

Industrial Democracy

American Appeal

No Wrong Can Live Long Under Free Discussion

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THOUSANDS IN LAST FAREWELL TO DEBS

DEBS COLUMN

Here are some of Debs last editorials for the American Appeal. When he became too ill to write, these were written in anticipation of his early recovery. When it was hoped the Debs Column would continue indefinitely.

High Cost of Killing

David Starr Jordan, President of Stanford University, is... That is the regular method... a higher scale than has prevailed in competitive mass production.

Twenty Thousand Dollars for Killing a Soldier

Think of that a moment and think of what is stronger still... who does the killing at the... the soldier is bought by...

Plutocratic Prosperity

The public officials and private owners in the service of capitalism are... prospering from the house-tops... and the country is being... down the avalanche of prosperity...

THE DEBS TRILOGY - A MASTERPIECE RESTORED

When the body of Eugene V. Debs lay at the Debs home awaiting the last rites...

There they lay while around the form of Debs the rooms were banked to almost capacity with magnificent floral tributes...

From as far east as New York; from as far south and west as St. Louis; from all the intermediate states and cities...

Most as great as the day of the funeral was the demonstration of affection and the follow-up of Terrence Healy...

Great Local Tribute

Debs' body was carried into the Terrence Healy Labor Temple by men representing various labor organizations and placed in the midst of a great banner of floral offerings.

Love of Neighbors

In the crowds that solemnly moved by the still figure of Terrence Healy's will have seen there were great tributes of men who loved Terrence Debs for his simplicity of purpose and unswerving devotion to ideals...

Great Throongs at Funeral of Debs

Thousands of people gathered for the funeral of Eugene V. Debs. The members of the National Executive Committee of the Socialist Party...

THE DEBS TRILOGY - A MASTERPIECE RESTORED



The Great Debs Legacy

By Lincoln Phifer... Debs' legacy is a strange one. I saw in the editorial staff of the Appeal its reason from...

MAN

By EUGENE V. DEBS... The greatest thing in all the world is man. It is he who created the world as it now is.

Man made the world of Egypt's yellow glory, child into eternal strength on everlasting rock. He made the world of Greece in which the marble seems to move...

Man made the world of Rome, abiding to the barbarian that rule and red with passion, wept Rome from the earth. He made the feudal world with castle and cathedral, with veil and superstition...

Man made the world of adventure, with sea kings and pirates, with conquerors and prophets. He made the world of machinery, with its form and material in machine. He made the world of literature and peopled it with characters that live whenever the eyes open to them.

And he who made this world has ever been a slave, a whipping, not idle, but laborer who won the work of his own hands. Man, the great fool, has wrought whatever his fancy pictured to him, then stood in grime and rags beneath its lash...

Yet, with all his slavish ways, he is the supremely worthy one. Thewed like an ox, garbed in tatters, stinking with sweat, his fingers make melody of all he touches...

Man is higher and mightier than the mountains. He is wider and deeper than the seas. He is more masterful than the thunders, and swifter than the lightning which in his younger day seemed the avenging terror of the skies.

Man builds nations and destroys them. He constructs cities and for a while with a sweep of his powerful hand, he wipes them from the earth and forgets them. The earth is his servant, he makes it feel him. He fingers the fates of nature as if they were tops. He plies the late of life and as he touches its strings new species take form before his eyes...

Man, the only happy and only wretched being in the world; man, the laughter and weeper; man, the maker and warrior; man the God and the clod; he it is to whom is due all praise and all blame, forever and ever, worlds without end.

WOMAN

By EUGENE V. DEBS... While I scorn the chivalry that kisses the hand of woman, and then denies that hand the reins with which she might guide the rolling world along...

Great is the hand of man. He smites the mountain ranges and they smooth out into plains; he strokes the ocean and it carries his craft in safety; he shakes his fist at the night and creatures of steel come forth to do his bidding. But if the hand of man is strong to do the hand of woman is greater still, because it is softened and skilled to comfort and heal. If the hand of man is magical with accomplishment, the small white hand of woman has even greater magic in that it soothes and blesses ever.

With the touch of her fingers she changes the sick bed into down and dreams. With the stroke of her palm she banishes the tears of childhood and gives smiles for sobs. If man, the titan, makes the world big, woman, the enchantress, makes it beautiful. If man finds the food, it is woman who brings the babe through paths she sets with roses and it is she

who makes shining and sweet the gateway when the soul fares forth alone to the unknown land. Man may make the nation, but woman does more, she makes the home. When I think what the world would be without the inspiring influence of woman, I am ashamed of what the world has done with her. She has done everything for the world, and man has filled her delicate hands with weights she could not bear, and laid upon her shoulders burdens that crushed her to the earth, and though she stumbled on uncomplainingly, kissing the hand that smote her, he has taunted her as an inferior and ruled her as if she were a slave.

It is a woman's voice that bears the soul in prayer and hymn toward higher things. In a world that God made beautiful there is nothing so beautiful as a woman; and without her divine ministrations all things would speedily lose their charm. It is woman that bears the future in her body, and on her sweet and sacred bosom nurses life into higher forms and nobler ways. There is nothing so wonderful as motherhood. There is nothing more sacred, more divine than womanhood charged with the future destiny of the race, which means the weal or woe of all that breathes.

No true man can think of his mother other than as perfect. No husband who is still a lover—as every husband ought to be—can believe that his wife is less beautiful or feel that she is less dear than when in the bloom of beauty she first won his heart. I have a vision of woman that is loftier, nobler and diviner than the mothers and wives, the sisters and daughters have been in the dark days of the past and are still in the dawning days of the present. In the full orb'd day of the world to come, woman shall be free, and because she is free the world shall be free. In that hour woman shall have opportunity, and because her day has come at last everything that lives shall rise and unfold and share in the common blessings that shall come to the race. Love shall reign instead of hate, beauty shall take the place of deformity, peace of war, plenty of poverty, and all the world under her unfettered ministry, shall be a home, safe and saintly, safe and satisfying.

THE CHILD

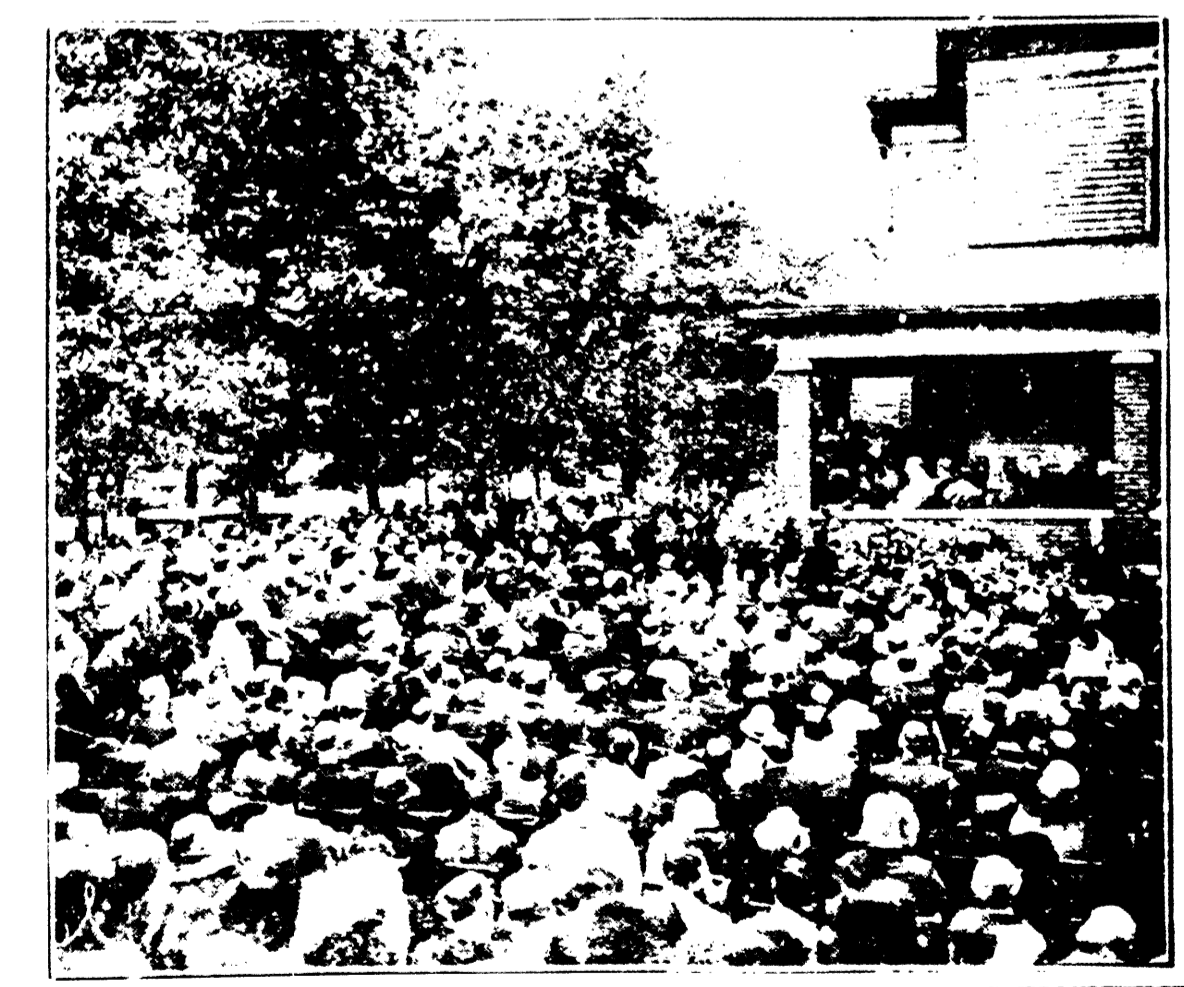
By EUGENE V. DEBS... Well, may the babe of Bethlehem have been heralded by angels, for the child is ever the Saviour of the world. In its weakness lies the strength of man; in its helplessness the eternal evangel of kindness and co-operation.

They tell us that the world is sinful and society sinful and unjust; that there is poverty and sickness everywhere. What would it be—how infinitely worse if society were not renewed, drop by drop, with purity in the form of children, until the world is made over every thirty years!

Good tidings of great joy, for unto you is born—every parent feels that the heavenly chorus might well join in the praise of his offspring. For is it not a miracle that out of impurity has come purity, out of failure a possibility that none can measure? Ever is the hope of the world in the child.

(Continued on Page 3.)

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(Continued on Page 3.)

Socialist Party Tribute to Its Hero and Fallen Leader

From beside the coffin where lies all that was mortal of Eugene V. Debs...

misrepresentation, and persecution, no shadow of hatred for any human being...

road worker. His early manhood was identified with the efforts to organize the railway brotherhoods...

which was the polestar of his life, he allowed no personal or selfish consideration to chain him.

Debs was flung into jail. But in that first prison term his indomitable mind, seeking still the true path of working class emancipation...

the flag of Socialism was planted one step nearer the goal. The last time, as he was serving his prison-term at Atlanta...

He lies beside us dead. A great sun has passed. A great light has gone out. Yet in our sorrow we seem again to hear that message which came to us from Atlanta...

DEBS HEROIC STAND ON WAR

Debs Conquered Prisons and Jailers

Debs' conviction under the war espionage act came as the result of a speech he made at Canton, O., in 1918...



I have no dispute with the evidence presented by the government, no criticism of the counsel for the prosecution. I would not take back a word of what I believe right to save myself from the penitentiary.

DEBS GREAT PRISON RECORD

During his confinement in the federal prison Debs never whimpered over his sentence, never asked for favors nor for his release.

THEODORE AND GERTRUDE DEBS

Our immortal comrade Eugene V. Debs lived a truly great life, great in purpose, great in deeds, great in his inspiration to the people of his generation.

The Communists Pay Tribute

The Communists have paid public tribute to the memory of Eugene V. Debs. Under the aegis of International Labor...

PARTY NEWS

ILLINOIS: State Secretary Snow predicts a big vote for Illinois. INDIANA: Indiana Socialists expect to come back strong with a big vote that will place the Party in an official position after Election day.

DEBS REMEMBERED DOWN IN ATLANTA

Debs was not forgotten by those who were his fellow prisoners in Atlanta, who still remember the kindly, Christ-like character who exercised such a great influence over them.

DEBS SUPREME EXPERIENCE

While in the federal prison at Atlanta, Ga., charged with obstructing the draft during the world war, an interviewer asked Debs what had been his greatest experience in prison life and he replied: "I have discovered that love is omnipotent. All the forces on earth cannot prevail against it."

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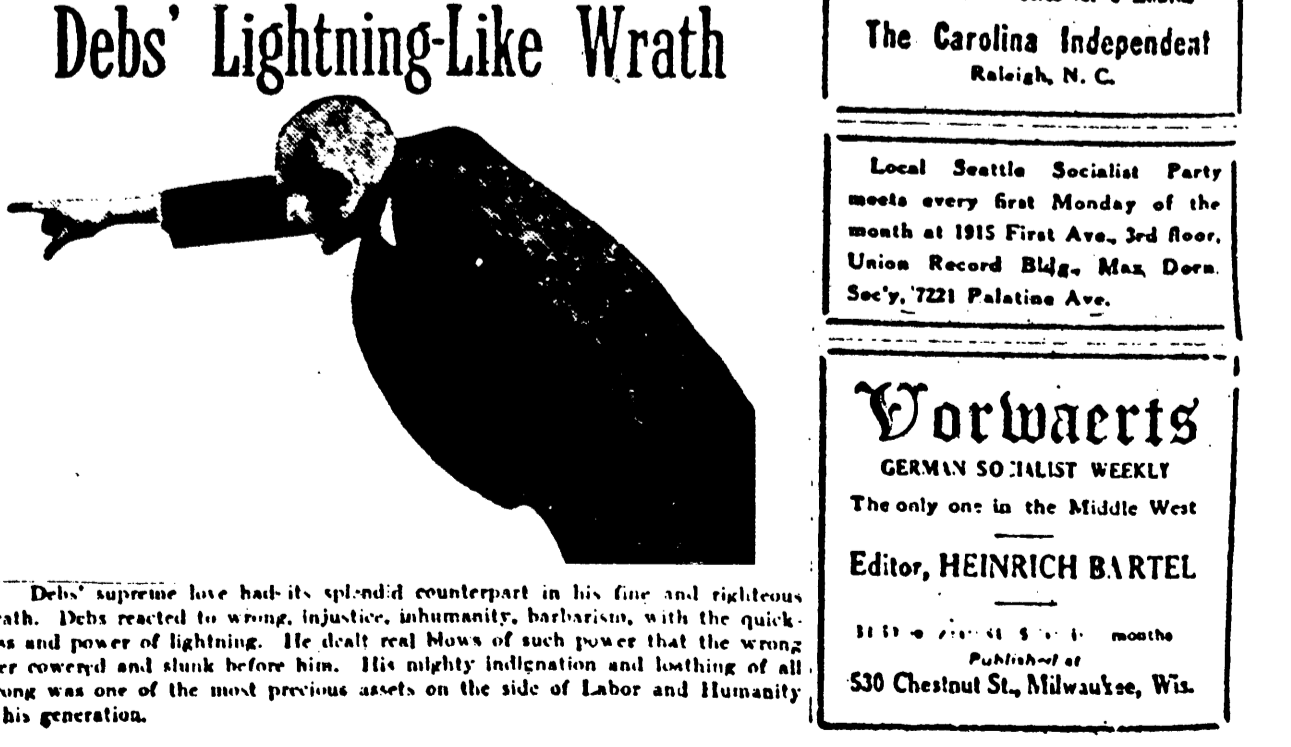
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Debs' supreme love had its splendid counterpart in his fine and righteous wrath. Debs reacted to wrong, injustice, inhumanity, barbarism, with the quickness and power of lightning. He dealt real blows of such power that the wrong doer cowered and slunk before him.



SPEAKERS PAY GLORIOUS TRIBUTE TO DEBS

Speech by Norman Thomas

After quoting several of the poets on death and briefly sketching the life of Debs, Norman Thomas poured in a selection of telegrams from the many that had been received in connection with Debs' death from various parts of the world.

Continuing, Mr. Thomas said: You will have seen from the number and variety of these messages just read how far reaching was the hold that Gene Debs had on the affection of all men.

How to Honor Debs
My friend, I have promised myself that I shall not close these few and feeble words without saying something to myself.

Propbet and Lover
I am incited, myself, to think that Gene's personal greatness was due to a very unusual combination. He was a once a prophet and lover of men.

Debs Life Happy
The life of Gene Debs was a happy one in his own way for the people, for the workers.

Gen's Happy Life
When we think of the life of Eugene V. Debs, we think of a life of unswerving loyalty to the workers.

Editor-in Chief, Debs, at Work
A photograph was taken of the Editor-in-Chief of the American Appeal, Eugene V. Debs, at work.

Address by William Cunnea
William Cunnea of Chicago, who delivered the address at the Debs memorial service, said that he had known Debs for many years.

Tribute by Morris Hillquit
Every great movement has its prophets and its leaders, and Eugene V. Debs was both.

Captain of H's Soul
"It matters not how long the gate how charged is the resistance of the world."

Debs' Cause
I have spoken of the greatness of Gene as a man and others have done that. However, I want to add a word of warning.

Debs Greatness
What is it that sets Debs apart from the rest of us? What was it that made him a great man?

Speech of S. Stedman
Comrade Eugene V. Debs personified the spiritual and ethical aspirations of the working class for economic equality.

Vital Personality
Death comes to all living something or other. The death of Gene Debs, however, is different.

Great Qualities
In every great conflict in which he engaged, he recognized clearly the economic struggle involved, and never overestimated the necessity of emphasizing its significance.

Reveries
In January 1907, Mr. Debs covered all countries with the old judicial parties and declared himself a Socialist.

Sketches Debs' Life
The great strike of the American Railway Union, although fundamentally for the purpose of inaugurating the national industrial union of labor.

A Great Soul
He had an abiding faith in the fundamental honesty of mankind, especially of the working class.

Victor Berger's Tribute
We are mourning Eugene V. Debs—America's greatest laborer. Gene was not only a lover but he was also a beloved.

Trade Union Record
Eugene V. Debs had served as Secretary of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen for thirteen years.

Beautiful as is the saying of the Bible: "Love thy neighbor as thyself."

He was generous to a fault. He gave himself so unreservedly to the cause of the workers that he had no time left for himself.

So great a life has passed into the world and there awaits the require of workers.



This picture was taken of Eugene V. Debs, Editor-in-Chief of the American Appeal, at his desk.

THE AMERICAN APPEAL CHILD OF DEBS

By WILLIAM H. HENRY
The American Appeal is the child of Eugene V. Debs. It was his last great work.

It was his last great work. It was his last great work. It was his last great work.

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Capitalist Press Acknowledges Debs Greatness After His Death

At the universal note of highest respect for Debs' splendid qualities was heard throughout the country by the capitalist press following Debs' death.

Most of the capitalist press, however, was only one high light in a life of service.

Debs was a man who had a great influence on the world. He was a man who had a great influence on the world.

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Chicago Evening Post
No better epitaph could be found to describe the life of Eugene V. Debs than "He Loved His Fellow Men."

Buffalo Evening News
He was a good man, a kind man, a man who had a great influence on the world.

Terre Haute Post
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Terre Haute Tribune
Men known as great intellectual leaders among the people are here today to lay to rest the mortal remains of Eugene V. Debs.

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