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TRUTH

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FRIDAY, DECEMBER 16, 1921

FIVE CENTS

ADDRESS ALL COMMUNICATIONS TO—

"TRUTH"

DULUTH, MINN.

RAIL WORKERS DRIVEN BACK TO 10 HOUR DAY

NEW MEXICO SUPREME BENCH REVERSES I.W.W. GAG VERDICT

The first victory for free speech in court of last resort over the abominable criminal syndicalism laws which the master class has written into the statute books of more than half the states of the Union has been won. The New Mexico supreme court has reversed the conviction of Fellow Worker Jack Diamond, convicted in 1919 on the mere fact of his membership in the I. W. W., and declared the statute under which the conviction was found unconstitutional. Its action in so doing establishes a precedent which will be of the highest value when future attempts are made to imprison workmen anywhere in the country for their opinions and union affiliations. The court's opinion also upholds the right of "peaceful revolution."

Fellow Workers Diamond was arrested November 29, 1919, near Raton, Colfax county, New Mexico, and had lain in jail for two years and one day when the decision of the highest court in the state set him free. When arrested he was a member of a gang of workmen employed by the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe to set telegraph poles and string wires along the company's right of way. The only evidence against him was that he had discussed the principles of the I. W. W. with his fellow workmen and solicited them to line up, and that he had literature and supplies in his possession. The chief witness against him was a convict bootlegger, a member of the same gang, who admitted that after

Diamond's arrest he had quit work and lived at the expense of the prosecution. Diamond was sentenced to serve from five to six years in the penitentiary and the case was appealed.

A copy of the supreme court's opinion has not yet been received by the General Defense Committee, but the following letter from Diamond's attorney, Edward D. Tittman, is self-explanatory (the capitalization is ours):

"I wired you on Wednesday that the New Mexico supreme court has reversed the conviction of Jack Diamond. This morning I received a copy of the opinion, from which it appears that the statute under which Diamond was convicted has been held unconstitutional on the ground that it CONFLICTS WITH THE PROVISION OF THE STATE CONSTITUTION WHICH GUARANTEES THE RIGHT OF FREE SPEECH. The court also defines the word 'revolution' as meaning not only overthrow of the government by force but also peaceful revolution. I think this definition is the first one by any court of last resort and should be of the greatest importance to your people because it means that the word as used in your pamphlets does not necessarily mean the use of force. Hereafter IT WILL BE NECESSARY TO DO MORE THAN READ YOUR LITERATURE TO THE JURY. The court orders the discharge of the prisoner so that it will not be necessary to get bail for him."

MARSHAL FOCH IN CENTRALIA VISITS WOB HALL UNCHEERED

(By ELMER SMITH.)
Centralia, Wash.—With pomp and splendor befitting any military hero, Marshal Foch, supreme commander of the Allied forces on the Western front, was brought into Centralia, the "Shrine of the American Legion."

At 6:30 in the evening the "Foch Special" of seven or eight cars pulled into the depot. A number of the American Legion boys who had taken part in the assault upon the I. W. W. hall and the subsequent lynching of Wesley Everest were on the platform, waiting to give the general a rousing welcome.

The best people and the legionaires gathered around the general in a feeble attempt to make the occasion look like a warm reception and a grand welcome. They formed a parade and marched upon the streets of the little city.

All was solemn and quiet; possibly five hundred people were out; there was no applause—no cheers. A silence reigned that thundered its eloquence. In Centralia this was significant. It was a decided protest against militarism and showed very plainly that the average citizen understood very well that "war dogs" were for fighting the workers, and that wars are caused by commercial greed and selfishness and are a necessary part of the profit system of exploitation.

But more portentous than this, it was a protest against the men in Centralia who can no longer conceal the conspiracy they hatched to attack the Industrial Workers, which attack resulted in the killing of four of their own kind and the lynching of one I. W. W.

The people knew that in spite of the flag-waving and patriotic demonstrations, the Employers' Association of the state, the Centralia Chamber of Commerce, the Centralia branch of the Elks lodge and the rest of the gang responsible

for the Centralia trouble were using the visit of the marshal of France as a means of impressing their worth and importance upon the workers of Centralia.

The parade stopped in front of the old I. W. W. hall—the scene of the unprovoked assault on Armistice day, 1919—and the old man was given the opportunity to gaze upon the scene of their perfidy. Army trucks raced madly up and down the street, motorcycles, with their cut-outs open, snorting and smoking, added to the din and stench; bands played enthusiastically. But all in vain. The answer of "the people was emphatic. Their support and good will towards the demonstration was not to be won with such jimmicks.

Foch spoke to the eager small-town capitalists and heaped words upon them which were sweet to their ears. He deplored anarchy; he told the men, who by hundreds attacked the I. W. W. hall containing a mere handful of men, they were defenders of law and order. After spending a few mere minutes, he left to make the next town.

Other demonstrations have taken place in this town. Not so long ago George Vanderveer, attorney for the Wobblies, came to this city to deliver a talk. Two thousand cheering voices and as many waving hands welcome the defender of the workmen who were the victims of the welcomers of the "great" general. The lowly people of this little town cheered themselves hoarse. Never was such a demonstration accorded any celebrity in this town as the one honoring the defender of the under dogs.

At another time "dear old Bob Bridges"—just recently dead—was met by two thousand men and women who stood for hours in the rain listening to the message Bridges had to give them. The

The railroad workers are getting longer hours. The struggle to obtain the 8 hour day with time and a half for overtime was bitterly fought, and when the men won this reasonable concession they felt that they had gained a very vital point.

The long and unrestricted hours wore the men down till they could not handle the trains safely. Wrecks were frequent and many lives were lost. The greatest gain in the industry was the victory for the 8 hour day.

Now this has been taken away from large divisions of the railroad workers and in a short time all will be compelled to go back to the long slavish days of 10 hours.

Instead of making the days longer the labor board should have cut the hours to six or four and give work to some of the 6,000,000 still jobless.

Let the workers in the railroad industry close up their ranks and demand shorter hours instead of accepting longer days. Don't let the bosses drive you back into a new peonage.

TO MY LITTLE SON

By RALPH CHAPLIN



CANNOT lose the thought of you;
It haunts me like a little song;
It blends with all I see or do
Each day, the whole day long.

The train, the lights, the engine's throb,
And that one stinging memory;
Your brave smile broken with a sob
Your face pressed close to me.

Lips trembling far too much to speak;
The arms that would not come undone;
The kiss so salty on your cheek;
The long, long trip begun.

I could not miss you more, it seemed;
But now I don't know what to say:
It's harder than I ever dreamed
With you so far away.

Fort Leavenworth

—From the Liberator

Are You Proud of Yourself M'Harding, for Keeping Behind
Bars This Father and All the Other Prisoners of Conscience?

same band of cutthroats had refused to rent a hall to Gridges' supporters for the meeting and a vacant lot was used instead. Out in the rain the real people of Centralia showed which side they were on.

These two men received a welcome which made the one given this little leader of men to the shameless cheap in comparison, and the local hundred percenters petty amateurs.

Behind the bars at Walla Walla are the seven victims of this same gang. In their brave faces is written their faith in the working people of the world, and we on the outside are only binding our chains more tightly about us. At home the families, the white-faced mothers and the hungry and fatherless children, await. How long will all this hypocrisy and injustice last?

Chicago Police Take Loeb At Food Meet

CHICAGO.—The "radical squad" of the Chicago police department, headed by Sgt. Lawrence McDonough, broke into print after several months' oblivion by arresting Moritz J. Loeb at a meeting held under the auspices of the Friends of Soviet Russia for the purpose of collecting money for Russian relief.

The technical charge was exhibiting motion pictures without a license and the arrest was made before the pictures were shown. Loeb, on the advice of his attorney, David J. Bentall, demanded a jury trial and was released on bail.

Sergt. McDonough told reporters he was "sore." "I have been trying to get something on him for seven

years. It looks like he has escaped again," said McDonough.

The meeting, which was addressed by Earl Browder and Floyd Ramp, contributed \$2,795 to Russian relief, Loeb said. The local newspapers reported it as being held to protest against the conviction of Sacco and Vanzetti and mentioned the sending of bombs and anti-American demonstration which took place in Europe and South America several weeks ago. Loeb says the Sacco-Vanzetti case was not mentioned at the meeting.

Still Danger

London Opinion: The Rector—And now, I suppose, you are out of danger?

Parishoner—Well, sur, not exactly; the doctor says he is a-comin' in one or two more times.

ORDERED TO BURN CORN FUEL INSTEAD OF COAL

POCAHONTAS, IOWA. — The board of supervisors of Pocahontas county has ordered the county auditor to buy corn for use as heating fuel this winter in the courthouse, county home and insane infirmary. This is the first act in Iowa calling for the burning of corn instead of coal.

The supervisors put their order in the form of a resolution, the gist of which follows:

"Whereas, The price of ear corn here is less than one-third of 1 cent per pound and coal is more than two-thirds of 1 cent per pound, and, 'Propagandists have taught farmers to increase production until surplus farm products are selling for about one-third of the cost of production, and,

'Propagandists are educating the public to believe that all the farmer has to do is to press the button and plenty of cattle and hogs would be

forthcoming to consume the surplus corn, and,

"Every available hog and steer will be fed all the corn it can consume, and,

"Propagandists are trying to lead the people to believe that some of the cattle and hogs will starve if any of the surplus crops be burned as fuel, and,

"In truth, the farmers are trying to reduce the surplus of corn to a point where it will bring at least one-half of the cost of production, and

"Federal reserve banks have withdrawn credit, thus trebling the debts of the farmer, and,

"The first law of nature is self-preservation, the auditor is instructed to purchase ear corn at the market price, to be used as fuel at the county courthouse, county home and insane infirmary."— Tribune.

SOUPY SCABBY-APOLIS AS SEEN THRU BRIGHT WOBBLY SPECS

MINNEAPOLIS.—Unemployment! Millions of workers are haunted by this spectre thruout the country today. Some years ago it was termed as a "psychological depression" by one of our eminent statesmen. At present we see it in a larger proportion than ever before, and it will continue to increase in the years to come, unless the correct remedy is applied. Scientists, economists and politicians can talk and quibble about causes and effects but when it comes to the fundamental principle of applying the correct remedy, they are absolutely silent; in fact, they dare not speak the truth because they are bought and paid for like our newspapers. In other words, these frauds sell their souls for dollars.

Here in Minneapolis we have plenty of unemployment. Thousands of workers stalk the streets with long faces and that hungry look. Everywhere you will find men "mooching the stem", and prostitutes soliciting. To get a job is absolutely out of the question. There are no such critters alive today, except a very few, and those who are fortunate enough to have so-called jobs hang on to 'em like leeches.

Such great steel plants as the Minneapolis Steel & Machinery Co. are scarcely turning a wheel today. During the war they employed

thousands who turned out tons of shells and death-dealing missiles to spill blood in Europe, and enrich the coffers of the stockholders here. The railroad shops are practically in the same predicament, working perhaps a short shift, two to four days a week. It is the boast of a Great Northern railroad official that the railroads do not need to repair their locomotives but can send them on to Eastern locomotive works for the necessary fixings. You can guess the effect on the boiler-makers, and so on.

Recently Mayor Leach of Minneapolis conducted a careful investigation as to the number of unemployed in the city, and found that there were two thousand destitute families, who were good citizens and deserving of immediate assistance. The total of two thousand families of persons affected are in the neighborhood of six or seven thousand. One can readily estimate the entire unemployed army here to be many thousands, because no mention was made of the single men and women out of work.

A few days ago the order was given out to the police department to round up all suspicious characters, especially those wearing good clothes or bad ones. Those in be-

tween, that would have the ill luck of falling into the police dragnet and could give a good account of themselves, would be released, but the well and ill dressed ones not being able to give a good accounting would get the workhouse, Dr. Lockwood's famous reform farm, where wonders are performed.

Last, but not least, we might state that the soup kitchens abound here. Most every mission has its familiar line of what were once considered human beings. On Thanksgiving Day thousands stood in line for hours awaiting a "square" and in one place we know they did not get the expected turkey feed but instead got one of beans, punk and Java.

The only real outstanding feature in Minneapolis that is worthy of space in a working-class newspaper is the Wobbly school which is to be conducted in our hall at 139-141 South First Street. An educational program is scheduled for the winter for those who wish to enlighten their mental faculties. Classes are to be conducted for all members on every night that it is possible to get the hall. Courses will be given in Elementary English as well as Advanced English and Public Speaking, Elementary Economics and Advanced Economics and Sociology.

Any of you Wobblies that are in this neighborhood and who have a few extra dimes jingling in your jeans, would do well to take in these free educational courses in Minneapolis at the Wobbly hall. We assure you that there will be an able and experienced teacher in charge of this great work. Remember that with a good knowledge of your English and the fundamental principles of the Industrial Workers of the World, you will be able to scientifically promulgate the message to those who are so eagerly seeking information on the remedy for the evils of this outrageous capitalist system. Every Sunday night there are open forums in the hall.

UNEMPLOYMENT INCREASES

LONDON. — The latest figures show that there are 1,606,900 unemployed persons on the live registers of the labor exchanges here. These figures show an increase of 183,188 on the previous week. In addition to the total of unemployed, there are 49,775 registered as working short time.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

GOOD TOYS INSTEAD OF WAR TOYS

By ALICE PARK

Toy whips, swords, guns, cannon and soldiers are early lessons in war. The immediate results are games of whipping horses and games of killing people. The smallest guns plant seeds of violence in children's minds.

Children's clothes in imitation of soldiers' uniforms lead young people, and adults, too, to continue to believe that war is a pleasant game largely made up of decorations and parades.

Instead of the old-fashioned military toys, parents may choose builders' tools in miniature, toy trains and tractors. Children long to make things for themselves, and they long to imitate grown people at work.

Dolls in costumes of other countries are interesting and instructive, and, what is far more important, they teach that foreigners are like us, not barbarians and enemies.

No store would put into stock a toy guillotine, or a headman's ax and block, with puppets to be beheaded. Parents would revolt at the idea of their children playing games with such toys of violence and death. If they would think, they would revolt at the idea of all kinds of war toys and war clothes. Sham battles are both silly and wicked. Uniforms are made to be soaked in gore.

Read Will Irwin's book, "The Next War," and be instantly instructed and convinced that human beings who commit the atrocity of a next war, will do so on so huge a scale, both as to life and as to property, that the slaughter of ten million strong men in the four years and four months ending in 1918, will be a small loss in comparison with future wholesale destruction. Besides, there will be no pretense of protecting civilians. Men, women, and children will be annihilated wholesale where they live and work.

How unwise — to use the mildest possible word — to conceal from ourselves and from children, the true nature of "civilized" warfare now.

POODLE DOG TOTERS HOLD MILLIONS MADE BY WORKERS

Sometimes in our zeal in the discussion of principles we fall upon our fellow workers with wrath and forget to advance upon the enemy. We forget their entrenched positions, and the evil they do. The following article, taken from a bourgeois daily paper, should remind us of the enormity of the capitalist system—Property Rights vs. Humanity.

How foolish to excuse the possessor of wealth on account of "the good they do." There women, vain, illogical, notionate, with all the faults born of age-long suppression of the reasoning faculty, each having the power, by a whim, to create "foundations" or buy pearl necklaces.

The speculation is doubtless idle and for the most part useless, but there is a fascinating interest in trying to figure out just who is the richest woman in the United States. A New York newspaper man recently took the time and trouble to jot down the names and estimated fortunes of a few women who, he said, may be seen almost any day "limousining" in Fifth Avenue. His summary was somewhat as follows:

The latest three women to come into big money were Mrs. Horace E. Dodge and Mrs. Delphine Dodge

Cromwell, widow and daughter, respectively, of the late automobile manufacturer, and who will divide upward of \$40,000,000 between them; and Mrs. F. W. Woolworth, widow of the "five and ten cent" store man, with an estate of nearly \$30,000,000 all her own. Mrs. E. H. Harriman, widow of the railroad financier, inherited an estate of more than \$60,000,000. Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont, formerly Mrs. William K. Vanderbilt, Sr., has a fortune of about \$25,000,000. Marcus Daly, the mining king, left to his widow more than \$50,000,000, it was understood, and Miss Helen C. Frick, daughter of the late Henry C. Frick, has an estate of \$22,000,000, while her mother, Mrs. Adelaide Frick, received between \$6,000,000 and \$8,000,000. Mrs. Morton F. Plant received from her husband's estate property valued at \$40,000,000, and Mrs. Henry M. Flagler about \$50,000,000 from her husband's gigantic holdings; these two men were prominently identified with developments in Florida, and had other extensive interests. Mrs. James Boothby Burke-Roche, upon the death of her father, Frank Work, horseman and stock speculator, received an estate of about \$10,000,000.

LENIN REPLIES TO CRITICS ON RUSSIA'S NEW POLICY

The following dispatch from a special correspondent of the Daily Herald was published in that paper recently, it is self explanatory:

"Moscow.—Lenin has replied in the 'Pravda' to the attacks of those who have been representing the new economic policy of the Soviet Government as an abandonment of basic principles.

"Until the proletariat triumphs finally," he says, "reforms are corollaries of the class-struggle, and after victory they are necessary as a breathing spell, absolutely legitimate and indispensable for recovering the strength exhausted in impetuous progress.

"Victory furnishes the requisite moral and material strength—sufficient force for further clashes

with the enemy, and sufficient moral courage for making timely retreats at a chosen moment.

"We have retreated as far as State Capitalism. We now retreat to State control of commerce.

"Yet we always retreat to a chosen position.

"There are symptoms indicating the possibility of entirely ceasing this retreating movement in the not far distant future. The more conscious and united and fearless we are in making necessary retreats, the quicker we shall arrive at the stage of ceasing to retreat and resuming, the energetic march forward.

"The new policy is based on the

Anatole France Urges American People To Save Sacco-Vanzetti

New York. — Anatole France, greatest of living French writers, who has just been awarded the Nobel prize for literature, has sent to the "Nation" an appeal to the people of America to save Sacco and Vanzetti. The appeal says in part:

"People of the United States of America, hearken to the words of an old man of the Old World, who is not alien to you, for he is a fellow citizen of all men.

"Do not let this most iniquitous sentence be carried out!

"The death of Sacco and Vanzetti would make martyr of them, and would cover all of you with shame.

"You are a great people; you ought to be a just people. There are among you plenty of men of intelligence, men who think. It is to them that I prefer to appeal. I say to them: Fear to make martyrs. It is the unpardonable crime, which nothing can obliterate and which weighs upon generation after generation.

"Save Sacco and Vanzetti.

"Save them for your honor, for the honor of your children and of all the generations yet unborn."

endeavor to stabilize and stimulate petty commerce and industry, and by exercising control, gradually to convert them to the larger use of the entire republic.

"In relation to our previous methods, it implies a certain measure of reformism. This provides the Mensheviks and others of our traducers with arguments for pretending that there has been a recantation on our part of revolutionary principles. That is the merest sophistry. In fact the true revolutionary applies all means to attain its ends.

"It is a most dangerous temptation for the true revolutionary to exaggerate revolutionism, forgetting all bounds and practical limits. It is fallacious to think that all circumstances and conditions can be invariably treated in the revolutionary way. Revolution can employ quite different means, Russian experience proves it.

"The Peace of Brest-Litovsk was something worse than reformism. Yet it is now universally recognized that we were right then in all our tactics.

"Our task is still enormous. The absolute achievement of our revolution has been the routing of the bourgeois democracy, which gives us legitimate cause for satisfaction.

"The proletariat party has three different tasks:—

"First the revolutionary ending of imperialistic war by unmasking it and forcing the cessation of butchering between two sets of capitalist bandits.

"This we have done, but to make it universal requires revolution in several advanced countries.

"Secondly, the creating of the Soviet system as the expression of proletarian dictatorship.

"History has closed on the old chapter of bourgeois parliamentarism, and is opening now on one of proletarian dictatorship. In this field we have yet a great deal to accomplish, and every one of our material and moral achievements will be accompanied by a corresponding improvement of our Soviet system.

"Thirdly, our principal and most essential task is to revive trade and industry, and to give such revived petty, private enterprise a national trend.

"Commerce is our main lever, whereby we will surely and quickly

found the economic and social foundation for Socialism.

"This may sound paradoxical; yet economically commerce is no farther removed from Communism than from patriarchal petty peasant agriculture.

"Commerce will strengthen the ties between the proletariat and the peasantry, immediately reviving rural economy in this ruined country, and invigorating industry so as to enable us to proceed with larger plans and electrification on a larger scale."

I. W. W. VICTIM DIES IN MEXICO

On the sunny hillside behind the little Mexican town of Gualajajara a crude headstone, inscribed in Spanish, "We never forget!" marks a new-made grave. It is the last resting place of Thomas Martinez, the Mexican I. W. W., who was exiled from this country while still suffering from the wounds of an operation performed on him in Leavenworth Prison, where he served a year for his activity in the I. W. W.

The story of Martinez, who was convicted with 96 other I. W. W. in the famous Chicago case in 1918 and was confined for a long time in the Cook County jail before being sent to Leavenworth, was told at length in a recent issue of this paper. The Workers' Defense Union at that time appealed for funds for the man who, his health undermined as a result of the long persecution he had suffered at the hands of the authorities, was no longer able to work for himself. Those funds are no longer needed—not at least for Martinez. Martinez is dead. He died several days ago, according to advice received at the office of the Workers' Defense Union yesterday. The letter telling of his death said simply:

"Thomas Martinez died this morning. This afternoon, taking the rough box containing his body, a little group of his friends went to the beautiful hill behind the town and while we waited a couple of comrades dug the grave. It was all very simply. We created a headstone made by a Comrade who is a stone mason. It bears the inscription 'We never forget!' that is all."

The death of Martinez, his friends decried, was due entirely to his treatment at the hands of the government. The operation he underwent at Leavenworth was so performed that, under the treatment he subsequently received, the wound never healed. On his release from Leavenworth he was rearrested on a deportation warrant and shipped to the Mexican border to await deportation. Deportation was held up until last April because of the unsettled condition of Mexico, and Martinez' condition rapidly grew worse. When he was finally shipped across the border he was more dead than alive.

Electoral College Yell

Haw! Haw! Haw!
Hear our glee;
Now we're back to Normalsee?
Raw! Raw! Raw!
Who are we?
Souphouse, Souphouse!
G. O. P. — Army.

Hardship

Benevolent Old Lady — And I suppose you are a widow, my poor woman? Mrs. Slagg — Worse nor that, mum. I has to keep him. — Edinburgh Scotsman.

All That Is Necessary

"You think he would make a great judge?"
"Sure."
"What are his qualifications?"
"He could issue an injunction in his sleep."

BABSON CALLS CAPITALISM FAILURE, BUT HAS NO REMEDY

BOSTON, Mass. — Roger W. Babson, head of a statistical agency which supplies great capitalistic institutions with periodical reports on industrial and social conditions, admits that capitalism is not a success. This remarkable admission is made by Babson in an opinion on the practicability of the golden rule in modern business, written at the request of the Interdenominational Conference on Industrial Problems, which has brought together Catholic Jewish and Protestant clergymen here.

Declaring that statistics point to

the golden rule as the only solution to our troubles, Babson proceeds to say:

"Surely the capitalistic system is not a success. Capitalism is distinctly opposed to the teaching of religion and cannot be defended. Capitalism develops those selfish qualities which are anti-religious. Modern industry and commerce are based on selfishness in contrast with the teachings of religion, which are based on service.

"Capitalism must not be confounded, however, with the accumulation and use of capital. This is

YOU HAVE EATEN TODAY MILLIONS IN RUSSIA HAVE NOT EATEN FOR DAYS SHARE WITH THEM! GIVE NOW!

AN APPEAL

ADDRESSED TO

Every Labor Union
Every Workers' Organization
Every Worker
Every Woman
Every Child

NATION-WIDE HOLIDAY DRIVE for the FAMINE STRICKEN OF SOVIET RUSSIA DECEMBER 15, 1921, to JANUARY 1, 1922

LABOR UNIONS--VOTE MONEY To Help The Starving In Soviet Russia

LABOR UNIONISTS--ATTENTION:

Hundreds, yes, THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS rest in your labor union treasuries, while in Soviet Russia YOUR fellow worker, their wives and children are without food and clothes, are starving and freezing to DEATH.

Why allow this money to lie idle? Why not put it to work saving the lives of members of your class in Russia?

The Chicago Federation of Labor
Detroit Federation of Labor
Seattle Central Labor Council
Tacoma Central Labor Council
Minneapolis Trades and Labor Assembly
Toronto Trades and Labor Council

Montreal Trades and Labor Council
Illinois State Federation of Labor.

Make your union meeting, your union hall, the receiving station for contribution of clothes, tools, etc.

Besides hundreds of local unions and other workers' organizations have endorsed The Friends of Soviet Russia and are active in the Famine Relief Campaign.

The National Convention of the Mine Workers voted to "endorse the appeal for voluntary aid for the famine-stricken workers of Russia."

We call upon EVERY LABOR UNIONIST to make the question of FAMINE RELIEF FOR SOVIET RUSSIA a SPECIAL ORDER OF BUSINESS at the NEXT UNION MEETING.

WE CALL UPON EVERY LABOR UNION TO AT ONCE VOTE A SUBSTANTIAL SUM OUT OF ITS TREASURY FOR FAMINE RELIEF.

USE THIS BLANK. DO NOT DELAY. HELP SAVE LIVES WITH THE DOLLARS IN YOUR TREASURY

WE HEREBY CONTRIBUTE \$_____ TO THE RELIEF OF THE FAMINE-STRICKEN IN RUSSIA

Name of Labor Union _____ Local No. _____

Name of Secretary _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____

Five, ten, fifteen years ago we knew it as DARKEST Russia. The cosack, the knout, torture inhuman, the prison—and then SIBERIA.

How we shuddered and were horrified at the cruelties of the Tzar and their murderers and henchmen. We damned them and wished them hell. Why, in those days, if a Russian worker or peasant even so much as wondered whether the bloody Tzar was really next to God in authority, he was singled out and dumped into jail.

Then the Russian workers decided it was time to call a halt. The world war gave them the opportunity. Under the banner of "BREAD AND PEACE" they mobilized enough soldiers, workers and peasants to beat the Tzar's lackeys, pull the bloody Tzar off his throne and establish a Workers' Republic—Soviet Russia.

This happened in November of 1917. And for these last four years the capitalists of the world have been trying to drown this Workers' Republic—Soviet Russia—in blood. Tzarist generals, who escaped the wrath of the Russian workers, financed by the money lords, made war against Soviet Russia. Every capitalist nation of the world entered into a blockade of Russia. Living on fish-soup and black bread, clothes ragged, the Russian workers battled for four years against the international capitalist class AND WON.

AND THEN CAME THE FAMINE. Drought—no rain for months and months. The sun burned up the wheat, the rye—everything. The grass and even the weeds were blighted. Then hunger, starvation, death. The Russian peasants—men, women and children—began eating everything and anything for food. Cakes of clay. Bread of weeds and grass. Yes—even horse dung—anything to fill the stomach, to allay the pangs of hunger. In the backward regions mothers began deserting their children and drowning their half-starved babies.

The workers of all countries, by threats and protests, helped to break the blockade, compelled their countries to cease financing wars against Soviet Russia. Now the workers are called upon to HELP THE FAMINE SUFFERERS, so that capitalist charity will not smother Soviet Russia and re-establish the reign of the over-lords.

This, then, is a CALL FOR HELP sent direct to every Labor Union, every worker, every woman and child in America by the children, women and men of Soviet Russia. HELP IN EVERY WAY YOU CAN!

Let your thoughts rest for a minute upon the new-born babies and the mothers—no food—no clothes—and the severe Russian winter upon them. Let your thoughts rest for a minute upon the millions of children, naked and hungry, who hold out their little hands to you for bread. May your class-consciousness spur you on to IMMEDIATE ACTION. May these holidays be your most joyous because YOU HAVE GIVEN!

YOU MUST GIVE!! Thousands will FREEZE and STARVE to DEATH unless you HELP RIGHT NOW!!

ACT AND ACT TO-DAY! Fraternally,

A. B. MARTIN,

National Secretary,
(mail address) FRIENDS-OF SOVIET RUSSIA
201 West 13th Street, New York City.

NEXT SUNDAY

When the big strike took place in Winnipeg two years ago a young man who was a citizen of the United States helped to organize the workers and help them to win the strike. He spoke before the strikers and took part in the big labor movement of Canada. His name is

SAM BLUMBERG

He has been in many other battles and will tell about the movement that the workers must join to win freedom. Come and hear him on

Sunday Dec. 18 at Workers Hall.

19th Avenue West and First Street.

Come early to get seats. Bring your friends.
Admission free till 8 o'clock. Thereafter 15 and 35 cents.

High School of Russia's Red Army

From N. Y. Times.

By FANTON HIBBEN.

I pushed back my chair and tapped on a glass with my knife. The little girl in the white cotton frock and the blue sash came running, as she always did, unless, of course, she happened to be carrying a big tureen of horstch.

"Schot, Baroness," I said. And, after a complicated calculation on a scrap of old envelope, she announced the result:

"One million eight hundred thousand rubles."

The dinner had been good, but it gives one a bit of a shock to have the bill for any dinner for two run to a figure that before the war would have represented \$900,000. I took a packet tied with string, 6% by 4 and about 1 1/2 inches thick, out of each side pocket and presented them to her.

"Please keep the change," I said. She blushed prettily and was reluctant.

"Nonsense," I said. "Are you a communist?"

"Of course not!"

"Then you must uphold the traditions of the capitalist order and, being a waitress for the moment, accept a tip. Otherwise tipping might die out and one of the landmarks of class distinction disappear."

"You are making fun of me," she said. But just then there came a pounding on the closed gate of the Petit Champs Garden, and she ran off full tilt to peer through the slats of the gate before letting in the late comer.

He proved to be a Red guard, rifle and all, and I had visions of a raid, the Che Kah in the morning, and possibly a firing squad. For getting a restaurant meal in Soviet Russia is rather like trying to get a cocktail in New York. It has to be done surreptitiously, with the knowledge that at any moment the heavy hand of the law may fall upon you.

But the little girl with the blue sash led the intruding Red guard straight to the kitchen. I could see him silhouetted against the dim candlelight, drinking off a glass of forbidden cognac; and when he came out again he was munching a large sandwich. Our dinner and the Petit Champs restaurant remained undisturbed.

"Tiflis or New York," said my companion, "the methods of law evasion seem strangely alike."

On the whole, however, there are few little oases like the Petit Champs restaurant, where one may eat out of doors under the moonlight filtered through the trees of what was once some one's private garden, and have all the wonderful dishes, from caviar to cabbage, which used to make the Russian cooking the most sumptuous in the world. And Russian prohibition is the more real because it is less drastic than our own. Hard liquor is forbidden, and there is no public drinking of any kind. But the man who likes a little wine with his meals has only to step into a shop and buy it and take it home with him, to drink in the bosom of his family. But with the elimination of the vodka shop and of public drinking, drunkenness, once so characteristic of Russian life from highest to lowest, has quietly disappeared. Time was when the Russian Government was largely financed from the drunkenness of the Russian people. That time has gone.

Otherwise, however, life in So-

viet Russia goes forward much as usual, save for the natural lack of everything, incident to a state of war and blockade, to which those of us who were in France during the war grew accustomed. Beautiful Georgian ladies still bathe without bathing suits on Batum beach; trains still run whenever they like and go almost any old place; the opera still goes on (better than ever, in fact), only the price of seats is now 6 cents instead of \$6 and people still bitterly abuse the Government, quite openly, only now it is the once-rich who do it instead of the still-poor.

But one thing in Russia has changed completely, root and branch. That is the Red Army. I recall so well the dazzling splendor of the Russian Imperial Army in the days of the Japanese war—Guards' officers, glittering with gold braid and decorations, Cossacks with rows of cartridges across their breasts and a huge, shaggy kolpak of sheepskin on their heads; Tartars, with their sashes of silk in startling shades—the pods—and gorgeous Georgians from the land of beautiful women and brave men, with belts of gold studded with precious stones spanning their wasplike waists, and immense jeweled daggers hanging straight in front. And I can still see the fine upstanding peasants who were the millions and millions of soldiers of Imperial Russia, their white roushchaks, their shirts, hanging outside their pants, and the pants tucked into the tops of sapoghi, the high marching boots of the Russian soldier. I can see them still as they swung down the roads in Far Manchuria, the sunlight gleaming on their fixed bayonets, singing, full-throated, the haunting melody of "The Soldier's Farewell," marching to their doom at Yalu River. Poor devils! When one thinks of all the millions of them who died then, and in this last war, as just cannon fodder, without a chance in the world, one is a little closer to the meaning of Russia as she is today.

For all of that has changed, utterly and forever. And in its place has come a new thing.

To an American or a French or a German officer there seems to be no discipline at all in the Red Army, and certainly no uniformity of uniform. About the only thing that distinguishes the soldier from the ex-soldier, still wearing what is left of his old uniform, is the cloth helmet, with its straight spike on top, a red star on the front of the thing, and little red buttons. As it is Summer, most of the men in the Red Army are dressed simply in cotton shirts, open at the throat, and once white cotton pants, which would furnish perfect camouflage on a dusty road. Also, they go barefoot, as a rule. There is no saluting, of course, and, indeed, I have not yet been able to fathom how the private, or anybody else, tells an officer when he sees him, so little distinction there is between the soldier and his commander. Military titles, likewise, have gone into the discard. A corps commander is called by his men and by the officers under him "Tavarish Comstab"—Comrade Corps Commander, the latter two words being abbreviated and combined in the practical fashion set by the Soviet Government. A battery commander is, appropriately enough, "Combat"—the first two syllables of commander and battery being joined in one word to make

the title, which is not his but that of the military function he exercises.

But for all the cotton pants and bare feet of the soldier of the Red Army, he has a perfectly good rifle with the bayonet always fixed, which he knows how to handle in a way that he never knew in the old days of gold-braided officers and snappy uniforms. Sentries on duty at Government buildings generally dispose themselves comfortably on the doorstep, their bare feet sticking out over the sidewalk, and smoke cigarettes—if they can get them. It looks careless, but just try to get by one! The promptness with which that long, thin bayonet will be pointed at the third button of your waistcoat has caused many a fat man palpitation of the heart. I wanted to take a photograph of Armored Train 17, which rejoices in the name of "Victory or Death" and sports a skull and crossbones as the emblem of the unit. The sentry looked amiably enough, and, having paved the way with a cigarette, I started to take my picture.

"Just a moment, Comrade," the sentry said. "You have to get permission to do that."

"All right, Comrade," I replied. "I ask you for permission."

But my little ruse didn't go down at all.

"It is of the Comrade Traincom that permission must be secured," the sentry replied. And he called another soldier and sent him to get the Train Commander. "Perhaps you had better give me that," he added, and took my camera. When the Train Commander came he laughed and gave my camera back.

"Take all the photographs of it you like. There's nothing secret about this train," he said. "We captured it from Denikin, who got it from the Allies. They know all about how it's made—they made it."

It is not, however, so much as soldiers that the aspect of the Russian Army has changed, but as men. The first thing that strikes you when you enter Soviet Russia is the extreme youth of the whole Red Army—mere boys, between 16 and 21. And it is not accidental, but for a very definite purpose, that the youth of the land has been mobilized and recruited into the Red Army—not so much to fight as to learn.

For the great new thing about the Red Army is that it is one vast school for the "liquidation of illiteracy," as Morris Lifofsky of Detroit, Mich., G.5 of the XI. (Transcaucasian) Army put it. Russia is vast, and the population is almost entirely rural, with enormous distances between communities and primitive methods of transportation. To educate the population at home would require an immense organization and countless teachers—and teachers are the scarcest thing in Russia today. But if all the youth of the land can be got together in compact bodies at readily accessible points, they can be taught enough in a year or so, so that the 80 per cent. illiteracy of old Imperial Russia can be wiped out in a single generation. And that is precisely what is being done.

The results have been amazing. Taking the XI. Army for example, in March of this year the figures of absolute illiteracy were 8.9 per cent. in April 7 per cent., in May 6 per cent., and in June 5.7 per cent. Yet in the Russian Army before the war, the figure would have been between 80 and 90 per cent. And the 5.7 per cent. illiterates in the XI. Army in June represented practically the recruits who had not yet had time to complete their first schooling with the Red Army. In the same army the monthly figures of book borrowing from the army library were, in successive months, 14,100, 16,423 and 38,009. In May of this year, 253,293 newspapers were distributed to the soldiers of the XI. Army—162,365 of the Krasnoe Voen (Red Soldier), the army paper; 15,055 of Ivestia, 15,030 of Pravda, 37,655 of Poor People and 13,032 copies of local newspapers of the places where the army was stationed. All of this, for Russia, is little short of miraculous.

But while liquidation of illiteracy is the first and foremost work of the Red Army, the educational program extends further still. In a way the Red Army is being made into a sort of popular university, or high school, rather, with all the attendant side lines of high school work. And the second educational field in importance to be developed is that of club formation, for the purpose of specialization.

Just as in any high school in the United States, there are athletic, dramatic, musical and art clubs (only in America, as I remember it, there were mighty few art clubs),

so in the Red Army there are these organizations among the soldiers, with one important addition thereto. The addition is groups of men with a common taste for specialization in certain fields who associate themselves for further study along the particular line that interests them. In the same way, in our universities we have chemical societies, engineering clubs, language associations, and so on. Only with us membership in these organizations is apt to be perfunctory and the benefits derived therefrom confined to a lecture or to a semester. But in the Red Army organizations of this nature are for the purpose of independent study and research; it is through them that the men themselves work out a higher schooling than the fundamentals taught in the regular army school. Books, instruments, and, as far as possible, higher instruction are supplied them; but, for the most part, they must do the work of digging out their knowledge themselves. And they do.

All of this is all very ideal, and while it is true and it does work, and it is making with surprising rapidity an intelligent people out of 170,000,000 pathetic derelicts sunk in ignorance, it is not to be supposed that the machinery of the Red Army is not being used for political, communist propaganda. It is so used, and the "Soviet Section" of army education is the very heart of the army educational work.

While every regiment, and frequently every company or battery, has its theatrical club that puts on soldier shows, and its musical club that puts on soldiers' concerts, every army has its newspaper and every company or battery elects a correspondent to the army newspaper, whose business it is to see that anything the unit does is duly recorded in the army paper. These newspapers are, naturally enough, a fruitful means of imbuing the soldiers with communist ideas. In the same way the educational committees, or soviets, elected by the soldiers themselves in units less than a division are supplied with "political leaders" to see that the education of the soldier is directed along communistic lines.

However, what communism is adopted by the soldiers of the Red Army is not forced upon them, and only about 20 per cent. of the enlisted men are communists. With the officers the proportion is higher, running about 50 per cent. This is a very considerable change from the command of the Russian Army, two years ago, when the greater part of the military heads were ex-officers of the Czar's military establishment, over whom political Commissars had to be appointed to see that they attempted no treason. Today, partly by association with communist brother officers and partly through the growing belief that the present Government, even if not ideal, at least represents Russia, many of these former Czarist officers have now joined the Communist Party, while others have been replaced by communists risen from the ranks, like General Tikhonchikov, who commanded against the Poles, nad the great cavalry leaders, Boodony (Budenny, we generally spell it).

The Polish campaign did more to unify the Russian Army and to

bring about a general Russian feeling among all factions than anything else could have done. The Eleventh Army, for example, is 87.87 per cent. Russian in its composition, with only 3.48 per cent. Tartars, 3.47 per cent. Ukrainians, 1.55 per cent. Mongolians, 1.39 per cent. Armenians and 1.22 per cent. Poles and Jews combined. But with the bitterness of political division, the overwhelming Russian character of the Russian Army was for a time forgotten; it was only when the Poles threatened a campaign of conquest against Russia that political feuds were forgotten and the whole Red Army suddenly became Russian in its own mind. It has not lost that character since.

It is among the peasant soldiers that the greatest result of the political propaganda in the Red Army is to be observed. Difficult to reach with the propaganda trains, with the great symbolic pictures painted on the outside of the cars, untouched by the campaign of political posters which has covered the cities and towns of Russia with striking drawings depicting the aims and purposes of communism and unable to frequent the Agit-Punkt—the social centre established at every railway station and in every town—the peasant farmer can be reached by political propaganda only through the army, and that is the way he is reached. At the time of the October revolution four years ago there were only 17.9 per cent. party communists among the peasant soldiers of the Eleventh Red Army; since that time 44 per cent. of the peasants among the soldiers have joined the Communist Party, and in proportion to their numbers they now outnumber the skilled laborers, of whom 31.1 per cent. were communists before the October revolution, while only 11.7 per cent. have joined since.

In all of this there seems to be no place for the education of the women, and indeed that is the outstanding weakness of the army education system. But when I found that the G-1 of the Eleventh Army was a Miss Laleiva and compared her with the hard-boiled former Sergeants Major of the regular army, who were the kings of paper work in the A. E. F., I felt that there was something to be said for the common sense of Leon Trotsky, or whoever it was who worked out the scheme of the Red Army as I found it.

For, after all, the only hope of anything in Russia except anarchy and the annihilation of civilization, which might very easily follow a sinking of Russia into the bog of ignorance, is in education—the liquidation of illiteracy, as Morris Lifofsky puts it. It may cost the communists their jobs to do it, for the Russian peasant, once able to read for himself, may decide, on further consideration, that he does not like communism at all. Indeed I think he is quite as likely as not to do that. But for the world it is all important that whatever these 170,000,000 people may decide in the end, they shall decide with as knowledge and as much intelligence as it is humanly possible to give them in a short time.

And that knowledge and that intelligence the Red Army is now putting into the hands of the proletariat of Russia.

CHRISTMAS BEHIND THE BARS

December 5th, 1921

Dear Friend and Fellow Worker:—

There are the present time over two hundred members of the Industrial Workers of the World confined in various jails and penitentiaries throughout the country, because of anti-labor and war-time laws.

At Leavenworth, Kansas, there are 103 confined. These fellow workers, as you are undoubtedly aware, were convicted under war-time laws, and have been in confinement since the fall of 1917.

Forty-four are now serving sentences at Walla Walla, Washington, having been convicted because of the Criminal Syndicalism law existing in that state. These fellow workers have been imprisoned for nearly two years.

At San Quentin, California, there are 26 serving sentences because of the open shop campaign hidden under the guise of the Criminal Syndicalism law enacted in that state.

Thirty-five members are awaiting trial or serving sentences in other penitentiaries throughout the country because of anti-labor laws.

In Washington and California the majority of those confined defended themselves, refusing any legal aid, claiming attorneys would be useless in view of the hostile attitude of the courts towards labor, and thereby saving thousands of dollars to the workers and their friends.

Last year every member of the working class in prison because of his activity in behalf of labor was given a tidy Christmas gift. This year the General Defense Committee is doing everything possible so that this Christmas will be as bright a one as that of last year, lest they think they have been forgotten by those on the outside. They are in because of labor, and are now where they can't help themselves,—behind stone and steel. Will you share with them this Christmas a part of a little you might have?

If so, will you then induce your friends to do likewise? Have them write their names on the back of this letter together with the amount and forward same to this office. Make all remittances payable to the General Defense Committee, 1001 W. Madison St., Chicago, Ill.

Yours for Industrial Freedom,

HARRY FEINBERG, Secretary.

GOOD CHEER

When Xmas Bells ring out on Xmas morning—Let your Token of Good Cheer for Mother, Father, Sister or Brother—be one of those many useful Gifts that you can select if you do your Xmas shopping at this store.

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WHAT YOU GET FOR \$2

Dear Subscriber and Friend:

You have been a reader of TRUTH for some time and we do not know what further we can say to you to help you appreciate how much you get in a year for the \$2 you put into the subscription of this paper.

First of all you get four columns of editorial material that probably ranks with the best in the country. Each column is equivalent to four pages of an average book. A page of editorials would then be equal to 16 pages of a book. You get 52 papers in a year, or as much as two big books of 266 pages each. Two such books would cost you at least \$4.

Three pages of TRUTH are given up to news and special articles of the best that can be chosen to help the workers. Each page has even columns, making 21 columns in all. Deducting an average of four columns for advertising we have 17 left for good reading matter. Each column is equal to about three pages of an average book. In 52 weeks there is printed an equivalent to over 2600 book pages, or 13 books with over 200 pages to each. Such books could not be got on the market for less than \$1.50 each, or \$19.50, which added to the editorial volumes would total \$23.50 of book value. All in one year, and all for \$2.

So when we tell you to select TRUTH for a Christmas present for your friends we feel that we need make no apology or explanation.

Nor can we say much more to urge you to get this paper out among the workers. You can do nothing of greater value to the working class to yourself and to your children than to put the information and inspiration and principles found in TRUTH into the hands of the masses.

Send in your new sub now to TRUTH Duluth Minn.

Pauper's Philosophy

It's not the wealth they take from us that hurts. No. But, when they get right up and make a display of it, and brag about it, then our dander begins to rise.—The American people, the working people and the jobless people, have lost all track of the wealth John D. got away with.—Let's see, the last time I figured it up, John was pretty "stakey." He had his winter supplies all in (such as coal, spuds and rutabagas, etc.) and yet he had something like fifty million twenty-dollar bills salted away for a rainy day.

John has a good job, I surmise.

Gee, I wish I had a twentny-dollar bill—(it's clouding up) 'twill be three years next since I saw one...

By the way, the Duchess of Marlborough turned to—and worked an hour, just the other day, picking spuds. Yeah, it's a fact. By and by, she will work eight hours, and when her muscles get hardened, she will, no doubt, agree to work sixteen...

Wonder if the kaiser is still working at that wood pile. Must be... Lumber jacks tell me there's no demand for cord wood. Must be... One bum arm, too.

Fellow workers delegates, how about lining up Scissor Wilhelm Hohenzollern?

He would be great, let him do something (not somebody). Take the Kingdom of Heaven away from the few and hand it over to the slaves. That would be a good beginning.

When the slave springs from bed, at 8:30 A. M., in the Commonwealth of Toil, let there be Brussels carpets ankle deep on the floor to act as shock absorbers.

"The devil finds work for idle hands"; guess that's a headline, too. The daily papers are trying to discourage the devil by putting smile and cheer coupons into the idle hands of the unemployed. Great scheme, this, it keeps the boys occupied.—Meal-times come an pass unnoticed.

Seems to me (on the fence) our capitalist sheets are usurping the prerogatives of his Satanical Majesty.

I'm all agog, expectant, as to what special inducement the devil will put forth. I anticipate it will be something great.

"Woods—Dolasu, 20 to 26." Sounds like Greek, doesn't it? Well, it isn't! It's pure skid-pond-English. It means you will get 76c. per day for your work in logging camps. Here's a job for the big, husky ex-service man. Company will furnish fresh air and opportunity—Jehovah will furnish every

OUT OF THE DARK

By Helen Keller,
Step by Step my investigation of blindness led me into the industrial world. And what a world it is! I must face unflinchingly a world of facts—a world of misery and degradation, of blindness, crookedness and sin, a world struggling against the elements, against the unknown, against itself. How reconcile this world of fact with the bright world of my imaging. My darkness had been filled with the light of intelligence, and, behold, the outer day-lit world was stumbling and groping in social blindness. At first I was most unhappy; but deeper study restored my confidence. By learning the sufferings and burdens of men, I became aware as never before of the life-power which, though never completely victorious, is continually conquering. The very fact that we are still here carrying on the contest against the hosts of annihilation proves that on the whole the battle has gone for humanity. The world's great heart has proved equal to the prodigious undertaking which God set it. Rebuffed, but always persevering; self-reproached, but ever gaining faith; undaunted, tenacious, the heart of man labors towards immeasurable distant goals. Discouraged not by difficulties without, or the anguish of ages within, the heart listens to the secret voice that whispers: "Be not dismayed; in the future lies the Promised Land."

Jack Carney's Bond

Comrade Carney's bond money and Liberty bonds that were loaned by the comrades of Duluth have been returned to the committee and given to the different comrades who so kindly assisted with their means during the time of need. Comrade Carney and the committee want to express their appreciation to these loyal fellow workers who stood by the great cause of labor when the fight was at its hottest, and thru the columns of TRUTH want to make it known that they appreciate this great help in behalf of the workers, whose battles have been so bitter during the past few years.

The case against Comrade Carney is still pending and no one knows as yet what the final outcome will be.

thing else. 76 cents per day! One hundred cents worth of overalls wear out in the brush per day, per man. "Wood, Dolasu!" Perdition.

"Price Normalcy May Be Reached Within 13 Years," headline. In other words it's going to take thirteen years to wheedle away (from us) the money we are supposed to have—13, for you, dear master.

We are arrived at "dormancy"—pull your belts up tighter, brothers.

"Bryan Drinks Gin (By Mistake)," headline.

Many lesser lights have made same mistake. Here's the Trib's story: "It was an innocent looking water glass." (Paper states not how Bryan looked.) While Bryan was looking elsewhere the waiter filled it with gin cocktail, permissible, of course, on the premises of the foreign envoy.

It seems from this that, when the Washingtonians wish to get drunk, they go over to the foreign envoy. That the foreign envoy is a blind pigger is not true, and cannot be proven so, whereas no charge is made for drinks.

"When in Rome do as the Romans do."

Yep. We will have to make some concessions to these foreign drunks. Some day we will have to come right out in the open with our gin jugs... so as to square these diplomaniacs and foreign envoys, and Bryan, with the custom of this glorious prohibitory country.

Ideals of today are realities of tomorrow.

In 1920 it was: No beer—no work! Today we have both: No work and no beer. Pretty soon, fellow workers, pretty soon! Organize!

T-bone Slim.

P. S. Line o' swipes or three?

A Dough-Boy Ditty

Air—"Silver Threads Among the Gold."

Darling, I am coming back—Silver threads among the black—Now that peace in Europe nears, I'll be home in seven years. I'll drop in on you some night, With my whiskers long and white—Yes, the war is over, dear, And we're going home, I hear! Home again with you once more. Say—by nineteen-twenty-four.

Once I thought by now I'd be sailing back across the sea; Back to where you sit and pine, But we're stuck here on the Rhine. You can hear the gang all curse—"War is hell, but peace is worse!" When the next war comes around In the front rank I'll be found. I'll rush in again pell mell, Yes, I will—I will like hell! —The Watch on the Rhine (published by American Occupying Forces in Germany).

Naming the Baby

Watchman and Examiner: "I've decided on a name for baby," said the young mother. "I shall call her Euphrosyne."

Her husband did not care for the suggestion; but being a tactful fellow he was far too wise to say so. "Splendid," he said cheerfully. "The first girl I ever loved was called Euphrosyne, and the name has very pleasant memories for me."

There was a brief silence. Then: "We will call her Elizabeth, after my mother," said the young wife, firmly.

WHEN WILL WORK BEGIN AGAIN?

By Scott Nearing

The millions out of work, and the tens of millions who make up their anxious families, are asking when work will begin again. Now that Mr. Harding's conference have come and gone without any noticeable addition to the number of available jobs, it seems quite pertinent to ask how many more months of hard times will succeed the fifteen that have elapsed since July, 1920, when the depression began to make itself felt. Viewed from the standpoint of economics there can be only one answer on the duration of the hard times: work will remain slack until purchasing power is restored. Under the present economic system nothing will be produced until there is an active demand for it. It is therefore demand—purchasing power plus wants—that makes the wheels of industry turn.

When will purchasing power be restored? The purchasing power for goods produced in the United States is divided between the export trade, which takes about one-tenth of the goods produced, and the domestic trade, which takes the remainder. The domestic trade, in its turn, is roughly divided between the seven millions of farmers and the thirty-five millions of workers in other industries. The export trade depends upon the foreign demand and the exchange rate. The domestic sale of goods depends, for the farmer, on the relation between the price of the wheat and cotton which he has raised and the price of the machinery and fertilizer which he must buy; and for the wage-earner the domestic sale of goods depends upon the relation between the wages which he receives and the prices which he must pay for the necessities of life.

What is the outlook for the export trade? A glance at the facts will answer the question. The export trade has been shrinking since the fiscal year of 1920 when it reached the hitherto unprecedented figure of \$8,108,000,000. For the fiscal year 1921 exports were \$6,516,000,000. During the first seven calendar months of 1920 exports totaled \$4,897,000,000; for the same period in 1921 they totaled \$2,856,000,000. To be sure, prices have fallen in the meantime, but the recession in export values is greater than the recession of prices. One thing at least should be clear: there is no immediate prospect of increased foreign purchasing power. On the contrary, it is quite evidently diminishing.

There remains the purchasing power of the home population, and first of the farmers. With the exception of cotton, which is up to 20 cents a pound on a 40-per-cent

A Washington Fable

London. — John Marvell has sent to the Daily Herald the following Fable from Washington:

Once there was a City. It was Quite a Nice City. But it had a Perfectly Rotten Drainage System. Also—and therefore — it had Lots of Diphtheria.

One Day one of the Aldermen had a Great Idea. "Let us," he said, "hold a Conference, and decide that there shall be No More Diphtheria."

And Most People said, "Hip-Hip-Horay! No More Diphtheria!"

But Some said: "This is Extremism and Going-Too-Far. The Abolition of Diphtheria is an Impossible Dream. The Conference must be Practical. Let it vote for the Limitation of Diphtheria."

And Most People said, "Quite Right! Let us be Practical Men and vote for the Limitation of Diphtheria."

So all the Big Bugs assembled and went to the Town Hall to pass a Decree that in Future Diphtheria Outbreaks should be Strictly Limited."

And as they went in a Man stood up in the Crowd and said:

"Why don't you Quit Talking and Lay down New Drains?"

Whereat everybody was Horrified. Stricken. Some said: "He is a Bolshevik." Kind-Hearted People said: "Poor Fellow, he is a Little Cracked." Some said it would be Wicked to put down New Drains. Others said it would be Silly. And Others again said One didn't mention Drains in Respectably Society.

So the Man was treated with Contumely and Derision. And the Conference passed a Unanimous Decision that Diphtheria Outbreaks should be Strictly Limited.

AFTERWARDS— There wasn't any Afterwards. You see they were all Dead of Diphtheria.

crop, the prices of the principal farm staples have fallen from 40 to 70 per cent within the year. For example, cattle, which sold for \$16 per hundred in July, 1920, were selling for \$8.10 in July, 1921; corn, which was selling at \$1.52 in July, 1920, sold for 62 cents in July, 1921 and is now bringing around 50 cents; wheat was selling for \$2.95 in July, 1920, and a year later for \$1.40. The United States Department of Labor Statistics reports a decline in the prices of all farm products of 47 per cent between August, 1920, and August, 1921, which means that the farmer of 1921 has about half of the purchasing power that he had in 1920.

Then there are the salary and wage-workers—between thirty and forty millions of them—who are in the same frying-pan with the farmers. It is impossible to make even an approximation of the reduction made in wages and salaries during the past fifteen months, but it is enough to read of the 30 cents per hour paid by the steel industry as its basic wage, and to see, in Mid-Western cities, advertisements for men at 15 cents per hour and at \$2 per day, to realize what has happened to the purchasing power of millions of the workers.

On the other hand there are the unemployed, whose incomes have been entirely cut off. There seems to be some difference of opinion as to the exact number out of work at the present time, but certainly there are at least three times as many unemployed in October, 1921, as there were in July, 1920. If we accept the very conservative figure of the President's Conference and place the number of unemployed at just under four millions, this alone represents a reduced income of not less than five billions, and a corresponding reduction in the purchasing power. Prophecy is quite out of place in these days of rapid change, but so far as present indications are concerned it seems probable that the incomes of American farmers and laborers will be lower in March, 1922, than they are in October, 1921.

What of prices—the prices of the life-essentials? Thus far the costs of the machinery and fertilizer which the farmer must buy and of the food and clothing which the worker must buy have not fallen as much as 40 per cent. Prices are still sinking in many lines, but the decline has been far less precipitous than the fall in farm prices and cannot be classed with the wiping out of the income of some five millions of unemployed. The Commercial Monthly for October, 1921, prints these brief comments: "The purchasing power of the farmer has been seriously curtailed for some time to come. . . . It still remains true that the purchasing power of the workers cannot return to the level of the pre-war years for some time to come."

Meanwhile, the income or surplus that might be turned into purchasing power continues to flow in to the hands of investors and to solidify itself in the form of new capital. For 1920 the New York Journal of Commerce reports new incorporations in the principal Eastern States averaging \$1,249,000,000 per month. Even in June, 1921, the figure still stood at \$676,000,000. At the same time the payments of interest and dividends, which averaged \$148,000,000 per month in 1914; \$177,000,000 per month in 1916; \$252,000,000 per month in 1918, and \$284,000,000 per month in 1920, stood at \$289,000,000 per month for the first seven months of 1921. Instead of these vast funds going to people who would use them to buy bread and shoes, they are put into the hands of men and women who have little choice but to invest them.

When will work begin again? A survey of the export trade, of the purchasing power of the farmer, of the economic position of the worker, and of the trend of prices suggests that the question be modified thus: How many more people will be put out of work between this date and March, 1922?

In the ordinary course of economic events, unemployment increases from August or September to February or March. A study of American economic history shows that the periods of recovery after a severe industrial setback are tedious, and sometimes cover four or five years. Mr. W. G. P. Harding, Governor of the Federal Reserve Board, writing in Commerce and Finance for September 26, 1921, makes this statement: "All history shows that periods of prosperity and depression come in cycles, the rotation being about as follows: (1) Prosperity, (2) liquidation, (3) stagnation, and (4) revival. At the present time the

process of liquidation is well advanced." If Mr. Harding is right, and the facts seem to bear him out, the stagnation and revival that will stretch over the months or years that intervene between this writing and the restoration of prosperity will add another terrible chapter of misery and suffering for tens of millions who live in the richest of all countries under an economic system that fails to make those riches available for the health and happiness of mankind.

War Medals Pawned By Hungry Soldiers

LONDON. — Jack Mills' disclosure in the House of Commons as to the pawning of war medals by unemployed ex-soldiers has brought plenty of corroboration from all parts of the country. A Plymouth pawnbroker states that he has received in pledge no fewer than 500 medals, including four V. C.s. In Liverpool in two pawnshops over a thousand silver discharge badges and war medals were to be seen recently. On a discharge badge two shillings six pence was at first advanced, but since the supply has in-

creased this sum has sunk to half the amount. As a sign of destitution men sometimes point to their war medals, before a committee, as being the only possession they have left.

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Corn Cheaper to Burn Than Coal Says Wallace

In its "Weekly News Letter" issued by the Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C., of the issue of November 23, farmers are urged to burn corn for fuel and town people in districts where corn is abundant are invited to use corn as fuel for their furnaces and stoves, as being cheaper than coal.

The statement is issued under no less authority than that of Secretary Wallace, and is carried in quotation marks under the headlines: "Corn is Likely to Be Used for Fuel; Cheaper Than Coal in Some Sections." The article follows:

Secretary Wallace, of the Department of Agriculture, said recently:

"Ear corn at 20 cents a bushel is equal in fuel value to a fair grade of western soft coal at approximately \$10 a ton. In districts where corn is very cheap now the coal is usually of a rather poor grade and is selling at high prices. Under such conditions it will pay both farmers and people in country towns to use corn instead of coal.

"Because of the variation in quality of both corn and coal it is difficult to make scientific experiments the results of which are applicable everywhere, but, speaking generally, the relative heating values of corn and coal are about as follows:

Compare Heating Values of Corn And Coal.

Corn at 10 cents a bushel equals coal at \$5 per ton.

Corn at 20 cents a bushel equals coal at \$10 per ton.

Corn at 30 cents a bushel equals coal at \$15 per ton.

Corn at 31 cents a bushel equals coal at \$15.50 per ton.

"The drier the corn the higher its fuel value. It can be burned either on the ear or shelled, but better on the ear.

"In times past, when corn was very cheap, it has been burned as fuel in the United States, but mostly on the farms. In Argentina both corn and small grain are sometimes burned as fuel, not alone on the farms but in power plants. Undoubtedly large quantities of corn will be burned on western farms this winter unless the prices should materially advance. The farmer will find the corn cheaper fuel than coal, and in addition will save the cost of hauling the corn to town and hauling the coal back. People in the country towns in the sections of cheap corn will probably find it will pay them to buy ear corn for their furnaces and heating stoves unless coal should decrease considerably in price or corn should advance."

THEY'RE A BAD LOT

"Looking down the barrel of his 'ready reckoner' the other morning, the Duke of Damnit was accidentally shot. Scotland Yard believes the trigger to be the work of a Bolshevik agent. The authorities are convinced that the gunpowder was made in Soviet Russia."—Evening Snooze.

"While powdering her nose with a new brand of face powder, Lady

Wont Need Battleships

By W. N. Ever.

LONDON. — The invention of a gas calculated to annihilate a town in a half minute was the job put up to English university scientists by the British War Office last year, according to a dispatch to the Daily Herald. The correspondent says:

"A startling statement was made at Chatham last night by Dr. Lyttelton, ex-headmaster of Eton.

"The doctor said he knew from an absolutely reliable source that last year letters were sent from the War Office to the leading scientific experts at both our universities asking them to proceed at once with the invention of a gas calculated to annihilate a whole town in half minute.

"The request was not complied with, as the scientist refused to degrade science for such an ignoble end.

"If this was what was happening in this country (asked Dr. Lyttelton), what was going on in other countries?

"If we continued to let things slide, another war was an absolute certainty."

Love's mail was gassed. The "Morning Post" believes the preparation is the invention of a bolshevik chemist. An arrest is probable.

"Through the razor slipping and cutting his head off, the king of Kan Kan died at an early hour this morning. Investigation proves the razor to be of Bolshevik origin."

"Due to slipping on a banana skin and fracturing his cranium, the prince of Putney is not expected to live. A fruit vendor,

believed to be a bolshevik, has been arrested."—The Dilly Mille.

"A bomb has been found at the American Embassy in Paris. It is supposed that the Communists sent it there... A bomb has exploded at a Communist meeting in Paris. It said to have been placed there by a Red... A bomb has been found at the American Embassy in Lisbon, it is said, etc."

"The Daily Mail" at various dates. —From The Communist, Great Britain.

ULTIMATE CONDITIONS AND IMMORTALITY

Is the common view of immortality possible? Is it desirable?

From a restricted and traditional view of the world it is a matter of mere form to answer these questions in the affirmative. To those confining their thoughts and study to religion, a negative answer indicates impiety, almost wickedness. However, there should be no disgrace connected with a modest and conservative consideration of these matters from an up-to-date scientific perspective.

If it is pleasant for some people to dwell complacently in the traditional world of faith and fancy, there are others who find it agreeable to follow out the facts as they find them in the modern encyclopedia.

One of the objections raised when science invades the religious field of science is limited to certain boundaries beyond which it cannot go. If the chemist finds that matter is composed of something like 80 different properties and when the date of an eclipse is computed to the very minute many years in advance, or when the sun and planets are weighed and measured, there is no objection, but when the systems are made and unmade through the process of evolution there is a voice of rebellion and contempt. What the encyclopedia says about orbits, magnitudes and distance is quite proper, but when it speaks of nebulae condensing into solar systems or solar systems disintegrating into nebulae there is an air of doubt and resentment.

Beginning with the properties of matter in the form of chemical units, they are possible and durable only in very definite and stable conditions. No property of matter has been found which possesses the quality of immortality. Modern science is certain that all properties are resolvable to a few simple compounds and these again into a mother substance out of which all the chemical units with all their adhesive and repulsive inclinations are derived. This mother-substance is known as ether. It is the condition of matter in its ultimate completely refined of divided state. Latent in his mother-substance lies every degree of form, motion, function and process involved in the evolution of a Solar system to its maturity and then back again into the mother-substance—the ether.

In this ultimate ethereal state of matter only the most remote and simple process of change can take place. One can form a conception of this change by comparing the process with the first appearance on a cold night or a crystal of ice on a lake. Or the first wisp of a cloud in a clear sky before a storm. The process involves only those elements with which we are entirely familiar such as crystallization, coagulation, sugaring or condensation from a gas or fluid in to a plastic or solid condition.

Just common reason is able to derive out of this condition all the elements of the universe. Two crystals appear within the sphere of their influence and gravitation pushes them together. The simple repetition of this is the source of every body in the universe. The manner by which great condensations of matter are reduced to the mother-substance has not been so definitely accepted.

It is however a common and general view that masses of matter in the form of burned out suns fall upon each other until the distance of the fall and the mass is so great that the force of the collision will transform them into the ethereal state.

We find then, no substance in the universe which is not subject to these changes. Not only is the animal and vegetable world resolvable to chemical elements, but the chemical elements are durable only while conditions are favorable.

The substance of body and mind is immortal but, forms of this substance are durable only while conditions are favorable. Suppose the human body or mind could not die. Suppose that you or I would be mangled and crushed under a thousands tons of rock and would retain our consciousness forever and ever. Immortality in such a plight would be undesirable. Or if our spirit should roam the endless spaces conscious of the fact that the flight must end without end. The very thought of this is repulsive. But how soothing and comfortable is the thought of relief from every stress and distress through the process of disassociation from unendurable conditions and environments!

The universe not being adamant and stagnant, but plastic and progressive all of it is like a school, the units or individuals live for years, but the schools live only for hours. Substance is immortal but forms of substance, consciousness included, is durable only in proper environments.

Conscious, human life is possible and desirable only where soil, heat and moisture persists for millions of years between freezing and boiling temperature. Outside of these conditions the human body and the human soul is unthinkable.

J. G. SCHWALM.

Sterling, Colo.

(Of course we do not know that ether is the final or "ultimate completely refined or divided state." So far we will probably have to admit that we do not know what the extremes are of conditions of matter. We know a little about it and we are thankful for that. Life and consciousness seem to be qualities of some bunches of matter. Some of these bunches of matter also seem to lose this quality. Where that "quality" goes has not yet been discovered. Only the very ignorant and superstitious religious fanatics know all about it. The rest of us try to be honest about it and say that we do not know. — EDITOR.)

DIDN'T NEED DICTIONARY

The art of persuasion is one of the subjects taught in our public schools. It is also sanctioned by our constitution, but unfortunately the constitution was written many years ago and has not kept pace with our modern jazzed, Koo Klanish, Garyzed system of justice. The Supreme court ruled yesterday, that persuasion was not to be used by workers, in a decision handed down that the practice of picketing was unlawful—that is, it was unlawful if carried to point of "importunity."

It is interesting to speculate what would happen to Patrick Henry if he came back and talked with "importunity" for some of the clauses in the constitution. For instance if he came back and talked with "importunity" for free speech, what would happen? Would he either get death or liberty, or just an ordinary jail sentence? An unemployed fellow-worker who like a modern Patrick Henry battles for freedom was asked the meaning of this latest decision against picketing with "importunity."

"I don't know anything about 'importunity,'" he replied, but I don't have to look in the dictionary to find why the courts have before this issued injunctions against strikes, why free speech and the right of peaceful assemblage have been practically abolished by the courts since the workers began to use them. I don't have to look in the dictionary to find why the courts convicted workers for advocating better working conditions. I understand the decisions of the courts reflect the will of the master class to reduce the workers power to organize. I don't understand everything about this latest decision of the court about "importunity" but I bet my boots and my last dollar besides, that it helped the bosses in their drive for the open shop."

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

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DANGER WAVE OF BOLSHEVISM

The newsy news comes to us that the danger wave of Bolshevism is past.

This makes us ready to embrace the sweet safety wave of capitalism as jolly old Santa hands it to us from his bag.

Isn't it nice to play that we are children and young enuf to believe these Christmas stories? And if the boys at the head of things as they are have their way we will never be any older and will never doubt the holiday Santa myths.

In our evening paper we have the pleasure to read that "Dr. Hoover" has carefully diagnosed the case of Europe and finds her somewhat sick. In fact, she is very sick according to the "doctor," but he says she is getting better.

"The danger that a wave of Bolshevism might sweep Europe he considers to be past, partly because conditions have improved and partly because the fate of Russia is no encouragement to those tempted to experiment with what finally put Russia where she is."

Of course everybody knows that it was capitalism that put Russia where she is. We mean everybody except the brilliant editor of the Herald. He is probably not to blame for his belief when you take into consideration the gas he has had to breathe in the cage his bosses provide for him.

We might remind the little editor of the fact that when Mark Twain told the story about the driver of the stage coach he had fellows like Lenin and the Bolsheviks in mind. Mark's story goes something like this: When the driver of the stage coach lost his way in the darkness he sent a man with a lantern ahead to find the road. The driver followed, but stopped when the lantern suddenly disappeared and stepped down to see what had happened. He found the man at the bottom of a cliff from which he had fallen.

"Don't drive here!" shouted the advance guard. "Think I am a blank fool?" inquired the driver.

Whether it seems so to "Dr. Hoover" or not, we have a hunch that the driver of world events is going to look for the bright advance agent to capitalism and try to find him. Seems that he will find him down at the bottom of quite a cliff where he is trying to kick off a battleship or two and can't. As we see the poor lamp he had and the weak eyes and the careless notion we feel we have seen enuf. He has tried to find a way and found an abyss.

Now as we Bolsheviks stand there and look at Europe and Asia and America we find that the advance guard of these countries is in no shape to give advice. The recognizing what a blunder he has made he still feels that, judged by the intelligence we have shown, we have no better sense than to jump in after him and break our neck.

May be the little editor of the Herald would like to try it. He seems to be rather mixed up about who has fallen. He may not be able to get this straight. We could give him some information, but we cannot give him brains, and if we did he would not know how to use them. So there you are.

But that hole down which the nations have fallen should be a warning. Not like Mark Twain's advance guard do the smashed up capitalist cripples cry to us to avoid coming their way, but to the contrary they beckon us as if their fall was fun and as if death was a play.

They haven't any better sense.

THE HUNG "UNKNOWN" SOLDIERS

Maybe that "Unknown Soldier" they buried with such honors was one of the victims that the snobby officers hanged without so much as a trial. There are several chances that this might be the case.

Anyhow, it seems that Senator Watson is making headway in proving his charges that soldiers in France were put to death by brutal officers if the boys so much as refused to keep the glittering snobs in cigarettes, or if the boys kept company with pretty nurses that the high officers wanted to defile.

Only the other day the Senator drew blood when he brot in proof to the senate committee. He had witnesses that were quite definite in their statements. They said that they had seen with their own eyes soldiers hanged or beaten to death for trivial offenses, such as refusing to give the officer a cigarette when he asked for it.

Frederick B. Fitch of Lansing, Mich., stated that he saw two American soldiers put to death in France without trial, that he heard the orders given and knew the names of the officers giving them. One the men was beaten to death, Fitch said, and the other was hanged.

From the Duluth Tribune, which has tried its best to cover up the facts in regard to the murder of soldiers by their officers, has been compelled to publish such definite statements as the following:

Little Rock, Ark., Dec. 9. — William A. Small, 26 years old, honorably discharged member of the Twenty-eighth infantry, First division, declared to newspaper men here today that he was an eye-witness to the execution by hanging of 15 American soldiers in France and that he is willing to go to Washington to testify before the senators investigating committee.

Major Cocheu, attached to the general staff to shield the brutes who killed innocent soldiers without as much as a trial, had the gall to seat himself right before Senator Watson and the witnesses of the defense to make sure that the fellows who were ostensibly "fixed" would not get discouraged if the questions should be too keen.

The press of the country has been unanimous in its condemnation of Senator Watson for exposing this horrible practice in the army while the sincere American soldiers had laid their lives upon the altar of world democracy.

It is because Debs opposed this murderfest of the brutes in killing workers both in battle and in camp that he must now die in prison. Debs opposed this terrible outrage. He is proud of it. Every war objector is proud of having opposed a carnival of crime such as the late war has proven itself to be. All the hypocrisy and pomp in ceremonies at the burial of the "Unknown Soldier" cannot blot out the reality of the crime committed by the ruling class against a dying, agonizing world.

Let the workers get together and so organize that they may make it impossible for the ruling class to perpetrate another such outrage on the people.

Later: Since the above was written the press informs us that over 100 ex-soldiers have offered to testify to the illegal murder of soldiers by officers. We thought there was something more than at first appeared when we saw the war press trying to kill the protest of Senator Watson by silence and ridicule. Why not put Senator Watson in jail for telling? If the rest of the war objectors belong in prison he does. Of course the fellows who did the hanging are patriotic and are full of Americanism. Sure Mike.

TO PERSECUTE THE REDS.

Attorney General Dougherty seems to be very anxious that no red roses or anything else that is red may flourish in this yellow country.

In a long report on his masterful work of the past season he reminds the people of the earth that he has been very very patriotic and that he has successfully kept all red stuff down except the blood of workers that has flowed quite freely from bodies of workers as his horsemen have driven bullet and bayonet thru their hearts.

In every instance where a red has been persecuted there has been downright violation of every law that has the semblance of decency. Never in the history of all the czars of Russia was there any brutality that has exceeded it.

For the old czars had at least one small spark of decency left in them. They felt that a revolutionist was not a criminal in the ordinary sense. They knew that the greatest idealists of the age were revolutionists. That all progress had come thru revolutionists.

So when they took the prisoners to their confinement the keepers were told to be a little lenient with them. These political prisoners were treated with much consideration and looked to as having strange ideas, but not as having criminal intent. When they were taken to Siberia they were placed in better trains than the ordinary criminals and given more comforts. There was a little decency left in the brutal hearts of the old czars after all.

Not so in this country. Here the idealists are held in contempt and spat upon and treated like low dogs and vicious criminals. The president and the attorney general and the courts and the press are in agreement on the treatment of political prisoners. They are not given even the chance that the bank robbers and the murderers are given. Among the I. W. W. over a dozen have died from exposure and ill treatment while in jails and prisons. War objectors have been placed in the black hole and kept there for months.

And the sentences! They scream! Up to twenty years for claiming the rights given the people of the land under the constitution.

Debs broke no law that was in harmony with the constitution. The I. W. W. victims have broken no law that could stand any constitutional test. The Communists have broken no law that the people would tolerate on the statute books.

And still the comrades are in prison and others are taken there right along. For breaking laws? These men and women broke no laws. They broke the silence of the masses in face of the horrible wrongs heaped upon the nation and upon the workers of the country. They lifted up their voices and cried for justice.

Persecution! The attorney general has promised to do the job and do it right. The workers who dare to protest against the horrible wrongs are to meet the fate of the thieves and the murderers.

Keep on, old man. You are not hurting the cause of freedom. You have not done so yet. For revolution grows best under the iron heel of the oppressor and you are pushing us along to the point where we will be compelled to get rid of you and all other tyrants.

MARINE MAIL GUARDS

The government has lighted on a new method of protecting the mails. It has taken the boys from the navy and placed them on trains.

So far no robber has been shot or even interfered with. But a farmer, Wylie Clarke of Blanchard, La., standing about twenty feet from the train was shot dead by one of the guards. The guard told the farmer to move on and the farmer seemed to be an American and did not jump at the beck and call of the cossack. So the guard simply shot the farmer.

Governor Blaine of Wisconsin sees the scheme and protests against the crazy method of "protecting the mails." He has not come out openly to explain the reason for the presence of the marines on the trains but he is evidently on the trail of the schemers and he has succeeded in getting the capitalist press to fight him on this question.

The sum of the whole affair is that there will be a strike on the roads in the very near future and it will be quite handy to have gunmen hired by the government do the dirty work instead of imposing the burden of arranging and paying for these gun men upon the poor companies that could not afford to declare more than 25 percent dividend a few days ago.

The mails should be protected, but the best protection lies in giving the people a chance to earn their living in more safe ways than robbing mail trains. Open the factories and pay the workers decent wages and there will not be any train robbers or other thieves of the small kind.

If the marines are to be used let them be put at the doors of Wall Street and at the mansions of the profiteers and give those robbers a dose of what they want to give the mail robbers.

THEY GET AWAY WITH IT

Some of the strangest antics in literary acrobatics may be seen every day in the newspapers if you have your eyes open. Here are some of them:

Harding program heartily supported; Diplomats differ on Harding Program. Arms Conference favors Limitation of Armaments; Increase in Armaments urged by Conference. Hughes Master stroke Stuns World; New York World Recovers from Hughes Shock. Battleships to be Scrapped; U. S. not to sink Submarines.

Stockyards Workers Cut Own Pay; Packing house workers Strike when pay is cut by Packers. Law and Order will prevail in Strike Zone; Rioting by strikers cause Shooting of Pickets by Troops. Plants will not notice Walkout of regulars; Plants Shut down when strikers Walk Out. Unemployed to take place of strikers; Injunction issued against strikers. All strikers return to work; All men left their posts as strike continues.

Railroads suffer big deficit; Railroads declare 25 percent dividend. Trainmen cut to reduce freight rates; Freight rate increase asked of Interstate Commerce Commission. Returns show loss to railroads; Ford road proposes 20 percent reduction in freight rates. Ford Makes profit on rail freight; Interstate Commission refuses to grant Ford request for cut in rates on his road.

Russia back to Capitalist basis; Lenine establishes Communism by degrees in Russia. Famine in Russia result of Experiment in Communism; Crop failure in Volga drought district causes famine in Russia. Trotsky arrests Lenine; Lenine puts Trotsky in Jail.

YOUR GREETING

Send in your name and 35 cents and have your name appear with the many others under the Christmas greeting head in next issue of TRUTH. We must have your name before Tuesday the 20th in order to get it in. You have many friends who want to see your name and have your greeting. TRUTH needs the little help also. Both go together.

Let us have a lot of cheer this Christmas. Your name will add to the Yuletide joy.

LANDIS THE SPORT

K. M. the big IT in American Jurisprudence, and the divine arbiter of the national sport has banged the country's baseball idol one in the neighborhood of his wad chest.

It will be remembered since yesterday that Babe Ruth needed a little extra jingle and went off to some fellows not in his class to bet himself into a few more iron dollars. So far no one seems to know just how much Babe darling got, but it seems the filthy lucre offended his high majesty, Judge K. M.

The judge took the baby into his arms and proceeded to lay him across his knee in the old fashioned orthodox way that the ultra righteous have been wont to do since Adam was a baby in the monkey family.

To make extra money outside a profession has been looked upon as the devil's meanest sin ever since the Methodist circuit rider used to supplement his collections with horse trading. It would have been all right for the preacher to carry on this more or less religious business had it not been for the fact that the complaining deacons felt that competition ceased to be a virtue when overdone. Hence the holy indignation against the grimy side money.

But this holds good only in the high professions such as preaching, horse trading and base ball.

In the more menial professions such as banking and stock gambling jurisprudence there should not be any narrowminded limitations. Why suggest that Judge Landis got \$7,500 a year as judge and that he had no business accepting the additional \$42,500?

Are you crazy? Who would have been there to soak Babe Ruth \$3,362 for getting a little side money if his majesty had not been teased into the arbiter booth at a little sum of side money reaching the respectable amount of \$42,500?

Can't you see the logic of righteousness? Stupid fool! Where are your brains? Have we not tried to teach you reason and justice for these last six thousand years and Christianity for two thousand years and Americanism ever since the American Legion was born?

And here you come in all your dull uprightness and try to make us feel that a judge has no right to take bribes. Dammit, who has if a judge hasn't? Will you tell us that, you ivory head? Or do you mean to tell us that the sacred practice of bribing stoolpigeons and judges shall be criticised or discouraged?

G'wan with you! You go on and study Americanism before you talk any more.

ALL AMERICA CRIES FOR AMNESTY

That there is a great call for amnesty in this country is shown by the widespread feeling among all decent people in regard to political prisoners.

The capitalist press has tried to make out that the European countries did not grant amnesty to political prisoners, saying that a general amnesty was denied the prisoners of Europe. Then came the belated explanation that these news peddlers meant that the murderers and the horse-thieves were still in jail. They even admitted that Europe kept bank robbers and bombthrowers in jail in Europe.

All of which is true. But the political prisoners were let out when the armistice was signed in 1918.

America has kept here political prisoners in and let out the thieves and spies and murderers and bank robbers—many of them. This does not look right to the rest of the world. Even the Chinese and Jap delegates to the arms conference were so surprised that their pigtailed and pompadours stood on end in awe of the situation.

The Debs case stands out as the great blot on the government. Other cases are as important. All cases are important. But listen to what the mayor of Debs' home town has to say:

CITY OF TERRE HAUTE EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,
Charles R. Hunter, Mayor.

Terre Haute, Ind., Dec. 7, 1921.

Warren G. Harding, Pres. U. S.
Washington, D. C.

My dear President:—

I am writing you this letter as Mayor of our City in behalf of Eugene V. Debs, a man that we honor and love. I have known Gene Debs for 40 years as a friend and neighbor. He may have his faults the same as anybody else but for all that, we know him here in his home town, as a kind hearted, whole-souled, well met, honest and honorable citizen, and I believe I speak for a great majority of our people in Terre Haute when I say that we feel that he has spent sufficient time in prison for the utterances that he made, and we would like and want to use our influence for his pardon so that he might be able to spend the coming Christmas at his home with his good wife who has patiently and anxiously waited for his return home.

So Mr. President, I want to ask you, as Mayor of our City, to use your power, as President of our great United States, and believing that you will do this to liberate Gene Debs so that he may be able to return home by Christmas.

As Mayor of our City, I want to thank you deep from the bottom of my heart, for what consideration you may be able to give this letter and appeal to you, and assure you that I have the highest confidence and respect for you as President of our Country that any mortal man could possibly have.

With kindest regards and best wishes for you and your good wife for the New Year, I beg to remain

Sincerely yours,
Charles R. Hunter,
Mayor of Terre Haute, Indiana.

It would be hard for a Bolshevik to write a better letter. It shows just how the people in general feel about this gag business and this atrocious persecution.

In a letter from Bertha Hale White we find that downright ignorance is at the root of this opposition to amnesty. People do not know why the hundred and forty odd men are in prison. They do not know how and why they were convicted. The entire speech of Debs is now in booklet form and there isn't a word in it that even the most wooden-headed conservative could object to. It is much milder than the speeches by Hughes and Harding at the arms conference.

We offer at length the letter of Comrade White:

—Whenever a member of Congress assumes a platform attitude, and begins to hold forth with spell-binder fervor, you know what is coming. You can only wait in weary patience until he has expressed his everlasting opposition to any attempt to "Release men who have plotted against this great country; who have planned destruction and have placed explosives on troop ships,"—and so on. You know the man is utterly ignorant of the questions involved, or of the fact that all those who did plot destruction and who did place explosives upon ships, have long since been restored to liberty.

This phase of the difficulty in securing Congressional action in favor of Amnesty was touched upon in an interview yesterday with Andrew J. Volstead of Minne-

ston, Chairman of the Judiciary Committee of the House. The possibility of arranging for an early hearing upon the Amnesty Resolution introduced in the House by Congressman London of New York, on April 21, 1921, was favorably considered by Mr. Volstead and in a further interview today, I was informed that a definite date for the hearing would be fixed early next week.

It is the intention of those working for Amnesty to present the facts as shown in the farcial trials of these men, and not as misrepresented by the official group of the American Legion, which is the only group working to prevent the liberation of political prisoners.

One of the most aggressive workers for Amnesty is Marvin Gates Sperry, National President of the Private Soldiers' and Sailors' League. Mr. Sperry, who has known Eugene V. Debs for twenty-seven years, was a volunteer in the war and was decorated by the British Government for gallantry in action under fire. I called upon Mr. Sperry yesterday, and asked him what he was doing to effect the release of political prisoners.

"What are we doing? Everything possible. As you may know, we are fighting a hard battle for the great mass of American soldiers and sailors in the war—those who placed their lives at the service of America and are now ignored and forgotten. We have to use our funds to try to patch up the shattered fortunes of those uncounted thousands. If we had the funds to spare for the purpose, we would soon show Congress that the American Legion in fighting to keep such men as Eugene V. Debs in prison, is not representing the desires of the American soldiers.

"Perhaps you know that our organization protested against the infamous telegram sent to President Harding by John G. Emery Commander of the Officers' American Legion—that telegram in which Emery, in the name of the Legion, protested against the release of Mr. Debs? Yes, and we have also protested against the recent action in Kansas City, where a 'National Convention' of officers took the same action—again in the name of American soldiers.

"If you want to know how we feel about the American Legion, just read this page from the Congressional Record, of August 15, 1921. Here!—and he marked several paragraphs,—'this will give you the truth.'

The page marked by Mr. Sperry showed that on the date given, Senator Borah read a petition addressed to the Senate and the House of Representatives from the Private Soldiers' and Sailors' Legion of America, asking that the charter of the American Legion be revoked. The particular paragraph referred to by Mr. Sperry follow:

"We charge: 1. That the organizers and present officers of the American Legion organized it with tainted money, for the purpose of giving the men who placed themselves in its control an opportunity of misrepresenting the wishes and desires of former service men wherever such wishes and desires clashed with those of the unknown men who had furnished the money and who are the real power behind the Legion.

"2: That the present officers of the American Legion have no authority to speak for the rank and file of veterans, either within or without the Legion.

"3. That in carrying out the orders of the unknown interests who furnish the funds for its organization, the present officers of the American Legion have instigated and incited lawlessness in numerous instances. An examination of the facts in the cases of Arthur Clark, Carpenteria, Calif.; Frederick Reis, Jr., Cincinnati; former Senator J. Ralph Burton and Prof. Wilson, at Ellinwood, Kans.—to mention only a few of these instances—will convince all fair-minded men that the perpetrators of these outrages should not be permitted to hide their offenses behind a Federal charter.

"6. That the leaders of the American Legion have pursued the settled, uniform policy of interfering with and dictating to public schools and colleges, churches, newspapers, public meetings, political assemblies, officers charged with the preservation of the public peace and all persons and all activities which in any way threatened to endanger the interests of the secret financial backers of the Legion, and they still pursue this policy under the cloak of their Federal Charter, and without any authorization from the body of their members.

"7. That from the day of its organization the attitude of the officers of the American Legion toward labor, and especially toward organized labor, has been so virulent and hostile as to justify the inference that secret funds secretly furnished for its organization were contributed for the express purpose of opposing the welfare of all men who work for wages, under the specious guise of patriotism."

So far as I have been able to discover, no reply has been made by the American Legion to the above charges which stand as a permanent record in the proceedings of the Congress of the United States.

The Joint Amnesty Committee of Washington met today and discussed the proposed hearing before the Judiciary Committee of the House.

BENTALL MUST GO

The mandate from the Court of Appeals has now been filed and unless an appeal is made to the Supreme Court of the United States at once J. O. Bentall, editor of TRUTH must go to Leavenworth to serve a two years sentence. A letter from Minneapolis states that "Latimer (the attorney in this case) was just in and said that he has just received mandate for your case and that if he is to proceed \$600 are needed at once."

The time is short. The appeal must be filed at once. But the money is not here and if it cannot be raised there is no chance to escape prison. The Duluth comrades are doing all they can, but they feel that all the readers of TRUTH should have a hand in this and help. Send your contribution to Defense Committee, C-o TRUTH, DULUTH, MINN.

THE BISHOP'S GIFT TO RUSSIA

Read the ad of Communism and Christianity in another column. You will find there that Bishop Brown has issued a cloth bound edition of 2,000 of his splendid book at \$1 each. This \$1 will go to the sufferers of Soviet Russia. Postage and all other expenses will be paid out of the pockets of the Bishop and the \$1 will be a clear gift.

Now this is fine gift and given in a fine spirit. Will you help make this Christmas happy for yourself and happier for the bishop by ordering copies of this book both for yourself and as a Christmas gift for your friend. It will be the best inspiration you can give.

You can order direct from Bishop Brown, Galion, Ohio. Or send order to TRUTH, Duluth, Minn. The quickest is to send direct to Bishop Brown.

If you want to make it easy to select your Christmas gifts let us give you a very good piece of advice: Give your friend a year's subscription to TRUTH. No other gift will be as highly valued and appreciated