MY RIGHT TO WORK

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My Right to Work by R. B. Suthers

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R. B. SUTHERS

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Mr. Gerald Balfour, President of the Local Government Board, speaking at a luncheon at Bradford in connection with the opening of a new workhouse hospital, corrected a misconception regarding the Unemployed Workmen's Bill. It was said that the Act was a practical admission of the principle that it was the duty of the state to provide employment for all who were able and willing to work, but who could not find employment elsewhere. He denied that absolutely.

The Act, said Balfour, was never intended to carry with it such a principle, either in the form in which it was introduced or in the form in which it was ultimately passed, and as for the principle itself, he himself repudiated it absolutely. He was perfectly convinced that any community which once admitted or adhered to such a principle would be on the road to irretrievable ruin. He himself had never believed or professed that the Act could provide a solution of what was known as the problem of unemployment.—

Daily Paper.

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THE BASIS OF MY CLAIM

AM one of the unemployed. I want work. I am willing to work. I am able to work. I cannot find work.

I want work. I demand work-and wages.

Yes, I demand work. I do not beg for work.

demand work. I claim it as my right.

Do not, I pray you, turn away until you have heard my case. You think it impudent of me, a penniless out-of-work, to demand work. You think, perhaps, it would be more becoming of one in my position to beg, respectfully beg, for work. But I do not beg. I say again, I demand work, as my right. Hear my case, and judge if I make out my claim or no.

In the first place I demand work because I am a

live human being, willing and able to work.

Here I am, five foot ten of bone, and muscle, and sinew, and flesh and blood. I did not ask to come. I was brought into the world without being consulted. Just as you, my fellow countrymen, were brought into the world. I have as much right here as you have.

Here I am. And planted within me, as in you, is the strongest of all instincts—the instinct of selfpreservation. I have that instinct, and, with it, the

power to satisfy it.

I have as much right to satisfy that instinct as

any other human being. Can anyone deny it?

Having that instinct, how shall I satisfy it? There is only one way. All human sustenance comes from our Mother Earth. To the earth, then, I must go for my living.

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But I cannot go to the earth. Barring my path on every side there is this warning: "Trespassers

will be prosecuted."

If I go to the land, if I dig up even a root to appease my hunger, I am sent to prison. The land is not mine, I am told. It belongs to somebody.

I am sent to prison. I am robbed, not only of my

right to work, but of my freedom, too.

Is this right?

Who thus steals my freedom and my natural right to satisfy the instinct of self-preservation implanted within me?

The British nation it is who does me these wrongs.

My fellow countrymen.

You, my fellow countrymen, are a nation. have a Government, and you have laws. You, my fellow countrymen, appoint this Government. choose the men who shall make the laws, and you agree to obey the laws.

It is you, then, who rob me of my right to work and of my freedom if I exercise my natural instinct of self-preservation by taking sustenance from

Mother Nature.

It is you who made the law which allows our native land to be owned by a small number of your-It is you who give this small number the power to decide who shall or shall not use the land.

You are the guilty people. You rob me of life and

freedom. On what grounds?

I do not deny that you have the power so to rob me. If you answer that 42,999,999 people are stronger than one man, and by reason of their superior strength have the right to rob the one of the power to exercise his natural instincts, to exclude him from the land, and to imprison him, then I have no more to say. If might is right, if the right to work and live is to be decided by force, then I am done.

But you will not, you do not, admit that force is to decide the question. If you did-what then?

If I take sustenance from the land, if I help myself to a root growing therein, you tell me I am