

Why Your Wife Should Join the Party

By FANNY JORDAN TREASTER.
THE WOMAN WAGE WORKER
Article I.

I read in a current issue of one of the leading periodicals an article entitled, "Is a Woman's War Coming?" It dealt mostly with interviews and statistics and little with logic. The interviews were with women who have been employed with war work in munition factories, and received a high war wage. The interviewer usually asked each woman what she would do if love and an offer of marriage came into her high-waged existence, and the spontaneous answer came, "Why, marry, of course." "What if this man working?" The answer, "Keep on working." "What of babies?" "There could be none." Then the article went on to explain the deteriorating effect on the child of the pregnant mother who is forced to work to the sixth or seventh month. The article ended with a weak remedy for this condition, that of maternity insurance, for only soldiers wives mind you, for a period of three months, to be divided before and after confinement.

I might also note here that this same article contained statistics showing that women on the same jobs with men at the same rating, made more money. Of course, the real reason for this is the novelty of the job to the women, hence, the interest and speed. Now the question that we want solved is how can these women, who have had a taste of power and independence during the war, go back to home child-rearing and poverty with their ever attendant struggle?

Well, we might say, "Let the women keep their jobs if they are more proficient and we might reverse the state of affairs and allow the men to become the housekeepers." Would this remedy matters? There would still be two living on one job. Though, too, the husbands would soon feel their bird-cage existence and revolt as had their wives.

Of course, we understand the usual and natural reason for marriage, its mating—the propagation of the race of mankind. We have not yet reached such a state of moral, spiritual and physical perfection that will allow to humanity eternal life. We are still striving for that perfection; but, until then, there must be "marriage and giving in marriage."

Nature has built woman for the function of child-bearing and rearing. She is the bearer because of her natural organization. The hip bones are larger than those of the male because that is the portion of her body that functions most. She is the child rearing because of a naturally developed mother instinct and that finer sensitiveness and intuitiveness that reads character keenly. She knows that each child as an individual must be governed by different tactics.

In no way can the workings of nature be changed.

The man is broad of shoulder and thick and muscular of chest and arms. Naturally, his duty is that which necessitates the use of strength and manual labor. He, like the male bird, is the provider of food and shelter for the female and the offspring. This brings into view that development of the above-mentioned part of his body. The savage, who lived almost wholly by instinct, was the breadwinner of his family. So, it follows that the man is the natural provider for the family, since instinct is wholly natural.

Therefore, we are getting away from nature when the woman abandons her erstwhile duties to become a wage worker.

But what are we to do about it? The man does not make a living wage—a wage sufficient to support a wife and family? We want to see to it that he does. We want to have a little play time, besides. We want to feel like we can go to a show, even though Johnny does need a pair of shoes. We want pleasant, picturesque homes, without threadbare carpets and window glass broken out. We want to feel that life is worth the living.

If, with government ownership or control, high wages can be paid in war time for the manufacture of means of destruction; why not government ownership in peace times, with still higher wages, for the purpose of production.

We, as women, have more power to decide this important question than we know. That's where our strength as a whole will count. One woman can do little. Her individual protest has little effect. But together, we are a power, a wonderful power—a power against which no male organization can be a ghost of a show. That is the thing that I want to impress upon you in this article—the necessity for organization. "There is the suffrage movement," you say. How much chance have women in our station in life in that movement? It belongs to the wives of the bourgeoisie. They are working for the enfranchisement of women. We want more than this. We want education to make the best use of this vote when it is granted.

There is no way in which we can use this power of which I speak, until it becomes that great force for which we are striving, to join a unit which will admit us to their cause and our cause as equals, with equal voice and equal opportunities—the Socialist Party. This party is the champion of your class and my class. It has your interest at heart. It has the interest of the community at heart. It has the interest of the state, the nation, the world, not to make it a better place for the protection of big interest, but for the freedom of humanity. Its high reaching goal is a big brotherhood of mankind, where money need not be the incentive, but instead, greater happiness for each and all.

Socialists Progress

It is little wonder that the Socialists of Illinois, Ill., have grown from a few scattering votes to having elected the mayor, two trustees, a police magistrate and president of the school board, what with a booster like Comrade Fred O. Hartline among them. He sends a list of 15 subscriptions, which total \$14. He says this list is just a start and that he hopes to double it soon. Comrade Hartline is president of the village board.

TEN DAYS THAT SHOOK THE WORLD

By JOHN REED

What occurred during the ten days of the Bolshevik Revolution in Petrograd?

John Reed was there. What did Trotsky prophesy seven days before the insurrection?

John Reed knows. What was Kerensky thinking just before his government fell?

John Reed had the last interview with him.

How did the Bolsheviks make up their minds to revolt? John Reed knows what went on in the secret Bolshevik conference on Oct. 23, 1917.

Do you want to see the greatest revolution in all history?

Then read John Reed's great work, a work that will be used as an original source by future historians. \$2 a Volume, Post Paid.

Defecated Definitions

By W. E. REYNOLDS.

Discontent—The daddy of progress.

Hope—The chief ingredient of a slave's diet.

Despair—Henry's normal state under capitalism.

Gloom—The state of mind of a capitalist over news of the Social Revolution in Europe.

Joy—The same news to a thinker.

Henry Dubb—The only species of animal that ever learned to work.

Wages—The sugar coating that makes a job endurable.

Good man—Man with most goods.

Legal—Pertaining to the wishes of the master class.

Illegal—Anything of benefit to a wage slave.

Salary—A high sounding name for wages.

War—We dare not define it on account of the Espionage Act.

Income—A slave's outgo.

Rest—A slave's portion when the machinery breaks down.

Bolshevist Russia gave women the vote. Democratic America denied women the ballot. Draw your own conclusions.

Fourteen points and ten commandments.

In To the Finish

Enclosed find P. O. order for \$1 for Industrial Freedom Certificate. On with the good work, peaceably and legally, so long as the enemy will let you, though, like Comrade Bruce Rogers in the Alaska "bull pen," I am almost convinced that non-conformist propaganda, even of the mildest sort will not be allowed much longer. The plutes of dollar land and their legal and political watch dogs are certainly not going to allow us to quietly and peacefully exercise our good, fat plunder game out of existence, via intellectual propaganda and political action at the ballot box. They will force us to strangle them with a proletarian dictatorship as, surely as there is a class struggle in existence, Bolshevik workmen and Soldiers Councils meet the next logical act in the great social drama of America. I have neither the means or ability to help our movement much, and shall never be one to advocate the use of force and violence in the conduct of the Socialist movement, as long as there is one honorable alternative left. But I long ago dedicated what little there was of me to the cause of international socialism and the struggle of the working class of the world, and whatever form of revolution may be forced to assume in defense of its own best interests I hereby pledge my undying loyalty—even unto the end. Greetings and regards to you, beloved comrades.

Ever yours in the revolution,
VAN EDISON PRAYTOR,
Rockvale, Tenn.

FROM A WET FERNER

Comrade Muriel Vectors is looking after the interests of the Ohio Socialist at Bangor, Wash., as a list of four proves. Comrade Muriel says that she hopes to secure more subs, too, although some of the "patriots" are hot on her trail. Here's a comrade not yet graduated from the eighth grade in school, yet takes her socialism seriously enough to brave the taunts of the ignorant and prejudiced to live up to the ideals of a revolutionist. When we have more like Comrade Muriel we shall be a long way on the road to emancipation.

Let Us Fill Your Literature Orders

The State Office is ready to fill your orders for Socialist literature and have advance information of new books. We are in touch with leading publishers of Socialist literature books, pamphlets and leaflets in any quantities. We are doing a big business in our reorganized literature department. Comrades are finding this department a great help in securing quick service and low prices for Socialist literature.

Let us fill your orders for books, pamphlets and leaflets. Address all orders to Socialist Party of Ohio, R. D. 2, Brecksville, Ohio.

A Call To You To Be Prepared For May Day Meeting

Thousands of meetings will be held in this country May 1st. Every meeting will be a great opportunity to put our literature in the hands of the workers. We offer you the greatest opportunity possible to get this needed literature at low cost.

The Slander of the Toilers

By GEORGE R. KIRKPATRICK.

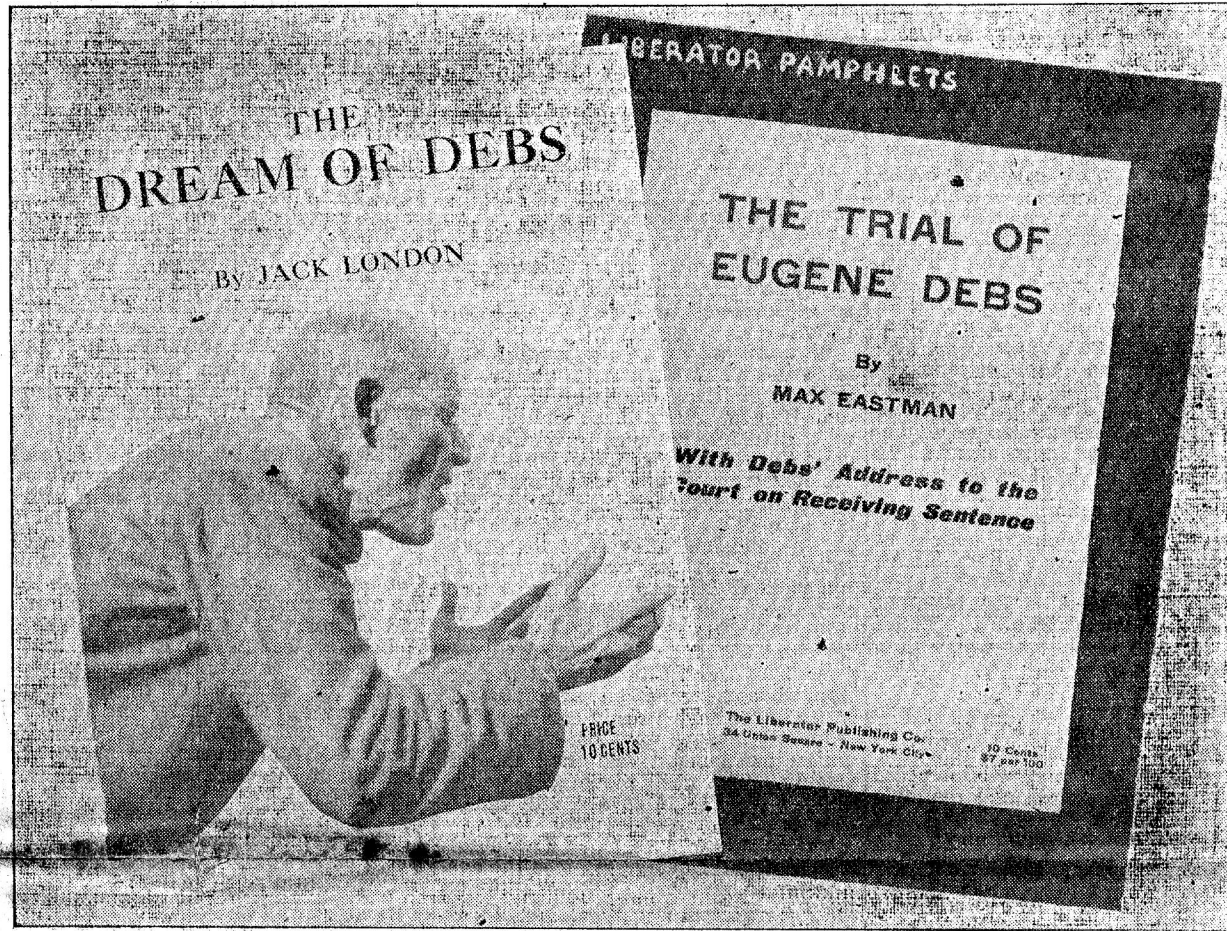
A ten-cent pamphlet that we have bought especially for our May Day meetings and in such quantities that we can sell them at 5 cents each. Locals can retail them at 10 cents. "Let's drive the liars into a corner," says Kirkpatrick. And then he proceeds to do it. This pamphlet will burn away the last vestige of doubt in any mind as to the ability of the workers to make a better world for themselves.

Five Little Booklets That Teach Great Truths

- Value, Price and Profit... 15c Karl Marx.
 - Communist Manifesto... 10c Karl Marx, Frederick Engels.
 - Socialism, Utopian and Scientific... 15c Frederick Engels.
 - Shop Talks on Economics... 10c Mary Marcey.
 - Scientific Socialism Study Course... 10c
- Here are elaborated the principles upon which the entire science of socialism is founded, available at a cost of a few cents. No need for any worker to be ignorant of socialism at these prices. Order them and learn more in a minute than your boss knows in a life time.

Local Martins Ferry orders 2,000 Russian Constitution leaflets.

Local Piqua is waking up the town to the tune of four thousand of the same. Other locals are also ordering them so it looks like that to be in style every local should order a quantity for distribution. Order of National Office, 803 W. Madison St., Chicago. 40c per hundred; \$3 per thousand.



TWO HISTORIC PAMPHLETS

10c each. 6c in Quantities of 25 or Over.

8,000 To Be Deported

The Department of Labor at Washington, D. C. announces that 7,000 to 8,000 more aliens are to be deported just as fast as they can be rounded up. 54 are now at Ellis Island, New York, waiting on the outcome of the fight that Caroline A. Lowe and others are making for their rights as human beings in "a world safe for a Wilson democrat."

In 1904, when another such an attempt to deport aliens was in full swing (and it failed as we believe this will fail), Judge Ernest Crosby said: Let us take down the beautiful statue of Liberty Enlightening the world, that brazen lie, which now casts its beams on Ellis Island and its prison, and let us put in its place an ogre of iron, grasping a gnarled and knotted club, and casting its baneful shadow upon the immigrant—an image no longer of Liberty Enlightening, but of Despotism Darkening, the world.

We are of the opinion, however, that world events are so shaping themselves that we will not have to comply with his "decision." Socialism is sweeping onward to all parts of the world, and we feel sure that the Statue of Liberty will yet turn her face shoreward to America and give the sign of Industrial Democracy and freedom for all to speak and write and to assemble as freemen and equals.

Wisconsin Assembly

Resolutions on Amnesty

JOINT RESOLUTION NO. 31 A.

February 6, 1919. Introduced by Mr. A. C. Ehlman. Referred to Committee on Judiciary.

JOINT RESOLUTION

Relating to Amnesty for Political Prisoners.

Whereas, There are now in prison in this country several hundred persons convicted according to law on various charges, most of which may be summarized as obstructing the United States in the conduct of war; and

Whereas, All are victims of an interpretation of the necessary means of securing the welfare and success of the nations in war, and some of them are suffering as the result of a devotion to an interpretation of such means differing from that of the majority; but presumably no less high-minded and unselfish; and

Whereas, The war is now over and this nation should follow the historic example offered by other governments in the past, and set free those prisoners for whose detention a national crisis no longer offers excuse; and

Whereas, These political prisoners fall into various classes according to legal definition, but particularly in the people's minds they form two groups—the victims of the selective service law and of the espionage act; and

Whereas, Persons were convicted in circumstances of popular excitement and it might be questioned whether those convicted had or could have had a fair and impartial trial; and

Whereas, The United States is entering the congress of nations with a program of justice and democracy and freedom for all nationalities for a better world for all mankind; and

Whereas, No better foundation for its work can be established than an act of amnesty to release those whose imprisonment is a scandal and rock of offense to democracy everywhere; therefore be it

Resolved by the assembly, the senate concurring, That we demand as a matter of essential justice to our citizens of faith in our historic democracy and of loyalty to our own cause of a better world, that our political prisoners be set free and the espionage act be immediately repealed. And be it further

Resolved, That copies of this resolution, properly attested by the officers and chief clerks of both houses, be forwarded to the president of the United States, and to the senators and representatives in congress from the state of Wisconsin.

Soviet Russia

More truth about Russia and the new Socialist Republic, being an address delivered by

ALBERT RHYS WILLIAMS

At Ashland Auditorium, Chicago.

Many of the things you would like to know about Russia are vividly told here. 10c each, 6c in quantities of 25 and over.

Books Every Socialist Should Read

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- The Universal Kinship.... 1.00 The Unknown Moon.
- Law of Biogenesis..... .50 J. Howard Moore.
- Stories of the Cave People. 1.00 Mary Marcey.
- Woman Under Socialism.. 1.00 August Bebel.
- Militarism..... 1.00 Karl Liebknecht.
- The Future Belongs to the People..... 1.25 Karl Liebknecht.
- Socialism and Modern Science..... 1.00 Ferni.
- Principles of Scientific Socialism..... 1.00 Chas. H. Vail.
- Socialism and War..... 1.00 Louis B. Boudin.

London's Great Books At Little Cost

Here are the works of the greatest writer that the working class ever produced, who had the integrity to remain with the workers in their struggle for emancipation.

THEY ARE 50c EACH

- Adventure.
- Before Adam.
- Burning Daylight.
- Children of the Frost.
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- Lost Face.
- Love of Life.
- Martin Eden.
- Moon Face.
- South Sea Tales.
- Tales of the Fish Patrol.
- The Fates of Men.
- The Game.
- The House of Pride.
- The Iron Heel.
- The Sea Wolf.
- War of the Classes.
- When God Laughs.
- White Fang.

Undesirables

By Scott Nearing

Away with the undesirables! Deport them; jail them; persecute them; denounce them; silence them. The undesirables must go!

Undesirable? What is an undesirable?

Any man or woman who narrows the opportunity of a fellow human being for life, liberty and happiness is an undesirable. Every parasite; every despot; every tyrant; every monopolist; every man who lives at the expense of a fellow man is an undesirable.

No human being makes himself desirable by saying prayers or preaching patriotism, or waving a flag, or promising to save other men's souls. Men become desirable only when they help their fellow men to live larger, stronger, happier, nobler lives.

The chambers of commerce, the boards of trade, the manufacturers' associations and the other business organizations are deciding who is undesirable and then insisting upon a campaign to deport them, jail them, persecute them, silence them, destroy them. The business interests are doing that now. They are establishing a rule of public policy. Undesirables do not belong in the United States. They must go!

Suppose the people apply that doctrine to American life and begin with the parasites. Every able-bodied adult human being who is not doing a fair share of the world's work, but is living on the product of other men's labor is an undesirable. He must cease to be a parasite by taking a job. The new world is a world of workers. No one else has a legitimate place here.

A few men, highly placed, own the jobs on which millions of their fellow men depend for a living; they own the products of these jobs; they own the surplus produced by the industrial machine. They are exercising a despotic, irresponsible power over the lives of their fellows. They are undesirables. The jobs, the product and the surplus must belong to the workers. The exploiters must go.

The forests and mines, oil wells and corner lots of America are in the hands of a few monopolists who take toll from society in not doing a fair share of the world's work, but are living on the product of other men's labor is an undesirable. He must cease to be a parasite by taking a job. The new world is a world of workers. No one else has a legitimate place here.

Away with the undesirables! America is no place for them. Away with the parasites—give them jobs! Away with the exploiters—the workers must own their tools! Away with the "bag barons"—surplus wealth belongs to those who produce it! The undesirables in America must go!

Yours in comradeship,
M. J. Beery.

AMNESTY EDITION

OUT APRIL 23D.

ORDER FOR MAY DAY

MEETINGS

50c A HUNDRED.

Russian Soviets

(Reprint of Bolsheviks and Soviets)

By ALBERT RHYS WILLIAMS

Here are answered simply and forcefully the very questions you have been asking about Russia. It asks and answers solemnly six questions about the first working people's government of the world. If you want to know Russia today, you must know the answers to these questions. And best of all, the answers are authoritative. 10c each, 6c in quantities of 25 and over.

Industrial Autocracy

By MARY MARCEY.

No writer on present day economics is better qualified to write of world industrial conditions than is Mary Marcey. Her past works on the application of Marx's teachings to present day industry has made a place for her among the scientific writers of the day. This booklet is up to the minute and should be read by every worker. Get a grasp on present day problems by reading this book. 10c. Reduction will be given in quantities of 25 and over. Address all orders to Socialist Party of Ohio, R. D. 2, Brecksville, O.

Mud, Rain, Good Eats

and Two New Locals

Read Comrade: I was successful in reaching Midvale for the meeting on March 9. Left Mansfield Sunday morning at 4:35 a. m., going to Massillon by way of the Pennsylvania railroad, taking an interurban car from there to Midvale, at which place I arrived at about 10 a. m. Spoke in Midvale in the forenoon to fair-sized audience, which turned out to hear the message in spite of the raw, gloomy day, and drizzling rain. We secured 26 new members, several subs to the O. S., sold several industrial freedom certificates, took a big collection for the cause and sold a large amount of literature, and the comrades got so puffed up on themselves that they decided to discontinue meeting in the little barber shop, where they had been meeting and rent a large hall.

After lunch, Comrade Wolfe borrowed a Henry Ford and we started for the meeting at Roswell, four miles down the valley and over the hills, and such roads, my, there were times when I thought we were gone as the machine would seem completely submerged, then we would reappear amidst a cloud of mud, slush and dirty water and the faithful little Henry would fight herself and set resolutely to the task of landing us at our destination. After encountering what seemed insurmountable difficulties we started to climb a precipice or mountain, commonly called a hill by the natives.

At this point our poor little Henry became completely exhausted, and gave up the fight after a few last, desperate, plunging, swaying efforts, and sank back on her haunches with a dying groan, buried in mud far above her hubs and running gears. With a sign of pity for her we got out of the boat and started on foot, walking the remaining two or three

miles through a downpour of rain and in mud a foot deep. Arriving at the hall we proceeded to wipe the mud from our eyes and hair and after partaking of a cold bottle furnished by one of the comrades and drying out a bit over a roaring red hot stove, I proceeded to give the audience, which packed the hall, a piece of my mind on economics and socialism, which must have been appreciated, as they readily separated themselves from a large collection, bought all the literature I had and cried for more, and started to organize a local at once.

All this in spite of the fact that the profiteers who own the mines are permitting the miners to work only two days per week for which they receive about \$10 and living costs higher than in the cities. Can you beat that for patriotism?

Comrade Wolfe will take care of the new local at Roswell and assist them in every way possible, and I am calling her a large variety of endeavoring names, we got her started for home, careening, skyrocketing, submerging and sometimes almost toppling over the side of the road into the valley below; finally we were able to make a safe landing in the front yard of Comrade Wolfe's home and

SOME LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

KEEP THE ROADS—
WE'VE PAID FOR THEM

Let the Government own the railroads and pay for them, you say? Not on your life, not another dollar to the railroad owners! Haven't the people paid enough and more than enough? Didn't one of the able United States Senators say in a speech in the senate several years ago that the people of the United States had paid for the railroads from seven to twenty-two times and surely ought to own them? Didn't Jay Gould, 30 years ago, lock up about sixty millions of dollars in New York City and brought it in and brought on a panic in New York City and sent business men to the wall in order to run down the railroad stocks so he could get a controlling interest in the Washash railroad for nine cents on the dollar?

Didn't our Congress years ago give the railroads nearly two hundred million acres of land that belonged to our children and their children, enough to make an empire almost three times the size of Germany? Didn't the people over the United States in many towns and cities vote millions of bonds to the railroads to build feeders to their main lines and in one instance they never built the road but tried for years to collect the money on the bonds anyway?

Didn't Ernest Seyd of London, come here in 1872 with \$500,000 in cash, in our Congress to get silver demonetized in the interest of foreign bond holders and accomplish his purpose and increased the value of the bonds ten per cent and then England was enabled to buy her silver for 1-2 the former price. Didn't Judge Kelley of Pennsylvania say he saw the first draft of the bill by which silver was demonetized in the hand writing of Ernest Seyd and that criminal on Congress raised thousands and almost destroyed some of the towns. Didn't we confiscate four billion dollars worth of chattel slaves that the slave holders had bought and paid for and they had to stand for it?

You say we did that in the interest of humanity. Sure it was. Now let us take the railroads in the interest of humanity also, as every other man and child is dependent on them. The shoe of private ownership is pinching the foot of the creators of wealth for more than fifty years until it has become unbearable. Let us change the shoe and put it on the foot of the absorbers of wealth for awhile until we can even up again. Of course they will howl with pain. But let them howl—let them suffer until they are willing to that criminal on the earth again. Let us say to Labor that you are as good as we and have as much right to Mother Earth and its great resources.

Let us keep the railroads while we have them in the interest of humanity. We have already paid the bill.
ALEX. VAN GUNDY

ON WHICH SIDE ARE YOU?

Our late world war has taken rest and we hope that President Wilson and the Peace Conference will succeed in establishing at least a system of peace arbitration for all countries, to take the place of wars for conquest.

The producing classes are always called upon to do the dirty work of war, and also to pay the cost thereof if any thing is gained in the way of land or wealth. It is generally taken over to increase the fortunes of the scheming profiteers. Russia is among the first to throw off the yoke of profiteering bondage and to establish justice for the laboring classes. From inside reports we comprehend that they are making pretty fair headway, even with all the misrepresentation presented through the monopolized press.

We note that in the Russian language the word "Bolsheviki" means the same as "majority" does in the English vocabulary. Hence, the majority of the farmers, mechanics, laborers, soldiers and necessary business people of Russia are at present establishing a government intended to benefit the greatest number. This of course, is something entirely new and virtually quite different from what history has written in regard to any former great governments.

Just imagine for a moment, if countries were the producers of all wealth should undertake to control the productive industries, and also endeavor to formulate the laws of the country under which they expect to live, and where every man or woman over eighteen years of age can vote on public business, unless they are soldiers, sailors, farmers, mechanics or in some way employed at some useful industry. Money lenders, slave drivers, speculators and useless go-betweens, are not allowed the right to elective franchise.

Even in "free America" the land of Liberty, we could not stand for that kind of thing. Just think of a country being governed without the guiding hands of the great monopolists and their political wire-workers. Where will the workers get the money to build the factories and operate the industries unless they issue bonds for the banking institutions to manipulate in a way that will make great fortunes for a class who think themselves too "cultured" to do any part of the useful labor?

THE SHORTER WAY

Too much time is spent in trying to convert unwilling and resistant minds to adopt the principles of Socialism by oral arguments when a few minutes only will suffice to get a subscription to a weekly Socialist paper that will be read at the fireside by a whole family, many of whom have plastic minds and will accept truths that may be rejected by the case-hardened adult who cannot get away from early prejudices that have been fostered by reading the falsehoods of the capitalist press. You may spend hours in trying to convince a positive man that Socialism is founded upon the solid rock of demonstrable truths and totally fail to make an impression but take the same subject in a negative or receptive mood and place a copy of the paper in his hands and his violent objections to its doctrines will melt like snow in a summer sun.

Let me impress upon the minds of the comrades that nine out of ten Socialists have been made by printed arguments presented by our writers. One of the fundamental causes—and one that the learned professor always dodges is the fact, "That with all our boasted civilization, with all our great labor saving inventions and at the greatest stage of production the world has ever known, the toil of masses receive barely an existence and our advanced civilization and production has not served to decrease the hours of labor or better our conditions, on the contrary we find our condition steadily growing worse."

Enclosed find remittance for an issue of THE PRODUING CLASS, COMRADES and make the circulation of the Ohio Socialist one million.

Yours for free press, free speech and free assembly.—M. S. Holt, Weston, W. Va.

LEAVES PROBLEM UNSOLVED.

We have been told by the press, which supports the present order, that the United States is Democratic; that it is a government of, for, and by the people; and that its chief executive and law making bodies elected by the sovereign voters carry out the will of the people by conducting the government along democratic lines. And anyone who presumes to criticize the actions of either, or any of our institutions is a red eyed Socialist, I. W. W. or Bolshevist, (you see we have quit being pro-Germans), and should be sent to prison or deported as trouble makers.

But listen! Now comes Samuel G. Blythe with an extended article in the Saturday Evening Post of March 1st entitled "The Muddled American." Mr. Blythe is a journalist of international reputation. I cannot touch for the truth and correctness of his former articles, but we know his dope finds ready market in the capitalist press which defends our American institutions, such as "Standard Oil," "United Steel" etc., and inasmuch as the capitalist press never fails to extol and magnify all the virtues of the present order and to very sparingly speak of its criticism. It is safe to assume that what criticism or denunciation it does make is true and correct.

Mr. Blythe in his article above mentioned takes the viewpoint of the American citizen who pays the taxes and criticizes the chief executive, also the heads of the various departments of our government, and denounces our law making body as a bunch of political gangsters, hopelessly incompetent. In fact he denounces and criticizes everything from "Dan to Benches" and says here is nothing to the Democratic Party, outside of Woodrow Wilson, says the Republican Party has no lead. His entire article is a criticism of how the war was conducted of government control of industries and how the Peace Conference was conducted.

Gene Debs, Scott Nearing or any other Revolutionary socialist could not have put the criticism stronger than did Mr. Blythe, yet he doesn't suggest anyway out of the Middle. Mr. Blythe concludes his article with a three-fourth inch paragraph stating that it has begun to dawn on the American people that if they get out of this muddle they will have to do themselves. The most amazing thing about it is, he leaves Mr. Wilson the soul, body, brains and mards of the Democratic Party out of the picture. The question is, will Saturday Evening Post be barred from the mails? And will Mr. Blythe be sent to prison or deported as a trouble maker?

W. E. COPELAND
Arch, New Mexico

THE LAST, DESPERATE STRIKE!

Capitalism is making a last desperate stand, figuring on winning, as heretofore, by appeals to the ignorance and patriotism of the working masses, but they have played these strings so insistently for the last two or three years that as we write this, the masses are going to demand a change in time and incidentally a change in musicians.

Workers be true to your class, we are in the ninth inning of this age old game, Henry Dubb is umpire, a croaker is on the mound, two men are out, ignorance and conservatism having just fanned; capitalism, the great slugger has just knocked a pop fly. ten million workers are under this ten, it can't possibly hit the ground, a few feeble, puny runs are yet rooted for the batter but the issue is certain.

were execrated and denounced as anarchist and traitors by the autocrats of Europe in that age and were persecuted even as we are persecuted today. But the patriots of 76 espoused just what the peoples wanted and they have survived the spic of the autocrats of that age and have gone down in history as true patriots even as our persecuted comrades will in the age just dawning. Patriotism is a fluctuating thing and fluctuates even as Morgan's stocks and bonds in the market of trade, being regulated solely by the demands of the peoples.

Learned, parasitic professors are poring over voluminous statistics and making equally voluminous dissertations regarding the heretofore unparalleled unrest of the heretofore humble and submissive workers and are aping living as their authors and learned findings that one age old and tried screech, "Socialism, Anarchy, Bolshevism, Free Love and that our Churches, Religion and Ancient Institutions are Endangered," in some part we heartily agree with them.

One of the fundamental causes—and one that the learned professor always dodges is the fact, "That with all our boasted civilization, with all our great labor saving inventions and at the greatest stage of production the world has ever known, the toil of masses receive barely an existence and our advanced civilization and production has not served to decrease the hours of labor or better our conditions, on the contrary we find our condition steadily growing worse."

And member T. E. Pendergrass has exercised his rights under the constitution of the United States, because he attempted to defend your right to free speech, free press and assembly.

He is allowed to write only a few lines per week to the outside world, but he can read a hundred letters. You who are outside should write him a word of cheer and greeting, but do not sympathize with him or counsel him to abstain hereafter from fighting for socialism as propounded by the St. Louis platform, for Comrade Pendergrass has long been the Left Wing of the party—not to the molluscoides. He will greatly appreciate your letters, but if you receive no reply blame the authorities, as they will not allow him to write more than two letters per week. Address: T. E. Pendergrass, Luna County Jail, Deming, N. Mex.

Since my last report to you several of our best and most loved members of the international have been murdered by the reactionaries. I have written a letter per week to the Ohio Socialist and the Revolutionary Age containing accounts of the murder of Liebknecht, Luxemburg and Eisner. Let the guilt fall where it belongs, comrades; it is not capitalism in this case, but renegade Socialists of the type of Scheidemann and Spargo, of Kerensky and Benson of Ebert and Russell that brought about the foul murder of these exponents of the working classes in the international.

Here in the United States, in spite of the fact that the war is over, the reactionaries have added five of our nations affiliates to the list of convicts, and have upheld the convictions of Gene Debs and Kate Richards, O'Hare.

—A. L. HITCHENS.

AMNESTY EDITION
OUT APRIL 23D.
ORDER FOR MAY DAY
MEETINGS
50c A HUNDRED.

Gleanings

From the Log of an Agitator.
By W. E. REYNOLDS.

Government officials are now talking about deporting all aliens who advocate socialism, or idealism, or bolshevism or any new-fangled ideas. England will deport Americans and America will deport Englishmen. Result again, UN-CENSORED news for the labor movements of the various countries.

Six months ago the Seattle ship yard workers were praised by the bourgeoisie as the finest. They were "the men behind the men behind the guns." Then they went out on strike. Now Anathema! No longer are they the lauded heroes, but the despised hoboes, the men in front of the men behind the guns. The curriculum of the school of experience is hard but it is thorough.

It used to be "Good morning! Have you used Pear's Soap?" but now it is, "Good Morning! Been jailed or deported yet?"

With wages for the unemployed, as advocated by the bourgeoisie in New York—what is to become of the wage-system? If one can get wages for not working, "what incentive will there be for activity" under capitalism?

According to the papers of the old tramp we now need: bond issues—for the benefit of the working class; good roads for the benefit of the working class; soup houses—for the benefit of the working class; a big army—for the benefit of the working class; a big navy—for the benefit of the working class; a league of (capitalistic) nations—for the benefit of the working class; prison reform—for the benefit of the working class; lower wages—for the benefit of the working class; higher wages—for the benefit of the working class; deportations—for the benefit of the working class.

New Mexico Department

WALTER B. DILLON, State Secretary
Box 574, Albuquerque, N. M.
STATE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.
W. P. Metcalf, S. Parks, W. P. Calkins, Andrew Eggum,
Mrs. L. M. D. O'Neil.

Report of the State Secretary.

Albuquerque, March 17, 1919.
Comrades:
I have delayed making out my report for so long for many reasons, chief among them being that I have been patiently waiting for you to make nominations for state officials. That won't do, comrades. The times ahead of us demand the very best attention to party tactics of every one of us, and I believe that every member of the official family of the party in this state will agree with me when I demand that you, YOU, give us your mandate at least by renominating us if you don't want to make any changes.

You MUST make these nominations, comrades, as none of us want to continue in office indefinitely. We members of the State Executive committee, state organizer and state secretary must be nominated. I suggest that Comrade Pendergrass be present state organizer, now being entertained lavishly by the federal government at Deming, be re-nominated by acclamation. We will have much to give to do when his hat is off to the members of the Executive committee. And member T. E. Pendergrass is in jail at Deming because he exercised his rights under the constitution of the United States, because he attempted to defend your right to free speech, free press and assembly.

He is allowed to write only a few lines per week to the outside world, but he can read a hundred letters. You who are outside should write him a word of cheer and greeting, but do not sympathize with him or counsel him to abstain hereafter from fighting for socialism as propounded by the St. Louis platform, for Comrade Pendergrass has long been the Left Wing of the party—not to the molluscoides. He will greatly appreciate your letters, but if you receive no reply blame the authorities, as they will not allow him to write more than two letters per week. Address: T. E. Pendergrass, Luna County Jail, Deming, N. Mex.

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A True Story

ANISE, in the Seattle Union Record.

He was just a BIG BOY,
Frank Trues,
When he blew into Sacramento
A year ago last October.
He had ONLY A NICKEL
Left in his pocket.
And he met a FRIENDLY man,
A WOBBLY, who said to him:
"Come along down to the hall
And bunk there for the night.
And we'll get you a JOB
Tomorrow." So he went down
To the I. W. W. hall,
And they gave him
A place on the floor TO SLEEP,
And they gave him comradeship
Of fellows who asked him
NO INSULTING QUESTIONS.
And next morning
Some one staked him to a dollar,
And they got him a JOB.
He went out and made a little stake,
And a month later he came back
And said, "A bunch like you
Is GOOD ENOUGH for me."
He joined
And took out a RED CARD.
He had a GOOD VOICE
And loved SINGING,
He went down nights to the HALL,
And where else could he have gone
For welcoming comradeship?

He was there just a month later,
When they RAIDED the place,
And they put him in JAIL
In Sacramento.
He lay, on the CEMENT FLOOR
For sixty-four nights,
And then fell ill.
I don't know what
They thought he had done
To be arrested for.
And NOW I suppose
NOBODY EVER WILL KNOW,
For he DIED
After ELEVEN months in jail,
While he was still WAITING
For his trial,
And BEFORE he was considered
GUILTY OF ANYTHING.
He was JUST ONE
Of millions of workers
All down the ages,
Born at the Cost of infinite anguish,
Reared at the cost
Of endless SACRIFICES,
And WASTED by a society that
Never Planned any Place for him.
I wonder whether
There is ANYTHING ELSE
In the whole round world
That is PRODUCED at such COST
And THROWN away
So CHEAPLY?

It begins to look as if Marx was right when he said the bourgeoisie tried to make it appear that "the bourgeoisie is a bourgeoisie for the benefit of the working class!"

The conservative Bourbon Burleson was appointed and still holds office by the consent of the liberal (?) Mr. Wilson. After all it is not a question of liberalism or conservatism. The real dividing line is the class line—bourgeoisie or proletariat? Viewed

Comrades, I may seem harsh to you, but it is you who refuse to do your share in the rebuilding of the party organization. Who are sending Debs and O'Hare to jail. No Bourbon class would dare to send our comrades to the pen if you stood straight and unafraid of bowing your heads to the blow.

It is Debs and O'Hare Berger, Tucker, Morse, German and English today. It will be very official in the party tomorrow, and it will be your next day. At Washington, D. C., they are attempting to pass a new law making it a crime to even form organizations of workers on economic lines to force concessions from the capitalist class. Farmers organizations are included in this drastic act. Will you wake up today and build the party organization to fighting strength, or will you wait like the little boy's kitten to have your brains dashed out against the wall of capitalism's iron and adamant gates?

The rest of the U. S. A.—and the world—is fast reaching toward the Socialist goal. New Mexico is lagging behind. We are coming to life gradually. This is not surprising, your eyes are too late to do other than witness your own last gasp?

This will be the last copy of the Ohio Socialist you will receive unless you subscribe for it or pay your dues. You don't have to tell me that you are broke—I know it, but you better draw in your belt some more and put your shoulder to the party wheel if you expect to maintain what little liberty you still have in this free and glorious United States of America.

This is a most amusing, comrades, but straight talk because of my knowledge of what is going on in the world. I am in a position to know what is going on behind the scenes both because of my official position and because of my close contact with business organizations. Get busy!

The report below shows a small deficit for three months, but every thing considered, I am satisfied. Ten dollars of this deficit covers court costs in the Pendergrass case, so it is really my share in the defense.

RECEIPTS.

Dues, Dec. 10 to 31.....	\$ 7.50
Dues, January.....	24.65
Dues, February.....	13.50
Literature and supplies.....	29.20
Donations, etc.....	65.00
Total.....	\$139.85
Deficit made up by State Sec.....	13.01
Total.....	\$152.86

EXPENDITURES.

Dues, National Office.....	\$ 12.50
Printing and supplies.....	31.66
Postage.....	28.00
Expense, Pendergrass case.....	85.00
Total.....	\$152.86

And now that the dark and terrible storm of Red Revolution is sweeping Europe and will soon burst upon our shores, capitalism stands quaking in its iron heeled boots. In the hour of its terrible need it is turning to little brother—little brother alone, can save it now, hence little brother has suddenly become quite a decent sort of a chap, and really has many virtues.

But, you ask, why have I apparently settled upon this theory? I answer, because I have what seems to me to be confirmation. Just one tiny page in McClures for March makes the whole thing plain. On that little page is printed a full page portrait of the greatest labor leader in the world, Samuel Gompers. Now you would at once ask why a representative plute sheet like McClures would publish a whole page portrait of a labor leader. Well, upon that page is written the notice which makes abundant answer. Listen:

SAMUEL GOMPERTS'
OWN STORY OF
LABOR VS. BOLSHEVISM
Gompers went to work when he was eleven years old. He knows labor and its needs better than any man in the world. He has learned how to walk and talk with rulers without losing the common touch. With his wolf at his own door, he went out to toil for the betterment of the masses. Yet capital found him a helpful friend. Those who spoke of him as his bitterest enemy have seen him a new light since his stupendous service to America and the allies in the hour of their need today and the American Federation of Labor stand staunchly as America's shield against Bolshevism and Anarchy. Read his remarkable story in April McClures.

Gompers—Friend of Capital

The men who essay the role of profit in these days of evolution and transition do so at the risk of finding himself quickly discredited and repudiated. Nevertheless we all have our theories about what is likely to be the trend of developments, at least in the near future. Many of us have found it necessary to revise our forecasts almost every day. It is this that makes us all the more cautious.

I have long been undecided between two conflicting theories of how plutocracy would meet the fateful issue forced by the epochal upheaval in Europe. American capitalists now have their great chance owing to their erstwhile more powerful rivals in Europe being temporarily hors de combat, commercially, to become the commercial masters of the world. America's financial and commercial status, as evolved by the fortunes of war, make this not only possible, but from the viewpoint of the capitalists logical and worthy as being THE DESTINY OF AMERICA.

The fruition of this DESTINY would necessitate reducing American Labor to a competitive basis with the lowest wage-paying capitalist nations of earth. To do this would almost surely precipitate a storm that would quickly take on all the ominous phases of the European upheaval and menace capitalism to its very founder stones. Would capitalism in America be deterred by this spectre and forego the entire realization hanging so temptingly right within its grasp, or would it defy the fates and stalk ruthlessly on determined to trample down all obstacles or perish in the attempt?

The other theory held that American capitalism, fearing the might and magnitude of the impending storm and realizing their helplessness to prevent its precipitation and the certainty of their destruction should they defy it, would do the wise thing and begin clearing the decks and taking in sail ready to meet and if possible weather it. Instead of hearding the wind they would be compelled to should they grasp for the shadow of commercial supremacy, they would tighten their grasp upon the substance already in hand, by coddling the organized labor lion, and sadly and reluctantly forego their dreams of commercial empire.

I have long believed that the trades unions as manipulated by Mr. Gompers and his retainers were the best asset of capitalism, should a storm break that would menace its existence and in view of the fact that such a storm was sure to arise, I have marvelled that the capitalists were so stupid as to harass and persecute their best friend. This, of course, assumed for capitalism a certain vestige of decency and gratitude, which I now clearly see it does not possess.

They have trampled organized labor ruthlessly when the brotherhood with it was not prejudicial to the interests of capitalism, and they have made truce with it when they could put a Hun bargain over with it, but in all cases the advantage had to be with the capitalists or there was a slight. Capitalism has never voluntarily yielded anything to its little brother. Just why the little brother has remained satisfied with this sort of brotherhood, and has followed its Judas leaders meekly into the shambles of capitalism without taking a tumble to the game, has long remained a profound mystery to me.

And now that the dark and terrible storm of Red Revolution is sweeping Europe and will soon burst upon our shores, capitalism stands quaking in its iron heeled boots. In the hour of its terrible need it is turning to little brother—little brother alone, can save it now, hence little brother has suddenly become quite a decent sort of a chap, and really has many virtues.

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Then again in the same issue—for March—under an impressive picture of the bare-armed, becaped and over-shouldered labor giant appears this notice: "The one man in the United States who can write with more authority on the labor question is Samuel Gompers. And he is going to be the man in the United States who is going to tell the readers of McClures through a series of powerful and smashing labor articles, beginning in April, just what labor is going to do—and why! Every laborer, every capitalist, every citizen will learn from these articles the truth about the situation which are the result of a life of devotion to a great cause."

You notice that McClure's foreword says: "With the wolf at his own door, he went out to toil for the betterment of the masses. Yet capital found him a helpful friend. Without stopping to discuss why a man doing useful work in a world of plenty should find the "wolf" continually at his door I would like to inquire why the victim should have been a helpful friend to the system that puts the wolf there? Yes, Mr. Gompers has been busy for the capitalists, but have they been fair to him and the movement he leads? Ask the Danbury Hatters; ask the Ludlow miners; ask in Holly Grove; ask in Goldfield, Nev., where federal troops were called out to anticipate a strike that had not even been called.

Mr. Gompers and his Federation of Labor have expended millions of dollars fighting the fellows he has been fair to for a mere chance to exist. Then why has he been a helpful friend to them? Why did he join in with August Belmont, et al., and become the chief of the notorious "Civic Federation, an institution having for its object the chloroforming of labor, labor he was paid to represent as president of the A. F. of L.? Why does he insist on crawling on his belly and begging as favors, those things he has been busy to do? And now, when labor at last has its epochal chance for emancipating from the galling yoke of wage slavery, why does Mr. Gompers enter the lists as the peerless champion of the forces that have kept labor in chains?

The truth is that Mr. Gompers has never stood for anything but advanced than well fed slavery, and has never succeeded in attaining even that. He has sold the birthright of his fellows for a mess of pottage, and they have had to fight, beg and compromise to get the pottage. Although his ideal has never been to "put a full belly for his followers, they have never been able to attain it through his leadership, but perhaps he has for himself, he has thrust his gnees under the banquet boards of the masters at Civic Federation banquets, and there is no question but that he is "Looking over Mr. Gompers' career as a "labor leader" we cannot be surprised that he has taken a commission to fight the only thing that has ever held any promise to labor. Bolshevism divested of the foul smirch heaped upon it by imperialism, absolutism and capitalism, simply means Socialism—the emancipation of the toiling masses from the thrall of wage-slavery and exploitation. It means that the masses shall be the masters of their own lives through the instrumentality of a democratic state that is something more than a bald instrument for repression and coercion—a really constructive co-ordinative instrument flexible and amenable to the majority will.

The spectacle of "the greatest labor leader" of the United States, for five thousand dollars per year to lead labor, entering the lists to lead the charge against labor, is a sight to make the gods laugh. Gompers' leadership has ever been an insult to labor. His attitude has assumed labor it means a new rule of government, and fit only for the yoke of slavery under the mastery of their superiors. A labor leader assuming such an attitude toward labor, would be a joke if he were not a tragedy.

Folks who have seen nothing more sinister in the leadership of Samuel Gompers than the insouciance of a dotard have been wont to refer to him humorously as "Granny Gompers." But, Gompers is not a dotard and the characterization of Granny does not fit him.

With a modicum of intelligence, he has ability and the means to bring the role of reactionary that he now assumes openly he has long pursued deviously. His leadership has ever been miss-leadership. Now that he has been placed in the open it is to be hoped that his deluded followers will be able to see his true light. And although Mr. Gompers is not a dotard, the characterization of Granny does not fit him.

You remember the Bible story of Sampson, whose wonderful strength lay in his hair. His enemies could not prevail against him so long as his strength remained in his hair. When he lay in his hair, he must be shorn of it. Delilah, his own wife, whose duty it was to love and protect Sampson, fell under the influence of his enemies, and traitorously sheared off his hair, thus placing him at their mercy, and encompassed his ruin.

Now that the giant of labor is arousing and feeling his mighty strength, his enemies and traducers are panic-stricken. Something must be done to bind him and reduce his dangerous might. He must be shorn of his strength. Who will move the shears? Forth steps Delilah Gompers brandishing his shears, sharpened by the misplaced confidence of his deluded followers. He will shear the giant. Labor—if labor will submit. WILL THE LABOR GIANT LET THIS MODERN DELILAH GET HIS TREACHEROUS SHEARS IN HIS HAIR? Let us hope not.

B. M. DUTTON.

Join the Party

Fellow workmen, we need you, Join the Party.
Would you see class struggles ended?
Join the Party.
Would you make the tyrants heed you?
Join the Party.
See a world of brothers blended?
Join the Party.
Get your shoulder to the wheel,
Heart to heart, as true as steel,
Labor for the commonweal,
Join the Party.
Do you want to help the workers?
Join the Party.
Do you want to work the shirkers?
Join the Party.
Now don't stand back there and holler,
Just cough up a half a dollar,
Get your neck into the collar,
Join the Party.
Do you want a better living?
Join the Party.
Are you tired of charity giving?
Join the Party.
And stop acting like an ass,
Join the party of your class,
And we'll win the world enmasse,
Join the Party.
—A COMRADE.