

The Poison Press And Workers' Press

By BERTRAM D. WOLFE.

EVERY twenty-four hours 30 million copies of the poison press are ground out by giant printing plants to drug and deaden the minds of the mass of American workers. The only fighting organ of the working class in the country numbers its circulation in the mere thousands or tens of thousands.

In the poison press the heroic Sandino, challenging Wall Street's rule in tiny Nicaragua, becomes a "bandit." Sacco and Vanzetti are "bank-robbers." Mussolini is a "hero" and a "savior." The Colorado strike is a "riot." The brutal murder of Colorado pickets is the "restoration of order." Unemployment and lack of insurance against old age, accident, sickness and loss of one's job are "unparalleled prosperity." Preparations for a new war become "peace conferences," "peace treaties," "disarmament" and "activities to prevent war."

You cannot know how much of this poison is poured daily into the head of the worker who stands next to you in your shop. Nor can you possibly refute all these lies. The surest antidote you can give him is The Daily Worker. If you get the workers in your shop to read it, you will see a new spirit of resistance against the tyranny of the boss and the foreman. If you distribute the daily on the picket line, you will find a new fighting spirit among the pickets. Sell it where an injunction has been issued and the strikers will carry on their fight in spite of the injunction. Take a bundle to your union hall and you will find new life in the union. Sell it to the workers who voted for strike-breaker Coolidge and he will see light on the Labor Party.

It is not sufficient to be a reader of the daily. You cannot leave it to "Uncle Sam" (the United States mail) and the regular distribution agencies to sell and deliver the daily. Uncle Sam is no friend of your paper.