THE INTERNATIONAL.

The Organ of the International Socialist League (S.A.)

Registered at the General Post Office as a Newspaper.

WEEKLY.

The War After the War.

Is the Federation Capable?

A reader has drawn our attention to an article which apmeared in the "Evening Chronicle?" last week on the alleged sinister activities of the Federation preparing for the class war. We are not grateful to the "Chronicle" for showing heaven to the damned in this way. The time is past for bluff in the Labour movement. We have now to examine our forces and our ideas, critically, so that like all scientific methods, they may stand examination by the whole world. It is therefore our duty frankly to confess that the "Chronicle" picture, though it makes our mouths water, like all pictures of "Still Life," is no more than that.

Listen to what the "Chronicle" has to say. It is a fine roseate; red-flag Turneresque, depicting what might be in terms as good as even a class conscious campbellite could conguand :

> "There is a type of man who can plan for the after-the war period, & British Citizens? I to whom it is a matter of indifference whether the Empire-wins or loses. I perhaps he aint a shareholder.) The kind of war he lives upon is the class war.

The Internationalist is contemplating the resumption of hostile activities when peace is declared. (Resumption! The class war has not begun yet in carnest.)

The Trade Union organisations having no further hope in Parliamentary action, have turned to that other side of organised industrialism which is usually associated with methods of direct action. The officials of the Federation are satisfied to utilize the failure of the Parliamentary group just to transfer the allegiance of the political party to the Federa-HOH.

On account of this pre-occupation they are sternly resolved (picture those stern and unbending hatchet-buriers.) that there shall be no "incident" in the Labour world during the war. (no 'embarrasment' of the government). Within the past forthight there have been two strikes of men working on the mines. The Chamber of Mines and the Federation of Trades adjusted these disputes. The Chamber may think that this event heralds a new method in the handling of labour disputes. The Federation is merely carrying out its policy of doing nothing these days land doing it well.)

For the Federation this is the hour of organisation, consolidation (of Federation development Companies) of the Unions, under its banner and the accumulation of funds. Peace on earth will mean the recrudescence of the class war. (whether the Empirewins or loses) Mr. Dooley).

Radical Changes

We would like to think that the Federation were capable of coping with the stupendous problems facing Labour now and after the war. We propose to review the grounds on which we base our belief that a radical change of ideas no less than methods are to bring Socialism? The Federation, no matter how willing its required.

men, less the number butchered, will swell the ranks of the unem- the A.S.E. and the Carpenters. ployed on the Rand after the war. The prospect will appal the most stout hearted.

Add to that a huge influx of white labour from the veld as, result of the drought and the certain failiure of the crops in many (districts of the Transvaal, and the sharp line of demarcation between white and black will be still further toned off by a white-skinned,

kaffir standarded class of unskilled and handyman labour. What does the Frederation propose to do?

The dilution of labour is coming on the Rand. The vanity of craft unionists blinds them to the process which is levelling all, skilled and unskilled, before the great lord of machinery. Into this white kaffir standard all workers will be continually drawn as by a maelstrom

From all quarters we learn of the increasing control of mine drilling and machinery taken by the kaffir worker, the aspiring kaffir-worker, athirst for new knowledge with that spirit of "awakening" constantly dulled in the white worker by the whippets, bioscopés, religiosity and catch-penny press which a shrewd capitalism knows so well how to provide. He is content to let his control over the tools of production become more and more nominal and supervisory. Capitalism is the great leveller. The salvation of the workers depends on how soon they recognise what their masters have long ago recognised, that all workers are equal before great God Capital.

Leaving out of consideration the question as to whether the material status of Labour has improved or otherwise, either for the exclusive craftsmen only, or over the whole field, the fact remains that the relative value of wages is falling steadily: A study of mining returns shows how profits are inexorably growing out of proportion to &ages, with a consequent increased subjection of labour. The greater the proportion of profits to wages, the greater the helplessness of labour unorganised.

Are the higher paid whites content to keep up exclusive inions, and make sporadic attempts, to organise the great mass of the lower paid in "General Workers Unions" whose invariable end seems to be a commercial, a canvasser, a chemist and a cabman electing one another to office.

The great alternative.

The alternative is now facing them either of sticking to their own little Trade Union parlours, retaining the pleasure of giving loafer's tickets to the mob below, becoming a kind of association of Compound Managers, an oligarchy of Trade Unionists, working bailiffs for capitalism for the better hoodwinking of the mass: or of giving up their craft and colour vanity, and throwing in their lot with the rest of their fellow wage-workers: affording them that stiffening without which they cannot organise, and leading them to the joyful and boundless freedom which the control and administration of industry by the workers alone can give.

Why do we think the Federation incapable of coping with the great problems confronting us? Why should we expect grapes off thorns or figs from thistles? Why expect the Chamber of Mines officials might be, is the reflex of the obsolete unionism against-We are told, and the fact is obvious, that sixteen thousand which we inveigh. It is kept going by the two chief craft unions.

> If we ask why the Federation cannot give the workers a revolutionary aim, let us ask if these friendly societies have any revolutionary aim. If we ask why the Federation does not give to the working class that vision without which the people perish, let us enquire if the A.S.E. has any such definite hope to give other than making the best of a had system. Why should the education

of the working class be always left to the much reviled political wing of the movement. Why should the distribution of literature, tentative and weak though it be, enlightening labour as to the nature of the forces which oppress it, and the Socialist process of emancipation,—why should this be severely left to the political organisation of the Socialists. Why? because the Federation, like the A.S.E. and the C. & J. and other Unions which support it, cannot for that very reason tell the workers anything more than sound the bald appeal to "organise, organise." When it does go out to the highways and byways, it is with the banner of the brave old Duke of York, who led his men to the top of the hill and led 'em down again.

The A.S.E. issues a leaflet to the unorganised telling them of the friendly benefits to be derived, and its sound financial position. A million pounds in the bank. "Man, you should be proud to belong to such a joint stock business." Superannuation is the objective, the socialism it offers, the drain-pipe vista of wage-slavery ending only in the grave.

Generally the action taken did all credit to the men, but the cause of it was a shameful instance of the folly of organising along the jurisdiction of craft. A boilermaker was asked to rivet along with a blacksmith, who received pay equal to his, in a manner not allowed by the jurisdictional rules of his society. He refused, and was discharged. Seven other boilermakers also took their discharge as a protest; but found work on other mines, which prevented a sympathetic strike of miners.

A method of organisation which makes a man regard a fellow-worker of another craft as a leper must be unmitigatedly bad, and nothing less than a bulwark of capitalism; as pleasing to the Chamber of Mines as are the strikes of British against their German fellow workers.

The New Unionism.

The remedy for all this disunity of labour, and the aggregation of the competent in Union's apart from the lower paid, was provided by a recent incident.

A.S.E., joined together to ask for an increase of pay. As an indication of the uselessness of their A.S.E. organisation, so ne were members of the Jeppe Branch, others of the Johannesburg Branch, and still another of the Germiston Branch of their Society. As the mechanics department of the workers of that mine their request was listened to. These mechanics had to do the job themselves, and the rest of the members of their praiches take less interest in the success of their request than do their fellow-workers in the other departments of that mine. Here is the only unit of organisation. Sooner or later the mechanics, miners, reduction men, will organise thay.

On the spot, at the point of action; not temporarily as in this case, but; while recognising differentiation of tools; recognising also their identity of interest irrespective of craft at that unit of industry.

This is the unit of an efficient Mineworkers Industrial Union, and applies equally to Railways. It puts the A.S.E. and similar societies in their place as friendly Lodges like the Buffalces, having ceased to be of use as industrial organisations.

This method of organisation of which the spontaneous action of workers afford occasional glimpses, is not itself; enough to give it a revolutionary aim, but it affords the only efficient means of giving the revolutionary spirit a weapon of rapidity and power. It places the artisan side by side with the poor white labourer, and eventually the native, in organisation, -- encouraging them, and guiding their initial steps, it takes away the false power of officials, and their needless multiplicity; it gives unity of action against the employer, and trains the workers in initiative and knowledge of the workings of industry, (for it is the problems of running a mine no less than grievances that would occupy such a composite Branch of carpenters, miners, reduction men, mechanics and labourers), and, above all, it prepares the way for the grand climax towards which capitalism ever moves if Labour do but march, -the capture of the means of production by the organised workers for the use of all and the freedom of all.

The needs of the moment and the way to Socialism, rightly viewed, are ever identical.

German South West Africa.

Who Conquered It?

German South West Africa was invaded, so they told our adventure-loving youth, to rid South Africa of the last vestiges of the German menace (to trade) and to add glory to the Empire on which the sun dare not set. The boys have been hustled off to another job in German East so they won't have time to wonder where their part of the sprog comes in. As a matter of fact the German residents in G.S.W. are living their usual lives, and we are told that even the old German constabulary, the bosches, the savages, the utterly abandoned wretches, brutes, of the Kaizer, are still helping in patrol duties, for the protection of women and children.

Speaking for ourselves, we never did expect to be shipped there to form a New Atlantis; and we have all along been telting the workers that modern conquest makes no difference to the working class, as the German wage earners, what few there are, of German West may now have realized.

But the Tommies did not fail to mark the pegged-off diamond beds there, and the reconnoitring capitalists who accompanied that expedition did not fail to give them friendly advice not to get themselves in trouble by pilfering the beds, (as if some fate above capitalist control would deal out the vengeance). Thomas Atkins may have wondered what he was fighting for, but articulation, like deep well-springs, takes a long time to bubble out:

However, George Hay, the Don Quixote of Diamond Castles, has told us for what we fought. In an open latter to members of Partiament he lays down the case for an export tax on diamonds with the clearness of a man who has long known his subject. By the way, as it were, he drops a few facts whose significance he lightly, but not too Socialistically, dwells upon.

Doubtless you love South Africa beyond any other land otherwise you have no business to be in its Parliament. Simple, trusting soul of Hay!

With the possession of Damaraland the Union controls 99½ percent of the world's diamond production. The bravery of our Citizen, Citizen, CITIZEN, troops has ensured at least a 10 per cent advance in the price of diamonds, and, of course, a corresponding increase in the capital value of mines—leased by us (the Citizens, that is), to company share-holders. The extinction of German ownership abolished competition, and in diamonds we (WE) now have a "full hand".

De Beers are anxious to hide the fact that "we" have a full hand in diamonds. By hiding the monopoly they hope to prevent the imposition of an export tax. Here is an example of capitalist duplicity.

"De Beers' valuator told the Senate Committee that Brazil diamond production was £400,000 per annum. Sir David Harris (his bos) gave the output for both Brazil and Australia at £250,000; but the official records for all States for four years give an average export of less than £15,000 per annum. Brazil has an export duty of £2 per carat on its own rough gems, and buys ours". (nuff said)

Who does the government turn to for advice? Why, to De Beers of course. De Beers, at the closing down of Kimberley and Premier, gave the government its solemn assurance that 150 inflions worth of diamonds still remained unsold by dealers—"the market being just then almost bare of requirements," says George Hay.

Now, just to see why the German menace had to be driven out of Damaraland. George Hay proceeds:

German South West Afri.a, in the five years of its diamond production, exported £1,596,300 declared value of which its government took £4,600,000 or 65 per cent. Speaking at Molteno the Hon. (that means 'Onerable) Mr. Burton has announced an intended reduction of 12 per cent! During exactly the same period three diamond companies in the Union exported £41,250,000 (as declared), our government share being £3,375,000- including three-fifths State partnership in the Premier Mine which contributed the greater portion'.

George Hay waxes wioth at the habit of the Government in requisitioning the advice of De Beers as to how they shall deal with De Beers.

To quote the President of the United States. "Are these men-monopolists stretching out their hands to take possession of the great riches that lie hidden in the bowels of the earth,—are they to continue to stand at the elbow of government and tell us how to save ourselves—from themselves."

Poor president of the hyphenated States has by this an uncomfortable feeling that they are government.

Damaraland, blest Damaraland, jewel set in the crown of our Empire, our gallant "citizen" soldiers now know why they followed Creswell over thy thirsty sands, and why they looked with glad surprise, as from a peak of 65 per cent, on the pegged off diamonds wrested from the German menace, and brought under the civilizing influence of the Union and De Beers!

The Beast in Our Schools.

The Pollution of the Coming Race.

vy League, that sinister expression of Hun holiday, the order being carried into effect by ambition which notoriously contributed to the Education Department. -the outbreak of war. We have heard again This degradation of our schools into of Dreadnoughts and Dividends, of British Islave nurseries is among the most shameful inufacturers or their relations. The "Appeal Your pestilent flagwaggers; not satisfied with to Reason" has recently exposed the close poisoning the minds of grown up Britishers, connection of pretty nearly every leading infest our Education Department too. It member of the American Navy Lague with must no longer even be allowed the big corporations supplying steel, shells, That every boy and every gal or other war material. On every side these bodies, so virtuously public spirited, so purely zealous for defence, leave an unpleasant taste both of individual boodle and of Imperialist aggression.

The Victoria League of South Africa was formed to unite its members in a sense of comradeship as fellow citizens of the Emnire: in particular no doubt to promote good Weeling between British and Dutch. Whether there is any suspicion of boodle in it we cannot say: there is certainly a very strong Navy League flavour about it. It stands 'outside all party politics'---within the British Capitalist Imperialist sphere of course. If 'holds out the hand of comradeship' to the Dutch-provided that they will disavous their own national sentiment and toady to the Power that mortified it a few years ago. . It 'promotes good feeling' among fellow citizens of the Empire (nct of the world, mark vou: oh dear no)--on condition that they all wag the Union Jack or hawl the National Anthem with the required degree of ardour or servility.

For servility it surely is in a conquered people. To bow the knee to Bail, to allow a worshipped ideal, even a false one, to be trampled and dishonoured, to be bullied or cozened into saluting the despoiler, is surely degrading and demoralising, to the annexed as well as to the annexor. It would be so if the Germans conquered the English or if Christians were driven by force or moral coercion to embrace Mahominedanism. It has been so in South Africa, where some of the Dutch have been willy nilly Anglicised. Any fair minded Britisher must in his heart feel disgust at the ultra loyalty of some Dutchmen (especially where he sees from - what class of man many of such loyalists are: typically drawn) and respect for the sturdier pride and stamina of the Africander patriot," i.e. the simple in inded Nationalist, not the exploiter and wire puller of Nationalism. The Internationalist indeed can rise, above pazetriotism; but these burgher Imperialists sink helow it.

Such is the deadening steam-rolling action of modern capitalism, militarism, Imperialism—which you will. For it is the capi- which puts up the most cash gets a whole _ talist that pulls the strings: Governments holiday. What boy will not plague his moand public bodies obey his "aids" as well as ther, whatever her convictions, for a bob or promote his interests. The Corfer House two to earn such a bribe? Suffer, or rather once promised that "OUR representative on compet, little children to celebrate Navy Day. the Town Council' would see to it that the for of such is the king.lom of Moloch. This Council repuired a certain road. They don't week we read of a 'fine large' Union Jack, attempt to hide it nowadays in America; pu- the gift of Lady Wernher (who said Briblic officials and representatives are generally tisch?) being hoisted at the Government and openly acknowledged to be the puppets of school, Boksburg North. "The visitors will by the Chamber. The other day Solly Joel tion and Lecture was organised, the lecturer ments of labour.

Everyone has heard of the German Na- granted some Johannesburg school children a

Navy Leagues promoted by 'armament ma- achievements of Capitalism in South Africa.

That comes into this word alive Is either a little Liberal Or else a little Conservative.

of schools save told off to see to it. Little of the notoriously pernicious effect of juvenile brats, by home breeding indiscriminate haters—militaristic training. The Germans may be of "the English" (rather than of Brltish or strying that sort of thing in Belgium and any other Imperialism and militarism) - but Servia, but are we to copy them? Milnein this case intelligibly though not intelligently vism, or Bismarckism, or Bernhardism, 'so -- are to be "dragged up" at school as should be discredited here if anywhere by fervent little Jingo King-idolaters, to the ruin now. Why, even in England, thirty years of their childish self-respect. Datch menus rago at any rate, they never dreamt of teaand bilingual tickets may be conceded to the ching us Imperialism at school. (If things adults, but Rhodes-worship and British have altered since that may help to account Kultur are slithered sugar-coated down the for the warl. Let grown ups gat involved in innocent children's throats. Jingo-craft war if they will, but for pity's sake keep the displace's priest-craft in the control of their children out of it. Let them grow up without little minds; to a Dreadhought, not a crucifix. hymns of hate or glory. Let us crush militheir homage must now be paid. British turism in their minds at least, if we cannot Imperialism obzes through every line of the do it on the stricken field. relevant history books all pted at our schools.

Bioscope, sh. Avs promoted by the "Children's, Aid Society" (F. Handel Thompson, School Inspector, Chairman of the Education and Recreation Sub-Committee of the Society) depict the glories, or rather horrors, of naval and military power. Songs about Britain's Naval Might", or "Our Gallant Boys in Navy Blue" are mouthed daily, and the question How long, Oh Lord? 'in the Provincial' Council'is ruled out of order by an ex-burgher Chairman, obsequious to his present lords. School girls are set to make pillowslips and socks for the said "gallant boys." Money is repeatedly, collected from the scholars to niv "for something to do with the British Army," the children dont know exactly what (one hopes it reaches a proper destination), and to the sume nebulous object go the proceeds of picnics, treats, concerts, bazaurs, celebrations in glorification of British Navalism, etc. etc., to all of which the children are. expected, besides attenling, to bring cash contributions.

At one Johannesburg school the class

being Mr. Acheson, Inspector of Schools, and the collection realising £20. And so on daily ad infinitum.

The children cannot resist. The fear of being thought singular if they refuse to anti up acts as a most efficient blackmailer. What child dares to say No to such insidious pressure? No child indeed, ought to be asked to stand apart from his schoolfellows. That only makes a prig of him. He yields, and quite properly, to the vis major of his schoolfellows' opinion, insinuatingly directed by those m autiority.

Rebel-gezind teachers are penalised for taking part in polities; but a teacher who declined to join in this imperialist political curriculum would be penalised for not taking pari in polities.

Surely, surely, our schools were not built for this? In particular, in this country No, nowadays all alike, British or of all others, the teaching of British Impe-Dutch, must be forced into the one mould, rialism and Jingoism in schools should be re-Our schools are flooded and debauched with ligiously eschewed if only out of respect for Victoria League literature, and the Inspectors—the feelings of the annexed, to say nothing

The Cart Before the Horse.

Our business system has its base On one small thought that's out of place; The merest trifle--nothing much of

The truth is there -- who says its not? Only, the trouble is --vou've got The cart before the horse.

You say unless à man shall work. Right earnestly and never shirk,

He mry not eat. Now look -- the change is small,

And yet the truth is plain to see Unless man eats, and frequently He cannot work at all. 's

And which comes first! why, that is plain The man comes first. And, look again-A baby! with an appetite to fit! You have to feed him years and years, And train him up with toil and tears, Before he works a bit.

So let us change our old ideas, And learn with these advancing years To give the oats before we ask for spend: Not set the hungry horse to run, And tell him when the race is done That he shall have his feed.

MRS. CHARLOTTE STETSON.

big business, which is the power behind the be saluted by the cadets, and the scholars . The bourgeois clap-trap about the family throne. The Transvaal Chamber of Mines will provide the musical honours. It will be and education, about the hallowed co-relation aspires to ah analagous position in South Afri- a Navy Day for the children of the Reef." of parent and child, becomes all the more ca, though not so grossly avowed. The Beast (The songs will no doubt include: "We've got disgusting, the more by the action of modern can boast that since Botha's last stand over the ships, we've got the men, and we've got the industry, all family ties among the proletarians the Chinese, every S.A. government has done money"). At Germiston this week at the aretornasunder, and their children transformed substantially whatever it has been told to do Government School a Navy Day demonstration into simple articles of commerce and instru-KARL MARX.

Byronic Reveries.

When words fail me to express my admitration of the large hypocrisy of the bourgeois jingo, or of the ingenious trap doors in the Capitalist conscience, I find it a relief to turn to the archery of scorn provided by that superb scorner, Byron, and to ride smiling on some of the deadly shafts of that "Pythian of his age."

At this time, when Solicitor Generals. draw their little dibs in £7000 trifles, and the largehearted subscribers of 5% war foans, like the lord mayor, doing without a footman, and the House of Lords getting cheaper envé-

Great men have always scorned great recompenses:

Epaminondas saved his Thebes, and died, Not leaving even his funeral expenses: George Washington had thanks, and nought

Except the all-cloudless glory (which few men's is)

To free his country: Pitt too had his pride, And as a high-souled minister of State is Renowned for mining Great-Britain gratis.

Or this might suit; the recruiting parsons:---

Ecclesiastes said, "that all is vanity". Most modern preachers say the same, or show it.

By their examples of true Christianity.

Nowadays these neat ligies suit the covery. stay-at-home Labour orator of jingoism best:

You are the best of cut-throats, do not start, War's a brain-spattering, wind pipe; slitting

Yet I love glory; glory's a great thing:--Think of what it is to be in your old age Maintained at the expense of your good King.

a moderate pension shakes full many a

And heroes are but made for bards to sing. Which is still better: thus in verse to wage

Your wars eternally, besides enjoying Half pay for life, make mankind worth de-

To the Young Recruit.

But Glory's glory; and if you would find What that is -ask the pig who sees the wind.

To Same Coming Home.

And almost every day, in safe reality, Some sucking hero is compelled to rear,

Who, when we come to sum up the totality & Press Cable? Of deeds to human happiness most dear, Turns out to be a butcher in great business Afflicting young folks with a sort of dizziness.

To All Men.

The drying up a single tear has more Of honest fame than shedding seas of gore.

If any excuse were wanting for going back a hundred years for a satirist on martial the fact that almost every writer of repute 30th. to-day has been compelled to swallow all he said of humanity to date; and pot-boils to the taste of his capitalist masters.

M. H. F."

BRANCH NOTES.

Johannesburg.

Comrade Foster delivered weekly lecture last Thursday, the subject being "Evolution and Environment," in which he appeared in the unusual role of a Meetings at Acutt's Buildings every Thursday cerian presentation of the theory of evolution was dwelt upon-continual tendency to correspond to environment as the law of life and growth. (Though the Socialist's law of life seems rather to be to turn the environment to suit himself.)

The lecturer, while reviewing the operation of evolution in man and beast and plant, day, refrained from pursuing it into the domain of sociological growth. That most interesting of all developments of the principle to Socialopes, we realise the beauty of Byron's words: lists—historical materialism—will no doubt be dealt with at some future time by our . Dainstaking comrade.

Next week's lecture will be delivered, by Sydney van Lingen on "Nationalism and So- 618. . cialism. Roll up.

Benoni.

The comrades have caught one to the leaflet distribution idea. A few hundred copies of our latest have been given out from house to house, and they want some more.

Mr. T. Foster will speak at Smith's Studio on Sunday night. Roll up!

Durban.

Constade Mabbot was up in Johannesburg during last week for a medical operation. We wish our Durban Secretary speedy re-



The working class ought to, understand that, with all the miseries it imposes upon dings, Commissioner & Simmonds Streets, them, the present system simultaneously engenders the material anditions and the social forms necessary for an economical reconstruction of society. Instead of conservative motto, "A fair day's wage for a fair day's work"! They ought to inscribe. on their banner the revolutionary watchword. Samuel Glick, at May Consolidated, Germis-"Abolition of the wage system"!

Wonderful Abnegation.

What I call "fading" martial immortality, the practice of economy. Envelopes much less substantial and ornate than those hitherto in use have now been introduced there."

WHO WANTS

A copy of Karl Marx's "Capital." friend of "The International" offers it to the reader who gets the biggest number of glory, no better one could be found than in annum post free, between now and April subscribers to our little paper, at 5s. per

> Have you Subscribed to "THE INTERNATIONAL?" Send 5s. to Box 4179, Joh'burg.

BRANCH DIRECTORY.

Benoni. -- T. Chapman, P.O. Box 379. . Smith's Studio, Lake Avenue, every Monday evening.

Durban. --W.S. Mabbott, 353, Point Rd.

Eastern Districts.—Secretary, e.o. 309. Marshall St. Jepipes.

. Germiston. - E.H. Becker, 54, Queën St. Meetings in Colin Wade's surgery.

Johannesburg, -Mrs. C. Barnet P.O. Box 1915. Meetings, Trades Hall. Every Thurs-

Head Office. D. Ivon Jones, Secretary, 6, Trades Hall. P.O. Box 4179.

Pretoria. Intending members see Mr. W. Blake, Secretary Socialist Society, Box

Canotown, Intending members see Comrade Wilfrid Harrison, Box 1176.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

The Dairy business known as "Slatter's Dairy " carried on at Melrose Home Farm, by H.A. Read and W. Slatter has been: changed by the said H.A Read retiring therefrom and being replaced therein by William Cooke as from 1 February 1916.

The General Dealer Business registered Revenue Office, Johannesburg, January, 1915 and Dairy License registered June 1915, name I. Zulman, Stand 1709, 120, Pritchard Street, has been transferred to K. Tatz, as from January, 1916.

Johanneshurg.

N.B. The above advertisement appeared in our issues of January 21st, 28th and Feb. 4th, as being transferred to M. Tatz. This the should have been K. Tatz as above.

The Butcher's Business carried on by MARX ton, will be abandoned as from March 1st 3.10.17.

THREE - WEEKS AGO

We advertised

Pairs

. We said they would sell well They have sold well.

Do you wish to secure one of the remaining pairs? You will need to write at once. Send 10/6 to

J. M. PETTERSEN,

Dry Goods Department, 353 Point Road, Durban.

You will receive by return The best pair of slippers vou have ever worn,

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