

STATE GUNMEN AID PACKERS AGAINST STRIKERS

The workers in the packing industry are out on strike. The cut that reduced their wages below the line of a mere subsistence drove the workers out into a concerted protest against the robbers.

The government, instead of helping the strikers obtain their rights and giving them the support that justice demands, rushes out as the servile agent of the packer barons to maim and kill any man who interferes with the inhuman traffic in strikebreakers.

The companies boast of their ability to secure recruits from the ranks of the unemployed. They intimidate the workers by telling them that they will not get their jobs back after the strike is over. They threaten the ignorant ones with prison and worse if they quit.

The army of unemployed cannot be induced to work for the wages offered by the packers. These wages do not allow the workers to live. The jobless look greedily at the empty places left by the strikers. But they hesitate and will not go in to scab. They cannot get down so low. Only the government can get down so low as to help make scabbing respectable. Only the high officials of the state are degraded enough to aid the robbers in starving the slaves.

Troops patrol the strike zones and the fat packers feel secure in the soft cushioned chairs in their palaces. But there is a seething throng that is getting more and more hungry. That throng is hungry because it has been wronged. The government is helping to make that wrong more oppressive. It may not be allowed to help very much longer to protect such wrongs. It may be that the people will rise up and do away with all governments that protect wrongs.

Workers of the packing industry, unite. Stand firm in your demands for a chance to live. The packer brigands are waxing rich on your blood. They are piling up their millions out of the hunger of your children. Stand firm. Bring all the workers into your union and present a solid phalanx to the brutes that seek your death.

Organize to take over the industry that now bleeds you. Make it an industry that will feed you. You are in the right. Organize for your right. Fight for your right. Do not die for your right. Live for your right.

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DULUTH, MINN.

YOUR CHRISTMAS GREETING

There will be hundreds, and we would hope, thousands, who will be on the list to send Christmas greetings to the big reading circle of TRUTH.

Already we have the names of a large number who will say, "Merry Christmas!" to their friends by sending us their name and address together with 25 cents, so we can put you in the list with the others. This will be a great inspiration to the readers of TRUTH and all the comrades who see the host of valiant rebels who are banded together to make the world truly happy, so that our "Merry Christmas" may have its full meaning.

Send us your name with two-bits and say that you want to be in the list with those who send greetings.

BOMB SCARES USED TO CLEAR WAY FOR NEW GAG LAWS

By JOHN NICHOLAS BEFFEL, Boston, Mass. — When the State Legislature convenes here in January it is to be made the scene of a gigantic attack upon organized labor. There is no doubt that a well-defined plan exists for the stifling of the voices that protest against industrial conditions in New England.

New laws will be advocated to tighten the hold of the industrial oligarchy upon the producing class. This will be done, I am assured by persons old in observing political and social convolutions in the Bay State, in the name of "the danger to society represented by such men as Sacco and Vanzetti."

Already the thing is under way. Boston has had its bomb scares, the State house and the post office have been guarded by armed men amid a great flare of headlines in the press, and the names of Sacco and Vanzetti have been associated with "a world-wide assassination plot, nipped in the bud by the Department of Justice in the greatest achievement of the secret service since the war." Curiously enough, the secret service made no arrests when it "discovered" this stupendous plot.

Likewise the group defending Sacco and Vanzetti have been blamed for the Wall Street disaster, and to accentuate the danger to local institutions, high State officials have glibly and falsely credited the run on an old Boston savings bank

to the Sacco-Vanzetti Defence Committee.

It is so easy to set the mob against "disturbers of the peace" when the newspapers stand ready to lend their tremendous thought, planting machinery to such a cause. It will be easy in Massachusetts to create an "alien peril" excuse for driving anti-labor bills through the Legislature. Patriots with loud voices among the Assemblymen will respond on a moment's notice to the need of speeches that will make the newspaper-reading public shiver in its boots.

What are the facts about the guarding of the State house in Boston? There have been two kinds of stories — that the capitol was under heavy additional guard, and also that there were no guards at all. When the papers were printing box-car headlines about dynamite being stolen from a contractor at a storage place not named, they asserted that threatening letters had been received by Safety Commissioner Alfred Foote, and that a lot of State constabularymen had been planted around the State house.

I called upon Commissioner Foote to verify these reports. He told me he had received no threatening letters, and that no additional guards whatever had been posted in the State house. He characterized the newspaper stories as fakes. Then I visited the office of the superintendent of buildings and asked if it was true that hours of the regular watchmen in the State house had been doubled. There was no truth in that report, I was informed.

At midnight that night I passed the State house. A uniformed constabularyman was on guard near one of the several entrances. Two other men in plain clothes stood talking with him. On other nights I again observed these men.

Now, after three weeks, I learn from excellent authority that four constabularymen and two secret service operatives were on duty in the State house for all of two weeks, and that all the watchmen

(Continued on page 3)

Milk Drivers and Public Robbed By Profiteers

NEW YORK.—Dispite the fact that Mayor Hyman recently promised the wives of the striking milk wagon drivers here that the police would be ordered to cease their brutality toward the striking men, the brutal tactics of the police have been continued, and the wives of the strikers, despairing of just treatment from the mayor, have appealed to F. H. LaGuardia, president of the Board of Aldermen, for an investigation into the charges.

LaGuardia declares the milk supply situation is far more serious than the public is being led to believe.

The retailers who have been selling an unusually large quantity of milk as a result of the wagon drivers' strike, almost without exception, have been profiteering on milk sales. Many of them are selling grade B milk, which ordinarily sells for 15 or 16 cents, at 20 cents a quart.

The drivers' union, George W. Briggs, chairman of the strike committee, announces, will bring suit immediately against the distributing concerns for approximately \$2,000,000 which the companies have withheld from the men in back pay and commissions for the week before the strike, and the \$150 deposit coming to each man from the company which employed him. Mr. Briggs declared the men have been unable to collect these commissions and deposits.

Hoover Given Power To Settle Strike

The capitalist press is holding jubilation meets in celebrating the great idea that has come to the bosses, in that "power to settle the strike of approximately 55,000 garment workers in this city has been given to Secretaries Hoover and Davis, by the Cloak, Suit and Skirt Manufacturers' Protective association." In making this announcement last night, Max D. Steuer, attorney for the association said both officials had been authorized to settle working hours, the amount of work to be done and all other

How Bosses "Feel" For Jobless

Tacoma, Wash. — Recently a kind-hearted employer here sent out an appeal to 139 of his fellow employers to meet to consider the menace of unemployment which, he claimed, was ruining the morale of workingmen.

When the "conference" opened the kind-hearted employer showed up. So did another. And also a third. But that was all. The other 137 failed to put in their appearance.

Doomed to Die

Chico, Calif. — A victim of laws who is unlucky enough to land in the Butte County Jail in this town, might as well make up his mind to die if he gets sick there. The Board of Supervisors refuses to pay doctors' bills for prisoners, and most of the physicians of the town have announced that they will answer no calls from the jail unless their money is guaranteed.

"I'm tired of sewing up attempted suicides," is the way one doctor put it.

disputed points between the employers and the union, except to determine the existence of any contracts. Union officials have charged that the manufacturers broke several contracts.

This country should be congratulated on having a man that can feed it barley bread and settle strikes without as much as changing undershirts.

American Justice On The Increase

NEW YORK. — Mrs. Marie Bouton, 29 years old, of Mount Vernon, a suburb of New York City, has been sentenced to two and one-half to five years in State prison at Auburn for forging a check for \$15. Mrs. Bouton pleaded guilty to the charge. She passed the check on a grocery store to obtain food.

Mrs. Bouton was not a university graduate. A university graduate who only a few weeks ago got drunk here and tried to shoot a policeman was dismissed by the court with a rebuke. He was not even prosecuted for carrying a revolver—which is a crime in New York State.

Neither was Mrs. Bouton a member of European royalty. A man who was—or was once—a member of "royalty," a count in fact, still more recently was paroled by the court here after he had passed a bogus check for \$130, the sum being almost ten times as much as that for which the Mount Vernon woman must serve two and one-half years in prison.

Nor did Mrs. Bouton have any influential friends to plead for her in court. When the university graduate and the former count appeared before the tribunal of "justice" the judge in each case listened respectfully to statements which were made in extenuation of their offenses.

The Soldiers Bonus

D. Lloyd George: "Cheer up, my hearties! I have been a second father to you. Think of my beautiful rash promises. Why, some of them even exceeded my own expectations." — Communist.

"Workers Cut Own Pay," Proves Fake

MILWAUKEE.—"The men at the Plankinton Packing Company did not vote for the cut in wages, as is generally believed from statements in the capitalist press," said William Mansfield, business agent, Butcher Workmen's Union, here. "The cut was voted by the 'assembly,' a committee consisting principally of foremen and of a few skilled men whose wages were reduced only three cents an hour, while the unskilled were slashed seven and a half cents an hour. The picture of this assembly, published in a capitalist newspaper here, shows that it consists of thirteen members. One of them was a 'scab' in the dispute of 1904. The Plankinton plant employs 900 to 1000 men. Thirteen voted the cut."

"But apart from this fake democracy is the outstanding fact that while the packers will save \$1,000 a day in wages by this cut, not one cent will go to the consumers of meat. It is \$1,000 a day clear velvet to the employers with both workers and public out in the cold."

Reward of Genius Big Incentive

NEW YORK.—Charles Zallud, who invented the first cash register and discovered processes by which modern newspaper fast color printing became possible, is dead here. When his funeral expenses are paid from the proceeds of several small insurance policies his estate will have been wiped out. Men who have become fabulously wealthy as a result of his inventive genius—and lack of "financial genius," and did not attend his funeral, or even send condolences.

When he died he had just \$40 in cash, which he had saved from his salary as designer and draughtsman for the Printing Press Manufacturing Company.

Zallud, according to his niece, Mrs. Elizabeth Elterman, was studious, spent his evenings at home, and had been employed by R. Hoe & Company for 30 years.

Wage Cut Withdrawn Austin Packers Stick

Austin, Minn., Dec. 4. — There will be no strike at the George A. Hormel & Co., packing plant here tomorrow, it was announced tonight by Clarence Nockleby, president of the local Amalgamated Butchers and Meatcutters' union. — A contemplated wage reduction at the Hormel plant will not go into effect tomorrow, company officials announced today and this will avert a strike tomorrow at the plant, where 1,000 men are employed.

THE RACE IMMORTAL

Great, O Russia, is thy task! Thine is the race immortal whose beams shall spread across the earth, wide as the wings of heaven, bright as the morning light. Lift high thy flaming torch wherever men are slaves! Breathe upon them the life-quickenings of thy creative mind. Give them the potent red light of thy courage, that they may look upon the faces of comrades in every land, and be to all their kind dear friends and neighbors. Then shall all men discover thee, a paradise upon the verge of doom.

HELEN KELLER.

45,000 UNION PACKERS STRIKE AGAINST RAW CUT IN WAGES

CHICAGO, Dec. 4.—Forty-five thousand union workers employed in packing plants throughout the country will strike tomorrow in protest against wage reductions averaging 10 per cent, authorized by plant assemblies under the shop representation plan in the packing industry, according to officials of the Amalgamated Meatcutters' and Butchers' Union of North America, which authorized the strike.

"Law Will Reign."

Along with the conflicting statements of representatives of the packers and union officials, came the assertion of Chicago police officials assigned to the stockyards district, that "law and order will reign at the stock yards tomorrow." Two hundred policemen have been assigned to strike duty.

Four largely attended meetings of packing employees were held here today. Cornelius Hayes, international president of the butcher workmen's union, reiterated previous statements in which he condemned the plant representation plan, asserting that the so-called employees representatives were in reality designated by the packers and that if they advocated the interests of the workers in the plant conferences, they would lose their positions.

"Time to Strike."

"Now is the opportune time to strike," Mr. Hayes said.

"It is the busy season, and the packers are storing meats in large refrigerator plants. If the workers agree to accept the recent wage cut, it will be only a matter of a short time before the packers announce another slash in pay."

"In Kansas City, the packers are appealing to the Kansas industrial court for injunctions to prevent the locals there from calling a strike. Yet wires from that city inform us that, if the other meat centers do as well as the Kansas City union men, the strike will be won within a week. From South St. Paul comes the information that the workers there will walk out

100 per cent. The same holds true of East St. Louis, Wichita, and other points.

"The employees in the meat industry, with the cut they recently received, are among the lowest paid workers in the country. With another cut or two, they would be classed as the lowest. A final analysis of the situation means a struggle and it might as well come now as later."

Kansas City, Kans., Dec. 4.—At a mass meeting of 2,000 packing house workers here this afternoon, Mayor Harry B. Burton and Henry T. Zimmer, chief of police, told the workers that all the laws would be enforced in the event of a packing house strike.

G. W. Reed, speaking for the union workers, thanked the city officials and declared that there would be no infraction of the law in the walkout of packing house workers, which he announced would take place tomorrow in compliance with orders from headquarters of the Amalgamated Meatcutters and Butchers' Union of North America.

Negro Is Leader.

At the meeting, Reed, a negro organizer for the packing house union, was chosen as "commander in chief" to act until a representative of the international union shall take charge of the situation here.

Russia Will Stand

New York. — A. A. Heller, former attaché of the Russian Soviet Bureau here, who recently returned from Russia, declares that the Russian government not only will never return to capitalism, but that it is putting into practice in a thorough manner the ideals which led him to join the Socialist movement 20 years ago. The railroad service in Russia, he says, is much better than it is generally supposed to be. "When the crops all have been successful," he added, "the condition of the peasants will be better than at any time before the revolution."

RUSSIA'S NEW RELIGION

Communism as a religion may sound to some like a contradiction in terms; yet we are told that if we would correctly understand the position of Communism in regard to Russian life and the internal and external policy of the Soviet Government, it is necessary to see Communism in its true light as a new religion, the State religion of Russia. The new creed, which is now said to be religious as well as political, stands in the same relation to Russia as Christianity did to the Roman Empire under Constantine the Great, and unless this is realized, writes Walter Duranty in *The Outlook* (London), no accurate appreciation of the Russian problem is possible. Mr. Duranty is a newspaper correspondent credited with much experience in European affairs. His duties have recently carried him again into Russia, where he traveled thousands of miles into the interior and talked with all classes of the native population. Now, he finds, Communism is the accepted doctrine of the Russian State, just as Constantine made Christianity the accepted doctrine of the Roman Empire. To show how truly this is the case, the writer cites the statement of Lunacharsky, the Soviet Minister of Education, that Communist teaching would form a part of the Russian scheme of instruction, from elementary schools to the universities. A change similar to that which occurred in the Roman Empire under Constantine is occurring in Russia. Communism "is being, as it were, absorbed into the body politic of Russia, and can not escape the inevitable law that the whole is greater than the part." Moreover:

"Its influence is still tremendous, and will remain so, but it is no longer unique and paramount. Henceforth, despite revivals and reactions, its history will parallel that of the Christian Church after Constantine's conversion. Only the Russian process will take months and years, while that of Christianity took decades and centuries. It may be objected by some of the readers of *The Outlook* that I have formed an arbitrary conception of Communism and its relation to the national life of Russia, and that I am twisting the facts to suit this conception. This is not the case; my conception is not a far-fetched or arbitrary one, but, on the contrary, represents an element in the Russian problem which must be known and recognized if a solution of the equation is to be attained.

"Another objection may be that it is absurd to consider Communism as a religion at all, and nothing less than outrageous to compare it with Christianity. In answer to this, let me say that Communism is an old and idealistic doctrine whose purpose is the betterment of the moral and material conditions of human life. That Christianity, largely owing to circumstances, rapidly tended to relinquish or ignore the material side and concentrated upon the moral, does not affect the soundness of the parallel as a whole. There is simply the difference that Christianity was mainly concerned with the idea of God and the next world, whereas Communism replaces this by the Utopian ideal of this world devoid of profiteers, where all men are brothers."

—From Literary Digest.

DOES RANK AND FILE RULE? QUESTIONS THEY EVER SHALL

"Rank and file must rule," says S. R. Darnley, in the November 26th issue of the *Industrial Worker*, in an article appearing under that title. Categorically we agree with Fellow Worker Darnley.

We recognize as well as he that one of the chief causes of working class failure is the low caliber and depravity of many of its leaders, and to eliminate them, or at least to minimize their power and importance, is a problem as vital as any facing the working class.

Any worker familiar with the history of the working class and informed on current events need recall only a few of the more recent betrayals and failures of their leaders to confirm the truth of this. The hopes and aspirations of the thinking workers have been directed towards the cutting down of the power of the professional piece-cards within the labor movement. No one can deny that the advancement of the working class toward the goal of ultimate workers' control depends to a large extent upon the burdens and the intelligent control assumed by the rank and file.

Yet one of the most discouraging things which a worker, with an understanding of the historical position of himself and his class, and a desire to help his fellow workers with his training and understanding, has to contend with is that only a small minority of the workers will take any interest in their own affairs and that the workers will not come to his assistance when he is fighting with all his strength in their behalf.

One argument presented by Fellow Worker Darnley to exhort the members of the I. W. W. to greater action was that only 4,940 of them voted in the recent referendum election and that in reality the result of the election represents approximately only one per cent of the total membership.

Whether these figures are correct or not is a matter of no importance to the matter under discussion. We are agreed that a small minority of the membership decided some very important questions in this election. The non-voting members will have to abide by these decisions unless they take the trouble to bring the question up again through a highly involved constitutional process, and it is not likely that they will. There is then a small minority ruling the *Industrial Workers of the World* in spite of the fact that it is their proud boast that every member is a leader.

There can be no question about it; a small minority does rule the I. W. W. A few will continue to rule and direct it as long as it continues to exist as a human institution. What government, what nation, what society, union, or any organization of men whatsoever is there that is not ruled by the do-

minant minority? It is not because the writer has any love for dictatorial rule, or that he wishes to make any case for the rule of the minority, that he makes that assertion. But experience in the labor movement and a fairly general range of historical knowledge forces him to come to that conclusion in much the same spirit one would work a problem in algebra through to its conclusion.

We agree with Fellow Worker Darnley that it is deplorable so few members of the working class, and, for that matter, of the I. W. W., take any apparent interest in the direction of the affairs of their organizations, but they do not; they never have done so, and therefore it is reasonable to suppose they ever shall? It is agreed that we should strive to create a worker's government which will respond most readily to the will of the working class — one that will carry out the aims and aspirations, one which will most surely assist and further the natural interest of the working class, — but isn't there a limit?

Is it possible, after considering the limitations of the human, to believe that this will be accomplished? Will there ever come a time when the great mass of men will struggle amicably shoulder to shoulder, with common purposes in view and intelligent co-operation with each other?

To go upon the assumption that the rank and file will rule directly is to base future tactics upon an erroneous conclusion and can only lead to a breakdown of the directing agencies in some time of crisis. Is it not much more scientific to look realistically upon ourselves with an eye to discovering the actual facts and conditions as they exist? Take, for instance, the last general election, when Fellow Worker John Grady was elected to the General Secretary-Treasurer-ship: there were only two or three thousand ballots cast, and Grady was elected because the other two nominees failed to stand for election. It was Grady or nothing (no reflections on Fellow Worker Grady; I voted for him myself), but where is your democracy here? Fellow Worker Grady, under the circumstances of his election, is merely an appointee of his nominators.

But, after all, he seems to be doing as well as though he had been sent into office with the whole 400,000 (possibly) votes Fellow Worker Darnley speaks of. There is something more fundamental than votes which brings leaders to the front who in time betray the workers in their time of need. The isolated bureaucracy of the A. F. of L. is a product of certain conditions and it will stand until other conditions cause the workers to destroy it and erect in its place another structure fitted to the needs of the time.

It will be the same with the I. W. W. As long as we go in that

Minneapolis

Minneapolis readers of *TRUTH* will take notice that there will be a Big "Wobbly" Entertainment and Dance Sunday, Dec. 11, at the Plymouth Auditorium, 257 Plymouth Ave., beginning at 8 o'clock in the afternoon. There will be songs and recitations and speeches. Refreshments, too. The dancing begins at 8 o'clock. Tickets 35 cents — Ladies and children free.

The proceeds will go to the Class War Prisoners.

All are welcome and all will have a good time.

direction where lies the interest of the workers we will have their support and confidence, but if capitalism should last long enough and we should grow to a strong and powerful union, it may be possible, just as Darnley points out, that our bureaucracy would become as out of harmony with the working class as is that of the A. F. of L. today.

We have learned that certain forms of organization make for a wider distribution of control. A form of organization based upon job action and control is bound to give better results in the long run than one in which all of the problems are settled in Washington, D. C. But even our officials at times take the power into their own hands before consulting the rank and file and make decisions affecting the entire organization. And there are times when a few members with a full knowledge of the facts might arrive at more intelligent decisions than those reached by a vote of the rank and file.

The great question is not how many voted for or against a thing, but was a wise decision made? It should be obvious to all that in this business of bringing about the new society results count and there are many times when a question is so involved, so complicated, that uninformed persons, no matter how well meaning, can only bungle it when they take hold.

Experience teaches us that people, working men or what not, do not take an interest in things they do not understand. Why worry about the small rank and file vote? If reducing the dues to 50 cents a month is going to prove harmful, it makes no difference whether 5,000 or 500,000 voted in favor of them. And if Fellow Worker Darnley is convinced that 50 cents dues is a bad thing for the organization, then let him trot out his reasons. He might bring us to his way of thinking. If another vote should be taken on that question he would find about the same number of ballots cast as in the last election.

Democracy is a snare and a delusion. We must delegate power to individuals, but keep an eye on them. — (Card No. 593628.) — Industrial Worker.

When Sermon On Mount Was Taboo

Most of our readers are aware that during the war, the Constitution of the United States and the Declaration of Independence were under ban of the law; that is to say, persons who circulated reprints from these documents were brought before the courts and convicted of seditious conduct. This seemed rather remarkable; but an even more remarkable fact has now come to light. The Association to Abolish War is reprinting and circulating the Sermon on the Mount in a four-page leaflet. This is headed by the caption, "Now It Can Be Printed"; and an explanatory note is added, stating that late in 1917, a member of the Association proposed to print the Sermon on the Mount, without note or comment, for free distribution. The Secretary of the Association, Mr. Wilbur K. Thomas, was officially informed that such a procedure would be regarded by the Department of Justice as "pro German." How is that for high? The Freeman.

Anatole France Gives Prize to Hungry

SUPERIOR, Wis. — Anatole France, one of the greatest of living writers, who has just been awarded the Nobel prize for his literary work, has donated the prize money to the Russian Famine Relief Fund, according to a special cable received by *Tryon*, the Finnish daily, from its Stockholm correspondent.

The Nobel prize is ordinarily about \$40,000.

THE SILENT PARTNER: WARREN K. BILLINGS.

By RICHARD ROHMAN

FOLSOM STATE PRISON, CALIF., Nov. 10—The door was flung open and Warren Billings bounded into the grated enclosure. In appearance he was a young, virile American, rushing home from work, hungry after a day's labor in the shop. But where we met him was not home and "dinner" was waiting for him somewhere else under the shadows of that great living tomb—the State Penitentiary.

Enthusiasm, a delight in seeing us, Rena Mooney and the writer, propelled him from the prison yard, of which we could get no glimpse, into that kalsomined space, barred and screened so that we could not grip the hand or feel the pulse-beats of this "terrible criminal."

A feeling of pity at his confinement, conjured up while waiting in an outer yard for permission to see him, took wing after a second's contemplation of his countenance. Four years to day, he had looked out on the rolling fields of lavish California where the paved road bent away from that sombre monument of granite; the open spaces just around the corner and the open spaces of his spirit had sustained his youthful buoyancy.

He is Tom Mooney's silent partner in this business of letting the world know that they have been subjected to an imprisonment, to end with their lives, on the testimony of knaves, at the behest of scoundrels and through the agency of politicos; his silence and the silences of countless other victims of the American brand of despotism rumble ominously in the ears of their official persecutors. The criminals outside of Folsom and San Quentin possess less freedom of spirit than Billings, on the rock pile, a cutter of granite.

The writer spoke of his interview with the present district attorney of San Francisco who is not the one who obtained the youth's conviction. Matthew I. Brady, so he says, believes Mooney and Billings innocent of the 1916 bomb outrage. "They got a trial I would not give even a yellow dog," he had told the writer with quite unofficial frankness.

Billings said he would await action promised by Brady before he would apply for a writ of habeas corpus. He is busy studying law so that he can conduct his own case. But he glided over the legal elements involved and spoke with ardor of the chess tournament he was trying to start among the derelicts.

"The chess editor on one of the city publications has offered a set of ivory pieces as first prize and I am ready to donate my chess book as another award." His face lit up behind the criss-cross shadows of the grating. "But," and his teeth flashed as he smiled, "the warden tells me I'm altogether too popular here."

The ponderous guard seated at the visitors' entrance moved in his chair. Two heavy-set youths, a young girl, with black, liquid eyes, between them, squirmed past us to hang onto the rail in front of the screen. A middle-aged prisoner, iron-gray hair shrouding, a leather face, came the way Billings had come and made an instinctive move to crush the young girl to his breast; the screen intervened. The cry, "daddy," sprung from her lips. Both moved convulsively and it was over. Their conversation was lost when we listened to Billings again.

Of course, he would like to get out as soon as he could. He had felt from the beginning that he would have his freedom in a few days, in a month, in a year — that liberty was just around the corner where the green fields laden with grapes and alfalfa stretched away to the roaring surf. Let us see what Brady will do, but there will be "no crawling." We understand that, of course.

The gong sounded. His hand waved, the last rays of the hurrying sun played about his tawny hair as it searched the corners of the kalsomined space. A smile, good luck, and he was gone.

INJUNCTION AGAINST BOSSES HELD STRONGEST IN AMERICA

New York. — For the first time in American judicial history, a temporary injunction has been issued the effect of which is to prohibit violation of a contract by an employers' association in its dealings with a union. The court order, issued by Justice Charles L. Guy of the New York Supreme Court, enjoins the Cloak, Suit and Skirt Manufacturers' Protective Association from doing anything that would violate the agreement between the association and the International Ladies' Garment Workers' Union, which has until June 1, 1922, to run.

It is this contract which the manufacturers openly announced they would ignore, which declaration, posted in the shops of the members, brought about the strike in the ladies' garment making industry which has completely tied up the industry here and in Philadelphia, except for numbers of factories which have signed up with the union agreeing to continue the contract provisions in force. The terms of the restraining order are sweeping. It places an absolute ban on piece work, the 49-hour week and other attempted abrogations of the agreement which was entered into in May, 1919, for a period of two years. The issuance of this restraining order is regarded in labor union circles here as one of the most important victories ever achieved for labor in the courts. It represents, they declare, a possibility that a new phase of the labor struggle has been entered by which the workers may themselves be able to use the legal weapon which in the past has been turned against it with frequent disastrous results by the employers. While the temporary injunction is for a period of six days, officials of the I. L. G. W. U. are strongly of the belief that it will be made permanent. The argument for its continuance will be made by Morris Hillquit and Samuel Untermyer, who prepared the original petition. In addition to the petition for the injunction, the union demanded the monetary damages for the idleness of its members caused by the strike. The legal fight which is expected to ensue may be the most important civil process undertaken in America to vindicate the rights of labor unions. While in this case it involves merely the question of whether great organizations of employers are to be permitted to

DINNER PAIL EPICS

By BILL LLOYD.

The papers do a lotta dammin' about the far-off Russian famine, but don't have very much to say about the one at home today. We have some millions on short ration and some perhaps who face starvation, and from the things that I have seen, we cannot blame it on Lenin.

There's some excuse for Russia's plight; for seven years they've had to fight. They have been starved by a blockade, while every upstart could invade them with the help of vicious France, each time they thought they saw a chance.

The Russians starve because of dearth. We starve, the richest folks on earth. Our unemployed are in their plight, with heaps of goods piled up in sight. Our war-time profits are piled high; our bank deposits reach the sky; of pork and beef we have a heap; the crops are good and corn is cheap. And yet five million hapless men are right now out of work again. With them our famine sure is felt, while they tighten up their belt.

Our own newspapers are agreed that they will sign while Russians bleed, and say it is a crying shame for which old Lenin is to blame. But they are not inclined to tell, just what produces our own hell. The facts is these, though they whether great organizations of employers are to be permitted to

NEXT SUNDAY

The Famine in Russia is no longer the concern of the scattered sympathizers with the Soviet Government alone. This calamity is no longer laid at the feet of the Bolsheviks. The entire civilized world knows that the famine has come as a result of crop failure thru Nature's own fault and that blind Nature has been aided by the inhuman blockade by the Allies.

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THE STORY OF A PROLETARIAN LIFE

By BARTOLOMEO VANZETTI.
MY INTELLECTUAL LIFE
AND CREED.

I want to retrace my steps in memory for a while. I have given the physical facts of my story. The deeper, truer story is not in the outward circumstances of a man's life, but in his inner growth, in mind and soul, and universal consciousness.

I went to school from the age of six to the age of thirteen. I loved study with a real passion. During the three years passed in Cavour I had the good luck to be near a certain learned person. With his help I read all the publications that came into my hands. My superior was a subscriber to a Catholic periodical in Genoa. I thought that lucky, because I was then a fervent Catholic.

In Turin I had no companions except fellow workers, young store clerks and laborers. My fellow workers declared themselves socialists and made fun of my religious streak, calling me hypocrite and bigot. One day it led to a fist fight with one of them.

Now that I am more or less familiar with all the schools of socialism, I realize that they did not so much as know the meaning of the word. They called themselves socialists out of sympathy for DeAmicis (then in the flush of his career as a writer) and for the spirit of the place and the time. So real was the effect of the environment, that I, too, soon commenced to love socialism without knowing it, and believing myself a socialist.

All things considered, the stage of evolution of those people was beneficent for me and improved me greatly. The principles of humanism and equality of rights began to make a breach in my heart. I read the "Cuore" of De Amicis, and later his "Voyages" and "Friends."

In the house there was a book of St. Augustine. From that, this sentence remains indelibly in my mind: "The blood of martyrs is the seed of liberty." I also found the "Promessi Sposi" and read it two times. Finally I laid hands on a dusty "Divine Comedy." Ah, me! my teeth were not made for such a bone; nevertheless I proceeded to gnaw it desperately, and I believe not uselessly.

In the last days of my stay in the land of my birth I learned much from Dr. Francia, the chemist Scrimaglio and the veterinarian Bo. Already I began to understand that the plague which besets humanity most cruelly is ignorance and the degeneracy of natural sentiments. My religion soon needed no temples, altars and formal prayers. God became for me a perfect spiritual Being, devoid of any human attributes. Although my father told me often that religion was necessary in order to hold in check human passions, and to console the human being in tribulation, I felt in my own heart the Yea and Nay of things. In this state of mind I crossed the ocean.

Arrived in America I underwent all the sufferings, the disillusion and the privations that come inevitably to one who lands at the age of twenty, ignorant of life, and something of a dreamer. Here I saw all the brutalities of life, all the injustice, the corruption in which humanity struggles tragically.

But despite everything I succeeded in fortifying myself physically and intellectually. Here I studied the works of Peter Kropotkin, Gorki, Merlino, Malatesta, Reclus. I read Marx's "Capital," and the works of Leone di Labriola, the political "Testament" of Carlo Pisacane, Mazzini's "Duties of Man," and many other writings of social import. Here I read the journals of every socialist, patriotic and religious faction. Here I studied the Bible, "The Life of Jesus" (Renan), and "Jesus Christ Has Never Existed," (by Missebo). Here I read Greek and Roman history.

A PROTEST

In these times of economic stress when Reasons ways, athirst. We would drain the cup of knowledge to its dregs while the Intellectual giants are contending — "fit to burst" — which came first, the speckled Hen, or ham and eggs? — While the world is burning — a Ball of glowing coals —

And the Masses are inquiring for the Truth — These great Minds of learned professors are exploring in the shoals Tryin' to find the economic — source of Youth.

While pro foundly learned apostles have been delving in the "must" of the Ages gone before — in Gilded halls.

The proud Thrones of mighty Dynasties are crumbled 'n the Dust — Thru the Logic of the Man in Overalls.

— All "terrific" learning consistently is swung on the "How" a working-man can jump a mile.

The poor slave who may be lacking in the Fluency of Lunz, Goes Ahead and Does the thing in modern style.

—NELLIE GRAY

the story of the United States, of the French Revolution, and of the Italian Revolution. I studied Darwin and Spencer, Laplace and Flammarion. I returned to the "Divine Comedy" and to "Jerusalem Liberated," sighing with Leopardi. I read the works of Hugo, of Leo Tolstoi, of Zola, of Cantu, the poetry of Giusti, Guerrini, Rapisardi and Carducci. Do not believe me, my dear reader, a prodigy of science; that would be a mistake. My fundamental instruction was too incomplete, my mental powers insufficient, to assimilate all this vast material. Then it must be remembered that I studied while doing hard work all day, and without any congenial accommodations. Ah, how many nights I sat over some volume by a flickering gas jet, far into the morning hours. Barely had I laid my head to the pillow when the whistle sounded and back I went to the factory or the stone pits.

But I brought to the studies a cruel, continuous and inexorable observation of men, animals and plants — of everything, in a word, that surrounds man. The Book of Life: that is the Book of Books! All the others merely teach how to read this one. The honest books, I mean the dishonest ones have an opposite purpose.

Meditation over this great book determined my actions and my principles; I denied that "Everyman for himself and God for all;" I championed the weak, the poor, the oppressed, the simple and the persecuted; I admired heroism, strength and sacrifice when directed towards the triumph of justice. I understood that in the name of God, of Law, of the Patria, of Liberty, of the purest mental abstractions, of the highest human ideals, are perpetrated and will continue to be perpetrated, the most ferocious crimes; until the day when by the acquisition of light it will no longer be possible for the few, in the name of the Good, to do ill to the many.

I understood that man cannot trample with impunity upon the unwritten laws that govern his life, he cannot violate the ties that bind him to the universe. I understood that the mountains, the seas, the rivers called "natural boundaries" were formed before man, by a complexity of physical and chemical processes, and not for the purpose of dividing peoples.

I grasped the concept of fraternity, of universal love. I retained that whosever benefits or hurts a man, benefits or hurts the whole species. I sought my liberty in the liberty of all; my happiness in the happiness of all. I realized that equality of deeds, of rights and of duties, is the only moral base upon which could be erected a just human society. I earned my bread by the honest sweat of my brow; I have not a drop of blood on my hands, nor on my conscience.

I understood that the supreme goal of man is happiness. That the eternal and immutable bases of human happiness are: health, peace of conscience, liberty the satisfaction of animal needs, and a sincere faith. I understood that every individual has two I's, the real and the ideal, that the second is the source of all progress, and that whoever wants to make the first seem equal to the second is in bad faith. The difference in any one person between his two egos is always the same, because whether in perfection or in degeneration, they keep the same distance between them.

I understood that man is never sufficiently modest towards himself and that true wisdom is in tolerance. I wanted a roof for every family, bread for every mouth, education for every heart, the light for every intellect.

I am convinced that human history has not yet begun; that we find ourselves in the last period of

the prehistoric. I see with the eyes of my soul how the sky is diffused with the rays of the new millennium.

I maintain that liberty of conscience is as inalienable as life. I sought with all my power to direct the human spirit to the good of all. I know from experience that rights and privileges are still won and maintained by force, until humanity will have perfected itself.

In the real history of future humanity — classes and privileges, the antagonisms of interest between man and man abolished — progress and change will be determined by intelligence and the common convenience.

If we and the generation which our women carry under their bosoms do not arrive nearer to that goal, we will not have obtained anything real, and humanity will continue to be more miserable and unhappy.

I am and will be until the last instant (unless I should discover that I am in error) an anarchist-communist, because I believe that communism is the most humane form of social contract, because I know that only with liberty can man rise, become noble, and complete.

Now? At the age of thirty-three — the age of Christ and according to certain learned alienists the age of offenders generally — I am scheduled for prison and for death. Yet, were I to recommence the "journey of my life," I should tread the same road, seeking, however, to lessen the sum of my sins and errors and to multiply that of my good deeds.

I send to my comrades, to my friends, to all good men my fraternal embrace, love and fervent greetings!

THE ROLL OF HONOR

Shall we thank God for a government that keeps a number of workers like these in prison?

The Industrial Workers of the World is compiling a list of its members now in prison in the United States. We give publicity to the list so that friends of the political prisoners may know their whereabouts and the time they have to serve.

Here is a list of the I. W. W. in Leavenworth penitentiary:

On Chicago indictment:

Carl Ahlsten, 20 years; A. V. Azuara, 20 years; Richard Brazier, 20 years; Ralph H. Chaplin, 20 years; Forrest Edwards, 20 years; C. L. Lambert, 20 years; Walter T. Neff, 20 years; Manuel Rey, 20 years; James Rowan, 20 years; Sam Scarlett, 20 years; Charles Ashleigh, 10 years; John Baldezzoli, 10 years; Charles Bennett, 10 years; G. J. Bourg, 10 years; Dan Buckley, 10 years; S. J. Clark, 10 years; Joseph Gordon, 10 years; Alex Courinas, 10 years; C. W. Davis, 10 years; P. R. Green, 10 years; Ragnar Johanson, 10 years; Jack Law, 10 years; J. A. McDonald, 10 years; Francis Miller, 10 years; John Pancer, 10 years; John Martin, 10 years; A. Parschner, 10 years; C. H. Rice, 10 years; Don Sheridan, 10 years; Archi Sinclair, 10 years; James Slovac, 10 years; S. Sternberg, 10 years; Vincent St. John, 10 years; James P. Thompson, 10 years; John J. Turner, 10 years; John Walsh, 10 years; John Avila, 5 years; Olin B. Anderson, 5 years; Arthur Booz, 5 years; J. T. Doran, 5 years; James Elliot, 5 years; Ted Fraser, 5 years; John M. Foss, 5 years; Joe Graber, 5 years; Harrison George, 5 years; Clyde Hough, 5 years; Dave Ingar, 5 years; H. F. Kane, 5 years; Morris Levine, 5 years; Harry Lloyd, 5 years; Charles MacKinnon, 5 years; Herbert Mahler, 5 years; James H. Manning, 5 years; Joe McCarty, 5 years; William Moran, 5 years; Joe Oates, 5 years; L. Parenti, 5 years; James Phillips, 5 years; Charles Plahn, 5 years; William Tanner, 5 years; Frank Westerlund, 5 years; Pierce C. Wetter, 5 years; William Weyh, 5 years; Pietro Nigri, 18 months.

On Sacramento indictment:

Elmer Anderson, 10 years; Harry Brewer, 10 years; Robert Connelain, 10 years; Mortimer Downing, 10 years; Godfrey Ebel, 10 years; Frank Elliot, 10 years; John Grave, 10 years; Harry Gray, 10 years; Harry Hammer, 10 years; William Hood, 10 years; Chris Luber, 10 years; Phil McLaughlin, 10 years; George O'Connell, 10 years; John Potthast, 10 years; Ed Quigley, 10 years; Vincent Santelli, 10 years; Myron Sprague, 10 years; Caesar Tahib, 10 years; J. Tori, 10 years; George F. Voetter, 10

years; Edward S. Carey, 5 years; John L. Murphy, 5 years; Herbert Stradwick, 10 years; Robert Feehan, 4 years; James Mulroney, 4 years.

Wichita indictment:

C. W. Anderson, 9 years; F. J. Gallagher, 8 years; Wencil Francik, 7½ years; O. E. Gordon 7½ years; Michael Sapper, 7½ years.

Isolation:

Edward Hamilton, 10 years, Chicago indictment; Bert Lorton, 10 years, Chicago indictment; James Quinlan, 10 years, Sacramento indictment; Roy P. Conner, 10 years, Sacramento indictment; Peter DeBernardi, 10 years, Sacramento indictment.

Miscellaneous:
J. E. Wiggins, Walter Reader.

BOMB SCARES USED TO CLEAR WAY FOR NEW GAG LAWS.

(Continued from page 1)

there were compelled to work extra hours without any additional pay. They got only their supper money. Ordinarily there are seven in the building, but by a process of doubling each shift was increased to ten.

Blame for the Wall Street disaster was attached to the Boston Italian group by the New York Daily News, and its fabrication was eagerly reprinted in the Boston press. The News rehearsed all the old accusations made by the Department of Justice in defending itself for failure to place the blame for the Wall Street tragedy where it belongs.

The News ignored the fact that Isaac Russell of the New York Evening Mail and others saw a wrecked red wagon — of the type used by the Du Pont Powder Company — at the disaster scene five minutes after the explosion. And the News ignored the report of the chemical analysis by Dr. Walter Schoele, made for the investigating authorities, which revealed that the explosive which wrought death in Wall Street was blasting gelatin, a commercial product.

New murders which were never committed are attributed to the Sacco-Vanzetti defenders by the New York World. At the end of a long story asserting that all the overseas demonstrations were inspired by "three men in a dreary little office in Boston," the World promised to tell each day how the publicity efforts of these three men led to the "killing of twenty persons by a bomb."

Next day the World story recorded the response of the workers of Paris to the cry: "Save Sacco and Vanzetti!" It said: "Threatening crowds swarmed to the American embassy. Twenty were killed by a

bomb in a street demonstration. A hand grenade was sent to Ambassador Herrick's home. . . . The grenade was sent October 19. The twenty were killed October 21 and two squadrons of French cavalry charged the crowds in Parisian street."

Either that charge the killing of twenty was a deliberate falsehood or else it proves that Samuel Spewack, the former Columbia student who wrote the story, is a half wit and ought not to be permitted to run around loose. For there is no record of anybody ever being killed in connection with the Sacco-Vanzetti demonstrations anywhere.

Looking back through newspaper files to the period of the agitation in France I find in the Associated Press story of October 21, published next morning in the Boston Herald, that "seven policemen were injured by a bomb thrown at a Sacco-Vanzetti protest rally in Wagram Park."

There is no evidence that this bomb was thrown by a Sacco-Vanzetti sympathizer. But there is reason to believe that it was flung into the crowd by an agent provocateur. For at that time an anti-Communist bill was pending in the Chamber of Deputies and nothing was left undone by the anti-Communists to justify the passage of that measure.

Most persistent among the purveyors of fake news about the Sacco Vanzetti case have been the Boston Hearst papers and the Boston Evening Telegram. The Hearst Advertiser credits Elizabeth Glendower Evans with "admitting" that for several months she has been a member of the Sacco-Vanzetti Defence Committee, an utterly untrue statement.

Early in the Sacco-Vanzetti trial one of the Telegram reporters said to me: "The Telegram is keenly interested in this case because its owner is a close friend of Judge Thayer." And the Telegram proceeded to feature Thayer's patriotic speeches to the talesmen as they were being examined for jury service. When the judge criticized the selection of Norfolk County for carelessness in drawing up lists of talesmen the Telegram put his speech in an eight-column box and spread it across the top of page one.

ON PAY DAY

"You want to know why you're 10 cents short, do you? Well, I'll tell you. You were caught coughing 26 times, blowing your nose 8 times, you tied your boot-laces twice, and scratched your head twice. All this mathematically calculated up amounts to 10 cents. We don't have any time wasted here, and if you don't like it you're not asked to stay."

UNIVERSITY OF WIS. REGENTS SCORED FOR GAGING STUDENTS

MADISON, Wis.—The University of Wisconsin has not been allowed to forget the action of its officers in barring speakers like Scott Nearing and Oswald Villard, who do not meet with the approval of those officers.

The Social Science Club of the University, Mayor I. M. Kittelson and a number of citizens have addressed letters to individual members of the Board of Regents of the university protesting against the anti-free speech policy of the officers.

"Officers of the university," say the letters, "exercise an erratic and unjustifiable censorship towards speakers brought to Madison for addresses under the auspices of voluntary student organizations which desire the use of an appropriate university hall for their meetings."

"For instance, the Social Science Club was denied the use of the gymnasium for an address by Scott Nearing this fall, and for an address by Oswald Garrison Villard last spring. In accordance with this precedent, it has been authoritatively stated that speakers of 'Scott Nearing's type,' specifically including Upton Sinclair, the famous author of 'The Jungle' and 'The Brass Check,' would be excluded from university halls."

"If an organization brings a speaker here who advocates unsound doctrines, we believe that the ensuing discussion and publicity will make for sound opinion; we believe that truth never shines so brightly as when it comes into collision with error."

"Our State Constitution declares that 'Every person may freely speak, write and publish his sentiments on all subjects, being responsible for the abuse of that

A Home Industry

Birmingham Age-Herald: "And this," said the chief of detectives, who was doing the honors to a party of feminine investigators, "is our finger print department."

"Dear me!" exclaimed one motherly looking woman who seemed a little out of place. "Where are the children?"

"The children, ma'am?"

"Yes—to make the finger prints."

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TRUTH

Issued Weekly By The West End Labor Association.
J. O. BENTALL, Editor.

"Entered as second-class matter November 12, 1920, at the post office at Duluth, Minnesota, under the Act of March 3, 1879."
Subscription: 1 year \$2.00. — 6 months \$1.00.



TO PREVENT HAVING CHILDREN

Two quite interesting persons are causing much black ink to be used on the first pages of the newspapers these days. One is a woman and one is a man. The woman is Margaret Sanger and the man is Judge Royal R. Graham.

Margaret Sanger has been working for many years to enlighten women of the workingclass how to escape having children when children are not wanted. The women of the leisure class have access to such knowledge from their physicians and have no trouble whatsoever to limit the number of children as they generally do right down to zero.

But the workers have no frank and free physicians. They are not in possession of the necessary knowledge which enables them to prevent conception when they want to do so. Hence the workingclass families are generally large. Too many children are born to them for the means at hand to provide for all.

A workingclass family should be limited to two or three children, or less, according to Margaret Sanger. She realizes that every additional child means a hardship to the parents and a crowding out of the lives of the other children what they should have for their full development.

So Margaret Sanger says it is only fair to the parents and to the children as well as to the unborn that only as many as can be taken care of should be compelled to come into the world. She has harmless and scientific methods to prevent conception. She does not advocate abortion. She considers abortion both injurious to the body and immoral to the mind. Prevention, however, by means of harmless care she thinks would be a boon to the workingclass.

But the masters who want many children to be born among the workers so there may be a big supply to draw from when they need industrial slaves and cannon fodder feel that Mrs. Sanger is not within her rights in teaching women the facts about their bodies. Only the other night she was again arrested in New York when she was about to speak at a meeting. Thousands of people had come to hear her. They needed to hear her. But the laws of the land say that women shall not be allowed to learn how to prevent having children when they do not want them.

But a judge in Denver — Judge Graham — he hit upon a very judgelike method. Before him was brought a woman with her six children charged with neglect of her brood. She was charged with not keeping them clean and not having decent clothing for them and not enough food and not a comfortable home for them. Her husband is a worker drawing out wages and the amount does not permit a very decent living for this octette of father and mother and six children.

The mother had been bringing additional little ones into the world for several years with no definite sign of any abrupt cessation. More children would be undesirable in that family, according to the judge. He couldn't see any good reason for making things worse by having more children.

Of course he might have suggested that someone kill the husband, but even that might not have solved the problem. There would still be men left in the world, besides lawyers and preachers and judges.

So the judge hit upon a very ingenious idea — perform an operation on the woman and sterilize her. That would make it impossible for her to have any more children, and the country would be saved. The judge never took into consideration the fact that with the limited chance that her children have they might all die and leave the poor mother without any one to fondle with and coo over, and no possibility any more to have another child.

Now, up till three o'clock this morning, there was no news telling about the arrest of the judge for having given out this very effective method of prevention of having children. We are not here to censure the judge, but we do feel that it is our moral duty to urge him to extend his sterilizing practice to the women of the rich so they may not have too many poodle dogs.

We may also remind the judge that we are beginning to elect women judges and that they might get it into their head to turn the sterilizing scalpel in the direction of the opposite sex.

Such eventualities might influence some of our stag legislatures to repeal bits of anti-Sanger legislation.

"CUT THEIR OWN PAY"

Only two weeks ago the papers went off into a hooch dance over the strangest news that has circulated in an about the confines of the petty civilization that is so beautifully fenced with barbed wire lies.

It was such new news that the front pages of the kept press looked like the booze area on a prohibition map.

"Packinghouse workers cut their own pay," was the feature of every capitalist paper in Christendom.

The idea was, of course, to make people believe that the workers had become so educated that they saw that the packer barons were on the verge of bankruptcy and that it was to their interest to cut their own pay and keep the plants going. The coup was also to show that the workers could easily get along with less pay and do well at that, which has been the contention of the capitalists all along the line.

No one must, however, be misled into believing that the hired editors were ignorant of the situation. They knew full well that they lied to the people of this country. They knew that the workers in the packing industry could not live on the miserable wages paid them even before the cut. They figured they could bluff once more and that the bluff would not be called because of the awful condition of unemployment.

But in face of this, and knowing that there will be much suffering and hardship by walking out, the slaves in the packing plants have decided to die while idle rather than die in the harness making profit for the tyrants. To keep on working at the wages proposed by the packers would mean suicide and the workers were not ready for that yet, as Billy Sunday has not been there lately to put these slaves "right with God."

Now these same papers come along giving the news that the workers never "cut their own pay," but that it was the masters themselves that did it. It's a nice little confession, but it does not seem to shame those bold

liars any more than it shames a prostitute to appear in police court.

The fact remains that the workers in the packing industry, as in all industries, are facing starvation. The threat now made by the bosses to blacklist them if they strike does not seem to dent their determination to quit. The horrible picture of the extensive unemployment in the country makes no impression on them. They stand there ready to starve to death. The only thing they refuse to do is to starve to death while piling up profits for the masters.

The situation is intolerable. The same condition is to be found in Rockefeller's mines in Colorado. The same in West Virginia. The same in the garment industry. And the railroaders are coming fast into the ranks of the protesting peons.

There is no use in kidding ourselves into believing that this period of depression will pass away without an upheaval. The end of the system is in sight. The tyranny of the master class must not be tolerated any longer.

Workers of America! Get ready to take the reigns of government into your hands and put the industries into the control of the workers. Make this country bring forth abundance out of its rich resources and let the people enjoy the comforts that may come to all by the introduction of an intelligent management.

THE LOST HERO OF THE LOST BATTALION

It doesn't pay to be a hero in the killing game. It is too gruesome.

The fate of Charles W. Whittlesey, Lieutenant Colonel of the Lost Battalion, should impress this hardened world in no small degree.

It was a great victory this man won when he brot his battalion against the foe. He had a brave host of workers who met a brave host of other workers. Not one of them had the slightest grudge against each other. They had been slaves in the shops of the exploiting masters in their respective countries. They had nothing to gain by killing one another.

And still they dug in and murdered. Both sides were wiped out. Only a few remained. Among them was Whittlesey.

But he had seen blood so warm and eyes so bright and life so dear and death so real and wrong so clear that the picture never left him. He had but one hope of compensation for all this. Peace. If peace failed his lost battalion had failed. They had died in vain. Their comrades that were annihilated on the other side had died in vain. His agony and all the horrors and the indelible picture would never leave him.

He came home. He looked for the fulfillment of the promise. He sought for the only thing that could satisfy him.

Peace!

But there was no peace. There was no end to war and no end to hate and no end to suffering and no end to slavery and no end to robbery and exploitation and robbery and poverty and injustice and death.

The hero broke down. His heart broke. He wanted to get away. He took the boat that would bring him far from the scenes of hypocrisy and show and pretence and lies and plots and insincerity. He was far out on the wild ocean and the light of his reason began to get dim. His memory was too much for him. It haunted him. His disappointment was too great. He could not endure it.

The battalion was lost. The brave ones on the other side were lost. His reward of peace was lost. His soul was lost.

So the hero felt it mattered not if he too should lose himself in the wild waves of the big ocean. He lingered a while and hugged his own life as a mother presses her child to her bosom when death stands at her side ready to snatch it from her. Then he let go. There was relaxation and a movement.

The hero rests somewhere in the wild big ocean. The lost battalion rests somewhere in the bosom of mother earth. They have finished their struggle and are back in the embrace of the infinite.

And on earth there is no peace!

THE IMPENDING CRISIS IN EUROPE

We reprint below a very significant editorial from the Chicago Tribune that should remove all doubt as to the seriousness of the situation in the capitalist world. It is customary to discount much of what is said by the so called radicals, but the Chicago Tribune can hardly be considered radical or in the class of alarmists.

Of course the Tribune has the old remedy as usual — talk, a little more talk. It realizes that the League of Nations cannot fix things up but it is cock sure that an "Association of Nations" will do the job some Sunday morning just before it goes to church.

The Tribune heads the editorial "The Impending Crisis in Europe." Read it:

When Mr. Wells complains that America refuses to recognize the process "which is taking all that we know as civilization in Europe toward a final destruction," our inherent optimism takes refuge in the reflection that Mr. Wells is an idealogue who for many years has maintained that our existing order of society is a monstrous waste and must be replaced by a new order. It is natural, we say, that such a theorist should see little that is hopeful in the present situation. It is natural that he should underestimate the recuperative and over-emphasize the destructive forces at work.

It is especially significant, therefore, to compare his view with that of a very different sort of observer, with that of a man of action, a merchant, an observer not committed to a critical formula, but on the contrary acceptive of the present order.

What are Mr. Simpson's words: "In Europe is economic and financial chaos. Unless something is promptly done to avert the disaster which approaches with constantly increasing rapidity, it will spread from one country to another, until we are all involved in the maelstrom."

In other words, Mr. Simpson, the merchant and man of practical affairs, coming fresh from direct observation of conditions, and Mr. Wells, the radical philosopher, speak in synonymous terms. Either would sign the report of the other.

In the same issue of The Tribune which publishes Mr. Wells' warning and following Mr. Simpson's by three or four days, another American business man returning from Europe quotes with approval a Swiss banker's prophecy that unless some relief is obtained from the crushing weight of debt under which the people of Europe

CAN AMERICA LIVE ALONE

A comrade asks us to give figures that show that the United States could get along without imports from other countries.

Of course we could get along. Our exports exceed our imports by many millions of dollars. In the case of cotton we shipped out piles and piles and shipped in piles and piles. It seemed to be a lot of fun to haul cotton forth and back over the ocean.

We are going to get the exact figures as soon as we have time, tho they will add nothing to the facts here presented.

Let us ask a few simple questions that we all can answer:

Can we raise food enough in this country to feed all the people? Can we raise wheat and corn and cattle and vegetables and fruit to keep us all well fed? You need no reply to that. We all agree to that.

Can we raise enough wool and cotton and leather for clothing and shoes right here at home? Again there is no argument. We export millions of dollars worth of this every year and still have more than enough left.

Is there building material in this country to make homes for all the people? Glance at the limitless forests of the south and west. Look at the cement sources that are as abundant as the mountains. Remember that right here in Minnesota are the largest iron ore deposits in the world.

In addition to all this we have gold and silver and copper and all necessary metals to make all possible machinery for factories and transportation.

Could we get along without the imports from other countries?

Gosh, yes.

The Indians got along fine. We can get along better. In fact we would never miss any of the things that are imported if there should be a blockade.

But—

Do we favor isolation from other countries?

Not on your life. This earth was made for all the people to use. It was never intended that we should make little pig pens out of it and tell each other that all may not be used for all.

Some countries have more of certain materials than other countries. We have more of materials than we can use. Why not make use of them? Why not let the people of all the earth be comfortable?

So while we could live quite happily in this country without as much as a German toy it would not be any fun to do so. We like company and associations. We are men and women and not hogs — at least we thot we should be.

And right here it might be said that the fences that have been built up by the profiteers will soon be torn down. That is part of our business. We shall soon have a free workers' world and then we will have both export and import as necessity may require and there will be no fight about it either.

But to make a condition like that possible it is necessary to do away with capitalism and establish in its place a world workers' republic. This will soon be done.

MADE IN GERMANY

Will you please go down to the ten cent stores and all the department stores in this town and try to pick out some toys that have not the label, "Made in Germany?" Please do that, for we do not like that label. We heard so much about it during the war that we never wanted to hear or see it again.

Our superpatriots were stark mad when there was even so much as a suggestion that there might be any slight decency left in the workers of Germany. It was all bad — except the kaiser. No one has had any orders to bother him.

But now the "Made in Germany" goods are back and the profiteers who piled up their millions on hate are piling up more by dealing in the hated wares.

There is no sincerity in this country. That is the worst of it. When sincerity is gone the rest will soon have to follow.

If you want to tell your children what wonderful love exists between the war lords you can do no better than to buy a Christmas present marked "Made in Germany."

are now staggering, a revolution soon will destroy the foundations of the present social order. And on an adjoining page appear quotations from English weekly journals calling earnestly for further conference to "save the world" and to avert "the approaching calamity."

This is impressive unanimity and it appears against the background of such apparent facts as noted even from the solid footing of our own comparative unscathed land, must force our gravest consideration. In fact, Mr. Henning's report from Washington of a possible extension of the conference to bring in Germany and, if possible, Russia is a sign that the warnings of European collapse are not unheard.

It has been evident that the present conference, while immediate results of benefit may be hoped for from it, merely clears the way to the far more complicated consideration of impending European chaos. Mr. Harding wisely limited his purpose, realizing with practical good sense that by choosing the field in which success is most likely to be attained a foundation for making headway with the harder problems could be laid. The results of the present conference may not, probably cannot, be all we could wish. They may even be results we would most earnestly wish to avoid. The conference may fail, leaving differences more acute than before. That risk we have had to take, but we have reason to hope the effect of the conference will be not only to remove certain burdens and frictions but to create such an atmosphere of cooperation and compromise as will make it possible to work out a practicable plan to avoid the economic and financial collapse of Europe.

Mr. Simpson's proposals are those of a practical man and we trust will at least serve to impress upon our government the need for giving serious thought to our interests and responsibilities involved in the European situation. We have realized that our aid was essential to world restoration, and so long as our own vital concerns are firmly protected it would seem that we might and ought to take a further initiative in calling for a reconsideration of the disastrous peace settlement of 1919 and the negotiation of a practicable scheme for mutual support and the effective organization of necessary resources of credit upon which restoration of international trade depends. Action should be taken without delay or it will be too late.

THE WORLD'S GREATEST WRITER

Anatole France is considered the greatest living writer. Just recently he was awarded the Nobel prize which means at least two things.

In the first place he was considered the most virile and versatile writer of the time and the committee could not even hesitate to select him for the honor.

In the second place he had to be so much above anyone else that all the criticism of the aristocratic snob class could not put the committee to the bad for selecting this Bolshevik. It means that France had to be so much above the rest that he could pull with him the power of public opinion even against the great odds of being stamped as a Bolshevik.

It is now some time since Anatole France cast his lot with the revolution. He did it at the risk of losing his own life. He fought the war as did the other Communists of France. That he did not meet the same fate as Jaures is still a miracle.

But Anatole France could not have excelled if his mind had been on the lower plane of the reactionary writer. It is not possible for a writer or an artist or a musician to sway the throngs and touch the hearts without being himself a part of the life of the masses. It was the spirit of revolution and the freshness and virility of mind that made France mount to the top. It was his association with the aspirations and hopes of the world's rebels that refined the soul of this great man and made him a power in the realm of letters.

France recognizes this. He knows that out of the abyss of poverty and out of the burning fire of universal suffering the clear and purified gold comes. He knows that if it had not been for the myriads of consecrated souls striving for the rebirth of the race and the redemption of the earth touching his own soul he would have remained commonplace and dull as the rest of the writers who have not experienced the vitalizing influence of the spirit of Revolution.

Anatole France got \$40,000. That is the sum given from the Nobel fund.

France could not see that this belonged to him. He knew it didn't. It belonged to the people that he had given him the largest degree of inspiration. He did not have to search for that people. He had lived in their spirit and dwelt in their heart for years. He was one of them and suffered and rejoiced with them. He sang and ate with them. He was hungry with them.

So when Anatole France got the check for \$40,000 from the committee he endorsed it over to the government of Soviet Russia, with greetings to his comrades and hopes that this would help to feed the hungry children in the new workers' republic.

It matters little whether America recognizes Soviet Russia. She does not need the recognition of stilted governments. She can get along without that.

For she has the embrace and the affection and holy love of Anatole France.

THEY HOBBLE ALONG ON THEM

Next time you hear the whelping yell from the railroad barons you might as well remember that the officials of these lines are not yet very near the rim of starvation.

Also remember that the union officials are near enough to the comfort couch to make them feel that no disturbance is really necessary.

Therefore the officials of the roads and the officials of the unions play hooch and golf together without giving a whoop for the fellows who make the wheels go round.

The following list is taken from records of salaries of the Pennsylvania railroad in 1917, before the raise. Since then there are no lists available. The reason seems to be clear and sufficient, for reliable information persists in showing that the wages recorded here are hardly more than objects to sniff at. The war salaries of these gentlemen have not been cut and it is therefore necessary to cut the wages of the slaves who get less than \$1,500 a year.

• This is the way they paid themselves while the graft was still very small:

Samuel S. Rea, president	\$75,460.00
James J. Turner, vice president	40,620.00
W. W. Atterbury, vice president	30,000.00
W. Hey, vice president	35,200.00
Edward B. Taylor, vice president	31,235.00
G. L. Peck, vice president	30,030.00
George Dallas Dixon, vice president	30,000.00
D. T. McCabe, vice president	30,000.00
B. McKean, vice president	25,020.00
J. M. Shoemaker, vice president	25,000.00
Henry Tatnall, vice president	25,000.00
James F. Fahnestock, treasurer	20,000.00
W. N. Bannard, special assistant to general mgr	25,000.00
Thomas Rodd, chief engineer	21,080.00
Francis I. Gowen, general counsel	30,000.00
C. B. Heisman, general counsel	20,000.00
Henderson & Burr, solicitors	29,700.00
Loech & Richards, solicitors	25,805.00
G. S. Patterson, general solicitor	30,000.00

HULET M WELLS

There will be a great treat for the people of Duluth who go to the workers Hall next Sunday evening. The speaker will be Hulet M. Wells, who spent four months with the officials and the workers of Soviet Russia just recently.

Wells was one of the fighters in the great Seattle struggles and became famous for his leadership and courage out west. Let all the trade union members and all the I. W. W. and all other rebels come and hear Wells. He will speak on the most fascinating problem that now confronts Russia and we need to hear it.

CHRISTMAS IS ON US

This is the time when you can do more for the cause of the workers than at any other time. They are going to spend their last cent, much of it foolishly in response to glaring glittering ads in the toy windows and much on the purely profiteering stuff that is offered them.

You can help them to get the most valuable Christmas gift of the season by persuading them to take a years subscription to TRUTH. This paper will then come to them 52 times during the year and they will have a benefit that neither fire nor storm nor poverty can rob them of.

We want you to be real serious about this and do a work now that will count big for all the workers in the future. We want every reader of TRUTH to get at least one Christmas subscription. Send it in now.