

Socialist Party Urges Peace

The American Socialist party has cabled the following to the Socialist parties of the war-stricken nations:

"In the present crisis, before any nation is completely crushed, Socialist representatives should exert every influence on their respective governments to have warring countries accept mediation by United States. This can still be done without loss of prestige. Conference should be held at Hague or Washington. Have cabled Socialist parties of 10 nations urging this action. Wire reply."

Founded 1886 by
J. A. WAYLAND

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.
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The Appeal's Special Congressional
Edition of Oct. 10 should be put in
the hands of every voter in the land.

APPEAL TO REASON—Greatest Socialist
the World.

We Have a Keg of War Powder Uncovered Here, Too

By Allan L. Benson

Written for the Appeal to Reason.

THE time to save your life is before you are shot. The time to prevent war is before it breaks out. Europe is now learning these lessons to her great cost. We shall learn the same lessons at equal cost unless we move while there is still time.

This country is in great danger of war. Every great country is at all times in great danger of war. The fact that a country is great means that it is rich. The fact that a country is rich means that the capitalists of other nations envy the trade and the riches of that country. The fact that a country is heavily armed is proof that it considers itself to be in great danger.

The United States is heavily armed. It has one of the great navies of the world. This navy now includes forty first-class battleships. Of these battleships, many are dreadnaughts and super-dreadnaughts. Among these super-dreadnaughts is the greatest super-dreadnaught in the world. We are building the biggest ships that money, brains and devilry can lay down. We are adding to our navy every year. If the riches of our capitalists, the extent of our trade and the wealth of our country do not invite attacks, why are we arming so heavily? We do not know when the attack may come nor from whom it may come, but the rich men, who control this country, feel that they should be prepared for all the emergencies. We now know, if we never knew before, that a continent can be transformed from a peaceful continent to a warring continent in about fourteen days.

THE CURSE of Europe is autocracy and secret diplomacy. Autocracy and secret diplomacy brought about this great war. But in another form, and in a form almost as dangerous, we have autocracy and secret diplomacy in this country. We have autocracy in the sense that the president of the United States has it in his power—and exercises the power—to shape the foreign policies of this government to his will. We have secret diplomacy in the sense that the public is not trusted at the times when it should be most considered.

We know practically nothing of the instructions that are given to our ministers and ambassadors to other nations.

We know practically nothing of the correspondence that goes on between the state department and our representatives abroad.

We do not know to this day what correspondence passed between the Taft administration in Washington and Ambassador Henry Lane Wilson in the city of Mexico from the time Madero was murdered until President Wilson "accepted" the resignation of the ambassador.

We did not know, until years afterward, that Spain informed our minister in Madrid, General Stewart L. Woodruff, that she would get out of Cuba and meet all of our other demands without going to war. This fact was kept secret that we might go to war, but was published years later, by General Woodruff himself, in his autobiography.

WE SELDOM know of anything important until after it has taken place. When John Lind was sent to Mexico upon behalf of the president, nothing except the most general statements were made about his mission and nothing at all about his instructions. Mr. Lind would not give a word of information to the newspapers. The president and the secretary of state were as mum. So far as outward appearances were concerned, it might have been considered that Mr. Lind was going to Mexico upon private business for Mr. Wilson. Secrecy was carried so far that Mr. Lind once boarded a warship and raced from Mexico to Louisiana to see the president when he was spending the holidays in the south last year. He could have cabled in code. Every day ambassadors were cabling in code from Mexico. But the desire for secrecy was so great that Mr. Lind trusted nothing to the cable, and refused to be interviewed after he had seen the president.

The public knew nothing of President Wilson's 2-o'clock-in-the-morning order to "Take Vera Cruz" until after Vera Cruz had been taken. Mr. Wilson's action in attacking Vera Cruz bordered so dangerously upon usurpation of the right of congress to declare war that Mr. Wilson's friends in congress hastened to obtain the adoption by congress of a resolution "justifying" the president's action. Mr. Wilson evidently knew that if the word "justify" were thus used by congress, he could not thereafter be impeached, if anybody should feel so disposed, for violating that part of the constitution which gave to congress rather than to himself, the right to order an attack upon another country.

Presidents are not only secretive in handling our diplomatic negotiations, but congress itself

is secretive. Our rulers still proceed upon the old-world assumption that when our relations with another country become strained, the essential facts about whatever negotiations may be in progress should be suppressed. At such times, it is the rule in the senate to consider foreign relations in executive session—that is, behind closed doors. The committees on foreign relations, at such times, also meet in secret. Every man who knows a fact is mum.

NOW THE TIME has come to end this sort of thing. The time has come when the people should compel recognition of the fact that the more dangerous a situation is, the more reason that they should know all about it. It is monstrous that the tremendous power of shaping our foreign policies should be exercised solely by the president. It is monstrous that what is done both by the president and by the senate and the committees upon foreign relations is so often kept secret.

These policies spell war. They almost spelled war last spring in Mexico. What protection is it to the nation to deny the president the power to declare war and to vest this power in congress if the president is to have the power to bring war upon the country by the manner in which he conducts our foreign relationships?

The president should not conduct the foreign policies of the United States. The foreign policies of the United States should be conducted by congress, acting through a committee composed of members of each house. The chairman of this committee should be elected by both houses of congress in joint session and should rank as the head of our department of foreign relations. In power, he should supersede the secretary of state. In fact, he should be the secretary of state. He should not, like past secretaries and the present secretary of state, represent only the will of the president. He should represent the will of congress. In matters of great moment, he should do only what congress might order done. To be chairman of the committee it should not be necessary that he be a member of congress, but whether a member of congress or not, he should have the right to go upon the floor of either or both houses of congress and discuss matters pertaining to his duties.

And, all business transacted by this committee should be made public upon the instant.

At the close of each day, if not before, every letter, telegram or cablegram sent to an American ambassador, minister or consul should be made public. Every day each communication, verbal or otherwise, as there may have been with the Washington representatives of foreign nations should be given to the press.

Every communication from the ruler of a foreign power should be made public upon its receipt. So-called etiquette now requires that a communication from a foreign potentate shall not, in many instances, be disclosed unless he himself shall disclose it. The cablegram from the kaiser in which he accused his enemies of

being barbarians was kept secret in Washington until made public in Europe. Foreign potentates should be given to understand that all messages directed to the president of this republic, or to any other official of this republic, are, in fact, messages to the people of the United States. Foreign powers should be given to understand that all messages sent to other nations by the officials of this nation are in fact messages sent by the people of the United States.

We should entirely sweep away the fiction that the people of the United States are children and thus in need of guardians to act for them. We should insist upon the fullest measure of daylight upon our foreign relationships.

Daylight would have prevented the war with Spain.

Publicity would have prevented our collision with Mexico; that is to say, publicity coupled with power would have done so. The people of the United States had no enthusiasm for war with Mexico. The news that war had apparently been begun fell upon the country like a wet blanket. If the question of whether we should fight Mexico for "insulting our flag" had been put to a vote of the people, nothing is more certain than that the people would have voted to mind our own business and let Mexico settle its own troubles.

WE ARE NOW sailing upon much rougher seas than we were last spring. We shall sail, for many years, upon rougher seas. The war now raging in Europe may be the first of a series of wars that will last for decades. The Napoleonic wars lasted twenty years. Nothing is more certain than that this war will be followed by others. There will not only be wars between nations—say Russia and Great Britain, for instance—but there will be revolutions.

The Austro-Hungarian empire is already practically shot to pieces.

If Germany loses, the empire and the Hohenzollern dynasty will be smashed as soon as the Germans can muster their forces and bring on revolution.

In every quarter are enormous possibilities for danger to the United States.

If our American capitalists should deem it wise to be drawn into foreign war, either to extend trade or to drown out discontent at home, they would use all their powers to bring about war. European capitalists brought on the war in Europe—our capitalists are no better nor any different. American capitalists clamored for war with Spain and with Mexico. We know not when they may clamor for another war.

We should be prepared. We should not only insist upon a constitutional amendment taking from congress and giving to the people the right to declare war by direct ballot, but we should take from the president and give to congress the power to lay down our foreign policies.

AND THIS to members of the Socialist party:

Our responsibility
than that of other
If we do not
diplomacy we
If you agree
war against
should be
to the
urge
Large
in motion to obtain a vote from the entire party on the proposition to democratize the war-making power of the nation and transfer the handling of foreign policies from the president to congress.
It would perhaps be easier to bring about the adoption of such a resolution by the national executive committee, but the effect of such a pronouncement from the rank and file would carry with it so much more weight that the rank and file should be given an opportunity to speak.
While the rest of the world is fighting wars made by autocrats, let us inform the people of the United States, the Socialist party demands that only the people themselves shall exercise the war-making power!
Comrades, I urge you to give this your immediate attention. The need for the democratization of the war-making power is the greatest lesson that this war brings home to us. To Socialists, this lesson comes with extraordinary force. This war has demonstrated that if Socialists believe their country has been attacked, they will fight for it. It thus comes about that most of the Socialists of Europe are fighting each other.
We must democratize the war-making power or the international solidarity of our party becomes something to be talked about in peace and swept about in war.
As matters now stand, almost every king in Europe has the power to destroy our international solidarity by waging an aggressive war. The president of the United States, if he wanted to, could drag this country into war, and the Socialists of the nation thus attacked would feel it to be their duty to fight us.
For the good of our party, we must do our best to end this situation, so far as it pertains to the United States. The people of the United States, for the good of themselves, should help us and will help us if we put the facts before them. It is not enough for us to say that in fighting capitalism we are fighting war. We should make the democratization of the war-making power an immediate demand and the message should go forth to the people of the United States:
"The Socialist Party demands that no more wars be begun by the United States except by direct vote of the people themselves."
Which local will have the honor of initiating this additional plank to our national platform?
I wish a thousand locals would claim the honor within a week after reading this.

ORGANIZE LEAGUE TO RECALL OTHER COLORADO JUDGES

By telegraph to Appeal to Reason.

Trinidad, Colo.—The convention of the United Mine Workers of District 15 has adopted the terms of settling the strike proposed by President Wilson. This action puts it squarely up to the operators to make a similar agreement or become outlaws in public opinion. If the operators refuse a settlement President Wilson must then take control of the coal mines or be branded as an agent of Rockefeller. This is the opinion of the convention.

The convention delegates, Socialists and sympathizers, have issued a call for the organization of the Colorado Recall League to embrace every judicial district in the state. Among the charter members of this league who have signed the call are four members of the policy committee of District 15, namely, Frank J. Hayes, John R. Lawson, John McLennan and E. L. Doyle. Among the other signers are Bob Uhlich, John Murray, A. Mariani, E. H. H. Gates, Chas. Batly, Wm. Waugh, Chas. Goold, John Ramsey and a host of others known to the militant labor and Socialist movement of Colorado. This recall league will never cease activity until it has swept from the bench every corporation judge in Colorado, Judge A. W. McHendrie being the first subject for removal.

JOHN MURRAY.

THIS WAR has made it clear that it is capitalism and not Socialism that destroys the home.

THIS WAR has demonstrated that medieval ideas are inefficient either in government or industry.

THIS WAR has shown the world that it is the masters and not Socialists who make a by-word of Christianity.

THIS WAR has proved itself inadequate to bring the good times that they used to tell us always accompanied war.

THIS WAR has bankrupted nations, and made the unborn slaves of money lenders. But they can repudiate the debt—and will.

THIS WAR proves the folly of mere peace congresses. To end war we must end special privilege, which is at the bottom of war.

THIS WAR has forced a willing congress to sell the credit of the country to the banks for a song. And still the banks are not safe.

THIS WAR has encouraged the masters to attempt all sorts of shameful things—for profit. But profits are in themselves a crime.

THIS WAR has shown that capitalism and kingcraft are menaces to civilization and their cry against Socialism was the rankest hypocrisy.

THIS WAR has proved that capitalism is wholly inadequate to bring employment and has made clear the need of a more perfect social organization.

THIS WAR, begun with assassination and ending in a sewer of corruption, has shown that it is the profit mongers who intrigue and are ready for crime to uphold their graft.

HUNGER AND INVESTMENT.

In New York City there are 500,000 jobless and hungry men. Nothing is being done about it. In the same city there is more than 500,000 hungry dollars waiting for investment in foodstuffs to ship to Europe. But on account of the war the owners of these hungry dollars are afraid to take the risk. So congress, which never hesitates where private capital is concerned, has come to the rescue with a war risk bill. And now private capital takes the profits while the government takes the risks.

In the eyes of a capitalist government, there is a big difference between 500,000 men hungry for bread and 500,000 dollars hungry for profits, one is important, the other is not. Dollars hungry for profits must be fed, that is what a capitalist government is for; let the hungry men starve, men are too cheap and easy to get a capitalist government to spend valuable time over. The only time a capitalist government need worry about hungry men is when too many of them get hungry. It was discovered one time in France that it was not safe to starve too many people all at the same time. American capitalists are taking some long chances these days.

The beneficiaries of capitalism are afraid of Socialism and it is about the only thing of which they are afraid. The quickest way to get concessions from the capitalist class is by voting for Socialism. A truer thing was never said than that the capitalists would do anything for the worker, if forced, but get off his back. Two million votes for Socialism will force capitalism in self-defense to lighten the load, but it will take a majority of all the votes to make capitalism get off our backs and help carry the load.

Labor's Answer

To Mr. Kipling's "Copyright" Jingo Jingle.

All that we have and are,
All of our children's lot,
They shriveled in to war:
As fuel for flame and shot;
Our world is tossed away,
Carelessly overthrown;
Nothing is left today
But dead and the dying groan.
Though all we made depart,
The old commandments stand:
"Bow with your blinded heart,
Fight with your craven hand."

Once more we hear the word
That sickened earth of old,
No law except the sword,
Insane and uncontrolled.
Once more its split mankind,
Once more the brothers go
To kill their kin and kind
Themselves the shattered foe.

Brotherhood, peace, delight,
The king's sweat-bought gain—
They shriveled in to war:
Only ourselves remain;
Only our naked hand
Against the masters' gold;
A groping, fumbling band
Against the kings of old,
Though all we made depart.
The new commandments stand:
"Lift a toll-welded heart,
An all-united hand."

No bowed submissiveness
Shall gain for us the goal,
Nor end the long distress
Of body, will and soul.
There's but one task for all,
For each one life to give,
Who stands if Freedom fall?
Who dies if Labor live?
—Clement Wood.

THE reactionaries in Michigan are threatening that unless the republicans declare against recall and other "encroachments of Socialism," as Milo D. Campbell, the copper tool, puts it, they will all combine with the democrats, apparently feeling sure of them being reactionary. Go it, brothers. The workers can combine on Socialism and knock your house of cards to smithereens.

You can convert ten Henry Dubbs for \$1 by using enclosed sub blank.

THIS WAR has demonstrated that it is dangerous to make it possible for emperors, presidents, parliaments or any but the whole people to declare war.

THIS WAR has slain three hundred thousand men and maimed half a million more—just for the glory of kings. It is time to make the kings go forever.

THIS WAR has shown the world that mere sentiment is not sufficient to prevent wholesale slaughter. The people must have control or they are lost.

THIS WAR was an effort to set back the hands of time to feudal and slavery days. It will result in bringing them where they point to the dawn of a better day.

THIS WAR has let out millions of workers instead of providing work for those not in the army. Proof that capitalism is more severely wounded than any nation engaged in the war.

If every congressman who voted for transferring the credit of the whole country to Wall Street banks were defeated, there would be an entire change in the personnel of congress.

If the United States had been one-half as "paternal" toward the workers as it has been toward the workers of the workers, there would be no distress or unemployment in the United States today.

If the money spent in destroying life in Europe during the two months just past had been spent in conserving life, by ending slums, draining swamps and otherwise making living conditions better for the workers, civilization would have been advanced a century instead of having been set back for that length of time.

If the generals and jingoes only were required to fight there would never be a war.

If every man who reads with disgust of kings and emperors saying, "My dominions," "My people," etc., would see that it is just as ridiculous for millionaires to speak of "My possessions," there would be a speedy end to capitalism.

If deposits in the postal savings banks were used in employing the people in public works, there would be no unemployment.

If the nation would lend money to counties, townships and cities at two per cent for public works, as it lends to the banks, there would be no need for either bond issues nor an unemployed problem.

Nail Your Congressman to the Mast

At considerable expense and trouble the APPEAL has secured the voting records of every senator and congressman who is up for reelection this fall. These politicians will as usual misinform the voters by telling them of the wonderful things they have done for labor in Washington. You Socialists know that they are not telling the truth. But have you the facts to prove your belief? Unless you have the facts the voters will be fooled by these politicians. We have the facts in our Special Congressional Edition, No. 984, dated October 10. It is your duty to circulate this edition as widely as possible. Aside from the voting records there will be special propaganda matter urging the voters to elect Socialists to congress. A feature of this edition will be a special article by Allan L. Benson that will make every Henry Dubbs ashamed of himself if he votes for an old party candidate for congress. How many extra copies of this edition do you want? Here's the order blank:

Congressional Edition Order Blank

APPEAL TO REASON, Girard, Kansas:

For the enclosed \$ send me copies of the Appeal Special Congressional Edition, No. 984, dated Oct. 10, 1914. I want to help send our Wall Street Congressmen to defeat and oblivion.

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Braving Arrest, Mother Jones Visits Men in Trinidad Bastille

BY JOHN MURRAY.
Staff Correspondent's Appeal to Reason.

Trinidad, Colo.—Mother Jones was up early in the morning to visit Bob Ulrich and the seventy-and-odd other miners held behind the steel bars of the Trinidad county jail. The white-haired old lady had come in on the night train to attend the special convention called by the miners of District 15 to consider President Wilson's proposed settlement of the coal strike. She had her bite of toast and cup of coffee and then hurried to the jail. The little wicket in the steel door was opened and Bob's kindly voice called a greeting to the Mother of the Miner. A jailer stood between them and refused to allow the old lady to shake hands with the imprisoned mat. Word was passed to all the prisoners in the pen and in a long line, one-by-one, they marched before the tiny wicket so that all could catch a glimpse of Mother Jones on the outside and hear her cheery voice. "Never give up, boys. We'll get you out," was what she kept repeating to most of them. In accents Italian, Greek, Slavonic, German, French, Spanish and a score of other tongues, the constantly changing faces at the jail door wicket called to Mother Jones. A miner would ask after his wife and Mother would tell him "not to worry" for "Molly and the children" were being taken care of. Another would plead for bail and release, and Mother would remind him that she had been in jail for three months, herself.

John Lawson came down on the train with Mother only to be immediately arrested and charged with 12 murders and three assaults to murder. He gave bail and was released.

Mother Jones Visits Men in Trinidad Bastille

Visits City Bastille.

Next Mother visited the city jail where there is an overflow of imprisoned miners that could not find standing room in the county bastille. On the way she bought a watermelon for the prisoners. "It is as hot as the blazes in these prisons," commented the old lady, "and I'm thinking they'll relish a taste of something cool."

From the prison she went to the convention to be greeted by a storm of applause when she reached the hall headed by her appearance.

Red-headed Frank Hayes, black-headed John McLennan, gray-headed, tall John Lawson, and the yet-taller, boyish-faced Ed Doyle sat on the platform as members of the policy committee of District 15, United Mine Workers of America. They had a task before them—to persuade the miners assembled that it was best to agree to President Wilson's plans—a task much harder than the calling of the strike which had taken place just one year ago in this self same hall.

All the delegates acknowledged that clause five of the proposed agreement was a blow below the belt, for it says, in relation to the election of a grievance committee, that "members of said committee must be employed at least six months at the individual mine before being eligible."

This would mean that only the scabs now at work in the mines could be elected on grievance committees.

Rockefeller or the Men?

"As Wilson trying to protect us or Rockefeller?" asks a miner delegate from Huerfano county.

Another delegate points to the fact that President Wilson's soldiers have been the best protection that the scabs ever had in the state of Colorado—"Better even than Chase's militia," he adds, spitting with disgust at the mere mention of the general that led the charge upon the women.

Still another delegate points to clause "b," which states that "No mine guards shall be employed, but this does not preclude the employment of necessary watchmen."

"Look-a-here," he says, "I can show you a list of game wardens, specially deputized by the state of

Colorado, that numbers over two thousand—two thousand, mind you! Now who can tell just how many "watchmen" these coal companies may need in their business?"

A miner with a limp, that dates from the fight at Bull Hill, grimly puts this question to the group: "What's the difference between game wardens and watchmen, guards and gunmen, militia and regulars; they've all got their guns pointed away from the mine owners and towards us—ain't they?"

Clause "d" is considered a club in the hands of the mine superintendents which will give them the power to stop all meetings or even conferences between union men at work in the mines. It reads as follows:

"There shall be no picketing, patrolling, colonizing, or mass campaigning by representatives of any labor organizations of miners that are parties to this truce, which will interfere with the working operators of any mine during the said period of three years."

A Pointed Question.

"Suppose," questions a doubting delegate, "that there is some trouble in a mine and the men want to get together to discuss it—it may be a matter of protection to lives—will not the superintendent call such a meeting a 'mass campaigning by representatives of organized labor' and declare that we are breaking the truce?"

In short, to put it in the words of a delegate from Bowen, "The Wilson settlement is as full of holes as a cullender. And through every hole the mine owners can slip a guard or a gunman."

Still the delegates agree that Wilson will have his way—that the settlement will be adopted—that threatening winter and threatening troops have forced them to agree to try this "peace that passeth all understanding."

"After all," says one, "if the federal militia may have a chance. Better militia than Wilson's soldiers; better Baldwin-Felts detectives than deputies; better the lawless gunmen than those that walk under the shadow of capitalist-made law, the law made for Rockefeller and by Rockefeller, the law enforced throughout the state of Colorado."

Nevertheless, and in spite of President Woodrow Wilson, the Colorado union miner is seeing daylight.

The federal troops will go, for the good of the country.

The militia will stay away, for the good of its health.

The gunmen will go where life is longer.

And the scabs—the scabs will join the union.

For without gunmen there can be no scabs.

Helen Schloss Freed

"A most dangerous character," was the way Captain Shelly of the Eleventh United States cavalry described Helen Schloss as the two sat facing each other in the little railroad station at Ludlow turned into a court for the trial of the trained nurse who refused to stop picketing.

Small Helen in a white-duck suit, her smiling, sun-browned face topped by a mass of wavy, black hair, was but three days out of jail and here she was back again in the clutches of the law and at outs with the United States army sent to maintain the peace of John D. Rockefeller in southern Colorado.

"I had to make it my business to follow her around," testified the tall officer in khaki and polished tan riding boots, "and I heard her ask the Greek as he goes off the train if he was not ashamed to take the bread out of the mouths of strikers—if he was not afraid to work in a scab mine where he might be blown up at any time. She used the word scab—it is very objectionable; you will find it so by looking in the dictionary," declared the scandalized officer.

"Terribly Dangerous."

"And you say she is a dangerous character?" interjected the little district attorney.

"Certainly," yes," snapped the captain. "Why, she called out to the strikers across the road so that every one could hear. 'Oh, boys, look here! Here's a scab going to work in the mines.' And that," said the captain stiffening up, "caused all the strikers to laugh and applaud her. All of which, I submit to the court, makes her a most dangerous character."

The captain repeated with increased emphasis, "a most dangerous character."

Other soldiers with automatics strapped to their hips were put on the witness stand and reiterated the dangers which hung over the peace of the state of Colorado so long as this trained nurse was allowed to interview scabs.

The little district attorney followed up this charge of the military with confidence. He knew his judge—a weigh boss in a scab mine—and the dangerous Miss Schloss was pictured in colors to bring conviction from any friend of Rockefeller's.

The court in the little railroad station, filled with a crowd of sym-

pathetic strikers, their wives and children, took on a depressed air. There was no hope. Nothing could save their little lady of the hospital tents from being carried away again to the foul cell in the Trinidad county jail, nothing but—

The judge instructed the jury as a faithful weigh-bossmen of a coal company should. The jurymen retired to the baggage room of the station to consider. The little district attorney whispered to the judge what was to be done to the culprit after conviction. A baby patient of Miss Schloss burst into a flood of tears—"was her dear nurse to be taken to prison by the wicked soldiers?"

Then the jury returned, and the foreman read the verdict—"Not guilty!"

What Martial Law Means

Martial law under the United States troops in Colorado means—Well, it means all that any capitalist-minded man can desire, as the following account of what occurred last Saturday morning at Ludlow is proof.

Down the road to the tent colony of the striking miners marched a troop of soldiers under the command of Captain Shelly. They were escorting under-Sheriff Zeke Martin and a bunch of deputies to make arrests called for under in-

Distribute the Appeal at Church Doors

Sunday, October 4, according to President Wilson's proclamation, is a day when the American people are asked to go to their respective churches and pray for peace in Europe. Millions will no doubt follow this course, but with no intelligent understanding as to the true causes of wars and how to prevent them. However, these people will have their thoughts concentrated upon the subject of war and peace. Their minds will be open. Knowing this, the Appeal has decided to take advantage of this unusual opportunity and has prepared a special church edition for next week. The leading feature of this edition will be a respectful address to the church goes on Peace Sunday by Allan L. Benson. You know his convincing logic and trenchant style. Every church in the United States ought to have at least one Appeal Army comrade standing in front at the time the people are leaving on October 4, distributing copies of this special edition. You will get more results on this day than on any other. Wire your order or send it by special delivery. There isn't much time left. The edition will be No. 983, dated October 3, and if you act quickly we will make sure that you get the papers in time for use on Peace Sunday. The rates are 50 cents a hundred; \$1 per 200, and \$2.50 per 500.

War—What For

Every day on the battlefields of Europe the workers are killing one another. Millions of dollars' worth of property is being destroyed. Women and children are starving. Every day millions are being added to the mortgage upon which unborn millions must pay interest for all time. Few there are who understand the causes that have plunged a world of plenty into this amazing situation. In his wonderful book, "War—What For?" Kirkpatrick sets forth the plain facts to read it.

"It is the last great war," say many. But is it? Not unless the cause of war is removed. If the whole world might read this book there never would be another war because the whole world would then understand the truth about war. And when the world understands the truth about war they will no longer kill one another, but kill the thing that makes all wars—capitalism. Help circulated this book. Fifty cents will pay for one copy; \$1 for three copies. We pay the postage.

Self-Made Degenerates.

Dr. Frederick Mott, pathologist to the London county asylum.

The selfishness and meanness or the cunning, avarice, and moral guide by which self-made men have succeeded in amassing a fortune for their children to spend selfishly are the first evidence of degeneracy; but whereas the parents, to gratify their selfish desires, succeeded by work and abstinence, the children, possessing the same selfish instinct with no need to work, and supplied with abundant wealth, acquire vicious habits and criminal propensities, and not infrequently terminate their careers in the madhouse or prison.

Socialism Only Hope.

Only the triumph of Socialism can render accessible to the proletariat all the sources of culture. Only the triumph of Socialism can make possible the reduction of the hours of work to such a point that the workingman can enjoy leisure enough to acquire adequate knowledge. The capitalist system of production wakens the proletariat's desire to knowledge; the Socialist system alone can satisfy it.—Karl Kautsky.

There is a ten-cent sub blank enclosed. Good until October 17.

WHO'S TO BLAME, HENRY?

The Chicago Daily News tells the story. It is the story of two hungry girls who tramped over the city for seven days looking for a job, until footsore and exhausted they gave up the fight. Thousands of other girls have done the same thing, many, many times, in Chicago and other cities. There are always hungry and jobless girls in Chicago, only they don't always get their names in the news columns of the papers. To gather and print all such stories as this one the newspapers of Chicago would have to employ an army of reporters.

For seven days Genevieve Wazberg and her sister Helen walked from one end of the city to the other looking for work, something, any honest work, they might do to earn a few cents to keep soul and body together. Up and down the streets they plodded, from one store to another. They tried the factories and the private residences. Their money gone, without food for two days, tired and exhausted, they sank down in the shadow of a door step and went to sleep. There they were found the next morning by G. J. Wright, on the steps of whose home they had spent the night. Mr. Wright turned them

over to the police. To the sergeant they told their story.

"We couldn't find a job," said Helen. "We haven't eaten for two days," repeated her sister. "I'm all in," continued Helen.

Two months ago the sisters came to Chicago and secured work in a little tailor shop. The tailor's business grew slack; he could no longer make a profit from the labor of the girls. They were laid off. With the few cents they had saved they started out to look for jobs. They couldn't afford car fare, so they walked. They kept up the hunt for two days after their money gave out and then fell exhausted on the steps of Mr. Wright's home.

It is one of those stories that makes one want to get a gun and take a shot at every Henry Dubb worker who votes for some other man to own his job. Of course, this wouldn't do any good, but it might relieve one's feelings, just as a few words sometimes does when one hits his thumb instead of the nail he is attempting to drive. While we know the Henry Dubbs must be educated, there are times when one might be excused for wanting to use a club to do it with. This is one of those times.

Don't get mad, Henry. It's your fault.

The War in Colorado.

The triple alliance in Colorado, the capitalist courts, the traitor working class representatives and the Rockefeller forces, are being repulsed and forced to retreat by the APPEAL Army.

This does not mean that the fight is won; on the other hand it has only just begun. The enemy is not made up of children or fools; they are as cunning a bunch of crooks as ever walked the earth. This is what it means: It means we can build a strong Socialist movement in Colorado, drive the gunmen out of that state and make it a decent place for an honest workman to live.

It means the APPEAL Army must stay on the job. It means there must be no let up on our part until every workingman voter in Colorado is reading the little old APPEAL. We expect every APPEAL comrade to take part in this fight. We have the names of thousands of these Colorado voters and they will be put on the list just as fast as the funds come to hand. Five dollars will pay for putting 20 of them on the list for 40 weeks; \$2 for eight of them and \$1 for four. The workers of Colorado are ripe for Socialism. Never was there a better chance to capture a state for our cause. Let us hear from you today.

What Capitalism Is.

Capitalism may provisionally be defined as the organization of business upon a large scale by an employer or company of employers possessing an accumulated stock of wealth wherewith to acquire raw materials and tools and hire labor, so as to produce an increased quantity of wealth, which shall constitute profit.—Marx.

War—What For

Every day on the battlefields of Europe the workers are killing one another. Millions of dollars' worth of property is being destroyed. Women and children are starving. Every day millions are being added to the mortgage upon which unborn millions must pay interest for all time. Few there are who understand the causes that have plunged a world of plenty into this amazing situation. In his wonderful book, "War—What For?" Kirkpatrick sets forth the plain facts to read it.

"It is the last great war," say many. But is it? Not unless the cause of war is removed. If the whole world might read this book there never would be another war because the whole world would then understand the truth about war. And when the world understands the truth about war they will no longer kill one another, but kill the thing that makes all wars—capitalism. Help circulated this book. Fifty cents will pay for one copy; \$1 for three copies. We pay the postage.

Self-Made Degenerates.

Dr. Frederick Mott, pathologist to the London county asylum.

The selfishness and meanness or the cunning, avarice, and moral guide by which self-made men have succeeded in amassing a fortune for their children to spend selfishly are the first evidence of degeneracy; but whereas the parents, to gratify their selfish desires, succeeded by work and abstinence, the children, possessing the same selfish instinct with no need to work, and supplied with abundant wealth, acquire vicious habits and criminal propensities, and not infrequently terminate their careers in the madhouse or prison.

Socialism Only Hope.

Only the triumph of Socialism can render accessible to the proletariat all the sources of culture. Only the triumph of Socialism can make possible the reduction of the hours of work to such a point that the workingman can enjoy leisure enough to acquire adequate knowledge. The capitalist system of production wakens the proletariat's desire to knowledge; the Socialist system alone can satisfy it.—Karl Kautsky.

There is a ten-cent sub blank enclosed. Good until October 17.

Notice to Locals.

You have often wanted to send the Appeal to all the voters in your voting precinct for a short time, but thought you could not afford to do so for 40 weeks at 25 cents a name. Many locals in the past have asked us to make a short time rate for this purpose, but we have always steadfastly refused to do so until now. Now we are going to give you a chance to send the Appeal to every voter in your town or precinct for 13 weeks and at the low cost of ten cents per name. But we cannot make this offer permanent. This offer is only good until Oct. 17. Your list or lists must be mailed before midnight of Oct. 17 in order to get under the wire at the ten-cent rate. You have no time to lose; go right now and hunt up some of the other members of your local or call them up by telephone; 50 cents or a dollar from each one will probably turn the trick. Get your list in at once so they will get a copy of No. 984, the congressional special edition, dated Oct. 10. Take advantage of this opportunity to double your vote, and increase the membership of your local.

WE POOR DEAD

The following is taken from "The Human Slaughter House," the great anti-military book written by William Lamszus. It is a supposed conversation taking place among the dead buried in a trench after a bloody battle:

THEY have now covered up our hot breath with earth. Why are you blinking at me with your bleared eyes, my brother? Are you not glad? Don't they envy us our sweet death? They have laid us out in a picturesque row, and you need only turn your head to rub against human flesh at once, and if you turn your yellow eyeball, you can see nothing but the corpses in the twilight. One beside the other, that is how they are sleeping. And corpse upon corpse, ever more of them, through the whole length of the loose soil of the potato field, and we even fill the whole adjoining field of roots.

Wonder whether the sun still goes on shining above us?—whether they still know how to laugh in the towns as we used to in our time? Wonder whether my wife still goes on remembering her dead husband—and my two kiddies—whether they have already forgotten their father? They were so tiny at the time—another man'll come along—they will call another fellow father—and my wife is still so young and fair.

We poor dead heroes! So do not disturb our last sleep any longer. We had to die to enable the others to live. We died for our native land in its straits. We are victorious... and have won land and fame, and enough for millions of our brothers. Our wives have land. And now our poor native land has air to breathe. It need no longer be stifled. They have cleared the air of us. They have got rid of us, of us who were far too many. We are no longer eating the bread away from other folks' mouths. We are so full-fed, so full-fed and quiet. But they have got land! Fertile land! And ore! Iron mines! Gold! Spices! And Bread!

Come, brother philosopher, let us turn our faces to the earth. Let us sleep upon our laurels, and let us dream of nothing but our country's future.

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A PAINTER'S WAR PICTURE

Clarence Darrow in "Realism in Literature and Art."

VERESTCHAGIN painted war; he painted war so true to life that as we look upon the scene we long for peace. He painted war as war has ever been, and as war will ever be—a horrible and ghastly scene where men drunk with blind frenzy, which rulers say is patriotic pride, and made mad by drums and fifes and smoke and shot and shell and flowing blood, seek to maim and wound and kill, because a ruler gives the word. He paints a battlefield, a field of life and death, a field of carnage and of blood; and who are these that fight like fiends and devils driven to despair?

What cause is this that makes these men forget that they are men, and vie with beasts to show their cruel thirst for blood? They shout of home and native land, but they have no homes, and the owners of their native land exist upon their toil and blood. The nobles and princes for whom this fight is waged are far away upon a hill beyond the reach of shot and shell, and from this spot they watch their slaves pour out their blood to satisfy their rulers' pride and lust of power.

What is the enemy they fight? Men like themselves, who blindly go to death at another king's command; slaves, who have no land, who freely give their toil or blood, whichever one their rulers may demand. These fighting soldiers have no cause for strife, but their rulers live by kindling in their hearts a love of native land—a love that makes them hate their brother laborers of other lands, and humbly march to death to satisfy a king's caprice.

But let us look once more after the battle has been fought. Here we see the wreck and ruin of the strife; the field is silent now, given to the dead, the beast of prey and night. A young soldier lies upon the ground; the snow is falling fast around his form; the lonely mountain peaks rise up on every side; the wreck of war is all about. His uniform is soiled and stained, a spot of red is seen upon his breast. It is not the color that his country wove upon his coat to catch his eye and bait him to his death; it is his life's blood, which leaked out through a hole that followed the point of a saber to his heart. His form is stiff and cold, for he is dead. The cruel wound and icy air have done their work.

The government that took his life taught this poor boy to love his native land; as a child he dreamed of scenes of glory and of power and the great, wide world just waiting to fall captive to his magic strength. He dreamed of war and strife, of victory and fame; if he should die kind hearts would smooth his brow, and loving hearts would keep his grave and memory green, because he died in war. But no human eye is there at last, as the mist of night and mist of death shut out the bloody mountains from his sight. The snow is all around and the air above him gray with falling flames, which soon will hide him from the world; and when the summer time shall come again none can tell his bleaching bones from all the rest. The only life upon the scene is the buzzard slowly circling in the air above his head, waiting to make sure that death has come. The bird looks down upon the boy into the eyes through which he first looked out upon the great, wide world and which his mother fondly kissed; upon these eyes the buzzard will commence his meal.

Not a Dream.

No greater mistake was ever made than to suppose Socialism is a dream, and that human nature must be excluded before it can be realized. It is just because human nature is as it is that Socialism is inevitable. Socialism is neither a dream nor a scheme, but a theory of society based on the principles of social evolution, the trend of which is so clearly indicated in the changes daily taking place before our very eyes, that the wonder is that any man with the ordinary power of observation can fail to see that the economic foundations of society are shaping for a superstructure of Socialism, and that it will be Socialism because it can be nothing else.

Freedom.

Freedom is something substantial. A man who is ignorant is not free. A man who is a tramp is not free. A man who sees his wife and children hungry is not free. A man doomed to inordinate toil is not free. A man who is full of cares is not free. A wage worker, whether laborer or clerk, who, every day, for certain hours, must be at the beck and call of a "master," is not free.—Lawrence Gronlund.

Get One FREE

We want one user in each locality to advertise and recommend the Aladdin. To that person we have a wonderful light which endorses it as the most wonderful light they have ever seen. Such comments as "You have solved the problem of rural home lighting," "I could not think of paying with my Aladdin," "I had the greatest thing on earth," "You could not buy it back at any price," "Beats any light I have ever seen," "A blessing to my household," "It is the acme of perfection," "Better than I ever dreamed possible," "Makes my light look like a tallow dip," etc., pour into our office every day. Good Housekeeping Institute, New York, tested and approved the Aladdin.

We Will Give \$1000

To the person who shows us an oil lamp equal to the Aladdin (details of this Reward offer given in our circular which will be sent you). Would you dare invite such competition with all other lights if there were any doubt about the superiority of the Aladdin?

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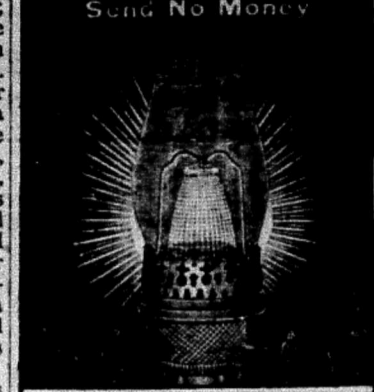
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Appeal to Reason

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Cartoonist—Ryan Walker.

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NEXT COMES PEACE

The masters want peace. They want it because they have seen that war is not popular and that it has not enabled them to resume control as they hoped it would. The failure of Germany is partly due to the masters starving her to terms. These exploiters imagine that if they were to force peace it would square them with the people they wish to exploit and who are objecting to their program of war. It is, therefore, nothing to cause surprise to read the following from the financial page of the *Chicago Tribune*:

Washington, D. C.—That banking groups centering in New York were responsible for the recent futile efforts to start a real discussion of peace between the warring governments was the statement made in a responsible quarter.

But while the failure of the war as a popular measure is inducing the masters, great opportunists as they are, to be ready to recede from the murderous position they assumed two months ago, the desire for profits, and the success of the war in destroying property and making bond issues necessary, is their further inducement. In conformity with this fact the *Tribune* declares:

As another reason why the bankers are desirous of an early peace it is stated that with peace will come the making of huge loans to the exhausted governments. It is even intimated that one group in New York has received a general assurance that they will be given the opportunity to finance a particular government if they can give practical assistance in forcing a peace upon the opponents of this government.

They see only profits. They think they have fastened their hooks on the people, because they have the government on their knees. It is for this reason that they feel able to speak arrogantly, insultingly, as follows:

It is further stated that New York, and not Washington, will be the center of whatever action may be taken in this country towards bringing to an end to the European conflict.

According to this view of the situation, the state department will be consulted only after the various banking groups within international relations have fixed upon their plans for exerting an influence upon this situation.

But the mere fact that the banking houses feel they are the arbiters of the fate of nations and need not consult the rulers at all, suggests first who were the real promoters of the war, and secondly, that the people should resent the imputation that they are helpless slaves. It is time for the people to revolt, not against government, but against capitalism that has overthrown government.

Statement and ownership, management, etc., of the Appeal to Reason, published weekly at Girard, Kan., required by the act of August 13, 1913, have been filed with the post office at Girard, Kan.

Editor and managing editor, Louis Kopelin, Girard, Kan.

Business manager, publisher and owner, W. H. Wayland, Girard, Kan.

Known bond holders, mortgagees and other security holders, none.

Signed: W. H. WAYLAND, publisher. Sworn to and subscribed before me this 15th day of September, 1914.

JO MORGAN, Notary public in and for Crawford county, Kansas. My commission expires May 25, 1918.

THE cost of living flies higher than the Zeppelins during this war. And for the same purpose—destruction of the workers.

If the beef trust were prohibited from sending meat to Europe to feed the war, prices of meat in America would be lower.

If every person sentimentally opposed to war would plan along practical lines to end war, there need never again be a contest between nations.

If civilization and advancement are to be forever entrusted to the whims of a few kings or capitalists, there will never be real civilization or advancement.

The money you deposit in private banks is loaned by them to forward the killing of the war. The money deposited in public banks might be used in employing the workers and making them happy.

THE master class provides employment for "their" men as long as it pays them; when it does not pay them to do this, they order them out to be shot, for there is money in that.

LET Benson talk to your non-Socialist friends. It will only cost you \$1 to pay for putting the names of 10 of them on the APPEAL list for 13 weeks. That is, if you mail the list before midnight of October 17.

If the people knew as well how to vote straight as they do how to shoot straight, and if they were as brave in political expression as they are in battle, they would very soon be in control of the wealth of the world, and masters of their own lives.

It would not be surprising, it was suggested, if the further efforts to make peace were stimulated by the German bankers.—Washington dispatch.

In plain words, the bankers are not getting the profits out of the war that they expected and, therefore, they are ready to quit financing the war and let the workers stop killing one another.

SEVERAL lives have been lost and a million or more of property destroyed in the recent flood in Kansas City. This has happened several times before. Competent engineers have said over and over that Kansas City can be made flood proof. Why has it not been done? Simply because Kansas City, like every other city, is built and run for profit instead of for use.

HOORAY! We now have an American merchant marine. The American Fruit Company has consented to list its private fleet of 20 vessels with Uncle Sam, and pull down the foreign flag which it has hitherto used, hoisting Old Glory instead—all out of consideration for free insurance and a proper subsidy. Patriotism? You bet.

THE United States has just bought 84,000 acres of land in the White mountains. There are two reasons for the purchase. One is that some rich ginks wanted to unload rock piles on the government. The other is, that it is to be made into a national park for rich gazooks to enjoy. It is worth proposed that the government buy 84,000 acres of land and go to farming it, employing the idle, it would be pronounced "Socialism and impractical."

As in all places, the Socialists of Crawford county, Kansas, have always recognized the women of their party and shared with them all work and glory. The Socialists were great factors in the suffrage campaign which was successfully waged two years ago in Kansas. Aside from recognizing the women in their party, the Socialists have compelled the old parties to do likewise. The Socialists nominated their present district clerk, Mrs. Laura A. Lasater, for the same office again, and both the republican and democrat parties then put up a woman candidate for the same office.

PSYCHOLOGICAL PROSPERITY.

The masters are again running page advertisements in an effort to boost business. The Fort Wayne, Ind., *Gazette* prints such an advertisement that contains some choice reasons why business is likely to revive. Here are a few quotations:

Cream of Wheat Company, Minneapolis: If business is not hampered for political reasons, the United States should see great commercial prosperity during the continuance of the European war.

United Cigar Manufacturers Company, (tobacco trust), New York: American business will emerge stronger from the present crisis than ever before, while other nations now at war will emerge badly weakened.

Alabaster Company, Grand Rapids, Mich.: Europe's calamity is America's opportunity. We are due to witness and can be instrumental in securing the greatest era of prosperity known in this country's history. Wise legislation, liberal financing, universal optimism, avoidance of strikes and lockouts, and we will arrive.

Detroit Steel Products Company: The fact that the business community has mobilized forces and is on guard, associated with strong fundamental conditions, should insure a safe future. The most serious handicap is the attitude of congress towards successful business. That has been sufficient to retard prosperity. If continued during the strain caused by war we may face hard times.

International Stock Food Co., Minneapolis: Absolute and permanent commercial supremacy of the world is the present exceptional opportunity of the United States. Fair and square commercial war will finally subdue man's animal tendency to kill his fellowmen and can be made the means of bringing about universal peace.

It will be noticed that the possible prosperity is predicated on the ruin of Europe by the war. The advertising of such facts is the acme of impudence. But the people will fall for it.

It is thought that the yielding of a five per cent raise on railroad rates, the declaration of the president that the war on business is over, the issuance of the banks of the credit of all the people and the various other tremendous concessions made to capitalism have satisfied the monster for a time. It is now ready to do business—for what it can get out of the people for it.

Many will remember that in 1907 a similar campaign of advertising followed the conspiracy that came with the capitalizing of the earning capacity of all the people. Prosperity followed. Now that the banks have presented with the credit of the whole people, which places the masters fully in the saddle, they hope to restore confidence again through paid-for publicity. And the advertising is a bribe to the papers to keep still.

You are asked to forget the war and the slaughter that brought it about and to remember only that if you will submit to being robbed the robbers will permit you to make something that may be stolen by them. Will you submit?

NEW YORK CANNIBALS.

Wall Street continues its plotting against the rest of the country. The *Chicago Tribune* says in a special from Washington:

Washington, D. C.—New York bankers came to the conference of the clearing house officers from all over the United States with the federal reserve board today, with a well defined scheme that would permit the rest of the country to shoulder New York's net obligations to Europe, amounting to approximately \$150,000,000.

The attempt was to pool the obligations of the country, making all the banks responsible for them, although New York is obligated for three-fourths the total indebtedness. It shows that the pirates are ready to slaughter each other if they see gain in it. They are not only killers, they are also cannibals.

New York City alone owed Europe \$100,000,000, and demand was made for payment—in gold. Great honor is given to the house of Morgan because it came to the rescue of the city by taking over the obligation—at six per cent interest—a big advance over the original rates.

These capitalists are so patriotic. They not only want the workers to fight for them, but they also make their dollars do likewise.

How Socialism Will Prevent War

IT is impossible to stop war without first getting to the causes of war. It was impossible for the Socialists of Europe to prevent the destruction that is now cursing that continent, simply for the reason that there was not the machinery at hand to do it. You can understand that it would be unfair to expect Socialists to bring the Co-operative Commonwealth when they may have carried some city or county, because the whole nation around was capitalistic. In the same way, it is impossible to apply international principles so long as the social organization is national, racial and local in scope.

The two causes of war are two only in form; in reality they are one. The first is, the imperfect social organization which entrusts public interests to individual or corporate masters, whether capitalists or kings. The second reason is the imperfect social organization that attempts to transact the world's commerce on the basis of mere national supremacy. A world confederation is as necessary to meet the demands of world-wide interchange as an industrial organization is imperative to prevent industrial exploitation.

In the above two reasons you have one reason—that is, an imperfect social organization; and with that you have hinted the fact that must be obvious to the thinker, that so long as there is individual control for individual profit or aggrandizement there must be war, in spite of all sentiment against war. The effort of the capitalists to secure profit is war on the workers and must provoke resentment. The desire of nations and rulers to advance their narrow interests is war in thought and must bring war in actuality if it shall be permitted to continue. There will be no last war until individual, local and corporate control of industry and of the people comes to an end.

On the other hand, as soon as we shall have organized the world on a world-wide basis, to do the work of the world for the benefit of the workers of all the world, capitalist exploitation will be ended, and with that the provocation of feeling oneself continually under tribute to or control of a few masters. When the national organization shall have developed into what Tennyson calls a "federation of the world," there will no longer be any feeling of national jealousies, any racial prejudices, and disarmament will come naturally and inevitably.

This perfect social organization, that is inclusive of all nations and races, is the Socialist proposition. It is the consummation of actual civilization. It is the completion of the evolution that has already made the world one in interest, knowledge and interchange. The friction that appears in society now is the rubbing of the old, outgrown community, individualistic life against the fuller social organization that shall make war and poverty both an impossibility.

It will not mean an abrogation of national lines, perhaps, any more than the United States of America means an abrogation of state lines. But it will mean an ending of caring only for the community or individual, merged into a care for all. The process of development is well illustrated in the development of this country. At first it consisted of mere communities that were jealous and suspicious of each other. Mutual intercourse had dispelled this narrow conception of life, and most people can now think on the basis of national welfare. Not perfectly, however; for even yet the government thinks on the basis of capitalistic welfare, hoping that its prosperity may leak through to the very people it lives by exploiting. When we shall have come to that perfect organization of industry and politics which will consider the welfare of all and be commensurate in scope with the universe, then emperors of nations and commerce will give place to a world-democracy, in which war cannot possibly come, nor unemployment, nor poverty.

It does not mean, as many suppose, that you can "legislate men into virtue." It merely means that you can prevent an outgrown idea from legislating men into war, poverty and vice. There is no possible solution of the problems of a social world except that of a full and complete social organization.

THE COST OF CRIME.

Charles J. Bushnell, statistician of Washington, D. C., places the cost of crime in the United States at six billion dollars annually. This is about two-thirds of the total value of all the farm products in the country.

This cost includes money spent in arresting, trying, convicting, punishing and feeding criminals, and the losses they entail through incendiarism, and similar destructive methods.

It is estimated that there are 70,000 constables, 70,000 justices of the peace, 20,000 sheriffs, 12,000 deputies, 300,000 policemen, besides judges, clerks, lawyers, wardens, guards, detectives, attendants and others who devote their entire time to some form of crime, and juries and others who give a portion of time to the problem of crime. The estimate assigns more than a million people engaged because of the business of crime.

We stand appalled at the expense of the European war. Yet the cost of crime in America every year is equal to the total cost of the European war to date. The cost of crime in the countries involved day in and day out is as great, in dollars and cents, as the cost of this war that astounds the world.

It is because the cost of crime is a regular thing, because we are used to it, that we do not notice it. But it is a burden on the workers which helps to keep them poor.

The appalling thing about it is that three-fourths of it is entirely unnecessary. Three-fourths of it is due to the exploiting profit system. Remove that, and most of the crime will entirely disappear. Profit, interest and rent are the

forms of tribute the masters levy on the workers, the modern slaves. Maintenance of armies and navies and a system of detectives, policemen, courts, lawyers, jailers, is the tribute these plunderers compel the government, which is in league with them, to levy off the workers in order to maintain the graft of the masters.

And then you wonder why you are poor. Then you wonder that Socialists say that a mere stopping of exploitation would make the world rich and happy.

Of Course, He Wouldn't.
The kaiser has not yet gone to the firing line.—*News dispatch.*

For Use, Not Profit.

The Appeal's Arsenal of Facts is one book that cannot be bought for money. The Arsenal was not printed to sell, but to give away to Appeal workers. It is not circulated for profit, but for use. This valuable handbook of facts and figures is given free to any one sending the Appeal twelve 25-cent subscriptions, or purchasing twelve 25-cent subscription cards. Each one of the subscription to the Appeal and you can readily sell them to your friends and get your money back. The book just fits the vest pocket, contains 200 pages of facts and figures on over 100 subjects, is printed on tough, thin paper and bound substantially in red morocco.

Remember you cannot buy this book. The only way to secure a copy is by doing a little work for Socialism and the Appeal, something you want to do, anyhow. We have told you above how you can get a copy anytime, but until October 17 you can also get a copy by sending in a list of 30 three-month subscriptions, at the special rate of 10 cents each. No live worker need be without a copy of the Arsenal.

THE masters sing psalms to the farmer and make peons of them.

If the people only could declare war, by referendum, there would be no war in Europe today.

THE hunting season is about over. It is, therefore, in order for European war lords to kiss each other and hold family reunions again.

A BILL is before congress for leasing the coal lands of Alaska. They should be neither leased or sold, but operated by the nation for the benefit of all.

If government would do for all the people in times of peace what it does for the rich in the emergency of war, Socialism would be inaugurated within a month.

IN California the masters are fighting the eight-hour day for workers. In Washington, D. C., the "servants of the people" can't be kept on the job six hours a day. Time you were kicking—right on their pants.

OUTSIDE of New York the banks are not investing in worthless asset currency. The farming population will not stand for the steal, and country bankers know it. However, democrats and republicans did their best to make the steal possible.

If half the money spent by this war had been spent in financing industrial affairs for the whole people, unemployment would have been impossible within a year, and private control of industry would soon be at an end.

If the money the nations have within the past two months spent in destroying homes had been expended in building homes for workers, to be sold to them at cost, on small payments, without interest, it would not be long until landlordism would be at an end.

A DOZEN Socialists in congress will do more for the workers of America than all other forces combined, and the circulation of a million copies of No. 984, the APPEAL's congressional special edition, dated Oct. 10, will go a long way towards putting them there.

THE APPEAL has it from reliable sources that the postoffice department, at the instance of the war department, has just compiled a list of all able-bodied citizens in every community, country and city, in the United States. Already these people are members of the militia and may be drafted at the desire of the president. It is evidently intended to force the rule of the masters on America with guns if it cannot be done in a peaceable manner.

"AFTER long consideration officials are convinced that the government can take no further steps to aid cotton producers to meet the unusual conditions caused by the European war," says a dispatch from Washington. This means that the officials will not ("cannot") provide a market for the cotton growers of the south, and will not ("cannot") advance them money on the crop. It is already doing many times as much for Wall Street and the manufacturers. Farmers should show them what they cannot do for them in the way of votes.

A great city can only be built by great men.—Kansas City Star.

A TRUE statement. The trouble is in the viewpoint of what constitutes a great man. The present profit system does not produce great men, it only produces great crooks, call them great exploiters, if you please. Great exploiters never have and never will build a great city. Slums, poverty, red light districts, disease infested tenements and hungry and unemployed men do not make a great city, and that is the kind of cities that always will be built until Socialism prevails and men can no longer make a profit from the labor of other men.

The masters are not conquerors, able to dictate terms. They are abject beggars. It is time for them to walk softly and humbly. They exist as masters only by sufferance of the people and of a government that has betrayed them.

Depends on the Judge.
Anyone wishing to shoot migratory birds may do so if he follows them to Jonesboro, Ark. But he must not do it in Sioux Falls, S. D. The federal bird law is unconstitutional in the Arkansas district, but constitutional in South Dakota—same law, same constitution, same birds—but different judges. Other districts will decide the matter for themselves. In 1946 the supreme court will hand down a decision that will clear up all the old doubts and make a lot of new ones. Meanwhile a bird in South Dakota is worth two in Arkansas.—Exchange.

A Real Reason.
Because the courts and the various state legislatures and the national congress are the fortified places from which capitalism goes forth to rob labor, labor must for its own protection capture these strongholds. To accomplish this, members of the working class must learn the law as it now exists. Labor's own school teaches law, public speaking and correct use of English. Write for literature.
PEOPLE'S COLLEGE,
Fort Scott, Kan.

13 Weeks for 10 Cents

The special rate of ten cents for 13 weeks announced a few days ago will be withdrawn Oct. 17. If you want to get in on this great campaign your list must be mailed before midnight, Oct. 17.

Here's the proposition in brief: Until and including Oct. 17 the Appeal will accept 13-week subscriptions in lots of ten or more at ten cents each.

You probably know of 50 or 100 men in your voting precinct who are about ready to quit voting for the do-nothing parties; here is your chance to line them up for Socialism. You can have the Appeal sent to 100 of them 13 weeks for \$10. Get two or three of the other comrades to help you gather the names and addresses and put this over. Let Benson talk to your non-Socialist friends a few weeks and increase your Socialist vote. There is a sub blank for 10-cent subscriptions enclosed in this issue. Use it.

THEY'VE NOT CONQUERED

The master class, with its usual arrogance that amounts to impudence, is proceeding as though it had decisively won in the battle and the people were not hereafter to be considered.

Utterly ignoring the 5 per cent raise in freight rates on eastern railroads, granted them by the interstate commerce commission, seven railroad presidents have virtually handed the president an ultimatum, demanding that the commission be ignored, in violation of law, and that a flat raise all around be granted them.

Wall Street, after securing about \$150,000,000 of asset currency at 3 per cent interest, backed by stocks and bonds too valuable to be quoted, is now, according to the *New York World*, demanding 8 and 9 per cent interest on that for which it paid 3 per cent.

Even in the presence of federal troops in Colorado the Rockefeller interests are reorganizing the murderers who massacred women and children at Ludlow, and demanding that union pickets shall be jailed by the score.

When their judge so offends public decency that an effort is made to recall him, in accord with the constitution of Colorado, henchmen of the coal interests call for the imprisonment of those who protest.

Martial law is declared in Butte in order to supersede a Socialist administration there.

Demand is made for a larger army and navy.

Altogether, the masters behave just as if they had waged a war and conquered. Perhaps they have conquered the administration. But they have not conquered the people. It is well to understand that the people are going to have something to say. They hold these masters of the bread responsible for the war that has choked Europe with blood. They hold those masters responsible for an unwarrantable raise in food prices. They hold these masters responsible for the unemployment, as a violation of their implied contract to employ the people. And because their contract is not lived up to, the people are going to make demands.

They are going to demand that their government take charge of marketing and thus break the power of the exploiters. They are going to demand that their government take charge of banking and thus get use of its own money and credit, so that it can do things for them. They are going to demand that their government furnish employment in making roads and doing other public work that is needed.

The masters are not conquerors, able to dictate terms. They are abject beggars. It is time for them to walk softly and humbly. They exist as masters only by sufferance of the people and of a government that has betrayed them.

Bullets, No More Than Facts, Can Pierce the Solid Ivory Skull of Henry Dubb, the Reservist.

