
Capitalism — Your Days Are Numbered

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Capitalism — we know you for what you are.

The acid of persecution which you are now so lavishly rubbing into the hides of the working class will but help make indelible the hundreds of outrages you have committed.

Nothing will ever eradicate Ludlow from our minds, from the very bones and blood of the class-conscious workers. Nothing will ever make us forget Everett, nor Cripple Creek, nor Seattle, nor Centralia, nor Lawrence, nor Paterson, nor Bisbee, nor Chicago, nor Wichita, nor Cleveland — yes, as we name city after city we begin to realize that there is not one spot in this whole United States where you have not proven yourself the beast you are.

Through tears, over the corpses of kin of ours whom you murdered, we've seen you in glee.

In desperation, as we gathered pennies for starving children, we've seen you in comfort and plenty.

In anxious moments, as we read the list of war casualties, to see if the boy you'd stolen has been lost forever, we saw you raking in millions in profit.

And then came victory for you in the war. And then began your defeat.

You turned to the east and witnessed the power of the armed workers in battle for their cause. Then you turned to Congress and became doubtful about the advisability of universal military training.

You turned to the east and saw a subject class come into its own and immediately you began erecting wire entanglements against those who hoped and worked for workers' freedom in this country.

You instigated the Red Raids. You drove workers caught in your net to insanity, suicide. You killed some of them. You dragged a woman out of childbed and imprisoned her upon the "Island of Tears." You even stooped so low as to take vengeance upon 4 month old babies.

You did all this because you were in a panic. You were afraid. You had failed to win against Soviet Russia and you took out your spite upon the sympathizers of awakened Russia here.

And so you ran amuck. You killed and bruised and stole. But you've done this before and you'll do it again. You are doing it now to thousands of workers every year in your factories and mines and upon your railroads.

You prate about the sanctity of the constitution. You are loudmouthed about preserving representative government. You demand strict adherence to the laws and profess horrors at every sign of force and opposition to you.

But how can you preach against force when you so love to use it in your own behalf?

How can you uphold representative government when you expel representatives who do not fully harmonize with you?

How can you hold the constitution sacred when you wipe your feet with it every day?

Capitalism — you cannot fool us.

We know you for the dictator you are. We know that you will not stop at anything to remain alive. We know that there is no crime too horrible for you to commit to preserve your profits.

We know that traitorous labor leaders still hang on your apron strings. We know that members of the working class still betray the workers to serve you.

But we also know that labor sees a new light.

It might be midnight in the United States. But dawn in the east tinges the world with crimson. Labor is also looking eastward. Labor is learning how.

Capitalism — your “hope for quiet days, fair issue, and a long life” is a hope you’ll never realize.

Your retainers will soon number but a handful. An army of millions will oppose you. The millions will establish their dictatorship.

That will settle you, Capitalism. You and your crimes, and lies, and plunder and rape. Your exit will mean warmth, food, and smiles to millions and security to all. It will mean everything to the working class.

To disregard your leadership down the crooked alleys of decrepit parliamentarism — that’s the lesson we’ve been taught. To battle with your own weapons, fashioned to meet your criminal onslaughts — that’s what we have learned to do. Through the dictatorship of the working class to EVERYTHING — that’s the way we shall proceed.

Capitalism — we are onto you.

YOUR DAYS ARE NUMBERED!

[COMMUNIST LABOR PARTY]

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