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Vol. 8

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1924

# THE CHANCE FOR THE CHURCHES

5 Jan 1924

By GEORGE LANSBURY

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The fact that Bishop Gore and other Anglican and Protestant clergies have been consulting with Roman Catholic prelates on the subject of Christian unity has provoked a very lively discussion throughout all sections of the Christian Church. Everybody seems agreed that unity is desirable, but many leaders of thought, belonging to all denominations, appear equally agreed in saying unity is impossible.

Whatever may be the outcome of these discussions, it is certain that Christianity—and, indeed, all religions—is on trial and needs something much more important than creeds or dogmas. All need a new outpouring of the Pentecostal spirit which twenty centuries ago sent a band of lowly men and women out into the Roman world, preaching the oneness and sanctity of human life.

## The Apostles Came Again

The churches of our day, no matter what label they may attach to themselves, have lost the revolutionary ardour of the first disciples. A whole cloud of mystery has been woven round the simple teaching of Jesus, the truths of His gospel have been lost in a maze of theological argument and disputation. Our pastors and mentors teach beautiful principles of life and conduct, but at the same time are careful to tell us that the adoption of such principles is not practicable, and must only be accepted as ideals to be talked about and not practised—at least, in our lifetime. Yet homage is always paid to those who, like Francis of Assisi and Leo Tolstoi, strive to practise what they preach.

It is certain as the day that if the Saints Peter and John, Paul and Silas lived to-day, they would receive as hostile a reception from our modern society of rich and poor as was given them in Corinth, Rome and Ephesus. They would be locked up as harmless lunatics or else sent to penal servitude as disturbers of the peace; that is, as persons who desired to turn the world upside down. The present-day monopolists are as eager in defence of vested interests as were the silversmiths and jewellers of Ephesus in the days of long ago.

Because of the spread of knowledge and the consequent development of men's minds, many things our fathers accepted as true are now challenged. One thing cannot be challenged—the eternal truth taught on the slopes around the Sea of Galilee: that man does not live by bread alone, that evil

must be overcome by good, and that those who would be happy by saving their lives must lose themselves by service in the lives of their fellow men and women. These sayings have stood, and will continue to stand, the test of time, for none can deny their absolute truth.

The address sent out over the wireless by the Archbishop of Canterbury on New Year's Eve was full of beautiful thoughts. As I listened-in, the thought would persist, not at all in a carping, critical sense: "What will his Grace do to help us in 1924; to give effect to these beautiful principles?"

I still am asking the question, as also I am asking of what use unity in the Churches will be unless they are going to break loose from all their centuries-old traditions relating to the rights of property, and once more take their stand with the common people, and together destroy the whole basis of Mammon worship on which our modern life is built?

Like the rest of the Labour Movement, I am very excited at the prospect that in a few weeks we may have a Labour Government. The Archbishop and his colleagues should all be with us in trying to set this up, for it is the symbolic expression of the teaching of their Master. It is, indeed, the culmination of that which all true Christians have taught—the coming into power of the common people, and the consequent destruction of class rule and domination.

## "He That is Not With Me . . ."

The leaders of religion often declare their neutrality in politics. Nobody can be neutral in such matters. The Founder of our faith and His followers were not neutral, and because they were not neutral, Governments crucified, tortured, and slew them. To-day the followers of these martyred ones sit in the seats of the mighty. St. John in his vision tells us the fate of the neutral ones in the scorching words, "Because thou wert neither hot nor cold I will spue thee out of my mouth." God demands of all of us, "Choose ye this day whom you will serve. Ye cannot serve God and Mammon." I cannot blame individuals. Nobody, least of all I myself, should ever try to judge other individuals. We must leave each other to the judgment of God and conscience.

But I blame myself and all others who, professing themselves Christians, are content merely to repeat beautiful words, and take no trouble to apply

their teaching to life. I have always held it is not the gospel of Christ that is wrong. The real tragedy in religious life lies in the fact that the Churches refuse to demand the application of religion to everyday life. Let those who care for true religion and wish its teachings applied to life look around them in street and marketplace, in slum and fashionable square, and realise the immensity of the social problems with which man's denial of the Master's teaching has landed us.

## The Road to Ruin

Just one concluding thought about ourselves as Labour men and women. We have tried to hold up a high—a very high—standard of life and conduct. We have urged people to join our ranks and elect our men and women to Parliament and municipal life, because our aims and objects were not personal, but communal. We have declared that with us principle, not expediency, was the law of life; that if we gained power we should use that power not to secure for the masses a change of masters, but a change from masters to servants.

We may soon be called upon to live up to our creed. Mr. Worldly-wise counsels us not to make fools of ourselves, to be very practical, and so on. We shall all be tempted, whether in or out of the Government, to walk so warily that all men may speak well of us, and will say: "These Labour people are no different from other people who ruled over us." This sort of road leads only to ruin.

The story of Christendom is littered with the wrecks of "What might have been." To-day there is a God-given opportunity for the Churches to come into line with the disinherited of the earth, to stand in with our Labour Movement in the day of battle, to hold up our arms, by crying aloud in the market-place that the kingdoms of this world must and shall give place to the kingdom of God springing out of the life of common people. It may be that we who are amongst the 192 in the House of Commons may fail. I do not believe we will, but even so all of us who care for humanity must unite, cease our quarrels about labels, and together strive to build the new society in which there will be neither riches nor poverty, neither masters nor servants, but in which all will engage in working together to bring to each by the labour of all, life and yet life more abundantly.

See vol. 28. a. fo. 162 for letter to  
Arthur Henderson, dated 15 January 1924

Tele { grams—ADYAR  
phone—No. 525



Address your letters—

G. S. Arundale, Esq.,

P.O. Box 904, Adyar, Madras, S.

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Rev. George Sydney Arundale 17/1/24  
(1878)

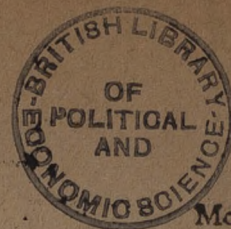
Dear friends,

Grateful thanks to you both for the loving greetings. It is so nice that year by year you remember us. I hope that we shall soon see you again, for we expect to leave India on July 1st for Europe for a stay of six months. All goes on well here, but Labour work is difficult, for while the conditions are often very bad the men and women do not know how to organise, and have so little vitality for organisation, though they are most delightful to work with--affectionate, courteous, and honourable, as I have found. As perhaps you know, I am President of the Madras Labour Union, and if we do come to Europe I hope to be able to tell English labour brethren what we are doing in India, we of the labour party, and what we hope from a British Labour Government--God send it may come soon.

Affectionately,

George Arundale

See vol. 28.a, fo. 163 for a letter to  
J. Ramsay MacDonald, dated 18 January 1924



# IS MR. BUMBLE TO COME BACK?

By **GEORGE LANSBURY**

The Liberal Party, led by Mr. Asquith and Sir John Simon, is evidently determined to prove to the whole world that, in spite of all the troubles and disasters through which that Party has passed, they, as leaders, have learned nothing. They still stand, proud and erect, for the damnable, soul-destroying doctrine of buying human labour very cheap and selling its products very dear.

Coupled with this is the detestable gospel that, if those whose labour-power is exploited by the rich and powerful fall by the way—if the dependents of those who do the work of the world are in need—then the worn-out theory, so well-beloved by economists of the Manchester "skin-flint" school, shall operate, and the condition of any person, man, woman, or child needing public assistance shall be less eligible than that of the least-paid worker able to maintain an existence apart from public assistance.

## A C3 Policy

On paper this doctrine may appear very involved; in practice it means that Boards of Guardians, dominated by this Asquithian and Simonian spirit, will treat *poor children* needing public assistance as paupers, and see to it that the good old spirit of Bumbledom flourishes both in spirit and in action. As to the sick and aged, the same sort of treatment would be dealt out. The able-bodied unemployed would be set to tasks and relief work at pauper rates of pay, and on refusal to do such work prosecuted and sent to prison, as was done by Boards of Guardians composed of Tories and Liberals a few months ago.

Just think what this precious doctrine, in universal practice thirty years ago, did for the workers. It murdered babies by the hundred thousand, killed by slow starvation thousands of aged and infirm people. It created that C3 population which was the despair of our lords and masters during the war. All this because the victims of our civilisation would, in those days, rather suffer starvation and death and the horrors of the workhouse than endure the degrading bullying of Relieving Officers, whose chances of promotion and high pay depended entirely not on how thoroughly they relieved the poor and needy, but on how successful they might become in relieving nobody.

Will Crooks, myself, and a tiny band of women and men, over thirty years ago, started in Poplar to change all this. We had no ideas about Socialism, Communism, Lib-

eralism or Toryism; for me, my mind has ever been open and receptive. I am more Red now I am 65 than when I first became a Guardian of the Poor—this by the way.

In those faraway days we were dominated by the thought which is more with us than ever to-day: that human life, human happiness, is more sacred, more worth-while, than all the property in the world. We set ourselves resolutely to reform as far as we lay the administration of the Poor Law, gathering around us some clergy, as we have done to-day. Two of the villains who helped us in our work are now bishops; others, like Gordon Crosse and Harry Heath, have left us, but their work remains, for together we built wisely and well.

We are the cheapest and best administered Union in the Metropolis. Our schools at Shentfeld are admitted to be the best in the land. Our other institutions are all thoroughly well administered. Nobody denies this. Educational inspectors, Ministry of Health inspectors, all agree about it.

At no time has our work been assisted by the majority of the wealthy men and women who draw large incomes from our labour. From the first day we have been attacked as irresponsible, soft-hearted, soft-headed persons, with no respect either for law or order. Again and again have Liberal Ministers tried to head us back. Our best friends were the late Henry Chaplin, Lord Long, and Gerald Balfour; they all, at least, tried to understand us.

## The First Round

It was left, as now, to Mr. Asquith to lead the first attack on us in 1906, that is 18 years ago. A public inquiry, presided over by the famous expert, Sir James Davey, spent six weeks in a vain endeavour to trip us up. A report, said at the time to be most damaging, was issued against us; exactly the same scare headlines appeared as now. The "Daily Mail" excelled itself in abusive distortion and misrepresentation.

Will Crooks and myself were denounced as the extravagant spenders of other people's money, and told to clear out of public life. Keir Hardie, H. M. Hyndman, and every Labour and Socialist leader of the day worth his salt, rallied to our side, and instead of being crushed we went on from success to success, till to-day, in many parts of our country, the poor and outcast are treated not as pampered dandies, but as human beings.

Every social improvement, such as old age pensions, unemployment pay, feeding school children, work at trade union rates for the unemployed, owes its origin to our work, or was considerably assisted by our work. To-day we are exactly where we were.

We refused to doom those needing assistance to the standard of the slums. We refused to carry out the Mond order because it conflicted with our judgment. We have no interest in the legal quibble, whether the order was or was not legal; that is for the well-paid Simons and Asquiths to worry about. Mond, Griffith-Boscawen, Neville Chamberlain and Joynson-Hicks never tried to enforce it, although week by week we reported each case relieved in defiance of the order. Now it is rescinded.

## Judge for Yourself

These friends of Labour, Asquith and Simon, acting as they did eighteen years ago, declare their intention of censuring John Wheatley because he refuses to do what their own strong man—Sir Alfred Mond—dared not do.

I have no space to do more to-day than to ask everybody to read the disputed scales. You will find them compared on Page Six. I have only printed those concerning the able-bodied unemployed. The others are not at present in dispute, and are very similar.

I leave you to judge between the scales. The real vital things to remember are that when a family consists of more than five children, nothing is given to maintain the sixth, seventh, or eighth child, and where young people are living at home we refuse to admit the right of the State to compel them to maintain able-bodied parents. At present there is *no law* to compel them to do so, and even the Minister of Health cannot make new laws simply by issuing peremptory orders.

The Labour Movement throughout the country should by resolution back up John Wheatley's action, and declare its resolve to support the Premier and the Government in their great task of humanising Bumble. It should let Tories and Liberals understand we welcome publicity on this matter. None of us wants to perpetuate either unemployment pay or Poor Law relief, but while people are refused work, the Labour Movement, in or out of office, must stand four-square for the principle—Work or Maintenance.

Wait Chester Sewell

LEYTONSTONE, E.M.

Feb 20. 24

Dear George

Best wishes for a happy  
birthday & for many happy  
birthdays in the future,  
from Alice & myself.

We follow the record of  
your work with thankfulness  
& pray that your health &  
strength may be equal  
to the demands for many  
years, so that you may be

(183)

able to see more fruit of  
your labours in the future  
than in the past.

But I assure you as  
in the above wishes,

With love to you all  
Yours sincerely  
Alec & Wait.



W. Bernstein  
(? son of Edward Bernstein (1858-1932))

ashdeane

OX -

Cricket Green

Mitcham, Surrey

February 21. 1924

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To George Lansbury Esq.

Dear Friend.

Today there are a host of those who on this the anniversary of your birthday are wishing you well and will be sending you their greetings. May I have the privilege to be counted among them.

I feel grateful for your noble life and service. It is an

inspiration and stimulus to do  
what one can know that in you  
this England of ours possesses an  
enlight-ened, just, kind hearted and  
distinguished an advocate of the  
infinite value of the common man.  
All over the world there are hearts  
who love you and wish for you a  
life going from strength to strength.  
May your heart be stout, your  
vision bright and your hands strong  
to serve in the van of our glorious  
Humanity - for many a long year to  
come. My loving and prayerful  
wishes to you and to all your dear  
ones.  
Your friend Ed Bernstein.

*Reynolds,  
Abraham*

POST OFFICE



TELEGRAPHS.

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Office Stamp



This Form must accompany any inquiry respecting this Telegram.

Office of Origin and Service Instructions.

*Manchester 1/2*

Charges } s. d.  
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in at }

*6.20* .M.,

Received }  
here at }

*6.34* M.

TO {

*George Lansbury Esq M.P.  
House of Commons*

*The employees of Reynolds Abraham  
15d 32/4 Featherstone to bety  
Rd 16 2 tender you  
their heartiest congratulations  
on your 66th Birthday and  
wish you many more years*

Bernsteins,  
Abrahams

POST OFFICE



TELEGRAPHS.

2 187



This Form must accompany any inquiry respecting this Telegram.

Office of Origin and Service Instructions.

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.M., Received }  
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of health and strength in  
your fight for cause of  
humanity

POST OFFICE



TELEGRAPHS.

188

Office Stamp.

This Form must accompany any inquiry respecting this Telegram.

Office of Origin and Service Instructions.

Birmingham

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11/11 a

Charges  
to pay

s. d.

Received  
here at

11/11 a  
34

.M.



TO

George Lansbury H of Comm  
London

Sixty six not out heartiest congratulations  
from few Bourne = Ville Clerks

Telephone AVENUE 9293.

J.L. Fine

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# United Ladies' Tailors Trade Union.

REGISTER No. 1484. T.U.

ORGANISING DELEGATES { S. BELL  
I. ROENBERG

APPROVED UNDER THE NATIONAL HEALTH INSURANCE ACTS, No. 2150.

SECRETARY. J. L. FINE

[ MBE. see Radio Times for weeks  
ended 3 and 10 May 1953  
All communications to be addressed to the Secretary.

10, GREAT GARDEN STREET, E.1.

LONDON 21st February 1924

George Lansbury M.P.,  
House of Commons.,  
LONDON S.W .I.

Dear Mr Lansbury,

Many Happy Returns!.

May you live to that age when the present two sixies (66) be turned up-side-down and will become 99 to your golden credit.

~~The~~ half a century of your precious life which you gave for the Great Cause is now being rewarded by your seeing the dawn of the Labour movement in Britian. May you live to see its zenith all over the Globe.

This is the sincere wish of,

Yours Very faithfully,

United Ladies Tailors Trade Union.

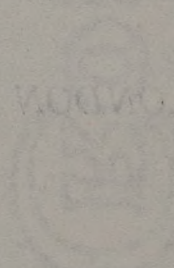
REGISTERED TRADE MARK

REGISTERED UNDER TRADE MARK ACT, 1875.

REGISTERED UNDER TRADE MARK ACT, 1875.

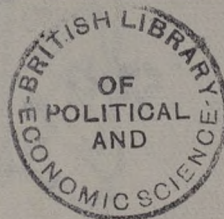
18, GREAT GARDEN STREET, E.C.1.

LONDON



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fo. 146 belongs here



M449



M449

620  
190  
26, THE AVENUE,

BEDFORD PARK. W.

Ms. Corrie Grant May 22<sup>nd</sup>

[Liquor or eaties]

Dear Mr. Sansbury,

Thank you for writing  
me so fully about  
Burton, Brine & Read, and  
please do not be too  
much troubled about  
it. First it was £100  
that I invested in it,  
not £200 as you say.  
I think I did it largely



for my husband's sake,  
when you wrote to him  
about the company, I  
felt he would like to  
have shares and it  
seemed very safe.  
However one always  
has to take risks and  
I do not complain.  
I wish I could say I  
shouldn't feel the loss,  
but a professional  
man who throws himself  
so much into public

work as my husband  
has very little money  
to spare and I have  
always looked on my  
money as provision  
for old age and for  
extra education for the  
children. It is the children  
that make one feel anxious  
to do all one can.  
However I don't feel  
that I ought to let  
you promise to pay  
off my amount.

(19)

If, later on, you feel you  
can and you would be  
happier doing so, I shall  
be glad, but if you  
cannot, I must stand  
the loss like the others.

I hope Mrs. Lambury and  
all your children are well.  
Mr. Grant has gone to Newby  
for a little change. I wish  
you could come and see  
his some day.

Yours very sincerely,  
Ann M. Grant.

May Day the London accompaniment by clouds of rain, which between them made up a muggy kind of atmosphere, made marching on granite setts and pot-holed roads by aged persons a matter of difficulty and perspiration. During the two hours I spent with the processionists it was impossible to imagine myself anywhere else than marching through the kindly, genial Scotch mists beloved of our comrades who hail from Bonnie Scotland.

However, in spite of the weather or the bad roads, those who started from East London formed a joyous, happy band, full of the spirit of comradeship and goodwill we are accustomed to associate with May Day. The singing which came from the wagon-loads of children—to say nothing of the chaps-a-bances, also crammed full of youngsters—helped to relieve the monotony of the march from Bethnal Green, Poplar, Bow and Stepney, especially as the contingent from Bow set out on the march minus music of any kind, except the shrill voices of the children.

### Brotherhood Is Growing

Of course, as we marched, we were all over-conscious of the fact that the mass of the workers had not taken holiday—that even many of those who, like myself, marched part of the way with the procession would be obliged to drop out and go on our respective ways to carry on either public duties or private work. This side of our May Day celebrations is very regrettable.

I think, though, we should not allow those far-away days in Paris in 1890 when "May Day" was first instituted as Labour Day, the international movement which founded the Day has grown enormously in every country throughout the wide, wide world.

It is only too true that during the miserable years from 1914 till now, many have forgotten the May-Day vows and promises solemnly made every year from 1890 to 1914. There is still too much of the war spirit in us all, too much of the old wicked lie that one nation—the German—was alone responsible for the Great War and must be forced to realise its wickedness.

Though these things may be true—in fact, they are true—I still hold that the Socialist movement has grown and prospered in a marvellous manner. On Thursday I walked with men and women some of whom were older than myself—one, a fine old specimen of a gas-stoker, an original member of the Gas Workers' Union, now the National Union of General Workers, the union to which I attached myself during the first months of its existence. This comrade has never failed us in any procession. With him and a couple of others I once started out from Bow with only a banner and no followers.

With him and a tiny hand I

have seen a movement starting in West Ham spreading to Poplar, in fact, spreading north, south, east and west, until all around us Borough Councils and Boards of Guardians, and seats on the L.C.C. and in the House of Commons have been captured for and on behalf of the common people. Best of all, the way which 40 years we have worked together have taught us to have patience—have in fact, shown us the value of the teaching, "Learn to labour and to wait," and this because we have seen the work of our hearts and our heads triumph over what have often appeared to be insurmountable obstacles.

To some of us, Socialism still appears a long way off. There is a sort of cynicism abroad which, if it were humanly possible to do so, would destroy enthusiasm and faith.

People point to our inconsistencies now that some of us are members of the Government or members of Parliament, and triumphantly declare we are only as those who preceded us; that office, power, emoluments, have taken away our enthusiasm. Of course, this is not all the truth, although few, if any, of us can live unsullied, untouched by vanity or ambition, when placed on a pinnacle which appears to give us authority over our fellows.

These are but very small considerations, because the future of the race depends, not on what a handful of men and women acting as councillors or as the Government may or may not do, but entirely on what the masses of mankind will do for themselves. The day of the superior person is past and over. Such persons may linger a little longer on the stage of public affairs, but the common people are wiser than ever before, though by no means wise enough.

### The Day of the Plain Man

Still, they can see through the sham and humbug and sententious pompousness which some jacks-in-office affect, and will no longer be the slaves of those ignorant persons who claim the right to rule—not because they are wiser than others, but solely because of a mastery of words and the possession of adaptable consciences.

On Thursday, as we marched, we talked of our own Labour Government, contrasting these days with the days of long ago. We also talked of the new Labour Governments in Denmark and Australia, and comforted ourselves with the thought that though our festivals on the first of May have as yet no official sanction, yet the Movement, for love of which many thousands of women, children and men were marching through rain and mud, was something which in every part of the world is gathering to itself all that is best and most worth while in human life.

A friend who was in Hyde Park has

asked whether our Movement is in as dead earnest as formerly. He appears to think we have become more formal—more official. I suppose this is inevitable.

I confess to a certain sort of satisfaction which has always come over me when I have fancied myself standing alone, or almost alone. To some natures there is nothing finer in life than to have one's back to the wall, with all the world, as it were, enemies to be smitten down. Always, though, a time must come when such fighting is for a time over and done, and then other forms of struggle must be entered upon. It is so with Nature itself.

### Preparing a Rich Harvest

I can remember, when first we started Labour colonies, we tore up the land, trenching, double-digging, pummelling, as if it were our enemy. Afterwards we rolled and raked and tenderly cared for young trees and other fruits and plants we had set. When Bebel and Hyndman, Jaures and Guesde, John Burns and Annie Besant, passed the first May-Day resolution, the form and method of Socialist propaganda was very different from that which we adopt to-day. Then, we were eager to find and denounce our enemies. Then, we were certain that revolution, violent and terrible, would accompany our march to emancipation. Most of us have learned by experience in the Labour and Socialist Movement that there is no finality in social progress, that the advocates of heterodoxy to-day unconsciously and without guile become the most blatant advocates of a new orthodoxy tomorrow.

The lesson for all of us is simply this. Humanity, like Nature itself, will not be hurried; reform and revolution take on many forms and many guises. Just now we are struggling in the House of Commons with a Labour Budget, very orthodox, yet containing much that is revolutionary. We are concerned with old age pensions, mothers' pensions, unemployment, housing and compensation.

In Paris in 1890 these would all have been called palliatives of not much account, but we have discovered that this is the road that our people want to tread. Those of us who desire to move faster—and who is there does not want to do so?—must cease all internal war against each other; must, on a matter like May Day, be tolerant. But, more important than anything else, those of us who are Socialists, who still believe that only by the substitution of national and international co-operation can social salvation come to our people, must preserve our faith, and day by day keep the red flag of revolt flying, doing our best to make the people understand that this Socialism we advocate is not a matter of dogma, theory or creed, but is a way of life which, once followed by the common people, will indeed lead us all to the Promised Land.

M449

# Thoughts As We Marched Along

1924  
This year came to us

asked me

## THE DAILY HERALD

Moon Rises 10.22 a.m.; S

### What Things Has a Man The Right To?

[10 May 1924]

By GEORGE LANSBURY

Last Wednesday, in the House of Commons, we discussed the question of national expenditure on Public Assistance. During the discussion some rather extraordinary views were expressed as to what constituted Public Assistance. Sir J. Marriott, who opened the debate, appeared to imagine that the money spent on old age pensions, education, health and unemployment was a form of Public Assistance, and that the total amount of £306,000,000, which Sir G. Drage reckons was spent on these and other services during the year 1922, was so much public charity.

Nobody will deny that if the nation, in conjunction with municipal authorities, spends say ten millions of money on the provision of up-to-date public health services, this expenditure is of assistance to us all, in so far as our health is preserved. Or if, as Sidney Webb pointed out, millions of pounds are spent on the provision of a pure water supply, this, also, may be reckoned as public assistance for the preservation of health. But (and this is the most important point to bear in mind) Sir J. Marriott, Sir G. Drage, and his whole school of the Charity Organisation Society would never dream of asking us to go back to the time when we allowed every jerry-builder to be his own sanitary authority, or vested interests to supply us with foul, putrid drinking water.

#### Where Can We Stop?

In these matters, as also in the provision of roads, lights, protection from fire and flood, "we are all Socialists now," because, in spite of all theories as to what the individual should, or should not, do for himself, we are all agreed that all preventable diseases, arising from whatever cause, should be prevented by the removal of the causes, and this by State or municipal action. Where the Charity Organisation Society and its adherents step in and protest is when the principle underlying these social services is extended, and when we Socialists demand the right for each individual man and woman to claim from the community the full means of life.

It is a fact that many School Care Committees, whose business it is to feed, and, if necessary, provide medical treatment for, hungry or sick children, often hesitate, and, in some cases, refuse to carry out this duty, because some dry-as-dust political economist intimidates the committee by calling in question the money involved in dealing with the case, and endeavours to prove that the morale of the child or its parents will be saved by the grant of such assistance. This is the well-worn doctrine enshrined in the Poor Law, and beloved by Sir G. Drage and his friends.

century had their way, not

a penny of public money would be spent on public education, except to teach the very first elements comprised in the three Rs. In the same way they object to feeding school-children and providing medical attendance out of public funds. Relief to widows and orphans, old age pensions, and many other aids to the workers are equally anathema, and so a new sort of principle is being enunciated.

We are to co-ordinate all authorities charged with what is deemed public assistance, and a brand-new insurance scheme worked out by Sir W. Beveridge and others is to be introduced in order to prevent the avaricious poor from getting more than the barest necessities of life. Nobody is against Insurance as a principle; at least, I am not, because in a Socialist State we should need to make provision against all the ills of life, and I am sure we should be wise enough to do so; but I do object most strongly to the doctrine that there is a taint either of charity or pauperism in connection with any of the great social services organised either by the State or municipality.

I see no difference between a free road and a free breakfast. I help pay, and so do you, for the upkeep and lighting of many streets and roads neither of us ever use. Men or women, boys or girls, only become paupers or undesirable persons socially when, being able-bodied and in full possession of their faculties, they refuse to do their share of work toward making provision for present and future needs. In fact, the real paupers in modern life are, for the most part, to be found, not in those quarters where the masses of the people live, but in those districts inhabited by those who "toil not, neither do they spin."

#### The Ideal State

The longer I live, and the more experience of life I enjoy, the more convinced I am that insurance schemes, schemes organised in order to prevent so-called pauperisation, are all wrong.

What is needed is an actuarial calculation of the needs of the community covering every department of life. We should discover how far these are met and covered by the wages and profit system, and then all of us pay into a common pool sufficient to meet the deficit which may befall our less fortunate fellow-citizens, whether the deficit arises from unemployment, sickness, old age, or any other cause.

We have done this in regard to the provision of decently paved and lighted streets. These are provided everywhere. We have formed or

created public parks because only few among us are able to secure such a surplus of wealth as will enable us to possess a private park. These things we do out of rates and taxes, and for the life of me I cannot see why all the other shortages should not be made up in the same manner.

I should not call this public assistance, but social service, organised by society and paid for from the social wealth of us all. Insurance for the workers, as advocated by the Drages, Marriotts, and Beveridges, always means something mean and small. Take any scheme of working-class insurance against sickness or unemployment. National or local, private or public, all such schemes are based on the assumption that at certain periods of life the worker and his dependents are able to exist on a third of their usual earnings.

I have always held that when a man is sick he and his wife need more, not less, money, and when out of work he needs as much money as when he is at work. For this reason I have always opposed every scheme which had for its object the putting of everybody on to short-time during periods of trade depression. I believe in full wages all the year round for all those willing to work.

Finally, let me urge all men and women in the Labour Movement who care for the things I am writing about, to be up and doing. The foes of true progress are once again on the war-path.

#### Raising the Money

Nearly 100 years ago a Royal Commission of brutal, callous-minded men, who thought only of money, went through this country, and, with an iron hand, carried death and persecution to the poor. They drove the aged, infirm, and sick into squalid and foul workhouses; little children, whose only crime was their birth, were treated worse than animals. These things were done in the sacred name of economy and preservation of character.

For the past thirty years much of this criminal treatment of the poor has been checked, but our economists are again on the war-path, calling for another Royal Commission. Let us meet their challenge with a full-throated, full-blooded demand for National Insurance against all social ills, coupled with great schemes of prevention, because prevention is always better than cure; and, also, demand that the money for insurance shall be provided by an income-tax, steeply graded, levied upon us all in accordance with our ability to pay, so that in times of sickness, unemployment, infirmity, and old age, full and generous provision of all things needed for our lives shall be available for all who are in need.

# The Meaning of the Glittering Streets

By **GEORGE LANSBURY**

London these days is a wonderful kind of place to be living in. Those of us whose business takes us from the extreme east to the extreme west, or from Hampstead to Sydenham, find ourselves at every turn confronted with masses of people on pleasure bent. Trains and trams, chars-a-bancs and motor-buses, multitudes of motor-cars, motor-cycles, and bicycles fill up roads and streets in an amazing fashion.

Looking on these crowds of human beings whirling hither and thither, it is no wonder that occasionally the thought should arise: How do all these thousands live, and from whence come the means of life and enjoyment so many of them appear to possess? The question is easily answered when considered in relation to those among the crowds who belong to the working classes.

## What Your £1 Note Stands For

We know the miner and the clerk, the warehouseman and the railwayman, the iron-smelter and the docker are all exchanging some portion of their earnings with those who supply the means of locomotion, food, enjoyment, and other means of life. The Treasury notes are only the medium whereby the exchange is brought about. There are, however, many, many thousands among these multitudes who throng our streets of whom it may be said, "They toil not, neither do they spin," and yet find themselves arrayed in all the glory of Solomon; assured, also, of an abundance of the good things of life which even that monarch might have desired.

There is another multitude from whom our eyes always turn, either in reproachful sorrow or with conscious shame; I mean the out-of-works, the poverty-stricken ones, those hopeless, friendless ones, those who are denied any fulness or richness in life; yet, if truth is told, are in the same economic condition as those who hustle through their lives surrounded by pomp and plenty, never doing anything useful in return even for their daily bread. Both actions of our society owe whatever of luxury or starvation existence they may endure to the labour of others.

Most people admit this when thinking of those who are dependent on private charity, unemployment pay, poor relief, or doles of any kind, but few of us are willing to admit that those who live in a condition of luxurious idleness and pleasure, which their own labour has not earned and cannot earn, obtain luxury at the expense of someone else, and that someone else is the workers of all lands.

There be no mistake, this is not written to condemn anybody, but solely for the purpose of trying to make clear what is to me so self-evident—viz., none

of us can possess anything of real worth in a material sense unless we ourselves work or other people work for us.

Those who speak of some of us as people of ample means only desire to convey the fact that some people are so fortunate as to possess the means of living on the labour of others. Everybody knows the £400 a year I receive as a Member of Parliament comes from the taxes. If I were a Cabinet Minister receiving £5,000 a year, people who thought for a moment would know this came to me from the toil and labour of the people of Britain. It is beside the point whether services rendered are worth the money. One thing is certain: unless somewhere men and women worked in mine, field or factory, no service we writers or talkers rendered would avail very much.

My purpose is to show that in the end all of us who have no part or lot in the work-a-day life of the masses are dependent upon them, and upon them alone, for our means of life.

The luxury side of life in these days appals me. I am no kill-joy, and am able to enjoy rest and pleasure with anyone. The fact that I do not go to races, receptions, garden parties, or shows of that kind never makes me feel indignant with those who do. To-day though, more even than in the days when John Ruskin wrote of "the rich man sitting at his feast blindfold," it is imperative that we should one and all try to understand the poverty of body, soul and spirit which is accompanying modern luxury into the world. The failure to do this wrecked Rome.

## Dreamers of An Idle Day

The son of Louis the Grand of France imagined the social order he inherited would endure for all time. Nicholas of Russia, in the days before August, 1914, never for one moment imagined a war would see the end of his dynasty. The Bourbons, Romanoffs, Hohenzollerns and Habsburgs were once surrounded by multitudes of those who thought scornfully and contemptuously of toil and honest labour; who danced their lives away in a mad excess of voluptuous pleasure, bought and paid for by the sacrifices of those who by their labour carried along the whole world of mankind.

In London, Paris and New York vulgar, ostentatious wealth flaunts itself on every hand; while here in Britain Philip Snowden, because of the huge calls made upon national resources by those who lent bits of paper called credit and money for purposes of war, cannot find a means to pay decent maintenance for the

worn-out soldiers of the army of industry. We cannot lower the pensionable age. We are not yet able to grant pensions for mothers. The dependents of many of the men who forsook all and followed the flag, whose bones are lying in trenches and graves in Europe, Asia and Africa, are receiving in some cases no help at all from the State. Others get so paltry a sum that it adds only insult to injury.

Some hundreds of thousands of men who fought and came back now walk our streets cursing the civilisation which sent them to the war and has brought them back to poverty, disease and death. It is said the nation cannot afford to do justice to these millions and all the other victims of our cruel social order. This is false. The two extremes, riches and poverty, arise from one cause—the unfair, unjust distribution of national wealth. Not a single man or woman, as individuals, ever earned sufficient wealth to become a millionaire. There would be no paupers if there were no millionaires!

## "Render Unto Cæsar . . .!"

Those who defend the rich, and say they are a blessing, because they cause money to be spent and so make labour, talk nonsense. Don't we all know that the poor who spend too much of their hard earnings on beer or spirits do make work and trade for brewers and publicans? We also know that if this needed money were spent on boots, clothes and food, this expenditure, also, would make work. Just the same the money spent on flaunting luxury, such as is shown in the picture papers, is in reality waste, until the necessities of life are available for all.

It is not for me to draw the line between what is legitimate or illegitimate. Perhaps I do not do so for myself in a consistent manner, but whether it hits me or not, this requires to be shouted from the house-tops: none of us has any right to luxury while even a single man, woman or child has not the fullest means of life; none of us has any right to two houses while some people cannot get one.

We now possess political and, if we will assume it, economic power, but are kept back because most of us still want something more than our fellows possess, because we still foolishly believe it is more honourable to live on the labour of others than to do manual work ourselves. The pomp and poverty which produce millionaires and paupers will continue to exist until we all cease to worship at the shrine of unearned goods and all understand that the most honourable, most worthy thing in life is to render unto others what is their due, receiving in return what is due to us.



M4

[5 July 1924]

# THE DAILY HERALD

Moon Rises 8.10 a.m. Sets 1.10 p.m.

## A New Way of Empire By GEORGE LANSBURY

### The War

Among the many questions which, now it is in office, baffle and perplex the Labour Party, none is more difficult of solution than those which concern the present and future relationships which should exist between Great Britain and the component parts of the British Empire.

We may not like the manner or the methods by which the Empire has been built up or is maintained, but we are compelled to recognise its existence and to endeavour to find a policy which will bind us together in such a manner as will be recognised as friendly and peaceful by the rest of the world.

We are not yet in a position to put a true Socialist policy into practice, even if any of us are quite sure what that policy should be. It is, however, certain that Britain could not, either with material or moral advantage to herself or the world, cut the bond which at present binds together the various nations living under the Union Jack.

There is no reason why any of us should wish to do so. All who are Socialists look forward to the day when we shall see established "the parliament of man, the federation of the world." Surely those nations, whether they are to be found under the Southern Cross or in North America, who speak the same language and live under very similar laws to ours, should be able to find a bond of true union, a bond which should embody something more than self-interest, a bond which, in addition, should bind us together in the faith and hope that the Anglo-Saxon race, having opened up the waterways of the world, and occupied many thousands of miles of territory, shall now endeavour to lead the world along the pathways of peace to the establishment of the International Commonwealth of all Nations.

### Menace of Cheap Labour

As is usual, the cynic will reply that as things have been so they will remain. We shall be told it is the economic condition of affairs which prevents the unity we all so desire. Mr. Baldwin, speaking in the House of Commons on the Preference Debate, told us that our present discontents were largely due to the fact that during the war our powers of production were enormously increased, that since the war many markets were closed and could not absorb our increased products, that some of our former customers were now our fiercest competitors. Consequently, he maintained, we must find new markets, and these would be found in our own Empire. The Prime Minister has to some extent diagnosed the evil, but is not thinking of the

future of Britain and the world, we must bring into our consideration India, the Crown Colonies, Mandated Territories and places like the Sudan. In all these parts of the world we are up against the fact that all of them are very rich in natural resources, with an abundance of cheap labour, which, when harnessed to the machine life of to-day, is able to pour out commodities at a cost which no white race will ever be able to compete with.

Mr. Baldwin rightly told us of our huge productive capacity. Let anyone who reads this think of the productive capacity of the world and he will be staggered to find it is no exaggeration to say that everywhere the problem before the peoples is not how to produce, but how to handle the productive power of mankind as to ensure to all the children of men the means of life which our capacity is capable of supplying.

### Common-Sense Finds a Way

If this is true of the world, it is doubly true of the British Empire. It is not enough to say we will take bulk supplies of goods we need from Australia and Canada and market these goods without the intervention of middlemen and others. India and all the Crown Colonies form an integral part of the British Dominions, and consequently we must find an answer to the demand for protection against British and other competition which Indians are putting forward.

They are claiming that if within the confines of their own land it is possible for them to supply their needs, no nation, not even Britain, has the right to force goods upon them. I do not here raise the Free Trade issue, but simply emphasise the right under present conditions of a great nation like India to select for herself what particular economic regime she will live under.

I say "under present conditions" deliberately, because we should remember that the present commercial system is rapidly working itself out.

The common sense of most, as Tennyson has said, will find a way out. Mankind everywhere is awakening from the sleep of centuries, and is very hungry. It will not find satisfying food for either mind or body in the dry-as-dust controversies which rage under the words "Protection" and "Free Trade."

The Labour Group, formed to consider the problems of Empire, is in a position of great responsibility. Its members have to choose between acquiescence in the present, accompanied by a few moderate reforms, or they must boldly stretch out their hands to the Labour men and women in the Colonies and Dominions and ask for help in a united effort to devise the means

and means whereby this great conglomeration of nations called the British Empire, which has proved itself so powerful in war, can be made powerful for development and peace.

Individualism, personally and nationally, to a large extent was scrapped during the war. People sensed something bigger and nobler than self, or even nationality, and were content that life and industry should be organised socially. Statesmen met representing not this or that little bit of Empire, but commenced to use the word "Commonwealth." Arabs, Indians, Negroes and Kaffirs were all called in, and for a brief moment men thought the golden day of human emancipation might dawn. This could not be; out of war and violence only hatred could come, and we are reaping the harvest which was sown in those terrible years 1914-18.

Once again, though, our thoughts are turning to better things. It is not for nothing that Stanley Baldwin and many another are at long last catching some glimpses of the truths taught long ago by Marx, Engels, Hyndman, Hardie, and others. How to apply the theories of life and conduct we have all learned is what puzzles us.

To-day it is not a mere Imperial Preference that is needed, but some closer relationships which will enable us to hammer out an economic policy along lines which will enable the British race, joining with the workers in all other parts of the world, to create a new political economy, a political economy which will declare that life, individually, nationally and internationally, should be based on mutual service and co-operation.

### A Real Brotherhood

We should cease talking of Empire and establish a Commonwealth consisting of all the nations now giving allegiance to Britain. It is certain, given a free choice, that India and her teeming millions would gladly join in.

This Commonwealth should set up a representative council, which should meet regularly week by week, devising means for stimulating the flow of goods from one to another, and to the nations outside the Commonwealth.

It will be said: "Why a British Commonwealth?" The answer might be: "Why a union of Soviets? Why a United States?"

The true answer is the one I started with. At present the British Empire is a fact in international capitalism. It must be transformed, if civilisation is to live, into a Co-operative Commonwealth, leading on to an international society which will comprise the whole world.

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Daily Herald

June 1924

10.16 p.m. (S.T.)

# DAILY HERALD

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## THE DANGER OF SECRET ARMING

### MR. MOREL CAUSES A SENSATION

## DEBATE NEXT WEEK

Mr. E. D. Morel's account of the armaments traffic in Europe, which appeared in the DAILY HERALD, has caused a sensation in political circles.

Many M.P.s congratulated him in the House of Commons on his courage in making the circumstances known.

The whole position will be discussed in next week's debates on foreign affairs, and Mr. Morel is expected to bring fresh information to the notice of the House.

Commander Kenworthy stated in a DAILY HERALD interview yesterday that information which he had in his possession amply confirmed what Mr. Morel has stated.

### FRENCH ENCOURAGEMENT

"The whole of Eastern Europe," he said, "is arming either secretly or openly."

"The French are encouraging their satellite States to arm in order to get their support in a future war against Germany or any other power."

"These French military missions which encourage them to spend money on armaments are closely linked with French munition firms."

"There is only one remedy—the abolition of the private manufacture and sale of armaments. When this is done one of the most fruitful causes of war will be removed."

### PRIVATE FIRMS' PROFIT

Mr. George Lansbury ascribed the present danger of war to the bad peace which has resulted in the Balkanisation of mid-Europe.

"I could wish," he said, "that our Government had set a better example by refraining from building cruisers."

Private manufacture and sale of armaments should, in the opinion of Mr. Harry Snell, be prohibited.

"While these private interests last," he remarked, "they will make it their special concern to stimulate hostilities between one nation and another."

### OVER HERE, TOO

"Mr. Morel's arguments against the French armament firms are equally applicable to similar firms in this and every other country. They are a common danger which should be suppressed."

"If this sort of thing goes on," observed Mr. Walter Baker, "we shall find ourselves in a new war, the horrors of which will eclipse those of 1914-18."

"Our Government and the new French Government should enter into immediate conference with a view to controlling the whole of this munition output."

## BOLSHEVIK' TRIAL

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## E AND EXPERTS

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## BOMBS IN LOCKER

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## COMMUNIST

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## HER OWN T

### Canada Signs Fi With Another Na

The first treaty between Canada  
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was ratified on Thursday,  
Reuter

Mr. Robb, Minister of Immig  
and Colonisation, and Mr. B  
Minister of Soldiers' Civil Re  
lishment, on behalf of Canada  
Baron de Selys, Consul-Gener  
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Mr. Esme Howard, British Am  
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lately

# CO-OPERA

## TURDAY, y 5th, 1924.

### CO-OPERA INTERNAT RALLY



JOHN BULL

TELEPHONE GERRARD 9866.

TELEGRAPHIC ADDRESS

"HEROICALLY, LONDON."

IF REPLYING THE FOLLOWING  
REFERENCE MUST BE QUOTED:-

E. G. Allingham

195

EDITORIAL OFFICES,

93, LONG ACRE,

LONDON, W.C. 2.

[3 June 1924]

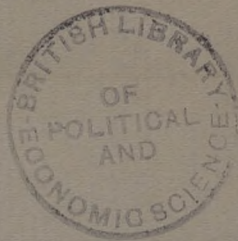
Mr Lansbury

Allow me very warmly to congratulate  
you on your attitude in the Poplar debate; a debate  
which, while reflecting great credit on Whately,  
was really a triumph for the Lansbury policy of  
past years. Your personal share was magnificent.

May I, also, use this occasion to thank  
you most sincerely for the great inspiration &  
encouragement you were to me during the dark  
war days. I was an Absolutist "C.O." and it was  
your wonderful messages in the old Herald  
that helped me keep a grip on my soul. I've  
often wanted to thank you.

While those days I have worked hard





M449

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in the movement (am an I.P. speaker) and  
am looking to the time when all the fundamental  
principles for wh you stand will be achieved.

With repeated thanks & ~~best~~ wishes

for a fighting future

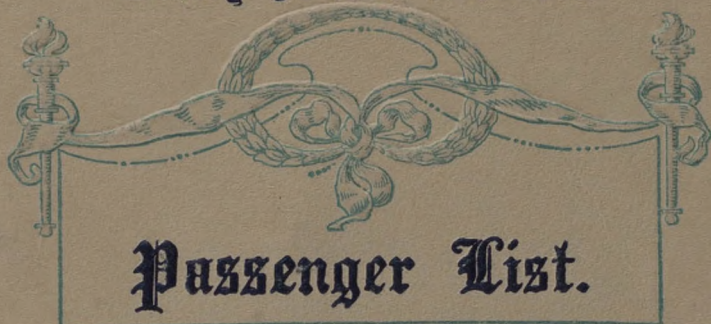
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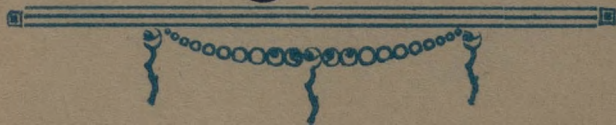
# Deoward Line.

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Liverpool, Portugal, Madeira,  
... and ...  
Canary Islands Steamers.



S.S. "Alondra."



Date of Sailing - - - - 9th August, 1924.

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PASSENGER LIST

S.S. "ALONDRA."



9th August, 1924.

9 Aug. 1924

Liverpool to Las Palmas,

Mr. K. E. WINLÖF . . . Mora, Sweden

Liverpool to Tenerife.

Miss M. C. M. KNORNSCHILD Edinburgh

Tourist Round Cruise.

Miss M. S. ADAMSON . . . Edinburgh  
Miss F. ALLARD . . . West Byfleet  
Mr. G. AUSTIN . . . Reigate  
Mr. C. BALDWIN . . . Tunbridge Wells  
Major F. B. BELL . . . Lancaster  
Mr. H. E. BEVIS . . . London  
Mr. H. N. BRADSWORTH . . . Handsworth,  
Birmingham  
Mr. G. BRANSON . . . Westcliff-on-Sea  
Mr. A. C. BRYCE . . . Siddington, Ches.  
Mrs. A. C. BRYCE . . . "  
Mr. E. S. BRYDEN . . . Pewsey  
Mr. W. H. CAMPBELL . . . Belfast  
Rev. H. C. R. CUNNYNGHAME . . . Dundee  
Mrs. H. C. R. CUNNYNGHAME . . . "  
Rev. P. CUSH . . . Glasgow  
Rev. P. B. DAVIS . . . Bridgwater  
Miss R. DODDS . . . Rhos-on-Sea  
Miss G. DODDS . . . "  
Mr. J. FAIRLEY . . . Edinburgh  
Miss A. A. FAIRLEY . . . "  
Mr. A. B. FAIRLEY . . . "  
Mr. T. GREENWOOD . . . Bolton  
Mrs. T. GREENWOOD . . . "  
Mr. S. GREIG . . . Hemel Hempstead  
Mrs. S. GREIG . . . "  
Mr. H. J. HARGREAVES . . . St. John's Wood  
Mrs. H. J. HARGREAVES . . . "  
Mr. J. N. HEZLETT . . . Coleraine

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Mrs. M. McC. HUNTLEY . . . London  
Dr. A. F. KENNEDY . . . Portrush, Co. Antrim  
Mrs. F. L. KING . . . London  
Mr. A. H. KINGSLEY . . . Hertford  
Mrs. G. KIRKLEY . . . Ilkley  
Mr. E. S. LANCE . . . Llandudno  
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Master E. G. LANCE . . . "  
~~Mr. G. LANSBURY . . . London~~  
~~Mrs. G. LANSBURY . . . "~~  
Miss M. H. LEIGH . . . Heaton Mersey  
Mr. W. A. LEIGH . . . Heaton Mersey  
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Mr. F. W. MACAULAY . . . Ludlow  
Rev. A. MacKINTOSH . . . Glasgow  
Mr. T. MARTIN . . . Glasgow  
Rev. W. J. McLAUGHLIN . . . Glasgow  
Mr. D. MORTIMER . . . Hornchurch, Essex  
Mr. J. W. MORTON . . . Birmingham  
Miss B. S. F. MUTTER . . . Llanelly  
Mr. A. G. NAZAROFF . . . London  
Mr. E. V. M. S. NOLAN . . . Stradbally  
Mr. A. NUTTALL . . . St. Annes-on-Sea  
Mr. R. O'NEILL . . . Coleraine  
Rev. J. R. PRIDIE . . . Surrey  
Mr. S. RILEY . . . Worcester  
Rev. R. C. SAMPSON . . . London  
Miss W. E. SAVILLE . . . Manchester  
Mr. R. C. SEAL . . . London  
Mr. A. J. SHAPLEY . . . London  
Mr. E. L. SHEAHAN . . . Moycullen, Co. Galway  
Rev. Canon R. N. SOMER-  
VILLE . . . Dublin  
Mrs. R. N. SOMERVILLE . . . "

Dr. W. STIRLING . . .	Poynton, Ches.
Mrs. W. STIRLING . . .	"
Mr. A. E. STONE . . .	Hull
Mrs. A. E. STONE . . .	"
Miss C. THOMSON . . .	Dumbarton
Miss M. S. THOMSON . . .	"
Miss E. F. TURTLE . . .	London
Miss J. M. TURTLE . . .	"
Mr. J. G. WEIR . . .	London
Mr. A. W. WILSON . . .	London
Mrs. A. W. WILSON . . .	"
Mr. B. C. WOTTON . . .	Thornton Heath
Mrs. B. C. WOTTON . . .	"
Miss K. WYBURN . . .	Hull



M449

**Commander :**

**J. J. PRENDERGAST**

**Officers :**

Chief . . . . . H. MARTIN  
Second . . . . . H. PETERS  
Third . . . . . A. McPHEE

**Engineers :**

Chief . . . . . D. ANDREW  
Second . . . . . T. WILLIAMS  
Third . . . . . A. CELEYA  
Fourth . . . . . J. F. THOMPSON

**Medical Officer :**

**Dr. G. de B. TURTLE, M.R.C.P., M.R.C.S.**

**Chief Steward :**

**A. ALEXANDER**

**Stewardess :**

**Miss M. F. BROWNE**

G.L.  
[post-9 Aug 1924]

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Life on Board Ship for passengers is a holiday in the very best sense of the words. A person may do nothing thoroughly from morning to night, read, write, play games or spend the time in friendly disputation. As to the speed of the ship,  $\frac{x}{e}$  its seaworthiness, its accommodation, the quality of food supplied - this free and easy mode of living is made possible solely because all who are engaged in the work of the ship, from ~~the~~ Captain to ~~the~~ cabin-boy, work to a time-table which must be rigorously adhered to.

Those, who like myself, have enjoyed on more than one occasion the privilege and blessings of a sea voyage are apt, even while on board the ship, to forget all we owe to officers and men engaged in navigating the ship and ~~supplying our daily needs,~~ ~~to say nothing of our wants.~~ Our lives depend on the Captain and he in turn relies on the Chief Officers ~~who control each~~ ~~department,~~ who, in their turn, rely on the men and boys who actually carry out the daily task and common round of duties.

Boilers and their furnaces are situated at the bottom of the ship, generally about mid-ships, and here are to be seen the trimmers and firemen, greasers and fitters, engineers and boiler-makers, whose toil amid intense heat and noise enables the ship to sail the seas. I have seen these men at work aboard many ships and often asked myself how it is this sort of work is not more highly appreciated. The chief marvel of all is that some clever man has not discovered some means whereby the life of a stoker or trimmer might become more bearable. They come up from the fires when the ship is travelling in the tropics or in temperate zones <sup>look</sup> looking haggard and wan, the whiteness of their skin showing through the accumulation of dust and grime which is part of the wages they receive. Sitting on deck ~~resting~~ it is possible to hear the continual clatter of the shovels and rakes and as alternately the fires are cleaned and charged again. <sup>and the</sup> ~~There is always going on~~ emptying of ashes and clinkers into the sea. At a distance the noise is very



unpleasant; close to it must be very bad. A passenger when speaking of this work said "Its only a four hour shift". I replied "Four minutes would be enough for me". Although no one has yet found out how to make stoking coal-furnaces easy, I understand that this work on ships run on oil is much cleaner, less arduous and more healthy, so here's to the day when they will all be oil-driven.

The deck-hands are in another category. Their work is mainly on deck, at times laborious, at others monotonous. All day long there is something to be done. The hours are, I think, seven to five. Some passenger ships work from six to four, so as to be sure the decks are washed down before the passengers get about. Sundays all deck-men may be called upon to work when needed any four hours of the day. These men take their turn at the wheel for periods of 4 hours under the direction of the officer in charge of the bridge. The wheel-house should always be enclosed. Some ships are constructed with no covering

except such as is put up temporarily. I am no mariner and can only give an opinion as a land-lubber looking at the bridge of the ship on which I travelled, and it seemed to me a grievous oversight that the man at the wheel was not sheltered in a closed-in cabin.

The stewards, cooks, bakers and all who carry on the domestic work are, in my opinion, hardly worked, at least their hours are very long. Lying in our bunks we could hear them carrying round tea, calling people to baths, laying the tables for breakfast from about 6 in the morning. The last meal of the day finishes about 8, after which there is coffee, followed by a sort of supper at 10.30 to 11 of sandwiches and whatever you like to pay for in the way of drinks. No steward said a word to me either of praise or blame of the system under which they were working, but I thought all of them looked tired and worn out when we arrived at Liverpool.

We carried a barber, who was also shopkeeper, table steward, librarian and general utility man. Another steward was the

bath-merchant, who filled up his time as a printer. All the stewards and attendants get tips in addition to wages. I am doubtful about the advantages of tips as a counter-balance to long hours of rather hard work. I say hard work because some passengers are rather exacting in their demands. There are always a few who like to show how much they can complain about, and who are also willing at all times to give the maximum of trouble.

~~All many of the men work long hours as stokers and others work in an infernal heat,~~ I fancy the men who bear the burden of each voyage are the captain and his chief officer, ~~The~~ engineer and his chief and the jolly old boatswain. Some days and nights when the sea is running high and the tempest rages all round these men never sleep. The driver of a fast train has to carry great responsibility, but if worn out may rest at the end of a day. Those in charge of a ship assailed by the elements dare not rest. We passed accross the mouth of the

English Channel the night the American liner ran aground. We  
landsmen could see nothing ahead. Our captain, his chief officer  
and lookout men, looking out into the misty gloom, somehow saw  
the lights and brought us safely home. It is, in my opinion,  
not so much sight and hearing but an intuition born of experience  
which makes this possible.

Having said all this about their work, what sort of reward  
*is paid those who carry us home*  
~~do we insist on giving those who so safely carry us from shore~~  
to shore? About wages and salaries I know nothing, as I did  
not enquire. The Captain has a passable cabin; the other  
chief officers are accommodated on a smaller scale. There are,  
so far as I know, on no British ships common-rooms, library,  
amusements of any kind provided. Stewards share cabins with  
each other, two, three or more in each. They seem to feed where  
they can. The printers' shop on our ship, seated amid type,  
seemed a favourite place for some of them.

The living and sleeping conditions of the crew, trimmers  
*on all ships I have seen*  
and firemen, are simply disgraceful and disgusting. The

*I am for an equal standard for everybody*

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*have studies in the matter*

*Admiral Workman class*

Board of Trade, under Sidnye Webb or any Labour minister, should not tolerate these conditions a single day longer. Ten men are housed for sleeping in a "glory hole", about 8 feet high, 12 feet broad and 15 feet long - I won't swear to a foot or two one way or another as I took no measurements. Down the forecastle at the head of the ship on either side is placed a lavatory, each one for the accommodation of ten men.---When-at-sea when at sea, and for an unlimited number when in port. Placed where they are these conveniences spread an aroma around the feeding and sleeping quarters which is very unpleasant indeed, especially when the sea runs high and the port-holes are closed, or the vessel is in port in countries where the sun shines and there is no wind. No one is to blame for this except the Board of Trade, whose experts ~~pass the plans for~~ *should not pass such* accommodation ~~such ships.~~ As far as one could see every effort was made to keep the place as clean, but under the conditions I have named proper sanitation is not possible, *I am not blaming the Company or officers then the fault is in the fact that these whole business it is to* In the passengers' quarters cabins and sitting-rooms are all

*See that proper conditions are provided on inland with such a low standard, the same thing*

match-bearded. The men in the "glory-hole" rest and eat alongside bare iron, which in summer time is broiling hot and in winter time freezing cold. As with officers there is no common-room, no amusements, no books, in fact, the crew appears to be looked upon as machines, fit only to eat, sleep and work. About food, it is difficult to speak. A big list of what people are entitled to is <sup>packed up</sup> ~~placed in the forecastle~~, just as it is in a workhouse or prison. From observation I ~~am very doubtful indeed if any of the arrangements~~ are carried out. I remember well in Brixton prison the food at first came to us in receptacles which caused us not to want to eat. On board ships food is carried to the crew in all sorts of vessels and it has never looked appetising to me. I should like to see some direct representatives of sailors, firemen, stewards ~~and other~~ ~~officials~~ in Parliament, and especially at the Board of Trade, dealing with these questions. I am told American shipping magnates provide infinitely better accommodation and food for their employees. Surely the British owners, whose wealth is created by the labour and endurance

- 8 -

*British Seamen*

of seamen, will not much longer grudge ~~them~~ better conditions.

~~It is certain that today conditions are worse than in 1914. In~~

~~these circumstances I would appeal to my colleagues in the House~~

~~of Commons to join together in urging~~ *T* the President of the

Board of Trade <sup>*ought*</sup> to set up a Committee to investigate the

housing conditions on board ship and food supplied to those who

work. Such a committee should <sup>*consist of*</sup> ~~have~~ predominance of actual

working seamen, firemen and officers, with one or two experts.

And, finally, to any mariner whatever his status or position, I would say - thanks to you and yours for your service to me and mine, and all others who benefit from your toil. We would all like to show our love for "Jack" by getting him better conditions in the end, though only united action through Trade Unionism can effect this, and united action will only be completely possible when all who go down to the sea in ships, from captain to able-bodied seamen, are organised in one great union, with separate

sections for each Department. When this is accomplished the Union will be able to secure at least as much sleeping space for a sailor as is given a third-class passenger on a Australian Commonwealth steamer.



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the administration of the Abbey is concerned." say 9 Sept. 1924

**MISS MOYNA MACGILL.**  
**WELL-KNOWN ACTRESS TO MARRY**  
**MR. EDGAR LANSBURY.**

Mr. Edgar Lansbury, chairman of the Poplar Board of Guardians, son of Mr. George Lansbury, M.P., and Miss Moyna MacGill, the well-known actress, are to be married at Holborn Register Office on Thursday. 11 Sept. 1924  
Mr. Edgar Lansbury, in February last, was



Miss MacGill.

Mr. E. Lansbury.

the co-respondent in the divorce suit brought by Mr. R. H. F. Denham, actor and playwright, who sought dissolution of his marriage with his wife, Charlotte Lilian (Miss Moyna MacGill). The petition was undefended, and a decree nisi was granted.

Miss MacGill is a native of Belfast. She began her stage career with Sir Gerald du Maurier in "Dear Brutus," the engagement being offered her as a result of Sir Gerald hearing her recite at a charity concert.

She has been leading lady at Drury Lane and in the "Fairy Tale" at the Apollo.

Mr. Edgar Lansbury is one of the leaders of the Socialist movement in Poplar.

**STAGE WAR**

THE LONDON SCHOOL OF ECONOMICS  
AND POLITICAL SCIENCE.  
HOUGHTON ST., ALDWYCH,  
LONDON, W.C.2.

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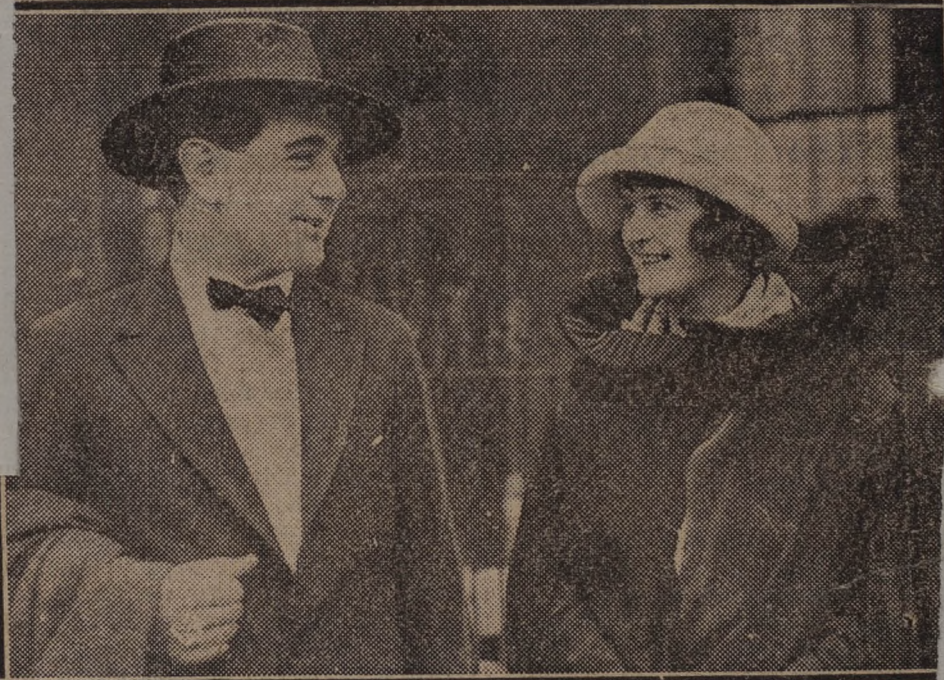
M449



WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 10, 1924

POPLAR AND THE STAGE.

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Mr. Edgar Lansbury, Chairman of the Poplar Guardians, and Miss Moy MacGill, who are to be married to-morrow.

A remand was granted

11 Sept. 1924

**MISS MOYNA MACGILL.****Married to Mr. Edgar Lansbury,  
of Poplar.**

Miss Moyna MacGill, the well-known actress, and Mr. Edgar Lansbury, chairman of the Poplar Board of Guardians and son of Mr. George Lansbury, M.P., were married to-day at the Holborn Register Office in Clerkenwell-road.

Miss MacGill, a Belfast girl, began her stage career with Sir Gerald du



*The bride and bridegroom leaving the registry office.*

Maurier in "Dear Brutus." She has stated that she is not giving up the stage.

The bride wore a beautiful cardinal red velour dress trimmed with black fur and a black hat.

The couple left by car for a short honeymoon in the New Forest district.

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THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 11, 1924.

BRITISH LIBRARY  
M449  
OF  
POLITICAL  
AND  
ECONOMIC  
MUSEUM

TO-DAY'S STAGE WEDDING.

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CONOMICS

Mr. Edgar Lansbury and Miss Moyna Macgill leaving the Register Office to-day after the ceremony. Report on Page 2.

# MISS MOYNA MACGILL MARRIED.

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Mr. Edgar Lansbury's Stage  
Bride.

## AMUSING CONTRETEMPS.

Miss Moyna MacGill, the well-known actress, and Mr. Edgar Lansbury, son of Mr. George Lansbury, M.P., and chairman of the Poplar Board of Guardians, were married at the Holborn Register Office, Clerkenwell-road. 11 Sept. 1924.

Mr. Francis Meynell, son of the poet Alice Meynell, and a well-known writer on Socialist affairs, was the bridegroom's witness. Both wore grey-brown lounge suits, with broad-brimmed black felt hats. Miss MacGill's sister, Miss Marjorie McIldowie, was also present.

### Bride's Costume.

The bride looked very pretty in a wintry costume of bright crimson velour cloth, trimmed with bands of black seal-coney fur and gold braid. Her small hat was in black panne edged with gold braid to match.

After the ceremony bride and bridegroom shook hands all round, and Mr. Lansbury kissed his bride.

### A Contretemps.

An amusing contretemps occurred at the conclusion of the ceremony, when the "best man" discovered that he had not brought with him quite enough money with which to pay the necessary fees. Mrs. Mendel, one of the guests, gallantly came to his assistance.

Miss MacGill told the "Star" representative that after a short honeymoon in the New Forest, she would be busy moving into a new house in the Regent's Park district, and would have a rest before continuing her stage career.

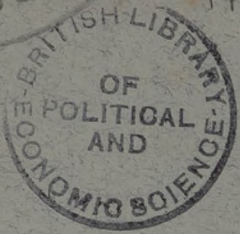
### A Belfast Girl.

Miss MacGill is a native of Belfast, and began her stage career with Sir Gerald du Maurier in "Dear Brutus."

Mr. Lansbury's first wife, Mrs. Minnie Lansbury, was a Poplar alderman, and she and her husband both suffered imprisonment over the rates question in 1921. She died in January, 1922.

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Frederick Hansen

Red Cottage,

Nunthorpe, S.O.

Cleveland,

Yorkshire.

M449

October 6th 1924

My dear George.

It was very nice of you to write us such a nice letter and we both thank you and your wife most heartily for your sympathy.

It has been an awful smash, we had bought large quantities of coals and through the unprecedented fall in coal values

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differed up to £18000 were claimed for coal to be delivered from Aug 1st 1924 to June 30th 1925.

Charlie's private affairs of course have made matters much worse, a petition in bankruptcy has been filed against him, otherwise we might have been at work here again. The worst of the crash is that Marion, who is entirely innocent, has had to suffer most. She has always avoided

all week, but we  
business men had  
lost the hundred  
thousands. - Marion  
was getting on so well  
with her campaign  
in Cleveland. I do

not think my prospective  
candidate in Cleveland)

has appealed so much  
to the sympathy of the  
electors as did Marion.

She has of course been  
compelled to retire  
as we have not now  
the means to pay

the agent and election  
expenses, which costs  
Marion had undertaken  
to pay. A new candidate

is to be selected on  
Saturday. I wrote to  
Clifford Allen, he  
replied (on a postcard)  
that T L P hands are  
full. So that finally  
the matter I am

afraid, because all  
have no wealthy friends.  
If you hear at any

time of a post suitable  
for me let me know;  
besides German & English

I know Swedish fairly  
well, have also good  
knowledge of French

He might also be able  
to invest a little  
money, if I could become  
a partner.

Kindest greetings  
& you both from Marion  
and myself  
Federick

Tarini P. Sinha

The Manchester Guardian

(217)

TELEGRAPHIC ADDRESS:-  
"GUARDIAN, MANCHESTER."

TELEPHONE 3367, CITY.  
(11 LINES)

LONDON OFFICE:-  
43, FLEET STREET, E.C.

3, Cross Street,

Manchester Oct 26, 1924.

My dear G.L.

I feel most miserable in not being able to come to Bow & fight the election for you as I did last year. I have twice applied & pressed for leave but could not get it. They seem to want all the hands specially during the election time. That is why I wanted to come & work somewhere near you. More than ever I have regretted being so far away from you. My only consolation is that in Bow they would not need any special work in your behalf. But I wanted you to go back to the House with at least 10,000 majority this year. I hope the people of Bow will yet do that.

Only, please, after the election





M449

get me somewhere near you on  
the Herald, may be.

In the meanwhile I am working  
for the Labour Candidates here in  
Manchester, whenever I can get  
away from the office.

With love and all good wishes  
from a very proud Son of yours.

Tarini P. Sinha

post-29 Oct. 1924

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The National Executive Committee of the Labour Party sends its congratulations to all the Party Candidates who had the privilege of fighting in the recent General Election. It thanks the millions of Labour supporters who withstood the greatest attack that the Party has ever had to face; it welcomes the return of the successful candidates to the House of Commons, and extends its heartiest appreciation to the many who have suffered defeat for the steadfast way in which they have stood by the Movement and the political principles that have formed its basis since it was first brought into being.

It places on record on behalf of the Party as a whole its deep sense of gratitude for the notable service rendered by the "Daily Herald" and its staff throughout the Election, and urges its readers everywhere to extend its circulation and widen its influence.

It recognises the magnificent work of the Trades Union Congress and so many individual Trade Unions, and re-affirms the common and dominant purpose the Party shares with the Industrial Movement in promoting the interests of all classes of workers throughout the nation.

The Executive extends its thanks to the army of speakers, organisers, canvassers, and other workers, men and women, who worked loyally and devotedly for the success of the Party; to the many people of goodwill who rendered it financial aid; and to the rank and file who find in this hour of seeming defeat a spirit of greater solidarity and determination to carry on their work in the constituencies, anxious for the occasion to retrieve the position and bring back victory to the Party's banners.

Finally, it expresses its unabated confidence in Arthur Henderson as the Leader of the Party, thanks him for the strenuous services he has rendered, congratulates him upon the high plane upon which he conducted the campaign, and wishes him, on behalf of the Movement, a speedy return to health and vigour.

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# "WHEN I FIRST SAW POPLAR"

Miss Moyna MacGill's Impressions

Nov. 1924

"Poplar, when I saw it first, startled me," said the new Mayoress of that borough, Mrs. Edgar Lansbury, to a DAILY HERALD reporter last night.

"I saw, as it were, London laid bare. 'This,' exclaimed I, 'is what London really is!' It was a complete revelation to me.

"Not the shops with their glittering lights, but the pinched, consumptive assistants within; or the well-made roads, with the trams and the massive banks and public institutions on them, but the congested masses of human misery behind them. That is London—a city of hidden slums!

## SERIOUS PROBLEM FOR ALL

"But in Poplar," she went on, "there is no hiding them. It is the borough with the slum horror rampant. No glitter or misrepresentation could make it other than it is—a sore to be healed, and a warning to all other Metropolitan boroughs that they, too, have their Poplars, larger or smaller, as the case might be, but there, and a serious problem for them all!"

Mrs. Lansbury, whose stage name is Miss Moyna Macgill, said she had seen the poverty of the poor girls on the stage who had to be merry while they had to struggle to make ends meet and keep respectable, but in Poplar there was no gaiety to relieve the gloom of the people's misery.

"I look at the matter," she added, "not as a politician, but as a woman, with a woman's hatred of disease and disorder; and I am convinced that if anything could justify a life dedicated to an ideal, it would be the hope of removing for ever the cause of Poplar's sad condition."

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## AGRESS AS MAYORESS OF POPLAR.

Nov. 1924  
Miss Moyna Macgill In A  
New Role.

### SOCIALIST BELIEFS.

"I consider it the greatest honour of my life to become Mayoress of Poplar—greater, in fact, than any of my stage successes," declared Miss Moyna Macgill, the actress—wife of Mr. Edgar Lansbury, who has just been elected to the mayoral chair for the year.

I found the new Mayoress (writes a correspondent) in a charmingly furnished drawing-room on the outer fringe of Hampstead.

#### Mayoress's Cigarette.

A slim, girlish figure, with steely-blue eyes, wearing a bizarre jumper, and with a long orange-coloured scarf almost reaching to her feet, and a cigarette in her mouth, one could hardly think of her as a Mayoress.

In fact, there ought to be some "doings" when the other Mayoresses meet.

"I was brought up in a middle-class Irish family which, like all middle-class and West-end families, paid no attention to politics," said the Mayoress.

#### Out-and-Out Socialist.

"Then I met Mr. Lansbury, and have become more and more interested in his work. Now that I am Mayoress of Poplar, I shall be properly linked up with him in the 'cause.' I'm an out-and-out Socialist

"Poplar," she continued, "is the most important borough in London—even in England. It's a go-ahead place. If Poplar wants to do something, Poplar does it, whether the Conservative Government is pleased or not. Poplar people have more go in them than any other borough in London.

#### When Her Husband is M.P.

"I'm going to do all I can during my term of office, though how to help these poor people is such a huge job that I don't really know where to begin.

"No one has got a better grip on the subject than my husband. Some day he'll stand for Parliament, and then I'll be able to help him still more."

EX  
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M  
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CC  
G

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# METROPOLITAN BOROUGH OF POPLAR.

COUNCIL OFFICES,

TELEPHONE N<sup>o</sup> EAST 73.

POPLAR, E.14.



C.H. SHILLINGLAW.  
TOWN CLERK.

6

1st November, 1924.

## PARLIAMENTARY ELECTIONS.

### Bow & Bromley Division.

Year.	No. of electors.	Result of Poll.			
1918	33486	BLAIR	8190.	LANSBURY	7248. DALTON 988.
1922	34383	LANSBURY	15402.	DUVEEN	8626.
1923	34975	LANSBURY	15336.	ALBERY	6941.
1924	35446	LANSBURY	15740	HILL	9806.

*C.H. Shillinglaw*

Acting Returning Officer.



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[Say 20 Nov. 1924]

E. Morel d. Wed. 12 Nov.

# THE DAILY HERALD

Moon R



Jean Jaurès

## Two Gaps in the Ranks

By **GEORGE LANSBURY**

*In Paris on Sunday last the ashes of Jean Jaurès were laid to rest in the Panthéon of France. As the great multitude marched along the Boulevard St. Germain I could not help asking myself why it was that over 500,000 people should turn out to do honour to a man who, a few short years ago, was foully murdered, and whose assassin, though well-known, has been allowed to go free.*



E. D. Morel

Shakespeare made Marc Antony say: "The evil that men do lives after them." In the case of Jaurès, ten years after his murder all that is decent and good in French public life unites in acclaiming him as one of the best and noblest sons of France.

Yet this Jean Jaurès is the same man who, from the Tribune in the French House of Commons, declaimed against landlordism and Capitalism, and proclaimed as an undeniable fact the existence of the "class war." It was Jean Jaurès who, at the International Conferences preceding his murder, worked with our own Keir Hardie to organise the masses against war, and it is certain as the day that our beloved comrade was foully murdered, either with the connivance or the acquiescence of the governing classes, because of his love of peace and his determination to stop the mad rush to perdition which was taking place in Europe and Britain during those latter days of July, 1914.

Now, ten years later, some of those who stood by without protest when he was done to death, join the common people in doing honour to his memory. I do not wonder that some in the crowd shouted as we marched along, "Down with the assassins!" "Down with the capitalists!" and "Down with war!"

### The Challenge

Those who thus cried aloud desired to remind us all that Jaurès was no half-and-half reformist Socialist, but a full-blooded hater of Capitalism and all its works. He was no half-and-half internationalist, defending the Imperialism of his own people and only condemning the sin and crime of Imperialism in other nations, and as I heard these shouts, I remembered also our own Keir Hardie, whose great heart broke, and who was just as surely slain by the jingoism which ran rampant through our movement and nation during the early months of the war, as was Jaurès by the bullet of his assassin.

We may not always like the cries of those we call extremists. Usually, though, they are right and we are wrong. The shouts of the anarchists and Communists were for me a challenge—a challenge I would like to pass on to all whom it may concern. Do we who shout for Socialism really mean the same thing as Jaurès, Hardie, Morris, and others of our heroes did? Do we really think the capitalist system is a bad, vicious survival of the days when men fought with their hands for bread, as now they wage war with their wits?

Yes, and to-day, when in Britain we are doing honour to one of the bravest and best of our comrades, E. D. Morel, do we in our hearts join with him and the comrades named above in our hatred of oppression and Imperialist

domination wherever these twin evils of the devil show themselves?

Once again the British Labour Movement is going to be tested. I felt this as I marched behind those 70 sturdy miners who bore the ashes of Jaurès to his resting-place. On Tuesday I could have cried aloud in the Church of St. Martin, and asked the great congregation what they really meant as, with heads erect, they sang "Fight the good fight." Do not imagine I did not ask and chide myself for lack of effort and hesitancy in action, but there we all were, doing homage to a dearly-loved comrade who, in his day, was hated, feared and despised by the Imperialists, because often almost alone he towered above his fellows claiming against injustice, proving himself one who never wavered in his genuine love of freedom, sure in his own soul that freedom is God's good gift to peoples and races of every clime. How many of us are prepared to "follow in His train"?

Almost without a word of protest, except from the I.L.P. and a few individuals, the British Government in the most militarist, Imperialist manner, is trampling on the rights of a weaker nation. Nobody with a spark of human feeling can do other than stand, at least in thought, beside the open grave of General Stack and join in denunciation of the terrible crime which has sent him to his death. But no money, no robbing a nation of its dearly-bought liberty, partial and restricted as this was, can wipe out murder any more than the four years' war wiped out the stain of Serajevo, or could bring back to life the Archduke whose murder there precipitated the war which cost Europe over ten million lives and the loss of thousands of millions of treasure

### Have We Martyrs Left?

What would E. D. Morel be doing to-day if he were here? His voice and pen would be heard and read in protest, whoever else amongst us took refuge in silence. Well, what about you and me? What are we going to do about it?

Zaglul Pasha, when here shortly after the Armistice, met a hundred or more Liberals, Radicals and Socialists, and we told him we believed in the rights of small nations, no matter whether the colour of their skin was black, red or yellow. It seems but yesterday that we broke bread together as comrades; to-day it seems as if most of us are struck dumb. Unless we wake up and take action, the mad Imperialism which culminated first in the war against the South African Republics and later

in the holocaust of slaughter from August, 1914, to November, 1918, will again be triumphant. If this happens, then as sure as to-morrow's sun rises, this boasted civilisation will be wiped out.

Next Tuesday, at Essex Hall, Strand, let us forgather, all of us who can, and with unity register our protest against this crime which is being done in our name, and demand that the quarrel between Britain and Egypt shall be settled by arbitration. We have no desire to hand the Sudan over to Egyptian financiers or exploiters. Neither do we wish the Sudanese people to become the serfs of British exploiters. We must devise means by which the League of Nations shall become a liberating and protective force on behalf of small nations. The Sudan is exactly the kind of case which an International Court alone is qualified to deal with.

### A Season of Doubt

I therefore ask all who loved Hardie, Jaurès and Morel to be up and doing. We are being asked by some to deny the existence of the class war; we are told by others we must safeguard the rights of Empire as against the claims of all other nations. British money interests must come first. The Labour Movement stands for a Commonwealth of free peoples banded together for mutual aid and service. Not an Empire of domination. We are no little Englanders; we believe and strive for the Federation of the world, not a world of masters and subjects, but a great world partnership of all peoples. Some good friends also bid us give up singing the "Red Flag," not because it is a miserable tune, which, not being a great artist I do not admit, but because the red offends our enemies and chokes off timorous, faint-hearted friends

To me the one thing needed to-day is courage and consistency. Courage to stand up for our principles and against all wars. Egyptian women, Indian women, will mourn the loss of son, lover or husband just as much as do the women of France, Britain or Germany.

You may tell me that Socialists must care first for British interests. It may be so, but, in God's name, what are British interests? The first, last and greatest British interest is Peace. Make no mistake, crime begets crime, war begets war, and just as truly love begets love, and peace and honesty alone can bring any of us the content in life we all desire. In my own life I have proved the truth of the saying: "God is not mocked; whatsoever a man sows that also shall he reap." So also do nations.

V. S. Srinivasa Sastri (1869-1946) (223)  
Basavanagudi Bangalore City  
4 December 1924

My dear Lansbury,

Accept greetings from  
a friend far away but who  
holds you always close to his  
heart. May your strength  
increase to fight for clean  
& good causes, & may your  
days be many & filled with  
manly & unselfish work!

Yours affectionately  
V. Srinivasa Sastri

39 Bow Road  
London  
E.3

(224)

TELEPHONE  
East 3247

G.L.

to Wait Chester Sewell

S

5. xii. 24.

Dear Wait:

I have your letter of the 3rd inst.  
My house at the corner is £20 a year ground  
rent; 20 years purchase of that of course,  
is £400.

I have asked the Town Clerk to  
send you the valuation of Harley Street  
and I have also asked him if he can find out  
what was paid in death duty for your church  
site, and will write you again.

Love and best wishes to you all.

Yours,

*Hausbury*



M449



Telephone : Gerrard 2181.

Walter Coates

225

14 Buckingham Street, Strand, London, W.C.2.

Xmas 1924 }  
New Year 1925 }

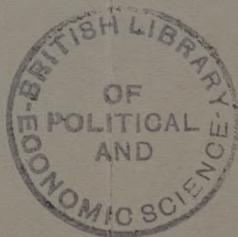
[ say 24 Dec. 1924 ]

Dear George

Eleanor & I send Bessie  
and you our dearest love  
and good wishes. I hope  
that during 1925 some of the dark  
clouds will roll away and allow  
us all to peep at the beginning of a

brighter & happier future.

Yours always  
Walter



M449

Harry Day

226

POST OFFICE



TELEGRAPHS.

24 Dec. 1924

Office Stamp.

This Form must accompany any inquiry respecting this Telegram.

Office of Origin and Service Instructions.

Charges } s. d.  
to pay }

London T

Handed }  
in at } 53/11

.M., Received }  
here at } 624/ M.



TO { Mr and Mrs Lansbury  
39 Bow Rd E3

Sincerest and best wishes for  
Christmas and the new year  
kindest regards Mr and Mrs Harry Day

Rev. T. C. Gobat

227

S. JAMES'S VICARAGE,  
DARLINGTON,  
Co. DURHAM.

Dec 24. 1826

Dear Sir,

Very many thanks for £1. <sup>with</sup> <sub>will</sub>

I will not sanction for your  
ford. child. It is and as you to be so  
kind to her; and by life and I appreciate  
your good-will very much.

Very thanks also for your kind  
a King's fine poem. I shall make it.  
Will you accept and and as a  
small reminder of an unworthy friend.

All cord Christian wishes for us all

Yours ever

T. C. Gobat

Rt. Rev. Charles Gore  
(1853 - 1932)

228

24 Dec. 1924

I heartily reciprocate  
your Christmas Greeting.

I shall spend New Year  
Day at sea on my way to  
Egypt & Palestine  
Charles Gore

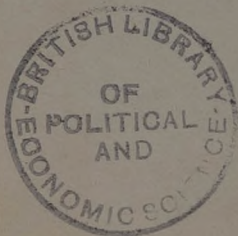
POST



*Gene Rawbur N.Y.P.*

*39 Bow Road*

*E. 3.*



M449

Arthur Foley Winnington Ingram  
(Bishop of London; 1858 - 1946)

June 2 1929

FULHAM PALACE, S.W. 6.

Dear Lambing:

Thank you very much for sending me those  
stunning boxes of Kingsley's. I always believe  
in your goodness & sincerity, even when I  
don't agree with your methods. I've 2  
pencil 'Jude & H' in Puffin with

take you have I am trying ↗

see finally for them

your very

A. J. U.



M449



Arthur Foley Winnington Ingram  
(Bishop of London; 1858 - 1946)

229  
The 22<sup>nd</sup> Dec 1929

FULHAM PALACE, S.W. 6.

Dear Lambing.

Thank you very much for sending me those  
stunning lines of Kingsley's. I always believe  
in your poems & in your spirit, even when I  
don't agree with your conclusions. I was 2  
years 'Judith & M' in Pyle with

(12806) Harrow 12/23 E.275

Peerbhoy, Karimbhoy Adamjee

230

B or C.

Charges to pay

No. of Telegram 33

RECEIVED

s. d.

POST OFFICE



TELEGRAPHS.

SENT

Office Stamp.

At 10.36 P.M.

At.....M.

From .....

To.....

By .....

By.....

If the receiver of an Inland Telegram doubts its accuracy he may have it repeated on payment of half the amount originally paid for its transmission, and if it be found that there was any inaccuracy the amount paid for repetition will be refunded. Special conditions are applicable to the repetition of Foreign Telegrams.

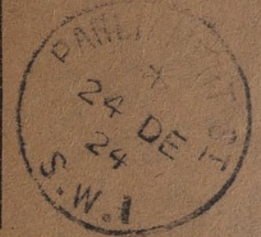
THIS FORM MUST ACCOMPANY ANY ENQUIRY RESPECTING THIS TELEGRAM.

Prefix Time handed in

Office of Origin and Service Instructions

Words

PC L BX Bombay sub 1-5 19 Words 23rd



Mr George Landbury  
Member Parliament  
Wish you hearty Xmas  
greetings and happy prosperous  
new year  
Karimbhoy Adamjee  
Peerbhoy

Sir T. Drummond Shields  
(1881 — )

(231)

54 Bruntsfield Gardens  
Edinburgh  
25.12.21

Dear Mr and Mrs Hausbury,

I wish to thank  
you very much for the kind Christmas greeting  
and the fine poem of Kingsley.

What I feel so fine about  
our movement is the ~~fine~~ idealism and  
humanity of it, and that we are doing the  
most truly religious work in our land today.

I do not think I have had the  
pleasure of meeting you, Mrs Hausbury, but  
I know how highly these qualities are shown  
in your husband. We may differ from him  
sometimes as to method, but never as to motive.

I return very cordially all your  
good wishes from my wife and myself.

I am,

fraternally Yours,

T. Drummond Shields.

Osama Gordon Lang

232

BISHOPTHORPE,

YORK.

Dec. 27. 1922.

Let me thank you very warmly for your kind greeting, and send you my own remembrance and my benediction for the New Year.

Osama

POST CARD

ADDRESS ON THIS SIDE



Ernie Lamboury Esq  
M.P.



M449

35 Bow Road

London E. 3.

Rt. Rev. George Sydney Arundale  
(1878 —) MEMORANDUM.

233

From  
DR. GEORGE S. ARUNDALE,  
EDUCATIONAL ADVISER TO HIS HIGHNESS  
THE MAHARAJA HOLKAR, INDORE, CENTRAL INDIA,  
10, BUCKINGHAM STREET,  
WESTMINSTER,  
LONDON, S.W. 1.  
TELEPHONE: VICTORIA 2277.      TELEGRAMS: DELABUCK LONDON.

To.....  
.....  
.....

December 29, 1924.

Dear Mr. and Mrs. Lansbury,

So very many thanks for your charming  
greetings to my wife and myself.

We often think of you and your fine  
work. All success to you in the coming year.

Affectionately,

George S. Arundale

Joseph Bentley

6 Grantham Terrace, Horton,  
Bradford, 30<sup>th</sup> Decr. 1924.

Dear George Lansbury:

It must be that because your Christmas and New Year card is always so different that they appeal to me so strongly.

The delicacy of the frontal border, framing such a direct and loving greeting; the appositeness of the Kingley verses, so fitly bordered by a tasteful Printer; and the clean, untouched purity of the back page, typical of the new leaf which 1925 is

about to offer to us all — these all serve to make your Card so different, so fitting, and so welcome!

I trust the New Year's dawn will find you fit and strong for further great endeavour. And for your good wife, the "Bessie" of your Card, may I write the prayer, for her, that during 1925 she may be Providentially endowed with every needed strength and blessing. 'Tis true, she is to the writer unknown; but she is none the less esteemed for the part she plays, in sparing her husband so much and so often for the

service of others and for the  
cause.

The War brought to us all a  
terrible load of pain, and loss  
and bitterness, but it also brot  
us (from U. S. A.) a very helpful  
and inspiring slogan —

"Keep on keeping on!"  
Let us all do so, never forgetting  
to —

Live - with a noble aim;  
Love - with a passion pure;  
Serve - in the fear of God,  
And by His grace endure:

So shall our years be spent -  
Their measure short, or long -  
In deeds that make for betterment,  
And end in Heaven's glad song.



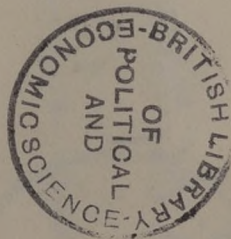
With every good wish for a bright,  
prosperous and progressive New Year,

Yours heartily,

Joe Dentley

---

Mr. George Fansbury, M.P.,  
39 Bow Road  
London, E. (3.)



M449

Dec 31. 24

(236)



Walter John Baker  
(1876 — 1930)

To wish you & Mrs  
Lansbury all the best  
of good wishes for 1925.

Leah Baker  
(Bristol East)

end of  
1924