

taken prisoner by a woman. But that is only because he is a Southerner; the woman who captured him is one of the best soldiers in Russia and is the commander of a cavalry brigade.

When one talks to Kilpatrick one forgives him much. He has been fed on Southern prejudices and knows nothing about life. He is terribly disillusioned and hurt because "his government" so promptly forgot him. He told me he would "prove to history and the world" that he never meant to harm the Soviets. He asked Nuorteva to send him a lot of Communist literature. The Commandant, he said, was "one of the dearest fellows" and so delicate about giving orders to the prisoners.

As we walked through corridor after corridor knocking at doors and being joyfully received it suddenly occurred to me that there were no bars or locks. Upon investigation I found that only the wall was guarded. As far as the rest of the camp went one could go about just as freely as one chose. There were the usual Russian stories about prisoners who were allowed to go unaccompanied into the town, coming back without proper papers and being refused permission to enter for hours. The craziest thing about these stories is that they are usually true. I know it was true in the case of the Anarchists who were let out to attend Krapotkin's funeral. They stood outside for a whole hour trying to persuade a doubtful guard to allow them to return to solitary confinement!

Kilpatrick escorted us to the quarters of friends of his who proved to be of the cream of the Hungarian aristocracy. They are held to exchange for Hungarian Communists as Kilpatrick and other Americans are held to exchange for Larkin and Gillov. One of them, Count Szechenyi is a cousin of our American Vanderbilts.

The most charming person in the camp was Brown Stackelberg, the eminent scientist. We did not discover what brought him there, and he entertained us in such an easy, amusing way that we did not have the heart to ask him. However, he volunteered the information that he would return in a few days to his post in the Academy of Sciences in Moscow and laughingly added, "of course always subject to an invitation to return here." He had spent his time in prison making a comparison of the English and German languages.

As soon as we learned that the Emir of Khiva was one of the "guests" we insisted on seeing him, but for a reason we could not then fathom the Commandant was very loath to comply with our request. However, he gave way and at last led us into the main room of the chapel where the Emir, the Crown Prince and all the ministers were lying with their beds ranged round the great room, a poor copy of Ivan the Terrible's chapel in the Kremlin. There were the same curved ceilings, low windows and holy pictures. But it was not possible to think of the architecture because of the horrible stench of unwashed, unhealthy bodies which for the moment overwhelmed us. We discovered very quickly why the dapper Commandant had been so reluctant to exhibit his royal guests. He was deeply ashamed of their habits. He told us a tale of how he had arranged everything comfortably and well, but from the very first they had made their quarters a menace to the camp. They refused to use the bath tubs because according to their religion water must be oiled over hands from a carafe. The Commandant had no carafes, so it became a matter of literally bathing in a tea cup. And that was not all. Like nannies they gathered bits of glass and all sorts of odds and ends of clothing and piled them under their beds and refused to clean out their rooms. In desperation the Commandant herded them all together. Without countless servants they did not know how to manage their lives. They became more and more filthy.

The Emir's room was the only dirty spot in the Andronovski. I want to record that the prisoners there have more food and much more heat than people in Moscow generally.

Nuorteva brought a little joy in his wake because he was able to inform half a dozen Finns that according to the new treaty they would be immediately released and sent home. The war prisoners from Hungary who had not even heard from home in six years looked at the Finns very wistfully.

The most interesting spot in the prison was a reading room where the Communist local met. We found an American Communist there on hunger strike. Kilpatrick thought that the Communist was hunger-striking because he wanted to get out of Russia, but when I explained that he was striking because he did not want to leave Russia until he was exonerated from charge of being a spy, Kilpatrick's eyes grew round with wonder. "My God!" he said, "he is striking because he doesn't want to get out. He must surely be insane."

It is a long story about that Communist. His brother has been proven an agent in the American Department of Justice, but no one is quite sure about this one. All the Soviets ask him to do is to leave Russia. He refuses, so they hold him in prison.

Time went very quickly in the camp because there were so many stories to hear. When we came through the gates again we found a night of stars. Andronovski is built on a knoll, and from there one gets a splendid view of turreted Moscow. Now it lay far below, shimmering under the moon like blue velvet and dotted with lights. We were all too tired and too saturated with impressions to be articulate, but I still remember how Nuorteva sighed as we climbed into the car, and exclaimed, "Moscow is such a damned lovely city!"

Appeal of Former White Guard Officers

Moscow.—A group of former Wrangel officers, functionaries, and priests who recently returned voluntarily to Soviet Russia from Turkey, in an open letter to all citizens of Soviet Russia, recently published in the press here, declare:

"Mobilized or driven by the force of circumstances into the ranks of the enemies of the Soviet Government, we were involuntarily the abettors and often the active agents of falsehood and violence against the will of the people. The White army, welded by internal terror, fed by the European bourgeois governments, and thrown against its own brothers, burst like a soap bubble. The soul of every warrior became conscious that we were fighting against our own brothers and fellow toilers. We have done with lies and deception. Fellow citizens, do not believe adventures riding in French automobiles; do not trust their agents who aspire to some prey from the ailing body of Russia. The Russian people has created its own new forms of government. For the common good it bears colossal sacrifices, exposing its breast to the brutal assaults of world capitalism, and exploitation. We prodigal sons, consumed by the desire to join the ranks of the world's warriors for the glorious age of the future, appeal to all who still believe the political charlatans — remember our example and become loyal sons of Soviet Russia, serving her with all your might!"

—Russia Telegraph Agency.

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HARDY REPORTS

(Continued from page 1)

he wants an independent industrial international.

Hardy believes that the new industrial international will arrange to have one delegate sitting on the Third International, with a voice but no vote, the same privilege to be accorded the other body. The Industrial International would have initiative and self rule, but in case it should decide on the same action, in any case, that the other body had agreed upon, plans might be arranged for co-operation. This program is only tentative, but is agreed to by enough interested parties to make it likely that it will prevail.

Considerable confusion of mind existed in Europe regarding the attitude of the I. W. W. towards international affairs, due to the articles published by John Sandgren, but the secretary-treasurer believes that his visit cleared up most of the misunderstandings.

What They Think of the I. W. W.

"No organization in the world," said Hardy, "has the same influence or is looked upon with the same interest as the I. W. W.—that is, from a revolutionary viewpoint. An organization like the Triple Alliance was looked upon by the trades unionists of the world as a powerful weapon, but the I. W. W. is looked upon as the real revolutionary organization. We have the support of the Italian Syndicalist movement, which is a stronger and better organized union than our own, but the Italian Syndicalist movement looks upon the I. W. W. as a leading organization in the revolutionary movement. They have proved it by their demonstrations, etc. The Germans are also looking to the I. W. W. They take our papers and are interested and watching the I. W. W. The Scandinavian countries have squabbles among themselves as to which is the nearest the I. W. W. The Danes say they are, and the difference between the two is that the Danes have a centralized organization, using boring-from-within tactics. The Swedes are a federated organization and decentralized.

"The difference between the extreme syndicalist and the centralized industrial points of view were brought out in the reports of the Berlin conference which have previously been published in I. W. W. papers."

The most of the secretary-treasurer's report was taken up with international affairs because his term of office has been largely spent on an international mission for the organization. Urging affiliation with the Industrial International, he went on to lay before the delegates the necessity of greater unity with the workers of the Latin American countries to the south.

Going on, in his recommendations, to home issues, he urged greater efforts among the colored workers of America, greater co-ordination between the various parts of the organization, from the job branch, the industrial district council, on to the general office. He also advised that the rule limiting officials' continuous service to one year be altered. Stress was also laid on more vigorous educational work, especially regarding the facts of industry, and to this end industrial research was urged to the extent which the organization could take care of. He suggested the compilation of industrial handbooks for the different basic industries.

The report will come up for acceptance and action on the recommendations later in the convention. —(Card No. 455306.)

Strikers Are Shot By Hired Sluggers

PORT ARTHUR, Texas.—Axel Ohman, striking seaman, is not expected to live as the result of an assault upon him alleged to have been committed by a strikebreaker, and Henry Olson, also a striker, was seriously wounded by the same assailant. The bullets fired at Ohman penetrated his lungs. Olson was shot in the leg.

I. W. W. MEETING

A joint meeting of all members of the I. W. W. will be held at the Finnish Workers Opera Hall Sunday, June 12 at 2 P. M. Important organization matters will be discussed.

Committee
H. Palakka, I. Carlson.

STOCK IN COMPANY HINDERS STRIKERS

CHICAGO.—More than 1000 molders are on strike in Chicago as a result of an attempt of the foundry owners to cut wages May 1 from \$8.40 for an eight-hour day to \$6.80 for a nine-hour day. To avoid a walkout, the molders offered to settle on a basis of \$7.20 a day, but the employers refused and the strike has lasted over a month with the men standing solid. Thirty-six foundries, members of the Chicago Foundrymen's Association, are tied up. Eighteen shops, not members of the association, have signed the new agreement.

Unionists induced to buy stock on a "partnership" plan in the firm of James A. Brady Foundry Company, where 80 molders went out on strike, are finding themselves in financial straits. This concern tried to install a piecework and bonus system for some of the men and the \$6.80 day rate for the others. About three-fourths of the striking molders have stock aggregating more than \$20,000, much of which is only partly paid for on the weekly payment basis. The stock is not listed and there is no ready market for it, so that those who are fully paid up find their money tied up with their employers and those who have made only part payments are unable to sell, even if they would.

CHILDREN DESERTED

OKLAHOMA CITY.—The widening sweep of unemployment is declared the cause for an increase in the list of desertions here, according to E. Norvella Gould, superintendent of the United Provident Association. The day nursery has now been filled to capacity with the children of deserted women.

A New Invention.

Moscow.—The engineer Nechidanov has invented a machine for the unloading of salt, coal and similar materials which is capable of doing the work of 120 men when operated by one person. A number have already been manufactured and delivered to mines and factories. The inventor and his co-workers have received special rewards from the Council for Mining.

CAPITALIST PAPER ON TOM MOONEY

The San Francisco Call, on May 27 had the following editorial on the Mooney case:—

"SICK AND TIRED OF MOONEY CASE"

Many people are "sick and tired of the Mooney case." They say they are, and they think they are. But are they really "sick and tired?" And if they are, what is the meaning of their sickness and tiredness—and its significance for the things men call law and order and justice and the legal rights of men? If men consider the case of Mooney, carefully and logically and try to be consistent, what do they find? And how does it affect their own rights?

Nobody denies that there is a tremendously strong feeling against Thomas Mooney. It existed long before July 22, 1916, and it is hardly less today. He was a firebrand, a disturber and an agitator. He irritated men and they believed him dangerous to the public peace. Many men would have willingly seen him placed in confinement—legally. Now that he is in prison they say: "He's a bad man and a dangerous man. Let him stay in prison. It doesn't make any difference whether he committed this crime or not. He's bad, he's in prison, let him stay!" And because many men say these things, and half believe them, they are disturbed and irritated by evidence of his innocence. They don't want to believe that through all these five years they have been deceived.

But what does it mean, if Tom Mooney stays in prison on perjured testimony and for a crime he did not commit? Doesn't it mean that if men allow this thing to happen this once — and do not protest — they establish a precedent for its occurrence again and again, whenever there are men in the community who have annoyed and angered the public by the things they say and the things they do?

In every community there are these eccentric individuals whom men call dangerous. Sometimes they really are a menace. But the law has not been able to touch them and they are free. Suppose a murder occurs, suppose a public building is burned, suppose another bomb is left on the street. Public officials, knowing that the public was sleepily tolerant before, will arrest these dangerous men, as they did Mooney and Billings; use false witnesses, as they did Oxman and McDonald; and send the accused to the scaffold or to prison for life, as they have done in San Francisco. And while they do this, they will be allowing the men who are really guilty to remain free to commit other crimes, equally terrible — as they did in San Francisco. For it is by no means certain that the men who committed the crime of Preparedness Day are not the same ones who bombed the governor's house after Mooney and Billings were in custody.

Public prosecutors will never need to seek the real criminals. The scapegoats will always be at hand — men who have not committed the crime but who "should be put away"; and justice will become a mockery in the courts of our city.

All this may seem ridiculous and far-fetched to the man who says he is "sick and tired of the Mooney case." But it is straight reasoning from a ridiculous and far-fetched state of affairs.

Men are sick and tired of the Mooney case. And they ought to be. They ought to be tired of the trickery and the perjury and the corruption and denial of justice in San Francisco. They ought to be sick of these terrible things and not merely of this man Mooney who has been their object. For if men are not sick and tired of injustices like these what cause is left in the world to rouse their passion for the things that are right?

SALARY SHRINKAGE HAS HIT CONGRESS

WASHINGTON.—While organized labor is being bludgeoned into accepting wage reductions, on the employers' claim that the cost of living is rapidly going down, the fact is, according to Prof. Irving Fisher of Yale University, that prices are about to start climbing again, and that in a year they will be much higher than they now are.

Fisher was testifying before the joint Congressional committee on reclassification of salaries of Federal employees. He showed that, because of the shrinkage of purchasing power in the dollar, every member of the United States Senate had actually lost on his salary, in the past six years, some \$17,567. Applying it generally, every person whose salary or wages remained stationary—in dollars—during the past six years should now be reimbursed to the extent of \$2.34 for every dollar of salary or wage for that period, to keep pace with the advance in the cost of living which actually took place.

The witness showed that on a Congressional salary, which is \$7500, the shrinkage in purchasing power in 1914 was \$135; in 1915 it was \$382; in 1916 it was \$1,417.50; in 1917 it was \$3210; in 1918 it was \$5212.50; in the fiscal year ending June 30, 1919, it was \$7267.50. A government employee receiving \$1200 in 1913 would, on a basis of equal purchasing power now be getting \$2808.

His plea was for readjusted salaries and a sliding scale based on the actual purchasing power of the dollar.

HIDES AND SHOES.

Frazer Press: With hides bringing a price that scarcely pays the freight, and in many instances not even that, it makes a fellow feel like swearing to see shoes priced at \$8, \$10 and \$12. A North Dakota farmer shipped a hide which weighed forty-two pounds, and received 7c in stamps as the balance due him after paying freight.

TAKING NO RISK.

Fair Visitor — Why are you giving Fido's teeth such a thorough brushing?

Fond Mistress — Oh! The poor darling's just bitten some horrid person, and, really, you know, one can't be too careful. — Life.

C. A. Wortham

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IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT BY SOVIET RUSSIA

In the issue of May 23 of "Soviet Russia" the management makes the following announcement:

It has been decided to publish Soviet Russia hereafter as a monthly magazine. While the Workers' Republic was defending itself against invaders on every frontier and when the hostile censorship and blockades intercepted every avenue of communication, we published as frequently as possible in order to give our readers the latest news which they could not find elsewhere. Now, however, with the complete triumph of the Red Army on every front and with the gradual crumbling away of the blockades, it is no longer so vitally urgent for us to hurry to press every week. Authentic and recent news about Soviet Russia is more accessible to those who are interested and know where to look for it. The Socialist and Labor press and the liberal journals, and even some of the more enterprising capitalist papers, are able to present brief news reports from Russia. Russia is no longer completely isolated from the outside world. There are official Soviet Delegations in England, Italy, Germany, Scandinavia and elsewhere. Information is not so difficult to obtain as formerly, and although the lies and misrepresentations continue, the Russian Republic is no longer without defenders, official and others, who are in a position to give quick disproof to each fabrication as it appears. We are sure that none of our readers will ever again be beguiled or even in the least alarmed by the inventions of the enemies of Soviet Russia. Kolchak, Denikin and Wrangel have served this good purpose at least. The "capture" of Petrograd by Yudenich and the "revolution" at Kronstadt have taught a lasting lesson. No matter what lies may be printed in the capitalist press, we can be confident that no intelligent friend of Russia will ever again lose heart or be misled—even if Soviet Russia does not arrive every week to bring reassurance that all is well at Moscow. The Soviet Republic stands firm and unshakable. The dark days of doubt and danger are passed. It is no longer necessary for us to print a magazine every week to tell you that Lenin has not arrested Trotsky and that cannibalism is not practiced in Petrograd.

We have decided therefore to convert Soviet Russia into a monthly magazine. By this arrangement it will be possible for us to improve the magazine, to publish better articles and more of them. Our general editorial policy will remain unchanged. We will endeavor to secure the most informative and the most authoritative articles upon the progress of events in Soviet Russia. We will aim to supplement the news about Russia which appears in the daily and weekly press. We will continue to print the best pictures and posters from Russia. The monthly Soviet Russia, of course, will contain more pages than our weekly issues. We shall extend our subscriptions so that every subscriber will receive even more printed pages than we could afford to give on a weekly basis.

We know that our readers will like the monthly Soviet Russia and will give it their appreciative support.

The next issue of Soviet Russia, which will be the first regular monthly number, will be dated July 1st and will be mailed to our subscribers before the end of June.

New subscriptions, and renewals, will hereafter cost \$2.50 for one year or \$1.25 for six months. — SOVIET RUSSIA, 110 West 40th St., New York, N. Y.

RED FLAG GAINING COUNTRIES IN EUROPE

Many New Yorkers remember with glee the time when the Red Flag waved on Fifth Avenue from the windows of the Union League Club. This was at the time of the March Revolution, when the workers and soldiers of Petrograd had thrown over a "pro-German" Tsarist Government and under the leadership of Prince Lvov, Professor Milyukov and Alexander Kerensky established a "civilized government" that was to continue the war for freedom and democracy and incidentally get Constantinople and the Straits and protect the interests of Russian capitalism better than its corrupt predecessor. The old imperial flag had to be discarded and a new one adopted which corresponded to the aspirations of the victorious workers and would make them more inclined to accept their new rulers. The United States had just become an "associated nation" and while displaying the flags of all the Allies, the Union League Club could not exclude the new national emblem of the powerful Eastern ally. A few months later Russia "treacherously deserted from the war", and went ways quite of her own and her flag quite naturally became taboo. Special laws were voted against the display of any rag dyed with that hateful color.

Four years have passed since that time. Owing to the heroic efforts of the Russian workers and the help of the European proletariat the Red Flag of the Soviet Republic still waves from the towers of the Kremlin. It is soon going to fly from the offices of Russian Representatives in most European countries. It has already reappeared in New York. Not in the windows of the Union League Club, nor on any other building. And it is not exactly a flag. It is far more impressive than that.

We advise our readers who live in New York to look in the hall of the new building of the British Cunard Line, on lower Broadway not far from Wall Street. There may be seen two charts presenting the steamship routes — one on the Pacific and Indian Ocean, and the other on the Atlantic and Indian Ocean. The former shows the Eastern part of Europe, Asia, Africa and Australia, with the important countries marked by their national emblems. There fly the flags of China and Australia and the French tricolor on the African colonies. But more impressive than those three, are two large red bands over European and Asiatic Russia — nearly two thirds of the world's largest continent. The other chart, presenting mainly Europe with small French, German and British flags, shows a similar proportion of territory covered by the Red Flag. We urge our readers to see the charts before it is too late. Some adherents of the theory of ignoring Soviet Russia may have them removed.

—From Soviet Russia.

TULSA RIOT HAS ECONOMIC BASIS

CHICAGO. — The underlying causes of the race riots in Tulsa, Okla., are economic, according to reports received here by the Associated Negro Press, a news-gathering association of Negro papers.

"The girl on whom the attack is alleged to have been made has not been heard from since the rioting obtained," says the correspondent. "Negroes have sworn that no lynching should happen in Tulsa. There have been other instances when Negroes have protected members of their race from threatened lynchings who were afterwards proven innocent of the charges preferred against them in regular court proceedings."

"Contributory causes aside from the alleged assault are the better economic situation among the Negroes as contrasted with the conditions which are to be found in the poor white district immediately contiguous to the Negro section. Large numbers of whites are out of employment. The Negroes are more generally employed than the poor whites."

"The attack of the whites centered on Greenwood Avenue, the business thoroughfare in the Negro section, and the homes of business and professional men in this locality."

"The militia added to the gravity of the situation by directing its entire effort to quell the riot to dispersing, arresting and disarming the Negroes, while the whites were allowed to retain their arms and continue their attacks on inoffensive and unarmed Negroes—women and children as well as men."

IMPRISONED FOR CONSCIENCE

Letter sent to President Harding as follows:

Dear Mr. President,
Washington, D. C.
I wish to relate a circumstance, that came under my personal observation, over three years ago.

Ben. J. Salmon of Denver registered June 5, 1917, as was demanded. He wrote to the President, telling him of his registration, but that he would not go any farther, towards helping along the war.

When the time came for signing the Questionnaire, he refused, and wrote the Denver authorities to that effect.

I am enclosing a copy of the above named letter.

He was sentenced to the penitentiary. Some two months ago he wrote the second letter to the President, begging him to let him die.

Some years ago the thought came: Is there anyone today, who would stand burning at the stake, as did the martyrs of past ages?

In Ben Salmon, we find one, even greater than they, for long drawn out confinement and persecution is worse than a day's burning agony.

I think I am safe in saying Ben is only one among thousands.

I honor the hero, who will "dare to die," rather than do what he believes to be wrong.

I could not understand why our past administration courted the shame of the European countries outdoing them in the treatment of war prisoners.

Now President Harding will you not open the prison doors, liberate the slaves, and go down in history with our illustrious Lincoln, as a noble emancipator.

Wishing you the greatest of success in your strenuous undertaking, We remain,
Yours for Liberty,

Martha J. Gaumer.
McGrew, Nebraska, April 1, 1921.
Here is the letter Salmon wrote: Denver, Colo., Dec. 26, 1917. Local Board for Division No. 1, City of Denver, State of Colorado, 3607 West 32nd Avenue, Denver, Colorado.

Gentlemen:—
The Governments Questionnaire was received by me yesterday—Christmas-day—the day we celebrated the birth of him, who bade the nations, as well as individuals: "Love one another."

You have heard that it hath been said, Thou shalt love thy neighbor and hate thy enemy, but I say to you Love your enemies do good to them that hate you, and pray for them that persecute and calumniate you." (St. Matthew 43—44.)

You may inform the proper officials, that I refuse to answer the Questionnaire.

I am legitimately entitled to exemption, a wife and mother to

support. However I will not use my dependents to shield me from an institution, against which my soul rebels.

War is incompatible with my conception of christianity. I positively refuse to aid organized murder, either directly or indirectly, I must serve God first, and in serving him, it was impossible to be other than loyal to my country—the World.

Ultimately individuals and nations must awaken and rally to Christ standard or perish. Meantime I must stand firm and trust in God. Let those that believe in wholesale violation of the Commandment, "Thou shalt not kill," make a profession of their faith by joining the army of War.

I am in the army of Peace, and in this army I intend to live and die.

(Signed)
Ben. J. Salmon.

Mutton! Mutton! Who's Got the Lamb?

WASHINGTON.—J. D. Beck, the man whom organized labor—especially railroad labor—and the organized farmers elected to Congress last year in place of Representative Esch of Transportation Act notoriety, finds time between sessions of the House to write occasional letters to standpatters. Official life in Washington has not put a soft pedal upon his protest at Big Business on the one hand and militarist oligarchy on the other. If he keeps at it, he will soon be as fully branded a "bolshhevik" as La Follette or Ladd.

Some days ago Beck received one of those form telegrams, which in past years the Chicago meat packers have paid for in bulk, to be sent to Congress to protect their game. It read:

"Wish to protest against enactment of additional legislation restricting packing industry, as provided by House bills 14 and 232. As stock shipper I feel that we have enough regulation already and ask that you work and vote against measures."

To this shipper Beck answered, in substance:

"These bills merely seek to protect small business and the farmers and consumers against the packers' monopoly in the buying and handling of livestock and the selling of meats. Investigations by Congress and by the Federal Trade Commission have shown that the five big packers are in the process of making mere hired men of the farmers and small business firms of this country; that the Big Five had net profits of \$18,000,000 in 1912 and over five times that amount in 1917; that the chain store and the other organs of private monopoly are completing the work of destruction of fair competitive business which the packing combine has begun. Meat animals dropped 65 per cent in their selling price on the farm last year, but the price of meats has scarcely dropped at all. A farmer sent a carload of lambs to the Chicago market recently and received for them just 32 cents each after paying the freight and commission. The other day I paid 30 cents for one lamb chop in an ordinary restaurant here. Who got the rest of the lamb? Who got the money? Wheat farmers have had a similar experience with the grain combine. Shall we stand idly by and see the farming industry destroyed by those middlemen, or shall we pass legislation which will guarantee at least some degree of protection to farmer and consumer?"

TOO MUCH.
In 1914 it cost \$2,000,000 a day to run the government, and now it costs \$14,000,000 a day. That's too much government.

to the bottom, in spite of her remarkable swimming ability.

The Novel feature of this show is Miss Marguerite Williams and direct from the sands of California, where they took part in moving pictures. No doubt many have seen these young ladies in the movies, but this is the first chance to see them in person.

Miss Hazel Sherman, worlds premier under-water worker, is one of the most pleasing features of the elaborate program. She shows how it is possible for any one to eat, drink, or sleep under water, and her act alone is well worth the price of admission.

A HAPPY ENDING

By Anise.
I read a tale
In a popular magazine
About a MAN
Who was hopelessly inefficient.
The little shop he ran
Went three times BANKRUPT.
And each time his business
Grew smaller and smaller,
He simply didn't have
The SENSE

To run it!
At last somebody left him
A LEGACY,
And he said to his wife:
"Let's BLOW IT IN!"
With three years
Of GOOD TIMES,
And then—
Let's DIE!"
So for three years he lived
A rather harmless
And perfectly USELESS life,
Out in a country place
Doing no work
And producing nothing,
And then,
When the time drew near
For his SUICIDE pact
And he was too SCARED
To go through with it,
But broke down weeping,
He suddenly learned
His wife had secretly bought
That old business of his
And Hired a manager
Who had the SENSE
That HE had never had,
And the business was
Flourishing,
And he
Was its OWNER.

And could go on living
A perfectly useless life
Supported by
The clever scheme of his wife
And the work and brains
Of ANOTHER MAN,
Without ever needing
To have any brains himself,
Or to bother with WORK
He was too stupid to do!
And so
He stopped weeping
And kissed his wife,
And that was supposed to be
A HAPPY ENDING—

TOO MUCH.
In 1914 it cost \$2,000,000 a day to run the government, and now it costs \$14,000,000 a day. That's too much government.

TOO MUCH.
In 1914 it cost \$2,000,000 a day to run the government, and now it costs \$14,000,000 a day. That's too much government.

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TRUTH

Issued Weekly By The West End Labor Association.
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.



THE LABOR LAWS OF RUSSIA

The publication called "Soviet Russia" has put the labor laws of Russia into booklet. For real information and at the same time real inspiration we have seen nothing better along that line. Most of these copies went like hot cakes last Sunday at the evening meeting, and we are ordering another lot. The book costs only 25 cents and no worker can very well get along without it.

There is "compulsory labor" in Russia today. The capitalist press says so and it is right about it. Every able-bodied man and woman in Russia between the ages of 18 and 50 has to work and help get a living. Of course no ordinary worker objects to this. Only the barons and dukes and princes and butterflies of aristocracy find any fault with this arrangement. These nice things think it is awful to have "compulsory labor" for any except the slaves that were used to it.

Children under 16 and people over 50 do not have to work. Only when their welfare demands it are they allowed to engage in labor. Young folks between 16 and 18 cannot work more than 6 hours a day. No one is allowed to work over 8 hours a day. Overtime is allowed only when there is special public need for it.

The unions fix the conditions under which the people shall work. No one can be discharged without a good reason, and the workers themselves have to decide such cases.

Each worker has to produce a reasonable standard. No one can loaf on the job. Loafers are soon made to understand that if they do not work they do not eat. That generally fixes them. Anyhow, nobody objects to work eight hours a day at a job that he is fitted for and that he has chosen. For the workers are given such jobs as they like and are put where they can be most productive.

Of course during the period of reconstruction there is a wage paid and that wage is based on production and the need of the worker. What the workers produce they get. There is no capitalist to haul off the bigger portion of the workers' product. It all stays with the people and they all benefit by their labor. The more they produce the more they have to enjoy.

There is no unemployment in Russia. There is work for all and there is justice to all who work. There are no profiteers and no private bosses who can hire and fire as they please. The few private concerns still operating are under complete control of the soviets and the unions.

There is hope and inspiration in the system that has put the whole country into the hands of the workers. In the near future they will have an over abundance of all they need, and will enjoy the fullness of freedom and plenty.

If you want a copy of the Labor laws of Russia we can supply you. We also have "The Marriage laws of Russia." Each book is 25 cents. Send 50 cents and get both. Order from TRUTH, Duluth, Minn.

A VERY BAD MAN

There is a very bad man down in Maryland. Sometimes he is in Washington. In addition to being bad he is also a United States Senator. His name is Joseph I. France.

The badness of this man consists in his wicked stand for a scrapped document called the Constitution, and especially for that part of the Constitution which declares that people should have a right to say what they think is for the good of this nation and the people of the whole earth.

In other words, Senator France has offended the big interests who have set out to roll the rights of the people down the steep side of the high mountain of civilization where said rights are bumping the bumps and are in great jeopardy of hitting a very far down and suspiciously rough bottom.

Among the worst crimes committed by Senator France is his sympathy with the Bolsheviks. And in order to be sure that his sympathies are not misplaced he has made up his mind to go right to their home town and mix with them in Moscow and Petrograd.

So that if they are fairly good he might know that, and if they are very bad he might also know that and be able to avoid them, and possibly fight them.

How our poised press is all up in the air about this senator and his trip to Russia. It is worried and much distressed. It has lost faith in the badness of the Bolsheviks. It is afraid France might find them all right. That would be a shock to this country. Think of the disappointment to the plutes if France should come back and report that he found the Bolsheviks a pretty good lot and their system quite an improvement on that which the people suffered under during the rule of the czar, and which we are suffering under during the rule of the plutes.

To give you some first hand noise that the worried press is making we have decided to let you have this record from the St. Paul Pioneer Press which faithfully grinds out "his master's voice":

THE IMPOSSIBLE MR. FRANCE.

Intelligent Americans have never viewed with equanimity, much less with satisfaction, the presence in the Senate of the member from Maryland, Mr. Joseph I. France. He has added to that body neither usefulness nor ornamentation. The nation has wondered, without gratification, why the state of Maryland should have alighted upon him as a senatorial representative. The position he does not hold in public esteem will not be changed by his forthcoming trip to Russia to get first-hand information of the situation of that hapless nation. Even Mr. France is entitled to certain personal prerogatives, but individual rights give way to public consideration—something which Senator France seems to have overlooked or ignored. He cannot go to Russia in a private capacity and he ought to know it. Russia will be unable to distinguish a point so fine and perhaps, in view of his well-known opinions, will not care to distinguish. Its barbarous government will welcome him with open arms, show him what it prefers he should see, tell him what will serve its purpose to have him know—and that is all. He will return worse than ever. For all public purposes of value, his trip is a failure before it begins. It could do no good and is almost certain to do harm. The American government cannot discredit him except to announce the unofficial capacity in which he goes; but perhaps it should do that. But better than all, Senator France should stay at home—and keep his mouth shut.

Now, if we were running the plute press we wouldn't yelp like that. It sounds like sin. Why not be good sports like the Bolsheviks. You never hear such calf belling from them.

SALVATION FAKERS

A graphic story is told by the Herald about a very successful evangelist and missionary in the jungles of Southern Liberia.

It appears that the missionary, Rev. Walter B. William, Methodist, sent from Duluth to convert the heathen, leaving the Commercial Club and the Citizens' Alliance to go to the devil, had hard sledding for a time. There were no conversions and no signs of any willingness to line up in the narrow path on the part of the native bushmen who heard the gospel of love paid for by such lowly followers of Jesus as our own Julius Barnes and the open shoppers, so the time hung heavy on the hands of Rev. Williams and reports looked like the findings of a modern job hunter whose heart has sunk into his empty stomach.

But the Rev. Williams, true prophet of God that he was, had read in the Hicks almanack that there would be an eclipse of the sun and made use of this fact by scaring Satan out of the halfclad natives. The day of the eclipse came the halfwitted negro heathen were told that if they did not come to the altar and bow down like sinners and be baptized and join the church and be good Christians, like Sobby Schwab and holy Gary and the sinless war lords, the darkened sun would never shine upon them again and God would come down and kill the whole bunch of them.

The thing worked. The missionary reports that over 400 were converted. They got religion. They were saved. They will go to heaven.

While we Bolsheviks who try to make the earth a little better to live in and try to get the children out of the factories and the women out of the sweatshops and the men out of the 12 hour steel mills, and try to get rid of piracy and profiteering and high prices and low wages and the bloody war games that the master class drives the workers into, are consigned to eternal hell without a return ticket.

We are wicked enuf to flirt with our imagination of what would happen to the funny pages of our Sunday papers and to Puck and Judge and Fliegende Blätter if we started to make Communists and Bolsheviks by juggling with an innocent eclipse. Even our depraved typewriter is putting on a suppressed grin at the thought of such humor.

Our devout Herald finishes the story as follows:

"Mr. and Mrs. Williams are now in this country at Centenary headquarters, St. Paul, on their sabbatical leave. Mr. Williams has been decorated by the Liberian government with the decoration of Knight Official of the Humane Order for the Redemption of Africa, in recognition of distinguished services rendered during the recent uprising of the Cabot against government authority."

And we are thru too. What more is there to say? Only, that this is the year of our Lord 1921.

THE COAL FAMINE

As usual the coal barons are crying aloud that there is likely to be a frightful coal famine this fall if the people do not hasten to buy their winter's supply right away.

Have we ever heard that song before?

The plute press is of course very willing to do the hollering and the people are properly worked up into a condition of hysteria, and thus let go of their hard earned shekels without much power of resistance.

Naturally the pirates are keeping up the price of coal. There has been no movement and no agitation on the part of the kept press to reduce the price of the commodities that the profiteers have to sell. Only wages have to come down. Only wages — and farmers' products.

You would hardly believe that it costs less than \$2 to mine and load a ton of coal. The boat charges to ship the coal from Indiana and Illinois and Pennsylvania ports to Duluth are 60 cents a ton. Coal can be delivered to the consumer from the docks at 50 cents a ton at good profit. Coal should be put into your bin right now at \$3.50 to \$4 a ton. The workers could be paid all they are getting now and the operators and dealers would still be getting a margin that would give them a reasonable interests on their investment at that price.

Now will some genius please come forward and tell the American people why we have to pay \$15 to \$18 a ton for coal right in the middle of summer and besides be threatened with a shortage if we do not buy before next Wednesday morning?

PARDON FOR GILBERT

In another column you will find a petition blank calling for the pardon of Joseph Gilbert, now serving a year in the Goodhue County Jail, for activities against the profiteering class during the war.

This opens up the question whether a man who knows he has done no wrong should ask for a pardon.

When this question came to Debs he absolutely refused to ask for pardon. He said he was not guilty, and would therefore not ask for pardon.

Debs was wrong.

Debs is without a shadow of a doubt guilty. He is very guilty. He wouldn't be much of a man if he were not guilty. The bigness of Debs lies in his guilt.

Debs is guilty of an offense, but he is not guilty of any wrong. There is a vast difference.

So is Gilbert. Gilbert is guilty of an offense. He would not deny that he opposed the war — at least we hope he would not deny that. Every intelligent and decent man and woman in America was opposed to the war. Our only pride today is in the vast masses of upright and intelligent people who knew that the war was wrong and therefore opposed it.

Certain laws were enacted to make it an offense to oppose the war. But no law could be enacted to make it a wrong to oppose the war.

It is an offense against the law for a city to sell coal or milk to its citizens, but who will say that it is wrong? It was an offense for a slave to run away from his Southern master, but who will charge him with doing a wrong? It is an offense against the law for a woman of a Turkish harem to refuse her body to the Sultan. But it is a wrong?

And so on.

Now Gilbert is guilty of an offense. That puts him where he may ask for a pardon. He should admit he is guilty of the offense. He may not admit that he is sorry for it. He will certainly not admit that he has done any wrong. Rather stay in jail till all the profiteers have burned to a crisp in hell than admit that he has done a wrong.

This puts the case at once into the realm of conscience. In the realm of intelligent and righteous conscience. The constitution of the United States denies any lawmakers the right to interfere with a man's conscience. That is a precinct that even the dignified lawmakers may not enter for the purpose of dictating. When they do they become offenders. And not only offenders but wrongdoers.

The people of the state should band together and demand

pardon for Gilbert. Then the people should band together and demand that the unlawful lawmakers be relegated to the dark valley of oblivion from which the cloud of contempt never lifts.

THE TAX ON GOLF BALLS

You wouldn't believe it, but there is a big movement on foot to defeat the tax on golf balls.

And the argument to defeat that tax? Well, this is the way the Chicago Tribune has it:

"The Western Golf association has declared by resolution that the 10 per cent tax on sporting goods tends to lower the physical stamina of the nation by restricting the recreation possibilities and thus is antagonistic to public welfare."

Now golf players are not among the high salaried mule drivers or railroad section men of our country. No, no. Many of the golf fans worked a whole year for one lonely dollar, and some were not even able to collect that from a thankless government.

And now that same government comes along and threatens the very "physical stamina" of these fellows. How can we be so cruel? Why not push the sales tax that will put the burdens on the fellows who work and get exercise that way, and on the women who scrub and on the children who slave in the factories? They can get along without so much bread and they have no business to want shoes and clothes anyhow.

Be reasonable. Save civilization and the "physical stamina of the nation" by cutting out the tax on golf balls. This is really our Christian duty.

Why, this tax on golf balls is pure Bolshevism.

IS RUSSIA DRY? WELL—

Washington B. Vanderlip in Asia: I came down with a cold in Moscow. With my whole heart I wanted a pint of brandy to drive away a chill. Rumors of my need reached my friends in the foreign office, and the whole soviet machine seemed to turn aside and labor to produce a bottle of brandy. Particular friends of mine telephoned their particular friends; orders were signed and state cellars searched.

"I'll ask Chicherin to have a bottle sent you this afternoon," said Rykov, farmer head of the supreme council of national economy, the day he heard of my desire for brandy. I waited three afternoons and meantime got well. Then Chicherin congratulated me on getting a drink. "I haven't seen brandy for two years, myself," he added. He was dumfounded when he learned the truth. "You shall have a bottle anyway," he said. He telephoned Lezhava, commissar of foreign trade. Within an hour that official replied that I should have a flask of the best brandy in Russia. "Where do you think you can get it?—in the Kremlin cellars?" the commissar of foreign affairs shouted over the telephone.

Ten days passed. I had forgotten that I never received the brandy. Then Lenin, on whom I was calling, congratulated me and I interrupted him with the facts. Over his face passed the queer look that a host has when he learns that there is nothing for his guests to eat. He rang for his secretary. She replied laconically that she had not seen brandy for a year—but, like Lezhava, she knew it could be found somewhere. A flask would be sent to my room—in fact, before bedtime. So I was informed.

I have never tasted that brandy and I am well content. If I had received it, I should have missed seeing consternation in Lenin's imperturbable countenance — an experience shared by few.

PETITION FOR THE RELEASE OF JOSEPH GILBERT

To The Board of Pardons,
State of Minnesota.

The undersigned, a citizen of the State of Minnesota, respectfully petitions that the Honorable board of Pardons shall grant a re-hearing of petition for the full pardon and release of Joseph Gilbert.

Said Gilbert is now in prison, and has since February 5th, 1921, in the County Jail of Goodhue County, Minnesota, under sentence of the District Court of said County, for a violation of Chapter 463, of the Laws of 1917, of said State of Minnesota. He was sentenced for a term of one year and to pay a fine of \$500.00.

This request and petition for the pardon of Joseph Gilbert is made for the following reasons:

1. That said Gilbert's life and character are, save for this offense, stainless and irreproachable.

2. That, at the time he committed said offense, he sincerely believed the said law of Minnesota was unconstitutional and an abridgment of the right of free speech. Therefore, so far as his motive is concerned, the said violation of the law was not prompted by seditious intent, but by loyalty to our country, to its constitution and laws, and to its honorable and sacred traditions.

3. That, throughout, said Joseph Gilbert has deported himself as a brave and conscientious man. He made no effort, as he might have done, to avoid the penalty of his actions by leaving the state, but on the contrary, when all his legal defenses had been fruitless, he voluntarily surrendered to the sheriff of Goodhue County and has ever since accepted without complaint, protest or petition the penalty imposed.

Your petitioner believes that the punishment already inflicted on said Gilbert is sufficient to vindicate the law and the demands of justice; that longer to restrain him of his liberty, and thus to deprive him of the ability to support his wife, and so use his intelligence and energy for the common good, is unnecessary and useless, and moreover, will tend to create in the minds of many good citizens the conviction that said Gilbert suffers unjustly and is being made the victim of political persecution.

Wherefore, your petitioner prays for a re-opening of said Gilbert's case before this Board of Pardons, and that said Gilbert be granted a full pardon and release from fine and imprisonment, and thus be restored to freedom and to useful social service.

Respectfully submitted,

NAME AND ADDRESS:

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.....
.....
(Paste blank paper here if not enough room for names.)

NOTICE.—Do not mail the petition to the Pardon Board. Sign it and mail it to W. H. Treseler, Box 404, St. Paul, Minn.; so that all petitions sent in can be presented in one communication to the Pardon Board.

WHO'S THE RIFF-RAFF?

In the shops must children swelter;
Helping fathers, aged and low.
'Tis in sadness we perceive them
Feed the system's yellow glow.

When a mother's aged and weary;
Off' a daughter's forced to win,
By the system's role of plunder,
In the streets of scarlet sin.

In the blood pools of the fallen
See the masters kneel and pray,
At the shrine of golden dollars;
Stolen from the workers' pay.

Labor's always slow to anger—
Should the masters force his will;
He may cleanse his role of honor
In the blood that they may spill.
—D. S. DIETZ.

RECIPROCITY

I heard a high official once
With much chagrin relate
His horror of the "menace" called
The walking delegate.
"That man walks into a shop," he said,
"Where workers are at peace,
Blows his infernal whistle, and
Then all the workers cease."
Now this same boss, I know, can go,
To all the men he's hired,
And without any overture,
Just say to them: "You're fired!"
So in his epoch most advanced—
(These most progressive days)—
It is a poor rule, I will say,
That does not work both ways.
—Frances Blanche Quinlivan.

HAVE YOU READ IT?

Have you read the Bishops Book? Then you know that there is a book that you can slip to your neighbor and be sure of results.

"Communism and Christianity" is one of the startling and shocking books that has caused consternation in two camps: In the camp of organized religion and in the camp of organized exploitation.

Over 200 pages and only 25 cents a copy; Six copies for \$1. Order from TRUTH, Duluth, Minn.

PICNIC! GREAT PICNIC!

Watch the announcement next week for the great International Picnic that will be held in the park the 19th of June.

Be sure that you reserve that day to join with all the workers in one grand outing. Several speakers will be here. Big program is prepared.

Watch TRUTH next week and learn more about it.

And now they are hunting for the guy who put the lie in the Citizens' Alliance.

After the stone age many people have remained stone blind.

Ex-banker Stillman has agreed to pay his divorce seeking wife \$90,000 a year if she totes off with her Indian guide and leaves her ex-spouse at peace with the Leeds lady. While the dubs furnish the whole quartette with the dough.

A REAL GIFT

When Comrade Nordmark offered his beautiful Oil Painting to the one who gets the largest number of subs for TRUTH before July 1, he did so to stimulate the workers in their noble efforts to spread the gospel of industrial freedom. He offered a fine contribution and you should appreciate it and go to work enthusiastically to hustle for new readers. The time is almost up and if you are the lucky one you will never regret that you participated in this contest. The contest will be a success in proportion to the eagerness and life you put into it. You cannot lose. If you get only one sub you win that much for the workingclass. If you get many, you win that much more—and may win the Oil Painting. Come on, and make this a fine windup.

TIME IS SLIPPING AWAY

You are going to get that Painting offered by Comrade Carl J. Nordmark to the one who secures the largest number of subs for TRUTH by July 1, are you not?

But you are awfully slow. We never dreamed that there would be so few who would go in for that painting. We are going to guess the reason: you think you will stand no chance. Is that it?

Well, listen. You have a fine chance so far. It will take only a few subs to be abreast with the head sprinter as things stand now. It may be that you can go out some afternoon and beat the whole bunch. Try it.

We are not going to say anything more about the picture. Only this must be said: You will never put your efforts to better use than to earn that picture. It would pay you to get a big bunch of subs even if you never got a look at it, for you will do so much good through this work. But when you consider that there is a painting which only the modesty of an artist puts at \$50 and which might bring as much as \$500 if placed on the market is right ahead of you to come into your home and remain there if you only hustle a bit, then it seems to us that you have a double incentive.

Send in your subs as you get them so each may get TRUTH right away. Let us add a thousand new readers to the list by July 1.

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