

"They Who Would Be Free Themselves Must Strike the Blow"

WORKERS
OF THE WORLD
UNITE

TRUTH

Permit No. 40.
Duluth, Minn.

1c. Paid

VOLUME II. NO. 19

DULUTH, MINN., FRIDAY, MAY 10, 1918

WHOLE NUMBER 47

THE GREAT FIGHT IS NOW ON

Working Class Legislators or Capitalist Tools?

Comrades, the call has come. What are you going to do? We have decided to enter the coming political campaign. We are going to give the workers a chance to enter their protest at the ballot, against CAPITALISM.

Capitalism, the breeder of childslavery, poverty, prostitution, broken men and women.

Capitalism, the creator of all that is rotten in the universe.

Call has come, we say.

What are you going to do?

Will you stay at home and read about the campaign? Or will you get out and do your bit to make Duluth and Minnesota safe for democracy.

What about Peterson in the State Legislature, and all other so-called peoples' representatives?

They have got to go!

They will only go when you all get together. Put on one side your petty differences and by the strength of your combined power we will give them their well-earned rest.

Comrades, this means work. It means action. It means moral and financial support.

The issue we place before you is Socialism that will

bring to the workers all that a worker is entitled to and the best that life can give.

Capitalism stands for all that is bad. It stands for starving children—outraged girls—destroyed hopes.

The road to the morgue—the workhouse—lies before you. Are you going to tread that road by casting your vote for CAPITALISM? Or will you cast your vote for SOCIALISM?

We do not promise you the millenium by voting; you will have to organize in the factory as well. You will have to organize as Industrial Unionists, and by your combined industrial and political power you can have all that you have hoped for.

What will you do? Do you want to make life worth while?

Then get behind the candidates indorsed and nominated by the Socialists.

You may be afraid to come out and state your opinions in the open.

If you do, you might get sent to prison, due to the stringent laws that a reactionary Senate has set forth.

You may be afraid to come out and state your opinions of Liberty have made you halt.

Perhaps you have a wife and family to support and you do not want to lose your job.

We thoroughly understand your position and we are heartily sorry for you.

But when you go to the ballot, do not let any stool pigeon—big business lackey—or a briefless lawyer fool you. When you go to the ballot you can cast your vote against the system, and no one will know it.

When you stand alone your protest is useless.

But when the united workers cast their solid vote at the ballot box, then their masters begin to sit up and take notice.

The Socialist Party appeals to the workers of the city of Duluth and Eighth Congressional District to unite with them and assist in the overthrow of capitalism. The Socialist Party does not enter this campaign with a light heart. Because we know well enough that our task is no small one.

But we have faith in the patience and loyalty of the workers.

The working-class, if it is ever to be free, must be made free by themselves.

No politician can save you.

Organize in the shop as Industrial Unionists.

Protect your organization on the political field. That way lies freedom.

Any other way lies ruined hopes and false promises and days of regret.

Child labor must be abolished by the working-class. Prostitution must be abolished by the working-class.

Society must be reconstructed by the working-class. The fruits of labor must be enjoyed by the working-class.

War can only be stopped by the working-class. These are the principles and objects of the Socialist Party.

To these principles hundreds of comrades have pledged their allegiance and have fearlessly proclaimed same.

You need the Socialist Party and the Socialist Party needs you.

With Faith, Hope and Courage, we hold our heads erect, confident that sooner or later our cause must prevail. We go into the present political campaign with renewed hope and full of courage.

Let the red blood run through your veins. Let your hearts be strong with the renewed hope of victory.

Comrades, the call has come! Let us get together for the cause alone is worthy until the good days bring the best!

GOOD NIGHT!



By Courtesy of Liberator

'MEN READ THIS'

MY BONAFAIDE SALE

Will Continue
Until

MAY 18th

I Am Offering
Special Prices
On

Sample Shoes,
Underwear,
Pants, Hats,
Caps etc.,
And

Everything
That Men
Can Use

For
Both Work
And Dress.

By Mentioning
"The Truth"

When You
Purchase

Your Goods,
A Receipt
Will Be

Given To
You.

By
Leaving

Your Receipts
At The

Office Of
"The Truth"

The Editor
Will Receive

Money For
The same.

Take
Advantage

Of This
Sale,

As You
Are Not

Only Saving
Your

Own Money
But Also

Helping
"The Truth"

Remember
The Place

1831
W. Sup. St.

For
Further

Information
Refer To

Editors Letter
On Page 2.

A. Y.

litman

1831

W. Superior Street
Opposite St. Louis
State Bank.

SUPERIOR NEWS

MAY DAY AND KARL MARX CELEBRATION IN SUPERIOR

The Superior comrades celebrated International May Day and the Centennial of Karl Marx with appropriate exercises in Tower Hall last Sunday evening, although the affair was not as well attended as it should have been. Com. Alex Machin acted as chairman of the meeting and spoke for about half an hour, after which Com. Leo Krzycki of Milwaukee was introduced and made the evening's principal speech. A resolution of protest in behalf of Thomas J. Mooney and the other frame-up victims of the San Francisco Chamber of Commerce was adopted and ordered mailed to the Governor of California.

"WHO WAS KARL MARX?"

A "cub" reporter on the Superior Telegram dropped in to interview the Secretary of the Central Committee Monday morning in reference to the May Day celebration. When it was stated that the purpose of the gathering was also to commemorate the One-Hundredth anniversary of the birth of Karl Marx, the "cub" interrupted to inquire, "Who was this Karl Marx?"

In addition to oral information the reporter was given the May Day number of the Truth for his perusal and invited to call again.

We find that they are not only cursing the German emperor but the "cruel race." And down in Germany the capitalistic press is also cursing our "cruel race." The same wicked game is being played all over. Now let us try to make a comparison with the material we find in the Socialist press.

On May the 3rd, we find the following in the Truth:

"But despite all manner of persecution, May Day is celebrated by more workers than it ever was. Down the streets of Berlin will march our sturdy German comrades, singing that dear old Socialist song Where is the true man's Fatherland. Down the streets of Rome, Vienna, and many other cities the workers will gather together, and pledge anew their faith to the Cause of International Solidarity of the Working-class."

Now comrades, for many years we have dreamed of having a paper of this kind, and now that our dream has come true, will we be indifferent to the Armisteads and other vicious elements who will do their utmost to suppress a paper where there is no watered stock, but one-hundred proof Marxian revolutionary industrial socialism, edited by a fighting comrade of the type of a red-hot Russian revolutionist standing on the barricades, fighting for freedom against despotism and fears nothing.

The English branch of the Socialist party at its last meeting adopted a resolution heartily favoring the present policy of the Truth. Their delegates to the Central Committee were instructed to take up the question of getting all possible co-operation for the support of Truth.

Comrades of Duluth and Superior, let us do all in our power to make the Truth a triumph. Let us shout with all our might: Down with falsehood! Long live the Truth!

We are in Russia. The Neva is frozen. Heavy carriages roll upon its surface. They improvise a city. They lay out streets. They build houses. They buy. They sell. They laugh. They dance. They permit themselves anything. They even light fires on this water become granite. There is winter, there is ice and they shall last forever. A gleam pale and wan spreads over the sky and one would say that the sun is dead. But no, thou art not dead, oh Liberty! At an hour when they have most profoundly forgotten thee; at a moment when they least expect thee, thou shalt arise, oh dazzling sight! Thou shalt shoot thy bright and burning rays, thy heat, thy life, on all this mass of ice become hideous and dead. Do you hear that dull thud, that crackling, deep and dreadful? 'Tis the Neva tearing loose. You said it was granite. See, it splits like glass. 'Tis the breaking of the ice, I tell you. 'Tis the water alive, joyous and terrible. Progress recomences. 'Tis humanity again beginning its march. 'Tis the river which retakes its course, uproots, mangles, strikes together, crushes and drowns in its waves not only the empire of the upstart Czar Nicholas, but all of the relics of ancient and modern despotism. That trestle work floating away? It is the throne. That other trestle? It is the scaffold. That old book, half sunk? That is the old code of capitalist laws and morals. That old rookery just sinking? It is a tenement house in which wage slaves lived. See these all pass by; passing by never more to return; and for this immense engulfing, for this supreme victory of life over death, what has been the power necessary? One of thy looks, oh, sun! One stroke of thy strong arm, oh, labor!

—Victor Hugo.

WM. J. BIRD
BARBER
1922 W. Superior St.

THAT'S ALL WE DO
EXAMINE EYES and FIT GLASSES
BUT WE DO IT RIGHT
Drs. Larson & Larson
Specialists
REMIJDI MINNESOTA

S. BLACKMAN
Sells & Repairs Sewing Machines
21 East Superior Street
PHONE: GRAND 2041-A

Superior Scandinavian Local
Local No. 55
MEETS AT
HARMONY HALL,
1227 Banks Ave. every Sunday eve
at 8 o'clock.
EVERYBODY WELCOME.

Summer is Coming

All parents know perfectly well that with the coming of the summer it is absolutely essential that you give your children the best of milk. If you give your children adulterated milk, then you are laying the foundation of a wrecked life. Guard against such a thing from happening by giving

J. NILSEN,
1914 West 10th Street,
Lincoln 479-D.

Your orders for milk. We guarantee that once you patronize Nilsen, you will always trade with him. Nilsen can serve anyone living between 25th Av. and Piedmont.

Communications

To the Editor of the Truth.

Comrade:
Under the heading "Propaganda", the editor contended that public ownership is not a step toward Socialism, and says, "You will have to wage the class struggle under public ownership. Public ownership is official rule. Industrial Democracy is the rule of the worker." Now, will there be no officials (superintendents) under industrial democracy?

The trouble is that Socialists are still autocratic and believe that a Public Official is still a King, and not a Servant of the people. They forget that the people are stockholders in the public owned industry, what ever it is.

That some Socialists maintain that public ownership is not a step toward Socialism because they have a limited conception of the scope of public ownership. They see only city lighting plants, street cars, water works and at the utmost, national ownership of the railroads. When we have added land, mills, mines and factories to public ownership, we shall not only have the steps, but we shall have the real thing—Socialism. Because socially, we are the owners thereof.

Let us not forget that the vast difference in public and private ownership, which is that of surplus profit. It was the profit of private ownership that caused this war, surplus seeking a market. In publicly owned industry there is no surplus. In many, not even a sinking fund, which of course is a mistake. Few, if any, pay taxes, which is another mistake.

The only argument against public ownership is that it rests on bonded indebtedness, which means paying interest on bonds to the money lenders. Yet there is an end to that, hence we make use of it.

"We want more activity in the workshop and less wasting of our time on men like P. G. Phillips and others." Good advice, but even if some of our politicians fall down, I claim that we can get results through political action much easier than through strikes and industrial upheavals.

I understand perfectly well, that the workers can obtain anything they want by united action in the shop, but I claim that they can get the same result by united action at the polls, with much less hardship.

The main thing is to know what we want and to become united.

Yours truly,
T. G. Lee.

OUR REPLY.

The mistake all advocates of public ownership make is, that of failing to realize the society IS AN ORGANISM. All the industries of today are interdependent. No industry in the world today can run by itself. The steel industry requires ore, that ore must be shipped, that necessitates a transport system. After the rails are manufactured they must be sold, so that means that other industries must purchase them. So you see that industries are dependant one upon the other. If the advocates of public ownership would thoroughly understand that, we would not have to waste time, explaining the Socialist position.

No one will doubt that society is an organism. If there are any who doubt that fact, then we advise them to study the works of Lester F. Ward.

Government is the political interests of the capitalist class. You can not take one part of society and expect to change the system under which we live step by step. If you want to change society, you must do it as a whole. Any other method is contrary to the laws of science, upon which the Socialist philosophy is founded. Let us draw the analogy between the birth of the child and the social revolution. The idea that you can by gradual steps take over the capitalist system is not less absurd than would be an attempt to divide the act of birth into a number of consecutively monthly acts, in each of which one organ of the child would be transformed from the condition of a fetus to an independent child, and meanwhile leaving the child itself attached to the navel cord until it had leaped to walk and talk. That is the position put

forward by comrade Lee. In his letter he writes as follows:

"That some socialists maintain that public ownership is not a step toward Socialism, because they have a limited conception of the scope of public ownership. They see only city lighting plants, street cars, water works, and at the utmost national ownership of the railroads. WHEN WE HAVE ADDED lands, mills, etc., we shall have the real thing—SOCIALISM."

The reason why the Socialist movement in the past and the present has advocated public ownership, is because the movement has been dominated by the small bourgeois. The small bourgeois came into our movement to escape the oppression of the big capitalist. He saw day after day that he was being annihilated. The small bourgeois at one time fought against the interference of the state into his business affairs and later, through his inability to maintain a position on the economic field he advocates the direct opposite—public ownership. He favors attacks upon rent, like comrade Lee, inheritance taxes, etc. Never do they come out for the class struggle. Not in their platform of public ownership is the class note sounded. It is all for the good of the community. In other words, they want to replace PRIVATE capitalism with STATE capitalism.

Comrade Lee states that political action is a better way of doing things and not as costly as strikes. Sure, we all know that. It would have been better for the whole of the European Powers to get together and arbitrate their quarrels. It would not have been as costly as the present war. Why did they not do that? Because there was no other way out. Nations fight to get control of certain markets, and the STRONGEST WINS. We live today in a world of stern realities. No right-thinking worker has any faith in the phrases of capitalist spokesmen and politicians. He knows today that he has power rules. All talk of "right", "justice", "equality" is all moonshine. If the capitalists want to do anything, they do not let the Constitution worry them. If any judge dares to stand in their way, then he is soon broke and compelled to retire. Same applies to congressmen, if they dare to stand up in Congress and expose the wrongdoings of the capitalists, they are hounded from public life, for example Frank Buchanan and Clyde Tavenner. This is possible because the capitalists possess economic power. The worker has not got to be fooled by politics. Politics will do so much and no more.

The workers must organize on the job, that is where his power lies. So we still maintain that industrial unionism will deliver the goods and not public ownership.

Support the League for the Amnesty of Political Prisoners.

Editor of the Truth:
We feel sure that this letter will prove welcome news to you. The League for the Amnesty of Political Prisoners has been organized in New York, and surely—with the jails in this country filled with social rebels—no cause is more important and vital than that of the League. To win recognition of the status of political offenders, as distinctive from so-called common criminals, and ultimately to secure a General Amnesty for all political prisoners.

The monster-misfortune of civilization, the War, is fortunately proving of tremendous educational value to the peoples of Europe. In this country, also, the great cataclysm will surely not fail to awaken the masses to a greater and more adequate social consciousness. But even if the war were to accomplish nothing else, the education of the public to differentiate between the political offender and the ordinary criminal, to understand the political and economic factors which result in social rebellion

MEETINGS of the LOCALS

City Central Committee meets every 2nd and 4th Friday at 22 E. 1st Street.
Scandinavian Local meets every Tuesday 8 p. m. at Woodman Hall.
Jewish Local meets 2nd and 4th Thursday. Headquarters 22 E. 1st Street.
English Local meets 2nd and 4th Wednesday at 22 E. 1st Street.

Finnish Local meets every 1st and 3rd Sunday in Tarmo Hall.
Scandinavian Women's Socialist Society meets every 1st Thursday, 2 to 4, at Woodman Hall.
Ladies Auxilliary meets every 2nd and 4th Monday.
Workmen's Circle, Branch 353, meets every 1st and 3rd Sunday at 22 E. 1st St.

DANCE At WOODMAN HALL

Every Thursday and Saturday Night
Admission: Gents. 35 & Ladies 10c

JOHN GAJEWSKI

DEALER IN
MEAT and WOOD
4 WEST 8th STREET.
PHONES: Grand 2275, Melrose 6940
ZENITH WOOD YARD OFFICE
30 EAST 9th STREET.
NEW PHONE GRAND 1020.

Do not forget to read the Collapse of Capitalism.

and to appreciate the psychology of the non-conformist,—that alone will be a most valuable contribution to the progress of the country.

You are no doubt aware that the United States is the only one among the civilized nations that has so far failed to distinguish between the unconscious victim of heredity and environment (known as the criminal) and the conscious rebel against unjust social conditions. To the credit of even such autocratic country as Russia under the Tzar be it said that the man or woman whose opinions were contrary to the government, or offended against the laws because of loyalty to their own conscience, were never regarded nor treated as common criminals. On the contrary they always enjoyed the respect—if not the humanity—of their jailers.

In France, Germany, Italy, Russia, in fact in every country in the world with the exception of the United States recognition is given to political prisoners. Amnesties are granted with a complete restoration of citizenship.

The League for the Amnesty of Political Prisoners will seek to so crystallize public sentiment in this country as to be able to demand the recognition of Political Prisoners and to win for them a general amnesty when peace is declared. We will collect a census of such prisoners, publish the history of each case. We seek information concerning men and women in your country who have been imprisoned for such offenses, communicate with us at once, giving names and whatever authentic data is available. Help us distribute our literature.

Money is urgently needed in order to carry on this work. We enclose a membership blank which, when returned with \$1.00 enrolls you as a member of the League for six months. Contribute to our Sustaining Fund. Prevail upon your friends to join our organization. Our work must spread quickly so that when peace is declared, we will not be caught napping.

Will you not pledge your support? Fraternally,

M. E. Fitzgerald.

April 13, 1918.
Address all communications to: M. E. Fitzgerald, 32 Union Square, Room 1015, New York City.

The purpose of this League is:
1. To educate the public to the fundamental distinction between political offenses and ordinary crime.
2. To work for the recognition in the United States of the status of political prisoners.
3. To crystallize public sentiment in this matter so that it can be made a subject for representation at the General Peace conference.
4. To obtain the release of all political offenders through a general Amnesty as soon as peace is declared.

The League recognizes as political prisoners those who have been convicted for holding and advocating social and political opinions contrary or believed to be injurious to the country's war activities. The United States, unlike all countries in Europe where amnesty for political prisoners is in common usage, does not differentiate between the political offender and criminal prisoner, and has never granted amnesties for such political prisoners.

BATHS AND SHOWER BATHS Hotel Rex Barber Shop

R. P. JENTOFF, Prop.
10—CHAIR SHOP—10
2001 W. Superior St., Basement
DULUTH, MINN.

The Sign of good CLOTHES

Columbia
DULUTH, MINN.
at Third Ave. W.

Scandinavian Socialist Local meets every Tuesday night 8 o'clock at the Woodman Hall 21st ave. W. 1st st. Axel Westholm, Sec. 4010 W. 7th st. Open meetings. Every body welcome.

Kolu & Vanhala

510 Manhattan Bldg.
NOTARY PUBLICS.
Finnish Translators and Interpreters. On any business step in our office. We may help you. Same phones as Labor Leader. Mel. 5555, Grand 1221-A

LARSON BROS.

Fresh and Salt Meats, Oysters, Fish and Poultry.
Zenith phone Lincoln 162
Duluth phone Melrose 352
2728 West 13th Street,
DULUTH, MINN.

B. M. HANSEN

Meat Market.
Headquarters for all imported
1909 West Superior St.

YOU

Receive the best in
tailoring---at

GUST FALK

The TAILOR
17-21st Ave. West

Olson & Hoppenyan

UNDERTAKERS
2014 West Superior Street
Phone, Lin. 10 Phone, Mel. 7620

EXCELSIOR LAUNDRY CO

17-19 N. 20th Ave. West
Noted for Quality and Service.
New Phone Old Phone
Lincoln 512 Melrose 1903

O. T. ROSAAS

PHOTOGRAPHER.
Lincoln 599-2 Melrose 9219
2030 West Superior Street.

THE LITTLE COMRADE

Edited and Published by Maude Ball, otherwise, Balkis, for Little Men and Women. Yearly Subscriptions 12 issues, 50 cents. Address:

The LITTLE COMRADE,
6802 Yale Ave., Chicago, Ill.

DEBS' TRIBUTE TO WOMEN SOCIALISM AND FREEDOM NIGHT IN PRISON

By EUGENE V. DEBS.

While I scorn the chivalry that kisses the hand of woman and then denies that hand the reins with which she might guide the rolling world along safe roads; while I would not bow to her as being more than man, yet would I give her every right I claim for myself; still, I cannot think of woman without a feeling of reverence that amounts almost to worship; and that which I worship in her I would also worship in man if he had not banished it from his life.

Great is the hand of man. He smites the mountain ranges and they smooth out into plains; he strokes the ocean and it carries his craft to safety; he shakes his fist at the night and new creatures of steel come forth at his command to do his bidding. But if the hand of man is strong to do, the hand of woman is greater because it is softened and skilled to comfort and heal. If the hand of man is magical with accomplishment, the small, white hand of woman has even greater magic in that it soothes and blesses ever. With the touch of her finger she changes the hard sick-bed into down and dreams. With a stroke of her palm she banishes the tears of childhood and gives smiles for sobs.

If man the titan makes the world big, woman the enchantress makes it beautiful. If man finds the food, it is woman that brings the babe through paths she sheds with roses, and it is she who makes shining and sweet the gateway when the soul fares forth alone to the unknown land. Man may make the nation, but woman does more—she makes the home.

When I think what the world would be without the inspiring influence of woman, I am ashamed of what the world has done with her. She has done everything for the world, and man has done everything evil to her. He has filled her delicate hands with burdens that she could not bear, and laid upon her shoulder weights that crushed her to the earth, and though she stumbled on uncomplainingly, kissing the

hand that smote her, he has taunted her as inferior and ruled her as if she were a slave.

Still is woman the guardian of the sacred fire. Should she fail, earth would return to the stone age, and man become again a naked barbarian. It was woman who invented all the arts, from agriculture to weaving, from architecture to music. It is woman's voice that bears the soul in prayer and hymn toward higher things.

In a world that God made beautiful there is nothing so beautiful as woman; and without her divine ministrations all things would speedily lose their charm. It is woman that bears the future in her body, and on her sweet and sacred bosom nurses life into higher forms and nobler ways. There is nothing so wonderful as motherhood. There is nothing more sacred, more divine than womanhood charged with the future destiny of the race, which means the weal or woe of all that breathe.

No true man can think of his mother other than as perfect. No husband who is still a lover—as every husband ought to be—can believe that his wife is less beautiful or feel that she is less dear than when she was in the bloom of beauty and first won his heart.

I have a vision of a woman that is loftier, nobler and more divine than the mothers and wives, the sisters and daughters have been in the dark days of the past and are still in the dawning days of the present. In the full-orbed day of the world to come woman shall be free, and because she is free the world shall be free. In that hour woman shall have opportunity, and because her day has come at last everything that lives shall rise and unfold and share in the common blessing that shall come to the race. Love shall reign instead of hate, beauty shall take the place of deformity, peace of war, plenty of poverty, and all the world, under her sweet, unfettered ministry, shall be a home, safe and saintly and satisfying.

LINES TO A POMERANIAN PUPPY VALUED AT \$3,500.

By LOUIS UNTERMEYER.

Often as I strain and stew,
Digging in these dirty ditches,
I have dared to think of you—
You and all your riches.

Wrapped in soft and costly furs,
All sewed up with careful stitches,
You consort with proper eurs
And with perfumed bitches . . .

Lackeys help you on and off;
And the bed is silk you lie in;
You have doctors when you cough,
Priests when you are dying.

You don't sweat to struggle free
Work in rags and rotten breeches—
Puppy, have a laugh at me
Digging in the Ditches!

In the meantime a new sort of labor has sprung up—**machine labor**; and a new class—the **proletariat**.

How Machine Labor Affects the Mind of the Proletariat.

The machine robs labor of all intellectual activity. The workingman at a machine needs no longer to think; all he has to do is silently obey the machine. The machine dictates to him what he has to do; he becomes an appendage to it. What is said of the machine holds good also, although to a slighter extent, of handicraft; the division and subdivision of labor in the production of a single article, which was once brought forth by a single man, among innumerable workmen, establishes the same conditions and paves the way for the introduction of machinery.

The first result of the monotony and absence of intellectual activity in the work of the proletariat is to dull his mind.

The second result is that he is driven to revolt against excessive hours of work. To him labor is not identical with life; life commences only when his labor is at an end. To those workmen to whom labor and life are identical, freedom of labor meant freedom of life. The workingman, however, who can be said to live, i. e., enjoy life only when he does not work, can enjoy freedom of life only by being free from labor. As a matter of course, the efforts of this class of workers cannot be directed towards freeing themselves from all work. Labor is the condition precedent for life. But their efforts will necessarily be directed towards reducing their hours of work far enough to leave them time to live.

This is one of the principal sources of the struggle on the part of the modern proletariat to shorten the hours of work; a struggle which would have had no meaning to the mechanics and the farmers of former social systems. The struggle of the proletariat for shorter hours is not aimed at economic advantages, small or large, such as arise in wages or the reduction of the number of the unemployed; the struggle for shorter hours is a **struggle for life**.

By KARL KAUTSKY.

Proletariat Displays Remarkable Thirst for Knowledge.

A third result is that machine labor is deprived of mental activity. The intellectual powers of the proletariat are not exhausted by their labor as are the intellectual powers of those workers who are not lashed to the machine; with the proletarian the intellectual powers lie fallow or are suspended during work. For this reason the craving of the proletarian to exercise his mind outside of his hours of work is strong. One of the most remarkable phenomena in modern society is the thirst for knowledge displayed by the proletariat. While all other classes kill their leisure time with the most unintellectual pastimes, the proletarian displays a passion for intellectual culture. Only he who has had opportunity to move among the proletariat can have any adequate conception of ambition of its members to learn and enlighten themselves. But even he who stands far away may have some inkling thereof if he compares the papers, magazines, books, and pamphlets that circulate among the workmen with those that are current in higher circles.

But, above all, this thirst for knowledge is entirely unselfish with the workingman. The worker at a machine will not be able to raise his income through the knowledge he may acquire. In seeking truth he does so for its own sake, not for the sake of material profit. Accordingly, he does not limit himself to any one domain of knowledge; he tries to embrace the whole; he seeks to understand the whole of society and the whole world. The hardest problems attract him most; carried on by his instinct he often loses himself in the clouds.

It is not the possession of knowledge, but the desire to acquire it that constitutes the philosopher. It is among the despised and ignorant class of the modern proletariat that the philosophical spirit of the most brilliant members of society is to be found. But the free development of this spirit is not possible in modern society. The proletariat is without means to instruct itself; it is deprived of opportunities for systematic study; it is exposed to all the dangers and inconven-

iences of planless self-instruction; above all it lacks sufficient leisure. Science and art remain to the proletariat a promised land, which it looks upon from a distance, which it struggles to possess, but which it cannot yet enter.

Socialist Republic Opens the Portals of Culture to the Proletariat.

Only the triumph of Socialism can render accessible to the proletariat all the sources of culture; only the triumph of Socialism can make possible the reduction of the necessary hours of work to such a point that the workingman can enjoy leisure enough to acquire all the knowledge that he desires. The capitalist system of production in the breast of the proletariat; only the Socialist system of production can satisfy it.

It is not the "Freedom of Labor" but the freedom from labor, such as machinery will make possible in a Socialist Commonwealth, that will bestow upon mankind freedom of life, freedom to engage in science and art, freedom to delight in the noblest pursuits.

That happy harmonious culture, which has only once appeared in the history of mankind, and was then the privilege of a small body of select aristocrats, will become the common property of all civilized nations. What slaves were to the ancient Athenians, machinery will be to civilized man in a Socialist society. Man will then feel and respond to all the elevating influences that flow from freedom from excessive toil for their own sustenance, without being at the same time poisoned by the evil effects which chattel slavery exercised upon the Athenian aristocrats and finally unnerved them. And the same as the modern aids to science and art are far superior to those of thousands of years ago; and the same as the modern domain of civilization exceeds prodigiously the small territory of ancient Greece, so will Socialist society, the Socialist Republic, the most brilliant community that history has yet brought forth, excel all others in moral greatness and material wellbeing.

Happy he whose lot it is to contribute his efforts in the struggle for this beautiful ideal!

In my cell at night . . .

The glare of the electric bulb outside my door of bars;
The walls of naked plaster scales, black halfway up and then dirty white . . .
Our three beds, one above the other on the sagging iron frame.
My two mates sleeping—out of jail for a while!

And I alone in my cell . . . Alone in the gigantic profundity of the night, in my special little chamber in this hive of restraint . . . The toilet is a running sore . . . punctuating the minutes with perpetual leakage, puffing sewer gas maliciously.
My muscles are stunned with the twenty hours' enclosing every day.
Desires spring half strangled against the walls and bars and then fall back into dull defeat. It is all black and grey and close and unclean . . .

Far down in me, flickering, Little one, do I know you,—Stamped down and closed in, battened and battered?

A light!
Spring up, flame of my soul!
Burn, somber flowers of my hopes! Cleave the bars, strong thoughts in me!
Slowly expanding, I hear the urgent music of remembrance . . .

The cities I have made court to and which I have won,
Carrying loot of love and struggle from them.

The roads,—
O, sacred roads!
The thousand ways of the world, Leading everywhere
And seducing me to the unforeseen.

There is a play of light upon a patch
Of shrinking grass, so young
It made me wish to father it
The day I saw it first,
Coming down the path that twined
Around the placid hill . . .

The ship breaks obstinately
Through the elusive ramparts
Of the mottled waves;
And the wind

Sweeps through me

Carrying sharp cleanliness . . .
Faces . . .
Mouths clenched in fight;
Hands,
Hard cut by work, unpraised,—
A forest of battle signals;
And my voice
Lifting my soul from me
And flinging it to the faces and hands
As a banner . . .

And you,
My friends,
Warriors with me in war
And worshippers with me before beauty,
Sensitive,
Swaying to humor or to tears,
But strong in rejection of the shining mess
That is called success . . .
Those who with me have joyed in a fragrant peal of words,
Or journeyed in the cellars of the world with laughing poise.

All is with me tonight
In this cell.
The battle
And beauty
And the hills and cities
And the triumphant road
And my friends.

O, you creaking corpses,
Billowed with pompous gasses,
Who have placed me here,—
These things you cannot take from me!

Outside,
The night is laying muted hands
Upon the tossed angles of the city,
Swathing the world in hush and moon-wrapped shadow.
The city lights ring bells of white
Against the city's mantle.
And the streets are prepared for the roaming of young men,
drunken with dreams and causes.

Wine of the world,—
O, laughing pain
In the petals of the world,—
Here,—
As before, on the hills,
Or the seas,
Or in the eruptive streets,—
I know you . . .
Charles Ashleigh, I.W.W.
Cook County Jail.
(—Liberator.)

PICNIC ON THE GRASS.

You with your face to the sky,
Here, but still out of my reach,
Listening gravely while I
Burst into passionate speech.

Begging you not to delay—
While youth is a jubilant strife,
Till your hair turns a virtuous gray
And your grandchildren mock you with life.

Saying you must not deny
But burn yourself out with the flame;
This placidly living a life
Is ten times as shameful as shame.

Oh, rouse yourself; kindle and burn
With April before it slips . . .
You move your head slightly and turn

Your whimsical eyes to my lips.

Your eyes seem to lift with a queer
Light, as of battle half-won;
They challenge me "Come make it clear,
O wise man." And I—I talk on.

HABIT

Whatever may be false, let us agree
This much is true:
You have no magic left for me,
I wake no thrill in you.

You never speak of it, and yet I know
The tale is told;
Your kiss is plainer than a blow,
Too casual and cold.
Well, let our yawning passion end
Unmarred

By what is mean;
There is no thing so base and hard
As love's enforced routine.

A DERELICT.

She drifts by under the lights,
Plucking her tattered sails;
Wreck of a thousand nights
And a thousand gales.

A derelict, yet she trades
With an ensign that's never furling;
An outcast, though she parades
The flags of the world.

Washed by the tides of unrest,
Charless, but never free,
She floats on the passionate breast
Of a passionless sea.
Louis Untermeyer.
(Reprinted from Liberator.)

A GENEROUS OFFER.

A. Y. Litman has made a generous offer to TRUTH. All of our readers who spend money at his store, will be assisting Truth. Every dollar that you spend there, will mean ten cents for TRUTH. So you see that whilst you will be getting good value for your money, you will also be assisting TRUTH.

We urge upon all our readers to study the 1st column on the 3rd page and if they desire any wearing apparel, we strongly urge them to patronize A. Y. LITMAN. Remember, every dollar you spend at A. Y. Litman's store, Truth will receive ten cents.

(Signed) JACK CARNEY,

Editor.
The above offer holds good from May 11th to 18th.

NOTE

Our readers who wish to contribute comfort to some friends of the labor movement in trouble, should send books and reading matter to James H. Manning, Cook County Jail, Chicago.

A. FLOTTEN

— Dealer in —
STAPLE & FANCY GROCERIES
31 West 7th Street,
Zenith Phone Grand 2024
Old Phone Melrose 5531

INTRODUCING THE SCISSORBILLS



LITTLE SCISSOR BIG SCISSOR

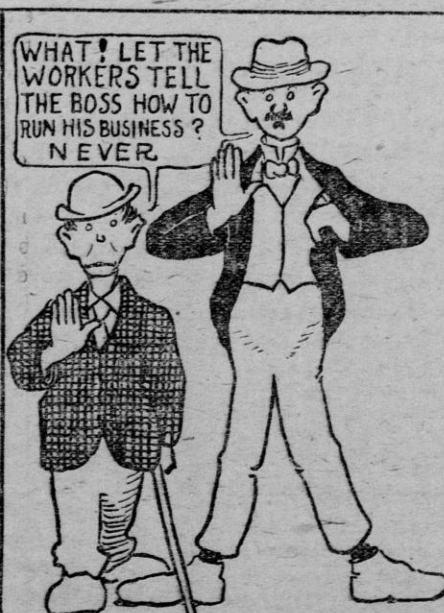
WE LOVE OUR BOSS



WHEN THE BOSS APPEARS



SUPPORTERS OF DEMOCRACY



NEVER BELONGED TO A UNION



HOW THEY SWELL UP ON ELECTION DAY

SCISSORBILLITUS

IF THE BOSS DIDN'T GIVE US A JOB—HOW'D WE LIVE? IF YOU DON'T LIKE THIS COUNTRY WHY DON'T YOU LEAVE IT? WE GOTTA KEEP THE FORINERS FROM TAKIN OUR JOBS. IF THE CHILDREN DON'T GO TO SCHOOL ITS THE PARENTS FAULT. EVERYBODY'S EQUAL HERE. ANYBODY CAN GET RICH THAT WORKS AND SAVES HIS MUNEY. THERE'S ALLUS BIN POOR FOLKS AND ALLUS WILL BE. ROCKERFELLER WUZ POOR WUNCIE. ANYBODY'S GOT A CHANCE TO BE PRESIDENT. THE WURKERS NEED MORE RELIGIN. SUMBODY'S GOTTA DO THE WURK. WOTS THE USE OF STRIKIN DONT YER LUSE YER WAGES? LET'S ELECT A LABOR MAN. GOD MADE YER BOSS ITS DIVINE PROVIDENCE.

CHUMLEY

By Courtesy of Labor Defender.

TRUTH

Issued Weekly
BY THE DULUTH CO-OPERATIVE SOCIETY
510 Manhattan Building
TELEPHONE: Grand 1251-A Melrose 5553

Official Organ of the Socialist Party of Duluth, Minn.
Official Organ of the Socialist Party of Superior, Wis.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE:

1 Year\$1.00
6 months60c
3 months30c
Advertising Rates on Application.

JACK CARNEY, EDITOR



Editorial



Standard Bearers of the Socialist Party

58th District:

For Senator O. E. Thompson
For Representative Chas. McKinnon

59th District:

For Senator R. C. Sermone
For Representative Jno. Essen

CAMPAIGN BEGINS.

The Socialists have endorsed four candidates for the Senate and the House of Representatives, in the 58th and 59th Districts.

This coming campaign is the most important campaign that has ever taken place. Never in the history of the workingclass has there been such need for workingclass representation. On all sides it is freely admitted, that the present political rulers have only increased the number of reactionary laws, and in no way have they made things easier for the workingclass. The Minnesota Legislature more than any other has passed more reactionary legislation in their last term of office, than any other State in the Union. Governor Burnquist along with his followers, also the Democrats, have done more to awake the workers of this state to the need of workingclass representation than all the combined agitation of the Socialist movement.

Therefore entering into the political fight of 1918, it behooves all comrades to get busy. Do not let us go about our work in the manner that the City Central Committee has been doing. If we are going to make a political fight, let us make it in real earnest, and let us not go half-hearted into the struggle. Let us remember one thing, and that is THAT WE ARE NOT FIGHTING FOR PERSONALITIES BUT FOR PRINCIPLES.

The way to inspire the members of the party and also to gain the support of all honest thinking men and women, is to wage a clean fight. ON NO ACCOUNT MUST WE COMPROMISE WITH ANY OTHER POLITICAL PARTY. If we are not strong enough to secure political control by our own strength, then let us be content and some day we will be strong enough. Many locals have been broken up because comrades, too eager for office, engaged in political trading. We will stand behind all the candidates. We will give them our whole support, every idle moment of ours is at their command. In return for our whole-hearted support and our loyalty, we demand that all through this campaign the honor of the party is maintained. That the fight will be one of the principles and Cause of Socialism, opposed to those of Capitalism. We repeat that we shall give all our support to the candidates endorsed by the party. They are the standard bearers of the party and they are entitled to the whole-hearted support of EVERY MEMBER OF THE PARTY. Any member of the party who remains idle at this time, or in any way retards the work of the party, has no right to be in it. So we urge upon all comrades to get busy. If you have a few dollars to spare, send them in, we shall need them.

We wish to state also, that if during this campaign, any of the candidates attempt to enlist the support of any other political organization, we shall expose their wrongdoing through the columns of this paper. Let the fight be a hot one, but above all things, let it be a clean one.

The opening shot of the campaign will be fired on Sunday evening, May 19th. Time and place of the meeting will be announced later.

Comrades, everything points to a victory for the Socialist Party. It will not be a victory in the sense that a political victory will bring the social revolution. But it will be a victory in the sense that we shall prove to the masters of this burgh that we have not been idle, and what is more, the seed that we have sown has born fruit. We can only achieve victory over capitalism through the shop. There the last fight will be fought, but through the ballot we will demonstrate our strength. Through the good showing that we will make at the ballot we will inspire other workers to join in with us.

Comrades, the pleasure is ours to be able at this time

to be the editor of Truth. To write of all what you are going to do. To able to sit down and write those glorious words: SOCIALISM VICTORIOUS. Comrades, all the struggles of the past we forget in the coming of the triumphs of the future. To you is given the task at this coming election to prove how much you care for the party and its principles. Do not let it be said that if you had only fought a little harder you might have won. Just get out and do your bit and so make our Cause sure of ultimate triumph. Let us not forget the past, but by the memory of the wrongs of the past, let them inspire us to go and work with renewed energy, and so make our work worth while.

Comrades all—attend your local meetings and know what is going on. We need you now more than ever and you need us. Do not be a slacker, but send on a dollar or two and so make the bonds of slavery loosen up and allow the workers to breathe the freshness of Liberty. Let you and all of us get out now. Comrades, the harvest is here—all that it needs is the workers.

What is your answer going to be?

Th' millionaire starts in as a foreman in a can factory. By an' by he larns that wan iv' en warrukin' f'r him has invinted a top that ye can op in with a pair iv seissors, an' he throws him down an' takes it away fr'm him. He's a robber, says ye? He is while he's got the other man down. But whin he gits up he's a magnate.—Dooley on Success.

CONVENTION RUMOURS.

There is a move on foot to call another convention of the party for the expressed purpose of reversing the position taken up at the St. Louis Convention. We must not at this time alter our position as regards the war. We have stated in definite terms where we stand. Those who cannot agree with the attitude taken up by the party at that convention, must be comrade-like enough to either keep quiet or leave the party. Today we are on the high road to victory. Today more than ever we must stand firm. So comrades do not turn back, the day is yours. Today the capitalist dominate, tomorrow the social revolution. Let those who are afraid leave us, whilst we who are prepared to go on, come what may, go on with our propaganda. WE DO NOT WANT REVOLUTION IN AUSTRIA AND GERMANY ALONE, WE WANT IT IN THE WHOLE WORLD. We are international and not national in the sense that we should allow any government to use us as a tool to further revolution in other countries and leave their particular country alone. If you want a convention, then by all means have one. Let it be a house-cleaning convention. Let us know something about what Carl D. Thompson and others are trying to do. Let us compel these members to either stand by the party or get out. Too long have members played fast and loose with the party. They come into the party and use it as a bunch of book-agents and then leave us. Worse still they fling dirty abuse at us. IT MUST NOT HAPPEN AGAIN.

He knows nothing, and he thinks he knows everything. That points clearly to a political career.—G. B. S.

"A NIGHT IN PRISON."

We desire to draw your attention to a poem by Charles Ashleigh, one of the imprisoned I. W. W.'s. In our opinion it is one of the greatest literary achievements of the year. After reading that poem, we experienced the same feeling that we experienced when we read "De Profundis", by Oscar Wilde.

We want all of you to read it and read it again. Let every word leave its imprint upon your heart. Let every thought contained therein burn itself into your brain. It is a damning indictment of our boasted civilization that such an intellect as Ashleigh should be imprisoned in a dirty cell, all because he stands by the class to which he belongs. Every comrade of the Socialist movement is duty bound to stand by the imprisoned members of the I. W. W. No matter what differences we may possess, we must all stand together. The cause of the I. W. W. is the cause of the whole workingclass. If they are punished, then look out, it is your turn next. Do not be so partisan as to think that the I. W. W. are charged with a special crime. The I. W. W. have been guilty of one crime and that is of being active in the workingclass movement. Many of us passed resolutions whilst the I. W. W. went into the harvest fields and made the red blood flow through the veins of the harvest workers, with the result that wages increased over 60 per cent and hours were reduced 50 per cent. The I. W. W. are members of the workingclass and for that reason alone, they are entitled to our support. Never mind if the I. W. W. have attacked us. We all like to serap at some time or another. It is all in the movement. The more we fight the clearer our vision becomes. But do not be so foolish as to withhold support from the I. W. W. and think that you are sticking to the Socialist Party by doing so. Remember the maxim, "An injury to one is the concern of all." So, comrades, read that poem again, "A Night in Prison," and we feel sure that you will do what you can to assist the I. W. W.

The Socialist Party is both a political and economic organization. So we trust that our members will ALL get busy and not leave it to a few. We would like every member of the party to attend their next local meeting and come forward with some suggestions as to conducting the campaign. We would like the Finnish local to come forward and make some suggestions. We disagree with many of their platform planks, but we agree on one thing, that the Finnish Comrades understand the spirit of co-operation.

Judging by the profits in private banking, the poet's lines should have been, "Ye banks and brays"—the brays denoting the donkeys who permit such profits to be made.—Australian Worker.

EXTRA!!

(With apologies to News-Tribune.)

The Steel Trust makes a magnificent offer to the Industrial Workers of the World. Mr. Schwab, representing the Steel Trust, waited upon Big Bill Haywood and stated that the Steel Trust, realizing how wrong they were in imprisoning the I. W. W. boys, had decided to give each one of the 106, \$1,000,000, in order that they might take a trip around the world, so as to regain their lost strength, due to their rotten prison cells.

Charlie Schwab, with tears in his eyes, appealed to Bill Haywood to change his position and allow the Steel Trust to join their organization.

A special meeting of the I. W. W. was called and finally it was decided to appoint Schwab chief janitor in the new headquarters of the I. W. W., the building known as the Woolworth building. Charlie will be assisted by fellow-workers Gary, Rockefeller and Morgan.

BOY, PAGE CAMPAIGN COMMITTEE!

We urge upon the Campaign Committee to call a meeting of the whole of the party. There is a feeling of dissatisfaction in the air, and before we get really going, let us have it swept away. Let us call all the members together and have one good rousing send-off. Then we should all concentrate on the Mass Meeting, May 19th, 1918.

Whoever produces anything by weary labor, does not need a revelation from heaven to teach him that he has a right to the thing produced.—Robert Ingersoll.

THE CRY OF TOIL.

We have fed you all for a thousand years,
And you hail us still unfed,
Though there's never a dollar of all your wealth
But marks the workers' dead.
We have yielded our best to give you rest,
And you lie on crimson wool;
For, if blood be the price of all your wealth,
Good God! we ha' paid in full.

There's never a mine blown skyward now
But we're buried alive for you;
There's never a wreck drifts shoreward now
But we are its ghastly crew.
Go, reckon our dead by the forges red,
And the factories where we spin;
If blood be the price of your cursed wealth,
Good God! we ha' paid in full.

Wheave fed you all for a thousand years,
For that was our doom, you know;
From the day when you chained us in your fields,
To the strike of a week ago,
You ha' eaten our lives and our babes and wives,
And we're told it's your legal share;
But if blood be the price of your lawful wealth,
Good God, we ha' bought it fair.

I do as the capitalists do; pinch wot I can lay me 'ands on.—"The Man," in "Major Barbara," by G. B. S.

Look at fashionable society as you know it. A horrible procession of wretched souls, each in the claws of a cynical, cunning, avaricious, disillusioned, ignorantly experienced, foul-minded old woman she calls mother, whose duty it is to corrupt her mind and sell her to the highest bidder.—G. Bernard Shaw.

Don't ask f'r rights. Take them. An' don't let anny wan giv them to ye. A right thot is handed to ye f'r nawthin' has somethin the matter with it. It's more than likely it's on'y a wrong turned inside out.—Mr. Dooley.

Industrial unionism, that is, class unionism, means death to the exploiting class.—George Harvey.

The boa constrictor doesn't mind the opinions of a stag when once she has got her coils around it.—G. B. S.

Give fools their gold and knaves their power,
Let fortune's bubbles rise and fall,
Who sows a field, or trains a flower,
Or plants a tree, is more than all.
—J. G. Whittier.

A political pill cannot cure an economic cancer.

The boss fears an industrial union more than a dozen congressmen.

As a gardener takes the weeds out of his garden, so does the war take the politicians out of the Socialist Movement.

"I like the Truth, it is a fine paper."—Nice, but it does not deliver the goods.

One sub. is worth thousands of praises.

We wish to inform our readers that a terrible tragedy was enacted last Sunday afternoon. Mr. P. G. Phillips got up and talked about honest comrades. Boy, page Ananias!

The new Golden Rule—Rule yourself.

All liberties, political, religious, exual, social are valueless without economic freedom. They are dreams that pass in the night, and cannot be found in the daytime.

It is better to be a live man in a dead local than a dead man in a live one.

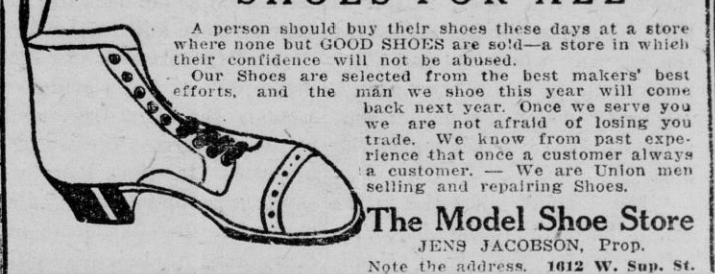
The best dancer does not always make the best revolutionist.

Fate of Empires

"The traveller standing amid the ruins of ancient cities and empires seeing on every side the fallen pillars and the prostrate wall, asks why did these cities crumble? And the ghosts of the past, the wisdom of the ages answer: "These temples, these palaces, those cities, the ruins which you stand upon, were built by tyranny and injustice. The hands that built them were unpaid. The backs that bore the burden also bore the marks of the lash. They were built by slaves to satisfy the vanity and ambition of thieves and robbers. For these reasons they are dust. Their civilization was a lie. Their laws merely regulated robbery and established theft. They bought and sold the bodies of men, and the mournful wind of desolation, sighing around their crumbling ruins, is a voice of prophetic warning to those who would repeat the infamous experiment, uttering the great truth, that no nation founded upon slavery, either of body or mind, can stand."—From Robert G. Ingersoll on "Doom of Empires."



SHOES FOR ALL



The Model Shoe Store
JENS JACOBSON, Prop.
Note the address. 1612 W. Sup. St.

Utför

Skådespel i 2 akter av Erik Juel kommer att spelas av Skand. Socialist Klubbens Teater Sällskap

Söndagen den 12 Maj

Kl. 8 e. m.

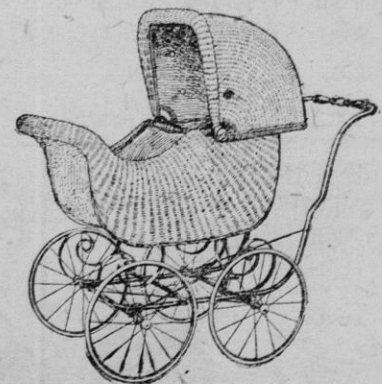
WOODMAN HALL

Av de ledande personerna i stycket må nämnas Aug. Berg, Sabina Rodberg och Mrs. Erickson

I övrigt ett gott program av tal, sång, musik och deklamationer

Inträde 35c och 15c.
ALLA VALKOMNA!

The Best Stock of Baby Cabs Ever Shown



A variety of styles and prices that will appeal to taste and purse alike. All the new colors in reed and fiber. See the new strollers—a lighter rig for little and big babies. Your old cart traded in if in fair condition. Easy payments.

CREDIT IF YOU WISH

Anderson Furniture
Company