

Join The Union
of Your Craft

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The Socialist

THE WORKINGMANS PAPER
A CARTOON WEEKLY

Join The Party
of Your Class

To Organize the Slaves of Capital To Vote Their Own Emancipation

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THE TWO CLASSES

Capital and Wage Labor--The Master and the Man
--The Fat and the Lean--The Smirker and
the Worker--The Shameless and the
Nameless--The Blood Sucker
and the Simple Sucker



What do you see in this picture? Does it look all right to you? Or does it make you shudder, make you mad in fact?

This is Mark Hanna's favorite picture, hung in his office TO SHOW HIS FRIENDSHIP FOR LABOR. He called it "The Two Engineers." Hanna was the engineer of the capitalist class in the United States, and that little sad-faced man in the overalls and jumper beside him was the engineer of Hanna's "special." Hanna had the special stopped for him to get his dinner and get groomed. When he was beaming with his full stomach, he called the engineer to stand up alongside and show, by contrast, what a great-souled Friend of Labor the manager of the Republican party really was.

Faugh! Did the fat and smiling capitalist know, did the lean and serious workman know, that all those fine clothes, fine palace coaches, fine dinners, fine smiles and fine charities, were created by the work of such as that little man?

What a farce-tragedy it makes of this much lauded picture and incident, when we remember the simple facts of the case!

Hanna was rich because thousands of nameless wage slaves worked in his mills and mines and received only half what they earned. Ten thousand men in his employ received only Two Dollars a day wages. Then he received from those employes at least an equal sum, that is, Twenty Thousand Dollars a day, FOR WHICH HE PAID NOTHING. That is, Hanna robbed Twenty Thousand Dollars a day from men like that nameless wage worker who was forced to disgrace himself by standing up there for his photo.

This is the Socialist doctrine. And we can prove it. WAGES IS ROBBERY. So that picture means, THE ROBBER AND ONE OF HIS VICTIMS.

Now read what the Capitalist paper has to say of the picture:

This picture was a great favorite with Mr. Hanna, indeed, he prized it above any he ever had taken. The circumstances under which it was made give an excellent insight into the value of the man. During the campaign of 1900 he assigned himself to a speech-making tour of the West, and included Nebraska in the route. His engagement was to terminate at Omaha. On the afternoon of the day he was to speak here, he was coming in from the South on a special train over the Missouri Pacific road. When the train was a little way out of Weeping Water he asked that it be stopped for a short time, that he might be shaved and otherwise remove some of the stains of his hard day's work before being asked to face the great crowd that was waiting for him in Omaha. Accordingly the train was halted, and Mr. Hanna was shaved and otherwise brushed up. A staff photographer of The Bee, who was on board the train, asked Mr. Hanna to pose for a picture before the train started again, to which the great organizer consented. Just as he was stepping off the rear platform the engineer of the train came alongswifly to enquire how soon they would be ready to start.

"Here, you're just the man I want," said Mr. Hanna, as he seized the engineer's arm. "I want you to be in this picture with me. You're the engineer of this train and I am the engineer of the Republican party, and we'll just be photographed together."

Mr. Hanna kept this picture hung in his private office between pictures of Mr. McKinley and Mr. Roosevelt, and never tired of referring to it, and the circumstances under which it was made. The picture has been copied by newspapers all over the country, and is generally commented on as giving a true insight into Mr. Hanna's nature, his warm friendship for the working man.—Omaha "Bee."

"CHILDREN INSULT ROOSEVELT?"

The Children's Socialist Club of Omaha has achieved a national reputation, stamped the seal of clearness upon the work being done by the Omaha Woman's Socialist Union, and given another endorsement of the sterling Socialist party organization of Omaha.

It happened this way. The Woman's Socialist Union gave a children's entertainment about three months ago at state and local headquarters, 519 N. 16th St. It proved to be such a decided success, and showed the women to be such capable teachers of Socialist economy, and the Children's Club to be such a brilliant concourse of embryonic men and women, that all the men in the local wanted the entertainment given at some large hall where the little tots could deliver their messages of Socialism to a much greater number of people.

The entertainment was given Sunday night, March 27, at a large hall in the center of the business district, to a large and enthusiastic audience. From first to last, the entire program was a revelation to those who had not seen any part of it before, and it more than confirmed the opinion formed at the first entertainment of the women's ability to teach Socialist economy to children. It is impossible to give anything like a satisfactory report of this last entertainment; but the one incident that has given the children a national reputation speaks volumes for the manner in which these children have been taught the truths of Socialism. The following item is from the Chicago Tribune of March 29, including the headline:

CHILDREN INSULT ROOSEVELT.

Young Socialists of Omaha Object to President's Picture and Tear It Down from Wall.

Omaha, Neb., March 28.—(Special.)—President Roosevelt's picture was torn from the wall of a room in which the Children's Club of the Woman's Socialist Union of Omaha was meeting. A girl of ten first spied the portrait.

"There is the man who wouldn't receive Mother Jones and the children from Philadelphia," she cried, and the room was immediately in an uproar.

"Take it down," the youngsters shouted. "We do not want that bad man here."

Eventually a picture of Mother Jones, who led the delegation of striking children to Oyster Bay last summer, was hung in its stead, and the program proceeded. The children are being instructed in principles of Socialist economy by the Woman's Union.

Every word but the last sentence in that dispatch is an exaggeration. The last sentence is absolutely correct. The women are teaching the children the principles of Socialist economy, and no child who has learned anything of the emancipating mission of the Socialist party would want the picture of Roosevelt to occupy the place of honor at an entertainment given by children of the working class. Every child in the Children's Club of the Woman's Socialist Union of Omaha had been taught, and was able to explain, that it requires human labor power to produce wealth, and that Roosevelt upholds the present capitalist system whereby his class—the capitalist class—lives by exploiting the working class.

The children had been sufficiently instructed in the principles of Socialism to know, when Roosevelt refused to see Mother Jones and the delegation of striking child slaves from the capitalist textile mills of Philadelphia, that he was flinging an insult into the face of every child worker in America, that he was saying to the working class in actions too plain to be misunderstood, "I can't do anything for you."

The children did object to Roosevelt's portrait, and they were delighted when Mother Jones' well-known picture was hung in its place, which was done long before the program had begun. There was no uproar, but when the incident was related to the audience there was the sound of a spontaneous clapping of little delegate hands that fell like music on the ears of every man and woman in the room. It was an inspiring moment. To realize that those little children had already learned the difference between the two classes, the exploiting class represented by the picture of Roosevelt, and the working or producing class represented by the white-haired picture of Mother Jones, was a pleasure too deep for words. The audience joined the children in long continued applause, which, because given by Socialists, the capitalist press called an "uproar."

Much good and solid work has been done for the Socialist party in Omaha during the last year. A great deal of that work has been done by the women. The Woman's Socialist Union has planted the seed of sound Socialist economy in the minds of the children that will greatly add to the strength of the Socialist movement in the years that are yet to be. The children's minds are not filled with a lot of sentimental gush about what is "good" and "right" and "holy." They are taught actual facts in wealth production; and in their recent entertainment they kept the audience in a constant state of enjoyment from the first song, through symposiums, recitations, dialogues, one beautiful dance by two sweet little girls, made up like "Topsy," and on to the last song and chorus—"Peggy Brady"—which was rendered by the entire club.

W. E. CLARK.

SLAVE MARKET REPORTS

Conducted by D. Burgess.

In some of the reform papers much is said about "The menace of the law's delays," but from all accounts there is not much of a menace of such delay where slaves are charged with infraction of law.

Bryan is wailing, "Where do the people come in?" A very little observation would demonstrate to "the peerless leader," that the people who create the wealth of the world, the slaves, come in at the back door for a hand-out.

Senator Hoar has introduced a bill in congress looking toward the extension of financial aid to the Salvation Army plan of colonization of the unemployed on farming land—News Item.

Senator Hoar believes that one good turn deserves another, and so long as the Salvation Army will help to delude the slaves, render them subservient, Hoar will be willing to dole out a little of the stolen wealth.

Attorney General Knox wants it understood that he does not feel as ex-

ultant over the merger decision as he ought to feel.—The Commoner.

I can't see why Knox should not exult. The price of merger stock has been steadily advancing. To me it looks like a victory for Knox, J. J. Hill & Co. So long as the courts, the legislature and the executive belong to the masters "no harm can come to the good," "the respectable," "the law and order element." On with the dance!

The democratic platform will stand for something. The republican platform will be passed around as an argument for a cheerful compliance with the requirements of the fryingpan.—The Commoner.

What will the democratic platform stand for? "Driftwood?" That is what democratic administration stands for in all parts of the country and "driftwood" stands for graft. Do you want this, workmen? What you want is the equivalent of your toil and neither of the old parties will grant this.

Bryan, the Commoner, thinks the

THE TWO CLASSES

AS IT IS IN COLORADO



CAPITALISM:—"Take your share! I know you made it all, but that's all I'll give you. See? If you kick, there's the military. See?"

dog, the working class, would be much healthier if the number of fleas were greatly increased in number. The strenuous Teddy thinks the dog, the working class, needs larger and more aggressive fleas. Both prescribe fleas—it's only a difference in size and numbers.

"We are free and equal in America" is reiterated on every hand. I saw two funerals last week. In one there was a long line of carriages and costly floral decorations, in the other a rough coffin was carted away to the potter's field and not a mourner and not a flower.

The Church of England enjoys an income of about one million dollars per week—Gazette.

A church based upon robbery of the slaves can hardly appeal to any but brutal and vulgar hypocrites.

The United States sold \$193,000,000 worth of breadstuffs abroad last year, an increase of \$6,000,000 over the best previous year.

If we could only sell about four times as much we might get a small amount for our own use.

When the Citizens' Alliance of Colorado, that association of the "law and order element," went to the homes of the ordinary slave and smashed in windows and doors and heads, the capitalist press was silent in all languages. To the capitalists at such times all languages are dead.

When the slaves in Chicago refused to bury the dead on the masters' terms a howl went up from the masters, but when the capitalists killed the slaves in Colorado and refused such dead burial, there was a mighty prolonged silence of the capitalists.

Mr. Bryan is mightily concerned about the "peepul," but his concern stops short when he reaches the boundary that separates his class from the slaves.

Bryan says: "No dodging, no straddling, no evasion," an dthen he proceeds to evade by saying nothing about the Colorado situation. Bryan is a sly dog.

"The peepul" and "the dear peepul" occupies much space in Bryan's paper, but a most casual reading reveals the fact that both terms are used in the usual bourgeois sense, and do not include the slaves. For the slaves Bryan has no thought—they are only to be considered at election time and a little Taffy catches them then.

A Chicago scientist has discovered that a human life can be supported on 16 cents a day. But all experiments

along this line have been confined to slaves. It is not necessary for the idlers to live on so little.

In a report of the city police court the following language is used:

"— was charged with breaking in the door of a house of a woman on the sandpits. — was given a lecture."

Was given a lecture. Well, I confess that some of these lectures are a severe infliction, but imagine what would become of the slave who would break in the door to the house of Jacob Furth!

Do you suppose the culprit would get off with a police court lecture? Hardly!

"Busted a Trust," appears in box car letters in some of our great dailies, but I observe that the air is not vibrant with the crash of the "busted trust." Hill and his confederates are not reported as under the treatment of skilled physicians, nor has the president called out the "reserve military forces." Hence I conclude that the aforesaid trust is not badly busted.

The capitalists can be relied upon to use the agencies of government to protect their material interests.

The slaves must learn to do the same thing. Do not be deceived by the noise and bluster which your masters are making, for if it was hurting them they would not be so jolly.

It would seem that "civic virtue" is to be made to do duty as a decoy duck in coming elections. Some may be blinded and deluded by this new-made toy, but the Socialist will not be so deluded.

Our masters are long on "law and order." What kind of law and order? Read up on their conduct in Colorado. Get the true story from the outraged, insulted and wronged slaves and then you will know what the masters' law and order means to the slaves.

"GOOD METHOD FOR EVERY LOCAL."

Helena, Mont., April 4, 1904.
"The Socialist,"
116 Virginia St.,
Seattle, Wash.

Comrades: "The Socialist," No. 190, failed to reach W. C. Jensen and myself. Please send them, as the cartoons are placed in a frame each week, and hung up in the window of the cigar factory in which I work, showing the slaves the latest wireless Socialist news about the Labor-Capital war. It's a good method which every Local should adopt.

Yours for working class Socialists,
FRED CARLSON.
Box C. C.

P. S.—Please renew my subscription for enclosed card. F. W. C.

