

the terse statement: "He who owns the means whereby I live owns me." That is all. A constructive programme is not at present possible. The acid of criticism must first of all expose the rotting sores before measures for their eradication can be undertaken. The working class must be organized to a point of power where it will be invincible, then, equipped with knowledge, and strong in its self-reliance, it will forge from out the material (happily so plentiful today), that new republic of labor where poverty will be a horrid memory of the evil past. For today the "Open Sesame" is still education, education, and more education. The petty economic antagonism existing between the wage worker and farmer must be overcome by well applied thought and revolutionary enthusiasm, for these antagonisms are part and parcel of the contradictory nature of capitalism and must be understood as such. The giant machines must be made servants of mankind and no longer remain life-robbing agents for a few slothful and callous idlers. To this task, my dear E., let us bend our efforts. Gigantic as it is, yet we shall accomplish it, because—we must.

