

THE KING-TIMES ARE FAST FINISHING. THERE WILL BE BLOOD SHED LIKE WATER AND TEARS LIKE MIST--BUT THE PEOPLE WILL CONQUER IN THE END. I SHAL NOT LIVE TO SEE IT--BUT I FORESEE IT.

--From LORD BYRON'S DIARY, January 13, 1821.

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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FRANK WITH EACH OTHER

(The frank advocacy of "economic imperialism" in the signed article is caused by the fact that it is addressed to those who are "economic imperialists" at the present time. There is evidently no doubt in the writer's mind as to conditions after the war. He says that "economic imperialism will survive the war more lustily than ever." Certainly the workers will not be justified in complaining in the future that they were not warned what the capitalist class is going to do to them just as soon as the decks are cleared for action. The warnings have been many and the activity of the National Security League in the present political campaign shows that the slogan of the president of the Corn Exchange bank, "The political party that backs business will be the party of the future" is going to be realized if the workers don't wake up and back their own political party.)

Read Mr. William's article on what Japan is doing to help her business men.

The same kind of movement is going on in nearly every large civilized country outside of the United States and Russia.

For years it has been most pop-

ular here for many branches of our government, both national and state, to attack business, and even today, when all are under stress of the war, the feud continues, though moderated to some degree.

The breakdown of our railroads when we needed them most came as a result of unjust persecution for many years, and now the country is trying the same unwise policy in its public utilities companies with an investment of over ten billion dollars.

American business alone cannot compete successfully against an outside combination of government and business.

What we are interested in promoting after the war is the prosperity and happiness of our people. Hard times will promote neither.

The government must not only give its moral support to business; it must assist it by definite legislative measures. American individual initiative cannot win out against subsidies and privileges granted by foreign nations to their merchants going after international trade. The political party that backs business will be the party of the future.

More About The Japanese Commercial Policy

A "Close-Up" View of Economic Imperialism.

Let us hope that military and political imperialism is now being prepared in Europe for final internment. Equally probable is it that economic imperialism will survive the war more lustily than ever. To read what England, France, Italy, Norway, Japan, South America, Australia, Canada, our own great country--in fact, all the civilized world--and Germany are preparing to do commercially after the war, one is forced to the conclusion that economic imperialism is to be the dominating policy of the post-bellum era.

In this struggle you may count Japan in the big league, qualified and fit and backed by a government fully alive to the importance of assisting her manufacturers and merchants and mariners, and even now actually and skillfully doing it.

The effort is to make Japan self-sufficient--an empire of 500 islands, volcanic and mountainous, and only 12 1/2 per cent arable, with a population exceeding 50,000,000--self-sufficient.

Prior to 1854, when Japan practiced seclusion and her people knew nothing and cared less for the outside world, this task was not insuperable; their life, customs, food, clothing and everything else conformed to the resources of the island. No foreign entanglements, no fleet, no commerce, no factories, no railroads--a whole nation striving to build a little fairyland.

Then commerce knocked rudely. It was no friendly call, but a forcible entry which Commodore Perry made, and as he unfolded the wonderful opportunity he brought, neither he nor they dreamed of the innumerable problems and perplexities and responsibilities with which the event was pregnant. A regular Pandora's box.

But today, with the inordinate demands modern civilization makes on the resources of creation, a self-sufficient Japan is impossible, and her rulers realize it, but are still zealous to make her as nearly so as possible. A vital factor lacking to their plan is iron. Our Lake Superior district alone produces as much iron ore in one year as the entire

estimated deposits of the empire of Japan. She has innumerable bridges to build, cities to rebuild, a narrow-gauge system of railroads to rebuild, perhaps; and she is building 600,000 tons of ships annually.

Her entire native resource would hardly meet the demands for a year. Iron, more than all else, spurs Japan to seek economic control in China, and the government inculcated in its famous "21 demands" control of the chief source of iron--Germany's pre-war aim. Iron foundries are made exempt from taxation, and equipment admitted free of duty.

Cotton is another raw commodity Japan must buy. She is devoting science and money to encourage its growth in Korea, and acreage is yearly increasing.

Wool, too. She is importing sheep from Australia and offering bounties on home-grown wool.

Rubber and hemp--both being tried out in Formosa with some success and under government guarantee.

Remember, the empire extends 2,000 miles north to south. From Sakhalin to Formosa.

No item she now imports is being overlooked. Beet sugar is being successfully produced and exported; also cane sugar. But the hand of the government is seen most plainly in her merchant fleet. Today 85 per cent of the merchant shipping on the Pacific is under the flag of Japan--encouraged, aided and subsidized by the government. The N. Y. K., the largest of their shipping firms, earned in the year 1916--1917 150 per cent. Its chief stockholder is Mme. Suzuki, a woman.

To further insure the prosperity of ship owners, the government not only subsidizes the companies, but has paid them for "sacrifices" due to enforced chartering to Japan's allies, although the charterage was at record figures. The government stands 80 per cent of all insurance losses due to war.

And now this rich and powerful fleet the government uses to aid and inspire her other businesses. For instance, when competition on any staple grows too keen at any point, the Japanese shippers get a concession in freight that removes competition.

The Terrible Fire

Last week-end the surrounding country was swept by fire. The death list numbers well over a thousand, besides the thousands who have lost their homes. It is hard to lose your home, even when you are in the prime of your life, but to lose it when you have passed the proverbial three score and ten is harder still. We regret that we cannot offer any aid to those who perished in the flames, but we can be of every kind of assistance to those who have been so fortunate as to survive this terrible calamity.

We appeal to all of our readers to assist those who are suffering on account of the fire. We know that you have had to meet many demands during the war, if we could for one moment place upon our shoulders the mantle of Dante or Zola, we would be able to tell you things that would make you realize how terrible the fire was. We have witnessed many tragedies, but this is the most terrible of all that we have ever seen. So, comrade, send in your dollars, and we can assure you that every cent will be wisely distributed.

The spirit of the common people during these trying times is magnificent. We know that that spirit is still alive and we trust that any of our readers who can assist, they will let us know immediately.

We want to offer the following suggestions to our local authorities:

1. Many of the houses in the East End will be vacant, as they always are, during the winter months, also those on Park Point. We suggest that the owners of these houses throw them open to the refugees.

2. That no person be allowed to purchase the stock of any farmer under its present market value.

3. That no charge be made for any services rendered in the obtaining of any insurance money, etc., that may be due to the refugees.

4. That all relief funds be administered by a Committee representing EVERY section of the community.

Just now freight on our commodities to Japan is 200 to 300 per cent above normal. And so it is on noncompetitive items from the Orient to us. But on tea

and silk from Japan the advance is only 20 per cent. What would our Congressmen and yellow press do if our government should

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Our 'Gene

Standing like a shaft of light,
Cloud by day and fire by night,
For the thing you think is right,
Dominating all your scene,
None may daunt you, brave Eugene!

We may bind and make you mute,
We may strangle you in the suit
Of the meanest felon. Aye,
We may scourge and crucify,
But your soul, sublime, serene,
Who can crucify, Eugene?

Nay, I am not of your Cause. •
I hold firm we dare not pause,
Till we sear the fangs and claws
Of the Beast; that Devil's own
Squatting on the Potsdam throne.

Yet, altho' I flout your clan,
Tho' I disbelieve your plan,
Answer me who will or can;--
Who out-mans you as a Man?
Humble, homely, lank and lean,
Heart un-veiled and conscience clean,
Kindly-minded, clear and keen;
Pomp and Pilates seem but mean
Shadowed by your soul, Eugene.

Edmund Vance Cooke.

• The above poem was written in the court room by Edmund Vance Cook who is not a Socialist.

IN OLD NEW YORK

TO LEARN HOW ROGUES STEEL VOTES

Equipped Polling Booth and Old Party Trick Exposed for Watchers' Warning.

All the equipment of a polling booth will be provided for and all Socialists of the 4th Assembly district are requested to attend this class. It is more important that there be competent watchers this year than any other time in the history of the party. The combination of the Republicans and Democrats will necessitate greater vigilance. Being united, they will not watch one another and will endeavor to steal the votes of their common enemy, the Socialists.

YOUR VOTE IS WASTED IF YOU FAIL TO VOTE FOR BEROT FOR GOVERNOR.

THEATER AUDIENCE GIVES TO CAMPAIGN

The 3rd congressional district, of which Joseph A. Whitehorn is the candidate for Congress, is now full of enthusiasm. Whitehorn is greeted as the next congressman from Williamsburg. The theaters of this section are opening their doors to the committees of the campaign and are giving them the privilege of making collections for Whitehorn's campaign.

The first of these theaters was the Gold theater, at Broadway and Varet street. The manager, Mr. Meyerowitz, granted the permission to S. Zlotnick to deliver a talk on the issues of the campaign, and after an inspiring address a collection was taken up which netted \$27.

Arrangements have also been made to have these collections every Sunday night.

STEEL TRUST CAMOUFLAGE

JUSTICE PROMPTLY UP-HOLDS ORIGINAL DECISION IN REPLY TO APPEAL OF BIG EMPLOYERS--OVERTIME MUST HAVE CONSENT OF WORKERS.

Washington.--A prompt and decisive answer to the group of employers, headed by the United States Steel corporation, who attempted to have revoked the verdict of Justice Walter Clark on the 8-hour-day issue, has been returned by Justice Clark himself, speaking for the war labor board.

"On a full and careful review of the arguments then made and the questions presented by the petition to rehear, the opinion and the award heretofore made are in every respect confirmed," says the umpire.

The attempt of the big employers, embodied in a brief prepared by Walter Drew, to overthrow Justice Clark's decision was described in the Call on Monday last. The particular case at issue was that of "Molders, vs. the Wheeling Mold and Foundry company," in which Justice Clark, acting as umpire for the war board, ruled in favor of the 8-hour-day, with the further stipulation that no labor in excess of that time, even when specially compensated, should be permitted, except in agreement with the workers' representatives.

Faced by this and other ominous handwriting on the wall, the steel trust hastily announced the "voluntary" concession of the 8-hour-day, with an evident view to escaping from the rule which would confer upon their hundreds of thousands of employees an authority equal to that of its board of directors in determining when overtime was required in the public interest.

Attack Decision Again. This rule was followed by Attorney Drew's brief addressed to the war labor board appealing for a new trial in the Wheeling case which would allow the big employers to try once more to smash the Clark decision. Joint Chairman Walsh and Taft forwarded the brief direct to Justice Clark for his comment and final disposition.

Attorney Drew is said to have protested vigorously against this procedure, pointing out that his appeal was to the board and not to the umpire whose verdict so grievously afflicted the employing class. In conversation with Drew on this issue, Taft is said to have assumed a strictly judicial attitude, saying:

"The case passed out of our jurisdiction when we appealed to Justice Clark to act as umpire. He alone is competent to pass upon your appeal for a new trial."

"And will his opinion be final?" asked Drew, in dismay. Mr. Taft became more jurisdictional than ever.

"We cannot reverse a decision by the appellate court, Mr. Drew."

Here follows the decision of the "appellate court" which makes finally binding the Wheeling molders' verdict:

"This is a petition to rehear the decision of the board in this case, filed September 16, 1918. The chief ground urged is that the agreement passed upon had not been actually adopted by the parties.

Question of Meaning. "It is true it was a proposed agreement, but the argument on both sides presented the question whether the agreement, if adopted, would mean an actual 8-hour day or a basic 8-hour day. If it

was the former, it was acceptable to the plaintiffs, the employees. If it meant the latter, it would be accepted by the defendant company and imposed upon the workers.

"The case was thoroughly argued by both sides with great force and ability, and the points at issue were clearly understood by the board and by the umpire. Upon hearing the case, the decision was that an actual eight-hour day should be adopted, and as a protection against overtime on 'emergencies' it was ordered that nothing should be held an emergency unless so declared by three votes of a joint board to be composed of two members to be selected by the employers and two by the employees.

"On a full and careful review of the arguments then made and the questions presented by the petition to rehear, the opinion and the award heretofore made are in every respect confirmed."

As showing how fully Justice Clark appreciates who were the real backers of the Drew brief, Justice Clark adds:

No Evasion Permitted.

"Soon after this opinion and decision of the board had been rendered, and possibly in consequence of it, the great United States Steel Corporation, with 300,000 employees, adopted the eight-hour day and other companies are doing the same. By reason of its position as a great financial and progressive institution, the action of the United States Steel corporation marks a distinct advance toward the universal adoption of the eight-hour day, especially if there shall go with it the provision of the award in this case that there shall be no evasion of the eight-hour day upon the declaration of the employer alone of emergency, but the emergency shall be declared by a majority of the joint board appointed by the employers and employees as stated in the award in this case.

"Long since Henry Ford, another progressive and successful employer of large bodies of men, adopted voluntarily the eight-hour day, which is the end towards which industry is inevitably and irresistibly moving, by reason of its being justice to the employees and no less to the real interests of the employers and managers of our great industries.

"The motion to rehear is overruled.

Walter Clark, Umpire.

Joint Chairman Taft and Walsh are now prepared to hear petitions from the 300,000 employees of the steel trust for a specific definition of their right to sit with Judge Gary in determining what is a public emergency calling for overtime in the plants where they spend their lives.

YOUR VOTE IS WASTED IF YOU FAIL TO VOTE FOR BEROT FOR GOVERNOR.

OH BOY!
Usual Scandinavian DANCES & MEETINGS will be held when the "FLU" FLIES AWAY.

If You Fail to Vote for BEROT -- Socialist Candidate for Governor -- Your Vote is Wasted

PROPAGANDA

In outlining our propaganda we have got to understand capitalist production. Many of our so-called Socialist leaders are under the impression that because the government has taken over the railways, mines, etc., that it is done because they have had a change of heart and realize that Socialism is inevitable. This view is advocated by those who do not understand capitalist production, and by many who think that Marx is out of date, due to the fact that they have never attempted to study his works. Therefore it will be well for us to study the reasons that prompt capitalists to believe in State Socialism, or better still, State Capitalism.

There is an old Biblical saying, "A house that is divided against itself cannot stand, but must surely fall." The same applies to nations. In peace times it is alright to engage in struggles within the borders of the nation. But immediately war is declared, it behooves the capitalists to get together and save their factories, etc., from the enemy that threaten them. Therefore they are compelled by the position they are in to develop the maximum efficiency of the nation. The forces of capitalism must be organized in such a way that the highest possible amount of productive power is obtained from them. There can be no discussions or fights as to who shall or shall not make certain articles. The nation requires them and they must be made. Therefore they are compelled to come together, because by continual fighting amongst themselves they decrease the productive powers of the nation, and so make the position better for their enemy—that is, worse for themselves.

The method adopted to bring these industries together is known as government ownership. The capitalists allow the State to organize the industries in such a way, that the State develops the maximum efficiency. So you will readily see that State ownership is not a step towards Socialism,

in the sense that he capitalists fear our growing power, but a step made necessary by war. State ownership is the militaristic form of industrial ownership. By the State taking care of things, unnecessary labor is done away with and consequently more work is made possible. State ownership in the last analysis is a question of efficiency. Therefore it logically follows that those comrades who think that government ownership is a step towards Socialism, are unconsciously doing the work of the capitalists.

In analysing capitalist production we find that the basis of capitalism is private ownership. By that we mean that the people who own industry are a few capitalists, and the people who use the means of production are the workers. Therefore we find this distinction, those who own the industries do not work in them, and those who work in them do not own them. Now our object is to obtain control of industry. We want the industries in which we work. Now to obtain control of industry is the object of our propaganda. Now we cannot obtain control, by merely passing a bill in Congress. Suppose tomorrow we pass a law and inform the capitalists that they must turn over all the industries to the people? Do you think that they would obey that law? They would refuse to obey it, if they thought that the workers were not organized on the industrial field. But if they knew that the workers being organized, they would not refuse to obey the law, because the workers being organized, they could by their economic power compel the capitalists to obey the law.

BUT THE WORKERS ARE ORGANIZED!

Sure they are organized. Look at the three million men in the American Federation of Labor. Yes, but organization of the American Federation of Labor type is nearly as bad as no organization at all. When we say

organized workers, we mean an organization composed of class-conscious workers who fully understand why they are organized, in other words, we mean the SOCIALIST INDUSTRIAL UNION OF WORKERS WHO ARE NOT EDUCATED IS NOT SUFFICIENT, IT MUST BE AN INDUSTRIAL UNION OF SOCIALISTS. The rank and file of the working-class must be educated to know what Socialism means. It is no use telling a worker who desires to know what Socialism is, the usual stereotyped definition of Socialism, you have got to state Socialism in such a way so that it will interpret itself into action on the job. You have got to arouse the social consciousness of the workers and then having done that you can educate him. You must be with him in all fights that he undertakes against the oppressive economic conditions that he endures. Many Socialists seem to think that all that is necessary is to know Marx and wait for the other fellow. THERE IS NOTHING WORSE THAN AN UNEDUCATED WORKER, EXCEPT IT BE THE OVER-EDUCATED SUPER-RADICAL. The radical who knows everything, but snubs the workers on account of their ignorance. You know the fellow we mean, the fellow who knows "who pays the taxes," "where we are robbed," etc., but never at any time engages in a working-class fight and excuses his cowardice by stating "what can you expect of these poor scoundrels." He forgets that at one time he too was a scoundrel. We have got to get together and make solidarity a real live working issue. It is no use talking solidarity, we have got to practice it. Many Socialist organizations, the S. L. P. and the S. P. of Canada wonder why they have made such little progress. They blame the workers for it, when they should be blaming themselves. They have issued manifestos after manifestos and they have offered them to the worker and he has failed to accept their teachings, therefore the worker is to blame. Of course if we take a superficial view of the whole

thing, we will agree with them, but if we dig down deeper, we will find that we have become so immersed in books that we have lost touch with the workers. What we should do, especially in case of a strike, is to fight with the worker and whenever he is in difficulties with his boss against him. Assist him at all times and when the fight is at its highest, don't attempt to shove your propaganda down his throat but bid your time and then educate him to the mistakes of his recent fight and show him the real way to conduct a fight, and whilst you are doing that also educate him by analysing capitalist production. Show him that strikes are not due to bad capitalists, but are a product of the system and if you do that you will reach him. This is not mere hearsay, it is the result of an experience with men who were on strike in the city of Dublin for over nine months. Get down to brass tacks and just let the clouds alone and we will reach the worker alright.

FRANK WITH EACH OTHER.

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE)

subsidize an enterprise earning 150 per cent?

But in all industries the government lends aid where needed. Coal tar dye industries are guaranteed 8 per cent for 10 years. Textile companies are extended loans.

Constant study of trade conditions, domestic and foreign, is carried on by experts, and when they reported some time ago that foreign markets complained of poor deliveries from Japan and deliveries inferior to sample, the government immediately established conditioning houses, or inspection depots, for many important lines. And when they discovered Japanese manufacturers were employing brittle, poor substitute for bristles, in hair brushes, the government immediately passed a law against manufacturing this substitute.

There are many such examples to prove that they are willing to confess a weakness in order to remedy it. There are many faults in the Japanese commercial policy, but none that she is unwilling to remedy or improve.

There are other nations equally keen and clever and powerful at work on this same question of after the war trade, and we in America are constantly adjured by the press and speakers to "invade foreign markets." But the impression that "the foreign markets" are waiting to welcome us and that the trade is ours for the taking is erroneous.

The La Pollette seamen's bill and other measures that work to the advantage of our international competitors are poor instruments to fight 'subsidy.' We can hardly hope to win out and give our opponents a 50 per cent handicap. It is unfair to ourselves to place such a premium on American skill.

P. B. T. Williams, Williams Brush Co., Philadelphia.

YOUR VOTE IS WASTED IF YOU FAIL TO VOTE FOR BEROT FOR GOVERNOR.

Law and Order and Old Regime Bonds

From the Butte Daily Bulletin. RUSSIAN GOVERNMENT INTERNAL LOAN COUPONS.

With the shortly expected overthrow of bolshevism and with the military and economic assistance of the allies, law and order should again be established in Russia, resulting in the consequent appreciation in value here of Russian bonds and currency of the old regime, quotations on which we will be pleased to give upon application.

Unregistered coupons of Russian 5 1/2 per cent internal loan bonds of 1916, due August 14, 1918, will be cashed upon presentation at this office.

Russian American Line, 55 Broadway, N. Y. A. E. Johnson & Co.

The above is reprinted from New York papers, and it speaks volumes. The capitalist soul stands out in all its callous greed. Stripped of all camouflage and smooth-sounding phrases that capital must cloak itself in, this

blatant advertisement in a few words gives the motive behind the avalanche of abuse that the capitalist press of this and other countries are now heaping upon the workmen and peasants of Russia.

What is the outstanding feature of this advertisement? Is it sympathy for Russia and its people? Is it democracy, of which these exploiters claim monopoly? Is it the happiness and liberty of the Russians that this ad. is concerned in? No; absolutely no! It is their Shylock souls crying out for their bonds—their pound of flesh—their percentage of interest. Callous, soulless, brutal capital, what swine you make of men!

And in their ecstasy of anticipation for this interest they let the cat out. The cat, cunning and cruel, the "old regime." The return of czarism and its bloody rule. The return of the landless peasants, millions in number. The return of the millions of acres to the few in number. The return of the munition factories to the junker vampires. The return of the banks to the Shylocks and those who sabotaged the workers' commonwealth. The return of the endless chain of men, women and children to Siberia. To the human web of police spies. To the black bread and stinking hovel, to the gorgeous grand duke mansion. To the officer's ship of an army who could punish without cause and refer to the mothers of their men as bitches.

To capital without restraint, and soldiers without shoes. To a Nicky writing to his cousin Willie. To a rotten, degenerate and brutal despotism. To a royal clique who had fallen so low as to worship at the shrine of a maniac like Rasputin, to lick his greasy fingers after he had eaten with them. To return to czarism. Their desires would make us shudder if it were not that we are accustomed to this reactionary mob.

This remarkable little document of A. E. Johnson & Co., of course, could not help but drag in the grand old familiar "law and order."

The kind of law and order that Czar Nicholas enforced before the Winter Palace bloody Sunday, the 27th of January, 1905, led by a viper hooded in priestly cloak, the teeming masses of Russian workmen and peasants marched up to the royal palace to present a petition to his excellency the czar, and were met by machine gun fire and cosack sabers.

The kind that Luther would have inflicted upon the revolting peasants. The brand of mob rule that President Wilson had to condemn in this country. The law and order of the Phelps-Dodge of Arizona fame, of the lyncher cult, and the chivalrous cavaliers of the South.

The law and order of the Versailles government at the Paris commune of '71, when 40,000 working men and women were slaughtered, when empty whiskey bottles emptied by the royal dukes, were placed in the hands of the noble daughters of the patriotic workmen of Paris, to make believe they had died in a drunken debauch. The workmen who revolted at the despicable and cowardly peace terms of the treacherous bourgeoisie. The working women and children who witnessed the sight of their dear ones butchered by mercenary troops, who were afterwards deported in their tens of thousands.

The law and order of the gang in San Francisco who framed up the Moonen case. The law and order of a lying press that encourages mob violence. In other words, the law and order that capital demands to protect it in its process of exploitation of the working class.

The law and order howlers can see no law or order but the law that protects them in their robbery, the order that makes, easy the fleeing of the workers.

They have a God, true enough, and also of the trinity; it is profit, interest and rent. And this is the god that receives their real prayers and supplications. The god to whom they will at times offer up sacrifice, with the religious hope that he will return to them, through legalized, holy trinity is their religion, their morality, their ethics, their all.

They want their bond, their pound of flesh; but let them be of care, lest the tide of events should turn against them as they did against Shylock.

WHAT IS CAPITAL

By MARY E. MARCY.
Last week Secretary of Labor Wilson is reported to have said: "Every one agrees that the worker should have the full value of what he creates." But, he added that commodities are the joint product of capital and labor. While strongly advocating improved conditions for the working class he did not forget to put in a plea for "rewards of CAPITAL."

There is a great deal of confusion today on the subject of Capital. As long as we do not know what Capital is and where it comes from, we cannot refute the claims of the bourgeois economists who demand the lion's share of labor's product for the capitalist class.

Capital is simply the SURPLUS VALUE produced by the workers over and above their wages and the necessary expenses of circulating commodities. It is the difference between these wages and expenses, and the price their products bring on the market.

In referring to the source of capital, Marx asks in Wage, Labor and Capital: "Does an operator in a cotton factory produce merely cotton goods? No, he also produces CAPITAL."

The owner of a cotton mill may pay his "hands" \$2 a day. The "hands" work throughout the day at the owner's machines and secure for his employer an ADDED price to the cost of the raw cotton of \$4. The mill owner does not receive merely the \$2 he paid in wages, but TWICE that much—or \$4. The mill hand has produced—over and above his wages—\$2 additional CAPITAL for his employer.

At the end of the year the mill owner may discover that he has cleaned up \$50,000 (made up of the surplus value produced by his mill hands). He calls this additional CAPITAL. And he reinvests this money in another cotton mill. And the next year he hires more mill hands whom he pays \$2 a day and again he sells their products at \$4 above the cost of raw material. Again he cleans up \$2 a day off the labor of his "hands," once more he adds to his own CAPITAL.

Often we say the worker pro-

duce commodities and profits for the boss. But these profits are MORE CAPITAL, which the owners invest in other industries for the further exploitation of the wage slaves. As Marx says:

"The worker not only produces commodities. He produces CAPITAL. He produces values which give the employers fresh command over his labor, and which, by such command, create fresh values."

Capital is the joint product of it is exchanged for LABOR—when it calls wage labor into existence. Wage labor can only be exchanged for capital by AUGMENTING...CAPITAL...and strengthening the power whose slave it is."

In other words, when you get a job for wages you increase the power of your employers because you get only a small portion of your products. You create more CAPITAL or profits for the boss. ALL commodities are produced by the workers. Every useful and beautiful thing in the world is the creation of the men and women who work.

And CAPITAL is also the product of LABOR. No employer hires men to give them a job. He hires you in order to make profits out of your labor. And PROFITS ARE CAPITAL.

So we do not agree with the editorial writers about the share of the capitalist class. We don't think the capitalist ought to have any share in the products of labor merely because he has APPROPRIATED THE CAPITAL PRODUCED BY LABOR.

We do not believe in allowing a mill owner to share in the VALUE PRODUCED BY LABOR today, merely because he TOOK MOST OF THAT VALUE LAST YEAR.

Capital is the joint product of the workers. To reward the capitalist for the use of this capital means REWARDING THE NONPRODUCER FOR STEALING FROM YOU AND ME. For, the capital the boss uses today is the value produced by the workers (and taken away from them) last month or last year.

This is why the Socialist Party demands the full value of their products for the workers who produce it.

SLAVES OF THE MACHINE

By Jennie Altgeld Schwab.

DRUNK.

A singing, as of a huge teakettle, then a bubbling roar—that is the washer starting up. From the orifice of the machine there arises, like a genie taking shape, a soapy steam which gradually diffuses the acrid odor of chloride of lime and naphtha throughout the laundry. Dimly visible in the thick of the vapor a small ape-like figure hurls piles of shirts into the big copper tub. It is Alec, the "washer." (Man and machine bear the same name.) His once blue flannel shirt, damp from perspiration, has faded, especially under the arms and over the chest and back, to sickish gray. The sweat even trickles into his eyes; it rolls down his cheeks, like great tears; its salty savor enervates his lips. No water can quench his bitter craving for drink.

Today, however, he is no longer sensible to thirst. He is quite drunk. As he flings the dirty heaps of clothes into the swirling soapy water he feels like a devil casting souls into hell. A prickling vertigo has seized his brain; the world seems to be careering around as madly as the revolving washer. But while he is swooping over the caldron with the last armful of shirts, he loses his balance and in a moment is swept round and round in the filthy, lukewarm water.

A shrill cry, like that of a wounded rabbit, warns the engineer that some one has "got caught." He kicks off the main belt. Every machine in the shop comes to a sudden halt and the

operatives rush down to the washer.

Alec is drawn out, unhurt. As stands there, gray, dripping, sullen, he mutters, "Hell, I've lost my jug."

DREAMS.

Under her feet the treadles of the body-iron rattle like trambribs over cobbles. Hot, noxious gases from the hollow cylinder of the machine strike her full in the face. The surface of her body is gritty with the salt of crystallized sweat and she is still perspiring. Into the endlessly revolving rollers her uncanonically deft fingers slip shirts, first the sleeves, then the shoulders, the collar, the body.

She gives no thought to her work nor is she conscious of her swollen feet of the painful articulations, of her vertebrae, of her head usually so heavy. Tonight is Thursday, pay day at the Union Iron Works. The rest of the girls will try to pick up one of the "flush guys" on Mission Street. She already has a date. And with a swell fellow. No tightwad, he. Did not she and Eric do every cafe in town, last week? The Big Swede sure must have an awful case. Holding her in a tight embrace, he had asked her whether she was married, and she remembered the flutter of pain in his eyes when she had answered, "More or less." Gee, he was innocent! If only she could get—

"Hey, there!" shouted the Boss. "How many times do you go over a shirt, anyway? I'll be damned, if you ain't run that one through six times!"

—Weekly People.

YOUR VOTE IS WASTED IF YOU FAIL TO VOTE FOR BEROT FOR GOVERNOR.

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O. T. ROSAAS

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War & the Coming Peace—Jastrow
Choose Before Us—Dickinson
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Cross the hands over the breast—

—so.
Straighten the legs a little more—

—so.
And call for the wagon to come and take her home.

Her mother will cry some and so will her sisters and brothers. But all of the others got down and they are safe and this is the only one of the factory girls who wasn't lucky in making the jump when the fire broke.

It is the hand of God and the lack of fire escapes.
Carl Sandburg.

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DULUTH, MINN.

On the Question of Immediate Demands

Demands—"Immediate" and "Constant"

(Daily People, Aug. 2, 1913.)

A correspondent argues that—Whereas the true political party of the workers must come through the workers, organized on the industrial field; and

Whereas a political party so organized will reflect in its political platform the demands made on the industrial field; and

Whereas before the final overthrow of capitalism, which is the constant demand, there will be more immediate demands—shorter hours, higher wages, better conditions, etc., etc.—

Does it not follow that his political party will and must have immediate demand platform?

No, it does not follow.

The reasoning that, until the "constant" demand of Labor, the overthrow of capitalism, is attained, "immediate" demands are bound to appear on the platform of the true political party of labor, proceeds from a confusion of the term "demand" as used in the two instances.

The overthrow of capitalism—that is a DEMAND—it is THE demand—it belongs in the platform of a true political party of Labor.

Shorter hours—10 instead of 12, or 8 instead of 10—when really and ultimately the hours will be nearer to 3 than to 8; higher wages, which means less exploitation; when really and ultimately wages is to be abolished; a minimum of sanitary ventilation in factories, when really and ultimately the factory is to cease being a hole and is to become a parlor; these and the like are not "demands." They are intermediary stepping stones, to be discarded soon as possible in the onward march. They have no place in the platform.

This is not an instance of a "distinction without a difference," or of "splitting of hairs," or of "substituting a different word for the same thing," a process which, in fact, changes nothing. It is a difference that goes to the root of things.

The test between "demands" and "non-demands," however desirable the latter may be, is that the latter are included in the former, as a matter of course. This feature of desirable, but temporary steps places them under the category, in point of principle and of tactics distinct from the category of "demands."

An army that takes the field against a city has that city for its "demand." The setting up of tents, digging of trenches, providing for sanitation, etc., etc.—these are not "demands." These are means, toward the "demands" are means toward the "demands"; and these means will vary according to circumstances, hence, need not be enumerated.

The "demand" is ONE—it is the proclamation of the goal. The so-called "immediate" demands are legion. The specific-

tion of them, or of any of them, is superfluous.

The importance of the distinction lies in its practical bearing.

The moment things that are not in the nature of a "demand," because they are not the goal, are raised to the dignity of a "demand," they are apt to be, and generally are, confused with the goal itself. A political party, that sets up "immediate" demands, by so much blurs its "constant" demand, or goal.

The presence of "immediate" demands in a Socialist platform reveals pure and simple politicianism, corruption, or the invitation to corruption.

Only the economic organization may and must reach out after crumbs—"improved conditions"—on its way to emancipation.

The very nature of the organization preserves it from the danger of "resting satisfied," or accepting "improvement" for "goal." The economic organization is forced by economic laws to realize it can preserve no "improvement" unless it marches onward to emancipation.

Otherwise with the political organization. It must be "whole hog or none." The very nature of its existence—itsself only a path-clearer for the economic organization, and only a temporary means,—renders the political organization prone to "rest satisfied" with incidentals and "improvements."

There is no danger of the true political party of Socialism, that is, the party that flows from class conscious unions, dragging behind it the navel-string of "immediate demands"—as well imagine a Declaration of Independence with "Immediate Demands."

CAN YOU BEAT IT.

Japan's Social Unrest.

Japan has received its first violent social reaction from occidentalism. Back in the fifties, at the solicitation of Commodore Perry of the United States navy, Japan opened its ports to western trade. The subsequent adoption of western institutions was inevitable. Soon came the factory and the railroad, the financial and educational systems of occidentalism. Came also the navy and the military. Finally followed the wage system, poverty, unrest, and now trouble.

Japan, typically oriental, is a nation of the utmost subjugation to caste and custom. Its ruling class, more refined than the ruling class, for instance of Prussia, holds its power not by swabbling and terrorism but by simply assuming it and appealing to the relentlessness of custom to do the rest. Hence, it is that the spirit of resistance from the wealthless masses has been much slower of development than it was in the United States, England and Russia. The fear of God has dwelt in the breast of the

Japanese. Not so in the breasts of British and American agitators.

And because it had had no experience in dealing with social uprisings, the Japanese government took practically no conciliatory measures, at the advent of war, to protect its working classes from suffering. Great Britain and America prepared against discontent not only by making extra concessions to their workers but by exercising governmental control over the production and marketing of food, fuel and other articles of necessity. Japan, so far as we are able to learn, did practically nothing in this regard. As a result, the rich grew richer and the poor poorer. There was profiteering in war materials and speculation in foodstuffs. The workers, while unprotected against the speculator and profiteer, received neither any compensation in wage increase.

There is little excuse for the condition in which the Japanese government finds itself except the excuse of inexperience. The people engaged in food riots not because there is not an abundance of food, but because speculators are holding it for profit. Perhaps the government would have realized the danger had it been more concerned. But it was the custom of the Japanese laborer, bound by centuries of precedent, to bear his lot in silence and preserve a sentimental respect for his superiors.

That is what the government evidently counted on for the present period. But it counted once too often. The occidental industrial system, unrelieved by experience and intelligence at the top, finally produced worse than the occidental result. The harm that has already been done can not be undone. And the sheer force of force to put down riots will result in further troubles. We can only hope that the Japanese leaders will see the error of their policy and realize that they can no longer expect medieval abjection of the masses under conditions of modern occidental industrialism unrelieved by democratic mediums of protest and adjustment.—St. Paul Pioneer Press.

OUR IMPERIALISTS.

Now that an allied victory is in sight, our imperialists are beginning to lay special stress on the "war after the war."

Everything German is to be taboo, their trade is to be divided among the allies, and Germany is to be reduced to a state of vassalage.

The very patriotic persons who hold and advocate these views seem to forget our principle reason for entering the war and prosecuting it with all the resources at our command. They are proceeding on the hypothesis that the present government of Germany is to remain intact and that peace will be made with representatives of the monarchy, the Hohenzollern dynasty.

It seems to us that they are mistaken.

President Wilson has repeatedly stated that we have no quarrel with the German people; that we are fighting to de throne autocracy forever and to place the government of all nations in the hands of the people. He has also stated, and his statements in this connection have met with the unanimous indorsement of the great mass of the rank and file of America, that we have no ax to grind, no selfish purpose to serve.

And yet, with our aims and purposes set forth so plainly by the nation's spokesman, there is, apparently, a strong disposition on the part of the imperialistic and exploiting groups of the country to attempt to make this a war of conquest.

The campaign of publicity is already under way; we are told every day of the danger to our industries exposed to the fierce after-the-war competition with European nations.

The necessity for a monster navy and an enormous army is constantly pointed out, for imperialism and militarism go hand in hand.

As a matter of fact, there is no wish on the part of our American junker class to do away with autocracy. They prefer making peace with the kaiser rather than with representatives of workers' government that will replace him if he is overthrown, and all their plans for the period after the war seem to be based on the supposition that the German government is to remain the same ruthless autocracy that it is today.

Carl Sandburg.

War Would Never End if It Jingoed Had Their Way

Themselves in safety, Clubmen, Editors, Publicists Who Mistake Their Cowardice for "Patriotism" Play Game of Goose-Stepping, Sabre-Rattling Junkers—Workers Alone Can Bring Peace.

Whilst the battle rages with advance and retreat, it would be premature to work out detailed proposals for just settlement. There must be a truce to the fighting before we can get down to the precise policy that must govern the peace. But it is not a moment too soon to rid our minds of hate, self-righteousness, pharisaism and the cant of jingoism, to look at the European tragedy with clear knowledge and understanding, and to piece together the points that might form a sane basis for discussion.

Nor will this be accomplished by windy rhetoric about the crushing of Prussian militarism, which may mean anything or nothing. The more extreme and violent our demands on this side, the more we close the door on common sense and restraint, the more we countenance the crushing of Germany—if that were possible—and the destruction of her trade, the more we strengthen Prussian militarism and play the game of the goose-stepping, sabre-rattling junkers.

There are many people in Germany opposed to the designs and aggressions of Prussian junkerdom; but here is nobody in Germany who would consent to the destruction of Germany and the ruin of her industry. All the wild ravings words that appear in some of the newspapers of the allied nations—words frequently insincere and meaningless and even written without serious intent—help to rally and consolidate the military forces in Germany and to silence or drown the voices pleading bravely for sanity and moderation. As things are, the jingoes in the enemy countries bark and howl against each other, hurling threats and insults at each other across the frontiers.

In the hearts of the soldiers there is no such black, corrupting rage as possesses the souls of old men sitting in their clubs and editorial chairs. Among the soldiers there is discipline and dignity, but many newspaper men and politicians and publicists have no more dignity than dancing Dervishes. They mistake their funk for their patriotism, and they imagine in some strange fashion that their noisy vulgarities contribute to the cause of their country. There would be light comedy in the antics of these venerable fools were there not also deep tragedy.

Many of the old men who watch the young men going valiantly to death are themselves held by false ideals and aims. They do not know wherein lies the true greatness and glory of a country. They filled their hearts with the dust and cinders of hate, and have persuaded themselves that by smashing another country they can advantage their own. In comparative safety they roar their defiance and close their minds against any considerations of a just and honorable peace, and talk boastfully of the day when the allied troops will march down the Unter den Linden, and denounce as pro-Germanism every idea that is beyond the range of their own crude brains.

And since the perfecting of the mechanism of war and the deadly raking fire of machine guns has made the defensive almost impregnable strong, and the aggressive costly beyond measure, the war, if these old men had their way, would never end, or would end when the young man-

Some one is mistaken; some one has a wrong idea of why we entered the war; that someone appears to be the reactionary, imperialistic combination that have persisted in using the war for their own private profit and in distorting America's purpose in the struggle, that they may proceed with their policy of commercial expansion, backed by the lives of the youth of the land.

If the people will only awake in time and realize the danger to world peace in the program of our own militarists—and there are signs of this awakening—we can then devote all our energy to abolishing autocracy in Germany without the fear of its continuation here in the form of industrial absolutism.—Butte Daily Bulletin.

hood of Europe had entirely perished and Europe been bankrupted beyond recovery.

Peace, a worthy, lasting peace, will never come to blood-sodden Europe if we leave the matter to these inflamed waspish minds. Kaisers, Czars, emperors, diplomats, rulers, what have we to expect from them? Nothing but wretchedness and slaughter. It is not they who will teach us better way to adjust quarrels between nations. If we are to enjoy the blessings of a real peace, not a peace armed and costly, not a peace which is not more than a brief, uneasy pause in the roar of cannon, not a peace covering as with a garment much fraud and inequality and shame, but a peace shining and resplendent, a peace that carries the fighting spirit to the moral and intellectual plane, a peace that makes of the individual and national life no dull, stagnant thing, but a great, stirring adventure, peace that has its victories more renowned than war—if such a peace, the only peace that is worth while, is to come, it is the workers of Europe, and none but they, who will usher it in.—From proclamation issued by Independent Labor Party of Great Britain.

MR. SCHWAB "EX-PLAINS" HIMSELF

By GEORGE A. COLEMAN.

Charles M. Schwab, director general of shipping, recently took a look into the future and, like most prophets of coming social conditions, got himself in wrong—very wrong. Here are some of the observations he made:

"The world is to be ruled after the war by those who work."

"It is fair and proper that labor should receive a fair share of the wealth that it helps to create."

"There are no more useful citizens in the country than the real workers."

"Nations will not be led and governed by men who are aristocrats by birth or riches. The aristocrats of the future will be men who have distinguished themselves by what they have done for the progress and prosperity of their country and mankind."

For these incendiary and revolutionary utterances Schwab was promptly denounced by every idle member of the snobocracy, as well as by all the grafting club loungers in the country. So widespread became the denunciation that Mr. Schwab found it necessary to "explain" himself in an article in the American Magazine, according to which "Mr. Schwab felt rather keenly the misrepresentation to which he had been subjected."

"I am not a Socialist," Mr. Schwab is reported as having declared emphatically; "the adjustment will take the form of evolution and not revolution." Being a steel manufacturer, and not a sociologist, Mr. Schwab can hardly be expected to know the simple fact that evolution is a process that includes revolution; that at certain stages in social progress the changes occur so rapidly that they take the form of revolution. Like most persons, Mr. Schwab thinks of revolutions in terms of military uprisings and bloody outbreaks, not knowing that these are the accompaniments of revolutions, and not the revolutions themselves.

As a matter of fact, violence is not a necessary accompaniment of revolution. It is in this sense that we speak commonly of the "industrial revolution," meaning thereby the tremendous development of labor-saving machinery, as contrasted to the former slow and wasteful processes of hand production. Instead of a medieval or feudal method of wealth production, necessarily limited in the crude instruments then employed, we have today the vast field of technical science summed up in the term "modern industry"—large-scale production, elimination of waste and duplication, application of steam and electricity and the harnessing of the forces of nature, resulting in a huge increase in the productive powers of mankind.

And yet, notwithstanding this revolutionary change in the economic foundation of society, we are still encumbered with a social and legal superstructure

that was formed 150 years ago, and even earlier. The entire system of jurisprudence, the political and social forms, the constitutions and basic laws of nearly every nation—in short, the entire social superstructure of society—is a relic of the "days of old, when knights were bold," modified, it is true, by the startling industrial changes that have taken place, but still basically the same as when nails were hammered out on an anvil and the threshers were unknown.

Summed up, we have a highly efficient twentieth century industrial base with a sixteenth century social and political superstructure. In the words of Hamlet, "the time is out of joint," and, as abundantly proven by history, a readjustment of some kind that will harmonize this conflict is inevitable sooner or later. This adapting of the social superstructure of society to the already changed economic base is what constitutes the essence of revolution. Probably the most clear statement of it has been made by Marx: "A revolution is a more or less rapid transformation of the social and political superstructure of society arising from a change in its economic foundations." The American revolution was accomplished when the colonies declared themselves independent of Great Britain, a result that was made possible by the development of industry in the colonies. The war that followed was NOT the revolution; it arose as a result of Great Britain's attempt to RESIST the revolution that was already an accomplished fact. Similarly, at a later time, when the manufacturing interests of the North had developed sufficiently to acquire control of the political powers of government—as indicated by the election of Lincoln and a Republican Congress—the civil war that followed was a RESULT of the revolution that had already occurred through the comparatively peaceful method of political balloting. It arose only when the South attempted to reverse the decision that had been rendered, and which, had they known it, indicated that the North had the most men, the most wealth, the most effective means and resources with which to wage war. On the other hand, the arising manufacturers, or bourgeoisie, of France came into political control only after a long series of armed conflicts with the former proprietors—the nobility. Likewise, in Russia, the political institutions were wrested from the autocracy by military force, the army having in large measure gone over to the people.

However, I am not attempting to prove that revolutions are necessarily peaceful or that they are necessarily violent. I am making an effort to show that the essence of revolution is to be found in the POLITICAL CHANGE that takes place following a previous change in the economic basis.

Of course, Mr. Schwab knows nothing of all this, nor is it to be expected that he should. The word "revolution" is the most significant and the most portentous in the language, especially at this time of tumbling thrones and crashing empires. Even President Wilson has become a votary of revolution, for he holds we can make no peace with Germany until she revolutionizes her political institutions, either by revolution from within or by force from without to conform to the so-called democratic forms of capitalist society. And yet, pregnant as the word "revolution" is, it is one of the least understood.

Mr. Schwab emphatically assures us that he is not a Socialist, and, of course, we must take his word for it. However, it is significant that the "readjustment" he speaks of is largely a statement of revolution as Socialists interpret and advocate it; that is, the control of society and all its institutions by the workers, rather than by the present owners of industry. When Mr. Schwab says he "expects the readjustment to take the form of evolution, rather than revolution," he merely means that he hopes the revolution will be peaceful, rather than violent. But as to its coming he seems to have no doubt and speaks as positively as the most dogmatic Socialist.

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Over the dead child of the millionaire,
And the pity of Death refusing any check on the bank
Which the millionaire might order his secretary to scratch off And get cashed.

Very well,
You for your grief and I for mine.
Let me have a sorrow my own if I want to.

I shall cry over the dead child of a stockyard hunky.
His job is sweeping blood off the floor.
He gets a dollar seventy cents a day when he works
And it's many tubs of blood he shoves out with a broom day by day.

Now his three year old daughter is in a white coffin that cost him a week's wages.
Every Saturday night he will pay the undertaker fifty cents till the debt is wiped out.

The hunky and his wife and the kids

Cry over the pinched face almost at peace in the white box.

They remember it was scrawny and ran high doctor's bills.

They are glad it is gone for the rest of the family now will have more to eat and wear.

Yet before the majesty of Death they cry around the coffin
And wipe their eyes with red bandanas and sob when the priest says,
"God have mercy on us all."

I have the right to feel my throat choke about this.
You take your grief and I mine—see?

Tomorrow there is no funeral and the hunky goes back to his job sweeping blood off the floor at a dollar seventy cents a day.

All he does all day is keep on showing hog blood ahead of him with a broom.

Carl Sandburg.

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(EDITOR RESPONSIBLE FOR ALL UNSIGNED ARTICLES)

EDITOR & BUSINESS MANAGER JACK CARNEY

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Watchman of the Morrow?

In our issue of March 8th, we published the following editorial:

WATCHMAN, WHAT OF THE NIGHT?

Watchman, what of the night? Watchman, whose name is Labor and whose voice is Time's own Thunder, what of this midnight of universal madness? What of this night when all the winds of all the ways of the world are sobbing "like captive souls chained in dark caverns of fear," and the mother heart of Humanity quails before a dread whose birthplace is the graveyard of Hope?

Watchman, what of the night? What of the battlefields of Europe? What of the millions of men who come from every land to dig their trenches and launch Death and Hell and Damnation? What of the carnage that rolls like a flood of hatred along every battlefield? What of the submarines that lurk in supreme cowardice beneath the surfaces of the deep, write into the records of the world madness the success of their diabolical sabotage, sink millions of irrecoverable wealth in the ocean's depths and fill the world with lamentations for lives ruthlessly destroyed.

Watchman, whose name is Labor, what of such a night? Was it for this a million years ago and more the brute-man stood erect with the sunlight of a new day in his eyes? Was it for this the race came down from the trees, marched from the swamps and the caves, and triumphed over the wild life of the forests? Was it for this the villages were built, the towns developed, the teeming cities established? Was it for this the world's mighty civilization arose? Was it for this Labor through thousands of slave-cursed years struggled and endured and bled and died? Was it for this the marvels of science were achieved—the telescope swept the heavens, and men analyzed the stars and measured the speed of the lightning's flash? Was it for this the great steamships were thrashing and throbbing across all the oceans to link up the uttermost ends of the earth, and the railroads laid across river chasms and driven through the rocky hearts of the everlasting mountains for the annihilation of the land distances? Was it for this men conquered the air, unravelled its secrets, and sent wireless wordwonders flying through space? Watchman, what of the night in which all the great discoveries of Science that might have been applied for the benefit of the race are used for destruction both of life and wealth?

Watchman, what of the night? What of such a ful of men control the world's politics and its destinies, and say whether and when there shall be war or peace? What of the night in which these few hold in the hollow of their hands the control of all the world's industries and operate them for their own material gain and with scant regard for the well-being of the race? What of the millions who toil and slave from the morning of life till night of darkness and death for a pittance—for just so much of the abundance they produce as will enable them to keep body and soul together? What of the huge army of men, women, and children whose lives are needlessly sacrificed on the fields of industry in order that production might be cheapened and profits increased? What of the immense fortunes accumulated by the drones and parasites of society, who toil not neither do they spin, and whose lives are wasted in rounds of luxurious frivolity and often in debauchery?

Watchman, what of the night? What of such a night? And the Watchman whose name is Labor and whose voice is Time's own Thunder, replies: "THE MORNING COMETH." Already "the wings of dawn are beating at the gates of day." In Russia they are beating very loudly, and soon the Eastern gates shall swing on sunlit hinges. What of the Night? Capitalism is the Night. Out of Capitalism and along with it came wage-slavery and the oppression of the Many by the Few. Out of the accumulated values stolen by the Few from the Many came the need for world markets. Out of the need for world markets came the struggle for territorial expansion; and out of that struggle came national hatreds and armaments firms and secret diplomacy; and out of the aggregation of these came War, with dripping fangs and bleary eyes—War, with its far-flung battle-lines, which has made of Europe one vast graveyard, and of the world a house of mourning. Capitalism is doomed. The night will pass; the morning cometh when the Many will no longer slave for the Few. In that new day Each will labor for All. "Then all mine and thine shall be ours." And wars will never again come to curse mankind with their madness; for when Labor has ended the rule of Capitalism it will have translated into national and international practice the great principle of PEACE ON EARTH, GOOD WILL TO MEN.—THE MORNING COMETH.

Out of the war is going to come the salvation of the workers. At the time we published the above editorial, we were not aware of what we know now. We then thought that peace was absolutely necessary, but now we want the war to continue and at the end of it, we feel

sure that the capitalism will be played out. Those of you who watched the fire last week-end, will have some idea of how the spirit of discontent travels.

We are not too optimistic!

In London, the policeman, the most reactionary members of the workingclass, "downed tools" and refused to go back to their work, unless their demands were met. The Government refused to listen to them, but after week's strike they came to their senses and the men won out. In South Wales, the miners came out on strike, demanding bread and they have won out. In Italy, the pacifist (?) sentiment is strong, says Gompers, what he means is the spirit of discontent is strong. In Russia, the Bolsheviks holds power, despite what the lying press may state to the contrary. In France, the Federation of Labor is thirsting for the end of the war so that they might seize control of industry. The French workers on the battlefield feel that if they strike now, they betray their own comrades who are fighting, but when the fighting is over, then look out for the other fight that will take its place. In Sweden, they are glibly talking of there being no bolshevik movement. One writer states that Hilmer Branting will not stand for it. But the writer fails to understand that one man can never stay the tide of revolution. You might as well expect Gompers to stay the tide of revolution in this country. In Ireland, the trade union congress passes a resolution demanding that the workers control industry and that private enterprise be dropped. The Scottish Trade Union Congress passes a similar resolution.

What of America?

Today despite the foolish attempts of our rulers to stay it, the spirit of discontent is spreading. The stopping of the war, which is but a matter of months, will mean the further spreading of discontent that now has Europe in its grip.

The capitalist class has shown how stupid it can be, when faced with the stern realities of a workingclass revolution. They were asked to assist the Russian workers, but no, it would be a breach of capitalist etiquette to have an understanding with men like Lenin and Trotsky, and as a result they have thrown the German workers and the Russian workers together. Like fire, the spirit of revolution catches on, the Kaiser has issued an order for the release of all political prisoners. It is like a piece of meat thrown to the dogs. It is easy to write editorials and make statesman-like (?) utterances condemning all uprisings of the workers, but it is quite another task to stop them from spreading.

Every day the signs of revolution multiply faster and faster.

The millions of men, now in the trenches of Europe, are men who are not inspired with merely the love for the dollar per day, but men who feel that they are making history and making the world safe to live in. They are members of our class. They have learned many lessons over there, and they have learned what it is to carry their lives in their hands. They will come back and when they learn of the Knights of Liberty, the Bisbee deportations, the Little Affair, etc., they will ask, aye, demand to know who is the responsible party for all these outrages. Furthermore, if satisfaction is not given to them, then they will feel that it is incumbent upon them to take care of this country.

Foolish masters, you prated against Internationalism! You sent your showman Roosevelt around the country and you thought that because a scarecrow can frighten crows, that Roosevelt could frighten the workers. Today we live to see the very thing you tried to destroy. The International, the hope and the dream of our youth, it is there, my masters, upon the battlefields of Europe! You ridiculed the German soldiers when they said "Kamerad", but your ridicule will someday be turned into a seriousness that will compel you to pause and think for a moment. The International comes back to us. All men of all nations will come back from this war with many bright and sad recollections of this war, but one thing they will remember, that side by side they fought with the "despised foreigner" and you can never tell them again that the foreigner is beneath them.

Watchman, what of the night? Watchman, can you see what we can see? I can see the workers all joined together. I can see the trenches slowly being emptied and upon their ruins, I can see a new world being erected. A world in which the workers shall rule. A world in which all countries will be safe for democracy. Because they will have a real democracy, an industrial democracy.

Watchman, the night has been dark and dreary. Many the tears that have been shed and many the lives that have been lost. But it has not been in vain. The sun sheds its rays that tell us of the approaching dawn. The dawn of the bright tomorrow. Open up your prison doors and you, my comrades, who have languished in the prison cells, will once more join with us and celebrate the Day of the New Era.

Comrades, the fight is now at its most critical state. It is the last round. Before the fight is over, much work will have to be done. If we fail to do our part, then all our labors will be in vain. So get busy and with a new feeling born of the promise of a bright tomorrow, the day will be ours.

Here's a pledge to you, my brothers,

A pledge and a comrade's hand;

By the roads we have built for the masters,

By the rivers we have spanned;

By the forge of our foundry prison,
Where flesh is as cheap as grass,
My heart and my hand forever,
For my own—the working class!

By the hungry seas we've conquered
And strewn with our sailor dead;
By the land we have bathed in life-blood,
And that life-blood rich and red;
By the ease we've brought our masters,
By the loads 'neath which we groan,
My heart and my hand forever,
For the working-class—my own

By the day when the strife is over,
And the worker comes to his own;
By the dawn of the glad tomorrow,
When we reap what we have sown,
When the last of the slaves shall be freemen
And the last of the masters pass—
My heart and my hand forever,
For my own—the working-class!

W. E. Williams.

YOUR VOTE IS WASTED IF YOU FAIL TO VOTE FOR BEROT FOR GOVERNOR.

CAN THE WORKER BECOME A CAPITALIST?

"In America the air is free, the roads are too open. Ninety per cent of the capitalists were once laborers. Any laborer may become a capitalist. We have no traditions, no titles and established classes. The best we can offer is a plutocracy and the most of this class came from the working class and their grandchildren drift back again to the working class."

The author of the above beautiful spasm is that famous American dope purveyor, Dr. Frank Crane. His editorials are a feature of all leading papers. The reason why we call them leading papers is because they lead the poor worker such a terrible dance. We have met many workers who really think Dr. Crane is serious, as a matter of fact, Dr. Crane really takes himself seriously. Therefore owing to the dear doctor being an old man and having no desire to disturb the tranquility of his old age, we shall take him seriously and analyze his statement.

Sure there is always a chance for the workers to rise from the ranks. Take the railroads for instance; they employ something like a million and three-quarters of workers. You see it is a nine hundred to one chance that each employee possesses of becoming manager for the railroads, in some department or other. Of course all this depends upon the workers living as long as the general manager. Furthermore, it depends upon the fact, that all general managers come from the workers. In the first place, the life of the general manager is longer than the worker, because he is exposed to less danger. Secondly, general managers do not come from the workers. Ask the section hand what his chances are towards becoming a general manager, and he will think that you are crazy! We know an old friend of ours, who has served the railroad companies for thirty-three years. Ask him when he is going to become a railroad director? Also ask him, how many young rich whipper-snappers have been pushed into jobs, not because of their ability, but due to the fact that their father was So and So? On the railroad, the brakeman wants to be a conductor, the fireman has the ambition to become an engineer, and then his ambition stops. When the directors examine their employees, they find some men make good engineers, they do not make them managers. Of course not, engineers are of more service as engineers, because after all, general managers are of no use without the engineers. The same applies to all employees; if you are a good man for the particular job you perform, then you stay there.

Talk about becoming a capitalist. The wages that the average worker receives are just sufficient to keep him alive, so that he can keep on working. This is an established truth. Marx clearly points out that the value of a commodity is determined by the amount of socially necessary labor power that it takes to produce it. We know, that despite the foolishness of Sam Gompers, that labor is a commodity. Therefore the value of labor, that is its wages, is equal to the amount of socially necessary labor power that it takes to produce it, that is food, house, clothes, etc. There is nothing left over after you have kept yourself in fairly decent surroundings. If you prefer to live in a cheap house, in a slum, to save rent, you get sick and the money you save you give to the doctor. So you see no matter which way the worker tries to economize, the wages he gets are just sufficient, and sometimes not that. With nothing left, you cannot start in business. It was alright in the days of Adam, but with the up-to-date machinery, etc., of today, fig leaves and fruit gardens play no show.

IF YOU ARE A WORKER, YOU CANNOT RISE OUT OF YOUR CLASS, YOU MUST RISE WITH YOUR CLASS.

Dr. Crane is just a nice old man suffering from senile decay.

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HOW WARS WILL END

By THE EDITOR.

With the coming of Peace, many seem to think that this will be the last war. Personally we wish that we could agree with those who are of that opinion. It would make us feel that after all, this war has not been fought in vain.

If you kill all the Kaisers, Kings, etc., or if you have never been a wage-slave, working in all the muck and mire, and you think that it would be a beastly shame to kill these ornaments of society, and you could banish them to a desert island, do you think that would stop wars? If you do, then you have failed to understand the workings of the system under which you live.

Men who declare wars are like men who try to keep you out of wars, they are but tools of the forces underlying and controlling society. The desire for a place in the sun is a desire made necessary, not because of the wishes of any individual, but because of the surplus goods that masters possess and they must sell them somewhere. They cannot sell them back to the workers they have robbed, might as well expect a burglar to sell his swag to the people he has robbed. They want a place in the sun to sell the goods that they have stolen. The desire for that place will always be felt, so long as the robbing goes on. Until you stop the robbing that goes on, do not expect wars to cease.

Sure, you with the nice positions and soft phrases will object to the word "robbing", you will say that no robbing takes place. Well, read this from your own press, New York Times: "It comes with poor grace from the mill owners to object to the growers getting a share of the swag." What is the meaning of the word swag? Swag is what we call the stuff that the burglar steals. If the N. Y. Times states that the profits of the mill owners are swag, then it means in other words the profits were stolen. So you see the capitalists themselves admit that robbery goes on in our midst. It is this robbery that is the cause of all wars.

When Christian ministers stand up in their pulpits and tell you that war purifies, you might as well stand up and say that the recent fire was justifiable, because it burnt up some stinking garbage heap; when statesmen tell you that war will bring the millennium, you know that wars breed wars and the more you war, the more war you will get.

War will stop when the common people cry "enough!" War is today considered an adventure by many and by others it is considered a blessing. Until you get into the heads of the people that war is a ghastly farce, until then war will go on.

War is considered to be wrong, and so our masters deny us the right to say so. When the war was at its highest, our mouths were sealed. So now that the war in on its last legs, we refer to this war, it is as well that we consider the question of war. We live today in a society that does not care one iota for human life.

In a society that thinks more of a dollar than it does of the life of the workers. No need for us to tell you this is true. Go on to your railroads, in your mines, factories, etc., and see the unnecessary loss of life, lost because men and women in their mad rush for dividends have no time to think of installing safety devices! Go anywhere and see your children starving! See your womanhood stricken down with syphilis and the lives of your young men blighted! This is what goes on day after day. It is for making these facts known that men go to prison. The doctor who gave you the X-rays, had to sacrifice his life, in order to give you the discovery that made such an advance in medical science. It is the same in all walks of life. Those who blaze the trail must suffer. Those who blaze the trail in the forest render themselves prey to the wolves that roam the forests. The same with the radical movement, those who blaze the trail will also be the prey of the wolves of capitalism. It must be,

before progress can be made.

We again say to you that if you want to stop war, you must never trust in the words of any statesman or diplomat. The wars that are created today are but the product of capitalism. Until you abolish capitalism, you will always have war. Cast your eyes toward Japan and South America and the rest of the rising countries. Read the editorials of your kept press, telling the capitalist to prepare. Read the article on the front page of this issue, "Frank With Each Other." All these are but signs of coming wars. If you want to stop war, you must have your hand on the machine. The engineer stops a train, because his hand is upon the lever of the machine. You can stop wars when you believe that war is unnecessary, you must also believe that capitalism is unnecessary. We have arrived at that stage of human society, when capitalism has played its part. It is now up to you the workers to play your part. Get into the factories and organize and spread your message of solidarity throughout the land. Let every member of the working-class join together. In the fire of last week-end, the workers all joined together and displayed an heroism and pluck that will for all times enshrine itself in the hearts of men and women. We want you to think of the fire of war that destroys more lives in one hour, than the fire of last week-end destroyed in one week-end. We want you to be intelligently organized and to understand why you should organize.

Today when we are emerging from the flames of this war, and we stand upon the threshold of the re-construction that must follow, it behooves everyone of us to be up and doing. We must be prepared to know what must be done and how it should be done. We must be ready to meet big issues in a big way. It is not a time, when we should waste our energy tinkering with reforms. We are not out for the crumbs that fall from the rich man's table, we want the table. Are you ready to take your place at that table? Sure you are, but how are you going to get hold of the table? This is the first problem to be solved. In the meantime we strongly urge upon you the absolute necessity of reading both the "Class Struggle" and the "Radical Review." Send fifty cents to Truth office. We have plenty of literature on hand and we are not out to make a profit; we want to educate the workers, not exploit them. We will send for \$1.50 the following cloth-bound books, you to pay postage. We have about ten sets of them:

The Social Revolution, Kautsky.
Karl Marx Liebknecht.
Militant Proletariat, Austin Lewis.

Evolution, Social and Organic, A. M. Lewis.
Eighteenth Boumaire, Marx.

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PRICES IN THE FAR EAST.

There seems to be no end to the rise of prices which is now threatening the economic life of the Japanese. Comparing the prices which ruled in October, 1900, the price of rice during the past month shows an increase of 258 per cent, barley an increase of 342 per cent, wheat 270 per cent, sugar 300 per cent. The advance of sugar is the most significant, for it has risen to this astonishing degree in the last six months.

Other increases are: Tea, 200 per cent; eggs, 213 per cent; raw silk 205 per cent; cotton yarns, 285 per cent; indigo, 435 per cent; timber, 191 per cent; wood for fuel, 229 per cent; charcoal, 218 per cent, and floss silk, 220 per cent. Coal, wood and charcoal have a tendency to rise to further heights with the approach of the cold season.

The government has commandeered the supply of rice in order to fix prices, and is at present considering extending its activities into other staples.—Evening Post.