an ordinary year from these Gulfing boats, but of course district returns were a little better.

PRICE LIST OF SUPPLIES

Supplies will be furnished Locals by Executive Committees at the following prices:

Charter (with necessary supplies to start Local)	\$5.00
Membership Cards, each	10
Dues Stamps, each	10
Platform and application blank	25
per 100	25
Ditto in Finnish, per 100	50
Ditto in Ukrainian, per 100	50
Ditto in Italian, per 100	50
Contributions, each	20
Ditto, Finnish, per dozen	50

LOCAL VANCOUVER, ATTENTION!

At the meeting of Tuesday, December 7th, the Provincial Executive Committee will be elected.

THE 8. P. OF C. BUTTON.

Price, each..... 80c
To Locals five for \$2.00. Apply to your Provincial Secretary.

READ COTTON'S WEEKLY

50c per year
Two for a dollar

SPECIALLY FINE FOR Paganini WORK.

Six months 25c.
Published at Cowansville, P. Q.

THE POWER OF THE BALLOT

Judging from the number of workers who did not vote in this election, and the way in which those who did vote marked their ballots, it is evident that there are yet a great many who have no idea of the significance of dropping a piece of paper with a few crosses on it into a box.

Man is a social animal. In order to exist at all he is dependent on the assistance of his fellows. In this western country it is sometimes contended that any man who so wishes can take a gun and go and shoot his own food, if it comes to a pinch, and so be independent. It must be remembered, however, that his gun, his knife, his clothes, and even his matches, are the product of discoveries made by an almost countless number of individuals. Were he to start out armed only with weapons which he had obtained direct from nature he would be the most helpless animal in the bush. The only thing which might help him would be his superior knowledge, but that also he obtained almost entirely from the writings and teachings of others. Even his brain itself has been developed by the complicated process whereby he obtains the wherewithal to fill his stomach and cover his back.

For a man, therefore, to contend that he has succeeded by his own efforts, is not only to admit that he is a "concocted pig," but that he is trying to appropriate to his own credit benefits which he has obtained almost entirely from others.

If man, however, as an individual, is helpless, as one of the tribes he is in a very different position. With the assistance of his fellows he has not only subdued all of the lower animals and in many cases compelled them to assist him in his "struggle for existence," but he has also compelled the forces of nature to do his bidding to an enormous extent. In order to utilize the power of the lower animals or the powers of nature itself man has had to do it in such a way that by very little exertion on his part he could exert immense force. By merely pressing a button or pushing a lever he can call to his assistance hundreds and often thousands of times the energy which he could exert by himself.

Not only has he learned to so control the forces of nature that by a simple operation on his own part he can exert immense power, but he has also learned to convey an immense amount of meaning by a very simple act or symbol. Before the days of telegraphic communication, it was often necessary for one nation to rapidly give warning of the approach of an enemy. For this purpose beacons were placed in prominent positions, which on being lit, instantly gave warning to thousands.

It often happened that the approaching enemy, realizing that warning had been given, would retreat. Had anyone not aware of the significance of the beacon seen those men retreat, he would naturally have jumped to the conclusion that those flashes of fire had frightened the enemy off. The real solution was simply the fact that the invaders, the minute they saw those fires, knew that every man and every weapon at the disposal of the invaded would be used to repel an attack.

On the 25th of November a large number of the men in B. C. went to certain specified places, put a few crosses, or one, as the case might be, on a piece of paper, and dropped it into a box. At night those pieces of paper were counted and examined, and in a very few minutes thousands of men knew that opposite certain names there had been placed a certain number of crosses. Had those men been utterly ignorant, it would have been necessary to explain a hundred and one things as to the meaning of those names and the figures opposite them. That those names represented candidates, and he figures votes, that candidates were men who applied to become members of parliament, that members of parliament made laws, that by the figures would it be decided whether they were to be elected or not, etc., etc.

That much the electorate already know, but to a student of political economy whether Socialist or anti-Socialist, these names and figures have a far greater significance. Over eighty of the candidates running in this campaign stand for the ownership of the "means of subsistence" by the capitalist class. Twenty of the candidates stand for the ownership of those things by the men who produce everything—the workers. Those names and figures which will be printed as a result of the poll will be symbols as to how many of the people of British Columbia have decided to leave things as they are, and how many of them have decided to change or "revolutionize" the ownership.

As nine-tenths of the inhabitants of B. C. are workers and consequently have no access to the "means of life" under capitalist ownership, those names and figures will signify how many of the workers have decided to vote for dependence on the capitalist class, or how many have decided to vote for dependence on their own class, how many have decided to vote for slavery or how many have decided to vote for freedom.

The poll is, have the workers any power to back up their demands, or will power be necessary? We know from a study of history that the men who control the world today were not always in power. That at one time the men who owned the land alone, were absolute masters of the earth. We also know that they did not relinquish power willingly. It has been contended by some that because of the fact that the capitalists had feudal lords, were the very fact that the feudal lords were in power put them in such a position that had they so desired they could have appropriated all the wealth. The only logical reason is simply that society had reached a stage when the feudal barons could no longer supply the wants of society, and it demanded that they must let go. In countries such as France, where they resisted, they were put out of power by bloodshed, thereby teaching the others a lesson, and in most of the other countries, much against their will, they let go peacefully. Mankind had reached a stage where only the owner of the machine could supply man's wants, and necessity compelled him to put the machine owner in power.

Contrary to the desire of those who wish to prove that revolutions are at an end, society today is beginning to realize that the machine owner is in as bad a fix as was the feudal lord a few years ago. Instead of machinery being used for the benefit of all, it is used by the owners for the purpose of making profits. When no profits are in sight, they shut down, and in spite of the fact that man never had such powerful assistance from nature, he is, in the majority of cases, in a worse plight than he was under feudalism.

Society is beginning to realize, that just as feudalism went, so capitalism must go. I said beginning, but it has already begun on a gigantic scale. The workers, the only men fit to bring in a new system that will under the present method of production supply the wants of society, have the largest political movement that ever existed.

The strength of that movement they gauge by the way in which the workers use their ballot.

At the same time let the present ruling class but think for a minute that the workers are unconscious of their power, and that ballot will not be worth the paper it is printed on, in fact they would not even be allowed to use it. The fact that the franchise was threatened in B. C. at the last session and the fact that the threat was not carried out, is proof that the capitalist class in B. C. at least are aware that the workers are beginning to use that ballot in their own interest, and if it is taken from them, are prepared to regain it by force.

CHECHACO.

SLAVE ETHICS.

Ethics has been defined as the science of right conduct, which in turn may be stated as conduct which is in conformity with the well being of all humanity. In a community of economic equals, then, the prevailing and accepted moral code would find exact expression within the terms of our definition, for the immediate self-interest of the individual would operate to restrain him from action calculated to injure others, as he could not expect from others consideration he himself was unwilling to extend; furthermore, acts of malice would provoke prompt reprisal, which his economic equality would prevent his escaping. Thus where the powers of the state do not serve as a shield for evil doers, every unsocial act immediately rebounds upon the perpetrator. Conversely, conduct beneficial to all is equally beneficial to each, and the material welfare of every member of the society is best secured by the closest approximation to the ethical ideal.

But as the history "of society thus far is the history of class strife," we need not expect to find in our examination of past social conditions any indication of such ideal human relations. Where classes exist, class rule exists; and where class rule exists the interests of the dominant class are

first considered. The subsequent class is forced into a line of action directly opposed to its real egoism, and permanently injurious to itself.

Now this society in which we live is a society based on class rule, who owns the earth and the social machine, own us, for they own our means of life. We, the working class of the world, are the lineal descendants of the chattel slaves of old. There never has been a real emancipation. It is not now necessary for the master class to own, at least, as it was when, owing to the abundance of free natural resources, the laborer had to be forcibly persuaded to toil in another's behalf. It is easily seen that no man is willing to be a slave when he may be free, and free just as well. But now, if we wish to live, there is but one thing we can do. We can labor to the limit of our capacity, and yield up all we produce, but what is absolutely necessary to keep us alive and toiling. Our masters do not need the brazen collar, nor the leg chains to bind us to their service. Man without land (which means the earth and all its contents) is like a fish without water. A fish, if he could speak, would doubtless promise great things to whoever would lift him from the bank on which he lay, gasping, out of his life, and put him back into the water. And if this being had the power to take that fish out of the water whenever its actions did not please him, frantic would be the efforts of our fishy friend to merit continued approbation. We are like that fish. "Incur our displeasure," say those lords of creation, the capitalists, "and we will deny you your indispensable condition; access to the earth. We will take away your job." Sometimes they do take away our job, and then we lie, gasping out our life, on the burning sands of unemployment.

This state of affairs, you say, is inconsistent with our ethical ideal. Ah! you forget that such an ideal is approachable only in a society of economic equals, i.e., in a society where the avenues of production are free to all; where one man's gain is not necessarily another man's loss; and where class rule is never known. Under class domination, morality degenerates into class morality; ethical (?) conduct becomes conduct consistent with the well being of the ruling class. The discontent of the oppressed, voicing itself in the demands of "agitators," is viewed with alarm, and under cloak of religion, class morality is actively propagated. "Blessed are the meek, for they shall inherit the earth." Sounds beautiful. Doesn't seem to work out very well in practice, though. The meek are trodden underfoot and die; to the arrogant and avaricious go all the spoils of the social war. The joys of a hypothetical hereafter stand, so we are told, in inverse ratio to the miseries that afflict us here below. It must be a source of infinite satisfaction to some wretched creature, toiling in the sweat, tears, to hear how that camel finds it an easier task to pass through the eye of a needle, than the rich man will find it to enter heaven. This is how the workers are persuaded that acts which are in reality absolutely opposed to their true interests, are calculated to do them good. But these doctrines are for slaves. They are meant to keep slaves in slavery; and certainly they would never justified their use. But with the more general spread of education, and the gradual decay of the old theological superstitions, a brighter day is dawning for the working class. Large numbers of them in all parts of the world have seen the folly of electing their masters to rule and rob them. More see it every day. The historic mission of the working class is to capture the powers of government, so that at the psychological moment they may transform capitalist property in the means of life into the collective property of all humanity. Workers, fall in! Though you may still be compelled to toil as slaves, cease at least to think as slaves. Your mind at all events is yours. Use it, and fight your own battles, as men.

A. PERCY CHEW,

In the Voice.

CONGRATULATION AND APPEAL.

The Clarion showed a surplus last month and is showing one this month. This is good and must be kept up. There is no reason why it should ever show a deficit again until the need of having Socialist papers is no more. After all, the matter is a very simple one—buy or more new yearly subscriptions or renewals a week would settle the matter.

"Evil is wrought from want of thought." I find all B. C. Locals have come in contact with take bundles of Clarions. Bundles are supplied at one cent a copy. Members have in many cases got in the habit of getting their copy from the bundle instead of taking it as individuals. This makes a difference of one cent a week in each such cases to the income of the Clarion.

These comrades do not do this to save the cent, not a bit of it. I make it my business to find out things, and I know a number of comrades who get their Clarion this way who have gone down in their pockets for the campaign fund till it must have hurt. Take Cranbrook riding, for instance, where a little bunch had subscribed four hundred dollars when I was there and were still putting up, and other ridings have not been a bit behind in this respect.

Now, the way I see it, bundles should be looked upon as ammunition to be expended on the unregenerates, and comrades should renew their own stock of ammunition week by week by individual subscription. At the same time all comrades with time and energy to spare should get into that state of mind that they find a pride and pleasure in adding to the number of subscribers. Let a sufficient number do this and by the next election we shall be in a position to prevent the Liberal party ever being in the house again. The Socialist Party has an equal number of members to them now and by aggregate majorities is the second party and must at least remain such. Better still, if there is sufficient effort put forth in a systematic manner, we can be the first party at the next election. Will we put it forth—I have great hopes.

I liked the spirit shown by the boys at Phoenix. When they found the seat was left vacant, they very night started to buy plans and I put it up to them and to all others, that the best, easiest, and least expensive way is to spread the circulation of the Clarion.

I know this, know it beyond the shadow of a doubt, though I have not the space for lengthy argument in proof—you must take it or leave it. Thousands of dollars have been put up by the comrades in B. C. for this election. Allowing for the higher scale of wages ruling in the West, the way the comrades have put up makes us Eastern fellows look cheap, and I know these same comrades, when they realize the need of putting their paper in a secure position will not be wanting.

For the purpose of impressing the comrades with the need of this, this letter is written.

I am not conducting a "Boosters' Column." I am one comrade appealing to other comrades, as one slave to other slaves struggling to be free, and pointing out one of the most effective ways of attaining that end. It's a purely selfish proposition—I came into the world a little slave, I want to die a free man (after living as long as possible as such), and for me to be free you have to be so too.

I'm fighting now to be free now—not tomorrow, next week, next election day or in a few years' time. I am not fighting for my children, having none. I am doing what everyone is doing—in the last analysis—fighting for myself. Selfishness expresses itself in various ways. I want all the freedom I can get; I am not greedy, but I like a lot.

This is how I look upon it from a personal point of view. I came out of the dark a few years ago. Endless ages of darkness had passed and I was not, then, the individual, emerged to exist for a little flicker of light that is called Life, and then to pass out into the darkness again. That little flicker of light is probably more than half elapsed in my case. I shall not see as many days as I have seen, nor draw as many breaths as I have drawn, and then, as far as I am concerned, the world will be at an end. Is all the rest of my life to be spent in slavery as all the past has been? If so, I am going to get as much happiness as I can (and it is a great deal), even under capitalism, by raising as much hell as I can for the capitalists and their henchmen, the labor fairs, bogus Socialists, and all the rest of the loathsome products of a loathsome system; and the best way I can see to do that is by spreading the Clarion far and wide, the Clarion, an outspoken really revolutionary paper which has no squeamishness at exposing false friends as well as attacking open enemies.

Comrades, I put it up to you; go can do what you like, but I am going to do in the future as I have done in the past since I saw the need, spread the good news of a here-and-now salvation by extending the circulation of the Clarion.

WILFRID GRIBBLE.

READY FOR ANOTHER.

It being rumored that one of the "Sold Five" is to be elevated to the McBride cabinet, necessitating a bye-election in Vancouver, Local Vancouver has decided to place Comrade Kinglety in nomination. If the bye-election should occur.

Teacher Wanted

For Squamish school. Salary \$60 per month. Apply to H. JUDD, Sec. Brackendale, B. C.

PLATFORM

Socialist Party of Canada

We, the Socialist Party of Canada, in convention assembled, affirm our allegiance to, and support of the principles and programme of the revolutionary working class.

Labor produces all wealth, and to the producers it should belong. The present economic system is based upon capitalist ownership of the means of production, consequently all the products of labor belong to the capitalist class. The capitalist is therefore master; the worker a slave.

So long as the capitalist class remains in possession of the reins of government all the powers of the State will be used to protect and defend their property rights in the means of wealth production and their control of the product of labor.

The capitalist system gives to the capitalist an ever-swelling stream of profits, and to the worker an ever increasing measure of misery and degradation.

The interest of the working class lies in the direction of setting itself free from capitalist exploitation by the abolition of the wage system; under which is cloaked the robbery of the working class at the point of production. To accomplish this necessitates the transformation of capitalist property in the means of wealth production into collective or working-class property.

The irrepressible conflict of interests between the capitalist and the worker is rapidly culminating in a struggle for possession of the power of government—the capitalist to hold, the worker to secure it by political action. This is the class struggle.

Therefore, we call upon all workers to organize under the banner of the Socialist Party of Canada with the object of conquering the public powers for the purpose of setting up and enforcing the economic programme of the working class, as follows:

1. The transformation, as rapidly as possible, of capitalist property in the means of wealth production (natural resources, factories, mills, railroads, etc.) into the collective property of the working class.
 2. The democratic organization and management of industry by the workers.
 3. The establishment, as speedily as possible, of production for use instead of production for profit.
- The Socialist Party, when in office, shall always and everywhere until the present system is abolished, make the answer to this question its guiding rule of conduct: Will this legislation advance the interests of the working class and aid the workers in their class struggle against capitalism? If it will the Socialist Party is for it; if it will not, the Socialist Party is absolutely opposed to it.
- In accordance with this principle the Socialist Party pledges itself to conduct all the public affairs placed in its hands in such a manner as to promote the interests of the working class alone.

"THE LIBRARY OF ORIGINAL SOURCES"

Among Socialists and other independent thinkers, this great library is superlative encyclopedias, histories and all such second-hand information. It digs deep into the real history of civilization, reveals the naked truth and shows why Socialism is inevitable. It annihilates the arguments of Capitalist writers who deliberately misrepresent for the purpose of keeping the masses in ignorance. It contains the original words of the master thinkers and investigators from Thales, Plato, Aristotle, Soranus, through to Darwin, Spencer, Huxley, Marx, Engels, Haeckel, etc. Ten large de luxe volumes printed on pure white extra paper, one full hundred page photographs, gold title and tops bound in rich seal brown Art Velum.

GREATEST WORK EXTANT FOR SOCIALISTS

Says Freeman Knowles, Editor of "The Lantern" (Socialist), Victor L. Berger says in his issue of the "Social Democratic Herald": "No Socialist can afford to be without this great library." All leading Socialist writers, editors and lecturers use and commend this great library—Street, Untermyann, John Spargo, Arthur M. Lewis, A. H. Simons, and literally thousands of the comrades, farmers, miners, ranchmen mechanics and business and professional men.

READ WHAT THE COMRADES SAY

APPEAL TO REASON: "Active Locals could not make a better investment than a set of these books." A. R. LIVINGSTON (Sec. Local, Haeckel, Ky.): "I owe you my thanks; the greatest addition I ever made to my library." WALTER LOHRENTZ (Sec. Longshoremen Union, Seattle, Wash.): "A boon to the working class who have neither time nor money to secure a university education." TOM CLIFFORD (Socialist lecturer): "I have longingly desired such a work for years. A service to civilization."

NOT FOR "SCHOLARS"—FOR "THINKERS"

WM. A. KEAGLE (Hudson, Mich. Local): "I am a poor man yet my money goes cheerfully for what I consider the greatest acquisition of my life." ARTHUR M. LEWIS (Lecturer Scientific Socialism): "I regard it as the most valuable part of my library." IO FORD (Sec. Am. Assn. of Masters, Hates and Fillets, Paducah, Ky.): "Am enjoying a continuous intellectual feast."

University Research Extension, Milwaukee, U. S. A.
Please send me review articles by Simons, Berger and others, and tell me how I can get the ten volumes library on a co-operative basis. No obligation involved by this request.

Name _____
Address _____

TO HOUSEKEEPERS

If you would like to spend less time in your kitchen and woodshed, and have much more time for outdoor life, recreation and pleasure, look into the question of doing your cooking with a Gas Range.

Telephone your address to our office and we will send a man to measure your premises and give you an estimate of cost of installing the gas pipes.

Vancouver Gas Company, Limited.

SMOKE "KURTZ'S OWN" "KURTZ'S PIONEERS" OR "SPANISH BLOSSOMS" "BEST IN B.C." CIGARS