

SO far as I know, there is not a scintilla of evidence of a law by congress condemning a general strike as a political weapon.

—JUDGE ANDERSON.

Workers
of the
World
Unite!

THE TRUTH

Who is it speaks of Defeat?
I tell you a cause like ours
Is greater than defeat can know
It is the power of powers.

As surely as the earth rolls round
As surely as the glorious sun
Brings the world moon wave,
Must our Cause be won!

VOL. IV. — No. 17

14.

FRIDAY, APRIL 23, 1920

WHOLE No. 148

FIVE CENTS.

INTERNATIONAL LABOR DAY

Saturday, May 1st, is International Labor Day. This day is YOUR day. Let us all take a day off and pledge ourselves anew in the cause of the International Solidarity of Labor. Attend the various May Day meetings and exhibit a spirit of workingclass independence.

ALL HAIL THE INTERNATIONAL SOLIDARITY OF LABOR!!

RUSSIAN REDS ARE SUPREME

Lenine Asserts Bolsheviks Have Triumphed Over Allies at Every Stage.

By LINCOLN EYRE.

Paris, April 12.—Following the acceptance of the peace resolution by the soviet congress in Moscow, Lenine embarked upon a general dissertation of the situation in which the country found itself. I had been told that Trotsky was a finer speaker than his chief. Indeed, the bolshevik regarded the war commissary as their most eloquent spokesman. To me, however, his oratory was most disappointing. He stood bolt upright and delivered himself of sharp, close clipped sentences, much like a commander addressing his troops. His admirers concede that the manner acquired through addressing red soldiers at no time stirred his hearers to those outbursts of almost delirious enthusiasm evoked by Lenine.

Lenine's words—of course meaningless to me, who am wholly without knowledge of Russian—seemed to flow more smoothly than Trotsky's and his air was more human and less machinelike. His appearance on his feet suggests a combination of scholar and prize fighter. The feline lightness of his gestures remind one of that athletic art known as shadow boxing. He has a peculiar way of crumpling his hands into the pockets of his coat, leaning forward on the tip of his toes and then flashing them out again in pugilistic fashion, but with the index fingers pointed straight at his audience. Never for a moment is he still, always he is shifting his position and so swiftly that the end of a short phrase may find him ten feet from where he stood at the beginning of it.

Await World Victory.

Since space forbids a textual repetition of his speech, which the bolshevik press hailed as one of the most important he had ever made, I restrict myself to quoting numerous characteristic excerpts from which may be gathered a fairly adequate conception of the whole. He began: "We have always said both before and after the October revolution that we regard ourselves not as a detachment of the international army of the proletariat, which has come to the fore by means in proportion to the development and preparedness of the international proletariat but as a result of exclusive Russian conditions."

"It was only possible to count on a final victory of the socialist revolution when the proletariat is victorious, at least in a number of advanced countries. This factor has created the chief difficulty that we have had to experience. This shouldn't surprise us, for it was easier to commence the socialist revolution in a country like Russia than in more advanced countries. But for all that, this slow, complicated development of the revolution imposed incredible difficulties upon us."

"Nevertheless, the year under review stands out more than anything else for the fact that we have secured a gigantic victory, the more so that without any exaggeration we can say that our greatest difficulties are now behind us in spite of the dangers yet confronting us. The history of Allied intervention divides itself into three main stages, in each of which we gained complete and decisive victory."

Entente's First Failure.

Lenine defined the Entente's first failure as its inability to get French and British troops to fight against the Red Russians, he said: "For thinking that the workers and soldiers exploited by international capital would manifest their sympathy for us in the long run we have been accused of being Utopians."

"Experience has shown, indeed, that we cannot always depend upon the action of the proletariat abroad. Still, thanks to the true class instinct of the workers and the peasants in the entente armies, the British and French were compelled to withdraw their troops. This was our greatest victory over them. Against the infinite military and technical superiority of our enemies we placed the solidarity of labor and we won. Our enemies shout democracy, but not in a single parliament have they dared to say that they have declared war on Soviet Russia."

"Then there arrived the second act of the entente's interference in our affairs. Pressure was brought upon the small nations surrounding Russia, for whom war had won their independence, to fight against Russia with the aid of English, French and American money. Now, these small nations had the independence from the entente viewpoint, and from our viewpoint the stupidity of believing its promises about democracy and independence."

Down With the Betrayers of the Workers!

Proclamation to the Striking Railwaymen by the Central Executive Committee of the Communist Party of America.

The following manifesto appeared in the NEW YORK SUN and HERALD. It is claimed that it was issued by the Communist Party of America. Whatever party issued it, it is worthy of attention.

—Ed. Truth.

You are on strike. You have been compelled to quit your jobs to enforce your demand for wages which will enable you to support your families. You are fighting to protect yourselves from the bosses.

You did not go on strike independently until you were convinced that those who were chosen to protect your interests had betrayed you and were unworthy of your trust. Your strike is the result of the discontent of the masses of the workers with your appointed "leaders". It is action by the rank and file to secure wages that will enable you to live, because you are convinced that your reactionary officials cannot be trusted.

YOUR STRIKE IS A PART OF THE GREAT CLASS STRUGGLE OF THE WORKERS AGAINST THE CAPITALISTS. IN THIS STRUGGLE THERE ARE ONLY TWO SIDES—THE WORKERS SIDE AND THAT OF THE CAPITALISTS. ANY MAN, ANY OFFICIAL WHO IS LOYAL TO THE WORKERS WOULD HAVE SUPPORTED YOU IN YOUR STRIKE ONCE IT WAS BEGUN.

But in place of supporting you, in place of bringing to your support all the resources of your organization and thus helping you to win the fight against the bosses, the officials of the great unions of those employed on the railroads are calling your strike "ILLEGAL" and calling you "OUTLAWS."

In their eyes it is illegal for you to demand more comforts for your families unless they approve of your demand. It is illegal for you to want to take action against the bosses without their consent. Having betrayed you by not taking up your struggle in the beginning, now that you have taken matters in your own hands, they betray you further by helping the bosses to break your strike.

Striking railwaymen, your officials are teaching you the lesson which the workers of this country must learn before they can hope for better things for themselves.

The reactionary heads of the Railroad Brotherhoods as well as of the American Federation of Labor are the enemies of the masses of the workers. They betrayed the coal miners in their strike and they are now betraying you.

The workers will never get anything for themselves so long as they follow these reactionary officials who help to uphold the bosses. These reactionary officials are the chief supporters of the whole rotten system of capitalism. The president of the Trainmen's Union, W. J. Lee, has even gone so far as to endorse General Leonard Wood for the presidency—General Wood whom the capitalists are grooming for the presidency so that they can put down the strikes of the workers with bullets!

Sweep aside the traitors to the working class in your organization! Throw them out! Make your organization the militant expression of the masses of the workers! Keep it out of the reactionary American Federation of Labor! Make it a REAL fighting organization against low wages, bad working conditions. AND, MORE IMPORTANT, AGAINST THE CAPITALISTS AND THE WHOLE CAPITALIST SYSTEM!

Stand firm in your present strike. Do not let the cry of "illegal" and "outlaw" frighten you. These cries are merely the means through which the reactionary betrayers of the workers maintain their power.

The masses of the workers in other industries do not care a hang whether your strike is "illegal" and you are "outlaws" in the eyes of these betrayers. They know you are right in your demands. They know you are fighting against the bosses who rob and oppress you and that wherever workers fight the bosses—the workers are right.

Other workers are joining you. The miners of Kansas are striking in spite of state laws and the "illegality" on their strike. The Communist Party of America is in full sympathy with you and its members will give you their support.

Stand firm! Fight it out! Force the bosses to grant your demands. You have the power to win if you stick to the finish.

THEN REBUILD YOUR ORGANIZATION. THROW OUT THE REACTIONARY BETRAYERS OF THE WORKERS WHO HOLD FAT JOBS, LIVE IN COMFORT AND CALL YOUR DEMANDS FOR BETTER THINGS "ILLEGAL". MAKE IT A FIGHTING MACHINE FOR THE WORKERS. MAKE IT ONE BIG UNION OF RAILWAYMEN, FIGHTING FOR THE WORKERS. YOU HAVE THE POWER AND CAN DO IT IF YOU STICK.

Declares Victory Stable.

"They thought the entente's democracy was real democracy, and that independence meant real independence and not simply the enrichment of France and British capital."

ization. They thought they were to be really free and not simply objects of plunder for American millionaires and for officers and nobles

who for a paltry 100 per cent profit consent to do the dirtiest kind of work. That is how we won, for the

(Continued on page 2)

SAVE THE WORKERS REVOLUTION IN GERMANY

MANIFESTO

To the Organised Workers of Great Britain.

Fellow Workers.—A working-class revolution has broken out in Germany. It has been precipitated by the action of a militarist junker clique who thought the time opportune to remove the nominal headship of Ebert, Noske and Co. These latter were simply the tools of the capitalist class. They shot down workmen on strike; they drowned the Spartacist movement in blood; they murdered Rosa Luxembourg and Karl Liebknecht.

The workers of Germany want neither set of capitalist dictators. By their actions during the past week they have clearly expressed their will. The armed workers of Berlin have forced the militarists to capitulate. In large districts of Germany the workers have seized power and set up their own Soviets. Noske cannot come back unless he receives support from the Allied Governments of Great Britain and France. It is probably the beginning of a German working-class revolution on Russian lines—another milestone on the road towards the world revolution.

Remember Russia!

Fellow workers! Your apathy allowed the British Government to send men, money, and munitions in support of Koltchak, Denikin, and Yudenitch in order to break the Russian Revolution. Only the heroic defence of the Russian workers and the genius of the Bolshevik leaders saved the revolution from defeat, and you from the undying shame of being part authors of it. Even now the blockade is being maintained, not only against your protest, but actually with your assistance.

Will You Be the Scabs Of Europe?

Will you help to defeat the workers' revolution in Germany also? Will you consent to be the blacklegs of Europe?

Depend upon it, the Government, under some specious plea or other, will try to crush the German revolution, as they tried to crush the Russian one.

The capitalists must crush the workers' revolution, wherever it raises its head—or else abdicate. Once again they will send support to their fellow reactionaries abroad. They would even prefer the restoration of Kaiserdom to a working-class triumph. Again they will use the weapon of the blockade, not to suppress militarism but to crush Socialism. Money will be used to supply munitions for use against our fellow workers of Germany; our workmen will make them; our soldiers will use them. The reserve will be mobilised and all means will be used to dupe you into supporting a capitalists' war against revolutionary Germany. You know, from your own experience during times of strikes, how powerful an engine the Press is for inflaming public opinion.

Hands Off the Workers.

Do not be deceived! Do not support the British capitalists' and their puppet Government! Do not help to defeat the revolution in Germany.

Say, in advance, to the Government: Not a man! Not a gun! Not a single penny! Hands off the workers everywhere!

Executive Council of the B. S. P.

In Memoriam

Esther Wickstrom

April 20th 1918—April 20th 1920

"O love, how sweet and sweet
That first kissing of thy feet,
When the fire is sunk alone,
And the house made empty now
Groweth solemn, dim and vast!
O love, the night shall last
Longer than men tell thereof
Laden with our lonely love!"

Fondly remembered
Pa, Ma and William.

RUSSIAN REDS ARE SUPREME

(Continued from page 1.)

entente's pressure on these little nations produced a reaction through which we gained their benevolent neutrality. They went against the all powerful allies because they saw that the allies were plunderers who merely desired to oppress them.

"Our victories in the second stage are far more durable than they seem at the moment. I don't by any means exaggerate, and in fact I re- exaggerate as dangerous, but I have not the least doubt that the entente will make yet further attempts to urge one or another of our neighboring small states against us. But our victory is stable.

"Further attempts will be made against us but we will conquer them more easily because the small nations, in spite of their bourgeois system, have convinced themselves not by theory but by experience that the entente is at best more savage than the bolshevism which is used as a bogey to frighten children among the civilized middle classes of the whole of Europe.

Have Won Sympathy.
The third victory claimed by Lenin lay in the sympathy the bolshevik regime, according to him, has begun to inspire among the intellectuals of capitalist countries. In support of this thesis he quoted a declaration signed by a number of French literateurs opposing the interventionist policy toward Russia. He went on to describe how the Russian peasants gradually abandoned their favorable attitude toward Kolchak because "the peasants having experienced both dictatorships—ours and the capitalists—have chosen that of the proletariat and will march with it to final victory."

He continued: "Comrades, from what I have said of our international victories it follows, and it seems to me that it is not necessary to dwell on this at length, that we must in the most calm and business-like manner repeat our peace proposals many times, because each time we do, in the eyes of every educated man, even of our enemies, we gain, and the educated man blushes with shame."

KUROPATKIN'S OLD AGE

A TEACHER NOW

Copenhagen.—Polish Imperialists are trying to make capital of the alleged participation in Soviet military operations of renowned Tsarist generals. I have obtained the information from Tchitcherine that neither Brussiloff nor Polivanoff nor Kuropatkin is in the Russian army.

Polivanoff is a professor in the General Staff Academy and editor of a military journal; Kuropatkin is engaged in educational work in a village in the Pskoff district; and Brussiloff is in Moscow without occupation.

(Kuropatkin, the Russian Commander-in-Chief against the Japanese, is 78 years of age. He was recently reported "as holding a military post in Turkestan.")

—London Daily Herald.

WAITING THE SIGNAL

FRENCH RAILMEN WARNED

PARIS. — At a meeting M. Bidegaray, secretary of the French Railwaymen's Federation warned the men that anything might happen on Labour Day (May 1). It was not improbable that a general order might be given to cease work, and, should such an order be given by the General Confederation of Labour, it was essential that it should be carried out promptly.

DISCREDITS TALES OF RUHR PILLAGE

Investigation Shows Reds Resorted to It Only After Muncster Betrayal.

LITTLE DAMAGE EVEN THEN

Workers Spared Bank Deposits, as Vindictive Captain of Reichswehr Admits.

By WALTER DURANTY.

DUISBURG, April 12.—This town is almost the extreme limit of the Reichswehr occupation, which stretches eastward along the River Ruhr. It seems unlikely that the White advance will continue further into the "pink zone," where everything is quiet, work is going on normally, and no armed workers are to be seen. The minds of German militarists are unfathomable, however, and they may yet think that American and English support will warrant their advance further south in defiance of the French.

Here everything is calm, but around the Rathaus there is a cordon of sentries and barbed wire barricades. In the square the Rathaus there are drawn up auto-mitrailleuses, one of which is decked with the skull and cross bones of the former Crown Prince's Guards. In a neighboring street broken windows and chipped walls show signs of recent fighting.

I talked this morning with a Reichswehr Captain, who was acting as town commandant. He gave me a courteous reception in the Rathaus, and said:

"We came here on the invitation of a big majority of the population, including the Majority and Christian Socialists, who are opposed to Red control. The Reds had committed many acts of pillage and were a menace to public safety."

I asked what pillage had occurred. According to the Captain's story, there had been some seizures of foodstuffs, which was hardly to be wondered at on the part of people almost starving, and some dry-goods stocks had been commandeered so that the Red soldiers could give silks to their female companions. This appeared especially to enrage the Captain, who added especially to enrage the Captain, who added emphatically: "And not only they did not pay anything, but they did not even give requisition papers." I thought of the French invaded towns I had visited in the course of the great war, whose unfortunate inhabitants had been flooded with German requisition papers which were utterly valueless, and wondered where the difference came in.

The Captain admitted that the said plundering occurred only after the Reichswehr advance had begun, that is to say, after the workers had realized that they had been betrayed, and that the compact they had made with Commissioner Severing at Mynster was "a scrap of paper."

When I asked if banks had been raided he replied evasively that money had been stolen, he believed, but that fortunately the banks had been able to remove all their money. In other words, the revolted workers had allowed the banks to stay open and had also allowed freedom of movement, so that when they became desperate they attempted to raid the banks there was very little money to be found.

When asked whether the Reichswehr had taken many Red prisoners he answered: "There are some wounded in the hospitals." I got a most definite impression, corroborated from other sources, that the Reds taken by the Reichswehr did not long survive their capture.

The town commandant explained that there was great difficulty in fixing the status of the Red troops,

as they were no uniforms but simple red brassards. When they saw the game was up they naturally threw away their brassards, hid their rifles and appeared as peaceful workmen. This I believe is true, and it was undoubtedly difficult for the Reichswehr to discriminate, which explains—if it does not excuse—certain shootings of civilians that occurred after the White occupation.

The commander spoke bitterly of the presence of Russian Bolsheviks in the region—"men who have been heard to speak Russian to their followers," he said. But he admitted that this was only second and third-hand testimony.

Bitter Over French Occupation.
When I asked whether the Reichswehr would advance further—which appears totally unnecessary, as the whole region to the southward is quiet, and the workers are giving up their arms to the local civil authorities and going back to their jobs—he answered viciously:

"If it had not been for the utterly unjustified action of the French in occupying Frankfurt we should have been able to advance and stamp out these bloody Bolsheviks once for all. As it is, I don't know; we may have to stand still, as we are doing at present, or even actually withdraw from the Ruhr altogether."

The trains going southward were crowded with passengers. Certainly over a thousand were waiting for the Dusseldorf-Cologne train this morning. Most of them are evidently workers fleeing from the White terror. The rest are upper-class bourgeois who dread the workers' reprisals in case the Reichswehr withdraw. Also there are many women and children, who are naturally anxious to leave regions where food is extremely scarce.

In the principal hotel in Duisburg bread and butter are unobtainable. In fact, there is little to eat except eggs, which are fairly plentiful, though very expensive—eight marks each—and canned meat and shrimps. Beer is lacking, though there is still plenty of wine and spirits, which seems to give the lie to the stories that the Reds had pillaged all stocks of alcohol.

On the whole, I got the impression that during their occupation the workers had behaved remarkably well and had interfered as little as possible with normal conditions. That at the end, when they felt they had been betrayed, and their discipline blackened, they got some what out of hand is not greatly to be wondered at; but even then they did nothing very bad, and there are reports, confirmed by non-German eyewitnesses, of Red pillagers having been shot by their own people.

I have a firm conviction from what I have learned here that the French point of view is correct, namely that in this region, at any rate, there was no Bolshevik revolution; that order was kept and property respected, and that finally the Reichswehr's advance was an uncalculated expedition whose object was primarily to smash the Liberal movement at one of its principal sources and re-establish militarist prestige in view of another coup d'etat.

Dept of "Justice" Bluff Does Not Work

Switchmen Union Officials Refuse To Furnish Bail. Allowed Out On Their Own Personal Word.

By The Federated Press.
CHICAGO.—The bluff of the Department of Justice to throw leaders of the Chicago Yardmen's strike into jail, was called by John Grunau, the President, and ten of his associates before United States Commissioner Mason, as a Prelude to the probable settlement of the

dispute. Indications were that an agreement which would permit the men to return to their work would be reached.

Grunau and his associates refused to make the \$10,000 bond required by the commissioner after the whole sale raids ordered by the Department of Justice, announcing their intention of going to jail. Attempts to prevail upon them to accept bail offered by their friends, were unavailing. Then it was that there were whispered conferences among officials, and finally the announcement that the men would be permitted their freedom on their own recognizance.

In the language of Daniel Grice, their attorney, the government knew the strike leaders were loyal citizens, and that they had violated no law, unless it be a crime in the eyes of those who are temporarily running the government to insist upon sufficient wages to keep up with the High Cost of Living.

Word from Washington was to the effect that some one in high position had told Palmer he had been making a jackass of himself again, and that the backdown was then ordered.

STAMPEDE FOR RUSSIAN MARKET

"Nations Can't Get Along Without Country's Wood, Hemp, Linen, Platinum and Other Materials," Karl Radek Declares.

"Why does the cost of living continue to rise in America and England?" asks Karl Radek, Russian soviet representative in Berlin, in the second part of his article, written in a German prison. His answer follows:

"If those countries had superabundance there could be no social crises there. The truth is that they lack machinery, fuel and the means of transportation. They are lacking in all countries. This means that hile Russia is primarily dependent upon America for machinery, still Russia must look to all countries for what she needs, taking from each what each can furnish.

Needs Russia's Goods.
"And all other states stand in a similar relation to Russia. Not one of them can get along without Russia's wood, hemp, linen, platinum and the like, merely because it does not happen to like Communism. When the great spell of the entente is broken then the stampede for the Russian market will begin, for capitalism does not think in terms of a few goods, but of the future of the whole Russian market.

"If German capitalists persist in the opinion that they will obtain the great Wilson decoration, if they mean to wait for the final victory of some Kolchak, then nothing can save them; in that case German medicines will be smuggled into Russia by the Warsaw Jews and Russian goods will enter Germany via Neutralia or Dollarland, not through direct and sensible intercourse but through the sieve of the crazy Valuta and the mediation of middlemen who do not fear Bolshevism and are paid highly for their services.

Machine Tech. Expands.
"The world's poverty in goods forces Russia to strive with all her power to expand the machine-technical equipment it now possesses to hasten the work of reconstruction. In this effort Germany's technical intelligence, which, in view of her domestic collapse and in consequence of foreign sentiment will be the world's tainted outcast for some years to come, will be of special value in Russia.

"The soviet government does not seek war against intellectuals. It is true that the Russian intellectuals declared war against us. But they are finding their way back to us, and the German intellectuals ought to read the report of Prof. Henri of the Paris Sorbonne and the Academy concerning the treatment of science by the soviet government. The German bourgeois press, which prints every silly report about Bolshevik horrors, naturally ignores that report.

Scientists Shortage Seen.
"We shall continue seeking peace with the productive intellectuals of Russia, in whom we see the crystallized mental capital of the country. But even if all of them should find their way back to the real Russia of workmen and peasants there will still be a shortage of engineers, chemists and agriculturists. The entente countries cannot supply us, for their colonies absorb their technical surplus. The only country that has an excess of such scientists is Germany.

"If these German intellectuals, through their own unions, are deflected toward Russia then they will be guaranteed a human existence within the frames of Russian poverty; not the existence of master men who seek to conquer the colony 'Sovietia' to heal Bolshevism, but the existence of pioneers in the great collaborative work for mankind.

Russia To Co-operate.
"Whatever remains of the old order in Germany, the German working class will dispose of as soon as it comes into power. There is no need to tell the German workers how Russia will cooperate with them in behalf of the starving people of the world. They understand us and we understand them, and we shall come together without useless words.

"I am not enough diplomatist to pretend that I believe the present German situation can endure. The German bourgeoisie does not believe the Russian soviet government can endure. In a word, we have the opinion of each other. But should that prevent an exchange between us of linen for medicine, of wood for electrical appliances? Does the German bourgeoisie require a certificate of immortality from those to whom it sells underdrawers?"

WOMEN PICKETS NOW ASSAIL BRITISH LOAN

Carry Banners Outside White House and Treasury.

WASHINGTON, April 14.—The White House and the Treasury Department today were picketed by women who have been active in Washington for the last two weeks in the interest of Irish freedom. Mrs. Harry Walker and Miss Rosemary Marshall, both of New York city, carried banners retelling the Government for leading money to Great Britain and failure to collect interest that is due.

"Make England pay her interests overdue—\$212,000,000," one of the banners read. "England supports her army on money she owes the United States."

"Make England pay the \$4,000,000,000 owed us on demand notes," read the other. "Money loaned by the United States keeps Ireland in subjection."

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CLOSING OUT

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Sample Sale Price,

25c

Men's Black
Socks

Sample Sale Price,

9c

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Sample Sale Price,

48c

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Sample Sale Price,

25c

Ladies'
Union Suits

Summer weight—all sizes,
Sample Sale Price,

39c

Men's Blue
Work Shirts

Sample Sale Price,

98c

Men's Leather
Gloves

Sample Sale Price,

48c

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Sample Sale Price,

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CORNER 19th AVE. WEST AND SUPERIOR STREET

Take street car, get off at 19th Ave. W. Store opposite Enger-Olson Furn. Co.

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Men's Silk
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Sample Sale Price,

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MEN! 1/3 OFF

on all Gordon Hats, and Caps. Latest Shapes, Styles, Shades and Patterns.

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Men's sample All-wool Suits, well made; latest styles; all sizes; various patterns. No two alike in the lot. These suits are worth at today's prices \$50 to \$75. Our prices—

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One lot of Men's Work Pants; worth \$2.75; Sample Sale Price.....

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One lot of Men's Work Pants; worth \$3.50; Sample Sale Price.....

\$2.75

One lot of Men's Work Pants; worth \$4.00; Sample Sale Price.....

\$2.95

One lot of Men's Dress Pants; worth \$5.50; Sample Sale Price.....

\$3.48

One lot of Blue Serge Dress Pants; worth \$6.50; Sample Sale Price.....

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Men's summer weight two-piece Underwear; Sample Sale Price.....

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Men's summer weight Union Suits, Sample Sale Price, Extra Special.....

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One lot of Men's Dress Shirts; all pattern and sizes—soft cuffs; worth \$2.00 and \$2.50; Sample Sale Price, Extra Special.....

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Shoes For Everyone!!

Children's Shoes

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One lot of Children's Shoes worth \$3.00; Sample Sale Price.....

\$2.19

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One lot of Men's Work Shoes worth \$4; Sample Sale Price.....

\$2.89

One lot of Men's Work Shoes worth \$4.50; Sample Sale Price.....

\$3.48

One lot of Men's Dress Shoes; brown and black; worth \$8.00 and \$10.00 Sample Sale Price.....

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One lot of Boys' School Shoes; worth \$3.00; Sample Sale Price.....

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One lot of Boys' School Shoes, with copper toe caps; worth \$3.50 Sample Sale Price.....

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One lot of Boys' Stitch-down Shoes, brown and black leather; worth \$4.00; Sample Sale Price.....

\$2.95

\$10,000 worth of shoes for every member of the family. Too many items to mention here. All at Sample Sale Price.



Boys' Suspenders

Sample Sale Price,

19c

Men's Leather-Faced
Canvas Gloves

Sample Sale Price,

39c

WESLEY EVEREST'S MURDERER BEING SOUGHT BY LABOR UNIONS

Merchant Tears Strips of Flesh From Face of
Murdered I. W. W. State Prosecutor Admits
He Is Powerless To Do Anything.

By John Nicholas Beffel,
Staff Correspondent.
The Federated Press.

CENTRALIA, Wash.—Organized labor throughout the Northwest is bringing the tremendous leverage of solidarity to bear upon the officials of Lewis county to compel prosecution of the murdered of Wesley Everest, exservice man, on Armistice Day.

Demands for full justice in this trying horror are coming in from many corners. The movement was started officially in Everett a few nights ago when Labor Juro Theodore Meyer reported his observations on the Montesano trial. Money toward \$3,000 reward for conviction of Everest's murderers was offered by the Everett central labor council. This fund will be raised among the labor organizations of the State of Washington.

But the prosecution and conviction, if it is possible—will come through the steady awakening of the workers of the Northwest. And it will be brought about, above all things, by the development of courage in the hearts of eye-witnesses of the incredible torture of Everest.

Throughout the Montesano trial, the defense's great difficulty was to get witnesses who dared to tell out loud what they saw on Armistice Day. Terror ruled the lives of the community; it wasn't safe to talk. But now courage has come to many persons in Centralia. For the central labor council here has approved the labor jury's verdict that the I. W. W. members tried at Montesano were not guilty; and people who got their information about the trial only from reading privately owned newspapers are learning that those papers played the trial story against the defense continually, even during the long stretch when the defense was upmost in the fight.

I asked Prosecuting Attorney Herman Allen here if he intended to prosecute the torturers and killers of Everest.

"I will," he said, "if the evidence of presented to me. Unless that evidence is available. I can do nothing."

Allen, of course, is a puppet, an unfortunate; he gets \$133 a month and cannot call his soul his own. He realizes all this; and is an unhappy figure; throughout the trial he was a disgusted man, playing no part, moved aside by the lumber corporation attorneys who led the battle against Vanderveer, the lone tenacious defender of the Wobblies. Friends of Everest remember Allen's attitude when an effort was made to bring the kidnapers of Blind Tom Lassiter to justice. Elmer Stuart Smith, the young attorney who faced the gallows with the Wobblies, was counsel for Lassiter, who was carried out of town and dumped into a ditch in the next county because he sold the Seattle Union Record and was a Wobbly, and accordingly a dangerous man.

Smith asked Allen to prosecute the kidnapers. Allen said he would if the evidence was brought to him. Smith furnished the evidence.

"I can prosecute these men for third degree assault," said Allen now, "but that would mean only a \$1 fine."

He refused to prosecute on the kidnapping charge, though Lassiter, who had committed no crime, was actually seized on the public street in broad daylight, bundled into an automobile, and forcibly carried out of town.

But there will be more than the strength of one struggling attorney back of the demand for prosecution of Everest's murderers. Friends of the slain service-man have the statements of countless witnesses who saw Everest broken and torn and lynched. They have the names of many men who took part in the orgy of blood; men who were seen playing their terrible roles or who boasted afterward of what they had done.

Evidence will be brought to Allen against the merchant who tore strips of flesh from Everest's face with his finger-nails; the youngster who repeatedly drove a bayonet into his body; the man who unsexed Everest; the sailor who boasted of tying the knot when Everest was hung for the third and final time; the woman who struck Everest in the face while the mob surged about him in the street.

Postmaster McCleary testified that the rope he carried in the

Armistice Day parade was an old rope, that he had picked it up while the parade was forming and used it in a playful tug of war with another man, then retained it during the march for some reason not explained.

But there were new ropes carried in that parade, according to the evidence gathered by investigators of the Everest affair, and there are witnesses who saw those ropes purchased in a hardware store shortly before the procession started on its way.

After Everest's body had hung through a long night from the Chehalis river bridge and has been shot full of holes by a man with a rifle, somebody cut it down and it dropped into the river. Some hours later, Frank Christiansen, connected with the Attorney General's office, arrived in Centralia.

"We've got to get that body," Christiansen is declared to have said, "or the Wobs will make capital of its condition."

So Everest's body was dragged out of the river, and carted back to the little one-story brick jail, now crowded with Wobblies who had been scooped up in the dragnet of the night and day before. That awful thing which had been the living, breathing person of Wesley Everest was left lying in the bullpen within sight of the I. W. W. boys in the surrounding cells.

Through the night the prisoners have heard voices under their cell windows.

"Well, we got that guy Everest," a voice would say. "We'll get this fellow Roberts next."

"No, let's give Roberts a chance," another voice would protest. "He's going to be in court in the morning, and if he comes clean we'd better lay off of him."

Voices spoke similarly beneath the cell windows of Mike Sheehan and James McInerney and others that night. Once the mob tried to get him to make a statement. But McInerney had been through the Everest trouble in 1916, and he knew about mobs, and they couldn't make him talk now. He laughed at them. And finally, the mob held a mock trial, decided he wasn't the man they wanted, and put him back in his cell.

Those two days in that reeking jail, until Everest's body was taken away and dumped into the ground, will stand out in the annals of torture in civilized America. There is nothing quite like that episode in our history. There was no chance for the Wobblies to sleep; they were kept awake continually; Mike Sheehan slept only three hours in ten days. Never could the prisoners forget the presence of the body of Everest. And echoes of what Everest had said the day before, while he lay broken and bleeding on the stone corridor-floor, kept coming back to them—the only outcry Everest made during all those last excruciating hours.

"For Christ's sake, shoot me!" he cried. "Don't let me suffer like this."

After a day and a half, four Wobblies, who had been picked up on suspicion, were ordered to bury Everest. No undertaker would consent to handle the body, but an unofficial autopsy was performed by a man from Portland; the body was strung up by the heels by the Portland man and a horse was turned on it. Then it was taken somewhere in an express wagon.

There is a grave in the new cemetery where Everest is said to have been buried; but Jim Scott, one of the Wobblies who was compelled to dig the grave, has declared that the burial took place alongside a railroad track. So there is doubt to the real burial place, and there are recurrent rumors that two men, instead of one, were lynched on the night of November 11, 1919.

It might have been Ole Hanson who was the other man—if there was a second lynching. No trace of Hanson has ever been found since he fled from his post on Seminary Hill that afternoon. The reports of the second lynching say that the other victim was hauled through the dark in a wagon, covered with aches.

One of this detail about the killing of Everest, of course, ever got to the jury at Montesano. Judge John N. Wilson barred all such testimony as being immaterial, in that it related to a separate crime. Attorney George F. Vanderveer, for the defense, insisted that the Everest killing was actually part of a continuous attack against the

THOUGH JAILED HE SPEAKS

THE STORY OF THE MAN WHO, IN A
WORLD OF ACCIDENT AND STORM,
HAS FOUGHT FOR A NEW ORDER
AND A NEW PEACE.

Sixty-five years ago in a small town in Indiana, a boy was born to a high destiny. He was fated to carry aloft throughout his life the ever-burning torch of Freedom. In him, the age-long struggle of man to be free found a symbol and a sign. The seal of his mission, the crown of his destiny, are the high grim walls and the iron bars of a prison.

In a world of accident and storm, he has fought for a new order and a new peace. Through many a desperate battle he has borne aloft an unfaltering flag. Across many a stricken field his voice has rung like a bugle call at dawn.

North and south, east and west, he has gone. Throughout the land his voice has been heard. He has assembled companies, and the companies have grown to regiments, the regiments to battalions, and today he rests in the Great Headquarters of the armies he has marshaled. But his rest there will be brief.

The name of Eugene Victor Debs is a household word in the land. "Our 'Gene'" he is called by the millions who love him. And it is for those millions that this book has been written with faithfulness and vivid charm by David Karsner, and published with every care to put it within the reach of all, and to present a well-made book at a price lower than books are made today. This is made possible because the author and publishers are sure that the demand will be enormous.

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Wobblies, and therefore ought to be admitted into evidence.

Two striking points that Vanderveer offered to prove were rejected by Judge Wilson. Vanderveer offered to prove that:

"Coroner David Livingstone reported at a meeting of the Elks that Everest had broken out of jail, jumped off the bridge with a rope around his neck, pulled himself up again when he found that rope was too short, subsequently jumped off with a longer rope around his neck, and the shot himself full of holes."

Vanderveer offered to prove also, but was not permitted to prove to the jury, that at a meeting of business men in the Elks Club on October 20, Chairman William Scates declared that while he was not in favor of raids, he was certain that if anybody wanted to raid the I. W. W. hall, no jury in the land would convict anybody for it.

They tell me that Scates is a saddened man, his spirit broken. They say that when he talked that night at Elks, he wanted to see the Wobblies driven out,—but that he never intended to see any bloodshed, never thought that an attack on the hall would go so far. There had been an earlier raid, and no blood had been shed.

And when the mob was swarming around the jail, and Scates saw that they were bent upon killing somebody inside, he pleaded with the mob-men, even got down on his knees before them, I am told, and begged them not to hang anybody. But the torturers of Everest were obdurate.

"If you don't go through with this," they said to Scates, "you're on I. W. W. too."

I wonder if any of the men who mutilated and lynched Everest ever got back to bridge where his body swung in the breeze—or if, when touring the country in their automobiles, they take other roads out of town. For on a tree close by, which Everest could have seen had he been alive as he saw there, is a sign which reads: "Eternity where?"

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THE REVOLT OF THE SLAVES

By MAXIM GORKY.

(Translated by Richard Clements from L'Humanite)

Reprinted from "The London Call".

I have received a whole batch of letters coming from different people. They are all written in a tone of despair, and reveal a mortal fear. One feels that the writers have lived through dark and difficult days. And that their hearts are tortured by restless thoughts that drive sleep away.

"What has come over these good Russian people? Why have they suddenly become transformed into beasts of prey, thirsting for blood?" one lady writes to me on her perfumed paper. "Christ is forgotten, his teachings dishonoured," writes the Comte de F.— "Are you satisfied? What has become of the great principle of love of one's neighbor? The influence of the school and the Church?" asks Ch. Brouteim, of Tombov.

There are among them those who groan and threaten, while others confine themselves to tears. All of them are excited and depressed, all are seized with fear at the idea of living through this tragic and noble epoch. As I cannot reply individually, I reply to them here, one and all, at the same time: Ladies and Gentlemen,

The days of expiation for your criminal indifference towards the life of the people have arrived. All that you suffer, all that torments you, has been well deserved. And I can only say and wish you one thing: that you may realize even more deeply and more intensely all the horrors of the life you have yourselves created. May your hearts be still more anxious, may the tears continue to trouble your sleep, and may the wind of cruelty and folly that is blowing over our country burn you like fire! You deserve that.

You will be destroyed, you say; but it may be that all that there is of health and honesty in your soul will be cleansed from dross and vulgarity—your soul! to which you have paid so little heed, your soul so full of greed, of lies, of the spirit of domination, in a word, of all the vilest instincts!

Madame, you wish to know what

has come over the people? They have lost patience. They have been silent for a long time; for a very long time they have submitted, without a protest, to violence; for ages their bent backs have borne the weight of life for the mighty. But they will not support any more. Nevertheless, they are far from having shaken off their shoulders all the burdens cast upon them. Do not alarm yourself too soon, dear lady.

To speak frankly, what would you expect the people to become, if not beasts of prey? What have you done that they might be otherwise? Have you incited anything that is reasonable, have you sown the smallest seed of goodness in their souls?

During your whole life you have exploited the people's labour, taken their last crust of bread, without even understanding that you did an evil thing. You lived without asking what it was that enabled you to live, what force it was that supported you. By the brilliance of your raiment you excited the envy of the poor and the unhappy; and when you went into this country and lived near the Moujiks you looked down upon them as if they were an inferior race. They understood, nevertheless. By nature they were intelligent and good, but you have driven them into evil. You celebrated your fetes in which the disinherited had no part, and you expect gratitude from them! Your songs, your music, had no power to uplift the souls of starving men. Your contemptuous airs of condescension towards the peasants could not be expected to awaken in their souls any feeling of affection for you. What have you done for them? Have you ever shown any consideration for their feelings? No! you have only made them cruel!

Was it your desire that they should be more intelligent? No! you have never given the matter a thought. The Moujiks were for you beasts of burden; you bore yourself towards them as if they were savages, you never looked upon them as human beings. Why, then, should it be a matter for surprise that they should act as wild animals towards you?

Dear lady! Your question not only expresses your ignorance of life, but also the hypocrisy of the sinner who, conscious of his sin, does not wish to atone it.

You knew, you could not help seeing, how the Moujik lived. The man that is crushed will sooner or

later take his revenge. The man for whom one has no pity will never know pity. That is clear. And I would add that it is just. Understand me then: it is not fighting that is most terrible, but not being able to do anything else but fight; not failure to have pity, but loss of the power to pity. How can you look for pity in a heart in which you have sown vengeance?

Dear lady! At Kief, the good Russian people threw from the window of his house one Brodsky, a well-known capitalist. A governess who was in the house shared the same fate. But a little canary that was found in its cage was spared. Think a little about that incident. The helpless bird called up a feeling of pity, while the man was thrown from the window. There was a place for pity in the hearts of the rebels, but not for the man that had not deserved it. In that fact lies all the horror and all the tragedy.

Are you convinced, dear lady, that you have the right to ask that people should act towards you as a human being, while you have, during the whole of your life, been without pity for your neighbour and have never recognised in him your equal. You write letters, you have education. You have probably read books in which the life of the peasants was described. What can you now expect from the peasants when, knowing how they lived, you did nothing to ameliorate their lot. And now you are miserable. And here you are writing with a hand that fear has made tremble letters of despair to a man who—you must know that—cannot drive away your fears, nor soften your sorrow. No! Certainly not.

Expiation is in the order of things. We live in a country where until these days men were whipped with najaikas and beaten to death; a country in which men's bones were broken and their bodies mutilated; a country in which the violence done to men had no limit; in which torture was infinitely varied, until it drove one mad with shame or disgust. A people brought up in a school that reminds one of the torments of hell on a small scale; a people accustomed to the clenched fist, prison, and the whip, will not be blest with a tender heart. A people that the police agents have ridden over will be capable in their turn of walking over the bodies of others.

In a country where unrest has reigned so long it is difficult for the

people to realise from one day to the next the power of right. One cannot demand from a man who has never known justice that he should be just. All these things are understandable in a world where you, madame, and your society, have permitted every conceivable form of the violation of man. Men feel more deeply to-day than they did fifty years ago the cuff that your father was accustomed to give his lackey.

Men have developed, and as a consequence of their development, the sense of personal dignity has sprung up within them, and your people still continue to treat them as slaves, and to look upon them as animals!

Dear lady! Do not ask of others what you have never done yourself. You have no right to pity, because you have never known pity. The people have been tormented, and continue to be tormented, by all those who have an advantage over them. Now that Tsarism and capitalism have led the country into revolution all the obscure forces in the people have been unchained, all that has been repressed during centuries has burst forth, and vengeance has sprung up everywhere.

There is in our country another force, a luminous force, animated by a great idea, inspired by the blinding vision of a kingdom of justice, liberty and beauty. But what is the use, dear lady, of describing in words the might and beauty of the sea to those who have not eyes to see!

Next General Strike

BERLIN MEN'S OBJECTIVES

M. PHILIPS PRICE

Berlin, March 27.—Last night I attended a full sitting of the Berlin Workmen's Council. Over 1,000 delegates were present.

The speakers regarded the situation in Central Germany as grave. The military junta is organising a White Terror, and the attitude of the delegates was that the Berlin workers had made a mistake in following the advice of the Trade Union Executive in breaking off the general strike without sufficient guarantees for the disarming of the counter-revolutionary troops. It was decided that the Workmen's Council should create a new strike committee to keep before the workers the necessity of coming out again at any moment.

A resolution, which was passed unanimously, established the objectives of the next strike to be:—

- 1.—Disarming of the Reichswehr (regular troops).
- 2.—Trial of officers charged with murdering workmen by a civil court.
- 3.—Abolition of all White Guards, arms depot.
- 4.—Establishment of a citizen militia.

In other words, Berlin workers are demanding the destruction of Prussian militarism and the literal carrying out of those terms of the Versailles Treaty which provide for its disarming. It is imperative that U. S. Labour should assist them in their struggle against militarism, which is now receiving secret support from the Governments of the Allies.

HUNGER STRIKE WINS IN IRELAND

68 Released Unconditionally From Mountjoy Prison—Some May Die.

DUBLIN, April 14.—Sixty-eight hunger striking prisoners in the Mountjoy prison have been released apparently unconditionally, and as a result the general strike is considered off.

Earlier in the afternoon it was officially announced that it was not intended to release all the hunger strikers in Mountjoy prison unconditionally, but that an order had been issued that those requiring medical treatment outside the prison would be released on parole for periods to be specified in the case of each individual by the prison doctor.

After only four of the prisoners had been removed from prison, the Government interposed conditions pertaining to the reincarceration of the hunger strikers after hospital treatment.

The prisoners refused to accept the new terms, and it appeared there would be a refusal of further departure from the prison by the hunger strikers. The Lord Mayor then again visited the Vice Regal Lodge with a view to having the order rescinded.

Early in the afternoon it was reported that four of the prisoners had collapsed and that deaths among them might be momentarily expected.

Let Your Boss Wear The Overalls For a Change!

J. O. BENTALL WILL SPEAK IN THE BRICKLAYERS' HALL, NEXT SUNDAY EVENING 8 P. M.

THE UNFORTUNATES

By J. S. DEAN
"London Daily Herald"

The pretty girl, with the rakish hat and the fur coat, stopped me under the street lamp.

"Why are you doing this?" I asked.

"Oh, chuck it," she said. "I be here in enjoying my little self. I'm fond of boys."

"Is that all?" I asked.

"See here," she said, her face hardening. (6.25) a week in a big shop, working late every night, and nearly falling down every moment with tiredness—not to mention the shop-walkers—didn't suit me. You don't get fur coats and nice little champagne suppers when you're in a shop, see?"

"But," I said, "think what you might have been—an honest woman—"

"Oh, to hell with that," she said, with a snort; "no bathing the kids or darning father's socks for me," and she walked off indignantly.

The brightest Professor of Economics in the country, who made such a name for himself in the Propaganda Department during the war, and who is now writing articles which the Government supply free to the newspapers, stopped me to say that he had been promised an under-secretaryship.

"Why are you doing this?" I asked.

He looked at me for a moment.

"I'm doing this," he said, calmly, "because I'm going to make myself a power. I've got ability. And I'm going to use it—as other men have abused theirs."

"Is that all?" I asked.

"How do you mean? Is that all?" he replied, showing annoyance. "Do you think I was going to slave in a school teaching brats the rule of three at \$20.00 a week, or lecture in a provincial university for about the same wage, when I can earn 10 times as much? I don't cultivate the ascetic ideal. I rather prefer an excess of luxury."

"But," I said, "think what you might have been—an honest leader of the people—"

"Oh, to hell with the people," he replied, contentiously. "No unwashed crowds of horny-handed toilers for me. Besides, Socialism is tosh, economically—and in every other way," and he walked off indignantly.

The handsomest Dean in the Church of England, who did such fine recruiting work during the war, and who is now regularly filling the fashionable church to which he has been appointed with epigrammatic sermons on the duty of Labour, stopped me to say that he had recently had a most interesting talk with a member of the royal family.

"Why are you doing this?" I asked.

"Why am I doing what?" he asked, coldly, and I had to explain.

"My friend," he replied, with studied moderation. "You don't understand. As a power for good—a fact which it would be false modesty on my part to refuse to recognise, and even if I did, I should have to submit to the paternal commendations of my Bishop—as a power for good I owe it to the Church to which I belong; to the office I hold, and perhaps a little to myself, to extend the scope of my work."

"Is that all?" I asked.

"Is that all?" he repeated, showing annoyance, "of course, it is all."

"But your way of living, your house, your fashionable friends—"

He replied with still more heat.

"You deliberately pervert what is good into evil. Again, I owe it to my Church, my position, and to myself to live in those refined and civilised surroundings, and to move in that cultured society which are a testimony to the uplifting power of the Church, and to which I, myself, have always been accustomed."

"But," I said, "think what you might have been—an honest teacher of brotherhood—"

"Silence," he exclaimed, in wrath.

"Do not speak to me of brotherhood when the country is being ruined by strikes. Such talk," he added, solemnly, "is Socialism, and comes

from the devil," and he walked away indignantly.

I am now wondering which is the worst of the three—the professor, or the clergyman.

CHRISTMAS SCENES IN PETROGRAD

Reprinted from The Workers' Dreadnought.
In the City.

The city is generously planned. The streets are as straight as arrows, spacious, clean; the public squares are adorned with old as well as with modern statues. On the shores of the countless rivers and canals are piled up the palace, terraces, the church-spires, reaching skyward. Proudly, over the towers of the city, waves the dark red, gold-lettered banner of the Socialist Republic. It is a peculiar and remarkable mixture of old and new, of Asiatic and European culture. The latter predominates in this city, which is not the case in Moscow. In the hotel in which I am quartered, I am given a ration of bread and food-stuffs, and in addition a large paper bag filled with delicate sweets and caramels. "This is our Christmas present," the young lady tells me smilingly.

A Prison.

"Don't be afraid, it will not spoil your holiday pleasure," I was assured by a comrade, the administrative supervisor of the criminal prisons of Petrograd. We are approaching the building. It is a great stone structure outside of the city. Within, there is almost painful cleanliness and order. "Go right into the hall; our festival will begin at once," are the words of welcome of the warden. In a great hall a number of people are already gathered. Downstairs, the employees of the jail, with their wives and children, the latter in their bright, coloured clothes, frolicking and jumping about, laughing for joy. Upstairs, on the gallery, are the prisoners. All dressed with cleanliness and care, particularly the women. They look about without fear, their faces do not reveal the gloomy and sullen features of prisoners.

The festival is opened with a speech by one of the officials. He speaks briefly, without oratory, but warmly, pleasantly, strongly. He tells the prisoners that in this new Socialist State, they are no longer outlaws and outcasts of society as they still were yesterday. The socialist society considers them as persons who have been misled, who have left the right path owing to the pressure of the capitalist system, as fellow-citizens who will soon again take their places in the ranks of the workers, in order to build up by their side a state that is not for the rich, but for the proletariat. The short address is not for the rich, but for the proletariat. The short address is received with great applause by the entire audience.

And then the performance begins—those peculiar, sentimental, Russian songs—instrumental music, balalaika selections, gypsy melodies, dances—for without these the Russians can hardly live—witty couplets, recitations, a rich and varied program of beautiful and engaging impressions, an unforgettable kaleidoscope of artistic feelings, many of which are perhaps entirely new to some of the prisoners upstairs.

There is nothing propagandistic, nothing forced; just simple, esthetic enjoyment. This enjoyment fills the whole house, and evidences itself, in stormy applause. The prisoners laugh with the comedians, they sob and dry their tears when the singer relates the sad lot of lovers. The stage maintained its constant contact with the gallery, and particularly the women, on being encouraged by the manager of the show, related their impressions of each selection after its performance, which again became a source of laughter and joking.

When the hall was again lighted, you looked into nothing but beaming eyes—contented faces on which there was a cast of softness and laughter.

I asked about the performers many of whom had played excellently, and I was told that all of them were also prisoners. They were amateurs, popular performers, musicians, and the like, many of whom are found among criminals. They are at present the wards of a penal institution known as a "reformatory," the task of which is to permit those prisoners who show an inclination for such treatment, to serve their time in freer relations, and while performing useful labour. The festival to-day was arranged and executed by a group of such "wards." I later learned that they all had come to this prison to-day without any escort, and all returned punctually to their own place of detention. Thus the Soviet Power is constantly engaged in its creative labour of drawing forth from the depths of the people themselves, the good and the beautiful that is within them.

The Performance of the Children.

We are in the Workers' Palace. The hall is one of the countless apartments of the former Nobles' Palace, which is adorned with a truly lavish hand. Gold, marble, velvet, silk.

In simple clothes, with cloths round their heads, the Russian proletarian women are to-day sitting together with their happy and noisy children, on the ancient seats of the nobles. At the front of the hall stands a lady, the Commissar for Social Welfare of the Northern Commune, surrounded by a lively crowd of children, all of whom seem to be excellent friends of hers. A number of societies, children's homes, day nurseries, and children's colonies, are represented here. The curtain rises.

It is a revolutionary play. A crowd is moving about vehemently and animatedly on the stage, with red flags flying, battle and victory in progress. The whole splendid drama of the Revolution is presented here on a small scale. And with what ardour, how movingly, how simply all this is presented by the children themselves! When all finally stand in a row at the end, singing the "Internationale," such joy flashes from the eyes of the little victors, such pride, that the whole audience joins in the singing, and this little one-act play becomes a sort of personal experience for all those present.

The second play is a puppet play, presented to an audience of pupils on the stage.

The young actors and actresses excel themselves in this play. You can hardly believe they are children. The comic scenes awaken a laughter that is Homeric, and the puppet play is presented with a precision, a delicacy, and a good taste, such as can be compared, only with the distinguished performances of the best stages in this city of the fine arts. One is truly astonished at all this grace, this appreciation for art, this quantity of talent, among these workers' children. It is a veritable artistic feast, this children's performance. The little audience disperses, loud with merriment, beaming, laughing—and passes out through a hall that has been transformed into a grotto. The walls are mirrors and glass decorations, relieved by artificial cliffs, among which little springs are bubbling. The astonished eyes of the children are wide with delight. They behold such miracles for the first time.

Indeed, the impression of the whole occasion is that of a miracle.

W. H.

RUSSIA AND ITALY

RUSSIA AND ITALY—RESUME TRADE RELATIONS.

A telegram to "La Feuille," of March 19th, from Milan, summarised a radio from "Echelle" of the People's Commissary for Foreign Affairs, to the Italian Foreign Minister, which had been printed the previous day in the Italian Press. The radio proposes the resumption of commercial relations, welcoming the declaration of the Italian Government in favour of such resumption, and points out that the occupation of the Black Sea ports by the Red Army opens the road to Italy. Russia also desires durable and friendly relations to be established with the Ukraine, as the latter independent republic is the ally of the Russian Soviet Republic. The wireless stations at Rome and Moscow are already in communication.

WHITE TERROR IN HUNGARY

Reprinted from The Workers' Dreadnought.

Readers have read many details of the White Terror in Hungary, enough to convince anyone of the villainy of the present regime in Buda-Pest. Socialists have no delight in piling up details of atrocities. But the whole Buda-Pest story is so significant and so enlightening that I am permitting myself to send further particulars which have reached here.

Atrocities are Feature of Horthy Regime.

The significant point about the counterrevolutionary horror in Hungary is not that it is horrible, but that it is an essential part of the Horthy regime. It is the very stuff and fabric of counter-revolution. Without it the economic reaction cannot rule in any country which has a well-developed proletarian movement. Without it, from now on, it will not be able to continue to rule. From now on, in all Eastern Europe (I say nothing about the West), a counter-revolutionary government means a government by terror. There can be no such thing as democratic counter-revolution.

Lloyd George Recognises Horthy Regime.

A few days ago Lloyd George announced that the Entente could not deal with Soviet Russia until the latter had adopted the ways of civilised nations, or some such words. On the same day he was dealing with the delegates of the Hungarian Government, accepting them as representatives of the Hungarian people. How was this Government elected?

White Terror in the Elections.

Readers have suspected before this that the famous Hungarian election, which returned only Monarchists to Parliament, was not democratic. But details of the fraud, which have reached here for the first time, should be studied and remembered.

Zoltan Ronai, one of the commissaries of the people under Bela Kun's regime, told the story to the Vienna representative of the Trieste Laborator. He began by quoting a certain classic sentence: "The elections must be held with impartiality, in perfect liberty and according to democratic principles." It was one of the conditions imposed by the representative of the Entente, Sir George Clerk, for the recognition of the counter-revolutionary government.

The military dictatorship of Horthy began by forbidding the words "Vote for the Socialists" to be printed on any election material. A poster of a child pleading with its mother was prepared by the Socialists, and beneath it the words, "Mama, don't forget to vote for the Socialists." The poster was confiscated by the police, but appeared a few days later on the walls of Buda-Pest with the words: "Mama, don't forget to vote for the Christian Nationalists" (the reactionary party of Minister Friedrich).

Socialist Speakers Assaulted.

The Socialist candidates were not permitted to make election speeches. Julius Batta, secretary of the Miners' Union, went one evening to make a speech in his election district in a near-by town, and was met at the station by Horthy soldiers, from Buda-Pest, who beat him so furiously that he had to return to the city, a sick man. Another Socialist candidate, Paul Hanis, while making an election speech, was pushed from the table on which he was standing by a White Guard officer, and then beaten almost into unconsciousness by the soldiers. He escaped from the meeting and fled in a rowing boat across the Danube, followed by pistol shots, which fortunately missed him.

Entire Meeting Placed Under Arrest.

But this mobbing of individuals was the least of this "impartial, free and democratic" election. Entire Socialist meetings were placed under arrest and led away to the concentration camps, there to be kept in squalor for days or weeks without so much as an accusation lodged against them. Thus, for example, at a Socialist election meeting in Erzsébetfalva, the soldiers arrested several hundred of the participants, beat them with clubs and sent them to the concentration camp of Haj-

masker, where the poor prisoners are huddled together by the thousand under the vilest conditions. This concentration camp, adds Zoltan Ronai, was recently visited by a Government Commissioner, who was able to stand the sight for only a few days. He found that many of the prisoners had been shot under the pretext that they had tried to escape. The new arrivals were received with twenty-five blows of a club if they were unknown. If they were in any way prominent they received fifty. There was not the most elementary hygiene in the camp, and as a result many of the prisoners were covered with filth and sores. Professors, lawyers, and physicians, the Commissioner found, were made to carry manure for their daily task.

It is easy to see that under such conditions men were reticent in offering themselves as candidates, and the electors were even more reticent about going to Socialist meetings. If the Social-Democratic Party had continued its agitation up to election day, the horrors would certainly have been doubled.

Vote Christian Nationalist or Starve!

The fact that these methods, or some of them, were also used against rival Conservative parties, is responsible for the denunciation of the whole election made by the Agrarian Conservative, Rubinek, a member of the Coalition Government. Speaking of the election, he said:—

They used against us the old electoral methods, with corruption and terrorism. To the old methods they added a new one—the threat of starvation. In the electoral college of Ipoly-Szalka whole communes were threatened with the cessation of sugar and grain rations if the electors did not give their votes to the Christian Nationalist Party. They even made use of the food sent by Holland, threatening to refuse its distribution to intractable voters, and they let it be understood that they would inspect the ballot to learn who had failed to vote for the candidates of the White Terror.

Socialist Parties Dissolved.

Thus, every element in a free election—free speech, free assembly, and secret voting, was violated by fraud and terror. Every one who was not an outspoken reactionary and monarchist was in fear for his personal safety. Even to be a neutral was almost as dangerous as to be a Communist. As a result, every member of the Parliament is a Royalist. The Communist Party was long ago dissolved. Now the Social-Democratic Party, which is extremely moderate, has been dissolved by its leaders "for the good on the proletariat," and the Socialist Press has been suspended.

The five officers who murdered two editors of the Socialist daily in Buda-Pest, have been arrested to preserve appearances. But no proceedings have been undertaken against them. A few days ago, according to a Chicago Tribune dispatch, a group of officers called on Horthy and informed him that if he made a single move against the murderers, they would see that he was driven from office. The funeral of these editors was a tremendous demonstration of silent sympathy for the victims of the White Terror. An American commercial motionpicture operator took pictures of this funeral. The pictures were confiscated and destroyed by the Government, which informed him that it did not desire such pictures to be seen in foreign countries.

The duly appointed delegates of the Government thus elected, and maintained in power, are treating with the Entente in Paris.

H. K. M.

IT'S COLLAPSING!

ACUTE UNREST IN JAPAN

Moscow.—In an interview, quoted in the Japanese newspapers, the director of the Japanese Political Bureau says: "Notwithstanding all the Government measures, dangerous ideas continue to spread among the masses. Socialistic ideas no longer appear to be an object of abstract inquiry. The strike movement in Japan has taken on an acute character. For its suppression, the Government is resorting more and more to the gendarmerie and the soldiers. The working men are killing the large landowners."—Wireless Press.

HAYWOODO SAYS I. W. W. AIMS TO ACQUIRE ROADS

Denies Conspiring, but Tells How Organization Is Working for One Big Union.

CHICAGO.—Plans of the Industrial Workers of the World to advocate the one big union movement during the present stage of railroad unrest were revealed today by William D. Haywood, former General Secretary and Treasurer of the organization, and John Sandgren, editor of the One Big Union Monthly.

While denying absolutely that any connection existed between the I. W. W. and organizations of which the membership is now on strike, the "Wobblies" leaders declared that in this strike, as in all past ones of importance, they, in accordance with their previously expressed policy, had endeavored and were endeavoring to institute "industrial unionism."

"Attorney General Palmer has alleged that there were conferences held in our headquarters with leaders of other unions, and that a conspiracy existed between us in reference to the present walkout. This I wish to deny," Haywood said tonight.

"The I. W. W. never has had dealings with other organizations. We have always agitated toward securing recruits for the one big union idea. We did so in the Gary steel strike, and we probably will do so as long as we are an organization—for we consider that the goal of all industrial organizations."

"There is no interorganization conspiracy existent. If there is a conspiracy, it exists only within the membership of individual organizations. We have a railroad workers' industrial union, which I am sorry to say, has but a few members. They are out on strike. They haven't quit their jobs—they are striking."

"Plans which the I. W. W. has been advocating among the railroad workers include a complete organization for one big union with the ultimate goal of taking over the railroads and operation by the union."

"These plans are briefly: 'The selection of a board of information, consisting of one member of every railroad craft in industry; these members to be paid for their work. The purpose of this board would be to select the form which the one big union should take in each locality. It is suggested that they engage a draftsman, preferably an I. W. W., to sketch on the United States map the outlines of the one big union, and that hundreds of thousands of copies of that map be printed and distributed in order to create a central thought among the workers.'

"The printing by the thousands of hand books and charts, filled with statistics, preferably I. W. W. statistics for dissemination as propaganda."

"Such organization of locals in each railroad center to further such propaganda, and to prepare for the final taking over of the railroads."

"The use of both verbal and printed propaganda to wean the railroaders away from all other organizations until the One Big Union would have sufficient strength to declare a general strike on all lines in all crafts, thus precipitating the crisis through which it is hoped the companies would pass into the hands of the union."

"If this program is followed," John Sandgren said, "it will not be long until the work is finished. The only thing that stands between the railroad workers' and possession and control of the railroads is their lack of knowledge, collectively, of how to manage them. That knowledge should be imparted through propaganda."

"We have been working toward this end, and will continue to do so, despite arrests."

Much of the propaganda already issued by the organization is revolutionary in tendency, designed to inflame the workers against the railroads, it was stated today by

FOSTER DENIES PART IN RAILROAD STRIKE

Asserts Attorney General Palmer's Charge Is a "Deliberate Falsehood."

PITTSBURGH, April 15.—William Z. Foster, leader of the recent steel strike, denied today the charge of Attorney General Palmer that he was behind the present unauthorized railroad strike. Foster, resigned as Secretary of the steel strike committee several months ago when the strike was officially declared off, and since that time has been engaged here in the office of the national committee, closing up details of his office and writing a book on the steel strike.

"I wish to state emphatically," he said, "that the author of the statements intended to indicate that I am in any way connected with the present railroad strike is a deliberate falsifier. This goes for high official or low. The fact is that I have nothing whatsoever to do with it in any shape or form. I have not written to any of the strikers; spoken to them or to their meetings. In fact, to the best of my knowledge I have not even seen a strike. I have been so busy on my book about the steel strike that I have hardly stirred from the house for weeks. I haven't even seen a railroad since the strike began. Nor do I know anything of the issues involved, save what I see in the papers, and, of course, I pay no attention to that."

"Although not intimately posted on what is behind the charges made that the strike is an attempted revolution, I will hazard a guess that they are nothing but another of Mr. Palmer's brainstorms and entitled to about as much consideration as his efforts to reduce the cost of living."

"Mr. Palmer is using the Department of Justice to break strikes and one story is as good as another for his purpose. I know that he and the others who are waving the red flag every time a body of workers goes on strike are doing more to create unrest and to produce radicals than any other force in the country. Mr. Palmer is making a bid for the support of big business in his campaign for President."

ANXIOUS TO TRADE WITH BOLSHEVIKI

American Firms Say President Bans Deal With Soviets.

NEW YORK.—Despite the economic blockade of Russia, British merchants and also those of other nations in lesser degree have established trade relations with Russia and are reaping the benefit of her long isolation. President Wilson alone, without the support of either the Departments of State or Commerce, is preventing American business men from resuming commercial relations with Russia.

These statements were made at the Hotel Astor at a meeting of the American Commercial Association to Promote Trade with Russia, an organization of American business men who are campaigning to do away with the trade blockade around Soviet Russia.

At the same time Santepi Nuorteva, secretary of the Russian Soviet Bureau here, declared that Soviet Russia was particularly anxious to trade with the United States, that she will pay her foreign debts when she obtains some measure of recognition and that she has a gold reserve of \$575,000,000, some of which will be used to establish credits in countries with which she proposes to trade.

Department of Justice officials, who are checking up on the membership of the organization to determine the extent of agitation now in operation.

TRUTH--Duluth, Minn.

EDITORIALS

COMRADES MR. & MRS. ARVID LIDEN, Cromwell, Minn., desire to thank the members of the Scandinavian Local for their practical expression of comradeship.

DULUTH SCANDINAVIAN LOCAL

We will be probably called over the coals for writing this short note, but we feel that some mention should be made of the activities of the above local.

We question whether there is a local of any radical organization that can show as favorable a record as the DULUTH SCANDINAVIAN LOCAL. Through the work of the local and its organ, "THE TRUTH", there has been sold in this community, since the first day of March, 1918, over \$7,000.00 worth of literature. The members of the local have contributed something like \$4,000.00 to the various defense funds throughout the country. That in itself is a credit to any local.

A few weeks ago they were refused further use of the Woodman Hall, (union men please notice). It was found that there was only one hall that could be obtained. It had not been used for many months and was in a rather bad state. But nevertheless the women comrades set to and cleaned it up. We found our Sunday meetings running smoothly once more. Then the hall was put up for sale. It meant that if some other person, other than a comrade, was to buy the hall, that we would be without a home. So the local decided to buy the hall and make sure of a meeting place. The hall now belongs to the local. It is being repaired and altered to suit the convenience of the comrades. IT IS A MONUMENT TO THE SPIRIT AND WORK OF THE COMRADES OF THE SCANDINAVIAN LOCAL.

The members of the Duluth Scandinavian Local are what Debs would term, "The Silent Souls in the Ranks." The names of most of them are barely known. They carry on their activities and finance the carrying on of "TRUTH". It is because of this "nameless and fameless host" that the radical movement of Duluth stands to-day the bright star in the sky of reaction that overshadows this city of STEEL. This local never talks of sacrifice, yet its members are living sacrifices. You will always find that is so, because they who make sacrifices never talk about them. Ever ready at all time to do anything for the movement and those that represent it.

The Duluth Scandinavian Local is going to go on with its work and in the great days ahead, men and women will grip the hands of the members of this local and say that they are shaking the hands of real men and women. If there is any reader who is overburdened with finances, and who wishes to show his appreciation of the wonderful work of the Duluth Scandinavian Local, they can best do so by contributing to the building fund of the local.

MAY THE WORKERS OF THE WORLD BE AS TRUE TO THE INTERNATIONAL CAUSE OF LABOR AS THE DULUTH SCANDINAVIAN LOCAL HAS BEEN AND IS YET!!

THE SWITCHMEN'S STRIKE.

The railroad men were told some few months, by no less a person than President Wilson, that at the end of three months the cost of living was to be lowered. So they agreed to withhold their demands, so that the President might be given a chance to fulfill his pledge. President Wilson did not fulfill his pledge, because it is impossible to lower the cost of living under capitalism. Any person who will take the necessary time to study the question of prices, will find that prices cannot be lowered. You are all aware, without engaging in any prolonged discussion, that we no longer operate business on a gold basis. It has been found to be too costly to mine gold. Furthermore, due to the war, industry developed at such a rapid pace, it was found there was not sufficient gold to function as a medium of exchange. But capitalism cannot exist without a medium of exchange. So the Government of this country likewise the governments of all countries, had to resort to the issuance of paper money. There is a change takes place when governments resort to an excessive use of paper money. Gold circulates because it has value. But money circulated by the government, only receives value because of the fact that it is circulated by the Government. Gold acts in accordance with the economic laws that govern society. When the cost of producing gold is lessened, gold becomes cheaper. Hence the high cost of living. But the economic laws that apply to gold, do NOT apply to paper money. With paper money we find that the question is one of supply and demand. The more paper money that we issue, the cheaper it becomes. The cheaper it becomes the higher prices rise. The higher prices rise, the more wages the workers demand in order to meet the high prices. With the granting of higher wages, we are compelled to issue more paper money. With the issuance of more paper money, prices rise again and the workers are again compelled to demand higher wages. We are caught in a vicious circle of rising prices. Under capitalism there is no escape from it.

The switchmen like all workers feel the effect of rising prices and after waiting for the President to reduce the cost of living, they felt that the time was ripe for them to enforce their demands by the only power that they had left—their economic power. They had appealed to the President and he made promises that he could not keep. They appealed to Congress and Congress replied with that vicious Cummings-Esch Law. A law that compels the workers on the railroads to submit their grievances to a tribunal. On the tribunal there are three labor representatives, but these three labor representatives must be passed upon by the UNITED STATES SENATE. You can rest assured that the labor representatives will be of the "safe and sane" school. Tribunals may be all well and good, but promises and commissions to investigate will not feed empty stomachs. That is why the switchmen came out on strike. They were tired of waiting and continually waiting, so they came out on strike for ONE DOLLAR PER HOUR!!

These switchmen day in and day out, have been engaged in one of the most dangerous of industries. After working all day they go home to rest, worn out and weary. Their only source of amusement is a picture show. Vacations they never know of. Then they are made more miserable by their wives telling them that they must bring home more money, because the children want shoes and shoes have risen in price. They must into a larger flat, because they have more children to care for. They can hardly move into a larger flat, because they find that their present rent is high enough, in fact the landlord has raised their rent, in some cases as high as 75 per cent. Life to them is one continual grind. Just the same old toiling and moiling, with no hope of taking a rest. Yet, because they have come out on strike for one dollar per hour, they are now branded as social outcasts and denounced by every vile sheet that has the unmitigated gall to masquerade as a public organ. If

the switchmen were not revolutionary before this strike, then we feel positively sure that they are now. Thanks to you Mr. Palmer!

LESSONS OF THE STRIKE

The first lesson to be gained from the strike is the necessity of a radical change taking place in the form of industrial organization. This change is desirable from two standpoints, first, with the adoption of an industrial form of organization, i. e., an organization of the transport industry and not as now, organization on the basis of the various crafts, the railroad workers will be better fitted to carry on their future fights. Instead of the switchmen being scabbed upon by their brother trainmen, they will find all railroad workers from the man who lays the road to the man on the engine, fighting with them and in case they are required to strike with them, their strikes will be more effective and will be of short duration. It is also to be noted that with the adoption of industrial unionist principles, the railroad workers will soon discover that their masters will not be so slow as they have been in granting their demands. Industrial unionism means added power. Added power means that the master-class will have to change their idea of running things.

The second lesson to be learnt, it, that the officials of the union must not be allowed to control the rank and file. We have witnessed the tragic spectacle of union officials wiring to the railroad managers and assuring them, and reassuring them, that the strike will soon be over. They have backed up their wires by urging members of the unions, "loyal" members, to go in and break the strike. If the rank and file had control of their officials this would never occur. So it is absolutely essential that the officials be brought within the jurisdiction and supervision of the rank and file. Of course we are all agreed that is a most advisable thing to do. But how?

If we investigate the organization, we find that the officials have a machine that controls the organization for the benefit of the officials. All talk of destroying this machine seems out of the question. If we take up the matter at our union meetings, we find that there are not 25 per cent of the membership sufficiently interested enough as to attend. The result being that the machine keeps in control. Why not supersede branch activities with shop activities? Form an organization in the shop. Call it a shop committee. Elect a delegate from every part of the shop and let these delegates meet and discuss things ON THE JOB. Then let them make their report to a shop meeting, not a branch meeting as we know it today. Let every shop be a branch and not have your branches having members from every shop in the district. But let all the men working in one shop meet together as a shop branch. The shop committee will report its activities to the shop branch and then the shop branch will act upon them. By pursuing this method you will have solidarity, because every member will be transferring his shop activities to the shop branch and you will discuss things in a better manner, because you will have the same shop interest. The shop branch will be discussing things of vital importance to you all, instead of the men in one shop listening to a discussion of the complaints of another shop and so becoming bored they do not attend the next meeting. Do you get the idea? Well act upon it. But what about our officials? Well you form your shop branches and you elect your delegates from these shop branches to your local district committees. So that in case of necessity you can have united action in that district. Then build up your national organization upon the same lines. By so doing, you place your officials within your jurisdiction. At any moment through your shop branch you can recall your delegates and at any time set in motion the necessary machinery to recall your officials. You may argue that this will take time and you cannot afford to spend your time in such a manner. But you are confronted with the position of having an organization that is used by your officials to prevent your advancement and furthermore, when you strike against the orders of your officials, they will utilize those of you who are not striking for the purpose of scabbing upon those that are. Do you not think it worth while to reconstruct your organization and achieve something tangible, than to pursue this present aimless policy that you are following out now?

The greatest lesson of all that you must learn from this strike and that is, that we have wandered far away from the paths that the old rail-splitter, Lincoln, trod. There is no such thing as "government of the people, by the people and for the people." Governments are what they have always been and will continue to be, until the system that produces class antagonisms is finally dissolved and a system that knows no class antagonisms is erected upon its ruins. The Steel Strike, the Coal Strike and your own strike must prove to you, beyond the shadow of a possible doubt, that the government is always on the side of your masters. Why is it that Palmer can arrest your officials and NOT arrest your masters? Is it because your masters are especially good and you are especially rotten? When the country declared war, the railroad managers were doing all they could to discredit the railroad system of this country. On the eve of war they met in New York City, not for the purpose of assisting the country to carry on war, but rather to devise ways and means in which they could enrich themselves. On the other hand, the director-general of railroads, William G. McAdoo, complimented you upon the loyalty that you displayed during the war. Therefore if the government had any reason to take sides, it should have been on your side that they should have stood. Instead, the government sides with your masters, arrests your officials and endeavors to discredit you by telling the public that you are striking because the Russian Communists have urged you to strike. In other words you are a bunch of ignoramus. You cannot act for yourselves, you only act because others urge you to do so. How do you like it? You must realize that until you capture the political power of the State, you will always find the government on the side of your masters. The master-class utilizes its control of the power of the State to prevent you from developing your organization and so improving your social conditions. They use the press and even the courts against you. You must obtain control of political power and so take the weapons from out of the hands of your masters.

You must utilize your economic power more and more. The mere fact that you find the vast array of forces against you at the present moment is proof positive of the tremendous strength you wield through your industrial organization. Develop your economic power by bringing together all the members of the railroad industry. Whenever you find yourselves attacked, whether it be by masters or courts, use your economic power to redress any grievances that may arise as a result of such attacks. Do not be scared by the threat of imprisonment, neither allow the government or the press to frighten you with stories of Communists being behind you. Stand erect as men and with heads erect march forward, gaining strength by each conflict, until finally by the exercise of the combined power of the whole workingclass, you will arrive at the stage of the struggle when you will be masters of your own destiny. BOW THE KNEE TO NO MAN! Working together, bound by the ties of human brotherhood, you will create that system of society, where all serve and no man dictates.

Where men, women and children will live as free people. You are fighting a noble fight! You courage in the fight, compels the admiration of all thinking members of your class. Gaining their sympathy you need not fear the opposition of those that profit by your labor. THE NEW WORLD AWAITS YOU, MARCH ON!

1916—IRISH REVOLUTION—1920 APRIL 24th.

*Whether on the scaffold high
Or in the battle's van,—
The fittest place for man to die
Is where he dies for man.*

It has been a glorious sight to have witnessed the tremendous amount of enthusiasm manifested at Irish meetings in this country, but it has been sad to know that this generous spirit of the Irish workingclass was being exploited by the Irish-American politicians. To hear labor-haters and scabbers indulge in maudlin sentiment at Irish Revolution celebrations, must have occasioned some joy in the official circles of the British government. The British government knows that so long as the Irish movement in this country is controlled by the "shoneens" and the politicians, there is no real danger of it causing any real inconvenience to them. Because have we not Irishmen in this country who made profit out of the ammunition that was used by the British government to shoot down their fellow-countrymen in Dublin, during the Irish Revolution in 1916?

On this FOURTH ANNIVERSARY OF THE IRISH REVOLUTION, there is a feeling of fear in the hearts of the British imperialists. A new Irish movement has arisen in this country. A movement that means to do business and one that can never be touched or tempered with by the politicians. It is the "FREE IRELAND UNION LABOR COMMITTEE," formed in New York, some four weeks ago. This committee has already, due to its agitation, set the cables of the Atlantic running hot. Its object is, to bring about a general strike in Great Britain, for the purpose of compelling the withdrawal of British troops out of Ireland. Furthermore, this committee will not confine itself to Great Britain, but will penetrate into every known quarter of the British Empire, in order to crystallise sentiment for the general strike. General strikes mean P-O-W-E-R! They mean the developing of the spirit of the workingclass and once you can arouse the discontented working-class of the British Empire, you sing the death warrant of British Imperialism. This committee is doing tremendous work and we trust that all Irish workingmen and workingwomen will, instead of attending gaudiest of the politicians, join this movement and so do more than render lip-service to the cause of Irish freedom, for the men and women, who died during the Irish revolution were men and women, imbued with the ideals of human liberty. They knew well enough, that when they marched out on that Easter Sunday morn, that they were marching to a certain death. But rather than allow their sons to be sacrificed upon the altar of Mars, they sacrificed all that was humanly possible, their very lives.

Many in this country have condemned them as foolish sentimentalists and nationalists, but we who have worked with them, knew them to be honest, sincere and level-headed men and women. They were not nationalists, in the sense that nationalism is understood nowadays. They believed and rightly believed, that before you can have the freedom of the whole world, nations must gain their freedom.

THE CALL IS COMING AGAIN, and it will be answered in the same spirit and with the same devotion it was answered, four years ago. The streets of Dublin and the cities and villages of Ireland, will run with blood, before the Irish workingmen and workingwomen will betray the cause for which the brave men and women died so nobly for, during Easter Week, 1916.

As John Brown's body was lowered in the grave, it did not take with it, the spirit of John Brown. Neither did the cause for which John Brown died, die with his death. So with James Connolly and those that died with him. Although they lie dead in their graves, the Cause of Irish Freedom goes marching on. The glow these brave men and women struck for their class, will preserve their memory. In the great struggle for the emancipation of the workers from economic thralldom, they have nobly done their share and the history of that struggle cannot be written without mentioning their names.

*Not a grave of the murder'd for freedom, but grows seed
for freedom, in its turn to bear seed.
Which the winds carry afar and re-sow, and the winds and
the snows nourish.*

—Walt Whitman.

To the Officers and Delegates of the Chicago Federation of Labor and all affiliated labor bodies.

Whereas:

A most critical situation now confronts the workers of Ireland due to the aggression of the militarists and exploiting class of Great Britain and the military occupation of Ireland, causing great sufferings and hardships to a people who have struggled for centuries to throw off the yoke of British domination.

And whereas:

This condition must inevitably result in bloodshed and the wholesale slaughter of the Irish people.

Therefore, be it resolved:

That we the Chicago Federation of Labor, in the name of justice, humanity and liberty call upon our Brothers in the British Labor party and the Trade Union Congress to adopt the same method to prevent the slaughter of the Irish workers, that they used so effectively in the Russian situation.

And we request the British Labor Party and Trade Union Congress to demand the immediate evacuation of Ireland by the British troops.

Resolution passed at meeting of C. F. of L. Sunday Ap. 18th.

S. P. and the Third International.

The Socialist Party has made application for entry into the Third International.

We feel positively sure that their application will be unanimously rejected. The parties that go to make up the Third Internationale are made of sterner material, than that which goes to form the Socialist Party of America. We have an example of what is meant by Socialism, as understood by the Socialist Party, in the city of Minneapolis. One of the candidates nominated for Congress, was formerly a member of the I. W. W.; has repeatedly spoken for the Non-Partisan League and is now backed by the Labor Party. But a few months ago he was writing wild-eyed articles condemning all those who sought political office. This comrade is typical of the present membership of the Socialist Party. How is it possible for men like Lenin, Trotsky, and those who form the Executive Committee of the Third Internationale, to even seriously consider the application of the Socialist Party, much less admit them?

THE CAUSE STILL LIVES.

Courage! my brother, or my sister.

Keep on! Liberty is to be subverted, whatever occurs. That is nothing, that is quelled by one or two failures, or any number of failures.

Or by the indifference or ingratitude of the people, or by any unfaithfulness.

Or the show of tushes of power, soldiers, cannon, penal statutes.

What we believe in waits latent forever through all the continents and all the islands of the sea.

What we believe in invites no one, promises nothing, sits in calmness and light, it is positive and composed, knows no discouragement, waiting patiently, waiting its time.

The battle rages with many a loud alarm, and frequent advance and retreat.

The infidel triumphs—or supposes he triumphs.

The prison, scaffold, garrote, handcuffs, iron necklace, and anklet, lead-balls, do their work.

The great speakers and writers are exiled—they lie sick in distant lands.

The cause is asleep—the strongest throats are still, choked with their own blood.

The young men drop their eye-lashes toward the ground when they meet.

But, for all this, liberty has not gone out of the place, nor the infidel entered into possession.

When liberty goes out of the place, it is not the first to go, the second or third to go. It waits for all the rest to go—it is the last.

When there are no memories of heroes or martyrs.

And when all life and all the souls of men and women are discharged from any part of the earth.

Then only shall liberty be discharged from that part of the earth.

And the infidel and the tyrant come into possession.

Then courage, revolver, revoltress.

For till all ceases neither must you cease.

I do not know what you are for (I do not know what I am for myself, not what anything is for.)

But I will search carefully for it even in being foiled.

In defeat, poverty, imprisonment—for they, too, are great. Did we think the victory great?

So it is—but now it seems to me, when it cannot be helped, that defeat is great.

And that death and dismay are great.

* * *

So wrote that bravest and best of the poets of America,—Walt Whitman. Whitman was a true lover of liberty. That is why America has never, not even after his death—ever gave recognition to one of the best of her sons. Whitman will only receive true recognition, when those whose poet he is, the common people, have fought and made possible the ideals that he believed in and loved so well.

Surveying the field of revolutionary endeavor and activity; viewing the losses that the workingclass movement has sustained, by the imprisonment of the bravest of its members, we do not feel at all pessimistic. The future of our movement never looked brighter and was never more promising. The Progress of our movement is made known by the amount of fear expressed by the ruling class, whenever the working-class attempts to do things for itself. So viewing the switchmen's strike in light of revolutionary endeavor, we can readily see that the capitalist class recognise that a change has taken place in the minds of the workingclass, a change that spells success for the revolutionary movement of the workers.

Instead of labor leaders distrusting the rank and file and betraying signs of fear at every course of action that is taken by them, they should readily support them and so strengthen the spirit of independence, that prompts the workers to strike on their own initiative, unafraid of any feeling of resentment that it may create in the minds of the ruling class. The spirit of the leaders of the switchmen's strike, when they flatly refused to offer bail, preferring prison instead, is something to admire, not to deplore. The more workingclass acts and the more we support their actions, the sooner are we going to obtain the realization of the ideals that we have so long talked of. No matter how we may argue and prove to our personal satisfaction that there is a better way, we are compelled to admit that nothing has been done to better the conditions of the workingclass. Not the sacrificing of fourteen million of the world's best manhood has even brought a modicum of relief to the worker. If such a tremendous sacrifice will bring no relief, then in the name of all that is sacred, tell us what will? If you still believe in the hypocritical outbursts of President Wilson, read the headlines of the local press. Only last week we read the following headlines:—

BRITAIN OBJECTS TO FRENCH CONTROL OF GERMAN CITIES

FRANCE OBJECTS TO BRITISH CONTROL OF CONSTANTINOPLE

Over the bodies of fourteen million dead workers, the thieves fight for the spoils of war. Is that not sufficient to arouse in your mind some feelings that will prompt you to fight your own battles?

The Communists are receiving the "blame" for the recent strike of the Miners, Steel workers and now the switchmen. If the ruling class was a wise as its spokesmen, the editors of the kept press, make them out to be, they would have not mentioned the Communists. But the "damage has been done" and it cannot be undone. Millions of workers are going to find out and understand for themselves, what a Communist is? They will eagerly search for Communist literature and when they discover what Communism is, then you can rest assured that their appetite for striking will not be appeased. They will learn that COMMUNISM OFFERS THE ONLY WAY OUT OF THE CHAOS OF CAPITALISM.

Well might Whitman say, "the cause still lives". It lives in the hearts of millions, when but yesterday it lived in the hearts of a few. All over the world the great revolutionary movement of the workingclass gains more and more adherents, as each day passes. Every strike is but a manifestation of the desire on the part of the working-class to rid itself of the class that has degraded, exploited and sweated it. Yes, the cause still lives. It cannot be crushed! The Palmers, Hoynes, and all the rest of the modern King Canutes cannot stem the tide of Communism that is rising higher and higher!

ALL POWER TO THE WORKINGCLASS!

SUCCESS TO COMMUNISM!!

RELEASE ALL POLITICAL AND CLASS WAR PRISONERS!!!

J. O. BENTALL

Do not forget to come and hear J. O. Bentall on Sunday evening, at the Bricklayers Hall.

Let us all turn out and give this old war-horse a reception, worthy of the work that he has done in the movement. Everybody worth-while will attend. If you don't attend you are not.....

Meeting commences at 8 PROMPT. If you come late, be prepared to stand up, ON THE OUTSIDE.