

WALL STREET BOMB STORY PROVES FAKE

TRUTH

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BURNS FINDS WALL STREET BOMB 'STORY' IS A HOAX

By HARRY GODFREY.

New York. — William J. Burns, Chief of the Bureau of Investigation and head of the Burns Detective Agency, has caused the arrest of one of his own "agents" in connection with the Wall Street explosion which killed 39 persons on September 16, 1920. The Burns operative, Wolf Lindenfeld, arrested in Warsaw, Poland, by still another Burns agent, is said by his captor to have confessed, not that he had anything to do with the explosion himself but that he knows all about it. The alleged confession further states that the "bomb" was the work of the Third Internationale, and that that body sent \$30,000 to New York for the purpose.

Here are some of the significant facts in connection with this, the twenty-third or twenty-fourth arrest made by the police and secret service agents in connection with the Wall Street explosion:

Within a few hours after the explosion William J. Burns — whose detective agency then, as now, was in the employ of J. P. Morgan & Company — made the statement that the "bomb" would be found to have been the work of the Third Internationale.

Immediately after Lindenfeld's arrest in Warsaw, Burns announced here that Lindenfeld's "confession" had implicated scores of Communists and "radicals" in "America," and that arrests would begin very soon. This latest "solution" of the Wall Street explosion was thus to have been made the pretext for a new series of raids and arrests of "radicals" and for another revival of brutality and intimidation toward "radicals" while at the same time serving to set the public a-trembling with fear and hate of the Russian Soviet Government, of Communists, and of "radicalism" in general.

Within 24 hours after the publication here of Lindenfeld's alleged confession, an anonymous letter alleged to have been received by a Wall Street broker threatening another "bomb" explosion in the financial district was plastered in black headlines across the front pages of the newspapers and a force of detectives and policemen "rushed" to Wall Street to "protect" that region.

Nevertheless, and despite the child-like credulity with which the press and public of America started to gulp down the Burns yarn whole, the redoubtable William J. himself evidently found reason to pave the way to "hedge" on the whole business. When he arrived here from Washington to await the text of Lindenfeld's alleged 10,000-word confession, he took pains to give out the statement that the publication of the arrest was "premature" and should have been delayed another six weeks. That, naturally, will give the world's "greatest" radical hating and labor hating sleuth an opportunity to take to cover if, as seems probable, the bottom falls out of the purported Lindenfeld story.

According to Burns himself, Lindenfeld knew there was to be an explosion, and told Burns so, months before the Wall Street tragedy. According to Burns himself, Burns sent Lindenfeld to Europe "to report to us on the situation over there" after the explosion and while Lindenfeld was strongly suspected of knowing a great deal about the Wall Street blast.

The Federated Press has learned that Lindenfeld has interested himself for years in one labor, liberal and "radical" group after

another, always with no visible source of the quantities of money he spent, and always with the result that he fell under the suspicion of being an "informer" and spy, and was dropped, only to ingratiate himself into some other group. For the last five or six years he has attended the conventions of the American Federation of Labor, pretending to represent some Polish papers. On those occasions he always tried to become friendly with the progressive elements, and talked knowingly of "direct action," and spent money lavishly.

In other words, Lindenfeld for years has been a "stool-pigeon," if not actually an "agent provocateur."

"Radicals" and persons familiar with the functioning of the Moscow government and the Third Internationale knew the fraudulent nature of Lindenfeld's "confession" and the whole carefully rigged-up set of "exposures" to come which are linked up with it, as soon as they read the particularly ludicrous statement that the Third Internationale arranged the explosion and paid \$30,000 to "radicals" in America to bring it about. They pointed out that even the most violent anti-Soviet and anti-Communists credit the Moscow Internationale with more intelligence than to instigate an explosion which would immediately be seized upon by the forces of reaction to discredit the Communist cause.

Lindenfeld's Wife Testifies.

At her home, 510 West 148th Street, where she is living with their two children, Mrs. Lindenfeld says Lindenfeld is not only a consummate liar but that he would not have the "nerve" to connect himself with a dangerous plot. Neither, she added, did he ever display any interest in "radical" movements or ideas such as would lead him into such a fantastic affair as he is said to have described — even if such a plot existed.

"But," she declared, "if becoming a Communist or anything else seemed likely to profit him in a money way, he would wave a red flag with enthusiasm. In my opinion he would do almost anything for gain."

Mrs. Lindenfeld's story of the 14 years as the wife of this Burns Detective Agency operative is the story of 14 years of privation and unhappiness. Here it is, practically in her own words:

"I married Wolf Lindenfeld," she said, "14 years ago. He is my first cousin. I had come to America two years before from Warsaw. From that time I have had to work very hard to support myself and my children — and sometimes him. I left him several times, the last time — about three years ago — for good. I have seen him only once since 1918.

"He has always been averse to work, and he was away from me for long periods and never explained where he was or what he was doing. Sometimes when I was living with my children in one room, as I am doing now, and eating one meal a day so the children could have enough, he drove about town in an automobile.

"I did not know that he ever worked for detective agencies or anything like that, but he was such a liar that he could easily be a loud-mouthed revolutionist and a secret service agent at the same time. He lied about everything."

The Lindenfeld children — Ruth, 14, and Fabian, 5 — have not been told of their father's latest escapade, and will not be if their mother can help it, she declared.

Two Thousand Dying Daily In Soviet Russia

Moscow. — James O'Grady, special commissioner of the International Trade Union Federation for famine relief in Soviet Russia has cabled the following message to British labor:

"As commissioner of the Russian Famine Relief Commission of the International Federation of Trade Unions, I have undertaken relief in the hitherto unaided Chuvash territory, 400 miles east of Moscow.

"Two thousand persons are dying daily, out of the total population of 400,000, including 108,000 children in dire distress, only 40,000 of whom I am able to relieve with the slender funds at my disposal.

"No medical supplies whatever are available in the area, and the medical personnel is so small that it is almost negligible.

"An outbreak of cholera and typhus on a large scale is expected in the spring.

"I implore you to use your greatest influence — in order that our organization, the only Labour relief body working in Russia, may at all events be placed in a position to relieve effectively the starving children and mothers with children in arms throughout the Chuvash territory."

—Voice of Labor.

Coldwell to Fight For Sacco-Vanzetti

New York. — Joseph M. Coldwell, one of the political prisoners released from Atlanta penitentiary on Christmas day with Eugene V. Debs, will start soon on a speaking tour of the New England states for the Sacco-Vanzetti Defense Committee. The announcement is made by the Workers' Defense Union.

Coldwell is a veteran in the labor movement and is a personal friend of Niccolò Sacco, with whom he was associated in the famous textile strike in Hopedale, Mass.

"I have known 'Nick' Sacco for more than ten years," he said, "and I know that he is incapable of committing the crime with which he is charged. I am anxious to do all I can to help him secure a new trial."

Coldwell added that he intends to do all he can, additionally, for the release of all political prisoners. He declared he was not interested in any of the factional fights in the radical movement. "I am interested in getting all the prisoners of labour out of prison and back into the fray," he said.

"I feel eternally grateful to the people who worked to secure the release of all political prisoners and in that way secured my freedom. I feel no gratitude toward Harding and Daugherty. They are so small souled that if their souls were placed in the shell of a mustard seed they would create a rattle."

Prison has changed his views, he said. "I went to prison a pacifist; I came out a firm believer in the class war."

THE RIGHT SPIRIT

Seattle. — Three thousand persons who crowded the city's largest hall to capacity, greeted Hulet M. Wells, former president of the Central Labor Council, on his return from Russia. In response to his plea for aid to the famine sufferers the audience gave \$1357, making Seattle's total contribution to the Friends of Soviet Russia fund nearly \$6,000, a sum nearly equal to that raised by the entire British Communist Party.

What's Coming Next?

Washington. — Chairman Albert Johnson of the House Committee on Immigration announces that he will reintroduce in final form his bill for the exclusion of all dangerous aliens from American citizenship. The latest draft of this scheme was introduced by him on November 21, 1921, but various amendments have been suggested and he will try again. Purporting to establish a "Bureau" of Citizenship, the bill actually prescribes a questionnaire, oath and series of tests of the social and political and economic beliefs of the alien, calculated to permit judges to debar from the voting privilege in the United States every man and woman coming here from abroad with radical Socialist or Communist opinions.

But it goes beyond that, and by its use of the phrase "unlawful destruction or injury of property, or sabotage," it sets up a test which can be used against any alien who, during a strike, has done anything or belonged to a union which has done anything, which the judge may construe as unlawful injury to private property. Picketing, for instance, has just been held by the United States Supreme Court to unlawfully injure the private property of a restaurant owner in his business.

Not satisfied with this extreme, Johnson has incorporated in his bill, among the beliefs which shall act as a bar to citizenship, the disbelief of the alien in the right to own property in one's individual capacity. His attention has been called to the historical doctrine of the Franciscans and other Catholic orders, based upon the vow of poverty, which forbids them to hold property in individual right.

Johnson explains that his bill is "aimed to protect the country against advocates of violence and anarchy."

It will be fought by the labor organizations and by many other bodies interested in constitutional rights.

TO STOP LYNCHING

New York. — The States whose representatives in Congress are trying to defeat the Dyer Anti-Lynching Bill lynched 1149 persons in the period from 1889 to December 19, 1921, according to a statement given out by the National Association for the Advancement of Colored People. Fifteen of the victims were women. These States are South Carolina, Tennessee, North Carolina, Louisiana, Texas and Virginia.

The figures show that the total number of lynchings in the Southern States in the same period was 1,556, thirty-two being women. In the same period, the total number of lynchings in the United States was 3433, and of that number only 570 victims, or 16.6 per cent, were lynched on charges of having committed the crime of rape.

A COMPARISON

Philadelphia. — Anthony J. Telesky was convicted here of passing a banknote which had been "raised" from \$2 to \$10. He was sentenced to ten years in the federal penitentiary at Atlanta.

In the same court, on the same day, Frank W. Hoover and Andrew Detweiler, assistant disbursing officers of the Emergency Fleet Corporation at Hog Island, were convicted of stealing more than \$10,000 of government funds. Each one was sentenced to a year and a day in the federal penitentiary at Atlanta.

The latter two men admitted that they staged a "fake" holdup of Detweiler while he was on his way to Hog Island with the payroll, in an effort to prevent their thefts being discovered.

RUSSIAN, FINN RELATIONS TAUT, WAR PROBABLE

By Associated Press.

Riga, Jan. 3. — Extensive military preparations along the frontier between Russia and Finland are known to be under way today by both the Russians and the Finns, and diplomatic tension is high. Both the bolshevik and Baltic missions at Riga, however, expressed belief there would be no war.

A Helsingfors dispatch to the Riga Obozrenie today said the Finnish government had prepared an answer to soviet Russia's last sharp note on the Karelian question, in which Finland reiterates her previous position that the Karelian question was one for the League of Nations to consider.

Reserve Officers Warned. A wireless dispatch from Moscow declared that Finnish rolling stock had been concentrated at junction points and that the Finnish reserve officers had been warned to be in readiness for war.

According to official Latvian sources, the Bolsheviks have an army of about 150,000 in Karelia and guarding Petrograd. It is under command of General Sergius Kameneff, the commander-in-chief of the Bolshevik army.

While prepared to expel mutineers from Karelia, the army of Kameneff, according to the Bolsheviks, would not cross into Finland unless attacked by the Finnish forces.

Interests Jeopardized. A wireless dispatch to the Rosta Agency, the official Bolshevik news disseminator, declares M. Chitcherine, Bolshevik foreign minister, has handed a note to the Latvian minister in Moscow protesting against Latvia joining Finland in an appeal to the League of Nations. M. Chitcherine terms this unfriendly interference in purely Russian affairs and hints that Latvian commercial interests will be jeopardized.

London, Jan. 3. — A Reuter dispatch from Riga quotes a Moscow wireless dispatch received there saying that the central committee of the Communist party has ordered the mobilization of all Communists throughout Russia who were born in the years 1899 and 1900. —Tribune.

"FREE OXFORD" IS FREE NO MORE

London. — The Oxford University authorities have suspended the editor of the "Free Oxford," a fortnightly journal described as "a Communist Journal of Youth." In an editorial, the editor observes that Oxford is thus "again branded as a center of bourgeois class education and nothing else," and recalls that both Shelley and Lenin had their college careers cut short, the one by being sent down from Oxford for his revolutionary writings, and the other by political imprisonment.

"We are now free," he concludes, "to struggle for the day when the portals of Oxford and her sister universities shall be thrown open to our comrades of the working-class."

THE STEEL STRIKE

Newport, Ky. — The steel workers here who have been on strike for some time, have been enjoined by United States District Judge Cochran of Covington, Ky., from "interfering with" the Andrews Steel Company (part of the steel trust). The company has posted machine guns on its premises. Strikebreakers and labor spies are on the job.

DEBS RETURNS TO WORKERS; EAGER TO SERVE COMRADES

By LAURENCE TODD.

Washington. — Eugene V. Debs goes back into the working class movement a citizen of the world, eager to serve all mankind and ready to forget the pettiness and blindness of politicians who have held prison keys against his liberty during these three years past.

That was his message to his comrades, spoken, conveyed through the warm clasp of his hand, the radiant kindness of his eye, the free poise of his splendid head and the earth embracing gesture of his sensitive hands, as the spokesman of America's exploited went about his errands in the national capital, his last day of restraint before meeting his wife and his old neighbors at home. Here under virtual compulsion — sent here by the warden at Atlanta to report to Attorney General Daugherty and President Harding, 'Gene Debs could not be denied the renewal of his pledge of loving service to the men and women and children who bear the burdens of industrial society.

In vain did Daugherty issue a statement attempting to impugn Debs' cleanness of purpose — a statement suggesting that the great leader's "notoriety" would be "commercialized." From the Terre Haute girl employed in Daugherty's office, who rushed with shining eyes to wring his hand, to the ex-service men on the sidewalk and the policemen at the White House offices, the magic of Debs' presence melted the discipline and prejudice which reaction had nurtured. And the glow of the spirit of this man shone over the places where he walked or stayed. Old friends rushed to get a smile from him and a pat upon the shoulder. Old critics came forward to congratulate him upon his freedom. Henry W. Nevins, correspondent at the arms conference for the Manchester Guardian, sought an interview and joined in the exultation of the group at the fact that the beloved Debs was free.

When Debs had made his compulsory visit to the office of Daugherty, and had then walked to the White House, and finally was back in his hotel room surrounded by his friends of the press, he told them of what had transpired. He had appealed to Daugherty for the release of all political prisoners, "since none was more guilty than myself." He had asked pardon also for two of the "2300" friends" in the Atlanta prison — a negro who had served 30 years for murder, and a man of notably high character who is secretary to the warden.

He said he had been cordially received by President Harding, and had exchanged opinions and points of view with him, "so that he might understand my attitude in reference to my future activities." He expressed to Harding his appreciation for the consideration shown the men thus far released. At both offices he was assured that his release was unconditional — that the administration "would not expect me to depart from my principles, conviction and ideals."

He was asked what he would do after his return home.

"I cannot answer specifically," said Debs, with a thoughtful smile, "because, for one thing, I do not know how long I may be out. That is to say, I do not know what are the conditions in my own little world — so small and brief a part of the vast historical movement of the submerged and exploited masses toward liberation from their burdens. For nearly three years I have been shut behind bars and have been unable to keep in touch with the movement. You know all human institutions are in process of

recreation, of breakdown and rebirth in new forms. Our international movement is undergoing that change. I must learn all I can of its situation. Then, when from all possible sources I have gained what light I may, I shall set my course and follow it, even if I follow it alone."

In prison, until the last three weeks, all liberal and radical papers and magazines have been denied the Socialist leader. Torn bits of newspaper, surreptitiously brought him, gave him an occasional word as to events in the movement in which his heart is bound up.

Asked whether he would petition for restoration of American citizenship, Debs said:

"I am no longer a citizen of the United States, but I am a citizen of the world. 'Where my star was, behold my sun.' It is not strange that a man should lose his citizenship in a system where he is branded a felon. There is an admirable consistency in that.

"A man who is a convict for his principles is always and everywhere a citizen. He is such by reason of his God-given sovereignty. The only man who loses his citizenship is the man who renounces his convictions, abdicates his manhood and is an apostate to his own soul."

Warden Dyche, who escorted Debs to the train at Atlanta to see that he came direct to Washington rather than to the bedside of his invalid wife in Terre Haute, broke down and cried when they parted, according to the account given by correspondents who made the trip. All prisoners had been permitted by Dyche to come to the windows of the front wings when Joseph Coldwell, the Rhode Island Socialist leader, and later Debs, started down the walk to the waiting automobiles. For each man the thousands of men behind the bars gave a great shout of good wishes and farewell. For Debs the demonstration was the more determined, since he had secured the removal of many of the petty oppressions that destroy human dignity and rot the character of men in jail.

"I am against all the prisons that desecrate the surface of God's earth," said 'Gene.

COMMUNISTS DRIVEN FROM VIENNA

Vienna. — Four Hungarian Communists, Rudas, Kiraiz, Vago and Landler — who have been fugitives since the fall of Bela Kun, have been ordered to leave Austria in three days. A hint is dropped that the remaining Hungarian Communists in Austria may receive a similar order.

The police continue their persecution of the Communists, and the authorities have again confiscated the Communist newspaper "Rote Fahne."

10-year Old Children Are Being Employed

San Francisco. — The managers of the most fashionable grocery store in this city have been arrested at the order of the State Labor Commissioner for violation of the child labor law, being accused of employing 10-year-old children. The manager of a large chain of restaurants has also been arrested, charged with having employed women from 3 a. m. to 4 p. m., in violation of the 8-hour law for women.

NEW TRIAL IS REFUSED FOR SACCO-VANZETTI

By EUGENE LYONS.

Edham, Mass. — Judge Webster Thayer on Christmas Eve denied Nicola Sacco and Bartholomeo Vanzetti a new trial asked by them early in November on the ground that the verdict is unwarranted by the evidence. His ruling on a supplementary motion, alleging irregularities in the jury room, argued the same day, is still pending. The defendants' counsel took exception to both the facts and the deductions in the judicial decision.

"Judge Thayer's action is by no means the close," said Fred H. Moore of defense council. "The court is already advised that another trial will be demanded because of newly discovered evidence. Several pieces of testimony going to the very heart of the question have been located since the end of the trial and investigations are in progress."

The decision took more than an hour to read and asserted that to reverse the verdict would be to trespass upon the provinces of the jury, "which is the sole arbiter of matter of fact." His Honor then proceeded to state what those fact issues were. This statement, though couched in language that is technically within the law, was declared by friends of the defendants to be a more adroit argument for the prosecution than the district attorney himself ever made. The interpretations of fact against the defendants were usually put across in this form: "Such and such a circumstance points convincingly to the guilt. Hadn't the jury a right to accept it as proof?"

While admitting identification to be the sole issue in the case, Judge Thayer disposed of the 25 eye witnesses in a few minutes and gave the rest of his time to fortifying the circumstantial case, concentrating his eloquence upon the scratch on a bullet claimed to have

come from Sacco's gun and the fact that these radicals falsified about their movements on the night of arrest.

The decision was notable for its omissions. His Honor failed to indicate that only one witness tried to place Vanzetti on the crime scene and even he was refuted in large part by the prosecution itself. He did not mention that the eye witnesses most favorably located say that neither Sacco nor Vanzetti was among the bandits. He did not mention that the defendants were questioned about their opinions of government as a possible explanation for their having lied when arrested. He did not indicate that deportation was the least serious thing that might happen to apprehended reds in those days. He did not refer to the expert testimony that the fatal bullet might have come from two other kinds of guns.

Judge Thayer also disposed of the alibis with a few general remarks. In many instances he gave an indication of the defense's side of some argued point but generally he did not go into detail with the prosecution's argument.

In at least two passages he misstated the facts, both prejudicially to the defendants. First, he said that Sacco lied about where he was on April 15 when questioned upon arrest, whereas the record shows he at that time merely said he could not be sure. Second, he quoted the foreman of a revolver repair shop as testifying that a new hammer had been put into a particular revolver. The record reveals that the foreman had said either a hammer or spring and other witnesses proved it was a spring. The point has an important bearing upon Vanzetti's case.

The liberal elements in Boston are profoundly disappointed by Judge Thayer's refusal to give Sacco and Vanzetti another chance for life.

PACKING HOUSE WORKERS HOLDING OUT EVERYWHERE

Ruthless tactics of the packers has aroused stubborn opposition by the workers in practically every packing center. Even more determined are the workers since the employers have uncovered their brutal methods, to resist the attack than when the wage reductions were first announced.

In a useless effort to break the strike the packers are wasting tons of money on negro strike breakers and detective agencies.

Chicago reports that there has not been a single desertion.

In a parade of 25,000 packing house strikers in Chicago a banner inscribed as follows was carried: "For sale. One broken down company union. Apply Armour & Co." The news from strike headquarters at Chicago is that the strike situation is better than ever since the strike has been called. The packers are unable to hire any white men for strike breaking, and more than 75,000 men and women are declared to be on strike at the various packing centers.

At Sioux City, Iowa, the pickets keep bonfires burning all night long and maintain sleepless vigilance.

Two thousand strikers at East St. Louis paraded in a blinding snow storm, some of the strikers with small children.

Denver reports that despite court interference the meat workers are out shoulder to shoulder and will win.

New York city is out 100 per cent with the foremen rapidly joining the strike.

A letter to Chicago from a worker inside who did not sign his name stated that smallpox had broken out among strike breakers in the Swift and Armour East St. Louis plant.

Hall, manager of the Chicago Armour plant said, "We would not fool with the union as we have 20,000 negroes starved in Chicago waiting to take the places of the men who strike."

When he was confronted with this statement Hall said, "For God's sake man, I didn't think what I was saying; it might start a race riot."

Pickets Assaulted At St. Paul.

Willard C. White, general superintendent of the Armour plant at South St. Paul, is proud of the facts of peaceful pickets were

brutally slashed by a Negro strikebreaker in the employ of the Armour company. He goes over this matter as he relates it, and shows conclusively that there is no spark of humanity left in the Armour management.

To this man workers are not human beings. They are just automata to be used in any way that Armour can use them and for the lowest possible wage.

There is nothing to show that the strikebreaker was brought to court or any charge placed against him because of his murderous assault with a long knife. For the militia is on the job to see that the packers are completely protected when they attempt any little thing like the killing of pickets.

That such action on the part of strikebreakers who go about armed with long knives and guns, immune from arrest by civil authorities, because civil authority has been overriden by the uniformed serfs of the packers, may tend to light the fires of race antagonism makes no difference to White. It is his job to bring starvation and misery to the packing house workers by breaking their organizations and this he obstinately attempts without a care or a thought as to what the result may be.

The strikers even under this lawlessness and this boasting of lawlessness on the part of the robbers of the meat consuming public in general and the workers are keeping their heads and carrying on the strike in a peaceful but determined manner.

—Labor Review.

Strike Called Off After Hard Struggle

OTTUMWA, Iowa. — The strike of the Amalgamated Meat Cutters and Butcher Workmen of North America against the John Morrell packing house has been called off after a struggle of ten weeks, in which the Iowa National Guard packed a part. The strike was called before the nationwide strike in the packing industry took place.

Julius Hillgardner, chairman of the grievance committee of the union, refused to make any comment other than the announcement of the cessation of the strike.

War Veterans Assaulted OWN SOLDIERS VETERAN SAYS

Oklahoma City. — A charge of assault with intent to kill has been filed against one packers' guard, following a Christmas Day attack upon three members of the local post of the World War Veterans doing picket duty at the local packing plants. Other charges will be filed when the assailants of the ex-soldiers are identified. The assault was made with guns and fists and after the pickets were knocked unconscious the guards tramped on their bodies and beat them down with revolver butts when they attempted to rise. All three boys were severely injured before help arrived. They had each of them been wounded or gassed in combat during the war.

The attack has strengthened the morale of the strikers and has stirred public sentiment in their behalf.

Threatened reprisals by strikers and some minor disturbances gave the local leaders of the "Open Shop" Division of the Chamber of Commerce an opportunity to pass upon Governor J. B. A. Robertson their desires to have the State militia called. The governor is reported to have issued a troop order which was countermanded when city and county officials declared that the strike zone was peaceful and troops were not needed. Democratic politicians are said to have warned the governor of further depletions in the party's ranks if labor, already suspicious, is completely alienated by a false move at this time.

Mayor J. C. Walton of Oklahoma City has joined with the mayors of Omaha, Sioux City and Kansas City in an appeal for federal arbitration. City and county commissioners at Fort Worth are also ready to take similar action.

Notice to Bondholders of The Federated Press

Chicago, Jan. 3, 1922. — Notice is hereby given that the annual interest on bonds of The Federated Press becomes due and payable on February 1, 1922, at the general offices of the association, 511 North Peoria street, Chicago, Ill.

Interest on bonds issued subsequent to February 1, 1921, will be prorated according to the length of time intervening between the date of issue and February 1, 1922. Many of the bondholders, appreciative of the progress The Federated Press has made in the last year despite the industrial depression, have donated their 1922 coupons for the benefit of the work. Similar action on the part of other bondholders will be greatly appreciated. However, those holding coupons and desiring them redeemed will receive interest checks on or after February 1, 1922. All coupons must be sent direct to the offices of the association.

E. J. COSTELLO,
Executive Secretary.

HUMILITY

"It would appear," observes a Southern minister, "that humility, as a virtue, is in some quarters at least, fast disappearing. Our fathers used to preach humility to us—respect for our superiors, contentment with our humble station and so forth. 'He who is down need fear no fall' said one of the old timers to a dandy in his employ."

"Just so, sub," answered the dandy, "but he's shore to get sot on and walked over."

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"It will do a wonderful work in this the greatest crisis in all history."—Truth.

every where Hubbard said the three so marked had been found.

A farm boy from Georgia, who frankly but pathetically announced he could not read or write, cleared up his recent statement concerning the shooting of a soldier because he had sneaked away from his command to quench his thirst at a little spring. It developed that the command was trying to conceal its position from the enemy and that all hands had been warned that the first man attempting to walk out in the open would be shot.

The soldier walked 50 yards beyond the deadline, refused to halt when ordered, and they shot him in his tracks.

—Tribune.

STRIKERS KIDDIES HAVE MERRY XMAS

Seattle. — Gifts were showered at the base of a gigantic Christmas tree for the children of locked out miners recently when a miners rally meeting was held in the Labor Temple to take steps to bring Santa Claus to 3,000 children of miners who have been locked out now for eight months. With winter in full swing in the mining camps in the foothills of the Cascade Mountains, families are having a hard time to provide even the necessities of life.

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NEXT SUNDAY

BENTALL'S LAST ADDRESS Before Going To Prison

The big labor situation is in a confused condition and there seems to be no definite plan to follow. The I. W. W. have rejected the Red Trade Union International and the other revolutionary workers have no definite plan to follow.

J. O. BENTALL

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NEW YORK TIMES COMMENTS ON RELEASE OF COMRADE DEBS

It is necessary for the workers to get the attitude of the press on the release of the political prisoners, among whom was Comrade Debs. For that reason we print herewith the editorial following upon the release of Debs, which appeared in the New York Times. Analyse it and see how utterly crazy it is. And then remember that it is this kind of logic that is at the root of the capitalist outfit. Following is the editorial:

THE RELEASE OF DEBS.

Mr. Harding and his advisers haven't been able to find, at least they don't give, even a colorable reason for releasing Eugene V. Debs. He was convicted on evidence he admitted to be truthful, as he did the perfect fairness of all his trial for violating the Espionage act by attempting to incite insubordination, disloyalty and mutiny in the army and navy, by obstructing and attempting to obstruct recruiting and enlistment, and by language meant to incite resistance to the United States and to aid its enemies in the war. He did all in his power to injure his country and to further the victory of its armed foes.

If he had been a mere ordinary murderer, the radicals and the swarm of sentimentalists wouldn't have lifted a finger for him. His crime was far worse and more dangerous. He sought to murder the State. At once the loose lips of the sentimental squad overflowed with words. The Rev. Cream Cheeses, the weekly organs of nursery revolution, the miscel-

laneous small fry of weak heads and leaky lachrymal ducts, and the whole Socialist Party worked their hardest to deliver from the jail that he was sanctifying this martyr of "free speech." Mr. Wilson was obdurate. Mr. Harding is made of gentler stuff. Unrepentant, triumphant, Debs emerges, bright with his prison halo, to continue his beneficent labors as "a flaming revolutionist" and "a Bolshevik."

To him, in spite of his unrepentant guilt, attaches the respect due to a brave and constant man. Why should justice be weak and this great criminal strong? The apology from the White House is curious. Though admittedly guilty,

he was by no means, however as rabid and outspoken in his expressions as many others, and but for the prominence and far-reaching effect of his words very probably might not have received the sentence he did.

Debs's speech at the Ohio Socialist State Convention, June 16, 1918, was sufficiently rabid and outspoken, wasn't it? His position made him the most conspicuous and dangerous violator of the law. If he hadn't deserved the ten years' sentence, he wouldn't have got it—that is what the naive passage quoted amounts to. With holy simplicity the apology continues:

He is an old man, not strong physically. He is a man of much personal charm and impressive personality, which qualifications make him a dangerous man calculated to mislead the unthinking and affording excuse for those with criminal intent.

Debs is 66. Apparently only robust criminals should be imprisoned. The country has reason to be a little suspicious of ailing prisoners. Their health is sometimes miraculously restored when they get out. This man is dangerous. Therefore release him. This tiger is a man-killer. Let him loose. Singular apology!

At last a few drops of milk are squeezed from the coconut:

Under all the circumstances it was believed that the ends of justice would be sufficiently met and it would be a gracious act to release this prisoner.

The ends of justice are met by defeating them. After two years and eight months of imprisonment in a jail where he seems to be regarded as saint, prophet and prize exhibition, Debs comes out to begin again. His release is notice to all persons that the United States will not seriously punish the most perilous assailants of its safety and life. At the worst, they will only have to be immured for a little while. Then, if their friends make hubbub enough, a gracious act of mercy will open the doors of the prison.

Egg-nog was a more harmless form of "Dickens Christmas Book spirit" than this gift of freedom to noxious criminals. The majority of the American people will not approve this commutation. A shallow, howling, whining minority has had its way. Another case of Burke's grasshoppers and the cattle under the oak.

Let This Soak In

A traveling salesman was being driven between two small towns by an old darky who was quite expert at cracking the whip. As they drove along, Sambo amused himself by snapping leaves from the trees and flicking his whip at small objects along the way. Presently a bee buzzed about the head of the horses and Sambo, with an accurate crack of his whip, killed the insect. A few minutes later a second bee met the same fate. Thinking to have some fun with his driver, the traveling man called his attention to a hornet's nest hanging from a nearby branch and said:

"You seem to be pretty good with the whip, Sambo. Let's see you knock that bunch off the tree."

Sambo looked at him disgustedly for a moment and then replied: "No, Sah! Ah done killed that first bee and Ah killed that second bee, but dat dere bunch am an organization."

—Auburn Labor News.

"The Call of the Sea" Not Strong Enough

New York. — Within three hours after orders were posted at the Brooklyn Navy Yard that any enlistment might be cancelled by resignation, naval officers in charge were literally swamped with resignations coming from enlisted men in all classes of the service — and this despite the unemployment situation, which is worse here than it ever has been since the panic of 1893.

The order is said to have been issued as a result of the failure of Congress to appropriate sufficient funds to maintain the navy at its present strength. It provides for a reduction of approximately 5,000 men, 2,000 of whom will be taken from the Atlantic fleet.

Famine in India

(By the Federated Press.)

New York. — "The whole country is in the grip of famine, unprecedented in the annals of India," says an article by Khadijah Begam Ferosud-din in the Lahore Tribune for October 26, just received here. The world at large is not permitted to know anything about the famine conditions in India, according to "The Republican India," issued here by the Friends of Freedom for India, which adds that the British government has not yet "officially" declared a famine in India.

"The British government," the article continues, "is more interested in strategic railroads, armies, armaments and fortifications than in saving human life in India by building adequate irrigation works for the insurance of crops all over the country. India is one of the greatest food producing countries in the world. She produces one-third of the world's supply of rice and tea and one-tenth of its wheat. In the production of maize, peas and pulse, she is surpassed by none. Always and invariably she produces more than she can consume herself. Even in her worst years of famine she has enough to spare. While people die of starvation in thousands and millions in India, she is forced to export food to Great Britain. In the current year from April 1 to August 6 India Exported 92,270 tons of wheat alone."

Wheels of Injustice

By Michael Gold.

During the war the camouflage corps in Congress passed what was known as the Lever act, a law designed to stop profiteering. The masses were beginning to first against the pot-bellied patriots, who were coining the blood of sacrifice into Rolls-Royce cars, and so the Congress passed this law. They had to. The law was never enforced, except against a few insignificant speculators who could not pay big legal fees. About two months ago it was repealed, all but at little amendment that had been tacked on it at the last moment. This amendment was aimed at union labor, and provided severe penalties for anyone conspiring to stop the production of war materials. It is under this amendment that James P. Cannon and Charles Baker, two members of the Communist Labor Party, are to be tried next month in Kansas City, Mo. Their offense was that they made speeches and distributed literature to the Kansas miners during the general strike of 1919. It was the first case in which Communists had been arrested for going into a strike area and performing definitely industrial propaganda. That is why it is important, besides the fact that this trial is a savage bit of irony on the part of those impartial statesmen who administer the State for the common good. Capitalist offences are quickly forgotten, but the working-class protest is never forgiven by the lawmakers.

Cannon is one of the best men in American revolutionary movement, a clear-headed, shrewd, brave, practical man, who must be kept out of prison for the large and necessary work he has been doing outside. The enemy must not be allowed to capture him. We must do what we can to keep him where he is. Watch this case in Kansas City next month; it is important; do all you can to block the wheels of injustice.

From The Liberator.

WHO DID SHE MEAN?

Wife (showing furs, a present from husband)—Fancy such lovely furs coming from a little skunk!

—From Passing Show, London.

HOW LONG WOULD HE TALK?

"If Jesus had been born nineteen hundred years later and had begun to teach His gospel during the war, He would have spent Christmas Day in the courts or under sentence to the penitentiary.

If He had talked in Chicago as He talked in Jerusalem He would have been denounced as a wicked traitor by many militant ministers, have been vilified by most newspapers, would have been arrested by government agents, would probably have been brutally beaten by a bomb squad and would have been told in court that all this was done to Him to teach respect for law, order and the Christian religion.

Jesus would not have had a chance to talk in Chicago during those two years of brutality and frenzied lunacy. Even the word of a certain type would have fought to tear His eyes out.

The blunt truth is that the so-called Christian world practices the things to Jesus Christ one day in the year."

The above is not the raving of a so-called "dangerous" Bolshevik or red. It is a part of the Christmas commentary of a Chicago paper, The Herald Examiner, whose editor probably thought he would tell a similitude of truth on one day of the year — at least.

Despite 365 days of faithful lying, he did fairly well and his effort for veracity is further corroborated in the editorial column of Author Brisbane's, who in part makes the following comment:

"The Christian world professes to follow the message of Christ that 'Love ye one another.'"

And the Christian World holds conferences to decide how men shall kill each other at wholesale, with poison gas, bombs and by other modern methods of destruction. And to think that it would come to this nineteen centuries after Christ's teachings began!

Truly the Christian spirit, or some kind of spirit, makes honest fellows of the editors at least one day out of the year. — That is not considering the rest of the paper.

Rostan Quillan.

STRIKING HAT WORKERS JAILED

White Plains, N. Y. — Thirty-two striking hat workers in the Cortlandt Hat Company at Peekskill have been ordered to jail for thirty days by Supreme Court Justice Thompsons for alleged attacks on strikebreakers. The men are members of locals of the United Hatters of America at Peekskill. Justice Thompson also fined Hatters' Locals Nos. 27 and 30, of Peekskill, \$100 each for alleged violation of an injunction.

The strike has been in progress for months and the hat company at Peekskill has been attempting to run its factory with strikebreakers.

Revolution

Of Various Kinds.

When printing was invented there was a REVOLUTION in the means of spreading knowledge, and the world began to be educated.

When the invention of the steam engine and locomotive created the factory system of production there was a REVOLUTION in industry. The world became wealthy, the rich grew richer, and the wage-earners learned to combine.

When cheap postage was established and the electric telegraph and ocean cables invented, there was a REVOLUTION in the means of human intercourse, and the nations began to know each other.

When Darwin demonstrated the natural law of evolution there was a theological and intellectual REVOLUTION, and the world grew wiser.

When the working class has the sense to combine, industrially and politically, there will be a REVOLUTION the world will be free and mankind happy.

Humanity progresses by successive REVOLUTIONS. They are the natural climax of the evolutionary processes, which create new life by bursting through the dead shells of the old. — Exchange.

WHAT'S YOUR NUMBER?

Just look for the number on the top of the front page and you will see it is 236. If your number on the address slip is below 236 you are behind and all you need to do is to send in your renewal. Thank you!

Lots of Sympathy But No Help

The masters press palpitates that a practiced bum can beg \$29.30 in one hour — If this is so — (and I have no reason to doubt the editors' experience) this explains the big fortunes of today (also the boneheaded editors.)

Who would have believed that our hard working millionaires have been leading a double life? That they had amassed their wealth by begging?

If this be so, what is use of a practiced bum like an editor frittering away his time on a mere paltry 10 dollars a week, editing a prostitute paper, when he could step out any afternoon and beg \$27.90 in 3 hours.

I cannot but believe that this is true — and by the looks of some of the editorials lately, I'm convinced the editor is out on the stom reaping the golden harvest while the janitor is doubling for him in the sanctum....

I am easily misled, and being of a very jealous disposition, a thought penetrated my skull and I resolved to gather in a few of those golden shekels—I had consulted my rating in Dunns and Brad-streets and found they had failed to give me a rating—so, I starts out with a handicap of a double zero, in both pockets.

Well sir, even if I do say it myself, my eloquence was not entirely without results—I started a half a dozen of the finest crying matches ever seen anywhere and at times I, myself, could not restrain my tears, which would burst out in a spasm of self pity as I depleted, brokenly, the horrors of starvation in my particular case.

I would stop a Bourgeois on the street and soon our mutual tears would come and splash down to freeze on the pavement. So much wasted sentimentality.

I was out four hours and quarter — spilled about a gallon of tears — strained my voice — and collected eleven cents.

I received six hundred dollars worth of sympathy. Plenty of advice. Ninety three address (where to go to) including the address of Jesus Christ (formerly at Jerusalem) in seven different Gospel Missions, Not a Hotel or Restaurant address in the whole bunch.

I was "bummed" for all my snuff and another bum probably a practiced editor got the dime away from me.

I hung on to the penny for fear a dog would bite me if it should find me broke. I have resolved to bum no more—Quite clearly do the advantages of fasting present themselves to

—T-bone Slim.

WAR VETS HAPPY LEGION IS SAD GENE DEBS FREE

Xenia, Ohio. — Criticism of the release of Eugene Debs from the Atlanta federal prison was expressed here today by C. L. Darlington, state commander of the American Legion. "I am sorry to see that he is released," he said. "The American Legion is on record as being opposed to the pardoning of Debs and I am personally strongly opposed to it."

World War Veterans of Oklahoma and Kansas were rejoiced Saturday at the pardon of Eugene V. Debs and the 23 other political prisoners.

"Committees from the organization containing 700,000 ex-service men have been at work for months in Washington working for this purpose," said Ernest R. Chamberlain, state chairman of the Oklahoma World War Veterans.

"The law under which these men were imprisoned was a travesty on the constitution. We hope that the time may never return when men shall be jailed for exercising their constitutional rights."

—Butte Bulletin

THE PRINCE

The Prince of Wales has been visiting Lucknow. The "Star" headlines announced "Great Enthusiasm Displayed. 600 arrests made."

That'll teach 'em to be enthusiastic. It seems, however, from a reading of other papers that the arrests were not made among the enthusiasts but among "agitators". So that is all right. And in any case, aren't they all only Natives?

—English Communist

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J. O. BENTALL, Editor.

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WHY NOT IMITATE THEM?

Some time between the years of 1910 and 1912 we had a dream that was never realized.

It was a wonderful dream and we are going to tell it to you.

Before we went to sleep we saw a great sight way back in 1910. We saw the working of the capitalist power and the way the system operated. The machinery was so beautiful and so successful that we stood and looked at it in amazement.

There were the legislatures of every state, and there was Congress. There were the newspapers and the churches and the schools and the industries and the tariff and the elections and the whole apparatus of the capitalist system run and controlled so completely and definitely and almost noiselessly that there was not a hitch or jerk in the whole affairs.

How come?

We went forth to investigate and learn the facts. We burrowed deep into the secret of the power of the capitalist machinery. We wanted to know what was the key to the success of the operation of the gigantic system that kept a hundred million souls in this country bending as humble slaves before a tyrant that sapped the lifeblood out of the bodies of the great masses, and got away with it.

We figured that it was Wall street, but it wasn't. We thought it might be the Republican or the Democratic party that had this wonderful power, but no. We guessed it might be the courts and the injunction judges, but we were mistaken.

What was the seat of control?

We must know or bust.

We figured that it could not be any one individual or corporation that did the job. In this we were right. Nor could it be a few stray clubs and a bunch of millionaires that did the trick.

No, no.

In the long run we hit upon the real business end of the outfit. It was a very innocent looking thing. It was quite domesticated and respectable and had a euphonious name.

It was the Chamber of Commerce.

The Chamber of Commerce?

Exactly.

We looked in all direction to see if we could find any activity not controlled by this little powerful agency of the ruling class. We could not.

The Chamber of Commerce has wormed its tentacles into every nook and corner of the nation and is at home in every deed performed and in every heart that beats.

It is an organization of, by and for the ruling class. It serves this class. The organization is made up of big business and small business, of preachers and doctors and lawyers and judges. It is financed by the trusts and the little cockroach peanut vendor alike. It is backed by the thieving corporations and the sundayschool superintendents alike.

And it carries out its work to a fineness. It directs the thots and theories of every scientist and philosopher. It controls our schools and our pulpits. It dictates to every legislature and to congress what laws shall be passed and what laws shall not be passed. It lobbies for tariffs and tax revisions. It whispers to judges and picks its juries. It commands the police and the army and navy. It conducts strikebreaking business and railroads workers to prison or the gallows. It makes and unmake the farmer and labor union at its pleasure. It drafts men to war and takes away freedom of speech and the guarantees of the constitution. It sells liberty bonds and knocks them down to eighty cents on the dollar. It makes up lies for the press and fills the pages of books with false ideals. It runs political campaigns and puts forth political parties. It puts up candidates and elects them.

It is in charge. It gets what it wants.

And then we fell asleep. And we dreamed a beautiful dream. We saw the workers in one gigantic unified organization that acted for the workers as the Chamber of Commerce acts for the capitalists. We saw in it control. We saw it function wherever the workers were and wherever they had a struggle. We saw this Chamber of Workers take charge of strikes and direct them. We saw it educating the backward workers and make them intelligent and revolutionary. We saw it establish workingclass publications and publish workingclass books. We saw it organize classes where the workers could study and get wise. We saw it go out among the farmers and line them up in the great struggle for the overthrow of capitalism. We saw it organize for relief and for defense, for unemployment and mutual help. We saw it direct the activities of cooperatives and workers' guilds. We saw it hitch educational leagues to its center and spread the good gospel of revolution to the ends of the land. We saw it get into the trades unions and give direction to the backward groups. We saw it line up the I. W. W. with all the rest of the revolutionary workers and coordinate every workingclass group under one banner that streamed across the whole nation, upon which was written the slogan of the workers — "We stand for the overthrow of Capitalism!"

Then we woke up and we found with that dream and that and that what a practicable dream it was. It was so unlike other dreams.

And now that we are awake we feel that the only solution to the big problems of the workers is the united and coordinated workers into a veritable Chamber of Workers.

Shall this come? Is not this to be the method? It must be. We must get together into one great coordinated body of workers and combine in such a way that we can take charge of all workingclass activities and function intelligently and effectively.

Will the comrades and Fellow workers take this up and let us know if it is not time to begin now and stop fooling with ineffective and hopeless methods? Let us hear from you and we shall take this up very vigorously and get into the fray for the accomplishment of our task — the overthrow of capitalism.

The old wise men thirty years ago always told the young fellows to hitch their lumber wagon to a star. All he is doing today is to hitch his roadster to a jitney and get towed into the next repair shop.

THE BISHOP AND CHARITY

It is hard to have money these days — and harder to know what to do with it at times.

Bishop Brown has some wealth and some income. He has gotten a new view of the world and the affairs of men. He has therefore no interest in spending it in the ordinary way or to give it to institutions of charity.

But in the past he has had it as a habit to give hungry passers-by a handout and never turned a needy soul or stomach away empty. The home of the Bishop has become renowned for its hospitality and for the goodness of heart of the Bishop and his good wife.

So when winter came around in due time and the population of needy increased as the tribes of normal guinea-pigs increase, the word went forth and spread that there was always a piece of bread to be found at the Bishop's house no matter how many others turned down the beggar for a crumb to allay his hunger.

So it came to pass that the city in which the Bishop lives became infested with hordes of unemployed and migratory workers. The mayor was beset on all sides by the "better claws" of citizens and asked to keep the "tramps" away. The police department was looked to for the proper disposition of the indrifting riffraff of our proud civilization.

It was soon discovered that the Bishop's house afforded the attraction, as a bowl of syrup attracts flies in a sereneless farmhouse at the time of early frosts. To the Bishop then with the police department. Tell the Bishop to quit giving alms.

This did not seem natural to the Bishop. His heart was about to get the best of him. He had a fight with the police and his wife about the matter. He could not make up his mind at once that charity was a bad thing, since he had read the 13th chapter of I Corinthians ever since he was a child.

But the Bishop finally came to the conclusion that this particular kind of charity which merely helps the unfortunate to live another day is not what it has been cracked up to be. It perpetuates the system that is responsible for all poverty and does not in any way help to solve the problem of food and other necessities for the whole people.

So the Bishop has decided that there shall be no more charity from his house. When a hungry man comes along he is told that he must go to the authorities who are responsible for the unemployment and poverty now existing. He tells the beggar that it would be wrong to feed him, for it would leave him in the same unthinking condition as before.

In other words, the beggars are asked to reason out the causes of their plight and having reasoned that out these same beggars will be able to help remove them.

As matters now stand these beggars are helping to perpetuate the conditions that make beggars. In fact they breed their own kind by maintaining the system that has created them.

They are told that private property in the hands of the few gives these few the power to withhold the means of life from the many who produce but do not receive the equivalent to what they produce. They are told that if they continue to beg and to refuse to

think and refuse to help do away with this unjust system the sooner they starve to death the better.

In fact there is no good sense in feeding the fellow who refuses to think. He not only aids the powers that be to keep him in misery, but helps to keep the whole human race down. Let him go to the doors of those responsible for the system that starves him.

The Bishop has decided to use his money for purposes of educating the masses in economics. He is now putting forth every cent to help overthrow the capitalist system. He feels that there is no use in trying to take care of the chaff end of the devil's thrashing machine. Let the system that creates hunger take care of the hungry. Use the money to create a system that will have no hungry. Let the means of the Bishop go where the most good can be accomplished.

THE USES OF LIBERTY

Recorded history is full of popular risings and revolts. These revolts and risings, man-fashion, had always some war-cry or slogan. The war-cry has always been for liberty. Every intellectual movement of the human race has centered about the indomitable striving for self-government and self-expression.

What is the nature of this act? It is the choosing by an individual, a group, or a people, of the things which seem to their good, as contrasted with those things which seem good to someone else. This is the nature of liberty.

The dominant instinct of men and women being opposed to the rule of restraint of action by someone from above or from outside, it is now true, after many generations of fighting, that there is no longer any school of philosophy, any group, any program, which does not profess to favor liberty. The battle of words has been won. It now remains to translate this valuable word into action.

Is one free who wears no chains upon his feet, and who does not pass with the transfer of a piece of land? Is one free who is entitled, at a certain season, to cast a vote along with some millions of others, which are in due time counted — by somebody else — and a result announced? Is one free who makes his home upon the land of another, where he may stay as long as he pays a certain rent? Is one free who has a wife and children, the feeding of whose mouths is with much labor accomplished out of the periodical wages paid to him, being the hiring of another? Or has he, in the phrase of Lord Bacon, "given hostages to Fortune?"

To be free is not to have the choice between little food and no food, between the savagery of service and the savagery of unemployment.

The only free souls now in the world are those who have known the truth and been set free. Their freedom is a painful thing, because they make the choice of hardship instead of comfort; in things material, they see the better, and follow the worse. But in what pertains to the future, they see the worse which nearly all men follow, and take instead the better course. In this they are dignified by the punishment which society now inflicts, in the name of Liberty.

—The Soldier-Worker.

"An Act of Grace"

It was an "Act of Grace" to let Debs out, says the kept press.

That is it. "An Act of Grace!"

Debs was not a mere man who had infringed upon a vicious law. He admitted that he had broken that law. He was proud of having broken it. Any man should be glad to break a vicious and unjust law. It is honorable to break a bad law.

Debs represented a large portion of the American people. More than that — he represented more than ninety percent of the people of the whole world. They felt as he did. The people of Germany felt as Debs felt. The common people of France and England and Japan and Italy felt as Debs felt. They felt that war was wrong and that whatever could be done to stop it should be done.

They felt as Harding now feels and as the delegates to the arms conference pretend that they feel — as Schwab and Gary and two thousand war profiteers now claim they feel. As the capitalist press that urged to blood then says that it feels about war now.

"Every one against war now," they say.

For holding this same idea and for expressing it, hundreds of the best men and women of our land were sent to prison — and most of them are there yet.

When Debs was taken away he was surrounded by hordes of newspaper fiends and multitudes of friends. While at Moundsville prison the authorities feared that the sentiment in favor of Debs would endanger the institution. So he was whisked down to the godforsaken dungeon at Atlanta, way down South where he might be safer.

While there a million workers voted for him for president of the United States.

While there the eyes of the whole world watched him tenderly and the heart of the workingclass beat warmly for him.

While there he converted a cold and brutal prison into a fellowship of human brotherhood and divine sympathy. He drove away the cruelties of the guards with kindness and melted the heart of the roughest criminals into tenderness and love.

When the word went out that he was to be set free a host of reporters picketed the prison for over a week to make sure that not a word he might utter should escape them.

When Debs was saying good bye to the fellow prisoners they sobbed as if their hearts would break. Debs himself broke down and wept — the first time in fifteen years, he said. It was when he said good bye to a negro lifer and kissed him on both cheeks that he broke down and cried.

For hours the prison was in an uproar. When Debs walked out there was a storm of cheers that rose like heavy winds of late autumn, died down and rose again till the grim gray walls shook and the brutal bars vibrated as if shaken some mighty earthquake. All night the cheers and hurrahs and shouts rose and died. There was no power to stop them. Only when the prisoners were exhausted and worn out did they stop.

And following Debs to the train and on his journey were the multitudes of reporters and friends. To drive them away was futile. On to Washington the train sped with the most wonderful load of feeling and wild emotion that has ever been hauled over an American

railroad. The door of the White House was open — open on Christmas day, the hallowed day, and to receive an unpardoned but liberated criminal. It was something so new in our civilization. Never before had such a miracle taken place in our capital. And the newspapers reported it and the people read it and the world rejoiced and wondered.

Debs talked to the president and to the attorney general and wished them a merry Christmas. What else was here to wish them? He did not thank them for his release. It would have been like thanking a bank-robber for robbing the bank. He told them he would begin where he left off and fight against war and the system that breeds war. He was unrepentant and hopeful that he might succeed in adding to the forces at work to overthrow the capitalist system and forever do away with the instruments of injustice.

Harding and Daugherty sat dumb before him. He was bigger than anybody that had ever come before a president since the day when a weeping widow sked Lincoln to space her boy. He was bigger than Knute Nelson or General Pershing or Premier Briand or Lloyd George or J. P. Morgan or any other of the celebrated dignitaries of this little world.

When he went to board the train the police could not manage the crowds. They had managed the crowds at many inaugurations and at the homecoming of Wilson from the Paris peace conference. That was easy. But the crowds that came out to get one glimpse of the "unpardoned criminal" at his release from prison they could not manage.

It was as bad when he reached his home town of Terre Haute. A little worse. The mayor was at the station to meet him. The city council and the judges and ministers of the city were there to meet him. Forty thousand workers had come out to welcome him home — to welcome this "unpardoned criminal" to freedom and to the fellowship of a whole city that loved him. Loved him because he had stood for the greatest principle known among men — peace. Peace and love.

For which principle the nation had kept him in a dungeon for two years and eight months. For which principle the masses of all the earth are crying, crying and yearning.

Debs the person — not alone. A wonderful personality he is, it is true. But it was the principle he incarnated that made the people respond. He expressed that gripping ideal that holds the heart of the masses — of the oppressed and the suffering.

To set at liberty this man, the incarnation of the highest ideals of the age, is called "An Act of Grace." There are 135 other political prisoners as noble and highminded as Debs still in the chains of American penitentiaries. They have done no more wrong than Debs. They have sinned only in being true to the principle of peace.

But for them there seems to be no "Act of Grace." They are still held by the tyranny of the masters who have no conception of justice and no vision of the future.

In the long and tedious process of human progress there will come freedom. Slowly we are drawing nearer to the goal of essential justice. Finally we shall arrive at the destination of a new world and a new civilization.

When to do right will not be looked on as "An Act of Grace."

THESE POOR RAILROADS

The case of the railroads is mournful. These dear friends of "the public" have hearts that beat like a dead-beat.

Just now they come out with their statement of earnings and tell the quivering public, that has been expecting the announcement that crepe had been hung on their door knobs, that their dividends reach the comfortable figure of 20 to 25 percent.

Says the report: "It was recently stated in these dispatches that the next dividend of the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy Railroad company would probably be 20 per cent, making 25 for the year. Evidence accumulates that 25 per cent will be the figure, and as a consequence there is some remarkably good buying of Great Northern and Northern Pacific stocks by Chicagoans on account of the large amount of money that will be paid to those companies out of the Burlington earnings."

Of course these lads would be able to slide about 40 or 50 percent into the pockets of the barons if they could cut the wages of the slaves in the railroad industry. The bosses and the leaders of the brotherhoods who draw these dividends are pricked and peeved because the workers do not submit humbly to the demands for high dividends.

It might be well for the workers in the railroad industry to remember this figure when they are told that a cut is necessary in order to save the roads from bankruptcy and the public from perdition.

So Long

(Time, Tuck me to sleep etc.)

By T-BONE SLIM.

Old Kentucky cradled me when I was young—
Then Ohio hired me (I sure was stung)
Night and day I've labor'd since...
Shucking corn and filling bins—
And now, they say, my long, long rest begins.

(Cho: (slowly)

Tuck me to sleep in my old 'tucky home—
Cover me with roses, gravel, anything but stone—
Then let the dew drop a tear on my grave,
Like a token, never spoken, to a broken-hearted slave.
I aint had a bit of rest—masters thought it wasn't best
But I'll rest, when I go west—I will rest alone.
Tuck me to bed in my old 'tucky home—
Let me lay there, stay there—cover me up with loam.

II

Old Kentucky cradled me, 'tis even true—
Then I went to loway (she worked me too—)
Every state, in all this land,
Used me for a hired hand—
But, why I'm broke, I fail to understand.

III

Migratory working man—I'm on my way;
I am done with sun and sand, and new mown hay;
I have toiled from sun to sun—
Nothing have I ever won—
And now—they say—my harvesting is done.

IV

May, perchance, the working stiff would like to know
Why I got to paradise to shovel snow
Since the slaves are always led
Into souplines for their bread,
I thought, I might,—might as well be dead.

HAVE YOU EATEN TODAY?

Millions In Russia Have Not Eaten For Days!

These millions—babies, children, women, men—would THANK YOU for a piece of bread. You can forego a meal today. You can forego a meal a day for a week. You can give these meals (in the form of money with which to buy JUST BREAD for the grownups and MILK for the babies) to the starving of Russia.

SIGN THIS BLANK AND REMIT:

To the Friends of Soviet Russia, 201 West 13th Street, New York City.	
I herewith remit the sum of \$_____ to aid the famine stricken of Russia.	
Name _____	Address _____

You Are Clothd This Wintery Day Millions In Russia Have Nothing To Wear

Mothers, with babes in arms; expectant mothers; little tots—blue feet, hands, faces,—undernourished and no clothes to keep their bodies warm. Winters are severe in Russia. A bit of flannel for a new-born baby, please. A blanket for the mother and the baby. A few little garments for the millions of unclad children. That extra suit, that extra woman's coat in your wardrobe is keeping no one warm, just hanging there. Give garments—SAVE LIVES!

Send your GARMENT CONTRIBUTION to the MAIN WAREHOUSE
Friends of Soviet Russia,
429 East 8th Street
New York, N. Y.

SIGN THIS BLANK AND NOTIFY US THAT YOU HELPED:

Friends of Soviet Russia, 201 West 13th Street, New York City.	
I have sent a package of garments PREPAID to your main warehouse. This package contained the following items:	

Sign name _____	Address _____

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