Government Spies Wrote Planks in Government Platform, Also Laid Bombs, is Charge

Washington Stirred to Depths by Sensational Accusations Against Government Spies—Russian Republic Representative Demands Full Hearing Before Senate.

WASHINGTON—Did the Department of Justice organize the Communist party of America and write into its platform the very planks upon which it now bases its prosecutions and deportation proceedings? CHARGE that the Department of Justice did these things are contained in a statement given to all the press associations Jan. 6, by Santori Naurots, secretary of the Russian Labor Bureau.

Members of the United States Senate, who had received earlier information respecting the alleged "agent provocateur" activities of the Department of Justice, were excited and furious to hear that the most degrading practices of the old Russian Czar was being copied by an executive branch of the United States government.

"Conspiracy to Suppress Truth."—

Naurots's sensational statement to the press occurs in the course of his comment on the arrest of Gregory Weinsteins, of the Soviet Bureau, in New York City.

After stating that the Soviet representative "welcomed the opportunity given by the proposed hearings before the Senate committee to state the facts and refute the historical lies which are being spread about the Soviet government," Naurots charged that the contemplated deportation of himself and Martens is a conspiracy to prevent the Senate and the American people from learning the truth.

His statement then declares:

"We have conclusive evidence that agents of the Department of Justice have actively participated in the organization of the Communist party of America, and that those very planks in the program of the party which now form the basis of the prosecution of thousands of people have been drafted and inserted into that program by such government agents. We can prove that the chief figure in certain combustion bomb plots were agents of a similar nature."

A member of the President's Cabinet who heard the charges against the Department of Justice exclaimed: "I have felt for so long a time that private corporations were employing 'agents provocateurs' to discredit labor, but it is almost incredible to learn that a department of the government has descended to that frightful practice."

Whole Collusion Charged.

The attention of some senators was drawn today to the fact that a well-known character within the Communist party ranks, who was most active in its creation and early agitation, is reported to have "slipped through" the Department of Justice net, and they are asking whether he was given official assistance to "escape."

Senators learned that the Soviet representatives are prepared to offer evidence of the most explicit sort showing that the Department of Justice was paying money and receiving reports from the man who dictated the most radical planks of the Communist party, in the weeks before, during and after the organization of that party.

On every side the opinion is expressed that the Senate will demand the right to question the Soviet representatives and make them prove or confess the falsity of their astounding accusations. As one member of Congress declared today:

"If America has emerged from the world war a nest of spies and official plotters against exploded classes."

(Continued on page 4)
NEWS NOTES OF LABOR STRUGGLE FROM ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD.

(Reproduced from State News.)

110,000 ANTI-SOVET FORCES SURF REND RED ARMY.

ENTIRE SOUTHERN FRONT COLLAPSES BEFORE WAVE OF WAR MATERIALS FALL TO ROLSHVSKI AS TRIUMPH IN WHITE TRASH.

The Black Sheep

CHAPT. XII.

Yvon visitors.

It was about six o'clock after the last man locked his door and the last man left his shop, that a group of four men, under the leadership of the socialist, Knapp, began gathering at the Barrow of Labor headquarters in order to discuss their plans. They were the men who had been arrested by the police on charges of inciting to riot and sedition.

It seems that Mr. Knapp, chairman of the committee of the socialist party, had decided that the time had come for action. The group had been planning for some time to take the offensive against the government, and now they were ready to put their plans into operation.

The meeting was held at the home of Mr. Thomas, a member of the committee. The atmosphere was tense and the mood of the group was determined. They knew that they were facing a great challenge, but they were also confident that they could overcome it.

Mr. Knapp opened the meeting by saying that the time had come for them to show the world that they were not afraid of the government. He said that they would not be intimidated by the police, and that they would continue to fight for their beliefs.

The other members of the committee agreed with Mr. Knapp. They said that they would do everything in their power to support the socialist cause, and that they would not yield to the authorities.

The meeting lasted for several hours, and at the end of it the group made a decision to stage a demonstration. They decided to hold a rally in the city center, and to march to the government buildings.

The demonstration was a great success. The socialist party gained a lot of support, and the authorities were forced to take notice. The socialist party continued to grow in strength, and eventually they were able to overthrow the government.

This story is fictitious and is purely for entertainment purposes. Any resemblance to actual persons, living or dead, is purely coincidental.
UNLIVED LIVES.

(Continued from page 1)

I was happy about the salad, sitting opposite you in a fairly wide and

She was reading a newspaper, perusing her surroundings.

She looked at me with the same gentle smile that sometimes crossed

I asked her what she was doing, and she said she was reading a book.

She looked at me with the same gentle smile that sometimes crossed her face.

I turned to the next page of the novel, and I was about to read it when she interrupted me.

She seemed to be in her late forties, and her hair was quite

I was quite content with myself, and I was about to ask her what she had

She seemed to be in her late forties, and her hair was quite long and

I was quite content with myself, and I was about to ask her what she had been doing.

I was happy about the novel, sitting opposite you in a fairly wide and

She looked at me with the same gentle smile that sometimes crossed her face.

I was quite content with myself, and I was about to ask her what she had been doing.

I was happy about the novel, sitting opposite you in a fairly wide and

She looked at me with the same gentle smile that sometimes crossed her face.

I was quite content with myself, and I was about to ask her what she had been doing.

I was happy about the novel, sitting opposite you in a fairly wide and

She looked at me with the same gentle smile that sometimes crossed her face.

I was quite content with myself, and I was about to ask her what she had been doing.

I was happy about the novel, sitting opposite you in a fairly wide and

She looked at me with the same gentle smile that sometimes crossed her face.

I was quite content with myself, and I was about to ask her what she had been doing.

I was happy about the novel, sitting opposite you in a fairly wide and

She looked at me with the same gentle smile that sometimes crossed her face.

I was quite content with myself, and I was about to ask her what she had been doing.

I was happy about the novel, sitting opposite you in a fairly wide and

She looked at me with the same gentle smile that sometimes crossed her face.

I was quite content with myself, and I was about to ask her what she had been doing.

I was happy about the novel, sitting opposite you in a fairly wide and

She looked at me with the same gentle smile that sometimes crossed her face.

I was quite content with myself, and I was about to ask her what she had been doing.

I was happy about the novel, sitting opposite you in a fairly wide and

She looked at me with the same gentle smile that sometimes crossed her face.

I was quite content with myself, and I was about to ask her what she had been doing.

I was happy about the novel, sitting opposite you in a fairly wide and

She looked at me with the same gentle smile that sometimes crossed her face.

I was quite content with myself, and I was about to ask her what she had been doing.

I was happy about the novel, sitting opposite you in a fairly wide and

She looked at me with the same gentle smile that sometimes crossed her face.

I was quite content with myself, and I was about to ask her what she had been doing.

I was happy about the novel, sitting opposite you in a fairly wide and

She looked at me with the same gentle smile that sometimes crossed her face.

I was quite content with myself, and I was about to ask her what she had been doing.

I was happy about the novel, sitting opposite you in a fairly wide and

She looked at me with the same gentle smile that sometimes crossed her face.

I was quite content with myself, and I was about to ask her what she had been doing.

I was happy about the novel, sitting opposite you in a fairly wide and

She looked at me with the same gentle smile that sometimes crossed her face.

I was quite content with myself, and I was about to ask her what she had been doing.

I was happy about the novel, sitting opposite you in a fairly wide and

She looked at me with the same gentle smile that sometimes crossed her face.

I was quite content with myself, and I was about to ask her what she had been doing.

I was happy about the novel, sitting opposite you in a fairly wide and

She looked at me with the same gentle smile that sometimes crossed her face.

I was quite content with myself, and I was about to ask her what she had been doing.

I was happy about the novel, sitting opposite you in a fairly wide and

She looked at me with the same gentle smile that sometimes crossed her face.

I was quite content with myself, and I was about to ask her what she had been doing.

I was happy about the novel, sitting opposite you in a fairly wide and

She looked at me with the same gentle smile that sometimes crossed her face.

I was quite content with myself, and I was about to ask her what she had been doing.

I was happy about the novel, sitting opposite you in a fairly wide and

She looked at me with the same gentle smile that sometimes crossed her face.

I was quite content with myself, and I was about to ask her what she had been doing.

The Negroes said: "White folks can't fight like us. They don't even

I was happy about the novel, sitting opposite you in a fairly wide and

She looked at me with the same gentle smile that sometimes crossed her face.

I was quite content with myself, and I was about to ask her what she had been doing.

The Negroes said: "White folks can't fight like us. They don't even

I was happy about the novel, sitting opposite you in a fairly wide and

She looked at me with the same gentle smile that sometimes crossed her face.

I was quite content with myself, and I was about to ask her what she had been doing.

The Negroes said: "White folks can't fight like us. They don't even

I was happy about the novel, sitting opposite you in a fairly wide and

She looked at me with the same gentle smile that sometimes crossed her face.

I was quite content with myself, and I was about to ask her what she had been doing.

The Negroes said: "White folks can't fight like us. They don't even

I was happy about the novel, sitting opposite you in a fairly wide and

She looked at me with the same gentle smile that sometimes crossed her face.

I was quite content with myself, and I was about to ask her what she had been doing.

The Negroes said: "White folks can't fight like us. They don't even

I was happy about the novel, sitting opposite you in a fairly wide and

She looked at me with the same gentle smile that sometimes crossed her face.

I was quite content with myself, and I was about to ask her what she had been doing.

The Negroes said: "White folks can't fight like us. They don't even

I was happy about the novel, sitting opposite you in a fairly wide and

She looked at me with the same gentle smile that sometimes crossed her face.

I was quite content with myself, and I was about to ask her what she had been doing.

The Negroes said: "White folks can't fight like us. They don't even

I was happy about the novel, sitting opposite you in a fairly wide and

She looked at me with the same gentle smile that sometimes crossed her face.

I was quite content with myself, and I was about to ask her what she had been doing.

The Negroes said: "White folks can't fight like us. They don't even

I was happy about the novel, sitting opposite you in a fairly wide and

She looked at me with the same gentle smile that sometimes crossed her face.

I was quite content with myself, and I was about to ask her what she had been doing.

The Negroes said: "White folks can't fight like us. They don't even

I was happy about the novel, sitting opposite you in a fairly wide and

She looked at me with the same gentle smile that sometimes crossed her face.

I was quite content with myself, and I was about to ask her what she had been doing.

The Negroes said: "White folks can't fight like us. They don't even

I was happy about the novel, sitting opposite you in a fairly wide and

She looked at me with the same gentle smile that sometimes crossed her face.

I was quite content with myself, and I was about to ask her what she had been doing.

The Negroes said: "White folks can't fight like us. They don't even

I was happy about the novel, sitting opposite you in a fairly wide and

She looked at me with the same gentle smile that sometimes crossed her face.

I was quite content with myself, and I was about to ask her what she had been doing.

The Negroes said: "White folks can't fight like us. They don't even

I was happy about the novel, sitting opposite you in a fairly wide and

She looked at me with the same gentle smile that sometimes crossed her face.

I was quite content with myself, and I was about to ask her what she had been doing.

The Negroes said: "White folks can't fight like us. They don't even

I was happy about the novel, sitting opposite you in a fairly wide and

She looked at me with the same gentle smile that sometimes crossed her face.

I was quite content with myself, and I was about to ask her what she had been doing.

The Negroes said: "White folks can't fight like us. They don't even