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EDITORIAL

RUDOLPH KATZ AGAINST THE FIELD.

By DANIEL DE LEON

IT matters not whom the Democrats put up for Congress in the Passaic County District of New Jersey, or who the Taft candidate, or who the Roosevelt candidate, or any other party's candidate may be. THE candidate for Congress in the District is the nominee of the Socialist Labor Party. His name is Rudolph Katz.

Rudolph Katz is in and of himself the condensation and the incarnation of the aspirations of the Working Class. A scarred veteran in the struggle with the piebald foe.

Look at that scar—it was made by the dagger of the exploiter of woman and child labor in the silk factories;

Look at that other scar—won from the poisoned fang of the Anarchist, or police spy, or both in one;

Look at this third scar—left by the rent of the envious labor-betraying Socialist party;

Behold that fourth, that jagged scar, cut deep by the claw of the Civic-Federationized and Militia-of-Christized A.F. of L.;

Here is a fifth scar—left there by the lying tongue of the capitalist press;

Look at these other scars—a number of them—the traces of cuts that went to the quick and were dealt by the municipal officials.

So scarred a veteran in Labor's struggles is a platform in himself.

Every sear has a thousand tongues, and every tongue brings in a separate tale, and every tale sounds the call:

“Ye workers unite! Ye can unite only upon Truth, the Lie is too manifold for unity.

“Listen attentively to the mercenary language spoken by the Taft party—you will find it to be the party of chains for labor, padded with cushions of clericalism.

“Listen attentively to the alluring language declaimed by the Roosevelt party—you will detect in it the click of the Big Stick and Spiked Police Club wherewith to club us into subjection.

“Listen attentively to the language of the Wilson party—you will there find nothing but quack nostrums, with no more effect upon the ills that afflict Labor than would plasters on wooden legs.

“Listen attentively to the bombastic language of the party that piratically flies the colors of a ‘Socialist party’—you will find all its thunder stolen by the Roosevelt bunch.

“Listen attentively to one and all of these hunters after the workers’ votes, and not from one of them will you catch the Socialist note that rings for the proletariat to organize itself into Industrial Unions—the only Unions worth organizing, because only those Unions proclaim the Class Struggle, only they proclaim Unionism to be the embryo of future society, the club with which to overthrow the political State, the force with which to raise the Republic of Labor.

“No unity of Labor’s forces is possible upon any of those Lies. The note of Truth, long sounded by the Socialist Labor Party and almost drowned by the clatter and discord of the Lies, rises at last above the din in this campaign, here in Paterson, above all, and, by very contrast, attests its soundness.

“Organize your battalions throughout the land—the I.W.W.; and, marching under the shield of the enlightened Working Class, the Socialist Labor Party, break into Congress with the head of your column with the martyred, the seasoned, the unterrified representative of your class—Rudolph Katz.”

Transcribed and edited by Robert Bills for the official website of the Socialist Labor Party of America.
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