EDITORIAL

LET MORRIS EICHMAN LOOK TO HIS LAURELS.

By DANIEL DE LEON

M ORRIS EICHMAN is an epoch-maker. With him opened, with the beginning of the century, the long illustrious line of Socialist party candidates, so intent upon substituting the capitalists in office that they fused with them, right and left; East and West; North and South. As a pace-setter, Mr. Eichman, an S.P. candidate for office in West Hoboken, ran simultaneously on five tickets—the Republican, the Democratic, the Prohibitionist and the Good Government, besides his own. That was “some running.”

The example set by Mr. Eichman has never yet been matched. Not but that the feat was attempted; yet the record was never reached, let alone broken. Numerous S.P. candidates, fired with the S.P. devotion for office; spurred by the Eichman spur; encouraged by the S.P. press’s whoop of “Daily People Lie!” every time an emulator of Eichman was pitch-forked [the S.L.P. is so incurably Impossibilist]; fascinated by S.P. tolerance;—numerous S.P. candidates did fuse; but, as a rule, succeeded in fusing with only one party. One got so far as to fuse with two. Until this campaign, Morris Eichman shone on the S.P. political firmament as a star of the first magnitude—all others twinkling in tenth or twentieth degree effusion glory, This is thus no more.

In San Bernardino, we learn from the Chicago Daily World of the 14th of this month, a bold S.P. fusion spirit has arisen. His name is George E. Butler. With his eyes fixed upon the brilliant luminary, known in political astronomy as Morris Eichman, George E. spread his pinions—gobbled up the S.P. nomination—rose to the Republican nomination and gobbled up that—rose higher still, gobbled the Democratic nomination—rose still higher and gobbled up the Prohibition nomination—that was a triple fusion—just one less than Eichman.
Mr. Eichman’s laurels are in grave danger of being snatched from his brow. Nevertheless, considering that George E. secured the nominations of ALL the parties in the field in his locality, he did as well as Morris Eichman. If Eichman fused four times it was because there were four parties to fuse with: if George E. fused only three times, it was not because of his fusing incapacity but because there was nothing else to fuse with. He fused the limit—as did Eichman.

Ultra posse nemo tenetur—let not be expected to exceed the possible—George E. Butler receive the due mead of applause—let Morris Eichman proportionally look out.