TO THE APPEAL ARMY:

Throughout the Nation...but a few days ago boasting of its wealth and prosperity and playing buoyant bag-pipes of Plenty...the doors of the mills and factories are closing upon hundreds of thousands of families to support; the cages of the mines are bringing up their great quotas of men who will now reside in the upper regions, since there is nothing for them to do; below the fires of the locomotives are being drawn and the already great Army of the Unemployed is daily adding to its lists tens of thousands of Unwilling Recruits.

Socialism looks different to these people now. As the factory and mine owners' sources of income cease; as the merchant watches his stock of goods standing idle upon his shelves; as the Relentless Mortgage and the Swiftly Due Note throw their shadow across the lives of the business men...to them, too, comes a new knowledge of Life. Their indifference to our propaganda now gives place to a serious contemplation whether it may not be really true that the System which is killing them is better than the present, with its inevitable panic and fierce struggle for existence... The thought crosses the mental threshold of the professional man...it penetrates the very states and thoughts and feelings of the family...and there is no need of FIGHTING AND STRIFE, in order to live and live well. Socialism comes very near to these millions now, and the very moment is here to eternally win their support.

There was no Socialist idea to stand forth, in times of stress and storm, casting its strong White Light upon the churning waters of the National Life. It is different now, and with every past prediction fulfilled, with no happening prediction falsified by word of mouth unprophecied. Socialism stands today before the United States with the full and unwavering confidence of every individual we have been able to reach.

Yearningly they turn to Socialism, and this present shake-up will create and confirm in the faith hundreds of thousands of men, if you but take advantage of this golden opportunity. The past has been made magnificent use of. IT HAS GAINED FOR US THE PRESENT OPPORTUNITY, the Power to stand forth in the Storm and use our Energies, our Time, our Strength and our Money with the absolute certainty that it will all accrue to us and to the Cause a million times over. For this, there is the HOUR, the Hour when Socialism first appears in all its reality, and is seen in a full understanding of what it is there for, and that is to institute a new and complete economic Co-operative System of Industry in the United States.

This is recognized today by the abashed and cowed Plutocracy, for in this breaking down of their system not a word is whispered about Socialism! "Hush! don't mention it; if possible, let us deceive them a little longer." In their hearts they know their days are numbered...they would but console themselves with baseless shadows to persuade them otherwise. Wherefore, Comrades of the Appeal Army, your days of hard work and terrible campaigning are now upon you in full flood. The enormous army of the unemployed that will soon fill the land must be educated. It is ours to fill their brains with clear and wholesome thoughts, leaving to Plutocracy the task of keeping them in food—for since they got the profit from the labor of their slaves, let them now do the feeding until they are needed again. But you must put your time and money in now, RIGHT NOW, without stint, for this is the very hour towards which all the Ages have been tending. With the competitive systems crumbling into ruins, crushing the heads of its supporters, it is for you to BUILD UPON THE RUINS THE STRUCTURE THAT YOU WANT—nothing but the Book and the Ballot to do with it. Give your full consideration, and use your whole time and energy to the MENTAL campaign. Do not falter now; do not rest. Let your labors be such that your own conscience may never become your confessor. But work, as you never have before worked, for this is the hour of Socialism and this panic is the first stroke of the bell to usher it in.

"Clear as a bell—terse as an epic poem—powerful as a battering ram, it will turn the tide in our favor and harvest an avalanche of Socialist votes in 1908."

Come on!
A RED MARK:

BY PENN H. WATERS

Once a time, long ago, there was a city in the South. It was a small town, with narrow streets and a bustling market square. The people were friendly, and the local government was efficient. But there was one thing that troubled the residents: a mysterious mark that appeared on the walls and doors of the town. It was a red mark, and it was said to be a sign of evil.

The mark was first noticed on the wall of the old church, and then it appeared on the doors of several homes. People were afraid to enter the houses, and the church was left unused. The mark seemed to be spreading, and everyone was on edge.

The town council called upon a famous detective, Mr. Black, to investigate the matter. He arrived in the town and began his investigation. He visited the homes with the mark, and he talked to the people who lived there. He soon discovered that the mark was a symbol of something that the people didn't want to confront.

It turned out that the mark was a sign of a secret society that had been active in the town for many years. The society was known as the Scarlet Shadow, and it was made up of people who had a mysterious past. They were known for their ability to manipulate events and control the minds of others.

The Scarlet Shadow had been using the mark as a way to communicate with its members. It had been spreading the mark as a way to recruit new members and to increase its power.

Mr. Black worked tirelessly to bring the Scarlet Shadow to justice. He gathered evidence and built a case against the society. Finally, he was able to expose the group and bring its members to trial.

The people of the town were relieved to see the Scarlet Shadow brought to justice. They felt safer knowing that the group could no longer use the mark to control them. The town was back to normal, and the people could once again feel secure.

The moral of the story is that secrets and lies can lead to disaster. It is important to be honest and open with others. If you have something to hide, it will only cause you trouble in the end.

The end.