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# The International

THE WORLD'S CO-OPERATIVE COMMONWEALTH

THE ORGAN OF THE COMMUNIST PARTY (S.A. Section of the Communist International)
No. 4, TRADES HALL, RISSIK STREET, JOHANNESBURG. P.O. Box 4179.

Vol. VIII. No. 392. FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 16, 1923. PRICE THREEPENCE.



**Just Out!**

**The Internationale**

**Marching Song of the Workers' Revolution.**

Words AND MUSIC arranged by
D. IVON JONES and
S. P. BUNTING.
Price 6d. (bundles of one dozen 4/6)


## Many Workers are Saying—

That the Provincial election results in the Transvaal are not brilliant, but that at any rate the still substantial vote of no confidence in Smuts comes as an appropriate wind up to his "imperial" fiasco in London, where his "great speeches," whether about Germany or about India, have ended in smoke, and pretty foul-smelling smoke at that.

* * *

That that other fiasco which has landed Ludendorff, the "anti-Marxists'" Korniloff, in trunk is a most significant turn of the tide in the affairs of Fascism, amply atoning for its success in the Corfu affair, and promising it perhaps a much shorter career than its votaries had reckoned on, at any rate in countries where, as in Germany, the Government, for all its bourgeois composition, is compelled to offer sops to an organised and embittered working class, and cannot count very far on the loyalty even of its Reichswehr.

* * *

That the panic post-strike martial law legislation in Victoria is clearly aimed not only at police strikes, but at bare free speech for the unemployed and at radical working class propaganda in general, on the pretext of "securing the essentials of life"—to the bourgeoisie, that is, while denying them to the workers.

* * *

That the scanty cables on the subject point to one of those tidal waves of working class indignation against the ruling class with which we in South Africa became familiar in 1913, 1914 and 1922; but that the fine championship of the police strikers' cause by the whole power of the Trade Union movement is a piece of solidarity such as we in South Africa have latterly ceased to be familiar with.

* * *

That the brains of bourgeoisdom must be soft indeed if they think "another week" in London will permit of a settlement by Smuts (or anyone else for that matter) of the "European crisis."

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That it is at once a refreshing and encouraging sign of the growth of international working-class solidarity to find English trade unionists hissing General Smuts, on account of his Rand strike record, and giving him an unwelcome reminder of the hatred and contempt in which he is held, not merely by the workers in South Africa but by every decent-minded worker in every part of the globe.

* * *

That Von Kahr's inclusion of Social Democrats with Communists in his ban augurs well for the United Labour Front in Bavaria, while the big Polish and CzechoSlovakian strikes, though suppressed with heavy bloodshed, show that the revolutionary German workers have good friends in their enemies' most vital strongholds.

* * *

That when the "Mail" froths even over the Johannesburg advocates' resolution in favour of admitting non-Europeans to the bar (we have native attorneys, so why not?) it is reducing its anti-colour campaign to what even Henry Dubb must feel is an absurdity.

* * *

That if it is absurd to oppose coloured participation in a predominantly bourgeois profession, how much more so is it to grudge them working class organisation!

* * *

That the "Mail" equally betrays its confusionism when it says that "the influx of cheap native labour has tended to WIDEN (sic) the gap between native wages and white wages."

* * *

That it is time the Trade Union journals began a thorough discussion of this whole question of the native workers, a topic more important than much that now fills their pages.

* * *

That they are not sure they don't prefer Birkenhead, who frankly avows Fat's doctrine of "my (bourgeois) country right or wrong" and "get, grab and keep," to Bishop Furse, who unctuously extols "the 'Sloppy folly'" (for creating which he shares a heavy responsibility) "of the man who made England safe for ME and YOU and HIM that he might live in peace and plenty and enjoy his pension of £5,000 a year"—and bishops their stipends and profiteers their profits—and workers their starvation and enslavement: but

* * *

That both are talking pestilent poison.

* * *

That the S.A. Typo. Union, with its further two years' agreement with the bosses, has thereby once more debarred itself from active participation in other Unions' disputes.

## An African Hartal.

Congratulations to Graaff-Reinet on its successful Hartal in connection with the visit of the G.G. (Thus do these violent anti-Asiatics, as we are sure they are in Graaff-Reinet, find themselves after all following the example of what Smuts, to suit an argument, calls "the much older, more powerful, civilisation of the mighty Empire of India," but what is more often contemptuously known as "the coolies.") A bit more boycott like this, though of course it has its limitations, should considerably stiffen the anti-Imperialist cause. The Prince of Wales is expected shortly in South Africa. Is there any reason why South Africa should not give him the same reception as India did? We commend the idea to the Nationalist Party Executive; and if they can drag the Labour Party along with them in it, the Pact will already have justified its existence.

## Hands off Workers' Germany.

We have noticed in the last couple of weeks, unobtrusively sneaked into the cable news, a demand by the Allies for a "resumption" of their military control of Germany, and the German Government, no doubt on the strength of its suppression of Ludendorff, has requested a postponement of it. What does this mean? Our local experts on the Treaty of Versaillies have kept silence on the matter. The demand is apparently made in anticipation of a working class rising, and portends Allied military assistance to suppress it. This is what has got to be exposed and opposed now by the workers of the whole world if they do not wish to see their whole cause crushed by force of arms.

## Three Victims of Capitalist Vengeance.

BUT THEY SHALL YET BE AVENGED.

HERBERT KENNETH ("BERTIE") HULL.

DAVID LEWIS.

SAMUEL ALFRED

("TAFFY") LONG.

**Rand Strikers, March 1922—Executed 16th November 1922.**

A procession to their graves will leave the Union Ground this Sunday, November 18, at 2.30 p.m., led by the banner of the S.A.M.W.U. Readers will make a point of joining in this demonstration of respect for our martyred dead, of detestation for their murderers, of determination to rid all the world of its capitalist dogs.

## "Equal Rights."

The London "Daily Mail," floundering over the Indian franchise demands, propounds the astonishing doctrine that the Empire standard is "equality for equal standards of life." Who then enjoys "equal standards of life"? Certainly not the white workman with the bourgeois, nor the poor white with the Indian merchant, who sometimes lives very well indeed. The "Mail's" doctrine would presumably involve a graduated plural voting system according to the voter's number of courses at dinner or suits of clothes or motor-car H.P.; which is absurd, but which would even so fail to disfranchise altogether either Sammy or even Jim Sixpence, for there would have to be a basic unit of standard of life, and therefore voting power, and naturally it would be at the bottom of the scale. The "Mail" is only trying, with characteristic bourgeois hypocrisy, to find some formula which will sanctify the exclusive racial domination of the "Imperial" whites; and has miserably failed. The Soviet Constitution alone recognises the proper standard entitling to a vote, viz., being a worker and not a parasite. It is the complete antithesis of this "Empire standard."

POPPY DAY

Has come and gone. From the poppy we get opium, Henry. See the point?

## "Negotiation."

The nature of the railway wage negotiations with Hoy (which are based on the prior announcement that there will be no strike whatever happens!) is well indicated by Mr. A. Crawford himself when he says that "Jagger MUST EFFECT HIS CHANGES with the minimum of trouble, and to do this he must not go too fast or cut too deeply." But of course he will cut; of course he will effect his changes. All that is left to "negotiation" is to get the changes spread over a period, and then say "See how we have softened the blow of the axe." How Jagger must be sniggering at those proper Dubbs who are "satisfied" with his assurance that he will reduce his reductions "as far as he possibly can"!

The same Judge who only the other day handed out a light sentence to a white man who had flogged a native (who died) and a heavy sentence to a black man for no greater offence, now unctuously condemns a regulation which "prohibited a large section of the population from being employed (on certain jobs) because the colour of their skin didn't happen to be white . . . a mere matter of private opinion, of humour, frivolous, arbitrary and fanciful." How impartial, how judicial! But there is really no contrast. The heavy sentence keeps the "boy" docile and cheap. The abolition of the colour bar makes it possible to take advantage of his cheapness.

## Cape Provincial Elections.

The Labour gain at Kimberley shows a certain political advance, among the coloured voters as well as the white, of which there is less sign in the other town areas such as Capetown. It is evidence of grave backwardness among the working class of Hanover Street, for instance, that they should continue, largely on colour grounds, blindly to support Dr. Abdurahman despite his virtual identification with the S.A.P.; or, put in another way, it is evidence of grave backsliding on the part of Dr. Abdurahman that, having the support of such a large proportion of that working class, he should use it virtually in the S.A.P. interest, so much so that little faith can be put in his brave words of a few months ago undertaking the thorough industrial organisation of the coloured workers. For the rest, it is a pity that the S.A.L.P. could not have left the Communist candidate a clear field as in Benoni; not that by so doing the seat could have been won from Smuts apparently, but at any rate they would have assisted to reduce the issue before the befogged electors to something more like clarity. In the circumstances of this four-cornered contest, three of the candidates being coloured in a largely coloured constituency, Comrade Harrison polled creditably enough.

## Solidarity with the German Revolution.

On September 24th, Edo Fimmen, late secretary of the Amsterdam International, in a speech at a railwaymen's meeting in Prague, described the growth of international reaction, caused by the schisms in the working class. It was a great mistake for the two tendencies in the labour movement to enter into feud with one another after the war, in such a manner that the adherents of the one party were designated as hirelings of capitalism, the adherents of the other as hirelings of Moscow. It is now high time, said Fimmen, that the proletariat came to its senses and united again. In Germany the revolution is immediately impending, and the German workers will be defeated if the working people of the other countries cannot succeed in preventing their bourgeoisies from aiding the German bourgeoisie.

ACCURSED BE THE WORKING PEOPLE OF THE WHOLE WORLD, said Fimmen, IF THEY DO NOT COME TO THE HELP OF THEIR GERMAN BROTHERS AT THE MOMENT OF NEED!

Fimmen expressed his gratification that a serious attempt is being made in Czecho-Slovakia to realise the resolutions passed by the Berlin conference on the formation of a UNITED FRONT AMONG RAILWAYMEN. Should the Czecho-Slovakian railwaymen succeed in doing this, then the Czecho-Slovakian example will show the way for the whole working class of Europe.

In his concluding words, Edo Fimmen admitted that before the war it was only the left wing of social democracy which rightly estimated the situation and foresaw events. He again appealed for the united front, and addressed himself specially to the Socialists of the Right: Comrades, if any of you sabotage the united front because you FEAR THE RED DICTATORSHIP, YOU WILL EXPERIENCE THE WHITE!

## Comrade Harrison's Election Expenses.

Amid the multifarious demands on our friends the cause of the Hanover Street (Capetown) Provincial election expenses has hitherto been overlooked by the "International," one reason being that the following appeal addressed to us somehow got delayed in the post until a few days ago:—

C.P., Capetown Branch,
Box 1176, Capetown,
October 10, 1923.

Dear Comrades,

We are contesting the new Hanover Street Division for the Provincial Council against a formidable capitalist opponent, Dr. Abdurahman. An urgent appeal for funds is necessary. We therefore ask you to aid us in this matter by contributing to the best of your ability.

Yours for the Cause,

JOSEPH PICK, Election Agent.

The election is over, but the expenses have still to be met, and promptly. Contributions of any amount will be received at the Head Office of the Party.

THE INTERNATIONAL.
Official Organ of
THE COMMUNIST PARTY
(S.A. Section of the Communist International).
(Secretary-Editor, S. P. Bunting.)
Annual Subscription, 10/-; Half-yearly, 5s.
Bundle Orders of One Dozen and over: 2s. per dozen.
Crossed P.O.'s will not be accepted. Cheques should include commission.
Party Offices:
Nos. 4 & 6, TRADES HALL, RISSIK STREET, JOHANNESBURG.

Vol. VIII. FRIDAY, NOV. 16, 1923. No. 392.

# A Solemn Anniversary.

One year ago to-day General Smuts, now being idolised by British bourgeois and Labour parties alike as an idealist of imagination and humanity, deliberately, cold-bloodedly, in the teeth of the passionate opposition of unprecedented masses of white South Africans, and despite the misgivings of many of his own bourgeois supporters, had the three strike prisoners, Long, Hull and Lewis, executed for "murder." For Murder, and he the hero of the Rand Club, Village Deep, Bulhoek, Fordsburg, and Bondelswart campaigns! For murder, when his minions were littering the streets with dead, and screaming their fiendish joy every time their guns "bagged" a fresh striker! For murder, when civil war was invited by the forces of the Chamber of Mines, whose officer he was, and men were fighting not for their lives only, but for the preservation of their fellow-workers' and their children's living in the country of their birth or adoption.

They were defeated, and being taken prisoners, some were executed. Smuts has unfortunately not yet been executed, though there is still time; but he is already execrated as it has fallen to the lot of few "statesmen" in the world to be execrated. For the same reason, and for their noble demeanour at the scaffold, his victims have become imperishable heroes and martyrs in the cause of the world's working class, and their names are inscribed on the scroll of fame wherever the Red Flag flies or will fly when the workers' victory will have been, as it must be, extended and completed.

It will be the duty and the pride of every class conscious worker within possible reach to join in the demonstration of workers initiated by the S.A. Mine Workers' Union to take place this Sunday afternoon, November 18, in memory of these three victims of capitalist greed, assembling at the Union Ground at 2.30 p.m. with banners for the march to their graves at Brixton Cemetery, where a few short speeches will be made and the murdered men's last song resung.

Come Dungeons Dark or Gallows Grim,
This song shall be our parting hymn.

# "'Tis the Final Conflict."

Poor British Bourgeoisie! Lloyd George, Law, and now (thanks partly to Smuts) Baldwin, all shaken out within a year, and Labour, with its Capital (not Langley) Levy, even fancied for the next Government! Crisis follows crisis, Fascism rises and falls. Every dissolution comes nearer to dissolving not a mere Parliament but the class dominance it upholds. Fellow-workers, the pace of history is quickening. Your time may come before you expect it. Get ready! Educate yourselves! Back to the Unions! Revive the Trades and Labour Councils! Organise the native workers! Quick, bury your old hatchets, your mutual craft hatreds and prejudices, and unite as workers, irrespective of race, to prepare for The Day!

# Poison or Food?

The "Financial News" says that "the cabled statement that the S.A.M.W.U. proposes to recommend the formation of a coloured section of their organisation was coldly received on the London Stock Exchange. . . . The 'boys' as a body would be unable to grasp the situation. If it means an attempt on the part of disgruntled whites to stir up trouble with the management and SUBVERT THEIR AUTHORITY, which has happily been restored, it will almost inevitably meet with disaster. The proposal to 'organise' the natives is in itself A CHALLENGE TO THE MANAGEMENTS, and one which, we believe, will meet with the treatment it deserves. . . It is highly improbable that THE AUTHORITIES will sit idly by and allow the mainstay of the Transvaal to be prejudicially affected by the action of a section of its white workers."

These statements, quoted by the "Rand Daily Mail" itself, ought to convince doubters in the S.A.M.W.U. that "black Trade Rnionism" is a challenge to the managements, calculated to "subvert their authority which has happily been restored." The argument is the same as in the case of the "Times" and "Mail" screams on the subject (and they, knowing the possibilities better, receive the idea anything but "coldly"): if the enemy doesn't like a policy, don't get scared by his abuse of it; on the contrary, THAT ABUSE IS PROOF THAT THERE IS SOMETHING IN IT.

It is not a question of whether organising blacks would result in an immediate rise of white wages; it is a question of beating the Chamber of Mines or rather the whole capitalist class, and WHAT IS POISON TO THE CAPITALIST CLASS IS FOOD TO THE WORKERS.

# Class War on Town Hall Steps.

The celebration of "Armistice Day" seems to have been relegated entirely to the parsons, no doubt because only such professional dealers in superstition could be trusted to find anything in the occasion except matter for shame and mortification, and only those who surrender their common sense to religion (and not all of them, to judge from our "gloomy Dean") could still persist, with the obstinacy of the child who said "We are seven," in maintaining that their dead comrades had died to any good purpose whatsoever. These elements, in the Johannesburg celebration at least, included, so far as appearance was any indication, no members of the working class, but only the dull-pated middle-aged middle class whose credulous stupidity can always be relied upon to support Mars, Mammon, and any other God or idol that Fat happens to present to them for adoration from time to time. In a word, the "Mail" describes them as A "MOB." Mobs, for their part, are nowadays an easy prey to C.I.D or "Mail" incitement; and no doubt their sluggish memories had been jogged by an interested reminder that last year's "pause for remembrance" had been rudely interrupted by the angry workers then present singing the Red Flag—a few days before all South Africa, and indeed the whole world, was shocked by the execution of Long, Hull, and Lewis. The incident was, in short, prepared for by the police, who had their photographer ready on the instant. Hence, "the mob" came this time prepared to act the mob and, full of "war heroism," to throw a working class speaker under a tram—although it must be said that Comrade Glass himself knows nothing of such a project, which is worthy of the "Mail" scribe (ever a partner of the C.I.D.) who wrote it up; and which affords an illuminating commentary on the moral value of the "sacred service" they had just stood through. Yet how many of the working class can yet see that this annual religious pageant is simply a class demonstration—in favour of the warmonger class and hostile to the working class? Or that the war itself, which the Rev. Rip van Winkle Meara still has the dulness to laud as having "secured the freedom of the world" (!), was simply a war for the benefit of the ruling class and for the detriment of the workers? How many have yet learned to despise and hate the "upper classes" and all their works and tricks of parsons, police and troops, accordingly? Which of us has no trace of snobbery left in him—or her?

# Varnished Truth.

Pressmen have been protesting against a professor's charge that the Press distorts the facts. But they stand convicted out of their own mouths.

Comrade George Mason the other day was reported, tolerably correctly, by the "Rand Daily Mail" as saying: "We are going to fight the Capitalists above ground and above board. That is the reason why we believe that the natives of this country have as much right as any of the white workers to be organised in furtherance of the cause we have at heart, namely world-wide revolution and the installation of the workers, the proletariat, in power. IF WE DO NOT EMANCIPATE THE NATIVES THEY WILL BE USED TO DOWN US. France is doing it already in training vast hordes of blacks for mercenary purposes in Europe. I leave it to you to imagine which you would rather have, an organised militaristic black power in Africa WITH CAPITALIST IDEAS, or an organised black workers' union WITH PROLETARIAN IDEAS."

And the same "Rand Daily Mail," in another article, thus distorts ITS OWN REPORT: "They would teach the natives to revolt and seize the Government of South Africa by force. The black man is to rule the white in South Africa. A deliberate attempt to persuade the blacks to make war on the whites." And it calls that "INTERPRETATION" of Comrade Mason's speech!

Who is "stirring up trouble," the speaker by his speech or the distorter by his distortion?

And which would the "Mail" rather see in power, its masters, kept there by a black army, or "Bolshevism"?

And knowing the answer, we ask, who are the "madmen"?

* * *

Dutch workers especially will flounder if they persist in approaching the question from the standpoint of "the more substantial farmers" who, as the "Mail" says, will not like the idea of native workers being organised. Of course no employer of labour or monopolist of land likes it. But what have landless mine employees in common with landowners and bosses? The landowner, though he be Dutch, is, as landowner, as hostile to the working class as the Chamber of Mines is, and the whole object of his appeal to Dutch workers on the ground of common race is to blind them to their interests as workers; that is the trick of nationalism all over the world, it is the same as the imperialist appeal to British workers to stand loyal to the British Empire. Even the healthy anti-imperialism shared by a few Dutch landowners and employers with workers is no longer a general characteristic of "the more substantial farmers"; these have mostly become imperialists, showing clearly that they cling to their interest as a propertied class above all (and some day they will even train black armies to fight for those interests). Equally the workers must cling above all to their interest as a propertiless class, with "nothing but their chains to lose, and a world to win."

Child emigration, says the Prince of Wales, will remedy the "waste of child life." On the occasion of his speech, "hundreds of small boys sang 'God save the Prince of Wales,' and gave three hearty cheers for the Prince." If such servile practices are not a waste of child life, we should like to know what is.

# PRICKLY PARS.

By Sen Yah.

## Unconscious.

The election agent of Mr. Steil, S.A.P. Provincial Council candidate (defeated) for Roodepoort, has a peculiar sense of humour. For the past two months the Dorp has been placarded:—

VOTE FOR STEIL AND LOOK AFTER YOUR POCKETS!

Well! well!—what a tipster.

* * *

## Another.

That's on a par with the following advert. in our one and only "Star":

GRATUS & GRATUS STEEL CEILINGS IN GREAT VARIETY.

I give the information to Trigger—gratis!

* * *

## The Stiffs.

"The Admiralty announces that Rear-Admiral Sir Rudolph Bentinck, Commander-in-Chief of the African Station, will act as High Commissioner in the interim between the departure of Prince Arthur of Connaught and the arrival of the Earl of Athlone."—"The Star."

Y'see, Henry, somebody might run away with South Africa unless some parasite-by-divine-right was drawing a salary to look after it. Who is this temporary infliction anyhow? The Bentincks are classical barnacles. Mr. Howard Evans remarks of them, "The whole family have constantly endeavoured to live out of public money," and a glance at their history proves it clearly enough. The founder of the "house," a Dutchman, was the "confidential friend" of William III. The king created him successively a baron, a viscount, and an earl, and lavished on him lots of goods which really belonged to other people—as kings do. But Bentinck was a greedy and unscrupulous old leech and his rapacity soon provoked the anger of the House of Commons. When William "presented" the avaricious old parasite with the lordships of Denbigh, Bromfield, Yale, and other lands in Wales "and his heirs for ever" at a rental of 6s. 8d. per year, the House voted an address to the Crown against the grant, and the shark was forced to disgorge by pressure of bourgeois opinion. But a few months later he got even by begging from the king: (1) The Manor of Grantham; (2) The Honour of Penrith; (3) The Manor of Dracklow and Rudneth; (4) The Manor of Terrington; (5) The Manor of Partington; (6) The Manor of Bristol Garth; (7) The Manor of Harnsey; (8) The Manor of Burnisley; (9) The Manor of Leven; (10) The Manor of Pevensey; (11) The Manor of East Greenwich; beside certain fee-farm rents, worth at that time £24,000. Two vain attempts have been made by the House of Commons to get these public possessions back from the parasitic Bentincks but, of course, without success. The Bentincks also, true to their blood, have usually married heiresses whose wealth was derived from public sources. For instance, when a Bentinck married Miss Scott this is how the precious couple picked the nation's pocket. Miss Scott was proprietor of an island in Scotland, on which was erected a lighthouse, which had been there for 173 years. It was a very unsteady light—a rotten old concern—and its chief use was to furnish an excuse for collecting light dues. When the Bentincks got their claws on it, an Act of Parliament was soon passed by which the heir of the house of Bentinck obtained a sum of £60,000 for his interest in the light, and then another light was constructed in its stead at the public expense of £30,000.

One Bentinck held in succession no less than fourteen well-paid public offices. At the same time a younger son of the same house was Governor-General of India—salary £30,000 a year and perks; Clerk of the Pipe—salary £1,131 a year; and Colonel of Dragoons—salary £2,511 a year—total £33,641 a year in all. A brother-in-law got £2,050 a year of public money, a nephew £5,000 a year, another nephew £250 a year, and a daughter an annual pension of £233. And all because a hoary-headed old ancestor was a king's favourite—and you ought to know what that means, Henry, if you know anything about the debauchery of English Courts. Space is limited or I would tell you all about the filching from Church and State of the Bentincks, but as one of them is to be our Governor-General (at a salary) for a month or so, I s'pose you'll raise your hat when he visits your town.

YOU DUBB!

* * *

## Bedizened Without and——

Durban's Harbour Engineer has just returned from England where he has been busy superintending the construction of three models of the town at Wembley. The models are (1) the principal streets, (2) the Beach, (3) the graving dock.

That's good dope, Henry me boy! There's no model of the black-an-tan brothels of Grey Street in the middle of which stands—appropriately enough—that centre of purity, the "Natal Advertiser's" office. No model of the Wesleyan Church, the Anchor Bar, and the boozing schools patronised by Durban's legal fraternity and C.I.D. "after hours." No model of the reeking filthy slums of Stratford Road and district, in which the producers of the wealth rot and degenerate. No model of the Asiatic-cum-European gambling bazaars and hell-holes. No fear, Henry! Bourgeois Durban, like the Biblical Harlot, advertises only her bedizened exterior, but the rottenness within still keeps her well at the top of the list of putrid ports of the British Empire.

* * *

## As Mutton.

Bruce, Premier of Australia, regards "the Empire Federation as dead." I've noticed a growing smell lately, Henry—have you?

## A Suggestion.

Since Jannie finds it so easy to "settle" things—he "settled" the war; the Irish question; German East; German West; Bullhoek; Fordsburg lavatory, etc., etc.; why the 'ell don't they let him have a go at settling the National Debt?

* * *

## Well Caught!

Even a professional pornographer gets caught at times. The "cablegram" published in the "Star" on Saturday sent (?) from P. Prozesky to the Colonial Secretary, London, requesting the King to make Smuts an Earl and keep him away from South Africa as "his services not required this country in future"—is a classic.

I take off my hat to Comrade Prozesky: he is a man after my own heart.

* * *

## An Event.

"The Earl and Countess of Harrowby and Lady Francis Ryder attended divine service at St. George's, Capetown, on Sunday morning."—Press Report.

Dear me! and who the hell are THEY? Listen! The great-great-grandfather of the Earl of Harrowby kept a shop at Smithfield (he spelt HIS name common Rider), and his earliest ancestor of whom anything is known was a parson, the Rector of Bedworth, at a salary of £200 per year. His second son made friends with Lord King by whom he was recommended to Walpole. He was, of course, knighted and, being a lawyer, tried to bully a British jury into returning a verdict of guilty against an obscure printer for libelling the House of Commons. The jury returned a verdict of not guilty, and Sir Dudley RYder was captured at his own house by an indignant crowd and forced to drink the health of the jury. "Virtue (?) has its own reward," and he was made Lord Chief Justice; but Lord Hardwicke objected to his elevation to the peerage. Two years later, the Duke of Newcastle needing votes in the House of Lords, Rider, alias Ryder, was to get a peerage in exchange for his vote but he died suddenly and, says the naive chronicler, "the Government was shabby enough to withhold the title from his son." Twenty years later the son got it and founded the title "The Earl of Harrowby." The rest is easy. The Earl of Harrowby owns 12,635 British acres with a rent roll of £22,696, and the family motto is Servata fides cineri—"The promise made to my ancestor's ashes is now kept."

I should think so, Henry!

* * *

## "Saint" George.

The Armistice celebrators, every one of whom is a dangerous war maniac, have been great on St. George of Merrie England. I wonder how many of these "over-age" patriots know anything about this notorious St. George? According to Gibbon "George . . . was born at Epiphania in Cilicia, in a fuller's shop. From this obscure and servile origin he raised himself by the talents of a parasite; and the patrons, whom he assiduously flattered, procured for their worthless dependent a lucrative commission, or contract, to supply the army with bacon. His employment was mean; he rendered it infamous. He accumulated wealth by the basest arts of fraud and corruption; but his malversations were so notorious, that George was compelled to escape from the pursuits of justice." He fled into a monastery where he played up on the credulity of the times, and after a particularly dirty and treacherous life (says Gibbon) "the odious stranger . . . assumed the mask of a martyr, a saint, and a Christian hero; and the infamous George of Cappadocia has been transformed into the renowned St. George of England, the patron of arms, of chivalry, and of the garter."

These be thy Gods, O Henry! but—really a good representative Saint of British Imperialism after all.

* * *

## A Modern Bill Adams.

Are you reading "How Winston Churchill won the war," written by himself (of course) in the "Star," Henry?

No false modesty about Winston but—Jannie will be jealous.

* * *

## The Pet.

The Prince of Wales urges "the desirability of encouraging the spirit of travel in statesmen and journalists."

Good idea, what? South Africa in the mass wishes that Jannie and Langley, f'rinstance, would go to hell.

* * *

## Popular.

Prince Arthur of Connaught was as popular as a glass of milk at a Masonic banquet when he visited Graaff-Reinet. The people refused to declare a school holiday at the "Royal Command," so Graaff-Reinet still retains its soul.

* * *

## Cheerful!

The "Star" waxes enthusiastic about religious bioscope shows on Sunday in England. Also, be it noted, Christendom poured out money and blood for hundreds of years to save the Saviour's Tomb from the Saracens and Turks, so that now Tommy Lipton (Liptons, Ltd.) can advertise a bioscope tea-room in the Holy Sepulchre. What funny little worms the parsons are!

# THE INTERNATIONAL RED AID.

## A WONDERFUL MOVEMENT OF WORLD-WIDE WORKING-CLASS SOLIDARITY.

The International Red Aid is one of the youngest organisations of international size. Barely seven months have elapsed since the idea was originated by the "Bolshevik Veterans' Association" and the "Association of Former Political Exiles" to establish a centre for the work of moral and material aid to the captives of capital in all countries where the bourgeoisie is in power.

The slogan of aid to the revolutionary fighters is the practical consequence of the sentiments of international revolutionary solidarity which has embraced large masses of the workers in Soviet Russia as well as in Western Europe. The principle is that the fraternal aid must emanate solely from those comrades who have of their own accord recognised the necessity for this aid. The material aid must by no means smack of ordinary charity. It is far more important for the I.R.A. to obtain, say, 1,000 roubles from 1,000 comrades than 1,000 roubles from 10 comrades.

At first it was a work of assistance to the rear of an army that was retreating before the world-wide onslaught of Fascism, which was straining every effort to destroy our live forces.

It is quite a different case now.

The ranks of the fighters are being reformed and put in order, the losses are being checked, and while the resistance to international capitalism is growing, to the same extent grows the work of preparation for turning from the retreat to the offensive.

The appeal for aid must sound the clarion-call for co-operation by the advanced ranks of the working class. Every voice of sympathy to the captives of capitalism, every mite of material aid, enhances the energy of those who sacrifice the whole of their strength to the cause of our future.

Moreover, the present generation should remember to hand over to the coming generations the names of those who have perpetrated particular brutalities and cruelties upon the fighters for the freedom of the working class.

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## The Russian Lead.

We are acting in view of the imminent outbreak of the world revolution, says one of the I.R.A. leaders. The world has become divided into two hostile camps; the camp of the bourgeoisie and its time-servers on the one hand, and the toilers led by the proletariat on the other hand. But the fight will impose great sacrifices on the proletariat. We have founded the International Red Aid in order to mitigate the lot of our comrades who are languishing in the bourgeois prisons. All the masses of the workers should become members of this great association, for it is a question of supporting the revolution and the fight for the well-being of the toilers and of the whole human race. Here in Russia we have already won a breathing spell and can go on with the work, gathering forces and supporting our comrades in other lands. The International Red Aid has a large following in Russia, for all the toilers appreciate the aims of the I.R.A. Thus, for instance, a measure of far-reaching relief was tendered by the peasants of the province of Viatka. In their message they say: "We cannot take direct part in the fight against the bourgeoisie, but we can help you with the resources at our disposal, and that we will do!"

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## "Stewardship."

Here is a resolution passed by a meeting of 2,000 villagers:—

"The world revolution is imminent. The whole world is going towards Communism. The workers of all countries are taking the course of the Russian proletariat and of the decisive fight of the working class against the bourgeoisie. The civil war started by the predatory representatives of oppressive imperialism against the enslaved workers and peasants is being inevitably transformed into a world-wide civil war between the two hostile classes, between the bourgeoisie supported by the backward petty-bourgeoisie and the Fascist scum of society on the one hand, and the toiling masses led by the proletariat on the other hand.

"It is the duty of the citizens of Soviet Russia, in the interests of our own revolution, which has a big stake in the world-wide social revolution, to do everything possible for the relief of the revolutionary fighters imprisoned by the bourgeoisie in other countries. We, the workers and peasants of Piatigorsk, while welcoming the achievements of the International Red Aid as reported to this meeting, hereby resolve that all of us shall become members of the I.R.A., and that we shall take the stewardship of the prisoners of the prison of Sonnenburg, whence Comrade Hoppe, a member of the German Communist Party, has recently escaped and is present at this meeting."

Similarly the workers and peasants of the province of Poltava have taken up the "stewardship" of the political prisoners of Plevna (Bulgaria).

"We are sending you," they write, "500 gold roubles through the Central Committee of the International Red Aid, and in future we will send you a similar sum every month."

A mass meeting of members of the Russian Communist Party and of the Russian Young Communist League at the district town of Lebedyansk, in the province of Tanbov, on the occasion of the second anniversary of the formation of the "Special Detachments," has assumed the stewardship over the imprisoned revolutionaries of Lichtenburg.

The German colonists of the Odessa district have delivered 2,500 poods of grain to the International Red Aid, as a demonstration of the alliance between the workers and the peasantry, for the relief of the German proletariat. The colonists were met by the workers of Odessa with music and greetings.

According to the report of the Central Committee of the International Red Aid, the contributions collected for the benefit of imprisoned comrades in bourgeois countries amounted by August 1st throughout the territory of the Soviet Republics to 94,602 gold roubles.

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## Hands Across the Frontiers.

The peasants of the village of Pavlovskoye, district of Akmolinsk (Russia), sending a contribution of 350 gold roubles to the district committee, write as follows:—

"We the peasants of the village of Pavlovskoye are enclosing 350 gold roubles at to-day's rate of exchange, in order to aid our comrades who are languishing in the gaols of ITALY under the Fascist terror. . . . Please acknowledge promptly, and inform us of what is happening to the prisoners."

For the same purpose ten cows were sent by the Kirghis inhabitants of that district:

"Let them have some food. You just write us and we will send more. . . ."

Another few items of news from Siberia:

"The peasants of several villages in the district of Tiumen are asking that they might be appointed 'STEWARDS' OF A SPECIFIED FOREIGN GAOL."

So it says distinctly in the letter: "A specified foreign gaol." In a letter by a working man of Tuimen, we find the following passage: "Our peasants are eager to help; we are in thorough sympathy with the work of relief, because we know it is for a good cause. But we went to know the precise address of the place we are taking care of."

A message from Kungur goes even further:

"The workers of the leather factory of the town of Kungur have decided unanimously (600 workers of whom 63 per cent. are non-party) to contribute to the I.R.A. The workers of the cardboard factory (90 per cent. non-party) have joined the I.R.A. in a body. The printers of Kungur do all the work gratuitously for the I.R.A. (the same is happening at Perm). The peasants of several communities have decided to make contributions in grain for the benefit of the revolutionaries."

In all these messages, some typewritten and mostly scribbled by hand, we find something more than the hackneyed "disgust—resolved, etc." But rather concrete pledges: "WE ENCLOSE" (money orders) . . . "WE ARE SENDING . . ."

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## Disbursements to Date.

For the relief of revolutionary prisoners, the Central Committee of International Red Aid has disbursed the following amounts between the months of March and September: 4,000 dollars to Poland, 1,000 dollars to Lithuania, 3,500 dollars to Italy, 250 dollars to Turkey, 400 dollars to Esthonia, 950 dollars to Rumania, 350 dollars to Jugo-Slavia, 240 dollars to Latvia, 3,000 dollars and 3,000 francs to Germany, 1,000 dollars to China, and 2,500 dollars to Bulgaria; total, 16,890 dollars and 3,000 francs.

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## Kindness in Kind.

Arrangements for the establishment of a children's home at Barkenhoff Vogelers in Worpswede (Germany) for the benefit of the children of the imprisoned "rebels" are nearly complete. A fair share of the success hitherto attained is due to the efforts of the workers of Bremen. It was largely due to the funds raised by them at considerable sacrifice for the purchase of means of subsistence for the children that the installation of the children in their new home could be accomplished.

The Communist Federation of the province of Milan (Italy) has organised a kitchen and dining room for the great number of refugees and victims of the reaction who have flocked to that city. Here are some of the messages sent with contributions to the funds:—

"A former participant of the fight, as a token of high esteem of the work of the Communists for the champions of equality."

"A young working girl who does not forget her solidarity with the imprisoned fighters."

"We are not yet dead, and we will work for the imprisoned Communists."

"Oppressed as I am by the heel of bloody imperialism, my burning heart does not forget the imprisoned comrades."

Milan Tramwaymen's Union, for the victims of reaction.

Milan Errand Boys' Union, for the political victims, etc., etc.

Fellow-workers of South Africa! What are you prepared to do to imitate this example and follow the line of international solidarity? Join the International Red Aid and make your contributions, however small the amount, to aid in the great work undertaken by the international proletariat.

The number of those languishing in prisons, of their relatives and dependents, of those left behind by the fighters who have fallen on the battle-front, is in excess of 100,000.

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The example of Bulgaria has taught us the lesson that it does not pay to wait until such time as the White terror will already rage in one's own country; but rather that the "Red Aid" organisation should be formed well in time.

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In view of the barbarous persecution of the Communists of Finland, comrades in Norway have boycotted a Finnish bourgeois choir on its visit to Christiania, and the Communist youth of Norway are heading the boycott campaign against the bourgeoisie of Finland. A fine example of international class solidarity.

## The Red Army Joins In.

The Rer Army listens attentively to the roaring of the thunder of the world-wide struggle of the working class. The heroic defender of the Soviet country is ready to hold out a helping hand to our comrades in arms—the Red Army out of its meagre funds spares its share for the captives of the bourgeoisie.

The slogans and appeals of I.R.A. have met with mighty response in the ranks of the Red Army. To be sure, the contributions are small, the Red Army mite is not big, nevertheless it only increases its value and enhances its specific worth.

A start was made by the crack detachments of the Moscow Military District.

Already in March of the current year, on the day of the anniversary of the Paris Commune, a special appeal was issued by these detachments, in which they undertook to distribute among themselves 100,000 I.R.A. buttons, which increased the I.R.A. funds by 172,000 roubles (1923 currency) by the month of July. The response to the appeal extended far beyond the boundaries of Moscow. Successful collections are being taken in Turkestan, where the Red Army is engaged in a hard struggle against the Basmatch bands. The N. Division of Fusiliers has contributed 6,500 roubles; the military hospital of Samarkand has sent 1,865 roubles, and smaller sums were sent in by many other units.

Cadets of the army and the navy, soldiers and sailors, students of the military academy, aviators—everyone is hastening to show practical sympathy to the ideas of the world-wide solidarity of the working class.

It is also interesting to quote the following from a circular issued by the Political Department of the Military Commissariat of the Province of Moscow:—

"In order to render our aid to the international fighters of the revolution, we propose the following measures:—

"(1) At the meeting of our nucleus of the Russian Communist Party, we shall recommend a compulsory levy in addition to voluntary contributions.

"(2) At non-party meetings we shall report on the international situation and get the consent of those present to take a compulsory levy for the benefit of the I.R.A.

"(3) All the monies collected shall be handed over to the I.R.A. committees of the province or district.

"(4) Monthly reports shall be submitted to the Political Department on the programme of the campaign and on the results achieved."

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## American Communists' Gifts to German Workers' Children.

Upon the initiative of the Central Committee of I.R.A., the Communist workers of America have organised a collection for the benefit of the victims of the revolutionary struggle in Germany.

The successful results of this collection have enabled the German section of I.R.A. to render substantial aid to the children of the fighters who are now languishing behind bars, and to the orphans of the revolutionaries who have fallen.

Every child registered at the German section of I.R.A. has got a suit of clothes, a pair of shoes, two pairs of underwear and two pairs of stockings. One can easily imagine the joy of the children, whose parents would have had to spend a whole month's wages to make such a gift.

Below we print the greeting of the American workers which accompanied every package:

"Dear children! The Communist workers of America have learned of the self-sacrifice and courage with which your fathers have fought for the workers' cause. They have learned of the unparalleled bravery with which your fathers have staked their life and liberty for the sake of a better future for the poor and oppressed.

"Such brave conduct arouses the admiration of the Communist workers of far-away America, and they feel the need of helping and befriending you, the children of such fathers. You have probably heard of the word 'solidarity.' Give your profound thought to the meaning of this word; your fathers are fighting for us, for the workers of Germany and America, for the workers of the whole wide world. We, the workers of a strange country who have never seen you, are helping you, and thereby we tender our gratitude to your fathers for their self-sacrifice.

"All for one and one for all—this is the only way for us to secure a brighter future for all the proletarian children of the world, when your fathers will not be thrown into gaols and killed, when injustice and poverty will disappear for ever, when life will be joyful and happy, and everyone will feel himself as a human being."

Great hope and joy were brought to the distressed women and children by the fraternal gifts of the American workers. The idea of proletarian solidarity is permeating at an early age the hearts of the children of the heroes of the proletarian revolution.

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## Proletarian Gratitude.

The following report was received by the Executive of the I.R.A. from the revolutionists imprisoned at the Nieder-Schoenefeld fortress (Bavaria):

"With pride and joy we acknowledge the action of the workers in far-away Viatka who have taken over the stewardship of ourselves and families. This exemplary manifestation of proletarian solidarity has inspired us with new revolutionary courage and faith in the speedy victory of the working class."

## From the Diary of a Roumanian Youth.

We are no longer permitted to take our usual walks in the prison yard. Thursday, the only day in the week in which we were allowed to catch a glimpse of the sun and of the blue sky, the day of fresh and smiling air, has been blotted out of our lives. This is the result of the escape of three prisoners. They made their escape during one of these walks. Escape—that is the only ray of hope.

So that our days are now to be deprived even of the least hope. . . .

Yet the day of days, the day on which these gray and accursed prison walls break down, that day is drawing ever nearer.

* * *

Yesterday, after an interval of three weeks, we again saw the prison yard. . . .

Yet I would have given a half of my life, I would have given a great deal more, that yesterday might not have come.

We were let out because . . . they had been recaptured.

* * *

The commander of the prison, Mr. Agir, a ferocious brute in human form, with blood in his eyes and a whip in his hairy hands, was yelling:

"Quiet and attention!"

Out of one of the solitary dungeons emerged Christ, not the Christ of evangelical legend, but our Christ, captain Christ, the grey-haired embodiment of prison torture, of bloody sadism and syphilis.

By the sight of him the human appearance of Agir makes the impression of an innocent babe.

"Keep quiet, fellows!"

That was his hoarse voice. After saying this, he turned around to watch the effect.

And there, in the dungeons, bayonets were at work . . . three human bodies covered with blood, who could hardly stand . . . and further down, some more bayonets.

A cold shiver ran down our backs.

If we had not known that they had been captured and handed over to Christ and Agir, we would not have recognised them. . . Only with nails and burning irons could a human face be so distorted as Christ and Agir had done with their faces. . . .

* * *

## In Horthy's Hungary.

The system of internment is that the police and the administrative organs have the right of depriving any "unreliable" individual of his liberty on bare suspicion, and in the majority of cases on false information or groundless accusation, WITHOUT ANY INVESTIGATION OR PROOF, WITHOUT ANY TRIAL OR VERDICT. Whenever the official courts of the Hungarian "republic" cannot sentence the "offenders" to longer terms of imprisonment than one or two years, the victims are handed over to the administrative organs for internment. Their confinement is not fixed for any period, but depends entirely on the discretion of the interning authorities. Hundreds of workers have been languishing in concentration camps for close upon four years, and there is not the slightest hope of their release. The "prisoners" are driven to work by brutal force, and if the victim is unable to fulfil the hard toil imposed on him, he is beaten until he loses consciousness. The food rations are so meagre, that it was stated by a special Parliamentary Commission which investigated the camp, that the prisoners had picked up dead dogs for food. A political prisoner is frequently thrown into that camp together with his entire family, including children and babies. The unfortunate infants, half-naked and starving, have been suffering pain and distress for several years in this accursed camp.

Apart from the workers, the chief inhabitants of the camp are the Hungarian soldiers who returned "home" from Russian captivity. Returning home after five years of war and captivity, they are branded as "unreliable," as persons contaminated with Bolshevism, and without being given the permission to see their families, they are interned straight from the train.

After every election, after every meeting and public demonstration, particularly after every strike, new groups of exiles are sent to Zalaegerseg.

The only Government to intercede on behalf of the political prisoners of Hungary was Soviet Russia, and her energetic action has met with success. So far about 450 Hungarians have been rescued from the hands of the White Guards.

## In the Irish "Free" State.

Miss Brooks, a schoolmistress, reported to the Compensation Tribunal as follows:—

The place into which eight women were put at Mountjoy Prison was filthy with dust and dirt when they were taken in. It was two and a half weeks before beds were issued to them. Army blankets provided were so damp and musty that it was impossible to use them. The only meat there was beef, which was so tough and coarse that it was impossible to tear it with the teeth.

Around the prison was a ring of sentries stationed in such positions that they could enfilade the windows and the corridors, and barbarous as it might appear, there was from time to time firing through the windows in the corridor outside the cell in which these women were confined if anybody so much as showed themselves at a window.—"The Star."

# The Theory of Revolutionary Action.

(By L. Trotzky.)

How often we have said: "Practice wins, in the end." This is correct in the sense that the collective experiences of a class and of the whole of humanity gradually sweep away the illusions and false theories based on hasty generalisations. But it may be said with equal truth: "Theory wins, in the end," if we understand by this that theory really means the total experience of humanity. From this standpoint the opposition between theory and practice vanishes, for theory is nothing else than properly considered and generalised practice. Theory does not defeat practice, but it does defeat the thoughtless, crude, empirical attitude towards practice. We may say with absolute correctness: "Equip yourself with theory, for theory wins, in the end."

Theory serves collective man. It serves the revolution. It is true that in certain moments of our social development there were attempts to divert Marxism from revolutionary action. This was the time of the so-called "legal" Marxism. In that period a special type of legal Marxist developed, in the 'nineties of the last century. At that time the Russian Marxists were divided into two camps: the legal Marxists in the Petrograd and Moscow press and salons; and the underground Marxists, Marxists in prisons, in Siberian exile, in other countries—the illegal Marxists. In most cases the legal Marxists were more educated than we, the young Marxists. Indeed there was at that time a group of profoundly educated revolutionary Marxists, but only a very small group, while we, the youth who formed an overwhelming majority were—to speak honestly—rather ignorant. And yet in spite of this I can tell you very definitely that if such an illegal young Marxist of nineteen or twenty years ago clashed with a legal Marxist the youth invariably had the feeling—"And still, we are more intelligent than you." Nor was this merely youthful conceit. The basis of this feeling was that Marxism cannot be completely assimilated by an individual who has no will for revolutionary action. Only if the revolutionary idea is combined with the will to overcome the hindrances and conditions that prevail can the weapon of Marxism puncture and break down these hindrances and conditions. If this active revolutionary will is lacking then Marxism becomes pseudo-Marxism, a wooden blade which will not cut. It was this in the hands of our legal Marxists, who gradually became liberals. The will for revolutionary action is the indispensable condition for the grasping of Marxian dialectics. The one cannot live without the other. Marxism cannot become an academic theory without ceasing to be Marxism, that is, the theoretic weapon of revolutionary action.

# Draggletail Spain.

The League of Nations organ, "Industrial and Labour Information," publishes the manifestoes of the new military directorate of Spain to the workers and employees respectively of that unhappy country.

The workers are informed that "the chief factor in the increase in the cost of living is to be found in the deficiencies and inadequacy of the labour supply and in the fact that the output of labour is not proportionate to the length of the working day." The workers had "endeavoured to reduce output and abandoned their industrious habits," and "an honest output" is demanded.

The other side, however, are assured that "in case of industrial disputes the Directorate is firmly resolved to maintain order and support the employers . . . It does not feel called upon to deal with the extension of Labour legislation; the maintenance of order is its most urgent task," and it concludes with the usual pious talk about "conciliating the interests and aspirations of employees and workers."

Being a martial law Government concerned, like all such Governments, in breaking the power of the workers' organisations and smelling out Communists, it avows its bias more openly than did the British Government after the war; but otherwise its exhortations to the workers recall the British capitalist slogan of "Produce More" just after the war; and remember that Spain is still at war, in Morocco.

The Spanish workers, like the British, are paying a heavy price for division in their ranks, and these belated, draggletail, capitalist appeals will result in disillusionment (if indeed they delude anyone even now) as they have already done in Britain, which has tasted to the full the fury of the capitalist offensive they were intended to conceal.

Alone the Communist International has from its inception "proclaimed that capitalism could not recover, that its continuance would only mean growing misery and chaos, and that the only path for the workers was the path of the workers' revolution." Its message has been vindicated to the hilt. "To-day all the shams of capitalism are exposed. Parliamentarism and democracy are flung on the scrap-heap. Production is idle. Millions are thrown on the streets. Capitalism can only maintain itself by driving down the workers by harder and harder exploitation. Longer hours, lower wages, misery, white terror and war—these are the offerings of capitalism in the present epoch. . . . It is the same struggle of all the workers all over the world." (The quotations are from a recent manifesto of the British Communist Party.)

It is another proof of the bankruptcy of capitalism that it can no longer invent any new stunts. The British bourgeoisie has nothing better to go to the country upon than a revival of "protection." The Spanish ruling class can think of no better slogan than what has already been discredited by five years' experience in Britain. The German Government brings the Crown Prince back. Ringing the changes, that is all. It cannot serve its purpose much longer.

# The Bulgarian People's Cry for Help.

The people's revolt in Bulgaria has been crushed with the help of artillery, machine guns and Wrangel troops, and the Zankov Government is wreaking vengeance on the peaceable and unarmed population.

The wounded, the arrested and imprisoned are being murdered, the families of the insurgents are being massacred, whole villages are being burnt.

We, the undersigned Bulgarian members of Parliament, in the name of the working and peasant people of Bulgaria, raise the voice of protest before the conscience of all civilised people against these crimes against humanity, and call to you to make speedy intervention in defence of the thousands of victims against their torturers.

Members of Parliament belonging to the Peasants' League: Karadyoff, Gareff, Dr. Kossovski, Doneff, Staniyeff, Ivanoff.

Communist Members of Parliament: W. Kolaroff, C. Dimitroff, Toscheff.

* * *

The Executive of the Communist International issues the following declaration:—

Zankoff, his ministers, and the leaders of his bands, the supporters of his party, should not forget that THEY WILL HAVE TO ANSWER TO THE BULGARIAN WORKERS FOR THE LIVES OF THE FORMER LEADERS of the proletarian movement in Bulgaria. NOT ONE DROP OF THE BLOOD SHED WILL BE PARDONED them when the day of settlement comes! Bulgarian reaction may rage as it will—its days are numbered! Yellow Bulgarian social democracy may continue to do its utmost to prove by its example that there is no treachery of which a party of the 2nd International is not capable, may grovel in the dust before the Bulgarian Fascists—the ALLIANCE OF WORKING CLASS AND PEASANTRY WILL BE OMNIPOTENT in a country like Bulgaria the moment that it is an accomplished fact. The tactics being pursued by the present criminal government contribute more than anything else to the rapid realisation of this alliance.

# The Passing Show.

OUR WORLD.

"This speck of mud"—Anatole France

Verdant fields, singing forests, sun-kissed hills, sparkling rivers, fragrant floral life, all has been devastated and polluted under the iron heel of commercialism. Unhappy, joyless, smoky world of ours! Pariah among the glittering diamonds of the firmament! It HAS indeed become a speck of mud.

THE AGE OF THE BEAST.

We live in the Age of the Beast. Man, the crowning glory of Nature's capricious creation, instead of becoming humanised, has under economic oppression become bestialised. How else can we explain the violence and enslavement of man to man? Nothing equal to it is to be found amongst any other species of animal.

PILLARS OF CIVILISATION.

A prostitute press; a hypocritical priesthood; a barbaric military caste; a subservient science; a host of princely parasites—parasites all—these are the pillars of modern civilisation. Away with it!

YOUR SISTER.

Trodden down by all, despised by the ignorant, she is walking this earth, a lonely pitiful being. A product of an irrational system of society that originated in the gloomy past of human history, she is still with us, not as a token of our sins—for man made of clay cannot sin—but rather as a warning and punishment to us for our servility of spirit and apathy towards human suffering. For that we pay with our blood.

YOU AND I.

We are but tiny, insignificant drops in the great surging wave of revolution that is sweeping away the present order of things from the face of the earth.

THE SERGEANT OF POLICE.

You have probably met him in your encounters with the opponents of Communism, that emblematical figure of brute force. When approached, he slings at you words unmentionable and vile. Oftimes he is to be seen lurking behind youthful Communists who, unaware of the presence of the wily sleuth, may perchance converse on the affairs of the party. Or you may find him at your meeting, an attentive listener, of a sudden interrupting, his face lighting up in a conceited asinine expression: "We want to educate you," says he.

ADVERTISE!

Advertisement is the swinish soul of bourgeoisdom. It has made unclean our homes, our streets and our parks. All that is beautiful in life has been defiled by ostentatious FAT. Art and Literature have become its handmaids.

ENEMIES OF PROGRESS.

Progress is the process that changes old things into new and perfected forms. Change therefore means revolution. Those who are against revolution are inevitably enemies of human progress.

THE DEAD BOURGEOISIE.

The ruling class of to-day is conservative, i.e., it fears and opposes change, clinging to the present order of things with the tenaciousness of a leech. It has been brought through the economic development of human society to a state of mortification, and pollutes the whole social organism. Don't try to resuscitate a body that is dead forever—bury it!

THE LIVE PROLETARIAT.

The productive energy of the working class is the real driving force and life-blood of our existence. For a thousand years it toiled and strove to free itself from under the heel of the oppressor. The time has come to strike. One more effort, comrades, and then—from an epoch of toil and strife to an era of peace.

D.D.

# Fascists and Communists in Germany.

By R. Albert (Paris).

It was but six months ago that, here and there, Fascism was penetrating the ranks of the German working class. The Ruhr occupation and the resulting wave of nationalism gave it a powerful fillip. To-day it is true that Fascism has not yet been vanquished, but its progress has been arrested. To-day it is no longer national socialist antiSemitic demagogy which is making progress among the working class, but the reverse; our revolutionary propaganda is making headway among the proletarianised middle classes. While German Fascism is dividing into two camps, i.e., the Pan-German and the Separatist, the uniting of the proletariat under the leadership of the Communist Party of Germany is being accomplished at a continually increasing rate. The Soviet Star is gaining a decided ascendancy over the Hooked Cross.

The Fascist movement grows out of the impoverishment of the middle classes, and out of the revulsion of the masses from pacifism and reform socialism. Fascism is in a position to summon against the proletariat millions of desperate people who hate socialism because they have been deceived by the reformists. In Germany, Fascism is the last reserve of Capitalism. If it should succeed in bringing ten million men from the middle classes on the side of heavy industry, of the police and of the Reichswehr, it would constitute a fearfully reactionary power.

But the German Communists have got their grip on Fascism and have attacked it in its most vulnerable spots: its absurd ideology, the conscious double-tongued policy of its leaders, its anti-democratic tendencies. The Ruhr occupation produced a mighty wave of nationalism in Germany. THE COMMUNISTS HAVE SUCCEEDED IN ARRESTING THIS MOVEMENT, AND PARTIALLY, EVEN IN CONVERTING IT INTO A REVOLUTIONARY FACTOR. Instead of Hitler and Ludendorff dragging the workers into a war of revenge, the Communists have neutralised a considerable portion of the middle classes in the interests of revolutionary internationalism, which alone can bring peace to the peoples.

Where otherwise Hindenburg would have been lauded and acclaimed, there now resound cheers and plaudits for Andre Marty. It is coming to be realised that starving Germany can only be free when it has shaken off the yoke of German capitalism. THE VERSAILLES TREATY WILL ONLY BE SET ASIDE WHEN THERE IS NO LONGER A CAPITALIST GERMANY. A people has already shown us how it has freed itself, i.e., the people of Soviet Russia. The "national unity" of Germany has no other support than the international labour movement.

# Filthy Diseases.

Anti-Semitism is the cry of the Bavarian reactionaries. Yes, it was only a couple of months ago that Chief Rabbi Hertz pointed out that "new Jewish massacres on an unprecedented scale are openly advocated and systematically planned by RUSSIAN MONARCHISTS, who declare that in the event of their regaining power they will slaughter every Jewish man, woman and child in Russia." Fascism, monarchism, anti-Semitism, anti-Irishism (in Scotland), Ku Klux Klanism, they are all kindred symptoms of the foul diseases of moribund capitalism in every land, which chooses prizefighters and brothel-keepers, if you please, to act as its Commissioners of Religion and Education!

# Atta Boy!

During his visit to America Mr. Frank Hodges (Secretary of the Miners' Federation of G.B.) has been staying with Mr. John L. Lewis, president of the United Mineworkers of America.

Mr. Hodges addressed the conference of the American Federation of Labour at Portland, Oregon.

He made a vigorous criticism of Communist tactics, which, according to an American newspaper, "brought the overwhelming majority of the delegates to their feet, roaring with applause, while President Gompers, his face beaming, cried 'Atta Boy.'"

The above is published by the British Labour Party Press Service. Puzzle: Does that organ endorse the "Atta Boy" of Gompers and the "overwhelming majority of the delegates"?

# A Swindle Fund.

To the Editor of "The International."

Sir,—As I am a subscriber to your largely circulated and one and only esteemed paper, "The International," wherein I find the truth, I ask you to be good enough to publish this letter. I send you the balance sheet and membership statement of the Railways and Harbours Superannuation Fund which explains itself. Men are pensioned off, if you call it a pension of £4, and some less, per month, at the early age of 60 years. When the man dies his wife gets nil, or if the man dies before the sum he has paid in, plus Government addition which is pound for pound, has been drawn, she gets the balance. Considering the huge sum and the membership of the fund, don't you think the top-notchers could formulate a scheme for a living pension for a working man and his wife and family? Of course there are living pensions paid out, but few workers get them unless they have served their whole life from boyhood to old age in the service. £4 won't go far these days, and men have to seek Kaffir employment to make ends meet instead of being able to sit at home in comfort for the few years left to them to live and to say "Thank God, we have something to be thankful for after our long service." Why not a pension for all?—I am, yours fraternally,

"NOT 60 YET."

# COMMUNIST PARTY NOTES.

JOHANNESBURG BRANCH.

Next Wednesday's discussion at No. 4, Trades Hall, will be opened by J. Rachman on "The United Front in South Africa."

On Wednesday, November 28, Comrade Neppe will resume his lecture on "The Ants' Republic."

Members are asked to bring their friends to these discussions.

The Branch Executive meets every Wednesday at 7 p.m. sharp at No. 4, Trades Hall.

Members will not fail to attend next Sunday's procession to the graves of Taffy Long, Hull and Lewis, assembling at Union Ground at 2.30 p.m.

* * *

# YOUNG COMMUNIST NOTES.

BENONI BRANCH.

A Social and Dance will be held on Wednesday, November 28, at 8 p.m., at the New Banqueting Hall, Municipal Buildings, Benoni. Tickets, 1/6, including refreshments.

# A Melancholy Correction.

The "information carefully collected from various sources" by the "Mail," and since "confirmed" by the speech of a Cabinet Minister with all the "secret service reports of the Department of Justice" at his command (so much for the value of "official" "facts") is, alas, totally at variance with the sad news which we have ourselves received in recent weeks—that Comrade Ivon Jones' state of health is such that he cannot, for an indefinite time, think of coming to South Africa. He is at present in the Crimea. We certainly enjoy the spectacle of the Chamber of Mines and its ministers and journalists lashing themselves into a panic whenever anyone is supposed to be coming from Russia, particularly when they are ludicrously out in their facts; but it is only fair to Comrade Jones' many friends to disabuse them on the matter. He himself is no doubt still blissfully ignorant of the flutter his mere name has been arousing in South Africa.

# A Mandate to Communism.

The results of the Soviet elections to hand so far show a continuous increase in the proportion of Communists elected as compared with last year's elections. Thus in a number of provinces the number of Communists so far elected to the new executive committees varies between seventy-nine per cent. and ninety per cent. of the total members elected; in the new county executive committees Communists form eighty-four per cent. to eighty-five per cent. Similarly the proportion of Communists elected to provincial Soviet congresses is between fifty-three per cent. and seventy-six per cent.; to county Soviet congresses, between fifty-four per cent. and sixty-two per cent. The elections to the provincial town Soviets have resulted in the return of an average of 73.7 per cent. of Communists; those to the county town Soviets of over sixty per cent. of Communists. In rural districts the number of Communists elected is naturally smaller than in the urban areas, but even here the proportion of Communists elected varies between twenty-six per cent. and fifty per cent. It is quite clear that the Soviet Government is receiving in these elections an even more definite mandate than in previous years for the continuance of its policy.

Trade Unionists, and especially "Red" Trade Unionists, are invited to attend a meeting at No. 4, Trades Hall, on Sunday morning, November 25, at 10.30 a.m. to consider the following agenda:—

Formation of Trades and Labour Councils.
"Back to the Unions."
Trade Union Congress.
Present Position re Organisation of Non-European Workers.

REGISTRATION OF BUSINESSES ACT, 1909.

Notice is hereby given that the business of Grain Brokers and General Dealers, carried on in co-partnership by Harry Sallis, Mannie Sallis and Shaie Sallis at 69 and 70, Sacke's Buildings, Johannesburg, under the style or firm of H. Sallis, will be dissolved as from the 19th November, 1923, and that the said business will in future be carried on by the said Harry Sallis under the style of H. Sallis.

Johannesburg, 17th November, 1923.

EPHRAIM GLUCKMANN,
Solicitor for H. Sallis.

40, Asher's Buildings,
Joubert Street, Johannesburg.
16/23/30.

The General Dealer's Business carried on by Israel Barlin, trading as the "Wellworth Boot and Shoe Repairing Shop," has been removed from St. George's Buildings, 78a. Harrison Street, to 27a, Rockey Street, Bellevue, Johannesburg, from 1st November. 1923.
2/9/16.

This paper will be posted FOR FOUR WEEKS ONLY (a) to subscribers whose subscriptions have expired from date of expiry; (b) to persons recommended as likely subscribers.

Printed by the I.S.L. Press, 54, Fox Street, Marshall Square, and published by the Communist Party of South Africa, No. 4, Trades Hall, Risik Street