

Truly this slow moving, optimistic beast, the American people, is not revolutionary.

NOR is Socialism new. Socialism is primarily a movement of education and propaganda. Its first task to convert the people to its creed. The dissemination of Socialist literature and information has been going on steadily and systematically year in and year out. We have long known something of its theories of government and ideals of citizenship. Socialism has always insisted on government control of the industries as the only cure for industrial ills. It puts the responsibility for social conditions squarely up to the people. It has striven to make government by the people a fact as well as a theory. Its efforts to socialize the government have also met with some success. The modern principle of control and regulation of industries, the supervision of slaughter houses and bakeries, railroads and steamships, banking and insurance, at least indicate the collapse of the purely capitalistic ideal of non-interference and pave the way for the social ideal. Yet in spite of this work of enlightenment, carried on by three hundred regular periodicals, daily and weekly newspapers and monthly magazines; in spite of its success, Socialism has remained the least understood, the most abused and the most enlightened theory of government ever proposed.

What, then, has now set the whole country drifting toward Socialism? Whence the great national awakening?

To fix accurately the psychological moment in a tide of public sentiment is always difficult. It is doubly difficult when the current owes its force to a combination of remote and conflicting circumstances. Moreover, every Socialist has a different answer.

I PUT the question the other day to William D. Haywood—"Big Bill" Haywood, as he is affectionately known among the rank and file, because he is "big" in body, big in mind and big in heart. Haywood, as everyone knows, is the real organizer of the Industrial Workers of the World—(Syndicalism as it is known on the Continent)—the most comprehensive labour movement ever attempted.

This is the same Haywood who, as Secretary-Treasurer of the Western Federation of Miners, was, in 1906, taken to Idaho, and together with Moyer and Pettibone, tried for the assassination of Gov. Steunenberg. That season of bloodshed, rioting and martial rule in the mining towns of Colorado, will never be forgotten. The imprisoning of an entire town in the bull pen of Coeur d'Alene under guard of troops; the government's suspension of the writ of habeas corpus, the Judge Advocate's famous "To hell with the constitution," and the equally famous phrase of the military commander, "To hell with habeas corpus, we'll give them post mortems," were answered by the blowing up of mills and other acts intended to "strike terror to the heart of capitalists." After eighteen months in jail Haywood was tried and acquitted. A year prior to his arrest, he was chairman of a conference assembled in Chicago to organize the Industrial Workers of the World. To-day, according to Haywood, the organization numbers eighty thousand. From these antecedents of the organizer, the mission of the I. W. W. might be readily guessed, even if it were not already a matter of common knowledge. The I. W. W. teaches that the working class and the employing class have nothing in common. That between the two a struggle must go on until the workers of the world organize as a class and take possession of the earth and the machinery of production, and abolish the wage system. Its method of accomplishing this is action.

Haywood's own definition of action is just a laying down of tools. A simultaneous strike in all the industries of the country would, in twenty hours, put the workers in control. That is Haywood's dream. That is the goal and purpose of the I. W. W. The Lawrence strike gave Haywood and the I. W. W. their first opportunity. The story of that strike may be retold in these columns shortly. Its outcome everyone knows. But, what is not so well known or appreciated, is the impetus it gave to Unionism and to Socialism.

Lawrence was exposed to all the world as an industrial blot on the map; a pestiferous city where human beings were crushed and starved to produce vast wealth for mill owners; a city of hunger and destitution; a city whose mothers must desert newly-born babes to go into the mills to help the head of the family support the household. The smug New England town became the background of a drama so moving in its appeal, so tragic in its significance, so revolting in its details, that a tremor swept through the entire nation.

With the exposure of Lawrence were also ex-

posed the evils of the capitalist system as they had never before been exposed. But more important than anything else, the Lawrence strike made Unionism socialist. In all its struggles for higher wages and improved conditions, bitter as some have been, the Union has tacitly recognized the capitalist system, has even made political compact with the party whose alliance with monied interests is traditional. The high tariff wall that has made

Innocent or Guilty?



Etter and Giovannitti, the men arrested last January at Lawrence, Mass., as accessory to the death of a woman shot during the famous woollen mill strike.

possible "the tyranny of capital," has repeatedly rallied the wage-earner to its defense. Imagine if you can a rally for schedule K in the forthcoming elections!

The Lawrence strike, led by the I. W. W., has taught Unionism to dissect the anatomy of a system whereby government assumes the protection of capital and leaves the worker helpless in his struggles. It has exposed the myth of the sacredness of property, taught the worker to see that in the last analysis, the only property is labour. It has made the Union see what socialism has been trying to teach, that the only cure for industrial evils is a change in the ownership of the industries.

World's Baseball Championship

By W. F. WIGGINS

THE great grip that baseball has on this continent was never more strikingly shown than during the world's series between Boston and New York. Here were two groups of men—a score or so in each team—tossing a ball about with speed and skill, and on the issue of this series of seven battles was centred the intense attention of many millions of men, women and children, hundreds of thousands of whom had never seen either team in actual play, but yet knew something about each player on the field, his personality, his peculiarities, his hitting ability or his fielding skill. Hundreds of thousands of dollars were wagered on the result. Hundreds of thousands of people stood on the streets in front of the newspaper bulletin boards and watched the scores chalked up, inning by inning.

The games were watched by crowds ranging from 30,000 to 36,000 in number.

In the big cities of the continent Paragon score boards in theatres and halls showed "every little movement" of the ball a moment after each play was made on the diamond. These Paragon boards drew an attendance for the series that it would be quite impossible to estimate. It would easily run away up into the millions.

Probably never in the history of sport has a larger number of people followed so keenly any contest of skill and strength.

Why is baseball so strong in the affections of the sport-loving public? There are a variety of reasons. It has the element of "human interest," as the newspaper men put it. Every player has his turn in the centre of the stage. The spot-light is trained on him in some moment of crisis. On the fate of one pitched ball may hang the championship of the world. The crack of the bat—the flying figure

MAKING due allowance for the enthusiasm of a leader for his own organization, the Haywood theory of the present situation has a basis in fact and is sound in its psychology. The temper of the American people would also seem to support it. All great reforms have had their being in the masses—the workers, and the creation of a class consciousness among the workers is the invariable first step. This class consciousness which has been slowly creating, the I. W. W. is galvanizing into a living, vital force, ready at the proper moment to strike at the foundations of our social system.

But notwithstanding all that threatens our present system, Socialism is far from accomplished. Many Socialist writers indeed scent danger to the cause in the very success it is achieving. That danger is populism. The introduction of the Socialist regime depends on two main conditions: the economic conditions of the country must be ripe for the change; the people of the country must be ready for it. Both conditions presuppose an ideal and defer any hope of a Socialist state at present. Populism, on the other hand, is exactly the kind of thing that appeals to America and the kind of thing Socialism deprecates. As one writer expresses it, Socialism faces the danger of "becoming a bombastic, petty-fogging, ministerialized, superficial, gaseous third political third party."

AS a party the Socialists will be an insignificant factor in the November elections. A million votes is a sanguine estimate of their strength. But the strength and sincerity of their Socialist leanings will nevertheless be the test of parties at the polls. Taft, whom we have seen struggling bravely but hopelessly against the tide, must at least be credited with the courage of his convictions. Wilson is esteemed as a graceful speaker and a man of very high intelligence. His sympathies with the toiling masses, however, are at best intellectual. He has lived in a rarified atmosphere, away from the suffering world. His pursuit of the nomination also lost him considerable prestige and was in striking contrast to the attitude of Justice Hughes, whom he was thought to parallel in many ways. Roosevelt, on the other hand, is an opportunist, standing on a platform that proves nothing more than his genius for interpreting the popular mood. Liberal in promises, his record of performance is extremely meagre. He is not a Socialist in spite of his wide sympathies and public professions. He states the conclusions but is very vague about means. He cannot be trusted to lead a fight until he becomes more explicit. Both candidates, however, will do much in the way of breaking down fences and clearing the way for Socialist ideals. They have already done it.

circling the bases—the sensational catch at the bleacher fence—the smoky speed of the pitcher as he serves up the ball with a "hop" on it as it nears the plate and fools the batter for the last strike-out with the bases full—these are the elements of the game that make it so tremendously popular with so many millions of people.

BUT the financial side of the matter is important. To figure in a world's series is the ambition of every ball player. It means a nice little nest-egg added to his bank account. This year it means enough to the winners to buy each of them a comfortable little home. Even the losers get an amount triple the salary of the average man. These are figures worth pausing over. The star players on the Boston and New York teams have incomes this year that equal the salaries of the Canadian Cabinet Ministers or His Majesty's High Court judges. Tris Speaker, the Red Sox slugger, and Larry Doyle, the captain-pivot of the Giants, get as much money for six months ball playing as Hon. W. T. White does for handling Canadian finances for a whole year. Incidentally, Doyle and Speaker, being adjudged the most valuable players on their respective teams, were presented with automobiles at the end of the season.

Last year the players' share of the receipts was \$127,910 from the series. This season the players divide \$147,572, the winners getting \$88,543 of this.

Some of the star players add a few pennies to this by their journalistic efforts. Ty Cobb, the greatest player of them all, wrote up the series for a syndicate, and Joe Wood, the Boston box artist, got a big price for his own story of how he won his.

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