

TRUTH

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FRIDAY, DECEMBER 31, 1920.

FIVE CENTS

RUSSIA CANCELS UNITED STATES ORDERS

DEPORTATION OF MARTENS RESENTED BY THE SOVIETS

Insult Hurlled at Workers' Republic Stirs Labor in All Nations

NEW YORK, Dec. 28.—Ludwig C. A. K. Martens, Russian soviet "ambassador" to the United States, yesterday notified the department of labor that upon instructions from the Moscow government, just received by cable, he will surrender himself for deportation January 3.

The Moscow advices directed Martens not to appeal from the order of his deportation, but to return to Russia as soon as possible with his entire Russian staff.

Cancellation of all contracts negotiated for the Russian government with American firms, said by Martens to amount to some \$50,000,000 was ordered.

The message from Moscow was a reply to Martens' report of his deportation order, and was sent by George Tchitcherin, soviet minister of foreign affairs, who denounced the present American administration for its hostility.

"We must resign ourselves to the fact that Russia for the time being, due to the hostile attitude of the present administration, will have to get along without its co-operation," the message said.

Not Opinions of People.

"The hostility of the present American administration expressed in this act cannot reflect the opinion of the American people, especially of the American workers, who have given so many warmly appreciated proofs of sympathy with the workers and peasants of Russia."

Martens asserted that continued refusal to resume trade relations with Russia will nullify a \$6,000,000 order for American goods, alleged to have been brought to this country by Washington B. Vanderlip of Los Angeles, who recently announced that he had procured a 400,000 square mile concession in Siberia for a California syndicate.

There are about fifteen Russians in Marten's staff here, and he has applied for permission for them and his family to accompany him home.

Order Criticized.

Criticizing the deportation order against Ludwig C. A. K. Martens, Russian soviet agent in the United States, Senator France, Republican, Maryland in a statement last night, declared that it "is time for our government to forget its prejudices and follow the example of Great Britain by opening up the channels of trade for American citizens in all parts of the world."

"When Mr. Martens leaves the country," said Senator France, "the Russian people will be without a representative here and while their representatives in Great Britain have been recognized, and most profitable orders for immense quantities of goods are being placed by these representatives in England, the United States, by our policies, will be isolated and prevented from participation in this most desirable and lucrative trade."

"I shall not go so far as to say that the policy of our government toward Russia has been dictated by the British, but we do know it has been most advantageous to British interests. The dearth of manufactured articles in Russia is so great and the purchasing power of the soviet government so great that the opening of Russian markets would do much to restore more prosperous conditions in this country."

Eye Witness in Mooney Case Not Allowed to Testify.

SAN FRANCISCO.—William H. Taylor, an old seaman, was the first witness to be heard by the San Francisco Grand Jury in its investigation of the Mooney frame-up. He told how the police shipped him out of town because he had an eye-witness story that tended to prove the innocence of Tom Mooney and Warren K. Billings.

A few minutes before the Preparedness Day bomb exploded, Taylor said, he was standing at the place of the explosion and saw a man place a suitcase there. Taylor conversed with this man as to the advisability of leaving the suitcase unprotected. The man was dark of complexion and not an American, according to the old man's story.

The old seaman immediately told his story to the police, but was told to go back to his home in Stockton."

Farmers Hard Pressed

TRUTH, Duluth, Minn.

Comrades: My subscription has about expired, and as I want to help the cause along the little that I can, am enclosing a two (2) dollar bill in this, for which advance my sub. another year.

I wish you could get your price down soon and I think I could get you a few new subs, but it is too much these hard times for farmers. The wholesale price offered for potatoes today is 65c. per 100 lb. delivered at car door. Beef 2c to 3c live weight, pork 5 to 7c. It costs us more than this to raise, so I hope the farmers will plant and raise less next year and may be get better prices.

Overalls are still \$2.50 for what we used to get for 50 to 60c., cotton shirts \$1.50 to \$2.00, former price 35 to 50c., wool shirts \$3.00 to \$5.00; former price \$1.00 to \$1.50.

So what we buy is worse than before the war and ours is lower. Yours Truly

R. F. MOORE,
Carlton, Minn.



He may drop it on all three.

The Hope of Civilization

"Bolsheviki civilization is the strongest civilization in the world," Lincoln Steffens, newspaper correspondent, recently returned from Europe, told a audience, composed for the most part of the monied class, which packed Orchestra hall.

"Europe is bankrupt, not only financially but socially, morally and politically," he said.

Praising Lenin as one who saw into the future, he described how the Russian premier, as well as all other administrators and visitors on diplomatic missions, get black bread while they see little children with soup, eggs and the best that the blockade permits.

"The Soviet leaders say there is absolutely nothing in the revolution for the present generation," he explained. "They are doing it all for the children and are centering every effort on educating them and giving them the best in food, shelter and amusement."

"Invention in Russia has reached the highest point in the world's history while it had more music last year than any other country."

UNEMPLOYED SEEK SHELTER IN ARMY ENLISTMENTS

Federated Press.

WASHINGTON. — When Secretary Baker appeared before the House committee on military affairs, December 10, Representative Greene, Vermont, said:

"Mr. Secretary, I may say to you frankly that we who favored a big standing army were surprised at the ease with which the law was enacted at the last session placing the size of the army at 280,000 men."

Greene then took up the complaint against Baker for having recruited the army to its present strength of 210,000 men, saying:

"We had thought it a wiser policy to accustom the public slowly to the heavy expense of a great military

establishment, lest there be complaint at the heavy cost and a public reaction which would force us to reduce the size of the force."

Other members of the committee, including Chairman Kahn, agreed that Greene had stated the belief and strategy of the big army men. Later one committeeman asked:

"Isn't it true, Mr. Secretary, that economic conditions are responsible for the speed with which you have recruited a large army, rather than the inherent charm of the military service?"

"Certainly," replied Baker, "economic conditions always have a close bearing upon the problem of recruiting." And a member of the committee added: "That is a truism."

Further to illustrate how much the army has benefited by unemployment among the workers, Secretary Baker explained with pride that while the cost in advertising to win recruits was more than \$100 per man in normal times, the cost under the present conditions is only \$66 per man!

SOVIETS AID CHINA IN DRIVING OUT WHITE GUARDS

MOSCOW. — The Red Army of Soviet Russia has been called upon by the Chinese Republic to assist it in expelling the bands of General Semenov's troops which since their dispersion have been retreating into the territory of the Chinese Republic. The Chinese have not been able to cope with the invaders.

The Red Army, according to an announcement by Tchitcherin will be sent into Mongolia as friends of the Chinese people and will withdraw immediately after destroying the white guard detachments.

If the number after your name on the yellow address label is lower than 183 you can say "Happy New Year" by sending your renewal. It would be a sort of second coming of Santa.

BRUTALITY IN "FREE" AMERICA SHAMES THE DARK AGES

Unspeakable Treatment of Workers Stirs Blood of Decent Citizens.

By National Defense Service.

Not in Russia! Not in Hungary! Right here in America "civilized" America. In America, where there is such an abundance of civilization that we have to go abroad to civilize the world.

Hooligans in New York attack peaceful workers. Baseball bats are the favorite weapons. Workers are attacked from behind, and the police look on complacently. Yes, even when called to the scene they shrug their shoulders and refuse to act. Perhaps, the workers will also have to lay in a supply of bats, to use on occasion. In some European countries, upon returning from the war the workers retained their arms. They kept them at home and used them for protecting themselves from hoodlums—and also from the police.

Brutes Destroy Eyes.

Not in Mexico! Not in Venezuela No, right here in our beloved country, where the stars and stripes wave over the land of "liberty" and "civilization."

A worker in Chicago was arrested, taken to military barracks as a draft evader. He was clubbed and beaten in a most outrageous manner and then treated to two pails of chemicals, which were thrown over his head. He temporarily lost his eyesight completely and is permanently injured. Later the charges against him were squashed and he was released!

This American worker will bear the results of the latest Americanization plan on his body for the rest of his life.

Prisoners Die in Dungeons.

Not in Sicily! Not in "benighted" Spain! No, right here in the United States, where hosts of immigrants come in order at last to taste "freedom!" Where there is no religious prejudice and all men are equal.

At the Western State Penitentiary at Pittsburgh, Pa., prisoners are beaten into insensibility and put into dungeons for a long period—and these dungeons are like cesspools. Five men have been confined in one of these dungeons for ten days at a time. Prisoners have died from the injuries received. They cannot appeal against the decision of the warden. Graft is the order of the day. Death has been threatened to any prisoner daring to complain to the authorities. Cripples are beaten and thrown into dungeons. Prisoners are not provided with underwears as late as November. Insane prisoners are not sent to an asylum, because the opportunity for graft is to tempting. A prisoner spitting blood was told that he "would spit worse than that" before they got through with him. The blackjack method is in vogue in this AMERICAN penitentiary.

Killed by Officers.

Not in the wilds of Australia! Not in Poland where the white terror reigns. No, right here in the United States where "white" people, "civilized" people live. People who know how to appreciate and reward soldiers who fought for "DEMOCRACY", who were ready to die for the "self determination of peoples!"

Michael Drauseika, a United States soldier, fought in France. Upon returning from his "mission" abroad, he was found to be insane—his reward for fighting for western "culture". For a time, he was confined in an asylum. Recently he returned to his home in Chicago. He became unbalanced once more. A policeman was called. On entering his sister's house, Drauseika was killed by the officer.

The next day, Chicago papers called him a CRIMINAL WORKING IN AN INTERNATIONAL PLOT.

Preach Doctrine of Government.

Not in Galicia! Not in the wilderness of Arabia! No right here in America, where there is liberty of opinion. Where people may "think" and express their opinions!

Caught in the wave of oppression and torture which overwhelmed everybody that dared to differ with the accepted bigoted notions that our "best" and most "intelligent" people, such as college professors, lawyers, bank presidents, corporation heads, etc. have two Communists were tried in New York charged with the usual crime of "criminal anarchy."

Of course, they were guilty! The government said so. The same government—the capitalist government—that grants the people the vote, and tells them that in all matters force is the final arbiter. The same government that advocates a League of Nations of some kind,

A Fool There Was—

The attorney general, A. Mitchell Palmer, in his annual report, prides himself on the fact that he has driven the communists underground. We strongly urge Mr. Palmer to study history.

There is an English proverb, "Empty kettles make the most noise," and still another that says that still water runs deep. It has been noted in the past that movements that are heralded with loud noises, like democratic and republican conventions, quickly pass, while silent movements, marked with no loud shouts, far too serious to deal in useless noisy demonstrations come to power. The great movements of the world worked silently, just like the people of Russia, and when the reactionaries felt that everything was secure, these movements rose in the night and asserted themselves. History has a tendency to repeat itself.—Butte Bulletin.

which says that the final decision is rendered by FORCE. The same government that does not hesitate to call out troops, employ the police, mobilize legionnaires, form mobs of "good citizens"—the same government that is the representative of force even while it talks about law and order, legal methods, peaceful reforms.

So, naturally, for saying that the workers should learn to use the same methods that the government uses, if they want to emancipate themselves, the two Communists were put on trial and the state said they were guilty!

Since the war some people have refused to be bamboozled any longer. They realize that a change has taken place. They see that old methods no longer suffice. They have seen through some shams, and in honesty to themselves and to the cause they represent, they refuse to be deceived any longer. They see among these shams the fallacy of peaceful reforms, the trachery of the ballot. They see that no matter what the working class may want to change the final decision rests with those who have power, with those who, in the last resort, use force. They say therefore, it is treason to preach peace to the working class, when the masters and their government preach WAR and FORCE.

And for telling these truths to the toiling millions, the government pronounced them guilty.

Well, the government, the capitalist government, still has the power—but THE TRUTH REMAINS! And capitalist government is not eternal. They have already learned that truth in Russia, they are learning it Italy, Germany, Czechoslovakia to-day. The workers elsewhere learn it. Conditions—capitalist and governmental action—may teach them the truth that is at the base of all government—FORCE. And then? And then?

Well, then Communists will not be put on trial for telling workers the truth!

Deported in Rags.

And George B. who was on Ellis Island awaiting deportation. Soon there came to the Island another Russian who was to be deported at once. The later man was virtually in RAGS. George exchanged clothes with him so that he would not have to leave the "land of liberty" in tatters. He, George hoped to get in touch with friends who would supply him with another suit. But, before he could do so, the government deported him—in rags.

Lynching is Rampant.

Not in Russia, where "terror" is supposed to reign. No, right here at home, where we are all equal citizens of a "free" republic. Where negroes have—and have not—a vote; but where they were induced or rather conscripted, as "citizens", to go abroad and save "democracy"!

They went. Some died over there, some returned. Some of those who did not get killed in France, or did not have the fortune to die of disease, were treated to a premature death on their return. Of course, they were heroes—particularly before they left. Not so much when they returned, for they were filled with a new spirit acquired abroad—where they talk revolution.

Ten of these heroes were among the 78 negroes that our "best" citizens lynched in various parts of the country last year! More of them met a similar fate this year.

Two years ago they were heroes—now they lynch them a "cultured" America!

Lawyers Refuse Advice.

Right here in America! America, rich in specimens of progress and positive "culture". Have we not the tallest buildings, the best prize fighters, the most corrupt politicians and the rowdiest gangsters?

But when lawyers—"cultured" GENTLEMEN, college graduates men who frequent the best clubs, eat the best food, associate with the best people—lawyers, representative men of modern American "culture", begin to talk, one wonders whether capitalist America, the mother of these cultured offspring, may last much longer.

Thus, one supremely bright legal light not long ago made the following statement: "Lawyers, especially, may well consider most seriously whether they should give legal aid to such dangerous adversaries of our government and of our fundamental rights and liberties."

In other words, convicted before he even is tried, a man merely CHARGED with a certain crime would be cast off and out by our members of the legal profession! He would not be granted even the little protection that a knowledge of law gives. Damned by here say, damned by his refusal to be a coward and a weakling, our lawyers would have nothing to do with him, for fear they might be contaminated.

Well, well! When lawyers and courts do not see to it that EVERY man gets a fair trial, men will begin to oppose the government and the institutions that tolerate it.

Workingmen of the United States have experienced the fact that fairness is impossible in an American court, where all odds are against them—the law itself, the judges being biased, the capitalists having the best legal talent, their being able to let cases drag along till workers even die. But when attorneys and judges would make it dangerous for a lawyer to defend men charged with certain "crimes", they are inviting revolution.

And yet they wonder that workers who have learned these bitter lessons, use the primitive weapon—force.

Children Made Criminals.

In the United States, where we glory in our children, and the opportunities we give them for growth and development.

Yes, even in our prisons! Out in the west, they sometimes keep them in prison for two weeks before their cases are taken up! There they have plenty of time and leisure to talk to the adult prisoners and learn the tricks that will guide their later life.

And, as a matter of course, their parents are kept as far from them as possible. Parents visiting them may see them only through a heavy grating, and talk to them in the presence of eight other persons. For fear that they might benefit by contact with their parents, one jailer stated! "Why, if we allowed that, we'd have a regular community house here. People'd bring their beds and spend the night with us. You have to have rules, don't you?"

No doubt! AND the rules adopted in the prisons of capitalist America are making criminals of American boys of even six or seven years of age.

Wall Street is King.

In America, where the Steel Trust and Standard Oil and Wall Street reign supreme. Where we have a government of, by and for the people—of Wall Street. Where, in certain states and cities you cannot hold a meeting or talk about certain things without being arrested. Where certain occupations are not tolerated—as, for instance, in western Pennsylvania, Connecticut, New Jersey, Montana West Virginia Colorado, where they tar and feather you, arrest you, even lynch you if you dare to go about trying to organize men into labor unions.

Yes, in America, where the wives of men in prison have had their mail RIFLED by postal authorities, and donations and relief given them by labor organizations forcibly withheld!

But when steel and coal companies work with the government hand in hand AGAINST THE WORKER? one is almost inclined to believe that the government is actually trying to incite workers to violence—in self-protection.

In Pennsylvania, we find that the steel and coal companies use the local and federal governments to get rid of troublesome workers, by deportation. These workers are reported under-cover informants in the employ of private detective agencies engaged by the steel and coal companies. The information about labor organizations thus gathered finally goes to the Department of Justice. Arrests are made simply on the statements of the undercover informants; no warrant is secured or issued. The matter is reported to the Department of Justice, which sends its "investigator" to "examine" the men as to their views. The rest of the procedure—intimidation, beating deportation and indictment follows as a matter of course.

It is a simple arrangement—the steel and coal companies, Wall St., and the government; the government and Wall St., the steel and coal companies. The working class of America is beginning to see that they are one and the same thing—under different names.

IS MY NAME WRITTEN THERE?

Federated Press.

WASHINGTON.—Names of twenty-five "so-called political prisoners" who have been released on parole from the Federal prisons at Leavenworth, McNeil's Island or Atlanta have been secured from the Board of Prisons and Paroles of the Department of Justice, together with the names of three prisoners paroled who were sentenced for conspiracy in exporting arms and ammunition into Mexico.

Here is the list:

C. R. Griffin, convicted in Illinois, sentenced to 5 years in Leavenworth, sentenced May 14, 1922, until which time he is subject to recall to prison.

Obe Isenhouer, Oklahoma, 6 years, from Oct. 1917, Leavenworth, expiring Nov. 9, 1923.

Clure Isenhouer, Oklahoma, 6 years from Oct. 6, 1917, Leavenworth, expiring Mar. 22, 1922.

W. P. McLester, Oklahoma, 6 years from June 30, 1918, Leavenworth, expiring Nov. 29, 1922.

C. W. Morris, Oklahoma, 6

years from Oct. 6, 1917, until Jan. 7, 1923.

V. V. O'Hara, Illinois, 5 years from Aug. 30, 1918, until May 14, 1922.

John Shirey, Oklahoma, 6 years from Oct. 6, 1917, until Dec. 2, 1923.

J. R. Sparkman, Oklahoma, 6 years, Oct. 6, 1917 until Mar. 22, 1922.

Paul Whitten, Oklahoma, 6 years from Oct. 6, 1917, until Mar. 22, 1922.

William Bimor, California, 5 years from Sept. 10, 1918, until May 25, 1922.

Franz J. Feinler, Hawaii, 4 years from Apr. 20, 1918, until May 18, 1921.

J. A. Beaumont, Florida, 5 years Jan. 24, 1919, Oct. 2, 1922.

Herman O'Roar, Texas, 18 months, Sept. 20, 1918, until Apr. 13, 1921.

Petter O'Roar, Texas, 18 months from Sept. 20, 1918, until Apr. 13, 1921.

A. Jos. Schur, Indiana, 6 years

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from June 22, 1918, until Nov. 29, 1922.

M. L. Snitkin, Indiana, 6 years from June 22, 1918, until Nov. 29, 1922.

Jack Swindle, Texas, 18 months from Sep. 20, 1918 to Apr. 13, 1921.

Jim Swindle, Texas, 18 months from Sep. 20, 1918, until Apr. 13, 1921.

Wm. E. Browder, Missouri, 2 years from July 14, 1919 until Feb. 19, 1921.

Earl Browder, Missouri, 2 years from July 14, 1919 until Feb. 19, 1921.

Ralph Browder, Missouri, 2 years from July 14, 1919 until Feb. 19, 1921.

Edward Eagan, Missouri, 2 years from July 14, 1919 to Feb. 19, 1921.

Elia Lubschez, Missouri, 2 years from Aug. 1, 1919 until Mar. 9, 1921.

Franz Ropp and E. H. Von Schach, Germans, convicted in California and sentenced to 4 years each from May 6, 1918, under parole until June 3, 1921, are included in the list.

The Mexicans paroled are Juan and Aurelio Patino and Antonio Caseres, sentenced in Texas to serve 1 year and 1 day each, under parole expiring Nov. 25, 1920.

It is officially stated that the list of "politicals" is not complete.

O. T. ROSAAS

PHOTOGRAPHER.

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WHITE TERROR REIGNS UNCHECKED IN BUDAPEST

"Law and Order" Resembles Capitalist Rule In West Virginia.

Federated Press

On the 10th of November, as the clocks struck midnight, a strange comedy began at Budapest: the White Terror attacked the news to all the world; Horthy has restored legal order in Hungary! To furnish some kind of foundation for the telegram was the principal aim of the drama which to a certain degree achieved its purpose.

What has not been achieved is the restoration of the most ordinary security of life in Hungary. On the contrary, it has been proved that Horthy, while ostensibly sending troops against the hands of his officers, is the most intimate accomplice of these same officers, most of them murderers convicted several times.

The Horthy-System and the White Terror are but two different names for the very same thing.

At about three o'clock on the morning of November 10th, a Jewish printer named Herman Einzig crosses, on his way home, a dark and deserted avenue. About a dozen officers of the National Army meet him on his way and knock him down. This is nothing extraordinary, as for more than a year every officer has had the right to knock down any worker.

But an extraordinary thing occurs when policeman approaches these officers. This policeman, Joseph Solta, is doing a thing which for a year nobody in Budapest has dared to do: he bids the officers to leave the worker in peace. Thereupon one of the officers fires a shot at him. The shot attracts another policeman, who also gets ill treated and retires.

The officers rush to the Hotel Britannia nearby, where for the last year officers have been quartered. They call out an officers' patrol of thirty men who come running rifle in hand, tread upon policeman Solta who is lying wounded on the pavement, until he is dead. There are two witnesses to their gallant exploit: a porter and a vendor of cigarettes.

There's a difference between the case of policeman Solta and that of the 6,000 other victims of the White Terror. This man belonged to an organization that has more than 10,000 revolvers at its disposition. The State police of Budapest enters into passive resistance next day and vows not to yield until revenge has been visited upon the slayers of policeman Solta.

The Government feels that something has to be done. A state, where order is supposed to reign, more than that, which wants to be considered a keeper of order by the world, and where its own "keepers of order" number one are murdered in the streets by the "keepers of order" number two, — such a state has to vindicate itself.

Something had to be done, especially as the colleagues of the murdered man would be dangerous allies to a possible revolt.

CARE FOR MOTHERS CALLED "SOCIALISM" BY SENATOR

BILL CUTS AID THAT WOULD SAVE THOUSANDS OF BABIES.

Federated Press.

Washington. — "Pure socialism" was the damning phrase with which Senator Hoke Smith of Georgia killed that clause in the Sheppard-Towner bill which provided for medical and nursing care, in individual cases of needs, for mothers and expectant mothers.

Smith offered an amendment, which was accepted by Senators France and Sheppard, in charge of the bill, striking out that part of the measure. The amendment was adopted. It left in the bill only the scheme of furnishing instructions to women who need it, as to the case of themselves and their babies at childbirth and afterward. Smith then promptly demanded that the appropriation for the work be cut down from \$2,000,000 in 1921 to \$500,000.

France and Sheppard replied that they had not intended to use much of the fund for actual medical and nursing care in any event, and that the appropriation should not be reduced. France later agreed that \$500,000 might be taken off the appropriation. He was ready to make almost any compromise in order to pass the bill in some form.

Most of the senators opposing the measure appeared surprised to hear that the bill proposed chiefly an educational and instructive rather than a direct medical and nursing service. They were disappointed that they had not rendered the measure worthless by the Smith amendment. With a big field force of instructive nurses, they fear that the maternity nursing service will go ahead, with the support of the public by its achievements in the reduction of deathrate of mothers and babies, and so be able to get a big appropriation in a few years for actual nursing service.

WHAT A HOBO IS

TOLEDO, OHIO. — The International Brotherhood Welfare Association, better known as the Hobo organization is holding its annual convention at the Star Theatre here.

Hoboes from all over the land are in attendance, lead by Dr. J. Eads Howe of St. Louis, who is known as "the millionaire hobo."

The convention will take up money resolution, freedom of all political prisoners, recognition of the Russian republic, closer affiliation of all labor, the right to work, the right to vote, immigration and unemployment, and other problems.

"A hobo is not a bum or a tramp," said Howe addressing the convention at its opening. "The hobo is a worker, but because of the character of the work he is engaged in, he moves or migrates from place to place according to season. In spring he moves the hops and berries in the east. Later he harvests the wheat in the west and then moves with the snow flurries to the ice harvest of the lakes. There are a million migratory workers in the U. S. and they are voteless and without power. They are constantly on the go, and are picked up as vagrants and used by officials as a source of petty graft."

RUSSIANS DISPISE ALL CZARS

MOSCOW—Russian workers who under the Czar's regime emigrated to America are now returning to Russia by the hundreds. It is declared that fully two thousand men have reached the Soviet Republic from America in the last sixty days, and according to information at government offices, fully ten thousand more are either on their way or are preparing to sail for this country.

As fast as these workers return, they are given employment in their trades and are proving a valuable acquisition to Russian industry.

SOVIET SYSTEM GOOD FOR ITALY

"The Russian soviet system, admirable as it is in Russia, would work much better in Italy," declared Giacinto Serrati, editor of the Socialist Daily Avanti, upon his return from Moscow. Serrati was imprisoned by the Italian government for anti-war activities but released after the armistice was signed.

"The Italian working class is permeated with the revolutionary idea, and is much more fitted to put it into practice than the Russian workers were at the time of their revolution."

"And with us the peasants are not only frankly communistic, which they never were in Russia, but are highly organized and class-conscious."

"Our Federation of Landworkers numbers no less than 800,000 members, and their sympathy with the urban workers has been demonstrated during the metallurgical workers' struggle by their offer of food supplies."

"A political revolution must be frankly faced as a possibility, and even a probability, of the near future in Italy."

Czara of Erie To Be Taught Americanism

ERIE, Pa. — William D. Haywood was not allowed to speak here at a public meeting arranged for him by the local members of the I. W. W. The meeting scheduled to take place at Socialist Hall, December 15th, had been widely advertised. The evening prior to the meeting the Mayor of Erie, on complaint of certain ministers, the Rotary club, Chamber of Commerce and Builders' exchange, issued an arbitrary order to the police to stop Haywood from speaking.

According to the police the meeting was not to be stopped but Haywood was not to be allowed to speak. The meeting was held, local speakers substituting. Haywood was present and no disturbance took place, although the police were present in large numbers and the local police department was condemned in strong language. Announcement was made Haywood would be back in the city early in January to test the constitutionality of the police edict which prohibited him from speaking in the city. The Central Union passed a resolution on the same evening that Haywood was to speak, condemning the Mayor for his actions and upholding the right of free speech as expressed in the National and State Constitutions.

No Hunger Or Whiskey In New Siberia

There is not a hungry person in Eastern Siberia, nor is there any liquor or prostitution, for the country is completely under the control of the Soviets, according to Robert G. Shaw, who has returned here from his second year in Anadir, in connection with the business affairs of Karieff Bros., the fur kings of Siberia.

Shaw says the residents of that region are contented, well fed and prosperous. He found an abundance of foodstuffs and the people anxious to let the world know that there are none of them who would willingly return to former conditions.

"Graft is unknown now in Siberia," Shaw declares, "Business is good in all lines and there is no profiteering. I found the people pleasant and courteous, but insistent that those who come in from the outside maintain the Russian method of rigid honesty."

CHOICE CUTS

SEATTLE, WASH. — Reduction of wages 6 cents per hour in the Schwager-Nettleton Company's lumber mill, in Seattle, is announced. Clark-Nickerson Lumber Company, of Everett, has cut wages 90 cents per day. Anacortes mill men contemplate a reduction of \$1.50 per day.

Watch the Ads in TRUTH
Patronize the firms that advertise and show them that it pays to get the good will of the workers.

Start the year right by getting your pal into the union. Educate him with TRUTH.

In the Realms of Labor By SPARTACUS

Trouble in Printing Trades.

A new scale of wages for job shops in the Printing Trades to take effect around the 9th of January 1921, is now being prepared by a committee of Typographical No. 136 of this city with W. E. Towne as chairman. The details of the new agreement are being kept in secret by both sides, so as to keep the evil spirit of Luther C. Harris on the outside.

From indications, there is reason to believe that the present difficulty in the printing trade will be settled without any serious interruption in the trade. However, should it be necessary for the job printers to enforce the new conditions, the "Typhoid" of Duluth will find a solid front among the printers. The Local printers union will get moral and financial support from the entire labor movement of the city.

No other union in the city expects any change in conditions or wages for the first quarter of the new year. Agreements in the Building Trades run until next spring, but no one knows what the future has in store.

The painters have an agreement with the Master Painters Club that expires on April 1st 1921. The newly elected officials of the painters union are silent as to future activities. In a conversation with John E. Jensen, President of the Union we learned that the painter union at a recent meeting discussed the question of unemployment and the sentiment among the members was in favor of a six hour day during the months of November, December, January and February, with the same scale of wages. Nothing definite was arrived at that meeting, and the matter was referred to the incoming officers that were elected at the meeting held on December 21st.

The Sheet Metal Workers Union whose agreement also expires on the 1st of April, of next year anticipate no trouble. The same scale of wages will undoubtedly prevail for next year, one of the officers of the union assured me. But, said he, should the employers listen to the "open shopper" and attempt to reduce the wages. Then—and his voice became grave—"Leave it to the Tinners!" he added.

The Bricklayers Union is separated from the rest of the labor movement. The union is not affiliated with the Trades Assembly and their doings remains unknown to the rest of the labor movement. While most unions meet at "Smolny", the Bricklayers meet in Workers Hall.

Whether the Builders Exchange is going to reduce the wages at the local bricklayer or not is unknown yet. One thing is sure, if the wages is reduced, no bricks will be laid.

The agreement of the electrical workers and the carpenters expire on the 1st of May and that of the Plumbers on the 1st of July. So it is too remote to make any predictions at present.

Cut in Wages.

The Clerical Rug Factory (Julius H. Barnes) has cut the wages of some of its employees 20 per cent. And the president of the local "Soviet" (Civic Council) Mr. Stack of the Stack Construction Co., who favors an increase in street car fare has cut the wages of common labor down to 45c. per hour and carpenters to 85c. per hour, and the Trades Assembly is affiliated with that outfit.

Wake up fellow workers!
Assembly in Special Session.

While a majority of the city commissioners have voted to again submit a six cents fare ordinance to the electors to be voted on on Febr. 3rd, 1921, the labor forces of the city will meet in special session on Dec. 29th, to decide upon what action to pursue.

Delegates Mueller, Adams, Lichten, Peterson, Routeau, Movern, Nelson, Pelletier, Dr. More and Farmer have requested president Jensen of the Trades Assembly to call a special meeting of the Assembly. Mr. Jensen immediately instructed the secretary to send out notices to all delegates that the Assembly will meet at the Owls Hall on the 29th. The meeting promises to be interesting, and will be reported to the readers of Truth in the next issue because we go to press on the day the meeting is held.

Labor Temple News

Secretary Joel Lichten of the Labor Temple Association has favored Truth with an up to date statement of the amount subscribed to by the different unions and some of its members:

Bakers\$110.00
Barbers 150.00
Blacksmiths 300.00
Bookbinders 10.00
Butchers 150.00

EDITORS MORE AC- CURATE ON SPORTS THAN ECONOMICS

DETROIT, Mich. — "American papers today demand more accurate knowledge from their sporting editors than they do from their industrial editors," Arthur Gleason of New York, writer on economics, told his Detroit Open Forum audience.

"When I came back to America, I took part in the Interchurch investigation of the steel strike and part of our investigation touched on newspapers reports of it," he continued. "In 400 issues of the Pittsburgh newspapers, in the heart of the strike district, we found only one article based on first hand investigation of the situation."

DINNER PAIL EPIC

By Bill Lloyd.

Near where I work at husking corn, and help to groom the prize Shorthorn, they're holding meetings every night, to lead the sinners to the light.

The other night the farmer's clan filled up the Lizzie from the can, and started out. I didn't go, because I think them things is slow. The farmer's daughter also staid, a right good-looking win some maid. She don't like the evangelist, and said she never could be kissed.

The farmer came and said to me: "I leave you with the gal you see, I've come to trust you quite a lot — besides, the gal's a dead-end shot. So just be careful what is said, or she will pump you full of lead!"

Sez I: "In spite of all traducers, we wobbles sure ain't no seducers. As Tom Moore wrote: 'I've loved a score of girls, but I love honor more.'"

At that he laughed and slapped my back. "The gift of gab you sure don't lack."

So we sat down to toast our feet, and tried to talk of winter wheat. But pretty soon she smiled and said: "They say that you are quite a Red. Although they sent me off to school, in many ways I feel a fool. No someday I have got a hunch that you are one of that queer bunch who plan a new society — the which is just like Greek to me. To me it all seems quite complex. What will it do for my own sex?"

And then there followed such a hush that I could listen to my blush. "The scientists," sez I, "can tell those things politely, very well. And poets, too, they have the knack of using words that us guys lack."

"Go on!" sez she, "and talk to me of women in the world to be."

So I went slow, to pick my word, and told her that it seemed absurd to make the women slaves or toys, when they should share men's work and joys as equals in the world to be, possessing souls and spirit's free. For full two hours I set the pace, while she sat there with eager face.

I heard the Ford drive up. At that, I gently stooped and stroked — the cat.

WHEN A GIRL IS YOUNG

By MIRIAM ALLEN DE FORD.

I heard an interesting story the other day. It was about a factory. It seems that a girl went to work in that factory who was rather unusual in one thing; she had a critical mind and she knew how to express her thoughts. When she had been there three days she was turning out more work than most beginners at the end of a month. So remarkable was her record that the manager called her into his office to ask her how she did it.

"I rested ten minutes out of every hour," she answered. "I kept my watch before me and when I found I was slowing down I went and got a drink of water and then sat still for ten minutes."

The manager was interested. "And how do you like the factory?" he asked.

The new girl smiled. "I hate it," she said. "Everybody hates it."

"Why?"

Then she told him a great many things that needed remedying. She told him about insecure boxes on which the girls sat, so that they had to give nervous strength to keeping themselves balanced. She told about old women with thick, clumsy hands working on delicate machines, and young girls with quick, alert fingers doing slow packing jobs. She told about the Saturday afternoons when the factory was supposed to close an hour earlier, whereas the girls had to stand in line for an hour and a half to get their pay.

The next day there were chairs for all the workers; there was a great readjustment of occupations; and a large sign announced that hereafter every girl would be paid at her machine early Saturday afternoon.

Things were better, but still the large labor turnover continued, and still the workers hated their work. Once more the manager sent for his critic. "What is wrong now?" he asked.

The girl prepared to be fired.

"This factory ought to be unionized," she said.

The manager exploded. He wouldn't have the unions telling him how to run his business. He didn't discharge the girl — he was an unusual manager. Instead he resolved to show her she was wrong, and he instituted all kinds of reforms, from free lunches to — actually — ice cream at three o'clock. And girls continued to leave, and the Labor Commission threatened to report him because he had too many apprentices. At last he sent for his mentor again.

"Go ahead and organize 'em," he growled.

I wish you could see that factory now. There's a waiting-list of girls who want to work there. The factory has been used over and over again as an illustration of a model plant. The manager beams, and honestly thinks it was all his own idea. But he has remembered enough to raise a certain worker from an unskilled laborer to employment manager.

This is not a fairy-tory. It is not even the story of every union factory. But it is the story of what can be done wherever there is a clear-minded, unafraid, class-conscious employee, and a boss intelligent enough to take a chance on making conditions better for his workers.

Maybe he doesn't know that some day those workers of his will be excellently equipped to own and run that factory themselves. Maybe he does know, and is decent enough to be glad, and to look forward to the time when we can all be workers together!

What is wrong with the place where you work? Tell me, and let's see if we can't find a remedy together.

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J. O. BENTALL, Editor.

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RUSSIA SELLS COAL.

Russia has sold a lot of coal and oil lands to our "longheaded" capitalists here in America.

Why?

Because Russia does not need much coal now and in another year or two she will not need any at all.

Russia has waterfalls and peat bogs. Beat is easier to burn than coal, and water will create electricity with no labor after the power plants are built.

Vanderlip slips us the information that the Soviets have already built 2,700 miles of new railroad and power plants burning peat, supplying the electricity for the trains. Storage batteries are used that send the trains along at 82 miles an hour.

Russia should worry about coal and oil. In a few years not a gallon of oil will be needed for automobiles as the storage batteries will take the place of the gas tanks. Every car will have a self starter right in the main works. The Bolsheviks will be joyriding without fussy carburetors or frozen radiators while we will sweat and swear cranking cold engines and cleaning spark plugs.

Now, we have just as good brains as the Bolsheviks. We have plenty of water power sites to run all the industries and create electricity for every motor car in this country. We can get the same batteries, not only to run our autos with, you to run all our railroads and steamships with.

Then why don't we do it? Because then we would destroy the oil industry and ruin the graft gang in the coal business. The whole industrial system would feel the shock of such a change and our reactionary captains of industry do not take kindly to such great relief for the people. It is the profit system that is holding all this back.

But we see some fun when the capitalists begin to herd the slaves in Siberia to dig coal and pump oil for the American profiteers. With the picture of a new world and a new system and a new freedom and a new life right across from the shackles that the slaves shiver in there will be a fine chance to keep them from strolling over and forgetting to report for work the following Monday morning.

So Russia sells coal to the American profiteers. She also smiles a little.

UNEMPLOYMENT.

We borrow this striking heading from the Duluth Herald.

We also borrow some good suggestions from the same inspired source. Among them:

"There is considerable unemployment."

"Now, unemployment isn't a thing to be jubilant about."

"The remedy for unemployment is employment."

"Public works ought to be taken up."

Incidentally we might scare the Herald into quite an uncomfortable awakening by telling it that this is sheer Bolshevism. The Bolsheviks found a great deal of unemployment, they found that it wasn't a thing to be jubilant over and they found that it could be remedied by employment and so they took up public work to fix it all up.

So we will help the Herald along and make a few additional suggestions:

Make flour grinding public works, and put the mills a going. As the Bolsheviks did.

Make bread-making public works and get busy making bread. As the Bolsheviks did.

Make food production public works and get busy making food. Start with the packing business and extend this to the whole distributing system.

Make the transportation systems public works and get busy hauling stuff where it should go.

Make clothing factories public works and get busy making clothing.

Make the lumber industry public works and get busy making houses.

Make the coal industry public works and get busy furnishing coal so we can keep warm.

Make all the industries public works and put the workers in charge and let them keep busy till we have produced all we need and more and then let us rest a bit. For then we can rest without starving to death.

That's about what the Bolsheviks did. They gave everybody a job, including useless capitalist editors. There is no such a thing as unemployment in Russia today. There will not be unemployment in Russia till the workers have produced all they need and laid up a big pile besides. Then they will shorten the hours of labor and lengthen the hours of study and recreation and rest. And when they need to, they will lengthen the hours of labor and produce more again. It is so simple. No one will be out of employment as long as there is any shortage in supply. No one will be hungry as long as there is plenty on hand.

The Herald says that the high cost of living has made it impossible to lay any by. Now when there is too much produced the workers are thrown out of a job. The piles they produce are fenced in so they cannot get to them. So they have to starve — because they produced too much. That is, here in America. In Russia there is no fence around the pile that the workers produce. The Bolsheviks think that the workers are entitled to the stuff they produce. It's an awful doctrine, but it works.

BONDAGE.

I am so tired of all
This Right and Wrong
Business!
We are so artificial,
So sensible,
So dignified,
So moral and good—
When every minute
We long to be—
Just—
OURSELVES!
—SALIE RO.

GOOD SPOON MAKES POOR PITCHFORK.

A good spoon makes a poor pitchfork. A good bathtub makes a poor umbrella. A good toothpick makes a poor fencepost. A good cow makes a poor racehorse. So also a good inventor makes a poor editor.

At least that is what we gather from fool notions that Henry Ford causes to be made public.

Ford made a peach of a tin Lizzie. The engine and transmission in the Ford car are even to this day marvels of mechanical and engineering genius. These two wonderful devices have made it possible to create a car so cheap and so strong that it has won the admiration of people all over this earth.

Besides making a practical machine Ford made a lot of money. For a time it seemed his money was not going to be able to turn his head. He startled the world by paying every worker in his establishment, including the janitors and sweepers, not less than five dollars a day, which was considered almost bolshevistic in those days, when labor had to hobble along on \$2 a day and patriots on \$1 a year.

To further prove the goodness of his heart Ford loaded up a big ship full of preachers and professors and told them to sail on and on till they got to the trenches and then get the boys out of said trenches before Christmas.

Ford got mighty enthusiastic in his endeavors to establish peace and good will among men and women — so much so that The Chicago Tribune slandered him for it, and for which slander Ford wanted one million dollars. An American jury agreed with Ford on the slander proposition, but not on the high cost of slander, so this American jury cut down the price of this commodity from one million dollars to one United States Government cent.

With which Ford started a paper.

A frosty morning not long ago Henry was cranking his private tin Lizzie and could not get her to start. He cranked and cranked till he was quite out of breath and entirely out of patience. Henry never brot a verbatim report of what he said to the Lizzie and to his wife during those hectic spells and no one seems to feel that the human race is going to suffer greatly by being in ignorance of the particular oration he delivered at the business end of his Lizzie.

At this unpsychological moment a youngster came along on his way to school. Before he proceeded the lad heard his conscience repeat the railroad injunction to "Stop, Look, Listen." Henry indicated to the fellow to vanish, and the last thing Henry saw of the kid was a part of his tongue surrounded by a puckered mouth and a grinning face.

Whether the kid was Turk, Swede or Irish nobody knows until this day — but Ford decided he was a Jew.

And thereby hangs the tale of the Ford Magazine pogroms of the Jews. In his childish and narrow minded way Ford is now taking a rap at the Jews that

would give credit to an old English grandma in her second babyhood.

If we had not split all our pity for weakened Sammy Gompers and patriarchal Woodrow Wilson we would have a lot of it left for Henry Ford.

BLASPHEMY AND TREASON

Anise, our queen prose poetess, tells us that about ninety years ago there was a literary society in Lancaster, Pennsylvania, that wanted to use the schoolhouse for a debate.

The society consisted of school children and they had spelling bees and little entertainments that were quite innocent.

Now they wanted to debate the question: "Are Railroads Practical?"

This is the answer the school board gave:

"If the society wants the use of the school house to debate some decent moral question, we should cheerfully give the use of it, but such a thing as a railroad is wicked as well as absurd. If God had wanted human beings to travel at the fearful rate of seven miles an hour, he would have clearly foretold it by his prophets, but since nothing is said about it in His Holy Writ, it is plainly an inventing of the devil to lead immortal souls to hell. Hence we must refuse the use of the school house."

Three years ago there lived a man on the prairies in Minnesota, who wrote on the return corner of the envelope that he sent to his brother: "Buy a Slavery Bond — There is Plenty Room in Hell."

The Minnesota Safety Commission arrested him and dragged him before a great judge and informed him that such crimes can not be committed in this moral nation without punishment.

In St. Paul a month ago a group of communists arranged a meeting in the auditorium. When the city deacons heard that Robert Minor was to be the speaker and tell what he had seen in Russia they refused the use of the auditorium — just as the school board did ninety years ago; because the railroad question was to be debated.

This morning the United States government is pushing Ludvig Martens out of the country because he represented a new nation that has a new method of getting a living and a better order of society than has ever been known before. Our bosses are afraid of the awful speed of seven miles an hour.

Are Railroads Practical?

You cannot have a school house to debate such immoral question.

Is a working class government practical?

You cannot discuss such ungodly topics in this sacred country of preachers and profiteers.

Who will laugh ninety years from now?

Nobody.

Our present rulers are too silly to laugh at.

OLD AND NEW RUSSIA

J. S. CLARK IN SOVIET RUSSIA

Miserably wretched indeed was the lot of the Russian peasant under the old regime. He has been the theme of hundreds of story-writers, essayists, poets, dramatists, and itinerant journalists. His disgusting appearance, his pronouncedly objectionable smell, his verminous condition, his immeasurable stupidity and sordid ignorance, have been labored by sympathetic and unsympathetic observers alike. The most abandoned aborigine living in that never-never land beyond the tangled jungles of the Congo, the Niger, or the Zambesi is better off economically, physically, and morally than was that poor deluded famine-stricken beast of labor the Russian muzhik under Czarism.

Here is a pen-picture of his izba or "biggin" by Dr. Kennard, who, during a medical career practiced in Russia visited over fifteen hundreds peasant patients:

"There lies the door, a massive piece of timber four feet high, surmounted by a solid beam; a triangular piece of iron the handle. Pushing this door open, we step over the threshold, at the same time bending low for fear that our brains shall be dashed out against the top-sided trunk over-arching the narrow entrance. Clang goes the door and we find ourselves . . . enveloped beyond ankles in farmyard slush . . . Between our legs rushes in headlong flight some animal we take to be a pig, while others and a terror-stricken goat and alarmed fowls scatter themselves this way and that. Puddles of insanitary messes reflect a dull light while from the same pools of filth raises an unutterable stench."

Wait!—that door at the side leads apparently into another apartment, if we can speak thus respectfully of this insanitary den. We push and push again at this solid wooden structure, rather larger than the corresponding outside one; but our efforts are of no avail till aid from the inside is afforded us, and the door bursts open, exposing us to such an atmosphere that drives us back into the darkness of the outside room—rolls of vapour: impregnated with the most unutterable odors; superheated, dense, vitiated, unventilated streams of air rush through the outlet afforded by the open door, enveloping us in such an indistinguishable stench that we can do nothing more than rasp in horror, and cover our noses with our hand in vain attempts to shut the evil smell . . . vomited through and through by the death-laden gust of abomination, and are filled with a feeling of unutterable loathing that temporarily deprives us of power and courage to proceed."

Such is only one aspect of the life endured by these children of the cimmerian night of unbridled autocracy. The mortality from disease spread by the loathsome body-vermin was enormous; the drunkenness appalling — and studiously encouraged by the State, which derived a tremendous revenue from the sale of its monopoly vodka — and the illiteracy lamentable to contemplate. Only from two to four per cent of Russia's eighty-eight millions of peasants could read or write.

The propagandists of the Russian Communist Party, veritable evangelists of the light, for "there is no darkness but ignorance," are altering all this as surely as the blackened skies are put to flight by the blood-hued "hunter of the east."

Illiteracy is being driven forth like an Ishmael for every man's hand is against it as the most sinister enemy of the human race. I have before me, as I write, a dozen posters carried by the Communist missionaries, each containing but a few words addressed to all who are able to read them, and making an appeal that is not made in vain. Free translations of some of them read: "Illiteracy is the sister to destruction!" "Nobody must be ignorant!" "Literacy! It is your duty and obligation to teach the illiterate!" "Education is the road to Communism!" and so on.

Special schools and universities have been opened by the Soviet Government for peasant instruction, not only in the three "R's" but in domestic hygiene, agri-

cultural science, and social refinement. I have a photograph of an old peasant student at work in his own room at the Moscow college for peasants which speaks volumes for the righteousness of the old proverb, "It is never too late to mend!"

Very large and graphically illustrated posters teaching correct methods of agriculture, soil preparation, manuring, crop-rotation, bacteriology, etc., are carried to every isolated farmstead and village community by the propagandists. The specimen before me has excited the admiration of several British printers for its exquisite colored litho work. Compare such pictures, freely distributed by the present government, with the type of picture (not counting the ikons) scattered broadcast by the Czarist Government, Kennard, himself, describes two of them:

"Pictures adorning the walls of a peasant izba invariably include an old dust-begrimed, moth-eaten representation of Alexander II, the Emancipator of the Serfs, and also a cheap engraving, distributed broadcast throughout Russia by the government of the reigning Czar. Sometimes may be seen great flaring, vulgar designs, generally in brilliant red, depicting the devil dealing out judgement to peasants . . . death for all their sins, those sins being generally pictorially represented. Another will show a room, on the wall of which hangs a large portrait of the Czar. In front of this kneel in reverent attitude peasantry crossing themselves, a mass of peasantry, but one—the Wicked One—will be seen standing in an attitude of defiance. What is the result?"

"To the right of the picture will be seen another dreadfully impressive scene, which does not fail to have its due effect on the unfortunate Russian peasant. In that picture is seen a large foaming cauldron, by the side of which stands the devil in brilliant red, holding a long three-pronged fork in his hand. With this he is prodding some unfortunate object which sits in the cauldron being slowly boiled; the object is seen to be the unfortunate muzhik, while a legend in large letters reads 'eternal fire!' These pictures, too were distributed by an enlightened (?) Government."

We saw the products of such "teaching", scores upon scores of them; the look of low cunning and animal fear still lurking in their eyes; the round shoulders and shuffling gait marking their submission to an authority accepted without question; the brand of the savage fetish-worshipper stamped upon their unintelligent brows. They spoke of the peasantry as the "dark people", and dark people they were, living a dark existence in the twentieth century which to them was darker than the dark ages of Britain. The warped and twisted minds mechanically reflecting the ideology of fourth century barbarians are being treated by the physicians of a twentieth century Marxian science. The eagerness with which they snatch at the minutest crumbs of knowledge, and the visible improvement already manifested through the recognition of the earth-foundation facts which are displacing sky-haunting phantoms, are auguries of the ultimate success of such treatment.

So this Augean stable is being cleaned; systematically and thoroughly the pestiferous filth which, bred by and accumulated under a vicious and degrading despotism of a thousand years, perverted the mind and distorted the body of the Muscovite peasant, is being destroyed by the harbingers of a glorious futurity. All honor to them! Not theirs the privilege to labor in capitals where the thunder of their oratory and the miracle of their deeds are spoken of by the multitude until the uttermost ends of the earth hear of them. Nay, theirs to toil in obscurity with the spectres of want and depression stalking forever by their sides, kept at bay by the godly jewel of an unselfish optimism cherished by them in their unconquerable hearts.

COSSACKS.

The bloodhounds of capitalism are now busy providing cossacks to hunt down and kill the workers.

Many states have already passed laws for the operation of these beasts and other states have now bills coming up in the legislatures making these deamon gangs lawful.

Our brethren have pretty names for the brute mobs. They call them "State Police Auxiliary Committee", "Home Guards", "Public Safety Commission", "Guardians of Peace", "Law and Order Volunteers", "Knights of Home and Hearth," and other angelic and worshipful names.

The smooth talkers who are pushing this legislation tell us that these gangs are ordained for the purpose of "guarding the safety of farmers and insuring police protecting to rural districts."

In Illinois a fellow by the name of Dunlap has introduced a cossack bill and it is remarkable that this same bill has appeared in about a dozen other legislatures in the country, among them Michigan, New York, West Virginia, Pennsylvania has had this cossack law for some time, and Minnesota has had a Safety Commission.

The working class will have to wake up and take into consideration the legalized lawlessness that the ruling tyrants are trying to put over.

Of course in the long run all cossacks will join their brothers that served the czar in old Russia, but they are mighty uncomfortable to have around while the world is trying to get over the small pox of capitalism.

THE LABOR PROBLEM IN SIBERIA.

Washington D. Vanderlip appears to have set a record in successful concession hunting. He has brought back from Russia a contract authorizing his syndicate to develop resources of vast extent in Siberia. The advantages of the deal seem to be heavily on his side.

It is possible, however, that Vanderlip has overlooked the fact that capital cannot exploit natural resources without the aid of labor. There is plenty of labor in Russia, but can Vanderlip get it to work for his syndicate on terms that will be profitable to the syndicate?

Labor in Russia is no longer divorced from the soil. It has seized the land and the chief industries, and is not under the necessity of competing for jobs in an overstocked labor market. In order to man the mines and factories it purposes to develop, the Vanderlip syndicate will have to bid for labor against the soviet state. It will have to offer the Russians higher wages and better conditions than they can command by working on their own lands or in the state industries. This necessity may easily cut heavily into the profits of the syndicate.

Mere possession of natural resources is not sufficient to enrich the possessor. Control of a labor supply is equally necessary. Such control the British in Africa obtain by imposing hut taxes and labor taxes, which compel the natives to seek employment in mines and on plantations. In the former German colonies an oppressive system of forced labor has been introduced.

But the Vanderlip syndicate will have no means of forcing the people of Siberia to work for it. It will have to operate without any of the instruments of coercion which capital uses in other countries. No one will begrudge it any profits it can make under such a handicap. — Daily Star.

JACK CARNEY'S BONDS.

The comrades who loaned bonds and cash for the Chicago bonds of the late editor of TRUTH — Jack Carney, will receive them back in the course of two or three weeks.

The delay has been caused by the protracted legal proceedings that followed the verdict. Until the result is announced, which is expected at the beginning of the year, the bonds will have to remain in Chicago.

Jack Carney wants to thank all those who so nobly came to his assistance and to again thank them for their generosity.

Meeting next Sunday evening promises to be a humdinger. Frank Miner is the speaker. He is a member of the state legislature and has a lot to say about what the workers need. Come to the meeting and bring a friend with you. Miner is the organizer for the Minneapolis Trades Assembly and all our trades union members should hear him. Miss Hoffman will recite some of her great selections.

Big doings at Workers Hall on New Years Eve (Friday). A great programs, including a paly by home talent. This group will present "Slavane på Moloks Torp." Morris Cohen will render violin solo and Lucille Thompson will preside at the piano. Frances Hoffman will give declamations and the ladies will serve lunch. That's giving the old year a fine send off. Come for a good time.

METAL WORKERS RING TRUE ON TACTICS

After giving approval to Ireland's struggle for freedom and adopting the shop steward system in its entirety, the first convention of the Amalgamated Metal Workers has adjourned, deciding to call national conference of all bodies in the industry at some time in the future.

Following is a resume of the various actions taken by the convention:

The Berne International was condemned for its betrayal of the cause of labor.

It was decided to affiliate with revolutionary organizations for the organizations of a revolutionary industrial international.

The workers were called upon to use all means at their disposal to force the government to recognize Russia.

The release of all class war and political prisoners was demanded.

It was planned to communicate with the Italian Metal Workers in order to learn their organization methods. Organizers were assigned to work among Spanish, Italian and female workers.

WORKERS THREATEN TO TAKE HALL

Following threats that unemployed workers would take control of a hall suitable for a mass meeting if one was not provided for them, the British Columbia provincial government hurriedly decided to grant \$250,000 for unemployment relief.

Representatives of various civic bodies, members of Parliament and of the provincial legislature attended an emergency meeting to discuss unemployment where it was pointed out that at least 50 per cent of those out-of-work in Vancouver wear "service in France" buttons.