readnoug PLENTY FOR ALL—POVERTY FOR NONE!

Vol. X. No. 36

November 24, 1923.

WEEKLY.

A LITTLE HOLIDAY: OR A DAY OFF FOR ALL PARTIES

Equality

He walks the roads with a smile, with purpose bent in each stride;
Each moment is worth his while for the Soul

of the Tramp is his guide.
Or silently sticks at the beach with the sleeves

of his shirt up-furled,
While he thinks of home and the wench as he hammers the wealth of the world.
Or he sits at the desk and indites a message of

Hope to men—

And his Soul's in the thing that he writes, and the Future lives in his pen.

So, through each difficult day and the moonlight's silvery dreams:—

Each man in his wonderful way is Lord of us all, it seems.

She sweats at a sewing machine making the rags

And broods o'er the Might-have-Been, and her heart is stabbed with each stitch. Or she splashes with ribbon and ink, and lives

like a gramophone; Her brain is too busy to think, and her soul is never her own.

plods the lamp-lit streets from night

till the dull grey morn,
And she smiles at each oaf that she meets, and
withes the'd never been born.

d so, as the sages might say and inscribe in ponderous reams, the woman in her sweet way is Queen of us all,

it seems

And the fruit of the woman and man, born of the slums and sline,

Tho' he be free for a span and his soul is his own for a time—

Cares not for nations or flags nor craves his fel-low-mais blood,

While nursing a bundle of rags, or building his cartle of mad.

And the maid may dream of the Mother, and the boy of his Man of Might,

Till the factory's smoke and its smother blots them out in its Night.

Yet whether at work or at play, whilst the star-light of infancy gleams, Each Child in its ignorent way rules over us all, it scems.

A. C. Young,

Our Labour Party: A Conversation

Mrs. A: Oh, we got a Labour Party down our way now. Oh, they done a lot for us.
Mrs. B: What have they done, Mrs. A?
Mrs. A: Built us new houses.
Mrs. B: What do you mean? Built you all new houses? Oh, I shall have to come and live vii your way !

Mrs. A: Oh, no, my goodness, Mrs. A. Houses for all of us! Mercy no. They only built just a hundred houses; but I'm living in one of

them.

Mrs. B: Oh, I see! You're one of the lucky ones! Are they nice houses, Mrs. A?

Mrs. A: Oh, yes, a great improvement: a bath in the scullery, four nice rooms; 13s. 6d.

Mrs. B: A lot, isn't it?

Mrs. A: A much better house than I had for

Mrs. B: Why don't they build some more houses, Mrs. A? A hundred won't do for a place like yours. They say there's 20,000 living

Mrs. A: More than that, Mrs. B; but you see they can't. It seems there was only that bit of the land to be sold, and, beside, the Government won't give them any more money, so I've heard. It was the Government started it, you know, and then they cut it down.

Mrs. B: Why, I thought you said it was the

Mrs. A: Well, I'm sure they did their best

for us. It's a good house I'm living in, I know

Mrs. B: I'm glad you are satisfied, Mrs. A. What else has the Labour Party done for you?

Mrs. A: They haven't done anything for me,

Mrs. B: but they done to grad for the grade of the gr B; but they done some good for poor peo-They've given out much better money on

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the Guardians, so they say; at least that's what I've heard. Come here, Mrs. C. Look here, doesn't the Labour Guardians pay out more to

you than the old ones did.

Mrs. C: They did; but they're cutting it down. The Government says they mustn't pay out so much. They said they've been spending more than they should. So they've cut us all down, and they say they'll be cutting us down said in small control of the says they'll be cutting us down.

again in a week or two.

Mrs. A: A good job too! Look at the rates!

Why, do you know, Mrs. B, my rates is 7s. 6d.

a week? It's something awful. The Labour a week? It's something awful. The Labour Party can't pay out no more than anyone else: it stands to reason: it all comes out of our pockets in the end, whichever way you look at it: you can see that for yourself. It's time the rates did come down. I shan't support them again if they don't, I can tell you.

Mrs. B: But you told me they done such a

t for you, Mrs. A.
Mrs. A: Done for me? Indeed they have

not, Mrs. B. It's the unemployed they have done for. I never asked a penny of no one, nor my husband neither.

Mrs. C: Done for the unemployed? Why, you said yourself they was cutting us down.

"And a good job, too," you said. How do you think people's going to live on it? "A good job too!" We don't have to look to you far no sympathy! You think the unemployed should starve, I suppose; that's your principles! I don't think much of them! As for what bit the unemployed get: well, they fought for it. It wasn't give to them willing. Locking the Guardians up and that and going on hunger marches, dians up and that and going on hunger marches, tramping their shoe leather off. If the unemployed got anything, it's themselves they got to thank for it, and no-one else! It's them Council employees have to thank the Labour Party. They had their wages brought up wherever the Labour Party got in—and kep up. They been the ones to be of: They been the ones to benefit.

They been the ones to benefit.

Mrs. A: Yes, out of other people's pockets.

It's us that is working that pays for it every time; you can't get away from that.

Mrs. B: So your Labour Party hasn't done so much for you, after all, Mrs. A.

Mrs. A: Well, no: seemingly they can't pay Peter without robbing Paul.

Mrs. G: Other people had to pay for them

Mrs. C: Other people had to pay for them houses you are living in: them that haven't got a new house; don't forget that, Mrs. A!

Mrs. B: It's the system they are working

Mrs. A: What do you mean, Mrs. C? What else can they do: what else could you do yourself, if you was in their places. Everything
costs money and everything has to be paid for.

Mrs. C: Have you only just found that out,
Mrs. A? You belong to the Snail's Club, I
should think!

should think

Mrs. A: Hold your noise, Mrs. C. I am talking to Mrs. B. I am asking you, Mrs. B, what is the use of running them down when you couldn't do any better? You talk about a system; but what system would you work on? There is only constant to the constant of There is only one system to work on: Do your There is only one system to work on: Do your best; and what good can anyone do with trade like it is, I should like to know? Now I ask you, what remedy is there? There is no remedy. So it have always been, and so it will always be. When the trade brightens up the unemployment will be less, but poverty will always be. As for the unemployed, they're an idle, good-for-nothing let, and that is you would be always be.

good-for-nothing lot, and that is my opinion.

Mrs. C: I wish your husband would be out of work and then you would learn something, Know-all!

Mrs. A: I am talking to Mrs. B; Mrs. B, I

am asking you.

Mrs. B: I told you it is the fault of the sys-

Mrs. A: You are talking nonsense, Mrs. B. Haven't my husband been a supporter of the Labour Party for twenty years? Haven't he voted for them every time? Haven't they done voted for them every time? Haven't they done their best now they got in? And can't we see there is nothing can be done? Whatever they try to do it puts up the rates; and, after all, can we go on paying them? Of course we cannot: they have come down and they have got to come down. I believe in kindness, but I believe in commune sense. believe in common sense.

believe in common sense.

Mrs. B: But I told you it is the system.

Mrs. A: Now, I ask you, Mrs. B, what is
there they can do? I suppose you say inunicipalise the trains. Well, there is no trains down
here. I suppose you say do it with the buses;
but it wouldn't make much difference. There

is places where they done it to the trams, and the gas, and the electric light, and it don't the gas, and the electric light, and it don't make any difference to speak of. There is poverty there, just the same: you can't alter it, and you can't help one without taking it from another to give them. Even if you was to take over all the shops, there is the shop-keepers to be thought of. Are they to starve? What would my sister do without her little shop, and her a widow with six children? Do you want her to go to the Workhouse, Mrs. B? Now

I am asking you: Is there any sense in it?

Mrs. B: Do you mean to tell me, Mrs. A,
that you think there is not enough food in the we couldn't grow and raise more food than

people could eat?

Mrs. A: No. I do not, Mrs. B. I'm not so ignorant. I know very well there is plenty of food could be got—if it would pay to do it! I know there is milk that is give to the pigs, and I know there is fruit left to rot and fish put back in the sea. I have been brought up the country, Mrs. C. I know something about it; but it doesn't pay, Mrs. C. There is so much coming in from abroad, it doesn't pay the farmers to grow it

Mrs. C: Do you think there aren't enough men and materials to build the houses? Do you believe the men out of work couldn't be taught

Mrs. A: Indeed, they could, Mrs. C. I would Mrs. A: Indeed, they could, Mrs. C. I would lend a hand myself. Mr. Potter has been in Hungary, and he told me the women are building houses there. Fancy that now! Would you believe it? But I wouldn't be backward: I'd take a hand at it myself. I wouldn't starve with work to be done. I'd soon get something to do if my husband was out of work, I tell you, Mrs.

Mrs, C: What's the good of talking to me when I'm out of work myself? Haven't I almost tramped my shoes off? Nothing to be had! Some people is always so clever: they could almost make a pair of trousers out of a pocket handkerchief!

Mrs. A.: I'm talking to Mrs. B. There's

Mrs. A: I'm talking to Mrs. B. There's plenty of work we know to be done, Mrs. B. there's plenty of work we know to be done, Mrs. B; but who is to pay for it? You can't expect people to lay their money out to make work if it isn't going to pay them. You can't expect em to give their money away.

Mrs. B: Oh, I'm not concerned with work;

I'm concerned with food, and clothes, and houses. I want everyone to have plenty: that's what interests me; plenty for all: that's what

Mrs. A: Don't talk silly, Mrs. B. Things airs. A: Don't talk silly, Mrs. B. Things like that can't be had without working: you don't suppose the loaves and fishes is going to grow on the trees! And how is a man going to work to produce them without his wages—

or a woman either—don't talk silly!

Mrs. B: What do people want with wages?

Wages! Why I want to do away with them!

Mrs. C: Do you think you're going to get

the unemployed to do it? I tell you you're not! They won't blackleg! If they can't get a Trade Union wage, they won't work at all. Don't

you make any mistake.

Mrs. B: Look here, Mrs. C, you know I don't mean anything to do with blacklegging. Suppose you could have all the food, all the clothes, all the books and pictures and things like that you wanted, free of charge; suppose you could choose your own house, and pay no rent, and go on the railways and trams free of charge, and the same with everything else you wanted—wouldn't that be more good to you than your husband bringing home a Trale Union wage?

Mrs. C: Well, of course.

Mrs. B: Why don't you agitate for it then, instead of wasting your time over what don't

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Old Morality

wealth of husbandry. The porch where he sat was covered with climbing roses, their luxuriwas covered with chiming roses, their luxurant blossoms seeming almost to jostle each other for a place to show themselves. Grapes and ripe plums hung within reach of his hand. The well-kept flower beds were gay with blooms. Pigeons coold in their cote, peacocks strutted the lawns; on all hands were signs of comfort. Yet Old Morality was disconsolate; his occupa-

"What is the matter, Old Morality?" said a young girl pausing to speak with a gaze of trouble and surprise. A lovely creature she was, still in her middle teens, with long bare legs and sandled feet and a short holland smock embroidered with many gay coloured silks.

Morality shrugged his shoulders and turned away from her; but she laid her hand carressingly on his arm.

You look so sad: indeed it hurts me. You are the only sal-looking person I have seen for more than a year. Why are you always griev-I beg you not to!

She dropped upon the seat beside him and stroked his face.

Then Old Morality smiled: her touch was pleasant. His arm closed round her, but with a startled cry she dashed away. Old Morality cursed and ground his teeth:

The artful hussey!'

sport?" he queried.
"I deplore the immorality of the times, my lord," Old Morality replied.
"It's a retten life!" Nobility observed, pulling up the knees of his trousers before he sat. "An quitous shame that men of my class should simply ignered. The beggars absolutely don't notice us: but as to their immorality, I hadn't observed it. It might be important; by Jove, one might start a crusade! Cough it up, old shap: what's the tale? I see myself winning

Morality, skilled in the arts of propaganda; sumed an air of anxious sorrow: "The disategration of the moral fibre of the working classes has been a long and progres ive growth, my lord. It was in the year 1914 I first observed the unmistakeable signs of it. In the first year of the great war committees were formed for the alministration of relief to those

who were unemployed through the war. I my-self approved the relief and the committees, mistakenly, no doubt, as it appears now. There was a clamour for something of the kind and we acceded to it. All sorts of persons git on to those committees. It seemed to give the rabble a taste for intruding into public administration, which was to have serious consequences. Before that there had always been the handicup of the election. Without a strong party machine and liberal funds no one could surmount that. It was fully effective against all pioneers. That was as it should be. It was a sad pity we parted from it. In spite of the guiding hand of the central executive the administration of those mixed committees became woefully lax. A faithful disciple of mine, Mr. Pry, of an his committees that a woman in receipt of food and coal tickets from the Prince of Wales's Fund, had actually been observed in a state of intoxiration in the public street. The experienced administrators upon the committee rightly realised the danger of condoning such conduct in a woman of that class, and having uttered

a suitable reproof to the woman, they were on the point of deciding to discontinue her relief.

Old Morality sat hunched up in the sun, dis-onso ate.

Son, one of the rabble who were called "Reds" at that time, so threatened the members of the committee with exposure that it was decided to overlook the woman's offence for the time being.

"On another coasion, Mr. Pry, a most zealous administrator, reported to the committee that the Relieving Officer had reported to him that a was said to have a man calling at her house. The question of the woman's morality obviously required investigation. The same interloper as before again intervened, contending that the committee had no right to exercise the customary moral supervision over persons in re-ceipt of relief. Again her insistence and threats of exposure induced the committee to capitulate

The same sort of thing was going on all over the country: the morals of the people were being steadily undermined, and they were developing the most absurd, not to say impudent notion that there should be an equal moral

Nobility: "Some of your administrators began to set 'em an example you didn't want 'em to follow; didn't they old cock?"

Morality: "My lord, that was always the case, as you will certainly agree, when you remem-ber that the administration of public affairs was at one time almost wholly confided to members of the ar'stocracy.'

Nobility: "You're right there, old fellow, of a proper example to the lower orders to such cranky fellows as the Socialists and Atheists, Old Nobility sauntered up. Spats and an eyeglass from which the glass was missing, stays and padding and clothes of a by-gone pattern made him look a curious figure indeed. comfortable. Those chaps did it well; they were so anxious to avoid being censured for one par-ticular little bit of rebellion, that they tum-

Morality: "For a time that was so; when I saw the position was changing, I tried to safe-guard it by the advocacy of such expedients as

Nobility: "The devil you did! The divorce courts should have been reserved for people of my class. Your pandering to the lower orders was the beginning of all the mess!"

Morality: "You do me wrong, my lord. With

very great respect, I must insist that it was your lack of caution and failure to consult me which led to disaster. Since the governing class was small, and the governed class large, and growing, it was inevitable that individuals from the governed class should occasionally pass into the governing class. It was necessary to ensure that the new recruits should speedily and thoroughly be acclimatised to their new environment. It was my privilege to assist in that desirable task. As the minor duties of Government devolve upon many persons whose humble origin was apparent, it was my policy to surround them with a halo of importance and to weave about them the atmosphere necessary to place any peccadilloes they might commit outside the judgment which applied to the ordinary commonality. You, my lord, I say it with great respect, mistakenly adopted the policy of attacking instead of assimilating the raw new colores. and would-be entrants to the ranks of the Govthe governed, and you thereby rendered my task of maintaining a suitable moral standard for

the lower orders even more difficult."
"Oh, chuck it, old Jawbones," Nobility muttered with impatience, "I don't want to be bored with a recital of ancient history. Figure out this crusade of ours, or I shall be off!"

At that moment a man and woman, accompanied by a tall youth, and a child of three, came gaily across the lawn. The baby was trying to put a garland of daisies about the neck of a puppy, but the animal cluded him and bounded away whenever his purpose seemed all but ac-plished, then waited slyly for him to approach again. All four were enjoying the fun. The woman was knitting some garment of golden tickets from the woman's children. This per-silks, the man was carrying painters' sketching tackle for himself and the woman, and the th had a bundle of books under his arm.

The elders threw themselves down on a grass-own bank at the edge of the lawn and settled their work, whilst the baby began to knock out croquet balls with a miniature mallet and ne puppy frisked around him.

orality eyed them with an air of malice Detestable creatures," he growled. "They de-y all my precepts. They behave as though they ere privileged persons above a'll my laws. They ave escaped from my control. They have cast ff my influence. I will recapture my power. I will rule over them. I will dominate them. I will go forth like another Jeremiah and terrify em by my preaching. That trio of iniquitous erry-makers shall be the first to hear me."

"I'll be with you, old boy, but I can't start without a bottle of champagne; my throat is so deuced dry. The grape in its natural state never appealed to me, and so few drink the fiz nowathat I'll have to walk a heastly mile and half to get to the nearest place where it is.

y Jove, if I only had a servant to send. Vait till I get on the stump with you, old boy!
Il soon get a body of admirers to wait on me! They can't resist my intonation. Ah, the audiences I used to address in the good old days.

Old Morality rose and approached the busy party upon the bank with threatening mètre:

"Woe unto ye unhappy sinners," he cried in hollow tones. "Ye are living in iniquity and

unishment shall be visited upon ye."

The baby continued his game, but his three

elders regarded Morality in surprise.
"It is very funny," the woman said to him, but please, dear comrade, we want to finish

no time to see your acting now."
"Abandoned woman! "Morality cried, and turned to the youth: "Where is thy father O edless boy? Thy mother is living in sin with-

My father's in Africa, enjoying himself im-nsely," the boy answered. "I had a letter ensely," the boy answered. "I had a letter om him the other day. Please don't be silly," the boy protested.

moment Morality threw up his arms with a shout and held up one foot as though

Old Nobility, who was hiding behind a rose bush, had gathered up a handful of little stones and was throwing them at the trio Morality was reproving. He had hit Morality by mistake. With his next aim Nobility struck the puppy, which began to bark furiously, and rushed at Morality. Old Morality at once took to his heels crying out that he had been stoned for his wirtue and that a savage dog had been set upon him for his efforts in the cause of public morals.

IMPORTANT!

We urgently suggest that comrades should ndeavour to secure new subscribers to the Workers' Dreadnought" and that they should collect at meetings and from their friends what-ever is possible. However small the sum y 1 can collect, it will be welcomed. Send it in stamps or postal orders. The "Dreadnought" is not self-supporting: the editing and managing is unpaid.

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From "Dreadnought" Bookshop, 152, Fleet St., E.C. 4.

A Review of the Struggles of the Catering Trade Employees

By W. McCARTNEY

(Late Vice-President, United Catering Trade

The "staff food" is for the waiter and waitress, page boy and chambermaid, housemaid and all the so-called "lower" staff

evening dress suit, sometimes a white waist-coat, patent boots, starched shirts, fronts, col-

After paying the agent for the job, he sometimes finds that he has to pay the manager or proprietor also to be a lowed to work.

The waiter has to trust to the charity of his proprietor has got his customers waited on free of charge and even pocketed a sum from the waited besides. The waiter has to pay for laundry, agent, and proprietor before work, and has to trust to luck whether he gets it all back and a bit on top after he has worked. Many waiters have worked hours and find at the finish of the day's or evening's work that they are out of pocket. What they have done is to obtain profits for the Boss, and pay him for the privilege of being allowed to obtain

Many hotels and restaurants have what is called a Trone System. This was originally a Continental importation. This is how it works:

Every waiter has what is called a station, that is, two, three or more tables; he has one or two young lads to help him called "commis" been given to him. He is compelled to wrap it up in paper, write his name or number on it, and place it in this box. Now there is the head waiter, who very rarely does any waiting, there are all "waiting" and watching for a waiter to put the tip in his pocket, then when the waiter could not eat his dinner. He sent out for eggs, got them cooked and eat them in his time off duty. At the same hotel the waiter had been on duty from the cooked and eat them in his time off duty. put the tip in his pocket, then, when caught doing so it is generally the sack for the waiter.

The box or "trone" is generally opened once a week—on Salurday—by the head waiter. No next morning at 7 a.m. a week—on Saturday—by the head waiter. Another waiter, a lad, employed at the waiter, commis, or glass-washer or pantry-man is present at the opening of the "trone," so the other shave got to take for gospel what the head the got back late for duty. He told them the ladder was home to get some food. This is than not, the total amount of tips put in the trone" during the week by the waiter is not quite recently.

These waiters absolutely depend on these tips for their living, because the miserable wages paid to them range only from 5s. to 15s. per eek-barely covering their travelling and other

Now comes the sharing out. Who does that? Why, the head waiter, and he comes first with the biggest share, although his name may not be once found in the box. Then comes the superintendent, if there is one, with the next biggest share. Sometimes the manager also has bit. Then comes the waiter next in rank, with just what the head waiter chooses to give him. After all the waiters come the "con waiters, with a very small share. Then the pantryman and one or two porters who may have helped to keep the dining or coffee room

clean during the week.

So the proprietor piles up profit from this system of "trone," or charity and generosity of customers. I have known waiters keeping account of what they have placed in the box during the week, reach a total of over £4, and have received from the head waiter the magnicent sum of £1 as the weekly share of the trone. Even in the height of the "London season" £3 per week from the box is considered by the waiters a large amount to receive from the trone, beside their miserable wages of 5s. to 15s. At

ome places waiters have even to pay their commis" boys out of the amount.

Many hotel waiters have to be on duty at

reakfast from 7 a.m. till 10 or 11 a.m. Then ney lay tables, wash and comb up for luncheon and all the so-called "lower" staff.

The same fraud by agents is perpetrated on the waiter and the rest as well as on the kitchen dinner at 6 or 6.30 till 8 or 9 p.m., and for

worker.

In the majority of hotels and restaurants a waiter has to find, at his own expense, an ordinary size is as follows: If he sleeps at home, some distance from the hotel, he has to get up, say between 5.30 to 6 a.m., to go on duty at 7 a.m. He works till about 8.30 or 9 without food, then goes down to the staff hall, where the man in charge, called the "usher," dishest him up a staff breakfast. If he cares to give the "usher" a tip he will save him the most tasty morsel; if not, he has got to be content with what has been given him or go without. There is generally no remedy. The usher usually makes a nice little sum weekly and of these poor wage slaves of waiters. Half an hour is allowed for breakfast. Then the waiter goes to work till 12, when the staff hall is again visited for dinner, and after half an hour he goes back again to work till 2.30 or 3 p.m. Then, if it is not his turn on duty, he can go out into the fresh air. He comes back at 5 or 5.30. During the time off duty generally he has gone to get a good feed. Then he must wash and dress, to start work at 6 till 9 p.m. He does not wait for staff supper. If he is not on late duty he can now go and amuse himself till the

clock calls him up at 5.30 or 6 next morning.

This is repeated seven times per week, with
the exception of what is called half a day off
a week. This half-day is generally after luncheon, about 2.30 or 3 p.m. As a matter of fact wall. Every waiter receiving a tip from the waiter only really gets three hours off weekly though it is called a half day, because he is off any day from 3 till about 6 p.m. I have in mind a certain hotel in the West End, where "master" had gone out to a party; he arrived home at 4 next morning. The waiter had to stay up to let him in, and to be on duty again

On Sundays there are no workmen's trains and no early trains. The catering worker who "sleeps out," with his work a long way off, generally has a nice long walk or cycle ride on Sunday mornings. He is already tired before

I have previously mentioned "extra waiters" When a manager or head waiter has a big dinner or banquet on he usually 'phones up an

Can you send me half a dozen waiters at 6 p.m. for special dinner?"
Agent: "Very good, sir. What are you

paying?"
Head waiter: "Oh, about three or four shil-

lings and tips" (he does not forget to mention the tips). Half a dozen waiters are ordered just as one would order half a dozen plaice or

Yes, sir; how much will you pay for the kippers?

The agent then says: "I want six waiters, smart, for special banquet; good pay, plenty of tips. I want three shillings for the job."

So the agent pockets 18s. for nothing. The waiter has to "wait and see" the forthcoming of these "plenty of tips and good pay.

At many restaurants in the West End, and more so in the City, the waiter has to do a (Continued at foot of col. 1, p. 5.)

Workers' Dreadnought Editor: SYLVIA PANKHURST.

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Our Diew.

WE ADVISE comrades to go to the election neetings to ask the candidates "what they will or can do in Parliament to abol-

The question and the answer, especially if followed by pointed sup-plementary questions, will awaken at least some of the workers who flock to the election meet-

We advise comrades to seil anti-Parliamentary election meetings, and we invite donations to

enable us to publish free literature.

We also advise comrades to hold meetings of their own side by side with the candidates. meetings to expose the futility of the pro-grammes of all the parties.

THE LABOUR PARTY is valliantly declaring promise of a subsidy of £1 per cre on arable land to any bodied adult workers. This vote-catching pledge

will doubtless play its part in determining the result of the election. The Labour Party cannot condemn the Government proposal as unsound economics, since it has also been dallying with talk of State subsidies to employers of

With the Tories demanding State subsidies for private industry and agriculture, and the Labour Party seconding these demands, the out-look grows decidedly interesting, and an enorinflation of the currency may be. Nevertheless it must be remember that election promises often prove of fragile

SIR J JAGADIS BOSE at University College the other night was demonstrating the work of his invention for recording the assimilation of plants. The apparatus records the production of carbo-hydrate in the plant to the millionth part of a grain. The throbbing pulse that goes on behind the placid exterior of a tree can be ascertained, and the increase in assimilation caused by infinitesimal traces of cer-tain substances can be detected. More astonishing still, the plant, said the lecturer, can be used to turn on a light in the dark, or to turn it

Telephotography, and tele-autography which reproduces actual handwriting and drawing, both by means of the telegraph wire and also by wireless, are making great strides. Television, that is to say actual vision at a distance by wire less, is nearly and soon will be an accomplished fact, said M. Edouard Berlin in a paper read before the Royal Society of Arts on November

bowels of the earth will be kept in communica tion with their fellows on the surface.

The marvels of science grow but still society has not discovered how to feed its members

* * *

THE SPANISH PARLIAMENT is now abolished. The deed has been done by the Directory which took power by force. The abolition is despected of Dictatorship. cribed as a reprisal because the Presidents of the Senate and the Chamber approached the King, asking him to convoke Parliament. The Spanish Direc-tory announces that as the Parliament buildings are unlikely to be used again for a long period, if ever, they will use them for whatever purpose they think fit.

Well might Mussolini, in the course of the ten days' celebrations of the anniversary of his assumption of power in Italy, declare to the Press that Parliamentary institutions are declining. The King and Queen of Italy took part in the Mussolini celebrations. Oh, these paternal rovalties!

WE HAVE MANY TIMES PREDICTED that the next war would be a League of Nations war. To bring the people of The Coming Britain and the United States

into the last war with any degree of heartiness it was necessary to call it a "War to End War." To produce the same enthusiasm. a new veneer of idealism must be created to mask the next war, and the pretext that the war is fought not in defence of British Capibut in defence of the League of Na will be used next time. Viscount Grey of Fallo-

den, one of the craftiest and guiltiest of matists, in his speech at the Guildhall, Bath, has already announced the new war slogan: Turning to foreign policy Lord Grey said he wished to impress it clearly that things in Europe were going from bad to worse, and

were shaping, not perhaps immediately, but very certainly, for a new war. He saw the ime getting closer and closer. Unless the rench Government could meet us, British public opinion would become so convinced that the interest of Great Britain was to keep outside this welter which was going on that we might try and cut ourselves adrift from the Continent altogether. He thought we should suffer, but France would also suffer. There was one policy in which alone he saw safety, and that was to continue to press what he called the policy of the League of Nations. He hoped never to see this country involved in war again, but if ever it were he would rather it were involved on behalf of the Covenant of the League of Nations than anything

THE SECRET AGREEMENT between Herr Hitler of the Bayarian Racial-National Committce and the Hungarian Racial-National Committee, discovered through the arrest of Dr. Ulain, shows the manner in which the reaction is organising across the fron-tiers. The agreement specifies the assistance in munitions, and food to be given

THE PRAGUE ASSIZE COURT acquitted Athanas Nikolev, the assassin of Daskaloff, Bulgarian Minister in Czec'io-Slo-White Terrori t valia under Stambu'is i, Premier in the peasant Government. The murder of Daskaloff took place short'y after the murder of Stambuliski and the overthrow

of his Government by the reaction. Still more startling was the acquittal in Switzerland of Conradi and Pulunin, who murdered Vorowsky, the Soviet Government's delegate in The jury were not in doubt as to Marconi says that before long the sailor in the submarine and the miner working in the Pulunin was his ac omplice. Nevertheless a marrive at our conclusion.

jority of the jury found the prisoners not guilty: it is an amazing contradiction and an invitation to other reactionaries to do likewise without fear -at any rate in Switzerland.

Switzerland has not passed through revolution and counter-revolution; Swiss order has not been disturbed. It is therefore the more remarkable that a Swiss jury should thus over-turn judicial precedent in order to protect a pair of reactionary assassins. The strongest possible class and political prejudices alone acco

THE RUHR MAGNATES are presenting the world with a striking example of what patriotism means to Big Business. The Patriotism Ruhr industrialists have all sung: and Big "Deutschland, Deutschland Über Business Alles." They have all proclaimed their antagonism to the French, but now that business interests seem to call for companyers with France they have through them.

commerce with France they have thrown then elves into it with zeal. They are now said to be bringing pressure to bear on the Berlin Government to open more railway lines to com-municate with Lorraine and other parts of

The British authorities of course dislike this prospect, especially as these railways, under French control, would hem in the British Army of Occupation.

THE HORRIBLE REPORTS of natives being flogged to death in Rhodesia and Kenya, now published, are a reminder of the hypocritical pretences of the late war that the good kind British capitalist desired to save the native races from German cruelty and of the Boer War pretences that the natives were to be saved from Boer cruelty.

as a matter of fact all the Governments of today practice the vice of hypocrisy. The war propaganda of the various belligerents revealed little or nothing to choose between them.

THE ATTEMPT to form a "National Federation of Trades Councils," which has resulted in the holding of a "second an-The "National nual conference," in Birming-Federation ham, attended by less than a fourth of the Trades Councils, is patience with Trade Union ma chinery, which is developing amongst the workers. Unfortunately the attempt to build a new working-class movement through the Trades Councils is doomed to failure, for the ery same reason that Trade Unionism fails

to emancipate the workers. The Trades Councils may seem more permeated with rank and file spirit, more open to progressive ideas than the Trades Union Executives, because the Trades Councils are not the close corporations that the Trade Union Executives have long become. The bureaucrats of the Trades Councils are but little bureaucrats, and the membership of the Trades Councils is partially drawn from the rank and file who are still in the workshops. Nevertheless the Trades Councils, which are hardly distinguishable from the local Labour Parties, are part of the machinery of the Trade Unions and Parliamentary political parties, and are almost invariably officered by Trade Union officials and partly manned by them. In the long run the official Labour Party

Moreover the basis on which the Trades Coun cils are built is not that which can take control of the industries and services of the community. Being built territorially and mixed with purely political organisations, they are not essentially bodies for action but for passing resolutions.

They will always prove impotent.

The Workshop Councils are the key to the

MR. MUSSOLINI'S STATEMENT to the settlers to arrive to-morrow, what should we do Senate regarding the ex-Crown Prince of Germany is very interesting.

Prince ments may be seeking to place him on the throne of Ger-He said that Britain and Italy are at an Prince

on this question, and continued:
The request for the banishment is a mis take and simply means another deadlock. He could not leave Germany without still further

enumerating the aims of the Italian Gov nt the dictator gave as his fifth point No intervention in Germany's interna affairs, but moral and material support for any German Government which re-establishes order in the Reich and places her on the

eading between the lines one sees that Br and Italy will be disposed to cry "hands to France should France seek to prevent establishment of the monarchy in Ger-The hypocrites will protest, as Governts do, that this is interfering in the affairs Germany. They, on the other hand, will moral and material support to the ex-n Prince in his efforts to obtain dominant

doubt the Prince is pledging himself up e hilt to the Governments that will help

must expect monarchic Governments like British and Italian to show sympathy with dethroned royalties of Germany as they

The Emigration Scandal

EMIGRANTS SLEEPING OUT IN SYDNEY.

Mr. E. H. Farrar, Australian Minister for our and Industry, will visit England in Januour and Industry, will vist England in Janu-Farrar has not been elected to the Aus-ian House of Commons, but appointed to Upper House, a non-elective Chamber. Gen-lly speaking, the members of the Upper are appointed in return for Party ser-

Farrar is a Labour Party renegade. He Yet according to the official figures of ar's own Department there are nine thouunemployed registered at the labour bureau, these to the non-unionists, and thousands others who never register, twenty thousand of New South Wales.

cial figures show that in nine months forty ocks of land were made available for appli-nts, and there were 4,889 applicants for them. ome instances as many as 593 to 877 appli applied for one block. The Sydney "Daily of August 2nd, 1923 (a capitalist stated in its leader that the men we most d are those who can be turned into direct ducers from the land; but, says the paper we want men for the land, we must provide for the men. This is where our present imty spaces yawn on every side, but they have been made available. Under these circumces, were a big draft of the most eligible

(Continued from p. 3.)

of work besides waiting, such as cleaning er, sweeping carpets, cleaning mirrors and adows, polishing cruets, dusting chairs, etc. this is shoved on to the waiter to save the ense of a proper staff and to increase profits. the City, just behind the Mansion House, ring trade workers can be seen on the rank ting to be called to a job by any messenger City restaurants in times of emergency, this is better than being bled by agents, ough one may stand (like a cab) on the rank ars, cold and hungry in the winter, weary thirsty in summer, and never get a call. I e stood there with many others from 7 a.m. ll 12.30, eagerly waiting for the job which

The tragedy, comrades, is that shiploads of immigrants are continually arriving, and after pending what money they possess, they drift the soup kitchens and Salvation Army shel-

ters, or sleep in Sydney Domain.

At the annual meeting of the Central Methodist Mission, held in Sydney Town Hall, the Rev.

"I conceive that there must be something wrong when men who have worn the King's uniform, and fought for their country, have to come for a free bed to a city night re-

Mr. Farrar, on the 24th of September, asked number of Churches to send representatives o come to his office to discuss with them his nomination system. He urged them to ate persons through their respective Churches in England, to arrange emigration, and asked them to look after those immigrants they bring out, in co-operation with the New Settlers'

The New Settlers' League is a kind of Empire League. Its officers meet immigrants and send them to farmers, who are the allies of the League, to jobs at £1 a week. The New Settlers' League stands for child labour on farms, cheap labour, and opposes trade unionism be-cause it advocates a living wage.

Mr. Farrar's Labour Department is continu-

ally advertising in the papers: "Farmhands and Labourers available waiting employment." Yet the booklets issued by the immigration authorities declare there is work, at good wages, im-

nediately on arrival here.

In England the Empire League, Dreadnought Lads, Scouts, Salvation Army and others, acting with their friends here, and in conjunction with the Agents-General of Australia, and the staff of Australia House, are endeavouring to popularise mmigration here. The officials concerned are highly-paid for their activities, but when the immigrants arrive here they get no consideration. If at any time I should advise anyone to come to Australia, it would be to those who can buy land and have experience of land work. But as matters are at present, I could not give that advice, because there is no land to be got on reasonable terms. The big corporations the Banks, have got hold of much of the best

CORRESPONDENCE.

A. B. Howie writes from Glasgow "The Red Republicans are an enthusiastic band of workers, and do an immense amount of propaganda. I wish there were the same number of Communists with their fighting spirit. What good work could be done for the revolu-

The result of their campaign in votes, indicates when we will get our emancipation by

'It is a pity they do not see the fallacy of

If they would only go upon the straight road for economic power, leave the political field alone, the governors would always be trembling, not knowing their number. When will they

"Bread for all, work for all, no masters high or low: Communism. Leave the Moderates and Labour Party to fight each other, patch up the rotten capitalist system, only expose them, and keep on the road towards Revolution—it is and comrades what is your policy. I tell them to read the article 'Our Policy,' which appeared in the 'Dreadnought' of September 1st. It would be a good idea to enlarge it and get it in

pamphlet form.
"Your article 'What is Socialism?' in the July 14th and 28th issues, would be very good for a pamphlet, but the name ought to be 'What is Communism?'—leave the word Socialism to the movements that have done it harm. I notice the same mistake by Clara Cole in 'The Westminster Windmill' of June 30th and July 1/4th. It would make another good pamphlet. Our motto ought to be keeping the

Spice

A BUSINESS TRANSACTION. Herr Krupp Von Bolen has been released; but who expected anything else?

SHAKING HANDS OVER THE WHITE TERROR.

Mr. Lloyd George met Count Apponyi, one of the reactionary statesmen of Hungary, and promised to lecture there in the spring. He said: "During the Peace Conference we stood against each other as foes; now we can shake hands as friends and renew the traditional

Is this also a business transaction?

FROM A CO-OPERATIVE COLONY.

Query: Who does the dirty work in the Colony? Is this penalty for failure to obey rules? Or is it more highly paid than other labour? Or is it performed by those who lack efficiency or skill?

Answer: The so-called "dirty work," which usually means cleaning toilets, scrubbing floors, and taking care of stables or hauling offal of various kinds, is done by some of the most competent members of the Colony. They are asked to do the work—not forced to do it. The work has to be done. There is no difficulty in getting someone willing, but many of those who would do the work are tied up with other jobs quite as important. There would be nothing gained in changing them, and there might be some

loss of efficiency.
So workers are appointed to do this. They are not offered any inducements and they receive no higher pay. Neither do they receive less than other workers. In fact, pay has nothing to do with it. Such work is regarded as anitation work, which it is, and is entirely as necessary as the work of the physician.

Query: What incentive have members to stay in the Colony? If they cannot make wages, and if they cannot accumulate anything, and if there are some discomforts, what benefits do

they receive that keeps them there?
Answer: Again we have the old question of incentive. If the parents were to keep books on the children, they would be appalled by the expense, and it would not take very long for them to decide that it is a losing proposition. Few parents ever get anything back from their children. Frequently the boy who has cost thousands of dollars in rearing and education is a total loss. He is worthless. He is lazy. He is a waster. He may even be worse. He may e a source of growing expense.

Yet parents take this risk, continue to rear

families. There is an urge that they cannot explain. It is so in the Colony. There is an urge to build a community which offers more than other communities. There is the desire to achieve something, to make the Colony a success. The desire to make profits is soon lost sight of. The desire to accumulate is changed into a social concept. The Colony is a social accumulation, safer than individual savings. The discomforts are lost sight of. Always man has willingly given up ease and plenty and voluntarily elected a life of privation, even danger, to carry out an ideal. The Llano colon-ists are idealists, very practical ones, yet with that vision which is given only to the idealist. This is the only explanation we can give of why people are willing to work as the colonists do. In the last analysis they are well off, in most respects better off, even materially, than most tion of spirit.-From the "Llano Colonist."

word Communism to the front all the time In the issue of October 20th, 'The Putty Users,' and 'The Wage Slaves Past and Present, October 7th, 1922, Comrades here have told me they would do good propaganda in pamphlet form. The articles 'Lessons for Pro-letarian Schools' should also be reproduced in book form."

John Scurr's Defence

Under the auspices of the Unemployed Workers' Organisation, Mr. John Scurr, ex-Mayor of Poplar, addressed a meeting of the Unemployed in Poplar Town Hall on Tuesday, 13th inst. The Chairman, Father Groser (St. Michael's

Church) said he wanted them to listen to Mr afternoon they were going to try to get at the truth, and if they acted fair and square they

would arrive at the truth.

Mr. Scurr said: "I noticed outside that this meeting is announced as John Scurr on his defence. Well, I am not here on any question of defence—I have nothing to defend and nothing

"Now, I suppose the thing that is passing in your minds is the thing that has been passing through a great many minds, that is, what hapstration took place at the Board of Guardians. There have been a good many people having a nsiderable amount to say concerning that, and they have also been very careful to throw a large will go over the incidents as they happened. A deputation asked to be received: that deputation came in and it put its case. First of all, its case concerned what I might call the general policy of the Board, asking for certain increases in relief, and secondly, particular items, regarding individual cases, and the deputation put its case quite

The Chairman of the Board replied to the deputation that the question regarding general policy could not be entertained by the Board, as contrary to being able to increase any relief, the Board had been compelled to reduce its estimates by £28,000, and a reduction in the scale of relief had to be made accordingly. The indi-

The Board adjourned.

I was sitting talking to one or two of my I was sitting talking to one or two of my colleagues. The information was brought upstairs that there was a dispute downstairs, and on inquiry it was found that the doors, etc., were locked.

who came to represent you and members of the Board of Guardians—sometimes the discussion was heated—as it would be in circumstances of

Then the police arrived outside.

place as to whether the police would enter the ilding. It was said they would not enter the building without a written authority, which could be given by any individual member of the Board.

Some time went on.

At last a member of the Party said he was tired of sitting there and wanted to go home, and if the only way was to have the police in he said we ought to authorise the entry of the

that motion was never put, because before it could be put, and before any discussion could take place, two or three ran up from downstairs saying: The police are already in, and we could hear the knocking on the doors downstairs.
"So far as I am concerned, and so far as the

Party are concerned, there was never any writ-

There was a written authorisation given by an individual. [Cries of "Name."] That is not my business; if you ask me if I did it, I tell

Now then, that happens to be the actual facts of the whole case, without trying to represent either one side or another. Those of you

who were there will know this is so.

"I did not see what was happening downstairs, I did not go down tairs; I only know what transpired in the Board Room in front of me, and I have said what happened there. I only want to say this, however: that when force is used for a certain specific purpose, by whoever it is used, it must be accepted that people are going to resist by force as well. I want to be quite clear

I think most of you have known me through-

concerned, I have always been opposed to the use of force under any circumstances or conditions, and I still am. I believe in arguing out a question; I believe in discussing questions. I don't think I am such a wonderful person that everything I say or do is right, neither do I think that with other people everything they say or do is right, but it is by discussion between us or at a course of action which is beneficial to get the exercise of force, it will always be oposed by force-force begets force. so far as that question is concerned.

'I go on a bit further with regard to other assistance which is given to the unemployed man and the unemployed woman should not be a charge on a locality at all; it should be a national charge, it should be in every sense of the word a national obligation. A place like this cannot afford to undertake the responsibility of the proper and complete maintenance of those who are in need of it. It is absolutely we believe we have reached a limit.

"I think the unemployed a'l over the country ganise, and without going into any of your differences at all—I don't want to tread on any ground which it is not my province to tread on we cannot (just the same as the Poplar Board f Guardians cannot) take the responsibility of the maintenance of the whole of the unemployed, in any individual district the unemployed carry the burden of the others.

would not mind putting the rates up ten shillings in the pound or another twenty shillings in the pound if the whole burden fell on the manufacturers, but if we had kept the pound by effecting a saving of £28,000, it would have fallen on people who at the present time are only earning 35s. to 55s. per week, and putting from 3d. to 7d. on their rates was more than they could bear. Therefore we went very of Mr. George Lansbury. carefully into the whole scale; we spent a very arge number of hours over it, considering it from every point of view; and speaking for every man that sat on that Committee, it would not have been possible not to reduce the scale. You know what the scale is, and I think if you examine it, you will see you would have been faced with the same problem yourselves, I don't think you would have one very differently your-

Question.—A lot of talk is going about that Mr. Scurr and two or three more of the Guardians could have stopped the batoning of the men at North Street that night. I should like

Answer (all answers are by Scurr).—The only thing I can tell you is that I was sitting in the chair and heard nothing at all, but the noise at the doors downstairs. I know that Mrs. Scurr said, "There is no need of any batoning," and the inspector assured us that no one would be

Question (Soderberg).—Can Mr. Scarr inform building-who gave them the authority?

Answer.—I am only going to answer questions from Poplar or Bow and Bromley. (A number voices: "Then I will put the question.")
Soderberg.—I have been a resident of Bow

Answer.—I understand that the questioner does live in Bow and Bromley. The question is, who gave the police authority to enter the building?

Another Questioner.—I have to disagree, as

you said you knew the man, but would mention Answer.-If I said that, I was wrong. I have

heard plenty of remarks, and even names mentioned, and if I knew who it was I would tell you quite frankly, but not knowing, I say NO. Questioner.-Mr. Watts said it was he, and he would do so again on another occasion.

Answer.-If Mr. Watts took any responsibility

on himself he stands by what he said. The

Question.-I should like to ask who was the

Answer.-It was moved by Mr. Watts, and seconded by Mrs. Scurr. Question.—The speaker said in his remarks he

has always been opposed to force. Seeing he was a J.P., was it in his power to prevent the The only power a J.P. has in London is to sig

Ouestion.—Has all sense of humanity vanished from the Labour and Socialist Party, seein that there were three J.P.'s and a clerical ger

Answer.—So far as they are concerned, I ca nly speak for one who raised her voice a me. (Voices: "When it was too late." want to say that the Party, as a Party, did n decide the issue at all. The police had enter the building. On the question of force be authorised, after the motion was moved seconded, and before it could be discussed, t police were in, and we could hear the police

Ouestion -I should like to know why Rev. Langton, as a minister of the Church, d not stop the batoning of a man named Robinson, instead of saying it served him right?

Answer.-You must ask Mr. Langton himsel

Questioner.-He has put it to you that ther f one of the Guardians, Mr. George Lansbury o use that force. When the Board of Guar ns were locked in on the previous occasi for a little while and let them go. Why did other end would know we were doing something

Answer.—It is no good putting questions to me regarding individuals.

Question.—You say you were upstairs and saw and heard nothing. Do you mean to tell me that you did not hear the moaning and helpw? Answer - All I heard was the breaking of the

doors downstairs. When I came down I was very much astonished to see the forms on the

Question.—You say for thirty years you have prominent in the Labour movement. should like to ask your opinion on the redution of rates, and the subject of clothing?

Answer.-We went as far as we could the limited amount at our disposal, as had to reduce the scale.

e on the deputation. We appealed to George ansbury and the rest to go out and stop the Which is worse, being locked in

Answer.-1 didn't see you asking Georg ansbury to go out. (Voices: "Then you must blind.") I said to the lady that I didn

see everything.

Question.—I should like to ask Mr. Scurr i it was a coincidence that the hose-pipes and one or two other things should be missing on that particular night?

Answer.-I know nothing of hose-pipes Voice.—I am going to say here and now I amblaming George Lansbury for the batoning When George Lansbury said "You want to loc is in for a week, and not one night," we asked to fill up forms for the rations." If you had come to us a week or two beforehand and ex plained that a reduction had to take place

his event might not have happened.

Question.—Is it not a fact that the cause of the reduction in relief was pressure from the

Ratepayers' Association?

Answer.—No. It was not brought about a

by the Ratepayers' Association. We had but 7½d. on; and we felt that the householders not afford it.

he batoning of the men in the hall, Mr. r said he only heard the banging on the Is it possible that he has confused the the skulls of the men with the

tion.—Was the batoning the outcome of Communist movement, because we had broaway from the N.U.W.C.M.?

I didn't know you had broaway till afterwards

nembers of the Unemployed Organisation is hall, I should like to ask if the reduction elief resulted from the batoning incident? No. It was already decided, and

-By whose order was the band desd. and the banner?

I don't know anything about it at I thought it was broken up in the scrim-

uestion.—You had the option of stopping batoning?

Daswer.—No. Once the police or military

horities take charge, ther, is no stopping

mmery.—Seeing that Labour took over in Poplar in 1919, and laid down a policy they were able to maintain until 1923, s what pressure is being brought to bear them to cause a deviation from that policy who are earning such miserable wages that

estion.-Mr. Scurr has stated that when police have orders to come in, and catry is red, they have no option but to draw their ncheons and force an entry. They never asked unemployed to let them in, but simply got the man who was batoned down in the board m or outside the door, and I believe if Mr wants to be honest himself, he has got n the unemployed, and that he would have enough influence to go outside and stop the

n. My wife asked and appealed to the in-or when he came that there should be no "It was all over then.") We up in the boardroom, not downstairs, and could interfere.

estion.—You have been speaking of people king for low wages. What about the salar-paid to the Trade Union officials, of which Labour Party consists?

nswer.—The question of the salaries of Trade officials, secretaries, etc., concerns them

Lessons for Young Proletarians

GEORGE STEPHENSON.—II.

en in 1801 George Stephenson went to Pit, he took lodgings at a small farm and engaged to the servant there, Fanny son. In 1802 he married and set up e-keeping at Willington Quay, where he pied one room in a small two-storied cot-

the Dolly Pit Stephenson's wages had

another with a deep gap eleven feet wide be-tween. To his dismay George accepted the challenge and leapt without fear, though the feat might have cost him his life. Stephenson was never a fighter, but when challenged by a notori-

After working at Callerton two years Stephen was engaged to take charge of the engine at Willington Ballast Hill, about six miles from Newcastle-on-Tyne. The ballast was thrown out of the ship's holds into wagons which were frawn up to the summit of the Ballast Hill, where their contents were emptied on to the hill of ballast. In the evenings after the day's work ith the engine-was done, George used to go o cast ballast out of the ship's holds in order

o earn more money.

During this time, in spite of his many labours,
George was trying his hand at original inven-Amongst other things he tried to discover a means of securing perpetual motion. He constructed a wooden wheel, the periphery of which was furnished with glass tubes illed with quick-silver; as the wheel which was furnished with glass tubes filled with quick-silver; as the wheel rotated, the quick-silver poured itself down into the lower tubes, to keep up a self-acting motion. The motion did not prove to be perpetual. Stephenson often lamented the time he had been obliged to waste for lack of access to books. Often he thought he had of access to books. Often he thought he had ented something by laborious effort, only to find that it was already known to others.

son, Robert, was born, and in 1804 the boy's

nother died of consumption.

Shortly afterwards George was asked to go to

he introduced a simple, but effective, invention which added to the efficiency of the engine and minimised wear and tear. Having saved £28 whilst working at Montrose, he tramped back to his home. On arrival he found that his father had been seriously scalded by steam at his work, and had thereby lost his eyesight. George was obliged to provide £15 to meet his father's

more Pit. Britain was at war, and Lord Castle-reagh had carried a Militia Act, under which George Stephenson was drawn, either to be a soldier, or to find a substitute. To furnish a substitute he was obliged to pay away all that was left of his savings, as well as to borrow £6.

Prices were high and the struggle for existence

exceedingly keen. Stephenson's sister Ann emigrated to Australia with her husband; and George would have gone to, but failed to raise the need-ful money. Thus hard was the struggle of a workman who helped to make the fortunes of many rich men. In later life he told a friend: "You know the road from my house at the Westmore Pit to Killingworth. I remember once when I went along that road I wept bitterly, for I knew not where my lot in life would be

cast. In 1808 Stephenson introduced an improve ment into the winding apparatus at West Moor Pit, and in 1810 put to rights a new pumping engine at Killingworth, which had baffled all the

George took the engine to pieces, and made a number of alterations in it. He was completely successful, and was paid £10 for his value of the work to his employer.

George, who was growing famous as an e ounted to £1 15s. to £2 per week. To prepare oune for his marriage, he earned money by sing and mending shoes. When he got his celleart's shoes to mend he curried them about Sunday in his pocket and kept taking them. He also took to mending clocks and them. He also took to mending clocks and them. He also took to mending clocks and the cut out the pitmen's clothes. "Geordie work. Later on, when he was given an old work. Later on, when he was given an old given by was shy of using it fearing that people." ie's cut' was famous long after his death.

om childhood he had been fond of athletic

would think he had grown proud.

is and excelled at throwing hammers, lifting but, leaping and running: he learnt to ride arithmetic in his spare time, with the aid of old pit horses. One day a workmate chaldold him to leap from one high wall to to draw plans and sections.

Stephenson determined that his boy, Robert, should have the educational advantages he lacked, and as he had now to keep his parents, and the and as he had now to keep his parents, and the cost of living continued excessive, he fell back on his old habit of spare-time work at shoe making and so on. In this way he saved 400 guineas. Gold being then more costly than its face value in silver, he sold his guineas for 36 shillings apiece to the Jews who went about buying gold coins. The proceeds Stephenson lent out at interest. He had learnt from his masters that translate the state of the server of the server of the state of the server of ters that money-lending is more profitable than the most highly-skilled labour.

When Robert was twelve his father sent him to Mr. Bruce's school, in Percy Street, Newcastle, riding on a donkey, and wearing a homely

Father and son now studied together. Robert used to visit the library of the Literary and Philosophical Institute and bring books home to his father; but the most valuable books could not be removed, so the boy had to read and study, and bring away descriptions and drawings made by himself for his father's information.

Once when Robert and his father were studying electricity, Robert put his reading to the test by giving electric shocks to farmer Wigham's cows, by means of a kite, half a mile of copper wire he had bought at a brazier's shop in Newcastle, and a few feet of silk cord.

Stephenson was at that time living in a one-roomed cottage; but he gradually added to it, and built with his own hands three other rooms This cottage was a curiosity shop of models and contrivances. The garden door was fastened by an ingenious mechanism that no one but Stephenson could undo. In the garden, of whose vegetables he was very proud, was a scarecrow which moved its arms with the wind.

Stephenson attached an alarum to the clock

of the watchman who called the pitmen in the morning. He made the baby's cradles self-rocking by connecting them with the smoke-jack. He contrived a lamp that would burn under water, and by immersing it in the fishpond at night, caught quantities of fish which rushed towards the flame

During Robert's school holi lays George insisted that they should make a sun-dial, and with the assistance of Ferguson's Astronomy, they did it, though their knowledge of mathematics and

astronomy was put to a hard test thereby.

During this period Stephenson made a winding engine to draw coals out of the High Pit, a pumping engine for Long Benton colliery, and a self-acting incline, by which the full coal wag-gons descending drew the empty wagons up the slope. Stephenson was asked by the manager of the colliery to see where improvements could be effected by substituting machinery for horse and man power. He soon reduced the number of horses required for one pit from too to 15.
Already George Stephenson was busying him-

self with the locomotive engine.

THE VAGARIES OF AN INTERNATIONALIST.

Mr. Ramsay MacDonald, at a film luncheon at the Hotel Victoria, was a fellow orator of the Prince of Wales. Mr. MacDonald said one reason why he had not been a greater patron of the film was that he was "sick and tired" of the foreign film. He wanted to know why films shown here should not reflect our own standard

of artistic and moral values.

With "I.L.P. Socialism" and British "standards of taste and morals," what are we coming

AUTHOR versus DEALER.

Conrad manuscripts realised £22,000 in New York sale-room the other day, but who got the money—author or dealer?

HEARD IN THE BUS.

"Are you going to vote? No I ain't going to vote: voting never did you any good: Government never did you any good: they'd take the blood from v'r 'earl!

"The Dreadnought" may be obtained from Oliver Morgan, 22, Main Street, Sirhowy, for Tredegar and district.

The Same Old Game

Free Trade versus Protection. Your grandfathers were gulled into believing that that

fight was their fight, fellow workers.

But you ought to have learnt better, the more so as all the political parties, even the Labour Party, will accept Protection under the name of Colonial Preference, because the Imperial Conference has voted for it.

M. Party M. D. ald to the Charles and the protection of the property of the protection of the prote

Labour Party, will accept Protection under the name of Colonial Preference, because the Imperial Conference has voted for it.

Mr. Ramsay MacDonald at the film dinner was showing which way the wind will blow, if and suppose he gets into power. He said he doesn't go to the pictures very often because he is "sick and tired" of foreign films and wants them British made.

Take that with a grain of salt, fellow worker; would you go to the picture house if you had £3 a week and a good deal more beside? Not likely, fellow worker; you would develop a taste for the theatre and the promenade concerts under the baton of Sir Henry Wood.

The election is a farce as far as you are concerned, fellow workers; though it is a very serious business for the professional politicians.

"The same old L.G." said the poster of a Sunday newspaper; yes, yes, fellow workers, the same old L.G., the same old weather-cock; the same old company of mountebanks, with hardly a new recruit to vary the monotony: Austin with the eye-glass, though he is not quite an insider, he will be soon; Winston with the lisp and the pose; Asquith with the wife; and all the rest; Baldwin with the pipe is the newest of the lot, and a pallid puppet he is without even the usual dash of colour. Old Omar might have said the potter had produced him during a spasm of national, or shall we say political, economy.

But let us not talk in riddles: plain language is the duty of the Searchlight.

A newspaper poster shows the Welsh Wizard setting forth, as it says, on "THE GREAT CAMPAIGN."

The great campaign—for what?

The great campaign—for what?

to get into power of course; but they describe the campaign otherwise.

Unemployed have starved and suffered through the months that have grown into years,

The Unemployed have starved and suffered through the months that have grown into years, and now the politicians are making a stunt of them.

Baldwin declares he is going to bring in Protection to help them: the Liberals are going to help them with Free Trade. It was a Liberal Government, by the way, which put on a number of existing duties usually called after an ex-Liberal, the McKenna duties.

The Labour Party is going to help the unemployed by providing work or maintenance; but the maintenance is not to be at Trade Union rates, because Mr. MacDonald has said that is binner libe.

The Labour Party is also promising the Capital Levy, which it declares will help the small income-tax payer and please the "rank and file bankers."

All the parties promise to help you, fellow workers, whether you are employed, or unemployed; but the promises to you are vague and general. There is nothing definite about

them.

The promises to the employers on the other hand are concrete. The Tories say to the manufacturer: Your profits shall be secured by a protective import duty.

The Labour Party says to the manufacturer: We shall give you a State subsidy to de-

velop your industry.

The Labour Party says to the farmer: We shall give you State credit facilities. It sounds

The Tories reply by offering the farmer what the Labour Party offered to the manufacturer—a State subsidy, in this case £1 an acre.

Why are the promises to the workers vague and flimsy whilst the promises to the em-

ployers are concrete and definite?

ployers are concrete and definite?

Because the Capitalist System is an employer's system; therefore the employers can be helped without doing violence to the system.

The workers cannot be helped effectively without overturning the capitalist system. That will only be done by the workers themselves.

When you set up the Workers' Council to take control of production, distribution and transport, you will be masters of the situation, fellow workers.

Free Communism alone can get the workers out of the present mess.

The Search out.

Read EIRE The Irish Nation

Weekly Review of Irish Republican Opinion

PRICE TWOPENCE

On Sale Saturdays

ENGINEER, married, experienced in I. C., Steam and General Machine Repairs, seeks employment or will undertake auto or mechanical repairs; 17 years experience States and Canada; 2 years proprietor of machine-equipped garage; estimates on reconditioning.—
Box 76.

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Woodford Wells. For Outings and Week-ends.

Parties catered for 126 Woodford High Road.

'Buses 34, 40a, 10a pass the door. Opposite " Horse and Well."

BROMLEY PUBLIC HALL, 29th NOVEMBER,

2.30-4.

The Inauguration of the Women's Section of the Unemployed Workers' Organisation. All Ticket Holders are asked to be present.

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(Canada's Foremost Labour Paper).

The One Big Union seeks to organise the workers on class lines. Read about it.

Eugene Sue's marvellous story: "The Mysteries of the People," or "History of a Proletarian Family Across the Ages," now running in serial form.

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Plebs Buildings, 54 Adelaide Street, Winnipeg, Canada.

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HEAD READING, by an expert phrenologist.— Proceeds to "Workers' Dreadnought."— Proceeds to "Wo Apply, H., Box 20.

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152, Fleet Street, London, E.C.4.

The "Germinal Circle" exists to assist in promoting the expression of modern ideas and

pronoung the expression of modern ideas and aspirations through the medium of the arts. To the Secretary, "Germinal Circle." I wish to join the "Germinal Circle," and enclose one shilling to cover the annual subscrip-

Name



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32 Pages-Sixpence

COMMUNIST WORKERS' MOVEMENT, meetings to explain the policy of this movement, can be arranged on application to the Secretary, 152, Fleet Street, E.G.4.

McCARTNEY, 26, Pasley Road, Manor Place, Walworth Road, S.E.17, is starting a group of the Communist Workers' Movement. desirous of joining should communicate with him.

SYLVIA PANKHURST is booking provincial lecturing engagements.—Apply for dates to "Dreadnought" office, 152, Fleet Street.

To get the address of a good DENTIST apply to the undersigned, who discovered him through the "Dreadnought," and wants to pass on his discovery to other comraded You will all need a dentist SOME DAY, so write a postcard NOW to R. Scott, Wayside, Capel, Surrey.

FOR SALE. — Engineer's Taper Guage, Er; Radius Guage, 7s. 6d. (Starrett's). Proceeds for "Dreadnought" Fund.

WANTED.—Second-hand copies: "How the War Came," by Lord Loreburn; "Economics for the General Reader" (Clay); "Brass Check" (Upton Sinclair), cheap edition; "Ancient Lowly" (Osborn Ward).

THE SECOND MONTHLY MEETING

of the

GERMINAL CIRCLE

Will be held on NOV. 28th, 1923, from 7 to 11 p.m. in the Ashburton Restaurant, 28, Red Lion Square, W.C.

EXHIBITION OF DRAWINGS by E. GONDOR and F. S. MANNER, and Poetry Recital.

Tickets . Sixpence.

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