

Answers to Questions

They Would Help.

If many workers went "back to the land" would this not help the city worker by reducing the number of competitors for the job? Could not unionists collect data as to work and supply the facts to job hunters at nominal prices, thus helping the workers and the unions?

Bring It About.

Cannot Socialism be brought about by eliminating the contractor and the middlemen? No. Socialism would eliminate these factors, of course, but unless more than that was done, it would not be Socialism.

Management of Industry.

Can industry be carried on under Socialism without overseers and bosses? Overseers will be useful; bosses will not be. Now, the overseers are selected by private owners who work to secure profits for the owners.

Agitation League Report.

Contributions to the Agitation League are used to put on names of Colorado voters on the Appeal list, until further notice: Balance on hand Oct. 5. \$9.47 Received during week ending Oct. 12. 27.88 Expenditures during week ending Oct. 12. 175.00 Balance on hand, Oct. 15. 236.35

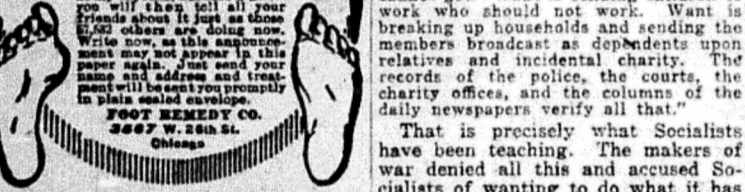
How They Aid the Farmers.

The United States department of agriculture is finding it necessary to warn farmers against private interests that are seeking to provide "rural credits" at what appears to be low rates.

According to the government bulletin, these sharks address circulars to farmers that might wish a loan—and the failure to sell the cotton crop is forcing thousands to borrow—offering to lend money at 3 per cent. To those who reply, a blank application is sent.

Your Bunions Can Be Cured Instant Relief Prove It At My Expense

Don't you see one semi-heel let me prove to you that I have a cure for bunions in six months. I claim to have the only successful cure for bunions on the planet...



AGENTS—MAKE \$100 to \$300 per month selling our new... FOOT REMEDY CO. 2657 W. 28th St. Chicago, Ill.

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TOBACCO HABIT PAY WHEN CURED... ERICSSON SCHOOL BAGS...

Industrial Man or Woman... NATIONAL BIBLE PRESS, 143 N. W. 3rd St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Men of Ideas and Inventive Ability... ERICSSON SCHOOL BAGS...

AGENTS WANTED... ERICSSON SCHOOL BAGS...

WOMEN to sew at home... NATIONAL BIBLE PRESS, 143 N. W. 3rd St., Philadelphia, Pa.

N. L. A. Woman's... NATIONAL BIBLE PRESS, 143 N. W. 3rd St., Philadelphia, Pa.

THE EYE OPENER... NATIONAL BIBLE PRESS, 143 N. W. 3rd St., Philadelphia, Pa.

PATENTS... NATIONAL BIBLE PRESS, 143 N. W. 3rd St., Philadelphia, Pa.

MOTHERS... NATIONAL BIBLE PRESS, 143 N. W. 3rd St., Philadelphia, Pa.

The Appeal Army-- the Army of Action and Achievement ...

Appeal Army Herald

Edited by "Baldheaded Rich."

Vol. 1 Girard, Kansas, Saturday, Oct. 24, 1914. No. 1

SALUTATORY.

The Appeal Army Herald, a paper within a paper, has been launched to "fill a long-felt want." The writer called "Baldy" for short, has been selected to pose as its editor.

Now, comrades, let's get acquainted; let's get up close together; let's work together. I want to hear from every one of you next week.

Put Yourself in Her Place. Some stories are too big for words; one must feel them. This is one of that kind.

Flashers from the Front. The Appeal is our mainstay—O. J. Arness, Minneapolis, Minn.

I am still in the fight. Socialism is growing here—E. E. Stebbins, Oklahoma.

The Appeal is doing some wonderful work. Every issue is a ringer—Ben F. Boyer, Ohio.

W. E. Wible, a factory worker of Seattle, has every employer in the shop reading the Appeal. Next.

I have been a Socialist for years, but did not know it. I am now on the firing line—Bert Clark, Nebraska.

No. 953, containing Benson's war prayer, is the best I have ever seen in print—Oscar Anderson, N. D.

There is no getting away from Socialism once a man starts reading the Appeal—Wm. Gabris, New York.

I feel that the greater the Appeal list of subscribers, the greater its power for good—C. J. Donnell, Indiana.

C. L. Lyton of Oklahoma gets to bat with a bunch of 12 which he says he grabbed in five minutes at a Socialist lecture.

When I came here there was no Socialism in the town; now there are at least 15 and more coming—E. E. Comstock, New York.

The Appeal is getting better all the time. One's head...

Justice for All Jennings. Here's for justice for All Jennings. That gentleman is a former highwayman who has been defeated by the democratic nomination for governor of Oklahoma.

Let's "Relieve" the Rich. Now that there is so much being done by the charitable for "relieving the condition" of the poor, who produce all wealth, something should be done to "relieve the condition" of the rich.

"Up from the Ranks." Now we know the process by which a hero and an industrial king is made. He works up from the bottom.

They are suffering from incorrect vision. Place them alongside the workers, so that they must make their own living or do without, and they will then understand what life means and will see correctly.

They are a menace to others because of incipient insanity and the weapons of destruction that are within their hands.

Liberty, equality and fraternity do not exist any more in this country. There is much said about the liberty of the press, of the church, and of corporations, yet it is almost sacrilege to use the word liberty.

Claims Right to Murder. Chris. Tott, chairman strike committee of the Manufacturers and Employers Association, Stockton, Cal.

The Better Day. There will be many footpaths in Utopia. There will be pleasant ways over the scented needles of the mountain pinewoods.

Here's Capitalism for You. From the Kansas City Star. "I can't sleep out doors any more, judge. It's too cold. Won't you please send me out to the farm until spring?"

Samuel Grace, bent and feeble, made the request of Judge Kennedy in the North Side court this morning.

The court granted his request by fining him \$500.

BETWEEN BITES.

By the Red Headed Girl. An alarm clock can make a man up, but it can't make him stay up. The bald-headed editor of this sheet can hold his head off for more subs, but it's the Army boys that bring 'em in.

The fellow who wants "Socialism in our time," but isn't doing anything to help get it, is like the boy who tried to learn to swim by sitting on the bank watching a bull frog.

Some fellows are long on words, but short on subs, but Mr. B. Long of Pennsylvania writes that kind sends a bunch of scalding water to the label, "Wadding for the big boys."

Persons. J. Ralph Roberts, a veteran legislator from Labette county, Kansas, spent a couple of days in the Appeal camp one day last week before leaving, by bribing the bull dog, he succeeded in getting into the business office where he left a sack of peanuts on the red-headed girl's desk.

H. G. Creel, the Globe Trotter and one time associate editor on the Appeal, blew into Girard the other day, gave the bull dog a couple of playful kicks, kissed the red-headed girl and proceeded on his way to Oklahoma, where he will round up a few Henry Dubbs.

From New Recruits. A friend has been giving me your paper for some time and I think it is the best paper I have ever read. Here is a list of 30 for a start—C. W. Beard, West Va.

I will cast my first vote for Socialism next month. There are more of us down here. The Appeal surely makes good showing on all cylinders without a miss and I'm proud of you all.

This is my first attempt to put my shoulder to the wheel.

The "BIG TEN" A list of those sending the largest clubs of 40-week subs for the week: Louis Cap, Michigan...

The "BIG FOUR" A list of those sending the largest clubs of 25-week subs for the week: Mrs. G. Isaacson, Michigan...

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Appeal Army Motto:

"The more subs the fewer Dubbs." ...

Best Weekly Editorial.

To be a Socialist and vote the ticket is only a small part of one's duty. It is the duty of every Socialist to make more Socialists—P. P. Healy, California.

Best Suggestion for Week.

The best way to get subs is to get out and hustle for them.—Joe Johnson, Texas.

OUR ADVERTISERS.

Socialist Motto Stationery. The Appeal can furnish it. New and original. Write for samples.

Best Insurance in the World. It's a four-year subscription to the Appeal. Costs but one cent a week. It's the most worthwhile and frequent renewals.

Let the People Decide. Those who do all the fighting, all the paying and all the suffering should be the ones to elect their leaders. If you believe this, help circulate Benson's great letter, "A Voice from the Battlefield." \$1.50 for 1,000 copies; \$5 for 5,000 copies.

In a personal letter to the bald-headed editor of this sheet, R. J. Young of Los Angeles, who visited Girard 13 years ago as a non-Socialist and went away a full-fledged one, and has been a close reader of the paper ever since, writes: "The Appeal is good these days—not that it isn't good always, but in the past but it was afraid to 'let down' a little when Fred left, but there's no 'let down' you fellows are doing good work and the Appeal is showing on all cylinders without a miss and I'm proud of you all."

Significant News

A Billion Indebted.—The city of New York alone has an indebtedness of about one billion dollars, on which it pays \$14,000,000 annual interest.

Estimates on the Cost.—Yves Garnet, a French economist, estimates the cost of the European war, should it continue for six months, at \$17,000,000,000. The public loans that will be necessary to carry it on are estimated at eight billion dollars.

Flour Workers on Strike.—A brave battle for a change of working hours from a twelve-hour day to an eight-hour day is being waged by the flour workers of Kansas City. The companies have imported gunmen and scabs, but the strikers are confident of ultimate victory.

Join the Eight-Hour Campaign.—Leaders of the Appeal residing in Washington who want to help in the enactment of a law establishing the eight-hour day should offer their services by mail to James Duncan, Eight-Hour League, Arcade building, Seattle, Wash.

West Virginia for Socialism.—There is a splendid chance of carrying the day with Socialism in West Virginia. The old parties are badly divided. The state office is concentrating on this county and those wishing to help win this victory should communicate with Edward H. Kinzer, state secretary, Clarksburg, W. Va.

Free Speech Fight in Oklahoma.—The Socialists of Muskogee and Tulsa are making a determined fight for the right of free speech on the streets of these cities. Several comrades are in jail and more are ready to go if it be necessary to show the ruling class that the Socialists don't intend to have their constitutional rights denied.

War Talk Prohibited in Canada.—Our rights as citizens are being daily infringed upon. We are prohibited from discussing the war even in private conversation in most public places there is a large sign with the words: "War Talk in This Place Strictly Prohibited." The time for educating our people in Socialism was never so opportune as now, as there are many anxious listeners who want the truth.—Monnet G. Gordon, Sask., Canada.

Texas Democrats Tricky.—The Appeal is informed by James B. Goode, the Socialist nominee for congress in the Dallas district, that the secretary of state has declined to put the names of Socialist candidates for congress and judges on the official ballot. The places for these names will be left blank unless the Socialists in the meantime succeed in forcing the authorities to obey the law. It shows that the Socialists are gaining ground and have the old parties scared stiff.

The Money Game.

The first of all English games is that of making money. That is an all-absorbing game; and we knock each other down oftener in playing at that than at football, or any other roughest sport; and it is absolutely without purpose; no one who engages heartily in that game ever knows why. Ask a great money maker what he wants to do with his money—he never knows. He doesn't make it to do anything with it. He gets it only that he may get it.—John Ruskin.

Recipe For Gray Hair.

To half pint of water add 1 oz. Bay Rum, a small box of Barbo Compound, and 1 oz. of glycerine. Apply to the hair twice a week until it becomes the desired shade. Any drug can put this compound, which can mix it at home at a little cost. Full directions for making and use come in each box of Barbo Compound. It will gradually darken streaked, faded gray hair, and remove dandruff. It is excellent for falling hair and will make harsh hair soft and glossy. It will not color the scalp, is not sticky or greasy, and does not rub off.

The Blight of Age.

Age is the most pitiable thing in the world for the average man and woman, under capitalism.

It matters not how industrious one may have been, or how saving, age finds the worker in almost all instances utterly without means. There is a lessening of the natural forces, and with that, under capitalism, comes an inability to get work. Children are gone, infirmities approach, and the future means want and horror, existence without life, sojournment in a world where one has no longer a place.

Yet how beautiful age might be except for the robbery to which the toiler has been subjected in all ages and of which he is now a more pitiable victim than ever before! If he had not been robbed, he would have abundance to enable him to live his declining years in peace and security—to travel—to enjoy life. With the system of robbery at an end, he would know his children were safe, and his age would be free of care. When bodily ailments came, it would mean the best of nursing. When there was

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MAKE MONEY

ANTI-WAR

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PATENTS

Appeal to Reason

W. H. WAYLAND, Publisher. LOUIS KOPELLIN, Editor. Associate Editors—Allan L. Benson, Lincoln Phifer, E. N. Richardson and Grace D. Brewer.

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The safest way of remitting money is by postal money order.

Our School System

THAT our school system is 93 per cent failure is the belief of Roy Dayton as given in a recent article in "Person".

Of the 2,055,000 children who annually enter the public schools of the United States only 502,577, or 24.45 per cent, reach the high schools.

Of the number who reach the high schools, only 155,656, or 39.58 per cent, get into the fourth year.

The 155,656 who complete the public school work represent only 7 per cent of those who begin it.

Thus Mr. Dayton argues that the American school is 93 per cent failure. In answering his own question: What is the matter with our school system, Mr. Dayton says:

"In the first place, it is a foreign importation. It was originally meant to supply education for a select few of the population in a country having totally different governmental, social and industrial conditions from those of the United States. It is accounted a failure even in the country from which it came."

As a cure for the evil, Mr. Dayton proposes the establishment of a federal body of control. This body to fit the course of study to the needs of the individual and the requirements of the national needs in industry and commerce.

Most people understand today that the society of the future depends upon how well we train the boys and girls of today and that the best investment any nation can make is in fitting our boys and girls for the tasks that will be theirs in the near future.

We Socialists say that it is but a pleasant fiction to call our public schools free schools. They are not free in the true sense of the word and never will be free until every child is fed and clothed at the expense of the state until his or her education is complete.

THE reason so few of those who enter the public school reach the high school is because economic necessity forces them to stop and become wage slaves. That's the plain bald truth of it. For years the municipal platforms of the Socialists have demanded free text books, it being understood that this was but a step in our program for free education for all children. We demand more than free text books; we demand an education for every child at the expense of society.

THE evils that Mr. Dayton portrays will never be eliminated until Socialists come into complete control of the machinery of government and with it the public school system. Then we will educate our boys and girls for a life of service and not of profit making.

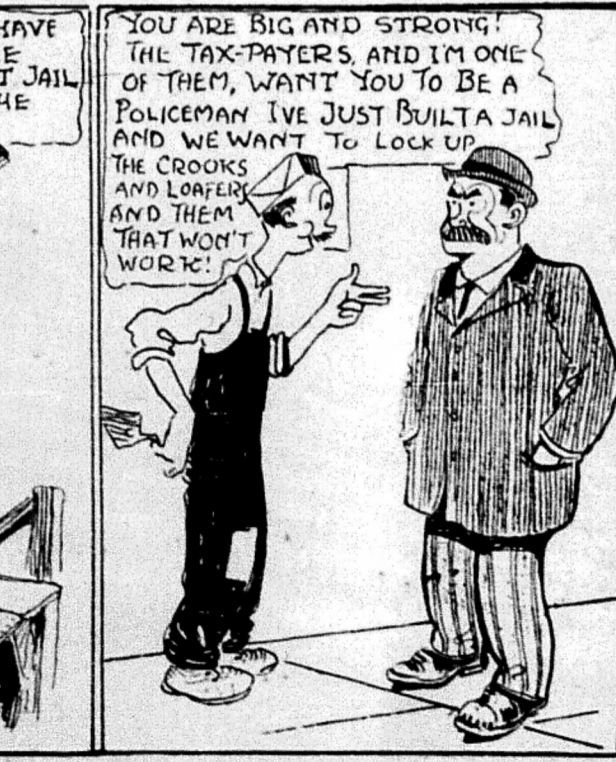
IN the meantime we may now look for the bankers of the world to become radical peace advocates. The slaughter of a few hundred thousand workmen who never have any money to deposit in the banks doesn't matter so much, but when the kaiser and the czar begin to confiscate the banks it is a serious matter and time to call a halt.

THE best judge of what is best for the working class is the working class itself.

Adventures of Henry Dubb. A book of Henry Dubb cartoons by Lyan Walker. 25 cents per copy; 1 copy for 50 cents, or 7 copies for \$1.

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There is One House That Henry Dubb Built Which He Alone Will Occupy.



By Ryan Walker

By Ryan Walker

By Ryan Walker

By Ryan Walker

By Ryan Walker

CAPITALISM is a home breaker. Socialism will be a home maker.

THERE are always plenty of laws to protect the strong, but few to protect the weak.

THERE are atrocities in the class war, but the capitalist papers have nothing to say about them.

IT was at one time a crime for a worker to read a book. Too many of the workers act as though the enactment was still in force.

THEY who declare so vehemently that the agitator is out for the money show lack of business ability in not becoming agitators themselves. Or may be they are only hypocrites.

THE European war is being fought to decide just who shall be permitted to exploit labor. The master class thinks there are too many out after spoils and wishes to eliminate some.

IT is cheaper for the master class to hire gunmen to assassinate workers and each other than to have a war in which it costs \$5,000 to kill a man. John D. understands efficiency.

THERE will be no old age pensions until those who believe in old age pensions vote for old age pensions. On November 3 you will have a chance to vote for old age pensions by voting the Socialist ticket.

"PUBLIC confidence in corporate management must be restored," says Samuel Untermeyer. In other words, the public must stop railing down the windows at night and give the financial porch climbers and Wall Street safe crackers a chance to do business.

YOU may change parties and administrations, but the old machines remain—the caucus, the gag rule, the veto, the secret diplomacy, the policy of giving everything to the men who have. You will never make things better for the workers until you change the entire machine.

FOR default in payment of interest on bonds, the Rock Island railroad is to be sold under auction. Great are the bankers. After a while the nations now at war will be forced to default on interest on bonds because the people are bankrupt. Will the nations be sold then? Or are they already sold?

WHY this wail, Mr. Farmer? As long as you vote an old party ticket you have no right to complain because the president and congress lend millions to the New York bankers at 3 per cent while you have to pay 10 and 20 per cent. The Socialist party is the only party that has anything to offer you. Get wise.

A RAILROAD is always run and must be run in the interest of those who own it. This is as it should be. Let all the people own all the railroads and then they will be run in the interest of all the people. It is unreasonable to expect the owners of a thing to use it for any interest but their own. If the people want the railroads to serve their interests they must own them and operate them.

ACCORDING to the Statesman's Year Book, since the opening of the 20th century, the United States has spent on the army and navy the tremendous sum of \$3,308,066,310. And still they say the navy is too small and inadequate. Let us quit spending money for killing. Let us spend that sum in the next 15 years in acquiring industries for the whole people. The results would be infinitely better.

WHEN the bankers and financial pirates of Wall Street could no longer squeeze any more profits out of the New Haven railroad, they wrecked it. They will now reorganize it under some new plan and repeat the operation. This they will continue until the people get wise enough to send men to congress pledged to take over the railroads and run them to serve the people instead of to skin the people.

EVERY farmer in the United States should write the president, as well as the congressman and senator from his district, and ask this question: If the government can lend money to the New York bankers at 3 per cent on the security of watered stocks and bonds, why cannot it lend direct to the farmers through the government postal banks at the same rate and on the best security in the world—land and the products of the land? Put this up to the president and your congressman and send their replies to the APPEAL.

What a Baby Would Hear if the World Could Talk

Written by ALLAN L. BENSON for the Appeal to Reason

WHEN a child is born, the world does not open the door and say: "Good morning, child; how are you? I am glad to see you here. I know we shall get along well together."

The world says nothing to the child. The child does not much care because it is too busy trying to keep warm; trying to get its eyes open; trying to get food. But if the babe were not so busy and the world were to speak to it, the world would not address it in a happy, care-free manner. The world, if it told the truth, would say:

"Child, you have been born into an exceedingly strange place. "I dislike to tell you this, almost at the moment of your arrival, but it is true.

"You have been born into a place that at first you will very much enjoy. While you are still lying in your little cradle bed—before you have been carried out of your mother's room for the first time—you will feel a pleasant little glow upon your hand as it steals out from under your comforter and you will be aware that something is being very kind to you. You will not be able to speak—you will not be able even to look—but in your mysterious depths will be a little consciousness that it was the great, kindly sun that crept into your room and kissed your hand.

"When you are a little older, your mother will take you out of doors and the eager, kindly sun will wrap its arms around you and kiss your cheeks as if you were the first baby it had ever loved. And, oh how glad you will be that that you are alive—that something carried you, perhaps from beyond the farthest star, and gently put you down upon this warm, singing earth. The watchful wind, fearful lest the zealous sun shall too much warm you, will begin to fan you. And all nature that lies about you will stand up proudly and say: 'Look at me.' The trees will say in a language that only a child can understand (but in a language that every child can understand): 'Please do not be friends with us. Play under our branches while our leaves shade you. The grass will say: 'We are but blades of grass. We are not so tall as the trees and we cannot shade you, but we hope you will not despise us for that. We will make a nice, soft carpet for you while you are playing under the trees.'

"And, if there be no grass or trees about—if you happen to be brought up in a great city—even the dirty streets will be your friends. They will say: 'We are unclean, we know. We are not fit for you; but since all the rest of the world has turned you out, we will take you in. Upon our hard, bare breasts we will try to rear you.'

"But when you are old enough to work, you will begin to have experiences that will make you wonder what has come over the world that you once thought so kind and gentle. "You will discover that a tremendous penalty is placed upon the doing of useful labor. You will discover about you millions of beings like yourself who, if they had committed great crimes, could hardly be more severely punished.

"You will see a poor man returning, at the end of a hard day's work, to a home as plain as plain can be; to a wife overworked; to children badly clothed and perhaps badly fed. And, if you ask this man what he has done to bring this penalty of poverty upon him, he will tell you he is a carpenter. You may not quite understand why a man who makes houses to shelter human beings should live so poorly himself, but as you go along, you will discover that all men and women who perform really useful labor are sentenced to hard labor for life for poor board and poor clothes.

"The men who risk their lives to dig coal to keep everybody warm in winter are treated worse than men who blow safes. Men who blow safes are provided with steady employment and are never killed by explosions or the falling of heavy rocks.

"The men who make the steel rails upon which trains travel grab their crusts of bread from hells on earth. They work in blistering heat. They work from morning until night, six and sometimes seven days a week.

but the most they get from their labor is enough to grow up in ignorance and to rear children in ignorance. I do not mean to say there are no schools in the vicinity of steel mills, but the children of mill hands have to quit school pretty early and go to work.

WHEREVER you go you will find that the doing of useful labor brings down upon the worker the direst penalties. The mere fact that a person is engaged in useful labor at once sets him apart in a particular class—the working class. Men will tell you that labor is honorable, but you may have difficulty in believing that, as you grow older, even if you hear it at a labor day celebration.

Theoretically, labor is honorable. But practically it is not, as you will soon learn. You will not learn it because anybody else tells you so—you will learn it because you will tell yourself so. You will be very brave and bold when you are young, as you go whistling home with your dinner pail and your grimy face, but after a while you will not whistle so much. And, if you happen to be around where there are men who wear good clothes and whose hands and faces are clean, you will feel a little funny in your bones.

"You will feel, somehow, that you are a little out of place—that you are among your superiors. And, my child, that is an exceedingly bad feeling to have. When a person who is doing his work and doing it as well as he can begins to feel that he is inferior to anybody it is a sign that he has been whipped until he knows who is his master.

"You will be shocked at the discovery that the doing of useful labor condemns the worker to a life sentence at hard work for the merest subsistence, but you will be more shocked to learn something else. You will be more shocked to learn that to cook up schemes to get from useful workers part of what they have produced is highly rewarded. A man cannot become a millionaire by hoeing corn, but he can become a multimillionaire by hoeing the farmers who raise corn.

"To get what a farmer has produced is precisely as easy as it is to get what any other laborer produces. It is all a matter of paying the worker too little for what you buy from him and charging him too much for what you sell to him.

"The men who do nothing useful and get rich at it say this is the only way to do business. They say that if they were to pay their employes as much as their employes earn, there would be no reason for hiring laborers. They say that if they sold railway transportation for what it costs, and cloth for what it costs, and shoes for what they cost there would be no reason for owning railroads or dealing in cloth or handling shoes. And, I guess they are right. I don't see why anybody should own railroads or factories or anything else of the sort if he doesn't get something out of it."

THAT is the way that the stupid blind world that bleeds itself pale in wars it does not want would have to talk to a child if it told the truth.

Nobody is so dull that he does not see the misery about him. Nobody is so stupid that he does not instinctively feel this misery to be wrong. Everybody knows something is wrong. But eight persons out of ten will declare that the profit system is all right. Eight men out of ten will declare that it would be exceedingly dangerous to set up the government in the business of manufacturing goods and selling them at cost.

Dangerous to whom? Dangerous to the men and women who cannot get work under the present system? Dangerous to the men and women who cannot get enough from their work under the present system to obtain anything except the meaneast necessities of life? Not at all. Dangerous to the men who are tremendously profiting from their ownership of the means of life. Dangerous to the little group who hold in their clutches the industrial machinery without the use of which the rest of us must starve, and say to us: "You shall not use

this machinery except upon our terms, and our terms are just as little for you as we can get you for—and the rest for us."

Be assured, gentle reader, these are the gentlemen to whom public ownership of industries would be dangerous. The moment industries are publicly owned, these gentlemen will have to get off your backs. They will have to go to work. Their graft will be gone.

AND, now I want to tell you something I heard a few days ago that is extremely significant. I belong to a little luncheon club in New York composed of magazine men. We meet once a week. Each of us makes it a point to bring to the club any man from Europe or the west who happens to be in town, who has much information upon some particular subject, or whose views upon the world in general are likely to be of interest. After luncheon we ask these men to speak to us.

Ten days ago, we had at the club, Hugo Munsterberg, a German by birth, who for many years has been a professor at Harvard. He was asked to speak and, in the course of his address, made the statement that while he was opposed to Socialism, it would not be difficult, in his opinion, to place the industries of this or any other similar country upon a Socialist basis.

In the club is a rule that a guest shall publicly quote what a guest has said. I wanted to quote Munsterberg, so I wrote to him for permission to do so. He replied very courteously that he was about to publish a book in which he had made the statement I wished to quote.

I now have the book. It is entitled "The War and America."

Now, I want to do a little brass-tack quoting.

At the bottom of page 197, Professor Munsterberg says:

"There would be no poor and no economic misery if Socialism were carried through."

Near the top of page 198, he says:

"I do think the transition to Socialism is possible and would not even be extremely difficult in our present day."

Why, then, is Professor Munsterberg not a Socialist? A dozen lines down on the same page, he tells why. Listen:

"The stimulus which the possession of private and inheritable property has given to the world ought to be dispensed with."

Do you get the significance of this? If you do not, let me give it to you.

WHEN Socialism was weak in the United States, polling thirty or forty thousand votes a year, the grafting class did not notice Socialism.

When Socialism became stronger in the United States and polled 200,000 votes, the grafting class favored us with their derision and their slight concern. We had not yet arisen to the dignity of being menaces—we were simply well-meaning numbskulls who, between beers had manufactured a plan for social salvation that was so impractical it could not possibly be installed.

When Socialism became still stronger in the United States and polled, in 1912, almost a million votes, the grafting gentlemen exalted us by consenting to consider us as menaces. In their press, here and there, were storm signals. Look out! A Socialist cloud is blowing up from the horizon. Beware! Socialism is a delusion. It could not possibly banish poverty. It would almost certainly wreck the country.

We paid no attention to these grafting gentlemen, except to fight them harder. We kept banging and banging and banging at them through our press. Henry Ford rendered us valuable assistance by giving even his floor sweepers \$5 a day and still having enough left to pay a \$10,000,000 annual dividend. The capitalist system itself rendered us valuable assistance by steadily increasing the cost of living and confining its inability to give employment to millions of men and women. The democratic party gave us valuable assistance by failing to make good its promise to make work more plentiful and food

less expensive. The republican party gave us valuable assistance by having tied to it, like a corpse, the record of Taft who, also was going to restore prosperity, but didn't. The progressive party gave us valuable assistance by kindly consenting to blow up in Main and elsewhere.

In other words: We have fought these grafting gentlemen back, out of one trench into another, until now one of their leading advocates, a learned professor, is willing to admit:

1. If Socialism were established, there would be no poor and no economic misery; and,

2. Socialism could be established without much difficulty.

These gentlemen, who once so blantly branded us as impractical dreamers have now fallen back upon the miserable contention that Socialism is not to be desired because it would remove poverty and misery and thus remove your incentive to work your head off for a mere chance to live.

During the same address, Professor Munsterberg glorified "righteous wars," said they "ennobled peoples," said that one could die but once and that death on the battlefield for one's country was to be desired to many a death at home—and emphatically expressed the opinion that Germany's part in this tremendous war is righteous.

I call your attention to the scandalous fact that Professor Munsterberg, instead of seeing an ennobling death on a European battlefield, is safe in his home in Cambridge, Mass., without any apparent purpose to go to Europe and get his head shot off.

I call your attention to the scandalous fact that Professor Munsterberg is in receipt of a comfortable income from Harvard university (and from other sources) and that he is making absolutely no effort to avail himself of the poverty that he feels is so necessary to stimulate you. He wears good clothes. He looks well fed. He seems to get along fairly well without poverty.

How much longer are you going to be humked by gentlemen like Professor Munsterberg?

How much longer are you going to vote against Socialism merely because gentlemen like professor Munsterberg assure you that Socialism would be exceedingly bad for your system?

How much longer are you going to consent to be punished because you are engaged at useful labor?

How much longer are you going to consent to be tortured by poverty, merely because learned gentlemen like Professor Munsterberg assure you that poverty has a wonderfully ennobling effect upon your movements?

For heaven's sake wake up. You are asleep at the switch. When Professor Munsterberg and men of his type forbid anybody to pay them more than \$8 a week, they will have given a mighty good reason for you or anybody else to believe they are sincere when they oppose Socialism on the ground that it would make everybody so comfortable they would not work.

When you see patches on the seat of Munsterberg's trousers, hotfoot straight to the nearest ballot box and smash in a vote for Rockefeller's party or Ryan's party or George Perkins's party. You may be wrong, but you will have some little excuse back of your vote.

But until that time you might not make a mistake by voting for yourself by voting the Socialist ticket.

The next opportunity for you to vote for yourself will be on November 3, 1914. After it was all over, you might like the sensation. One can never tell until he tries.

EVERYBODY knows that our privately owned railroads are today run to make money. Everybody except the private owners of the railroads will agree that they should be run to serve the people. What everybody does not know, or at least will not admit, is that the railroads cannot be run to serve the people under private ownership and control. How long does anybody suppose we would be able to send a letter across the continent for 2 cents if the postoffice were private property? How long would it be under private ownership of the postoffice before the farmers would be forced to pay extra to have their mail delivered to them. The postoffice is not to make money, but to serve the people. When the railroads are publicly owned they will likewise be run to serve the people.

War—What For? The book of the hour. The truth about war and those who make war, but never go to war. 50 cents per copy; 3 copies for \$1. Order from the Appeal.

MORE SPEED NEEDED

In certain emergencies a railroad train dispatcher sometimes authorizes certain trains to run ahead of time. In such cases, the dispatcher gives what is called an "ahead of time" order.

The little old Appeal train is always on a fast schedule, but the time has come when its schedule must be cut in two. We must have more speed.

You of the Appeal Army are the dispatchers. Will you give the order? The engine is steaming fine; she hasn't a single leaky flue, the boiler is hot and the engineer has his hand on the throttle awaiting your orders.

You are the dispatchers—you regulate the speed. Time's up—all aboard.

What Measures?

J. A. Wayland in 1905.

What measures do the old parties promise you that will prevent the Standard Oil Company from making you pay just what it pleases for oil?

What measures do the old parties promise you that will prevent the coal combine from making you pay what it pleases for coal?

What measures do the old parties promise you that will prevent the sugar trust from making you pay just what it pleases for sugar?

What measures do the old parties promise you that will prevent the railroads from making you pay just what it pleases for traffic?

What measures do the old parties promise you that will prevent the iron egraph monopoly from making you pay what it pleases for toll?

What measures do the old parties promise you that will prevent the iron combine from making you pay what it pleases for iron and steel?

What measures do they propose to protect you from the 460 trusts now formed that are levying a tribute on your every necessity, more heavy than ever king laid upon his people? What are they giving you for your support of them? They are doing much for the rich, but where do you come in? When their politicians come around, ask them to explain how they propose to remedy these growing evils, and just how the remedy will operate and why? They have no proposal and don't want any. They have fostered these monopolies, else they could not exist, and they do not propose to destroy them. The old parties exist for the benefit of corporations, their boodle comes from corporations—and their votes from the people they rob.

If you can't solicit subs for some good notion or other you can send a dollar or two to the Appeal Agitation League. Your money will be spent in putting on the Appeal list the names of Colorado voters.

TYRANTS IN POWER.

Railway mail clerks are petitioning congress for a law prohibiting speed tests in the mail service. The work of the fastest is made the basis of all work, and in an effort to go the pace some are worked to the point of exhaustion. Senator Borah of Idaho recently read in the senate an extract from a speech made by Alexander H. Stephens, general superintendent of the mail service, in which it was said:

"And let me tell you that anybody that signs that petition with that statement is up before the general superintendent of this service for removal for lying. Tell your fellow clerks that. I see money will be spent in putting on Indianapolis has signed that petition, but whoever signs it is going to come up before the general superintendent for removal."

Senator Borah asks an investigation by the postmaster general of this language, and the APPEAL heartily seconds the proposal. A great servant of the people has no right to make slaves of the men under him, or to deny them the right of petition that is guaranteed by the constitution. If Mr. Stephens is correctly reported he is merely a slave driver and capitalist tyrant and should at once be dismissed from the service.

Let the courts and congress and those higher up speed up a bit and it will be no longer necessary to kill the common worker in an effort to offset the derelictions of the aristocrats of office.

TIME AND PLACE.

The time to kick about a reduction in your wages is November 3, at the ballot box.

The time to kick about the high price of meat is November 3, at the ballot box.

The time to kick about paying 10 per cent on that money you borrowed at the bank is November 3, at the ballot box.

The time to kick about building a fine house for the boss and living in a shack yourself is November 3, at the ballot box.

The time to kick about doing all the work while others get all the profits is November 3, at the ballot box.

A CATHOLIC gets as hungry as a Protestant. A capitalist cares nothing about the religion of those he exploits. An empty stomach knows no creed and has no racial prejudice. The aim of the Socialist party is to secure for the working class industrial freedom. They already have religious freedom.

Hard Times. Hard times have come upon the country and the European war rages, but Socialism is growing. The coming election will show great gains for our cause. We are teaching law to Socialists, men and women, and preparing them to make laws and administer them. We have a splendid Correspondence Law Class. Write us and we will tell you how you can become a member of it.

THE PEOPLE'S COLLEGE, Fort Scott, Kan.