

Silk, Starvation and Solidarity

BY PAT QUINLAN

THE silk manufacturers of Paterson were not satisfied with twenty and thirty per cent on their investment, but, like all capitalists, wanted more. As they had wages set down to the danger line, the subsistence verge, the silk barons began to introduce three and four looms instead of the customary two in the broad silk industry, two looms in ribbon or high class branch in place of one in order further to enhance their profits. The speeding up process was everywhere pushed in regular Taylor fashion, and despite the very poor grade of raw silk the output was doubled. It did not require a mathematical genius to tell the workers that this was equivalent to a fifty per cent reduction in the wages. So on January 6th, the Henry Doherty broad silk weavers struck. They were out on strike a week or ten days when they returned to work. Again they struck and once more they returned to the mill.

These guerrilla tactics were repeated several times and in due time attracted the attention of the workers in other branches of the industry. An agitation was started throughout the city by the Doherty employees for the sympathy strikes. Meetings were held under the auspices of the I. W. W. in different parts of the city and local and out-of-town speakers eloquently denounced the four-loom system in general and Henry Doherty in particular. This continued up to February 24th, when the executive board in conjunction with the shop delegates called a general strike of all crafts, ribbon and broad silk workers to take place on the morning of the 25th. A mass meeting was held that night to arouse enthusiasm for next morning's affair. But whether it was the presence of a large force of police or the general uncertainty as to what was going to happen next day the enthusiasm was by no means intoxicating. In fact, the audience in Turn Hall was rather cool. That strike was in the air is true, but it needed the electric shock of an actual battle to arouse the workers from their lethargy.

NEXT morning, the historic 25th of February, the weavers, dyers, etc., reported as usual for work at 7 o'clock and about five thousand of them struck. The majority marched directly to the strikers' hall. The remainder went home to await developments.

The strikers who marched to the Turn Hall immediately organized a mass meeting and heard reports from the shop delegates as to the standing and sentiment throughout the field. When the reports were finished orators from New York began to make speeches to arouse further enthusiasm and do everything possible by story and anecdote to keep the fighting spirit up and at the same time maintain general good humor. And here is where the trouble began in earnest. The stupid policemen and detectives who were scattered throughout the hall came to the absurd conclusion that the strike would be broken by the speakers who were all from points outside of Paterson could be choked off. So the chief, John Bimson, in full regalia, aided by Captain Tracy and a squad of detectives, got busy when the meeting adjourned. The chief held an injunction then and there. He called Chairman Lessig over to his quondam court, got the names of the speakers and their residences, called Miss Flynn, Carlo Tresca and Kaplan aside and hinted at their unwarranted interference with Paterson affairs. Bimson next called the writer to him, or rather told Miss Flynn to tell her friend from New York that he held a word with him. I was chatting with a few reporters at the time on other matters, so I excusing myself I went to what his highness the chief had to say.

"What's the matter?" I asked.

"Who are you and what is your business?" asked Bimson.

"None of your business. I am an American citizen," said I in reply.

"Bang! Before half a minute had elapsed four detectives grabbed me from behind and pushed me from the hall. I was then escorted to the station accompanied by mounted and foot police, reporters and half the people of the neighborhood. At the station I demanded the charge. The desk lieutenant would not say, nor would the men who made the arrest. I was asked my name, pedigree, etc., I refused, until informed of the charge. After an argument the desk man promised he would tell the charge if I told who I was. When I furnished the information I asked for the charge, but the reply was to be hustled to a cell. I was in the cell about fifteen minutes when Miss Flynn and Tresca were locked up for refusing to leave town. At 2 p. m. the recorder held us on \$1,000 bail each. This only added fuel to the fire. The workers began to quit their shops on general principles. Miss Flynn was hailed out that night. Tresca was bailed out the next day. I had to wait until the end of the week—until Socialists got Doctor Korshet to return from the country and set me free.

The New York papers having reported that I was out on bail, unwittingly prevented assistance from that quarter. The general crookedness of the police and officials left everyone in doubt as to the charge. The assistant recorder said the charge was inciting to riot. The prosecutor later added "unlawful assembly."

By the end of the first week the strike had given the industry a severe jolt. The second week saw the business very weak. In the third week of the strike the silk trade was crippled. The police at this time changed tactics. They saw that arresting leaders or speakers, be they from the city or out of town, only aggravated matters, so they let things severely alone and except for one stenographer who was employed to keep tab on us at demonstrations, the city authorities did not worry us very much. The fourth, fifth and sixth weeks of the strike were uneventful. Mass meetings in the morning, shop meetings in the afternoon. Industrial and Socialist propaganda was carried on for all it was worth. But the papers, except the Socialist and one evening sheet, the News, ignored the strike. About the seventh week of the contest, Modestino was shot by a private detective in the employ of the silk mills. Modestino was given a public funeral and had his being Farnell, Gambetta or Grant he could not have had a more impressive one. Fully 50,000 people turned out to pay tribute to the

first victim of the private detectives. From then on there was no lack of publicity. Paterson for awhile became the mecca for magazine writers, photographers and settlement workers. Social and uplift people of every grade and viewpoint visited the silk city. Everyone wondered at the spectacle of class solidarity. Fifteen nationalities of every age and sex united in a common fight for the eight-hour day in all branches of the industry, the minimum wage in the dyeing department of the industry and general resistance to the speeding up methods of the bosses. May day furnished the next monster demonstration. Through the sun-baked streets and around young women, men and children marched about three miles to the assembly grounds to listen to oratory, music and in general forget the strike in innocent pleasures that followed.

During all this time there was no talk of settlement or compromise, except from the trades people and real estate men. But as these people did not protest against the suspension of the constitution and the outrageous arrests at the beginning of the strike no serious attention was paid them by the strike committee. And speaking of protests, let me say here that the only people who objected to the police and did so vigorously were the Socialists. They hired halls, put State Secretary Killingbeck on the job, kept him there several weeks to the neglect of other vital and necessary work, raised funds and did other invaluable work. Their paper was suspended and its editor indicted.

IN the middle of May the writer, Miss Flynn, Tresca, Haywood and Lessig were indicted by the grand jury, a body with one or two exceptions composed of silk manufacturers. Warrants were issued for our arrest. Lessig was lassoed first, as he lives in Paterson, and was released after an hour or so on \$1,000 bail. Next morning Tresca and Miss Flynn were captured as they were alighting from the train at the Erie depot. Miss Flynn was admitted the same day to bail on \$3,000. Tresca next day left the prison on \$5,000 bond. The writer was arrested as he was leaving the strike hall and held on \$7,500 bond, which was furnished by Korshet and his friends three days later. Haywood, the last of the group to be arrested, was held on \$1,000 bail, which was furnished one hour after his arrest. A week later I was placed on trial, on one indictment, the arrest on the 25th of February. Policemen alone testified against me. We easily refuted their testimony, but the jury disagreed 8 to 4 in favor of acquittal after being out all day and all night.

A new trial was at once ordered with a local jury as before. The same police testimony was offered by the state that I was at a meeting, addressed it, etc. On our side reporters, one private detective and a score of strikers, union and non-union, swore I was not there at the time to speak. The meeting had adjourned when I got to Paterson from New York. After the summing up, the jury retired and in one hour returned with a verdict of guilty.

But contrary to the general understanding of things I was not sentenced until a month afterward. It was decided that I would be sentenced when the others would be tried. But the state did not keep faith with our counsel. I was sentenced while in court waiting for the verdict in the Flynn trial, the account of which was already printed in the APPEAL. The others have not yet been put on trial.

ALL this time no break had taken place in the strikers' ranks nor did the manufacturers show any sign of weakening. All the attempts of the local politicians and committees of ministers and citizens failed to bring about a settlement. The manufacturers steadfastly refused to treat with the union.

The twenty-first week of the strike saw the first big break in the strikers' ranks. The relief store being crippled, little or no money coming into the strike treasury, starvation getting the best of the strikers as it does of everybody, the strike committee compromised the demand—nine hours were put forward, the loom question and other matters were left open to local shop committees and the twenty-second week as I was released from state's prison I found the strikers back at work but more determined than ever to fight it out at the next opportunity.

Just at present nothing is really settled and definite information as to the standing of the workers cannot be had, as disputes are on every day. Things are in the air, so to speak. Except at one meeting of the strikers I did not have much chance to get details, as I was arrested when out of state's prison a much needed rest to return to the fray later. The brutal work of the police and the wholesale arrests of the strikers have only been barely touched upon. It belongs to a separate article and will be written later. I can only close this hasty story of the Paterson strike by saying the APPEAL readers that the spirit of Paterson is an unconquerable as ever and that the strike will go down in industrial history as one of the greatest conflicts that ever took place in the war between capital and labor. And the most honorable place in the line of battle was held by the Socialists.

"The Dear Republic."

"You have very little consideration for the public," "There you wrong me," answered Mr. Dustin Stax. "I believe in taking care of the public. Think what would happen to my various business enterprises if the public were to become extinct."—Washington Star.

SECRETARY OF THE TREASURY McADOO made a great play for popularity in announcing that \$50,000,000 of government funds were to be placed in the banks to be used in moving of crops. This is neutralized by the fact that it is to be placed in big cities and lent out first to the smaller banks and then to the farmers, so that there may be a double profit. Whenever either of the old parties makes a pretense of doing anything for the farmer or wage worker it will be well to look into the gift, because there is always something behind it.

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Comments on Sentence

Below are two editorials on the sentencing of Pat Quinlan to one year in the Paterson jail immediately after the arrest and secured his release from the Trenton penitentiary. These editorials were written and published before Recorder Carroll had his "change of heart" and reduced the jail sentence to ten days. The first editorial is from a non-Socialist paper and the second is from the Socialist daily of the metropolis:

Looks Like Judicial Tyranny.

From Daily Star, Lincoln, Neb.

That element in American citizenship that is classified under the designation "labor," which is by far the most potential element, numerically, of all that enter into our citizenship, is doubtless often astounded at some of the judicial interpretations of what constitutes a crime.

A Socialist the other day declared in a street speech at Paterson, N. J.: "Elect a Socialist mayor, and then you won't have cops like Bummy Ryan batting you over the head with a club."

The speaker was Patrick Quinlan, one of the leaders of the strike in the silk mills, and just five days after that Saturday night utterance he was landed in jail to serve a year for alleged "disorderly conduct."

Is it any wonder that the Socialists cry out against the established order and the tyranny of the courts? Is there really anything disorderly in what Quinlan is reported to have said?

The sentencing of this man to a year in prison looks at this distance like the rankest persecution, intimidation and judicial tyranny.

Persecution is a mighty poor weapon to use for the quelling of industrial unrest. It only invites and intensifies what it is adopted to allay. In this particular instance it very much resembles an unwarranted judicial denial of the right of free and lawful speech, a process that will never win sympathy for those who resort to it to encourage it. It looks so much like judicial lawlessness that it curms the socialistic outcry against the courts and against our American system of conserving justice.

The explanation is that Quinlan had some time ago been sentenced to the penitentiary upon about as flimsy a charge, and Socialists had furnished him funds with which to give bail in the sum of \$5,000 under the New Jersey law. That explains why that innocent speech was accepted as an excuse for getting him back into prison.

Must Fight Quinlan Sentence.

From the New York Owl.

Patrick Quinlan, already sentenced for from two to seven years for saying something that he didn't say, in a hall in which he wasn't present, has had an additional year handed to him from that already infamous institution in Paterson, the local recorder's court.

Quinlan's crime was that in an open address delivered the other day in Paterson he alluded to a local policeman by his popular nickname of "Bummy."

"Bummy" arrested Quinlan instantly on a charge of "disorderly conduct" and haled him before Recorder Carroll. The disorderly conduct consisted, according to the charge, in his using the words, "Elect a Socialist mayor and then you won't have cops like Bummy Ryan batting you over the head with a club."

And on this charge Quinlan was sentenced to a year in prison. That is to say, that in a court of no record, at the dictum of an appointed petty municipal officer, a year is to be taken from Quinlan's life, for an alleged remark of the above nature.

It looks as if it was up to us Socialists from this moment to get busy in earnest in Paterson. It is useless calling a thing like this "an outrage." It is rather a final explosion of official lunacy in the municipality of Paterson. This thing is nothing more than a notification that if the sanity of the community is to be preserved this insane bunch must be cleaned out to the last imbecile in the coming election and a Socialist mayor and Socialist officials installed in their places. It isn't a matter of merely transforming "Bummy" Ryan into "Angel" Ryan as Quinlan said, it is a question of restoring Paterson from the control of a group of irresponsible people possessed with a rabid and semi-insane hatred and fear of Socialism, a thing which they do not in the least understand. And the only cure for their disease, which is a most serious affliction upon the community that has to suffer from their vagaries, is to take the city from their control and put Socialists in charge.

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A Modern Bastille

BY PAT QUINLAN

JAILS are strange and curious abodes. In outward appearances usually they are solemn and forbidding. Internally they are most unpleasant and, as a rule, chambers of horrors. Yet on the whole they are most interesting; even the newest has its bit of history.

Both old and new prisons are famous or notorious according to the character of the men who resided within their walls. Robert Emmet sanctified Newgate, Dublin; George Pettibone's death soon after his release tells the story of Boise, Idaho; Doctor Crippen added or helped to maintain the grim tradition that hangs around Old Bailey, London; and Oscar Wilde immortalized Reading, in his deathless poem, "The Ballad of Reading Gaol." Most men leave the jail broken and crushed, and a few leave the bastille bigger and finer than when they entered.

Yes, jails are most interesting objects. They give a better account of the mind and character of the class that dominates society than half the literature of the world. Jails are industrial beasts in stone or brick; social brutes in architecture. And our own Paterson bastille, the Passaic county jail, is no exception. It could hardly be otherwise. It must fit into the general scheme of things. It must harmonize with the mill, the factory and the tenement. Though built in the latter part of the last century it might have been planned and constructed in the days of the inquisitors for all the Paterson jail exhibits of the world's progress in the builder's art. The exterior is not alluring, though it is deceptive. To know it, to understand it, one must be admitted—as a visitor? No, but as a prisoner.

When the local Jeffries, James F. Carroll has sentenced his victim to three, six or twelve months as the case may be and the policemen in compliance with the orders of the judge have turned the convict over to the keeper or sheriff's representatives, his pedigree is taken, his birthplace, age and religion are carefully noted in printed blanks. The absurdity of the religious query was manifested when they supplied meat, or what looked like meat, on Fridays and fast days to Roman Catholic prisoners. Every little bit of personal property is taken from the prisoner, recorded and safely stowed away. One is assured that all will be returned when discharged. Then after a sharp look at the victim's general appearance the iron door from the keeper's office to the jail proper is opened and he is deposited in the hole.

THE hole—for it is nothing else—is not round, but square, with cells three tiers high in front, two high in the rear, with only four or five small windows to admit light and air. It is needless to say that very little air gets into the chambers. If an inmate manages to get in the place would almost cease to be a prison. And as for light—well, indispensable as it seems to persons at liberty, it is a negligible quantity here, for four gas lights supply the deficiency. When suddenly transferred from the police station cell, as I was, one does not notice the horrors, the defects and the drawbacks of the bastille. You think the place is bright and almost cheerful in comparison until you are there an hour or two. If you have or find comrades as I did you are separated from them. You are sent to the convicts' department in the rear, which is more in the long ago than dwell in Africa or monstrous giant named Antaeus, son of Mother Earth. This giant possessed the peculiar faculty of becoming ten times stronger every time he was struck the ground; but contrariwise as soon as he lost contact with the soil he rapidly grew weak. Any prolonged interruption of this contact with the Earth—hence he knew would prove fatal. Hence he took good care never to let anything long interpose between his body and the ground.

One day it happened that Hercules, seeking new forces to conquer, chanced on Antaeus. Gage of battle was given and received and a stupendous struggle ensued. For a time Hercules got the worst of it. The blows of Antaeus rained down upon his shoulders with terrific force, and the great hero was all but defeated, when suddenly he remembered the peculiar weakness of his foe. Throwing away his club, he seized Antaeus around the middle; and, despite the giant's struggles, raised him from the earth. Putting forth all his strength, he held the giant in mid-air. Antaeus bellowed, fought and thrashed in vain. His tremendous strength rapidly lessened and at the end of a few minutes Hercules threw his inert body, lifeless, to the ground.

"Labor, if it would only use the ballot in its own interest and for the benefit of its own class, would instantly grow ten times, a hundred times, stronger, and could dictate all its terms at will. It could sleep so early, so late, so dark or talk to your cell-mate, if he understands English. (The recorder often overheard that the cells are very often overcrowded and consequently prisoners must "double up.") Disgust at last gives way to exhaustion. You lie down on a tick or mattress stuffed with straw, which is the bed. There are no sheets on it, no cover on the pillow, nothing to remind you of home or civilization. Nothing but a coarse blanket. You doze and perhaps dream, only to be awakened by the noise and clatter of tins and vessels. The night keepers are eating their wholesome food.

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As Things May Be

Housekeeping Under Socialism.

THE first machinery that was developed was that for killing people and for torturing them. The machinery of transportation and manufacturing came next in the order of development. Farm machinery was last and even to this day has not developed to its full possibilities. In other words, the farmer was considered of less importance than any other class of people, although he must feed the world.

Woman has had less done for her and her work than any class of workers in the world. While very recent years have shown a tendency to make housework easier, household machinery, or if you choose to put it that way, kitchen utensils, are still in a very crude state of development. Woman may no longer cook over the fireplace. She may no longer bake in the Dutch oven. But the stove and range are merely means of aging women before their time, and the future is sure to develop things that will be better than they are. Indeed, such machinery has already begun that development. The gasoline stove helps to make the summer pleasanter for the home maker who uses it. The fireless cooker does likewise. In cities, many use the gas stove for cooking purposes and find it a great improvement over the big range. They are now manufacturing electric cookers that are better than all. They are beginning to make kitchen cabinets so that in a compact space the kitchen becomes a laboratory of foods and a chest of utensils. They are giving us scientific information about food values which will enable the home maker of the future not only to prepare more toothsome viands, but also food that is better suited to the need of the persons who eat it.

All these are only beginnings. A great many women cannot afford them today. A great many women are unable to study food values because of lack of means of information. There are not enough who are able to purchase the best to induce the inventive genius of the world to give its attention toward perfecting the utensils of the kitchen and living rooms. Socialism, by giving everyone his full social product, will enable the home maker everywhere to have the best. She will no longer be a drudge and slave of the stove, but will have not only the best that exists today but the much better that will be developed tomorrow.

The press announces that a certain Kansas butcher has gone to selling meat cooked as roasts, soups, etc., and is meeting with instantaneous success. There is no reason why a hundred women in a town should sweat over a cookstove preparing roasts when they might all be prepared over one fire. This is an intimation of what will be when full social co-operation admits not only baking of bread but also the preparation of meats and vegetables from central kitchens. You say these things will not be available for the farmer's wife even under Socialism. That may be true. But electric appliances for the kitchen will be available for her just as truly as the telephone is beginning to be available for the farmer. The inventive genius of humanity is such that housework can be made a very pleasant occupation whenever the cost of it is reduced through co-operative effort and at the same time the remuneration of the workers is made to cover the full social product so that all can afford the best means obtainable. The family wash day, for example, has long been a thing that fatigued women and made them cross. Why should not washing be done in public laundries cheaper than it could possibly be done by the individual washing with crude machinery?

Bellamy suggests a time when people will eat from paper plates made very beautiful yet so cheap that they can be burned after service cheaper than the old-fashioned plates can be washed. He represents the making of beautiful fabrics pliable and comfortable out of paper, which can be burned as soon as they become dirty. These may be fantastic dreams. But the idea of making household duties attractive and easy is perfectly feasible. Socialism will make it possible to do all that men and women are capable of doing in this line. And it will be done.

Is There Profit in It?

From "The Truth About Socialism."

Wage slavery is as much greater than chattel slavery as the white people in this country are more numerous than the black people. Poverty is widespread and the fear of poverty is all but universal. No one knows how much longer he will have employment. "No one can know how much longer he will have employment. A few own all of the machinery without which we cannot be employed. These few have it in their power to say whether we shall be permitted to earn the means of life. We may want to work as much as we please, but we cannot work unless they please. They do not please to let us work unless they believe they can see a profit in so doing. That we need work means no good to those who own the great industries of the country. Nor does the fact that the people need the things we could make. They consider only the question: "Is there profit in it?" By their answer, we eat or hunger, live or die.

The Folly of Fear.

People's Friend, Rogers, Ark.

We enjoy making our own living, but we have to fight Commanche Indians and make a living at the same time. Fear is the curse of the lower animals. Fear is more than half their time in watching for their enemies. In business in this age, one must spend his energies in getting business instead of in producing wealth. Such waste is a shame. Most people die poor after having worked hard all their lives. The main reason is that some more cunning fellow got the product. The happiest picture of heaven is not nearly gates nor golden streets, but the idea that there shall be no more fear, nor shall any make afraid and that all tears shall be wiped away. Yes, and sorrow and sighing shall be no more. However, we turn the deaf ear when some of our friends try to make out that such things are just what we need here.

Subscription Rates.

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Four Weeks 1.00
Foreign subscription, per year..... 1.00

In John D.'s Class.

"Is he rich enough to keep an automobile and a yacht?"

"Yes, he is even richer than that. He keeps a lawyer."—Chicago Record-Herald.

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Wilson Wrote to Kirby

Housekeeping Under Socialism.

THE first machinery that was developed was that for killing people and for torturing them. The machinery of transportation and manufacturing came next in the order of development. Farm machinery was last and even to this day has not developed to its full possibilities. In other words, the farmer was considered of less importance than any other class of people, although he must feed the world.

Woman has had less done for her and her work than any class of workers in the world. While very recent years have shown a tendency to make housework easier, household machinery, or if you choose to put it that way, kitchen utensils, are still in a very crude state of development. Woman may no longer cook over the fireplace. She may no longer bake in the Dutch oven. But the stove and range are merely means of aging women before their time, and the future is sure to develop things that will be better than they are. Indeed, such machinery has already begun that development. The gasoline stove helps to make the summer pleasanter for the home maker who uses it. The fireless cooker does likewise. In cities, many use the gas stove for cooking purposes and find it a great improvement over the big range. They are now manufacturing electric cookers that are better than all. They are beginning to make kitchen cabinets so that in a compact space the kitchen becomes a laboratory of foods and a chest of utensils. They are giving us scientific information about food values which will enable the home maker of the future not only to prepare more toothsome viands, but also food that is better suited to the need of the persons who eat it.

All these are only beginnings. A great many women cannot afford them today. A great many women are unable to study food values because of lack of means of information. There are not enough who are able to purchase the best to induce the inventive genius of the world to give its attention toward perfecting the utensils of the kitchen and living rooms. Socialism, by giving everyone his full social product, will enable the home maker everywhere to have the best. She will no longer be a drudge and slave of the stove, but will have not only the best that exists today but the much better that will be developed tomorrow.

The press announces that a certain Kansas butcher has gone to selling meat cooked as roasts, soups, etc., and is meeting with instantaneous success. There is no reason why a hundred women in a town should sweat over a cookstove preparing roasts when they might all be prepared over one fire. This is an intimation of what will be when full social co-operation admits not only baking of bread but also the preparation of meats and vegetables from central kitchens. You say these things will not be available for the farmer's wife even under Socialism. That may be true. But electric appliances for the kitchen will be available for her just as truly as the telephone is beginning to be available for the farmer. The inventive genius of humanity is such that housework can be made a very pleasant occupation whenever the cost of it is reduced through co-operative effort and at the same time the remuneration of the workers is made to cover the full social product so that all can afford the best means obtainable. The family wash day, for example, has long been a thing that fatigued women and made them cross. Why should not washing be done in public laundries cheaper than it could possibly be done by the individual washing with crude machinery?

Bellamy suggests a time when people will eat from paper plates made very beautiful yet so cheap that they can be burned after service cheaper than the old-fashioned plates can be washed. He represents the making of beautiful fabrics pliable and comfortable out of paper, which can be burned as soon as they become dirty. These may be fantastic dreams. But the idea of making household duties attractive and easy is perfectly feasible. Socialism will make it possible to do all that men and women are capable of doing in this line. And it will be done.

Is There Profit in It?

From "The Truth About Socialism."

Wage slavery is as much greater than chattel slavery as the white people in this country are more numerous than the black people. Poverty is widespread and the fear of poverty is all but universal. No one knows how much longer he will have employment. "No one can know how much longer he will have employment. A few own all of the machinery without which we cannot be employed. These few have it in their power to say whether we shall be permitted to earn the means of life. We may want to work as much as we please, but we cannot work unless they please. They do not please to let us work unless they believe they can see a profit in so doing. That we need work means no good to those who own the great industries of the country. Nor does the fact that the people need the things we could make. They consider only the question: "Is there profit in it?" By their answer, we eat or hunger, live or die.

The Folly of Fear.

People's Friend, Rogers, Ark.

We enjoy making our own living, but we have to fight Commanche Indians and make a living at the same time. Fear is the curse of the lower animals. Fear is more than half their time in watching for their enemies. In business in this age, one must spend his energies in getting business instead of in producing wealth. Such waste is a shame. Most people die poor after having worked hard all their lives. The main reason is that some more cunning fellow got the product. The happiest picture of heaven is not nearly gates nor golden streets, but the idea that there shall be no more fear, nor shall any make afraid and that all tears shall be wiped away. Yes, and sorrow and sighing shall be no more. However, we turn the deaf ear when some of our friends try to make out that such things are just what we need here.

Subscription Rates.

One Year \$ 5.00
Six Months 3.00
Four Weeks 1.00
Foreign subscription, per year..... 1.00

In John D.'s Class.

"Is he rich enough to keep an automobile and a yacht?"

"Yes, he is even richer than that. He keeps a lawyer."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Let the "Army" slogan for this week be—
"Make it a club of four!"

APPEAL sub cards are just the thing for picking up a sub on the fly. All you have to do is enter the name and address and drop the card in the mail box at the first corner. No stamps or money order to buy—the cards are already stamped. No bother. No delay. You don't have to wait until you get four subs before sending in with a few of these handy sub cards in your pocket you can send in every sub just as soon as you get it; in other words, you're always primed and loaded. These cards are four for a dollar

With the "Old Guard"

The continued slump in the circulation is the all absorbing topic in the Appeal office these days. With the thermometer showing 108 in the shade we are struggling with this problem.

There is a case—there always is. What is it?

I am going to tell you what I think it is and then I want to ask YOU to write me and give me your ideas on the subject.

And, when you write, if you will enclose a dollar for a club of four subs, I'll know that you are really interested and that you want to help me solve this problem, WHICH MUST BE SOLVED IF THE APPEAL IS TO CONTINUE.

In my judgment, the slump of the last few months is due mainly to many of the old guard becoming discouraged and dropping by the wayside. If you are one of the old guard, listen to these words from a personal letter from an old friend and comrade of Rock Island, Ill. He says:

"I notice a big change in the attitude of the general public towards Socialists and Socialism. There never was a time when Socialists had as many good reasons to feel encouraged; there never was a time when it was so easy as it is now to get people to listen to the message of Socialism."

The daily files of the Appeal show this in the many 50-cent subscriptions coming from men in all walks of life—subscriptions not solicited by anyone, but coming from those who want to know something more of what they have already learned is the question of the hour—Socialism.

Go out today among your friends—your non-Socialist friends—and I'll venture to say that nine out of every ten men you meet and talk with will readily discuss Socialism with you, and the chances are he'll hand you a quarter for the Appeal if you ask him.

You found it hard to get subscribers in the past—you'll find it so now. Get out for just one day or one hour and see if I am not right. Do this and it won't take very long to change that word SLUMP to JUMP.

I'm talking to the old guard. That's you. Make it a club of four and write me. I can't answer all your letters, but I'll read them all and I'll be with you in spirit.

THAT FAKE CATECHISM.

Several times the APPEAL has denounced as fraudulent a so-called "Blasphemous Socialist Catechism" that is being circulated by capitalist papers. The fact that we declared it to be fraudulent made no difference, for Clean Politics, a prohibition sheet of prominence, and several religious journals that ought not to stoop to spreading direct lies have printed the infamous fabrication after it had been exposed.

To set the lie at rest the national office of the Socialist party at Chicago has been investigating the catechism with this result:

The catechism was reported to have been issued by Bohemian-American Socialist Sunday schools. There are not and never have been any Bohemian-American Socialist Sunday schools.

Secondly, there are no catechisms used by American Socialists in their Sunday schools anywhere. The only English-speaking Socialist Sunday schools ever held in Chicago, where this catechism is alleged to have been used, were abandoned in 1907 and religion, marriage or the sex relation were never discussed in them in any way.

The catechism in question was used by Bohemian schools in Chicago that were latterly anti-religious and last of all, the publication is not issued by the societies that use the catechism in question employs no union men and is as strongly against Socialism as any publication in the country.

It would be just as fair for these religious and prohibition papers to be accused of favoring atheism and the saloon as for Socialists to be charged with fathering this catechism that was put out by anti-Socialists.

Will Clean Politics be clean enough, and will those religious papers be sufficiently religious, to issue a correction of the lie that they have published? We shall see.

WHAT SOCIALISM IS.

Socialism is the science of society or of social living. It has to do with things that concern society, and affects the individual only as that individual is related to other individuals through association.

Socialism cannot affect the ownership of my clothing, but it will have to do with conditions under which the clothing is made.

Socialism will not interfere with my religion, unless I choose to make that religion a nuisance to others to the extent of becoming a law-breaker.

Socialism will not affect the family relation, unless there should arise cases in which that relation should become dangerous to society at large.

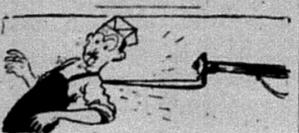
Socialism will not affect the incentive to make things, unless that incentive leads one to make things that are bad for society or to dispose of them in such a way as to exploit society.

Socialism will not interfere with the consumer's right to a choice, but it will interfere with his privilege of consuming without producing an equivalent of what he consumes.

Its Limitation. The more I study the world the more I am convinced of the inability of brute force to create anything durable—Napoleon.

CAPITALISM.

Capitalism stimulates the incentive to lie and steal. Capitalism exalts the money grubber and strives the poet. Capitalism has broken up the home by driving the women and children into the factory. Capitalism makes prostitution inevitable. Capitalism banquets dogs and starves children. Capitalism commercializes and degrades art. Capitalism makes this beautiful world a hell for the poor and a heaven for the rich.



SOMEONE declares there are two jobs for every worker. Perhaps he means jobs, with the bayonet.

I WANT WHAT YOU WANT.

Let's see, brother— I want to be happy, don't you? I want to be comfortable in my old age, isn't that what you want?

I want my children to be well educated, free from poverty and happy. This is what you want for your children, isn't it?

I don't like to see others in poverty. Does it give you pleasure to see them?

It doesn't delight me to know that 80,000 school children in New York go to school every morning hungry, does it you?

I want a system under which all can be well-fed, well housed and well clothed. That's why I am a Socialist.

Those are the things you want—I know you want them because you are just human like myself, and it isn't human not to want to be happy and not to want to see others happy.

You think you are not a Socialist, but that is because you don't understand Socialism.

You think you are against Socialism, but my friend, the thing you are against is not Socialism at all; it is something you have conceived to be Socialism, but which is nothing of the kind.

Suppose you study the question and find out where you are at.

That is the only sensible thing you can do.

Every public man in the United States admits that the country is up against this question of Socialism. Isn't it about time you found out something about it?

BEGINNING OF IT.

For some time Socialists have recognized that capitalism may seek to establish a sort of benevolent feudalism in which a few will be better cared for, while those out of employment will be treated as criminals and brutes. It appears that the Wilson administration is taking the first steps toward establishing this benevolent feudalism under forms of law. A new policy is announced from Washington relative to the use of water power on the Pend Oreille river, Washington, where the International Power and Manufacturing company has been granted a perpetual franchise on the agreement that the lower rates charged to consumers the lower the rental to the company will be.

The property in question belongs to the whole people. Giving it out to a private company on any terms is criminal. Making that contract federal and perpetual is establishing a new order of franchise, while the mere subterfuge of making it optional with the company whether it shall be benevolent toward its customers or not is a direct sanctioning of benevolent feudalism.

The water power should be held forever by the whole people and developed by the government, which should furnish the power for conducting manufactures of its own in the interest of the whole people.

A Paper for Socialists. The National Socialist is a paper for Socialist workers. You can't afford to be without it if you want to keep in touch with one another. It will keep you posted on what is going on, both in the national and international movement. Every month it gives the best ideas for achieving the Cooperative Commonwealth by the comrades on the firing line who are doing the best work for Socialism.

"Jimmie Higgins" over in Indiana works out and demonstrates some new ideas of making Socialists he will tell you about it in the National Socialist and thus give all the other words, it's your paper and it will be just as good as you make it. There are several letters and articles on hand now to justify the announcement that the September number will be a hum-dinger. It's only 25 cents a copy and you can get a quarter and join the editorial staff. Address, National Socialist, Girard, Kan.

Henry Dubb and His Master Take An Ocean Trip.

By Ryan Walker



Socializing Ideas Are Gradually Undermining Capitalism

The growth of Socialism the world over is rapidly undermining capitalism. From everywhere come reports of the socializing of industry. True, in some cases the work is done in a desperate effort to head off Socialism, but the ruling class will soon learn that the more it grants to the workers the more will they demand. No hungry man is satisfied with one meal. To Socialists it is, therefore, most gratifying to note the gradual substitution of collective ownership for private ownership not only in America but all over the globe. Here are a few of these socializing processes recently reported in the press.

Municipal Ice.

The Connecticut legislature has granted several cities the right to start and operate municipal ice plants. William already has such a plant in operation. The private companies endeavored to prevent the establishment of the city plants, but the council came back with a declaration that the delivery of ice by private companies was against their franchises and because the people would not go to them to buy and carry the ice home, their business was knocked galley west. Frederick Cederholm, a Socialist alderman, is leading the fight for municipal ice in Bridgeport. In Schenectady, N. Y., where Socialists rule, a municipal ice plant was established, but the court issued an injunction stopping the business. Lewiston, Me., suffered the same outrage, but the supreme court of that state sustained the right of the people to own their own ice plants. Weatherford, Okla., has a municipal ice plant in operation that sells ice at forty cents a hundred pounds in small quantities. Milwaukee was granted the right to establish a municipal ice plant and, although the capitalist administration is fighting it strongly, it probably will win.

Government Machinery Depots.

The daily consular and trade reports issued by the bureau of foreign and domestic commerce, Washington, D. C., reports that in India the government is establishing implement departments where modern plows are kept for inspection and are sold. The government, however, is good enough to keep the prices such that private dealers can come in and take the business after it has established it. That is the way with capitalism.

A Suggestion in the Senate.

Senatorial document No. 113, sixty-third congress, recommends that because of cheap production of cotton in Egypt, "state regulated warehouses" where the farmer may store his crop be established in the south and the states issue workers' receipts that may circulate as money to enable the farmers to get along while waiting for higher prices.

Uncle Sam Gathers Data.

The department of agriculture is preparing to give to the press information as to bread making, flour to be used and the best methods to employ. If Uncle Sam manufactured everything this would be a great service to the people. As it is it will be used merely to advertise flour, stoves, etc. It is wicked for Uncle Sam to do anything

Justice Comes.

Ye who struggle to retain Brutal power and stolen gain; Ye who strike with lead and fear, Know ye that the end is near.

Long the many were asleep, Waking but to fall or weep. Now they rise with manly power, For the Dawn's triumphant hour.

No, ye cannot keep them down With force, a cut or frown. Tollers are not chained and fast Like their brothers in the past.

Every speaker's right assailed; Every hero wrongly jailed; Every ballot's voice withheld; Every noble martyr's blood; Every load on bending back; All the wrongs your follies send, Bring us now swiftly to the end.

Why? Why does the rich seek to comfort the poor by telling them how wealth fails to bring happiness, seeing that one can get rid of wealth, but can hardly shake poverty?

Why does the silk hat stand as the symbol of the capitalist and the paper cap of the worker?

Why is it that the nastiness of the rich makes "copy" for the society column, while the newspapers report similar things concerning the poor under the head of crimes?

Why is it that a worker wanting a master is a vagrant while a master seeking a slave is a philanthropist?

Why does a capitalist who has lost his pile commit suicide instead of going to work?

Why does a toiler live in a shack that is rented and the man who does not work live in a mansion which he owns?

A TRUE Socialist fighter is one who fights capitalism, not other Socialists.

Orders Reduced Rates.

The state railroad commission of California has been investigating express rates and has issued an order effective October 1st which reduces the rates to the amount of \$750,000 a year below what they now get. The commission found that the Well-Fargo company has been making 136 per cent annual profit on its investment. It recommends instead of government ownership, which would be infinitely better, that the railroads at their offices handle the express business with the present equipment and cut one the entire express system.

Municipal Ownership Spreads.

Statistics concerning municipal ownership in England show that 83 cities operate municipal tramways, pay expenses and some of them turn over to the city sufficient money to considerably reduce taxation. England has 189 cities operating gas plants at a profit. One hundred and seventy-three cities supply electric power at a profit, while 280 cities of Great Britain maintain market houses paying a little above expenses. Slaughter houses are run by 130 cities in England. These things, of course, are far from being Socialism, but they do denote that the people can do things for themselves if they only will, and so cut the expenses of living.

Europe also Interested.

Not only in the United States but in Europe as well the governments are adopting measures that are socialistic in nature. Whether this be done as an effort to head off Socialism or not still it is setting precedents that will be useful to Socialists later on. In France, for example, the government provides a means by which employes may invest small earnings in the bank concerns—a sort of profit-sharing proposition. The bank of France has been authorized to expend \$400,000 to finance labor enterprises of a co-operative nature. The farm loan proposition now advocated in America is quite common throughout Europe.

Farmers' Co-operatives.

According to the Progressive Farmer, Svea, Minn., is distinctively a farmers' town. It is ten miles from a railroad, and outside of the postoffice, a government institution, there is nothing in the city but co-operative business. Among the co-operatives there are a creamery, elevator, store, insurance company, bank and stock shipping association. In addition, they have a high school equipped with agricultural and domestic science departments, a school library and state teaching library, a consolidated (non-sectarian) church, and neighborhood social meetings once a month.

Three-Cent Fares for Detroit.

Mayor Marx of Detroit has submitted to the council a resolution declaring three cents to be the legal rate of fare on all car lines in Detroit, on which the franchises have expired. If this proposition is not accepted by the railways a renewal of the franchises will be denied them and city ownership will follow.

A Novel Suggestion.

On account of the supply of American beef not meeting the demand a suggestion is now made by a capitalist paper that soldiers be put to work herding cattle on government land. It is not a bad idea. The soldier ought to do something to earn his salt. When he merely kills and destroys he is a parasite.

Government Regulating Business.

The interstate commerce commission has done a very radical thing. It has ordered the various express companies to cut their rates about 16 per cent. This was done after an investigation of the returns on the investment for the

last six years. A block system of charges is also to be enforced. However, there will naturally be an appeal to the supreme court to see if this decision stands. If it does it will pave the way for that sort of business which will fully end the private control thereof. Nothing could work in the interest of Socialism more than this. Already the effects of the parcel post are being seen, even locally. For example, all the express companies but one are pulling out of Girard and one man is expected to handle all the business without a raise of salary, which is an outrage. It is supposed the same move is being made in other sections, amounting to a practical amalgamation of the various companies. If the government can take this action with the express companies it can do so with the railroads and afterward with other businesses.

The Government Can Do It.

The press announces that Dr. A. D. Melvin of the bureau of animal industry will investigate slaughtering, canning and packing in South America for three months, for the United States department of agriculture. Under the private ownership of these industries this means that he goes under public expense to serve a trust. It shows, however, that the government can do business and under collective ownership of these things he would be serving the whole people. Some day Uncle Sam will do things for his citizens rather than for the masters of his citizens.

Experimental Farm.

An experimental truck farm, says the Detroit Free Press, is to be established on the outskirts of Pittsburg, Pa. It is intended to teach young and even older people how to utilize garden space in the city. It is financed through the co-operation of the City Industrial Development commission and the state department of agriculture.

Has a Business Manager.

Collins, Okla., which is under control of Socialists and has the commission form of government, has made the mayor, T. J. Roland, a business manager at \$75 a month. He will devote his entire attention to boosting and developing the city.

WAR is a game in which the worker can win nothing and may lose his life.

CUT OUT THE BOOZE.

The Socialist movement of Germany was wise when it determined that there was too much drinking among the workers and that it was necessary to enjoin them from such harmful indulgence. In this there was no sentimentalizing, but simply the recognition of the palpable fact, that liquor is one of the factors which keeps the working class in bondage.

The class struggle requires clear heads, steady nerves and self-respect on the part of the men who are waging it. Plied with intoxicants they are in no condition to grapple with the problems which confront them and to carry forward the great work of organization which is required before there can be any hope of emancipation.

We have said before that there is altogether too much whisky drinking among the working people of this country. The evil of it is too apparent to need more than mention here.

If the workers were to contribute one dime to literature to every dollar they spend for liquor, in a year's time we could flood this country with books and pamphlets dealing with the vital questions of the day from the working class point of view and establish the largest printing house in America.

But it is not with the money phase of the evil that we are alone concerned. Indeed, this is far from being the worst of it. What the working class needs above all is character, manhood, self-respect. Without these all is hopeless and it is precisely these that are destroyed by saturating the system with vile and debasing intoxicants.

All that whisky does for the workers is to keep them in the fetters of poverty, ignorance and slavery. Cut out the booze! The figures recently issued by the government show an appalling increase in the consumption of all kinds of intoxicants in this country.

Sober men are needed for the class struggle. Befuddled, besotted slaves will never win a battle. Less beer and more books; less liquor and more literature; less weakness and more of everything that will give us character and conscience, strength and determination to win the world for the workers.

Let the "Army" slogan for this week be—"Make it a club of four!"

GIVE THEM ADVICE.

James J. Hill and B. F. Yoakum, two railroad managers whose stunt is to rob the farmers to the limit, are every day bubbling over with advice to the afore-said farmers. Jay B. Iden, writing in the Kansas City Star, wishes to reciprocate and comes back at Yoakum as follows:

"I am preparing," said Hank Lollep the other day, "a series of letters to B. F. Yoakum, telling him how to run a railroad. The farmers of this country are indebted to him for the splendid farming instructions he has been giving them free of charge and I feel in this hour of trial we should return the favor. I was afraid when I saw them hauling so much gravel onto their roadbed, that they were trying to carry more ballast than their water would support."

It is a good idea. Several thousand people ought to write B. F. Yoakum, Fisco system, St. Louis, and J. J. Hill, Great Northern system, St. Paul, advising them how to run their railroads. It doesn't matter whether you know anything about running railroads or not. They don't know anything about farming, but have the impudence to butt in on your business. Now give them a dose of their own medicine, and make it good and strong.

HELP THE POOR.

Federal Judge Peter J. Hamilton of Porto Rico held a donation party in order to help the poor court and realized \$700 from those who may in the future have cases in his court.

A Texas democratic paper seriously proposes to receive donations for the relief of Secretary of State Bryan, on condition that the "great commoner" shall stay with his job and quit talking so much.

The recently appointed minister to Germany complains that the house Uncle Sam furnishes him rent free is not good enough for him, and wishes help so he may rent a house costing \$19,000 a year.

The poor rich are not content with thieving from the toilers; they want donations as well. Dig down a little deeper in your pockets. There may be a penny or two the masters have missed.

READERS of the APPEAL will remember the Alton steel which was exposed by this paper some seven years ago. This steel was made possible because the legislature, legalized the issuance of watered stocks on the Alton railroad. The Pennsylvania legislature has just passed a bill which makes valid securities of public service corporations, in the way of stocks and bonds, which have been issued previous to the taking effect of the bill. This is another steel very much of the nature of the Alton infamy, but more extensive. Now, Minnesota is asked to pass a similar act. This act, if passed, validates \$100,000,000 of watered stocks. The railroads are rapidly taking means of making legal their illegal actions of the past through which they stole millions and billions.

SOCIALISM.

Socialism will destroy the incentive of the loan shark. Socialism will abolish the landlord. Socialism will restore the home. Socialism will put love above financial considerations. Socialism will establish equality of opportunity. Socialism will give the children a chance. Socialism will reward the inventor. Socialism will develop art. Socialism will protect the good, the beautiful, and the true.



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Applies to Every State

"I am going to re-enlist with the APPEAL and see if it isn't possible to make the state of Michigan show a gain instead of a loss every week, and I will do this with the help of some of the other comrades who can increase the circulation of the APPEAL in this state from the now 12,000 to 20,000 in a very short time. I am not able to do very much, but have a dollar I am sending for four 50-cent sub cards which I shall dispose of and then return the dollar for more sub cards, thus keeping that dollar working for Socialism constantly.—James W. Harris, New Richmond, Mich.

In the same mail that brought the above was another letter from a comrade who had evidently caught the same thought: "Why can't each member of the Army set aside one dollar to work for the APPEAL?" asks this comrade. "Simply lend it to the service by sending for four sub cards, and when they are cashed send the dollar back for another 'round.' I am going to try it myself," adds this comrade.

Let us learn from our capitalist brother. He makes his dollar work for him, why not let ours work for us? His stake is ten per cent, ours is "a world without a master and without a slave."

With the above two letters before me, my faith in the Army grows stronger, even though the reports still show down, down, down. These two comrades have touched the right chord, they have said the thing I've been trying to say and said it much better than I could. I am sure you will all catch the spirit of this. I know you will.

Keep your dollar working!

Therein lies the secret of changing the figures shown below:

State	Orig.	On.	Total
1 Pennsylvania	829	284	35,742
2 California	829	384	35,742
3 Ohio	502	369	21,992
4 Texas	504	270	21,209
5 Kansas	289	289	28,900
6 Illinois	306	281	20,249
7 Oklahoma	407	505	19,922
8 West Virginia	169	169	17,312
9 New York	358	289	18,114
10 Missouri	320	229	17,450
11 Washington	444	240	15,440
12 Michigan	226	148	14,208
13 Minnesota	249	147	13,476
14 Michigan	226	150	12,900
15 Iowa	149	182	11,285