

"Far better to have the front of one's face pushed in by the fist of an honest prize fighter than to have the lining of your stomach corroded by the embalmed beef of a dishonest manufacturer." --Jack London

W e stand in the presence of a revolution—not a bloody revolution: America is not given to the spilling of blood—but a silent revolution, whereby America will insist upon recovering in practice those ideals which she has always professed. Upon securing a government devoted to the general interests and not the special interests.—Woodrow Wilson in the New Freedom.

THE TRUTH



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DULUTH, MINN., OCT. 4, 1918

WHOLE NO. 69

OLLI KIUKKONEN DID NOT COMMIT SUICIDE

Body of Olli Kinkkonen Found Dangling From Tree Near Lester Park, Covered With Paint, on September 30th.

Dangling from a tree, one-half mile north of Lester Park, the lifeless body of a man, identified as Olli Kinkkonen, 237 S. First avenue East, was discovered on September 30th. That the application of tar and feathers at the hands of the so-called Knights of Liberty because of renouncing his citizenship, was the cause of suicide, is the opinion of Coroner James McAuliffe.

Government Investigation Hinted.

Government investigation as far reaching as that conducted in Illinois recently, because of lynching for alleged disloyalty in violation of President Wilson's order, was hinted at last night by Acting County Attorney Richard Funk. Under the statutes, Attorney Funk stated, those who had a hand in the affair would be taken into custody on a kidnapping charge, should they be apprehended through the investigation.

Kinkkonen had been the victim of a tar and feather party on the night of Sept. 18. Further evidence of this was disclosed with the discovery of the body to which a thick coat of tar had been applied. In one shoe he had \$300 in bills while in the other he had \$140. In his pockets there was \$10.55 in silver. He also had \$10 in war savings stamps.

Man Taken From Home.

The mysterious telephone call discloses that man was taken from his lodging house, 237 S. First ave. East, on the night of Sept. 18 and ordered him to get into a waiting automobile as he was wanted by his draft board. A few days previous Kinkkonen had renounced his claim to citizenship of the United States stating that he did not want to be inducted into the army.

Arthur L. Fox discovered the body dangling from a tree. He notified the police. They found Kinkkonen with feet touching the ground though bent at the knees.

Body Showed Tarring.

The body was taken to Grady & Horgan undertaking rooms, where the coroner gave further examination. Clothes were removed and it was discovered that a thick coat of tar had been applied to his chest and abdomen. A handkerchief used in removing tar was found in the man's hat.

It is believed by coroner McAuliffe that he tried to remove the tar from his body with his handkerchief with little success. His chest bore marks of the severe rubbing, despite the fact that the man had been dead for some time.

The responsibility for the death of Olli Kinkkonen rests upon the shoulders of other people, besides the Knights of Liberty.

In the first place, what can we expect in the city of Duluth, when the Chief of Police does not understand his duties as laid down by the law. When the Chief of Police uses his office to trample down the rights of the people, how can we expect the citizens to be law-abiding? Sooner we realize that, the better. McKereher is entirely unfitted for office. He has never, since we came to Duluth, shown any desire to be fair in his work and for the good of the city and with a view to preventing any more

tragedies like the above, we earnestly hope that the City Commissioners will see fit to remove McKereher and take a man from the ranks of the police force, a man who is acquainted with the work of carrying out the law. This idea of making men like McKereher public officials, just as a matter of politics, is harmful to the community and should be prevented as far as possible.

The editors of the News Tribune in their recent editions published the Knights of Liberty outrage upon Olli Kinkkonen. They gave it a good display. They have never as yet denounced the Knights of Liberty. Furthermore we should like to know how it is that the News Tribune can obtain such minute details about the tarring and feathering that goes on? They must be in the know and consequently they should be compelled to disclose the source of their information. But then why ask Mitchell, the instigator of mob law, to divulge the source of his information, because after all "birds of a feather stick together?"

The Knights of Liberty, a gang of men in automobiles, have succeeded in driving a poor despised foreigner to his grave. If this is loyalty, then save us from it by all means. The gang that drove Kinkkonen to his grave, have not the manhood to fight for their rights. They have not a union card, we swear to that, and furthermore if we threw a stone in the direction of a certain building that is located not a thousand miles from Fourth Avenue West, we might be able to locate some of these dirty Knights. The Knights of Liberty are a bunch of cowards and so we shall not hear from them any more. But what an example for the stranger who comes to these shores! In Ireland we have tar and feather parties, but they do it in the open and we just tar and feather in return. But here they go out at the dead of night, and by lying and deceit induce a poor foreigner to go on a lonely road and then outrage him. This is the work of so-called patriots. Go to it, my good patriotic cowards, go to it, we say! But as sure as the night follows the day, the day of reckoning will come. Now whilst the dust of war is beclouding the real issues you can get by with your dirty work.

Where Do We Go From Here?

IRISH GIVEN TO OCT 15 TO JOIN BRITISH ARMY

London, Sept. 20.—The official voluntary recruiting period for Ireland today was extended to October 15. Conscription, if it is found necessary, will not be enforceable until Parliament meets on that date.



THE REASON FOR THE KNIGHTS OF LIBERTY

Soviet Russia to Britain

By MAXIM LITVINOFF,

Plenipotentiary Representative in Great Britain of the Russian Federative Socialist Republic of Soviets.

(At the recent conference of the British Labor Party, A. F. Kerensky appeared, without preliminary announcement, and attacked the Soviet Republic. Although the majority of the delegates apparently approved of Kerensky, there was much opposition. A storm broke loose on the left of the hall, where the greater number of the radical Socialists were sitting. One delegate asked, "Will Mr. Litvinoff be allowed to speak at the same time as Kerensky?" Another delegate: "I want to know whether this conference is going to have it clearly stated what is the reason of Mr. Kerensky's visit, and whether the explanation will be given in the presence of the representative of the present Russian government?" Another delegate: "We don't want any government plant in this business," to which the chairman indignantly replied: "To say such a thing in the presence of Mr. Kerensky is an outrage." Other delegates amid great turmoil and disorder demanded: "Whom does Kerensky represent?" B own, of the Bristol Labor Party, was unfaltering against Kerensky, and was "persuaded" to leave the conference after a vote had been taken that he should be asked to withdraw. The whole episode was a deliberate counter-revolutionary manoeuvre.)

The Chairman of the Labor Party Conference has withheld from me the opportunity of conveying to the delegates the greetings of the Russian working classes and their representative body, the Government of the Russian Socialist Republic. "He has, moreover, deemed it fair and just to allow Mr. Kerensky to make a calumnious attack on this Republic, without permitting me, as its accredited representative, to reply to his charges, in spite of my own request and that of many delegates. I therefore consider it my duty to endeavor to throw some light on the Russian situation, over which a fresh attempt was made by Mr. Kerensky yesterday to throw an obscuring mist.

Whom does Mr. Kerensky represent? Asked by so many delegates, this was not an idle question, for it

is natural to suppose that delegates or visitors, officially invited to Labor Conferences, should represent the interests of Labor. Does Mr. Kerensky now represent these interests? Does he even pretend to represent them? Mr. Kerensky, in his speech, made no mention of the working classes; he was honest enough not to pretend to speak on their behalf, but appealed on behalf of the intellectuals, on behalf of officers, on behalf of "Russia." It should be remembered that the Russian Revolution was not merely a political revolution—it was, and is, also, a social revolution. And as such it necessarily sharpens the class struggle, which has now reached its extreme point, having divided the country into two opposing completely irreconcilable camps—the factory worker, the impoverished peasant, the unemployed, the disinherited, the despised and rejected—in fact, about 85 per cent. of the population—in one camp; and a small minority—the capitalist, the landowner, the banker, the stockbroker the general, the bureaucrat of the Czar's regime, the middle-class lawyer, the journalist, etc., in the other. The different shades of political opinions and parties faded into insignificance, leaving on the political arena two parties—supporters and opponents of the Soviets (Council of Workers' and Peasants' delegates).

I maintain that Labor, whether in or out of power, is more than any other class entitled to speak on behalf of its country. And this is especially true of Russia, where the laboring masses are in full and indisputable control of the State apparatus, themselves forming the local and central government of their country. And when anyone speaks in the name of Russia he must be asked point-blank whether he speaks in the name of those, who after eight months of the bitterest struggles, have defeated their enemies, consolidated their powers, and are now the only guardians of the political and social gains of the great Russian Revolution, or whether he speaks in the name of those who, having used the foulest means at their disposal to overthrow the authority of the workers, have failed to achieve any success in Russia itself, and are now invoking the aid of foreign Powers, looking for support now to Germany, now to the Allies.

Mr. Kerensky, like our other opponents, makes the bold statement that the Soviet Government does not represent the bulk of the population, but when faced with the pertinent question: "How then has the Government maintained its power if it be against the will of the people?"—he finds no reply. The continuance of a Government in time of revolution for eight months, without a standing army except voluntary detachments, inconsiderable in proportion to Russia's area, without police, without Press censorship indeed with a greater liberty of speech and Press than exists in any other country (the repeatedly made, and as repeatedly disproved, allegations to the contrary notwithstanding), struggling against internal and external difficulties greater than any which have ever before confronted a Government in the history of mankind, can only be explained by the unlimited enthusiastic support of the great majority of the people.

To obscure this striking truth, Kerensky was only able to make misty allusions to Germany's desire to tolerate the Soviet regime. This absurd assumption may or may not explain why Germany has not yet overrun the whole of Russia, but it certainly does not explain why the Russians themselves, who could free themselves from the strongly entrenched Czarist regime and from the Kerensky Government with its army, many millions strong, have not yet been able to overthrow the Soviets, if they desire to. As a matter of fact, all attempts to do this have utterly failed—attempts which have been carried out by generals, officers, and so-called "White Guards" formed from the capitalist and middle-class youngsters and same well-to-do Cossacks. Even the capitalist class had to admit that Captain Semenov in Siberia was able to enlist only about 500 Buriats (a primitive Siberian tribe), completing his detachments, General Krasov is advancing on the Don with the aid of German troops, and on the top of this how comes the latest revolt of the Czechoslovaks (Austrian prisoners of war), headed by Russian counter-revolutionary officers. But the most striking reply to Kerensky's false allegations is the unpopularity of the Soviet regime comes in a message from Russia, telling us that at the elections of

(Continued on Page 2)

MORE ABOUT BOL-SHEVSKI 'EXPOSURE'

Mr. Edgar Sisson, who was in Russia last winter as a special representative of the committee on public information, is making public a series of documents and photographs of documents purporting to show that the Soviet leaders are paid agents of Germany. These documents are appearing in daily installments in most of the newspapers. It is announced that there are about 70 in all, as well as a number of typewritten circulars. If these documents are authentic, they would reveal a study of human perfidy that might well make cynics of us all, and they would indicate a dastardly conspiracy of mammoth proportions on the part of a small group of men, headed by Lenine and Trotzky, to betray Russian freedom into the hands of the military perverts now in control in Germany.

Mr. Sisson, we believe, went to Russia without bias or prejudice. Before taking up his government work he had been for several years editor of Hearst's Cosmopolitan Magazine. It is possible that the character of Mr. Sisson's editorial work peculiarly fitted him to penetrate solid truth in the whirling chaos of Russian affairs.

It is known that Mr. Sisson's conclusions were diametrically opposed to those of men like Col. William B. Thompson, Mr. Thomas D. Thacher and Col. Raymond Robbins, all of the American Red Cross mission. Colonel Thompson and Mr. Thacher are both Wall Street men, and Colonel Thompson is director of a dozen great corporations, as well as of the Federal Reserve Bank of New York. They certainly had no prepossessions in favor of Bolshevik doctrine, yet both are on record in regard to the sincerity of the Bolshevik leaders and their disposition to secure help from the United States to thwart German aggressions. Colonel Robbins acted as go-between for the American government and the Soviet government until he left Moscow, on May 14. He was in Russia for nearly a year, and of all American representatives was the one man with a constant inside view of the workings of the Soviets. He was constantly in intimate consultation with Lenine and Trotzky. It is three months since his return, but curiously enough, no public statement has come from him. His friends say he was emphatically convinced of the sincerity of the Soviet leaders.

Did Lenine and Trotzky make a fool of Raymond Robbins, a live-wire American of the broadest human and political experience? Did they make fools of Colonel Thompson and Mr. Thacher, acute business men? Did they fool Mr. Arthur Ransome, a mature Englishman, familiar with the Russian language and Russian affairs?

We know the histories of Lenine and Trotzky. Their revolutionary record was without a stain. For 20 years they have been hunted men, living in poverty, under constant menace of assassination because of their ideals. At any time they could have betrayed their cause to czarism for a great reward and a life of luxury, instead of exile and poverty. Did they carry through their ideals, only to become traitors immediately, just as

they won to power, for a few millions of German gold? And if loot was their object, why did they stoop to paltry \$25,000,000 of German gold (to be widely divided), when they had a whole empire to despoil and could divide twenty times that sum?

Moreover, according to Mr. Sisson's documents, Lenine and Trotzky were not alone in the plot. It is stated that German money was deposited, also, for Zinovieff, Kameneff, Sumenson, Kozlovsky, Madam Kolontai and others and several dozen more are implicated in the conspiracy, including anti-Bolsheviks like Martov. If the documents are to be believed the whole leadership of the most inflexibly revolutionary party in Russia, including scores of fearless men and women, suddenly became corrupt as soon as the czar was overthrown.

Mr. Sisson does not tell when, where, in what manner, or from whom the documents were obtained. From a note attached to document 27 we gather that the bulk of them were in his possession before April 1 last. Some of them he had early in February. About six months have elapsed since he had the set; it is three months since Mr. Sisson's return to Washington, but up to last Sunday there was no intimation from official sources that the Soviet government was a hotbed of German corruption. There was no hint of it in the announcement made on August 3 by the state department of armed intervention in Russia. Yet the Sisson documents, if authentic, would give a much better excuse for invading Russia than assistance for the westward moving Czechoslovaks. It is strange that the American people were kept so long in ignorance of the Bolshevik treachery.

On reading the Sisson documents, certain questions immediately arise. If the Bolshevik leaders were German agents, why did not Germany arrange with them for the surrender of the Ukraine and Finland, instead of making pacts with the reactionist anti-Bolshevik crowd in the Ukraine and the anti-Bolshevik White Guard junkers in Finland? Why did the Bolshevik leaders in Petrograd send munitions and men to assist their comrades, the Finnish Red Guard, to fight the White Guard and their allies, the German invaders? Why was it that Bolshevik troops, under Bolshevik leaders, fought the invading Germans in the Ukraine, when the land-owning and reactionist classes welcomed them? Why was it that the Lithuanian, Courland and Livonian workers and peasants, under Bolshevik leadership, fought the German invaders bitterly and perished by the tens of thousands, after Trotzky defied Germany at Brest-Litovsk and the Germans advanced? If all the Bolshevik leaders were serving Germany at this time, they must, incidentally, have been drivelling idiots.

Moreover, certain facts are known about the Soviet leaders which it is impossible to acquire with the Sisson evidence. We know that when truce was first declared along the eastern front Trotzky explained to an American representative just what the Soviet plans were, and what they were trying to accomplish.

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 2)

MORE ABOUT BOL-SHEVSKI 'EXPOSURE.'

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE)

plish against the Germans. He outlined at that time, in detail, all the subsequent negotiations. He expressed a willingness to have American officers stationed at strategic points along the front to see that no Russian supplies were shipped over to the Germans, and he asked that American engineers be placed in charge of the railways, so that big guns could be evacuated from the front (the Russian army being a mere shell) to a place of safety on the Volga, where the Germans could not get them, if they advanced. The request was not granted, and eventually the Germans did advance, captured the guns and moved them to the western front for use against the allies.

We know that before the Brest-Litovsk peace was ratified by the All-Russian Congress of Soviets, Trotsky expressed to an American representative the desire of the Soviet leaders to avoid ratification, if help could be assured from the United States and the allies. With Lenin, he drew up, on March 5, a series of concrete questions about such help, to be cabled in code to the American government. If our government received the cabled questions, or replied to them, the American people have had no information in the matter.

We know that when the Germans were threatening the Black Sea fleet the Soviet government addressed a request to the British government, that British officers take charge of the fleet, to save it from the Germans, replacing the traitorous old regime officers. This was not done, and subsequently the old regime officers surrendered many of the vessels to the Germans, though most of them were blown up by the Bolshevik sailors.

On the authority of Mr. Thatcher, we know that in February the Soviet leaders asked for an American railway expert "to go into the office of the commissaire in charge of all the Russian railways." It was about this time, according to the Sisson documents, that these same Soviet leaders were planning to transport supplies from Archangel and Vladivostok into German hands, and transport by rail to Vladivostok three German submarines, disassembled, for German use in the Pacific.

"About the same time," says Mr. Thatcher, in his official report, "the Soviet government proposed, informally to give to America the exclusive right to purchase ore and other raw material vitally needed by Germany in exchange for shipments of American goods to Russia. American co-operation in the reorganization of the whole process of commercial distribution has been asked by the Soviet government."

We know, further, that Trotsky has written the most emphatic denunciation of the German government and the German majority Socialists; that Lenin has relentlessly exposed German "brigandage" (his own word) in Russia, and the Soviet leaders maintained a huge propaganda factory to foment discontent among the German masses.

There are many curious discrepancies in the Sisson documents, such as Nos. 5 and 21, addressed by the German general staff to the Soviet government. These are dated, respectively, October, 1917, and November 1, 1917. But the Soviet government did not come into existence until November 7. According to the Russian calendar, it is true, Kerensky was overthrown October 27, but surely the German general staff did not use Russian calendar. This would point to a Russian forgery, and according to reputable Americans in Russia last winter, the whole country was a forgery factory, in which agents of the Cadets and other reactionist factions, as well as German agents, were turning out documents day and night designed to discredit the Soviets in the eyes of allied representatives.

Moreover, Mr. Sisson's first two documents deal with the famous "order 7,433" of the Ger-

man Imperial Bank, purporting to establish credits for the Soviet leaders in Stockholm. When this document was first printed in a Boulevard newspaper in Paris, it was pointed out that it was dated March 2, 1917; is assumed the revolution as a fact, whereas the revolution did not occur until March 11. This again pointed to a Russian forgery, for the revolution occurred February 27, Russian calendar. It is known that this document came into the hands of the Kerenski government when that government was most anxious to get rid of the Bolshevik leaders. Last winter, when it bobbed up in Petrograd the second time, one American representative was sufficiently interested to hunt up Foreign Minister Terestchenko and Minister of Justice Halpern, of the former Kerenski government, and ask them about it. Both declared they had traced the document to its source, and, unfortunately, proved it a forgery, though they had hoped at first to make it the basis of treason charges. Mr. Sisson can readily verify this today, though he asserts that his documents prove its authenticity, "absolutely."

We believe that these facts throw a grave doubt upon all these documents, whose origin is shrouded in mystery. Under the circumstances it is our earnest hope that the government will conduct the most open and thorough investigation to arrive at the truth, and determine beyond doubt whether Messrs. Thompson, Thatcher and Robins were fooled by German agents, or whether it was Mr. Sisson who was victimized. Certainly in a matter of such vital import for the world's future our native American shrewdness will not allow us to accept such extraordinary anonymous documents as the tablets of Mount Sinai.

—N. Y. CAH.

SOVIET RUSSIA TO BRITAIN.

(Continued from Page One)

this month to the Petrograd Soviet 233 supporters of the Soviets (221) Bolsheviks and 12 Social Revolutionists of the left wing) and only 5 anti-Soviet candidates were returned. And this in Petrograd, in the most free and strict city in Russia, where his satisfaction might have naturally reached its maximum.

When Mr. Kerensky promises in exchange for this intervention in Russian internal affairs to re-create a Russian army for the resumption of the war on a large scale, I take it upon myself to declare that this is the merest political charlatanism, for he promises what he knows full well that he nor any anti-Soviet party can perform. Anyone even slightly acquainted with Russian affairs will understand the emptiness of such promises.

No! The re-creation of the Russian front is not the purpose of the much-talked of Japanese or Allied intervention. The real object is, of course, the crushing of the Workers' Government and of the Revolution, the spread of whose influence to other countries is a standing menace to International Capitalism. Intervention is advocated by ex-officials and ambassadors of the Czar's regime, living abroad and supported by French bankers and international Shylocks who hope thus to be able to extract from the impoverished Russian people their pound of flesh, the interest on the loans contracted by the ex-Czar.

Do not allow yourself to be misled by the presumption that Kerensky pleaded for one Labor Party in Russia against another. The overthrow of the Bolsheviks CANNOT mean that any other Socialist or even Democratic party will take over the power. The Soviet Government, if overthrown at the present juncture, can only be superseded by the most brutal and barbaric military dictatorship, resting on foreign bayonets, with the inevitable subsequent restoration of Czarism. Is the British Labor going to be a party to these dark schemes? Is the British proletariat prepared to take upon itself the responsibility before history for the crushing of the great Russian Proletarian Revolution?

—Class Struggle.

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NOTICE TO ENGLISH MEMBERS

The English Local meets every Sunday Afternoon at 2:30 P. M., in the Radical Labor Lyceum, 22 East First Street.
All Members of the old local are urged to attend these meetings and also bring along a sympathizer.
Remember time 2:30 P. M. Sunday afternoons, place Radical Labor Lyceum, 22 East First St.



Change Butte to Duluth

Editor Of News Tribune, Please Note!

THE BOURGEOIS EDITOR

We see the man in every child, the child in every man. But it goes hard with our imagination when we force a mental picture of the coarse, brutal, murderous gunman as a child, smiling and chuckling on his mother's lap.

What a condemnation of society when it becomes so putrid that it distorts and degenerates an innocent little babe, with the potential faculties of culture and intelligence, into a cunning, brawling criminal thug. What more proof of the utter decay of modern society. No wonder the citizenship of Butte are restless for a clearer, healthier, and more enlightened political and social atmosphere.

An unscrupulous company-officialdom, sitting like barons of old, surrounded by a retinue of gunmen, whose actions periodically stagger Butte and make the nation stand aghast at some cold, brutal murder!

A press whose "editorials" are a sickening and hysterical belching out of anathema after anathema against all and sundry! First this, then that, then the other organization is placarded pro-German, until a foreigner in this community would be apt to think that it was the Hindenburg main line of defense instead.

THE UNSTABLE PROFITEER.

The fight now being waged in Congress against a very moderate taxation of war profits is practically incredible to the common people, because they do not realize fully how the odor of war profits in hand can transform human nature into the beast. The administration and House Leader Kitchen are fighting an uphill fight for an 80 per cent tax on war profits. Why do they have to fight? The mild plan of taxation which has been proposed allow the company to keep its average pre-war profits, or 8 to 10 per cent on investment, whichever is the lower, and to keep at least 20 per cent of the remainder. The 80 per cent tax on the remainder that is talked of so much is only the highest rate, which most of the companies will escape. The plain American citizen would think that in war times, when every one is supposed to be sacrificing, a 10 per cent return would satisfy. It means doubling the capital in 10 years. But in addition to this the administration plan allows at least 20 per cent of the additional profits, and the war hogs are not satisfied.

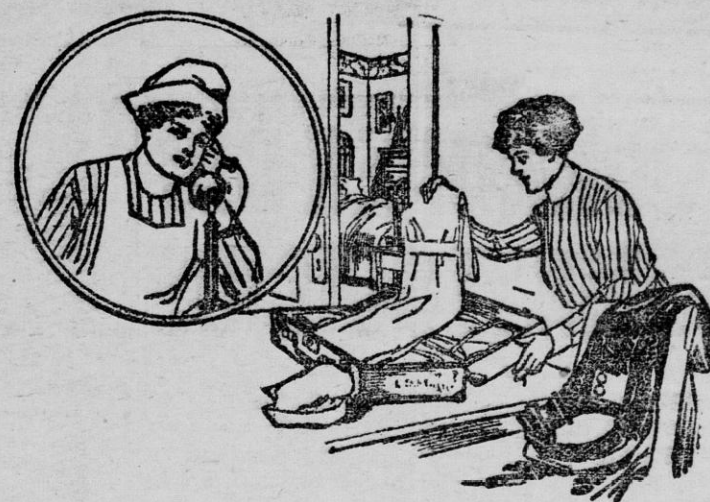
Take, for instance, the ex-

ample of the Republic Iron and Steel company. On an investment, including the watered stock, of \$80,000,000, this company is expected to have taxable earnings of \$26,000,000 in 1918. Eight million dollars of this will be exempt. The war tax will not take more than \$14,400,000, leaving a balance of \$11,600,000 for the stockholders. Preferred dividends will take \$1,750,000 of this, and the balance will give over 35 per cent on the company's \$27,600,000 of common stock. Thirty-five per cent, however, does not satisfy a war hog when there is 50 per cent or more in the through. In the three years, 1916-1918 the common stock of the Republic Iron and Steel Company, a typical small steel company, will clear in spite of all taxes not less than \$125 a share.

Miners are leaving the city by the hundreds. Is the contrary to be expected when a horde of human perverts are allowed and paid to molest, abuse and murder? Last year the city was staggered at the lynching of Frank Little; and now the killing of John Carroll. Nice history! Some boosting! Ye gods, what would a country look like if it were left entirely in the hands of corporation editors and professional gunmen? We are afraid that even Dante would be found wanting.

Well, we have consolation in the knowledge that sooner or later a cleaner society will be born, and then such perverts will be impossible.—Butte Daily Bulletin.

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THE WORKERS HAVE NOT RECEIVED JUSTICE

INTELLIGENCE ABSOLUTELY NECESSARY

FINANCE REQUIRED

HOW WE CAN OBTAIN IT

IT IS UP TO YOU

The great host of wage-earners have not received justice, owing to the fact that they themselves fail to understand that justice is on the side of those who possess power, with a capital P. It is the power of the Steel Trust in this State that allows them to trample underfoot the laws. Until the workers obtain power they will be forever doomed to live the monotonous life they live today.

It is no use giving a child of five a razor to play with, because the child is not intelligent enough to understand the uses of a razor. The same applies to the workers, they have the power today, but they have not got the intelligence to understand how to use it. The purpose of TRUTH is to educate the workers, so that they will intelligently use their power. The Big Business element of Duluth and Minnesota know that, but the workers do not. So we must reach more of the workers.

We can reach the workers if we had the finance. Finance will do many things. So we have got to get the finance and that is quite an easy matter.

Every time you purchase anything tell your merchant that you read Truth. Impress it upon him every time you deal with him. Tell him ten times a day if necessary. Always talk about Truth. Merchants are human. They advertise in those papers that deliver the goods. A Prohibitionist would advertise his goods in a Brewery Magazine if he can get the trade. So tell your merchant about Truth. The more advertising we get, the bigger the paper will become.

It is up to you to do this. Just try it on your merchant and let us know what he says, then our advertising manager will follow up your appeal.

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PACKERS SHOWN CONTRIB- UTORS TO "PIE FUND."

Senate Committee Probes Cham- bers of Commerce Attacks On Trade Commission.

Washington.—In an effort to show that undue influence had been exerted by the big meat packers on the attitude of the United States towards the federal trade commission, the Senate agriculture committee today grilled officials of the chamber.

Senator Kenyon brought out that Swift, Armour and Morris were heavy contributors to the "pie fund" of the organization in 1912. This was a fund of \$100,000 a year, raised for three years, to pay running expenses of the organization. These three packing concerns were listed on what was known as "the big list" of heavy contributors. Kenyon sought to show that Morgan & Co., Thomas F. Ryan, the Eastman Kodak company and many others on the "big list" were affiliated with the packers in some way. The officials of the chamber denied any knowledge of such affiliation.

The committee was considering the Thompson resolution empowering the government to take over the meat packing houses. Bush C. Butler, Chicago, chairman of the chamber's federal trade committee, and Allan Walker, manager of the New York chamber, were called to explain the chamber's attitude towards the federal trade commission's recent report on the packers, which favored governmental control of the industry.

Butler said he was the principal author of a report by his committee censuring the federal trade commission for its methods in the packers' and other investigations. He declared the report was prompted by the conduct of Francis J. Heney, counsel for the commission. Butler declared the commission exceeded its authority, and that Heney's conduct had been an outrage against American business and the laws of democracy.

He emphatically denied that the packers had any influence on the report.

"I evaded them while I was preparing it," said Butler.

Funds Solicited.

Walker told of soliciting funds. A letter written in his office was read, in which the business men asked to contribute were told that the organization of the chamber was their "pie." Senators immediately fastened the name "pie fund" to the \$100,000 fund which Walker said he raised.

He declared he knew nothing of the affiliation of the concerns contributing, but insisted that even if the packers, their association with other large contributors, represented the bulk of the "pie fund," they could not influence the chamber's policy or attitude.

"The chamber acts only on the vote of all its members," said Walker.

Kenyon, however, showed that the report condemning the federal trade commission never was submitted for approval to all the members of the chamber, but went from Butler's committee to the chamber's directors.

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IRISH REPUBLIC CITI- ZENS RECOGNIZED.

New York.—That a citizen of the Irish Republic may register as such has been decided by Director of Draft Conboy. On September 12, Paul J. Hayes, Sean O'Hehir, Lawrence O'Neill and Patrick J. Fitzgerald, all of 240 West 34th street, offered themselves for registration before Local Board H10, 34th street and Eighth avenue. To the question of what state or country they were citizens or subjects of, they answered, "Irish Republic."

The Local Board refused to register them as such, and refused to issue green cards certifying to their registration. Robert D. Murray, a member of the legal advisory board, had the men arrested, and they were committed to the Tombs by United States Commissioner Hitchcock, where they remained six days. They were then admitted to bail in the sum of \$500 each.

Their attorney, W. H. Daly, of 52 Broadway, took the case before Draft Director Conboy, who, after a hearing, issued an order directing the local board to take their registration and issue certificates.

Not only do the records of the local board contain a statement of their Irish citizenship, but the green cards issued to them contain the endorsement:

"A citizen of the Irish Republic on Form L."

The criminal proceedings were dismissed yesterday before Commissioner Hitchcock.

NEW YORK EVENING POST ON THE BOLSHEVIKI "EXPOSURE"

(Continued on Page 4.)

the and points to "a..."

(3.) Document 5, a letter from the German general staff to the Bolshevik government, containing certain German agents is dated "October, 1917." In October, 1917, there was no Bolshevik government. Their coup was delivered on November 7. We must suppose, therefore, that the German general staff dated its letters by the Russian chronology. Ever then, October, 1917, cannot be later than November 12, so that five days after the Bolshevik coup the German general staff is assigning agents to the Bolshevik minister of foreign affairs and minister of finance. And always on the supposition that Berlin thought in terms of Russian calendar.

(4.) Document 7 is a letter from the German general staff to the commissary of foreign affairs, ordering the election of a large number of Bolshevik leaders to the general executive committee by the Soviet convention. These leaders are spoken of as "candidates for reelection," so that the Soviet convention must have been in session. The convention was opened January 25. But the German letter is dated January 12. Again we must suppose the general staff at Berlin to be using the Russian chronology which would make the date exactly January 25—a striking coincidence.

These are but specific items. The general tone of the documents is a strain upon credulity. The orders and instructions and demands and responses have the directions of a thieves' kitchen; it is not the way in which government conspiracies are couched. Mr. Creel owes it to the country to do his best to find out whether we are really face to face with the most extraordinary cabal in history or whether Mr. Sisson is the victim of a gigantic hoax.

PHILOSOPHY OF A FOOL

By TOUCHSTONE.
What Is Civilization?

"Those that are Fools, let them use their Talents."—Twelfth Night.

I number amongst my acquaintances a Man Who Believes in Nothing, and argues that it is the only thing in which a sensible person can believe. That he doesn't really understand what he talks about I am convinced, but I like to get him going, for all that. There is always something interesting, and even stimulating, in the nonsense that he hands out on the smallest provocation.

I put what I consider posing questions to him, and he does not hesitate a moment. A cocksure answer is forthcoming in a trice. That is the way with your true Wiseacre. Confront him with any problem that you please; his wisdom never fails to provide him with a ready reckoner reply. The other morning, in an idle hour, I met this entertaining curiosity, and, sauntering into one of Sydney's green spaces, we sat down for a chat.

"It's many a day since we compared notes," said I, leading off.

My companion lunged out a pipe that had a jaded and overworked appearance, and commenced to envelop himself in a cloud of smoke.

"Civilization," he puffed, "doesn't leave us very much time for rational conversation."

Here was an opportunity: I rushed it quickly.

"What is civilization?" I asked.

And right on the heels of the interrogation came the answer:

"Civilization is something we read in the newspapers and in parliamentary debates."

"But of what does it consist?" said I.

"It consists of being immensely proud," said he.

I wasn't going to be put off so easily as that. I pressed him closer.

"Of what are we immensely proud?"

"Of being civilized," said he, and I caught the glint of a smirk through dense vapors of nicotine.

"These are but evasions," said I, "and it's knowledge I seek."

Puff—puff—puff—went the pipe, and from the center of a pale blue fog emerged a drawing voice:

"To know how to avoid the Unanswerable, instead of being run down by it, is the highest knowledge."

Realizing that that line of strategy was useless, I suddenly fell upon his flank in a surprise attack.

"I don't require your help," said I. "Civilization is the greatest happiness of the greatest number."

For a moment there was a tense silence, packed with crisis. The pale blue fog lifted, and the face of the Man Who Believes in Nothing became visible, with a lifeless pipe stuck in the middle thereof.

"It can't be that," said he, "for the greatest number are not the least bit happy. Their happiness is sacrificed to the pleasure of the few. Civilization and widespread misery fester side by side."

"The fact that there are a few rich people need not prevent the many from being happy," I protested with simulated warmth.

There was reproof in his rejoinder:

"Happiness is a comparative state. When others enjoy themselves at our expense there is no enjoyment for us at all. A man might be happy in a hovel if he

didn't see some one who had robbed him live in a palace. He might be happy with a pinched stomach if he hadn't to grow choice fruits for gluttons to devour."

"You are exaggerating," said I. He struck a match, and started the pipe again. Puff—puff—puff! and he vanished in an odoriferous mist.

A voice without visible means of support replied:

"It takes the misery of a million to make the happiness of a millionaire."

"What of the improved conditions of the masses in modern times?" I went on recklessly.

The Man Who Believes in Nothing spoke sharply from a bank of smoke:

"We are speaking of happiness, and I've pointed out that it's a comparative state. While such a gulf-like difference exists between the rich few and the poor many the greatest number cannot be happy, even though a little better off than in the Stone Age. They were really happier then, for each man had a cave as good as his neighbor's, and each alike had to sharpen his axe and give chase to his dinner. Today the poor must yield the products of the hunt to the Boss, and be satisfied with flung scraps, and they can't even live in their caves without getting the Boss's permission and paying him for the privilege."

I thought it time to try for another opening.

"Then," said I, "if Civilization is not the greatest happiness of the greatest number, it is Equality for all!"

The voice in the cloud took on a tone of commiseration.

"There is something wrong with you!" it murmured. "Inability to perceive the plain logic of a position is a symptom that shouldn't be neglected. Have I not just shown you that the greatest number can not be happy because of social inequalities that exist? Yet on top of that you say that the keynote of our civilization is equality!"

"I mean Justice," said I, with a pretense of confusion.

"Of course," the voice complacently admitted, "Justice does not necessarily imply Equality. But in a civilized state there must be some approach to it."

"Look at our Supreme Courts!" I cried. "What glorious temples of justice they are!"

The voice came from the cloud tinged with a sneer.

"Well, I look at them, and architecturally they present a very passable appearance. And the judges cut grand figures in their wigs and robes; and the lawyers in their silken gowns and horsehair curls are impressive enough in their way. So is a Punch and Judy show, if you happen to have a taste for that kind of thing. Personally, I prefer my horsehair in its proper place, and when I see men wearing wigs in court I weave them in imagination from the tails of asses."

"As for the justice dispensed in the temple you speak of, there was never a greater mockery. Justice should be free to every man, but there you have to pay high prices for it. And as the higher courts frequently upset the judgments of the lower ones, the litigant with the longest purse has the best chance of getting the final verdict. You may ruin yourself trying to get a just cause recognized in law. Those who are supposed to serve Justice, the goddess, suck the blood from her veins instead. So you haven't found out yet what Civilization is."

"I've got it now," I cried, as though a light had suddenly flashed upon me. "It's Fraternalism!"

At that moment a wind came frolicking from the South like a boy let out of school; and in a twinkling it had blown away the smoke and put out the pipe; and there was the face of the Man Who Believes in Nothing fixing me with a contemptuous stare.

"Mental aberration, arising from an over-indulgence in current literature, is my diagnosis," he jeered. "And it ought to be seen to at once!"

"What's the matter with Fraternalism as the essence of Civilization?" I asked innocently.

"What's the matter with the kindly burden of armaments?" he snarled. "What's the matter with the fraternal throat-slitting that is going on in Europe?"

What's the matter with the friendly exchange of prison gas, shrapnel and slander? What's the matter with the amicable war of class on class, and the benevolent struggle for existence?"

I flung in again, nothing daunted, abandoning one line of assault for another.

"Then Civilization," I exclaimed, "is the spread of Art. It is Art brought to the door of every home, howsoever humble!"

He took off his bowler hat, held it as a shield against the sportive wind while he struck a match inside it, and triumphantly relighted his pipe.

Puff—puff—puff! The smoke went streaming to the north like a pale blue flag.

"Art brought to every door, howsoever humble," he repeated in mimicry of sarcasm. "Where is the evidence of Art in the wretched habitations of the poor? The homes of the people have no more claim to structural beauty than kennels of styes. Cross their thresholds—cheap and nasty linoleums on the floors; cheap rooms. No, my friend, Civilization and nasty prints on the walls; cheap and nasty furniture encumbering the cheap and nasty tion is certainly not the diffusion of Art amongst the populace."

"Then what in the name of All Fools is it?" I demanded.

Puff—puff—puff! The flag of pale blue smoke trailed bravely in the breeze.

"It isn't any of the things you have named," said the Man Who believes in Nothing, enjoying himself immensely. "It isn't Happiness; it isn't equality; it isn't Justice; it isn't Art."

"Don't tell me what it isn't," said I. "Tell me what it is."

"It is something," said he, that every age has in its turn. Something that makes every age plume itself on being superior to the ages that preceded it. Something that slopes over into our literature and our oratory, and swells our heads and puffs out our chests with pride, as it swelled the heads and puffed out the chests of all the generations of the past."

"Say what you mean in plain English, or even in Esperanto," said I, "or you'll drive me silly."

"I don't waste time in superfluous occupations," said he calmly, and spat with evident satisfaction.

Puff—puff—puff! "However, since ignorance is a woeful condition, calling imperatively for first aid, I'll give you a piece of information that may help you."

And, removing the pipe from his lips, he said, slowly and distinctly—

"Civilization is self-conceit."

What he meant, brother, I do not know. But his words have had a most disturbing effect upon me.

A vague feeling torments my mind. I fear that somewhere in the shadow of his cryptic utterance a great truth lurks.

In vain I tell myself that he probably attached no real significance to his own statement.

My mental balance has been disturbed by the dictum that "Civilization is Self-Conceit."

And now I am anxiously casting about in every direction for something to restore the equilibrium.

A MODEL LABOR UNION.

What is a good labor union? We have our own answer to this question, but would like to display the ideal of the Journal of Commerce, instead. Ours is so well known that it is a relief to present another point of view.

The elements that go to make up a good labor union are, first, to organize it under the patronage of the boss. That makes a good beginning, and it is essential. After consulting him, take precautions to forbid use of the strike weapon. It is horrid, don't cher know. And it isn't polite, either. The very ideal

Now you will be getting along swimmingly. Then agree that your interests and the interests of the boss are identical. As the J. of C. says, "In an ideal condition, that would be a sound principle for employers and employees generally, working together for the best results and a fair division of proceeds." There it is complete, in all of its charm.

However, we think it could be improved upon, and would offer a few suggestions for the by-laws. Nothing stronger than orange phosphate should be allowed the members. Nothing like protecting the morals of these good unionists. Games like pillow and hopscotch should be encouraged, though handkerchief flirtations should be frowned upon. A book of etiquette should be provided for each member, and a supply of smelling salts kept on hand for those who are subject to fainting spells during discussions. Tea parties should be held not less than one each month, and some profound subject should be discussed. We suggest, "Is Eternity Endless?" or "The Evolution of the Mutt," or "Are Pajamas Hygienic?" There is no end to the useful knowledge these members may acquire in this model union.

We hope that the J. of C. will add these suggestions to its own. Combined with further extension of these ideas, we are confident that it will be able to offer a model that will be a howling success.—N. Y. Call.

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THE TRUTH ABOUT THE BOLSHEVIKI.

We make no apology for taking up so much space with the recent "exposure" of the Bolshevik leaders, Lenin and Trotsky. We feel that it is absolutely necessary that the truth be told about these intellectual and brave revolutionists.

Ask any American how it is that the Declaration of Independence contains so many phrases, that today are tabooed, and he will be unable to answer you. Ask him the truth about the French Revolution, also the truth about any revolution, and you will be surprised at his dense ignorance and crass stupidity on matters affecting the lives of the workers. The result of such dense ignorance and crass stupidity is manifested in the reason for swallowing the so-called exposure of Lenin and Trotsky. American people are so prone to accept the news dished up by the capitalist press, that they become easy prey for the haters of the radical movement. It is extremely unfortunate for the American people that they have to depend upon the press for their information. There is no other medium so devoid of intelligence and a spirit of fair play, than the American press. The condition of the American press is due to two things. First, the press is in the hands of those who own the means of production and consequently anything that takes place that tends to wrest the ownership of these means of production from these owners, is wilfully distorted. It is simply a matter of self-preservation. Secondly, the men and women who go to make up the journalist profession in this country are themselves ignorant and misinformed. People like Mitchell, absolutely ignorant of the social problems that affect the life of the worker and knowing nothing of the social currents that exist here in America, are in a position to mould public opinion. Consequently when the Bolshevik revolution came like a thunderbolt from the sky, the editors of the American press failed to understand its purpose. Therefore all they could do was to misrepresent and lie most mischievously about it.

The Bolsheviks have been charged with accepting German money. The charge was contained in some papers brought over from Russia. The press has told the American people what was in the papers, but they never told them that the PAPERS ARE PURE FORGERIES. Why is it that none of the papers in the Allied countries published the so-called exposure? Surely if it was a real exposure, they would have published it. The Allied newspapers knew that the papers were a forgery and for that reason they rejected them.

The "exposure" will serve its purpose, of that we have no doubt. It is quite easy to stampede the workers' movements. Some day the workers will be alive to all these "exposures" and it will then be seen how rotten are the methods of those who oppose the development of the socialist movement. The Bolsheviks stand today as a challenge to the whole world. They challenge the capitalist class of ALL countries and some day the peoples of the world will take up that challenge and we know, and you know, where they will stand. The Bolsheviks challenge the right of the Rockefellers,

Morgans, Guggenheimers, Kaisers, Czars and all members of the capitalist class. They challenge your masters and our masters. They stand erect today and tell your masters and our masters, in no uncertain tones, that the days of our exploitation are over. They want your child to live and breathe the sweet fresh air and to know more of life and to appreciate the good things that you create. They want your daughter to live the life of a woman, not that of a poor downtrodden prostitute. **WE ARE FOR THE BOLSHEVIKI.** We know that they are not pro-German. We know that it was easy for Germany with its big army to get into Russia, but this we also know, it will be harder for that army to get out of Russia, than to get into it. The German Kaisers have made a mistake. They have sent German workers into Russia, amongst the revolutionists of Russia. The German workers will there learn the truth about the people of Russia. They will hear revolution on all sides and like small-pox, the spirit of discontent is contagious. Oh, you poor German junkers, you have sounded your own death-knell! The day you entered and debauched Russia, upon that day you signed your own death warrant. Mark well how you behave, because there is nothing like a disillusioned worker. The workers you have tricked, betrayed and robbed, will awake to your damnable infamy and in the hour of their disillusionment, we would rather be the emaciated victim of the Czar in a cold dirty Siberian cell, than be the greatest (?) ruler upon a throne.

THE AUSTRIAN PEACE FEELER.

The New York Times printed an editorial, last Sunday week, on the feeler for peace sent out by the Austrian Government. The News Tribune denounced the Times for daring to suggest that the offer was sincere. What ever the Tribune may state to the contrary, the New York Times KNEW what it was doing when it published that editorial.

The peace feeler sent out by Austria was sent at the expressed desire of the financiers of Europe. They foresee that if the war continues for any length of time, the expenditure will be so high that the warring nations will find themselves unable to pay the interests on the various loans, and so the financier wants to see the war stopped. That is the impression going abroad in Switzerland. An envoy of the Government who has just returned to America writes as follows: "The Rothschilds and BIG BANKERS are urging peace at the earliest possible moment—because—well, you know what they see in the future—but the rest of the business men are too elated over the piling of profits represented on the bank books, and which they will never be able to realize. But they do not know that and so they do not join the bankers' cry. On with the war is what I say and glad Wilson refused the Austrian peace offer."

As far as we are personally concerned, we believe that there is great justification for what our writer states and we feel now that after all, despite the trem-

endous loss of human life, the war will find the working class on top. Of course this will not be so unless we step out and engage in much propaganda, so on with industrial unionism, let the cry of Industrial Democracy sound throughout the land and with the workers organized in industry, the day will be ours.

We have fought hard through these trying times and so now we can rest assured that our fight has not been all in vain. Like the child who sits before a well-laden table, and gorges himself until he is sick, so the capitalists have gorged themselves with profits until soon they will be sick. So, comrades, just get busy and remember the old saying, "That he who laughs last, laughs best."

THE PATRIOTIC THUG.

WILLIAM HERBERT CARRUTH in The Public.

(Dedicated to the Knights of Liberty.)
Of all the hideous spawn of war

From hell's deep sewers dug,
Most loathsome is, most dangerous far,
The patriotic thug.

All men respect an open foe;
Courage may mark a spy,
But who can hope to overthrow
A patriotic lie?

Whoever goes about his work
Silent because intense,
Too full of chivalry to shirk,
Too proud to make pretence.

Whoever fails to rant as long
And just as loud as he,
Whoever does not join his song,
Or sings another key.

If rich, he meets a sidelong eye
And an accusing shrug;
If poor, he's branded traitor by
The patriotic thug.

The man who murders with his mouth,
Scuttling true fellowship,
Sowing distrust from North to South,
Yet loyal at the lip.

God save our country, East and West,
From perils by land and sea,
And from that pest of all not least,
The loud-mouthed Pharisee.

A colored boy wrote home to his mother, that he did not believe he was black, until he looked into the glass. The manner in which the white people had treated him caused him to write in such a strain. When that negro boy comes home, Knights of Liberty beware.

N. Y. Evening Post on the Bolshevik "Exposure"

We reprint the Post editorial on these documents... though we are not in accord with all that is said. It is, however, our view that there is a reason to believe as the Post points out, that the newspaper man who brought the documents to this country may be "the victim of a gigantic hoax."

(Evening Post, Sept. 16.)

Mr. Cretel is confronted by a simple and immediate duty. He should supply the newspapers with facsimile reproductions of the documents that Mr. Sisson brought with him from Europe and which, in the English translation, have been given to the press. We do not ask for this because we think the material as given out by the committee of public information does not correctly represent the originals, but because we believe that the documents themselves are far from being above suspicion, and should be subjected to as wide a scrutiny as possible. In the material as printed yesterday and today there is plenty of ground for doubt. It may be that the publication of the Russian or German facsimiles will supply other evidence. The plain fact is that some of the most important charges and documents brought forward by Mr. Sisson were published in Paris months ago and have, on the whole, been discredited. Mr. Sisson remarks of Document 2, printed in the Petit Parisien, that "the Petrograd Bolshevik papers proclaimed it a falsehood." He does not tell us what new reasons there are for believing in the authenticity of Document 2 in view of the very solid arguments that were made against it.

In one important sense the Sisson disclosures now have only an academic meaning. The policy of our own government and of the allies towards the Bolsheviks was shaped by much more powerful data, namely by the open and avowed acts of the Bolsheviks. Whether or not Lenin took money from Germany, the facts remain that the Bolsheviks have destroyed Russia, have put her under the heel of Germany, have proclaimed civil war, not only against the bourgeoisie, but against all evolutionary forces in Russia outside of themselves, have doomed Russian freedom unless it be rescued

by the allies, and have impelled all that is sanest in Russia to call upon the allies for such rescue. Whether Lenin sold Russia, or merely staked Russia in a desperate gamble for his own wild ideas, makes little difference, and the Sisson charges, even if true, will not alter the situation. But it is of the utmost importance for this government to know the quality of the agents to whom it entrusts difficult and delicate missions. We are coming nearer to conditions with regard to the whole war in which the character of the government's information must inevitably influence its policies in a tremendous world crisis. The "facts" upon which the administration and the American people base their opinions and policies must be, indeed, facts.

A close, but by no means exhaustive, study of the first instalment of the Sisson documents raises the following doubts:

(1.) The circular of the German Imperial bank concerning remittances to Lenin, Trotsky, and others is dated March 2, 1917. This would be a week before the revolutionary troubles began in Russia and nearly two weeks before the czar was deposed. Did the German Imperial bank foresee the overthrow of the czar so precisely? In Europe this document, No. 2, has been repudiated on the ground that it was written long after the events, by a Russian, who thought in the Russian chronology, which is thirteen days late, and that March 2 was really a mistake for our March 15, when the overthrow of the czar was an accomplished fact. This charge requires an answer.

(2.) Document No. 2 speaks of the arrest of a certain agent having on his person the original of the Imperial Bank circular of March 2, 1917, "with notation and stamps of the Petrograd secret police (Okhrana)." Now, the offices of the notorious Okhrana were formed by the crowds in the first days of the revolution, say on March 19 or 21. We must suppose, therefore, that a circular issued by the German Imperial bank on March 2, and addressed to bankers in Sweden, had time to get to Petrograd, to fall into the hands of the Okhrana, and to be stamped by the Okhrana officials in just a week. The thing is almost incredible.

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 3)

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MASS MEETING

WOODMAN HALL

FRIDAY EVENING,

OCTOBER 11th

MOOSE HALL

SATURDAY EVENING,

OCTOBER 12th

Speakers:

Hon. Tom Davis

Labor Candidate for Attorney General.

Hon. W. L. Carss

Labor Candidate for Congress.

COME AND HEAR WHY THE LABORING MEN ARE INTERESTED IN THIS CAMPAIGN

—Everybody Welcome!—

A NIGHT IN BOHEMIA

Sunday, October 6

AT WOODMAN HALL

The Scandinavian Socialist Band will Render Musical Selections

Violin Solo Miss PENNELL
Recitation John D. NELSON
Cornet Solo Wm. BLOCK
SWEDISH QUARTETTE.
Chairman: Editor of Truth.

Editor of Truth will speak on the message of Truth and what it has accomplished.
Refreshments Served.

Program commences at 8 P. M. prompt.
Admission 35c. and 15c.

THIS NIGHT IS SPECIALLY FOR THE TRUTH
By Your Attendance You Can Support Truth.
Do not Fail to Attend. If You Appreciate Fine
Music & good Singing, that alone Should
Ensure Your Attendance.