

FRIDAY, NOV. 30, 1917.

New times demand new measures and new men;
The world advances, and in time outgrows
The laws that in our father's days were best,
And, doubtless, after us, some purer scheme
Will be shaped out by wiser men than we,
Made wiser by the steady growth of TRUTH.

1.00 PER YEAR.

Truth

VOL. 1. NO.

The time is ripe, and rotten ripe, for change;
Then let it come; I have no dread of what
Is called for by the instinct of mankind;
Let us call tyrants tyrants, * * *
For men in earnest have no time to waste
In patching fig leaves for the naked TRUTH.

MINNESOTA
DULUTH, MINN. HISTORICAL
SOCIETY

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(Murmured by MARVIN SANFORD)

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By all means we should be thankful for the rising prices (and we won't kick, Mr. Profiteer, if they soar a "bit" more. If we can't pay the price you ask, we'll gladly abstain, for by your grace we are LIVING in a FREE COUNTRY).

It makes little difference that beans are fifteen a pound, thirty-five cents by the plate (ten cents extra for coffee), that prunes will soon be out of sight, that meat and wheat are forbidden and eggs are for ornamental purposes, and if we can't have the wheat and meat in this country can't we be thankful that "business is good" and the war goes on?

Oh, let us be thankful for the large amount of confidence we have with which to pay our rent, and let us remember with gratitude that if we can't meet the mortgage when it is due we can be relieved of further responsibilities in trying to meet it.

Let us be thankful that our "He-kept-us-out-of-war" president is not yet suffering from incipient corn, the result of an all too tight adhesion to Jeffersonian Democracy and certain campaign promises.

Let us be thankful that the sweat-shop girls shall not be deprived of their long hours of labor, lest they have leisure time, which might corrupt their morals, and let us realize with gratitude that their company is increasing as their male friends are leaving their jobs in their trust while they fight for friend BOSS.

Let us be thankful that the but-terflies can still be distinguished from the common rabble, and that the lily white hands of the former need never be soiled with the plebeian act of doing something useful, and that they can do their "bit" by instructing the rest of in the art of utilizing left-overs and knitting socks for soldiers.

Let us be thankful that aristocrats can forgo their pleasures, but won't that a pampered darling can forget her ornaments—never! That the leisure classes will do useful labor—not as long as any Henry's are left around.

How thankful we can be that labor was gloriously intelligent and well behaved, that it didn't fall once upon a time for "prosperity for both Capital and Labor and Peace with Honor," but courageously rallied around the standard of "He kept us out of war," and the said Labor is now rewarded with a Burleson and Burnquist and a Safe-tee commission and a lot of other handy things to keep it from thinking or being about to think of the possibility that all has not gone strictly according to the pre-conceived program.

And pray let us be thankful for the gunman, the scab, and the detective, against whom the doors of hell have been closed lest they enter and corrupt Gehenna.

While we are at it let us add our thanks for the Cop and the Judge and the Jail (both of its builders), for all these things to care for the undesirable citizen who stirreth up the people and tells them to read the writing on the wall: "The system is weighed in the balance and found wanting."

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Cartoon by Courtesy of The Woman Citizen.

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"If woman should capture the vote What then would happen to us." The fools, they repeat this by rote, And kick up an awful big fuss.

They're beginning to see they are fools, And afraid of the votes of the wise. They work to maintain the old rules, The old rights, the old laws, the old lies.

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The New Unionism is making inroads in every land. It is spreading like a tidal wave, gathering power and momentum all the time. Its watch word is CLASS SOLIDARITY. —Caroline Nelson.

THE ISSUE OF THE CLASS WAR

CLASS CHARACTERS OF SOCIETY
CALLS FOR CLASS SOLIDARITY
TO DESTROY CLASS RULE

(The following article was first published by its author in his own paper, "The Searchlight," three or four years ago. Its sentiments are especially timely in these days of reform movements, "non-partisan waves," and "peoples" committees. It shows the sound basis upon which a movement that amounts to something must be grounded. Now as then, the article is "gospel truth."—Ye ed.)

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The desires, comforts and necessities, of humanity are countless. Throughout the modern era we have used gigantic, powerful and efficient machinery for their production, using as we become more intelligent, better and better machinery and methods of satisfying our demands. The ancient and crude means of production are giving way to the new and the superior.

If civilization is to operate successfully the gigantic tools, co-operation is required, necessitating ORGANIZATION—SOCIAL ORGANIZATION. Such organization is prevalent, but not on a basis of equals—not on the principle of awarding labor the social value of its toil, and not therefore on a basis of sound justice and reason.

OUR SOCIAL ORGANIZATION IS ON A MASTER AND SLAVE BASIS, AND THE RESULT IS THE EVER INCREASING BITTER STRUGGLE OF THE CLASSES—THE CLASS WAR.

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Rose Winslow and Alice Paul were transferred with the other suffragists. They were on a hunger strike protesting against the wormy food and bad conditions.

Extra—The Hunger Strikers who were sentenced by Judge Mullenwey have been unconditionally freed.

Every one of the 22 prisoners who went on a hunger strike were given their freedom—unconditionally.

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Ball refused to register when asked to do so by Judge Tuttle, who said the sentence would be very light if he did. "I will fight for the working-class, but not for this or any other country," was Ball's answer, and Judge Tuttle then pronounced judgment, expressing regret that he was compelled to pass maximum sentence.

Ball comes from revolutionary ancestry. His people lived in this country for over 300 years, and way back in England his ancestors were among the rebels in the British empire.

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MAXIMALIST FAR IN LEAD

Petrograd.—Returns in the elections for the constituent assembly have not yet been completed but so far the maximalists are far in the lead. One hundred and ten out of 194 districts in Petrograd give the Maximalists 320,000 votes, the Constitutional Democrats 108,000 and the Social Revolutionists 80,000.

The price of food is rising, so is the spirit of revolt. Let the rulers of the market beware.

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This action was declared to express the sentiment of 5,000 union labor men of Duluth who considered that compulsory military training was directly in line with the system of militarism that the nation is now fighting against.

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"Whereas, the Duluth Commercial club passed a resolution during the last week in which that body endorsed the principal of military training as provided by the terms of the so-called Chamberlain bill, coming up before the next session of congress, and

"Whereas, this act on the part of the Commercial club was made the basis for stories in the daily press of the city that the representative men of the city favored compulsory military training in times of peace, therefore, be it

"Resolved by the Duluth Federation Trade assembly, representing more than 5,000 organized workers in the city of Duluth, that we resent the effort to classify the 150 members of the Commercial club present at the meeting as a type of the "representative" citizens of Duluth.

"Resolved further, that the Federated Trades assembly again emphasizes its utter rejection of Prussianized military methods in the United States. America is today engaged in a war with the most efficient exponent of compulsory military service that the world has ever known and we firmly feel that the nation's sacrifices, both in men and money, during the war will become a total loss if it breeds militarism in America; and be it further

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Following a precedent established over a quarter of a century ago Samuel Compers was again elected president of the American Federation of Labor at the Buffalo Convention.

Instead of statics we have dynamics. Everything is in motion. Everything there is change, new relationships, evolution. Nature is itself the profit of dialectics and modern science has established this method of reasoning upon a sound basis. Darwin's monumental work shattered forever metaphysical philosophy.—J. E. Sinclair.

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INTENTIONAL DUPLICATE EXPOSURE

DEFECTIVE PAGE

SCARLET PLAGUE

JACK LONDON

"At Fruitvale, still in this heart of the magnificent residence section of the city, the plague again smote us. Professor Fairmead was the victim. Making signs to us that his mother was not to know, he turned aside into the grounds of a beautiful mansion. He sat down forlornly on the steps of the front veranda, and I, having lingered, waved him a last farewell. That night, several miles beyond Fruitvale and still in the city, we made camp. And that night we shifted camp twice to get away from our dead. In the morning there were thirty of us. I shall never forget the president of the faculty. During the morning's march his wife, who was walking, betrayed the fatal symptoms, and when she drew aside to let us go on he insisted on leaving the motor car and remaining with her. There was quite a discussion about this, but in the end we gave in. It was just as well, for we knew not which ones of us, if any, might ultimately escape.

"That night, the second of our march, we encamped beyond Hayward's in the first stretches of country. And in the morning there were eleven of us that lived. Also, during the night, Wathope, the professor with the wounded leg, deserted us in the motor car. He took with him his sister and his mother and most of our tinined provisions. It was that day, in the afternoon, while resting by the wayside, that I saw the last airship I shall ever see. The smoke was much thinner here in the country, and I first sighted the ship drifting and veering helplessly at an elevation of two thousand feet. What had happened I could not conjecture, but even as we looked we saw her bow dip down lower and lower. Then the bulkheads of the various gas chambers must have burst, for, quite perpendicular, she fell like a plummet to the earth. And from that day to this I have not seen another airship. Often and often, during the next few years, I scanned the sky for them, hoping against hope that somewhere in the world civilization had survived. But it was not to be. What happened with us in California must have happened with everybody everywhere.

"Another day, and at Niles there were three of us. Beyond Niles, in the middle of the highway, we found Wathope. The motor car had broken down, and there, on the rugs which they had spread on the ground, lay the bodies of his sister, his mother and himself.

"Wearied by the unusual exercise of continual walking, that night I slept heavily. Canfield and Parsons, my last companions, were dead of the plague. Of the four hundred that sought shelter in the Chemistry building, and of the forty-seven that began the march, I alone remained—I and the Shetland pony. Why this should be so there is no explaining. I did not catch the plague, that is all. I was immune. I was merely the one lucky man in a million—just as every survivor was one in a million, or, rather, in several millions, for the proportion was at least that.

"For two days I sheltered in a pleasant grove where there had been no deaths. In those days, while badly depressed and believing that my turn would come at any moment, nevertheless I rested and recuperated. So did the pony. And on the third day, putting what small store of tinined provisions I possessed on the pony's back, I started on across a very lonely land. Not a live man, woman or child did I encounter, though the dead were everywhere. Road, however, was ab-

The land then was not as it is now. It was all cleared of trees and brush, and it was cultivated. The food for millions of mouths was growing, ripening and going to waste. From the fields and orchards I gathered vegetables, fruits and berries. Around the deserted farmhouses I got eggs and caught chickens. And frequently I found supplies of tinined provisions in the storehouses.

"A strange thing was what was taking place with all the domestic animals. The chickens and ducks were the first to be destroyed, while the pigs were the first to go wild, followed by the cats. Nor were the dogs long in adapting themselves to the changed conditions. There was a veritable plague of dogs. They devoured the corpses, barked and howled during the nights, and in the daytime slunk about in the distance. As the time went by I noticed a change in their behavior. At first they were apart from one another, very suspicious and very prone to fight, but after a not very long while they began to come together and run in packs. The dog, you see, always was a social animal, and this was true before ever he came to be domesticated by man. In the last days of the world, before the plague, there were many, many very different kinds of dogs—dogs without hair and dogs with warm fur, dogs so small that they would make scarcely a mouthful for other dogs that were as large as mountain lions. Well, all the small dogs, and the weak types, were killed by their fellows. Also, the very large ones were not adapted for the wild life and bred out. As a result the many different kinds of dogs disappeared, and there remained only, running in packs, the medium-sized wolfish dogs that you know today.

"The horses also went wild and all the fine breeds we had degenerated into the small mustang you know today. The cows likewise went wild, as did the pigeons and the sheep. And that a few of the chickens survived you know yourself. But the wild chicken of today is quite a different thing from the chickens we had in those days."

CHAPTER IV.

Beginning of Life Anew.

"But I must go on with my story. I traveled through a deserted land. As the time went by I began to yearn more and more for human beings. But I never found one, and I grew lonelier and lonelier. I crossed Livermore valley and the mountains between it and the great valley of the San Joaquin. You have never seen that valley, but it is very large and it is the home of the wild horse. There are great droves there, thousands and tens of thousands. I revisited it thirty years after, so I know. You think there are lots of wild horses down here in the coast valleys, but they are as nothing compared with those of the San Joaquin. Strange to say, the cows, when they went wild, went back into the lower mountains. Evidently they were better able to protect themselves there.

"In the country districts the ghoul and prowlers had been less in evidence, for I found many villages and towns untouched by fire. But they were filled by the pestilential dead, and I passed by without exploring them. It was near Lathrop that, out of my loneliness, I picked up a pair of collie dogs that were so newly free that they were urgently willing to return to their allegiance to man. These collies accompanied me for many years, and the strains of them are in these very dogs there that you boys have today. But in sixty years the collie strain has worked out. Those brutes are more like domesticated wolves than anything else."

"Here-Lip rose to his feet, glanced to the goats were safe, and looked at the sun's position in the afternoon sky, advertising impatience at the prolixity of the old man's tale. Urged to hurry by Edwin, Ganser went on:

"There is little more to tell. With my two dogs and my pony, and riding a horse I had managed to capture, I crossed the San Joaquin and went on to a wonderful valley in the Sierras called Yosemite. In the great hotel there I found a prodigious supply of tinined provisions. The pasture was abundant, as was the game, and the river that ran through the valley was full of trout. I remained there three years in an utter loneliness that none but a man who has once been in highly civilized can understand. Then I could stand it no more. I felt that I was going crazy. Like the dog, I was a social animal and needed my kind. I reasoned that since I had survived the plague, there was a possibility that others had survived. Also, I reasoned that after three years the plague germs must all be gone and the land be clean again.

"With my horse and dogs and pony, I set out. Again I crossed the San Joaquin valley, the mountains beyond, and came down into Livermore valley. The change in those three years was amazing. All the land had been splendidly tilled, and now I could

scarcely recognize it, such was the sea of rank vegetation that had overrun the agricultural handwork of man. You see, the wheat, the vegetables, and orchard trees had always been cared for and nursed by man, so that they were soft and tender. The weeds and wild bushes, and such things, on the contrary, had always been fought by man, so that they were tough and resistant. As a result, when the hand of man was removed the wild vegetation smothered and destroyed practically all the domesticated vegetation. The coyotes were greatly increased, and it was at this time that I first encountered wolves, straying in twos and threes and small packs, down from the wild regions where they had always persisted.

"It was at Lake Temescal, not far from the one-time city of Oakland, that I came upon the first live human being. Oh, my grandsons, how can I describe to you my emotions, when, astride my horse and dropping down the hillside to the lake, I saw the smoke of a campfire rising through the trees. Almost did my heart stop beating. I felt that I was going crazy. Then I heard the cry of a babe—a human babe. And dogs barked and my dogs answered. I did not know but that I was the one human alive in the whole world. It could not be true that there were others—smoke, and the cry of a babe.

"Emerging on the lake, there, before my eyes, not a hundred yards away, I saw a man, a large man. He was standing on an outcropping rock and fishing. I was overcome. I stopped my horse. I tried to call out, but could not. I waved my hand. It seemed to me that the man looked at me, but he did not appear to wave. Then I laid my hand on my arms there in the saddle. I was afraid to look again, for I knew it was an hallucination, and I knew that if I looked the man would be gone. And so precious was the hallucination that I wanted it to persist yet a little while. I knew, too, that as long as I did not look it would persist.

"Thus I remained, until I heard my dogs snarling, and man's voice. What do you think the voice said? I will tell you. It said: 'Where in hell did you come from?'

"Those were the words, the exact words. That was what your grandfather said to me, Hare-Lip, when he



With My Horse and Dogs and Pony I Set Out.

greeted me there on the shore of Lake Temescal fifty-seven years ago. And they were the most ineffable words I have ever heard. I opened my eyes, and there he stood before me, a large, dark, hairy man, heavy jawed, slant browed, fierce eyed. How I got off my horse I do not know. But it seemed that the next I knew I was clasping his hand with both of mine and crying. I would have embraced him, but he was ever a narrow-minded, suspicious man, and he drew away from me. Yet did I cling to his hand and cry."

Ganser's voice faltered and broke at the recollection, and the weak tears streamed down his cheeks while the boys looked on and giggled.

"Yet did I cry," he continued, "and desire to embrace him, though the Chauffeur was a brute, a perfect brute—the most abhorrent man I have ever known. His name was... strange, how I have forgotten his name. Everybody called him Chauffeur—it was the name of his occupation, and it stuck. That is how, to this day, the tribe he founded is called the Chauffeur tribe.

"He was a violent, unjust man. Why the plague spared him I can never understand. It would seem, in spite of our old metaphysical notions about absolute justice, that there is no justice in the universe. Why did he live?—an iniquitous, moral monster, a blot on the face of nature, a cruel, relentless, bestial cheat as well. All he could talk about was motor cars, machinery, gasoline, and garage—and especially with huge delight, of his mean pilferings and sordid swindlings of the persons who had employed him in the days before the coming of the plague. And yet he was spared, while hundreds of millions, yes, billions, of better men were destroyed.

(Continued next week.)

Heard In the Study Class By Two Listeners

Law and order—the master class makes the laws and gives you the orders.

Some one wanted a definition for value. The class studied hard and with social effort produced the following: Use value is any product of labor that satisfies a human want, desire or need.

There are three historical forms of slavery and each has (and does deceive the superficial: Under chattel slavery it looks as if the slave didn't get anything; under serfdom it seems as if he received about one-half; under the wage system as if the freeman (?) received all he earns. Close examination reveals the whole exploitation and subjugation of all working classes since written history.

Labor power is a commodity. Wages is the price of labor power, and the value is determined the same as any other commodity, the average, socially necessary labor time for its reproduction or, in short, the average standard of living that the working class are willing to accept determines the wage received. Some call this the "going wage." It's a "going" wage all right because it goes before you get it.

Is there any difference between the struggle for existence and the survival of the fittest?

Every living thing has to engage in the struggle for existence. Plants, animals including man, all engage in this struggle for existence. The instinct to survive is one of the oldest instincts and both the weak and the strong have this instinct. Nature however has no love for weaklings. In the struggle for existence those which are the best fitted, those who can best adapt themselves to the then existing environment will be the ones by the relentless laws of nature to survive and be the parents of the next generation.

WE THANK YOU ONE AND ALL

In the last issue of TRUTH we published an appeal asking YOU our subscribers to contribute to us a sum equal to the postage on your own paper. Pay your own postage and help us over a hard place. Want to know how many answered that appeal? NOT A single one of you, our readers, not a single one of you. You all did just as You did, see? Honestly now, do you want the Industrial Republic to be backed up to your door with a tag on it marked paid; or do you expect to do your share in the great work? WE ARE waiting to hear from YOU! SEND US THAT POSTAGE ALLOWANCE TODAY.

TRUTHLETS

(From Our Namesake)

The reason "all wool" clothing is so high in price is because cotton is now thirty cents a pound where it was only five cents three years ago.

It seems rather foolish to worry about the shortage of small coins when you can't buy anything for less than a dollar anyhow.

What has become of the tribe of "dampfools" who used to solemnly inform us that the idiotic entertainments of the parasitical class were justified because they gave work to the poor?

Ladies of the leisure class have responded nobly to the call for the conservation of leather. They are putting number four feet into number two shoes.

If the jails try to swallow the workers who actively oppose the wage system, we predicate that the capitalist will die of indigestion.

The American Federation of Labor adopted a resolution condemning Judge Hayden of Boston as having a "biased mind and a contracted view" for his alleged statement that "if I had my way I would suspend every labor law during war, the only people in this country who are disloyal are the laborers—and if I could I would have every man who dares to strike, put up against the barbed wire front line."

RADICAL BOB DISCOURSES ON WOMAN

By JOHN DEQUER.

Eve, who according to tradition held clandestine conversations with eloquent reptiles, is supposed to be the cause of all troubles, and man, true to his deep laid scientific nature is always hunting for causes. Then he familiarizes himself with effects.

Men have known since the days of matriachial that Eve and her daughters were a dangerous lot. Hence they took the franchise from her, tying her to a man's bed post and table leg. A little restless now and then, but there she stayed. It was her lot. She had talked to a copper head and eaten from the Tree of Knowledge of Good and Evil, so her bondage served her right.

Gradually things changed. In the wild and woolly west, where people hardly ever read bibles and in barbaric Russia where people can hardly read at all, the mind of the people became a bit rusty on tradition and careless of custom. It dawned upon their mental horizon that these strange romantic emotional creatures, who happen to be our mothers and sisters perhaps were really human and actually capable of appreciating certain rights and privileges which the lordly sex had kept exclusively for themselves. So, out west and in Russia, (not to mention the "heathen Chinese" gave his woman the vote as soon as he threw out the monarchy) women were given the vote, admitted into some labor unions and in some instances she was allowed to make her living honorably as a human being, without being forced to the reptilian level of a scab. But these blessings only seem to come to her in barbaric communities, where a lack of classical and theological education make the race careless of sacred tradition which fully warn us

that woman is a snare to the innocent and (if it were not for her) the Virtuous Male!

Educated men like our beloved president know better than to give to the cause of Adam's fall such unbridled power. He would rather send them to jail for their own good. "Women must be kept in their own places." The president knows. He is an authority on history and history is one long record of woman's subjection. She lost her liberty at dawn of history. Therefore she must not regain it as long as an historian lives.

These things are also said by economists, preachers, antiquarians and other educated men.

When the Gods speak women should be silent. That is impossible. Women will talk, Gods or no Gods.

Their place is in the home. Yes, but a home is a bleak place for a woman when the rent is overdue, and hubby is hating a job or fighting the Hun. The socio-biologic needs of her being drives her from home into industry.

The industry is owned by a man—chivalrously for the good of the ladies?—Huh! Patriotically for the accumulation of profit. The man manages the industry and the woman for his glory.

For the working class the home is becoming a myth. "Put the women back in the home!" cries Henry. And from the caves and canyon of the future comes a voice, "Put the industries into the hands of the people. It will be a blow to tradition but a blessing to the race."

An equal partnership of men and women in the social capital of the earth. When that day comes the social skies will blossom with the common glow of the millennium.

We noticed a little article in the Erie Evening (Well) Healed the other evening, telling about a plan of the American Defense Society for classifying all citizens into Loyal, Disloyal, Doubtful and Unknown groups. Now, where do you suppose the editor of a Socialist paper will be "put?" In the eyes of the Capitalists we're "as guilty as Hell," no doubt.

When Russia became a democracy all such records as above suggested were publicly burned. Real democracy doesn't seem to have any use for them.

At the A. of L. convention President Wilson is reported to have said—"What I am opposed to is not the feeling of the pacifists, but their stupidity." We are with you, Woodrow. It was the stupidity of the pacifists that put you in the president's chair.

"I am with you if you are with me," said Wilson. So say the laboring class to you, Woodrow. From The Truth, Erie, Pa.

WORKINGMEN WANTED AT ONCE

By Roland D. Sawyer.

Working men wanted at once to join with their comrades in making a new world. Friend, do you know it is a good time to be living, the best the world ever saw, if you are a live one?

We are living in a time in which a great epoch-making change is going on—the Industrial Revolution. John Stuart Mill said: "The industry of the future will be an association of the workers themselves on terms of equality, collectively owning the capital with which to carry it on, and working under managers selected and removable by themselves."

Socialism is the world movement bringing that to pass. The failure of the 1848 revolution in Europe gave political power to the middle class. Their liberal parties with schemes of social reforms by means of soup kitchens, charity, taxes on incomes and all the like have failed, and Europe passes on to Socialism. The same situation prevails in America. Socialism is a movement of the working class, the common people. The workers alone have the economic motive to make a better world. The people at ease are satisfied with things as they are.

We depend not on brilliant leaders but on the solidarity of the common people—are you with us? It is a world gone wrong that we live in, it's the duty of every true man to try to set it right.

The hour has struck. Capitalism is tottering to ruin. No more do the capitalist papers parade about prosperity; poverty want, unemployment, vice, disaster, are evident. The capitalist class can no longer keep the wheels a-going. Hirings in universities, editorial rooms, pulpits and on the bench madly shriek against Socialism, but don't be fooled by them. Our Socialist clubs are stronger than ever before; we are winning seats in the legislative halls of the world; one after another will the civilized countries raise the banner of Socialism triumphant. We are going to remake the world and leave it to our children with want, poverty and vice banished.

And this is not a movement dependent upon the great and wealthy, it is a movement depending on the workers—on you and me.

Our dimes pay the dues—our hearts feed the fires—ours shall be the joy and reward of victory. Are you with us?

"This country, with its institutions, belongs to the people who inhabit it. Whenever they shall grow weary of the existing government, they can exercise their constitutional right of amending it, or their revolutionary right to dismember or overthrow it.—Abraham Lincoln (First Inaugural Address, March 4, 1861).

Eighty percent of the people who die leave no estate. Of those who do leave an estate eighty five out of every one hundred consists solely of a life insurance policy. This isn't an insurance ad but a bit of fact about the chances you have under Capitalism.

A FEW CHUNKS OF TILANKS

(Continued From Page One)

Let us be thankful that we are "free to criticize" but that we mustn't say that this is a capitalist war and that if we don't toe the mark tar and feathers are still within reach of those who have the price.

So here's thanks that capitalism didn't cause this war and that we are going to make the world safe for democracy, and the system is alright, and the Kingdom shall not be divided and given to the proletarians and plebians, for those who have enough have told us that Superior Brains and Managing Ability have merely been justly rewarded.

Let us be thankful that "Well, you fellows will never be able to expiate as much as a peanut stand in my day," and that the Kingdom is still safe for House of Haves-it-all and the butcher and the baker and the candlestick maker will not have their homes taken away from them and their money divided up and their religion destroyed and Grab-it-all has made sure that they won't have any home to be taken away nor money to be divided up nor God enough on their side to make Superior Brains split up the loaves and fishes.

So let us give thanks that Capital is still King and Labor is still privileged to bear the burden and view from afar the Land of Promise.

P. S.—But

"In that night was Belshazzar the Chaldeans slain.

"And Rarius and Median took the Kingdom."—David 5:30, 31.

Thus endeth our thanks.

THE ISSUE OF THE CLASS WAR

(Continued From Page One)

This struggle is perceived by the master class, and its members are generally thoroughly class conscious. Therefore, they control governments, with their legislative, executive judicial and military departments. THEY DO NOTHING TO INSURE THEIR CLASS INTERESTS, THEY DO EVERYTHING TO ADVANCE THEM.

It is the task of the Socialist movement to teach the workers class consciousness, THAT THEY, TOO, MAY SEE THEIR INTERESTS ARE IDENTICAL AND OPPOSED TO THE MASTERS. They then may be in a position to fulfill their historic mission of freeing themselves from wage-slavery, and upon their emancipation, administer the social organization in their own interest.

ANY RADICAL MOVEMENT THAT DOES NOT TEACH THE CLASS WAR AND THE WAY TO ITS REMOVAL BY THE SUPREMACY OF LABOR, IS WASTING ENERGY AND IS A MIND BEFUDDLER.

Knowing the class struggle, knowing the way of its end by proletarian victory, which will abolish all classes and enthroned justice, is to be class conscious.

The supreme war is the war for freedom, to be fought out by the workers and the masters. Not in many ages have men and women had the opportunity to make such an error as will those who choose the wrong side in this battle. The workers must fight and triumph. "We can no other."

The industrially and politically organized intelligent laborers will erect upon the overthrow of the capitalist social system, an order of civilization wherein every member of society must perform some useful function in exchange for the means of a cultivated existence, and be assured the right to the earning and the possession of these means.

THE CLASS STRUGGLE IS THE ONE GREAT FACT AND VITAL ISSUE OF OUR DAY AND AGE.

"The War is the CLASS War!"

SPECIAL NOTICE

We are glad to announce that beginning with next week we can furnish you an Analysis of Value, Price and Profit—from the gifted pen of Dr. Frank S. Hansen. Watch for it—and STUDY IT.

The legend runs, "He never told a lie."

In age all honesty, as in his youth. Ah well! These good old days have long gone by.

We now love those who buy and sell the truth.

We should vote for the party that will help to remove the exploiters from our backs. That party is the Socialist party.

THE INTERNATIONALE.

(Translated by Charles H. Kerr.)
(By Eugene Pottier.)

Arise, ye prisoners of starvation!
Arise, ye wretched of the earth,
For justice thunders condemnation,
A better world's in birth.
No more tradition's chains shall bind us.
Arise, ye slaves! no more in thrall!
The earth shall rise on new foundations,
We have been naught, we shall be all.

Refrain:

'Tis the final conflict,
Let each stand in his place,
The Industrial Union
Shall be the human race.

We want no condescending saviors,
To rule us from a judgment hall;
We workers ask not for their favors;
Let us consult for all.
To make the thief's disgorge his booty
To free the spirit from its cell,
We must ourselves decide our duty,
We must decide and do it well.

Refrain.

The law oppresses us and tricks us,
Wage systems drain our blood;
The rich are free from obligations,
The laws the poor delude.
Too long we've languished in subjection,
Equality has other laws;
"No rights," says she, "without their duties,
No claims on equals without cause."

Refrain.

Behold them seated in their glory,
The kings of mine and rail and soil!
What have you read in all their story,
But how they plundered toil?
Fruits of the people's work are buried
In the strong coffers of a few;
In working for their restitution
The men will only ask their due.

Refrain.

Toilers from shops and fields united,
The union we of all who work;
The earth belongs to us, the people,
No room here for the shirk.
How many on our flesh have fattened!
But if the noisome birds of prey
Shall vanish from the sky some morn'g,
The blessed sunlight 't'll stay.

Refrain.

SONS OF TOIL, AWAKEN!

Listen ye comrades, we are uniting
Women and men from the South and the North.
List to our voices pleading, inviting
Telling the toilers what freedom is worth.
Up from the dungeons of fear and despair,
Fighting to win for the workers his share,
Yokes of oppression we bore through the ages,
We were in bondage, in darkness and dread.
Now we demand something more than "our wages".
The fight is for justice, for freedom and bread.

Nature itself never formed us in classes
Sharply dividing the poor and the plute.
Fat grow the rich on the sweat of the masses,
Robbing our lives with the greed of the brute.
Down with their image of gold and of greed.
Comrades awaken to thought and to deed.
Boldly we forward our columns are hurling,
Loving and living the fight we are in.
R - I is the battle, "at we are unfurling,
Divided we fall, but united we'll win.

\$400,000 FOR BIBLES FOR SOLDIERS.

The press report has it that the Federated churches with the approval of the administration war committee of the Bible Society is to raise \$400,000 to pay for bibles for soldiers.

Wonder if they will furnish them with an expurgated edition, minus the fifth commandment: "Thou shalt not kill" and minus Christ's teaching: "Blessed are the peace makers"?

Now if that four hundred thousand could be expended to teach the soldiery some modern science instead of ancient and outworn myths we could get a heap more enthusiastic about it.

The cosmogony of the first book of Moses, known as the Book of Genesis has been a joke amongst the students of the world for these last two hundred years.

The science of Genesis, imagine light made on the first day and the sources of light, the sun, moon and stars made on the fourth day! Oh such is the theological ignorance composed. Not bible but books of science for soldiers is our motto. Any pulpit pounder taking exception to the above can get a debate on the subject any time anywhere by addressing the editor of this paper.



Industry as Well as War Has Its Casualty List.



The Monthly Review of the Bureau of Labor Statistics, for October gives a good record of industrial accidents, resulting in injuries to persons arising from the operation of electric and steam railroads in the United States for the year ending December 31, 1916.

An analysis of the figures for the year 1916, covering steam railroads, shows that of the number killed 2,941 (29.4 per cent) were employees, (2.9 per cent) were passengers and persons carried under contract and 6,769 (67.7 per cent) were other persons, showing an increase over the year 1915, of 710 (31.8 per cent) to employees killed, of 85 (41.3 per cent) to passengers, and 576 (9.3 per cent) to other persons.

Of persons injured on steam railroads 176,923 (89.9 per cent) were employees, 8,000 (4.1 per cent) were passengers, and 11,791 (6 per cent) were other persons. These figures show an increase over the preceding year of 36,000 (26 per cent) to employees.

The following table shows the casualties on steam and electric railroads for the year ending December 31, 1916.

Class	Passengers and persons carried		Employees		Other persons		Total	
	Killed	Injur.	Killed	Injur.	Killed	Injur.	Killed	Injur.
Steam Railroads	111	3,551	370	3,822	81	234	562	7,607
Train accidents	139	4,357	2,143	45,239	6,391	9,529	8,914	55,235
Nontrain accidents	428	127,802	97	1,988	525	129,740		
Total	591	135,683	2,941	176,923	6,769	11,791	10,001	196,728
Electric Railroads								
Train accidents	8	706	7	84	1	16	16	791
Train service accidents	26	1,145	43	336	352	1,021	451	2,502
Nontrain accidents							51	1,313
Total	34	1,851	50	420	353	1,022	518	4,606

OF INTEREST TO PARTY PEOPLE

The executive board of the Duluth Co-operative Company meets every Sunday morning at ten A. M. at the office of TRUTH, 510 Manhattan Building. All stockholders interested in the work of the board are welcome and should attend if at all possible. Co-operative effort of all interested parties will help to make our paper grow.

The Scandinavian local always has a good attendance at their Sunday evening propaganda meetings. Likewise they always have a good program. The Sunday Committee is fixin' up a rare treat for the near future.

Twenty-five urgent requests were recently mailed to the members of the West End English local asking their attendance at a Tuesday meeting. Three answered the call. The rest are waiting for "Somebody to do something for them," judging them from the failure to attend business meetings. The Co-operative commonwealth will never be handed to us by the Capitalist class. We've got to build it. Better stick around and begin to learn to do by doing.

Why wouldn't it be a great idea for the down town English local and the West End local (English) to amalgamate and build one good strong English local?

Everybody had a great time at the International get-together meeting at Tarmo Hall Thanksgiving day. The music was delightful, both band and orchestra. Also wonderful singing. The speeches were short and the tables were long and well filled. The Yiddishers were out in full numbers from here and across the bay. Scandinavians were so plentiful that one woman was heard to remark, "I feel right at home, it seems like the Woodman Hall." Superior comrades aided in making the day enjoyable. Some extemporaneous singing closed the feast and dancing followed. These get-together meetings are great and should be held at least once a month. Why not try it next month at Woodman Hall?

20 interested students turned out the first meeting of the new class last Monday eve in the reading room at the Stack Building. Lewis

Introduction to Sociology was started as a text book. This class will meet regularly each week on THURSDAY night at 8 o'clock at the reading room.

Class next Monday night at the reading room, on the Communist Manifesto. You are welcome if interested. No charges.

Class, using the Puyallup Study Course in Scientific Socialism, every Tuesday night at nine o'clock at Woodman. This class follows the regular business meeting of the Scandinavian Socialist local. Last Tuesday over fifty attended the class. Considerable discussion ensued at the close of the class. Beginning to learn about socialism instead of talking about it always brings out heated discussion.

Regular lectures every Sunday afternoon at the Woodman Hall at two thirty by the editor. Next Sunday's lecture is, Socialism and Religion. Many Socialists claim that Socialism and Religion are antagonists. That Religion is the opium for the poor and has no place in a Scientific world except as a pacifier to make poor people content with their poverty. Lecture followed by a class on the Law of Value.

A circular letter is being mailed this week to all of our subscribers asking them to get us at least one new yearly and one six months subscriber. Will YOU be one of the first to answer? Send us the money to pay for the card immediately and then sell the card at your first opportunity. We need the money and the circulation and you need a strong Socialist paper in Duluth. Let us co-operate.

If every reader of TRUTH would get us just one new subscriber a week, in less than six months we would have the morning Star and the afternoon apology beaten for number of subscribers. That means that we would reap the benefits of the advertising patronage which always goes to the paper with the largest circulation. It means more than that. It means that Labor in Duluth would be in a position to come into its own. It is possible. Do YOUR bit, that is all. Get us?

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Leader. Mel. 5582, Grand 1221-A.QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS
BETWEEN ME AND MYSELF

By JOHN DE QUER

What forces rule the political world today? Democracy and Despotism.

What is Democracy? The political expression of the will of the masses expressed through an equitable suffrage.

What is Despotism? The rule of an individual over the mass.

Is it possible for an individual to rule the mass? Only by consent of the mass either by acquiescence or positively expressed. The Mass Will is positive in Russia, negative in Germany.

What other form of Government is possible? Oligarchy.

What is an oligarchy? The rule of the Mass by a group. It is only possible when the mass submits.

Is Oligarchy an actual or theoretical form of government? It is the force behind throne and pulpit in most of the so called civilized countries. It is the logical fruit of incorporated industry.

Will the present war destroy Despotism? It MUST or the sacrifice has been in vain.

Will it develop political Democracy? The political systems must of necessity become more Bureaucratic. Why? Because the unalterable needs of war will require the substitution of state for individual ownerships.

How will the state get control? By purchase—at least of the larger industries.

How will the state pay for these industries? By the profits made from labor employed, by taxes on small owners.

What will the result of this upon the Little Businesses? Curtain, tears and disaster, resulting in a mental change in the attitude of the citizen to the state.

What is the attitude of a freeman to his government? He considers it an instrument for his service. He controls the franchise and the government serves him.

What will be the attitude of the citizen when the state (government) owns the means of production? He now serves the government primarily. His attitude is that of a worker to his employer.

Is such a relationship conducive to independence of thought? Ask any railway mail clerk to join a union or run for political office and note the psychology of government service.

Was that the attitude of mind of the men who wrote the Declaration of Independence and the Constitution of the United States? Read those documents.

What will be the relation of the government to the present industrial masters? That of a debtor. They will own the bonds upon which the government must pay interest.

How can the government pay? In wealth.

Who produces wealth? Labor.

What will the government be to labor?

An employer.

To Capital?

A Collector.

For Whom?

The Oligarchy.

A QUEER SITUATION

We read in the advertising columns of the prosto-plutocratic press—but never in their prosto-plutic columns—that a man is more efficient in modern life just in the degree that he is educated.

We read that Socialists need more education. We read it in the entire Utopian Socialist press.

They all seem to have on inkling in some form or another that the workers should be educated. We see appeals for information as to how to start a Sunday school,—because education is needed.

Now, isn't that funny that among all these bright lights, whole groups of them, editorial room-fuls of them, platform-fuls of them, magazines full of them, the air full of them, galaxies of them, whole constellations of them, even whole solar systems of them—that not one of them ever thought about a way—a method—a program of really doing it. Always winding up the plea for education with "just sell enough of this journal, and Henry will absorb the requisite amount of education."

While there is W. E. Reynolds, just an unrecognized, non-famous, unassuming student of Marx and Engels and Darwin, merely a soap boxer when soap-boxing was permissible, his method of propaganda—which was also Marx's method, snubbed and ignored by the world-famous Gos and Sos, settles down in

one place and shows the world how to conduct a working-class educational program.

And the point I want to get at is this: They are all beginning to recognize as the hour of the transition draws near that it is impossible to inaugurate the democratic control of industries without more of systematic education among the proletariat.

And we have the spectacle of world-famed world savers, throwing up their horror stricken hands—right in the face of the most vigorous, class-conscious manifestation of working-class solidarity America has ever experienced—and yelling that the movement is strangled!—our rights are all destroyed!—we are supine on our dorsal extremities!—with our energies paralyzed!—just because their little old privately-owned advertising plants have been given a little dose of high-life by Dr. Burleson and Head Nurse Lamar.

Bah! Come on, Reynolds. Run in an extra session each week for awhile and give us another class of real teachers—teachers who won't be thrown into panics just because someone who was previously lucky in the game of profiteering on the emotions of Henry Dubb has had his private pocket-book "touched."

We need a teacher for Girard, a couple for St. Louis, three or four for N. Y., two or three for Chicago, and several elsewhere.

When you get enough of these real teachers trained, we will be able to depend on "small" newspapers that won't be so terribly near bankruptcy just for a little increase of one cent postage on each paper.

A few months ago we were hailed with the startling journalistic coup of millions and millions of subscribers, and now it expenses go up a fraction of a mill and if YOU don't dig up and put down and come across quick and strong—we're done! We're done!! WE'RE DONE!!!

Poor Big papers!

And the Labor Leader had only a measly number of subscribers when the Big Stick landed, and not a squawk out of it. Just changed its name and went on. That's all. But then it could very appropriately change to "Truth," for that's what it is. And what's more, the owner isn't measly if the number of subscribers is. It is owned by the subscribers! See the difference? Here we see collective ownership, democratic control, and no private advantage of one over another.

Give us student-teachers who know how to organize more of them. Frank S. Hannen
In the Marxian Messenger.

Truth

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BY THE DULUTH CO-OPERATIVE SOCIETY
510 Manhattan Building
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W. E. REYNOLDS, Editor and Business Manager.

EDITORIAL



A LITTLE STUDY IN POLICE COURT MORALITY.

"Thou shalt not..." has been thundered at us from pulpit and rostrum, from trial court and from mothers knee. Thou shalt not steal. If you steal, we have a whole police force that will attempt to run you down and turn you over to what is to us sarcastically termed "Justice". Thou shalt not lie. If you tell an untruth, yea even if you act an untruth you are told that you will be punished both here and hereafter. If by any chance you are caught telling an untruth to a judge you will be prosecuted for a crime known as perjury.

Officially we are well guarded with their "thou shalt not". Yet the very people who are supposed to have charge of the enforcement of the various shalt-nots, the police department and the municipal judge quite often are the chief transgressors.

A case in point. There have been several women interested in securing the right of woman to vote. They grew tired of the evasions, the platitudes, and the campaign promises which were never fulfilled. They decided to picket the white house gates calling the attention of both the President and the public to the lie of an assumed democracy where thirty million women are disfranchised. It is not illegal to picket. They have violated no law. Yet they have been arrested, jailed, starved, ill treated, maltreated and abused. Were they arrested for picketing? NO. They are charged with "obstructing traffic." Just a plain police court lie. The prisoners know it is a lie. The public knows it is a lie. The judge knows it is a lie. The police and the police judge have all forgotten their "thou shalt not" or rather IGNORE them and tell and act just plain and common garden varieties of untruths.

The same holds true of the police courts of most any city. In Duluth three men and two women were arrested at the time of the lecture by Scott Nearing. The real reason they were arrested, was because of their having had the courage of their convictions and a firm belief that the first amendment of the U. S. Constitution meant what it said. Where they charged with holding an illegal meeting? No gentle reader. They were charged with vagrancy and disorderly conduct. Two charged with disorderly conduct and three charged with vagrancy.

Those charged with disorderly conduct committed NO DISORDERLY CONDUCT. Not by the widest stretch of the imagination could they HONESTLY be charged with disorderly conduct. Those charged with vagrancy are NOT vagrants and not by the widest stretch of police judicial or any other imagination can they be proven to be vagrants. It is merely another flagrant case of the lapse of administrative honesty. And—you may bet your last kopeck the people see and know of the glaring injustice of it all.

BLOWN UP, DEFEATED, DESTROYED, STILL VIGOROUS.

Basil M. Manley is reported in the plute press as saying "the Socialist Party has blown up." The plute press has howled with glee over the reported defeat of the Socialist Party. The enemies of the party have repeatedly reported that the party has been destroyed by governmental and state interference and the secession of the "brainy" intellectual members. If all those lies were true why should Wisconsin fear senatorial election? If the party has been blown up, defeated and destroyed, why is it, that the recent election returns show a greater percentage of growth in votes, and recent official returns from the different states show a greater growth in party membership than ever before? Looks to us like a case of the plutes whistling to keep up their courage.

The recent election returns were so astonishingly large that the old-party politicians and the plute press almost unanimously all over the country has demanded a fusion ticket at the next election to keep the Socialists from sweeping the country. The steady growth of Socialism is the one safe bet. If you let them alone they grow. If you antagonize them they grow faster. If you persecute them they grow still faster. Their growth is as relentless and as certain as the development of the machine process and they will continue to grow as long as the causes which force their growth remain, and these causes will remain until Socialism comes to full fruition and removes them. Keep lying and keep whistling, you of the master class, it is your only argument and your only hope. We shall keep on and on and on, to VICTORY.

TO STRIKE OR NOT TO STRIKE, AYE, THATS THE QUESTION.

President Wilson in 1917:—No strikes. Nothing to interfere with the business administration. (These are not his exact words but a literal translation of his repeated statements into Henry Dubb English).

Abraham Lincoln in 1860:—"Thank God, that in THIS country there can be a strike."

We print the above so you can be the judge of the relative greatness of the individuals mentioned.

SCOOT OR SCOTT?

Since Scott Nearing's plea of guilty in a local police court to a crime of which he was not guilty, we ask ourselves the question: "Is his name Scott or Scoot?"

IS IT TREASON TO ASK FOR BETTER WAGES?

During the last two months innumerable working men and women have been discharged from their jobs for the "crime" of asking the boss for a raise in wages. The raise was necessary in view of the soaring cost of living, but "at this particular time" hush, h-u-s-h, don't do anything or say anything that seeks to better the conditions of the toiling masses or you will be branded as giving aid and comfort to the German Kaiser. Even if the raise was asked to enable the workers to invest in "Liberty" (Gee, names is names; aint they?) bonds, they are branded as traitors. If the mask was torn from the present hypocritical professions of Democracy and the Demos (the common people) were allowed to express their opinions, (as ALL ARE SUPPOSED TO HAVE AN OPPORTUNITY TO DO IN A DEMOCRACY) you would have an opportunity to see a REAL EX-PRESSION of Democracy in America, and when you do you will see something entirely different to the made in Wall Street, Support Morgan's Bonds and Protect the Profiteers, brand of Democracy loudly preached by the organs of Oligarchy in America.

CALLING A PULPIT POUNDER'S BLUFF.

"Real happiness is never attained except through church," is a statement in the press credited to Rev. Geo. Brewer. "Salvation is a joyful thing," he remarked. Sorry, but somehow we never could get real happy over the pulpit pounder's threat of heludammation for all others and only the faithful few who believed of reasoned should taste of the joys of safety.

We once observed the antics and lunatic hop-skip-and-flop of a band of holy rollers, if THAT is real happiness, pass the misery cup to us please. If real happiness consists in a psalm singing chant of halleguia over OUR own particular hide while the millions of poor suffering humanity are still struggling along, groping in the darkness of religious ignorance, bigotry, superstition and intolerance, we don't know the real article at all, at all.

To our mind we would rather be a proletariat understanding the 'How' and 'Why' of things, with our wife and child about us, they too, understanding the same, than to have all the fabled happiness which is founded upon a race in the chains of mental and spiritual darkness.

Knowing the 'why' of things we of course know that pulpit pounders are necessary to keep the slaves of the wages system contented with their slavery. We are however eagerly awaiting the day when pulpit pounders will go the way of all outworn things and the race will be allowed to do their own thinking instead of having the pulpit pounder do it for them, for the pulpit pounder always listens to the voice of those that feed him and instead of helping the people to think, helps the master class keep the people in ignorance.

INDUSTRIAL AND MILITARY PROSTITUTION

G. Sherwood Eddy of New York, associate secretary of the Y. M. C. A. war work council, reports that a majority said to him, "I lost more men through women than I did through enemy bullets." "I have seen artists, theological students and members of the nobility in the isolated camps of the diseased soldiers." "There are unnamable diseases in the armies of our allies to curse Europe for years."

That proves it. Women are the enemies of the world. They are more deadly than the horror of the damnable Kaiser. Their poison will flow in the veins of the race for generations. Deaf, mute and deformed children will flood the war wrecked homes of the workers because of the machinations of the daughters of Eve.

Of course only bad women infect the good soldiers. Never a bad soldier infects a good woman.

One more reason why women should stay at home. In France where Mars has taken father, brother and sweetheart even as he did in England, Russia, Germany homeless women, loveless women, penniless women are driven in hordes by the persistent will to live to their natural companions men.

Homeless, loveless, hopeless (despairing men reacting from continuous sights of horror, seeking relief in drink and glow of passion are the conditions that produce this two-fold terror of death and lust.

Peace, peace is needed to overcome prostitution, not only military but industrial prostitution.

There are no bad women, nor bad men. There are only unnatural conditions breeding miasmatic results.

In order to have peace the race must collectively own its collective needs.

JOHN DEQUER.

THEIR PLACE IN HISTORY.

"Knights of Liberty," they called themselves at Tulsa. Knighted by oppression, blessed by Standard Oil, thriving only as they fawn at the feet of privilege, these fiends are of the breed that glorified the rack and thumbscrew of the Spanish inquisition.

"Knights of Liberty," indeed! To these foul blots on mankind the only conception of Liberty is the liberty of the brute to outrage and be foul all things decent and fair in the sight of men.

When Freedom shall walk as the joyous companion of all men, and not be compelled to shrink in terror from those who with curses command her attendance, then will these self-styled "Knights of Liberty" be classed with the hangmen of Golgatha, with those who stretched Savonarola on the rack, with those who reviled John Brown and desecrated the work of Tom Paine.

Some of these "men" may never be known for the part they took in the midnight orgie of terror, but certain it is that never will they be able to look their children in the face and say, "I wielded the lash that night," or, "I poured the hot tar on bleeding backs," or "I acted as spokesman for my fellow-fiends."

These things they did, and of which they will never dare speak, are such as drive men mad with secret terror at the atrocity of their own acts. These "Knights of Liberty" have by their own acts made themselves more outcast on the face of the earth than could the acts of all the rest of mankind. Henceforth must they proclaim themselves to all the world as "Unclean—Unclean!"

Defense News Bulletin.

A BOKAY FOR US.

Truth is just as good as it can be. You are certainly doing great work. How do you manage to get out such a good paper every week? —From the Editor of the International Socialist Review.

SOME TRUTH.

Truth speaks for itself. Liars always contradict themselves if you watch closely enough. And listen people, just watch the percentage, just watch the percentage!

Every time some man gets something for nothing, without earning, some other man earns without getting. That's fact, and you can't rub it out.

BEAT US SOME MORE—WE LIKE IT

You saw it in the daily papers. The "great" news that the Socialists were beaten and beaten badly in the municipal elections. From coast to coast the capitalistic dailies shrieked in glee (apparently) over the defeat of the Socialists.

And all we've got to say in reply is that if we've been beaten, then beat us some more, for we like it.

If gaining from 100 to 500 per cent in our vote is "beating us," then please don't quit.

If winning cities from mayor down is "beating us," then we petition you to do it all the time.

If electing two councilmen and a member of the school board in Cleveland is "beating us," if the election of four councilmen in Toledo is "beating us," if electing a commissioner in Sandusky is "beating us," if getting one third of the total vote in Chicago and carrying eight wards in that city is "beating us," if getting 150,000 votes in New York City and electing 10 members of the legislature and eight councilmen is "beating us"—then we are willing to be "beaten" just a bit worse next time.

And we are going to begin right now to strengthen our locals, both numerically and intellectually, so that you may "beat" us a little more when the 1918 congressional elections roll around.

From the Ohio Socialist Party Bulletin whose four pages jubilantly herald the news of winning control here and gaining enormous percentages elsewhere. Crowing? Why not? The state will be theirs soon.

There are some states who are silent this November, but oh! how they are busy explaining socialism. You'll hear from them the first chance they have at the ballot box.

Explain the ideas of the Industrial Republic in the shop, on the street and everywhere. Educate. Organize.

PRESS REPORTS AND THE TRUTH OF THE MATTER.

In the November-December issue of the Masses, Harold Callender, who investigated the Bisbee deportations for the National Labor Defense Council, has an article, "The Truth About The I. W. W.," which in part says,—"According to the newspapers, the I. W. W. is engaged in treason and terrorism." But what are the facts? What are the Industrial Workers of the World really doing? In the lumber camps of the Northwest they are trying to force the companies to give them an eight-hour day and such decencies of life as spring cots to sleep on instead of bare boards. In the copper region of Montana they are demanding facilities to enable the men to get out of a mine when the shaft takes fire. It is almost a pity to spoil the melodramatic fiction of the press, but this is the real nature of the activities of the I. W. W."

"The significant thing is the drawing together of the forces of labor in spite of old animosities. A man prominent in the A. F. of L. on the Pacific coast, being asked what was the relationship between the trade union group there and the Industrial Workers, said "Pretty close." A trainman is Montana, discussing the industrial skirmishes that already had produced stockades and military jails, drew from his pocket a red card along with a certificate of membership in a railroad brotherhood, and said, "It's a two-card business from now on." He said that fifty per cent of the men on his line had adopted the "two-card system."

WILL YOU?

If you are a member of the working class, support the papers of the working class. Are you class conscious? Then show it by buying and supporting working class papers instead of the apology and the liar.

WE PRINT IT WITH JOY.

Press reports that the Pan German newspaper Deutsches Zeitung has been suppressed by the German Government. That paper has always been a capitalist sheet, "hollering" its head off for Pan-Germanism and supporting the idea that Germany should not consider peace until Germany had won the war and secured indemnities and new territory.

FUNNY, ISN'T IT?

Funny though, isn't it? In Germany the Capitalist sheets get suppressed and here the Working-class papers suffer from the high handed autocracy of a Burleson and an administration which constantly ignores the plain provisions of the U. S. Constitution.

ONE HAS TO THINK TO BE A SOCIALIST.

The Socialist movement is an educational movement. Arouse the intelligence of the toiler and the battles of the working class will soon be won.

FORCE VERSUS FORCE

Private titles to public utilities such as forests, coalmines, and other natural resources, and private dominion over those public utilities which exist in the form of railroads, factories, printing presses and other modern machines—these private "rights" rest on force and fraud. They will be destroyed by force without the fraud. But the force will be a different kind of force from that which supports these present "vested rights." It will be the force of intelligence which is increasing surely among the workers. It will be the force of social democracy, the force of the demand of the race to live and live more abundantly. It will be the force of social consciousness of social justice overcoming the brutal force of selfishness of unsocial, low-born, savage greed, greed which came from ignorance fostered in the darkness of unlettered, uncontrolled cruelty before modern science had taught man that he could live better through co-operation than he could by cutting of his neighbor's throat.

The force of intelligence of righteousness, of truth, of knowledge, of education, will be the force that will furnish the groundwork for the activities of our children and their children's children.

Henry Dubb Nelonger

THE HELL BOX

BOOSTS, BRICKBATS and BOKAYS
Open to all. Limit 300 Words.
Contributions Invited.



Editor Truth:—What is the meaning of that H—ll Box you have in the paper?

Curious.

In all print shops the box or receptacle which would in other places be called a waste basket is called the hell box. It catches all the broken type and all the odds and ends. In our paper we use that column to run the odds and ends that we do not find a place for in our regular columns. A sort of catch all. It may be a bokay or a brickbat, a letter of inquiry or a short article.

Editor Truth:—Why do women get less wages for the same work than men?

O. P. T.

Answer.—Wages are paid upon a basis of the average cost of the production of the ability to labor. This includes the raising of more laborers, to replace those grown old and thrown upon the scrap heap. In other words, wages are paid upon a basis of the cost of maintaining a family. The single man can have better clothes and more spending money than a married man because he has the difference to spend between his cost of living and the average cost of living based upon the family cost.

Now in regards to women and women's wages. It is the custom of the country to look upon man as the head of the family. All women are regarded in the light of kept women, not in an immoral or vicious way, but in the sense that all look to husband, brother or father for their weekly "keep." If they are thrown upon the labor market it is not presumed that they have a family to keep and so are given pin money. The greater portion of them, until just recent years boarded at home and if they went out to work it was really and truly extra or pin money which they received. The present influx of women into the labor markets of the world is bringing a big demand for equal pay for equal work.

If every reader of TRUTH would get us just one new subscriber a week, in less than six months we would have the morning liar and the afternoon apology beaten for number of subscribers. That means that we would reap the benefits of the advertising patronage which always goes to the paper with the largest circulation. It means more than that. It means that Labor in Duluth would be in a position to come into its own. It is possible. Do YOUR bit, that is all. Get us?

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