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BERNARD SHAW WARNS OF WAR ON ALL THRONES AFTER THIS CLASH ENDS

Stand of Labor Taken With Germany's Adoption of Pacifist Role and Conciliation Displayed by Diplomats of Allies Gives New Light on Peace.

By GEORGE BERNARD SHAW.

The bidding for peace took a long time to start; but now it has started it is bewilderingly brisk.

It seems only yesterday that to have any terms except unconditional surrender was denounced as the blackest pro-German treason.

Victory, smashing triumphant victory without any ulterior object whatever except the "crushing of Prussian militarism" was the whole aspiration of the pugnacious patriot.

To give Germany a "knock-out-blow," in Lloyd George's words, was the program; but to take anything from her, or compromise the purity of our position, as the ministers of God's wrath against her, was flat corruption.

The rulers of Germany showed no sign of troubling themselves about our aims, or caring whether we had any or not.

They did not think our aims mattered, because they did not intend to let us achieve them. And it suited them very well that we should keep declaring that we were out to crush them.

That was precisely what they had been telling the German people, to convince them that they must fight to the bitter end in simple self-preservation; and they were only too glad to have our word to support them.

Germany's Pacific Role Puts Shoe On Other Foot.

Now suddenly all is changed. It occurred to some intelligent Teuton apparently that the moral position of Germany could be considerably improved if Germany left us the task of declaring that we were out for conquest, and took the pacifist position herself.

The Russian revolution has created a situation in which it is extremely important to all the belligerents that they appear in the character of grievously molested Quakers, reluctantly forced to defend their country against imperialist aggression.

President Wilson noticed this first and acted upon it.

Then in the moral tug-of-war between the British and Berlin governments in their appeals to the conscience of civilization the Germans suddenly let go the rope and we in England sat down with a crash.

Germany said:

"We have always desired peace. We propose the status quo ante, peace on earth and good will towards men."

"We have taken Belgium; we will make a Belgium a present to herself."

"We have annexed the top of France; we will return it to her. Western Europe and Africa shall be as they were; the rest can be arranged."

The Austrian foreign minister said this a little more frankly than the German chancellor, but the Kaiser demands peace more vehemently than either, and is reticent only as to the terms.

Wilson's Tactics Become Increasingly Conciliatory.

President Wilson becomes more and more conciliatory in speech even as he presses forward the war preparations on the most colossal scale.

He expresses "sympathy" with the Russian revolutionists. He praises American labor and places it above capital in the claims of consideration. He revoked his "fourteen ultimatums" to Germany uttered Jan. 4, and now says that he has no desire to dictate terms.

He implies that the war may cease

just as soon as the Prussian military menace, who began it, ceases fighting, because when they do they must admit their failure.

Meanwhile the British government makes two political blunders of the first magnitude.

It backs the wrong horse in Russia and it defends labor at home by showing the lack of confidence the labor leaders which led to the Henderson incident.

Mr. Henderson, who had been all but disarmed by appeals to his patriotism and loyalty, and by the pretense of admitting him to the cabinet, had his eyes opened by a gross personal discourtesy.

Labor's Program is Accepted By All. "Very good, gentlemen," he said, "you refuse to admit that this war concerns the working class. The working class will state the aims of England in this war not from Petrograd or Stockholm, but from London; and you shall take your turn on the mat outside the door whilst labor is deciding what you shall do."

Mr. Henderson delivered the war program of labor. The prime minister took it from his hand like a lamb. The French and Italian papers complimented him on his submission. President Wilson patted him on the head and also approved the labor program.

The war-to-the-bitter-enders, were afraid to allow Mr. Henderson to go to Stockholm as the spokesman of British labor because they believed the conference there meant a German peace, on inclusive peace, a dishonorable peace.

Now they find the war aims of British labor means the death of German militarism, a victory for democracy over oligarchy and autocracy and of combination over competition and capitalism.

A Challenge and General All-Around Climb-Down.

I am sorry to have to break the spell, but the labor terms are not peace terms. They are the gage of battle thrown at the feet of every government in Europe, not excepting our own foreign office.

In spite of the climb-down that has occurred, they do not approach any terms that we could dictate to the Germans except as victors.

The Labor Party itself climbed down from its position of August last by submitting a plebiscite for French conquest in the case of Alsace-Lorraine.

Mr. Lloyd George, in swallowing the revised version, climbed down from the internationalization of Constantinople to leaving the Turk in possession of it.

Mr. Wilson who, in his reply to the Pope had declared that if Germany did not democratise her constitution the United States would smash her, climbed down in his later message with the words:

"Neither do we presume to suggest to Germany any alteration or modification of her institutions."

These concessions seem so significant that any sort of definite war aims must seem clear and reasonable in contrast with the crude ravings they replace. But let us not deceive ourselves.

Alsace-Lorraine the Test for the French.

Take one item from the labor war aims by way of sample:

Alsace-Lorraine is the very trophy of victory in the war between France and Germany. The suggestion of leaving its future to a popular vote of its inhabitants does not alter that situation in the least; for what Frenchman with an ounce of fight left in him would consent to such a plebiscite being taken until the Germans had evacuated the territory and left the inhabitants free to vote?

Gompers Gets Raking By British Newspaper

London.—"An unfortunate feature of the Anglo-American relations is the United States' ignorance of aims and attitude of British labor," The Daily News complains. "Samuel Gompers' telegram referring to the inter-allied conference is grotesque," the editorial states.

Refutation is Asked.

London.—Arthur Henderson, British labor leader, in behalf of the inter-allied laborites, cabled Samuel Gompers requesting a refutation of alleged statements that American labor believes the London conference was German-inspired.

It is hard enough for a Frenchman to consent even to a voluntary evacuation of the north of France.

All the pugnacity and pride in him must cry out. "We shall not accept your offer to evacuate; you shall go as you came, fighting every inch of the way, or running."

The Germans have replied that British labor terms are the terms dictated by a victor, and that we are not victorious yet. And they are quite right.

The sins of which this war is the punishment are not yet expiated either in Germany or here; and there is nothing for it but to set our teeth, tighten our belts and go through with it.

Nevertheless, there are incalculable factors in the case. One is the revolt of the human conscience against war.

Nothing Can Hide the Blasting Folly of War.

When everything that can be said for war has been said a thousand times; when the wretched plea that the distribution of our wealth was so bad, the condition of our people so poor, and our public sloth and carelessness so disastrous that an iron scourge was needed to drive us to do better, we add the less disgraceful claim that pride, honor, courage and defiance of death flame up in war into a refiners fire, yet nothing can conceal the blasting folly, the abominable wickedness, the cruelty and slavery with which war wreaks life's vengeance on those who will respond to no gentler or holier stimulus.

Yet here again I must sorrowfully dispel the illusion that the Russian revolution makes for peace.

Our British patriots, always seizing the wrong end of the stick, are in full cry against "a separate peace" by Russia.

Real Dread of All is War Against Thrones.

What they would dread if they had any grasp of the real situation is a separate war with Russia, a fight to a finish not only with the German throne, but with all thrones, a war that will go on when the rest of the belligerents want to stop; a war that may develop into a blaze of civil wars in England, France and Italy, with the foreign offices and courts and capitalists fighting to restore the Czar, and the "proletarians of all lands" fighting to reproduce the Russian revolution in their own country.

What has happened so far is a very old thing. The world has many times before seen the kings of the earth rise up and the rulers take counsel together.

But when peoples with new Bibles and new Jewish prophets do the same there will be no more use for the middle class ignorance that deals with such a danger by a refusal of passports to those who alone understand it.

There is a war to be averted ten times more terrible than that war which we are told to get on with the fools who imagine that we have any choice in the matter, and flick their little whips at the earth to make it go round the sun.

Which of us would stop the war tomorrow if he could? Which of us can?

CAMPAIGN IN SUPERIOR BEGINS

"The Socialist Party represents the interests of the working class. When the producers are served, all are served. The prosperity of nations and of the world depends upon the welfare of the workers. The Socialist Party is international in its scope. It realizes that so long as there is national rivalry for markets and imperialism, there can be no peace, and millions of lives must be sacrificed to the demands of each nation to be the dominate factor in trade and commerce."

This is the opening paragraph in the platform of the Socialist Party of Superior. The platform was adopted at a convention of the party membership held Sunday. The meeting had been called for the purpose of nominating candidates for the various city offices to be voted upon on April 2d.

Among the other punches at the capitalist system contained in the platform are the following:

"The Socialist Party demands democracy here and now. — — — The very basis of true democracy is the right of free speech, a free press and free assemblage. When these are denied it is time for the people to awaken to the necessity of battling against oppression at home. This is true love of country. — — — This is democracy and patriotism that the Socialist Party stands for."

"Why must labor fight constantly for simple justice while big business despoils men, women and children, and fattens to greater and greater proportions in the glut of a world-wide piracy? Is it because labor is truly represented in the law making bodies of the state and nation? Or is it because big business is truly represented there?"

"Simple indeed must be the mind that can find any mystery in the condition of the working class. The responsibility can be easily placed. Labor is not represented. Labor votes for the representatives of the old parties, the Republican elephant and the Democratic jackass, that will soon fuse and form a more representative animal—an amalgamated BULL—to combat the ever growing power of the Socialist Party, the only party that represents the working class."

"When did either of the old parties ever uphold labor in a strike?"

"When did either party ever make a donation to a strike fund?"

"What does the Socialist Party ever refrain from doing so?"

"What does the Socialist Party send to labor in every crisis? Its speakers, its press and its money."

"What do the old parties send? The sheriff? The police and the militia."

"The only difference between a local and national election is in the size of the elephant the jackass, or the fusion BULL."

"Socialism is opposed to militarism and demands a peace without punitive indemnity or territorial acquisition."

"Socialists demand that the cost of the war shall be paid by the capitalist class that profits by it."

"Socialism demands the public ownership and democratic control of the means of life."

"Socialism cannot be carried in to a full effect while the Socialist Party is a minority party. Nor can it be inaugurated in any single city. It can, however, establish such measures of improvement for the working class as possible and give the working class all lawful protection in its struggles with the capitalist class for better living conditions. And when the majority of the people realize that they can co-operatively own and control industry we shall then have Socialism; and the first time—a government of the people, for the people, and by the people."

In conclusion, the platform contains a list of the immediate local demands that the candidates of the Socialist Party are pledged to support. The platform will be published in

SHERMAN ASSAILS TENDENCY TOWARD SOCIALISM'S AIMS

Senator Declares Democrats and Republicans Soon Fill Arrows To Battle.

Washington.—Senator Sherman, Illinois, speaking in the senate Wednesday in support of the pending railroad bill, a final vote on which is in prospect before adjournment, assailed the government ownership argument made by Senator Johnson, California, and gave warning the coming paramount political issue in this country would be the defense of the civil rights of individuals.

Decrying government ownership of public utilities as a failure, Sherman made a bitter attack on the growing tendency toward Socialism, declaring that Democrats as well as Republicans would soon awaken to a realization of the fact that they must fight it in public campaigns and at the polls.

"The issue that is coming in your time and mine," he said, "is the issue of civil rights, which we must defend against the radicals who would tear down individual effort, take away from the citizens his property rights, and vest everything which the individual enjoys in the hands of the government."

WHAT OF DULUTH?
Enrolled Party Vote of N. Y. Socialists Has Doubled In One Year.

Albany, N. Y.—The Socialist party increased its enrolled voters by more than 100 per cent during the past year, according to the announcement given out by Deputy State Superintendent of Elections Gardner.

The Socialist enrolled voters last year were \$30,746. This year enrolled Socialists total 67,364, a gain of \$36,616.

With all but two counties missing the total enrolled voters are: Republicans, 726,755; Democrats, 632,611; Prohibitionists, 21,140. These figures show a decrease from last years enrollment of 99,076, Republicans, 57,375 Democrats, and a gain of 3,091 for the Prohibitionists.

SURE

London.—(Correspondence of the Associated Press.) "There are many practical difficulties in the way of a league of nations," and Sir Edward Carson, minister without portfolio in the British war cabinet (since resigned) in an interview with the Associated Press.

"But what is to become of all of us if it is not realized?" he asked. "Has not this war shown that science, which has done so much on the constructive side for civilization and humanity, must inevitably, if turned to a destructive end, soon spell the complete ruin and death of all civilization and all humanity?"

TEXTILE WORKERS WIN.

Pawtucket, R. I.—Organized textile workers have won a five weeks' strike against the Hamlet Textile Co. Union conditions have been secured.

full in one or more special Superior campaign issues of the Truth.

The Central Committee of the Socialist Party of Superior is now making preparations for conducting the campaign of the candidates named by the Party.

Socialist Party Candidates, Superior, Wisconsin. Nominated by a General Convention of the Party held Sunday, February 24th.

Far mayor—Ellis B. Harris.

For Supervisors:

First Ward—Gus Nelson.

Third Ward—Jacob Lundeen.

Fourth Ward—A. M. Parks.

Fifth Ward—C. J. Carlen.

Sixth Ward—A. L. Marx.

Seventh Ward—E. V. Latvala.

Eighth Ward—Car Hintikka.

Ninth Ward—William B. Cleveland.

For Constable—William Peterson.

MORE DISCLOSURES BY LEON TROTZKY

Report of Gen. Polivanoff regarding causes of Roumanian entry into the war Nov. 20—1916. Confidential memorandum, source not indicated, of offers to Greece for her aid to Serbia. Agreement with regard to the division of Turkey, Feb. 21, 1917.

Significant in the following memorandum addressed to the Russian authorities is the policy of double-dealing which it suggests with regard to Roumania which had entered the war on the side of the Allies and has met with disaster. General Polivanoff, the writer of the report, evidently finds consolation for Roumania's misfortune in the reflection that in case of victory Roumania would have attained a degree of prestige and military influence detrimental to Russia.

Russian Policy Towards Roumania. (Report of General Polivanov (No. 240) regarding the cause of Roumanian front, 7-20 November, 1916).

Since the outbreak of the European War Roumania had officially adopted a neutral attitude, which very frequently and noticeably inclined now to one, now to the other side, according to the course of military operations. This was based upon two main calculations; the wish not to arrive too late for the partition of Austro-Hungary, and the endeavor to earn as much as possible at the expense of the belligerents. Our successes in Galicia and Bukovina in 1914 and early in 1915; the capture of Lemberg and Przemyśl, and the appearance of our advance guard beyond the Carpathians, brought the question of Roumanian intervention to a head. At the end of May of the same year our retreat from Galicia and Poland took place, and Bukovina was abandoned, and the feelings of leading circles in Roumania correspondingly changed. The negotiations for intervention came of their own accord to a standstill.

At the end of 1915 and early in 1916, after the destruction of Serbia and Bulgaria's intervention, Roumanian policy learned very noticeably towards the side of our enemies. At that time the Roumanian Government concluded a whole series of very advantageous commercial agreements with Austria-Hungary and Germany. This circumstance forced our military, financial, and commercial authorities to show great caution in the question of the export from Russia to Roumania of war material and various other supplies, such as might fall into the hands of our enemies. In consequence of the brilliant offensive of General Brusilov in the spring and summer, 1916, Roumanian neutrality lent one more to the side of the Entente Powers, and there arose the possibility of renewing the interrupted negotiations for Roumanian intervention. It is to be observed that, from the first, the Chief of Staff, for military reasons, held the neutrality of Roumania to be more advantageous for us than her active intervention in the war. Later on General Alexiev adopted the point of view of the Allies, who looked upon Roumania's entry as a decisive blow for Austria-Hungary and as the nearing of the war's end.

In August, 1916 a military and political agreement was signed with Roumania, which assigned to her such accessions of territory (Bukovina and all Transylvania) as quite obviously did not correspond to the measure of Roumania's share of military operation; since she had undertaken only to declare war on Austria-Hungary, and had confined herself to operations in Transylvania.

The events which followed showed how greatly our Allies were mistaken and how they overvalued Roumania's entry. Under the impression of the catastrophe currents arose in Roumania itself, which opposed a

continuance of the war and made the early conclusion of peace, even of a separate peace, their aim. The misfortune which overcame Roumania is the natural result of the complete lack of military preparation under the two-sided policy of Bratianu. Roumania's easy victories in 1913 and her diplomatic success after the Balkan Wars contributed materially to both society and Government exaggerating their own importance. Politically and militarily, the Roumanians greatly overrated themselves, and are now undergoing a bitter disappointment.

From the standpoint of Russian interests, we must be guided by the following considerations in judging the present situation in Roumania. If things had developed in such a way that the military and political agreement of 1916 with Roumania had been fully realized, then a very strong State would have arisen in the Balkans, consisting of Moldavia, Wallachia, the Dobruja (i. e., the present Roumania) and of Transylvania, the Banat, and Bukovina (acquisitions under the Treaty of 1916), with a population of about 13,000,000. In the future this State could hardly have been friendly disposed towards Russia, and would scarcely have abandoned the dream of realizing its national dreams in Bessarabia and the Balkans (sic). Consequently, the collapse of Roumania's plans as a Great Power is not particularly opposed to Russia's interests. This circumstance must be exploited by us in order to strengthen for as long as possible those compulsory ties which link Russia with Roumania. On successes on the Roumanian front are for us of extraordinary importance, as the only possibility of deciding once for all in the sense we desire the question of Constantinople and the Straits. The events now occurring in Roumania have altered to their very foundation the conditions of the Treaty of 1916. Instead of the comparatively modest military support which Russia was pledged to provide in the Roubrudja, she had to assign the defence of Roumanian territory on all sides almost exclusive to Russian troops. This military aid on the part of Russia has now assumed such dimensions that the promise of territorial compensations to Roumania prescribed in the treaty in return for her entry into the war must undoubtedly be submitted to revision.

(Signed) POLIVANOV.
The following confidential memorandum, the exact source of which is not indicated concerns the offers by the Ministers of Russia, England, and France, to the Greek Government in Athens, of territory in South Albania and Asia Minor in return for immediate Greek aid to Serbia.

Offers to Greece. (Confidential Memorandum, exact source not indicated.)

Offer of South Albania.—On 22 November, 1914, the Ministers of Russia, England, and France declared to the Greek Government in Athens that Greece would receive the southern portion of Albania with the exception of Valona, in the event of her immediate entry in aid of Serbia. For immediate entry Venizelos demanded a sure guarantee from Roumania against an attack of Bulgaria upon Greece. This guarantee was not given by Roumania. Consequently Greece gave no help to Serbia and the offer lapsed.

Offer of Territory in Asia Minor.—On 12 January, 1915, the British Minister in Athens, on instructions from his Government, informed Venizelos that if Greece at the moment of a fresh attack upon Serbia came to the latter's aid, the Entente Powers, would recognize to Greece important territorial acquisitions on the coast of Asia Minor. On 15 January,

(Continued on Page Two.)

Labor Notes

BOOKBINDERS GAIN.

Indianapolis—Officers of the International Brotherhood of Bookbinders report that for the month ending January 10, 316 new members were secured. Wage agreements were negotiated at Austin, Tex.; Olympia, Wash.; Hamilton, Ontario; Lafayette, Ind.; Des Moines and Dubuque, Ia.; Chicago, and Topeka, Kan. Men and women members profit by these agreements.

PAINTERS ADVANCE.

Peoria, Ill.—The Painters' union has signed a contract with the Feger Painting Co., one of the largest contracting firms in this section of the state. The firm has been nonunion for a number of years.

DISMISS SKILLED LABOR.

Kansas City, Kan.—General Organizer Dixon of the Brotherhood of Boiler Makers says that the Newport News Va., Shipbuilding and Dry Dock Co. is sending men home, claiming a lack of work and material, although it maintains a permanent agency in Baltimore to carry on a campaign in the rural districts for an additional 3,000 men.

"The significant feature of this circumstance," report Dixon, "is that high rate men are the ones forced to lose time. In this way we have lost some of the very best men we had in the organization, and I am about convinced this route has been staked out for the especial benefit of our members who take an active interest in trade unionism."

WANTS HOUR LAW TO STAND.

Madison, Wis.—In a telegram to George P. Hambrecht, chairman of the Wisconsin industrial commission, Secretary of Labor Wilson advises against extending the hours of working women beyond the 10 hours specified by law. The commission has been asked by many Wisconsin employers to permit women to work longer than 10 hours because of the federal fuel administrator's order prohibiting industry on 10 Mondays.

"Recent British and French experiments in munitions plants indicate overtime does not increase maximum production by women workers," says Secretary of Labor Wilson, in his telegram.

EIGHT HOURS IN FINLAND.

Washington—In its Monthly Review the federal bureau of labor statistics prints an interesting summary of the present eight-hour movement in Finland. Immediately after the revolution the senate passed a resolution introducing an eight-hour day in the workshops of the state railroads and in the state printing shops. Eight-hour agreements have been made between organized employes and trade unions in the metal, printing, saw-mill, paper, pulp making and glass industries. It is predicted that in a short time the eight-hour day will be universal in Finland.

FAVOR U. S. PENSIONS.

Washington—Congressman Hayes, of California, has introduced a retirement bill which would allow any employee who has served the government 30 years or more, and who is 60 years or over, to retire and draw an annuity of 75 per cent of the average salary that employee received during the last two years of service.

WANT COAL ORDER OBEYED.

Bridgeport, Conn.—Attempts by employers to evade the Monday closing order of Fuel Administrator Garfield by working overtime caused organized machinists to announce that they would strike at the Bryant electric works. Notice was posted for overtime and the men walked out.

SHIP STRIKE ENDS.

Beaumont, Tex.—A strike by ship yard laborers in this city and Orange has ended by the matter being referred to a federal mediator. The strikers asked for wage rates agreed to in Washington last summer with the secretary of the navy and ship building employees.

IRON MOULDERS STRIKE.

Augusta, Ga.—Iron moulders employed by the Lombard iron works and the Georgia iron works have suspended work because they were refused wage increases.

PLUMBERS RAISE WAGES.

Reading, Pa.—Employers have granted the request of their organized plumbers the request of their organized plumbers for a wage increase of 10 cents an hour.

GARMENT CUTTERS GAIN.

San Francisco—Wage increases of \$2 to \$4.50 a week have been negotiated by the Garment Cutters' union.

RUBBER WORKERS UNITING.

Akron, O.—Large number of rubber workers are joining the Rubber Workers' union, affiliated with the A. F. of L.

R. R. TELEGRAPHERS GAIN.

St. Louis—Wage differences between the St. Louis & San Francisco road and its organized telegraphers have been adjusted by arbitration. Wages are increased \$10.65 a month, and all telegraphers employed five years or over will receive seven days' vacation annually, and those employed 10 years or over, 14 days' vacation. Nearly 200 station agents will be classed as telegraphers and come under the award.

CORSET WORKERS WIN.

Bridgeport, Conn.—The value of unionism was shown to girls employed by the Warner Brothers' Corset Co., which established a new style of work that would amount to a wage reduction. These girls are members of the Corset Finishers' union and

"WORK OF WOMEN PERILS POSTERITY."

Official Says They Ought Not to Rush Indiscriminately Into Industry.

Washington—Coming generations of Americans are endangered by the indiscriminate rush of women into industry. "Women should enter only those lines of work not injurious to their health and morals. There are plenty of men to take care of the manual labor jobs—and when the supply fails men in office and 'light work' positions should be replaced by women.

This was the warning Thursday of Mrs. Hilda Mulhausen Richards, chief of the women's division of the labor department. "Don't try to be conductresses or munitions workers because you think it romantic," Mrs. Richards said. "There are plenty of floor walker and ribbon counter and office jobs which can be handed over by their patentleathered masculine possessors. 'I have just returned from New York, where I saw women running street cars. I saw the picturesque conductresses working from 12 to 14 hours a day, undergoing heavy strain and under very unfavorable moral conditions.

MORE DISCLOSURES

BY LEON TROTZKY

(Continued From Page One)

1915, the Greek Ministers in Petrograd, Paris, and London handed in the answer of the Greek Government to the English proposal, containing a whole series of conditions. The negotiations begun on 20 January regarding Greek wishes in respect of Asia Minor were held up by negotiations regarding Bulgaria's entry, and were interrupted by the resignation of Venizelos on 21 February, 1915. On 9 March, 1915, the Greek Foreign Minister Zographos, handed to the Ministers at Athens a Note in which the Cabinet expressed the wish to resume the negotiations interrupted by the departure of Venizelos. On 30 March, in answer to this, the Entente Ministers expressed the readiness of the Russian, British and French Governments to guarantee the vilayet of Adana to Greece in the event of her entering against Turkey. They resumed the negotiations, adding verbally that the offer would lapse unless Greece without delay declared her readiness to intervene. In the early Note the Gounaris Cabinet on 1 April declared its willingness to enter at once, if the Entente Powers would be ready to commence military operations against Turkey jointly with the Greek troops. Intervention was made dependent on a formal guarantee of Greece's territorial integrity, with the inclusion of North Epirus and the islands during the whole war and for a definite period after it. The territorial acquisitions of Greece in Asia Minor and elsewhere were to be the subject of subsequent deliberation. The negotiations were not renewed during that month, and on 1 May the Foreign Minister declared that the Entente Powers obviously did not wish to guarantee Greece's integrity and that the Gounaris Cabinet had decided to preserve the neutrality still further.

Information with regard to the division of Turkish territory in Asia Minor is contained in the following memorandum of an agreement entered into in the spring of 1916 as result of negotiations taking place in London and Petrograd between the British, French, and Russian Governments. The document has no signature, but is certified as being true to the original.

The Division of Turkey.

Information on the question of Asia Minor, February 21, 1917.

As a result of negotiations taking place in the Spring of 1916 in London and Petrograd, the British, French, and Russian governments came to an agreement with regard to future distribution of their zones of influence and territorial acquisition in Asiatic Turkey, and also with regard to organization within the limits of Arabia of an independent Arabian government or Confederation of Arabian governments.

In general this agreement is substantially as follows:

Russia acquires regions of Erzerum, Trebizond, Van, Bittis, and also the territory of South Kurdistan, along the line of Muscha Sert Ibn Omar—Amali Amalia, Persian boundary. The furthest point of Russian acquisition on the shore of the Black Sea is to be a point west of Trebizond, subject to future determination.

France is to receive the coast strip of Syria, Addans District and territory bounded on the south by a line running, Ajutab-Mardin to the future Russian boundary and on the north by a line Ala-Daga—Kosanyaak-Daga—Ildiz-Daga—Zara—Ogim—Kharput.

Great Britain acquires southern part of Mesopotamia with Bagdad and reserves for herself in Syria the ports of Harpha and Akka.

By agreement between France and England the territory in the zones between French and English territories shall be formed into a confederation of Arabian governments, or an independent Arabian government, the zones of influence over which is herewith defined.

Alexandro is declared a free port. With the aim of conserving the religious interests of the allied powers, Palestine with the sacred places is to be separated from Turkish territory and is to be subject to a special regime by agreement between Russia, France, and England.

As a general condition, the contracting powers mutually obligate themselves to recognize the respective concessions and prerogative existing prior to the war in the territories acquired by them.

They agree to assume a proportionate share of the Ottoman debt equivalent to their respective acquisitions. True to Original.

(To be Continued).

FINNISH BOURGEOISIE ASK KAISER TO OVERTHROW FINNISH LABOR.

(From Tyomies, translated by A. Nelson.)

A representative of the Finnish bourgeoisie is in Berlin asking the kaiser to send his machine guns to sweep down the Finnish laborers.

This is reported in the news dispatches.

At the same time, while preparations are made to send bayonets and machine guns led by Hindenburg to overthrow the power of the Russian workers, an envoy of the Finnish bourgeoisie is in Berlin entreating with the kaiser to have bayonets and machine-guns sent to strike down the laborers of Finland.

For labor in both countries is equally dangerous to the power of junkerism, in Germany as well as in Finland. Labor stands for an unreserved democratic peace. The bolshevik government is the troublesome thing that has stepped in before the German junker government to prevent it from realizing its despicable imperialistic plans. It caused the scheming diplomats of the junkers to lose out at Brest-Litovsk. It led the central powers into a worse strait than they have been in before. Briefly said: The workers' government threatens to lead the junker power to destruction.

In order to overthrow this power of the laborers in Finland, the Finnish bourgeoisie, through their representative in Berlin, are now praying for aid from the junkers.

We have known that the Finnish bourgeoisie have been playing a secret game with the German junker government. The social-democratic representatives in the Finnish diet have said it in many of their speeches. We know that the Finnish bourgeoisie have been planning secretly for a kingship for Finland. A considerable portion of the weapons, with which the Finnish bourgeoisie guard ("butcher-guard") are now fighting the groups of workers, were brought from Germany. Just recently the Finnish bourgeoisie have ordered weapons from Sweden,

while at the same time they have prayed for aid from the government-house and the reactionary bourgeoisie of Sweden. The friendship existing between the governments of Sweden and Germany is also known. Now, however, as if to lend assurance to all this, a report finally arrives, that while the German military power is raging over the breaking down of its plans and is making preparations to drown with blood the liberty gained by the Russian workers, the plan of attack also includes Finland. And Finland is included because of the entreaties and the demands of the Finnish bourgeoisie!

And these same bourgeoisie have attempted to present themselves before the world as defenders of the rights of Finland and of democracy! Miserable traitors!

The Finnish bourgeoisie press in this country has continually thrown mud at the Russian and Finnish socialists. These papers have done their best to invent names as insulting as possible. The socialists in this country have received their share of them. These papers have called the Russian and Finnish socialists helpers of Germany and aids of the kaiser. They have seized all possible means to get this mill of theirs a-turning. And especially after the revolutionary struggle between Finnish junkerism and labor commenced these miserable wretches have become insane in their rage. We have often pointed at the causes that spur them on. We shall do it again in this connection:

See what the Finnish bourgeoisie are doing in Berlin!

Who is it that has business with the kaiser and then junkers?

Who is seeking shelter under Hindenburg's bayonets?

Who are the enemies of real democracy and the independence of nations and the supporters of imperialism and oppression?

It was the present government of Russian labor that granted Finland complete independence without delay just as soon as it rose to power. Kerensky's and Miljukov's government did not do it although it was in power seven months, and even though the Finnish bourgeoisie schemed with it. It was this government of the Russian workers that the Finnish bourgeoisie schemed against. They opened secret relations with the German junkers. The report that has now been received exposes the whole case.

The Finnish workers know who alone in Russia is the real defender of democracy and the independence of small nations. It is the government of the Russian workers; it immediately granted Finland her freedom. The bourgeoisie did not do it. To the contrary; they schemed against it in secret. Finnish labor turned openly toward Russian labor for aid in preserving democracy and complete independence, which the Finnish bourgeoisie schemed to lead, either into the hands of the Swedish bourgeoisie or German junkerism. Finnish labor received ready support in the care of its state rights from the Russian workers' government; it will also lend aid in the struggle for their preservation against schemers and enemies.

These low down beings, who take advantage of this or that question to sling mud at Finnish labor struggling for its liberties, are playing with the Finnish bourgeoisie into the hand of German junkerism. They are the enemies of democracy. Their proper place is in the shelter of the bayonet led by Hindenburg and at the feet of the kaiser. They can not cover up these low down intentions with any tirade, nor with any issue.

They have at last been drawn into the daylight in all their loathsomeness.

Look at them!

A WOMAN'S APPEAL

A Cry From the Heart.

Dear Sisters of Queensland. I feel that I must write to you this day, pleading for our boys and your own dear selves. Do you know that a fearful chasm is in front of you? Be careful how you cross it. Pause and think or your foot may slip. Do not think, my sister, should you have a dear boy at the front, that he cannot be released until you have sent another one. Is he not a British subject? Why should the British Staff not release him? They help the French and others, and are not our dear boys as deserving? Of course they are! What is more, they have the men already there if they wish to use them. What about the thousands of men on Salisbury Plains who have never yet been in action? And what of the officers' servants? Perhaps you do not know, dear sister, that each officer has a strong man to attend to his needs. If these

men were released it would mean tens of thousands to relieve our boys. Let us demand THIS before we make further sacrifice.

Oh, my dear sister, it makes my heart ache when I think of the dear boys who have grown up here around me. I know I shall never see most of their happy faces again, for at this very moment they lie cold and stiff.

We are having a great struggle here, my sister, to keep this country free, but let us pull together dear, and the chains they try to bind our dear boys with we will hurl back in their false faces. It makes me sad when I go into our little township; it seems so quiet and empty. Nearly every boy killed or crippled for life. Is there a God? Sometimes I think there is not, or how can he allow unchecked the sin and shame and suffering of the war? How can he callously look upon dear mothers and fathers, sisters and brothers, with tears running down their cheeks, mourning the lives taken away so cruelly in the insensate brutality in Europe? Do you know, dear sister, the day is coming when the people will awaken of the earth and demand the respect and realize that they are the salt and rights due to them. When that time comes the drones of society will have to go, for a true and clean world will have no use for them. I have often thought of late of what use is life to the average working man or woman, for they must work almost from the cradle to the grave, and this that others may idle and waste. Yet we are all called children of God! There is a terrible mistake somewhere. I would scorn to be a sister to those idle, sin-steeped butterflies.

Oh, my dear sister, let me plead for the babe now lying in your lap, cooing and smiling into your dear face. The years will pass all too soon, and he will be driven to the cannon's mouth like his brothers, for once they chain your dear boys they will never, never take the fetters off.

I, who have never gone on my knees to anything human, humbly do so now, my sisters, and ask you to spare our boys. There may come a day when you, my sister, shall, in years to come, grow feeble, and your dear feet shall totter; then may you have your son to support and comfort you, and when that great call comes, as it does to all, may he be your chief comfort and cradle you on his manly breast as you pass through the golden gates to peace.

LOUISE ADAMS.

(The above was written by an Australian woman, during the fight against Conscription.—Ed.)

LANDLORDS GOUGE

Hartford, Conn.—Gov. Holcomb's committee appointed to investigate profiteering by landlords has "struck pay dirt" in Waterbury, where witnesses produced receipts showing they paid \$15 a month two years ago and are now paying \$20 and \$35 a month. The same situation exists in other sections of the state, it is claimed.

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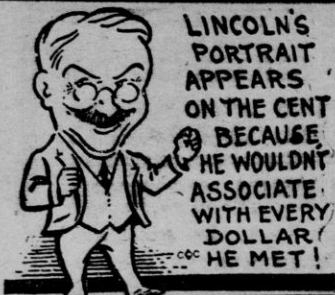
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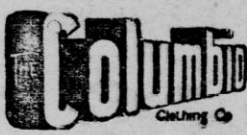
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PEACE

By MINNIE SCHOENEMAN

Lord! How lovely it was! A full white moon poured its light upon the soft bosom of the sea. Far out the silvery waters sank and swelled, with rhythmic breath movement, as if in sleep. Creamy white, and shimmering like star psalm, an unedged band of light lay athwart the horizon. "The great white mother" seemed to offer the quietude of her breast to her children; and their refusal to join in her sorrowless joy saddened but never stilled the longing of her moonlit heart.

Sometimes, near the shore, the cream of her white teeth, as she opened her lips to smile, suggested the kiss of the love that cannot die; and in the crooning of her voice could be heard the melodies of the songs of silence, the songs that draw all men of mind into the distant future, that make them dream, and see visions too beautiful to express in low words and phrases, visions that inspire deeds, and make the heart of man strong with enduring hope. Humanity's song is like the wordless hymn of the sea, so low that the ear must be strained to hear it, so sweet that the soul must be clean to taste it, so inexpressibly grand that it must be father of the peace that passeth all understanding.

Behind and around me, black rocks rose majestically, their brows glowing in the moonrays. A yard below my feet a narrow ribbon of silver flowed between dark shadows into the cliffs; and when the silver emerged into grey, and the grey deepened into green, and then to purple, the waters became a mirror reflecting the radiance of a single star that glittered in the heavens above the mouth of the fissure.

Peace had become something concrete. You could see it, feel it, taste it, enjoy it. You could hold it in your heart. Beauty seemed to possess itself of a wholly satisfying power. The cruel facts of the economist had disappeared. Loveliness draws the sting of truth from the slimy serpent of evil. Dirt, disease, degradation, and death had filtered through Time, and become forgotten memories. Suffering and misery, the million physical and mental ailments that afflict men and make them slaves, had disappeared. Brute madness, ferocity of the killers of men, the ravings of patriotic ardentists, had melted into the moon kissed silence, had drifted away in the song of the sea, with a sob, like the last moan of a dying gale. They were all impossible. Even to imagine them would have been a crime against the mind. Ugliness could not exist. Beauty had triumphed. Loveliness had carried barbarity of mind and muscle into the deepest pits of darkness.

There was no room on the ledge where I lay for the madness of men. Not even a crevice was there for a grain of folly. The idea that the strong used the weak that the strength of the powerful might become more a thing of torture belonged to days that were dead. The thought that inhumanity was less in consideration than deliberate endeavour was too appalling for the present. That, also, belonged to savagery. Creeds and customs and mental fashions that forced others to genuflection before men "dressed in a little brief authority," had dwindled and died, evaporating in the moonrays like tears in the eyes of a prophet on whom the great night falls. Habits of thought, the social forces that weighed heavily on the plane of man's progress, his inborn weakness, his environmental obstacles; these and their innumerable aspects and tendencies, were amongst the facts of the economist: they had no room on the ledge where I lay.

Beauty should kill all passions, all emotions, all desires, I thought, except those, that are akin to it; or why should we trouble to bring happiness into the lives of our fellows? Why should we labor to make them understand their slavery and the cause and cure of it? Amidst loveliness there should be no incentive to horrors of words or deed. How often can we be sure of the safety of the future joys for which we hope. Happiness revolts from hate and fear and suffering. There are no bonds that can unite them, no links that make them, in their surplus development, socially or individually valuable. Happiness should be a foe not a friend to the miseries that are distinctly social. How else can we justify ourselves in working for the dawn of human liberty?

Surrounded by purity the hardnesses should perish, the cruelties should melt, the wickedness slip into oblivion. Beauty should give strength and cleanliness, and courage, hope, and peace. Beauty should

soon rid man of his devilish traits, the weakness that keeps him crawling in the social mire, the cowardliness that keeps him wallowing in the gutter of morality, the folly of fear that rivets the chains and fetters in which society has imprisoned him.

Beauty should help him to accomplish his emancipation from the thralldom of hate and horror, from the slavery of bullet and shell, from the dungeon of the flesh market where he sells himself for the privilege to live and die in the shop or in the trench.

And perhaps that is why Beauty rarely enters our lives. The chance of loveliness is fast closed to us. We must break the covering before joy can be poured into the days of our lives here upon earth. It is better, for the authority of Mammon, that our desires remain ugly. It is better, for them, that our emotions are coarse; better, for them, that the horrible things our weakness breeds profitably, are so near our brains; better, for them, that our spirits are defiled with the mental dirt amongst which we live; better, for them, that our pleasures tremble with pain.

So the loveliness spoke to me; but at the time I did not hear. Only afterwards, passing through the city, when the same moon silvered all the dreary lifeless ugliness, all the aquarial and hatefulness of mean habitation, all the loathsomeness of brick and stone immorality, making them lovely with a softness unrealizable words, transmuting them all into an ineffable beauty, purifying and ennobling the impure and ignoble, did those thoughts come into my mind.

But beside "the sea's long moon silvered roll," on the ledge where I lay, Beauty was monarch, reigning alone in a lonely world: there was a peace that the world knows not; a peace, purchase, that can come only when man awakens from his slave sleep of the ages.

TOOLS OF THE TRADE

By NEHEMIAH KLINE.

I recognize Art's moment I glanced at him in spite of his side-whiskers and general prosperous appearance; and he, likewise, knew me in spite of my four-week old beard and unprosperous appearance.

He called me into a cafe and we chose a table in a secluded corner. He ordered a beer while I had a whiskey, a chaser, and finished with a doppelbrau. The drinks were excellent.

I leaned far back in my chair until his hind legs creaked, and lit one of his cigars. After smoking his cigar, I came out:

"Well, Art, I'm not going to ask you if Dame Fortune kissed your manly brow during my absence, pour swell regalia and masquerade-effect speak for themselves. Nor will I waste my good breath relating how this little world of ours has treated me; the holes in my shoes-tell me more eloquently than Shakespeare could in all his glory. But, pray, tell me, how do you do it?"

Art's raised his beer-glass on a level with his pompadour, looked in his bluish bottom some seconds, set it down on the table in a pool of foam, and started:

"As the story goes, I must begin at the beginning, which starts when we parted about ten years back. Until five years ago I had it, as some of my acquaintances would say, cold and warm. There's hardly a trade, a line of business, I didn't try my hand at and receive—the foot.

"I was travelling salesman for a wholesale clothing house. The concern was all right, but its customers rotten; pikers to the core, every one of them. In order to get their trade I had to bluff, kid 'em along, buy them drinks, dinners, cigars, and proclaim their cleverness and popularity. I was compelled to shake the hand of every pig with whom I would not share my seat in the street car. One season of that knee-bending was plenty for me.

"After that, I tended a bar. I sold poison to every wreck of humanity who could earn, beg, or steal a nickel. I was the devil's right hand, until one evening I lost my temper, got into a scrap with a fresh guy, and was fired.

"Next I worked as a collector for an installment company. I visited the filthiest holes human rats ever infested. I collected, or tried to collect, money for clothing and furniture which had long since gone to the rag-man. Several beatings from customers who refused to pay mahogany price for a soft-wood table settled that job for me.

"Well, I tried just thirty-seven other ways of doing my bosses, or maybe it was fifty-seven, I forget just how many. I always managed to knock out a living, but not a far-

thing more.

"It was when I was selling neckties in a department store, at ten per, that I fell in love."

"What!" I was amazed. "Did you actually dare to fall in love?"

"No, sir, he came back. 'I didn't dare; I fell. We met at a dance and within three weeks we were engaged, secretly, of course. Her father was rich and a descendant of a proud, old family, so there was no use of asking consent. So we decided to await our opportunity. Naturally, to her I was a national representative for some foreign silk manufacturing firm, or maybe it was a machine-oil company. To be frank, I really don't see what she ever saw in me to fall for, unless it was my 6 feet of length and forty inches of breadth, including that tight-fitting gray suit. However, when we choose to contemplate upon the choice of her fancy, we must admit that she was in possession of a highly cultivated and admirably developed judgment of men."

"Don't you know..." I finished off for my friend.

"You got me. To resume—the department store became too stifling for me after that. No money in it. Besides, she was likely to discover me any day. So I took a job in a machine shop fifty miles from town, where I expected to stay about a year, save several hundred dollars by scientific-economic management, come back jingling the change in my pocket, make a grand show-off before my girl, and induce her to elope with me. Girls are so romantic..."

"Don't you know..."

"You got me. After which her father would have been compelled to provide for us."

"Things flowed along smoothly until one morning a big fellow in side-whiskers planted himself opposite my machine and watched me work. All that blessed day from 8 in the morning till 12, and from one in the afternoon till 6, he measured my every motion, counted each breath of air, and noted down my every single eye wink. Somehow I felt it was an ill stare that would do me no good. I grew nervous under his wax-like gaze, and never did I work so slowly and waste so much energy as on that particular day. Just before the welcome whistle blew to quit, he approached me and said that I was very unscientifically inefficient. My answer was, that I grew nervous when observed too closely. Upon which he said that I looked it; upon which I got good and sore and told him to go straight to h—; upon which I was told to get out and stay..."

"Upon which you did as you were told," I saved some wind for him.

"Thank you," he was always so polite.

"As best I could, I traveled from town to town for several months, finding each place worse than the previous one. Work, then happened to be as plentiful as cradles in a bachelor's apartment."

"Purgatory certainly didn't seem so bad in those days. There was a sweetheart, in whose opinion I was a captain of industry, on one side; a fat but furious landlady insisting on her rent, on the other side; and just in front of my nose, each square meal began casting off its corners and rolling out of my sight just like your last nickel rolls off the sidewalk and heads straight for the inevitable sewer."

"I was delightfully and thoroughly tired of life when I ran into an advertisement for an efficiency expert. I began to scratch my chin for a fitting adjective for that animal and—got an idea instead. I recollected that the efficiency expert who had proved my undoing was disguised in a pair of side-whiskers which made him a pompous and imposing figure. And as my beard had already reached respectable proportions, I decided..."

"To take a chance," I jerked the yarn a bit. "You always did have your little nerve with you."

"Believe me, I needed an extra dose of nerve that time, but when a man has nothing to lose he can afford to take a chance. So I shaved off the point of my chin, leaving the flanks thickly settled, donned a pair of gray striped trousers, a long black afternoon coat, a heavy crepe tie under a V-shaped collar, and, with a cudgel in my grip, I looked just 15 years older and the successful expert every iota."

"Where did you get the paraphernalia, being so broke?" I couldn't help wondering.

"Hm," he altered his position in his chair. "If I were sure that you're not a secret service man, I'd tell you. As it is, however, you're just as well off being in the dark."

"Dark is correct," I admitted.

"Shoot," he fired:

"My six feet, afternoon dress, and side-whiskers presented themselves

before the Boxford Clothing Company of C.—The owners proved to be a couple of shaps out of college, with the efficiency bee humming in their derbies. Their father had left them a pile of money he had in the undertaking business. It didn't take long to convince them of my ability. My imposing appearance and the big technical words I had selected from a book for the occasion, fairly swept them off their feet.

"To get a job is a problem, but to hold it is a task. In order to keep on drawing the forty per I had to make good. Making good means showing results, and showing results means diminishing expense and increasing output."

"So I looked around the plant to see where I could save a dollar. The place was full of skillful tailors who were independent, as far as workmen go; I recollected that wherever I had been employed there was one mechanic supervising five or six low-paid apprentices. Working systematically, they seemed to produce enough to satisfy their employers."

"Of course, it seemed hard to put a bunch of married men out of jobs, but when that is the only meal-ticket for a man with an empty stomach and when his girl is pressing him to either settle down or break up, he's not very likely to allow sentimentality to best number one."

"I retained about one-third of the skilled help and made them teach the trade to a lot of girls who I hired at the rate of from six to nine dollars per week. I fired the head-cutter who refused to work below 20 dollars, and promoted the assistant at 14. I installed a button-sewing, basting, and pressing machines, thereby doing away with mere men."

"By such and other methods of economy, I was able to save the firm about one thousand dollars monthly. Needless to say, my employers were elated over me, and a ten dollars raise came forth unhesitatingly."

"With a swollen bank-roll, and my reputation solidly established, I blew into my sweetharts home, and as a man of the world, demanded her hand in marriage. Father, naturally, was as stubborn as the proverbial ass in spite of my bold front and the girl's pleadings. But when I furnished a personal letter from my bosses where they extolled my character and ability to the mountain peaks, father, with due respect for the opinion of business men, paid the piper while my bride and I blushed and side-whiskered respectively, marched down the aisle for better or for worse."

Here Art stopped and ordered another glass of beer with me a close second. I felt, however, that an epilogue was missing here.

"Do you mean to tell me," I queried, "that inexperienced girls, paid a starvation wage, can turn out garments which self-respecting men would wear on the street for any considerable length of time?"

Art lit a cigar in one corner of his mouth, and smiled with the mean. "No," he responded. "I don't mean to say that such miracles can be accomplished. But I saw the explosion coming, and jumped off board before it was too late. Father-in-law having some interest in the Pen-American company, procured me a position there. And as I had meanwhile taken some lessons from a competent efficiency man, I am doing very well."

"You certainly are a lucky dog," I agreed, without even trying to hide my envy.

Shaking hand with the warm friendship of our youth, he looked me over from shapeless cap to "polly" shoes, and exclaimed:

"Here's a bunch of bills to attend to your immediate needs, and if you're still employable, come around to my place tomorrow. But for the love of Saint Michael, bring your tools, I mean your whiskers with you."

YOUNG FOLKS ROUND TABLE

By BALKIS

(Editor of The Little Comrade,
Chicago.)

"The Thoughts of Youth are long, long Thoughts."

A Round Table, Best Beloveds, is a sort of meeting place where folks come to talk over things and compare notes. It is different from a "gossip society," because the things talked about are not what Mrs. Gotrocks wore at the horse fair—nor where Miss Frou-frou will spend the summer summering this summer—nor the latest scandal about Graham, Skinnem & Company trying to cheat the government out of a billion dollars. Oh, no—a Round Table invites people who have more import-

ant things to think about and talk about than any of these things. At a Round Table meeting we talk about what Mr. World and his wife are doing, and try to think of some ways in which we can help everybody to be better and happier.

So, young friends, if you would like to meet Balkis at this Round Table, we will talk over things together and see how much we can help each other.

The editor of this paper for grown ups has kindly given us a column all for our own as long as we make good use of it. So let us try to prove to him that young folks are worth considering, and that we know a real opportunity when we see one, and mean to take advantage of it.

At these Round Table meetings we can bring questions and news and short stories and games and puzzles and verses and letters and we can all get acquainted and have jolly good times and perhaps—who knows—maybe we can even help the Big Folks to understand us better so we shall all get along better in making the world happy and progressive.

You know about King Solomon, who lived ever so many years ago and had ever so many wives, and who was so very wise. He knew what the trees said and the flowers and the bees and birds, and he knew what the socks said and the mountains and the bears and lions and all the wild animals and wild flowers and every living thing. Well, Solomon's favorite wife was Balkis, and she was almost as wise as he was. The reason he was so wise, perhaps, is because he had so many hundred wives to tell him the news.

But both King Solomon and Queen Balkis, though they were very wise and rich and important, they never forgot the smallest of living creatures. They knew the insects and the birds and bees and learned many things from talking to them. You know how the verses go:

"For she was the Queen of Sheba And he was Asia's Lord, But both of them talked to butterflies

When they took their walk abroad."

So we must not think that the smallest thing we know is trifling. Let us keep our eyes open to learn from every thing and then let us tell each other what he have learned and help each other to enjoy the things we see and find ways of making them better.

The world is so full of interesting things in these days. Much more than in King Solomon's time; for there are more people and more inventions and more good books and it seems sometimes like almost every thing has been found out. But there are just as many things to learn as ever before, and can train our eyes to see them if we are keen and alert. There is no longer any Queen except in the story book. But this is a real live Balkis who is like the Queen in one thing only. She loves animals and flowers and trees and young folks and children and she wants to learn from them all she can and help them, too.

So, this week, we are just going to get acquainted, and next week we shall have some real stories, or other interesting things in this column, and best of all, YOU are to write some, too. Just get started once, and you will find it great fun. We need boys and girls to write for our socialist papers and magazines, and here will be a good place for YOU to get started.

We shall have some lessons in all kinds of interesting subjects, and a Question Box where all can ask questions and answer them—and we can help other boys and girls to learn about socialism and work together in many ways.

If you do not wish to sign your own name, you can choose a name that you like. Or Balkis will choose for you. Some of the young folks and children who write to Balkis from other cities are Robin Hood, Titania, Morning Star, First Friend, Cop, Bouncer, Speedometer and Soaring Lark.

Here is our Question Box for this

QUESTION BOX

Who is Trotsky?
What is a U-Boat?
What does the Red-Flag mean?
Name one thing that socialism would do for young folks?

Won't you write to Balkis and send your very best answer to at least one of these questions.

You can send also another question, or a puzzle or game, or you can give us a bit of news that seems to you interesting and important, and let us see if we can't have one of the brightest Young Folks' Columns published in any paper.

Yours till next time,

Lovingly

BALKIS.

Address:
BALKIS, 6802 Yale Ave., Chicago.

WHY SOCIALISTS LEAVE HOME

Scandinavian Local meets every Tuesday evening in the Woodman Hall. They hold dances every Thursday and Saturday and a lecture and entertainment every Sunday. The women's section meets every first Thursday in the month.

The Jewish local meets every second Thursday, the next meeting is on March 7th. The Ladies Auxiliary meets every second Monday, the next meeting is on March 4th. The headquarters of both organizations is 22 East 1st Street.

The English Local (West End) meets every second Tuesday in the Stack Building, room 116, the next meeting is on March 5th.

The English Local (City branch) meets every second Wednesday, the next meeting will be in Tarmo Hall, March 12th.

Do not forget the Party Meeting on March 10th, at Tarmo Hall.

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JACK CARNEY, EDITOR



Editorial



We call your attention to a further secret treaty given to the world by Trotsky, more are to follow in our next issues. We also desire to draw your attention to an article on our front page by Bernard Shaw, we disagree with Shaw in his statement that we should go through with this war to a finish, we much prefer that all sides would allow a little reason to penetrate their skulls and stop the hideous thing at once. We share Shaw's opinion when he states that there is war to be averted ten times more terrible than this war, that is the CLASS WAR.

At the present time we have here in our midst many organizations, all of them either composed of members of the capitalist class or of people who are the lackeys of that class. Noteworthy amongst these organizations are the Public Safety Commission, the Loyalty League and the various groups of Citizen Alliances. These organizations seek to push down the throats of the workers their various ideas as to what they shall do and what they shall not do. If any person dares to question their ideas or to openly flout their authority, he is immediately classed a traitor, then the stool pigeon is brought out, and the unfortunate offender (?) is sent to prison. All over the State of Minnesota these things are being done, in the name of "national honor," and with the exception of the Socialist Party, no protest is made. They have instilled a fear into the minds of the people, and so they ride on, becoming more tyrannical as the days roll on. They have questioned everyone who has dared to differ with them, so we in turn shall question their motives and find out how much they have done for the country, they so zealously profess to serve.

The members of the above organizations are the same class, that has lived upon the worker ever since the age of human slavery commenced. They have never contributed anything to the welfare of the Republic, and at all times they have taken advantage of any and every crisis that has arisen. They made profits out of the Civil War and they have made greater profits out of this war. On July 12th, last year, the President sent out the following appeal.

"They have given their lives, will HE not give his money?"

The President was referring to the workers who are giving their lives in the trenches, and he was appealing to the capitalist to give his money. The President received the following reply:

	Before War	After War.
American Refining Co.	\$9,271,565	\$ 23,252,248
American Beet Sugar Co.	107,205	2,445,189
American Woolen Co.	2,788,602	5,863,819
Armour & Co.	7,509,908	20,100,000
Bethlehem Steel Corporation...	5,590,020	43,593,968
U. S. Steel Corporation	23,496,768	271,531,730
Du Pont Powder Co.	4,831,793	82,107,693

They absolutely refused to listen to the appeal of the President, in fact, they even sunk so low as to make profit out of the blood, and tears of the workers. Out of the dying boys in the trenches, out of the tears of the women, out of the cries of orphans they coined their dollars.

This is the type of person that dares to suggest that others are lacking in their loyalty to the Republic. If you want to test the loyalty of this breed, just you get amongst them and mention the fact that you believe in the conscription of wealth, as a factor in winning the war, and then when you wake up in the nearest hospital, you will have ample time to reflect as to how deep their patriotism is.

Conscription of life is all very well, it pleases the capitalist. It has the benediction of the capitalist press and all others who hang like leeches on to the capitalist class. Wealth must be bowed to, addressed in humble and and subservient tones, pampered, and pleaded with.

Life is of the smallest import to them, and may be forcibly dragged from homes and loved ones, may be set to tasks absolutely abhorrent to every fibre of the individual mind, may be turned to work which it loathes and fights against. Wealth is ALL, life is NOTHING.

When the workers wake up to the fact that CAPITALISM prefers dollars to patriotism. When they appreciate the fact that CAPITALISM would STOP the

WAR immediately if its wealth were in danger, the world will have progressed far along that path which leads to the enlightenment which will stop all wars, which will usher in the new system of society, SOCIALISM, wherein we shall have the only PEACE that is lasting, the peace that will bring exploitation to an end in its place build up a new society, wherein men and women will live together as one big human family guided by the great human principle AN INJURY TO ONE IS THE CONCERN OF ALL.

The Socialist Party of Wisconsin have nominated Victor L. Berger for the U. S. Senate. This election will take place on April 2nd to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Senator Hastings. The Milwaukee Socialists are of the opinion that Berger stands a good chance to be elected. We will deal more fully with this announcement next week.

THE STATE CONVENTION.

The convention was one of the most important that has been held in Minneapolis since war was declared. During the three days, Saturday, Sunday and Monday—that it was in existence it was in almost continuous session. When the convention adjourned for lunch, committees would immediately get to work and prepare for the future work of the convention. The vital questions affecting the workers were well looked after, delegates watching every point of the discussion, each intent that his or her point of view was put forward in a clear and concise manner. We had two sides in the convention, one was designated as yellow and the other red, the reds sometimes got so red that they lost color and yellows got so that their yellow turned to green and then their Irish was up and we had what is known in congressional parlance a 'scene.' We had many 'scenes,' but all the scenes were not what they seemed. Delegates insisted on their particular point, many hot words were exchanged, but when it came to a question of uniting action on the fundamental issues affecting the workers, all the delegates allowed their loyalty to the workingclass to stand above their own particular view of things. We got into a few scraps ourselves, but we feel sure that no delegate went away with a bad feeling, but rather went away with the idea firmly planted in his mind, that all the delegates were united in their fight for the emancipation of the workingclass. Some at times were disappointed because we were so emphatic in our demands and some still possessed the psychology of the factory and wanted us to get down to a business way of doing things. Whoever thought of running a home on business lines, "it can't be done," Socialist conventions are in the last analysis, family gatherings, were each discuss things from the human standpoint and not from the standpoint of business. There is one thing that we should like to see eliminated from the convention and that is the idea of calling one section "red" and the other section "yellow." Neither the yellows nor the red know all that there is to know in the realms of Socialist philosophy. In many cases we found ourselves in agreement with the section that was called "yellow" and other times we found ourselves in agreement with the "reds." But when we went with the yellows, the reds called us down and when we went with the reds, the yellows went after us. If the reds object to the platform containing immediate demands we advise them to read Engels, and we also advise the yellows to read Value, Price and Profit by Marx. Then we advise both factions to get together and read Marx and Engels and we will get somewhere and not until then. The idea that you know all and unless someone else accepts all what you say they are wrong is an unreasoning one. To understand this point more clearly, the Finnish delegation were called "yellow," but the reds themselves were forced to admit that the resolutions submitted by the delegation through their translator secretary, comrade Ascheler were revolutionary enough to satisfy the reddest of the reds. The Finnish comrades were absolutely revolutionary on the question affecting the war.

We disagree with the Finnish comrades on the question of industrial organization, but we are not so blind as to not recognize the value of their work in the party. Next week we shall print a statement from their translator secretary and our readers will then be able to understand the Finnish comrades' viewpoint. But let us drop this yellow and red propaganda and realize that after all, if we are to get anywhere we must have solidarity and if we are divided in our own party, then in the name of all that is Marxian how we expect the workers of the world to unite. The unfortunate part about these yellow and red sections of the party is that the members of each section become so dogmatic and instead of assisting the movement they only hinder it. If the members of the party would have read the constitution of the party before they came we would not have wasted so many valuable hours. We spent in all, ten hours discussing questions that were already decided by the constitution. Everyone knows that the Non-Partisan League is a political party, even though they call themselves an organization, but so as to be strictly legal, even comrades are obsessed with the bourgeoisie brand of morality, we spent three hours of valuable time discussing a change of the constitution, so as to make the Non-Partisan League a political party. The moment that an organization places or attempts to place a member in congress, they automatically become a political party, the scissorbill knows that, but the comrades took three hours to find it out. Many of our Jewish comrades, many of whom had been born in Russia, were of the opinion that we should form a Red Guard to assist the comrades in Russia who are fighting against the invasion of Germany. Much discussion was centered around this suggestion, and it was finally defeated, comrade Siren of Duluth clinching the argument by suggesting that if any of the comrades desired to partake in a revolution, why go to Russia.

The question of indorsing the I. W. W. came before the convention, and it was overwhelmingly voted down. We found ourselves lined up with comrade Anna Maley on this point, but our views were very divergent. The I. W. W. is not the alpha and omega of industrial unionism and comrades have got to realize that the many members of the American Federation of Labor have got to be dealt with, and the mere fact that you pass the resolution does not alter the position one iota. If you indorse the I. W. W., you only make the position of Gompers all the more secure, and it is a noteworthy fact that with the exception of comrade Scott, the majority of those who were for the resolution had not the least idea of the operations of the labor unions. The support for the resolution was largely one of a sentimental nature, mainly due to the fact that the I. W. W. are being oppressed more than anyone else. If we argue along that line, then why do we not support the anarchists, they are being oppressed also. We strongly advise the "reds," comrade Sugarman included to study the development of industry and also the development of the labor movement ALL OVER the country.

The Lettish Locals brought before the convention some "mischievous" resolutions, resolutions that would have brought us into conflict with the Federal authorities and got us nowhere at all. We cannot stop conscription by passing a resolution, we are paying the price for our political and industrial slackness. We have allowed the powers that be to remain in control, and they are using their power to THEIR advantage, which means to OUR disadvantage. If we are going to do anything we must have the power and that is in the factory and the political machine. Let us get THAT POWER and then when we pass a resolution we can BACK IT UP. Until then it is a waste of time to pass resolutions that can only do one thing get us into unnecessary trouble.

One section that was passed was, that we do not declare war until the question has been placed before the people for their approval or disapproval. This was put forward by the Waterville local.

The question of industrial unionism was brought before the convention, and after such discussion it was decided to insert an industrial union plank in our platform. This is a decided progressive step and we are glad to see the convention was progressive enough to pass it.

Comrade Miller appealed to the convention for support for the dependents of those who had gone to prison for opposing the draft, a sum of \$40.45 was realized.

Mayor Van Lear addressed the convention on the last day, and stated that despite the fact that we were opposed by the subsidised press, pulpit and college, we were making progress. He was of the opinion that political democracy was of no avail without industrial democracy.

Many resolutions were passed and these will be placed before the various locals and so we will not deal with them. We have invited Comrades. Anna A. Maley and Tom Lewis to give to our readers a short statement on the platforms of the convention that are to be submitted to the membership. Both comrades represent the two opposite views of the convention and so our readers can read both sides.

The Convention may have been a disappointment to some, but we think on the whole that the convention was a huge success and we for the sake of the movement as a whole, that the State Executive Board should get together and come to some arrangement whereby the State Secretary can be assisted in his work. Let us get behind the State Secretary and not allow partisan views to prevent our doing our best for the movement. To those comrades who are so ready to condemn the State Secretary, and we do not hold a brief for him, as he gave us a parting shot at the station as we were leaving for home, we wish to say, that a comrade with all the wisdom of a Solomon, the audacity of a Roosevelt and the shrewdness of President Wilson could not do effective work, if he was surrounded by a bunch of comrades who are continually fighting each other and so preventing any assistance being rendered to the State Office. Comrade Sugarman has his faults, and no one knows that better than himself, but the MAIN FAULT lies with the atmosphere of Minneapolis. It is absolutely unhealthy, every delegate that attended the convention was struck by the unhealthy feeling that prevailed amongst the local comrades. Our idea in suggesting that the State Office be removed to Duluth, was not as comrade Shreier suggested, one of politics, but rather that the State Office be given a chance to do something and not be hampered by faction fights and another reason was, that the majority of the members reside in this district.

The Convention voted to buy two hundred subscriptions from TRUTH and to recommend to the delegates that they go back to their locals and urge their members to buy stock and to take bundle orders each week.

The Convention is over, and our work has just begun, we feel that despite little differences, the convention was a huge success. Comrades now that we have settled our little differences, let us put our shoulder to the wheel and remember the slogan, Bentall for Governor and our own comrade EDES for Lieut Governor. The future is ours if we get together and organize our forces, drop all faction fights and prepare for the only fight, the World for the World's Workers.



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