EDITORIAL

NARY A UNITE!

By DANIEL DE LEON

The bunco-steering game of the Social Democracy is now well under way. A campaign being near, political chicanery is in season. This is especially the case in Massachusetts, where there will be again a State election for Governor. Accordingly, as becomes its style, the Social Democracy, alias "Socialist" party, alias "Democratic Socialist" party, leads the procession of false pretences. In an interview with ex-Mayor John C. Chase of Haverhill, published in the Boston Traveller, the gentleman, in speaking of the Socialist Labor Party and his Social Democracy, says:

"Recently at the national convention at Indianapolis these parties have been substantially united, and the name Socialist has been adopted."

Nary a unite!

The Socialist Labor Party can never unite with men who build Armories for the capitalist class; it can never unite with men who receive and accept nominations from the capitalist parties; it can never unite with men who apply for jobs to and receive them from capitalist politicians; it can never unite with men who vote for resolutions that contemplate the possibility of impartiality on the part of capitalist governments in the conflicts between the working class and the capitalist class; it can never unite with men who are hand in glove with the labor fakirs;—in short it can never unite with people who are out to betray the workers. The leaders of the Social Democracy have been guilty of these several crimes and their organization has by its silence approved of the infamy. With such folks there never can be unity, but only war to the knife as being infinitely more dangerous foes of the proletariat than the outspoken capitalists.

Nary a unite!

And it is quite in the fitness of things that the people who are out for the plunder of the workers should try to deck themselves with the feathers of the
Socialist Labor Party. Could the wolf succeed as well in his own skin? But equally fit it is to strip the impostor, and expose him in all his hideousness. With the Social Democracy, whose spokesmen and whose papers, as becomes their turpitude, have none but poisoned weapons to fight with, the S.L.P. has not and never can have anything in common;—nor does anyone know that better than the ex-Mayor of Haverhill in question, who, being weighed by the workers of his city was found wanting and was dumped.