

## THE PUBLIC FORUM

**CHILDREN A LUXURY.**—After reading Kibbler's letter in The Forum I decided to hear the much-talked about Sirfessor Wilkesbarre. And, having heard him, I must say I agree with him inasmuch as he says women are as a general rule the cheaper organism. Why are they? Well, women are not satisfied with breeding "cannon fodder"; they must breed their own competitors in the business world. It is not an unusual sight to see the mother and one or two daughters, sometimes a son, working side by side in a sweatshop. Why do women persist in teaching their sons a false patriotism?

The son of a workingman does not own enough of his so-called country if it was turned into calico to make a canary bird a tea jacket. And if some of the mothers could see their daughters as I have seen them limping around with bunions half the size of a teacup and their toes full of corns from working long hours in the factories and dept' stores (and not only their feet almost killing them but their whole nervous system wrecked), why they would not, they could not oppose birth control.

I am thankful that I am a woman who can say I have never bore any cannon fodder or sweatshop slaves. And I love children better than I love anything else in this world. I would love to be surrounded with dozens of them, but they are a luxury I cannot afford.

So, again I say, I agree with Sirfessor Wilkesbarre. He spoke the naked truth. And that is something the majority of the working class of women do not like to hear.—Mrs. W. J. Lewis, 1730 Michigan av.

**ELECT POSTMASTERS.**— Why should Roger Sullivan, Gov. Dunne or Carter Harrison choose the next postmaster? Eliminate politics and let the people choose who shall serve them. Wake up, Mr. Taxpayer, and

vote the Socialist ticket next election and have a say who shall serve you.—Mrs. F. M., Oak Park.

**GOVERNMENTAL PRESUMPTIONS.**—Why are all man-made governments doomed to failure? That question is so pertinent to our day that it must appeal to every one. The answer is just as apparent, viz., are the clothes you wear in infancy adapted to your adult stature?

Small clothes looked well upon you in childhood, but even the ladies dislike them in mature life. Nature, the law of God in which you are a factor, is a constantly changing order. Do you not then see the utter folly of trying to apply to your adult life the things that were adapted to your childhood? Then you needed the guiding hand of parents until you learned to stand and walk alone. You then refused the help of others, and very justly so. Still, right there, all of you are thrust into the foul embrace of a sort of foster parenthood, namely, man-made laws and governments. By them you are manacled and enslaved. But so great is the influence of custom and heredity that you do not even dream that you are slaves. You are permitted to live only upon compliance with the pernicious, debasing and soul-destroying rules laid upon you by the monstrous profanations of governments and the endless vermin that cling about them. You have been tied down to that Frankensine for thousands of years.

Evolution, the law of God, has been eternally operatual. What is the result? Simply this: You are thousands of years behind the times; you are in hell. God, in His infinite mercy, is now setting you free by destroying the old devils of governments and laws that threw you in hell and have taxed you ever since for keeping you there.

The present wars are the work of God for your liberation! Why then should you not pray that there be