

## SOCIALISTS GAIN CONSIDERABLE SUPPORT

### Editor Arrested For Alleged Sedition

#### You Can't Kill This Kid

Twelve months ago, the Socialist movement of Duluth gave birth to a rebel.

The comrades felt lonely without him, and so they all got together and one bright morning in June, the people of this fair city gazed upon the young fledgling. Like all other children he came into the world making a whole lot of noise. Many of the members of the Commercial Club and other resorts of Big Business claimed that the kid would not let them sleep peacefully in their beds. The child was christened, and they called him the LABOR LEADER. Everybody thought that was a nice name.

The comrades knew the poor kid would be lonely, so they appointed one comrade Reynolds to guide the struggling youngster through life. For a few months comrade Reynolds struggled with the kid and everything was going on fine. So it was suggested that the kid should receive all the rights of the Constitution. With that object in view, application was made to the Postmaster. But the poor kid never did get his Constitutional rights and so it cost more to keep him alive.

Well, the kid created quite a stir and everybody who was anybody always told somebody about this kid, the Labor Leader. In fact the poor kid got in bad with the powers-that-are-but-will-not-be-for-long. Wherever the poor kid went he got turned down and so we thought that with the absence of that valuable article, TRUTH, due to the thought-controller Burlesqueson, it would be fitting to re-christen the kid and call him TRUTH. Well, to make a long story short, we called him Truth. Strange to say everybody wanted to know what was Truth. Big Business had never heard of it. Armstead and the Kaiser feared it and so again the poor kid got in bad. But despite all these handicaps, the kid survived. His guardian, Reynolds, looked after him for about seven months and then the poor kid lost his guardian and for awhile he was looked after by all the comrades. One, Victor by name, did all he could for him, and then it was decided to bring the present editor to look after him.

We have tried to keep the kid alive. Many nights we have watched over him and thought that he was going to breathe his last. But we knew a bunch of Scandinavian Life doctors who always came to the rescue. So the kid went along fine for a few weeks. But one bright day a big bully named Armstead tried to kill the kid. He did not walk up to the kid and deliver a straight blow, he tried to break the kid's feeding bottle. He failed as all bullies do fail. Of course the kid did not get as much milk as he used to, because in his fight with Armstead some of the milk got spilt.

Well, the kid was doing well, and all of sudden he had a relapse and nearly died. The family who were looking after him could not afford to keep him any longer. So with many bitter regrets they sold the kid and he found a new home in the West End. His new parents are looking after him in good style. He gets his three square meals per day and all the merchants in the West End keep on feeding him. So after all the kid is going to live. Sometimes he kicks out and hits the wrong party. But we should worry, he will soon get over that. He is going to make valuable addition to the Socialist movement. So comrades if you want to make the kid happy, send him a dollar for birthday present. We know that he will appreciate it. Everybody likes to be remembered on their first birthday. So please do not leave this kid out in the cold, and send along a dollar. His address is 101 Stack Building, 2031 West Superior Street, and his name is TRUTH.

We thank you.

#### HOPE ON!

The night, with banners black unfurled,  
To Dawn shall yield anon,  
And you and I shall watch the world  
New robes of glory don.

Though dense its dark and chill its fears,  
And veiled its stars and flowers,  
It shal not last a thousand years,  
Nor yet a thousand hours.

The Sun cannot forget his task;  
Nor can the dark defy  
When, donning golden mail and casque,  
He charges up the sky.

Though voices sound along the dark  
In lamentation sad,  
The singing of a single lark  
Anon shall make us glad.

Dim shapes, portentous now and strange,  
Distortions vague to view,  
The honest light of Dawn shall change  
To forms we loved and knew.

And we shall view all men aright—  
Our hearts with love renewed—  
And shake from us the fogs of Night  
By doubt and hatred brewed.

Though neither moon nor star dispel  
The gloom that chokes our way;  
Be sure, my friend, that all is well,  
And hope, hope on for aye.

Though deep and deeper still it grows  
The world-depression, friend,  
Be not cast down; the worst of woes—  
The worst of wars must end!  
—Roderic Quinn, in Machinists Journal.



Although we did not succeed in landing all of our comrades on the final ballot, we have every reason to be proud. JOHN ESSEN secured a place, and comrades Thompson and McKinnon only lost out by a few votes.

Now the primaries are over, let us commence work for the final ballot in November. John Essen can win out if our comrades get out and do something. We must put all our energy into the fight and so send John Essen to St. Paul.

Remember the slogan, Essen for St. Paul!

#### ANNUAL SOCIALIST PICNIC

The annual picnic of the Socialist Party of Duluth was held last Sunday, in the Fairmount Park. The weather was all that could be desired and coupled with a fine turn-out of members and sympathizers, the picnic was a decided success.

The comrades all worked well and everything passed off first rate. The speeches of the comrades who spoke were well received. Comrade O. E. Thompson acted as chairman and Tom Lewis was the principal speaker of the day. Lewis is always worth listening to, as he does not attempt to obscure the issue, but comes out straight from the shoulder. He plainly showed the need for the industrial organization, not of the craft union kind, but of the industrial union. One remark that brought great applause was the one wherein he mentioned the fact, "That he would rather see a worker with blistered hands and a thinking brain, than a blistered brain and soft hands."

The Scandinavian band supplied the music and they are a credit to the Socialist Party. Their selections were well received and their playing of the International aroused the feeling of the comrades.

It is well that we have pic-nics, but we trust that members whose faces we had forgotten by their long absence from party meetings, will attend our local meetings. The

#### NATIONAL OUTRAGE

Write a Letter of Protest to Your Congressman.

It has been found necessary to close down the fountains outside the White House. The reason stated, is on account of the shortage of water in Washington. This can be easily remedied if we tap some of the heads of our congressmen. From some of their speeches and their actions we feel positively sure that they must have water on the brain. So why shut down the fountains?



— READ JULY LIBERATOR —

#### SOME THINGS DEBS SAID.

That the socialist movement was rapidly gaining in strength and the time was coming when it would sweep the world.

That the socialist party is the only true democratic movement in the world.

Socialists have been fighting the Kaiser and Kaiserism since the beginning of the socialist movement.

Socialists had predicted the war would come for twenty years.

Looks for a brighter humanity and nobler civilization after the war.

Socialists for democracy against autocracy.

Praises Bolsheviki in Russia. Said they stood for true democracy.

That the emancipation of the world was near at hand.

Declared the socialists do not advocate violence, but power through education and intelligence.

(Special to Truth.)

Declaring that the socialist party is not pro-German, but is an enemy of the Kaiser and Kaiserism the world over, and is the greatest exponent of true democracy, Eugene Debs, of Terre Haute, a socialist of international reputation, several times candidate for president, and one of the fathers of the party, spoke to an enthusiastic and large sized audience in the Civic hall, Marion, Ind.

The audience was stirred by the utterances of the speaker and gave him close attention. The hall rang with long and loud applause; the people there seemed to be in absolute accord and sympathy with what he said. At the conclusion of his speech, Mr. Debs was given a cordial reception.

The night was warm, and the inside of Civic hall was no exception to the atmospheric conditions elsewhere. Great beads of perspiration dropped from the brow of the orator

as he proceeded with his denunciation of the capitalistic classes, and pleaded with the workmen for converts to the socialistic doctrines.

Mr. Debs was introduced by John W. Kelley, who spoke of the centuries of struggle for democracy. He said the battle for democracy was as old as Adam. He declared that individual freedom is secured and obtained through an adherence to democratic principles; that despotism is fatal. He used to illustrate, a giant oak tree whose spreading branches paled and withered the plants beneath it, taking from them the sunlight. He said despotism means death for everything which it controls. He said the most despotic and most hated man was the Kaiser. "Show me the man with despotic power, and you will show me the man who has lost the esteem of his fellow men," declared Mr. Kelley.

The speaker said that all the world loves a true democrat and hates a despot. He said there were three kinds of democracy, that is, religious democracy, political democracy and industrial democracy. The socialist party, the speaker said, believes that industrial democracy is the basis for all the rest. Give a despot control of the bread and butter and he will also dictate the God whom the people will worship and will dictate to him how he shall vote.

KELLY WELL RECEIVED.  
Mr. Kelly's remarks were well received and were confined to a most able discussion of the issues.

DEBS' SPEECH.  
Debs began by saying he had always received a cordial greeting in Marion and appreciated the opportunity to speak. He said these days were days of interest for all. The world is being destroyed and recreated. The history of the present day will be read with profound interest by the future generations. It is a struggle of the people against their oppressors. He spoke of the struggle of the classes, of the working class and the capitalistic class. He said the world had been ruled by a minority, and that minority

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(Continued on Page 2)

WORKERS  
OF THE WORLD  
UNITE

# TRUTH

Permit No. 40.  
Duluth, Minn.

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VOLUME II No. 25

DULUTH, MINN., FRIDAY, JUNE 21, 1918

MINNESOTA  
HISTORICAL  
SOCIETY

WHOLE NUMBER 53

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fight does not end with the primaries, it only commences there. So if every comrade will pledge his faith anew, we shall be able to play our part in the big fight that MUST soon take place.

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On Tuesday morning we were arrested and taken before the United States Commissioner and charged with sedition. We are charged with publishing the platform of Victor L. Berger when he ran for the United States Senate, in Wisconsin, last April.

We shall not hang any crepe upon our office door. We absolutely deny the right of any person to deny us what the Constitution of the United States guarantees to us. We have conducted our paper in a legal manner, and WE HAVE NOTHING TO BE AFRAID OF.

If there are some people who really believe that the Socialist Party should be suppressed and who are prepared to go to any length to suppress it, then we want to assure them that they are starting out the wrong way. The Socialist Party is founded on a sound foundation. Its members are imbued with the same love for human liberty, as the men of 1776. Not one inch shall we go back. On with the music, we shall march forward with renewed hope. Prison will never destroy our movement, it will only make it grow.

If we are to be sent to prison, then we shall feel honored. Comrades, read this list, Max Eastman, Scott Nearing, Kate Richard O'Hare, Ruthenberg, Wagenknecht, Germer, Kruse, Engdahl, Berger, Reed, Art Young, and many other brave comrades. WE SHOULD WORRY.

WE SHALL KEEP ON THE JOB. WHAT WILL YOU DO? A number of comrades have formed a Defense Committee, will you assist them? If so send on your assistance at once.

#### PREDICTS SOCIALISTS WILL SWEEP THE WHOLE WORLD

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rule is despotic. He declared the power of labor has been branded with mental inferiority. In recent times the more intelligent of the working classes have sought to achieve their freedom and secure justice. He said there was nothing the people could not do for themselves; that they were the great majority; that if they unite in the economic and political field and assert their rights, nothing can stand between them and emancipation. That on every hand the centralization of new social order. The workers are no longer the slaves, that they were in the ancient world, and the serfs of the middle ages. However, he said, they still worked by permission of the capitalists.

He spoke of the great growth of socialism, of its spreading throughout the world, of the international socialism, with fifty million adherents. That they were learning how to co-operate with their heads as well as their hands. Everything, he said, was developing toward democracy, that the people had their faces toward the light of the coming day. That the new principle enthroned co-operation instead of competition.

The speaker fervently declared the socialist party is the only real democratic movement in the world; that it was industrial as well as political democracy. He declared that two per cent of the people owned two-thirds of the nation's wealth, and that sixty-five per cent, the working class, controlled only five per cent. That there was no real democracy except that founded on an industrial democracy; that socialism is a growing idea, and expanding philosophy, that it had challenged the thought of the entire civilized world. He said that if he ever rose to greater fame, he would go with the ranks, and not from the ranks.

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(Continued on Page 2)

INTENTIONAL DUPLICATE EXPOSURE

DEFECTIVE PAGE

# SUPERIOR NEWS

## WISCONSIN SOCIALISTS HOLD STATE CONVENTION.

The state convention of the Socialist Party of Wisconsin convened in Brisbane Hall, Milwaukee, on Saturday afternoon, June 15th, and adjourned on the evening of the following day after one of the most successful meetings in the history of the state organization, notwithstanding the fact that like conditions have never before confronted the Socialist movement in the United States. The convention was attended by about 140 delegates, all parts of the state being well represented. The meeting voiced unalterable and unflinching allegiance to the principles of international socialism.

A platform for the coming state campaign was adopted, candidates nominated and resolutions passed on a wide variety of working-class topics. Plans were drawn for the commencement of a political campaign which has no comparison in the annals of the Socialist Party of Wisconsin. Judging from reports by delegates from all parts of the state, conditions were never more promising nor more favorable for waging a successful working-class political battle in Wisconsin.

The following candidates were nominated by the convention:

For Governor—Emil Seidel.  
For Lieutenant-Governor—James Vint.  
For Secretary of State—E. C. Damrow.

For Attorney-General—Benjamin Reynolds.  
For State Treasurer—Martin Georgenson.

Resolutions were passed on the following subjects:

In support of women's suffrage and urging the United States Senate to speed the suffrage amendment to the constitution; in support of socialist press and deploring on restriction of freedom of the press; protesting Japan's invasion of Russia and demanding immediate recognition of present Russian workers' government by the United States; on relation of the Socialist Party to economic organizations, urging all party members to join unions, and influence and support their development into industrial, class-conscious and militant organizations; in support of labor forward movement in Wisconsin; protesting the persecution of Thomas J. Mooney and his co-defendants and demanding their release; providing for "the appointment of a committee to meet with the officers of the Non-partisan League and find a basis of co-operation, this committee to make a recommendation to the State Executive Committee within fifteen days."

The last resolution was considered a compromise move by the Superior delegation and others and was valiantly opposed by them, but the opposition lost out after demanding a rising vote, which stood 56 to 24 for the resolution.

The platform adopted by the convention reads as follows:

### Platform of the Socialist Party of Wisconsin.

In this dark hour of bloodshed and strife, we, the delegates of the Socialist Party of Wisconsin, reaffirm our belief in international socialism and in the principles of human brotherhood as the only great force in the world that can bring order out of this chaos and prevent a repetition of the catastrophe.

We stand:  
For an early, general, lasting and democratic peace—without forced annexations or punitive indemnities and with the right of all nationalities to determine their own destiny.

Against the establishment of European militarism and against any kind of imperialism at home and abroad. For open and public international treaties and against trade discrimination after peace is concluded.

Against race hatred and against mob rule.

For freedom of speech, freedom of press and freedom of assemblage. For freedom of conscience and for religious liberty—and for the right to use any language in church services and also for the right to teach besides the English any language in public or parochial schools that the patrons may desire.

For compelling the profiteers of the war to pay the cost of the war.

For national ownership of trusts and for public ownership of public utilities—inflation, state or city as the case may be.

For the principle of collectivism (which has proven its superiority and efficiency here and abroad during the war) to be applied in our political and economic life after the war—but coupled with the principle of de-

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For the principle of co-operation which is to be fostered and assisted by national, state and local authorities in rural communities and in cities.

We re-endorse all Socialist demands of our previous national and state platforms in regard to legislation for wage workers and farmers. We pledge the representatives of our party to carry out these demands, if elected.

Therefore we urge all lovers of freedom to rally round the banner of Socialism—which represents the only genuine patriotism of today. Socialism will guarantee to every man the full fruit of his labor and will thus do away with the main cause of wars. It will usher in a new civilization based upon the welfare of all.

### LAWLESSNESS IS ON THE DECLINE.

Madison, Wis.—"The population of the state's prison is on the decline. The record that is being made by Wisconsin is most remarkable."

This statement was made by M. J. Tappins, secretary of the state board of control. He said that on December 31, 1916, the population at the prison was 961, and the last report from the prison shows that the population is 828. This is a decrease of 133 in a little over a year.

"There is a better policy of policing the state," said Mr. Tappins. "That is the only way I can account for that remarkable decline. More people are at work. The loafer is set to work. There is less opportunity for men to get together and plan some affair that may result in a felony. I expect to see a steady decline and less lawlessness in the future."—News report in daily press.

The secretary of the prison board says "there is a better policy of policing the state."

In other words, the police officers are striving harder than ever to catch all criminals.

But even then there is a "remarkable decline" in the number of prisoners held in the state prison.

Is that to show that the police officers are not succeeding as well as they ought to?

"More people are at work," the secretary says.

A—ah! That's it!

Hence there is less nonemployment in the state at the present time.

Which is to say there is less poverty among the people.

And the secretary of the prison board presents "remarkable" figures to prove that there is less crime.

And the only cause of nonemployment is CAPITALISM.

So here you have it in a nut-shell. Capitalism causes nonemployment, nonemployment causes poverty, and poverty causes crime—and all the distress and want and misery that afflicts mankind.

Even the "remarkable" figures of the prison board prove it.

### DEMOCRACY IN SUPERIOR.

The Superior department of the News-Tribune June 10th in describing the big success of the home guards drive on slackers, on Saturday night previous, in which many innocent people got beaten up, with the result of after arresting over 3,000 young men, only 23 youths were held, it states further:

"Valuable services was given by officers of the different recruiting stations. The Polish recruiting officers led a raid on what was claimed to have been I. W. W. club-rooms on Third street between Tower and Banks at a late hour. Here they found 30 men. Some of the men put up some resistance and as a result the place was wrecked and papers destroyed, as well as some furniture and fixtures. The trouble is claimed to have started by one of the men had his registration card pinned over an 'I. W. W.' button. Only two were held."

As I am familiar with the methods of the newspapers, I went down to the I. W. W. headquarters to get the truth of this matter, and here is what happened. The home guards with fixed bayonets, never met any resistance in the headquarters by 30 men, because they found only the secretary and one member of the organization.

They asked the secretary for his registration card, which he showed to them. Then they walked away but others came back and tore his registration card up, using abusive language for the crime of being an I. W. W. and threatening to ram their bayonets through his guts, which the secretary dared them to

## SPEAKS FOR ITSELF

Meyer London, M. C.,  
House Office Building,  
Washington, D. C.

Dear Comrade London:—

We have run up against new difficulties. Sometime ago we discovered that not only our literature packages were held up and lost while in the hands of the Post Office Department, but our first-class mail was also arrogantly interfered with. The Party membership due stamps ordered by the State secretaries failed to reach their destination and complaints began to come to this office. Then we registered all parcels containing membership due stamps, but still in numerous instances the State Secretaries failed to get them.

Just to illustrate: On the 18th of May we sent an order of due stamps to State Secretary of Colorado. After more than the necessary time had elapsed for the stamps to be received by the State Secretary we received a complaint from that office that they had not arrived. We duplicated the order on June 3rd. On June 5th we received an additional order for due stamps, which was filled and sent on the same day. The stamps sent on May 18th, the duplicate order on June 3rd and the additional order on June 5th were all sent by first-class registered mail. Yesterday we received a telegram that none of these shipments of stamps had arrived.

Going back several days, on the 5th of June I called at the Registry department of the General Post Office in Chicago and entered a complaint. The clerk in charge filled in a blank and told me that I would hear from him within a few days. I waited until yesterday, but no information was received. Yesterday I received a telegram from State Secretary U. Solomon of New York, saying that the stamps sent to him by us, by registered mail, on June 6th, had not reached him. On receipt of this telegram I again went to the Post Office and saw a Mr. Bennett in the Registry Department. I asked him whether these parcels were held up in the Chicago Post Office, or whether they went astray after leaving here. His reply was that he could not tell me, but that I should take the matter up with the Post Office Department in Washington. I asked him whether their records would show whether these parcels had left here, and he said they would. Then I asked him if he would look up the records and inform me where the trouble is, and his reply was that he could not do so.

Then I went to the Assistant Postmaster, Mr. Hubbard, and made my complaint to him. I asked him if they had any order to hold up our registered or other first-class mail, and his answer was that I would have to take the matter up with Washington—that he could not give me any information. I told him that I was willing to take it up with Washington, but first wanted to know what I was to take up; that I could not intelligently do so until I knew whether the parcels were held up here on orders from Washington, or whether they were simply held up on local authority. I told him of the contents of the packages, but he insisted that he could give me no information.

From there I went to the Post Office Inspection Department and made a complaint. I asked the do. The heroes then lost their courage and instead stuck their bayonet through the I. W. W. emblem, printed on the window, turned over the desk, broke the door, then dragged the secretary over to jail, kept him there until Monday morning and let the BIG CRIMINAL out on a \$10.00 bail.

Despite all this petty tyranny, the Industrial Workers are growing stronger every day. I talked with a member there who was just out of jail after serving a year, and he seemed to be more revolutionary than ever, so the first place he went after leaving jail was the headquarters of the ONE BIG UNION to read up on Industrial Unionism.

I would also advise those persecuting the I. W. W. to go to the I. W. W. headquarters to get some knowledge which they will not get reading the capitalist newspapers. They would then learn what Industrial Unionism means. With the development of industry, craft unionism has failed, and only by Industrial Unionism can we stop further oppression.

As the Russian workers by the strength of their economic organization overthrew the Czar, so will the workers of the world by the strength of THEIR economic organization overthrow capitalism.

John R. Booth.

Inspector, a Mr. Davis, if an order to hold up our mail had been issued whether the Inspection Department would have it. His answer was that he could not go over the heads of his superiors and that I would have to take the matter up with Washington. I asked him if he knew of the existence of an order from Washington to hold up the mail, and his answer was that the man in charge would know. My question then was: "Who is the man in charge who would know?" But to this I received no reply. I then asked him: "Are you at liberty to tell me whether or not an order has been issued?" He said he was not.

Not one of the government officials that I interviewed gave me a definite answer—each one was evasive, and not one of these public servants could or would give me any information that would lead to an intelligent adjustment of our complaint. I am today sending the following telegram to Postmaster General A. S. Burleson:

"Numerous of our registered parcels containing membership due stamps, also other first-class mail, have failed to reach destination."

"I called on the Assistant Postmaster at Chicago and the Inspection Department, asking whether this mail is held up here on orders from your office, or whether through inefficiency or carelessness it is lost. Neither could or would give a definite answer."

"Whatever the cause is, it cannot serve to create confidence in those in charge of the Post Office Department. We maintain there is no warrant under the law to hold up such first-class mail and we demand that the law be complied with."

"Please advise whether your office issued any order to hold up our registered or other first-class outgoing mail."

Now appeal to you to take up this matter with the Post Office Department and insist on a definite answer either one way or the other.

This latest example of official arrogance is evidently intended to totally disorganize the Socialist Party and thus banish from this country all working class political organization.

Such arrogance as this will not have a tendency to create confidence here or abroad. In the light of such action as this on the part of public servants is it any wonder that there is a lack of confidence in and co-operation with those in charge of governmental affairs. Were this the first unpleasant experience we have had with the people's servants in the Post Office Department it might be looked upon as an error in judgment, but the arrogance of which I complain has been manifest for sometime.

I can readily understand an interference with our literature shipments. Some of our literature too clearly reveals the official incompetency of some men holding public office and it is obvious that such literature is kept from the public. To let such literature go, into the hands of the reading public might cause people to see things as they are and not as they are pictured to us by subsidized sheets and capitalist apologists.

Please give this your immediate attention because it is of the utmost importance.

Fraternally yours,  
ADOLPH GERMER,  
Executive Secretary.

### PROFITEERING IN SHIP BUILDING.

Not Confined to Canadian Firms—Evidently in Operation in the States—Can't Be Run on Patriotism.

The investigations conducted by the Senate Committees on Manufactures, Military Affairs and Commerce, have thrown the searchlight on limited areas of the great field in which so many of the aggregations of corporate power are "serving the country" in various contract relations with the government.

The names of such ardent patriots as Rockefeller, Armour, Lovett, Corey, Ryan, du Pont, Vail and Vanderbilt, directors of The American International Corporation, one of the contracting corporations, ought to be a guarantee that they would "do their bit"—the government and everything else in sight.

Senator Vandamm, a member of one of the investigating committees, said in the course of debate in the Senate touching op-

rations under one of these contracts:

"It is a long story of disloyalty and greed for gain which the Commerce Committee I hope will bring to the attention of the American people."

Of the contract which these dollar scarred worthies made, the New York American said:

"The government was to provide them with all the money needed to build the Hog Island ship yard and the ships, and the government was to take over the product of the loan as full payment, and allow these self-sacrificing patriots a profit estimated at six million dollars."

"The American International Corporation then promptly sublet the building of the ship yard and ships to another corporation organized for that purpose, which is called the American International Shipbuilding Company—the net result of all this scheming to put a prospective profit of six million dollars into the pockets of these 'patriots,' who had not invested a dollar of their own money, and who were not called upon to use their time or their credit or to atke the risk of losing so much as copper cent."

On cross-examination before the Commerce Committee, George J. Baldwin, vice-president of the American International Company, testified that he was not interested in government contracts for money:

Senator Johnson. "Why then has your corporation from six to seven million dollars of profit coming to you directly, and much more to the subsidiaries and sub-contractors?"

Mr. Baldwin. "Because you cannot keep a corporation alive on patriotism."—Editorial La Follette's Magazine.

The vilest abortionist is he who attempts to mould child's character.

### THE SOCIALIST TEN COMMANDMENTS.

By JOSEPH R. BOOTH.

1. Don't believe you can get socialism through political action alone, for economic power precedes political power, therefore industrial unionism is absolutely essential for the workers to get full control of industry.

2. Don't waste time on public ownership, side issues and petty reforms, as labor power under capitalism is a commodity, therefore labor does not get any more than it takes to produce it.

3. Don't overlook for a moment the class struggle. Labor guided by class-consciousness and solidarity must organize internationally to strike for shorter hours and better conditions and the complete overthrow of capitalism.

4. Don't run your local for business meetings only, but make it an educational institution for discussions and debates on any important problems relative to the preservation of the life of the workers.

5. Don't fight over personalities, but principles.

6. Don't make your fight an individual one, but a collective one.

7. Don't worship any leaders or middle class intellectuals or follow blindly after their commands, but let the rank and file run the organization.

8. Don't fail to organize the working women as well as the working men, because we cannot emancipate one-half of humanity without the other.

9. Don't be a "slacker," be right on the firing line in war time as well as in times of peace, in storm as well as in sunshine.

10. Don't present the workers with a half truth, but the whole truth about socialism, the emancipation of the working class from wage slavery.

PREDICTS SOCIALISTS WILL SWEEP THE WHOLE WORLD

(Continued from Page 1)

the Kaiser, wishes to take the responsibility for the conflict. The socialists were charged with being pro-German, the speaker said. The classist movement; that the Kaiser been fighting the Kaiser and Kaiserism since the beginning of the socialistic movement; that the Kaiser despises the socialists, that he knows their movement means his doom.

The war was bound to come, the speaker said. The socialists pointed it out twenty years ago. They do,

not claim a prophetic vision, Mr. Debs said, but they are students of economy, and saw the nations of Europe engaged in a struggle for control of the world's markets. The countries of Europe had prepared for the conflict by building huge armies and navies since the Franco-Prussian war. The speaker spoke of the efforts of the socialists to prevent the war. He referred to the ten millions who have been killed, and of the twelve million maimed and mutilated and the end is not yet.

The speaker said out of the slaughter and bloodshed, he looked for a higher humanity and nobler civilization. He declared he had an abiding faith in the human race. Right must prevail. The socialists stand for democracy against autocracy. Democracy, industrial as well as political. After the war will come the time for sober thinking and deliberate action. The workers should organize as never before. He expressed a hope for permanent peace, a democratic peace, a universal peace.

The speaker deprecated the fact, he said, that the workers never had a voice in declaring war, or in making peace in all history of the world. He said that when the people are in power the world over, there will be no more wars. He said the ruling classes of Europe were responsible for the war and said that after the war he hoped, and believed, there would not be a throne left in Europe.

Debs said that every movement looking to an improvement in the status of man was unpopular in the beginning. He said there was always opposition to a movement against the established order of things. The ruling classes are in control of the press, the pulpit, and the schools, Debs declared.

He said in every age there have been a few men and women in advance of their time, men and women who had the conviction and moral courage to be true to themselves and advocate new doctrines. He spoke of Washington, Jefferson, Paine, Adams and heroes of the revolution whom, he said, were ridiculed and condemned. He spoke of the abuse hurled at those who first had the courage to oppose slavery.

### PRaises THE BOLSHIEVIKI.

He praised the Bolshievi in Russia, and said they stood for a true democracy. If it survives, he declared, it was goodbye forever for the Hohenzollerns and Hapsburgs. He spoke of the one hundred and eighty millions of free people in Russia, how the lands there had been given to those who till the soil, and the factories and tools to those who use them. He said this was real democracy. He eulogized in emphatic terms Trotsky and other leaders of the present movement in Russia. He said the Bolshievi was trying to pave the way for real democracy, not only in Russia, but the world over. In their first statement and proclamation, he said, the Bolshievi had pleaded for world democracy.

He said the world over the socialistic movement was gaining, would soon be in the majority and would sweep into power. That the common people were getting together.

He spoke of the part women are playing in the war and said the emancipation of women was near at hand; that the socialist party was the first party in the world to recognize the rights of women to have their place in the sun side by side with the men.

The socialist party does not advocate violence, the speaker said. Education and intelligence are the salvation of the masses.

He praised President Wilson for interceding in behalf of Thomas Mooney in California. He criticised both the republican and democratic parties, said they were the capitalist parties, and no workingman should belong to either.



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# I. W. W. TRIAL

It is with great pleasure that we see in the trial of 112 members of the Industrial Workers of the World now taking place in Chicago, that our fellow workers are standing firmly on the positive platform of the class struggle; that they and their brilliant attorneys have decided that there shall be no weak quibblings or evasions of the questions involved. Here we see no weak denial of aim or activity, but a clean facing of the issues with all that fact may entail.

The purposes and aims of the organization are being frankly presented to the world in the I. W. W. trial in Chicago. The present system is being relentlessly analyzed and the causes of working class opposition to the existing system, which means poverty and degradation to the workers, are being laid bare.

Here is a trial that, for its class character, for the courage of the defendants, is a truly historic event. Here is a case in which you must give your support until it hurts.

The trial of the I. W. W. boys marks a milestone in the class struggle.

## The Jury.

One of the facts brought out by Attorney George Vandever when examining the veniremen called for jury service in the coming trial, was that owing to the newspaper stories attacking, misrepresenting and lying about the I. W. W., most of the venire professed prejudice against the organization and were excused for cause.

"Did you ever hear of the Industrial Workers of the World?"

A keen-eyed, iron-jawed young lawyer is cross-examining a tentative juror in the great labor trial now proceeding at Chicago. The man in the box is an average citizen of the United States. He shifts slightly in his chair and answers: "Yes."

"When did you first hear about them?"

"About six months ago, I guess."

"How did you come to hear about them?"

"I read it in the papers."

"What newspapers do you read?"

"The Tribune."

"Any more?"

"The News, at night, sometimes."

"What did you read in those papers about the I. W. W.?"

The man in the box is silent. At length he replies:

"I don't remember just what I read."

"Was it something good or something bad about them?"

The man grins and twists again in the chair.

"I guess it wasn't anything very good." He smiles.

"Did you read anything in the Tribune about the I. W. W. destroying machinery?"

"Yes."

"Read about them obstructing the draft and violating the espionage law?"

"Yes, I guess that was it."

"Did you read that they placed a bomb in the office of Mr. Nebeker here?"

"No, I didn't read that."

The lawyer is very calm.

"Well, it was a good story; you ought to have read it. Do you know anything about the I. W. W., except what you have read in the Tribune and the Daily News?"

"No, that's all."

"Do you know whether what you read is true or false?"

"No."

"Do you think it was true?"

"I guess there was something to it."

"Do you believe these defendants are guilty or not guilty?"

Counsel for the prosecution is becoming restless. The prospective juror replies:

"Well, I don't know if they are guilty or not."

The young lawyer takes a step nearer his victim.

"Did you ever read anything good about the I. W. W. in the newspapers?"

The man in the box stopped twisting in his chair. He is very still. Then:

"No, I guess not."

"All bad?"

"Yes."

The lawyer's voice becomes gentle and more than ever sincere.

"Tell me honestly, Mr. Smith, would you like to be tried by twelve men who felt about you the way you feel about the I. W. W.?"

"No; I guess not."

"Your honor," remarks the young lawyer, turning to Judge Landis.

"I ask that this man be dismissed for cause."

"Call another juror," murmurs the Court.—From N. Y. Call.

Attorney Vandever in his examination of veniremen lays particular stress upon class struggle prejudices. District Attorney Clynne, who at first conducted the case for the prosecution, became highly indignant at some of Attorney Vandever's questions regarding the class struggle.

At one time he arose dramatically, objecting to a statement about the "overthrow of the wage system."

Mr. Clynne told Judge Landis that the wage system is established by law and that all opposition to it was opposition to law.

We do not know of any law that proscribes that in the production of commodities a portion of the value produced by the workers must be withheld from the workers for the benefit of the capitalist class. Do you? Do you know of any government guarantee to the capitalists who invest their capital that he shall make a profit?

It is safe to bet that some of the newspaper and magazine writers, as well as others attending the trial are in for an experience that will educate them more than a course at a modern university possibly could.

Mr. Vandever pointed out that the I. W. W. is out to "change conditions rather than laws," referring to the history of the 8-hour laws passed in Colorado and Utah which remained inoperative for eight years until the workers of those states struck to enforce them.

Here are a few of the questions asked a bourgeois venireman:

"Don't you know that 2 per cent of the people control 60 per cent of the nation's wealth?"

"Do you know that two-thirds of the people own less than 4 per cent of the country's wealth?"

"Do you know that one man had a greater income last year than the combined income of 2,500,000 other Americans?"

Class Questions.

The questions asked by the prosecution in its examination of prospective jurors, as well as those asked by the attorneys for the defense are assuming more and more a definitely class character. The following are indicative of the "prejudice" the prosecution are looking for:

"Have you any sympathy with any organization that seeks to overthrow the institutions of this country or to violate its laws?"

"Do you believe that free speech

gives any one the right to advocate breaking the law?"

"Do you believe in the right of individuals to acquire property?"

"Do you believe it right for any body of men or any organization to take that property away by force or other unlawful means?"

"Do you believe any one has the right to stir up rebellion or revolution?"

"Do you believe in the wage system and society as it is at present organized?"

In his examination of a salesman of Marshall Field & Company, some interesting questions and answers took place between Attorney Vandever and the Field employee. Vandever asked:

"Do you believe in the right of workers to organize for their mutual protection?"

"Do you think that the present system, with its extremes of poverty and wealth, is the highest possible system to which men can hope to attain?"

"Do you believe in the political institutions of this country, in political democracy?"

"Is it something that inheres in the word democracy, the things which it represents, or the word democracy which you are in favor of?"

"Do you think that Political Democracy is a good idea and that Industrial Democracy is a rotten idea?"

Mr. Chase admitted that he did not like the I. W. W., his objection being that he understood that the I. W. W. stood for revolution. Of course he did not understand that what the I. W. W. means by revolution is the industrial change from the private or autocratic ownership of industry to co-operative or democratic industrial ownership.

"Do I understand that you do not believe in revolution under any circumstances?" asked Vandever.

And when the venireman admitted that he had studied history, he was asked:

"Do you approve of the Declaration of Independence, which says that it is not alone the privilege, but also the duty of citizens to revolt when conditions become intolerable; do you approve of the American revolution?"

When one of the veniremen said that he did not approve of the Russian revolution which overthrew the unspokeable Czar, Judge Landis seemed to be unable to believe his ears. With some incredulity and disgust he asked the startled man:

"Did you say that you did not approve of the revolution which overthrew the Czar?"

One fact has developed thus far in the examination of prospective jurors. It is that almost without exception they are agreed that something is wrong with existing society and that there is a need for an industrial change, but all are somewhat uncertain about how the improvement may be brought about.

One of the most interesting points brought out by Attorney Cleary, of Bisbee, Arizona, in the examination of a man who declared that no matter how a man got his property he should be paid for it instead of seeing it expropriated—taken away from him.

"Do you believe," asked Cleary, "that instead of enfranchising the millions of dollars' worth of human property without paying the southern slave-owners, as was done by the Congress of the United States, the slave-owners should have been paid for them?"

—Labor Scrap Book.

# What Is Worth While Reading

(We have made arrangements with the Liberator staff, to contribute book reviews to this column. With few exceptions, all the reviews below will come from the pens of that brilliant association of writers now guiding the Liberator. If you want to assist the Liberator, send all your orders for books through us, and we will supply them direct from the Liberator office.)

Chicago Poems. By Carl Sandburg. Price \$1.50.

In our last issue we printed a poem on Billy Sunday by Carl Sandburg.

You will find moer truth in that one poem of Sandburg's than in all of Billy Sunday's sermons. If you want to know life as it is, stripped stark naked of its modern conventions, THEN YOU HAVE GOT TO READ SANDBURG'S POEMS. You will not regret it. If you cannot afford to pay \$1.50, three of you go together and you will be more than satisfied. Sandburg does not play with words, he writes the stuff that has some real pep in it. Do not believe what I tell you, but find out for yourself. J. C.

In a recent issue of the New York Mail, the widely known literary critic and writer, H. L. Mencken, had an extremely interesting and illuminating article entitled "The Good Worst Sellers."

Commenting on the mystery of the lack of success, from a "best seller" 'standard, of really worthwhile books, Mr. Mencken has this to say of Gustavus Myers' "The History of Great American Fortunes:"

"The Myers' work, in three volumes, was printed by a socialist publisher in Chicago and is full of socialist buncombe, and that fact, I suppose, sufficiently explains its lack of celebrity. But it is also full of something else, to wit, the most laborious historical accuracy, and I know of no other book in American history that is more instructive or more interesting. Myers' preparation for writing it seems to have been truly appalling. He read enough government documents to load a freight car; he plowed through the newspapers of a century; he investigated enough scandal to satiate an Episcopal rector. And then he sat him down and composed his three volumes, not coldly, but at white heat. Some day, I like to fancy, they will be discovered, and if there is a university in America that doesn't make money from his victims it will give him an honorary L. L. D."

A Yankee in the Trenches, by Corporal R. Derby Holmes. \$1.35 net. Little, Brown & Co.

"Over the Top," by An American Soldier Who Went, Arthur Guy Empey. Illustrated. \$1.50 net. G. P. Putnam's Sons.

These books have for me—as no doubt for many of the readers of this paper—a distinctly personal interest. They are descriptions of what is presently going to happen to me.

It is sufficiently strange to think of myself as a soldier. You see, I had always considered myself a detached person—an observer, a critic. I belonged to that class of whom the poet might have written:

"Theirs not to do and die—  
Theirs but to question why;  
Theirs but to make reply!"

In fact, ever since this war began I have been busy questioning why; and I have not failed to make reply to most of the rhetoric of belligerency emitted by the official rhapsodists of militarism in all countries, until Mr. Burleson, who seemed to dislike such remarks, effectively discouraged them, and reduced me as it were to a thinking part. Even then I did not complain of the obscurity of ingloriousness of my position. I was content to be a bystander. I felt, it is true, capable of telling the government what to do about Prussian militarism; but the idea of being sent in person to France to help do it, was beyond

the scope of my modest imaginings.

Picture, then, my embarrassed surprise at being flung abruptly into the thick of military events! I confess that it still seems to me a fantastic notion, violating as it does all my theories as to my inherent capacities. A member of that critical and detached class to which I have referred would naturally develop to a high degree most of the unsoldierly qualities. As Kipling said about the 'Eathen, he don't obey no orders unless they is 'is own; and he has, I regret to say, a similar constitutional incapacity for certain forms of order. In addition, he has the habit, when addressed upon any subject, of reflecting thoroughly upon it with meantime a complete temporary paralysis of his motor-reactions. In civil life this amiably comic trait leads generally to no worse than a reputation for absent-mindedness; but I hate to think what a drill-sergeant would say about it! But I forbear to descend further upon my natural shortcomings, for I do not wish to discourage the government in its happy ambition of making a soldier out of me. That plan, by its very boldness, commands my respect, and if it will prove successful will have my hearty applause. Perhaps there is some way, short of justifiable homicide, for dealing with people like me: I trust so.

But my feelings, as I think of becoming a soldier, are not wholly of commiseration for the government: some of my feelings acutely concern myself. There is a saying, "Old men for counsel, young men for war." The fact is, I had unconsciously considered myself too grown-up for the frivolities of battle. The discovery that I am, in the eyes of the government, one of those indirectly young persons who could be expected to enter with zest into the boyish pastime of slaughter, secretly pleases me. Beckoned thus (in the phraseology of a by-gone generation by the bright eyes of Danger. I feel rather as I imagine a very elderly gentleman must feel when he realizes that the young harlot across the cafe is smiling at him. I feel young again. I throw off the heavy weight of thought that has chained and bowed my spirit. Exultant in my new-found youthfulness, I look with scorn upon the senile decrepitude of friends who happen to be a few years or months or weeks older than myself, and hence beyond the age-limit. I am content to leave the task of thinking out the problems of the new age to tottering greybeards like Walter Lippman.

To be precise, I feel exactly twelve years old. I have gone back to the time when I enacted select battles from the Civil and Spanish-American wars in my back yard; my father, a veteran of the one war, and my brother, just back from the other all garbled and twisted with rheumatism, being my tutors in these military enterprises. My psychology of that period was untainted by any of the critical independence which has since infected my whole life. Indeed, I am inclined to think that for me to have become as good a soldier as the government would wish, it would have been desirable to interrupt certain of the processes of my mental development at that stage. I am encouraged in this hypothesis by finding so many of the virtues which I remember possessing at that age, in the authors of these two war books.

They are less romantic about war than I was; but that discrepancy is, I feel, sufficiently explained by the fact that they wrote these books after they had been in the war and found out what it is like. But the impulse which led them into it is the same impulse which led me to play war games. They did not go for any of the complicated intellectual reasons which the newspapers address to our presumably mature intelligencies; they went for the fun of it. I can quite understand that. I was that way at twelve; and—shall I emulate their candor and confess it?—I feel the same boyish impulse stirring in me now.

How else could I read these books and not be—shall I say, annoyed—at the prospect? For I take it that respect for personality, and the respect for personality, and the respect for life, are among the products of

a mature intelligence; and who that has an adult imagination and adult sympathies could fail to be annoyed at the idea—to leave out of question one's own personal fate—of sticking a bayonet into the bowels of an unknown German youth? It will hardly suffice, at the critical moment, to reflect upon all the excellent reasons which may exist (for I am among those who sincerely think such reasons exist) for so horrible a necessity. The exigencies of the case require a boyish insensitiveness. It is perhaps possible for some delicate and subtle minds to steel themselves against the terriblest of war, and to endure their situation with apparent serenity. But such natures must be rare. For practical purposes, such delicacy and subtlety of mind, however cherished in the more humane intervals of the game of war, must yield to a more primitive and callous stuff. Armies are made of boys and of men with the boy mind.

When, as my more accustomed adult self, I read again in these books the familiar tale of mud and blood and "cooties," and try to project myself into such a future, the picture is fantastic and incredible. I do not fit in such a picture. But there is in me a ridiculous child, my father's son, who moves, half stunned with noise, half sick with fear, half dead with weariness, but not with any sense of strangeness, in such an imagination. . . .

That, to my curious, adult, and as yet civilian and civilized mind, is the final and inevitable horror of war—that one ceases to realize its horror. When the author of one of these books tells us that his friend beside him had his head blown off, and that he felt sorry, he is telling all there is for him to tell. What we find missing here is not so much the gift of profound expression as the gift of profound feeling. And yet it is fairly inevitable. Doubtless that was all he had time to feel. Doubtless that is the ordinary limit of capacity for feeling under such circumstances. At another time the same man is capable of noting the beauty of a field of poppies—and of arguing their beauty to another soldier whose simple agricultural experience makes him regard them as mere ugly weeds! But the insensitiveness is pervasive. The deepest emotion recorded in either book is thankfulness at getting a "blighty one," a wound which will send one home—or disappointment when it turns out not to be quite so serious! Simple, raw, brief comments on landscape, pleasure, pain, indicate the emotional range generally possible under such conditions, and the frame of mind best fitted to cope with them. It is interesting to reflect that the sort of man who would have been most likely to volunteer on a journey into Hell would not have been Dante; he would have been a boy who, on his return, would have dictated just such a dry, mildly humorous, slightly dull record of his experiences as we have before us in these two books. And, I have no doubt, full of helpful advice to others. These two historians of our modern hell have succeeded in imprinting indelibly in my memory, as the deepest lesson of their experience, the name of a certain brand of insect-powder, the one and only kind which will not actually stimulate the appetite of the ubiquitous and hungry louse. For this much thanks!

It was the boast of Pericles, in his famous funeral oration, that Athenians could fight no less well while maintaining as the prime things of life their love of beauty and wisdom. One cannot help wishing that this were quite literally true of America in her war. But I fear that at best some division of labor is necessary. The fighters will have to confine themselves pretty exclusively to the business immediately at hand. The golden-hearted young painters and poets whom I see preparing to leave for France will have scant time to dream their dreams over there. But they can take such comfort as they may in the thought that, back at home, Beauty will be looked after by, let us say, the New York Times' Literary Supplement, and Truth upheld by Nicholas Murray Butler. T. D.

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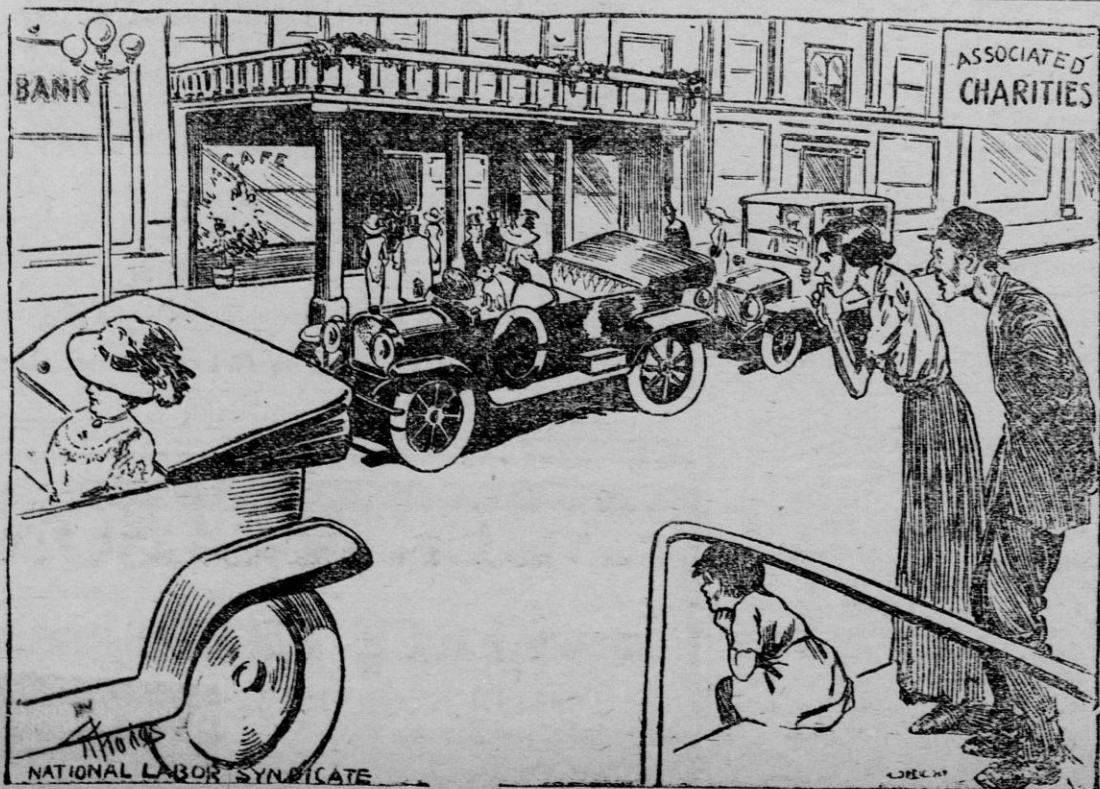
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& Irish Transport Union

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# TRUTH

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## Editorial



### THE STEEL TRUST AND THE SQUARE DEAL COMMITTEE.

The Square Deal Committee of the Commercial Club have been taught the biggest lesson of their lives. With a view to stimulating business in Duluth they invited the officials of the Steel Trust to come here, with a view to get them to build a steel plant in Duluth. Judge Gary and his co-officials saw plainly what was desired and so they turned the whole proposition down.

The Square Deal Committee remind you of the story of the frog and the cow. The frog on seeing a cow for the first time, commenced to blow himself up, in order that he might be as big as the cow. The frog blew and blew and finally he "busted" himself. The story and its moral fits the Square Deal Committee position very well. The Square Deal Committee thought that if the Steel Trust could be got to build a plant here, what a harvest for the real estate shark and the business men of Duluth. So they advertised themselves through the press and commenced to blow themselves up. With the result that last week they finally "busted" themselves.

The Steel Trust is too powerful to allow anyone to dictate to them. They are not going to erect any new plants for the mere sake of pleasing some few business men. The Trust has unlimited power at present and they do not fear any competitor. They are making huge profits with the present factories and so they do not care to spend millions building new ones.

The Square Deal Committee in their discussion with the Steel Trust officials let the cat out of the bag. They plainly exposed their hand. They told Judge Gary that they had refused to let Lindbergh speak because Lindbergh stood for public ownership and that would hurt the interests of the Steel Trust. This shows how much Duluth can expect from the Square Deal Committee. They sacrificed all the liberties of the people of Duluth possessed, in order that they might curry favor with the Steel Trust. This is the type of organization that tells you they are loyal. They love the American dollar better than they love the American people. If the American people were to suddenly embrace the ideas and aims of the Bolsheviks, the Square Deal Committee would be the first to welcome the Kaiser and his troops to assist them in shooting down their own fellow-citizens.

What good would a Steel Plant do for the workers of Duluth? Would it make the people any better? Would the children get a better education and living? Of course not, because if the bringing of a steel plant here would do all these things, why is it that conditions are so terrible in Pittsburgh? Read the following from the Pittsburgh Survey:

"One-third of all who die in Pittsburgh, die without having anything to say about it. That is, they die under five years of age. One-fourth of all who die, die without having anything to say about it. That is, they die under one year of age. Most of these deaths are preventable, being the outcome of conditions which, humanly speaking, have no right to exist."

Also read the following, and let it soak into your brain:

"Many work in intense heat, the din of machinery and the noise of escaping steam. The congested condition of most of the plants in Pittsburgh adds to the physical discomforts for an out-of-doors people; while their ignorance of language and of modern machinery increases the risk. How many of the Slavs, Lithuanians and Italians are injured in Pittsburgh in one year is not known. No reliable statistics are compiled. In their absence people guess, and the mischief wrought by contradictory and biased statements is met on all hands. When I mentioned a plant that had a bad reputation to a priest, he said, 'Oh, that is the slaughter-house; they kill them there every day.' I quote him not for his accuracy, but to show how rumors circulate and are real to the people themselves. It is undoubtedly true, that, exaggerated though the reports may be, the waste in life and limb is great, and if it all fell upon the native born, a cry would long since have gone up which would have stayed the slaughter."

This statement is reprinted from the Pittsburgh Survey, pages 537 and 539.

What does Judge Gary or the Square Deal Committee

care for the people of Duluth? They want profits and if it means that children, women and men must be sacrificed, sacrificed they will be. Build your fine mansions, even if the very walls must bear fine pictures, that will be bought with the blood of the workers. Erect your country seats whilst the workers starve in their hovels. Sit before the sumptuous spreads of your Commercial Clubs, whilst children go hungry and cry for a crust of bread. All this can happen, but they must have their profits. Not a care for human life when they grab for the dollar. Yet these people have the colossal conceit to tell us that they are a SQUARE DEAL COMMITTEE. If it were not a tragedy, what a joke it would be.

The Square Deal Committee may act like little children before His August Majesty Steel King Gary, but we shall not. We shall not ask for the new steel plants. We shall spread the doctrine of industrial unionism and take those that they have away from them. In the coming fight for the control of industry, the Square Deal Committee will take no part. The fight for ownership rests between the big capitalists and the workers. The Steel Trust has no time to worry with Square Deal Committees. Square Deal Committees only get by, because they possess a superabundance of bluff. They can bluff the common people, because the common people do not understand the developments and the inner workings of big business. But they cannot bluff men like Gary and those who go to make up the directorate of the Steel Trust. Gary knows only too well that behind the Square Deal Committee there is only a bunch of SMALL business men, shopkeepers, laundry owners, real estate sharks, etc. This class of merchants can take no part in the future developments of industry. Like wheat between two grindstones, small business men will be crushed between the two grindstones, capital and labor. The Steel Trust represents the highest form of industrial organization. They control other companies, such as transport, coal, iron, etc. Everything that is required in the manufacture of steel and the final delivery to the consumer, the Steel Trust possess it. Therefore with such tremendous powers it is pure ignorance, unadulterated, to expect them to listen to the Square Deal Committee.

The poor Square Deal Committee will go on hoping for the Steel Plant and Gary will let them keep on hoping. Some poor fools will invest capital and build one of their own. Then the Steel Trust will eventually, by their strong economic power, put the Duluth Steel Plant into the bankruptcy court and buy them out for next to nothing. Ye Gods! That such men as the Square Deal Committee can fool the people, makes one sick in the stomach.

As far as the workers of Duluth are concerned, they should let the Square Deal Committee severely alone. Just let them talk and talk and talk. What the workers must do, is to organize in the Steel Plant. Organize as workers and not as craft unionists. If they will do that and study up industrial unionism, they will then be able to take control of the steel industry. The Steel Trust has no power whatsoever, outside that given to them by the workers. Who goes down the mine and digs the ore? THE WORKERS. Who transports the ore to the steel mills of Gary, Pittsburg and other steel plants? THE WORKERS. Who works the ore and turns it into steel rails, billets, etc.? THE WORKERS. After the steel has been made, who erects the steel buildings, the ships, the engines, etc.? THE WORKERS. The workers create all the wealth that the Steel Trust possesses. They do this because they have failed to understand that they alone create the wealth. They believe that Gary, Schwab and others help to create this wealth and so we have that foolish idea of the interests of labor and capital being identical. The workers in the steel plants and all plants must wake up to the fact that they possess the power to free themselves, if they will only educate themselves and organize as industrial unionists. Reflect their economic power upon the political field, then everything is theirs. So we trust that the workers will read and educate themselves, so that a world full of misery and oppression might be made happy.

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We shall analyze the platform of the Socialist Party of Wisconsin in our next issue. We are very much disappointed with it.

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Silence and ignorance are from now on the people's only rights! Surely our masters are wonderfully confident of their genius to deprive us thus of light and counsel.—Anatole France.

Subscriptions taken for the "Irish Opinion", \$1.25 for half year. Published in Dublin, Ireland.

It is a safe guess which side would win out in a contest between destructive grumbling and constructive thinking.

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### FINNISH MIDSUMMER FESTIVAL.

We urge upon our readers to visit the Fairmount Park on Saturday evening and Sunday up to eveningtime. In the evening a play in Finnish will be given by our Finnish comrades.

Various speakers will address the Sunday afternoon meeting, including Lewis Harthill, Chief of the Police of Minneapolis. There will also be speeches in Finnish and Swedish languages. You will thoroughly enjoy yourself, so do not forget the festival.

"I will be harsh as truth and as compromising as justice."

"I am in earnest; I will not equivocate; I will not excuse."

"I will not retract a single inch; and I will be heard."  
—Lloyd Garrison.

So said Garrison many years ago. At that time he was scoffed at and oppressed and today thousands honor his memory. The world was made richer by such a man as Garrison. Garrison stood firm, so shall we. We shall not retract one step.

We have not committed any crime, therefore we have NOTHING TO FEAR. The Constitution of the United States guarantees to us the right to print what we like. We are prepared to wage a strong fight for the preservation of that right. No matter who it is, they have the right to print what they feel to be true. We would defend, even, the Commercial Club of this city if they were denied their Constitutional rights.

If the Grand Jury deny us our Constitutional Rights, then we shall defend ourselves to the best of our ability. If we are forced to enter the prison cell, we shall not be afraid. The law may cast us into prison. They may part us from all our friends and silence our voice. But the law cannot stop the progress of the socialist movement. You cannot stop the development of a chicken in an egg. The law of evolution plays its part and the chicken bursts from out of the shell. Same with the workers today. Out of the swamps they created villages. Out of the villages they formed cities. Out of the cities they formed countries. Out of it all, they have built a world, teeming with wealth. SOME DAY THEY ARE GOING TO ENJOY law of evolution plays its part and the chicken bursts from with all our strength. We shall still carry on the fight. We have nothing to fear, the future is ours. The past lies buried. TODAY WE FIGHT. TOMORROW WE CONQUER.

### TO THE MILITANT PROLETARIAT.

By MARGARET THUMM.

O true and valiant warrior  
Espoused to Freedom's cause,  
O standard bearer of the light  
Thy march shall know no pause!  
Before the court's tribunal  
You only justice plead—  
Is it a crime to staunch the blood  
Of those who vainly bleed?  
If this be crime, then guilty  
To the charge I too would plead.

Well might you scorn their mercy  
You who have learned to stand!  
Beware of gift's that come  
From the giver's mail-clad hand:  
They'd bind you soul and body,  
They would your life ensnare,  
And do but seek your silence  
At the price of honor fair.  
In their teeth hurl your defiance,  
Seek not for justice there!

Their justice is blind-folded,  
She cannot even see  
The crimes that are committed  
'Gainst the likes of you and me.  
Her scales are but the balance  
To weigh the victim's gold,  
Her sword but seeks to find its mark  
In the heart of each warrior bold,  
Who tries to change things as they are  
To the way things ought to be:  
Who stirs men's souls to a sense of right  
Of Truth—of Liberty.

O true and valiant warrior  
Thy march shall know no pause!  
Thy liberty shall be secured  
Not by the administering of laws  
Which are made and interpreted  
In the interest of that class  
Whose existence on this earth is due  
To the ignorance of the mass.  
But lo! the giant trembles,  
Who through the ages slumbered,  
The mighty body groans and yawns,  
Whose form with chains encumbered  
Begins to feel the burning bonds;  
Capitalism's days are numbered.

They tremble and eringe! the hounds of night,  
Fair Justice's despoilers,  
Labor is rising and in his might  
Will restore earth to the toilers!  
His mighty voice shall loud resound  
Across the land and sea:  
Hands off! ye fiendish wasters!—  
This one belongs to me!  
Flesh of my flesh, blood of my blood,  
I claim thee for my own!  
E'en now his powerful challenge  
Shakes the tyrant's tottering throne.

O true and valiant warrior,  
Espoused to Freedom's cause.  
Be strong and in thy course hold fast,  
Nor in this hour pause!  
The dawn of truth is waking,  
'Tis but a short delay,  
And the darkest hour of cruel night  
Is just before the day.

—Ohio Socialist.

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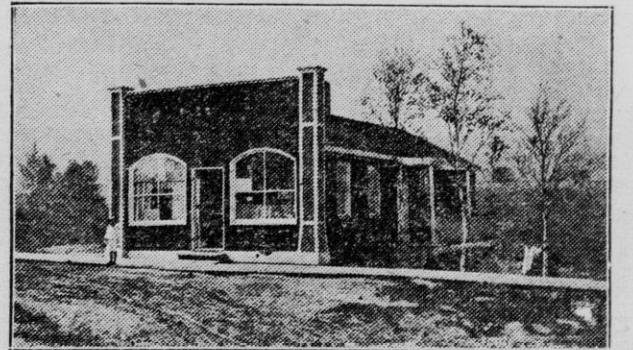
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