THE INTERNATIONAL.

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Betting.

Considerable uproar has been formented by the recent attempts in the Transvaal Provincial Council to regulate betting. Socialists do not generally run after puritanical regulation of the degeneracy caused by the capitalist system. Mr. F. A. W. Lucas maintains that the low type of the crowd that fallied in the Town Hall against his Betting Bill is an argument in favour of the reduction of racing days. It is nothing of the kind. It is an argument in favour of abolishing wage slavery. Excessive gambling is one of the forms taken by the miasma, that arises from the essential brutality of the capitalist system. The boils and eczenas will out somewhere.

The view taken by our Socialist Provincial Councillors is that nothing matters except the building up of a class conscious working class. This is the touchstone for all "reforms," whether they attempt to do things for the workers, or whether they remove obstacles in the path of the working class, to organise, and do things for themselves.

The Russian Government raise I a huge loan in London to smash the revolution in 1905. The first three millions of that loan was devoted to establishing sports all over the country to divert the minds of the proletariat. Betting is undoubtedly regarded as an effective diversion by large comployers here, duly regulated. As Comrade Wade has it, while a man has something good coming off next Saturday, he is not disposed to chafe at his wage-slave condition. A diversion which keeps his mind asleep though he loses an occasional half-days work through it, is welcomed by his employer.

A proposal to remove all restrictions and make all days free for racing, however, would meet with opposition equally violent.

The employers want a regulated dissipation, and if they can get working-class spokesmen to do the regulating so much the better.

Violence and the Labour Movement.

Dante tells as "cquotes Macaulay)" that he saw in Male-bolge a strange encounter between a human form and a serpent. The enemies, after cruel wounds, inflicted, stood for a time glaring on each other. A great cloud surrounded them, and then a wonderful metamorphosis began. Each creature was transfigured into the likeness of his antagonist. The serpent's tail divided into two legs; the man's arms intertwined themselves into a tail. The body of the serpent put forth arms; the arms of the man shrank into his body. At length the serpent stood up a man and spake; the man sank down a serpent, and glided hissing away."

Britain is out to smash Prussian militarism, so they say And is taking on the lineamen's of the spake it is fighting.

Hertzog's pickhandles were fought by a pickhandle brigade.
That pickhandle brigade's methods have been the bane of labour in South Africa since.

The July strike and its false appeals to violence were followed by months when Labour became synonymous with arrogance and intimidation, finally expiated in the January strike.

Were the Socialist movement not self-renewing from within

"endogenous," as Emerson would say, war hatreds would have petrified it for good in the serpent-scales of militarism.

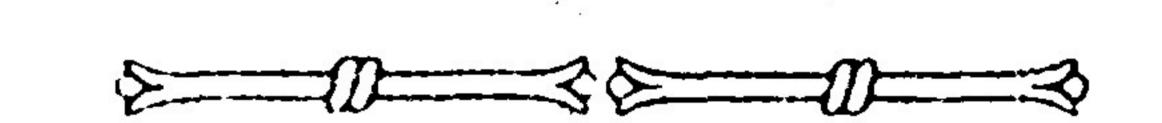
The capitalist papers are already discussing the war after the war, the class war wherein, they say, horrors yet unparalleled will be perpetrated. There will be no regard for age or sex in that time, they say. If that comes, then the horrors will have to be all on one side, or it can bring no emancipation for Labour.

The higher the tides of human achievement the finer must the channels be through which they flow. It is inconceivable that world slaughter can be the direct instrument of world emancipation

Then we are lost for the material means of achieving freedom? Not so! "If we examine closely," says Marx "it will always be found that the conflict itself never arises except where the material conditions of its solution are already at hand, or at least in process of growth."

Neither in non-resistance nor in resort to violence is the way of emancipation. But in that higher resistance made possible by the growth of capitalist industry, the resistance of the Industrial Union.

This is the magic centre round which the whole Socialist movement turns. All roads of Socialist thought lead to the Industrial Union. From it radiate the lines of the new Society. At long last freedom has found a power which in the hour of its triumph does not dissipate in tyranny like ninth waves bursting into froth. For any lits triumph it can only hold men by freedom, and in triumph it draws all men within itself.



"A Great Party."

Mr. O'Meara, at the wonderful rally against the Lucas Betting Bill, referred to "that great Party, the Labour Party." Mr. Lucas, who was present to hear the arguments against his own Bill, must have felt flattered at this appreciation of the organisation to which he has the honour to belong from that distinguished galaxy of leaders of the horsey world.

Indeed, he experienced the pleasure of being appreciated as a straight politican from a turf rouseabout who is also a member of his Party's Executive, from the same platform.

A party to which the shining lanterns of the garf are proud to belong must be great indeed still more so when they are able to control its counsels with such magnanimity and restraint as to allow Mr. Lucas to remain inside though he transgress their interests.

A Party, moreover, which contains men like Mr. Dan Dingwall, who has vowed to the Germiston jockeys that he will be at the Provincial Council to protest against the Lucas Bill even if he has to crawl there (an exercise in which he and his Party have been well jockeyed by Smuts of late) such a Party must contain elements whose heroism is only exceeded by their powers of adaptation.

Why, with the chairman of the Party speaking in the Provincial Council as the representative of the Turffontein Club and producing documents on its behalf against the Bill; and Mr. Kretzchmar, in the same place, gladdening the heart of his Party with the news that he had even lunched, Lunched with the stable lights of turfdom, we are wondering when the Head Office of the "great party" is going to shift up to Auckland Park. Or is it the Trades Hall that will see the Turf offices presently installed there. Perhaps Mr. Myers, the chairman of the S.A.L.P. District Committee, will exercise his undoubted influence in that happy direction, to repair in some measure "the irreparable harm done to the Party and its adherents" by Mr. Lucas's interference with the philanthropic work of horse breeding.

"History repeats itself," says Marx, "once as tragedy, second time as farce." We seem to hear the sardonic Ha! ha! of the Mephistophelian laugh at the "great party" which expelled an Andrews on the great moral issue of the present world slaughter, now turning down a Lucas in the parasitic interests of the bucket

shop.

Dan Dusty Sells Munitions.

BY HUBERT COLHORNE.

Dan Dusty resumes his experiences in the last number of the Glasgow "Socialist." We find him talking to a couple of soldiers | bought it. They didn't care what they paid in a har thus;—.

sitting on the fence in the sunlight, smoking puffing at his clay. me pipe like a sparrow, I just happens to find I was looking over into a gent's garden. Led one of the soldiers. a nice garden it was. There were two nice red-tiled villas just at that part of the prosperous and peaceful, everything was getting on nicely, the crocuses was just bloomin and all that like. But I overlieard the two owners of the nouses talking, one each side o' the garden, wall which divided em. They was having an argument about the rights of the carriage drive; they both seemed to want the Freedom of the Seas for their motors. It made me laugh to hear then; there was plenty of raom for both of 'em really, if they hadn't Been so spiteful! over it Hold on, there's a chance to sell! some o' my bricks coming here! thinks I. And I smokes me pipe and waits me time.

Presently-the big chap with the moustache egives out his ultimatum; I'm coming over the fence to punch your nose! says he. "I'll punch yours if you do! says the other! :. fat chap. I wipe you off the map! says the other. Terush vou! savs tother. And they went on like that no end of a time. But what sprinrised me was when I thought they was just going at each other. Instead of that they marched into their Houses o' Parliament and sent their little

sons out to do the fighting.

There was two or three little chaps each side and they certainly seemed ready to die for it, no matter what it was about, and I'm sure they didn't know! And the old gents went upstairs in their Houses and looked out ödethe window. Fire! shows one. And then the boys started chucking every blessed thing in the gardens they could lay their hands on at each other's heads over the wall.

It went briskly, and no mistake! One little chap got his eye knocked in first shot; but he went on sling ng away with the flower-pots and stones, and bits o' dirt. was a grand and glorious kight! the honour of the old gents was being mainthined. thought I saw that there would very soon be a shortage o' munitions, Lyon see. Now. my time comes in says I to myself.

So' I whistles over the will to one of the boys: Look here, young man, says l. what you want is bricks! 'Let's have 'em! they shouted. They're rather expensive just now, yer kwow, says I. It'll cost you about five million's day! Ill lend you the money at five per cent.; Go on! roars the old gent, from the window. Go on my sons, five per cent.; you can pay me back at par in fourteen years. This is the greatest crisis the world has ever seen! And he kicked another son into the garden under compulsion: 'You miserable Slacker!' he shouted.

Well, I sold the bricks at about sixpence each. 'You'd like some more, wouldn't yer?' says I, 'they're awful Huns over in that other garden, awful, they fry all their prisoners on grid-irous, and cat women and children alive!

The place was absolutely smashed to shivers everywhere, all the little boys were crippled their eves were knocked out and there wasn't a tooth left. Twe got a nice load of gasclinker fresh from the works, savs I, 'vou can have it at ten bob a chunk! They so long as they had something to chuck over What was most worring me was the the blooming wall at the other boys. Very fact that I had a cart-load of bricks near half of 'em was laid out by now. 'We with me, and the bloomin' wheel had come shall win! shouts the old chap looking out off—something like the German army at o'the winder, we'll get the money back all Ve dun-or the British army at Loose, an't right! We'lk make 'em pay for it! You it? Well, I stared at them bricks just like may get your money back, says I, but you a capitalist in the times o' peace. I could'nt won't get the boys back again.' Dan Dusty see how to get rid of them Well, as I was lapsed into silence, slowly and dreamily

"Well, and what was the end of it?" ask-

"The end of it;" says Dusty," why they're still at it. Now oubt the old gentlemen will road. And both the gardens looked quite make it up soon and smoke a couple of eigars together, and what's left o' the childwill have to repair the gardens again instead of having half holidays on Saturdays. Labour has got to pay for the whole of this war: Capitalists are only lending their money.

The last of the Baralongs.

you sit watching instead of doing. The hands are unconscionably tedions. So you give up looking. But anon the flittle toy bellman jumps out and startles you, by striking the hour. Then you wonder, how time does fly.

This week the old chief of the Baralongs his tale how the hour hand of the natives'

development goes round.

The chief of the Baralongs addressed a meeting of six hundred natives at the Weslevan Native Church, Krugersdorp, last week, to explain that the war was a just and righteous one. He spoke of their allegiance to the British Empire. The natives he said. were not called to go into the firing line, but they could pay into the war funds.

dency among the native population on the Rand to disregard the ties that bind them to the tribal system, and he appealed to them to show more respect) for their old chiefs in

future.'

The Empire, the Church, and the Tribe, these three are one, ineither to be divided in the substance or confounded in the persons, as the creed hath it. Three holy witnesses these, to guard the native from the Labour agitator, keeping him a willing slave by lingering his gaze back to the Eden of his Tribe, or sky ward to the blest inheritance to come. anywhere so that he do not hind up with the new commune of his fellow wage-slaves.

But the Chiefs are beginning to despair. Without continued reverence from their helots how can they get fief for them from native labour associations? The process is ripening by which the native workers will shed their listen while he repeats aloud, these unspoken

Trade Unionism.

der the discipline of Rand industry, giving their soldiers to bloody shreds with our way to an unconscious amalgamation of natives that will be not only incomparably vaster in numbers but made infinitely more powerful by the control he is already gaining over the machinery of industry. For these great Ichanges, any Socialist Labour movement eworthy the name must prepare.

That set them at it harder then ever! no slave.

ABRAHAM LINCOEN. way with tears."

The Greatest Defeat Of

Futher light on the efforts of the International Socialist Bureau to preserve peace in the closing days of July 1914 is given in notes on a French book in the Socialist Review. The work is very partisan, pro-ally, and gives only grudging recognition even of Liebknecht's efforts. Yet the author, in an appendix, quotes Renaudel's account Renaudel is a pro-war Socialist Leader) of the interview between the German and French Socialist Leaders at Brussels, before the declaration of war, in which the following paragraph occurs:

Muller assured us that the Social Democrats, at the voting of the war credits in the Reichstag. would vote agains or would abstain from voting at all, if the French Socialists on their side would abstain. There were some amongst us who took occasion to impress on Muller that if France were attacked or invaded not a single Socialist would abstain from voting for the war credits. Muller declared that the question of who was the aggressor was one about which different theories might be held; and one very difficult to settle:

What the Socialists failed to grasp then was that the International was an entity inviolate, supreme over national issues.

The move of the German Army towards the Alsace frontier was not primarily a usarch How weary it is to watch the clock. If on France but a march on the working class International. The first point of attack was the International unity of the workers.

The Russians were allowed to swarm over the border when they could easily have been stopped, as has since been proved, to give force to the cay of the Russian Menace. is our little bellman. He "skriks" us with Simultaneously the troops marched on France to drive a wedge between the French and German Socialists. Muller was forced to go back and inform Social Democrazy that their French Comrades were resolved to fight if war was declared.

The speaker also dealt with the ten- Mark Twain's War Prayer.

We recommend to our recuiting pursons who breath fire and brimstone on the Town Hall Steps every day the following war prayer, of Mark Twain. He describes now a Prussian regiment on its way to the from as sembles in a church and prays for victory.

When the prayer is concluded, a whiterobed stranger enters to say that he has been sent from on high with a message that the prayer will be answered if the men care to repeat it, after understanding its full import. The prayer, he tells them, asks for more than they seem to realise. Hence he bids them tribal blanket and put on the Badge of implications of their desire; "Oh, Lord, we-The petty amalgamation of the Tribe is, un- go forth to smite the foe. Help us tear shells: help us to cover their smiling fields with the pale forms of their patriotic dead: help us to lay waste their humble homes with a hurricane of fire: help as to wring the hearts of their unoffending widows with unavailing grief. For our sakes, who adore Thee, Lord blast their hopes, blight their He that would be no slave must have lives, make heavy their steps, water their

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Cape Notes.

There are still sixty steadfast strikers fighting against tyrrany and monopoly which has exemplified itself in many of its glaring aspects during the present conflicts between the Tramwayworkers and a Powerful Company; with a Managing Director who acts in a similar position for the most powerful press of Capetown: hence the dual capacities are admirable as a means of defeating the mens interests. It has also transpired if I am correctly informed that another accomplice was found, in the person of the Resident Magistrate, who also had the fortune to assist the Company of which he is said to be a shareholder. This gentleman was presented, to use his own words, "with the largest audience we have had for a long time" at the Caledon Street Court, where one hundred and twenty Tramwaymen had assembled to answer a charge of retaining certain of the Company's goods in the form of ticket punches, pouches etc. Each were fined the cost of the court proceeding, which worked out at a sum of £1-2-9 per head. Because it was not immediately forthcoming a writ was issued on their furniture etc, which placed a further burden on them and raised the cost to £1-13-6. Mr. Asquith said, "There is a growing intimacy between Russia and England." We know it!

In spite of the repeated efforts of the Capitalist Press to direct the attention of the workers to the enemy over seas, our ranks of all shades are closing to fight the Cimaion enginy ligre. One local enthusiast known to be a blatant patriot of the popular order endeavoured to combine the two elements at a strikers meeting. This was quickly nipped in the bud by Staunton the should live to do this. But, as the Scripture Trainway Workers President, who said he hath it. "Where thy treasure is there will tured on the blessings of having "tradifound no difference in German or English thy heart be also." Capitalists. They both utilized the same weapons to exploit the workers.

the objective of the Labour Party. We felt internationalists been in doubt about one quite at home on the subject, but there were others there of the Labour Party that dignt, International... But after the war the and one of them, Mr. A. F. Bitty be it International will be reconstructed upon a known, said it ought not to be on the Labour Party platform. No wonder; he is the same 'hlatant patriot' referred to above.

A Short Story.

Man meets a maiden. Maiden is a working girl. Enter-two employers. Man thinks of his small wages. Maiden thinks of her mother. Employers think of themselves. Finis: two disappointed cynics. Anti-climax: capitalists deplore race

suicide.

Appeal to Reason.

"I didnt raise my boy to beza soldier." No. But you allowed him to join the Boy Scouts, whose officers will look after the 'raising."

BY RICHARD LE GALLIENNE.

War I abhor, and yet how sweet The sound along the marching street Of drum and fife, and I forget Wet eyes of widows, and forget Broken old mothers, and the whole Dark butchery without a soul.

Without a soul, save this bright drink Of heady music, sweet as hell; And even my peace-abiding feet Go marching with the marching street--For yonder, yonder goes the fife, And what care I for human life!

The tears fill my astonished eyes And my full heart is like to break; And yet 'tis all embannered lies, A dream those little drummers make.

O, it is wickedness to clothe

You hideous grinning thing that stalks. Hidden in music, like a queen,

That in a girden of glory walks. Till good men love the thing they louthe.

Art, thou hist many infamies, But not an infamy like th's--Olivisnap the fife, and still the drum. And show the monster as she is!

Determinism. Lconomic

BERNARD ALEXANDER AND DR. LANDAU, (soliloquizing at the close of a recruiting meeting in front of the Town Hall last week, while they stood singing "God save the King to an unresponsive crowd of Britishers and natives.) Well, well, nauseating and all that. Never thought in those far off unter den-lindens of Posen and Vienna we

"Never for a moment have we among Mr. Boydell M.L.A. spoke last week on the Austrian Socialists that have remained thing, namely, that the first decisive defeat in this war was the defeat of the Socialist's higher level, will be based upon the recognition that Socialist Internationalism is utterly incompatible with any policy of national defence. We cannot fight in both camps at once—that of nationalism and that of internationalism... We know we have susstained a défeat, and that, we must rebuild from the foundations. Our greatest source of confidence in this work is the recognition, that we make common cause with those of the like way of thinking in other countries. As a manifestation of this internationalist sentiment, we hail with satisfaction the Zimmerwald Conference. Above all, our sympathies go out to the brother-parties of those lands which rank as the "enemies" of Austria. . . We are few . . . but despite struggles and persecutions, we know that in the end our cause must prevail. 'For, brethren, ye cannot kill the spirit."

Manifesto: Austrian Anti-War Socialists.

Captown Strike Fund.

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Already Acknowledged. International Socialist League 2nd Instalment £ .5 - () Alper. 1() - 6 H. Glass. 1() - () G. Tierney. £1 - 0 - 0

Sayings of Harl Marx

With the disappearance of classes within the nation the state of enmity between nations will come to an end.

In the same measure as the exploitation of one individual by another is ended, the exe ploitation of one nation by another will be ended also.

Socialism deprives nono of the power to appropriate his social product, it only deprives him of the pewer to subjugate the labor of others by this appropriation.

Does it require deep insight to understand that with changes in man's material conditions of life, social relations and social system, his ideas, views, and conceptions, in one word, his consciousness also changes? . What does the thistory of ideas prove but that intellectual production changes with material production? The ruling ideas of any age have ever been only the ideas of its ruling class.

The "Beast" is gaining ground in the schools. At the Johannesburg High School last week the classes were interrupted for half an hour to allow the girls to pay a tickey to view a doll reputed to have once belonged to Queen Victoria They talk about legislating morality. This is legislating lingoism with a vengeance. No ordinary pupil can stand aside and refuse to take part in the silly performance The ones who remains behind are solemnly leations." Classes are frequently interrupted, to the annovance of teachers, to listen to patriotic jurgon from visitors Thev are determined to soften the brain of the coming generation.

We are told by the press that the Compulsion Bill was carried amid loud cheers, Why? Why amid loud cheers? Is it a cheering matter to degrade free-born Britons into conscripts? Now we know of a truth that there is no longer 'a House of Commons,' but a class-ridden assembly of plutocrats, the enemies of freedom.—George Barker, Miners' Agent, Rhondda.

When our rulers see a chance to gobble a new inarket or enslave a nation they begin to talk about 'our honor ard dignity"

In a preparedness speech, President Wilson said we mean business." That's what the munitioners, armamentists, the jingoes and the profit-plunderers say. They all mean business, and talk patriotism.

"Patriotism," said old Samuel Johnson, "is the last resort of a scoundrel."—and the first resort of the munition manufacturers.

Capetown Strike Smashed.

Capitalists Exposed by Strike Secretary'

(Since setting up the type of Comrade Wilfrid Harrison's notes in another column we have received the following letter from the Tramwaymen's Secretary, from which readers will learn the dirty and unscrupulous methods resorted to by combine of the Company, Government and Magistracy to smash up the Strike Movement.

As money is still required, we are keeping open the fund for further contributions, and forward another instalment of £7 today to the Committee. - Ed. Int)

D. Ivon Jones.

letter of the 19th inst., together with P.O. the right sort, we claim that the explosive For £8 (Dight pounds) for which I am power of revolutionary ideas are our strength, series of open air meetings testify. 🗀 instructed to tenever you our most sincere. And the seven Krügersdorp Internationals thanks and trust you will convey the same who assembled were undoubtedly fired with to all these who have in any way contributed determination. Several known supporters r towards the fund to help us in our hour of were unavoidably absent. Knowing that need. I amenot surprised to hear that you they could count on a good score of stalwarts have not been kept posted up with infer- for a start, the meeting cheerfully proceeded mation as to how the strike was progressing. to form the Branch, George Mason was elecmean through the Capitalist Press.

getting a fairly good representation of our tip was appointed vice-chairman. methods adopted by the management, and assisted by the Railways and Harbours, Mines Department, Minister of Justice. Magisterial Department and Minister of Defene All were used as instruments to defeat us. The outcome was that after suing the men in Court for the cost of the equi ment they had in their possession, and having the case tried by a biassed Magistrate who we suspect is a shareholder in the firm; and further after having agreed to the men's offer of 2s. 6d. per month, as settlement for costs of Court which amounted to £1 2s. 9d. per man for 88 men; they suddenly swooped down a comple of days later with writs of attachment on the men's furniture, and threatened them with being thrown into the streets with their wives and families. This caused a panic amongst a large number of. the men, and they immediately rushed back and endeafoured to fget their jobs back. Some succeeded and Jothers were held in abevance. But as our ranks had been so hopelessly depleted, we decided to release the men from their obligations to the Union and its working Executive which consisted of four men. The men were thus set at liberty to either return to work on the cars' if they could get reinstated, or seek other lap as regards funds. This has become a of the General Secretary of the League. very serious factor and as we have various . We expect to start the Socialist Sunday up to the present have received no replies or number.

vey the information to us.

Again thanking you for your kindness in opening the fund.

> Yours in unity. H. Wilson, Secretary.

BRANCH NOTES.

Krugersdorp Branch

Last Monday night was a hitter cold one. cept the cold gusts. As George Mason said, it required a 2 oclock in the morning courage to sally out in such a night. Nevertheless seven Internationals rolled up, in addition to the General Secretary and Treasurer who came out for the evening. In ordinary stadoes not put its trust in numbers. It pre-Secretary International Socialist League fers to be ten strong than a hundred weak." Sir and Bro.-I am in receipt of your. And though numbers are what we seek, if of to the chair. George Somerville, Secretary: We were however successful in and Peter Gerrie, Treasurer. Comrade Aus-

case placed before the public, through the . . It was decided to hold another meeting columns of the Nationalist paper "Inter- on Wednesday June 7th. Tentative schemes preter "land the "S. A. Review:" The case for holding series of lectures, sale and distriat present is as follows: The strike is off. bution of literature were discussed. The The Exceptive of the Tramway Workers' names of the office bearers mentioned are Union viewing with horror the bludgeoning sufficiently weighty to, guarantee'a Branch second to none in quality and vigour, comrades in live touch with the problems of the workshop. No bald details can convey the sense prevading that little group of the certitude of our cause, and the high mission of the League. Mrs. Fred Shaw had braved the elements to start the Branch. So had Miss Austin. Comrade Austin himself touched a note of fervency which we carried away with us when he said that they were there like men planting astree, not for themselves, but for their children. They were preparing the form of the New Society which would most cortainly replace Capitalism. This consciousness that we are something very different from all previous parties lay at the bottom of Comrade Somerville's objection to participation in political action to the reglect of propoganda. We thank the Krugersdorp Comrades for the high inspiration they contribute to the movement.

Durban.

The usual meeting was held on Thursday evening, Comrade Petterson presiding. The Committee was congratulated on the financial result of the days amusement and pleasure provided on May Day.

A critical letter on the platform and voting billets. Some have been successful, but on of the League was read and discussed from Saturday we still had to pay out Strike pay the S.D.P. and it was decided to leave the to 47 men, which has brought us on the last reply to a very reasonable letter in the hands

local expenses to meet, your P(), order School here very shortly and although eligicame as a godsend. We have written and ble children will be few at the beginning we wired to various Trades Union centres, but look forward to speedily increasing the

assistance. The local branch of the I.S.L. On Sunday night Comrade Haynes lechave come to our assistance magnificently tured at Acatt's arcade under the Chairmanfor which we are grateful. The lecturer ship of Comrade Dunning. The lecturer There will of course be 20 men who took as his subject "From Darwin to Marx" will have to seek pastures new when the and a most interesting discourse was attenwhole thing is settled and all the other men tively followed by the meeting. The ensuing are settled in positions. They will not be discussion reached a high level and altogether wanted in Capetown. If you should hear of a most instructive and enjoyable evening was anything moving on the Rand, we should be spent we hope with profit to all present. Liextremely obliged to you if you would con-terature sales were again good and the Branch is doing good work in this respect.

Johannesburg's loss of Comrade Andrews is our gain and when we got "Jock" down here we shall undoubtedly see the converts rolling in.

Benoni.

This branch is fully occupied. Comrades should note that business meetings are held on first Tuesdays in the month. The second Tuesday is a Lecture night. Krugersdorp Streets were deserted by all ex- when one of the comrades reads a paper or delivers an address. Third Tuesdays. Debate. Fourth Tuesdays, Question Night. And when there is a fifth Tuesday, it is devoted to "Magazine Night." write short articles which are read out by an editor.

. tistics this would spell failure. But the L.S.L. The Socialist Sunday School, has been taken in hand by Comrade Edward Thomas, a Socialist of lag experience; who takes keen delight in the tuition of the children.

Propaganda is not forgotten as our

Management Committee.

The management Committee of the Lague meets on second and fourth Wednesdays in the Trades Hall Members from outside branches who happen to be in town are invited to be present at these meetings.

Johannesburg.

Last Thursday was given up to "Question Night' It was a first experiment. Comrade Iron Jones was given the job of Chairman, which was made easy by the happy abandon of the comrades to the idea. Interesting subjects were handed in, and comrades were called upon to speak upon them. The result was a most enjoyable evening.

Next Thursday will be Business Meeting. Sunday night Comrades Bunting and Barendregt conducted the open air meeting. And the crowd was brought down to the Trades Hall, where Comrade Campbell leetured to a full house on the "The Socialist pesition in the war." A most interesting night was experienced, and the questions fell thick and fast. Next Sunday Comrade Campbell will decture on "Industrial nionism

School Board Elections.

The Management Committee have selected the following members to contest the School Board Elections. Johannesburg :- S. P. Bunting, C. Clingman, Mrs. Barnet and D. Ivon Jones Germiston: Herbert Johnson and Sydney van Lingen It has been décided to issue a propaganda leaflet entaining the Socialist attitude on the children's education in connection with the election, drawing special attention to the perversion of teaching by the Jingoes.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

The General Dealers business registered Johannesburg Revenue Office. February: 1916, name Sacks and Lazarus, 261. Commissioner Street, has been removed to Beit Street off Seimert Road Doornfontein as from 1st May 1916 C. & L. Clingman, Parties' Agents, 25 Mercantile Buildings, Commissioner & Simmonds Streets, Johannesburg. 12-19-26.

A class for the study of Marxian Economies and History has been started, under the auspices of the I.S.L. at 25 Mercantile Buildings. C'mmissioner Street, every Friday evening, at 8 p. in.

All young people between the age of 16 and 30 who are interested in the Science of Socialism are welcome.

For further particulars apply to the convener: H. Barendregt, Box 4179, Johannesburg.

Send us names and addresses of friends who should read "The International" to Box 4179, Joh'burg.

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