A United Working Class Will Abolish War.

The Worker Cannot Be Free
So Long As The Masters
Own Their Jobs.

FREEDOM'S BANNER

"A People Cannot Remain
Half Slave, Half Free."
Abraham Lincoln.

VOLUME 3, NO. 132. JOIN YOUR LABOR PARTY. IOLA, KANSAS, AUGUST 8, 1914. JOIN YOUR LABOR UNION. PRICE: FIVE CENTS.

FREEDOM'S BANNER.

Original of the Co-Operative Chain. Central Plant, Iola, Kansas.

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TYPOGRAPHICAL UNION LABEL IOLA, KANS.

Don't keep this paper.. Pass it on to your friend.. Get his subscription if you can, and thereby help Socialism grow. tf.

The human animal is the only animal that ever goes hungry, in the midst of plenty, denied by its own kind from access to the means of life.

GREEN EGGS ARE FULL OF GERMS.

Washington, Aug. 4.—Housewives are warned of green eggs by the department of agriculture, which declared that a green egg contains billions of bacteria. The department gave the following directions for telling the age and quality of eggs: Fresh eggs have a bloom or fine powder on them. Shiny eggs are apt to be old ones.

New York, Aug. 4.—Resolutions reciting that an overwhelming majority of New York city school children are physically defective and that the system of medical inspection in the schools is totally inadequate to meet the requirements of the situation have been adopted by the Central Federated union.

The resolution call upon the board of estimate to appropriate $554,670, the amount asked for by the bureau of welfare for school children, to extend the force of physicians, dentists and nurses in the public schools.

"He is the most tender-hearted man I ever saw." "Kind to animals?" "I should say so. Why, when he found the family cat instated on sleeping in the coal bin, he immediately ordered a ton of soft coal."—Buffalo Express.

IDAHO SOCIALISTS TO STUMP STATE BY AUTO.

Nampa, Idaho.—The Socialists of Idaho are arranging for an automobile tour of the state with the candidates and speakers during the fall campaign. It is proposed to reach every Socialist local in the state with literature, subscription cards and music.

Workers, this is a paper that stands for you. Ask the secretary how you can help support it.

Women in ten states in the union will have opportunity to tell Wilson and congress what they think of their efforts to detest suffrage through treason. They can do it most effectually by voting the Socialist ticket.

"I don't expect to pass through this world but once. Any good I can do, or any kindness I can show to any fellow creature, let me do it now. Let me not defer or neglect it, for I shall never pass this way again."—Grellet.

Municipal dance pavilions pay well in Cleveland, at 5c per couple, per dance. The dances are chaperoned by experts. It's Socialism of course, but even the old crokers must come to it soon. It's coming. Better get out of the way, you old fossils.

Well the time is over, and the good man on the dest ticket can go after it, and we guess he is. The dark horse is standing by the side of the road to see the fast horses go by.

Northern Illinois Is Going Dry.

Government Special Tax on Liquor Sales $13,000 Loss This Year.

Chicago.—The government special tax of $25 on the retail sale of liquors totaled $15,000 less in the Northern District of Illinois this year than a year ago, according to the internal revenue officers here. There are nineteen counties in the district and this year many of them went dry. The government estimated about six hundred fewer licenses had been issued than heretofore.

KEEPING THE COWS AMUSED.

About the last word in kindness to animals is the erection of a toy for the cattle on the experimental farm of the University of Wisconsin. It consists of a large stump so swung that the cattle can butt it around with their heads. They seem to enjoy the sport.—Leslies.

CONGRESS TO ADJOURN AUGUST 28.

Washington, Aug. 4.—Congress will adjourn Aug. 28, according to Senator Simon of Utah. He declared all the measures that have been before that body will have been signed by the president by that time.

PARTY BUILDER ENLARGED.

Now Called The American Socialist.

The Socialist Co-Operative Publishing Company welcomes the Party Paper, wants to see it have unbounded success, and wishes to aid in further extending its usefulness by disseminating the Party news through its chain of local papers, as we have endeavored to do in the past as far as space has permitted us to do.

We feel that all our chain which is scattered now throughout fourteen different state, will unite in welcoming The American Socialist (Party Builder) for the official information of the party, and the Co-Operative papers for local interests and propaganda.

Some of our papers already have clubbing offers with The American Socialist.

A people who haven't enough sense to vote themselves out of slavery haven't enough senses to keep out of it if they were delivered miraculously. If they were delivered miraculously. This is why education must precede freedom.

WILL SHOW RAT KILLING BY MOVING PICTURES.

Washington.—Ote hundred rats are being killed daily in New Orleans in the campaign of the public health service against bubonic plague infection there, Dr. C. C. Pierce announced today.

Advices from New Orleans, he said today, confirms the seventh case of plague. Reports from Assistant Surgeon General Rucker, he said, showed that preventative work was progressing satisfactorily.

Within a short time Dr. Rucker plans to make moving pictures of the rat campaign. The films will be used by the service in an educational campaign against the bubonic plague in other countries.

ARMY WORM LOSS 2 MILLION.

Michigan Agricultural College Men Finally Find the Plague.

Lansing, Mich.—The army worm which for two weeks raided Michigan crops has been routed, according to Dr. G. D. Shafer and G. C. Woodin, Michigan Agricultural College experts. They reported the total loss in the affected districts will amount to 2 million dollars.

"There may be no fear of further damage," said Doctor Shafer, "because the combined attack of the farmers and the techins fly are destroying the worms."

The Financial World Falls.

Stock Exchanges Close, Banks Totter, U. S. Treasury to Rescue and Failures Follow One Another Fast.

The first crash of the greatest of wars has tumbled the financial institutions like a pack of cards.

Brokerage firms are going to the wall too rapidly for news dispatches to give accurate reports.

Every important stock exchange in Europe has closed its doors, in the hope that by temperarily paralyzing the machine of trade time may be given for sufficient repairs to permit some sort of salvage to be made.

Great financial institutions are crashing into bankruptcy in all parts of the world. The war will begin with a gigantic financial panic.

President Wilson and Secretary of the Treasury McAdoo, after a conference, authorized an official statement that the United States treasury with more than $1,000,000,000 in gold, the largest reserve in the world, will come to the aid of American banks.

A run has been begun upon the Bank of England. Depositors and note holders are stading in long lines waiting for a chance to obtain gold.

The bank has advanced its rate to 8 per cent. Exchange against England is now quoted at 4.87 a pound, the highest ever known. English consols are at lowest price in history.

The New York Exchange was the last of the great exchanges to suspend, but was driven to close operations when the avalanche of selling orders from the entire world broke upon it at the opening Friday morning. All embargos in the smaller cities at once followed the action of the New York exchange and today there is no place to sell a share of stock or make a market in the United States.

Stock of all kinds were dumped upon the markets wherever opportunity offered a frantic struggle for gold.

Failures are being announced momentarily. S. H. Pell & Co., S. J. Fredrickson & Co., and Homer C. Howe & Co., were among the New York firms whose failure was unannounced before 9 a. m.

COINING MONEY.

From the Boston Transcript.

Credit Man—No, we can't sell you those goods on four month's time.

Isaacs—Vy not? I gife you my note.

Credit Man—But your notes do not sell on the street.

Isaacs—Mine gracious, hot or I could go home and make hotel in-

Huerta Leaves For Europe.

Kingston, Jamaica. — General Huerta, who just arrived here completed arrangements to sail for Europe on Sunday, August 2.

The general chartered the Elders & Fyffe steamer, Pratia, lying at Port Limon, Costa Rica, which carried himself and his party of Mexican refugees direct to a Spanish port, probably Santander.

FLAUNTING THE FLAG.

"I sometimes wonder why men ever now take this flag and flaunt it," says Mr. Wilson speaking at the Flag day celebration arranged by the employes of the state, war and navy departments. And he proceeded to unfold the thought. "If I am respected, I do not have to demand respect. If I am feared, I do not have to ask for fear. If my power is known, I do not have to proclaim it. I do not understand the temper, neither does this great nation understand the temper, of men who use the flag boastfully."

Here is a fine challenge, to the spirit of jingoism. It should sink in. The force of the utterance is the more apparent, considering the source. The "Tampico incident" is fresh in memory. Was not the country told that its flag had been "insulted" at Tampico? Did not the insult provoke a great pother at Washington? Did not the administration without a second thought, "demand respect," "ask for fear" and "proclaim its power" from the cannon's mouth? As an example of "flaunting" the flag, where in all our annals is there another to match this one?—Providence Journal.

TAFT "KNOWS."

Why Socialism Must Fail.

By Ex-President Taft.

The plan was based on the assumption that man was a different being from what he is. If he were so perfect that his love of human kind would banish from every one on human forms selfishness, and retain in him the same energy, self-sacrifice and industry in behalf of others that he now manifests in behalf of himself and those near to him, then there would be no need for the organization of a socialistic community, because we would have it at hand. Until men are perfect beings of this kind, Socialism must either constitute a tyranny so rigid as to destroy not only the right of liberty and to interfere with the pursuit of happiness, or it must be a failure.—Leslies.

Advertising in this paper will pay you.

Would Enjoy a City Plant.

When Garnett, Kas., Asks Bids on Light System J. Q. McAfee Sues.

Garnett, Kas., July.—J. Q. McAfee owner of the electric light plant, has filed suit in the district court against the city for $15,000 for its failure to buy his plant, and asks the city be enjoined from letting a contract to build a municipal plant for which they are advertising. Some time ago the city voted $15,000 for a municipal plant. The city and McAfee's appraisers could not agree as to the value of his plant. They advertised for bids for a separate plant, and McAfee has brought suit under the franchise which he holds.—K. C. Times.

THE EASY WAY TO END WAR.

We are all opposed to war.
Then let us put an end to war
and lose no time about it.
How Eastest thing in the world.
LET THE CAPITALISTS DO THE FIGHTING!
Do that and there will never be
another war. Not even a skirmish.
They are not fools enough to go out
and kill one another and the fools
they hire for that purpose they hold
in contempt.
The capitalists tell us it is patriotic
to fight for your country and shed
your blood for the flag. Very well!
Let them set the example.
It is their country; they own it
and therefore according to their logic
it is their patriotic duty to fight and
die for it and be brought home riddled with bullets and covered with
flowers as shining examples of patriotic duty to the youth of the nation.
It is one thing, ye uniformed
slaves, to fight for your country and
another thing to fight for Rockefeller's oil derricks.
You never had a country to fight
for and never will have as much as
an inch of one as long as you are
fool enough to make a target of your
bodies for the profit and glory of
your masters.
Let the capitalists do their own
fighting and furnish their own
corpses and there will never be another war on the face of the earth.—Debs in Rip Saw.

THE SPIRIT UNCONQUERABLE.

"Law can and sometimes does jail innocent men. But even law cannot make them slaves. A slave is a surrenderer. A slave is a compromiser. A slave is a quitter.

"Liberty lost can only be regained by reconquering the conquerer. Organized gold has fastened its shackles on us. Organized men will set us free. We must not give up the fight. The only defeat that spells ruin is surrender.

"Until on the ruins of the last tenement a happy home is built. Until the last slum colony gives way to a public playground. Until the last soup house has fallen in decay. Until the last poor house is a vacant curiosity. Until the last child slave is taken from factory and shop and returned to school house and home. Until the last cry for bread is forgotten. Until the word charity is unknown. Until poverty means infamy. Until the son of man is free—free—free.

"Until then, the organized workers will not give up the fight."

The above, from the Strike Bulletin, was written by Carl Person after his release following a five months' incarceration in jail. In every line breathes the soul of one who will not compromise or surrender until the final ramparts of social and industrial injustice have been scaled.

A CONFIDENTIAL COMMUNICATION

"Who painted that wonderful old picture?" asked the visitor.

"Let me tell you a secret," replied Mr. Qumrox. "If I had spent my life learning to pronounce the names of all these great artists I'd never have had money enough to buy this

SOCIALISTS TO PROTEST AGAINST THREATENED WAR.

Chicago, Aug.—The national office of the Socialist party, in co-operation with local Socialists, is arranging to protest against the threatened war in Europe. Speakers representing all the nations involved will take part, and an effort will be made to strengthen the peace sentiment among immigrants from these nations who have been called to their respective colors.

THE WAR THEY NEVER FOUGHT.

Harry Kemp.

The millionaire went forth to fight
In the War They Never Fought.
The broker and the banker each a
place in the vanguard sought.
The preacher left the church behind
to march and shoulder a gun.
The senator tied on his sword; the
magnate sent his son.
Then, finding war so fine a thing, he
put by all his pelf
And took a rifle in his hand and went
to war himself.
The king served on the battleship;
he fought as gunner there.
The emperor went forth on foot the
lot of war to share.
And none of them on horses rode, but
side by side they went
And carried knapsacks, slept in rain
and ate hard fare, content. • • •
The poor, the poor, they stayed at
home, while all these bore the
brunt,
Charging and breasting cannon balls
and starving at the front.
Yes, all the workers stayed at home
and know a happy lot—
The ruling classes were so brave in
the War They Never Fought!

England Making War Preparation

Territorial Officer Notified to Be Prepared for Call to Duty. Searchlight Stations Fully Manned.

London, July 31.—The London Times today declares naval and military arrangements of a definite nature are being hurried out.

"The usual steps taken, it would be unpatriotic to mention," the Times says.

All English papers refrain from printing news of the activity in the ship yards, dispositions of ships and the movement of coast guards.

The British navy is preparing for war at a moment's notice, and the British army is quietly and swiftly preparing. The war office throws cold water on the word "mobilization" and has issued another carefully framed notice to the newspapers that only "the usual precautions" are being taken.

Nevertheless, every step necessary to place the land forces on a war footing, except the summoning of the territorials to arms, has been taken. All the territorial officers received orders today to be prepared for a call to duty.

A large section of the engineers' staff of the territorials has been ordered to duty. It consists of electricians, mine-layers, bridge-builders, and the searchlight and lighthouse experts.

St. Paul, July 27.—Louis E. Patmont, disappearing evangelist, is believed today to be in St. Paul. E. Signs, who says he knows Patmont, says he saw him last night. Dr. S. T. Willis says Signs knows Patmont and that he is ready to believe Patmont was here. Friends have followed a fruitless search for the minister.

ABSOLUTELY NECESSARY.

The great magnate summoned his private secretary.

"Have you attended to all the increased prices that I ordered "

"I have, sir."

"Did you order my steel company to ask more for steel rails and other material that enters into railroad construction?"

"Yes, sir. That has been provide for."

"Has it been arranged that my locomotive works shall increase the price of engines and that my car factories shall increase the prices of freight and passenger cars?"

"Yes, sir. That also is thoroughly understood by our different boards of directors."

"Have you seen to it that my coal mines have tacked on a good round increase in the price of coal which my engines burn?"

"Oh, yes. We have been pushing up the price of coal steadily."

"That's good. And have you arranged that my lumber companies charges me more for ties than I have been in the habit of paying?"

"Yes. Your lumber companies are charging so much for ties that your railroad companies can hardly afford to buy them."

"That's good. And, of course, you have seen to it that my banks are refusing to lend money to my railroads except at a much higher rate of interest than has prevailed heretofore."

"Yes, sir. Your banks have informed your railroads that money is very scarce and that no financing can be done except on short-time notes at high rates of interest."

"Well, then, I guess we're about ready to make our next move. Have a petition prepared to the Interstate Commerce Commission setting forth that owing to the greatly increased cost of running railroads, it will be absolutely necessary for us to have a substantial increase in freight and passenger rates. Understand?"

"Yes, sir. Anything else, sir?"

"Nothing else, except, of course, to notify my newspapers to support this proposition valiantly in the name of the public and to listen to no arguments against it."—Life.

Burn Dishes After Meal.

Paper Plates and Tumblers Growing Popular in England.

The American paper cup threatens to invade England, and with it the paper plate and the paper tumbler. A speaker at the Blackpool annual meeting recently recommended a warning against crockery.

The best washed dish, he said, contains germs. It is cleaner and safer to burn the whole service after each meal. This ruthless combustion squares only too well with the necessities of present day housekeeping. No doubt much of the tendency between modern maid and mistress would go at the stroke if burning dishes were no longer a possibility cause of it.

KIER HARDIE PLANS A STRIKE.

The Socialists held a big meeting in Trafalgar Square tonight to protest against war. James Kier Hardie, independent Labor and Socialist speaker. He declared that, although bound by treaty, neutrality could and there was no reason why Great Britain should not do likewise. He announced his intention of calling a national conference of Parliament, and that if the conference should not decide against war he would call a general strike.

Government by Gunmen

By John Kenneth Turner

TELEGRAPH TRUST GUNMEN HOUND AND TERRORIZE OPERATORS' UNION OFFICES.

In an eastern city a man returning from lunch, slowed his steps before a certain office building, fronted, on the ground floor, with large plate-glass windows. The man looked at his watch and lingered to sun himself on the edge of the sidewalk.

A large, boyish-faced person with a pleasant smile strolled up and extended a friendly hand. No. 1 started to respond, but suddenly turned pale, put both hands behind him and almost ran into the plate-glass office.

A day or two later No. 1 again met No. 2, this time on a side street. They shook hands. No. 1 was in the midst of a profuse apology when he abruptly broke off, darted frightened glances behind him, mumbled something about having a family to support, and disappeared around the nearest corner.

As this scene was being enacted, in another eastern city, two men sat at a table in a cheap restaurant, talking freely. A peculiar gleam flashed across the face of one. The other caught himself up sharply in the middle of a sentence, rose hurriedly and excused himself.

No. 1 took out pencil and wrote in a little black book. The next morning No. 2 discovered that his job, which he had held for half a dozen years, had been gven to another man.

In a third city, a man whose business it was to sit in a large room, listen to the tap-tap-tap of certain keys beside him, and work upon a typewriter, one day left his coat on the back of a chair—as the weather was warm—and went out to wash his hands.

Saw His Union Card.

The instant he was gone another man arose from another typewriter not far away, glanced cautiously around, stepped over to the coat and ran his fingers through the pockets. He took nothing, only drew out a card, gave it a swift look and put it back. The next day No. 1 was not in his place; he was walking the street's looking for another job.

In a fourth American city—this time far out west—two men, by means of skeleton keys, entered a room in a certain well-known hotel and rummaged through some grips that stood packed, ready for travel. The took nothing of intrinsic value—only some memorandum books, one of which was full of names. These books they carried to a third man who was waiting for them at another hotel. Within a few days hundreds of employes of a certain great public service corporation working in many parts of the United States, were informed that their services were no longed needed.

In a fifth American city, a man checked a suit case at the parcel room of the railroad station. Another man, standing a little apart, noted where the suit case was put. A short time afterwards, No. 2, accompanied by two companions called for the suit case, explaining that he had lost his check. The agent gave them the property and they carried it away.

Trailed Him Everywhere.

The business of the large,boyish-faced person of whom I spoke at the beginning, carried him all over the United States. Wherever he went he was trailed by from three to a dozen others. When he registered at a hotel one or more of these procured an adjoining room. When he entertained visitors there was always an ear at his key-hole. When he was out some of the trailers followed him, while others bribed chamber-maids to let them into his room; or failing to bribe became burglars with skeleton keys. Train porters were offered money to connive at robbery. Baggage-men were bribed or tricked into giving up grips.

Associations of the large, boyish-faced person were trailed in the same manner. A dinner was arranged at the house of one of these, the food being paid for by the great public service corporation already referred to, in the hope that an opportunity might be afforded for stealing grips.

The object of all these strange activities was to get names—names of men who had dared to associate themselves into a union; to get names in order to dischange the men—and so break up the union—and so keep down wages—and so preserve unimpared the enormous profits accruing from a monopoly of a great public corporation.

The foregoing are a few sample incidents in the reign of terror maintained among its employes by the Western Unon Telegraph Co.

Profits More; Wages Less.

A good deal has been written about the blessings that a benevolent social system has showered upon the head of the telephone monopoly. Little is known as to how far this monopoly shares its blessings with those whose labor keeps it going. The fact is, it does not share them at all. The wages of commercial telegraphers today are less than they were forty years ago, and there has been no reduction in their working hours in 30 years!

This end has been accomplished by one means and one means only—terror!

The Western Union has "spotters" in every city who do nothing but "spot"; also "stool pigeons" in every office of importance, who work as operators and make a few dollars per month on the side eaves-dropping on their fellows. In addition, it has an army of "special agents," whose business it is to do special detective work—such as porch climbing, bribery and highway robbery. Still further, it maintains a blacklist, operated so perfectly that an "agitator," once fired from his keys, can "leg it" from Main to California without finding another job.

While the war of the telegraph monopoly to keep its employers disunited has been unceasing, at no time has it been more bitter than during the past three years. In 1910 the Western Union decided that it was not enough to hold the union in check, but that it must destroy it entirely. Accordingly, the corporation hired as its "Chief Special Agent,' R. M. Shoemaker, who for years had been in the pay of the Santa Fe railroad, as an "expert," fighting the Order of Railroad Telegraphers.

Worked With Other Gunmen.

Chief Special Agent Shoemaker opened headquarters at 192 Broadway, New York, just across the street from the general offices of the Western Union, and was in constant communication with Belvidere Brooks, general manager of the company. In his excursions about the country. Shoemaker was advised by high officials of the company, who worked directly with him. In addition to the company's own corps of spies, he availed himself of the services of the Burns, Pinkerton and Thiel detective agencies.

The inside story of the Western Union terror is embodied in confessions recently procured from two of the spies. George L. Converse and George C. Broderick. For these confession (they were sworn to) I am indebted to President Konenkamp and Secretary-Treasurer Russell of the Commercial Telegraphers' Union, whom I visited in Chicago.

Converse was employed solely to track Konenkamp and Russell. Broderick was employed as a local "special agent" at Chicago. The former went to work for Shoemaker at Salt Lake City in October, 1911. He says:

"In Salt Lake at the time I was hired, were B. L. Brooks, division superintendent Western Union Telegraph Company, with headquarters at Denver, Colo., and E. C. Labadie, district traffic superintendent of the same company, with headquarters at Sale Lake City. These men, Shoemaker, and myself, were all stopping at the Utah hotel, with a suite of rooms on the fourth floor, from where the operations against Mr. Konenkamp were directed. Discussions were held here by B. L. Brooks, Labadie, Snoemaker and two Pinkerton men as to how best to get next to Konenkamp's baggage and steal whatever information he had with him, particularly a little book Brooks said Konenkamp had while at Denver."

Spies Meet at Depot.

After a day or two Konenkamp arrived in Salt Lake, the spies met him at the depot and Shoemaker pointed him out to Converse. The latter goes on:

"Konenkamp went to the Semloh hotel. As soon as he was assigned a room, I registered as E. L. Miller and engaged a suit of rooms adjoining at $6 per day. There was a door connecting with Kononkamp's room through our bath room, and Shoemaker sat at this door and made notes of all conversations, of all callers and everything that transpired. Later Shoemaker instructed me to tell the chambermaid I had lost my key and have her open Konenkamp's room, when I was to turn back the inside bolt of the bath room door on Konenkamp's side. The girl let me in and I managed to turn the bolt, leaving us free to enter from our side and examine the baggage at our leisure. We entered two or three times, opened and examined Konenkamp's grips, read his letters, etc. We did not find what Shoemaker was looking for at this time, which was the little book mentioned by Brooks and lists of names.

"A Pinkerton man was trailing Konenkamp and every man who talked to him or who attended a gathering with him was turned in by direction of Shoemaker. While in Salt Lake, Shoemaker told me he went to the baggage room where Konenkamp had some of his grips and tried to bribe a baggageman to let him examine the baggage, that the man had the grip upon the counter when he suddenly changed his mind and refused to do so.

Railroad Official Helps.

The grip matter was arranged later, mowever. The story of how a railroad official broke the rules of his company and the criminal laws of the state in order to help his Western Union friends fight the telegraphers' union Converse tells in the following words:

"From Salt Lake Konenkamp went to Ogden, where he stopped at the Marion hotel. B. L. Brooks, Labadie, Shoemaker, myself and two Pinkertons followed. We stopped at the Hollensworth We found that Konenkamp's baggage was in the baggage room on the evening he arrived. Shoemaker is my authority for the following information as to what happenel: Brooks, Labadie, Shoemaker and the manager of the Western Union at Ogden conferred. The Western Union manager said that the railroad superintendent was an old friend of his and he thought it could be arranged for Konenkamp's baggage to be taken out of the baggage room and examined by these men. Shoemaker said this was done and that the baggage was taken up to this railroad official's office and there opened and gone over by Brooks, Labadie, Shoemaker and the Western Union manager, that the correspondence was read and any names found was copied down.

"Myself and the two Pinkerton men were on guard along the street between the hotel and the depot to pass the word in case Konenkamp came down to get his baggage. After thoroughly going over the contents of the baggage, it was again returned to the baggage room.

The party followed Konenkamp to Butte and then to Helena, where they picked up one Frank A. Butterfield, an old-time telegrapher-spy who had worked under Shoemaker on the Santa Fe. Says Converse:

"Butterfield and myself from that time on for many months were together, and he is the one man aside from Shoemaker that participated in every criminal act against the union. . . . . When Konenkamp registered we would get a room adjoining, across, or in close proximity to his, and I can say here that in nearly every city, if there was a communicating door, we would file and fit a key for that door; if there was no communicating door; we would on some pretext, through the chambermaid or otherwise, get the key and examine it sufficiently to file one like it. For this purpose a bunch of keys were carried, and I might as well say here that there were very few places at which Konenkamp stopped that we were not successful in getting into his room and going through his paper and baggage."

Konengamp took care not to leave the little black book in his room, but once he slipped, and that was enough they got it. Here is the way Converse tells it:

"At Portland Konenkamp arrived about October 31, and stopped at the Imperial hotel and a Pinkerton, E. A. Rogers, and myself secured a room next to Konenkamp's. There was a connecting door. Through this door we entered Konenkamp's room each day during his absence an dexamined his graps, etc., but found nothing of consequence until the evening of the day he went away. On this occasion Rogers and I went in and found the grips packed apparently for leaving, and we found slipped in a little pocket inside one of the grips a few little red memorandum books and a small black book containing a large number of names. We took these books over to R. M. Shoemaker at the Imperial hotel. An examination of them showed the black book contained about 1,700 names, entered by cities with the letters "M," "D" opposite some of the names. R. M. Shoemaker was very much elated over our haul and said that we would receive a present for our good work. Later when we reached San Francisco I was handed $50 one day in Mr Chace's office by his clerk with a smile and no explanation."

Company Officials Involved.

Further journeys and thefts are detailed at great length. One of the latter, in which high company officials are directly connected, is reported as follows:

"From San Francisco Konenkamp went to Los Angeles, arriving there about December 16, 1911. Frank A. Butterfield and myself followed him. Konenkamp stopped at the King Edward hotel and we took a room at the Baltimore hotel directly across the street. Two or three days after our arrival, R. H. Miller, the district superintendent; Hugh McPhee, district commercial superintendent; Butterfield, and myself were all in the room together. We had told Miller and McPhee all about what had been pulled off by us in other cities, and Butterfield said he would like to pull off something there. Miller said to go to it. We saw that Konenkamp had gone out, so Butterfield said he would pull off something right now. When he returned he told us he went into the King Edward hotel, saw the chambermaid on Konenkamp's floor, had her open the door of Konenkamp's room on the excuse that it was his and he had misplaced his key or lost it, entered the room and stole some little books which he brought back and showed to Miller, McPhee and myself."

Made False Claim.

Both Converse and Broderick tell of the 'picnic" that was arranged by Butterfield, Converse and others, at Secretary-Treasurer Russell's house in the hope that they might steal something from Russell. The theft of Russell's suit case, as he was on his way to the telegrapher's convention at Buffalo, is related by Converse as follows:

"On Saturday, June 8, 1912, we had Mercer (another spy) watching the headquarters of the union. He trailed Russell and Hill, each carrying grips, to the La Salle street station and Mercer saw Russell check one grip, a leather suit case, at the parcel room there. He took note of it, and also where it was put. Mercer then went out for Butterfield and myself, and we met about an hour lateor in the lobby of the Kaiserholf hotel, where he hold us about it. Butterfield suggested we try for the suit case, claiming we had lost the check. We then went over and asked for the suit case and told the checkman I had lost my check. Mercer was right at my side and Butterfield stood directly behind us.

Mercer gave me a good description of the grip, which I gave the man and was able to point out where it was. The check room man brought it over and asked me what it contained. I replied papers and books, a very vague dscription being given. The suit case was heavy and very full and had been tightly strapped. The man unstrapped it, opened it, glanced at the top and said,"Your'e right," or something like that, asked what time it had been checked, and gave me a paper to sign which I did under the namo of Miller. The man was easy. We then took the suit case over to Mercer's room at the Kaiserholf and transferred the contents into Mercer's suit case. We then took the original suit case across the street and threw it into a building that was being torn down."

Converse then tells of wiring Shoemaker and of receiving orders to bring the suit case to New York. This he did, taking the stolen property first to Shoemaker's apartments, then to 12 Broadway, whence the private secretary of General Manager Brooks carried it across the street to the general offices of the Western Union Telegraph Company.

Fight Repeal Of a Bill.

Would Make the United States Government a Strike Breaker.

Washington, D. C., Aug. 5.—The big shipping interests are trying to kill in the Senate a bill repealing a statute which forces certain classes of workers to work if ordered or else be legally blacklisted. This law also makes the United States government a strike breaker.

This law is Section 4449 of the United States Statutes. It pertains to the employment of licensed officers on merchant vessels. This law enables an employe to say to a man, "You must come to work for me whether you wish it or not. If you refuse I will have you legally prohibited from working at your trade forever. I will take away your license."

The bill to repeal this antequated law is the Hardy bill. It has passed the House, is now being considered by the Senate. The ship owners are fighting vigorously to maintain their graft. "The cheapest thing in the world is a human being" said Senator Vardan of Mississippi, a member of the Committee which is considering the bill, "Most of our laws, especally navagation laws have been written in the interests of corporations instead of individuals. In times past the laboring people have had very, very few friends with our law-making bodies. This law is a sample of that kind of legislation."

Under the existing law every licensed officer, captain, mate, engineer, and so on, must be willing to go to work when called upon by the owner of the vessel. Unless he can give some reasonable excuse he must work as ordered. The Federal Steamboat Inspection Service acts as judge of the reasonableness of excuses, and there is no appeal outside of this service. The courts are powerless to interfere.

Strikes are not regarded as reasonable excuses. If licensed officers go on a strike and thus refuse to work they are not excused by the Steamboat Inspection Service. In other words, the Federal Government acting under this law, is a strike-breaking agency. If licensed officers go on a strike they are in danger of losing their licenses. When they lose their licenses they lose their jobs for good.

Captain Wescott of the Masters' and Mates' Association told the Senate Committee that second mates on the Great Lakes get $70 a month. They can work only eight months a year, bringing their annual wage up to the grand total of $560. The owners of the Lake vessels forbid labor organizations among the licensed officers.

Special Privilege

I. M. Terrill, Oklahoma City.

The following was presented to the Oklohoma City News, but for some reason to the author unknown, has not yet appeared in print.)

To the Editor of the Oklahoma City Daily News:

Knowing your fairness in giving the news as it is to the general public, I present the following news to you for publication.

A document, known as the Contsitution of the United States of America, declares in Section 8, of Article 1: "Congress shall have the power to coin money and regulate the value thereof." I give this as news, because it is news to most people. Our fathers have over ridden the Constitution so long that we would be surprised (were we to read that document) at the things it really contains. Now while the Constitution gives Congress the right to coin money, it does not give Congress the right to create a Bank of Issue, a Money Trust. When Thomas Jefferson asked Alexander Hamilton "Where, in the Constitution, do you find the power to create the United States Bank A Bank of Issue?" Hamilton admitted that it was not written in the Constitution; but that Congress had the implied power. Jefferson fought that Bank of Issue, and Jackson killed it. The ancestors of the Rpublicans who always have, and do now, believe in and stand for "Special Priviliege," created the State Banks of Issue, known as "Yellow Dog, or Wild Cat," money. And the Republicans, during the Civil War gave birth to the bill known as the National Banking Acts, under which has been built up the present great Money Trust. For 100 years, from 1783 to 1883 the Democrats stood in opposition to Banks of Issue. Their slogan has been "Equal Rights to all. Special Privilege to None." Until NOW. Now the Democrats stand against the Constitution of the United States and against the long established tennets of Democracy and in favor of Greater Special Privilege advoc-t or grant by law. The Republican National Bank Law levied a direct Federal Tax of ½ of 1 per cent upon Bank Notes; and allowed States and Municipalities to tax the capital stock and real estate of such Banks. The Democrats, in the Regional Bank Bill, page 9, provide: "Federal Reserve Banks, including the capital stock and surplus therein, and the income derived therefrom, shall be exempt from Federal, State, and Municipal Taxation, ercept taxes upon real estate." I challenge any Democrat to show any bill, on any subject, wherein Congress gave a greater special privilege. The so-called Democrat Press has told us that the purpose of the Regional Bank Act was to "bust the money trust," and take the money contral away from Wall Street; YET on pages 19 and 20 of the printed copy of this Aca,power is xepressly given to Federal Reserve Borad to designate a Wall Street Bank as The "Clearing House" of the Banks, and therefore, of the United States. Again on page 126 of the same copy, power is given to the Federal Reserve Board to compel our Western Banks (where securities are largely the agricultural products) to re-discount the securities of the Eastern Banks whose securities are founded on the very wildest of wild cat gambling schemes. In this article I am but pointing out a few of the rotten features of the bill. But I do here and now brand the Regional Bank Bill as the most rotten, radical, Republican, financial legislation ever passed by the Congress of the United States. The people of Oklahoma will do woll to read and consider this rotten peice of graft on the West. Read the Bill and then go to the polls and retire your congressional representative, who has sold you into the hands of the money trust.

WOMAN'S COLUMN

A COMMENT ON THE WOMAN'S MOVEMENT.

By Mary S. Oppenheimer.

"Who would be free,
Themselves must strike the blow."

The often quoted words were never truer of any revolutionary movement than they are of the woman's movement today. All over the civilized world the women themselves are striking the blow. How they strike is a matter of temperament, individuality, or environment and local conditions collectively. There are our sisters in England who find themselves forced to strike the blow not merely figuratively but literally. We here are more fortunate, having less active resistance to contend against we are able to content ourselves with milder methods.

Never yet in history did fighters, who were struggling against odds for their rights in the world, strike their blow in a manner satisfactory to the other faction. Persons indifferent to the woman's movement, let alone those actively hostile to it, consider many of our blows unwse, perhaps, think that we do wrong to strike them at all. They show no hesitation in saying so, often with acerbity. They say we do impolite things; we heckle high officials who hesitate to reply to our questions. We are unlady like, dreadful word—in that we make spectacles of ourselves shrieking from soap boxes and automobiles with hats awry and hair blowing in the wind. We are unwomanly for we are neglecting our home dusties; we are seeking to feminize a masculine world in the sense of supplanting men by women. Some of the Socialist brothers even are obsessed by a version of this last fear and express their feelings with frankness.

Some of our methods may be unwise; certainly we are not always well mannered and agreeable. Now and then we raise antagonism quite unnecessarily.

If we did not do these things there would be no woman's movement That we do occasionally deliberately set out to make ourselves unpleasant is owing in part to the backward swing of the pendulum from that age long repression when our sex was obliged to play the agreeable in order to get anything at all, to be barely tolerated by our lords and masters; it is a revolt from the wheedling hypocrisy and deceit forced upon us which many women despise even while they practice them. In part, too, such behavior is due to exasperation at the stupidities and follies of our opponents. With individual women it may grow from their own personal experience in life, these having tught them the hard lessons that—the only way to get anything from the men with whom their lot was cast is to nag, and scold, and torment, till out of sheer weariness the man gives way. There are many varied elements in such a movement, a regular witches brew. No wonedr the resultant draught is sometimes too bitter, or too acrid in flavor. All that will pass as the situation clears. It is passing already.

Socialist men, formally pledged to the support of suffrage for women, are sometimes puzzled by the attitude of Socialist women toward the woman's suffrage movement. They scarcely understand that active sympathy with it which some of us display. Perhaps, they may reach a better comprehension of such comrade's view point if the matter was turned about. Let us suppose for a moment that all men were deprived of the vote simply because they were men. In that case many a good Socialist brother would be ready and willing to walk in a parade with John D. Rockefeller, Andrew Carnegie, Vincent Astor, the Goulds and many another capitalist to agitate for the vote. What they were to do with the vote after they got it would not enter the question for it would be impossible for them to make a "class conscious" use of the ballot before they had it. Let us remember, too, that the backbone of the vote for women movement is not made up of wealthy women, though our intelligent New York press dwells upon this side of it almost exclusively. The rural backbone consists of the self-supporting women, the doctors, lawyers, nurses, business women of many sorts, the feminine development of modern industrialism.

Our modern industrial development has created Socialism. It has also created Feminism, which is at bottom the adjustment of the relations of women all over the world to those industrial conditions and the results which they bring with them.

Mrs. Beat: Tell the gentleman I'm not receiving today, Nora.

New Maid: But he ain't deliverin', mum; he's collectin'.—Puck.

We demand that all store, mill and factory employers of female labor, paying less than the government statistics show is a living wage, to-wit—$9.00 per week—shall be treated as white slavers and punished as such.—Article 30, Platform Socialist Party of America.

WOMEN TO INVESTIGATE VICE HERE AND ABROAD.

Chicago, July 7.—Mrs. Ella Flagg Young, Superintendent of Schools, and Mrs. Gertrude Howe Britton, head of the Juvenile Protective Association, were appointed today by Mayor Harrison to investigate education and vice abroad and report their observations for legislative action.

They are members of a party of city officials who will leave here tomorrow for Canada, Boston, New York, England and Europe.

There are thousands of little children—practically babies—working in the mills and factories of this country for three cents an hour.—Hamilton (O.) Worker's Cause.

It is unlikely that the Democratic party will continue to receive the support previously accorded to it by countless women if it persists in its present most unsatsifactory attitude toward suffrage."

A farmer's wife who had no very romantic idea about the opposite sex, and who was asked if she wanted to vote, replied:

"No, I certainly don't!" she said. "I say if there's one little thing that the men folks can do alone, for goodness' sake let 'em do it."—Exchange.

SEES CAPITALIST DECAY IN EXPOSE OF RAIL JUGGLING.

That the $90,000,000 plundered by "insiders" in the New Haven road is a symptom of the decay of capitalism, is the statement made by Morris Hillquilt, says The New York Call.

"While the revelation of the interstate commerce commission concerning the 'criminal negligence' of the Mellen administration produce nothing new for Socialists," said Hillquit, "because we always contend that large capitalist interests are built on dishonesty and corruption, the fact remains that the findings confirm the Socialist charges!"

Hillquit added that the revelations will make the general public more susceptible to the Socialist movement's criticism of the capitalist system as well as to the gospel of Socialism.

"A striking feature about the report," continued Hillquit, "is the unique fact that in this case the looters fell out against each other and talked out of school.

Juggling Hits All.

"If a similar situation should arise in any of the other so-called public service industries—that is to say, if the 'insiders' would talk out of school—similar corruption and disregard for stockholders and the public would be shown in a majority of cases.

The juggling of New Haven finances, according to Hillquit, directly strikes the small stockholders, but also affects to a very large extent the general public, because one of the methods of juggling disclosed by the investigators was the insane watering of stocks and bonds upon which dividends and interest have been paid for a number of years and have been collected from the public.

"Revelations of this kind, the failure of the H. B. Claflin company, and the exposure of Rockefeller's doings in the Colorado situation are all symptoms of the rapid collapse of the capitolist system," said Hillquit.

Socialism Only Cure.

Socialism, according to Hillqiut, is the only remedy for such evils as was brought to light in the report of the interstate commerce commission.

So long as the railroads and other social means of production and distribution are owned by the capitalists, so long will there be corruption and dishonesty.

A railroad like the New Haven should belong to the people, said Hillquit.

"The Socialist movement," said Hillquit, "is strengthened by exposures which show that capitalist interests are only concerned in robbing and exploiting the people. The people learn that the position of the Socialists is correct."

Industry should be run to serve the people, not to make profits fo a handful of capitalists, he said Only by collective ownership can the evils of capitalism be erradicated said Hillquit.

Let every man among you "get busy."

Young Socialist Column

YOUNG PEOPLE CAN HELP "SOCIALIST WEEK."

By J. Adrian Rogers
Director Socialist Party Young People's Department

"Socialist Week" is drawing near. During these seven days exceptional efforts will be made to build up the Socialist party and to secure new subscribers for Socialist papers.

In this work the Young People's Socialist Leagues can assist in many ways.

In the leagues are a large number of young people eligible for party membership who ought to be brought into the political organization. A large percentage of the young folk would be willing to join the party if asked to do so. Should a concerted effort be made by all the leagues in this direction, it would result in bringing more than 1,000 enthusiastic workers into the Socialist party.

Each local ought to immediately elect a committee to co-operate with the local working out a plan to action for this big week of work. In that way great results can be secured.

League members—especially girls—can do wonderful work in securing new subscribers for Socialist papers. There are very few men who will refuse to subscribe for a paper when a smiling girl asks him to.

The most energetic workers in the entire Socialist movement can be found in the Young People's Socialist Leagues. They should be put to work.

Debs tells of meeting a sixteen-year-old Socialist in an eastern town selling tickets for the Debs' lecture.

"How many have you sold?" asked Debs.

"Two hundred and sixty," replied the youth.

"You are certainly doing well," answered Debs.

"Aw, that's nothin'," replied the young fellow. "Ikay Levinsky has sold THREE hundred and sixty."

This illustrates the way these young people do things when they get started. They are filled with such great enthusiasm that nothing can stop them.

Leagues should also not fail to make every effort toward securing new members for the Y. P. S. L. during "Socialist Week." If things are planned carefully in advance any league ought to increase its membership from 30 to 50 per cent, while some can even double it.

A good method to stir the members to action would be to arrange a contest. There should be an equal number of people on each side.

Each member should be given a credit for every new subscriber, new league member or new party member secured. This credit should be marked up to the side to which he belongs. The winning side should be given a dinner or a theatre party by the losers. This would make a contest real fun and will bring far greater results.

Entertainments can also be held during "Socialist Week" at which special efforts can be made to enlist new party members, league members and subscribers to our papers. These entertainments ought to bring in money as well.

If every young Socialist enter this work with unbounded enthusiasm. This week only comes once a year. Let us make it memorable.

COLLEGIATES FOR BOUCK WHITE.

New York.—The Intercollegiate Socialist society has appointed a committee consisting of Harry W. Laidlaw, Jesse W. Hughan and others to protest against the severe sentence of Bouck White, the Socialist minister sent to the workhouse for six months for attempting to speak in Rockefeller's church.

The old gag about every American boy having a chance to become President some day, got a severe jolt by a small boy who asked his mother, "Can any American boy be President when he grows up?" And when she too freely answered "Yes," the lad earnestly inquired, "But I don't have to be President, do I, if I'd rather be the first bageman?"

OKLAHOMA STATE NOTES

H. M. Sinclair, State Sec'y.

Socialist State Headquarters, Oklahoma City, Okla., July 31, 1914.—Comrades, do you know that this office, your office, is on the last date in the midst of five (5) different kinds of hell? 1st. An industrial hell; but this condition is general, and you all understand it. 2nd. A political hell; from all over the state comes reports that the petty thief is denying the Socialist party representation among the counters at the coming election. Word has been passed down the line that Socialists are not to be given places as counters; and this disregard of the express word of the Statutory law of the state. What are we going to do about it? Are we to stand for this rotten piece of robbery? Shall we resort to the Capitalistic Courts for relief or shall we resort to force? We are taught and believe that this is a political age. We believe in political action. We have complied with every requirement of the written laws of the state. The petty thief, the man at your door, your neighbor, the precinct election board says that you cannot be seated as a counter. Why? Because the bigger thief, the man higher up, says that the people shall not rule. Do you understand what this means? Do you realize that we are to be robbed of our votes in the November election? Such acts can have no other meaning. Two courses are open to us. We may go into the courts and attempt to force an opinion that will give us places on these boards; or we may lie down like whipped dogs and submit. What are you going to do about it? What are we as a party going to do? This office wants to know, and in time to prepare the way for action at the November election. There are some boards composed of men too honorable to carry out the plans of the higher crooks to rob the people of Oklahoma. They have refused to deny the rights of all parties to representation; but there are enough who will and have obeyed their masters to steal the state.

3rd. We have a financial hell on hand. The treasury is empty. We have nothing with which to combat the forces alligned against us. Letters have just been sent all over the state, requesting donations, and telling you of the critical condition of finance. This need not be given further publicity. We told you the real condition. You know that 10c per month, per member, will not finance the campaign we have started. Shall we stop with the force we have so laboriously gathered together, and for the want of 25c per member? We have gone as far as we can with the money that has been furnished. It is up to you, you individually, what shall we do? Almost every committeeman in the state that received that 1914 campaign book (and only 35 of these were sent to each) has written for more of them. Some want 50, some 100, some 500, and some 1,000 more of them. They say this is the literature that is doing the work. If this is so, they must be furnished for their distribution. It takes money, real money to buy postage stamps. We have hundreds of packages ready for the mail awaiting funds to buy stamps for them. We have other literature ready for the press. We have "dope" to defeat any Socialist candidate on the opposition tickets, if it can be put into the hands of the voters. The people of this state cannot and will not return either of the old parties to power, if just the facts are placed in possession of the truth. What are you, you individually, going to do to relieve the situation? Are you willing to delay your emancipation for two or four years for the pleasure of hanging onto 25c or 50c? This is your fight. You will do your part to bring success. Do it now. Send what you can to the state office without delay. If we are to continue the fight we must get into action. Nothing but real money will do the work of the campaign.

4th. The mental hell caused from our inability to act, is of little importance. 5th. Hell caused by the apparent indifference of so many of our comrades, and th thoughts that all our efforts may be lost, that we may be robbed of the fruits of all our labor in perfecting our organization. And this for the want of money. This a personal. What do you think of the situation? Send your answer to the state office right now. If you delay ——— wait when the fight is on ——— it will be too late.

A PETITION FOR PARDON.

To the Workers of The World, Everywhere:

Dear Comrades and Brothers:—I have committed no crime. I have not violated the laws of this state or nation. I have always been honest, sober and industrious. But under a wrong system of economics I have been adjudged to serve a life sentence at hard labor, and am to be furnished only the coarsest of food and poorest of clothing, with little or nothing of education or entertainment. The door of hope is closed against me. The courts are powerless to aid me. The only relief possible is, that you will sign this my petition for a pardon. In my person all I produce, shall be taken into the hands of the Big Warden through the channels of rent, interest and profit. He sets the value on all I produce and from the price I must pay for all I consume. This Big Warden is in a position to determine just what it takes to keep me and my wife alive, allowing little or nothing for the support of my babes. I live in the meanest of huts. My wife is compelled to suffer imprisonment with me. Her face is drawn and haggard. She staggers under the load we are compelled to bear. The faces of our babes are pinched and their bodies grow thin for want of proper food. They have grown old before they have attained the age of youth. The food that should be furnished to them is taken by the Big Warden and given to his children, or squandered in riotous living, debauching and debasing their children and mine. You, democratic and honorable, are in this prison; we are your wives, babes, sisters and parents. We may effect our release by all joining in one petition for pardon. I will gladly sign for you. Will you sign for me and my babes? More than a million workers signed this petition in 1912. 45,000 of them from Oklahoma. A few more signers will effect our complete pardon, abolish the prison, discharge the Big Warden, and secure to us the products of our labor. I am not seeking an office. Neither am I working for any candidate. I am fighting for the principles of Socialism. I want my own freedom, but I am willing to suffer if it will secure the freedom of my wife and babes. If you are a prisoner, you are my comrade and friend and should sign this petition. If you are a Big Warden, you should at least free my babes, for they are in no way responsible for my economic condition. I ask your signature in the name of humanity.

H. M. CHASTAIN,
Checotah, Okla.

Box 48, Route 1.

YOUNG FOLKS COLUMN

ABOUT A LAME DOG.

I am always glad to hear or read of instances in which boys and girls are kind to animals. I have just read in Every Child's Magazine a nice little story written for that paper by Clarence G. Dunlap, of Kansas City, Missouri. He is only twelve years old but he writes well for a boy of that age. He tells a story about a stray, homeless dog, named Toby, who was also a cripple. He says:

Poor Toby was lame. One day he had run into the street to bark at an automobile and he was run over. The poor dog had to walk on three legs and it was very hard for him to get around. He had no home. Just went from one house to another to get scraps of meat or whatever was thrown out.

"There was one woman who would not give him anything. She would stamp her foot and scream from out of the yard when she saw him. Toby would run as fast as he could because he was afraid that she would hit him.

"One day the woman left her baby out in the front yard and a man came along and was going to kidnap it. Toby happened to be coming along and he began to bark loudly. The woman ran out and the man ran out down the street. She was so grateful because her child wasn't stolen that she took Toby into the house and gave him some nice meat and milk. Then she decided to give the noble animal a home and he is living with her yet."

The above is Clarence's nice story. I have sent it to the printer and asked him to print it for our young folks. It teaches a most valuable lesson. Toby was kinder than the woman unselfish, but he could not let it be said that she had sentiments of gratitude. She did a kind ly service to poor Toby in giving him meat and milk and a home, for he had surely earned them. A distinguished clergyman once said keep your eye on the man who kicks or misuses a dog. He is apt to be a cruel and ill-natured and mean man.

Let all my boy and girl readers be kind to animals.—H. A. Darue.

Nearly 1,500 Socialist children took part in a two-day exhibition arranged in behalf of universal peace in Paris. About 1,200 formed a huge chorus and sang the different revolutionary songs, thousands of adults joining in the chorus. Addresses were delivered by a number of women, who scored the capitalistic governments that would make food for cannon of the children and protect the rich robbers and their plundering parasites. The demonstration created a profound impression and will become an annual affair.

Extracts from Our Chain of Co-Operative Papers.

The stork, to meandering around over this part of the world, accidentally deposited a nine pound boy in our domicile. All the family are happy now. Mother and babe are getting along nicely and even "dad" is looking better. This partly accounts as he is old enough to exercise his mental faculties.

The Gospel of Freedom is now to appear weekly again. Let all get to "HUB" and push the Freedom and Socialism in our day.

If all in the district would send in as many subs to this paper as Comrade Windsor of Jacksonville has sent in, the Gospel of Freedom would walk fast.—Gospel of Freedom, Reese, Texas.

What do you think of this comrades? There is a move on foot now to remove the Socialist off the dear old farm after this year in Oklahoma. But, thanks to the honest citizens of Oklahoma, they will not stand for it. The man who thinks he can play the game is a fool or a knave, THAT boasted religion of the Democratic and Republican party has led you up to rule or ruin. THAT J. P. who lives near Geronimo says he did say he would not rent his land to a Socialist, but now says it is a joke. I'll tell you why it's a joke. There is a paper in Walters that is on their trail; and we say to you swamp angels now, you are no larger than thirty cents to us, and at every district school house in the county and we are going after facts, we will expose your methods.—Cotton County Worker, Walter, Oklahoma.

Thirteen; count 'em—13! There are now thirteen unions subscribing for the Social Democrat. The largest circulation of any labor paper in the south. Mr. Business man, the Social Democrat is the best advertising medium in Memphis.

The soul of the Social Democrat is invincible. It is destined to be the greatest working class paper in the south. It shall be as a pillar of fire to show the working people the way out of the house of bondage of capitalism, out of the chaos of capitalist politics, and strive to unite labor both on the industrial and political field.

The crew of the Social Democrat is tearing down the wall of ignorance and prejudice which surrounds our class, and, though our fingers may often bleed, our spirit is never daunted.

We are not working for money, nor fame, nor glory.

If the Social Democrat succeeds to unite labor industrially and politically, that will be all the reward we ask. —The Memphis (Tenn.) Social Democrat.

The Worker has been entered in the mails and has also secured enough advertising to put it on a business basis. One week we put out over seven hundred papers and are getting a larger list of regular subscribers all the time. Send in your subscription soon, as we will have some hot stuff in the Worker in the near future.

If you are not reading all the articles in the Worker each week you are missing something. The Socialist Co-Operative Publishing Company furnishes stuff from the best Socialist writers in America.

Comrades, do you wonder how I got the ads. Well these advertisers want the business and believe we should patronize those who patronize us—if you will do it we will have plenty of advertising to keep our paper on a business basis from this on. Show your loyalty to your paper and to those who support it.

Comrade W. L. Thurman, on returning from a ten days speaking trip in the eastern part of the state reported that Socialist are getting thicker than flies in that part of the state. —The Worker, Sulphur, Oklahoma.

After you have finished reading your issue of the Clinton County Socialist, hand it around among your sinner friends.—Clinton Co. Soc., Lyons, Ia.

The Searchlight is more than one year old, and the crooks and plutes have not made good their threat to put us out of business. If the Workers and others who believe in a square deal continue to assist us we will be able to give our readers one of the best working class papers published. We are preparing to put on a new feature in connection with our paper which means the fostering of an organization that will as far as possible insure a square deal to every poor worker who desires to become a member of the organization.—Cairo Searchlight, Cairo, Ill.

The Wheeler and Healdton locals have paid up their pledges toward the support of this paper for three months in advance. And it goes without saying that it could be nicely handled for four months. We hope the other locals will be prompt in paying their pledges. These summer months are lean months for the newspaper business the same as in every other line.—X-Ray, Ardmore, Okla.

A motion was passed making The Press Press the official organ of the Socialist Party of Jasper county.

Four members of the Editorial Committee met after local meeting and re-elected Chas. E. Brown editor of the Free Press for the next six months. This will be his third term and he urges the co-operation of all the members in making this paper better with each issue.—The Free Press, Joplin, Mo.

Workers! Do you realize that this paper is of, by and for the working class, is not run for profit; that it is financed and controlled by a group of working people who are every day face to face with the same problems in the struggle for existence that you are? If you realize this you know that your greatest weapon is a press such as this paper can become with your help.

This paper will be what you help to make it. A considerable number have pledged themselves to work for the growth of the Tazewell County Worker, but every person who subscribes the mission of this paper should go among his shopmates and help in building up a subscription list that will make the power of the workers felt in this community in a way undreamed of before. All interested are invited to attend the meetings of the Pekin Socialist Local.—Tazewell County Worker, Pekin, Ill.

Comrade S. T. Patton writes that he has not heard a melody which has a subtle power for good or evil over the will of all of us? But enough; this power in common with all others is subject to modification.

Yet, as a harbinger of revolution surely, is there from his instrument some stirring, throbbing battle call —The Marseillaise, The Red Flag Not at all.

As the final notes of "In The Sweet By and By" dripped in tones of dulcet harmony from the enchanted instrument a little murmur of applause went up from the charmed auditors.

Across the way, that indefatigable constabulary of the Lord—the Salvation Army—blared forth in a crashing anthem to its Supreme Commander. And if an echo of the tumultuous homage did not reach His straining ears it is indeed miraculous.

Motor cars rolled by, screeching their diabolical horns in glee.

A policeman eyeing the slender figure upon the box moved carelessly across the street.

Once more the youth brushed his bow across the strings. And now he awakened tender memories of bye-gone days that had nestled for long years deep in the hearts of those of his gray beard listeners. He played "When You and I Were Young Maggie." And then with a slight bow he stepped down and into the crowd.

Thus far it had been a strange social meeting; at least so thought the comrades who whispered good naturedly behind their hands.

The speaker's box was not a very big box, and yet the elderly man back failed twice in his efforts to gain its top. This third time he succeeded.

A comrade had introduced the father upon the retirement of the son, announcing that the subject of the evening's discourse would be, "Socialism Versus Capitalism As a Destroyer of The Home."

"Friends and comrades," began the old carpenter, "I am a workingman. I never enjoyed what is called a common school education; and yet, I challenge any man—any person in this audience, to controvert the facts I am going to lay before you in my humble way tonight.

—I am going to indict it; the conviction shall be left in your hands."

The little assembly had now waxed until the listening throng strained to catch the tones of the quivering voice that was none too strong at best, above the whirr of down-town traffic.

A jaded lady of the bourgeoisie lolled by in her electric, the waxen hothouse blossoms of a significant blood red which were festooned about its interior, leaving the night air redolent with their heavy scent.

Out of the bright eyes, a la belladona, took in the scene at the corner she wagged her head with a ludicrous air of sagacity, on bending over whispered something into the black hairy ears of her ugly companion, a fat, wall eyed bull terrier—a kinsman, no doubt.

Above the noises of the night the brave old man's voice soared with ever sharper edge.

"They tell you Socialism would break up the home! I tell you capitalism is breaking up the home right now—tonight! Good God! What a sorry joke!

"Look at me! His voice sank to a vibrant whisper so that his hearers bent forward to grasp the import of the tones.

"I tell you your homes are broken up—now! How many of you tonight can count the members of your family within this state of Iowa? How many of you? Raise your hands. Ah, I see none. Not one!

"No! Your dear ones are scattered to the four corners of the earth; unless they be in the graveyard!

"And this is not Socialism, but capitalism! And then they tell you Socialism would break up the family!"

Suddenly his inspired old eyes caught the billow of a flag as it trembled in the breeze beneath the window of a recruiting office. He raised his trembling finger in anger,

(Continued Next Week.)

OUR WEEKLY STORY

BREAKING UP THE HOME.

By Ivan Tharp Dowell.

With the dying of the day they came; father and son. Tired and travel-worn, but with a word of cheer and a firm handclasp for all. Agitators, demagogues, soap box orators were they.

The father, a fragile little man with the mark of senility already dimming his features had, after following the humble trade of carpenter for thirty long years, gone gladly forth in his declining years to preach the gospel of Humanity to his oppressed comrades of the world.

Unlettered in the glittering sophistry that in the eyes of the world distinguishes the orator, painstakingly and oft when his memory failed, slowly, he examined to his fellowmen the simple workings of the economic law, which, having ministered at the birth of man the savage, will, in the fullness of time, usher in the superman.

Thus he came.

The son, a lad of twenty summers, expressed not the message of his heart in words; he spoke the tongue that awakens an answering throb in the breast of every human—Music. With the mobile features and inward seeing eyes of the dreamer, he interpreted in the language of the seer the dreams of all men.

And so, the father flecking the marks of travel from his suit of dusty brown, the son bearing carefully the battered case that protected his precious violin, they came.

Through the dusky summer twilight the clock in the belfry of the neighborhood church sounded the hour in mellow tones. It was eight o'clock.

At an intersection of main streets in the down town district of the little middle western city a youth of twenty years drew the bow gently across the living strings of his violin.

He stood upon a box—a despised soap box. At his feet a little knot had collected. Among these few stood his father, eyes burning with pride.

And then he played.

Talk is said to be cheap; also at times it is dry. It has ever taxed the orator—Socialist or otherwise—to clothe his formidable array of facts and dry-as-dust statistics that the irresponsible man-on-the-street may be coerced into listening to them. Sometimes he may be clear to understanding. To seven this end emotion has no rival.

What then, when one may exhort his auditors in limpid tones of pure melody, a melody which has a subtle power for good or evil over the will of all of us? But enough; this power in common with all others is subject to modification.

Yet, as a harbinger of revolution surely, is there from his instrument some stirring, throbbing battle call —The Marseillaise, The Red Flag Not at all.

As the final notes of "In The Sweet By and By" dripped in tones of dulcet harmony from the enchanted instrument a little murmur of applause went up from the charmed auditors.

Across the way, that indefatigable constabulary of the Lord—the Salvation Army—blared forth in a crashing anthem to its Supreme Commander. And if an echo of the tumultuous homage did not reach His straining ears it is indeed miraculous.

Not satisfied with having them thrust into prison and condemned to a living death, the California hop growers are trying to put into practice the torturous methods of the Spanish Inquisition. Turner, who visited the Marysville jail, reports that conditions there are revolting and that the food served is worse than that given to hogs. Is it any wonder that Ford rebelled and chose starvation rather than death through rotten food?

The governor of California and in fact all of the state officials know that these men are innocent. The governor, however, is of the opinion that the people of California want the blood of Ford and Suhr. It is true that the capitalist press of that state has poisoned the minds of many people. But it is untrue that the majority of the people are against these men. The only trouble is they do not make their views known. It is, therefore, most urgent that the working people of California and of other states shall immediately notify Governor Johnson that they are opposed to the unjust imprisonment of Ford and Suhr. If you want to see justice done and two innocent men restored to their loved ones write your protest to Governor Johnson, Sacramento, Cal., at once. Do for Ford and Suhr what you would have others do for you if you were in the position of these men!

Ford Goes on Hunger Strike

A dispatch to the San Francisco Bulletin from Marysville, Cal., states that Richard Ford, leader of the hop-pickers, now in jail in the latter city awaiting the decision of the appellate court, is on a hunger strike as a protest against the bad food that is being served in the prison. Ford and Herman Suhr have been sentenced to prison because of their connection with the hop picker's strike.

According to the dispatch he refused food for two days, although the regular rations were taken to his cell. It is further reported that friends of his who tried to see him were denied admittance.

Sheriff Voss, who is in charge of the jail, led the attack on the hop pickers' mass meeting, in which four persons were killed and Voss himself was knocked down and trampled, resulting in a broken leg. This probably explains the reason for the bad food served to Ford and Suhr. Voss is trying to get his revenge by torturing these boys.

Both Ford and Suhr were railroaded to prison on perjured evidence by Burns gunmen and spies. They are victims of Government by Gunmen.

J. J. Hitchings says: "The issue is: Who shall own the earth, Capitalism or the people."

Mrs. Ida O'Tillman says: "I was not a suffragette until I came to realize that the best years of my life in devoted service as postmistress counted for nothing against a man's vote, for whom to make way I was removed."

Mrs. Brown says: "Workers get wise! This is your government only when you capture it."

Milwaukee, Aug. 2.—Fire caused a loss of $200,000 at the state fair grounds tonight. The grandstand at the race track and a dozen buildings were destroyed.

FATHER JONES COLUMN

THE LITTLE CHILD.

"For of such is the kingdom of Heaven."—Jesus.

Out of the great unknown I come
Into a world of strife,
Out of the pure, the true, the light,
To darkness ye call life.
Look in my eyes, and ye shall see,
Affection pure and bright,
Unstained my heart and innocent
Of this world's strife and fight.
Out of the land of love I come,
The land of peace unseen.
From instinct psychic life, I launch
Into the dark called seen.
Behold! ye bind my baby limbs
To loom, to grind out gain;
Ye hold me as a chattel slave,
Ye raise the cross again.
And as ye crowned Him with thorns,
So now for dividends,
As once ye did the Lord of life.
And Church the crime defends.
Oh brutish men, behold your sin,
Your crime 'gainst man and God.
Our feeble limbs, ye all too soon,
Would hide beneath the sod.
But all in vain ye strive to hide,
From the all-seeing eye,
Your greed, your lust for gold and gain,
With prayer and praise ye try.
I am a flower with human soul,
Ye crush beneath your feet,
That swinish greed may feast and fat;
This is your bread and meat
The bread and wine ye consecrate,
With pious prayer and holy sign,
My flesh, my blood, ye eat, and call
This sacrilege divine.
A gift of God. A messenger
From Him ye say ye love,
And yet ye grind me in your mills,
This message from above.
"Of such, the kingdom of His God"
Christ said, but ye make hell.
What CAN ye say when judgment sits,
And I, your sins shall tell?

THE RECALL NOT NEW.

The reactionaries in both parties oppose The Recall as new and revolutionary. This is not true, for Article 5 of the Articles of Confederation the form of government of the colonies during the Revolution and up to the time of the adoption of the present Constitution provided, "The members of the Continental Congress can be recalled at anytime." The same provision was in the state constitutions from 1776 to 1783, therefore when Wm. Howard Taft, Elihu Root, or any of the reactionaries say that the Recall is new, and revolutionary, they are either ignorant or liars. If being the same as the Articles of Confederation and the Constitution of the states from 1776 to 1783 makes it revolutionary then it is revolutionary as was the Declaration of Independence. To discredit it in the way they present it, is to lie direct.

The System, Not the Man.

By R. A. Dague.

Recently "The Iowa Homestead," said: "George F. Baer, president of the Reading railroad system and one of the noted eastern captains of industry, who lately died, was born on his father's farm in Somerset county 72 years ago. He was a printer, an editor, a soldier, a lawyer, a coal baron and a railroad president. A close study of his life shows the secret of his success to be an open one—he did not waste a minute of his time. It was as a lawyer that he attracted the attenton of the late J. P. Morgan, who hired him at a salary of $50,000 a year to help him do his thinking. Mr. Baer knew the coal fields of Pennsylvania and it was not long until he became in effect, The Coal Trust. It was his legal mind that conceived the scheme by whch the constitution was beaten and the entire trade placed in the hands of a few men. In the great coal miners' strike of 1902, in which 140,000 men were out, Mr. Baer was the recognized chief of the anthracite operating interests."

Mr. Baer is the man who was widely quoted as saying, in effect, that God had given rich Christian men the coal mines, and that it was God's plan for the poor to toil for the men to whom He had given the properties. Now I have no unkind feeling toward Mr. Baer. He has gone to another zone of existance where I believe he shall reap as he has sown. That he rendered much aid to the late J. Pierpont Morgan to put through many shady transactions, and that he and Morgan exploited working people out of millions of dollars unjustly, is pretty certain. He and Morgan were soundly orthodox and firmly believed in the Pagan doctrine that by professing deep piety and conformng to certain church customs, they could at death, unload all their sins upon Jesus, escape merited punishment, and by one bound, land in the highest courts of heaven. Mr. Morgan put in his last will and testament the following:

"I commit my soul into the hands of my Savior in full confidence, that having redeemed it and washed it in His most precious blood. He will present it faultless before the throne of my heavenly father."

Now Jesus went about doing good and said true religion consisted in not only loving God but in "loving our neighbor as ourselves." He distinctly taught that "Every one shall be rewarded according to his deeds done in the body, and that faith without good works is dead."

The Rev. George Chambers Richmond, pastor of Mr. Morgan's church soon after his death, said of him:

"Mr. Morgan didn't lift his hand to help the American workingman. He helped to keep prices up. He was never in favor of higher wages for the men who toiled on his railroads. He helped to foment strikes by his lack of vital interests in the men who, sweat for his money. Mr. Morgan has not gone in heaven, but is now beginning a new life in a new world—perhaps as a common laborer."

Richmond Right.

My opinion is that Dr. Richmond is right, and that if he were called upon to express himself about the late Milionaire Geo. F. Baer, he would tell us that he, too, is not playing a harp at the foot of God's throne and praising the deity for allowing him to escape all punishment for so cruelly exploiting his poor employes on earth. On the contrary he is probably a common laborer also—possibly serving under the authority of, and being instructed by some of his victims, whose lives were sacrificed on earth by reason of Brother Baer's inordinate desire to become a millionaire. I am convinced that the infinite universe is governed by wise and just laws, and that a man who "sows to the wind on earth shall, some time, some where, reap the whirl-wind." The law of cause and effect—of restitution—of reciprocity—of even and exact justice—must and does govern all things from the grain of sand to the blazing sun—from the microbe to God Himself. I can not believe with Morgan, Baer and Rockefeller, that a man can spend a lifetime on earth gathering a bolossal fortune through the exploiting of working people, driving them like slaves into poverty, disease, misery, insanity and crime in order to squeeze every dollar possible out of them—clubbing, jailing, shooting them into submission—I say I can not believe a man can do that, and then, at death, uload his sins on Jesus, escape all punishment and go faultless to the highest courts of heaven, be given a halo and harp, and praise God forever, because He had given him coal mines and all other natural resources on earth, enabled him to live a life of elegance and ease and then blotted out all his sins and gave him a high seat in glory while he sent to hell the poor wage slaves who toiled for him on earth.

Rockfeller Wrong.

Mr. Rockefeller was quoted as saying that he had nothing to arbitrate in the mining strike troubles in Colorado. He denies to working people the right to organize into unions, even though he insists on capitalists forming trusts. He thinks the unions must be crushed even if he has to lose all his millions invested in Colorado, and nothwithstanding his method of dealing with the miners results in the brutal murdering of men, women and children, still he says his conscience is clear. What if, he does monopolize lands, and mines and oil, and all the necessities of a nation? Did not God give those great natural resources to church members, and if he faithfully promotes his church and Sunday school, will not his Savior wash his soul clean in his own spilled blood and give him a crown and a harp before God's throne. While his private army of ex-convicts and cossacks are shooting miners, burning their tents, and murdering their wives and babies, can he not, with a clear conscience, pray three times a day: "May Thy Kingdom come and Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven" and sing that good old hymn, viz:

There is a fountain filled by blood,
Drawn from Immanuel's veins,
And sinners plunged beneath that flood
Lose all their guilty stains,
Jesus paid it all—all the debts I owe,
Nothing, either great or small, remains for me to do.

Now, let me say that I do not hate the exploiters of the poor personally, but I abhor their methods and spurn their theology. I am a Socialist and Socialism teaches a universal brotherhood to establish a co-operative commonwealth in which every worker shall receive the full value of his labor and justice be done to all.

Its ideals are as lofty as is the "Sermon on the Mount."

Hating Bad Men.

No good Socialist can hate anybody personally. They know that the Morgans, Baers, Rockefellers and all other exploiters, plutocrats and religious bigots, are not naturally worse than the average man, but that they are the legitimate fruit of a cruel, unjust, robber system of industrialism and of a brand of a Paganized religion whose founder was not Jesus Christ, but the Roman emperor, Constantine.

Jesus taught brotherhood, peace, kindness, and communism (or near Socialism). He was a workingman, severely censured the rich exploiters and He associated with the poor for whom He had great sympathy. He sent no Cossacks to run bayonets through their hearts and cleave open their skulls with broad-swords, but said, "Come unto me all ye who labor and are heavy laden and I will give you rest." He went about doing good, and in all His teachings He emphasized the great truth, viz: That whatsoever a man sows, that shall he also reap," and "that every one shall be rewarded according to deeds done in the body." At one time He illustrated by saying: "Be not deceived. Men do not gather grapes from thornes, nor figs from thistles." For about 300 years His followers lived according to His teachings. They forbade the monopoly of lands and other public necessities, opposed the taking of interest, rents and profits. Then the monster Constantine captured the church and ravised its detrines and practices. He Forbid the practice of Socialist methods, restored interest, rents and profits, waged bloody wars, extended slavery, fostered the private ownership of lands and all natural resources, abolished simple forms of worship, and substituted Paganistic ceremonies and customs, many of which are practiced in the so-called Christian church today.

Since that sad period when Christianity was eclipsed by Paganism, this otherwise happy world has been made a hideous hell by savage, bloody wars, poverty, crime and slavery. The competitive system of individualism has prevailed from Constantine's time until now. It is devoid of every atom of justice and true Christanity. It is the law of the savage beasts and reptiles of the jungle and not of Jesus or the kingdom of heaven.

Shall the law of the jungle always prevail? Shall a Paganized corrupted, anti-Christian church always continue to teach that, through the shed blood of Jesus, men shall not reap as they sow, but can spend a life on earth devoted to se fish greed and the robbing of their brother man, and then at death, unload all their sins on their Savior, and by one mighty leap land in eternal glory

Conditions Must Change.

No; these conditions can not always continue. Not forever shall selfish men be permitted to privately own all the necessities of a nation and pile up mountains of wealth filched from working people without returning an equivalent therefor. Not for all time shall the teachings of Buddha and Confucius and Socrates, and Jesus, and Marx, and Ruskin, and Stead, and Wallace, and Bellam, and other inspired illuminated souls be suppressed, and the economic and theological doctrines of Pagan Constantine triumph? No, not forever! Socialism, the young giant with lofty ideals, bearing aloft a red banner representing a universal brotherhood and kinship of all earth's children, upon which is emblazoned "Peace on earth, good will to men—an injury to one is the concern of all," is comig to abolish wrong and enthroned right. It is marching on, and at no distant day will put a stop to all wars and injustice, purge a mammonized church, dissipate the fogs and shadows of nearly a score of centuries of dark ages, and establish a co-operative commonwealth that shall endure forever, because its four foundation corner-stones will be justice, reciprocity, universal brotherhood and universal peace.

"It will be a glosious day in this country when, under the laws, the school system will be shivered to pieces."—The Catholic Telegraph.

Letter From Washington.

Washington, D. C., Aug. 5, 1914.—The water power trust and its control over Congress have been thoroughly extolled during the last week, no thanks, however, being due to the regular press. Only a few of the correspondents in Washington have been telling the truth about the sensational fight over the so-called Adamson bill.

The Alderman bill which had received the endorsement of President Wilson after repeated conferences at the White House and which was said to be "the people's power bill," was proved to be drawn wholly in the interests of the water power trust, and to have been taken almost word for word in its essential details from a "confidential" bill sent last winter by Senator Nelson of Minnesota to Rome G. Brown, a prominent water power attorney. Brown approves this bill, and whole sections of it were used in the bill endorsed by President Wilson.

The Administration water power bill was a graft bill. It gave away millions of dollars worth of public property for practically nothing and failed to provide even for regulation. When repeatedly told that the bill was a bad bill, Wilson refused to change it alleging as one reason that he was under obligations to the reactionary Democrats who were putting it through.

Both Democrats and Republicans joined hands in trying to put the water power bill across—the regular bi-partisan game. So crude was the work of the Congressmen that the time allotted to debate on the bill was controlled by two men, Adamson of Georgia and Stevens of Minnesota, Democrat and Republican respectively, both of whom favored the bill.

The conservationists put up a brilliant fight and forced important amendments. The water power interests, however, are planning to kill the bill in the senate, or else to alter it so that it will work out in their favor.

How the scientific laboratories of the Government are utilized to promote private profits is told in a report just made by Director S. W. Stratton of the Bureau of Standards. This report shows that in one instance the Bureau, co-operating with the public service corporations of Elyria, Ohio, have saved them so much money that they are willing to undertake the expense of new construction without recourse to city ordinances or pressure from the court.

It seems that very serious damage had been done by electrolysis. The Bureau of Standards put an expert on the job and he succeeded not only in correcting the electrolysis troubles but in devising methods which would improve the street railway service in the city, improve the lighting of the cars, and save the corporations thousands of dollars annually.

Another striking example of the way the people of the United States through their scientific Government bureaus help increase the profits of private capital is with regard to standards of radiation. As a result experiments with electric lamps tried out by the Bureau of Standards, an English firm of instrument makers has decided to adopt the conclusion arrived at by the United States Government and will undoubtedly get rich by selling them to the public.

An interesting item recently disclosed is that out of 177 thermometers furnished to the Government bureaus by manufacturers, every single one was rejected because, when tested, they were found to be made of inferior glass unsuited to the metric use. Undoubtedly public money will be expended to aid these manufacturers to manufacture salable products.

Railroad Nerve.

By Arthur Le Sueur.

The following short article is a copy of a page in large type in a Soo Line folder:

Questions:

1. Is the business of this community growing?
2. Are the merchants and manufacturers making a fair profit?
3. Are your citizens employed on the same terms and hours as in the immediate past?

If the answer to the three questions is "yes" you waste your time by reading further.

If it is "no," to any or all of these questions, you have a reason and a remedy here stated.

The reason is: That the railroads stopped making money, and right after that happened, you all stopped.

The remedy is: To amend the laws where-under business is picked upon, get after your members of congress; have them urge fair rates and fair treatment for the railroads and other business interests. Stop their theorizing. Stop bad law making. They are your servants. Let railroads and other corporations now being baited by fool laws have a chance to "come back," and when they do "come back," your fuller pocket and dinner pail comes back, too.

Issued by the
Association for Improving
Industrial Conditions.

Here we have a plea of "guilty," by the Railroads and other big corporations to the charge that they control your industrial condition, here they admit that if you will calmly submit to being robbed that they will ease up a little on you, that if you will permit the rates cut of which millions have been taken in profits and millions more paid as dividends on watered stock, to be raised so that more millions can be stolen, then the big business of the country will allow you to eat what you have produced.

The same crew today hauls five times as much in a train load as they did twenty years ago, so that one crew now does the work of five twenty years ago. Still the railroads are joining hands with all the other big robbers of the United States to make times hard and you hungry, so that they can make another raid on your pocket and rob even your stomach. No, my dear Robber, we will not write our congressman to let up on you, but we will write him that the time is ripe and rotten ripe to stop your infamous plunderbund, of Rail, Mine, Factory, Mill, Forest and Bank, by Public Ownership and Democratic management of the whole cheese.

Of course we agree with part of your claim that Regulative laws are "fool laws," for we realize that control must go with ownership, and so we say, do your damndest but we are camping on your trail, and one of these fine days your power to flaunt an insult in the faces of your victims will be killed forever, with a law that is not a "fool law," but one that forever takes from you the ownership of these public necessities. Take it from us, you would better teach your children how to earn a living, than to teach them to rob others, for the day is not far off when they will have that to do.

"TEN MEN FOR NINE JOBS."

There are at all times in Chicago 100,000 men who want employment but can't find it.

"If Christ came to Chicago" what would He do at viewing these figures?

Would He become a member of a sanctified club house called a church and snivel about charity?

Would He don a preacher's garb and become one of
"The things that mount the rostrum with a skip,
And then skip down again; pronounce a text;
Cry 'Hem!' and reading what they never wrote
Just fifteen minutes, huddle up their work,
And with a well-bred whisper close the scene?"

Would He fritter His time writing empty essays on "Drink the Cause of Poverty?" and the like?

Not He. The voice that "spake as never man spake" would ring with the truth about unemployment and its accompanying evils.

The hands that drove the money changers out of the temple would lay the ax at the root of the system that puts idle money in the banks and idle men in the streets.—The (Los Angeles) Social Democrat.

Socialist Leader Assassinated.

JEAN JAURES FALLS VICTIM TO PISTOL OF WAR FANATIC.

Shot Down From Behind as He Sits in Restaurant—His Opposition to Strife of Powers Cause of Deed.

Paris, Aug. 1.—Jean Leon Jaures, foremost Socialist of France was assassinated last night while dining in a small restaurant near the bourse.

The assassin, who was arrested shortly after was identified as Raoul Villian. He is 29 years of age and the son of a clerk of the civil court in Rheims.

M. Jaures was seated at a table near an open window facing the Rue Montmatre, chatting with several Socialist deputies and the editors of the l'Humanite. As though by prearrangement the curtain covering the window was lightly brushed aside and a hand holding a revolver was thrust through.

Shot From Behind.

Before M. Jaures could move he received two bullets in the back of the head. Without uttering even an exclamation he fell forward dead with his head on the table.

The reports of the shots started the diners and passers-by and the assassin was seized. In his pocket was another loaded revolver.

The police rescued the assassin from the crowd, which shouted! "Assassin! Death to the assassin!"

Makes Sure of Victim.

The body of the noted deputy was placed in a city conveyance which, surrounded by weeping comrades and friends, proceeded to his home, followed by a detachment of republican guards.

There were shouts of "Vive Jaures!" by some in the crowd, with similar shouts and a demonstration in front of the office of l'Humanite and in the boulevards when the news became generally known.

It is reported that the assassin first telephoned to the restaurant, which was a favorite dining place of M. Jaures, to ascertain if he was there.

There is little doubt that the assasination was the act of a war fanatic who was seeking to silence what is generally admitted to have been the most powerful voice for peace in Europe.

Socialists today planned a demonstration against war when the body of their beloved leader, slain by an assassin, is borne to the cemetery.

Government officials admitted today that the situation was critical. To prevent a public procession at the funeral, they feared, would arouse the Juares followers. On the other hand government sanction for his funeral, officers declared, would cause trouble.

Will Delay Trial.

It seemed certain today that Raoul Villaen, the assassin, son of the clerk of the civil court in Rheims, would not go to trial for many months, or until the entire feeling was abated. The government today posted a formal notices denouncing the murder and urging cohesion of the public.

Jean Leon Jaures was born Sept. 3, 1859. He took his degree in philosophy in 1881 and was for some time a teacher of philosophy in the University of Toulouse.

He was first elected to the chamber of deputies as a Republiian in 1885.

He became a Socialist in 1889, and in 1893 was elected to the chamber as a Socialist.

A little later he became editor of Petite Republique, the first Socialist daily in Paris. This paper was not under party ownership however, and later deserted the Socialist cause.

Edits Leading Paper.

Jaures then became the editor of l'Humanite, now the leading Socialist daily in the French language, a position which he held at his death.

He was one of the most active workers for utility in the French Socialist movement and saw his efforts crowned with success when the various warring factions formed the present United Socialist party in the congress of Rouen in 1905.

Since then he has been the recognized parliamentary leader of the French Socialist party.

JOB PRINTING

NOW IS THE TIME TO GET READY TO HAVE YOUR CAMPAIGN WORK DONE.

All kinds of campaign cards and job work; also by-laws, leaflets and booklets at prices that are sure to please you Try it. Send in for estimates.

Look this over and get your work done in a Union Socialist shop.

LETTER HEADS.

	Per 1000
Tisright Bond, Linen	$3.50
Mail Order Bond, Linen	3.00
Hammermill Bond	2.50
Bank Writing, Flat	2.00
White Exchange	1.75
Yellow Exchange	1.35
RULED HEADINGS	
Letter Heads, Clover	$2.50
Bill Heads, Unit-ruled 7x8½	2.50
Statement, Unit-ruled 5½x8½	2.00
Note Heads 5½x8½	1.75
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