which is easily checkmated. Our work is the addition of an environmental ingredient. The only ingredient now lacking, which is to make sense of the ingredient of experience to to workers, is intelligent propaganda work. I have sought, and I ve sought it vainly, after a real workers press. Further, I have found no sensebly run fora. Which is why I address you at his present. I would know more of the worker Councils idea, with which I understand you ar identified, would you give me as much information SECOND LOFD 3.) as you can and one willing to take the time for, on workers' Councils? Several of us here in he Tos Augel area are seriously considering a program which we Kup coincides with that of a workers onucil this Untumo, which way lend a feeling of urgency to your reply Fraternally 1 Reter Roberts

15601 Morrison Street, Sherman Daks, Calif 61/1 August 23, 1949 Sear Sir; Please permit me to introduce myself. Lam a 26 year old Socialist a Socialist of four years duration. Pro fessional singing in motion pictures, radio and concert is my work. In the last named, I specialise in Tieder -Brahms, Schubert, Schumann, Joewe, Franz. It is in the cinematic and radio works that I consider myself a worker, by marriet definition. I have a lovely wife, who shares my philosophy, and we have two small children - a daughter 4 grs., a son 4 mos .. I have been affiliated with the world (earlier tworkers") Socialists Party, as has my wife almost since I accepted the materialist concept, aware of its faults and faulty we thodis since the start of the relationship. However, recent developments have indicated to me the inevitable failure of those who sub scribe to the Leony of inevitability. That theory, though some in some respects, has, I sense, emasculated the Socialist modernent particularly in Umerica. That Capitalism must wevilably collapse, and a revolution take place, seems sucontrovertible, and I do not question that. However, he supposition hat the revolution will, wevitably, be a socialist revolution is follocious, and works to deter Socialist endeau It excuses mertia on the part of indurdual workers. That is the case, I learn from experience, with world I. P., and is my reason for shrinking away from that group and its perver philosophy. By preaching the inevitability of democratic Socialist revolution, they surrender tacitly their hope for capturing the ear of the world worker to the activistic Stalinists and this sow the seeds of their own destruction before they are bome into power. The Bolsdeirke, through their artless use of the Hitlerian tactic of lie, lie, lie, have the world ear - and leave in he world mind but one choice - Soviet domin ation (tyramy) or Capitalist fascist (tyramy). One other possible alternative is not generally felt aloud, but is felt, nonetheless - chaos. But never is Socialist, democratic revolt from below, given hought. How, then, mevitability. Owe job, then, as I conceive it, is not organizational effort,

Dear Dr. Pannekoek,

Please forgive the delay in replying to your excellent letter of August 31. I have been extremely busy of late, not making much money, but just busy, mostly with the constant and continuing practicing which singers must attend to all their lives. As a sidelight, I must report that, at the moment the postman delivered your letter to me, I was at work polishing Schubert's beautiful and, I thought, apropos, "Frühlings glaube". Perhaps you recall the strain, which was broken off by the po man's ring ... "O frischer Duft, O neuer Klang. Nun, armes Herze, sei-nich bang! Nun muss sich alles, alles wenden. Man weiss nicht, was noch were mag... vergiss der Qual! Nun muss sich alles wenden.". A song which she be beloved by all marxists, for is not " nun muss sich alles wenden" a good summation of the philosophy? The refusal of most "socialists" to comprehend that essence is at once a bourgeois carry-over, a defense mechanism of the bourgeois subconscious and one of the greatest stumble blocks to their total compresension of what must be done. It is not on economic tradition that weighs like an Alp upon the minds of the worker of today. It is Tradition as a generality which deters them (and ourselves); which makes them think unwittingly in the fashion of bourgeoi mystics; which causes them to think of the 'revolution' in the same fr of reference with the Christian's "Millenium" when all sins shall be w ed away. Because of such views as I have just expressed, I am now con sidered persona non grata by my erstwhile comrades of the World Social Party. They attack and attack (puny, silly pin pricks unfelt by the Brobdignagians) the economic structure, and then have the temerity to laugh at economic determinists... standing in front of a mirror and laughing at their own reflexions, but they cannot see that. These, th are the Fundamentalist, Literalist Marxists... for which I develop an increasing contempt. They forget that Marx was but a road sign, point a direction, and was not an end in himself. As one friend of mine has put it, and I doubt that the thought originastd with him, if Marx were alive today, he would undoubtedly endorse the Stalinists, whose minds fit more chosely the ideal of the mid 19th Century "radical". Radical thought which is a century behind is not radical thought anymore, but reactionary and thoroughly negative. The radical who is not also a freethinker is no radical, but most alleged radicals of my acquaintance think that in reading hundred ye ar old tomes they have found the Alpha and Omega ... why go farther? Your attitude towards those Dumkopfen so to pretty well coincide with my own ... don't you find, too, that it se you apart in ein Fremdling among the dogmatists? Aber, warte nur... arenot so alone as it first appears. Perhaps, as you say, the old grow have dwindled ... I find that, here at least, there are many thoughtful workers who will not be satisfied with the old cliches. They are read for development ... it will take work and financial support. Unfortun those of us who would work here, as elsewhere, suffer from lack of fi Personally, I am living on the brink of bankruptcy ... and I have a wi and two children to support. The American worker gets more pay than European cousin... and his support costs that much more... it really out. I can safely speak for my comrades here in the Southwestern U.S. when I say that we are most eager to get started, perhaps with open f and an unaffiliated, free pamphlet press, free that is of partisan po ics. Most of my comrades are out of the area at the moment, some in Detroit, some in San Diego, Calif.k but they should be returning any now ... when all havereturned, we hope to put a program into operation Which is why I have contacted you for suggestions. I have read Mr J Dawson's paper occasionally in the past, and have several copies in m files ... I shall contact him as soon as I get a few dollars aside and subscribe to his paper. I shall also contact Paul Mattick shortly.

The job is much more difficult in this country than in Europe... the American unionized worker, due to economic conditions here, is fatter and superficially better-off than the European worker. He is coddled and given more bones to keep him happy, or thinking he is happy ... hende, most American workers are perfect foils for the bourgeoisie. For proof, just read the election returns of this country ... the govern ments chosen are invariably either from the petty bourgeoisie, the shop keepers (Democratic) or from the industrial-finance Capitalists (Repul licans). You would be amazed, I'm sure, att he number of really under and illhoused workers who cast their votes for the Republicans. And nobody, but NOBODY, votes any shade of radical ... except in time of "depression", admitted-by-the-Capitalists depression, that is, and the only a tiny few. It is most frustrating... or would be, if one permit it to overshadow one's thoughts. We must simply concede that that ist condition, file the thoughtaway, and continue to plug away ... the colla will come eventually ... that is my only concession to the inevitability aspect.

I must close for this time. My good wife joins me in most cordial and comradely greetings.

Yours for revolt ...

Peter Roberts