THE INTERNATIONAL.

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

Registered at the General Post Office as a Newspaper.

No. 28

FRIDAY 31 MARCH 1916.

PRICE 1d. WEEKLY.

The Press Gang at Work.

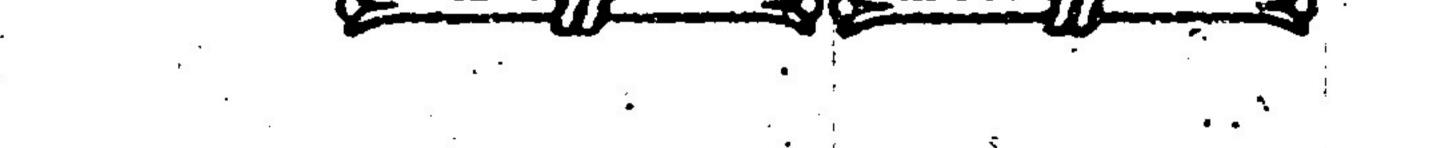
"Go, or get cut," these are the cynical (cynical in the root sense of the term: the "hamelessness of dogs") these are the cynical words in which the Press announces the advent of economic conscription on the Rand and elsewhere. The Mayor has threatened an unresponsive workingclass that at an early date the Municipal Council of Johannesburg will drop every shovel and wheelbarrow in order to compel able-bodied man to join the forces. That true-born Britisher of Posen, Bernard Alexander, Chairman of the Works Committee, who has himself seven able bodied brothers in his firm not enlisted, says that "we should send on active service every able-bodied man who will not voluntarily go."

The Continental military system is frankly, legally, brutally compulsory on rich and poor. We are more refined under free British institutions. The freest of these is that which exempts a degenerate bourgeoisie from legalities; and confers upon them the freedom of forcing workers to the shambles by that invisible policeman, Starvation. We do not leave blank censored spaces in our newspapers. We pilfer them privately in the post instead. Much more refined.

We are told that in Russia before 1878, the method of conscription was to send the moujiks into the village to haul in the poorest looking rapscallions in the streets. Since then Russia has reformed. Now the rich have to serve with the poor. But our City Fathers have not disdained in their patriotism to rummage in the dungheap of Russia's discarded refinements. "We the leaders of industry and culture," they seem to say, "are needed at home. Let our wage-helots be whipped to the fighting line."

What are those favored members of the Labour Party who are deputy to mayoralty, sit on the footstool of Smuts, and have the ear of the Commercial Exchange, what are they doing in face of this astounding declaration of the shopocracy and the capitalists that wage-earners are to be treated as lowest carrion of war?

The workers are beginning to realize that they have been fooled again. Those who bear the name of Labour have still a chance, before hanging time comes, of throwing back the thirty pieces into the faces of their masters, and of doing their duty to the working class.



An Old Men's War.

In ancient days it was the custom to kill off old men when they became too decrepit to fight. Since the abolition of that custom wars have greatly increased in magnitude and frequency.

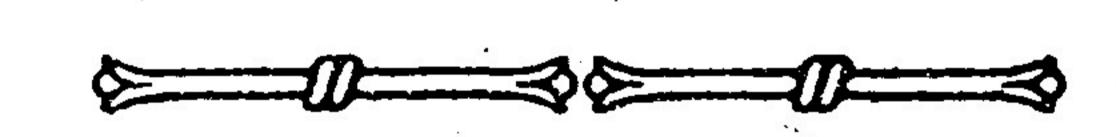
Nowadays, for pro-consuls we have the O'Haras, the Browns, Ward Jacksons, Mulveys and Langley Levys waddling daily to recruiting meetings and newspaper offices to dispose by gallons of ink and endless jabber of a nations virile youth.

Nothing displays the decadence of capitalist society so much as the smug conceit of these old men of all ages sitting on their haunches, preaching bravery, honour liberty, chivalry and

justice by virtue of the power which their accumulated fat gives them to command silence from the brave.

One old man, Gibson Bowles, tells some tales out of school about this fatty degeneracy of his own bourgeois Society in the Candid Review:—

"By virtue of the authority they have won by Talk they destroy the next generation. They bring Talk to its highest test—that of persuading men to die for it. Patriotism, heroism, duty, hearths, homes are flung like gems upon a ceaseless stream of that turgid and turbid kind of Talk which is called eloquence, in order to persuade the Young Men that it is their privilege as well as their duty to go and die for the Old Men. The other Old Men on the other side do the same; and in the end there are twenty millions of the young sent forth, either to be killed or to come back older than the old—armless, legless eyeless, paralysed, broken.',



Alas! for Liberty!

If numbers, wealth, or unfulfilling years,
Or fate, can quell the free!

And Truth, who wanderest lone and unbefriended,
If thou canst veil thy lie-consuming mirror
Before the dazzled eyes of Error,
Alas for thee! Image of the above.

SHELLEY.



Workingclass Education.

By S. P. B.

It is perhaps as well that the Provincial Council has no concern with Universities; indeed, it would be well if these citizens meetings now shouting for higher education for the well-to-do few would reflect rather on the many thousands who do not even get primary education, and endorse the policy of the Provincial Executive which is (so says the Director's reports at least) "to provide, as far as funds will allow, for the needs of those who are receiving no education at all".

Yet we find the so-called "Workers Educational Association" of Johannesburg, which we believe has never agitated to get the increase of elementary schools the nation is crying out for, adopting the standpoint of the academic philanthropic gentry who shepherd and regale it with lectures on the Stars or "How to finance the War", and busying itself with this middle class squabble for a "University" of Johannesburg. Bah! What the workers here want is a Marxian college "absolutely independent of the universities and orthodox education", like that propounded by John MacLean of Glasgow, now in the clutches of British justice for persistence in demonstrating the class war and exposing the ruling class in the act of making hay during the sunshine of national war. Cannot our League, as the Workers Educational Association has failed, make a start on MacLean lines? The natives get educated with next to no public funds: why cant we?

The Poor Whites.

BY ALFRED F. SYMONS.

(Comrade Symons of Oudtshoorn, ex-Secretary of the S.A.L.P. Branch there, was one of Lessons from Roman Struggles. the select dozen or so Party Secretaries, whom no "Sunday Times" puff par can now recall, who were disinterestedly building up an efficient Party organisation, (for Smuts as it proved.) Those devoted Secretaries, they are the salt of the movement. In a covering letter, Comrade Symons remarks: "I do think our object, the Social Revolution, must come about by beginning at 5the bottom, amongst the lowest paid casual labourer. The trouble is that so many people whom education should teach them better are quite angry if you suggest raising the standard of the coloured peoples' living.")

Mr. J. X. Merriman has obtained for himself the name of being the great champion in Parliament for that unfortunate and ever growing body of men, women and children, collectively known by the name of "Poor Whites". The Press has lately drawn attention to the constant return by the honourable gentleman to this subject in almost all his speeches. At the same time, as is well known, he is strongly opposed to Socialism. Anyone who knows the current of events is therefore certain at once without needing to enquire further that whatever Merriman may say, he will do nothing to prevent the creation of this class of worker. He will tinker and patch, and hold up his hands and suggest remedies very like the one now so popular in the Bioscope, where a soldier who has lost his leg is shown, then fitted up with an artificial limb "nearly" good as the real. As the remedy lies not in getting well patched up, but in avoiding war altogether, so the remedy for "Poor Whites" his not in getting human wrecks back on to the land, but in keeping them on the land in the first place and so preventing them from becoming wrecks.

Farming is carried on by employers and employed, as in any other work in this capitalistic world. There is the day labourer who is plainly working for wages. But there is another class, the name of which is well known, the members being called "bijwoners." These work the land on a share principle. They may employ others, and themselves rather object to being called employees. The system of division varies. In most crops it is by halves. With ostriches the bij-woner takes a tenth, the owner of the ground nine-tenths; and because he has the disposal in his own hands of some portion his labour he fondly imagines himself independent. He is so only as long as his employer allows, which means—not at all. To illustrate the every day working of the system and to show how a family is brought to the status of poor whites: Take a young man, able and willing as regards farm work, but with nothing but his labour to carry him through the world. He goes to a farmer— only title to land which can stand the test of owner of ground—and obtains from him a nature is that one must work it. He who piece of ground to work on shares. On the does the work should own the instrument strength of this, he marries and begins raising and the product. But Mr. Merriman would a family. Needless to say, his piece of ground will be uneven, stony, or otherwise difficult. He is allowed credit at a shop, at ruinous

rates, on the strength of his forthcoming crop, or the farm owner stands good for him on the same security.

After great labour the ground is prepared and a crop produced. He has had charged to him the following: plough hire, plough team hire, seed, and his living expenses, also hired labour for the busier times of ploughing and reaping. The yield is now devided into two equal portions. One is at once the property of the owner. The other becomes his too in half an hour when the the worker has had an existence for himself and his wife, an existence of the poorest sort. He faces another year with a new hopethe ground has been prepared last year and will be less troublesome this. He has also a new handicap. There is another mouth to feed. Another year's end finds the position exactly as it was. But now comes a new terror. Lucerne is a crop which when once established may grow for any time up to twenty years. The owner directs what crops are to be raised. This is important to remember. Now the owner, looking over the ground, directs that about a quarter of it, the best portion, must be sown with lucerne in addition to the usual wheat, or barley, oats. When he reaps his crop of wheat the lucerne is coming on—and he loses that portion of ground, which as it will need little or no labour beyond occasional water leading, the owner takes to himself. Repeat this process and in a few years the worker must himself give up the ground. He was not cleared out. Oh no, no one told him to go, he merely went on his own account, and took his hopeless self and his broken down wife, and his half-a-dozen children to the temptations of the town where he interferes! with the Imperialists there and makes them insecuré as to their voting power. family of boys to sink to the most menial, or even criminal tasks, and of girls for something worse. What does it matter? Someone, say the member for Stellenbosch, will talk help the real solution—which is, that the not vote for that.

When you have read this hand it on to a

Proletarian Tactics.*

This lesson from Roman History so puissantly put by De Leon does not mean that we must "cry for the moon." The Capitalist system of industry is getting ripe for capture by the working class for the good of the whole of humanity. Then let us go out for the whole. The capitalist class will then scramble over one another to make concessions, to give palliatives. Seek ye first the Industrial Commonwealth, and all these palliatives will be added unto you!

3. Palliatives Are Palliations of Wrong.

Plausible are the phrases concerning the "wisdom of not neglecting small things." and the suggestion to "accept half a loaf where a whole loaf cannot yet be had." The Gracchian Movement yielded to this optical illusion. Even the old Licinian law, much more so its revamped form of a Sempronian costs are charged against it. For his labour law, was cast in that mould. "All that the people were entitled to they could not get." They were to have a "first instalment," a slice of what was due; in short, a palliative. The Gracchian Movement thereby gave itself la fatal stab.

> If the palliative could trammel up the consequence; if it could be the be-all and end-all here, then, what ills might flow might be ignored as neglectable quantities. But here also the relentless logic of the Proletarian Revolution commends the ingredients of his poisoned chalice to the bungler's own lips.

In the first place, the same hand that reaches out the "palitative" to the wronged, reaches out the "palliation" to the wrong. The two acts are inseparable. The latter is an inevitable consequence of the former. Request a little, when you have a right to the whole, and your request, whatever declamatory rhetoric or abstract scientific verbiage it be accompanied with, works a subscription to the principle that wrongs you. Worse yet: the "palliative" may or may not-and more frequently yes than otherwise—be wholly visionary: the "palliation," however, is ever tangible; tangible to feeling as to sight; no visionariness there. The palliative. accordingly, ever steels the wrong that is palliationed.

In the second place, the palliative works the evil of inoculating the Revolutionary Force with a fundamental misconception of the nature of the foe it has to deal with. The tiger will defend the tips of his moustache with the same ferocity that he will defend his very heart. It is an instinctive process. The recourse to palliatives proceeds from, and it imperceptibly inculcates the theory that he would not. It proceeds from the theory that the Capitalist Class will about it in the House, but then that will not allow itself to be "pared off" to death. fatal illusion. The body of Tiberius Gracchus, mangled to death by the landlord-plutocratic tiger of Rome, sounds the warning against the illusion. The tiger of Capitalism will protect its superfluities with the same ferocity that it will protect its very existence. Nothing is gained on the road of palliatives; all may be lost.

Two Pages from Roman History: De Land. 6d. 1.S.L.

The Flag Follows Trade,

Gospel of Blood and Iron.

Top Capitalism is just as careless in the expression of its aims as its anti-thesis— Marxist Socialism, and just as unequivocal. That is why the big capitalist often echoes the Socialist, or vice versa. The 'Star' said during the General Election, 'if Labour is not International Socialist, what right has it to exist?"

In America Capitalism is in its full grown manhood, and announces itself frankly and brutally. We lift from an exchange the following confession of faith by an American capitalist paper, The Washington Herald of

the 11th December last;---

The struggle, however it may have commenced, is one between Britain and Germany for the leadership of the pack—Britain fighting to keep what she has, Germany to get what she believes is her right. That leadership. which in the hands of English Statesmen has been anything but aggressive or irksome, the other nations of Europe do not dispute. One wer in these utterances. Congress? day Russia may dispute it, but the time is Why that is just another item to be bought not yet ripe. What, then of the United over; note the contempt for the "pacifists," States.

with Britain or Germany, as the case may capitalism announces its aims, challenging he, when the opportunity presents itself. all: "What are you going to do about it?" That is why we have kept out of the struggle. It flares like Hyperion through the halls of It is to our advantage that our potential ri- history and commands the Fords and the vals shall weaken each other as much as Bryans and its own Carnegie peace-palacers possible. That is what all of our aposiles to silence like phantoms of a scummy marsh. of preparedness have in their hearts and all Socialism can no longer consist in saythe talk that our post-prandial orators and ing to capitalism—"I see you. I know what Statesmen put forth about our objects being you are up to." Capitalism now proclaims purely defensive and our having no interests itself openly. The only power that can in the Eastern hemisphere, and 'so on, stand up to it is a Socialism that also frank-IS JUST SO MUCH HYPOCRITICAL ly proclaims itself. Not a Socialism that BALDERDASH.

deny the views here expressed. Let them power that will engine Capitalism out of Drealise that they are in a rapidly-dwindling existence,—a rebellious class-conscious promajority. Great B itain and the United States | letariat fighting with the weapon of the ingoing hand in hand to lead the world into a dustrial union. There is no other weapon warless era is only a beautiful dream, adequate for the task. BOMBS AND DOLLARS ARE THE ONLY THINGS THAT COUNT TODAY. We have plenty of the one. Let us lay in a good supply of the other, and blast a path to world leadership as soon as an opportunity presents itself-"

The Public Ledger of Philadelphia, says that the American Conference on International Trade, held simultaneously with the opening of Congress, was to be taken up mainly with national preparedness," and

proceeds thus:---For foreign trade and military preparedness are closely associated subjects; and it is quite possible that some Congressmen, partimanufacturing, banking, and transportation resting chapter in its history. interests. Sounding phrases about peaceful. The employing class has generally entrade may fall fluently from the lips of a deavoured to influence the Labour movement trade has always been a potential, if not an through honest dupes. Mr. Hicks must not actual, trouble-maker in world politics. It is for one moment be classed with these. He certain to continue so until the millenium is one of those good Trade Unionists who comes, or until the federation of the world' believes, and acts on the belief, that the inteis realised, wholly or in part. The expan- rest of the employer and employed are so sion of American trade is both desirable and much at one that the affairs of the Union necessary; but if we want trade we must can be quite efficiently managed by himself get it and hold it under the recognised rules acting under the advice of the Management. of the game. Peaceful trade is the meed of Mr. Fred Hicks first came into promi-

gosies' of commerce provide not a mere excuse, but an actual necessity, for the dreadnought and the submarine.

TRADE DOES NOT FOLLOW FLAG—THE FLAG FOLLOWS TRADE; and if this nation intends to go forth into competition for world business it must be ready to send the flag, floating over an ample squadron or an efficient army, as the case may be, to protect and foster that trade. By expanding our commerce, particularly by expanding it in hackward countries like those of Asia and Africa, where spheres of influence' are being, more or less, clearly defined, we are pushing deeper and deeper into the regions of that international friction, rooted in trade, which is the immediate hasis of war. Trade expansion is, and will continue to be, inevitable, and rational preparedness on land and water is the only thing which will keep it from getting us into trouble. It is only when we shall be capable of fighting—and winning—that we can really take the high moral ground that we are too proud to fight."

"What are you going to do about it."

Note the feeling of confidence and pothe certitude that they can be brushed aside We shall dispute this leadership either as mere dreamers of no account. Defiantly

merely yearns for a better time, but one that There are many Americans who will is out for the sole purpose of fashioning a

I ramwaymen, Lead the

best organised body in the Union. They are also gradually learning what they are organising for. Their development in this regard | victimized, while the Management penalises is bound up with the history of their ex-president, Mr. Fred Hicks. Mr. Hicks belongs to that school of mediators between Capital cularly the hard-shell pacifists, might pick and Labour of whom we have several in the ker) if members can be hauled up at the up pointers on Statesmanship from the views | South African Trade Union Movement, and | mercy of a reactionary Tramway Committee of men representing the nation's foremost | whose biographies will one day form an inter | without appeal to the Union, then the Union

Bryan or Ford, but the cold truth is that from within by subtle suggestions conveyed

those who are prepared to fight for it. Wars nence by attending the East London Confeare not fought for glory, nor have they been rence of the Labour Party—(the capitalist since the brave days of old. Trade, in some | class took a feverish interest in that War aspects, figures directly or remotely as a Conference)—without credentials, on behalf cause in every modern conflict, and the pre- of the Tramwaymen's Union, which was not sent war is no exception. The peaceful ar- then affiliated to the Party. Although a

stranger to the Labour movement at that time, such was Mr. Hicks' personal vigour that he experienced no difficulty in getting the honest pro-warites to move the Conference to affiliate the Union on application written by Mr. Hicks on an East London Hotel paper; and wires were soon fusing with messages getting the Tramwaymen's Executive, then a pliant body, to send down the fees for three votes at the Conference.

Since then times have changed. Young Africanders, finding vent for their rebel Nationalism in the working class cause, have captured the Tramwaymen's Executive, and though Mr. Hicks' was re-elected at the last hallot for President, his position soon became untenable, and it seemed as if the Executive would have to go. A letter of resignation which he meant to be a blunderbuss was however accepted with alacrity by that rebel crew. and a clase conscious presidentan Englishman mark—was put in his place.

But Mr. Hicks, although only a plain member once more, has not relinquished his efforts in the cause of the working class. Acting on the principle that the interests of employer and the employed (some of 'em) still agree, he finds field for his activity in deputations of one to and from the management. For instance, the Excutive met last week with other members who had been ' appointed to form a deputation to the Management. Mr. Hicks, though only interested as a plain member, at some sacrifice found time to be present. Indeed he had obtained leave off that evening's shift, and a truculent-member of the Executive was placed in charge of his car while the Executive sat. Mr. Hicks, we are told, offered his services to lead the Deputation to the Management, providing he were allowed to appoint his own deputation, as he feared that the rebels appointed by the men would only alienate the sympathies of the Management. However, the Executive, mainly composed of these execrable Afrikanders, would not listen to the siren voice of their "tried" ex-president; and we no v learn that he finds consolation in resuscitating the Commissioner Street Branch of the Labour Party.

The Labour movement is learning with the Tramwaymen, that if men with big mouths can have any influence with Managements apart from the power which the solidarity of the men gives them, then they either do not need to organise, or such men are a danger to the Movement. Only one The Johannesburg Tramwaymen are the principle can carry the Tramwaymen to victory: An injury to one is an injury to all." If the Union looks on while members are individual members by suspension for a day or more, (that is, gives them a loafers ticket, - docks off their meals, like the kaffir woris nothing more than an instrument for recording the wishes of the Management.

> Let the Union turn the deaf ear to all men who suggest that anything can be won by a humble attitude. Have less deputations and more demands, demands backed by a solid Union. Depend less on Labour members of Committees. They are impotent even when willing. Demand your own representatives on the Tramway Committee; and change them often. You, the tramwaymen through your Union, should be the most efficient managers of the running of the trams. Get freedom, and undertake the responsibility of managing the trams in exchange. No Tride Union has won anything yet for the working class except by an arm's length policy of fight.

What do we Stand for?

Mrs. Julia, F. Solly, Cape Peninsula, in sending subscription, says. "Though I often disagree with you in details, I agree with you in essentials, which I take to be

(1) That to settle disputes by bodily violence can only lead to disaster, whoever

technically wins.

(2) That a society in which many members live one day off starvation," needs radical re-adjustment.

(3) That the main needs of all peoples are the same, though creed, speech and colour sometimes obscure the fact."

We would add three more essentials of

our distincttive propaganda:

(4) That the Cause of international no less than social disharmony is to be found in that peculiarly modern anomaly,—the tremendously increasing mass co-operation of men and machinery in productive industry, while its fruits are still appropriated by a tew.

(5) That the Power for removing this root of the evil is emerging from within the anomaly (which is capitalism) itself, namely the power of the working class, whose historic mission it is; having through decades of dreary suffering perfected the commissariat of mankind, now to enter upon its possession and thus abolish all class distinctions.

based on property relations.

(6) That the Method of removing the anomaly is also emerging from the present. class struggles, in the development of the Industrial Union,"—organisation of the working class along the line of industry; i.e organisation containing both the most effi- look forward with confidence to results. cient defensive for the present, as well as the the form of the new social synthesis of the future. New and higher social institutions are never established until the material conditions of life to support them have been prepared in the lap of the old society itself." (Marx's Law of Social Growth.) When the "Industrial Union" fulfils its mission mankind will come out of its prehistoric stage, and start to live.

(Read Friedrick Enzels' critique of "Feuerbach" 2s. Marx and Engels "Communist Manifesto." 3d. And De Leon's "Burning Question of Trades Unionism." 3d. I.S.L. Literature Department.)

Rosa Luxemburg Free.

Rosa Luxemburg, the German Socialist anti-militarist, has just been released from prison, where she has spent the past year, serving a sentence passed upon her before the war.

Preach to the working class, in the most convincing way a man may please, the abstract principles of their own, the Social Revolution, and then let that man seek to sugar coat the dose with suggestions that imply the idea of buying out the capitalist," and he has simply wiped out clean, for all practical purposes, all he said before: he has deprived the revolution of its own premises, its pulse of its own warmth. DE LEON.

With the Proletarian revolution every COMMITTEES. proposition must be abreast of its aspirations, where not, it limps, it stumbles and DE LEON. falls.

Must the citizen even for a moment, or in the least degree, resign his conscience the legislator? I think we should be men first and subjects afterwards. It is not so desirable to cultivate a respect for the law as for the HENRY DAVID THOREAU. right.

BRANCH NOTES.

Johannesburg.

ANDREW WATSON'S address on "A Deportee's Impressions of the British Labour Movement" attracted a full house, whose Davies adroitly presided. interest was well held by Comrade Watson's cheery and humorous delivery of his reminiscences; and 'his "sizing up" of various personalities in British Labour. questions and discussion that followed were also of a more than usually pointed character, and the "Red Flag" was 'sung with increased gusto.

Business-Meeting of this Branch next Thursday.

Those valiants of the Vrededorp stump, Bunting, Barendregt, Foster and Dunbar, with their bodyguard Dones and Barnet, continue their crusade on the corner De la Rey Street every Saturday evening, in spite of the fact that the place very comically belies its name of Dorp-of-Peace. comrades are arousing tremendous polemics among the anti-British Nationalists, rebel Nationalists, the S.A.P. loyalists, the British jingo and the Internationals of every race there. Last Saturday in fact the audience did most of the talking. But that is proof that ours is a burning question, and they

The first of a series of public meetings to another huge success. will be held by the League in the Council Chamber, Trades Hall, next Sunday, the 2nd April. Mr W.H. Andrews will speak.

BACK NUMBERS, We have some back numbers of "The International" unsold. Subscribers whose half-yearly sets are not complete should send for missing numbers. Price 6d. per copy.

May Day.

general meeting of Johannesburg comrades was held in the Trades Hall on Tuesday to make arrangements for May Day. It was decided to concentrate on a bumper Social or Rennion of all Rand Internationals, and a committee of women comrades were given the responsibility of the general ar- day, rangements, aided by a sub-committee to prepare literature, draw up the programme, draft resolutions, and generally devise novelties calculated to make the social a roystering success.

ALL COMRADES ROLL UP AT THE GE-NERAL MEETING TO BE HELD AT TRADES Johannesburg Revenue Offices, January, HALL ON TUESDAY NEXT, THE 4th APRIL. TO DISCUSS THE RECOMMENDATIONS OF THE | Reef Bros. as from March 1st. 1916.

Benoni.

Comrade Andrews received a splendid hearing at the open air meeting held on the Market Square last Saturday. With the exception of a couple of convivial cards there were no interruptions. The speeches were listened to with interest and no little ap-

plause, indicating that Benoni is again lea ding the way forward to the new independent working class standpoint. In addition to the principal speaker, Comrades Campbell and Sydney van Lingen also spoke. T. C.

This Branch meets next Tuesday eve-Roll up.

Durban.

The usual weekly meeting was held on Thursday evening, Comrade Pettersen presi-

The Sunday inights lecture was well attended and attentively followed by those present. Comrade Haynes took "Force" as his subject and dealt with an intricate question from many view points. The lecturer was bombarded with questions, which is unusual at our meetings, and the ensuing discussion became very animated.

Although we are short of speakers we are considering the advisability of re-commencing our Saturday evening open air meetings in the Gardens and we hope to make a start again shortly.

We are holding a picnic on Labour Day. May 1st, to be followed by a dance. The Seafarers branch will be included and as they have held a May Day picnic every year for the past six years, we are looking forward

BRANCH DIRECTORY.

Benoni.—T. Chapman, P.O. Box 379. Meetings, Smith's Studio, Lake Avenue, every Monday evening. Branch meetings every first and third Tuesdays in the month.

Durban.—W.S. Mabbott, 353, Point Rd. Meetings at Acutt's Buildings every Thursday and lectures every Sunday night.

Eastern Districts.--Secretary, c.o. 309, Marshall St. Jeppes.

Germiston.—E.H. Becker, 54, Queen St. Meetings in Colin Wade's surgery.

Johannesburg.--Mrs. C. Barnet P.O. Box 14179. Meetings, Trades Hall. Every Thurs-

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

ADVERTISEMENTS.

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C. & L. Clingman, 25 Mercantile Buildings, Commissioner & Simmonds Streets, Johannesburg. 17.24.31

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Printed by The Rex Printing Works, 18 Von Weillich St. for the I.S.L.