

Forward—The Watchword All Along the Line

all Canadian Socialists and readers of Cotton's Weekly. Greetings.

Through the tossing of events and the vicissitudes that a Socialist editor's and agitator's life is subject to, I find that the great gulf stream of the Socialist movement has landed me here in Cowansville, Quebec, for the time being as editor and manager of Cotton's Weekly. Just how I happen to be here is too long a story to tell at this time. Suffice it to say I am here as your servant for the present, and will give you the best there is in me, and will look for your hearty co-operation in the tasks we shall attempt to accomplish.

One big task before us for the present is to put our paper on its feet and make it a call to the toilers of this fair land, as themselves from the intellectual that has landed them in the mire of the and the fear of it in the midst of

Board of Directors of Cotton's Publishing Company is now considering ways means of improving the paper.

Questions being considered are:— Shall the paper and plant be moved to

2nd. Shall the name of the paper be changed?

3rd. If so, what should it be called?

4th. Shall the paper be published weekly or continue as at present, to be issued only every two weeks?

The foregoing are just a few of the problems that the board of directors is wrestling with.

The speed with which the work in hand can be accomplished, will depend largely on the immediate financial assistance rendered.

With the debts of the company paid, which as near as I can reckon them at this writing, amount to about \$1200, the Social-Democratic Party will be the owner of a fairly good printing plant which could not be reproduced for less than \$5000.

Most of these debts will have to be paid before the plant and paper can be moved.

We are aware that the hard times and effect of war on business have left many of you stranded financially, and that it is not an opportune time to reorganize our finances and add new capital to the business. Nevertheless, if we are to do anything we will have to tackle the job regardless of general financial conditions prevailing. It is a financial

fact we are up against and not a theory, so let me hear from you at once as to what you think can be done under the circumstances.

There will be a general special meeting of the stockholders of the company held some time in November, and they will no doubt be largely guided by how the party membership and the readers express themselves. In the meantime, let us hear from you individually on the subject at your earliest convenience.

Would also suggest that secretaries of locals call a special meeting of their locals to discuss the subject, and report at the earliest possible date.

Remember, comrades, there is no more important work you can devote yourself to for the next few months than putting your official national paper in a position where it can do efficient and effective work.

I have had a long and varied experience in the Socialist newspaper world both in the editorial and business department. While I am in my present position I will give the best there is in me to the work of making YOUR paper what you would like to have it. I have gone through the same mill too often to have any hallucinations that I can work any miracles. I do, however, believe that

there is a bright future and a great work for your paper to do in Canada.

In behalf of the board of directors and myself, I invite the hearty co-operation of every member of the Social-Democratic Party of Canada and every reader of Cotton's Weekly in the task we have before us. Let FORWARD be our watchword all along the line.

Yours in the great work,

A. W. MANCE.

A Word From Comrade Cotton

The time has come for a great forward movement for Cotton's Weekly. When the paper began as a Socialist paper, December, 1908, the Canadian Socialist movement was far weaker than now. Since that date the movement has grown lastly, and the need of a centrally located paper has become imperative.

Cotton's Weekly, therefore, will likely be moved to Ontario. It will be owned and controlled by the party and party members. Its editor will be appointed and removed at the will of the Social-Democratic party.

I am surrendering whatever stock I hold in the company to the Social-Democratic party. I have resigned the editorship and will re-

sign the presidency of the company. This I do for the good of the party.

For six years almost I have been connected with Cotton's Weekly, both as editor and president. In these positions I have had the loyal support of the comrades.

But no man should have too great a say in the control and management of a revolutionary paper. The paper should be under party control.

I have resigned the editorship, and Comrade A. W. Mance who has been connected with the management and editorship of Social papers in Chicago and Milwaukee for the past twelve years, has been appointed editor. I know the comrade hustlers will give him hearty support in the business of the paper. It will still be a comrade in the ranks.

I wish to thank you all for the support you have given me in the past.

Look to the future. Bend your energies to making the paper a still more powerful weapon for the revolution. Give it power through the might of circulation. Its power is your power.

I bid you farewell in my capacity as editor and president. I hail you still as fellow comrades in the revolution.

W. U. COTTON

IF No. 314 IS ON THE RED LABEL, RENEW AT ONCE AS YOUR SUBSCRIPTION EXPIRES NEXT ISSUE

THIS IS No. 313

Cotton's Weekly

A. W. MANCE, Editor and Manager

Established Dec. 3rd, 1908

Published Every Week at Cowansville, P.Q., Canada.

Thursday, Oct. 29, 1914

This paper is not published for profit. It is published by co-operative effort as an advocate of the co-operative commonwealth. Last week we printed and posted the following number of copies:—

17,800

Filling The Gaps

rules that be: "We have need of more men. Come, fill them in."

Taxed you to buy the munitions of war and behold what our cannons are and to the colors. The battle is hot. Come out, boys! Come out, boys! And be shot!

sent all the regulars into the fight, need is for more for the cannons to a peasant and artisan, merchant and justice and school-boy and join in work. Your ambitions and haste to the spot. Come out, boys! Come out, boys! And be shot!

Our fathers have fought for our fathers' yore. And now we are calling the sons to the fore. For you is the battle, for you is the pain. For us are the crowns that your valor may gain.

What glory is gathered will fall to our lot. Come out, boys! Come out, boys! Come out, boys! And be shot!

"Your towns are in ashes, your meadows are brown. But our honor demands that your lives be laid down. Our cannons have waited and thirsted for long. And now they must drink of the blood of the strong. From city and hamlet, from mansion and cot, Come out, boys! Come out, boys! Come out, boys! And be shot!"

Walter Guy Doty, In Life.

War Bulletins

By Oscar Ameringer.

The Allied Army of Unemployed is besieging the shop gates of the nation. Nearly all of the wounded in the present hostilities in this country have been hit in the stomach.

The attack on the free lunch counter comes with unabated fury. The report from Petrograd, Ky., that the killing is slowly crumbling away is official. In Berlin, Wis. the army of General Hunger is making satisfactory progress.

The Interstate Commerce Commission has a vicious attack on our line of communication by raising freight rates. Fort Pelin XIII which ascended from the sea last week to locate meat prices is most out of sight and still going up. The outbreak of the war the crews' nation's freight trains are reporting a loss increase in passenger traffic. It had the fate of seeing America first

the bumper crops, is returning the bumper crops without the crops.

Things To Remember

ulation of the Socialist press is and of the Socialist movement, and the blood of the Socialist press is

Send a card for four forty week sub this week. This means you. If the toilers are ever to be economically, socially and intellectually free, they must free themselves. To accomplish this they need to use all their power—ECONOMIC, POLITICAL AND SOCIAL.

These powers at present function largely through the following organizations: Labor unions, Socialist political parties, and co-operative movement.

If you are really interested in seeing this paper go, get busy and send in anywhere from 25 cents to \$5 for subscriptions or sub cards. Without an income, the paper can't live.

AS MOST PEOPLE SEE THINGS.

How small the Heavens are the Frog can tell; He's seen them!—from the Bottom of the Well.

The Parable of The Hunter

BY OSCAR AMERINGER

"And Jesus spoke unto the multitude in parables."—The Bible.

Once upon a time there lived in the Land of the Great Maples a mighty hunter, by the name of Eagle-eye. This man could hit the left hind leg of a flying mosquito four hundred yards off. But, alas, he has no gun. Whereupon he hiked himself to "Old Man" Bateye, who was blind and lame, but who owned many guns. And Eagle-eye spoke unto Bateye also: "Lord! I am a hunter without a gun; wherefore the wife of my bosom is cleansing the soiled garments of your wife, and my children cry papers in the wilderness of Chicago, while my stomach is empty as the House of the Lord in summer time. Therefore, I beseech thee, let me have one of your guns that I may follow my vocation, which is that of a hunter of quails; so that I, too, may eat, drink and be merry."

Then up spoke Bateye and said: "Gladly will I lend you a gun, for I, too, crave hot birds, cold bottles and warm babies, but for the use of my capital (as guns are called in the lingo of the chosen few) thou must give unto me four quails out of every five you shoot."

This looked fair and reasonable to the hunter, for he was sorely pressed and up a stump, from which he could not descend. Therefore he accepted the terms of Bateye and fetched to him four quails out of every five, but the

fifth one he ate himself.

This lone bird filled but a small part of his innards and he was hungry most of the time, and then Bateye would slap him on the back and say: "I'd give a million quails to have your appetite," but he never did.

Sometimes when he was weary, wet, and worried, Eagle-eye would bemoan his lot and curse fate for having been born. At such times Holyman, the soothsayer, who ate at the table of this mansion above the clouds, incantations and promises of manna on the other side of the silver lining. He also spoke much of golden harps.

Eagle-eye thought these things were good to eat and was made happy again. Thus he worked for many years, until his eyes became too dull and his legs too wobbly to shoot birds. But his appetite was as good as ever, when Bateye gave the gun to a younger hunter with clear eyes and steady hands. Thereupon Eagle-eye, who had eaten less every year as he grew older, quit eating altogether and gave up his ghost.

Holyman preached the funeral sermon and spoke much of Providence, dust and being called home to the mansion above the clouds; whereupon a crazy man laughed and said: "If Eagle-eye had a gun of his own he could have kept all the birds he shot and he would now be still among the living, sporting a red nose and a shining bald spot and sitting in the front row at the Gayety." But all the people called this man loony and scoffed him.

War Will End When Socialists Win

BY EUGENE V. DEBS

The following is a partial report of a speech recently delivered before thousands of people in "Cooper Union," the largest hall in New York city. The Socialists of New York state have a full ticket in the field, and are putting up a splendid educational campaign. The congressional elections take place the first week in November. The U. S. Socialist party has hundreds of Congressional candidates in the field throughout the country. A large increase in the Socialist vote is looked for.

"Europe in the past few weeks has been transformed into a vast slaughter house," said Debs. "You have been told how the Socialists are bad people because they believe in the red flag. The red flag of Socialism is the only flag that doesn't wave in the breeze over that international slaughter house."

"You have been told that the Socialist movement is opposed to property; in Europe today millions of dollars' worth of powder is being used to hurl millions of dollars' worth of shells into cities, destroying property and countless thousands of lives. And this is a capitalist war, not a Socialist war; remember that."

NOT WAR OF WORKING CLASS. "The working class of one country is slaughtering the working class of another country at the behest of the capitalists. The working class never declared war. No war will ever be declared by the workers. And yet, they are the ones who do the fighting."

"With the inauguration of the Co-operative Commonwealth there will come a new social order which will give us peace. Under the present system the working class is instilled with a false patriotism and are told to fight and die for their country. The working class never had a country to fight for. If it is necessary to fight and die for one's country, then let the capitalists do the fighting and dying. Why don't Rockefeller, Morgan, Carnegie, Rothschild and other international capitalists go to the front?"

"But they don't shed a drop of their precious blood. They don't believe in fighting; they own the country; they leave the fighting for the working people."

socialists FOR PEACE.

Debs aroused great enthusiasm when he said that the Socialists are the only people who work consistently for peace. "I am not pessimistic," said Debs. "I am convinced that out of this awful slaughter good will come. The spirit of democracy will come as a result of this war, I believe."

"The United States may be involved before this war comes to a conclusion. The Socialist movement opposed to war, will do its utmost to preserve peace in America. The Socialists believe that war is murder in uniform and will have none of it. If the master class wants war let the capitalists go to the battlefields and cut their own throats, so far as we are concerned."

"It is only by violence and wars that capitalism can be continued. We boast of peace in this country, but we have an industrial war that is as terrible, in some respects, as the war in Europe."

MILITIA ENSLAVES WORKERS.

Debs then showed how Rockefeller rule in Colorado kept the workers in slavery and how this billionaire used his money to shoot down the strikers when they tried to better their working and living conditions. He added that every State keeps a force of militia for the purpose of keeping the working class in subjection.

"They profess to be religious," said Debs, while speaking of the big war. "They are practicing their religions on one another in Europe. Rockefeller has given the Colorado strikers a taste of his religion."

"Rockefeller, with all his millions, is poor, for the greatest poverty is that of the heart. A Socialist can be a free spirit in jail."

"What a sad spectacle when the only Christian minister in New York is behind prison bars. I take advantage of this occasion

and laughed him to scorn and said he was a dreamer, for even a fool knoweth that guns are made for some to own and for others to use."

A miner without a mine, a shoemaker without a shoe factory, a farmer without land, are in the same predicament as is the hunter without a gun. They cannot follow their vocations unless they get the use of capital or land belonging to the other fellow.

The heart and soul of capitalism is the separation of ownership and labor and the resultant division of mankind in two classes, one of which owns the means of life and does not use them, the other that uses the means of life and does not own them.

This arrangement allows a few people to live without work, and forces the many to work without getting a living.

The principal means of life are controlled by great aggregations of capital, commonly called trusts. These giant combinations, by forcing the wages of labor down to the very minimum of subsistence, and by charging all that the traffic will bear, have become a serious menace to the well being of the people, and all kinds of remedies are advocated against the evils of monopoly.

The aim of Socialism is to bring about a union between ownership and labor by making the means of production the common property of all the people.

to pay my humble regards to Bouck White. I would a hundred times rather be Bouck White in jail than Rockefeller in his castle. Bouck White asked a minister of Mammon a polite question and got six months."

BIG YEAR FOR SOCIALISTS.

Debs said that the past six weeks he has been delivering speeches in various parts of the country, and that at all places he has been welcomed by huge crowds.

"It is evident that this is going to be a red-letter year for the Socialist movement," said Debs. "Our movement is making amazing progress. Our adherents are everywhere at work with the zeal and ardor of crusaders; everywhere they are getting into closer touch, preparing for the great impending change."

"Socialism—the great impending change—must come. You can't prevent the emancipation of the working class any more than you can prevent the rise of the sun on the morrow."

"The wage workers are nominally free, and yet they have no tools or jobs that they may call their own. They are slaves as abject as were the serfs of the Middle Ages. But they are beginning to think, to hold up their heads. I can think of nothing nobler than a thinker in overalls."

Debs added that the workers are in the overwhelming majority and that their interests are identical. "They have but to unite on the economic and political fields, and nothing between here and the stars can prevent their emancipation," said Debs.

"WE NEVER GROW WEARY."

"This movement is my life, my inspiration. I serve it as does every other real Socialist with joy. We never grow weary; we have an everlasting faith in the light of the coming day; we are marching to the sunlight. The triumph of the Socialist movement is but a question of time."

We Need Free Bodies And Free Minds

Slavery includes all other crimes. It is the joint product of the kidnapper, the pirate, thief, murderer and hypocrite. It degrades labor and corrupts leisure.

With the idea that labor is the basis of progress goes the truth that labor must be free. The laborer must be a free man.

I would like to see this world, at least, so that a man could die and not fret that he had left his wife and children a prey to the greed, the avarice or the cruelties of mankind.

There is something wrong in a government

where they who do the most have the least. There is something wrong when honesty wears a rag and rascality a robe; when the loving, tender, eat a crust, while the infamous sit at banquets.

The laboring people should unite and should protect themselves against all idlers. You can divide mankind into classes: the laborers and the idlers, the supporters and the supported, the honest and the dishonest. Every man is dishonest who lives upon the unpaid labors of others, no matter if he occupies a throne.

We need free bodies and free minds — free

labor and free thought, chainless hands and fetterless brains. Free labor will give us wealth. Free thought will give us truth.

There will never be a generation of free men until there has been a generation of free women — of free mothers.

The rights of men and women should be equal and sacred marriage should be a perfect partnership, children should be governed by kindness, every family should be a republic, every freeman a democracy.—Robert Inver-

Have You Noticed It?

That the editor of "Jack Canuck" is a thing and everything but a Canuck?

That all the European belligerents are forced into the war against their wills?

The number of business men and bankers who have gone to the war from your town?

That general supply of the commodity, labor, has outflanked general demand of commodity, labor?

That the great German theologians are seeking to make England responsible for the war, and vice versa.

Every time they retire the Allies do it for strategic reasons. Every time the Allies retire, they fall back in disorder before the irresistible onrush of the enemy.

That according to headline strategy, if any is first crushed, then he is completely surrounded, then his line of retreat is cut off, then his advance is definitely checked.

The business men and politicians do not give the members of the working class credit for intelligence. Can you imagine how did the great majority of the workers vote at the last election?

That the General Conference of the Methodist Church changed the name of the "temperance and moral reform" department to "social service" department. The delegates to that conference must have been reading Socialist papers the past four years.

That there is already great misery and more coming in every town and city in Canada. Starvation, want and unemployment in the midst of plenty and untold opportunity to produce more? Why does this condition prevail?

War Analyzed

By Thomas Carlyle.

What, speaking in quite unofficial language, is the purport and upshot of the war? To my knowledge, for example, there are 500 souls in the British village of Dumfries, and 500 souls in the French village of Dumfries, and 500 souls in the Spanish village of Dumfries, and 500 souls in the Italian village of Dumfries, and 500 souls in the American village of Dumfries, and 500 souls in the Canadian village of Dumfries, and 500 souls in the Australian village of Dumfries, and 500 souls in the New Zealand village of Dumfries, and 500 souls in the South African village of Dumfries, and 500 souls in the Egyptian village of Dumfries, and 500 souls in the Indian village of Dumfries, and 500 souls in the Chinese village of Dumfries, and 500 souls in the Japanese village of Dumfries, and 500 souls in the Russian village of Dumfries, and 500 souls in the German village of Dumfries, and 500 souls in the French village of Dumfries, and 500 souls in the Spanish village of Dumfries, and 500 souls in the Italian village of Dumfries, and 500 souls in the American village of Dumfries, 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