

"This country, with its institutions, belongs to the people who inhabit it. Whenever they shall grow weary of the existing government, they can exercise their constitutional right of amending it, or their revolutionary right to dismember or overthrow it. — Abraham Lincoln (First Inaugural Address, March 4, 1861).

New times demand new measures and new men;
The world advances, and in time outgrows
The laws that in our father's days were best,
And, doubtless, after us, some purer scheme
Will be shaped out by wiser men than we,
Made wiser by the steady growth of TRUTH.

Truth

The time is ripe, and rotten ripe, for change;
Then let it come; I have no dread of what
Is called for by the instinct of mankind;
Let us call tyrants tyrants, * * *
For men in earnest have no time to waste
In patching fig leaves for the naked TRUTH.

VOLUME I NUMBER 4

DULUTH, MINNESOTA. FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 9, 1917

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WOMEN ARE NOW PEOPLE IN N. Y.

The years that were spent trudging up and down the state of New York by those pioneer women like Susan B. Anthony, Elizabeth Cady Stanton and the brave souls of their day have at last borne fruit and now the women of New York are legally people.

The election carried by a hundred thousand majority. The women have worked hard to achieve this result. It has meant housecanvassing, parading when all the men folks called that "an unwomanly exhibition", holding innumerable meetings, talking on the streets corners, converting church members, going to union meetings, and oh, even to picketing and hunger striking.

It would seem as if thus the president could now see democracy for the twenty million women here in these states.

WOMEN HILARIOUS

"This victory means the passage of the suffrage amendment. It can mean nothing less. Think of the increased power that gives us at Washington.

"The importance of the New York victory can hardly be estimated. It's a tremendous push onward and it's no wonder we are hilarious," says Mrs. Grace Wilbur Trout president of the Illinois Equal Suffrage Association.

The members of the National Woman's party were released from the District of Columbia jail after serving a 60-day sentence for standing in front of the White House with banners directing the presidents attention to the political slavery of women in America.

The pickets were jailed on the charge of "obstructing traffic." Superintendent of Police Pullman had ordered the police to arrest the pickets rather than the men who gathered on the sidewalks.

The pickets were incarcerated in the government workhouse at Occoquan during the first five weeks of their sentence. They were then removed to the district jail and placed in solitary confinement for having refused to clean up the paint in the Negro toilets and perform other work imposed on them by Superintendent Whitaker in the attempt to break their spirit.

Miss Lucy Burns acted as spokesman for the released pickets.

"The life of Miss Alice Paul is greatly endangered by the conditions in the district jail, to which she has been sentenced for seven months," said Miss Burns.

"I wish to make—and remake—this statement until the country understands that the government, in ordering the arrest of women who peacefully and legally petition for their liberty and subjecting them to the conditions in its jail, is deliberately risking their lives.

Losing a Pound a Day.

"Miss Paul cannot live through seven months in jail. To pay her fine would be to admit that she had been guilty of an offense in following her constitutional right of protest to the government, and she will die before she will pay it. After two weeks she is greatly emaciated.

"Miss Gertrude Crocker of Hinsdale, Ill., imprisoned with Miss Paul, has lost a pound a day. Miss Edith Angie of Jamestown, Ky., released with me this morning, has lost 23 pounds. The strongest of us could not keep in good health.

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ISSUED NEW ORDER BY SAFETY BOARD

That wonderful aggregation known as the Minnesota Safety Commission has distinguished itself by issuing a new order, order No. 14 which is to the effect that all pool halls shall close their place of business as soon as business begins to get good or in other words at ten o'clock P. M. Likewise dances and other forms of public amusements.

Just how this drastic order will aid in winning the war and putting the skids under the Kaiser, the board does not state.

As we view the matter this board is primarily a board for the purpose of maintaining the normal rate of profits or increasing them. The only possible EXCUSE the board could find for this drastic, AUTOCRATIC order (We are fighting for Democracy, Mable) is to be found in the fact that various Trades Unions and the Socialist Party raise the funds necessary to pay hall rent by dances etc., and this order is aimed as a death blow to the existence of the S. P. Why the pool halls were included is a mystery to us unless it is a desire on the part of the administration to FORCE the public to curtail its expenditures to enable the food hogs make more profits.

WANTS PAPER MILL OPERATED BY THE STATE

National Nonpartisan League Would Provide Cheap Paper For Country Publishers.

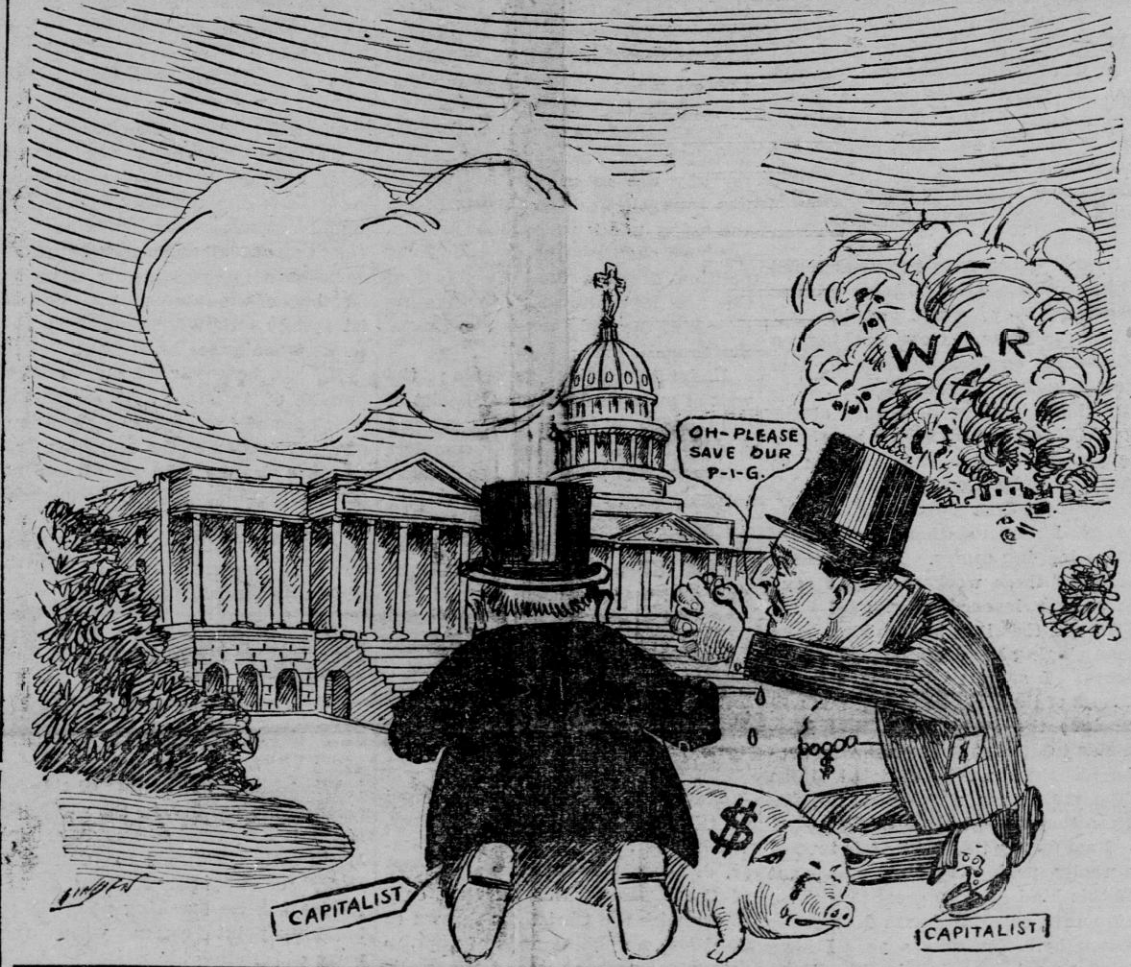
That the National Nonpartisan league probably will incorporate a plank in its Minnesota platform declaring for a state-owned pulp mill to supply print paper to country publishers at cost has been announced by President A. C. Townley. His announcement has the hearty support of several members of the state committee and it is believed the suggestion will be endorsed by the delegates at the state convention to be held before the primary election next June.

"The hope of American democracy, industrial as well as political, to a great degree depends upon the honest and independent newspapers," Mr. Townley said. "Unfortunately, most of the metropolitan newspapers have been thoroughly prostituted by Big Business. The only independence found in the American press today, with a few notable exceptions, is found among the country newspapers and labor publications.

"But there is grave danger that these newspapers will be crushed out of existence by the rapidly increasing cost of print paper. The country publisher now is paying from 5 to 7 cents a pound for print paper which he could buy for 2 cents a pound less than three years ago. The paper trust's greed is making business almost prohibitive for many of the smaller publishers. I understand that more than 1,000 country papers failed in America last year and in many cases the high cost of paper was the cause.

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If that down town English Local does not revive soon we fear it will be our painful duty to run a notice of its permanent demise.



TAMMANY HALL WINS IN NEW YORK ELECTION

HILLQUIT POLLS A 500 % INCREASE OVER LAST SOCIALIST VOTE.

CHICAGO REPUBS AND DEMOS UNITE TO DEFEAT SOCIALISTS.

The onward sweep of the working class towards the goal of political power and industrial control is to be seen in the election reports. In New York City the Socialists elected ten aldermen and an equal number of representatives in the State Legislature, and were largely instrumental in carrying the state into the Woman Suffrage column. Women, now in

New York are officially people.

While the Tammany candidate, denounced before election as Pro German Mitchell being the only Simon Pure "Loyal" candidate running, according to the Plute Press, Hyman swept the city and will be the Tammany Ring Mayor for four years, Hillquit increased the Socialist vote over 500 %. East Side New Yorkers elected Jacob Panken for Judge of the Municipal Court. Panken received 13,849 Socialist votes while his opponent, the one now in office only received 6,378 votes.

At this rate of increase the Socialist Party will have a landslide vote

in next spring and fall elections.

Democrats and Republicans united in Chicago to keep the Socialists from winning the judges election.

A move is already on foot to unite the "too old" parties in the coming Wisconsin election.

The plute press, always on the alert of news, have so successfully ignored or refused to print news of the Ohio state elections and we go to press too early to receive papers from there. There are rumors to the effect that several large cities in Ohio elected Socialist mayors. We hope to print full returns next week.

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OTTO WANGERIN GETS 15 YEARS

CAMP DODGE, Iowa, Nov. 7.—Fifteen years at hard labor in a federal penitentiary was the sentence given Otto Wangerin of St. Paul, a conscientious objector, in the first conviction by general courtmartial at this cantonnement.

Major W. A. Graham, division judge advocate, made public this sentence today. It was charged that Wangerin refused to obey the order of his company commander, Capt. H. S. Church, to go to the regimental supply officer and draw his uniform Sept. 24, and that he also refused to drill.

Otto Wangerin, was acting State Secretary of the Socialist Party before he was drafted. He has been a consistent and loyal member of the party, always doing all in his power to further what he considered the best interests of the working class.

Food is rising. And the spirit of revolt is rising.

HUMAN FIENDS AT GHASTLY WORK

TULSA, Okla., Nov. 9.—Frank Ryan and sixteen of the members of the One Big Union, whose only crime consisted of an endeavor to secure better pay and better working conditions in the oil fields were stripped, horsewhipped and then boiling tar applied to the bleeding wounds after which they were again beaten to beat the tar well into the quivering flesh. The human fiends who did this ghastly deed are wealthy oil and auto owners of Oklahoma, U. S. A.

TELEGRAM
Mrs. Walter Reynolds,
510 Manhattan Bldg.
Duluth, Minn.
Wire today says Alice Paul
forcibly fed yesterday in
Washington prison, in most
serious condition, five doctors
in consultation. Have wires
protesting vigorously. Miss
Pauls life in balance. Depend
on you to do effective work at
this critical time.
Mabel Vernon.

REPUBLIC OF HAITI HAS FADED AWAY

"The Republic of Haiti has quietly passed out. A few days since the American Army officer who had been in temporary charge of Haitian affairs spoke softly to the assembled multitude, to the effect that these colored gentlemen need not hold any further elections, and that the United States would assume full responsibility for the future conduct of the island of Haiti. As all the firearms had long since been gathered in from the natives by United States officials, the proclamation did not create any unnecessary stir.—Toronto Saturday Night.

Did some one sometime somewhere say something about "the rights of small nations?"

It seems to the writer that the minimum wage should be fixed at all that labor has created. What? I am a disturber? Well, truth always disturbs, doesn't it?

FOOD HOGS GAFFED BY CITY COUNCIL

ORDINANCE LOWERING FEE OF TRANSIENT MERCHANTS GIVEN UNANIMOUS VOTE.

HOUSEWIVES' LEAGUE AND MANY DULUTHIANS SCORE ROBBERS' ROW.

Last Monday's session of the Duluth City Council was an out of the ordinary session. The ordinance introduced by Commissioner Phillips, reducing the fee from ten dollars a day to a dollar a week for license to peddle food stuffs in Duluth was up for passage. While Robbers' Row was represented by able legal talent and presumable good speakers, while the big wholesale firms had their representatives present, while an ex-senator who long ago was known to represent Special Interests rather than the best interests of the common people were present all cocked and primed to defeat the ordinance, yet in spite of all that, the ordinance was passed without a dissenting vote. There were several reasons.

One reason was the speech of Professor Eugene Van Cleet who declared that the basis of the city's growth was its agricultural resources and the present ordinance barred the farmer making a living. He spoke from a well stored mind and gave facts and figures showing that the new ordinance should be passed.

Another reason was the speech of Mrs. Watson of the Housewives League in favor of the new ordinance. Another reason was the speech of E. N. Edes who cited the burning of so much food in the city incinerator as the direct result of the workdays of the old ordinance.

Editor Morrissey of the Rip-Saw created considerable merriment by telling of the time he drove porkers to town and sold them for 2c a pound but now "his old insides were rusty" as the price of pork was so prohibitive, he couldn't get grease to grease'em with! He stated Duluth prices always did make his hair stand on end, as long as he had any hair.

Another reason for its passage was the speech of Farmer Owens who made the council admit that under the present arrangement, if he had a few bushel of potatoes and his neighbor had a few bushels of carrots he could not bring them along without paying a ten dollar fee to sell the load.

Julius J. Anderson spoke on behalf of the printers urging the passage of the new ordinance.

His Honor the Mayor also spoke for the new ordinance. The mayor pointed out that the present ordinance, fixing the license fee at \$10 a day, was declared unreasonable and void by the district court on Aug. 4, 1915, when that body handed down a decision in the case of John Rikhus, arrested in February of that year for bringing hay here and selling it during six months previous to that time without a license. Under the transient merchant clause he should have paid for 180 days, or \$1,850, but the district court ruled that that figure was too high and that the ordinance fixing it was void. But the mayor added that Commissioner Phillips' ordinance should be passed anyway, because the old one was wrong on principle.

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Give the workers less psychology and more hog and hominy.

RUSSIANS' ISSUE NEW MANIFESTO

The latest Russian manifesto seems destined to become one of the historic documents.

The text of the proclamation of the military revolutionary committee reads:

Text of Proclamation.

"To the army committees of the active army and to all Councils of Soldiers' and Workmen's Delegates and to the garrison and proletariat of Petrograd:

"We have deposed the government of Kerensky which rose against the revolution and the people. The change which resulted in the deposition of the provisional government was accomplished without bloodshed.

"The Petrograd Council of Soldiers' and Workmen's Delegates solemnly welcomes the change and proclaims the authority of the military revolutionary committee until the creation of a government by the Soldiers' and Workmen's Delegates."

"Announcing this to the army at the front, the revolutionary committee calls upon the revolutionary soldiers to watch closely the conduct of the men in command. Officers who do not join the accomplished revolution immediately and openly must be arrested at once as enemies.

Offer of Immediate Peace.

"The Petrograd, Council of Workmen's and Soldiers' Delegates considers this to be the program of the new authority:

"First, the offer of an immediate democratic peace.

"Second, the immediate handing over of large proprietorial lands of the peasants.

"Third, the transmission of all authority to the Council of Soldiers' and Workmen's Delegates.

"Fourth, the honest convocation of a constitutional assembly.

"The national revolutionary army must not permit uncertain military detachments to leave the front for Petrograd. They should use persuasion, but where this fails, they must oppose any such action on the part of these detachments by force without mercy.

"The actual order must be read immediately to all military detachments in all arms. The suppression of this order from the rank and file by army organizations is equivalent to a great crime against the revolution, and will be punished by all the strength of the revolutionary law.

"Soldiers! For peace, for bread, for land and for the power of the people!

(Signed) "THE MILITARY REVOLUTIONARY COMMITTEE."

The Maximalists are the class conscious working people of Russia. The doom of the middle class and the capitalist class are near.

Human history is not only economic history, but also natural history. The economic history itself would not be possible without the foundation which is the special domain of natural history. The study of human evolution therefore, requires an analysis of the biological development of mankind as well as of its economic development. From this point of view, man's development in society and his general position in the universe appear as parts of the entire world-process.—Ernest Unterman in "Science and Revolution," Page 5, Kerr Edition.

A narrow mind has no room for Socialist argument.

INDUSTRY AND FRATERNITY

THE FAMOUS COLUMBUS ADDRESS OF DR. SIDNEY STRONG, OF THE QUEEN ANNE CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH, SEATTLE, WASHINGTON.

The "famous" Columbus address on which Dr. Strong was examined by the committee from the Ministers' Federation. Practically the entire part relating to the I. W. W. is included, which gives this section a proportionately greater emphasis than it actually had in the sermon, of which less than half can be given.

I believe in Industrial Democracy. I believe that the people of the world should own and manage the industrial affairs of the world.

I believe that the kaisers of industry are sure to go—that future industrial enterprises will be of and by and for the people.

I believe that Industrial Democracy will never be safe for the world until it is Christianized.

I believe that the sermon on the Mount, as King Alfred said, is the Natural Constitution of the State—never to be suspended any more than the laws of hygiene.

I am treading on safe ground, because I am walking on the road recently traveled by this Council when it affirmed that the program of the church must include "The creation of earth of a Christian civilization organized upon the ethical teachings and controlled by the spirit of Jesus."

This council also affirmed that this program involved certain great social accomplishments, among which were:

Elimination of Commercialism
The elimination of dangerous commercial rivalries—

The abolishment of war—

Brotherly co-operative efforts—

Human welfare put above profit—

The supremacy of spiritual values.

I believe in Industrial Democracy because capitalism or kaiserism in industry, as Dr. Gunsaulus named it, is not big enough for the job. Industrial kaiserism has signally failed—as witness the crimes and disasters that fill the earth.

If you ask what this democracy is I reply that it is the rule in industrial affairs of all the workers. The rule of the few, at the beginning becomes malevolent at the end.

This democracy relies upon moral suasion—free speech, free press, free assembly—and not upon coercion. It believes in the people—in the common people. It believes that the collective judgment and morality of the people—including Bill Haywood as well as Billy Sunday—is wiser and higher than that of any few, however divinely or undivinely selected.

And the way it will come depends largely upon the present industrial rulers—the kaisers and kaiserites of our industrial order.

Preachers and Lawyers Should Lead. Our preachers and lawyers and teachers should point out to our busy rulers—for the rulers are generally the last to hear the truth—as witness the Czar, who, poor man, had hardly caught one glimpse of truth since he was born—our preachers and lawyers and teachers should point out to our busy rulers what Jane Adams saw as a little girl, namely, that a few people live in big houses and many people live in small houses.

Our preachers should put the parable of the Big Houses as getting bigger; the Small Houses smaller, with thousands having no place to lay their heads. The deep gulf between Dives and Lazarus is widening in places—and democracy and prosperity cannot be built on the edge of chasms. There can be no permanent peace between kaiserism and democracy in industry.

Capitalism A Failure
Capitalism is not big enough for the job. It has let loose forces that it is unable to handle. It can only thrive in that strange, inverted order of society, where the nearer men are to the actual production of wealth, the poorer they are—and the further men are from the actual production of wealth, the richer they are.

The kaisers of industry have the delusion that they are born to manage the affairs of the people—for the people's good—whereas they are actually meddlers and the world will be better off when they let the people manage their own affairs.

They entertain the strange delusion that they are wiser than the common people, whereas the common people produce our intellectual and moral and spiritual movements. It was no accident that Jesus was trained at a carpenter's bench and Luther in a miner's hut.

Kaiserism in industry has failed. It has produced the Big Houses, with their attendants, the Small Houses. It has produced a feudal slavery. It is almost the cause of all our woe. I can see nothing adequate to take its place but Industrial Fraternity.

The Revolution.

Will Industrial Democracy come by revolution? Some say it will come by revolution and attended by violence.

At a hearing of the United States Industrial Commission in Seattle I heard one of the largest employers of labor in the state say: "Unionism is a cancer that is eating the heart of the American people. I hate it. If our liberties are to go, our country ought to be destroyed and I will help to destroy it. It is coming to a cruel, war, gentlemen, and we will fight. You will soon read of a revolution worse than that of France."

At the same hearing I heard one of the national organizers of the I. W. W. on being asked what he would recommend to the Commission, say: "I would recommend to the Commission that it say to all concerned that a revolution is inevitable. You cannot stop it. And to the capitalist class I would say, 'you are doomed. The best thing you can do is to look around for a soft spot to light.'"

The first speaker was a refined gentleman; and the last speaker was not a low-brow—but he had the head of Angelo's Moses. One has recently retired—well off; the other has recently been arrested, with one hundred I. W. W. organizers—which I venture to say is not a long stride toward gaining the confidence of the workers.

These men are extremists. But no one, I think, who has good hearing doubts that a tremendous industrial change is on the way—that men are going to join in a co-operative enterprise of feeding and clothing the world—which will involve justice and universal comfort.

If the change does not come in violence, but in peace—as we hope; for there is no hope in brute force—who is going to do it? Will the church have a part? Well, the church will have a change?

Graham Taylor said yesterday at the noonday meeting that Christendom must first of all have a "democratic God." He is absolutely right. There will be no real democracy, politically or industrially, until the highest concept that enters man's mind—that of God—is de-kaiserized. The church, instead of trying to produce just nice, wellbehaved people and to prepare them to pass on to thrones of power and respectability die with a few medals, a few diplomas, and degrees—a nice funeral at Cape Town, as the cabin boy told me they would give me if I died on the way to South Africa—and a niche in the hall of fame—the church must produce people who love men, without regard to class of color or condition; those who like the early Christians have power because not afraid of poverty, of evil of death.

We must have a "democratic God." We must believe, we Christians, that Jesus of Nazareth, who was born in poverty and died a criminal; who mingled with sinners was a vagrant, associated with sinful women, called a winebibber and a glutton, spied upon by government officials, preferred to be with the common people. We must believe that he was God. He is our God—not some Pharaoh, or Caesar—is our God; this plain Jesus of Nazareth, always the man of the people—the man whom the rulers murdered—the great democrat.

Church and Labor.
I now venture the suggestion that one practical way for the church to help Christianize Industrial Democracy—when it fully comes—and to make it safe for the world, is to become acquainted with labor. I do not see how the church can help to put the industrial order on the road toward justice and universal comfort until the church strikes hands with labor movements—at least tries to understand them.

Take for example the American Federation of Labor, with its two and a half million of members, and the unions like the Railway Brotherhoods. The churches know more about almost any other organization—missionary, educational, charitable than about these great labor organizations, containing millions of the best citizens in the land, engaged in a struggle toward social justice and universal comfort. There is next to no joint-effort in enterprises like child labor and minimum wage and referendum and workmen's compensation and playfields measures; and generally the organizations found opposing labor in its struggles for justice and human com-

fort—have many leading members prominent in the church. And let a pastor take an interest in the aims of organized labor and visit temples and labor conferences, and especially let him pronounce in favor of the "Union Shop"—which I should think every employer would help to organize—and he will be sharply criticized by church members.

Industrial Unionism.
Of course, Unionism is only half way to Industrial Democracy, but it is on the road toward industrial order, when the people shall own and manage the industries of the world.

Will you bear with me when I speak of the church making effort to understand such a labor movement as that of the I. W. W.—the Industrial Workers of the World. I know the topic is a hot poker and I am anxious to handle it at the right end—and many men go right up through the roof at the mention of I. W. W. I hold no brief for the I. W. W., but I inherited from my father a disposition to understand the other fellow before I formed judgement, and not to form judgement without knowledge—and the worse he was said to be the more carefully to investigate.

Sneer of No Help.

"O, yes, I. W. W.—I won't work." A labor problem like this one cannot be waved aside with a sneer—for it is not true; for I know that the great grain and apple and lumber output in the West has been accomplished in part by these itinerant workers—who are not hoboes.

I heard the same thing in South Africa. White men in Durban and Johannesburg said "These Kaffirs are lazy, they won't work"—but whenever I saw any one working, on shipboard, on dock, in shop, in field he was nearly always a Kaffir.

A labor problem like that of the I. W. W. cannot be solved by wholesale arrests. You can jail men so fast that after a while it becomes an honor and then jails afford nearly as good accommodations as some of these logging camps. I have visited some of these workers in jail and they have learned what Paul—and Silas did that it is best to sing—and then singing has often opened prison doors. I suspect that wholesale arrests of these itinerant workers will produce the same effect that Pharaoh's treatment of the Hebrews produced—the more he afflicted them "the more they multiplied and the more they spread abroad."

I am urging that we be fair toward a really profound labor movement of this kind—not to greet it with an autocratic sneer, but with democratic sympathy. For over a year I have tried to get acquainted with these men—because I want to be pro-human—I followed closely the ins and outs of the Everett tragedy—when a year ago many men lost their lives—shot—the sequence of a long and bitter capital and labor struggle.

I blame no one now—though it might have been avoided by the introduction of good sense and Christianity. I followed, as a spectator, the long trial of 51 men, all I. W. W.'s for murder—the longest trial in the history of our courts. The men were acquitted. I have visited the I. W. W. halls—the club houses of itinerant workers—have had them at my table and for an evening conversation and I agree entirely with the remark of Governor Lister of my state—a remark not prompted by "good politics"—that not one-tenth of the Industrial Workers of the World are bad men. Many of them are idealists with a beautiful glow on their faces that a preacher might covet. One of them recited poems—his own—in our parlors that could not be equaled by the English professor at the University. What impressed me all through the trial was the frankness and sincerity of these walking workers.

Interests Pro-Human.
Let me say again that I hold no brief for these men—my interest is pro-human—they have many faults, and I do not subscribe to much of their teaching, and many of their actions. It is a revolutionary body; but when I am perfectly fair and true to my own observations I am compelled to say that we should discover the good in their movement that will help on the road toward social justice and universal comfort.

You may not approve, but I am in fairness compelled to add that this movement, in several particulars, bears close resemblance to early Christianity—like most popular movements. The keywords that you find on their speakers' lips, and in all their literature are—solidarity, the solid unity of interests of the workers of the world: One Big Union, whether it is practical or not—their ideal is that all workers, since having common interests, should organize for united effort; **Fold Your Arms**, if you do not like conditions, fold your arms. This comes as near to the use

PRESS FIGHT GOES TO U. S. COURT. BURLESON MUST GIVE ACCOUNTING TO EDITOR OF THE MILWAUKEE LEADER

SOCIALIST DAILY WINS FIRST POINT IN LEGAL BATTLE FOR A FREE PRESS.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 5.—The Milwaukee Leader won the first point in its legal battle for the restoration of its right to the privileges of the press of the mails.

Justice William Hitz of the supreme court of the District of Columbia issued a rule, returnable November 16, requiring Postmaster General Burleson to show cause why the order debaring the Leader from the mails should not be rescinded and annulled.

This action was taken upon the petition of the Social Democratic Publishing Company, through Attorney Charles Poe, associated in with the firm of Cochems and Wolfe of Milwaukee.

In its petition, the publishing company declares that the Leader had not violated the provisions of the espionage act when it was deprived of its mailing privilege by the postmaster general; that the espionage act, in its application to the press, is in violation of the constitution of the United States; that the trading-with-the-enemy act, passed since the time of the alleged illegal conduct of the Leader, is also in violation of the constitution.

This is the first time that the new press-gag law, which makes it a crime for any one to deliver or receive papers that have been debarred from the mails under the espionage act, has been challenged in the court. The petition declares that the effect of this new legislation is to deprive the citizen of the right to use the United States mail.

Under the statute governing the writ of mandamus in the District of Columbia, the postmaster general will be obliged to make complete answer to the petition of the Leader.

The leader, on the other hand, may reply to his answer in several ways. Because the line of attack is not yet defined, there is no certainty that the case will actually come to trial on

weapon as anything I can conceive of International and Interracial.

The ranks of the I. W. W. are open to every son of man—Mexicans, Chinese—of all colors and from all climates.

They have their martyrs. I found in their halls no busts of Luther, Wesley, of John Robinson, or Caesar, or Marcus Aurelius; no pictures of the Roman forms, of the coliseum with the Christians thrown to the lions, no photographs of popular actresses—such as adorn the walls of cultured Christian homes; but I saw the pictures of their comrades who had lost their lives in our mines—of the busts and masks of fellow-workers who had been shot by sheriffs or murdered by assassins.

Aim of Industrialists.
And these tens of thousands, wisely or otherwise, are seeking an industrial commonwealth in which there shall be no capitalist—for they repeat over and over "there is nothing in common between capital and labor"—meaning, of course—not what their enemies declare, that they desire any harm to any capitalists as persons, but the wage system must go;—that the conflict between capital and labor is irrepressible;—that the capitalist system must disappear.

And I add: Whether the capitalist system, with its feudalism, will disappear without violence depends upon whether there are Christian men enough who believe there is a better way than the way of violence.

These are men—and there are few bad men and no bad boys in the world—just humans. I stepped off the train at El Paso and inquired of an old gentleman standing on the platform what he thought about the Mexicans. He replied, "They are all treacherous." On the train I fell in with Charles K. Warren, of Three Oaks, Michigan, who has spent years as a cattleman—in old Mexico—right among the Mexicans. I repeated the question. He replied, "Just like other people—human, just men."

Value of Free Speech.
And when it comes to free speech and free assembly, labor is inclined to believe that as far as labor is concerned it is seriously limited. Capital has full liberty of speech, of press, of assembly; but labor is often driven to the streets, to small rooms, and believes that it is often spied upon by capitalist associations and the government. Instead of our democracy furnishing its citizens opportunities for full expression in tongue or type—it raises difficulties. Now Industrial Democracy with its era of social justice and universal comfort cannot come without free speech and free press. And Congressionalists should be the first to be keen on securing these rights. Congressionalists, Independents, born in the cradle of freedom, should be the first to extend a hand of fellowship to labor, and pledge themselves not only to safeguard the rights of free speech and free press; but declare that the very life of democracy hangs upon their being se-

Sympathetic Understanding.
So, I appeal to church people to believe nothing evil about labor, without adequate and sympathetic understanding—to the end that we may help bring in the kingdom of social justice and universal comfort. A man who believes a lie, without the liar's originality—and liars do not dwell in the kingdom of heaven.

If I rightly interpret the mind

of non-resistance as an industrial November 16.

It is possible that the proceedings will be so developed as to bring the issues before a jury, since a jury trial is permitted in the district supreme court where the paper admits the publication of the alleged illegal articles but denies that the publication of them constitutes a crime.

Lawyers not directly interested in the fight for a free press pointed out today that the case of the Leader is infinitely stronger before the courts than was the case of the Masses which did not seek to have the mailing privilege restored but sought to prevent the carrying out of the order against an issue already printed.

Further, it is suggested by lawyers here that a question that must soon be raised by publishers is whether, even if an issue of a paper is declared unavailable, the postmaster-general has any right under the law to use that fact as a basis for the debarment of that paper from further use of the mail.

P. O. RESTORES MAILING PRIVILEGE TO COLLEGE SOCIALIST MAGAZINE

WASHINGTON.—Solicitor Lamar of the post office department sent a brief message to the postmaster at New York city ordering him to accept for mailing the current issue of the Intercollegiate Socialist, which contains a symposium of views by members of the Intercollegiate Socialist society on "What should be the terms when peace breaks out."

He had before him the written opinion of Assistant Solicitor Smith, which found the magazine guiltless of any violation of the espionage law or other statutes. Lamar offered no comment on his ruling. He explained the ten days' delay of action by the fact that his office is flooded with business concerned by the licensing of foreign language papers.

UNJUST SOCIAL SYSTEMS FAIL

What lies at the bottom of this incident (the mutiny in the German fleet) is an axiom of human affairs by on means confined to Germany. Every social system founded on injustice has its breaking point. That breaking point comes when the pains of resisting the unjust authority are no greater than the pains of obeying. The reasoning in the minds of these German sailors is obvious. "In a sea fight we probably will perish. Why not perish in an attempt to bring about peace? We shall be forced to die for a cause which our ruling caste believes in. Why not die for a cause which we know to be our own?"—Boston Globe.

of the labor world, as I have visited their temples and halls and attended their weekly meetings and state and national conventions now for years—there are several recognized principles of democracy which are disregarded in our nation—to the advantage of the capitalist and disadvantage of labor; principles which must be allowed to work before Industrial Democracy is a fact.

Among these principles are: free speech, free press, free assembly—in times of both war and peace. The opinion is quite general in labor circles that the press is capitalist, that the press is directly and indirectly controlled by big business and little business. That the press is "kept" would not raise a debate in any labor circle with which I am acquainted.

And when it comes to free speech and free assembly, labor is inclined to believe that as far as labor is concerned it is seriously limited. Capital has full liberty of speech, of press, of assembly; but labor is often driven to the streets, to small rooms, and believes that it is often spied upon by capitalist associations and the government. Instead of our democracy furnishing its citizens opportunities for full expression in tongue or type—it raises difficulties. Now Industrial Democracy with its era of social justice and universal comfort cannot come without free speech and free press. And Congressionalists should be the first to be keen on securing these rights. Congressionalists, Independents, born in the cradle of freedom, should be the first to extend a hand of fellowship to labor, and pledge themselves not only to safeguard the rights of free speech and free press; but declare that the very life of democracy hangs upon their being se-

SHALL WE BLOW UP THE OLD EARTH?

Some people yield to the stress of the present stirring times of world war and revolution, become excited and express themselves in the vague opinion that "the end of the world must be near." The present unusual social conditions among the peoples of the earth is the reason given for such a supposition based upon so-called prophecies of the supposed ancients in the Bible.

Let us think a little; compare a trifle in time space and volume; untangle some of our confusion; face natural laws and quiet our nerves.

In the first place this world, the earth, is only one of the myriad of "atoms" in the domain of space, space with no boundaries but space. The next to consider is time, time with no beginning and no end. We come now to volume, volume that seems to be as illusive as time and space.

Let us compare the smallest known unit of life, visible only through a microscope, with the size of the earth; settle our minds on this a little and develop a line of reasoning. Now let us compare the size of the well known ant with the size of the earth. We will here notice that the myriad of ants on the earth can tunnel in the soil, gather in their supplies, march through the grass in armies, build craters and go to war all they like and the old earth never notices the shock.—Even the grass does not seem to be disturbed.

Now let us multiply the volume contained in the body of an ordinary man as many times as it would be necessary to multiply the volume contained in the body of an ordinary ant in order to be equal in size to the ordinary man. Let this abnormal individual we have concocted, view the activities of the man family on the earth:

First, he would likely feel his utter insignificance and littleness if he should really contemplate the size of the earth and the universe in their relation to the natural laws that control it all. He would view the activities of man just about as we view the activities of the ants and other insects—with the possible exception that there might occasionally be an audible explosion in miniature. He would not be much disturbed over it all and would not be able to witness that the old earth was visibly affected by the commotion.

Let us forget that we are such mighty creatures that we can upset the old, old earth with our clamor. Let's be sane.

Proletaria Bill.

THE FIRST FIRE-MAKER

Charles C. Jones
His hair was red, unkempt and long.
His eyes were keen and quick,
His nose was flat, his jaw was strong.
His neck was short and thick.
His body hairy was and great,
And, crouching as he ran,
He little knew of man's estate
Who was but lately man.

He danced along the hillside there
In that far dawn of life,
Beneath his feet the flints lay bare
And sharp as any knife;
A flint-edge gashed his horn-skinned toe.

He stooped without delay,
And anger made his arm to throw
The lifted flint away.

The swift-flint curved down and found
By chance a fruitful mark—
Another flint lay on the ground
And thus was born the spark;
The spark found lodgment where the grass

Was rattling tinder-dry,
And soon a thin new flame did pass
Swift as a serpent by.

The wind came up and fanned the fire
Until it roared amain,
A mighty glutton whose desire
Was ruthless and insane;
For on the forest far away
The fiery torrent broke
And made the night a lurid day
And hid the day in smoke.

And he whose anger lit the blast
At first in terror wild
Chattered and squeaked, but terror traced,
As the new sight beguiled;
And, as the fire's dread course he traced,
The hill's bare crest he won,
Gibbered and leaped and oft grimaced—
Nor guessed what he had done.

After you have read this paper pass it on. Keep it going until it is worn out.

The difference between a man who earns a living and the man who gets it is the difference between failure and success.

KEEP SMILING AND FEEL COMFORTABLE.

Have Your Tailoring done to Your own Satisfaction.

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DANCES

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In Your Head Clogged Up?—CATARRH!!!—Must You Breathe Through Your Mouth? If so, 'GOLDEN BALM'

A 1917 Discovery.
Will relieve you even night. Never fails in worst cases. Large tube \$1; sample free. Don't delay—order NOW. Address: Golden Balm Remedy Co., P. O. Box 48, or call at 510 Manhattan Bldg., Duluth, Minn. Phones, Mel. 5583, Grand 1221-A.

SCARLET PLAGUE

JACK LONDON

"And it was because of all this that the bacteriologists had so little chance in fighting the germs. They were killed in their laboratories even as they studied the germs of the Scarlet Death. They were heroes. As fast as they perished, others stepped forth and took their places. It was in London that they first isolated it. The news was telegraphed everywhere. Trask was the name of the man who succeeded in this, but within thirty hours he was dead. Then came the struggle in all the laboratories to find something that would kill the plague germs. All drugs failed. You see, the problem was to get a drug, or serum, that would kill the germ in the body and not kill the body. They tried to fight it with other germs, to put into the body of a sick man germs that were the enemies of the plague germs."

"And you can't see these germ things, Granter." Hare-Lip objected, "and here you gabble, gabble, about them as if they was anything, when they're nothing at all. Anything you can't see ain't—that's what. Fighting things that ain't with things that ain't! They must have been all fools in them days. That's why they croaked. I ain't goin' to believe in such rot. I tell you that."

Granter promptly began to weep, while Edwin hotly took up his defense. "Look here, Hare-Lip, you believe in lots of things you can't see."

Hare-Lip shook his head. "You believe in dead men walking about. You never seen one dead man walk about."

"I tell you I see 'em, last winter, when I was wolf hunting with dad."

"Well, you always spit when you cross running water," Edwin challenged.

"That's to keep off bad luck," was Hare-Lip's defense.

"You believe in bad luck?"

"Sure."

"An' you ain't never seen bad luck," Edwin concluded triumphantly. "You're just as bad as Granter and his germs. You believe in what you don't see. Go on, Granter."

Hare-Lip, crushed by this metaphysical defeat, remained silent, and the old man went on. Often and often, though this narrative must not be clogged by the details, was Granter's tale interrupted while the boys squabbled among themselves. Also, among themselves they kept up a constant, low-voiced explanation and conjecture, as they strove to follow the old man into his unknown and vanished world.

"The Scarlet Death broke out in San Francisco. The first death came on a Monday morning. By Thursday they were dying like flies in Oakland and San Francisco. They died everywhere—in their beds, at their work, walking along the street. It was on Tuesday that I saw my first death—Miss Colbran, one of my students, sitting right there before my eyes, in my lecture room. I noticed her face while I was talking. It had suddenly turned scarlet. I ceased speaking and could only look at her, for the first fear of the plague was already on all of us and we knew that it had come. The young women screamed and ran out of the room. So did the young men run out, all but two. Miss Colbran's convulsions were very mild and lasted less than a minute. One of the young men fetched her a glass of water. She drank only a little of it, and cried out:

"My feet! All sensation has left them."

"After a minute she said, 'I have no feet. I am unaware that I have any feet. And my knees are cold. I can scarcely feel that I have knees.'"

"She lay on the floor, a bundle of notebooks under her head. And we could do nothing. The coldness and the numbness crept up past her hips to her heart, and when it reached her heart she was dead. In fifteen minutes, by the clock—I timed it—she was dead. There, in my own classroom, dead. And she was a very beautiful, strong, healthy young woman. And from the first sign of the plague to her death only fifteen minutes elapsed. That will show you how swift was the Scarlet Death."

"Yet in those few minutes I remained with the dying woman in my classroom, the alarm had spread over the university; and the students, by thousands, all of them, had deserted the lecture rooms and laboratories. When I emerged, on my way to make report to the president of the faculty, I found the university deserted. Across the campus were several stragglers hurrying for their homes. Two of them were running."

"President Hoag I found in his office, alone, looking very old and very gray, with a multitude of wrinkles in his face that I had never seen before. At the sight of me, he pulled himself to his feet and tottered away to the inner office, banging the door after him and locking it. You see, he knew I had been exposed, and he was afraid. He shouted to me through the door to go away. 'I shall never forget my feelings as I walked down the silent corridors and out across that deserted campus. I was not afraid, I had been exposed, and I looked upon myself as

already dead. It was not that, but a feeling of awful depression that impressed me. Everything had stopped. It was like the end of the world to me—my world. I had been born with in sight and sound of the university. It had been my predestined career. My father had been a professor there before me, and his father before him. For a century and a half had this university, like a splendid machine, been running steadily on. And now, in an instant, it had stopped. It was like seeing the sacred flame die down on some thicke sacred altar. I was shocked, unutterably shocked."

"When I arrived home, my housekeeper screamed as I entered and fled away. And when I rang, I found the housemaid had likewise fled. I investigated. In the kitchen I found the cook on the point of departure. But she screamed, too, and in her haste dropped a suitcase of her personal belongings and ran out of the house and across the grounds, still screaming. I can hear her scream to this day. You see, we did not act in this way when ordinary diseases smote us. We were always calm over such things, and sent for the doctors and nurses, who knew just what to do. But this was different. It struck so suddenly, and killed so swiftly, and never missed a stroke. When the scarlet rash appeared on a person's face, that person was marked by death. There was never a known case of a recovery."

"I was alone in my big house. As I have told you often before, in those days we could talk with one another over the wires or through the air. The telephone bell rang, and I found my brother talking to me. He told me that he was not coming home for fear of catching the plague from me, and that he had taken out two sisters to stop at Professor Bacon's home. He advised me to remain where I was, and wait to find out whether or not I had caught the plague."

"To all of this I agreed, staying in my house and for the first time in my life attempting to cook. And the plague did not come out on me. By means of the telephone I could talk with whomsoever I pleased and get the news. Also, there were the warehouses. Murder and robbery and drunkenness were at every door, so that I could know what was happening with the rest of the world."

CHAPTER III.

The Survival of the Fittest.

"New York city and Chicago were in chaos. And what happened with them was happening in all large cities. A third of the New York police were dead. Their chief was also dead, likewise the mayor. All law and order had ceased. The bodies were lying in the streets unburied. All railroads and vessels carrying food and such things into the great city had ceased running, and mobs of the hungry poor were pillaging the stores and warehouses. Murder and robbery and drunkenness were everywhere. Already the people had fled from the city by millions—at first the rich, in their private motor cars and dirigibles, and then the great mass of the population, on foot, carrying the plague with them, themselves starving and pillaging the farmers and all the towns on the way."

"The man who sent this news, the wireless operator, was alone with his instruments on the top of a lofty building. The people remaining in the city—he estimated them at several hundred thousand—had gone mad from fear and drink, and on all sides of him great fires were raging. He was a hero, that man who staid by his post—an obscure newspaper man, most likely."

"For twenty-four hours, he said, no transatlantic airships had arrived, and no more messages were coming from England. He did state, though, that a message from Berlin—that is, in Germany—announced that Hoffmeyer, a bacteriologist of the Metchnikoff school, had discovered the serum for the plague. That was the last word, to this day, that we of America ever received from Europe. If Hoffmeyer discovered the serum, it was too late, or, otherwise, long ere this, explorers from Europe would have come looking for us. We can only conclude that what happened in America happened in Europe, and that, at the best, some several score may have survived the Scarlet Death on that whole continent."

"For one day longer the dispatches continued to come from New York. Then they, too, ceased. The man who had sent them, perched in his lofty building, had either died of the plague or been consumed in the great conflagration he had described as raging around him. And what had occurred in New York had been duplicated in all the other cities. It was the same in San Francisco, and Oakland, and Berkeley. By Thursday the people were dying so rapidly that their corpses could not be handled, and dead bodies lay everywhere. Thursday night the panic outbreak for the country began. Imagine, my grandsons, people, thicker than the salmon can you have seen on the Sacramento

river, pouring out of the cities by millions, madly over the country, in vain attempt to escape the ubiquitous death. You see, they carried the germs with them. Even the airships of the rich, fleeing for mountain and desert fastnesses, carried the germs.

(To be continued.)

WANTS PAPER MILL OPERATED BY THE STATE

(Continued from page 1)

"The paper trust practically has defied the government to reduce its rates to a reasonable basis. It gives preferred rates to the big city publishers, who are getting their paper at a cost far below that paid by the country publisher. Many of the big city papers also either own or are interested in pulp mills. Naturally these papers will not advocate government control when it hits their pocket books and when the present situation gives them an arbitrary and unfair advantage over the country newspaper."

State Pulp Mill Feasible.

"Minnesota has wood pulp—much of it on state-owned land—and water power, and I see no reason why the state cannot manufacture print paper and sell it at a cost far below that which the country publishers are now paying."

"In any event, the National Non-partisan league state convention will be asked to include a plank for a state-owned wood pulp mill in its platform and when our candidates are elected we will pledge them to enact this measure into law along with the rest of our program."

FOOD HOGS GAFFED BY CITY COUNCIL

(Continued from page 1)

Claims Combination.

Leonidas Merritt, former commissioner of public utilities, created some excitement with the assertion that there is an interlocked combination in Duluth, headed by the banks and wholesale and commission houses. "The situation here is like that of the beast in the jungle," said the pioneer, "the beast is hard to find when you first look at the picture but once you have found it you cannot help but see it and it is always before your eyes. I know that it is a dangerous thing for a public officer to fight this ring controlled by the beast in the jungle."

Commissioner Phillips, author of the ordinance, took an emphatic stand in defense of himself against the attacks made by some grocers, and then quoted some produce prices to show that Duluthians were paying more than in many other cities where there was no restrictive ordinance on outsiders who come in to sell.

Prices were quoted where chickens in small towns not far away were selling for 9 to 12c a pound and in Duluth at 30c.

The editor of Truth told the Mayor and Council that he always had been fond of chicken and thought it proper that an inquiry be held as to the differences in prices, and urged the passage of the new ordinance on economic grounds.

The common people were masters of the situation and the new ordinance passed without a dissenting vote.

MONEY AND LIVES

I met the man who owns the mill, joy riding with a coachful, and stopped his motor car on the hill, and said to him, reproachful: "A hundred damns weave and spin for you for paltry wages, and will they all be fastened in when fire around them rages?" "I guess," he said, in accents hurt, "I guess they will be so; for human lives are cheap as dirt, but fire escapes cost money. The people do not realize the burden rich men carry: the way my hard-earned money flies would paralyze Old Harry. My auto always needs repairs, my yacht is always yearning for coats of paint or easy chairs or miles of silken awning. To talk of fire escapes for mills is really rather funny, for human lives are cheap as dirt, but fire escapes cost money."

My bill for wines alone my friend would scare you into trances, and there are suppers without end, and forty kinds of dances. A trip abroad each year requires a lot of booze, and gems I bring to loved ones here all cost like Yankee Doodle. I cannot throw my seeds away on mill equipment, sonny; for human lives are cheap as hay, but fire escapes cost money."

Why should a few men who invent no labor-saving machines, who discovered no latent power of steam or electricity, who construct no machines nor steamships, nor houses, nor do any useful service to the world, who sit in offices and water stocks and scheme to get something for nothing—why should they receive two-thirds to four-fifths of all the wealth of the world and have the right to call the men traitors who do create all wealth when they demand a little more of their own earnings than they are getting?

One Man's Wisdom.

"You really ought to have a better half," said the young widow.

"Yes," admitted the bachelor, "but the trouble is after a woman has been a man's better half for a few weeks she wants to be the whole thing."

Why not get into line with the workers, and help to spread the truth about the economic principles of Socialism?

New occasions teach new duties; Time makes ancient good uncouth. They must upward still, and onward Who would keep abreast of TRUTH.

Subscribe now, \$1.00 per year.

As long as you use your feet for walking purposes, the masters are perfectly willing; but you MUST NOT kick against their machine in the distribution of YOUR production.

OLD PARTY FUSION BEATS BUFFALO REDS

(Continued from page 1)

BUFFALO.—Both parties combined against the Socialist candidates for Assembly and for county supervisor and prevented any elections of the representatives of workingmen.

The total vote cast for Socialist candidates was well over 11,000—five times that cast in 1916.

One Socialist candidate for the board of supervisors was defeated by two votes by a combination of districts the party candidate was defeated by less than 70 votes, and in six within 150 votes of victory.

The assembly candidates in two districts, whose election was certain in a three-cornered fight, lost by less than 200 votes.

The percentage of Socialist votes uniformly in these districts ran higher than in New York city.

Last year the total Socialist vote in Buffalo was 1,944.

SOCIALIST VOTE IN MASS. TOWN ALMOST TRIPLED

GREAT BARRINGTON, Mass.—John McCarty, Socialist candidate for governor, received almost three times the number of votes cast at the 1916 elections for a Socialist ticket. He received a total of 75 votes. In 1916 the Socialists received 28 votes.

SOCIALIST VOTE IN OLEAN INCREASES NEARLY SIXFOLD

OLEAN, N. Y.—The Socialist candidate for mayor of this city Smith, received 557 votes. Two years ago the Socialist candidate polled 100 votes. Smith ran on a straight Socialist platform.

SOCIALIST VOTE JUMPS SKYWARD IN SYRACUSE

SYRACUSE, N. Y.—Fred Sanders, Socialist candidate for mayor, polled 3,465 votes. This is a jump from 709 Socialist votes cast last election.

WOMEN ARE NOW PEOPLE IN N. Y.

(Continued from page 1)

"We feel the greatest alarm for Miss Paul and Miss Rose Winslow of New York, who has recently recovered from tuberculosis."

"The food which the government gave us was salt pork and cabbage. You cannot eat that when all the exercise you have is pacing a cell. During 13 days we were given salt pork 18 times."

Lives on Bread and Water.

Miss Paul is now living on bread and water. The assistant doctor ordered milk and eggs, but Dr. Cannon, who is in charge, refused to permit her to have them. He claimed he must use his authority to enforce prison discipline, not to preserve the health of the prisoners.

"Miss Paul has been placed in solitary confinement because she demanded treatment as a political prisoner and refused the first night she was in the jail to enter her cell until at least one window in the jail was opened."

"The only way to secure any sanitary or livable conditions at the jail is to make an active protest," concluded Miss Burne. "We shall continue on the outside to protest against suffragists being treated as criminals and shall demand that they be recognized as political offenders, which they are."

Miss Mary Malone of New York met her sister at the jail exit. Miss Mary Winsor was greeted by her mother and sister.

Commissioners Approve Severities.

The brutal treatment imposed upon the White House pickets in the district jail is authorized by the three commissioners of the District of Columbia, who constitute its government. They are Louis Brownlow, John G. D. Knight and W. Gwynn Gardner. They were appointed by President Wilson and are responsible solely to him for their official acts.

Why should a few men who invent no labor-saving machines, who discovered no latent power of steam or electricity, who construct no machines nor steamships, nor houses, nor do any useful service to the world, who sit in offices and water stocks and scheme to get something for nothing—why should they receive two-thirds to four-fifths of all the wealth of the world and have the right to call the men traitors who do create all wealth when they demand a little more of their own earnings than they are getting?

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Subscribe now, \$1.00 per year.

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Telephone Strikers Ordered Back to Work

(Continued from page 1)

WASHINGTON, Nov. 8.—President F. J. McNulty, of the Electrical Workers' Brotherhood, wired striking local unions on the Pacific Coast today to resume work or their charters would be revoked.

McNulty stated that he was opposed to government ownership in principle, but if the government followed Mediator Reed's suggestion and seized the telephone company, as a war measure, McNulty would cooperate with the government.

DEMOCRACY IN MINNESOTA

DETROIT, Minnesota.—Standing on the prairie in a biting snowstorm with temperature below freezing, several hundred farmers listened for more than an hour to President Townley, Nonpartisan League, after they had been ousted from halls here. They had been ousted from halls here, the city limits, despite the blizzard, to the meeting place.

THE PRICE.

It's another cent on the price of milk And a cent on a pound of tea, And a cent on this and a cent on that To be paid by you and me—

To be paid by you and me, my man, But it oughtn't to make us rage, Or to make us mad if they'd only add A cent as well to our wage.

It's only a cent on a pound of meat, On a loaf from the flour of the wheat, And a cent on the clothes we've got to wear, And a cent on all we eat.

Oh, they haven't forgot a thing, my man, From your shoes and your coat to your hat, Excepting the pay you earn each day—

They've added no cent to that! But every cent they add, my man, Is a cent they've got to pay When a halt we call to their greed and all.

And that time will come some day, And the cent that you pay today, my man, Today when you're sore oppressed, Will be yours when due—and it's up to you

To collect it with interest! New York World.

WILL STEAL A RAILROAD. "Thirty days," said the judge. The young man hung his head in shame.

"Next time," he muttered, "I'll play the game according to the rules."

"How is that?" asked the judge. "Next time I'll steal the whole railroad instead of a measly ride on the brake-beams and then they will send me to congress."

JUSTICE SOMEWHERE AT ANY RATE

"Peaceful Picketing Upheld!" says a dispatch telling of a Nebraska judge's decision defending the strikers in a labor dispute. Small comfort to Cameron House in that.

Washington (D. C.) Herald, October 28.

Modest Ambitions.

The interviewer met the great trust magnate face to face. "It is understood by the people that you do not believe in government ownership?" remarked the interviewer.

The trust magnate smiled craftily. "Young man," he said softly, "there could not be a greater error. On the contrary I do believe in government ownership. I hope to own the government myself some day."

"See here, Short, when I loaned you that five last June you said you only wanted it for a little while."

"Sure thing, old man, and I told the exact truth. I didn't keep it ten minutes."

NO WAY TO TREAT A FRIEND

Wesley Kading, who is employed in a moving picture theater in Sioux Falls, arrived Saturday to spend a two weeks' vacation shooting and visiting his parents and friends.—Webster (S. C.) Reporter.

Ralph Waldo Emerson—"War is an epidemic of insanity."

Francis Willard—"Socialism is God's way out of the wilderness into the promised land."

Onward with the Socialist movement. Do not get weary at a few rebuffs and, drop the best enterprise you ever joined for the interests of yourself and family.

The idle rich do not favor Socialism. "It is not propah, you know!"

MENTAL TICKLERS BY JOHN DE QUER

Labor: The force that turns nature's raw material into wealth. (This will pass the P. M. G.)

Resources: The things labor must have in order to function. Resources are not made. They exist.

Wealth: Anything useful that labor produces out of the resources of the earth.

Capital: Wealth used in the process of production.

Labor power: Muscular and mental energy possessed by the worker which he must sell in the labor market for wages.

Wages: The price of labor.

Product: A result of labor.

Commodity: A labor-product for the market.

Value: The cost of production.

Price: Sometimes a different story.

Class: This is determined by the way you make a living.

Ass: A long eared patient work beast.

Capitalist: A manipulator of capital for profit.

Profit: The difference between the value of a man's product and the purchasing power of his wages.

Private Ownership: The people's tacit consent to exploitation.

Collective Ownership: The road to liberty.

Democracy: The rule of the people. Comment dangerous.

Oligarchy: The rule of a few over many.

Liberty: Investors are promised four per cent.

Patriotism: The love one bears for his country. Some invest their blood. Have to. Others their money. Blood investment pays no dividends in money to the investor. Money investment does. No physical examination is necessary to invest your money. Patriotism is measured in two ways—by sacrifice and by investment.

War: Dangerous subject.

Peace: A thing not wanted just now by Lloyd George and others.

Pope: An Italian gentleman of lonely habits, who seems to be anxious to rake the chestnuts out of the fire.

Kaiser: An obnoxious survival of savagery. The species is about to become extinct everywhere.

Hunger: The final pacifier.

Armageddon: The final battle between Light and Darkness.

Between mass and class. Between democracy and despotism: Between liberty and slavery.

Truth: A periodical published in Duluth and edited by my pal in the work of awakening. An unquenchable fire. The essence of immortality. The word unconquerable. The breaker of chains. The beautifier of life. The enemy of all things false.

Truth may be excluded but she can never be suppressed.

SAMMY DOESN'T LIKE TO ANSWER QUESTIONS.

A few weeks ago James Maurer, Socialist member of the State Legislature of Pennsylvania, and also president of the state federation of labor, asked Sam Gompers a set of pertinent questions regarding WHO was paying the bills for that quack alliance. Up to date Sammy's hearing has not been very good and he has not answered the questions. In an interview given to the Plute Press, Samu-el has intimated that he was peeved to think that any one should ask such a set of amoying questions.

DO NOT THINK. JUST WHOOP'ER UP!

The Henry Dubbs should not allow themselves to think about their condition in life, or the probable future which is in store for them or their wives and children. Just whoop'er up. That is all that they are wanted to do. If ever they begin to think, the Socialists will surely get them. "The emancipation of the working class must be the work of the working class itself."—Marx.

SOME DIFFERENCE.

The difference between what the boss pays you and the value of what you produce is called surplus value. You make it. Your bosses take it. The boss lives. You just manage to eke out a "poor but honest" existence.

WHAT SOCIALISM MEANS.

Socialism means the opportunity of all to work together for the benefit of each, as against the present condition of each man for himself and the devil take the hindmost. Which seems preferable?

Socialism—The collective ownership and operation, through a working class government, of all the means of production and distribution, to the end that the right to live shall be guaranteed to every human being.

The Socialist Movement—The organization of the working class, politically and industrially, for the purpose of capturing the powers of government and instituting the working class as the ruling class.

We would rather be a mangy dog and wear a muzzle than a contented wage slave under present conditions.

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EDITORIAL



"AT THIS PARTICULAR CRITICAL TIME."

Master and master's henchmen have used that phrase overtime of late. Let us examine what we mean by it. From the worker's point of view it there ever a time in his life that is not a "critical time"?

Before the worker is born, at the time when he is particularly susceptible to pre-natal influences, when his life may be made or marred by the state of mind and of the physical health of the mother heart, isn't THAT a critical time? If father loses his job and mother has to scrub stairs and hallways and take in washing won't the child be different than it would be if everything ran smoothly? Childbirth, isn't THAT a critical time? And doesn't the state of the family purse have much to do with the opportunities for good or ill in the child's life? Boyhood, isn't that a critical time? Whether it means schooling under competent instructors, or a schooling in the streets and alleys? Whether he will be well clad and well fed and have opportunity to grow and develop, or be ill fed and poorly clad and sentenced to the mills or the mines and denied access to the fount of knowledge? That is a critical time? Will the young boy have the benefit of good advice and learn to steer clear of the pitfalls and the diseases unmentionable which an unjust and ignorant social environment force upon the growing boy, or will he be one of the seven victims out of every ten that this pernicious and vicious system produces? Will he have opportunity for the association of well informed minds or the association of minds which at best are only moral prudes? Critical?

Marriage. Is that a critical period? Parenthood. Is THAT not critical? The ceaseless struggle for existence for himself and his loved ones under a system of private control of SOCIAL NEEDS. Can you pick a single day which is NOT a CRITICAL time? To the seasoned veterans of the Class War, the temporary horror of the blood soaked battlefield can hold but few new horrors. He has lived all his life in critical times and will continue to do so until Capitalism shall be abolished and the Industrial Republic established.

SANITY AND LOYALTY.

There are a lot of little men in this country who seem frightened almost to death. The capitalists and their henchmen have been working the word 'loyalty' overtime. We refuse to be frightened or stampeded over a word. There is loyalty and loyalty. Loyalty to wealth and loyalty to humanity and loyalty to your master's country and loyalty to your country and loyalty to this and loyalty to that. Before we will allow some shyster, who never did and never will earn an honest day's wage until the Industrial Unionists and the Socialists force him to do so, to stampede us he is going to have to give us the Missouri treatment. SHOW US what he means by loyalty.

We have classes in society. Buyers and sellers of LABOR POWER. This accounts for the widespread poverty all over the land. Burleson, Poor Misinformed Landlord from Texas, does not know that people HAVE to be poor when they are denied access to the land and the natural resources; when they are kept from ownership of the gigantic tools of wealth production. Burleson like the poor deluded monks of the fifth century attributes poverty to the shape of a man's head and the Will of Gawd!

Capitalism, which is only another term for private ownership of Public Necessities is the Father, Mother, and Maiden Aunt of Poverty. Militarism is the backbone of capitalism. On the day that Militarism falls, Capitalism will have lost its support and will have to join the list of outworn slaveries and the people will come into their own. Boost Capitalism and all its train of greater and lesser evils and you only PROLONG the miseries of the people. Knock Capitalism every time you get a chance and you will be branded by all of the henchmen of Capitalism as disloyal. Why so worried, little men?

We are loyal to the people. Disloyal to the whole rotten, putrid, Capitalist System. What brand of Loyalty do YOU parade?

EXCELLENT ADVICE

A sensible suggestion is offered by the New York World in its issue of Sept. 16, to the hysterical ones who insist on suppressing soap box orators in New York City. The World has awakened to the fact that all efforts to distort the saying of these speakers into seditious utterances have failed. It is not exactly pleased at this failure, and has some unkind things to say about the orators for their obstinate refusal to express seditious views which they do not hold. But, more wisely than the rest of the tory press, it accepts the situation and suggests as a remedy that those who disagree with the speakers get soap boxes of their own and refute their statements. The advice is excellent. If those who would suppress free speech know wherein the street speakers are wrong, they can do more to convince the public of the fact by pointing it out in fair debate than by resort to physical force. If they cannot refute the arguments, their efforts to suppress them may be reasonably construed as an admission of a fact they would like to conceal.—The Public.

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In Prison

By Stanley J. Clark.

The blasted leaves from the tree of hope
Fall thick at the prison gate,
The breezes fanned by the wings of death
Know only the song of hate.
The tender heart more fragile grows
And tears have hid the dawn.
The Iron Heel treads down the path
In weeding out the wrong.
Memory mocks at a broken heart,
And comes with silent tread
To wind the thread of a dismal past
On the post of the prison bed.

Shadows creep in the halls of thought
At the darkening of the sky,
And the ring of keys on iron beams
Is a prisoner's lullaby,
The taste and scent of the waving pines
With mother's cradle song,
Lingers long in the far off South,
At the sound of the prison gong.
No blast of trumpet, nor toll of bell,
As the way of death we tread;
A panther tread, and a trembling shed
And the soul goes back to God.
Betimes comes up a thunder storm
And bathes the roof in tears,
But the maddening shock of the prison clock
Strikes on through the rolling years.

Cook County Jail, Chicago, Ill.

November sixth, 1917.

The tool is the weapon of man's supremacy over nature. Master of the tool, man harnesses nature to the service, and maintains his freedom against his fellows; without it, he is the slave of him who is equipped therewith.—Daniel DeLeon.

Socialism: The many made glad.

"He who steals my purse, steals trash," but he who controls my job robs me of that which not only enriches him but leaves me poor indeed.

No violence! We do not want violence and we are going to stop the masters' violent treatment of the workers.

THE CAUSE OF POVERTY AND WAR

	1850	1860	1880	1890	1900	1910
Average Wage	\$247	\$ 288	\$ 346	\$ 444	\$ 437	\$ 518
Value of Product	812	1,438	1,965	2,204	2,450	3,125
Difference Between Wages and Product	565	1,150	1,619	1,760	2,013	2,606
Capital Invested (Number of Millions)	533	1,009	2,709	6,525	9,813	18,428

The above table is based upon statistics published in the reports of the United States census bureau, presented in the governmental reports in a form intended rather to conceal than reveal the robbery which takes place in the wage worker's pay envelope.

Note how the capitalist class starts in 1850 with but 533 millions of dollars invested in the manufacturing industries, whilst in 1910 enough unpaid labor had been given them by the workers to furnish plants valued at \$18,428,000,000. Talk about "dividin' up!"—Public Ownership.

Labor has pretty well learned the fact that the promises of capital are absolutely worthless.

"The strongest bond of human sympathy, outside the family relation, should be one uniting all working people, of all nations, and tongues, and kindreds."—Abraham Lincoln. (Address to Committee from the Workingmen's Association, March 21, 1864.)

LOSS AND GAIN.

Hillquit Lost, Yes—but the people lost more. Besides a gain of over 500 percent isn't a loss to worry about. The master class can stand but few losses where the gain is five hundred per cent!

FUNNY ISN'T?

Whenever the masses vote in the interest of the skimmers of the masses it is a "loyal" vote but when the masses vote in their own interest it is a "disloyal" vote? Our Afternoon Apology editorial says that the Socialist nominee for mayor of New York received 135,000 votes which was 135,000 votes too many. From the standpoint of the Apology it is too bad that America has not a kaiser or an autocrat who can dictate all that needs to be done! Watch Italy, Mr. Editor of the Apology. Look at Russia. Read the news from Australia and find out just how "backwoodsy" your intellectual epistles really are! P. S. Mr. Apology Editor, PLEASE read the London Times, issues of September 26-7-8-9. Then unless you hear your master's voice too strong you'll write differently.

Burleson has lost the first round of his fight to become the thought controller of the universe. He is slated to lose a few more of them!

"Shall we be more tender with our dollars than with the lives of our sons?" asks the heir apparent. Certainly not Mr. Crown Prince. We are for the CONSCRIPTION OF EVERY SURPLUS DOLLAR. ARE YOU MR. HEIR APPARENT?



THE H-LL BOX

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LAKEWOOD, OHIO.

W. E. Reynolds,
Duluth, Minn.

Dear Comrade:—

Thought you knew better than to ask a party employee as busy as I am for an opinion as to the worth of your paper. Haven't had a chance to wash my face since Ohio locals entered the municipal campaigns. But then, tomorrow is election day and the heavy work is about over. And because of that and for the reason that this office ALWAYS answers ALL letters promptly, here's what I think.

The LABOR LEADER and TRUTH is without question a REAL Socialist paper. It contains more original thoughts and thought provokers than any other weekly published in our interests in this country. And that's saying a good deal when it is taken into consideration that I'm getting out several weeklies myself—isn't it? You seem to have hit the happy medium of getting out a paper that contains interesting news of revolutionary happenings combined with lucid articles upon Socialist fundamentals. Most papers are composed almost wholly of the former without a jot of the latter. These kind of papers do not suit me. Our regiment of well posted Socialists and students is far too small to give the ship of Socialism a proper ballast.

There's a regular scramble for your sheet when it reaches here. There have been a lot of derogatory things said about mothers-in-law. But mine has redeemed the whole lot of them for she can nose out your paper from the pecks of mail I get before I even learn the mail has arrived, and then she sits down and the rest of us have to wait until she reads every word. After which we get a chance.

Keep up the good work. And try to stay where you can keep it up. Get me?

Yours in Comradeship,
A. Wagenknecht,
State Secretary.

NATIONAL OFFICE, SOCIALIST PARTY.

Chicago, Ill.

Shall They Go To Prison?

Will you give One Dollar or more to help keep them out?

Dear Friend and Comrade:—

"Not Guilty!" That was the verdict returned in the case of the thirteen defendants in the Federal Court at Grand Rapids, Mich., charged with conspiracy. It was a signal victory for the Socialist Party and a vindication of our cause when my twelve colleagues and I went out of the court-room as free citizens.

It was not a trial of thirteen persons. It was the trial of the Socialist Party and its literature, and the prosecution failed to put a blemish on either.

That battle is won. But there are scores of comrades who have been tried and convicted by juries prejudiced by the capitalist press. These comrades are entitled to be defended as well as we were at Grand Rapids. We don't expect the profit-mongers to contribute to our defense fund. Yet legal defense cannot be had without money. If you were in the place of those indicted, wouldn't you expect every champion of justice to contribute every available penny to keep you out of prison? You would justly be entitled to their help. So then, we appeal to you to treat others who are fighting your battles as you would expect to be treated by them.

The cases where convictions have been returned must be appealed to the higher courts. In other cases people are under indictment and are soon to be tried. There are still other cases involving the freedom of the press. We insist that this, the only means of communication open to the common people, shall not be denied.

We need a fund of at least \$100,000 to meet the situation forced upon us. Nothing encourages comrades more than to know they are not deserted in crucial moments.

We appeal to you to come to the aid of those who are slated for prison by officialdom gone mad with power. Send in at least One Dollar for the Defense Fund. Give more if you can, but do at least this much. This is an extraordinary appeal made necessary by an unusual condition. Bring this grave situation to the attention of your friends and enlist their support. Act at once! The rate of these active workers depends on you. Don't desert them!

Awaiting your immediate and favorable reply, I am

Faithfully yours,
Adolph Germer,

Executive Secretary.

P. S. Make all remittances payable to: "Adolph Germer, Secretary, 803 W. Madison St., Chicago, Ill."



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Have you attended one of the educational lectures which are being given regularly every Sunday afternoon at Woodman Hall? You are failing to get in on a good thing if you miss these lectures. All who come once are enthusiastic in their approval. Try it one Sunday and we are sure that each Sunday afternoon will find you there.

Lectures are by W. E. Reynolds, editor of Truth.

Lectures begin at 2:30 and continue one hour and are followed by a class in working class science. What determines wages? What is wealth? How shall a wage worker act to reap the most benefits out of life? These are samples of the interesting questions discussed. No admission charge to the classes. They are free. Begin at 3:50 every Sunday afternoon at Woodman Hall, 21st Ave. West and First St. We want to meet YOU face to face there next Sunday. Tell your friends. Bring your friends.

LIST OF LECTURE SUBJECTS.

- Nov. 11th 1917 An Eight Hour Workday in Industry.
- Nov. 18th 1917 The Greatest Book in World and What Means.
- Nov. 25th 1917 Socialism and Religion, or Why Give Thanks?
- Dec. 2nd 1917 Science or Superstition.

Next Sunday evening at 8:30 W. E. Reynolds will lecture at the Scandinavian Club, Woodman Hall on "What Working Class Education Means".

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