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MINNESOTA
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ADDRESS ALL COMMUNICATIONS TO—

"TRUTH"

DULUTH, MINN.

Lumber Hell Hounds Hound Elmer Smith

WHAT! SHAW COME TO AMERICA NO THANKS, HE SAYS

MILWAUKEE.—The United States is too dangerous and too silly a country for G. Bernard Shaw, leading British dramatist and outspoken radical, to visit.

In reply to an invitation to visit America to campaign for amnesty, Shaw writes:

"What! Come to America! No, thank you. If they put E. V. Debs in prison for 10 years for an extraordinarily mild remark, what would they do to me, who never open my mouth in public without saying things that would shock E. V. Debs to the bottom of his too tender heart? Electrocute me, perhaps.

"No; I know when I am safe; and that is out of America. You remember what I made the kaiser say in my war play: 'The statue of Liberty is in its proper place—on Liberty's tomb.' Was I wrong?

"What a country! Afraid of Debs and proud of Dempsey! It's too silly.

"G. BERNARD SHAW."

BARBER TELLS GOOD STORY

Roanoke, Va., Truth, Duluth, Minn.—Deal comrades of the TRUTH: Here's a little story which is true to the core. This happened in America the land of the free, the home of the brave. I am a barber by trade, and the other day I caught a good customer, or I thought he was. Any way, his hair needed the clippers, so I give the poor fellow a good hair cut, and while I was about it, I asked him for a shampoo, I wanted to fix him up nice.

The poor fellow looked at me, and very bluntly told me that he couldn't afford it, that all he wanted was a hair cut. So while I was cutting his hair, we began a conversation about economic conditions over the country.

"Well brother I am very hard up, no job, a wife and two small children. And no prospect of a job. My heart feels very bitter about something, a dam dirty deal for home and country, and Wilsonian democracy. During 1917 when the country was asking for men to volunteer to go to France. My heart was with Uncle Sam, I was very patriotic, I enlisted in July 1917. My Country, Glorious America, was asking men to join the colors, to the front, your country needs your service. Uncle Sam and his Eagles were screaming for men and money. I didn't have anything but my young life to give to America, and God knows that I was willing to give that. I was willing to give my all for the country. So I enlisted. I and my sweetheart parted with tears in our eyes. I served 18 months in France, very lucky, I came back without a scratch. Got a job made good money, but I spent all as soon as I made it, things were so high you know. Well I got married rented three rooms, filled them with cheap furniture, and got along right nice until Feb. this year. Then I was cut off along with about 400 others. I haven't had a job since then to amount to anything. Just the other day my landlord told me that he wanted the rooms, because I can't let you have them without paying me for them, which is \$25.00 per month. I haven't paid for my furniture, so the other day, the man that I bought it from, told me that I hadn't paid anything on the bill for three months, and that if I couldn't pay for same that he would have to take it back. The groceryman won't trust me no more, I've been eating the cheapest foods that I could find, won't be able to get that if I don't get a job in the next ten days.

"But what makes me sore, and bitter, is, that during the war I was willing to give my life, every thing I had for my country in its hour of need. Now in my hour of need, my country refuses to give me a cheap job, tells me it doesn't need my services any more. The landlord, groceryman, pawn shops, bankers grafters have skinned me nice since I have been out of a job, everything I've got is gone, except my wife and two kids, who look at me and ask me every time I go in the house if I have found a job. Well boy I got a belly full of that man's war. I've come to the conclusion. That a country that refuses to give a man a cheap job to keep the wife and babies at home from starving, is not worth fighting for."

I told him that such talk was what the bolsheviks used, that's the way the communist talked, etc.

"I don't give a dam," he said, "if what I said is bolshevikey, well I guess I am a red. You know one thing, them dam Reds are right in their arguments."

Well the argument ended here, and the poor fellow went out muttering to himself. The great mass of Henry Dubbs are beginning to think, if not through their heads, then through their bellies. Forward Comrades to the day of full emancipation for the working class.

L. W. Pearson.

ONLY THE IGNORANT CRITICISE I. W. W.

Berkeley, Calif. — George H. Eberhard, president of a large wholesale firm of San Francisco, electrified members of the Rotary Club of Berkeley by urging them to try to understand the I. W. W.

"Few of us know what they have to contend with, nor upon what theories they proceed in their conduct," said Eberhard. "Yet many who know as little as we do of the facts write and talk about the problems of the common laborer as if they understood them. Only this morning heard a man criticising the I. W. W.. Now the I. W. W. members are open to criticism, but they are entitled to be criticised justly; and this man of whom I have just spoken based his condemnation chiefly on the accusation that the I. W. W. people do not respect the law of the land.

"Well, are there not others among us who manifest little respect for certain constitutional amendments that have been enacted as part of the law of the land? If so, is it fair to sweepingly condemn others—because they have not declared their belief that all other laws are equitable?"

ELMER SMITH TELLS THE CENTRALIA MOB STORY TO THREATENING LEGION MEN AT BIG MEETING IN CLOQUET

Elmer Smith, big, wholesouled, powerful champion of the working class met with enthusiastic opposition by American Legion men and a friendly warning by the sheriff who gave him a kind invitation to take the next train without fulfilling his engagement to speak at the meeting announced in the Finnish Opera at Cloquet last Wednesday.

In the afternoon, of the day of the meeting, the businessmen of Cloquet and the representatives of the lumber barons called the commander and members of the American Legion together for a conference at which the question of the proposed meeting was considered. The sheriff of Carlton county in which Cloquet is situated was called into the conference and ordered to confer with fellow worker Smith about the advisability of speaking at the meeting announced for the evening.

Sheriff Sees Smith. The sheriff informed Smith that the situation was tense and that trouble might be expected. The Legion had been used as tools in the hands of the lumber barons before in tar and feather outrages and the sheriff did not want any more such episodes to take place, he told Smith in a gentlemanly way.

The stir of the afternoon by the legion spread the news of the expected trouble and at the appointed time the Opera house was packed and crowds outside unable to get in. In the audience were many members of the legion, large number of businessmen, the sheriff and several police. Declaration of Independence Quoted. Smith, never so much as showing that he understood the seriousness of the situation, opened up with a broadside attack on those superpatriots who would destroy freedom of speech, by hurling into their face big chunks of the Declaration of Independence and the Constitution of the United States. This settled the puppets of the lumber trust and gave Smith a chance to proceed.

He traced the rise of the lumber industry and the power it had acquired in the west and showed the

analogy of its operation there and in this state. He pointed out that the same power that ruled the ignorant businessmen and the unthinking legionnaires out west and made them do the dirty work for the millionaire dictators in the lumber industry in the state of Washington was right here with its tools, innocent and otherwise, to destroy every vestige of civil rights that the people might yet enjoy.

Commander Pops Up. The commander of the local legion, an ignorant and prejudiced lawyer, popped up in the meeting and asked why the bills announcing the meeting stated that Elmer Smith had been involved in the Centralia mobbing. To this Smith replied that he had been the attorney for the I. W. W. both before and after the rioting and that as a result he had been in jail seven months and therefore knew the facts and was competent to tell the story from actual knowledge of events.

The upish commander popped up several times and asked if the I. W. W. in their headquarters were armed. The speaker explained that there was a good reason for their being armed. Raids had taken place in many of the cities in the country. The I. W. W. hall had been raided before. Halls in Minneapolis, in Aberdeen, in Spokane, in Kansas City had been raided. Frank Little had been taken from his sick bed in Butte and hanged by a mob. Threats of a raid and plans for it had been made for weeks before the Armistice parade. There was every reason to believe that there was to be a raid. There was every reason for being armed. The I. W. W. were within their rights in being armed. The soldiers who paraded were evidently armed, for they shot Wesley Everett when he was leaving the hall and going down the street.

Justified in Being Armed. "Would I not be justified in being armed here tonight," asked the speaker, "after having been threatened with violence by the bloodthirsty lackeys of the lumber trust and their blind followers among the American Legion?" This quelled the ignorant commander and he quit asking questions.

For two hours and a half, Smith vibrant with the intensity of the situation, spoke of the tyranny of the lumber barons, the dirty camps and the rotten food and the long hours and the low wages during the early period of the industry. Then he showed how the I. W. W. had come in and organized the workers and demanded cleaner bunks and more decent food and how they had forced the eight hour day and demanded higher wages. How they had gotten many of the demands and how the wobs were gaining strength till the barons felt their power slipping.

I. W. W. Cleans House. To destroy this power of the One Big Union of the workers the bosses stopped at nothing. Being too cowardly themselves to attack the workers they fooled the returned soldiers to do the dirty work and carry out the plots of violence and murder against the organization.

The vast audience listened with intense feeling and at the close of the meeting many of the citizens and some openminded attorneys came forward to thank Smith for the plain and unvarnished facts that he had presented on the Centralia situation, which the capitalist press has so misrepresented that not only the people in general but the American Legion itself has been led to believe was an attack by the I. W. W. when as a matter of fact the lumber agents had planned and carried out all the violence, using the boys of the legion to sacrifice themselves in the service of the fat profiteers even as they had to die in the trenches for the same vicious profiteers.

A strike is in progress in Cloquet in one of the paper mills. The workers have been out four months and are gaining very little. They belong to a craft union and the members of the union are keeping the other mills going so it does not seem that the bosses care whether this particular mill runs or not.

But the strikers have learned much during this period as meetings have been held every day in which the importance of greater solidarity have been discussed.

FARM MORTGAGE DEBTS DOUBLE

Washington. — Mortgage debts of American farmers more than doubled in the decade between 1910 and 1920 it was reported today by the census bureau. The increase in mortgage charges against farms owned by their operators was 133.5 per cent, or from \$1,720,178,851 in 1910 to \$4,012,711,213 in 1920.

The average amount of mortgage debt per farm for the United States in 1920 was \$3,361, against \$1,715 in 1910.

Farm Values

For the 10-year period, the value of the farms increased 117.6 percent and the number of farms operated by their owners and carrying mort-

YOU BETCHA

The wage-earners of today stand erect as sovereign citizens of our Republic and look the whole world in the face, demanding no special rights or privileges but insisting that justice, freedom and democracy shall guide our industrial as well as our political destinies.

—Sam. Gompers.

gage debts increased 13.6 per cent. The greatest relative increase in farm mortgage debts took place in the mountain states, Montana showing a debt more than seven times as large in 1920 as in 1910. The largest absolute increase was in Iowa from \$204,242,722 in 1910 to \$489,816,739 in 1920. The mortgage debt in 1920 in Wisconsin was \$354,574,391, and in Minnesota \$254,475,222.

Anybody With Brains Can Earn The Money!

Carpenter was defeated. For that defeat he got 2,500,000 francs. M. Branly, the inventor of the wireless which flashed the news of his defeat across the Atlantic, received 22 francs as his daily wage as professor.

Dempsey won. For that he got \$300,000. The same day that this pugilistic performance held the whole world breathless, Mme. Curie, the inventor of radium and the hard-worked professor, returned to France after visiting America.

In France Mme. Curie and Prof. Branly will have to keep on working to earn a living. Dempsey and Carpenter can retire and need not do another stroke of work.

This is due to the superior brains of the prize fighters!

LYNCHING RECORD FOR SIX MONTHS

According to the records compiled by the Department of Records and Research of the Tuskegee Institute, Monroe N. Work, in charge, in the first six months of 1921, there were 36 lynchings. This is 24 more than the number 12 for the first six months of 1920, and 7 more than the number 29 for the first six months of 1919.

The states in which lynchings occurred and the number in each state are as follows: Alabama, 1; Arkansas, 1; Florida, 4; Georgia, 9; Kentucky, 1; Louisiana, 2; Mississippi, 10; Missouri, 1; North Carolina, 2; South Carolina, 1; Tennessee, 1.

THEY SHOOT.

The Bolsheviks have succeeded Why? Because they have adopted the methods of the robber class; they, too, used the methods of force and enforced education. Isn't it about time we did likewise? Until we get to work in their way, we shall talk, talk—but get nothing.

—George Bernard Shaw.

CONSCIENCE HITS PROSECUTOR

By John Nicholas Beffel

Boston, Mass.—There is a nausea which comes with the sight of some person being torn to pieces by grinding machinery into which he has fallen. That kind of nausea has seized many people in this section as they contemplate the verdict in the case of Sacco and Vanzetti, the two Italian labor organizers lately convicted of payroll murders at Braintree.

Wherever the twelve jurors in that case walk they are met with questioning eyes. They know that a great hue and cry has gone up against that verdict; that even the conservative newspapermen who covered the trial for the Boston dailies declare that the conviction was never justified by the evidence.

They remember, too, the piercing accusation shot at them by Nicola Sacco from the defendants' cage as they condemned the two: "We are innocent! You kill two innocent men!"

Some of the jurors try to explain the verdict, and do it lamely. Others maintain a stony silence, which is the safer policy. Foreman Walter H. Ripley has said that the verdict was based on a tiny mark found on the bullet which killed Alexander Berardelli, payroll guard. Prosecutor Frederick Katzmann had argued that this mark was caused by rust or fouling in revolver carried by Sacco three weeks after the murders. But Captain Charles Van Amburgh, commonwealth expert, admitted that such rust or fouling was a common occurrence, and that the mark might have been made by any one of many guns.

One juror admitted that "the rest of the jurors" were prejudiced against the Italian witnesses for the defense, and figured that "the Italians would stick together no matter what happened." But this does not explain why they rejected the testimony of all the American witnesses who swore that they talked with Sacco in Boston and with Vanzetti in Plymouth on the afternoon when the payroll guards were killed miles away.

Curious and illuminating detail of that last hysterical night in the Dedham courtroom is published in a review of the case by the Brocton Daily Enterprise.

"Ten minutes after the verdict," says the Enterprise, "Assistant Prosecutor Harold Williams walked through the courtroom, his head bent. Another attorney extended a hand and said, 'Congratulations on a brilliant victory.'"

"With tears streaming down his face Williams replied: 'For God's sake don't rub it in! This is the saddest thing that ever happened to me in my life.'"

Prosecutor Katzmann broke down, the Enterprise says, and refused to leave his room. These reactions of the two prosecutors are interpreted by friends of the defendants as meaning only one thing — consciousness of guilt, consciousness that they had started two innocent men on the dark road to the electric chair on evidence that would not justify the killing of a dog.

Resentment against Patrolman Michael Connolly of Brockton, who arrested Sacco and Vanzetti and who asserted that they tried "to pull a gun" on him, is freely expressed by members of that police force. On the eve of the verdict, bets were made by Brockton policemen that the defendants would never be convicted, because they were not the bandits.

In the offices of Slater and Morrill, the shoe manufacturing firm robbed of its payroll, many employees hold bitter feeling against Mary Eva Splaine and Frances Devlin, bookkeepers who testified at the preliminary hearing of Sacco that they were not certain he was one of the bandits and then, a year later at the trial, swore positively that he was the bandit they saw in a fleeing automobile 80 feet from the upper window in which they stood. Miss Splaine saw the bandit while the automobile moved 35 feet at 18 miles an hour — one and one third seconds — yet she described him down to fine details, such as his "greenish-white complexion."

Counsel for the defense is preparing a motion for a new trial, to be argued in September before Judge Webster Thayer, who presided at the Dedham trial. If he rejects that motion, it will be taken to the Supreme Court November 1, supported by a bill of exceptions showing innumerable errors in the trial procedure.

Many disinterested persons have expressed the opinion that Judge Thayer's instructions to the jury were unfair, in view of the radical activities of the defendants and their anti-war histories. He pleaded for "loyalty to government," talked about "consciousness of guilt as murderers or as slackers and radicals," and admonished the jury to "seek courage in your deliberations as did the American soldier as he fought and gave up his life on the battlefields of France." These words were uttered to a Puritan New England jury.

Charles F. Dole, prominent author, in a letter published in the Boston Herald, declares that a certain passage in the judge's instructions might have sounded to the jury like a death sentence. This was the passage:—

"If a person is willing to use a deadly weapon such as a revolver upon an arresting officer to gain his liberty, what would you naturally expect would be the gravity of the crime of which such a person must be consciously guilty?"

Alexander Howat writes from Kansas to the defense committee sending money and reaffirming his belief in the innocence of Sacco and Vanzetti. The Sons of Italy, at their Massachusetts state convention, pledged unqualified support to the defense. Money has come from locals of the United Mine Workers in many parts of the country. Aggressive co-operation is promised by the Young People's International League of Lawrence, Mass.

Work In Soviet Russia

The Moscow Trade Union Council has abolished all night work for another category of workers. Henceforth, the newspaper workers will operate in two shifts—the first from 8 A. M. to 3 P. M., the second from 3 P. M. to 10 P. M.

The number of employees in the Commissariat of Finance has been reduced to 40 per cent. The other commissariats will follow suit.

The Soviet Government is taking steps to provide special distributing points for supplying food and other articles of use to scientists, specialists, etc. A commission is investigating means of furnishing them with suitable houses, fuel, etc.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

HENRIK IBSEN'S PROPHECY CONCERNING RUSSIA

AN ORATION TO THE TRADE
UNIONS OF TRONDHEIM
JUNE 14TH, 1885.

Henrik Ibsen held the same view, concerning the liberation of the workingclass, as the great scientific socialists, Karl Marx and Frederick Engels, that the emancipation and liberation of the workingclass, and through that, the liberation of the human race, must be done by the workingclass itself.

And his great prediction that Russia is the ideal state, that the Russian people will give the example and lay the practical foundation for the real brotherhood of man, and the unification of all nations into a federation, or the U. S. of the World, and thorough this great principle the final emancipation and liberation of the whole human race, and especially the workingclass including the peasant, from thousands of years of tyranny and slavery.

Russia is like an enormous lighthouse on a dark ocean with an illuminating and magnificent light that is penetrating through the darkness, and gradually will even be seen in the darkest continents of imperial capitalism.

The greatest experiment in the history of the human race is now in the making in Russia, and it will go forth, and is advancing East and West, South and North, and will, as General Ludendorff said: "until it has encircled the globe, and not even the seven seas can stop Bolshevism."

Ibsen said:

"Eight days ago I returned home again to Norway after an absence of eleven years. During those eight days at home I have experienced more of joy of life than during all the eleven years abroad.

"I have found immense progress in most lines, and I have seen that the nation to which I most closely belong has approached the rest of Europe considerably more than formerly. But the visit at home has also caused me to feel that the most indispensable individual rights are not as yet safeguarded as I believed I might hope and expect under the new form of government.

"A ruling majority does not grant the individual liberty of expression beyond an arbitrary fixed limit.

"So there is much to be done before we may be said to have attained to real liberty. But I fear that it will be beyond the power of our present democracy to solve these problems. And I believe an

element of nobility must enter into our political life, our administration, our representation, and our press. Of course I am not thinking of the nobility of birth, nor of that of wealth, nor of that of knowledge, neither of that of ability or intelligence. But I think of the nobility of character, of the nobility of will, of mind, of conscience, of energy, conviction and devotion. That alone it is which can make us free.

"This nobility which I hope will be granted to our nation will come to us from two groups which have not as yet been irreparably harmed by party pressure. It will come to us from our workingmen and our working-women.

"Russia I think will lay the experimental foundation for the emancipation of the workingclass of the whole world from tyranny, despotism, ignorance, hypocrisy, superstition and slavery. Russia is a wonderful country, wonderful in its people, wonderful in its language, and wonderful in its literature. The vast slavonic race seems to hold now the promise of to-morrow.

"Russia is apparently on the threshold of an immense advance. She is coming upon the stage with colossal power and magnificence. She has one hundred and thirty million (now 180,000,000) people, and these people are in the throes of a great revolution.

"In the literature of Russia the Czar is apparently insignificant compared with the vast masses of people who are moving toward new destinies, and if the czar is in the way he will eventually be crushed.

"For centuries the Asiatic element has prevailed in Russia. There has been inertia and submission, but the genius of the west has touched her enormous domains, and the result is simply amazing.

"The great liberation of Russia began with the present century, with Pushkin, who is something like the English poet, Byron, a poet of surprising powers, a master of this rich language in which words are full of color, melody as well as ideas. Both the African and slavonic blood was in Pushkin. He was impetuous and fanciful from his youth, a disciple of Voltaire. His mind was crammed with the legends, fables, and popular tales of old Russia. Pushkin was of the romantic school. But he did not, as tyrants, says Castelnau, 'sing of groves, of lark and fir; the steppes as immense as the sea; the virgin snow silvered with the rays of the full moon; the waves of the Baltic, heavenly in the long days of summer, and imprisoned in

icy fetters in the eternal nights of winters; the polar horizons with their rosy auroras, whose splendors were indefinitely repeated by the crystal deserts and peaks. He did not sing this nature, which continues the same in its movement and brightness, even when it is the witness of the most horrible and brutal crimes, which gathers and drinks with cold indifference the blood of martyrs, and fills with its vivifying air the lungs of tyrants. He sang the spirit with its ideas, with its agitation, the spirit which swells with internal storms, and sallies forth to scale heaven in the path of justice and liberty, and which when it falls writhing in pain and despair, recognizes not even in God himself authority and power to take away its rights.

"It is said that Pushkin was not only exiled but flogged. He suffered unspeakable agonies. He was like Prometheus chained on Caucasus.

"The reign of Nicholas was an epoch of hard and cruel oppression. He did not hesitate to pluck out the brain of Russia to save his throne. He seriously considered the idea of closing his frontiers with cordon of troops to beat back foreign realism like the cholera or plague. He was an Iron Czar always clad in uniform. He was the Quixote of absolutism. The close of his reign saw the dilapidation and the ruin of his country. A chorus of malediction arose against him. He heard the walls of his tyranny crash around him, though cemented with the blood and tears of two million of human beings he had exiled to Siberia.

"But tyranny shall yet feel the breath of liberty; and the martyrs buried in a dungeon shall illuminate the world; and the imperial criminal shall tremble. The world shall hear the thunders of his execution. (This prediction is now an accomplished fact.)

"The reshaping of social conditions which is now under way in Europe is concerned chiefly with the future position of the workingmen and workingwomen. That is what I hope for and wait for; and it is what I will work for, and shall work for all my life so far as I am able.

It is with these words that I take pleasure in extending to you my most hearty thanks for all the honor and joy which the Trondhjem labor unions to-night have given me. And while extending my thanks I propose a long life and a happy future for the workingclass."

N. A. Viseth.

Harvesters Are Pulled; No Work Will Be Done While Worker is Held

Valley City, North Dakota. — A special meeting of the members of the I. W. W. called to order at 12:30 p.m., today, by Fellow Worker Massey. Geo. Speed was elected chairman, T. H. Dixon recording secretary. Seventy-five members were present.

Moved and seconded that committee of three be elected to present the resolution adopted at this meeting to the state's attorney of Barnes county. Carried.

Moved and seconded, We do not agree to any bail or bond matter, but demand the release of Fellow Worker Burkhardt or we shall use our economic power against the County of Barnes by refusing to perform any labor in that county while Burkhardt is still held in jail there and by recalling all members from jobs who are now working in that county. Carried unanimously.

Moved and seconded, In case Fellow Worker Burkhardt is not released by 7 p.m., today, we hold a street meeting and explain our reason for not working in that county. Carried.

It was moved and carried that copies of the minutes be made and sent to Fargo, N. D. A committee on resolutions was elected — Speakman, Dixon and Speed; and a food committee — Pope, Webb and Peterson — was elected to look after the food situation. Volunteers were called to picket the trains. The meeting was adjourned at 1:30 p.m.

The resolution adopted at special meeting and presented to States Attorney Barnes is as follows:

"Whereas, Fellow Worker Burkhardt, one of our members, was arrested without cause and charged with vagrancy and sentenced to ten days in jail, notwithstanding the fact he had funds in his possession when arrested and is

steadily employed and under salary by the organization; and "Whereas, we, the members of the I. W. W., realize that this is a direct attack upon our right to organize to better conditions, since he was arrested on account of his being an organizer for the I. W. W., therefore, be it.

"Resolved, that we, the members of the I. W. W., refuse to perform any labor within Barnes county until Fellow Worker Burkhardt is released and that we shall use every means possible to place the matter before the residents and workers of Barnes county, stating our reasons for this action." (Geo. Speed, Chairman; T. H. Dixon, Recording Secretary.)

THREATENS GENERAL STRIKE IN FRISCO

Rank and File Committees have been organized in 57 unions composing the San Francisco Building Trades Council. The purpose is to formulate plans for fighting the open shop movement.

About two months ago a strike started when employers cut the wages paid to 15 of the 57 crafts in the building trades by 7 per cent. A complete tie-up resulted. Two weeks ago the bosses announced that the "American plan" would henceforth prevail in San Francisco. This is the high-sounding name the bosses have given the open shop movement.

A mass meeting has been called for the early part of August to acquaint and educate the workers in their duties as members of the rank and file. The Rank and File Committee has a corps of 100 speakers out, agitating for the general strike.

As a matter of course, the movement is repudiated by the present officers of the Building Trades Council, who wall it insurgent. Whenever the rank and file seek to wrest control out of the hands of reactionary union leaders, they are dubbed outlaws.

All power to the Rank and File Committee!

Attempt To Work Ten Hours Defeated By Men

Uncas, Wash. — The Erickson Construction Company has 3 1/2 miles of state road at this place. Last evening the foreman gave orders that work was to commence at 7 a. m. and a 10-hour day was to go into effect. When morning came every man in camp with the exception of one mucker and the steam shovel engineer—who pulled the whistle at 7 o'clock—went out. The foreman finally gave in and the men went back to work at the 8-hour day.

There are about 20 members in camp out of 60 men. Wages are \$3.25 a day; board and bed is \$7.85 a week. The board is fair; sheets are unknown in the beds. (Del. F-444.)

Farmer and Shocker

as I was shocking wheat in one of the fields by the roadside, another Fessenden, N. D.,—One morning farmer came down the road and said to me, "Hello there, shocker! How much are you getting a day?"

I said, "Four bucks."

Then he said, "That's just what I pay my men. I had one man for three a day. He was no good; I had to let him go. Now I got a Wobbly, and a doggone good man. And I suppose you are Wobbly too."

I said, "Yes and I'm proud of it!"

"Yes, that's right," he said. "I got a threshing outfit. I'm be starting to thresh before long and I want a union crew."

Then I said, "If you pay, feed and treat the boys good, you shall have it."

He said, "Well, I guess I'll have to." (Joe Bobick.)

ALMOST CONFIRMED

WASHINGTON, July. — European dispatches received in semi-official circles today tended to confirm press reports that Premier Lenin of Russia has imprisoned Leon Trotsky.

Putting It Over On Fargo

Fargo.—The Elmer Smith meeting that was scheduled to be held on the 10th of August was successfully carried on in spite of the threat from the city commissioners to stop it. The chief dropped into the hall at about 5 p.m. and notified the secretary that the city fathers had passed an ordinance conflicting with the constitution of the U. S. stating that, though our forefathers exercised their rights of free speech, etc., we were living in an advanced age where free speech is permissible at times for some people, for others not. But the fellow workers got together and decided that they would give them all the free speech they wanted. The bulls stood across the street waiting for the meeting to commence, but it only made the boys more determined to have it.

The chairman introduced the old veteran, George Speed, who spoke on the cause and structure of the I. W. W. and in turn introduced Elmer Smith, who gave a very descriptive and interesting talk on the truth of Centralia, holding a crowd of about 500 people.

The meeting was in every way a great success, the literature sales amounting to \$14.35, while the collection came to \$93.50; expenses handbills, \$11.75. Total, net, \$81.75.

But, best of all was the determined spirit of the fellow workers and the perfect co-operation of all in putting it over.—(Publicity Committee.)

For the gent who grabs his roll is the gent who SELLS the coal. Yes, the DUB who DIGS the Coal is the DUB without a RoLL.

This Immutable World

By R. R. Hornbeck.

Alexander the Great — "This knot is beyond me. Let it stay put."

Hannibal — "But the Alps have never been crossed by an army! Who am I to attempt it?"

Luther — "The holy pope is infallible — he admits it himself. What he says, goes."

Christopher Columbus — "There seem to be wild Indians here. Let us return to our priests."

Washington — "It's a bally cold winter, boys, and grub is scarce. Let's pay the tax like men."

French Populace — "The Bastille has stood for four centuries. Since we have no bread we must eat cake."

Napoleon — "Beyond the Alps lie gorgon monsters. We will attack Monte Carlo instead."

Lincoln — "There has always been slavery. Select me a healthy, robust one."

Col. Goethals — "The canal is impossible. It has been tried before."

Lenin — "They say the czar is a very wicked man. Let us not arouse him."

ROBBERS AND GOVERNMENTS.

By LEO TOLSTOY.

The robber generally plundered the rich, — the governments generally plunder the poor and protect those rich who assist in their crimes. The robber doing his work risked his life, while the governments risk nothing, but base their whole activity on lies and deception. The robber did not compel anyone to join his band, the governments generally enrol their soldiers by force. The robber did not intentionally vitiate people, but the governments, to accomplish their ends, vitiate whole generations from childhood to manhood with false religious and patriotic instruction.

SOCIETY

By W. H. CUNDIFF.

There can be no society in the individualistic, capitalistic competitive scheme of things under capitalism.

Individualism, capitalism, and competition are disorganizing and disruptive and destructive of all the requirements of constituted society.

Society is an organized social unit.

Furthermore, they (individualism, capitalism and competition) are anarchic and ruinous and disintegrating in their workings among men. They have produced classes with antagonistic interests which have caused strife and confusion, and the enmity of the class-struggle, which utterly destroys the fairest semblance of society.

There is neither economic justice nor civilization under the vile conditions superinduced and fostered by capitalism.

Hence, there is no society possible in the anarchistic and chaotic conditions which prevail under capitalism.

Capitalism, cruel and infamous, is the Beast which preys without mercy upon the working class, and devours manhood womanhood and childhood. Instead of society this is anarchy and cannibalism.

Society would be composed of collective and co-operative people having equal right, equal privileges and equal opportunities, one with another. Society implies unity of thought purpose and action in the service of the whole — society itself.

Society is a united, homogeneous, whole. It is an industrial democracy functioning in a co-operative common wealth.

It is a social order in which collectivism and co-operation are the factors in the production of all wealth for use.

It is composed of economic equals and industrial democrats, free from all robbery and exploitation, and living in peace, plenty, purity, harmony and happiness.

SAILOR SCALES SING SHIP

(By The Federated Press)

SAN FRANCISCO. — As an aftermath of the disastrous wreck of the steamship "Alaska," in which nearly 50 lives were lost, charges are being substantiated that the crew was inefficient and entirely inexperienced in life boat work. Last week the marine engineers protested that they were being discriminated against in favor of non-union men, and on the "Alaska" it seems that only seven of the sailors belonged to the union.

According to the Masters, Mates and Pilots' Association, only the master and first mate of the "Alaska" were union men, the others all being inexperienced former strikebreakers. It is charged that whereas the law is that three years' experience should precede appointment as life boat men, this responsible position is now being given as a reward to men who helped break the marine strike, the consequence being that in a wreck they lost their heads and increased the loss of life.

Marine Engineers' Beneficial Association, No. 35, was wired to President Harding, Senator LaFollette, Congressman Nolan and the vice-chairman of the shipping board charges that local operators of shipping board boats are discriminating against union men in spite of the agreement signed by the shipping board and the marine engineers. Port engineers are refusing to employ marine engineers unless they will first resign from the M. E. B. A.

THE SOUL OF THE REVOLUTION

By William Z. Foster

(Copyright, 1921, by The Federated Press)

Moscow. — Once in awhile one has an experience that can never be forgotten so long as life lasts. That was my lot today (June 17, 1921). I witnessed a great Russian mass demonstration. It seemed as though I saw the soul of the revolution.

The demonstration, held in honor of the congress of the Third Communist International, which begins in a day or two, took place in the super-historic Red Square of Moscow. No more fitting place for a revolutionary gathering can be imagined. The Red Square is a large cobble-paved plaza, probably 200 yards wide by 400 yards long. Along one side of it runs the famous Kremlin wall, above which, in the interior, rise buildings literally bullet riddled from the terrible fighting during the October revolution. At the foot of the wall lie buried, in a mass grave, the hundreds of workers who gave up their lives in the revolutionary battles in Moscow. Along the other side of the Red Square stretches a great arcade, likewise torn with bullets. Once it was the scene of intense capitalistic activity, but now its many shops and offices are closed tightly and the painted names of their former occupants look down lugubriously upon a scornful world. At one end of the Square there is a magnificent revolutionary museum and at the other end the celebrated church of St. Basil, the most beautiful building in all Russia if not in the whole world. In front of this church stands the "executioner's block" where hundreds of victims of Ivan the Terrible and other czars were beheaded. Merely to look about this famous place is to get a thrill such as the new world cannot produce. But when one sees the Red Square filled with a surging revolutionary proletariat, as it was today, one's feelings are indescribable.

The day started with a review of the Red Army, some 20,000 soldiers of which, members of the Moscow garrison, marched in and banked themselves in the Red Square. All branches of the military service were represented, including infantry, cavalry, lancer, artillery, signal corps, officers' schools, etc. Aloft, over St. Basil's church, hung a great "sausage" observation balloon; a score of aeroplanes skimmed in and about the heavy clouds overhead. Promptly at the scheduled time, exactly upon the stroke of 12 by the great Kremlin clock, the ceremony began. The massed bands struck up The Internationale and People's Commissar for War Leon Trotsky, came out of the Kremlin gate to inspect the troops.

Trotsky is a man in the prime of life. He is well built and vigorous looking. He was afoot and dressed in civilian khaki without any decorations whatever. With him there came half a dozen officers, uniformed, as usual, like privates, save for small ranking marks on their lower sleeves. All walked up to the reviewing stand, where they were joined by a number of congress delegates from various countries. Together the enlarged party made the tour of the square in front of the troops. The soldier stood at "attention" (I am told that "present arms" is not in the manual of the Red Army) and each regiment chorused the greeting, "We serve the people," as the reviewers reached it. Meanwhile the great combination band poured forth the stirring strains of The Internationale. It was a memorable scene.

As I looked at this simple yet most impressive picture I could not help but compare it with the gorgeous reviews of imperialistic armies that I have seen in other European cities. How different the meaning of the two kinds: this one typifying the struggle for liberty, justice and humanity; the others, tyranny, slavery and brutal slaughter.

At imperialistic army reviews one usually finds officers from foreign lands who have been invited to inspect the troops. An analogy occurred at this demonstration, but instead of foreign capitalistic officers called in to observe and to learn it was working class delegates. As these went through the review with Trotsky no doubt many of them were looking forward to the day when they will be organizing similar Red Armies in their own countries now trembling on the brink of revolution.

I was particularly interested in noticing the makeup of the army. Its morale was a marvel to the delegates, many of whom had fought in the great war. The soldiers had all the appearance of being well fed, highly trained and thoroughly equipped. For the most part they were dressed in plain khaki, although one special branch wore red trousers and another black ones. Several others had red cloth straps across their breasts. Their uniforms consisted of a sort of cloth helmet, Russian blouse

with heavy leather belt, ordinary military trousers and high leather boots. Altogether they cut a smart appearance. I could not learn what make of rifles they had, but was told that most of them were French, captured from Wrangel. The soldiers had a very business-like appearance, which was especially increased by their almost invariable custom of carrying their rifles with bayonets fixed.

The officers were unlike. They were conspicuous by their lack of the usual military swagger and bluster. They were quiet, efficient and human. They were the very antithesis of the old czarist army officers. Most of the Red Army officers are quite young, although they are experienced veterans. Here and there an ex-czarist officer could be seen, some of them holding high rank. Most of them could be picked out at a glance. There is something about them — a remnant of their old military training — that the new working class officers do not possess. I was particularly interested in two who stood close by where I sat. One wore a sabre, evidently from the old army, for it had on it the imperialist emblems. The other officer, noticing it, pointed to the czar's coat of arms and both smiled broadly. I wondered what thoughts were passing through their minds at this incident. The czarist officers seemed to fit in fairly well with things, although it seemed to me as I watched them narrowly that they did not come to "attention" as readily and as freely when The Internationale was played as did the new officers, who are practically all Communists.

After the review Trotsky made a speech to the troops, touching on the needs and duties of the present situation. He has a splendid ringing voice. I doubt if there was one in the vast Red Square outside the range of it. I read in one issue of the New York Times recently that he is afflicted with a cancer and in another issue that he is dying with tuberculosis. But he is the healthiest looking invalid I have seen for some time. It was a physical achievement to make one-self so distinctly heard in that great open air gathering. Representatives of several countries also made speeches. Trotsky seemed affected by the occasion, more than once he led in the cheering.

Following the speechmaking came a great parade. There must have been fully 60,000 in line. It was a combined military, naval and civil affair. In other countries the military rarely or never condescend to march with civilians. This is because they are a thing apart from the life of the people. But in Russia it is different. The Red Army is distinctly a people's army. It is a real working class institution, as much so as the trade unions are in other countries. The people are proud of it and it is proud of them. Hence in this demonstration it was sandwiched in between a big group of civilian organizations at the head of the parade and another bunch at the rear. It fell into the middle of the parade from its inspection position in the Red Square.

The procession was kaleidoscopic in its variety. Soldiers, sailors, student officers, school children, university students, civil guards (local police), factory groups, trade unions, etc., etc. It was a veritable outpouring of the proletariat.

To me the most interesting feature of the parade was the Communist party groups from the various sections. Many of these consisted of war prisoners who have been converted to Communism. There were German, Austrian, Polish and other national divisions. Even America was represented by a body of Russians who had been in the United States. The Communist party is the brain and backbone of the Russian revolution, not to speak of its soul. Wherever there is duty or danger, there the Communists are to be found in force. In every crisis, no matter of what kind, they are called upon to bear the brunt of the struggle. For the most part their groups in the parade looked simple enough. They consisted of plain working men, without uniforms, but each one carrying a bayoneted rifle. Confirmed revolutionists and idealists to the last man, they are the shock troops of the revolution. No capitalist country possesses armed forces which, man for man, could meet them successfully in battle. The ordinary "crack" troops would melt before them. It was significant that they were given the position of honor at the head of the parade, coming before even the Red Army. In Russia the Communists are first in war and everything else. I watched them march by — there were many thousands of them — with more interest than I have ever bestowed on any other body of human beings in my life.

So deeply impressed was I with this great proletarian demonstration that I went home feeling that if I had done no more than witness it alone my long trip from Chicago to Moscow was well repaid.

SOME PROGRESS!

CHICAGO. — The "Pageant of Progress" on Chicago's municipal pier closed Sunday night with a lot of happy big business men who had made a lot of money, according to The Chicago Tribune. In fact, they were so happy they gave themselves a banquet in the Gold Room of the Congress hotel. Fully a million people of Chicago and nearby cities had seen the show and left their change behind. Says The Tribune: "The exhibitors were elated at the business done. One manufacturer of refrigerators booked enough orders to keep his plant busy for a whole year. An auto concern took orders for a trainload of cars. A vacuum cleaner concern got so many orders it had to hire many more men. More than 10,000 photographs and more than \$300,000 worth of laundry machinery were ordered."

The assembled crowds saw a pirate ship attack the pier and get driven off by the "red gas" originated by the United States army chemical corps, while the pirates walked the plank. The Chicago police showed them how to capture a bandit while at almost the same moment a suit was filed in the circuit court alleging that Mayor Thompson, Health Commissioner Robertson and other officials had perpetrated a fraud on the city in connection with the pageant. A receiver was asked for it was alleged that the defendants had agreed to split the profit of the pageant between two local organizations of which they were also officials.

During the week of the pageant police were called to South Water street to quell disturbances which resulted when poverty stricken residents of the section literally fought over decayed fruit and vegetables thrown on dumps from commission houses. An enterprising photographer made pictures of these scenes and offered them to the city editors of every daily paper in town. In each instance the pictures were turned down and one of the city editors said it would not do to "print such pictures while the pageant is on."

MEN WIN DESPITE UNION LEADERS

New York. — When the 2200 teamsters and chauffeurs employed by the United States Trucking Company decided to go on strike rather than submit to a \$4 weekly wage cut they did so despite the attitude of the officers of their unions, locals 282 and 807, International Brotherhood of Teamsters. The union leaders declared that the strike, if actually put into effect, would be an "outlaw" strike and it was hinted that all strikebreakers put to work by the company would be "unionized" if necessary to teach the men their places.

Then something happened. Just what it was is problematical; but a meeting of the employees was held at which every man cheered the chairman's announcement that they would fight the proposed wage reduction to a finish. Almost immediately official sanction was given to the strike and it took just 15 hours for the men to win every point for which they contended. An agreement was signed with the trucking company officials, headed by ex-Governor Al E. Smith. It provides for a continuance of the old scale of pay, a nine-hour day, and it eliminates the clause in the old contract by which either party to the agreement could terminate the agreement on 30 days' notice. The pay scale is \$35 per week for chauffeurs and \$31 per week for drivers.

The United States Trucking Company, which was formed in January, 1920, by the consolidation of 27 of the largest trucking concerns in the city, does more than one-half the contract hauling in New York City.

An illuminating incident occurred at exactly the time the United States Trucking Company was signing the agreement by which its employees won their victory. The Van Owners' Association, employing about 1500 men, forced its employees, who do not belong to a union, to accede to a agreement reducing wages \$4 a week for one year.

RADICAL FILMS FROM SCENE

WASHINGTON. — Warning to moving picture censors throughout the country to look out for "radical" captions in films shown to the public has been issued by the industrial relations committee of the Philadelphia chamber of commerce. These anti-union propagandists discover that a small but increasing percentage of the films dealing with industrial life contain statements which might possibly cause workingmen to think. That must be stopped.

Before the warning was issued, according to David Wark Griffith, the big producer of picture plays, the Pennsylvania censorship board did a fine job on a Wm. S. Hart production called "Whistles," which was intended to portray the manner in which the lives of workers are held in bounds by the factory whistles — morning, noon and night.

This picture had a foreword with these lines: "Since the day of Plato and Socrates there have been many men of wisdom, but none sage enough to solve the eternal struggle between capital and labor."

Capitalist Pennsylvania couldn't permit its wage workers to see "struggle between capital and labor" on the screen. So the lines were cut out, and in their place was written: "One of the eternal struggles of life."

One original line was: "Connors' widow came to you and you sent her away with a few filthy dollars when you killed her husband."

The Garryized censor struck that out and substituted this: "When Connors' widow came to you why didn't you act like the decent bosses of today?"

Another original caption was: "You've had six years to make this place safe. You've been thinking of dollars. You haven't had time to think of lives." The censor substituted: "You had no right to put off making this place safe."

WORLD WAR VETERANS

By ROSTAN QUILLAN — a Member.

The World War Veterans was the first in the field of ex-service men organizations, and its policy at present is directly in opposition to that of the American Legion. It condemns mob action and demands the immediate recognition of Soviet Russia and the Irish Republic. It condemns the open shop as "voicing the language of slavery and has no place in America. As for striking, breaking any member who knowingly assists in such, automatically thereby ceases to be a member and disqualifies himself for reinstatement."

Compulsory Military Training is opposed by the organization and they challenge the authority of any group or organization to represent the great mass of ex-service men when they speak therefore. Declaration of war by vote of people only except in case of invasion is another item of their democratic program while for the war profiteer, they would make him turn over his ill-gotten wealth to the U. S. treasury.

The W. W. Veterans slogan is: "The enforcement of the constitution as it is written." In this connection paragraph four has this to say: "We unreservedly condemn as cowardly, unmanly and un-American the actions of members and officers of the American Legion in mobbing, larring, and heaping other indignities on representatives of farmers' organizations and condemn similar activities on the part of other self-styled patriots elsewhere."

It is to be expected that the capitalist papers will give no friendly publicity as they have the Legion which has been given a prominence out of proportion to its real strength. "The fact is," says J. L. Paige, national organizer of Chicago Post. "The big papers not only will not mention us favorably, but they will not even knock us and thus give us that little publicity. However, the ex-service men of the working class of which ninety percent of the men mobilized was recruited from are fast learning of our organization and to-day we have about a half million members and are still growing." Ex-service men, the your choice.

CANNOT SWALLOW LEE'S VOTING PILL

Minneapolis, Minn., Aug. 15, 1921. To the Editor of TRUTH:

In your last issue of TRUTH I find an article by T. G. Lee in which he criticizes a speech made by an I. W. W. speaker for denouncing political action, and saying the politicians are fakers and that Congress is only a committee for big business.

Lee tells us there might be some ground for saying this and admits that politics is rotten, and then he goes right on to tell us that we should go to the polls and vote. He says that if conditions are any better now than a thousand years ago we must give the politicians credit for it.

He talks like a Montana farmer, who lost his whole crop last year by hail. This year he had a fine crop, but the grasshoppers took half of it. Now he goes around bragging about the grasshoppers and tells his neighbors that he has a much better crop this year than last and that it must be the grasshoppers that gave it to him. He gives them credit for giving him a better crop than he had last year. The neighbors are figuring on putting this fellow under the care of a brain doctor.

Lee says we can have a friendly judge by putting an X on a piece of paper. That is an old notion. It looks good on the outside, but it simply cannot be done. The capitalists will not allow good judges to be elected. They wouldn't even let Berger and the Socialist Assemblymen in New York take their seats after the workers had put their X on a piece of paper for them.

And even if they had been granted their seat what would they have done? The Socialists have had their own way in Milwaukee for twelve years and they have a more reactionary city than any other in this country. Meyer London in congress has never lifted his finger in an effective way for the workers. Socialist Alderman Lee in New York voted for liberty arches in the gateway of that city just as the capitalist politicians did. Germany has a complete administration of the Social Democrats and they have proven to be the most reactionary in the whole world. In the crisis they killed Liebknecht, the strongest war opponent in the world, and murdered Rosa Luxemburg, Germany's greatest woman.

Let Lee show what good it does to put that X on a piece of paper. I have shown him what harm it has done.

I know that the workers have to take up political action in the time of the revolution and thru it destroy the capitalist state and establish their own. But to think that by voting we can take over the state and improve the conditions of the workers in the old sense is ridiculous. The new political action will be one in which the I. W. W. and all other class conscious workers will gladly take part, because it will be for the overthrow of capitalism and not for reform measures that accomplish nothing.

We must organize on the job and get strong in our industrial union, and then prepare to capture the capitalist state to destroy it and establish the workers Soviet Republic in its place.—James Pratt.

PATRIOTIC FOOLS

By John E. Nordquist

Workers arrayed against workers; The masters are lashing them on. From the farm the mine and the workshop.

The soldiers of nations are drawn. "Patriots true to their country and flag"

The lying masters tell. That's why they murder and pillage And make of this world a hell.

They wade thru the sleet of battle And sink on the gory ground; These men who have no country, Pile up in a bloody mound. — or what is their patriotism? At whom is this misery hurled? Who cares for the orphaned children Of the butchered throngs of the world?

Down with the "patriotism" That demands such a bloody toll! Down with the mocking glory That has ruin and death for it's goal! Oh ye toilers of earth awaken And disrupt this hellish hate; Delete your tyrant masters And DAWN THE WORKER'S STATE!

CAN THIS BE TRUE?

By Ham-bone Bill

Starving in "Christian America"; Dying for want of food. There's shelter and goods a-plenty Yet many go hungry and nude.

Many a father is wand'ring, In despair at his workless quest; While mother and children are starving At home in the empty nest.

Just because men are workless, And the wind is biting cold; Is it right that the curse of misery, Should envelop young and old?

Awake! ye sleeping toilers, Don't starve with food in sight. You have produced it all, TO TAKE IT BACK IS RIGHT!

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WHAT THE COMMUNISTS INHERIT

When we were young and ran around in rags and bare feet we heard a story about a man who had inherited a big fortune and married a woman with a large farm. Several children came into the family and grew up.

But the man was shiftless and went into speculation and gambling and soon his fortune was gone and the farm was mortgaged to the limit. The buildings were run down and the land was in bad conditions and the horses were no good.

On the day the sheriff came to finish up and take the last bushel of grain left in the bin, the mother fell thru a loose board into the cellar and broke her neck. The old man ran away and started to rob people along the road and was finally shot by a victim that was quicker with the gun than he.

The children were young and had little experience and less knowledge. But they started to work. They promised the banker that they intended to do their best and he let them stay. Strangers and neighbors alike jeered at them and prophesied failure. They could not run the farm. They would fail. They had no sense. They were shiftless and lazy.

But the children stuck together and in a few years they had cleaned up around the house. They had plowed the farm properly and were raising fine crops. Their horses and cattle were in good shape and the whole surrounding was changed into a beautiful farmstead. The mortgage was paid off and there was an abundance for all the brothers and sisters to live on and have all the joys and comforts possible.

These children inherited just what Russia inherited from the czar. They inherited just what the people of France will inherit from the bankrupt capitalists, what England's proletariat will inherit from the king's regime, what Germany's masses have inherited from the kaiser, what the American working class will inherit from the capitalist system of this country, and they inherited what the working class of the world will inherit from the bankrupt outfit that is now ruining civilization.

The Communists know what they have ahead of them. They know that the industrial system is broken down in every country, that the railroads are ruined, that the food supply is getting less, that machinery is rusting up and that production is at a standstill.

What the Communists inherited in Russia they will inherit in other countries — bankruptcy in agriculture and industry, weakness from war and starvation and waste, a mess of anarchy and chaos, pestilence and death.

And after the capitalist system has put the world to the bad and when it cannot function any longer and the people rise up to throw away the whole oppressive outfit, the snipes that remain of the plutocratic class will sneer and find fault just as the neighbors sneered at the children who were left with the tumbledown farm.

But the Communist spirit and the new life that will be injected into the people will win over all the opposition and there will be a building up and a mending and finally we will have this old earth in pretty fine shape and we will not mind if the old fogies laugh while they are shoveling coal in the palace of Beelzebub. Let them laugh.

The workers have inherited an awful world, but by their eternal vitality and determination they will make a paradise out of it.

IT EVIDENTLY PAYS

There is a syndicated page advertisement appearing in the plute press every now and then that has no signature and gives no evidence of its source. Only it is copyrighted by Sidener & VanRiper.

The heading in one issue reads: "Wages that Stand Still in Reality Are Increasing."

Then the ad goes on to show that "You are actually getting an INCREASE in wages every week, even if the amount of money you draw remains the SAME," and "In effect, the man who accepts a REDUCTION in the amount of his pay, is NOT taking a reduction in WAGES." "So, in holding out for the idea of the SAME amount of MONEY, you are actually holding out for an INCREASE."

All this is based on the assumption that the cost of living has gone down and it is drilling into the reader of these ads that "the cost of living has been steadily DECLINING since last summer."

There is a little paragraph that ought to interest our profiteers wonderfully. It is supposed to interest the wage slave and impress him properly. Here it is:

"If I can buy as much for \$7 as I used to buy for \$10 why should I, or you, worry about the \$10?"

"It's what our money will BUY, not the money itself that interests US."

The final appeal to the wage worker is in the last seven column line: "When OTHERS Reduce THEIR prices, Why should YOURS stay up?"

Now this propaganda costs money. Page after page in large letters is printed and spread over the nation. There are millions of dollars spent on these ads that run in the press from coast to coast.

Does it pay?

It evidently does. The capitalists know the workers well enuf to assure themselves that the boobs believe what is fed to them by the sacred press. Of course the boobs believe that if they get the same wages they are getting more and if they take a cut they still have not taken a cut. That \$7 are \$10 and that \$10 rent can be paid with \$7. Of course they believe this. And their belief nets the slick liars millions of dollars after the advertisements have all been paid off.

The whole thing becomes more humorous when we read in another column the following bit of statistics:

"Washington, Aug. 17. — Retail food prices increased 2.7 per cent in July over June prices, while the prices of wholesale foodstuffs advanced 1.5 per cent and whole-sale farm products 1.75 per cent, the department of labor announced today.

"The general increase in prices in St. Paul was 9 per cent; in Milwaukee and Minneapolis, 8; while Butte was among cities, reporting an increase of 6 per cent."

Mind you this is in the same paper and the same day as one of the big ads appears.

If there were the slightest degree of intelligence among the wage slaves those big ads would be a total loss. As it is the boneheads obey every suggestion of the bosses and voluntarily offer to take a cut.

Only recently the Chicago Tribune told us of a very fine fellow who came in to the boss and offered to have his wages cut \$8 per week. The Tribune made this slave swell up like a poisoned pup by telling him that he was more patriotic than the soldiers who went across the waters to fight the kaiser, for this man had actually saved the country in a larger way by setting an example to all the workers to ask for a reduction in wages, and if the boss should refuse to give them the cut then demand it and force the boss to grant it.

And now today we read in the New York Herald that the farmers are paying off their mortgages with wheat that they sell at a loss of from ninety cents to a dollar and a half a bushel, and that the farmers are getting rich by being paid below cost of production.

To us it is a new logic. It puzzles us a bit. It also puzzles us to learn from the same press that capital cannot be invested unless there is profit in the investment. The farmers and wage slaves get rich out of losses and the billionaires get poor out of profits. It's the funniest thing we have seen since the days we made "the world safe for democracy," and got liberty by buying "Liberty Bonds."

But we get what we deserve — and we pay for it, too.

CAN'T RECOGNIZE HER

"Funny how ladies will change — sometimes for the better and sometimes for the worse. They change so that their best friends cannot recognize them.

Like lady Columbia, frinstance.

Once she had a pretty respectable sort of face on her. Her cheeks were rosy red and her hair was golden and her hands were white and clean and here heart was innocent and kind. We all loved her then.

We loved her because she had set out to be a good lady — fair and just. She smiled upon us all and made no distinction between rich and poor, high or low, slave or free. They were all her children and she proposed to make them all happy.

Till one day when a big prosperous looking fellow came along and began to smile upon our nice lady. He says to her, says he, "I like your looks and the brood you have about you, and if you say so, I'll be your hubby and may develop into your boss and run you as I damn please. What you say?"

These were not the words he whispered in her ears but they were exactly what he said in his mind.

Columbia fell for him and the two of them got married — married to beat the band.

Her children by her first love affair were well behaved and grew to be good men and women. They had learned some very peculiar things about their mother. That she was true and just and intelligent and brave and gentle and kind and full of love and that she had the welfare of her children at heart. They heard her speak of "Freedom" and of "Justice" and of "Inalienable Rights" and "Equality" and "Truth". All this sounded good and it stuck in the heart of the children and is lingering with them yet.

But Hubby Capitalist got to operate on her mind and made her believe she was all wrong and that it was nice to be a nice lady but it would be nicer to be a haughty one with a lot of hauteur and style and funny dresses.

So he grubbed her kindness out of her heart and dug out her sense of justice and smothered her finer instincts and turned her away from the path of truth and made her a witch of hypocrisy and falsehood and cruelty and oppression and wrong, till now she struts along with the pride of a brainless society dame, upbush in dameanor, rough in her language, silly in her tastes, poodlelogish in her culture, a moral pervert who loves the flow of blood better than the songs of happiness.

Her children by her first love affair are peeved at her and demand to know the reason for this change. Why she went back on them and gave them this raw deal. Why she continues to keep a hubby who makes a brute of her and makes her the laughing stock of civilization.

At which questions she hastily jails her older children and hangs some of them and tortures many and starves the rest.

And the brood she has raised by her second love affair are some kids. They come along as if they owned the earth and half of the American Legion. They walk about in broad daylight without showing the least sign of shame and call themselves "patriots" and "hundred percent Americans" and "law and order guardians" and "christians" and makers of democracy and sellers of "Liberty Bonds."

To these our fair lady bows and says she is proud of them. Upon them she depends for her support in her old age and she is happy to grant them all their wishes and many more. She feeds them on the best of the land and fills their pockets with gold and dresses them in fine dresses of silk and rides them in motor cars and flying machines and plays them on the golf links and gives them movie stars to entertain them at night.

"Funny how ladies will change. We can't recognize them. We say we can't."

WORKERS AID NEDDY IN RUSSIA

After raising \$3,000 in cash for the relief of the famine sufferers in Russia, in addition to pledges of jewelry to the value of another thousand dollars, the meeting in the Lexington Opera House N. Y., under the auspices of the American Labor Alliance, opening the drive for labor relief unanimously adopted resolutions pledging continued support to Russia and calling upon workers everywhere to assist.

Rose Pastor Stokes, Caleb Harrison, J. W. Hartman, editor of the magazine "Soviet Russia," and Ludwig Lore, editor of the New York Volkszeitung, addressed the meeting.

In addition of the appeal to American workers the resolutions adopted declared that the suffering and starvation in Russia are due not only to atmospheric causes beyond human control, but to the blockade deliberately inflicted upon the Russian people by the enemy governments of the world. The resolutions set forth that "these enemy governments and their private relief organizations are preparing to use the famine situation as a means of bringing the world's most active, sinister, counter-revolutionary elements into Russia to destroy the power of the workers' and peasants government."

The concluding paragraph unreservedly approves "the stand taken by Soviet Russia in accepting relief from capitalist sources to be administered solely by the Russian Workers' and Peasants' Federated Soviet republic."

SOILED HANDS

There are some sheets that seem to be able to go further in villainy than others. Among those is the Duluth News Tribune.

Only a few weeks ago it deliberately lied about Warden Osborne of Auburn, New York in reporting his speech that he gave before the bar association in this city. Mr. Osborne could evidently not get a reply into the Tribune and so he asked to have it printed in the Herald.

The Tribune is frequently harping on the fact that Bill Haywood went to Russia without the permission of the government and says he was untrue to his friends, and that the U. S. should not feed one child in Russia until she has delivered Haywood into the clutches of the persecutors of thinking men who fight for justice to the working class.

The Tribune comes with unclean hands when it talks about fairness and fidelity. It comes without clean hands when it urges the government to starve the children of any country because of differencees the Tribune may have with the political systems of these countries.

And when the Tribune advocates that Haywood be taken back before aid be given to Russia if forgets that we have many innocent men in our prisons right now. The hands of this government are unclean as long as it holds Gitlow and Larkin and Ruthenburg and Wagenknecht and Ralph Chaplin and Charles Asleigh and Mollie Stimer and Tom Mooney and Eugene V. Debs in prison. It will take a lot of soap to wash the hands of the stain that will not out. These men and women are innocent. The government knows it and still it bows to the dictates of the industrial and banking kings and yields to acts of injustice.

The friends of Bill Haywood will not suffer. You never hear them complain. Only the Tribune and other soiled demons of the same kind complain.

The Tribune is afraid that the \$30,000 grabbed by the government will be paid back. Maybe it will. It probably will. It will be hard to keep it after the sentiment begins to well up against the outrages of the government in hounding men for their convictions and for railroadng them to the penitentiary with sentences up to twenty years. There will be a kick-back some day. The people will stand only so much and then there will be hell to pay.

STATISTICS THAT TELL A STORY

The following figures give much food for thought to all workers. Read them. Study them — and you'll see our finnish unless you join the effort to finnish the capitalist system.

Ford Motor Company:

1920: 60,000 men produced 4,000 Fords per day.

1921: 45,000 men produced 4,500 Fords per day.

Production was increased 12½ per cent by throwing 15,000 men on the unemployed market.

Overland Company, Toledo:

1920: 14,000 men produced 500 autos per day.

1921: 7,000 men produced 550 autos per day.

By throwing on the scrap heap 7,000 wage workers, production was increased 10 per cent.

Rubber Factories, Akron:

1920: 95,000 workers produced 100,000 tires per day.

1921: 35,000 workers produced 80,000 tires per day.

This means that the rubber industry of Akron will never again have employment for 50,000 former workers.

Now note how the workers assist in their own demise. A cut of 17 per cent was made in the piece work wages of the Akron rubber workers. The workers speeded up in order to keep up with their former earnings. Still another and then another cut was made on piece work jobs. Each time the workers speeded up in order to make former wages, until now they are going so fast that in some departments they are doing the work of three men. It is food for thought, is it not? So our suggestion is — THINK!

BRANDING THE EMIGRANTS

Proud cow boys have often displayed their skill in catching wild eyed cattle and frantic bronchoes on the western ranches, lassoing them, choking them, hurling them to the ground and applying the hot branding iron to their quivering flesh.

Now comes the cultured capitalist press and shows us how gloriously the masters are branding emigrants who travel from one country to another.

In case of women the branding is done on the back of the neck under the hair and men are branded so that the shirt may cover the brand if pulled up high enuf.

That is all right.

Let the capitalist keep up the nefarious work of insulting the workers. Let them herd us with the cattle and round us up like animals and brand us.

There is one consolation: we do not have to go to the trouble of branding the capitalist gang. That gang is already branded as the prettiest demon in history and the cream of the scum of civilization.

WHEN HOPE FAILS

When hope is gone everything is gone. And at the present stage of the game there is little hope left in the world.

Take the world as a whole and the masses are without hope.

The workers have had hope in religion. That hope is gone. No longer does the sermon keep the heart of the devout warm, for there are no devout. The people have come to the conclusion that the whole business of organized religion is a falsehood. Men out of a job do not go to the minister for help. When the child gets sick the priest is not sent for as in the past. People are not afraid of death any more. Many have a desire to die. Their faith in the hereafter has become dulled by the repeated lies of the preachers and the use made of the church by the exploiting class. So the tired world does not turn to religion.

The workers have often turned to the trade unions. In the dark hours of persecution and despair the torch of hope has often been held high by organized labor. But the union holds out no hope any longer. It cannot give aid. It cannot furnish jobs and cannot give bread. The great trade union movement is no longer great and is no longer a movement. It is dead and helpless. It has been palsied by the compromise with the master class.

So the workers do not turn to their union as in the past. They have lost hope in the old union.

The masses have been in the habit of looking to the government for guidance and help and hope. That star is also fallen. Who would look to the government for help at this time? The returned soldiers did and were

smitten in the face. The railroad workers did and got cut to the marrow. The miners did and were given bullets instead of bread. The farmers did and were given a burden of taxes that they cannot carry. The jobless did and were hurled into dungeons as vagrants.

We have looked to the bankers and captains of industry and have expected them to show us a way out. They have shut the door and left us in the street to beg and starve. The mighty diplomats have failed us. The judges have given us the dirty end of the bargain in every contest. Justice has been chased out of civilization and decency is a relic of the past.

There we stand. A world without hope. No hope in a bankrupt religion, no hope in a bankrupt trade union movement, no hope in a bankrupt government, no hope in the masters of industry.

Where is the world turning? For turning it is. Turning it must, or die.

There is no question as to the answer. No one needs to mistake the signs of the times.

The face of the world is turning to the red dawn in the East. It sees the only hope in the rising sun of the intelligent proletariat. All other hope is gone. This one hope, the hope in the victory of the working class, inspires the masses to new life and a deathless determination to set themselves free.

COMMUNIST ORDERED DEPORTED

Deportation awaits six alleged members of the Communist Party who were arrested in Milwaukee during the "Red Raids" of the now thoroughly discredited ex-Attorney General Palmer. The decision was handed down by Federal Judge Ferdinand A. Geiser. The men involved are Mike Lojan, Bela Jurich, Steve Josig, Paul Markovich,ohn Antolish, and Sam Merkovich.

Because the manifesto of the Communist Party contained such words as 'army of the proletariat', 'Red Guard', 'mass action', etc., the learned judge held that these United States were no place for communists. Therefore he ordered their deportation.

According to U. S. Marshal Samuel Randolph, the men will be deported as fast as the immigration authorities make the arrangements. Thus again will the historic traditions of the United States as an asylum for the oppressed, wherein a constitutional provisions guarantees the right of expression, be upheld.

IMPRESSIONS

First impressions — "Enclosed find ek for \$1 for six months subscription to your paper. I never had the pleasure of reading a copy of it before today. Fraternally yours, Jos. F. Diggs, Baker Oregon."

Lasting impressions — "I enclose \$2 to apply on my subscription. I am glad the working bees are organizing stronger and stronger, not only in the U. S. but all over the (un) civilized world. The drones have multiplied until they are starving the workers to death. All bee men will tell you that it takes seven working bees to support one drone. But the working bees organize and fifteen or twenty go in and drag Mr. Drone out and hurl him from the hive. I like the plan the working bees have adopted in Russia — making workers out of the drones. Even the farmer is learning that he is a working bee and belongs to the working class and not to the capitalist class. With great respect for the working bees, H. W. Patterson, El Cajon, Calif."

Universal Impressions — "Here are two dollars for another year of TRUTH. I can get along without almost all the other papers, but if I have to miss my meals a few times for a week or two I am going to do so rather than go without the best paper that comes to our state. When I get a job I will send in some subs for my neighbors who are too poor to subscribe, but who are very anxious to get TRUTH as I have let them have my copy once in a while. All power to the workers. C. L. Mannes, Ft. Dodge, Iowa."

Lovely Impressions — "If you want to make the editor and the comrades who publish TRUTH feel that their work is not in vain, send in your newenal now. All whose number after the name is below 216 are behind. Look at yours and help us carry on this work. We need money now. Need it badly.—TRUTH."

We stand Corrected in having our attention called to the error in last week's issue of TRUTH in which we credited Ralph Chaplin with the authorship of that marvellous poem, "When I Go Out." This poem was written by Charles Asleigh. Chaplin could never have written it, but he has written and is writing stuff equally wonderful and inspiring. These two men are sharing cells in Leavenworth prison. They are sanctifying every stone in the walls of that prison. The government will never recover from the wrong it is doing in keeping these men in chains. It is acts like that that weaken and cause decay and destruction of governments. The ideals and the hopes and the passion expressed by these men are shaking the very foundations of the government that thinks it can endure with such injustice as the imprisonment of these men.

YOU, THE PRODUCERS

For ages now you've had to bow

To kings and lords and parasites;

You've never known a day your own,

You've never had the thing called "rights"

You groaned as masters crushed you down—

And yet you cowered 'neath the crown.

The masters slew your brothers true,

And nailed your champions to the crosses;

You trembled then like weakened men

And only mourned your fearful loss.

Tho you were great and they were few

You feared the righteous thing to do.

You still are slaves to idle knaves,

And thousands in their prisons lie—

Their deeds for you proclaim them true—

They wait and hope to hear this cry:

"The earth is free for Toil is free!

We won thru Solidarity!"

It's up to you, Producing Men,

Your word will set our comrades free—

When you DEMAND, but not till then,

Can you control all industry.

Remember this: No Christ shall rise—

All earthly power in YOU lies!

—HAL BROMMELS.