

THE OPEN SHOP MEANS RETURN TO SLAVERY

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LUMBER TRUST VICTIM MAY BE LIBERATED

Case Of Defender Of Cameron Dam Considered By Wisconsin Governor.

—Federated Press.

MADISON, Wis.—Pardon for John P. Dietz, railroaded to prison in 1911 by the lumber interests of Sawyer County for the alleged killing of a deputy sheriff, is being considered by Governor J. J. Blaine. Dietz originally was sentenced to a life term. It later was commuted to 10 years. Over 112,000 citizens have signed a petition for Dietz's release.

The latest sensation in the case is the belief expressed by Dietz, that the man he is accused of slaying, Deputy Sheriff Oscar Harp, is now living in Montana under an assumed name on a pension from the Chipewawa Lumber Company, which, Dietz claims, "framed" him. The application for pardon, made by the imprisoned man's oldest son, Clarence H. Dietz, sets forth that Dietz, although tried and convicted of the murder of Harp, is innocent of the shooting. It states that he has been sufficiently punished, whether innocent or guilty; that he never has been of a vicious nature and that he is now 64 years old and broken in health as a result of his 10 years in Waupun penitentiary.

In a recent interview in prison, Dietz, in discussing his belief that Harp is now out west, and in meeting the objection that Harp's body was in evidence after the affair, said that the body then used came from the Rush Medical College and was on hand ready for the scheme. There is no grave burial permit or certificate on record. "And the report of the chemists who examined the bullets used as evidence showed the bullet that was supposed to have killed Harp did not fit my gun, but one of the deputies," he declared.

Dietz's son lately recounted the facts about the battle at the Dietz

place. As far back as 1901 Dietz tried to build up opposition to the political control of the county by lumber interests for the sake of law and order and an investigation by Governor LaFollette, when the other side asked for troops, showed Dietz's position was correct. The actual trouble started when the lumber company served an injunction restraining Dietz from using the waters of Cameron Dam, although it was title clear in his name and the dam was on his 160 acres. His children were also shot at from ambush.

Before the legal 30 days were up the company sheriff assembled a posse and laid siege to the Dietz farm.

The testimony at the pardon hearing showed that the ground where Deputy Harp was shot on the east side of the house was much higher than on the west side and that a shot from the west from the high-powered rifles that the deputies were using could penetrate both sides of the house and kill Harp was in a direct line with the guns in the hands of the deputies on the other side of the house and barn.

Not only did the deputies shoot at Dietz, but at two of his children, then aged 10 and 4, about twenty-five times before they could be gotten from the house. The dog also was fired at. A week prior to the siege Myra Dietz, then 13, was nearly killed as she and Leslie Dietz, her brother, were driving home. Two men opened fire on them from ambush.

The property in Sawyer County still belongs to Mrs. Dietz. The famous dam, blown up during the trouble, has never been replaced, so the lumber interests which fought for its possession cheated themselves to that extent.

Citizens' Alliance Out To Kill Labor Unions

The Citizens' Alliance is out to kill the labor unions. No statement by this hypocritical foe of organized labor to the contrary can have any weight. The Alliance is lying like a horse trader and knows it is lying. The Alliance is now buying space in the daily papers to fool the people. In a four column paid advertisement it tries to put over the idea that it is friendly to organized labor. It starts out by saying that "Business men are not fighting to tear labor unions down."

The Alliance loves the labor unions. It wants the people to think so.

It loves the labor unions so much that it spends thousands of dollars to kill them. It tells us that labor unions are "constantly asking for shorter hours and higher wages," but "are giving less and less return in service." So of course the Alliance loves the unions.

It loves the unions because according to the charges against them they "threaten the very existence" of industry.

The Alliance goes down to Birmingham, Ala., for a case of downright devilry by the unions where it is said that apprentices were entirely forbidden to work on plumbing jobs "even where no skill was required." Which must have been an awful crime, or this story would not have had to be dragged from way down in Alabama up to Duluth.

Other union atrocities such as the following are mentioned by the Alliance as reasons for its love for the union:

In recent open shop jobs in Duluth contracts report bricklayers have been laying from 3,000 to 3,500 brick, figured on an eight-hour day, whereas the highest amount received from union men has been 1,200 to 1,400 a day.

Union printers set on an average 28,000 ems a day. The Buffalo Commercial, an open shop daily, reports that its printers set 52,000 ems a day.

The Pennsylvania Railroad reports that under closed shop conditions, in 1919, it had to hire and pay 127 men to do the same amount of work 100 men did in 1917, under open shop conditions.

In August, 1920, Cohen, Goldman & Co., one of the largest garment manufacturers in New York City, closed their doors and removed their plant from that city, and announced in the press as their reason that their production had fallen from 10 coats per week per man, under open shop conditions, to 4½ coats per week per man, under closed shop conditions.

Such instances could be multiplied by the hundred, and are fairly illustrative of conditions as they exist under the closed shop.

For these and other good reasons the Alliance tries to make the people believe it loves the unions and does not want to break them down.

Then what in the name of decency does the Alliance want to do? Does it want the unions to prosper? It says so and still knocks them. It wants to preserve the unions, but wants all power taken away from them.

It wants unions that cannot shorten the hours, that cannot get higher wages, that cannot have strikes, that cannot secure better shop conditions, that are not able to enforce collective bargaining, that have nothing to say when the employers skin them, that have no rights and that want no rights.

These would be ideal unions and that is the kind the Alliance is after.

In fact there should be no unions except those created by the Alliance. The unions should let the Alliance draw up the rules and let the Alliance choose the officials, and ask the Alliance to furnish all the advice and have the Alliance fix wages and hours of labor and speed up schedules and slave lashes and thumb screws and flogging posts and all the nice instruments of torture that the brothers of the Alliance used before there were any wicked unions.

Now when this is well understood we have no objection to the four column ads paid for by the Alliance to make the people believe that the Alliance has its heart so full of love for the unions that it simply has to ooze out over the advertising pages of the kept press.

REED PRAISES RUSSIA'S GOVERNMENT

(Federated Press)

WASHINGTON.—"The best government Russia ever had" is the way Senator James Reed of Missouri characterizes the Russian Soviet Government. In the course of an address to the Senate, which the general press thought well to ignore, Reed directed all his genius for scorn and ridicule at the American policy of state which continues to practice the economic blockade of Russia.

Reed denounces Secretaries Hughes and Hoover for their specious claim that Russia has nothing to trade with the foreign world. He then refers to an American officer who visited the interior of Russia and there "saw bales and bales and bales of the costliest Arctic furs lying there awaiting shipment, and that there was a clamor for tools, instruments of industry and husbandry."

"Let me tell you another awful story," Reed continued. "This friend of mine said American prisoners were quartered in the homes of the Russian people; that they had as good beds as anyone else; that they got about 25 per cent more rations than the citizens—the same amount as the soldiers of the Russian army; that they were permitted to go about town whenever they pleased—to the theaters and moving picture shows—and all they had to do was report at a certain hour at night. This treatment they received from the brutal men who have been pictured to us in such black words."

"When in the past have we refused to trade with a people whose morals, or religion, or government did not suit us? We have traded with the unspeakable Turk. It did not make any difference to us when we sold him a garment whether it was going to adorn the shoulders of a victim of the harem or whether it was to be a vestment of one who knelt to Allah and turned his face toward Mecca in prayer. We have manufactured tools for idolaters, and I might add, wooden nutmegs, for the unwary. When did it come to pass in this country that a Secretary of State, plus a Secretary of Commerce, could assume the power to cut off trade relations with 200,000,000 people?"

MAY DAY IN SEATTLE

May Day 1921 showed the revolutionary spirit of the working class in Seattle stronger than ever. In spite of the day being cloudy and chilly, with occasional paid admission to People's Park to celebrate the world's great day of labor.

There were races, games and dancing. The weather was given no thought as all united to express the joy of life and the purpose of the revolution. Never has there been a finer show of solidarity among the members of the organization and their friends.

An unusual feature of the occasion was the speech by Harold Haynes, a civil engineer of Portland. He did not speak of capitalism and its crimes. "When a civil engineer has a problem to work out he does not go to the bible, to the legislature or to a propaganda meeting. He goes to work with draughting board and charts and mathematical formulas and works out his results with scientific accuracy. That is the stage the I. W. W. is now entering and it is the lines along which it will win control of the world. The I. W. W. will henceforth be composed of and directed by civil engineers."

VESSELS TIED UP

SAN FRANCISCO.—The marine workers' strike is affecting this port to the number of 30,000 men out of 1225,000 in the entire country. Of the 2,000 United States vessels involved about 250 are in San Francisco Bay.

SAN FRANCISCO.—About 300 union printers employed in book and job printing in this city are on strike as part of the nation-wide attempt to obtain 48 hours pay for a 44-hour week.

CZARISTIC RAID MOVE ON COMMUNISTIC WORKERS

Innocent Men Held In Prohibitive Bail After Failure To Find Plots.

NEW YORK.—With 5,000,000 hungry men walking the streets of the country, the anti-labor forces celebrated this culmination of the "open-shop" drive by raiding the homes of Communists here and arresting three men. Following closely upon the heels of a wholesale raid and arrest of Philadelphia workers, the New York raid was evidently for the purpose of carrying out former Attorney-General Palmer's plan for making May Day a symbol of terrorism.

The three men arrested here, who are now held on \$50,000 bail each, are John Edward Siebert, Israel Amter and Abraham Jackira, declared to be workers in the United Communist party. Siebert, who was trailed here from Pittsburgh by federal operatives, was arrested when leaving a Sheepshead Bay theater with his wife Friday night. The two other men were arrested in an apartment at 170 Bleeker Street. Two trunks full of printed matter found in the apartment were confiscated by the raiders.

Other material seized by federal agents were a suitcase full of correspondence which Siebert carried here from Pittsburgh, and printed matter found in an office at 226 West 41st Street. The "bomb squad" profess to have in their possession as a result of the raids reports and plans of the Communist party showing their connection with the Third International, and various industrial surveys of the country.

That the raids failed in their purpose of establishing proof that the Communist party was planning a series of May Day "uprisings," was admitted by Detective Sergeant Gagan, in charge of the seizures. Printed matter and reports simply showed that party groups throughout the country were invited to celebrate the international labor holiday by meetings and parades, in the immemorial custom of workers' unions and groups in all countries.

Official confirmation of this failure was made by the department of Labor and Justice in Washington in statements declaring that no evidence pointing to May Day "disturbances" had been found. These statements also gave away the clue to the raids in the admission that disturbances had been expected because of the vast unemployment.

This statement strongly suggests that government forces had become alarmed at the extent to which unemployment had been allowed to grow, and that for this reason a reign of terror had been decided upon to paralyze the unemployed masses of workers. The employers' press followed the cue by attempting to foist the blame for this misery and unemployment upon "agitators."

Indication that the move for the raids was made by the employers is found in the fact that the "round-up" in Philadelphia early in the week was made by the city authorities in frank co-operation with the powerful business group in Philadelphia, which has been perhaps the strongest factor in the whole "open shop" movement. Immediately after the 38 arrested "radicals" had been held in \$160,000 bail, a conference was held in Mayor Moore's office between city officials and United States District Attorney McAvoy, Chief Ford of the Bureau of Investigation of the Department of Justice, and Special Agent McDevitt of the Department of Justice.

In a statement made after the conference, McAvoy stated that a nation-wide movement had been started to "weed out" all radical aliens and deport them at once. He said that the proper authorities in Washington had already been enlisted. His statement was full of Gargantuan slogans about foreigners causing discontent among the loyal American workers.

The New York raid followed two days later.

'MAN WITHOUT A COUNTRY' WRITES ABOUT HAYWOOD

Editor TRUTH,
Duluth, Minn.
Comrade:

The May Day issue of TRUTH to hand. I read same with great appreciation. It certainly does not belie its name. The authentic news of Fellow Worker Haywood's departure to Soviet Russia at the command of the Third International will live within my memory as one of the most far reaching episodes in the history of a great organization and a great man.

The best wishes of all true rebels will accompany Big Bill on his mission and strengthen him in the fulfillment of his duty in his behalf—a duty he well knows how to fulfill.

He was ever ready to give his all for suffering humanity. He did his work nobly and well. If he made mistakes he made them not because of inefficiency or dishonesty or cowardice, but because of over-zealousness for the cause. Many times mistakes were forced upon him through lack of solidarity of the rank and file who did not understand the situation as well as he did. Jealousy on the part of others also played its part.

He has proven himself time out of number. He will do so again and again. Persecution from without as well as from within did not change him one iota. He always turned up smiling. He always steered the one straight course. Never a complaint. Never a personal grudge. Big Bill Haywood was and always will be a true revolutionist.

To those who accuse him of cowardice I have not much to say. No time to waste. It is so silly. So small. Shows such jealous ignorance. It only proves that they themselves are neither radicals, revolutionists, men nor anything worth mentioning.

The dollar revolutionists are so lacking in perception. They will no doubt renounce me as an apostate to the faith. It only makes me smile. I take it from whom it comes. I do not want the I. W. W. to stand still. Standing still to an individual or organization means death. This is the law of Nature. All who disobey go under. I do not want to see the I. W. W. grow into an ordinary, everyday, money-bargaining organization. I want to see them again take their place—the place where they belong—in the vanguard of revolutionary labor, the industrial half of the Third International.

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BISHOP BROWN WRITES TO BISHOP MANNING

The Rev. Dr. Manning,
Bishop-Elect of New York,
New York City, N. Y.

My dear Dr. Manning:

The highly appreciated invitation to be present at your consecration is at hand and, as I cannot accept it, I am writing to give myself the pleasure of extending to you my humble but cordial welcome to the House of Bishops.

By this mail I am sending you a copy of a booklet of mine, entitled, Communism and Christianity, as a consecration present.

If you are able and willing to read it, you will dissent from many of its representations; but it is not so important that people should agree as that they should take enough interest in the great problems of the immediate present and near future to endeavor to make contributions toward their solution.

What I supposed to be such problems and such endeavors were my meat and drink during many years until the beginning of the world war, when I commenced to see dimly but with increasing clearness two facts: (1) that there is now, as there always has been, one problem only, the problem of economic evil which has filled the earth with masters and slaves and the sky with gods and devils, and (2) that this problem can be solved in one way only, the way of revolution, not reformation—the way of which Mary spoke or was made to speak in the Magnificat:

"He hath put down the mighty from their seat; and hath exalted the humble and meek. He hath filled the hungry with good things; and the rich he hath sent empty away."

Partly to give you a general idea of the position which I have taken in this booklet, and partly to suggest that the first exercise of your great influence as Bishop of the Metropolis be on behalf of our political prisoners by appealing to the President for a general amnesty, I am enclosing herewith a copy of my appeal to him for them.

If I had possessed your enviable vigor, eloquence and position, I would have sought an audience with the President, instead of writing a letter which he probably will not see.

Do let your first act after consecration be either a letter to or an interview with the President in the interest of freedom for these persecuted heroes of whom the world is not worthy.

You will be receiving much advice from the older bishops. I have

(Continued on page 3)

THE BRITISH EMPIRE

By JACK LONDON.

A vast empire is foundering on the hands of incapable management. And by empire is meant the political machinery which holds together the English-speaking people of the world outside of the United States. Nor is this charged in a pessimistic spirit. Blood empire is greater than political empire, and the English of the New World and the Antipodes are strong and vigorous as ever. But the political empire under which they are nominally assembled is perishing. The political machine known as the British empire is running down. In the hands of its management it is losing momentum each day.

It is inevitable that this management, which has grossly and criminally mismanaged, shall be swept away. Not only has it been wasteful and inefficient, but it has misappropriated funds. Every worn-out, pasty-faced pauper, every blind man, every prison babe, every man, woman, and child whose belly is gnawing with hunger pangs, is hungry because the funds have been misappropriated by the management.

Nor can one member of this managing class plead not guilty before the judgment bar of Man. "The living in their houses, and in their graves the dead," are challenged by every babe that dies of unnutrition, by every girl that flees the sweater's den to the nightly promenade of Piccadilly (the haunts of the prostitute), by every worked-out toiler that plunges into the canal. The food this managing class eats, the wine it drinks, the shows it makes, and the fine clothes it wears, are challenged by eight million mouths which have never had enough to will them, and by twice eight million bodies which have never been sufficiently clothed and housed.

There can be no mistake. Civilization has increased man's producing power an hundredfold, and through mismanagement the men of civilization live worse than the beasts, and have less to eat and wear and protect them from the elements than the savage Inuit in a frigid climate who lives today as he lived in the stone age ten thousand years ago.

SOCIALIST PAPER KNOCKS LABOR

Resolutions Adopted by the Lawrence General Workers' Unit of the O. B. U.

Whereas: the New York Call lays claim to being a newspaper devoted to the interests of the working class and has always been most vehement in its condemnation of the prostitution of the press, and

Whereas: the practice of "poisoning" the news is to be expected from the kept press of the master-class but certainly should not be tolerated on the part of journals professing to serve the workers, and

Whereas: for more than a year the New York Call has persistently "poisoned" every report it has published concerning activities of the ONE BIG UNION both in Canada and in the United States while it has suppressed completely a great many reports sent to it of some of the most significant developments of the labor movement on this continent in which the ONE BIG UNION has figured, notably the activities of the railroad workers around Altoona, against which its columns were closed while it published verbatim the propaganda sent out from the headquarters of W. W. Atterbury, leader of the railroad companies anti-labor drive, and

Whereas: the last instance of its poisonous anti-O. B. U. policy is seen in the deliberate distortion of a story from Lawrence, which according to the Call report carries the false inference that there is a "clash between the officials of the One Big Union movement and the Industrial Workers of the World, therefore be it,

Resolved: that the Lawrence General Workers' Unit of the One Big Union denounce this policy of the New York Call in dealing with news of the O. B. U. and urge all units of the One Big Union in the United States and Canada to be guided accordingly and bend all energy and resources of the O. B. U. to the task of building up a One Big Union press, and be it further,

Resolved: that a copy of these resolutions be sent to all units of the One Big Union in the United States and Canada and to all sympathetic bodies of labor and to the labor press.

Press Committee,
Lawrence O. B. U.

MAIL SERVICE BETWEEN UNITED STATES AND RUSSIA

WASHINGTON.—Mail service between the United States and Russia has been re-established by order of Postmaster-General Hays. Orders issued on April 15 notified all postmasters in the United States that they "are hereby authorized to accept fully prepaid unregistered letters and postcards addressed to Russia in Europe for onward transmission to destination via New York and through England."

In a separate order postmasters yesterday were directed to accept letters, both registered and unregistered and postcards, addressed to Vladivostok and the Republic of Far-Eastern Siberia, for transmission by way of the Pacific Ocean. The Federated Press was advised by the Division of Foreign Mails that the phrase "Russia in Europe" is meant to include Ukraine, Georgia and Azerbaijan.

Postoffice officials explain that the restoration of the mail service with Russia and United States is based on the postal agreement between England and Russia, which went into effect April 7, the terms of which are being followed by the United States, with British co-operation.

Mails to the Far-Eastern Republic go forward on basis of an agreement made directly between American authorities and the Russian post office at Vladivostok, which undertakes responsibility for distribution inland along the Trans-Siberian Railway and in rural districts.

ALL BUNK

WASHINGTON—"May day riots and revolution—that's all bunk," exclaimed Secretary of Labor Davis today when asked about the violence that failed to come off.

"There never was anything to that tommy-rot and never will be. Here we have seen the country all stirred up with fright about these supposed revolutionary outbreaks for several years past and it has proven silly each time. Forget it. At Philadelphia the other night I told a big audience that it was all nonsense and folly, and they cheered that statement for two minutes."

LENIN ON COMMUNIST GAINS

Lenin, in his speech at the Tenth Congress of the Russian Communist Party pointed out the gains that have been made for the communist cause during the past year. One of his statements: "We should be mad to expect a proletarian revolution in a short time," was taken from its context and widely heralded by the capitalist press as a renunciation of communist principles. The text of the speech, reprinted below, shows the absurdity of this claim. Lenin spoke as follows on the prospects of International Revolution:

"Help from the Western-European countries is coming. It is not coming as fast as we should like, but it is undoubtedly coming. I have already said that one of the greatest factors of the preceding period was the Second Congress of the Communist International. In comparison with last year the international revolution has made considerable progress. Certainly the first congress was nothing more than a 'proclamation', but now it exists as an independent party in every country, and not only as an advance party; communism has become the central question of the labor movement as a whole.

"In Germany, France and Italy the Communist International has become the center, not only of the labor movement, but of the whole political life of the country. It was impossible to pick up a German or French paper last Autumn without seeing discussions on Moscow and the Bolsheviks, and how the 21 conditions of entry into the Third International became the central question of the political life of those countries. This is our gain of which no one can deprive us. The international revolution is growing parallel with the acuteness of the economic crisis in Europe. But if we were to suggest that in a short time help is coming from that quarter in the shape of a proletarian revolution we should be mad, and I am sure that nobody in this hall would make such a suggestion. We have learned to understand during the last three years that basing ourselves on an international revolution does not mean calculating on a definite

date and that the increasing rapidity of development may bring a revolution in the spring, or may not.

"For that reason we must be able to base our activities in accordance with the class relations in our country and in other countries, in order to retain the dictatorship of the proletariat for a prolonged period and in order, if only gradually, to extricate ourselves from the misfortune and crises which have come upon us. Only such an attitude can be sensible and correct."

"Attempt To Escape"

CHICAGO.—Here are three stories picked at random. One is an Irish story, the second comes from France and relates to the late war period, while the third is contained in an Associated Press dispatch from Berlin.

In the current issue of the London Nation, "Wayfarer" says:

"An Irish magistrate lately described to a friend the British police raids on his house. On one occasion the police engaged were apparently Irish and Catholic, and certainly drunk.

"One of them leaned up against the wall and started a harangue to their involuntary host and his wife.

"There was once," he said, "a Catholic church! The Catholic church doesn't exist any longer! God? God's dead!"

"Tell me," said the magistrate, "did they shoot God trying to escape?"

"Wayfarer" goes on to say that the incident concerned Mr. O'Callaghan, the ex-Lord Mayor of Limerick who was recently slain, and is the last of a long series of distinguished members of Irish local bodies murdered by agents of the British government.

The second story from France is one that is told by many returning soldiers. It is said that in many cases where higher officers desired to "get" some prisoner against whom there was no possible chance of conviction for any crime the prisoner was usually shot while "attempting to escape."

Now comes the Associated Press: Berlin, March 31.—Wilhelm Syllt, the Communist leader, was shot and killed in police headquarters here today after attacking the warden in "an attempt to escape."

NEW TAX LAW TO HIT THE POOR

(Federated Press.)

WASHINGTON.—New taxes estimated at more than \$4,000,000,000 will be laid upon the backs of American consumers by the Congress which meets on Monday, if the plan for a general sales tax is adopted. Of this outlook Congressman James A. Freer of Wisconsin says:

"The proposed turnover sales tax that raised for the government \$1,000,000,000 annually will take from consumers more than \$4,000,000,000. Official reports claim that 3,000,000 workers were without jobs in January, with their dependents, all of whom are consumers. With this situation let us inquire who will be relieved by the proposed tax shift, who are demanding a consumers' tax, and what will be the effect on the country, what price will be paid—economic and political?"

In the course of a long address to Congress on January 31, Mr. Freer discovers that the propaganda in favor of a sales tax is inspired entirely by bankers who demand that Congress abolish the excess profit tax which they now have to pay and substitute a sales tax, which the poorer masses will have to pay. He identifies a group of New York bankers, headed by Otto Kahn, as the chief propagandists.

Senator Smoot has drafted this new tax upon the masses and will push it with all his skill and influence in the Senate. Strong opposition to the measure exists in the House, where every member comes up for re-election two years hence, while Smoot will not have to face the voters for six years to come.

Much interest is felt among business men and others in a new scheme of taxation which is being pushed by the committee of Manufacturers and Merchants, whose plan is embodied in the Ralston-Nolan bill, introduced at the last session. This measure contemplates a uniform tax of 1 per cent on all land holdings, after deducting for all improvements, and granting an exemption of \$10,000.

RESTRICT ARNMENTS

There is a growing sentiment among the business men of the world. In Japan the Business Men's Association is arranging a campaign in support of Mr. Ozaki, a powerful liberal, who is vigorously advocating the reduction of armaments. It is realized that a readjustment of the finances of the country is one of the first needs of Japan and that this is closely bound up with the expenditures for military and naval purposes. A short time ago 7,000 post cards were sent to business men throughout Japan asking for an expression of opinion on the subject of disarmament. Two thousand of the 2,060 replies received strongly favored a reduction of the naval building program. On the 11th of March the Dai Nippon Trade Union Association (the Business Men's Association) held a conference of its members for the express purpose of discussing the restriction of armaments.

Mr. Muto, chairman of the association is quoted as follows: "If the present condition is left to develop as it pleases, defense budgets will gradually increase until at last they exceed the financial capacity of the country. At a time unlike the days of the economic boom, when all enterprises are seriously depressed, with all indications of becoming worse, it is the height of imprudence to advocate an armed peace and put the nation under the screw of useless competition in armaments."

In this country, also, business men who favor a reduction in armaments are making their sentiment known. According to the Army and Navy Journal Senators and Representatives who have been back home are talking about "further need for reducing national expenditures" and are issuing statements concerning the "widespread demand for disarmament." A strong advocate of reduction is Senator Penrose, chairman of the Senate Finance Committee, who would place the army and navy appropriations at the lowest minimum consistent with maintaining organization. "No sane man," says the Senator, "contemplates another great war in the lifetime of the present or the next generation."

NOT POOR RUSSIA

By HARRY GODFREY.

NEW YORK.—Twenty per cent or one in five, of the school children of New York City are suffering from mal-nutrition, according to the latest report of the Children's Aid Society. Less delicately put, one in five school children in this city does not get enough to eat.

The Society does not stop there. It thinks something should be done about it. And it does not stop there. It has a plan. What do you think it is?

Collect the children in school health centres where home care and food could be "supplemented;" eliminate physical defects at clinics and hospitals; send some to convalescent homes; educate the parents; and so on and so on. Nothing alarming, you see.

The society's investigation showed that in one school—the Fifty-third Street School—67 per cent of the children are under-nourished, and in nine other schools the percentage of under-nourished children runs from 28 to 51.

In some of the public schools they are combatting mal-nutrition by serving luncheons. There isn't much money available for such things, so the luncheons are served in only twenty-two schools. When the percentage of anemic children in one of these twenty schools gets below a certain point the lunches are discontinued and installed in a school where there is more mal-nutrition.

According to Associate Superintendent Gustave Straubenmuller, an estimate that there are 200,000 under-nourished children in this city would be a conservative estimate. This is due, however, he said, to "ignorance or indifference on the part of parents to the nutritive value of foods."

DINNER PAIL EPICS

By BILL LLOYD.

When this here crisis looked so grave, they said the workerotta save. They said the reason he was hurt was 'cause he bought a good silk shirt, and did not lay a fortune

by when wages were what they called high, although statistics that you get show living went up higher yet. And now I notice that they'd like to call off this here "buyers' strike."

It sure would take a good long list to show up every turn and twist, and every jump and every hop, by which the System gets a prop.

You know, no matter how they rave, they really don't want us to save. It doesn't matter what they tell, a market must be had, to sell. And right among us working guys is where the market largely lies.

Stop buying things for just ten days and the retailer sees a haze. In twenty days, the jobber sees his business slipping by degrees. In thirty days, the factory man says he has sold just all he can, and since consumption's on the drop, he claims he must shut up the shop. The worker then who's saved his mite, finds he ain't got the smallest right to go on working for his needs but sees just where his saving leads.

Now savingotta be a right, to lead to days of calm delight, but I have learned what I surmised. For saving, we are penalized.

But savings banks put up their signs in all the city trolley lines, and quote the words that Franklin gave about how you justotta save. Before you've rode so very far, you take a look around the car and see the merchants in the town are pounding it into your crown that you should buy this thing and that, swell clothing, collars, ties, and spat, safety-razors and Green River, cameras and Henry's Flivver, union suits that fit you tight, and pale blue pills that work at night.

And so their economics goes this way and that, nobody knows, but to a thinking working guy it looks as if they sometimes lie.

Now sometimes in the merchants' ranks you find directors in the banks. That fellow must be puzzled well to know which kind of lie to tell. One side the aisle, he says save, or you will fill a pauper's grave. Then just look up the other side and you will see a printed guide, to prove that you are fool enough if you don't buy the merchant's stuff.

At least I think I see the light, and Thorstein Veblen says I'm right!

ROGER LETS THE CAT OUT

Have you ever heard of Roger Babson? He is the economic expert who lives in a fine little suburb of Boston and advises big business men on the subject of "labor unrest." Also he tells them quite frankly the meaning of "bolshevism" and all those other naughty "isms" which you see in the lurid headlines of the metropolitan press.

Big business men literally lick their chops whenever one of Roger's statistically expert documents is brought in by the mail clerk. Listen to what Roger has told his employers:

"THE WAR TAUGHT THE EMPLOYING CLASS THE SECRET AND POWER OF WIDE-SPREAD PROPAGANDA. IMPERIAL EUROPE HAD BEEN AWARE OF THIS POWER. IT WAS NEW TO THE UNITED STATES. NOW WHEN WE HAVE ANYTHING TO SELL THE AMERICAN PEOPLE WE KNOW HOW TO SELL IT. WE HAVE LEARNED. WE HAVE THE SCHOOLS. WE HAVE THE PULPIT. THE EMPLOYING CLASS OWNS THE PRESS. THERE IS PRACTICALLY NO IMPORTANT NEWSPAPER IN THE UNITED STATES BUT IS THEIRS."

Quite clear and concise—isn't it? You see, Roger knows. He tells his bosses the truth. It isn't necessary to invent any "wild-eyed" story about Big Business owning the newspaper you read every day in the face of such splendid documentary evidence as Roger furnishes.

It is because of this infamous situation that The Federated Press is in existence. It has been organized in response to a widely growing desire for truth in the news. Are you interested in its fight? Are you willing to help in the work it has set out to do? If so, you should be in The Federated Press League, that virile organization which is already beginning to do things. I cannot urge you too emphatically to write to Clark H. Getts, the Secretary of the League, and learn how you may become identified with the most forward looking movement the present century has brought forth.

E. J. COSTELLO, Managing Editor, The Federated Press.

SOME TACTICS

The Glasgow Group considers that the time has come to organize its anti-Parliamentary activity so as to give concrete expression to its principle. To this end it proposes to organize

1) The boycott of the ballot-box. By conducting a huge poster, platform, and press campaign, to make it impossible for men to stand as Parliamentary candidates on the extreme ticket. In this way to dwindle the importance of the Parliamentary vote.

2) Abstentionist (or boycott the Parliament) tactic. This tactic means running candidates at Parliamentary elections pledged not to take their seat. The election address to contain:

1) A clear statement that Parliament is of no use to the workers in their struggle against Capitalism.

2) A definite pledge

(a) Not to take the oath of allegiance.

(b) Not to sit in Parliament.

(c) Not to receive political payment from the class State.

(d) To work outside Parliament, on the streets and in the work-

shops, for the revolution, preaching open and avowed "Sedition," and agitating towards the insurrectional crisis.

3) The definition of the vote as a registration of opinion only, conferring no power unless backed up by action and social might.

4) Statement that no political measures are possible until Parliament has been destroyed and the Soviet Republic established.

A vote for this program would have the effect of expressing the electors' opinion that political authority should be withdrawn from Parliament and represented in councils or Soviets created by and responsible to the workers.

—Red Commune, Glasgow.

GOMPERS TO STICK

CINCINNATI.—The executive Council of the A. F. of L. is in session here. The "open shop" fight, several jurisdictional contests and all matters pertaining to the coming Denver convention of the A. F. of L. are up for discussion.

Samuel Gompers repudiated most emphatically rumors as to his probable retirement from the presidency of the A. F. of L.

TOM MOONEY GETS PINCH OF FRESH AIR

SAN FRANCISCO.—For the first time since he entered San Quentin Prison on July 17, 1918, Thomas J. Mooney was brought to San Francisco on May 2 to testify in the proceedings brought by his new attorney, Byron C. Parker, to secure a new trial by means of the writ of audita querela. Mooney appeared well and was sunburnt, but his hair has turned entirely gray. To newspaper men who sought to interview him he said very little; but in a signed statement he remarked: "Nothing has done more than these bomb cases to destroy the confidence of the people in the courts and the judicial machinery. The longer the injustice is continued the greater will be the disillusion."

"Hide your handkerchiefs," suggested a photographer. Tom Mooney straightened up. "No," he replied, "they are badges of honor!"

His testimony was not taken and he was returned to San Quentin, the hearing being put off till May 23 for the defense to produce new witnesses. The district attorney has admitted in his demurrer the legality of the audita querela writ, used for the first time in California.

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This will be in preparation for the further study of Sociology and Economics and every worker should hear it.

WORKERS HALL, MAY 15th

Admission Free till 8 P. M. Thereafter 15 and 35c.

BISHOP BROWN WRITES BISHOP MANNING

(Continued from page 1)

been wondering whether you would be willing to take a little from me, anyhow I venture to offer some for what you may think it to be worth. Do not attempt to exercise episcopal authority. So many of our bishops and priests make the mistake of imagining that they have an authority which is derived directly from a God above, not from the people below. During much of my ministry, I proceeded upon this mistaken theory. Probably I succeeded quite as well as the average among our rectors and diocesans in carrying out my own ideas and getting across with them without trouble. Still if I had my active life to live over, I would not try to exercise ministerial authority.

This is the United States and the Twentieth Century. My experiences, as I now look over them, convince me that in disputes, with very rare exceptions, it is better that a minister, whether priest or bishop, should trust to moral persuasion, and if that fails that he should suffer rather than stand on his rights.

With every good wish for your future work as Bishop, I am,
Very cordially yours,
WM. M. BROWN.

P. S. Though I have never been "prince of a proud cathedral" as you are so soon to be, I was touched as I think you will be by this piece of poetry:

Prince of this proud cathedral and its pumps,
Yet all my days are darkened with regrets,
For I behold oft times a distant shore,
And Peter and his partners mending nets.

At night in this vast palace when I sleep,
A pious prelate in a stately bed,
I bear the burden of a lonely Christ,
With no sure place wherein to lay his head.

Upstanding in the midst of that great host
Of yearning folk who bow their heads to me,
I see afar the scoffing crowd that gave
A patient Christ to death on Calvary.

And, clad in robes as sumptuous as kings',
I pray that my great gain may not be loss;
My inward gaze fixed on the meek-eyed Christ
Exposed in nakedness upon the Cross.

—Mitchell.

Man Without Country Writes Of Haywood

(Continued from page 1)

For many years now we have been shooting snipes. Making faces at the enemy. Calling them pet names. Quarreling among ourselves over non-essentials, causing division in our ranks, making enemies where friends could have been begot. It is now high time to reassemble our forces. Come down to business. Shake ourselves of narrowmindedness. Stand solidly behind our principles. We have much to be proud of. The ideal of the One Big Union of Workers encircles the earth. We cannot now afford to rest our oars. We still have much to learn. There is still much to be accomplished. Capitalism is still here. We are daily coming nearer the storm center. We must prepare. Our comrades and fellow workers in Russia have arrived. They need our help. The help of every proletarian in the world, before the Soviet Ark can be securely anchored in the harbor of peace and good will to all.

World circumstances demand that Labor comes together on a working basis, regardless of nationality, class, creed or color.

Are the latter not our principles? They are! Then let us act! Big Bill isn't too good. He understood long before most of us did. The call of the Third International was to him the call to duty. He obeyed. He did not go of his own free will. He obeyed the call of the world's highest tribunal. His ideals were above a few dollars.

Understands Labor, especially American Labor. He will continue to work for the best interests of Labor here and elsewhere. He went to help forge another link in the chain of world solidarity of Labor.

His fellow workers and comrades in jail will understand. They will understand that forces on the outside are shaping themselves to procure as speedy release as possible for those living the life of a living death. This is part of Big Bill's mission.

The Third International has bared its talons. Just as a preliminary it made a joke of capitalism. It snatched one of its most beloved victims out of its grasp. The puppets of capitalism are gnashing their teeth. Their rage is futile. Their orders were simply set at naught. Their courts and all their paraphernalia set aside. This may be repeated in more ways than one. It is not only a joke on capitalism, but shows its inherent weakness when confronted with the real things.

Those who are afraid of losing their bond money may set their hearts at rest. The Third International will take care of that, the same way as it did of Big Bill.

With a song in our hearts and a smile on our lips we await the message from across the seas. Soon, very soon, we hope, hands across the seas will be an accomplished fact.

Meanwhile we will continue, Bill! Do not return till such time as your task is completed. The workers of the world need you. Uncle Sam's jails do not.

When we see you again, Fellow Worker and Comrade, we hope to shake you by the hand as a free people, proud of our accomplishments—proud of you.

MARTIN DE WAL,
(The Man Without a Country.)

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PHOENIX CELEBRATES

By NUF CED.

Two monster mass meetings—afternoon and evening—never before in the history of the city of Phoenix did the workers turn out to receive a message of the coming revolution—as on this occasion.

Afternoon meeting was addressed by former State Senator, A. A. Worsley of Tucson, Arizona—subject, "Surplus Value, and the Unemployed Problem." He delivered his message in a brilliant masterful and eloquent manner to a spell-bound and enthusiastic audience. He drove home to the hearts of the audience the awful truths—that were convincing—how the master class the exploiters, lived in ease, idleness and luxury, in their mansions on the hills, while men, women and children were murdered for profits, in mine factory and mills.

Mr. Ernest Ames of the Pacific Co-operative League delivered a short but interesting talk on the great need of Co-operation.

Evening meeting was called to order at 7:45 P. M. Fellow-worker Trainer occupied the chair.

A tremendous crowd had gathered before the meeting was called to order by the chairman, and was fully one-third larger than the afternoon gathering, hundreds came, only to return to their home unable to get close enough to the speaker to hear the revolutionary message and the recital of the horrible crimes and atrocities that had been committed in the past in America, a country that boasted of its ideals and free institutions.

The chairman held the audience as if by magic as he in an able and intellectual as well as an experienced manner explained to them the principal theory, structure and practice of industrial unionism, and how by industrial action upon the economic field with economic might at the base of production they could and would be in a position to lock out the master instead of the master locking out the worker.

When the chairman introduced the speaker of the evening, Harry Nut Ced Casey, there came a deafening roar. In his usual characteristic manner he reviewed the class struggle, the industrial revolution in America, beginning in Colorado in the year 1902, when the first gun was fired against constitutional government in America from the pinnacle of the Rocky Mountains carrying the audience horror stricken along with him in his recital of the brutalities the atrocities and murders committed by the mine owners of Colorado, their satellites and hired paid murderers in the name of law and order and Democracy—up to and including the launching of the organi-

zation, the I. W. W. in the year 1905—the persecution, murder and brutalizing of their families and the railroadings of the directing and working units to their hell-holes called jails and how with all they are stronger today than ever in the history of the organization's career. The mention of fellow worker Bill Haywood's name brought tremendous cheers from this enthusiastic audience.

City, county, state and Federal officers and their stools attended in force and strength. Newspaper reporters and stenographers galore the pencil pushers of the slimy and venomous and subsidized sheets were kept busy for a period of two hours. No arrests were made.

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WHO GOT HIT?

—Federated Press.

WASHINGTON — Curious sequence of events—

First: President Harding denounces retail profiteers and "open price associations," and orders an investigation.

Second: The Federal Trade Commission makes a report showing clothing dealers and other beneficiaries of the "open-price" scheme.

Third: Visit to Washington by the presidents of the National Retail Clothing Dealers and of the Clothing Manufacturers.

Fourth: Introduction of a resolution by Senator Moses, calling for a Senate investigation of the Amalgamated Clothing Workers, whom the manufacturers and the retailers have been trying to crush out, but who are now winning the fight. Moses charges the union with being a hotbed of bolshevism.

Fifth: The president of the Retail Clothing Dealers draws up a memorial to President Harding, denouncing the Federal Trade Commission and the Amalgamated Clothing Workers together.

Sixth: A suggestion by Senator Smoot, who knows the textile and clothing business from inside, that if Moses wants to locate the profiteering in clothing prices he must investigate the retailers.

Seventh: An evident reluctance on Moses' part to agree to any such inquiry into retailers' profits; he wants to go after the clothing workers' organization only.

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TRUTH

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J. O. BENTALL, Editor.
Application made for entry in Post-office as second-class mail matter.
Subscription: 1 year \$2.00. — 6 months \$1.00.



WANT SHORTER HOURS.

The job printers went on strike the first of the month after having been refused the 44-hour week. They protested against the 48-hour week as too long.

The farmers have an average of 16 hours a day and work 7 days out of the week. That makes 112 hours a week and nothing for overtime when cattle get sick and when the hired help goes out on vacation.

And now when the prices of farm products have fallen down to a mere nothing the farmers are figuring on stretching their day into 18 hours. They are compelled to do this in order to make their living.

Of course our sympathy is with the printers. They are acting quite intelligently. Just now there are about five to seven million workers out of employment. The best way to put them to work is to cut the hours of labor and thus make room for the idle. It is clear that to shorten the work day you will be able to get jobs for more people.

The only objection we have to the printers strike is that it is not for the 24-hour week. That would give a lot of fellows work who now have to walk the streets.

And the printers must remember that the fellows who are looking for work have to be fed—and that the fellows who work have to feed them. So since you have to feed them anyway, it would be better that you gave up part of your labor and let them perform that part which must go to feed them. This is the time to strike for shorter hours, and don't forget that you must strike for so short a work day that all the idle will have a chance to get in their share.

Of course we do not want to shock our farmer friends so that they die of heart failure. But we suggest that they look into this shortening of the work day a bit. They have certainly got sense enough to know that as long as they furnish the world with food and clothing the lazy ones will smile and call the farmers hayseeds and jog along quite unconcerned about work. They get their eats anyhow, so why should they worry.

Some farmers are smart enough to sell out and go to town and attend the movies while their former neighbors keep doing chores and washing cream separators and milk cans. That encourages us to suggest that if enough farmers get intelligent enough some of the drones that clutter the cities will have to go out and earn their living.

For instance: The farmers should cut their work day to eight hours to begin with. Then there would have to be an increase of the farming work force of some six or seven million workers. These would have to come from the cities. It would largely solve the problem of the unemployed, would it not?

Now why is a simple thing like that not pushed by the capitalists? Why do they call for longer hours when there is a period of unemployment? In the first place they do not know any better. In the second place they need a big herd of unemployed while they beat down wages.

But when the farmers and all workers get wise enough to shorten their hours of labor the minute there is a period of unemployment till all have a job they will soon drive the bosses to the wall and the whole system will totter to its doom.

UEMLOYED FIGURES.

According to official government figures, New York, Chicago, Philadelphia, Cleveland and Detroit "stand out as the centers of the unemployed wave." (We would say "stand out as the irrefutable accusation against the Capitalist system.")

In the world's greatest city there are 250,000 men and women out of work. Of the 1,500,000 factory workers in the state of New York, 864,000 are without jobs. Jobless in Chicago number more than 100,000.

In Pennsylvania the unemployed number 300,000; Indiana, 250,000; Michigan, 200,000; Ohio, 210,000; West Virginia, 50,000; Wisconsin 140,000, etc.

In Georgia 40,000 miners, children and wives, are on the verge of starvation; charitable and humanitarian societies are feeding a few thousands of them. These are the children of the nation's hardest workers, the coal diggers.

In Hartford and Bridgeport, Conn., thousands of school children have been found too weak to go to school and keep awake. They are all undernourished.

These conditions prevail in the most ordered and best policed nation in the world.

Right here we would point out that the Press, the President, the Secretary of State, the pulpsters, and Sam Gompers all curse the Bolsheviks and the American Communists, citing the "plight of the Russian people" (meaning the parasitic swindlers who have been dispossessed by the Russian workers). Compare the status of school children in Russia and America. In America at this time, undernourished school children is the normal condition. In Russia, the Workers' Government sees to it that the best food obtainable is given to the children, who are fed three times a day.

The American Friends' Relief Committee, now in Russia, is authority for the statement that the healthiest children in the world are the Russian children, and that the Russian workers and their government consider no sacrifice too great to provide their young with all the necessities of life, as well as comfort, education and culture.

Sam Gompers and Mr. Hughes do not starve, and America, from their viewpoint, is the most civilized and Christian nation in the world. Soon, however, they will have ample proof that "something is rotten in Denmark." Driven desperate by unbearable conditions, these millions of unemployed will revolt and send Gompers and Hughes into oblivion where they will have sufficient time to reflect upon their Don Quixotic exploits against Russian old men and children, in carrying out their murderous blockade, in spite of the protests of the whole working class of the world.

THE BISHOP'S BIG BOOK

Have you a copy of the Bishop's book yet? You have not forgotten about it, have you?

You remember that we offered this book to you as a thank offering if you sent in your renewal together with one new sub. Some of you have taken advantage of this and we have sent the book to both the renewal and the new subscribers.

You're next. Send in your renewal. Send in one new with it. You will enjoy the book. It is great stuff. If you read the letter of the Bishop on the first page you will want to read his book also. He calls it "Communism and Christianity."

If you want it for yourself or a neighbor we send it for 25 cents a copy. Six copies for \$1. Address TRUTH, Duluth, Minn.

THE HANDY LEGISLATURE.

Woodrow Wilson, the fellow who was president once, wanted to be a lawyer when he lost his job at the White House. He wanted to practice law in New York.

But there are certain regulations in New York, among which is one to the effect that a lawyer must know a little bit of law. It was out of the question that Woody could qualify. There was not one chance in a thousand that he might pass the bar examination. But Woody wanted to stick up his shingle and get into the law business. There is a lot of money in it if you have a name. Woody has a name—a very very name.

So Woody goes to the legislature and asks that he be given the right to practice law even if he had no knowledge of law at all. The legislature took all the ignorance of the former president and converted it into a perfectly good license and told Woody to be of good cheer.

In a very nice way the legislature of Minnesota did a similar trick. It didn't make new lawyers, but it made new street car fares. When the people of Duluth refused to pay more for the little service the street car company is giving, the slow crawlers speeded up and put the legislature wise and got a law that put the matter of fares up to the Railroad and Warehouse Commission. Of course, these fellows will very willingly accommodate the street car barons and help them pick the pockets of the people.

It's so handy to have a legislature to help the bosses skin the people.

Especially a legislature that the people themselves have elected.

ARE YOU IN ON IT?

Are you in on the contest to win that great oil painting offered by Comrade Nordmark to the one who secures the most new subscribers to TRUTH between now and July 1st?

You should be. Two reasons:

First of all you want TRUTH to reach more workers than it does now. It is a pity that the comrades who are backing TRUTH cannot serve at least a hundred thousand workers with this paper. They are putting their shoulder to the wheel to get the paper out. You should see that it reaches the toiling masses. There is no excuse for having a small circulation. Every reader who has gotten the taste of TRUTH wants to keep it. You have not given them a chance to see it. You have neglected one of your most important duties. You expect to get rid of the capitalist system and yet you refuse to turn your hand to help as much as to get a few subs for TRUTH. This is not treating yourself right and is certainly not treating your neighbor right. Get busy now. Don't be grouchy about it. Smile up and get that sub. Get one each week. If you keep that up for six months we will have a hundred thousand. It is so easy if you only tackle it.

Then you want the big oil painting. This will remind you of the pleasure of the work you have done for TRUTH. It will inspire you every time you look at it.

Subs is what counts. It is the big thing in this work. You can get them. Send them on.

Now do not think that all are as lazy as some of you. This morning we got a list of 22 new ones from Comrade Larson in Minneapolis. He said he got them in two days. Look at that. He is going to keep right at it. He is unemployed and we are giving him a small commission. If you can take up this sub getting and want to put in all your time drop us a line and we will give you terms so you may help yourself to make a living while hitting the system in the solar plexus. Every unemployed rebel should hustle for subs. That is a good way to get revenge on the boss that threw you out on the street.

If a few hundred of the unemployed start getting subs for TRUTH we will soon turn the whole rotten system tipsy.

Let us hear from you today.

SPURN MEDALS.

The soldiers do not seem to care for the medals that the patriotic profiteers are trying to force upon them.

After spending hundreds of thousands of dollars in making medals the officials now find that the boys do not care for them.

There is a good reason. Like all other things made in connection with the war, there was a tremendous graft in the contract for the Victory Medals. Big piles of money were appropriated to make Victory Medals while the soldiers often went hungry and suffered destitution in most horrible ways. The boys remembered that they had been promised bonuses, but the graft in the bonus machinery had to be augmented by medal making.

Jobs gone. Money and property gone. Brass bands and silkhat escort to entrainments gone. Glory gone. There remains only one offer, the Victory Medal.

And the Victory Medal was not intended to show honor to the boys. It was intended to further display the glitter of militarism to attract imbecile eyes and keep the war fires flaring.

The boys are getting next. They do not care enough for the medals to ask for one. They want jobs and a chance to make their living. They want the bonus money, not the empty promises. Though it must be said to the credit of the boys that if they were given decent jobs they would let the profiteers hug the bonus money till it rots with them in their graves.

So now the recruiting officers are sending out letters to city officials and asking them to make proclamations that the boys get medals and that "attention of the former service men to their duty in wearing a Victory medal" be called.

That's it. Their "duty." Duty to whom? Have not the boys already done their duty? What sort of thing is this? Was not the war clearly enough a thing to be proud of so the boys would willingly wear a Victory medal? Must they be drafted to this job also? May be it would be safe for the profiteers to have a law enacted that would force the boys to wear Victory medals.

When a love affair is so successful that the bride is ashamed of her wedding ring there is generally a mother-in-law or two in the case.

When a war is so righteous that the soldiers are ashamed to wear a Victory medal there is good reason to believe that there was more than one kaiser at the bottom of it.

OUT OF THE JAILS!

Brothers of ours are dying in jail—
Shall we desert them? Shall we now fail?
They have fought for us. Join in the chorus—
"Out of the jails, for we have the power;
Brothers of ours call out ev'ry hour!"

Mammon decreed these brother should go—
They've battled bravely 'gainst Labor's foe.
They have fought for us. Join in the chorus—
"We shall release them from hell-holes by might
Of toil firm united for Freedom and Right!"

"Out of the jails, for we have the power;
Brothers of ours call out ev'ry hour!"

—HAL BROMMELS

THEY'LL BE NEEDED.

It was quite a shock to the proud patriots to find by examination for the draft that 24.9 per cent of the boys could neither read nor write and had to be rejected for service. For it appears that it is more profitable to shoot a well educated man than an ignorant one.

This might seem somewhat sarcastic—but wait. The new method of warfare will not employ bullets or bombs or poison gas. Those have been tried and found wanting.

So well is the fact known about the defeat of the Allied armies under Udenich and Denikin and Kolchak and Wrangel that the French declared that there was no use any longer to send soldiers who could read and write against the Russians as they would invariably mutiny after a volley or two of literature from Russian airplanes had been showered upon them.

That's the idea. The Russians won the war against the allies by the printing press. They knew that if the soldiers could only get a leaflet or two there was no danger of their shooting any more Bolsheviks.

This matter is at the present moment the most difficult for the capitalist countries to handle. How can they fight ideas? They have not met such a formidable foe since the crucifixion of Jesus.

It remained for an ingenious Frenchman to suggest that the ally army that would stand firm and remain loyal to the allies must be made up of soldiers who can neither read nor write. Leaflets snowing down upon such from Bolshevik airplanes would be quite harmless. It would be a severe blow against the Russians, for their power in the world depends largely on intelligence, while the power of the allies is entirely dependent on ignorance.

This country can boast of being able to contribute over a million young men who can neither read nor write. There should be some comfort in the new use to which the illiterate may be put.

That may be one of the reasons why 94 per cent of the appropriations made by congress goes for war while about 3 per cent goes for education.

If you have any thinking machinery about you it is not necessary for us to prolong this editorial.

ON THE ROCK PILE.

A news dispatch from Leavenworth reads: "Most of the returned I. W. W. members have been put on the rock crushing gang." That is in the twentieth century, not in the days of the Roman Empire, or when the slaves of Egypt made the pyramids, cementing the huge stones with their own blood. The venal press whines that a certain number of the wobblies did not return and afford the "kept husbands of their wives"—as Marx called the likes of our masters a few short years ago—the joy of contemplating the modern galley slaves crushing stones behind prison walls, so that the masters can safely ride over the roads built by other slaves, of less courage and intelligence than the wobblies, who are tied to their hard tasks only by fear, and not by prison walls.

And still, the same press that bemoans the escape of one prisoner in their own plutocratic Empire, rages and foams at the mouth when the Russian workers set some of the soft brained and murderous counter-revolutionary conspirators to a few months of compulsory hard labor. But there is a great difference: the wobblies are only simple workers, while the Kept Nobles . . . oh, what's the use, the workers ought to have guessed without our aid. More power to the workers in America, so that some day

the editors of the leading prostituted papers of Plutocracia could assume the task they regret that Bill Haywood chose not to pursue for the next few years.

LET'S HAVE JITNEYS

Now that the Street Car Company has defied the will of the people and forced a higher fare on us the city council should permit jitney service once more. The reward for cutting out the jitneys is the increased fare. Jitneys can be run at 5 cents and make good money and give good service. Labor elected the Mayor and commissioner. Labor wants the jitney back. This is only reasonable.

A GENEROUS OFFER

The other day we visited with one of our most active comrades and naturally drifted into a conversation about TRUTH. This comrade is a TRUTH fan and has always pushed it along in every way. Now he makes this offer:

To the one who gets the largest number of new subscriptions for TRUTH between now and July 1st he will give one of his oil paintings.

The Comrade is Carl J. Nordmark. He is very modest about his paintings, as all artists are. If this particular oil painting that you may win were put on the market it might sell for several hundred dollars. We have seen paintings less than half as fine bring \$500. Nordmark says we must not call his worth more than \$50. Well, let it go at that. It is pure modesty that cuts out the other zero.

Now the task before us is to make this prize put us to work. The one who gets the largest number of new subs for TRUTH gets this great Oil Painting. It does not matter whether you live in Duluth or in Texas or Arizona or Iowa. Go to work now. If you get the largest number of new subs between now and July 1st you get this wonderful picture.

You may take either yearly or half yearly subs. Two six months subs will count for one yearly. Eight ten weeks at 25 cents each will count for one year. One year \$2; six months \$1; ten weeks 25 cents.

Lets go to it and see who wins the oil painting. Be sure to state if you want to enter the contest. Then we enter you, otherwise we consider that you are just busy without figuring on the prize. But you should all work for that oil painting. Someone is going to get it on July 1st.

Use this blank for the contest:

TRUTH, Duluth, Minn.

I want to earn the beautiful Oil Painting offered by Carl J. Nordmark to the one who gets the most new subscribers to TRUTH between now and July 1st.

Herewith find enclosed \$..... to pay for the following:

Name Year

Address

Name Year

Address

(Indicate if one year or half year. Use additional sheets if necessary. Send in subs as soon as you get them.)

My name is

Address

Muddlers Of The Coal Industry

By George Bernard Shaw.

In the London Daily News George Bernard Shaw has a clever, scathing analysis of the coal industry muddle from the consumers' point of view. He says:

"The nation is being called to arms by the government, at my expense as a taxpayer, to oblige me to pay the highest possible price for my firing, and to oblige the miners to accept the lowest possible wage for their labor. Not being a mine-owner, I protest. I feel that the government misunderstands me. I want my coal at the lowest possible price; and I want the miners to receive such wages as will keep them off my rates when they are old, and their children out of the prisons and public infirmaries and all the other asylums for poverty and its consequences which I have to pay for in the same way.

"The lowest possible price of coal is its cost of production. In some mines, where the coal is abundant and easily accessible, this cost is relatively low. In others, where the hewer has to walk miles from the shaft to the face, and where there are more than 30 miles of workings, sometimes under the sea, the cost is relatively high. I object to pay the cost of production in the latter case for coal raised in the former. I do not expect to get coal raised in the latter case for the cost of production in the former. I object to pay one coal-owner an enormous profit; and if I inflict a severe loss on the other he will abandon his mine and create a scarcity which will make coal dearer than ever. I want the cost averaged over the whole supply, and the profits pooled. I want the wages pooled as well as the profits. Any coal consumer who does not want this is either a coal-owner or a noodle.

"Sir Robert Horne tells me, to start with, that this pooling and averaging is out of the question. Therefore, I have no use for Sir Robert Horne. He takes my money to represent me, and then acts as agent of the coal owners. For it is only from the coal owners' point of view that national pooling and averaging is out of the question. From my point of view as a consumer and citizen it is the very first necessity of the situation. And I feel extremely obliged to the miners' federation for agreeing with me so emphatically and practically. Sir Robert will infer that I am no gentleman. I shall reply that nobody is a gentleman when he is buying coal.

"As I dislike the inconveniences of civil war, I looked to the prime minister to use all his tact to avert it. Instead, he did everything he could to provoke it. He lectured the miners' leaders as if they were infants at an elementary school, on their own subject, about which he knows as nearly as possible nothing, and they know as nearly as possible everything. He announced that nothing would induce him to make the coal-mine the property of the nation, and then appealed to the miners not to depreciate the value of their national property. He invited the miners and owners to a conference and, on being immediately and publicly reminded by the owners that he had not stipulated that the owners should come armed to the teeth, and that the miners should surrender their weapons at the door, at once abjectly added that impossible condition and burked the conference. He then mobilized the black-and-tan resources of the country for the class war, and played the French card of calling up the reserves. He took powers under the emergency act to inflict all sorts of confiscations, inconveniences, apprehensions and uncertainties on the community without any discoverable bearing on

the national coal question, which was the sole issue originally involved. In short, 'he made himself felt.' The feeling being so extremely uncomfortable, I want to put an end to it and get my coal at a reasonable price, to include reasonable profit and reasonable wages. The prime minister is not my man for a job like this.

"If one result is the destruction of the British mines, there are others. There is coal abroad, and there are other sources of mechanical power that can be tapped by people who have not gone incurably fat in the head. Coal mining, as we practice it, is an undesirable and inhuman industry, which should, if necessary, be subsidized by those of us who have pleasanter work. When the prime minister says that its abolition would be worse than a defeat by Germany, he is either paying Germany a touching compliment or else confessing that he had rather let his country be subjugated than suffer a source of profit to its coal owners to be dried up. I do not agree with him. I do not think the Germans could possibly govern the country worse than he is governing it in this crisis. When it comes to big industrial questions, I do not think he can govern worth a cent. How could he, after a life spent in the dense ignorance of the house of commons in such matters? But I would rather see every coal mine in Britain flooded out, with the idle shareholders inside, than exchange our self-government, silly as it is, for the most enlightened foreign rule.

I am conscious of being unable to treat this question temperately. When I see the illustrated papers full of pictures of gallant youths and stern-faced men crowding to the enlistment tables to fight to the last drop of their blood to raise the price of coal against me and against themselves to the highest possible point for the sake of having a few more idle rich people to wait on in week-end hotels, my blood boils so furiously that coal seems superfluous.

"Let me haster to add that I am entirely against strikes. I cannot consider any nation sane which tolerates them. For a nation which is heavily in debt after a huge war to do so is wickedly dishonest. By all means make the miners work. They are used to it. Make everybody work. Unfortunately, the people who are not used to it object. The prime minister, respecting their objection (God knows why), has to allow the miners to idle, as even he can hardly venture to make work compulsory for one without making it compulsory for all.

"We are, therefore, thrown back on the system of capitalism, and have to sit like imbeciles looking on while the parties to a private dispute about the distribution of the enormous prices we pay them for one of the necessities of life settle it by trying how much pure mischief they can do to one another, and incidentally to us, in their efforts to make one another give in.

"It is no consolation to us that the miners are entirely in the right in their demand for pooling, for averaging, for nationalization. We suffer from the conflict just as much as if they were as completely in the wrong as the owners. The truth is that neither the owners nor the workers can help doing what they are doing. Only the nation as a whole can solve the problem of its fuel supply. And a nation of noodles cannot do that. It can only wait helplessly until somebody can make a profit out of supplying it.

"Being a nation of noodles, naturally electing super-noodles to govern us, I suppose we are in for it. I apologize for making a fuss about it. We are like that, and must take the consequences."