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FRIDAY, DEC. 14, 1917.

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.

DULUTH, MINN.

Truth

SINGLE COPY 5 CENTS

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.

\$1.00 PER YEAR

VOL. 1. NO. 9

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By JOHN DEQUER

(Continued From Last Week)

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The apologist says that of course the I. W. W. sabotaged in the mines and the rustling card was the only way the company could protect itself. It has no political significance. But the other side says, that just before the election, many red card miners came down the hill. Again they say, the wages would be high enough if the workers didn't drink. But this strike demonstrates that the real organized and fighting miner does not drink to excess, and the company is sore that he does not. I heard it rumored that they were running gambling games wide open and in violation of the law in an endeavor to get the miners broke. But they are mighty orderly, peaceful, and determined lot. They are a credit to their class for sobriety, firmness, and judgment. The company apologists are simply old maids in pants, or cyclophants.

These are the working conditions. Can you picture them? Twenty-two hundred feet down in the earth, in a terrific heat, amidst sulphide dust, powder smoke, and the gases formed by the decaying wood, etc. Where a man has to cut slits into his shoes to let the perspiration out and if he does so, in comes the copper water that rots his flesh. Here he toils, and the only air he gets is that which is forced to him through a little two-inch pipe. Here are no sprinkling devices to lay the dust not air enough to force out the gas, with the result that we have the "ten day man," a man who works for that period and is then forced to lay off to recuperate. These are the conditions that drove the miners out of the mines and into the union not to mention the contempt in which the employing class held their slaves.

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"The bulk of the men do not understand, as we have said before, whether they are being led. They do not understand that the successive advances of money do them no good, but inure others poorer than themselves through the progressive depreciation of money. They certainly do not understand that persistence in the present course will jeopardize the successful issue of the war. Some of the revolutionaries care nothing about the war; others want to lose it. The working classes in general are, if possible, more determined than any other section of the population, and there is no reason to suppose that the miners, the railwaymen, and those engaged on war-industries—who are the particular catspaws of the revolutionaries—are any less determined than the rest. We believe that when they realize the effect of the present policy on the war, many at least will take different view."

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"There can be little doubt that there exists a certain amount of rather vague and indefinite revolutionary feeling among the working classes of the country, and the principal danger, perhaps, is that the revolutionary workers believe themselves to be, and actually are, supported by some, at least, of the more intellectual classes who, while they have little constructive ability, furnish them with arguments and grounds of discontent against the existing state of things. All that need be said on this head is that intellectual people who take this line incur a very serious responsibility; blind guides leading the blind, they are likely to fall into the ditch."

"Now, as long as the war lasts, such revolutionary movements as may exist are sure, I think, to be controlled and prevented from running into dangerous extremes by the patriotism and good sense of the working classes themselves, who have shown on the whole, under a long stress, very great fortitude and self-restraint. The danger-point will occur when the war is over, when circumstances are almost certain to arise which will produce a very strained situation between capital and labor."

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"America is sending millions of her men into her armies. A great part of them come from the country, making a scarcity of labor on the farm. We can't import labor from Europe, first, because the warring nations won't let immigrants leave, and second, we don't want them. European immigrants will settle here and, after the war is over and our farm boys return, the jobs will be taken and the returning soldiers will be out of employment."

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INTENTIONAL DUPLICATE EXPOSURE

DEFECTIVE PAGE

THE SCARLET PLAGUE

JACK LONDON

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"I lived three weeks of infinite torment there in the Chauffeur's camp. And then, one day, tiring of me, or of what to him was my bad effect on Vesta, he told me that the year before, wandering through the Contra Costa hills to the straits of Carquinez, across the straits he had seen a smoke. This meant that there were still other human beings, and that for three weeks he had kept this inestimable precious information from me. I departed at once, my dogs and horses, and journeyed across the Contra Costa hills to the straits. I saw no smoke on the other side, but at Port Costa discovered a small steel barge on which I was able to embark my animals. Old canvas which I found served me for a sail, and a southerly breeze fanned me across the straits and up to the ruins of Vallejo. Here, on the outskirts of the city I found evidences of a recently occupied camp. Many clam shells showed me why these humans had come to the shores of the bay. This was the Santa Rosa tribe, and I followed its track along the old railroad right of way across the salt marshes to Sonoma valley. Here, at the old brickyard at Glen Ellen, I came upon the camp. There were eighteen souls all told. Two were old men, one of whom was Jones, a banker. The other was Harrison, a retired pawnbroker, who had taken for a wife the matron of the State Hospital for the Insane at Napa. Of all the persons of the city of Napa, and of all the other towns and villages in that rich and populous valley, she had been the only survivor. Next, there were the three young men—Cardiff and Hale, who had been farmers, and Wainwright, a common day laborer. All three had found wives. To Hale, a crude, illiterate farmer, had fallen Isadore, the greatest prize, next to Vesta, of the women who came through the plague. She was one of the world's most noted singers, and the plague had caught her at San Francisco. She had talked with me for hours at a time, telling me of her adventures, until, at last, rescued by Hale in the Mendocino forest reserve, there had remained nothing for her to do but become his wife. But Hale was a good fellow in spite of his illiteracy. He had a keen sense of justice.

"The wives of Cardiff and Wainwright were ordinary women, accustomed to toil, with strong constitutions—just the type for the wild new life which they were compelled to live. In addition were two adult idiots from the feeble-minded home at Eldredge, and five or six young children and infants born after the formation of the Santa Rosa tribe. Also, there was Bertha. She was a good woman. Hale-Lip, in spite of the sneers of your father. Her I took for wife. She was the mother of your father, Edwin, and of yours, Hoo-Hoo. And it was our daughter, Vera, who married your father, Hale-Lip—your father, Sandow, who was the eldest son of Vesta Van Warden and the Chauffeur.

"There are only two other tribes that we know of—the Los Angeles and the Carmelitos. The latter started from one man and woman. He was called Lopez, and he was descended from the ancient Mexicans and was very black. He was a cowherd in the ranges beyond Carmel, and his wife was a midservant in the Great Del Monte hotel. It was seven years before we first got in touch with the Los Angeles. They have a good country down there, but it is too warm. I estimated the present population of the world at between three hundred and fifty and four hundred—provided, of course, that there are no scattered little tribes elsewhere in the world. If there be such, we have not heard of them. Since Johnson crossed the desert from Utah, no word or sign has come from the East or anywhere else. The great world which I knew in my boyhood and early manhood is gone. It has ceased to be. I am the last man who was alive in the days of the plague and who knows the wonders of that far-off time. We, who mastered the planet—its earth, and sea, and sky—and who were as very gods, now live in primitive savagery along the water courses of this California country.

"But we are increasing rapidly—your sister, Hale-Lip, already has four children. We are increasing rapidly and making ready for a new climb toward civilization. In time, pressure of population will compel us to spread out, and a hundred generations from now we may expect our descendants to start across the Sierras, oozing slowly along, generation by generation, over the great continent to the colonization of the East—a new Aryan drift around the world.

"But it will be slow, very slow; we have so far to climb. We fell so hopelessly far. If only one physicist or one chemist had survived! But it was not to be, and we have forgotten everything. The Chauffeur started working in iron. He built the forge which we use to this day. But he was a lazy man, and when he died he took with him all he knew of metals and machinery. What was I to know of such things? I was a classical scholar, not a chemist. The other men who sur-

vived were not educated. Only two things did the Chauffeur accomplish—the brewing of strong drink and the growing of tobacco. It was while he was drunk, once, that he killed Vesta. I firmly believe that he killed Vesta in a fit of drunken cruelty, though he always maintained that she fell into the lake and was drowned.

"And, my grandsons, let me warn you against the medicine men. They call themselves doctors, travestying what was once a noble profession, but in reality they are medicine men, devil men, and they make for superstition and darkness. They are cheats and liars. But so debased and degraded are we that we believe their lies.



"In That Dry Cave on Telegraph Hill I Have Stored Many Books."

They, too, will increase in numbers as we increase, and they will strive to rule us. Yet they are liars and charlatans. Look at young Cross-Eyes, posing as a doctor, selling charms against sickness, giving good hunting, exchanging promises of fair weather for good meat and skins, sending the death stick, performing a thousand abominations. Yet I say to you, that when he says he can do these things, he lies. I, J. H. Smith, say that he lies. I have told him so to his teeth. Why has he not sent me the death stick? Because he knows that with me it is without avail. But you, Hale-Lip, so deeply are you sunk in black superstition that did you awake this night and find the death stick beside you, you would surely die. And you would die, not because of any virtue in the stick, but because you are a savage with the dark and clouded mind of a savage.

"The doctors must be destroyed, and all that was lost must be discovered over again. Wherefore, earnestly, I repeat unto you certain things which you must remember and tell to your children after you. You must tell them that when water is made hot by fire there resides in it a wonderful thing called steam, which is stronger than ten thousand men and which can do all man's work for him. There are other very useful things. In the lightning flash there resides a similarly strong servant of man, which was of old his slave and which some day will be his slave again.

"Quite a different thing is the alphabet. It is what enables me to know the meaning of fine markings, whereas you boys know only rude picture writing. I have stored many books in that dry cave on Telegraph hill, where you see me often go when the tribe is down by the sea. In them is great wisdom. Also with them, I have placed a key to the alphabet, so that one who knows picture writing may also know print. Some day men will read again; and then, if no accident has befallen my cave, they will know that Professor Smith once lived and saved for them the knowledge of the ancients.

"There is another little device that man inevitably will rediscover. It is called gunpowder. It was what enabled us to kill surely and at long distances. Certain things which are found in the ground, when combined in the right proportions, will make this gunpowder. What these things are, I have forgotten, or else I never knew. But I wish I did know. Then would I make powder, and then would I certainly kill Cross-Eyes and rid the land of superstition—"

"After I am man grown I am going to give Cross-Eyes all the goats and meat, and skins I can get, so that he'll teach me to be a doctor." Hoo-Hoo asserted. "And when I know, I'll make everybody else sit up and take notice. They'll get down in the dirt to me, you bet."

The old man nodded his head solemnly and murmured:

"Strange it is to hear the vestige and remnants of the complicated Aryan speech fall from the lips of a filthy little skin-clad savage. All the world is topsy-turvy. And it has been topsy-turvy ever since the plague."

"You won't make me sit up," Hale-Lip boasted to the would-be medicine man. "If I paid you for a sending of the death stick, and it didn't work, I'd bust in your head—understand, you Hoo-Hoo, you!"

"I'm going to get Granser to remember this here gunpowder stuff," Edwin said softly, "and then I'll have you all on the run. You, Hale-Lip, will do my fighting for me, and you, Hoo-Hoo, will send the death stick for me and make everybody afraid. And if I catch Hale-Lip trying to bust your head, Hoo-Hoo, I'll fix him with that same gunpowder. Granser ain't such a fool as you think, and I'm going to listen to him and some day I'll be boss over the whole bunch of you."

The old man shook his head sadly, and said:

"The gunpowder will come. Nothing can stop it—the same old story over and over. Man will increase, and men will fight. The gunpowder will enable men to kill millions of men, and in this way only, by fire and blood, will a new civilization, in some remote day, be evolved. And of what profit will it be? Just as the old civilization passed, so will the new. It may take fifty thousand years to build, but it will pass. All things pass. Only remain cosmic force and matter, ever in flux, ever acting and reacting and realizing the eternal types—the priest, the soldier, and the king. Out of the mouths of babes comes the wisdom of all the ages. Some will fight, some will rule, some will pray; and all the rest will toil and suffer sore while on their bleeding carcasses is reared again, and yet again, without end, the amazing beauty and surpassing wonder of the civilized state. It was just as well that I destroyed those cave-stick books—whether they remain or perish, all their old truths will be discovered, their old lies lived and handed down. What is the profit?"

Hale-Lip leaped to his feet, giving a quick glance at the pasturing goats and the afternoon sun. "Geel!" he muttered to Edwin. "The old geezer gets more long winded every day. Let's pull for camp."

While the other two, aided by the dogs, assembled the goats and started them for the trail through the forest, Edwin stayed by the old man and guided him in the same direction. When they reached the old right-of-way, Edwin stopped suddenly and looked back. Hale-Lip and Hoo-Hoo and the dogs and the goats passed on. Edwin was looking at a small herd of wild horses which had come down on the hard sand. There were at least twenty of them, young colts and yearlings and mares, led by a beautiful stallion which stood in the foam at the edge of the surf, with arched neck and bright wild eyes, snuffing the salt air from the sea.

"What is it?" Granser queried.

"Horses," was the answer. "First time I ever seen 'em on the beach. It's the mountain lions getting thicker, and thicker and driving 'em down." The low sun shot red shafts of light, fan-shaped, up from a cloud-tumbled horizon. And close at hand, in the white waste of shore-lashed waters, the sea lions, bellowing their old primeval chant, hauled up out of the sea on the black rocks and fought and loved.

"Come on, Granser," Edwin prompted.

And old man and boy, skin-clad and barbaric, turned and went along the right-of-way into the forest in the wake of the goats.

THE END.

HEARD AT THE STUDY CLASS

Lamarck was a pioneer in biology in 1838 and Darwin proved it in 1859.

Four hundred years ago capitalists were "undesirable citizens."

Proletarian is one who has nothing to sell except his labor power.

Price is the individual or concrete expression of the immediate exchange value of a commodity.

Money wage is the amount you get in the pay envelope.

Real wage is the commodities like food, clothing and rent, you receive in exchange for money.

A good way to figure your wage is, how many days do you have to work to pay your rent each month.

Laundry firms of the U. S. tried to establish laundries in Mexico but the people there observed so many holidays that the capitalists had to give up the venture. The Mexican workman does not pride himself on how much work he can do for his boss but on how little he needs to "get by."

"Get all the land taken, so the proprietors must slave for those who own the means of production," that is the method of capitalism.

Value, Price and Profit

Analyzed by Dr. FRANK S. HANNEN

APPLYING TO PROCESS.

(Continued from Last Week)

In order to proceed intelligently with our analysis and get the full force of the treatment given the subject by our author, we must pause here long enough to note that while Marx went directly at the question in hand and showed that Weston's assertion stated an assumption which was exactly wrong, still he does not leave it at this. He now goes on to show that even if Weston's assertions were true, still the conclusions which Weston drew from them would be untrue. Marx clears the ground completely, as we will see in the next division. (If we learn Marx's system and Marx's method of analysis, we can answer any false argument of any sophist of our time.)

Now the next paragraph. Your pen again, if you please (Please do this work, Comrades. We want five thousand speakers developed in the study clubs of Minnesota before the beginning of another Congressional campaign. Then we want 4,999 of you to come down into Iowa and carry the state for education and freedom.)

III. Suppose national production is constant and not variable.

1. I have a given number—eight. The absolute limit, that is, eight, is fixed—constant. Let this represent production.

2. But the parts may change their relative limits. For instance, if profits are six and wages two, still profits may become two and wages six.

3. Therefore, a fixed amount of production does not prove a fixed amount of wages. It does not even imply constancy of wages. Wages and profits may both change while production remains constant.

The base statement of this mathematical principle shows that "what Weston considered a logical conclusion is only a gratuitous assertion."

Weston's argument is shown to be purely an assertion, and that assertion not only untrue but also devoid of even apparent logic. Under Marx's analysis its force has completely vanished. Now that Marx has demolished Weston's assertions as an argument, note that he—(your pen please.)

IV. Grants Weston's assertion for the present in order to destroy all possibility of such stuff ever in the future gaining lodgment in the brains of those who heard it analyzed.

1. If amount of wages is a constant magnitude, then it can be neither increased nor diminished.

2. But Weston, pushing his argument in one direction, and only one, falls into the pitfalls of defective reasoning.

(a) While he might admit that working men can enforce a rise of wages, he would argue that the natural fixity—the natural constancy—of wages brings a necessary reaction.

(b) But he knows that capitalists push wages down, and according to the law stated in (a) according to Weston's own rule, a reaction should naturally and necessarily take place.

(c) But, then the workers would only be aiding the natural, necessary movement of wages, to push them up again.

Therefore, according to Weston's supposed principle of the constancy of wages, working men ought to be constantly struggling for a rise of wages, since the capitalists are constantly crowding down on the wage scale.

3. But see the inconsistency.

First, Weston lays down the principle that wages are a constant quantity, therefore, it is useless for the workers to attempt to secure a rise of wages (Sounds familiar, doesn't it? "What's the use?")

Second it flows logically and necessarily from his own assertions, that the workers ought always to be struggling to raise wages.

We have occupied more space for the analysis of this last paragraph, and consumed more of the reader's attention than we like to, but first, the argument is worth it, and second, we will make up for our persistence by saying that the next paragraph needs no analysis.

However, we would like to call attention to the next way in which Marx composes the will of the capitalist and the will of God and smashes them both with the one little word "Why?"

Especially is a study of Value, Price and Profit of momentous importance to us today when prices are going from one high point to another without stopping to consult anybody. If the Capitalist's will governs, why are prices not higher than they are? Will any one contend that the "food hogs" and the steel trust are really satisfied? Hardly.

OUR EXCHANGES

The Northwest Co-operative News, the paper that evidently used to be the Northwest Worker, arrives regularly and contains a heap of general news. Its editor is in jail at Seattle charged with having some brains in his possession or some other such fool thing, but nevertheless it is a bright readable little sheet, not so very little either same being seven columns wide and four pages deep. When the real history of the ups and downs of the Everett Socialist paper is finally written it will be some bulky history—but with a history replete with the glad tidings of the loyalty of the few to their own press.

The O. V. S. (Otter Valley Socialist) from Snyder, Oklahoma is a welcome weekly visitor to our ex desk. Its not so wide as a barn door nor so deep as a well, but good what there is of it. It carries a heap of ads and makes us turn green with envy when we see the ad patronage it gets. It runs about 75 per cent ads and a little reading matter sandwiched in.

The Agitator, from Norfolk, Va., used to arrive, but alas, it received a blighting frown from the august visage of our National Thought Controller and is alas, no more—but she was a "humdinger" while she was a coming.

Another dead, defunct, and suppressed paper was The Critic from Grand Junction, Colo. Bright and sassy, live and full of pep in its day, but it too, fell afoul of the Thought Censor and died an early death. Its editor wrote us that he hoped to resume publication, sometime and if he does here is hoping him the success that his efforts deserve.

We get the Appeal to Reason every week. It too, evidently has feared a visit from the Thought Controller as it is only a shadow of its former self. Nowadays it is an emaciated, weakling, afraid of its own shadow. Weak, yellow and wishy-washy, that is the way we think of it.

The Buffalo New Age, big, brainy, an eight pager, a beauty typographically speaking, and a joy intellectually speaking, reaches us each week. From its editorials, always timely, to its "A Wag" column it is a pleasure to read. Buffalo comrades seem to support it right royally and indeed they ought, as it is a paper any Socialist anywhere may well be proud of. They hope soon to become a daily and here's a hope and health that they may quickly realize their ambitions to the fullest extent.

We used to get the Eye Opener from Chicago, but they must have shifted their mailing list and lost us in the shuffle, as it never reaches us any more.

Die! Too much new freedom—The Faribault, Minn., Referendum.

TO RAISE WAR TAXES

1. Let the government take all the profit from munitions plants, while the war lasts, and until all war debts and bonds are paid off.

2. Let the government take all incomes, from whatever source, in excess of three thousand dollars per year.

3. Let the government place a tax of 99 per cent upon all property not used personally by the present owners, and apply the proceeds arising therefrom to the payment of war debts and war expenses.

4. Let the government take, at least until the war debts are paid, all farm land not worked by the present owner thereof, hire workers at union wages, and apply the profits arising therefrom to the payment of war debts and expenses; then this land to be retained by the government, and the profits arising therefrom, under the same arrangement as to tilling it, to be distributed equally among the workers on said land.

—The Marxian Messenger.

The last paragraph states the scope of inquiry to be covered by the remaining chapters. Think it over carefully.

Next time we will put our material through a concentrating process and take another step in advance in showing how to render that process of inestimable value to the individual worker in becoming an active participant in the New Educational Movement now manifesting itself in the world revolution.

In the meantime, practice analyzing Comrade Reynolds' Lessons in Economics. Master it. It is real Marx-Engels Economics. Comrade Reynolds is giving you the substance in an excellent form to be comprehended and used. We will try to give you a method of readily appropriating it to your own intellectual tool-kit.

Butte and Her Troubles

(Continued From Page One)

to amass profits at the expense of life," say the miners: we must conserve strength, manhood and wealth, in order to win the war."

I had listened to the story of a few of either side when I made up my mind that these men in mass could not be pro-German as the papers said they were. They are of anti-German nationality. The cry of unpatriotic comes from those who are coining the world's agony into private gain. As the ship owners were rebuked by the president for doing all that high freight rates could do to lose the war, so the A. C. M. Company is doing all that pure selfishness can do to hinder the out put of copper. To them and not to the worker's does Dr. Johnson's slogan apply—"Patriotism is the last refuge of the scoundrel." The workers will do the nation's will gladly, when the nation sees to it that private rights do not trample upon human rights. The miners will sacrifice for the nation. The nation must own the mines.

In conclusion let me point out that a real, to all appearances, German spy was caught while in the employ of one of the leading citizens of Butte, at a salary of three hundred dollars per week for the purpose of breaking up I. W. W. influence. It is also noted about that two others escaped in an auto provided by this leading citizen, prominent club member, lodge and church man. And there is more than a suspicion, that this, or these German agents with the Leading Citizen's automobile and perhaps assistance, and the assistance of a renegade worker and one other, constituted the Little lynching party that murdered Frank Little. When I left Butte it looked bad for the Leading Citizen from a patriotic view point at least.

The best way that a German agent could keep the mines closed, and Capital and Labor at war, was to cement the workers to their cause by Little's terrible death. The Kaiser's agents care neither for American Labor or Capital. Their work is for German victory. They simply played upon the ignorant blood-lust of the thug employing company officials, causing them to believe that to murder Little would frighten Labor. They were not acquainted with Shannon, Tompkins, Campbell, Dunn and others, men whose hearts do not sink at the sight of a corpse. Corpses are too common in the mines of Butte. I might as well mention, that some of these men have been arrested since I left.

ENGLAND READY FOR REVOLT

(Continued From Page 1)

"Statements which attribute working-class unrest to adherence to revolutionary theories are untrue, and so far as such statements charge working people with mere selfish ends they are monstrously magnified. In prewar days the same class of writers who have recently been lecturing the workers held out to them the law of supply and demand as the very Alpha and Omega of industrialism. Since 1914 the working people could have applied that economic law to the undoing of the community. To their everlasting credit, be it said, they have not done so.

"Just what does the existing industrial unrest mean? It means that an educated democracy is not going to be content with the position of subservience which has hitherto been assigned to it in the industrial world. There are two main things which account for the unrest. One is the question of status and the other the question of wages. Of these two, the chief, to my mind, is the first. A man is no longer content to occupy the position of fletcher and carrier. He wants to have a voice in determining the conditions under which he works day by day. In the main the industrial unrest is legitimately inspired. The section of it that can not be so described is neither great nor dangerous; but it all depends on the future conduct of affairs as to whether it will become dangerous. On the whole, I do not think it will, because there is an evident desire to meet legitimate grievances and rectify them."

The view of labor, uninfluenced by place or power, is found in the London Justice, "the organ of the Social Democracy," which in an article entitled "Revolution," says: "Never before in the history of Great Britain was there such universal distrust of Ministers, politicians, and Parliament as exists to-

day. It is quite impossible to find anybody, outside our governing intrigues and their cliques, who has the slightest confidence in our leading men either individually or collectively. We all know that Germany is on the down grade and the war will be won. But we also know that if the present Administration can lose it, by its fatal procrastination, windbagery, and ineptitude—not to repeat much uglier imputations which are freely made all round in the street—then lost it will be.

"Now this is a very serious position. Never at any period did a nation stand up to disaster, make all necessary sacrifices suppress even most justifiable exaltation at the magnificent courage and quality of its troops than England has done for the past forty months. Never was any nation worse served by its political representatives of every grade. Yet we are in a vicious circle of perennial imbecility, from which apparently we can not break out. That a complete revolution is needed few doubt."

Justice, however, does not think that the hour for revolution has yet struck:

"What makes many who see that a 'drastic change is necessary hesitate to help that change along is the question, Who is to take the place of those who are cleared out? In revolutionary periods that question answers itself. The hour produces the men. There are many in the trade-unions of this country more capable than those now at the head of our affairs, if they would but shake off their diffidence, exercise their imagination, and prepare themselves for taking control of affairs instead of merely accepting office. The view to keep before us always is that the nation's resources must be organized on the basis of use and for the benefit of the whole people. It is useless and harmful to regard things from the point of view of their money cost. That is the revolution that we want. Our time is not yet, but it is coming."



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LAWICK'S ORCHESTRA.

Ticket 50c.

WHEN THIEVES FALL OUT

After lies have served their purpose, the truth sometimes comes to the surface. A month ago when coal miners made demands for better conditions in the coal mines, every one who made the demands was called a traitor and told that he was responsible for the possibility that some one might go cold in Chicago this winter. Now that the lie has served its purpose, the truth is beginning to leak out. The Railway Age Gazette has this to say about the situation:

"The coal situation is becoming a menace both to our prosperity and military preparations."

"The railways organized to meet the country's transportation needs within five days after war was declared. The coal producers have not properly organized."

"The railways have succeeded in keeping employees sufficiently satisfied to avoid interference with their operations, except in a few sporadic cases."

"The coal producers have shown want of fairness, diplomacy and capacity in dealing with labor."

"The coal producers, succeeded in getting the government to fix prices for coal vastly higher than any ever known before the conditions created by the present war; but in spite of these high prices they increased their production only about 10 per cent."

Now if the coal companies will just tell us as much truth about the railroads we may be able to get some valuable information from them. We have known it all the time, but it is well to have them confirm the facts about each other. Defense News Bulletin.

DON'T KNOW THEY ARE ROBBED CLASS

There is a "don't know they are robbed" class among the workers. This class makes the capitalists chuckle with glee. As long as this class of producers exist, capitalism will be on easy street. As soon as they become class conscious and realize their power the masses will arise and throw off their yoke.

Comrades, do you neglect any chances to show your shopmates how they are being exploited? If you do, you are not doing your duty towards your comrades of the firing line who are devoting every spare minute towards educating their class.—Maoriland Worker.

"The Socialist press is taking on a new expression." Yes. But what part of the Socialist press? Why, that portion of it which stands closest to the "silent mass" of workers—the small paper.

The Big papers of the past which sold out to Capitalism through advertising space, are still throwing the same old dope. "Buy enough of my papers, Henry, and sell them, and I will save the day."

"A new tone is ringing out through the real Socialist press. A strong interpretation of passing events, which bespeaks an intellectual gain on the part of the workers. They show now, in their keen recognition of the approach of their triumph, their intellectual growth. They now have sense enough to support those editors who, being too well-grounded in the principles of manhood, and too proud in the class-struggle to stoop to the little sordid game of selling advertising space, have remained steadfast, often at a fearful cost, to that biggest and noblest of life's activities—the transmission of truth to the brains of the toiling slaves."

TO OUR COMRADES

Here's to the "Worker", the "Times", the Review,"
The papers that hew to the line,
The "Call" of the East, and the "Call" of the West.
All striving to open the mind of the wage-slaves.

"Solidarity" also adds zest to our hope,
The "Leader," four square in the fight,
While "Truth" leads the "Column" with banner of red.
They are standing firm for the right of the wage-slaves.

To own all the wealth, all the earth that's in sight,
To manage the work of the world,
To enjoy all the beauty, the splendor of nature,
Wit Justice's pennant unfurled.
The Marxian Messenger.

You'll Find It Here.

WETS MAKE GAINS.

Boston, Mass.—Four cities Fall River, Fitchburg, Haverhill and Taunton changed from "dry" to "wet." Many others remained "wet." Those remaining in the "dry" column are: Brockton, Cambridge, Leominster, Peabody, Quincy and Salem. This gives twelve license cities and six no-license cities, as against the preponderance of no-license cities last year of ten to eight.

CONVICTED OF SABOTAGE;

IS DENIED NEW TRIAL

Bemidji, Minn.—Judge C. W. Stanton in district court here has denied a new trial to Jess Dunning, former secretary of the local I. W. W., convicted under the new state law against syndicalism and sabotage, and he will be sentenced to from one to two years in state's prison, providing the supreme court on appeal does not upset the order of the district court. It is understood to be the first conviction under the law.

Later, New trial denied and Dunning was taken to the penitentiary Wednesday.

Oklahoma City, Okla.—The meat packers, through the chief of police, have ordered the A. F. of L. organizer to leave the city or be thrown in jail, regardless of courts or to "have his head beat off."

Washington, D. C.—Right of employers to prevent labor unions from soliciting nonunion employees to join labor organizations was upheld by the supreme court by a divided vote of 6 to 3 in test cases against the United American Flint Glass Workers' union.

Methods of the labor organization in attempting to unionize the "open shop" workmen and bring about strikes were declared "unlawful and malicious." Injunctions, previously given by Federal Judge Bayton in West Virginia to prevent the union invitations were sustained.

The court admitted the right of workmen to organize into unions for lawful methods, but held that the employers—the Hitchman Coal & Coke company and the Eagle Glass Manufacturing company of West Virginia—were entitled to operate their plants "open shop" and to protection, and injunction for that purpose.

Petrograd—The Bolsheviks at a Soldiers and Workmen Council adopted the referendum and recall. The conservatives opposed this action.

"The Masses" has suspended publication owing to financial straits brought on by the persecution of the Thought Controller.

Seattle, Wash.—Out of 850 telephone girls 775 are out on strike.

Philadelphia, Pa. — Policemen gathered on City Hall Plaza to hold a mass meeting of protest against the alleged treatment given them and to urge a wage increase. The mounted police drove them away and broke up their meeting.

Iceland, whose relation to Denmark is somewhat like Ireland to England, has put up a demand for more independence and a flag of its own.

Better working conditions and wages to maintain healthy homes to overcome the epidemic of tuberculosis among their members, are the demands of the British railway men at their annual convention in Manchester.

San Francisco—Commencing Jan. 21, 1918, the minimum wages of carpenters will be six dollars for eight hours.

The Pittsburgh, Pa. Chamber of Commerce has proposed that all manufacturing plants be shut down from Dec. 22, 1917 to Jan. 7, 1918, to relieve the railroad congestion and enable the factories to clean up.

There is a rumor that another meeting of the International is to be called.

Comrade Lichten charged with disorderly conduct was discharged Thursday. This is one of the four cases growing out of the police raid upon the Nearing meeting.

Play at Woodman Hall Sunday. W. E. Reynolds will speak at Woodman Hall next Sunday evening. Subject "Is Solidarity Amongst the working class possible?"

THE RUSSIAN SITUATION

By LINCOLN STEFFENS

Here is the message that the Russian revolutionists send to all radicals in the United States.

"Tell them that we also worked and worked in vain. For years we toiled. We planted out seed all over this great country, and never saw its fruit. But when the revolution happened, not one word of what we had taught was lost. All that we have given to Russia has come back."

"Let me make a statement that remains to be proved. It is believed in Russia that some of the Russian high command were in the pay of Germany, and in collusion with the German high command arranged some of the earlier battles of the war. Whole Russian armies (note I say armies, not army corps) were marched into certain prescribed positions where the Germans were waiting for them and annihilated them. But that didn't bring on the revolution."

"However, the ministers who had connived with the Russian high command thought a revolution was coming and preceded to anticipate it. They planned to get the people out on the streets where they could be shot down. For this purpose, they began to delay the distribution of bread, which was controlled by the government. And the people came out and stood in the bread lines. Then the police were sent among them to incite them to riot and violence. In due time, small riots did occur here and there in Petrograd. The Cossacks were called out. But when the Cossacks rode through the crowds they rode carefully, they did not draw their knouts and they said the Russian equivalent for 'by your leave.' Think of Cossacks saying, 'By your leave.' One day in Moscow a Cossack officer in anger drew his saber and cut down a citizen. And a young Cossack immediately rode across the square and cut down his officer. Then the revolution was on."

"The Cossacks are with us!" The cry ran through Petrograd. Then the soldiers were called out, and the soldiers were with the people.

"The Russian mob did not kill; it did not loot. It has done no man injury. I walked with a Russian mob in Petrograd one night and asked them why they were out and where they were going. They didn't know, but they said, 'We heard a rumor that something was wrong in Petrograd, and so we have come out to see about it.' There attitude was that when the people rule, the people are responsible for everything that happens. The people must come out and see about it."

"The spirit of the Russian mob may be illustrated by this. For days the police had their guns upon the roofs in Petrograd and fired upon the revolutionists. As soon as their positions were located, a committee of armed citizens would be designated to go up and bring them down. When the captured police were turned over to the mob, a few would raise the cry 'Kill them.' But always, and I repeat, always, the answer was 'No, that is what the government did; we must do none of the things the government did.'"

"There was much talk in Russia about a republic. But the Soldiers and Workmen's Council said, 'A republic is nothing, the United States is a republic. We are going to have a democracy.' The whole point is there. They are talking of having a democracy because this revolution in Russia is not to achieve a political democracy but it is to achieve an industrial democracy."

"I have studied politics all my life, and I learned more in Russia than I can teach any people."

"After the revolution, the people immediately began to divide the land. At most of the stations where I stopped coming out of Russia, the people had already divided the land. And there solution has been the single tax. They have made the tax so heavy that no man can hold millions of acres. No individual in Russia can personally own any land. That belongs to Russia. And the rental of land will be a sufficient burden so no Grand Duke will want to hold a million acres."

"I used to go to the foreigner's clubs and hear the complaints. That was the best way to find out how the revolution was going on. I recall an Englishman who had a factory near Petrograd saying this: 'Here's what they did to me today. They called on me to produce my books, and then they said they had taken over my factory. But they were troubled. They needed a boss, and wanted to know



WE ARE IN HERE FOR YOU
YOU ARE OUT THERE FOR US.

Stephenson Co. Jail, Freeport, Ill.
To the readers of Truth.

Comrades:—

The trial of one hundred and sixty six workers charged with conspiracy is drawing near. The federal court in Chicago, will soon be the scene of the most gigantic legal battle ever waged between capital and labor. On the one hand will be seen plutocracy in all its brutal hideousness. On the other, the acme of labor's dream, industrial unionism. The paramount issue between these two titanic forces is the right to strike, and labor's fate hangs in the balance.

The strike is the organized conscious withdrawal of labor power, may more—it is a protest, (conscious or unconscious) against wage-slavery. It is the most powerful weapon of the proletariat. This weapon, the oligarchy is trying to wrest from us. Unless you of the working class protest with every means at your command, we are doomed to the most debasing serfdom ever fastened on any subject class through out history. The strike is not a privilege granted us by a benevolent master class, but a right, earned through centuries of fighting. Paid for in blood, the blood of labor's most militant sons. This right we must not relinquish.

The charge of conspiracy against a group of workers, in the light of recent events seems farcical to say the least. Let us review a few of the happenings of the past year. At Everett, Wash., five members of the working class were murdered as a result of a conspiracy hatched in the Chambers of Com-

if I would stay. I said I would, so they inquired about wages. I didn't know what to ask, so they wanted to know what my profits had been for the year. I said 35,000 rubles. They said, "That's too much, because you have been telling us that a man can raise a family on four rubles a day. We will raise our wages and bring yours down until they meet."

The Syndicalist doctrine is the basis for taking over the factories and running them.

"You Socialists are sincere, other radicals are sincere and so am I. We differ a great deal, but we differ most on our practices. In the Russian revolution all Socialists and radicals are having actual experiences that are changing their doctrines. Reopen your minds after this war. We must meet somewhere and together revise our propaganda in the light of the experiences of this revolution."

"The Russian soldier turned from the German front to look back over Russia. Hostilities ceased and the German peasant and the Russian peasant sat down and talked together. They found they were both for liberty, democracy and justice."

"Peoples can seek peace because they are not seeking any advantage over one another. When we abolish war and achieve peace, we must abolish privilege."

"The Germans suggested that the Russians go through the secret archives. When they did, they learned that Constantinople was their objective and that took the fight out of them."

"When these millions of Russians began to believe that something was wrong with their cause, they left the front and went home to a million places in Russia and planted that conviction."

"But there is something rotten on our side, and that is—the movement for an economic war against Germany after this war. President Wilson has taken a stand on that. In his answer to the Pope he said, that when this war is over there is to be no other war."

merce and the Commercial Clubs of the Pacific Coast. At the behest of the Copper Trust 1186 miners were deported from Bisbee, Ariz., and left to starve on the New Mexico desert. Frank Little was lynched in Butte, Mont. by the Hickspittles of the mine owners. In Aberdeen, S. Dak. scores of migratory workers were beaten and driven from the city by members of the Commercial Club. In Bemidji, Duluth and Kansas City, Mo. I. W. W. halls were wrecked and members slugged by the servile tools of Big Business. Tulsa, Okla., has added to the list of atrocities when 17 workers were horse-whipped and tarred and feathered by the mercenaries of Standard Oil. And more recently comes word from Red Lodge, Mont. of cruelties inflicted on coal miners of that section. All of these barbarous actions were openly applauded by the subsidized press of the county. Is further proof needed that a conspiracy is on foot against organized labor?

In various jails throughout the Northern district of Illinois over one hundred workers are awaiting your verdict. Will you stand passively by and see an arrogant ruling class crush out organization? Or will you join with us in an effort to bring about Industrial Democracy?

Comrades you CANNOT remain neutral in the class war, you must array yourselves on our side. To remain indifferent means Industrial Serfdom. Workers arouse! Join hands in a common bond of class solidarity in this war for Industrial Freedom.

ARCHIE R. SINCLAIR.

"The Russians want a meeting of the allies where these secret treaties can be brought out. If there is nothing wrong with them, alright. If there is something wrong, change it."

"You have heard that the Russian people are asking for a separate peace. I never heard that phrase in Russia. They are talking peace, but never a separate peace. They want something far more difficult to get. They were talking all the time of permanent peace. There interest is in the next war, and so their interest is in the treaties that will end this war. They say every war was left unsettled in the treaty of peace."

"What are the economic causes of war. Think about that. Decide for yourself and when you have it clear, talk to your neighbor and find out what he thinks are the economic causes of war. Then you can say to the other fellow, 'You back your diplomats as we back ours. Let them stay on the job until they have dealt with every possible economic cause of war, dealt with it in such a way that this war will end with a treaty of peace that will solve our problem in so far as we see it.'"

"We must agree that hereafter when a man leaves his own country for another, he leaves his flag behind, and brings no armies, no men of war and no threats along."

"As to peace terms, we shall have to come to free trade all over the world. When that is achieved, Germany will specialize, France will specialize, England will specialize, and all the nations will become so interdependent, so dependent one upon the other that they could not go to war."

"In Russia is beginning the Brotherhood of Man. The international mind is rising in Russia."

"There are two wars in progress today. One war is between nations and the other war is between classes. The present method of one side staring at the other, unwilling to talk things over together, cannot long continue."

WOULD SWARM UNITED STATES WITH COOLIES

(Continued from Page 1)

him out for \$1.50 to \$2 a day and his board to the farmer—that would be a big advantage to him. In three years we would return them all to China to make way for American soldiers returning from the war.

"Of course, at present the Chinese exclusion act precludes this, as well as the contract labor laws, but we believe that in a great war emergency like this, special arrangements can be made. We have already taken it up with Samuel Gompers, head of the American Federation of Labor. While Mr. Gompers is non-committal, I do not believe we will have opposition from that source. That's half the battle. We believe we can get co-operation of the government and such legislation as is necessary to make the plan a practical success."

Profitable Patriotism.

Would not that be an ideal condition of affairs for Big Business? And how enterprising! Pay these Chinamen 60 to 80 cents a day and rent them out for \$1.50 to \$2.00 a day. Oh, what profitable patriotism!

Breitung is quoted in the foregoing as expressing the view that after three years in the United States, the Chinese coolies could go back to China, but in our opinion if the master class ever succeeds in having Chinese coolie labor admitted to the United States, the coolies will stay here as long as the master class wants them to stay and in such numbers as the master class desires, and they will stay until the power of the master class is overthrown, which will be just as soon as the masses in the United States wake up as the masses in Russia have awakened.

We very greatly fear that whenever the "interests" are ready to carry out this Chinese labor scheme, it will go through, for in recent times Big Business has put other things over on the country just as unexpected and as violative of American ideals.

Ere long, we presume, the commercialized—the prostituted press will advocate the importation of Chinese labor as a military necessity and then will berate, denounce and vilify as unpatriotic—as highly treasonable—all who oppose it.—Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen and Engineers' Magazine.

WATCH YOUR STEP! WATCH YOUR NO.

This issue is Number 26. All persons who subscribed at the start of our socialist paper for six months will find that their subscriptions expire this week. Look at the number on the yellow slip on your address label. If it is 26 your subscription expires with this issue. Please renew at once. Also please do not forget to send us that necessary postage allowance.

This is the third appeal we have printed asking you to at least pay the postage on Your Own paper. Up to date less than ten per cent have responded to the call. Have you sent in that postage yet? If not please do so this week.

Send in that renewal if you need to renew. Send in that postage today. We ask it in the name of the success of the proletarian press.

If every reader of TRUTH would get us just one new subscriber a week, in less than six months we would have the morning liar and the afternoon apology beaten for number of subscribers. That means that we would reap the benefits of the advertising patronage which always goes to the paper with the largest circulation. It means more than that. It means that Labor in Duluth would be in a position to come into its own. It is possible. Do YOUR bit, that is all. Get us?



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When Capital controls the press, Capital controls the people. When Labor controls the press, the people will control capital.

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EDITORIAL



ROBBERY? YES, BUT WHERE?

Wage-earners are robbed but not by the grocers and other tradesmen, as they suppose. The robbery is at the pay window, not behind the counter.

HELP WANTED.

We have mislaid our copy of the President's message to Congress. Will some one of our readers kindly send us that part of the President's message wherein he advocates the passage of the Woman's Suffrage Amendment.

WOW—IE—

The Duluth Herald, that great friend of the common pee-pul, blames the street car employes for the Twin City affair and in a fatherly way tells them to cut it out and knuckle down to their boss. Senator Sullivan hasn't spoken for publication as yet, but he will likely coincide with the Herald.—Mesaba Ore.

ONLY A UNION BUTTON—BUT—

It was enough to show that the "Safety Commission" was a bosses' and not a workers' organization. It is "safety" for profits, not safety for life that they are for. Only a Dubb or a fool will fail to see it after the demonstrations given the past few weeks.

HOW THE TRUSTS GET MILLIONS.

The so-called trusts do not get their millions by selling their goods above but at their value.

The values of commodities are determined by the average amount of socially necessary labor contained in them. The trusts by elimination of waste labor produce commodities containing less social labor and get rich on the difference between their cost of production and the average cost of production.

THE HOME GUARD.

Our Morning Liar seems to think that the members of the Home Guard called to the Twin Cities in the recent street car strike have covered themselves with glory because some of the silkstocking members of the local silkstocking club actually washed a few dishes after their meal! It is nothing to brag about although they were probably sorry that they didn't have their wives or some servant girl to do the dirty work for them. When the facts are known, it is only appropriate that the homeguard should do some of their dishwashing. Didn't they go down there to do dirty work?

TWENTY FIVE CENTURIES AGO

Theognis, the Megarian poet of the fifth century before the Christ Era, whose poetry, according to Isocrates, was a text book in the Greek school, said: "No man is the cause of his gains and his losses, the Gods are the distributors of wealth. *** No man is rich or poor, noble or commoner without the intervention of the Gods."

Postmaster General Burleson is reported to have said "poverty is due to the shape of a man's head and the shape of a man's head is due to the will of God."

Now don't quote us as saying our National Thought Controller is twenty five centuries behind the times. We merely try to tell the facts leaving our readers to draw their own conclusions!

THEY DARE NOT BACK UP THEIR CARTOON.

In the Monday evening Duluth Herald appears a cartoon drawn by the staff cartoonist of the Herald picturing Socialism as a wolf in sheep's clothing, the inference being that all socialist activities are inspired by a desire to aid German Propaganda. In reply we have this to offer. We know the man who drew the cartoon, the editor who passed upon it, or the publisher who printed it, or anyone who looked upon it with approval does not DARE to meet the editor of TRUTH in Joint Public Debate on the issue involved. Call it, Herald if you dare! Call it, any friend of the Herald who dares! You will find us at 510 Manhattan Building during business hours whenever you care to call and we are always ready to arrange a debate. No expense to you. Come on now, come clean, or at least be manly enough to admit that you bit off more than you can masticate.

STOCKHOLDER'S MEETING
SUNDAY 2 P. M.
WOODMAN HALL
IMPORTANT BUSINESS. BE THERE

IT'S UP TO US
By Berton Braley
Well, after all, the whole thing's up to Us,
However we may try to shift the shame,
It's you and I that really are to blame
If things are a tangle and a muss.

If Might is right, if Goodness yields to Greed,
If mammon thrives, and God is quite forgot,
If evil reigns in many a beauty spot,
It is because We have not taken heed.

The wrongs that live are those We tolerate
Because we have not tried to make them right
If Darkness where Justice calls for Light.
If Love is trampled out by Wrath and Hate.

If little children toil and women slave,
If some men starve while other feast and waste,
If Truth is lost and Liberty disgraced,
If millions fast from childhood to the grave,

It is because, for all our noise and fuss,
We stay content with matters as they are,
We have the final chance to make or mar—
Well, after all, the whole thing's up to Us!

Man creates his Gods in his own image. He likewise judges others by himself. If a man is honest he is apt to look upon all men as honest. If he is a crook, either in reality or potentially he will look upon all men as crooks.

An injury to one is an injury to all. Solidarity of Labor. Let this be our watchword.

HUH! IS IT?

A story has been going the rounds of the subsidized "trade union press"—(that part of it subsidized by the breweries and Sammy Gompers) to the effect that the Socialists are only the tools of the Germans. The particularly vicious story we have in mind we got from the local St. Paul "Union" paper. We put the "Union" in quotation marks because their highest ambition is to rise at the expense of their fellow workers by means of high initiation fees, and limited apprenticeships.

This story says that the writer had received two letters recently from two notorious "panhandlers" naming Victor Breger and the National Secretary of the Socialist Party, Adolph Germer.

We only have this comment to add; if private ownership of industry is right craft unionism is wrong. Craft unionists never demand the abolition of the wages system but are content to listen to the vapors of a Sammy Gompers and subscribe to the motto: "A fair day's work for a fair day's wage." Jump any local A. F. of L. advocate as to what constitutes a "fair day's work" or a "fair day's wage," and watch him go up in the air!

The plutes and their press like to peddle the story that any activity of the socialists is due to "Pro German" propaganda, and as they are known to harken to their Master's voice we expect it—but when a sheet presumably published in the interests of the toiling masses repeats the song of the siren—we wonder when that sheet connected with the master's pay envelop.

PACKERS GIVE THEMSELVES BIG PAY FOR LITTLE WORK.

But Armour Thinks \$12 a Week Is Enough for Men Working Hard for Long Hours and With Families to Support on American Living Scale.

By JAY FOX.

"Do you think \$12 a week, which we believe you say is your company's average, enough for a man to rear a family on according to American standards of living?" asked Commissioner Garretson of J. Ogden Armour at the hearing of the commission on industrial relations.

"That depends greatly upon the individual," answered Armour, "but there are lots of them doing it. Yes, lots of them."

"But more of them have failed trying to?" persisted Garretson. "I don't know anything about that," was the answer.

Sure not. J. Ogden wouldn't care to know, nor to admit if he did know, that stock yard workers were living on swill in order to swell his gigantic stealings, politely called "dividends" or "earnings."

Last year, by dint of hard labor, J. Ogden "earned" TWENTY MILLION DOLLARS; a fabulous sum for one man to absorb from industry in the short period of twelve months.

Forty Millions for Two Exploiters.

During the same period the Swift gathered unto themselves a like amount.

Thus the intelligent American people paid a tribute of FORTY MILLION DOLLARS to two of its captains of industry for services that could be bought in open market for \$10,000.

I do not know that they did any work for the forty millions. I am merely assuming that they did. I give them credit for directing the affairs of their companies, for which service they would be well paid at \$5,000 each a year. And the balance of the forty millions might more wisely be divided between the producers in high wages and the consumers in cheap meat. But wisdom takes no part in the common affairs of humanity. She is monopolized by the men who count their "wages" in millions.

Mr. Armour's "wages" amount to \$385,000 a week, or \$64,166 a day. This sum is the "wages" paid by Mr. Armour to Mr. Armour. But Mr. Armour is not so generous when he comes to pay the toilers who do the actual work. Two dollars a day he considers enough upon which to raise a family according to the American standard of living. "Lots of them doing it!"

Nineteen Years to Earn a Day's Pay.

It would take a worker nineteen years to earn what Mr. Armour draws down in one day. For nineteen long weary years a toiler would have to trudge each day back and forth to the "yards" spending ten dull laborious hours in a stinking packing house to earn as much as Mr. Armour takes for spending a couple of pleasant hours behind his mahogany desk.

Mr. Armour's "income" is equal to the combined wages of 32,083 stock yard workers. There are 40,000 workers employed at the Chicago stock yards, and one man at the top draws down more than two-thirds of them receive in wages.

Are the services of Mr. Armour 32,083 times more valuable than the average worker? Might not a \$5,000 man fill the job as well as Mr. Armour—who, by the way, didn't get the position by competitive examination, but by the mere accident of birth?

Mr. Swift's \$20,000,000 job has no better foundation.

THE HELL BOX

BOOSTS, BRICKBATS and BOKAYS
Open to all. Limit 300 Words.
Contributions Invited.



Editor of Truth:—

Please explain through the columns of your paper, (A) What is the Board of Trade or Chamber of Commerce? (B) What is meant by Tammany and what does it stand for?

J. E.

Answer to A. The Board of Trade or Chamber of Commerce is a sort of local executive committee to register the will of the capitalist class. There is a popular belief that the board of trade regulates the prices of the various commodities. This however is far from the truth. At Liverpool, England and in New York, likewise Chicago there is a board of trade, a group of financial magnates who make it their business to follow up the prices of wheat and stocks. They have facilities for getting advance information as to the shortage of crops, or a change in management of some concern whose stocks are listed on the board of trade market and use this knowledge for a sort of polite gambling. They are a parasitic organization, contributing nothing to the world's welfare but gambling with themselves and the guillible ones of the public with more money than brains, about the probable future prices of wheat and other stocks, bonds, and commodities. Locally the chamber of Commerce and the Commercial Club is a local organization aping the big ones in Chicago, New York and elsewhere. It is a polite gamblers' club. Also a clearing house for the expression of ideas which will make for more profits to their class (the Capitalist class) and incidentally more misery for the working class. A good rule for the working class to follow would be to oppose anything proposed by a commercial club.

(B) Tammany is a name taken by a group of New York politicians who banded themselves together for the purpose of securing political advantage for their own members. They carefully look after the interest of their own supporters in the various wards. In one ward the people are known to favor certain legislation, and in that ward the Tammany politician favors that measure thus drawing the support of the voters to that politician. Their record, extending over a period of more than a quarter of a century has been generally to favor things necessary to the workers. They have favored bond issues, just because it would give work to voters living in Tammany wards and are generally liked by the common people for this reason. Their grafting has become a by-word, but it has generally been at the expense of the rich with certain benefits to the poor in the shape of work, and incidentally certain charities thrown in. Tammany Hall, the headquarters of the Tammany ring is hated and feared by the rich of New York almost as much as are the Socialists and while the recent New York victory for Tammany is in no sense a Socialist victory, the result is as disagreeable to the "Upper Classes" as would have been a Socialist victory. The difference between Tammany and the Socialists appearing to be that Tammany looks after the interests of the workers when there is graft or political prestige to be gained but not otherwise, while the Socialists are guided by their class-consciousness.

Mr. Editor of Truth:—

I am glad that you are finally disgraced. You had the honor of meeting me once, but you probably don't remember it. I probably wouldn't either, only you fooled me and through your deceit you beat me in an argument. I took you for a travelling evangelist, you led me into a subject I wasn't just then prepared on, and then you made me look small before an audience.

You have a way of posing as a very meek peaceful citizen, when you know you just enjoy an argument, and if you can get a person angry who loves our present highly developed institutions of security and order, and then exasperate him into so far forgetting himself as to start a disturbance, you are right in your glory. You ought to be suppressed.

Your outspoken opponent,
JAS. P. GOLDFELLER.

Wages must never be regarded as the full equivalent for services rendered.

Laws, customs and institutions are maintained only while useful, and when they become dangerous to progress, or are oppressive, they must give way to new methods, more in harmony with the needs of the times. The capitalist system has outgrown its usefulness and must give way to Socialism.

Charity—Cheap chains for satisfied slaves.

The interests of the worker and the capitalist are as much alike as their bank accounts.

Whenever the Capitalists are forced to acknowledge their parasitic nature they will have acknowledged their uselessness and will be ready to sign their death warrant.

Who shall protect the workers if their press is strangled?

Let us overthrow Capitalism and thus have time to be human.

How dear to our heart
Is the cash subscription
When the generous subscriber
Presents it to view.
But the one who won't pay
We refrain from description,
For perhaps, gentle reader,
That one may be you.

Light the Torch of Liberty

By FRANK S. HANNEN.

Cold and bleak are November's clouds, on the workers' side of life,
There is many a heavy reason why we want to end the strife,
The world adds more to the usual gloom with sleet and cold and pain,
And poverty chills our heart and soul like the cold November rain.

Our children fall with sickness, and we shudder at the thought,
Our memory clings to the sunshine that to us those kiddies brought,
Those golden locks which crowned the brow of the girl who gave them birth,
Are sprinkling fast with the threads of care when even more of mirth,
Which always filled her life so full of love and smiles and cheer,
Should now be hers for the pain she bore in bringing those Kiddies here
But the ruling class with their reign of greed have robbed our little boy
And Marjorie and sweet baby Irene of their rightful share of joy.
They have put it out of our reach to obtain the comfort and sunshine bright
That would make our little ones happy and free, and fill their hearts with delight.

When we find that our darlings were born to be slaves,
Instead of the vision we knew
In our mind's eye, a roseate future so bright, of freedom and happiness true.
They have foisted upon us a brutal regime of robbery, tyranny, pain.
That strikes a chill to our hearts like the sleet of the cold November rain.

Then away with this hellish class rule and its pain.
Its poverty, death and disease,
More power to the Revolution of Brains!
More power to the Workers to seize
The torch of Intelligence, Reason, and Truth!
To rise with new Light in their Brains!
To speak out the fiery demands of Revolt!
Till the World its full Freedom regains!

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