

TO associate the I. W. W. with a ruffian clutching a smoking bomb is a silliness that need not detain us. It is true that no revolutionary movement is without its criminals. They were ubiquitous in our War of the Revolution. They followed the wake of Garibaldi, and Mazzini was never free from them. They were among the English Chartists, and never have been absent from Ireland's long struggle for self-rule. The I. W. W. will not escape this common destiny. It will attract to itself many frail human creatures, but the movement as a whole is not to be condemned by these adherents or by the shabby device of using panicky terms like anarchist.

—John Graham Brooks.

WE stand in the presence of a revolution—not a bloody revolution; America is not given to the spilling of blood—but a silent revolution, whereby America will insist upon recovering in practice those ideals which she has always professed, upon securing a government devoted to the general interests and not the special interests.—Woodrow Wilson in the New Freedom.

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THE WAR PROFITEER LOWER THAN A SPY

Senator Borah Puts Him Lower Than a Foreign Spy—Should This Evil Continue, Mrs. Stokes Becomes Martyr.

(The below address was made by Senator Borah in the U. S. Senate on Friday, May 31, the same day on which Rose Pastor Stokes was sentenced to ten years in the penitentiary by a Missouri Court):

Senator Borah's Speech.

Mr. President, I ask the indulgence of the Senate for just a moment until I explain my object and purpose in introducing this resolution, and my desire to have the information brought to the Senate, and, after having been brought to the Senate, that it may have the consideration of the Senate.

There is one portion of the President's great message upon taxation, delivered a day or two ago, to which it seems to me sufficient attention has not been given in public discussion, and that is the part which reads as follows:

"There is abundant fuel for the light in the records of the Treasury with regards to profits of every sort. The profiteering that cannot be got at by the restraints of conscience and love of country can be got at by taxation. There is such profiteering now and the information with regard to it is available and indisputable."

That statement is evidently based upon facts within the knowledge of the administration and, I take it, in the possession of the Treasury Department. The President, in my judgment, suggests a very proper and efficient way in which to deal with the subject of profiteering, and that is by taxation. You cannot reach it in all instances, in its subtle and devious ways of carrying on its work, by criminal statutes. While criminal statutes are desirable and should be passed wherever it is thought that they can meet the situation there is no doubt but that an effective aid to any criminal statute is that of taxation. In many instances where it could not be reached at all by any other method it can be reached effectively by taxation.

I am, therefore, in hearty accord with the expression of the President with reference to the method of reaching profiteering; but, Mr. President, I regarded that statement, when made by the president, as somewhat startling. If it had been said by some private citizen, it would likely have started him upon the way to the penitentiary. But the President has made the statement and it was proper—indeed, not only proper, but has developed upon us the duty—to discuss the subject and deal with it. I take it that he would not have incorporated it in his message had he not regarded it as of transcendent moment, and worthy of the speedy consideration of Congress.

To say that profiteering is here, and that the evidence of it is indisputable, and that it is subject to the call of the Congress, is to notify the Congress that more important than dealing with the general subject of

revenue—which we might deal with later, perhaps effectively—is dealing with this particular subject of profiteering. That should be dealt with at once. Summer or no summer, vacation or no vacation, that should have our immediate attention. Mr. President, of course in referring to a profiteer we do not refer to a man who is simply conducting his business in a skillful and efficient way and securing the reward of such skillfulness and efficiency by taking a reasonable profit for his efforts. The man to whom the President refers, and I presume to whom we refer when we speak of profiteers, is the man who takes advantage of his country's condition, of its perilous situation to gather extraordinary profits, who is taking advantage of his country's stress and trial to increase enormously and unjustly and unfairly his individual and private gain.

To my mind, and I presume I simply express the view of every patriot, the man who does that is upon a lower moral level than the foreign spy. The foreign spy is at least loyal to his flag, he is loyal to his country; he takes his life in his hands to serve that country; but the man who claims the protection of the flag, who professes his loyalty to the Government and his devotion to the flag, and at the same time takes advantage of the Nation's peril and the Government's dire necessities to increase his private gain, thereby demoralizing the efforts of the people, impeding the progress of the war, and finally working for its ultimate failure, is infinitely lower in morals, in my humble judgment, than the foreign spy who takes his life in his hands for his own government.

The Congress of the United States is now advised unmistakably in terms which can not be contradicted or about which there can be no doubt that this profiteering is active and the evidence indisputable. If that be true, there should be no talk of adjournment until this bill shall have passed. While we might provide the revenue a month or a month and a half or two or three months from now, the profiteer should not be permitted to escape beyond the time within which we can act intelligently and effectively.

Mr. President, a few days ago a noted woman in this country with whose methods as to government most of us disagree, but with whose humanitarian objects and purposes many of us agree, was convicted in an American court. Here is the statement upon which that conviction was founded, or at least one of the counts of the indictment:

"No government which is for the profiteers can also be for the people."

Nothing is truer than that statement. No government which is for the profiteer can also be for the people. If the Government of the United States pos-

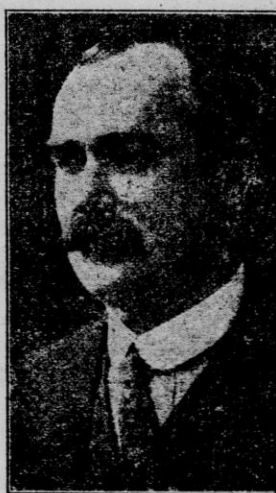
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LIBERTY

By EUGENE V. DEBS.

"For the first time in the record of all ages, the inalienable rights of man, life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness, were proclaimed July 4, 1776. It was then that crowns, sceptres, thrones and the divine rights of kings to rule sunk together and men expanded to glorious liberty and sovereignty. It was then the genius of liberty, speaking to all men in the commanding voice of Eternal Truth, bade them assert their heaven-decreed prerogatives and emancipate themselves from bondage. It was a proclamation countersigned by the Infinite—and man stood forth the crowned sovereign of the world, free as the tides that flow, free as the winds that blow, and on that primal morning when creation was complete, the morning stars and the sons of God, in anthem chorus, sang the song of liberty. It may be a fancy, but within the limitless boundaries of the imagination I can conceive of no other theme more appropriate to weave into the harmonies of freedom. The Creator had surveyed his work and pronounced it good, but nothing can be called good in human affairs with liberty eliminated. As well talk of air without nitrogen, or water without oxygen, as of goodness without liberty. It does not matter that the Creator has sown with stars the fields of ether and decked the earth with countless beauties for man's enjoyment. It does not matter that air and ocean teem with the wonders of innumerable forms of life to challenge man's admiration and investigation. It does not matter that nature spreads forth all her scenes of beauty and gladness and pours forth the melodies of her myriad-tongued voices for man's delectation. If liberty is ostracised and exiled, man is a slave and the world rolls in space and whirls around the sun a gilded prison, a doomed dungeon, and though painted in all the enchanting hues that infinite art could command, it must still stand forth a blotch amidst the shining spheres of the sidereal heavens, and those who call from the vocabularies of nations, living or dead, their flashing phrases with which to apostrophize liberty are engaged in perpetrating the most stupendous delusion the ages have known. Strike down liberty, no matter by what subtle and infernal art the deed is done, the spinal cord of humanity is sundered and the world is paralyzed by the indescribable crime."

ORGANIZED AND DISORGANIZED UNIONISM



By JAMES CONNOLLY.

Instances of industrial disunion could be cited indefinitely. The longshoremen of the port of New York went out on strike. They at first succeeded in tying up the ships of the Shipping Trust, great as its wealth is, and in demonstrating the real power of labor when unhampered by contracts with capital. The Shipping Trust was taken by surprise, but quickly recovered, and as usual imported seabs from all over the country. Then was seen what the unity of the working class on the industrial field amounts to under present conditions. As seab longshoremen unloaded the ship, union teamsters with union buttons in their hats received the goods from their hands, loaded them into their wagons and drove merrily away.

As seab longshoremen loaded a ship, union men coaled it, and when the cargo was safely on board union marine engineers got up steam, and union seamen and firemen took it out of the dock on its voyage to its destination. Can men who are trained and taught to believe that such a course of conduct is right and proper be expected to realize the oneness of the interests of the working class as a whole against the capitalist class as a whole, and vote and act accordingly? In short, can their field of vision be so extensive that it can see the brotherhood of all men, and yet so restricted that it can see no harm in a brother labor organization in their own industry being beaten to death by capital?

Contrast this woeful picture of divided and disorganized "unionism" in America with the following account from the New York Sun of the manner in which the Socialist unionists of Scandinavia stand together in a fight against the common enemy, irrespective of "craft interests" or "craft contracts."

"A short sojourn in Scandinavia, particularly in Copenhagen and the southern part of Sweden gives one an object lesson in Socialism. In some way or other the Socialists have managed to capture all the trade unions in these parts, and between them have caused a reign of terror for everybody who is unfortunate enough to own a business of any

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PATRICK HENRY'S FAMOUS "SIGN FOR LIBERTY" SPEECH

The following Speech, which was hitherto unknown, induced the signing of the Declaration of Independence. It appeared in a Boston paper of 1776 that has recently come to light:

It is the old hall at Philadelphia on July 4, 1776. There is a silence in the hall; every face is stamped with a deep and awful responsibility.

Why turns every glance to that door?

Why is it so terribly still?

The committee of three, who have been out all night planning a parchment, are about to appear. That parchment with the signature of these men written with a pen, lying on yonder table, may either make the world free or stretch these necks upon the gibbet in yonder Potter's field, or nail these heads to the door posts of these halls. That was the time of solemn faces and deep silence.

At last, hark! The door opens; the committee appears. Who are these men that come walking up to John Hancock's chair?

The tall man with sharp features, with bold and sand-lued hair, holding the parchment in his hands, is the Virginia farmer, Thomas Jefferson. That stout-built man, with a resolute look and sparkling eye, is a Boston man, one John Adams. And the calm-faced man, with hair drooping in thick curls to his shoulders, dressed in a plain coat and such odious home-made stockings—that is a Philadelphia printer—one Benjamin Franklin.

The three advance to the table. The parchment is laid there. Shall it be signed or not?

Then comes a big debate, then all the faint-hearted cringe in corners while Thomas Jefferson speaks out in his few bold words, and John Adams pours out his whole soul.

The soft-toned voice of Charles Carroll is heard undulating in syllables of deep music.

But still there is a doubt, and that pale-faced man, shrinking in one corner, squeaks out something about axes, scaffold and a—gibbet.

"Gibbet!" echoed a fierce, bold tone that started men from their seats—and look yonder! A tall, slender form arises, dressed, although it is summer time, in a faded red cloak. Look how his white hand trembles as it is stretched slowly out; that dark eye burns while his words ring through the hall.

"Gibbet! They may stretch our necks on all the gibbets in the land; they may turn every rock into a scaffold, every tree into a gallows, every home into a grave, and yet the words of that parchment can never die!"

"They may pour our blood on a thousand scaffolds, and yet from every drop that dyes the axe, or drops on the sawdust of the block, a new martyr to freedom will spring into birth!"

"The British king may blot out the stars of God from His sky, but he cannot blot out His words on the parchment there. The work of God may perish; His word never!"

"These words will go forth to the world when our homes are in dust. To the slave in bondage, they will speak hope; to the

mechanic in his workshop, freedom; to the coward king these words will speak, but not in tones of flattery. They will speak like the flaming syllables on Belshazzar's wall. The days of judgment draw near.

"Yes, that parchment speaks to kings in language sad and terrible as the trumpet of the archangel! You have trampled on the rights of mankind long enough. At last, the voice of human woe has pierced the ear of God and called His judgment down. You have waded on to thrones through seas of blood; you have trampled on to power over the necks of millions; you have turned the poor man's sweat and blood into robes for your delicate forms, into crowns for your anointed brows. Now, kings! Now, purple hangmen of the world! For you comes the day of axes and gibbets, and scaffolds; for you the wrath of men; for you the lightnings of God!"

"Look! Now! The light of your palaces on fire flashes into the midnight sky! Now, purple hangmen of the world, turn and beg for mercy. Where will you find it? Not from God, for you have blasphemed his law! Not from the people, for you were baptized in their blood! Here you turn, and lo! a gibbet. There, and a scaffold stares you in the face! All around you—death—but not pity! Now, executioners of the human race, kneel down—yes, kneel down on the sawdust of the scaffold! Lay your perfumed heads on the block; bless the axe as it falls—the axe sharpened for the poor man's neck.

"Such is the message of the declaration of man to the kings of the world. And shall we falter now? And shall we start back appalled when our feet touch the very threshold of freedom? Do you see quailing faces around you, when your wives have been butchered; when the hearthstones of our land are red with the blood of little children? What? Are there shrinking hearts or faltering voices here, when the very dead of our battlefields arise and call upon us to sign that parchment, or be accursed?"

"Sign! If the next moment the gibbet's rope is around your neck—sign! If the next moment the hall rings with the echo of the falling axe—sign! By all your hopes in life and death as husbands and fathers—as men, sign your names to the parchment, or be accursed forever!"

"Sign! For the declaration will go forth to American hearts forever and speak to those hearts like the voice of God. And its work will not be done until throughout this wide continent not a single inch of ground owns the sway of privilege or power."

"Nay, do not start and whisper with surprise. It is truth. Your own hearts witness it; God proclaims it. This continent is the property of a free people, and their property alone. God, I say, proclaims it. Look at this strange

history of a band of exiles and outcasts suddenly transformed into a people. Look at this wonderful exodus of the Old World into the New, where they came weak in arms, but mighty in God-like faith. Nay, look at the history of your Bunker Hill, your Lexington, where a band of plain farmers mocked and trampled down the panoply of British arms, and then tell me, if you can, that God has not given America to be free. It is not given to our human intellect to climb the skies, to pierce the councils of the Almighty One. But methinks I stand among the awful clouds that veil the brightness of Jehovah's throne. Methinks I see the recording angel—pale as an angel, weeping as an angel can weep—come trembling up to the throne, and speaking this dread message:

"Father, the Old World is baptized in blood! Father, it is drenched with the blood of millions, butchered in war, in persecution, in slow and grinding oppression. Father, look! With one glance of Thine eternal eye, look over Europe, Asia, Africa and behold, evermore, a terrible sight—man trodden down beneath the oppressor's feet, nations lost in blood, murder and superstition walking hand in hand over the graves of their victims, and not a single voice to whisper hope to man."

"He stands there (the angel), his hand trembling with the black record of human guilt. But hark! The voice of Jehovah speaks out from the awful cloud: 'Let there be light again. Let there be a new world. Tell my people, the poor, down-trodden millions, to go out from the Old World. Tell them to go out from wrong, oppression and blood. Tell them to go out from the Old World to build up my altar in the New.'

"As God lives, my friends, I believe that to be His voice. Yes, were my soul trembling on the brink of eternity, were this hand freezing to death, were my voice choking with the last struggle, I would still, with the last gasp of this voice, implore you to remember the truth—God has given America to be free. Yes, as I sank down in the gloomy shadows of the grave, I would beg you to sign that parchment in the name of the One who made the Saviour who redeemed you; in the name of the millions whose very breath is hushed, in intense expectation they look up to you for the awful words—'You are free.'"

"Many years have gone since that hour. The speaker, his brethren, all have crumbled into dust, but the records of that hour still exist, and they tell us that it would require an angel's pen to picture the magic of that speaker's look, the deep, terrible emphasis of his voice, the prophetic-like beckoning of his hand, the magnetic flame shooting from his eyes, that fired every heart throughout the hall. He fell ex-

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SUPERIOR NEWS

EDITED BY ARVID NELSON.

THE CONVENTION OF THE WISCONSIN S. P.

(Received too late for last issue.)

The convention of the Socialist Party of Wisconsin was held June 15th and 16th, in the Brisbane Hall, Milwaukee. There were 140 delegates present from various parts of the State.

Resolutions were adopted protesting against the denial of our constitutional rights and many radical speeches were made in regard to the war and its aims. The convention will never be forgotten on account of the crisis we are now passing through. Although many good speeches and resolutions were made, the convention failed to represent the party many times.

On arriving at the convention, one was struck with the lack of real democracy. Instead of allowing the delegates to select their own committees, a select few had gathered together and decided who should be on the various committees. Of course the chairman camouflaged it all by appointing the members himself. It would have been better if he had been frank about the whole thing and said, "The delegates were all picked out for the various committees, so that we would be sure they were all nice boys." In other words, we were afraid of allowing any radicals to support our program.

Comrade Nelson, after traveling all night to get to the convention, was honored by a place on the credentials committee. They trusted to luck, owing to him being a stranger, that he would not steal any credentials. Of course we protested to the State secretary, with the result that comrade Booth was placed on the resolutions committee. It was worth fighting for, because on the resolutions committee you have a chance of knowing what is being advocated by the comrades and the sentiments

and feelings of the comrades.

A resolution was presented by the Douglas County delegates, urging the party to come out boldly for industrial unionism. Of course, we expect to get a big vote from the A. F. of L., so we did not allow this resolution to go through. If you are politicians, you must compromise, you must not meet facts square in the face, so despite the hard fight that lasted over three hours, we were beaten. But we are not pessimistic about the failure of our resolution to pass, time will prove the wisdom of our action in asking the party to indorse industrial unionism. They tried to pacify the industrialists by appointing a committee of two, who were opposed to industrial unionism, to bring in a resolution. The resolution was made to read without industrial unionism, but after fighting once more, they decided to indorse industrial unionism, but would not say that trade unionism had failed. Another resolution indorsing the Forward Labor movement, which advocated workers to join the trade unions, was altered to read labor movement. A distinction without difference, as Dooley would say.

A doctor brought in a resolution to STOP THE WAR IN SIXTY DAYS. It was tabled.

Among many other resolutions brought in was one by the Douglas County delegates against compromising with the Nonpartisan League and to expel from party membership those working for the League. A very hot discussion took place. They could not very well give in to this, because they would have to expel not common ordinary members but prominent socialists like Walter Thomas Mills. AND THEY ALSO WERE AFRAID OF LOSING THE FARMERS' VOTE. Our resolution was voted down. A

shameful substitute was brought in to appoint a committee of three, to meet with the officials of the Nonpartisan League, to co-operate with them if possible. It was passed by a vote of 56 to 24. In vain the minority delegates tried to rule it out of order, stating it was a direct violation of the national resolution opposing compromising with the League.

The platform adopted, ignores the class struggle entirely. But the strength of the socialist movement was always weighed and measured by the vote and the elected officials. A motion to insert that both economic and political power is essential to bring socialism, was lost. It speaks of legislation for wage-workers but not a word about organizing on the job, lauds public ownership but not democratic control of industry by the workers. It is out for compelling the PARASITIC NONPRODUCING CAPITALIST-IC CLASS TO PAY FOR THE WAR, but its greatest remedy to remove all the evils that beset the working class, is to fight for the right to use any language in church services and so forth.

With our criticism we do not intend to bring in discouragement and dissension in the socialist movement, but we mean to say that the time has come for the rank and file to run the organization so as to put it on a sound basis. We are exploited at the point of production, therefore we must urge the workers to organize industrially not only for the every day struggle but for the historic mission of taking over and running the industries after capitalism is overthrown. And political action must be a tool for the industrial movement.

The convention was closed with three cheers for the industrial revolution.

Joseph R. Booth.

DEAR COMRADES:—

I am writing to tell you how much I appreciate Sunday School which was established for our cause. Jack Carney who was our teacher was the nicest man I have ever met; he offered prizes to those who could write the best essay on "The Flowers", "The Chicken and the Egg"; our teacher Jack Carney told us that the workers, are like the sacks in the yoke of the egg. When the sacks come together they make the germ, from the germ we get a chicken. If the working men and women will come together they will form the germ of the new society.

I brought my dog along to Sunday School and Sport (for that is his name) ran all around the room, scaring the girls, for they held up their skirts thinking that Sport would bite them.

When I heard of the arrest of our teacher Jack Carney, it made me feel bad, so bad indeed that if I had \$2,000, I would have gone to prison and got him out. This is all this time, hoping to write soon in TRUTH.

I remain lovingly yours,

BERTHA ECKMAN.

P. S.—Long life and happiness to Jack Carney, we all love him. B. E.

SUPERIOR SOCIALIST CANDIDATES NOMINATED.

Practically a complete list of candidates for the coming fall elections was nominated by the Socialist Party of Douglas County in the convention held last Sunday evening. The convention named a candidate for Congressman from the eleventh district of Wisconsin, a candidate for the state senate, two candidates for the assembly and candidates for the various county offices to be filled.

A complete list of the candidates will be published in the Truth next week.

The county organization endorsed the platform drawn up and adopted by the state convention recently held in Milwaukee. The Central Committee was instructed to act as the campaign committee for the socialist candidates.

The next regular meeting of the Central Committee will be held in the office of the Secretary on the evening of July 9th. Plans for a vigorous campaign will then be formulated.

FREE DISCUSSION.

"Let the mind and tongue and press be free. Let free discussion not only be tolerated, but encouraged and asserted, as indispensable to the freedom and welfare of mankind. If I give my children no other precept—if I leave them no other example—it shall be fearless, impartial, thorough investigation of every subject to which their attention may be called, and a hearty adoption of the principles which to them may seem true, whether those principles agree or conflict with my own, or with those of any other person. The best protection which I can give them is to secure the unrestricted exercise of their reason and to inspire them with true self-reliance. I will not arbitrarily determine for them what are orthodox or what heretical statements. I have no wish, no right, no authority to do so. I desire them to see, hear and weigh both sides of every question."—William Lloyd Garrison.

man who made the fiery speech a few moments ago. With the same hand that waved in such fiery scorn he writes his name—Patrick Henry.

And now the parchment is signed; and now let the word go forth to the people in the streets, to the homes in America, to the camp of Washington, to the palace of George, the idiot king; let the word go out to all the earth.

And now, old man in the steeple, now bare your arms and grasp the iron tongue, and let the bell speak out the great truth. Fifty-six farmers and mechanics have this day struck at the shackles of the world!

ORGANIZED AND DIS- ORGANIZED UNIONS.

(Continued From Page 1.)

sort. Heaven help him if he fires one of his help or tries to assert himself in any way. He is immediately declared in 'blockade.'

"This Socialist term means practically the same as a boycott. happens to be a retail merchant all workmen are warned off his premises. The drivers for the wholesale houses refuse to deliver goods at his store; the truckmen refuse to cart anything to or from his place, and so on; in fact, he is a doomed man unless he comes to terms with the union. It is worth mentioning that boycotting bulletins and also the names and addresses of those who are bold enough to help the man out are published in leaded type in all the socialistic newspapers. A law to prevent the publication of such boycotting announcements was proposed in the Swedish Riksdag this year but was defeated.

"If the boycotted person be a wholesale dealer the proceedings are much the same, or, rather they are reversed. The retailers are threatened with the loss of the workmen's trade unless they cease dealing with such a firm; the truckmen refuse to haul for it. It has even happened that the scavengers have refused to remove the refuse from the premises. More often, however, the cans are 'accidentally' dropped on the stairs. These scavengers belong to the cities' own forces, as a rule, and receive pensions after a certain length of service, but they have all sworn allegiance to the Socialist cause.

"In reading the foregoing it is well to remember that practically all the workmen of such cities—that is, practically all Sweden and Denmark—are union men, i. e., Socialists, and are, there-

fore, able to carry out their threats."

Here we have a practical illustration of the power of Socialism when it rests upon an economic organization, and the effectiveness and far-reaching activity of unionism when it is inspired by the Socialist ideal. Now as an equally valuable object lesson in American unionism, an object lesson in how not to do it, let us picture a typical state of affairs in the machine industry.

The molders' contract with the boss expires and they go out on strike. In a machine shop the molders occupy a position intermediate between the pattern-maker and the machinist, or, as they are called in Ireland, the engineers. When the molders go out, the boss who has had all his plans laid for months beforehand, brings in a staff of scabs and installs them in the places of the striking workers.

Then the tragedy begins. The union patternmaker makes

his patterns and hands them over to the scab molders; the scab molders cast his molds and when they are done the union machinist takes them from him and placidly finishes the job. Then having finished their days work they go to their union meetings and vote donations of a few hundred dollars to help the strikers to defeat the boss, after they have worked all day to help the boss defeat the strikers. Thus they exemplify the solidarity of labor.

When the molders are beaten, the machinists and the pattern-makers, and the blacksmiths, and the electricians, and the engineers, and all the rest take their turn of going up against the boss in separate bodies to be licked. As each is taking its medicine its fellows of other crafts in the same shop sympathize with it in the name of the solidarity of labor, and continue to work in the service of the capitalist, against whom the strike is directed, in the name of the sacred contract of the craft union.

Socialism & Chiropractic

Comparison between Socialism & Chiropractic.

Both are comparatively young, vital, radical and positive. One, in the application, removes the physical cause of sickness and disease, the other the cause of social injustice.

Both seeking to make this world better by equalization, one in the physical body, the other in social body.

One improves "the man" in his physical body, the other by giving "the man" superior economical advantages.

Both are born fighters, one fights the old regime of superstitious medication, the other the hide bound capitalistic system.

Both are leaders, in their respective fields, in intelligence and logic.

If you are sick, stop drugging yourself and begin taking Spinal Adjustment. The most advanced and up to date system of Natural Healing in existence. Men, women and children, young or old equally benefited and cured.

Dr. PAUL J. WENTWORTH.

(Formerly Von de Schoeppe)

2031 West Superior Street, Rooms 106—7 in the some Building with the "Truth".

THE WAR PROFITEER LOWER THAN A SPY.

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE)

esses the facts as to the existence of these profiteers and fails to prosecute, fails to deal with them by taxation or otherwise, the Government is derelict and justly who is for the people but, in the broader sense, for the Government subject to the criticism of everybody for a government can not long exist which will not eliminate the profiteer—

"And I am for the people, while the Government is for the profiteers."

Now, it is up to the Congress to justify the conviction of Rose Pastor Stokes in that court. It is up to us to demonstrate beyond question that the Government of the United States is not with the profiteer, and we can not do so if we leave the evidence before us undealt with and legislation unenacted.

I do not assume at this time that the Government is friendly to the profiteers, but there will be no defense to the charge made by these people if the Congress shall adjourn without most drastic legislation concerning this matter. If the facts are here, and the President tells us and the American people they are here, and we fail to deal with the situation, Rose Pastor Stokes will no longer be a criminal, but a martyr. This Government can not be a slacker in dealing with those who pad the pay rolls and cheat the taxpayer, who scheme for the possession of the money which the Government must have to prosecute the war, who, while our boys are dying and liberty stands in hourly peril, extort through overreaching and fraud from their struggling Nation and at the same time justify the contention of those people who denounce it.

Now, a government may close the lips of an individual; you may reduce them all to silence for

a time; but every time you close the lips of an individual and fail to remedy the wrong you put a thousand more to thinking, and you can not prevent people from thinking. In time their thinking will ripen into action. If we would have people contented and confident; if we would have our country relieved of a multitude of prosecutions, it devolves upon us here and now to remove the evil which is now conceded by the Government to exist and the facts concerning which are at our disposal.

Mr. President, I do not desire to go further into detail or take the time of the Senate longer at this time. But in conclusion let me say this Congress now assembled will mortgage the energy and the capacity of the American people for the next 250 years. When we think of the reluctance of a national debt once established to release its hold upon the sweat and toil of men, when we reflect upon its remorseless demands for annual tribute we can well believe that two and half centuries will still find a portion of this obligation we are so speedily imposing a burden upon the people. One shudders to contemplate the deprivation, the self-denial, the suffering, and the sacrifice which its payment will involve. From decade to decade, from generation to generation families will bend under the burden, and the average citizen through long years will feel its haunting presence at the fireside and at his table.

With every necessary dollar expended no patriot will find fault—it is the price we pay for the liberty we love, for the freedom we would transmit to our children. But if we falter in cutting out waste and extravagance we will receive, and justly, the execrations of those who must meet this gigantic debt. If we delay one hour beyond the time necessary to shape the law to deal with the execrable wretch, the

hated of earth, the alien from hell who would profit of his country's peril, we will deserve what we will receive—the anathemas and the curses of posterity. The profiteer! That scavenger of civilization, that tarantula burying its fangs in the veins and arteries of the wounded and the grief stricken, yet the President says he is in our midst, that the evidence is here and indisputable. In the name, therefore, of the success of this war, in the name of every patriot in the land making his sacrifice and contributing his efforts to the common cause, let us proceed to his destruction. We can either drive him from his prey—the American people—or we can turn his ill-gotten gains into the Treasury of the United States to meet the burden of this war. The President is right. We can deal with him effectually and conclusively by taxation, and I trust that in the passage of this bill we will not falter in doing our full duty in that respect.

PATRICK HENRY'S FAMOUS "SIGN FOR LIBERTY" SPEECH.

(Continued From Page 1)

haunted in his seat, but the work was done. A wild murmur thrills through the hall. "Sign!" Ha! There is no doubt now. Look! How they rush forward! Stout-hearted John Hancock has scarcely time to sign his bold name before the pen is grasped by another, another and another. Look how their names blaze on the parchment—Adams and Lee and Jefferson and Carroll, and now Roger Sherman, the shoemaker. And here comes good old Hopkings; yes, trembling with palsy, he totters forward, quivering from head to foot. With his shaking hand he seizes the pen and scratches his patriot name. Then comes Benjamin Franklin, the printer. And now the tall man in the red cloak advances, the

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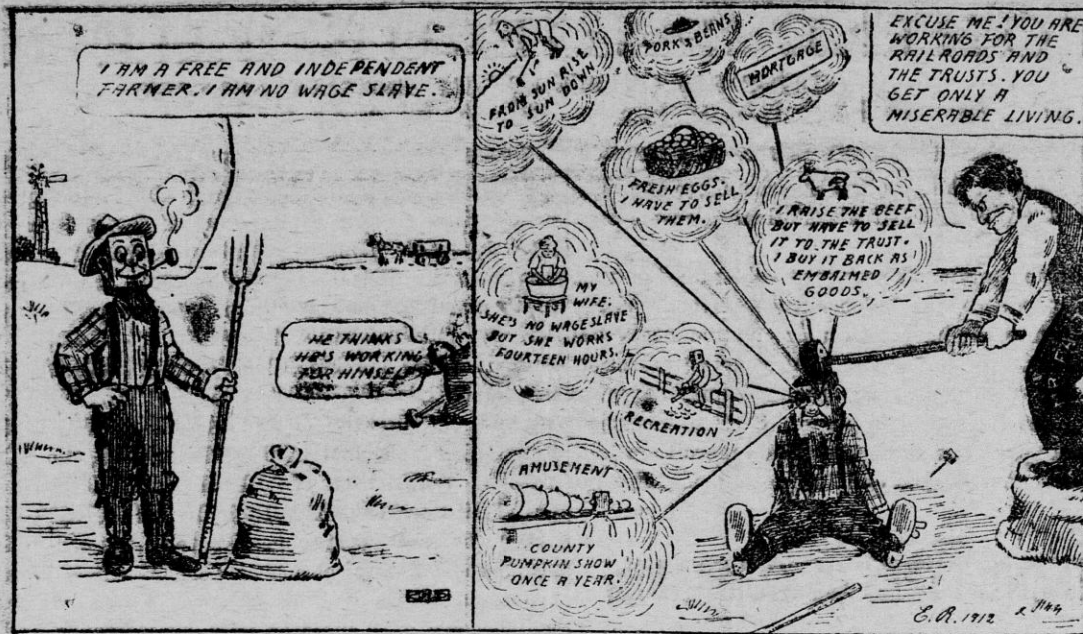
Mr. Jack Carney,
Duluth, Minn.

Dear Jack Carney:—

We are awfully sorry to hear that you were arrested. But your good spirits and cheerful words for the Liberator are positively inspiring. I am afraid we have no advice, but we have all sorts of good wishes, and want to help if we can. Can you send us a brief, accurate statement of the case, and legal points involved?

Max is awfully pleased by your letters. He comes in and looks them over, but seldom stays long enough to write.

Fraternally yours,
CRYSTAL EASTMAN.



Cartoon by Courtesy of Minnesota Socialist Party Bulletin.

Non-Partisanizing the Socialist Party

Walter Thomas Mills, lecturer for the Non-Partisan League, at a meeting in the Auditorium of Minneapolis on May nineteenth, urged the election of C. A. Lindbergh for governor, despite the fact that the Socialist Party has nominated L. P. Berot. It might be mentioned in passing that Mayor Van Lear, who followed Mills on the program, did not take the trouble to suggest that Berot might be the more advisable candidate.

In Minneapolis a group of alleged socialists like Cramer, Parsons, Solom, Vandenberg, got the brilliant idea that they ought to start a municipal non-partisan league, and went so far as to organize the thing, hold a convention, and endorse many candidates for office, non-socialists being included in the endorsement. The municipal outfit

is campaigning for its ticket. If Scott gets beat for alderman of the tenth ward, it will be because of the non-partisan league's candidate. If the election of C. A. Lindbergh for governor, despite the fact that the Socialist Party has nominated L. P. Berot. It might be mentioned in passing that Mayor Van Lear, who followed Mills on the program, did not take the trouble to suggest that Berot might be the more advisable candidate.

Expulsion from the party is the only possible course to be taken with them. The national constitution Art. 10, Sec. 3 b, says: "No member of the Socialist Party shall under any circumstances vote in any political election for any candidate other than a Socialist Party

members nominated endorsed or recommended as candidates by the Socialist Party, or advocate voting them. To do so will constitute party treason and result in expulsion from the party."

The state constitution, article thirteen, section one under causes for expulsion says: "Any member shall be expelled from the Party ... for supporting the candidate of any other political party ... attempting to form a rival organization ... failing to support the constitution and platform of the party ... belonging to or supporting any non-socialist political organization."

"Here you are, comrades of the Party, I leave the case in your hands.

—Minnesota Organizer.

The London Statist, a conservative and influential financial journal, predicts an unpleasant time for the idle rich when the workers now in the armies return to take stock of conditions. "If the well-to-do think only of profiteering and trusting to their usual good fortune when the war is over," says the Statist, "then the young men who have to leave all civil employments in such vast multitudes will perforce have to take the matter into their own hands, and they will have both the man power and the voting power to carry them through. To begin with, the men at the front have gone through an experience which will never be effaced, however long they may live. And they have seen that, whereas nearly the whole fighting manhood has been called up, the government of the idle rich is helpless, is absolutely unequal to use the great force at its disposal. . . . It is possible that the well-to-do are so thoughtless that they will ever try to figure themselves what the condition of the poor will be when the war ends?"

Of all the evils to public liberty, war is perhaps the most to be dreaded. War is the parent of armies; from these proceed debt and taxes. And armies and debts and taxes are the known instruments for bringing the many under the dominion of the few.—James Madison.

WHAT JONES HAD DONE.

Presiding Genius—What is the charge against Private Jones? Sergeant—If yer plaze, 'e's been drunk, an' 'e's been breaking things, an' 'e won't obey no orders. In fact, 'e's been behaving 'gin'ally as though 'e wuz the bloomin' colonel himself.

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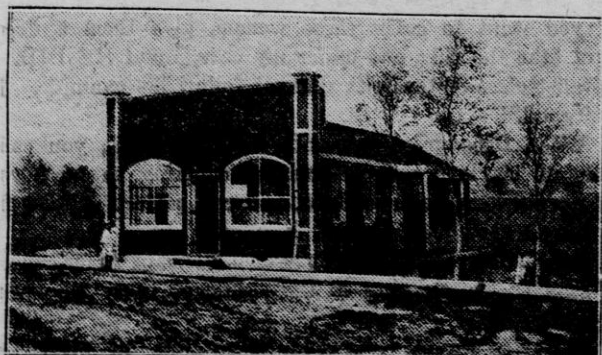
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The Truth,
Duluth, Minn.

Dear Comrades:—

We have read in the newspapers of the arrest of Comrade Jack Carney and are anxious to hear whether or not this is not a mistake. We know so much of his work and his loyalty to the cause of labor that we are very much concerned at the thought of the Party losing his valued services.

We find it impossible to publish any Scrap Book at present owing to the refusal of the express companies to handle bundles, upon the complaint that we published news of the I. W. W. trial in the last booklet, but if we can be of any assistance to Comrade Jack, and if the reports are true, be sure we want to do everything we can. We will appreciate it very much if you will let us know how things stand.

We cannot believe that any one would or could construe anything Comrade Carney has written to be pro-German. Hoping to hear from you and to learn that the papers have been misinformed about his arrest, we are

Yours for the New Era,

CHARLES H. KERR & COMPANY,
Mary E. Marey.

DEAR COMRADES:—

Now that we have our summer vacation, I have plenty of time to write.

I want to tell you first that my father is thirty-two on Wednesday, July 3rd, 1918. (Many happy returns of the day, Joe, and may you have more birthdays than you have hairs on your head.—Editor.)

I am very sorry that Sunday School is over. Because I liked it very much. Our teacher Jack Carney, gave me a prize for the essay that I wrote. It was a nice book called "Freckles". We hope that Sunday School will open up very soon.

I read in the papers that our teacher was arrested and it made me feel sad. But he did not stay in prison, as some good comrades promised to see that he did not run away.

We shall all miss our teacher if he has to go to prison. Our teacher is not a bad man.

I do not go to school, so I play around the house.

With all my love,

ELIZABETH LICHTEN.

P. S.—I hope that our teacher will not have to go to prison.

E. L.

PROLETARIAN VIEWS

BILLY SUNDAY.—The hat upon his head, the suit of clothes upon his back, the shoes upon his feet and the supper in his stomach represents unpaid labor.

KILLED IN ACTION.—Eighteen miners buried alive by powder explosion in the Silver mine on the Missabe iron range. Lightning struck a firing line—act of God.

"INDEFENSIBLE PROFITS" are made by owners of packing plants, flour mills, lumber mills, steel mills and other millionaire mills, says the Federal Trade Commission. Just what kind of profit is defensible, since all profits are indefensible?

Plute Press screeches about the profiteers. Glaring headlines tell of capitalist greed in the nation's hour of need. 'Twas always thus. But what about the socialist papers that were suppressed a year ago when they scooped the plute press on the very same news?

City attorney of Duluth says it would be illegal for the city to establish a municipal wood yard; he said the same thing regarding a municipal coal dock—city charter says otherwise—that guy is sure old man Plutoeracy's only son. Let him freeze.

"It's a long way to 1920," says the Herald editor—and damsite longer to 1921, says the typo union member when he thinks of the five year wage contract forced by the business manager of the same rag.

KILLED IN ACTION.—Section hand on the D. M. & N. railway run down by a Mallet engine—leg crushed and amputated—he died from shock.

"Company produced ten million pounds of copper."—We always thought that labor produced copper.

Labor supply worse at small properties in the Michigan copper country. That's a good thing for us—more jobs and more pay.

KILLED IN ACTION.—Worker at the steel plant hit by flying hunk of steel—stopped it with his head.

Plute profiteers pad prices. Proletarians palaver for more pay to meet padded prices. Plutes pass the parley and shout for a platoon of janissaries to plug the proletarians.

W. E. T.

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INDEPENDENCE DAY

"When in the course of human events, it becomes necessary for one people to dissolve the political bands which have connected them with another, and to assume among the powers of the earth, the separate and equal station to which the Laws of Nature and of Nature's God entitle them, a decent respect for the opinions of mankind requires that they shall declare the causes which impel them to the separation.—We hold these truths to be self-evident, that all men are created equal, that they are endowed by their Creator with certain unalienable Rights, that among these are Life, Liberty and the pursuit of Happiness.—That to secure these rights, Governments are instituted amongst Men, deriving their just powers from the consent of the governed.—That whenever any Form of Government becomes destructive of these ends, it is the right of the people to alter or abolish it, and to institute new Government, laying its foundation on such principles and organizing its powers in such form, as to them shall seem most likely to effect their Safety and Happiness.. Prudence, indeed, will dictate that Governments long established shall not be changed for light and transient causes; and accordingly all experience hath shown, that mankind are more disposed to suffer, while evils are sufferable, than to right themselves by abolishing the forms to which they are accustomed. But when a long train of abuses and usurpations, pursuing invariably the same object evinces a design to reduce them under absolute Despotism, it is their right, it is their duty, to throw off such Government, and to provide new Guards for their future security."

Again in the history of mankind, there arose a body of men who were not afraid and who had the courage of their convictions. The signing of the Declaration of Independence on July 4th, 1776, was also the signing of the death warrant of all monarchies. The voice of Liberty spoke in those days and the men of those memorable years answered it in no uncertain tones. What did it matter that the gibbet stared them in the face? What did it matter that their lives might have been snuffed out?

On that glorious morn, the whole world received its first real sign of the new day that was to come. Se we of the Socialist movement pay our tribute to those men who had the courage to fight for that which they believed, and we know, to be true.

This memorable day serves to inspire the Socialist movement to go on with its work. We shall not merely indulge in phrases, like many will do today. We shall work with all our energy and help to bring the new day of Independence, a declaration that will mean the death of kings, kaisers and ALL autocrats, no matter what their nationality may be. It is as well that we should celebrate these days. We should point out to our fellow-workers the significance of these days and point out to them that at all times there have been men who have had to suffer the abuse and ridicule of their time. But time has always come when these self-same men were recognised to be the real patriots. The same will be true of the Socialist movement. Today we are misunderstood, our comrades are thrown into prison. But as sure as the night follows the day, so sure will these comrades be hailed as the real patriots. It is hard to fight alone. It is hard to have to blaze the trail. But the satisfaction will be all the greater, when in the hour of victory, those who opposed us, we mean those of our own class, the other class do not count, will shake our comrades by the hand and pay them the same tribute as they are paying to Patrick Henry, Thomas Jefferson, John Brown and other stalwart advocates of human liberty.

We shall win out in our fight. WE CAN NEVER BE BEATEN. The victory may be put off for a time, but this we do know, that the long, long night will be forced to give way to the rosy dawn. HAVE PATIENCE, MY COMRADES. In this your hour of trial stand firm. Stand all together and in the strength of your organization, you will be victorious. We cannot lie down in the fight. We could not if we wanted to. The cause for which we fight grips our very being. On we must go, until the whole working class shall have been freed. Can we forget those of our sisters who are crying for the right to live? Go amongst the sordid redlight district of your big cities. See the look of sad despair in those women's faces. Then ask yourself, can you give up the fight now. See the little children, with their parched cheeks and their sorrowful eyes and then say you can give up the fight? No, we must fight on, even if the whole world opposes us. We must fight on now, for the darkest hour is before the dawn. Fight on my comrades, for the day of travail is nearly over. Fight on, for the new day is here. See yonder sun in all its glory. See its radiant hues. They are the rays of the coming morrow. They tell you that we must win. Back to the factory. Back to mine. Back to the shop. Back we say and tell your fellow-workers that we will win. Tell them that we want them to organize. Tell them why we want them to organize. Tell them that the day is coming when all men, women and children shall be happy. When the last key will have been turned in the last brothel; when the last cry shall have been heard from the last starving child. Comrades, on this glorious day of immortal memory; on this day of the celebration of the foundation of this Republic, go out and do your bit and show to all that we are the real

patriots. Tell them that we, the Socialists, are the only party that will fulfill the dream of those glorious men of 1776.

From now on we must work to celebrate the real day of Independence, the independence of the working class. Back into the shop. Organize as you never organized before. By the strength of your organization you shall be victorious. By the strength of your economic power the world is yours. Back to the shop and play your part, and then you will do more than talk about human liberty—you will help to bring it into being.

DIFFERENT TYPES OF COMRADES

We have various types of Socialists in our movement. Some can recite Marx from the first page to the last and others cannot remember a word of Marx. It is fine to know Marx, but give us the comrade who acts on the job, before a comrade whose head is so full of Marx that he does not do anything but wait for the revolution. It is all well and good to know where you are robbed and who robs you. Education is always good for a person, but action counts for more than words. The man who sticks up for himself on the job, is a whole sight better than the comrade who knows Marx, and when he is tackled camouflages the issues and lies down. Give us a bunch of illiterate fighting lumberjacks before a thousand highbrows.

We know many comrades in our movement. No one knows their worth better than the editor. They do not study much, but they act as comrades. It is good to see them in action. They will not buy sea-bird clothes, they would rather go without than buy them. They will always stand by a comrade when he is down and out. You know who we mean, the comrade who refuses to argue with a starving worker until he gives him a meal.

It is easy to sit down and read all about the class struggle. It is easy to sit alone and study Marx, Labriola and the other great writers. It is a darned sight easier than sticking up for your rights on the job. It takes real manhood and womanhood to back up the theories of the class struggle. It takes guts to fight a strike. It takes guts to fight the everyday battles of life and guts will win the class struggle. Guts will win and so will education. So if those with guts become educated and those who are educated get the guts.

WELL, ASK YOURSELF.

TEAR UP THE ST. LOUIS PLATFORM

There is a great demand for the repudiating of the St. Louis Platform. We are in entire agreement with those who wish to tear up that platform, but we are most certainly not in harmony with the motives that prompt them to repudiate it.

We want to see a one plank platform in the place of the present one, namely THE ABOLITION OF THE WAGES SYSTEM.

Let us have a convention of the rank and file, not of officials. If the August Convention is held, it will mean that 4,000 members of the Socialist Party in Minnesota will only have one delegate. Send your protest to Germer, National Secretary, and let us have democracy in our own party.

The Socialist Party of Minnesota

The most thankless task in the Socialist movement is that of an editor of a party paper. You have got to write that which pleases the members; if you do not do so, then you are severely criticized and the paper loses considerable support. This is due to the fact that we have many members in our party who do not understand what Socialism is. If they did really understand the fundamentals of Socialism, they would not resent any criticism that may be levelled at members of our OWN party. With a view to keeping our party clean and clear-cut, we are going to criticize those members who look upon our party as a party to get votes, NO MATTER HOW THEY ARE OBTAINED.

The bone of contention is the Nonpartisan League. Here in Duluth we have fought a clean fight in the recent elections. When the Nonpartisan League offered to give us all the financial assistance that we needed, we turned it down. We had the Nonpartisan League supporting our candidates in one district and opposing them in others. Will any comrade inform us by what twist of the brain comrades are induced to support the Nonpartisan League? Surely it cannot be said that they do so from the standpoint of reason? Read this from the current issue of the Nonpartisan Leader:

"It is very significant that Wall street has interested itself in corporation farming, as Wall street has never paid attention to this kind of ventures before. It tells a story of a vast and vital modernization of farm machinery and farm methods, and FORETELLS A REVOLUTION IN AGRICULTURE. THE SMALL FARMER MAY BE CROWDED OUT OF GREAT AGRICULTURAL AREAS SOON UNLESS HE ORGANIZES IN SUCH A WAY THAT HE CAN RETAIN THE OWNERSHIP OF HIS FARM WHILE HE UTILIZES MODERN MACHINE FARM PRODUCTION IN CO-OPERATION WITH HIS NEIGHBOR AND WITH THE STATE.

"One of the factors that is going to bring about this

big change faster than anything else is the great accumulations of new capital created by the war which must find new fields of investment soon. The war has created over 15,000 new millionaires in America already and has piled up billions from remorseless profiteering. THIS CAPITAL WILL BE UNDER COM-PULSION TO EXHAUST EVERY POSSIBLE FIELD OF NEW INVESTMENT WITHIN THE NEXT TEN YEARS. CORPORATION FARMING WILL HAVE BEHIND IT THE MIGHTY PRESSURE OF ACCUMULATED BILLIONS TO PUSH IT FURTHER AND FURTHER INTO THE FIELD OF AGRICULTURE.

But the small farmer need not be alarmed. He will not become a wage-earner if he learns how to use his organized power and his political power. Instead he will become a co-operator with his neighbor and with the state, using the powers of organized machine production in conjunction with them and reaping individual benefits never dreamed of before."

The leaders of the League are telling the small farmer that he can compete with the big capitalists. That the farmer with his one horse plow can compete with the big steam plows. The Nonpartisan League today is fooling the farmers. They are paving the way for a bitter disillusionment of the farmers of whatever state they operate in.

Can you beat this? THE FARMER NEED NOT WORRY, HE WILL NOT BECOME A WAGE-EARNER. The next thing we will hear of, is the farmers wearing silk overalls, with fancy lace trimmings.

The Nonpartisan League is economically unsound. Suppose that the farmers become politically strong enough to control the state. They then put into operation State railroads, State bank, State elevators etc. WHAT THEN? Suppose transportation rates etc. are reduced, the farmer really believes that he will produce his wheat at a smaller cost and so make an increased profit. But the farmer forgets that if he gets cheap transportation, etc., the big farmer will also get it. So the small farmer will find that the lowering of the cost of production will not bring him the profit he thought it would. The farmer forgets that the value of a commodity is determined by the SOCIALLY necessary labor it takes to produce it, and not by the labor of a small farmer with out-of-date farming implements. The small farmer will become a wage-earner whether he likes it or not.

His emancipation will come with the workers being organized and freeing industry from the control of the capitalists. The small farmer like the small shopkeeper is doomed to extinction. The small stock company has to give way to the trust. You can overcome the trust by organizing the workers inside the trust and educating them to the necessity of taking control of industry. All other methods lead to chaos. Therefore it is essential that all members of the party should hold themselves aloof from such political organizations as the Nonpartisan League.

There is to be an election soon for a State Secretary. The State Secretary of the party is like the engineer on a train. He or she can wreck the organization, if he or she do not understand the position of the party in its relation to the problems that confront the worker. Therefore we trust that every member of the party will think twice before he casts his vote for a candidate. Do not allow yourself to be fooled by the so-called national reputations of comrades. It is not the comrade who has always had the spotlight turned on him, that does the most for the party. There are thousands of comrades whom the movement never hears of, but they do mighty fine work all the same. CAST YOUR VOTES FOR THOSE COMRADES WHO WILL NOT COMPROMISE.

The Nonpartisan League will die out in due time. We shall in the meantime lose many votes, but we shall gain by the loss of such votes. A garden always gains by the loss of its weeds. Stand firm and in due season the workers will come into their own. THE DAY IS NOT FAR DISTANT WHEN THE PARTY WILL BECOME A 100 PER CENT WORKING CLASS ORGANIZATION. The Nonpartisan League is assisting us in that direction by taking over our "good" comrades who think more of a meal-ticket than Socialism.

Heaven help the Christian missionary when this war is over. WHAT WILL HE TELL THE HEATHENS? John D. Rockefeller, Jr., visited the soldiers the other day and urged upon them the necessity of behaving properly. Not to do anything that would spoil their good name.

Talk about hypocrisy! Read the following:

"There was still another story. The story of the dead. On the afternoon that I was at Ludlow, out of one pit, the 'Black Hole of Ludlow' the bodies of eleven children and two women were taken, smothered and mangled, charred, burned and swollen. One by one they were placed on the dead wagons and taken into Trinidad. Mexican women and two babies, a third that was to give birth in three months; another woman and her three children, and still another baby that was born dead three days after the mother had been killed."

This is what took place in Colorado. This is what young Rockefeller considered alright. This is the same man that spoke with Samuel Gompers, verily the workers are long suffering. Some day they will awake to a knowledge of the true characters of capitalist and labor union parasites. WE SAID SOME DAY.

Debs Arrested In Cleveland, O.
Debs We Are With You

Comrade Eugene V. Debs, the grand old man of the Socialist movement, was arrested last Sunday and forced to spend the night in jail. He is charged with the usual camouflage crime, sedition. The authorities fear Debs, more than Debs fears them, hence his arrest. We are now seeing how our masters behave when they realize that their wealth and power is slowly slipping from their grasp. Like mad dogs they snarl and tear at their victims. With their paws dripping with the blood of the workers, they today are grasping for more victims. God pity those that fall into their grasp. But it is not for long, soon they will have to release all of those they have arrested and mighty soon. Bring forward your biggest microscope and examine the following extracts from Deb's speech and try and discover any sedition in them:

Editorial Flash Lights From Deb's Ohio Speech.

"I would a thousand times rather, however, be a free soul in jail than a sycophant and a coward on the street."

"It is strange to think that Roosevelt had his feet under the kaiser's mahogany while socialists in Germany were at the same time in jail for fighting him."

"I have no use for the Junkers of Germany and not a particle more for the Junkers of the United States."

"I hear your hearts beat in response to the Bolsheviks. There in Russia our unconquerable comrades by their great sacrifice have added lustre to the international movement. There they have founded the first real democracy that ever drew the breath of life. Their work must be written in letters of gold in the history of the world. They have made Russia a land of living light."

"Tom Mooney's conviction is the result of his loyalty to the cause of organized labor. He could not be bought."

"Kate O'Hare is as innocent of the crime attributed to her as I am. Scott Nearing is the greatest teacher in the United States."

"Few men have the courage to say a decent word for the I. W. W. I have the courage." "So have I," shouted many voices in the audience. "That's why the I. W. W. is infamous. It is fighting the fight of the underdog. By the same reason that Sam Gompers is glorified in Wall Street, Bill Haywood is despised."

"Socialists must fight militarism wherever it is found. They want our eyes focused on the junkers in Berlin so we won't see those in our own country."

Speaking to the party members he said: "You are in a crucible today. If you permit yourselves to be driven out of the party you are not of the stuff of which revolutionists are made. Imprisonment of socialists who have not feared to speak their opinions about the war would help and not hinder the movement. Hitchcock's being sent to jail will be worth 25,000 votes in Cleveland and that of Rose Pastor Stokes will be worth 100,000 votes throughout the country."

"In the country fighting to make the world safe for democracy, I must be careful what I say, and more careful how I say it. I may not be able to say all that I think."

"The United States senate is filled with men who pride themselves that they have risen from the ranks. That's the trouble with them. When I rise I shall rise with the ranks and not from them."

The only crime that Debs has committed is that of being loyal to his class. Not one member of the class that has had Debs arrested is fit to fasten his shoe-strings. Debs has more humanity in his little finger than they have got in the whole of their putrid carcasses.

Well did the old Hoosier Poet James Whitcomb Riley, know the value of a man like Eugene V. Debs, when he wrote these lines:

And there's 'Gene Debs—a man that stands
And jest holds out his two hands
As warm a heart that ever beat
Betwixt here and the Judgment Seat.

Again the picturesque genius, Jack Crawford (Capt.) renowned as "The Poet-Scout", wrote of Debs:

The same old pard of long ago,
The whole-souled 'Gene I used to know,
With the love of Truth writ on Justice's scroll
With a woman's heart and a warrior's soul.

These were the words of real men, men who knew men when they met them. These are the men who make America worth while and who carry the standards of real American ideals. They are not like the profiteers, child-snatchers, women-rapers who coin dollars in time of war. They are real men and so they knew a real man when they met him.

We shall always treasure the two weeks that we spent with Debs. We shall never forget them. We cannot forget them. When the puritans of Terre Haute, Debs' home town, waited to close up the redlight district, Debs stood by the women and said: "If you want to assist these women, give them a decent home. I will take the first one under my care," and HE DID. But the capitalist class of that city did not follow his example. They were too "good."

When Debs grips you with his two hands, you can feel the whole of his love and enthusiasm coursing through your veins. You cannot help but like Debs, you can picture in his whole being all that is good and all that is human.

Debs will live in the memory of millions of Americans, when the rattlesnakes are sleeping in the skulls of those who sent him to prison.

As far as we are concerned, every dollar of our Defense Fund is at the disposal of Debs. Debs must be kept out of prison. Comrades, it is up to us to see that he gets the best that is in us. Will you help?

Comrades, any support you intended sending to us, send it to 'Gene Debs, Terre Haute, Ind. Far better for us to languish in prison than 'Gene Debs. Comrades, you ALL have admired 'Gene at some time or another. Now is your chance to put your admiration to the test. Who will send the first dollar? He who gives quickly, gives twice.