EDITORIAL

Score Several More

By DANIEL DE LEON

The news from New Hampshire, reported on our first column {page?},¹ fits in exactly with the masterful events that have been taking place in the D.A. 49 in this city.

The semi-annual convention of the Labor Council of New Hampshire adopts, after a full debate, not only the full Socialist program; not only the Socialist tactics and principles with regard to the impotence of the economic movement alone; not only the declaration of the need of independent political action by the working class; but—knowing just what they were about, being planted upon scientific facts, and not being windy demagogues and phrase-mongers—they clinched the situation and gave a point to their decision by recognizing and endorsing the S.L.P. as the only party of Labor in the country; and they did this to ringing notes of “War on Fakirism.”

Simultaneously therewith D.A. 49 in this city raises itself to the altitude of the emergency; deposes the fakir crew that sought to perpetuate the old style of “pure and simpledom” with all the chicanery that hangs thereby; puts itself back upon the high ground of International Socialism, on which Uriah S. Stephens sought to plant the Order; issues the preliminary call that will bind it with the already international Socialist bodies of the Central Labor Federations of New York and Vicinity and the United Hebrew Trades, and takes the initial step to plant on its feet a bona fide and intelligent national trade and labor organization that, on the economic field, shall stand towards the bogus Order of the K. of L., on the one hand, and the fakish myth of the A.F. of L., on the other, the same as, on the political field, the Socialist Labor party stands towards the Democratic Devil, on the one hand, and the Republican Deep Sea on the other.

These are ripe fruits that the revolutionary movement of the American proletariat is gathering from the tree planted, nursed and reared by the intrepid Socialists of the Land.

¹“All Hail New Hampshire.” Not included here.—R.B.
None, worth converting, will ever turn into permanent foes by the merciless exposition of his errors and his false idols; though stunned, necessarily stunned, intentionally stunned by our first assaults on their superstitions, all that are worth having and who are all-sufficient to emancipate the American wage slave will, by the very uncompromising posture of the Socialist movement, eventually troop to its liberating banner with shoutings and hurrahs.

One need but apply his ears to the ground to hear the tread of the approaching millions of the nation’s disinherited, whose very breath is mighty enough to shake into ruins the dungeon-keep known as the capitalist system.