

W^e 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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French Socialists Fear Plan to Beat Revolution

By Paul Wallace Hanna.
(Special Correspondence to The New York Call.)

Paris, Dec. 20 (Delayed).—To save the revolutions in middle and eastern Europe has become, without doubt, the chief immediate object of the French Socialist party. Its newspapers, official and unofficial, of the Right, Left and Center, print columns of warnings and denunciations of what they already term the plot of the "Holy Entente" against the social democracies of Europe.

Marcel Cachin, who is personally a representative of the Socialist Center, but who has been political director of l'Humanite since the Longuet group triumphed in the September party congress and ousted Renaudel, exposes the sentiment and purpose of the party as a whole when he says of Tuesday's events in the Chamber of Deputies:

"The Chamber of Deputies has raised a protest, timid as yet, against the silence of the government. In spite of its bad habits, Parliament displays an impatience, mixed with scorn, which becomes every day more aggravated.

"Why does Clemenceau, so sure of his faithful majority, refuse to give any explanations? It is chiefly because his designs will not stand the light of day.

Why Keep a Huge Army?

"We are maintaining in the field an enormous army; to the millions of French to whom demobilization is denied there must be added millions of English and Americans. For what obscure ends are these forces to be employed? Against those enemies who are being rapidly disbanded?

"They are being kept for just one purpose, and that purpose is one which any French government must find it difficult to avow. Steps are being prepared against the rising republic of Europe, whose crime is that they have taken a Socialist form. It is not yet safe to proclaim this object, but we see an enormous army kept in the field for a species of intervention not yet fully revealed.

"Behold the chief motive, the fear of Socialism! Are we permitted to seek for another, growing out of the same spirit? Our military chiefs, our diplomats and statesmen, are unable to see upon the European horizon any power to oppose the military might of the Entente. In the bottom of their hearts they cherish the chimera of a hegemony of conquest, and the imposition of force. Because this dream is now taking form, and because it cannot be realized by a single stroke, it remains necessary, in the face of a demilitarized middle Europe, to possess a powerful army. The chieftains had not counted on the democratic and Socialist movement which, at the end of this war, overthrows all the old idols.

Napoleonism Without Napoleon.
"We set out in 1914 to overthrow the German autocracy, German militarism; behold at present, these objects attained, our intoxicated governments are tempted to launch a new Napoleonic venture without Napoleon.

"They reckon without the people of France, who are still attached to their revolutionary idealism. Our people demand the end of all militarism, wherever it be. They will not tolerate that, instead of a peace of right and freedom of peoples, our country should contribute to the world the ideals of international reaction."

Such expressions might be reproduced daily, by the score. I shall conclude with a brief paragraph by Gustave Tery, in the moderate Oeuvre:

"We go to Russia to permit the Russians to enfranchise themselves, to hold elections and provide themselves with a good constitution, under the protection of the bayonets of the Holy Entente. What a generous enterprise! But why not let us first have the experiment at home? Good elections, a good constitution, real liberty—ah, what a lot of good things! I demand a few of them for my own country."

GEORGE DECLARES CONFERENCE MUST RECOGNIZE SOVIETS

By Paul Wallace Hanna.

London.—"The Soviet government of Russia is now supported by two-thirds of the people, and we must eventually treat with it."

This announcement was made by Premier Lloyd George to the peacemakers at Paris.

Despite this, Clemenceau still plans to send an intervention force into Russia through Poland. The intervention wedge at this point would bolster up the compromise regime of Pilsudski, which is now menaced by a strong Soviet control from Warsaw and Lodz.

It is rumored that America may send an independent mission to Russia with a Soviet envoy from America.

Paris Sees Europe in Class War

Class War on Again, and Growing More Bitter Daily, Is View of French Capital—Socialists Attack Anti-Revolutionary Moves.

By Paul Wallace Hanna.
(Special Correspondence to The New York Call.)

Paris, Dec. 20 (Delayed).—Today's news from Germany strengthens the belief in many quarters that the Spartacist Socialists may shortly succeed in the plan to establish a dictatorship of the proletariat, at least, in Berlin and the northern seaport provinces, or that they will be shot to pieces in the attempt.

I begin this story from Paris with a reference to Germany because all eyes in France—official, bourgeois and radical—are turned toward the East for signs to help them read the future of their own country. The policy of Clemenceau, no less than that of Jean Longuet, may be determined by the outcome of the struggle between the moderates and extremists at Berlin.

"Europe is divided into two camps—and will be further divided as the days pass," writes Raoul Verneuil, in "Le Populaire." "The war of nations has ended; the war of the classes begins. The East has given birth to a proletarian republic which carries in its flanks the seeds of the new world of which we dream.

"In the West the bourgeoisie labor to construct a counter-revolutionary coalition with which to overthrow, first, the Russian republic, and then the German.

"Against the first more and more important forces are being dispatched. After Vladivostok and Archangel . . ." (Here the French censor abruptly expurgates the rest of the paragraph.)

"Against the second strange methods are employed. It is not enough that the 'republican' armies of France dissolve, wherever they go, the Councils of Workmen and Soldiers, and abolish the 8-hour workday. An effort is also made to revive separatist movements."

I talked with some British soldiers in a Paris cafe on the night of the English elections. "They told us we were to have our say in this election," one of them remarked, "but we ain't received no papers yet."

"How do you think the election will go?" I asked.

Predicts Labor Victory.

A big north countryman who had been relating with a long face the story of how he, over 36, and with a family, had volunteered specifically for home duty at the docks and had been "sent up the line in January, 1915, as soon as they'd taught South African niggers and Chinese to do my work," thumped the table so hard the girls all jumped where they stood, and exclaimed:

"If Labor don't win, I'll be . . ."
"Lloyd George," corrected the man

IN MEMORIAM KARL LIEBKNECHT.



By COVINGTON AML.

Berlin, Friday, Jan. 17.—"Liebknecht and Luxemburg fell as victims of their own terrorist tactics," said Philipp Scheidemann, Secretary for Foreign Affairs in the Ebert cabinet, in a speech at Cassel.

Wrapt in the flag of Brotherhood, their hands have murdered you—

The Scheidemanns have done a deed the Kaiser dared not do! In all recorded history no blacker treason's shown, No baser deed by baser men in any age is known!

You Mamelukes of "Kultur"! You, the Beast of Berlin's slaves! You, who filled the Earth with broken hearts, who made the Nations' graves!

How dare YOU talk of "terror," YOU assassins, grim and cold, YOU, to all things false and faithless, YOU, the foul, the traitor-souled!

O Germany! O Germany! what curse is on your brain That you exalt Apostates to the empty seat of Cain! O Motherland of Music's sons, of Goethe and of Marx, Is your heel to crush forever down on Freedom's dreams and arks!

L'ENVOI.

The truest of the true is gone, the death is on his eyes, The Captain of the Spartans in eternal slumber lies; Beyond the reach of Serviles and the Reptiles of the Press, In the Crimson Flag enshroud him, and our love for him confess.

Farewell, Beloved Altrurian! O Rebels of the Right, Like him to "death or liberty" we're marching on tonight! And the march shall not be halted 'till we pierce the last slave lines, And all the Lands are Freedom's and, for all, the lovelight shines!

next him. "We all want Lloyd George to win."

The north countryman's jaw dropped and his eyes wavered between my face and that of his comrade in khaki. He said nothing. When I left them at the tube station, they all shook my hand and insisted they would be personally hurt if Lloyd George did not pull through.

That was six days ago. My roommate has just come in from a talk with two British soldiers just back from the Rhine. One of them is a Canadian. Both drank wine and told how tough it was to carry out orders designed to make the inhabitants of invaded soil feel that they were in the hands of conquerors.

"They had to be licked first, but right now the German people are the best friends England has," one soldier insisted. "They treated us fine, and didn't rob us as some others do."

"And they have a good government over in that country now, friend," the other added. Then, after a moment's silence:

"England's all right, in a way, but there are too many Georges over there—that's what's the matter with England. Wait till we boys get back!—both of them—and make a good country out of England. England deserves it, and we're going to give it to her."

VOLUNTEERS FOR RUSSIA.

Much space has been wasted in the press by correspondents, editorial writers and specialists on Russia, as to how and by whom should Russia be invaded. A father of three American soldiers contributes his mite to this symposium in a letter to the Evening Post, which we reprint with our hearty indorsement:

Sir: Why not call for a volunteer army to invade Russia? There seem to be a large number of editors, preachers, politicians and financiers who are anxious to save humanity. The workmen of the United States, England and France have evidently refused the job. So it is up to those that have clamored for intervention to do the fighting. Will

British and Irish Workers in Revolt

The following news comes through the Associated Press. It shows plainly that the workers of England, Scotland and Ireland are alive to the possibilities that lie before them. The demand of the Scotch workers is one of industrial unionism as a preliminary to taking control of industry. The cry of higher wages and shorter hours is now giving way to the demand for the control of industry. The wave of Bolshevism cannot be stopped. It is rolling on. American alone stands out as the only country where the working class has failed to realize the powers that lie within its grasp.

Belfast, Jan. 29.—There was much rioting here last night. Many plate glass windows were smashed. The police frequently charged with their clubs upon the rioters.

Growing More Serious.

London, Jan. 29.—The strike on the Clyde was reported today to be growing more serious. Nearly all the big shipyards and engineering works are on the verge of closing down or carrying on their work with small forces.

The strikers say that their object is to "remodel trades unionism" and to establish on a national basis the policy of "direct action" of which this strike is an example.

The leaders of the Glasgow strikers are said to be trying to link up the strike on the Clyde with the strikes in Belfast and London, notwithstanding the differences in the aims of all three of these movements.

Miners Strike in Sympathy.

Miners in many of the colliers in West Scotland have struck in sympathy with the men at Clyde. This action was taken in spite of their leaders' protests.

A strike conference held at Glasgow Tuesday and attended by delegates from all parts of Scotland as well as Grimsby, Rugby and London decided to support the strike committee and to submit to the government proposals for a settlement on a basis of a 40-hour week.

The Belfast strike committee has taken upon itself, with the involuntary acquiescence of the civil authorities, some of the attributes of an "industrial soviet," the Belfast correspondent of the Manchester Guardian reports.

The strike committee, it is added, is peremptorily discouraging violence.

Weakness Charged.

London, Jan. 29.—Weakness and subordination of convictions to their personal interests is charged against many of the trades union leaders by Food Controller George H. Roberts. He says that this is one of the chief causes of the present "anarchy" in the industrial circles of Great Britain.

Mr. Roberts, a veteran labor leader, and recently minister of labor, said:

"It is time that union leaders make a definite and determined stand. If subordinates refuse to honor their leaders' agreements, the leaders must resign. Unfortunately, too many labor leaders are not free men. The modern idea is that a trade union official exists only to carry out the behests of any temporarily dominant section. That is one of the chief causes of the present anarchy, and often prevents officials from following the dictates of their convictions."

HERE AND THERE.

The editor of Truth will speak on "The Shop-Steward Movement of Great Britain" at the Open Forum of the Superior I. W. W. on Wednesday, February 5, at 8 p. m. It is at the corner of Third street and Tower avenue. Good discussions and everybody welcome.

The Duluth English Local meets at the Woodman Hall every Sunday afternoon at 2:30 p. m. Talks on current topics. Lively discussions. Spend your Sunday afternoons in good style. Come along, you Bolsheviks, I. W. W. and ex-members of the party. What we do not know we would like you to tell us. Don't forget Sunday afternoon, Woodman Hall. Everybody welcome.

D. M. Crocker will speak at the Woodman Hall Sunday evening. You

Bolshevist Attack on Pseudo- Revolutionary Socialists

Manifesto From Moscow Condemns
Lausanne Conference—Urges
Communists to Unite for
Third Internationale.

Paris.—In connection with the proposed meeting of the international Socialist conference at Lausanne, a document is published by La France Libre, stated to be a radio telegram sent by the Bolsheviks of Moscow to the Spartacus group in Berlin and the Communist Party of Vienna.

The Bolsheviks state that the Lausanne conference cannot even be regarded as an attempt to revive the second labor internationale, since it ceased to exist in August, 1914, "when representatives of nearly all the Socialist parties went over to the ranks of the imperialist governments."

According to the Bolsheviks, the attempts made during the war to resuscitate the Internationale were the work of elements who, while not openly recognizing imperialist socialism, yet did not see the necessity for the creation of the third revolutionary internationale.

The Bolsheviks accuse the Imperialist Socialists of an attempt to revive a yellow Internationale. "To counterbalance the traitors' and counter revolutionaries' Internationale, which is being formed with the open intention of creating these associations against the world proletarian revolution, communists of all countries must rapidly close their ranks around the third revolutionary Internationale, which already exists, and which has nothing in common with the declared social imperialists, nor with the pseudo-revolutionary Socialists, who in fact support the first-named, since they do not break with them, not even refraining from participating in the conference of these traitors, falsely termed Socialists."

"The Russian communist Bolshevik Party itself refuses to take part in these conferences of enemies of the working class, who fallaciously abuse the name of Socialism. It invites all those who wish well to the third Internationale, to follow the same course. Its task is to hasten the conquest of power by the working class."

The Bolshevik radio telegram goes on to affirm that the communist parties of Finland, Estonia, Lithuania, Ukraine, White Russia, Poland and Holland, agree in this matter with the Russian communists, who also have associates in the Spartacus group of Germany, the communist have all read Crocker's remarkable fine letters in the Open Court. Come and hear this brilliant and witty speaker. Music that will soften your hard heart. Refreshments that will make you think of your dear old mother. Come and live the life of a free man for at least one night per week.

Jewish Ladies' Auxiliary will give a mask ball at the Moose Temple on Sunday evening, February 2, 1919. Dance whilst the dancing is good. See advertisement in another column.

All Scandinavian comrades are reminded of the fact that next Tuesday night is COMRADE NIGHT. Do not fail to attend.

All sweethearts, wives and sisters of the Scandinavian Local are also reminded of the fact that next Thursday is the meeting of the Women's Sewing Society. We want you all to be there.

We want to thank all our readers for the support that we have been receiving. The Scandinavian Sewing Society donated \$33.75 to Truth. With donations and subscriptions we are going ahead. We are printing now over 150 per cent more copies of Truth than we did twelve months ago.

If you find a mistake in Truth, let us know. If there is anything that you would like to have printed, just acquaint us with the article and we will endeavor to please you. At present we are not enjoying the best of health and trust that you will bear with us for a short while.

J. C.

party of German-Austria, the Left social democrats of Sweden, Switzerland and Italy, partisans of MacLean will endeavor to please you. At Lorient in France.

The Bolshevik communication concludes with: "For the conquest of power for the proletariat let us fight those who deceive us; against the pseudo-Socialist traitors."

Soviet Recognized by Supreme War Council

Paris, Jan. 22.—The Russian revolution was recognized by the Supreme Council of the peace conference today, which disclaimed all intention of exploiting the country, and pledged itself not to give any aid to any counter revolution.

Every organized group "exercising or attempting to exercise political authority or military control" over any part of Russia will be invited to send representatives to confer with the peace delegates of the associated powers regarding the Russian situation, it was officially announced late today by the interallied Supreme War Council.

This course regarding Russia was proposed by President Wilson, and was adopted by the Supreme War Council at this afternoon's session.

The conference will be held February 15 on one of the Princes' Islands, in the Sea of Marmora.

The official communique says: "The President of the United States, the Prime Ministers, the Foreign Ministers of the Allied and associated powers and the Japanese representatives met at the Quai d'Orsay between 3 and 5:30 o'clock this afternoon and approved the proposal of President Wilson, which reads as follows:

"The single object the representatives of the associated powers had had in mind in their discussions of the course they should pursue with regard to Russia has been to help the Russian people, not to hinder them or to interfere in any manner with their right to settle their own affairs in their own way. They regard the Russian people as their friends, not their enemies, and are willing to help them in any way they are willing to be helped.

"It is clear to them that troubles and distrusts of the Russian people will steadily increase, hunger and privation of every kind become more and more acute, more and more widespread and more and more impossible to relieve, unless order is restored and normal conditions of labor, trade and transportation are once more created, and they are seeking some way in which to assist the Russian people to establish order.

"They recognize the absolute right of the Russian people to direct their own affairs without dictation or direction of any kind outside. They do not wish to exploit or make use of Russia in any way. They recognize the revolution without reservation and will in no way and in no circumstances aid or give countenance to any attempt at a counter revolution. It is not their wish or purpose to favor or assist any one of the organized groups now contending for the leadership and guidance of Russia as against the others. Their sole and sincere purpose is to do what they can to bring Russia peace and an opportunity to find her way out of her present troubles.

"The associated powers are now engaged in the solemn and responsible work of establishing the peace of Europe and of the world, and they are keenly alive to the fact that Europe and the world cannot be at peace if Russia is not. They recognize and accept it as generously, as unselfishly, as thoughtfully and ungrudgingly as they would serve every other friend and ally, and they are ready to render this service in the way that is most acceptable to the Russian people.

"In this spirit and with this purpose, they have taken the following action: 'They invite every organ-

(Continued on page 3)

THEY DIED IN "NO MAN'S LAND" WHILST -- ??

"AMAZING," SAYS TREASURY DEPARTMENT, OF PROFITS REVEALED BY INCOME TAX—SEVEN THOUSAND PER CENT INCREASE SHOWN IN SOME CASES.

Two government reports, one by the Federal Trade Commission and one by the Treasury Department, have disclosed to the American people within the past few weeks such an unimaginable orgy of profiteering as makes the warnings of Socialists look pale and dwarfish by comparison.

We have known what was going on in a general way, but not until these specific reports were at hand was it possible to show how true it is that Capitalism has no country and that "patriotism" is the last refuge of a foul breed of scoundrels as ever surpassed a nightmare with their hideous facts.

When we read of certain industries whose percentage of profit in 1917—the first year of the war—over and above their profits in 1916, already outrageously large, reached the staggering total of seven thousand one hundred and thirty-four per cent; when we read that these industries are the Clothing and Dry Goods industries—that business which takes its toll from the humblest and the lowest in those fierce winters which accompanied the coal shortage; when we read that the Lumber industry made profits one thousand per cent in excess of their profits in 1916; that the Leather industry, a subsidiary of the Packing industries, also made a profit of one thousand per cent; and that these profits are, not incidental profits made by one company or industry, but by the whole group of industries associated in the business.

And when we remember that it was in April, 1917, that we went to war pledged to economy and sacrifice; that the working people have been told—and compelled—to save and scrimp and go without things that we vitally needed.

When we remember that the deadly scourge called influenza has claimed so many hundreds of thousands of victims because of insufficient clothing, food, shelter and warmth forced upon the great bulk of the people by the expense of the war and the increase in the high cost of living;

Then—we see red!

Do you remember what the President said on May 27th? He remarked in a speech to Congress: "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."

He offered no evidence to support this arresting statement, but he knew whereof he spoke. Two independent branches of the Government—the Federal Trade Commission and Treasury Department—have severely deluged Congress with a great array of unimpeachable facts, proving the existence of unconscionable profiteering in nearly all branches of American industry.

Now comes the Government, with authority and conviction, and offers evidence that swamps the puny estimates of the radicals, tears aside the curtain of speculation, and lets us look long and searchingly into the private ledgers of Big Business. It is a ghastly spectacle.

Listen to the report of the Federal Trade Commission to the Senate on June 27th:

"The Commission has reason to know that profiteering exists. Much of it is due to advantages taken of the necessities of the times as evidenced in the war pressure for heavy production. Some of it is attributable to inordinate greed and barefaced fraud."

"The outstanding revelation which accompanies the work of cost finding (by the Commission) is the heavy profit made by the low-cost concern under a governmental fixed price for the whole country."

The report then proceeds to develop the fact at hand in respect to the various industries whose books have recently been examined. Here is the barest outline:

Steel—In 1917 the steel companies made abnormal profits in the period prior to the Government price fixing policy, and a number have continued to make unusually heavy profits since that policy was inaugurated. The earnings of the United States Steel Corporation have been as follows:

Year	Amount	Per Cent of Total Investment
1915	\$ 97,868,000	5.2
1916	294,927,000	15.6
1917	478,204,000	24.9

*Includes borrowed money.

Recently, certain steel mills made objection to the Government that prices were too low for them. The Commission investigated the books of these sufferers and found that their returns on investment were:

Company	Per Cent.
Alan Wood, Iron & Steel Company	52.63
Allegheny Steel Company	78.92
American Tube & Stamping Company	40.93
Central Iron & Steel Company	71.35

Eastern Steel Company	30.24
Forged Steel Wheel Company	195.40
Follansbee Bros. Company	112.48
Nagle Steel Company	319.67
West Penn. Steel Company	159.01
West Leechburg Steel Company	109.05

Copper—The Commission figures show that the average profit for twenty-one companies in 1917 was 24.4 per cent on the total investment, some companies earning over 100 per cent. The same companies in 1916 (a normal year) averaged only 11.7 per cent. Thus the average profit in the industry has more than doubled.

Zinc—The New Jersey Zinc Company earned 95.9 per cent on its capital stock issue of \$35,000,000 in 1916, and paid a dividend of 76 per cent.

Sulphur—Two companies produce all the sulphur in this country, the Freeport Sulphur Company and the Union Sulphur Company. Sulphuric acid is an essential ingredient of war munitions, and the Commission finds that these companies "have taken advantage of the existing situation to raise their prices." The Freeport Company's balance sheet for eleven months in 1917 shows a profit of 236 per cent on investment. The Union Company meanwhile was making sulphur for \$5.73 a ton and selling it for \$18.11, a margin of \$12.38 or over 200 per cent on the cost!

Lumber—Forty-eight Southern pine companies made an average profit of 17 per cent on investment in 1917, some companies earning as high as 121 per cent. This is unusually large for the industry, as is indicated by the fact that the average profit in 1916 was only 5.2 per cent.

Coal—Margins of profit in the bituminous coal industry were in many cases two or three times the normal return. Of twenty-three typical companies in Pennsylvania, the average margin in 1916 was 20 cents per ton, and in 1917 90 cents, one company pocketing \$1.85 per ton.

Petroleum—The average rate of profit in this industry for the years 1913, '14 and '15 was 15 per cent on the total investment. In 1917 it jumped to 21 per cent, some companies earning over 100 per cent.

Meat Packing—Armour, Swift, Morris and Cudahy earned together about \$19,000,000 in each of the years 1912, 1913, 1914. In 1915 they earned \$36,000,000; in 1916, \$55,000,000; in 1917, \$87,000,000, or an excess for the three war years over the three pre-war years of \$121,000,000! This astounding increase is due only in part to greater volume of business. While sales were increasing 150 per cent, profits increased 400 per cent, or two and one-half times faster than sales.

Actual Profit on Net Worth (Capital Stock Plus Surplus)	1917 Rate on	Armour, Swift, Morris, Wilson, Cudahy	Percent	Percent	Percent	Percent	Percent
1912-14							
Pre-war average	6.2	8.3	6.8	*	7.3		
1915-17 war average	16.6	21.0	13.5	*	14.1		
1917 (year)	16.8*	26.7	18.6	23.8	18.7		
Common stock	27.1*	47.2	263.7	42.5	47.0		

*Figures not available.
**Foreign business, not included, would undoubtedly raise percentages.

The above table makes it clear that the great packers have been making nearly three times the profit on their investment since the United States went to war (1917), than they were making in the pre-war years of 1912, '13, '14.

Leather—The tanners took advantage of the enormous demand for leather in 1917, and secured very high prices. One company reported:

Profit in 1914	\$ 644,390.00
Profit in 1915	945,051.00
Profit in 1916	3,576,544.00

Flour—In 1916 flour millers were earning a profit of about 12 per cent on the capital invested, or 13 cents a barrel. In 1917 they earned 38 per cent on investment or 52 cents on every barrel, a rate which the Commission considers "indefensible."

The Eastern Leather Company, a subsidiary of Armour & Co., made 63 per cent on the common stock in 1916. "Many shoe manufacturers in 1917 made larger profits than usual." Canned Milk—The unprecedented increase in the canned milk business, due to the war demand, enabled the Helvetia Company (one of the three largest in the country) to make a profit of 65 per cent on investment in 1917.

Salaries—Meanwhile salaries and bonuses have not been neglected. Witness the return to the officers of the American Metal Company of New York—returns charged to expense account:

Name	Position	Total Payment
B. Hochschild	Chairman Board of Directors	\$179,663.56

C. M. Leeb, President	364,326.73
O. Sugman, Vice President, Chief Mining Dept.	221,596.04
J. Leeb, Vice President, Chief Sales Dept.	147,930.69
Sol Roos, Manager, St. Louis Office	148,520.69
M. Schott, Manager, Denver Office	136,553.12

The Treasury Report.

Even more comprehensive is the report of the Treasury Department prepared in response to the Borah Resolution adopted by the Senate. The document covers 31,500 corporations subject to the income tax of the Internal Revenue division. Unfortunately it is illegal to name the companies specifically, but the evidence is sufficiently incriminating as it stands. In many cases it is not difficult to guess the corporations cited. The following table summarizes the findings, the basis of comparison being primarily the increase in profits in 1917 over 1916. The figures given are the percentage of increase, not the percentage of earnings on the capital invested. Thus when only a small increase is noted, it may be that profits are still very large—having been large in 1916, which was a year of tremendous profit taking in itself:

1917 Comment on Profits of Group.

	Per cent.
Dairy companies, large increases	564
Fisheries, large increases	165
Fruit growers, increased considerably	240
Wheat, Corn and Barley Growers, not so profitable	"
Stock Breeding, increased profits	255
Banks, substantial increases	96
Insurance, unusually large	493
Real Estate, large profits	"
Capitalists, some unusual increases	"
Contractors, considerable increase	143
Laundries, substantial advances	1,000
Hotels, small increases	"
Theaters and Moving Pictures, fairly profitable	"
Bakers, amazing profits	114
Canners (of 53 listed, 23 earned more than 100 per cent on their capital)	"
Syrup, Molasses, etc., large increases	107
Ice Cream, especially big money-maker	74
Flour Mills, large increases	345
Packers, upward rise	91
Steel, great increases	70
Automobiles, no extraordinary increase	"
Explosives, enormous profits in 1916, so no great increases in 1917.	"

Startling Profits.

Leather, startling profits	1,000
Brewers, large increases	50
Distillers, large increases	400
Aluminum, enormous profits	117
Smelters, gigantic profits	"
Coal, enormous increases	4,111
Oil, enormous increases	46

on assessed it was much more than expected. Copper, large in 1916, no increase in 1917. Wooden Ship Builders, large increases. Textiles, large 1916, small increases in 1917. Garment Makers, 1916-17 gigantic profits. Hosiery, small increases. Coffins, one company made 357 per cent on its capital in 1916. Logging and Saw Mills, large increases.

7,000 Per Cent Profit!

Clothing and Dry Goods, small firms made enormous profits	7,124
Furniture, enormous profits	350
Groceries, very high in 1916, small increases in 1917	"
Tobacco dealers, enormous profits	100
Building materials, large in 1916, but no excess in 1917	"
Transportation, substantial increases	35

*Figures not given.
Hardly without exception the Treasury Department finds "large increases," "enormous increases," "sharp upward rise" of profits in 1917 over 1916, with many companies hitting the capitalists' heaven of unsifted, incredible loot. And in April, 1917, you will remember, we went to war, pledged to economy and sacrifice!

Unfortunately a summary article of this nature can only deal with the more outstanding of the facts revealed by these two government documents. Those who are interested should go to the original reports and read at first hand the relentless pages which indict great sections of American industry with outrageous profiteering in the face of the nation's emergency.

Scandinavian Local TENTH ANNIVERSARY

ON TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 4th

The Scandinavian Local will celebrate their tenth anniversary. Attend this night and pledge your faith anew. Comrades John Essen, Axel Johnson and John Wickstrom will make speeches suitable for the occasion. All comrades are invited to attend this memorable meeting. Revolution in Russia & Germany. Workers demanding forty-hour week in England, Scotland and Ireland. How can you keep away on a night like this?

FRENCH SOCIALISTS

CALL FOR MEETING

WITH THE GERMANS

Time for International To Be Summoned and to Take Action Before Bourgeoisie Peace Conference Makes Its Decisions.

By Paul Wallace Hanna.

(Special Correspondence of The Call)

Paris, Dec. 25 (delayed).—French labor awaits with impatience the official call to an international conference. At every gathering of the proletariat, both within the Socialist party and the trade unions, the discussion turns upon the need for an immediate summoning of the international, and questions come from every side for information on why it has not already been summoned.

Because it expresses pretty completely the views of his working class countrymen, I have translated the following article by Raoul Voreuil, which appeared in Le Journal de Peuple:

"The peace conference is opening, but the International Socialist Bureau has not even been summoned. We are told, however, that the bureau will go into conference immediately. Behold the immediately which does not occur at once! It reminds one of the barber's sign, which read, 'Shaves will be free tomorrow.'"

"Tomorrow the Internationale will be summoned; but it is always tomorrow, and never today. Before there can be a reunion, Vandervelde feels the need, we are told in a dispatch, to sound the various national sections.

"The national sections do not need to be summoned. Excepting a fraction of the Belgian labor movement, they have all this long time declared themselves in favor of a renewal of fraternal relations with the workers of all countries. The German Majority factions, even, has met the condition which required that it first clearly disassociate itself from the imperialism of its government.

"The day for a reunion has arrived. The German people have not only rid themselves of the Hohenzollerns—they have proclaimed the Socialist republic.

"Power in Germany pertains nominally to a directorate of six. In fact, it rests, in a measure perhaps still inefficient, yet certain, in the hands of the executive committee of workmen and soldiers.

"Will Vandervelde, who, instead of guiding the Belgian proletariat along the road to emancipation, tied it to the chariot of King Albert, have the audacity to demand other 'guarantees' of our German Comrades, as was done some months ago?

"We advise him that that little joke is played out.

About French Scheidemanns.

"The most rigorous conditions which might obstruct an international rapprochement have been met, and it is painful to believe that any one could conjure up fresh ones. "Scheidemann and Ebert certainly do not have our sympathy, and we do not anticipate any pleasure at meeting with them. But during four years past we have dwelt in the company of French Scheidemanns and Eberts, and we could very well manage to spend a few hours in the society of others.

"However little the delay in calling the Internationale, it is probable that neither Scheidemann nor Ebert will be qualified to represent the working class beyond the Rhine; rather may Liebknecht and Rosa Luxemburg be the ones. That would rejoice us profoundly.

"Meanwhile, it is necessary that the Internationale be called.

As the Tamer to the Lion.

"The envoys of the bourgeoisie have begun to assemble. They will preoccupy themselves in the interests of the people precisely as the trainer preoccupies himself with the interests of the lion which he has come to tame, as the huntsman shields the hare.

"The spokesmen of the working class must assemble in the very face of the peace conference to express, not simply more or less platonic desires, but the inflexible determination of the proletariat, always misled, always deceived, always lied to be treated no more like cattle.

"A peace made by capitalist governments cannot be—even in a de-

gree relatively temporarily—acceptable unless it bears the imprint of the peoples.

The Hour for Action.

"And it will never bear that imprint unless those governments shall deliberate under the eye, under the pressure, under the very menace of the peoples.

"If Huysmans understands these things as well as we think, he should make haste to summon, first, the International Socialist Bureau, and then a plenary congress of the Internationale. If he persists in defaulting, we shall demand of the French Socialist party that it act in his place.

"This is the hour for action, not for dreaming."

HIGHER PEOPLES

And Their Origins.

Go back into the past two or three thousand years, and you find no Englishmen in the world, nor any

French, nor Spanish, nor German, nor Russians. But what you do find is that each of these modern peoples was represented at that time by one or more barbarous tribes, from which it has grown. The English go back to the Angles, Saxons and Jutes, three barbarous, or semi-barbarous tribes, that have lived originally in the region of Denmark and southward. They came over and settled in the Island of Great Britain fourteen or fifteen hundred years ago. The first settlement was made about A. D. 449.

The French came from the Gauls, scattered tribes that lived at the time of the Roman Empire in the region which is now France.

The Germans came from the Goths, Vandals and Cimbrs, three barbarous tribes that lived in Central Europe and assisted in overrunning the Roman Empire.

The Italians came from the Romans, a people who spoke the Latin language, and lived in the peninsula of Italy and other Mediterranean lands about the time of Christ and later.

The modern Greeks are from the ancient Greeks.

And all the modern white peoples—Russians, Germans, French, English, Swedes and Americans—can trace their ancestry back, by means of common languages and common legends, to a people who came long ago out of the East, out of the land beyond the Caspian. These people came into what is now Europe and settled there long before written history. And from them all the modern European peoples have come. So you see we have all branched from the same tribe if we go back far enough.

One reason for this belief is that it is here that we find the oldest traces of man, the earliest evidence of his existence in the world. We can go back into the civilizations of the Nile and of the Euphrates and of some of the rivers of India for thousands of years, in some places 8,000 to 10,000 years. Here we find one civilization on top of another. Here we found the things men have fought with and worked with, and lived in—objects which have defied the teeth of time, and which endure long after the creators have vanished.—Prof. J. Howard Moore, in "Savage Survivals."



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"THE NIGHT COURT," by Ruth C. Mitchell

"Call Rose Costara!"

Insolent, she comes. The watchers, practised, keen, turn down their thumbs. The walk, the talk, the face—that sea shell tint—It is old stuff; they read her like coarse print. Here is no hapless innocence waylaid. This is a stolid worker at her trade.

Listening, she yawns; half smiling, undisimayed, Shrugging a little at the law's delay. Bored and impatient to be on her way. It is her eighth conviction. Out beyond the rail A lady novelist in search of types turns pale. She meant to write of them just as she found them, And with no tears or maudlin glamor round them,

In forceful, virile words, harsh, true words, without shame, Calling an ugly thing, boldly, by an ugly name; Sympathy, velvet glove, on purpose, iron hand. But eighth conviction! All the phrases she had planned Fail; "sullen," "vengeful," no, she isn't that. No, the pink face beneath the hectic hat Gives back her own aghast and sickened stare With a detached and rather cheerful air, And then the little novelist sees red.

From her chaste heart all clemency is fled. "Oh, loathsome! venomous! Off with her head! "Call Rose Costara!" But before you stop, And shelve your decent rage,

Let's call the cop.

Let's call the plain clothes cop who brought her in.

The weary-eyed night watchman of the law, A shuffling person with a hanging jaw, Loose-lipped and sallow, rather vague of chin, Comes rubber-heeling at his Honor's rap. He set and baited and then sprung the trap—The trap—by his unsavory report. Let's ask him why—but first

Let's call the court.

Not only the grim figure in the chair, Sphinx-like above the waste and wreckage there, Skeptical, weary of a retold tale, But the whole humming hive, the false, the frail—An old young woman with a weasel face A lying witness waiting in his place, Two ferret lawyers nosing out a case, Reporters questioning a Mexican, Sobbing her silly heart out for her man. Planning to feature her, "lone, desperate pretty"—Yes, call the court. But wait!

Let's call the city.

Call the community! Call up, call down. Call all the speeding, mad, unheeding town! Call rags and tags and then call velvet gown! Go, summon them from tenements and clubs, On office floors and over streaming tubs! Shout to the boxes and behind the scenes, Then to the push-carts and the limousines!

Call the community! Call up, call down. Call all the speeding, mad, unheeding town! Call rags and tags and then call velvet gown! Go, summon them from tenements and clubs, On office floors and over streaming tubs! Shout to the boxes and behind the scenes, Then to the push-carts and the limousines!

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Arouse the lecture room, the cabaret! Confound them with a trumpet blast and "Are you so dull, so deaf and blind indeed, That you mistake the harvest for the seed?" C—demn them for—but stay!

Let's call the code—

That facile thing they've fashioned to their mode: Smug sophistries that smother and befool, That numb and stupefy; that clumsy thing That measures mountains with a three-foot rule. And plumbs the ocean with a pudding-string—The little, brittle code. Here lies the root, Far out of sight, and buried safe and deep, And Rose Costara is the bitter fruit. On every limb and leaf, death, ruin, creep. So, lady novelist, go home again. Rub biting acid on your little pen. Look back and out and up and in, and then Write that it is no job for pruning shears. Tell them to dig 'or years and years The twined and twisted roots. Blot out the page; Invert the blundering order of the age; Reverse the scheme: the last shall be the first. Summon the system, starting with the worst—The lying, dying code! On, down the line, The city, and the court, the cop. Assign The guilt, the blame, the shame! Sting, lash and spur! Call each and all! Call us! And then call her!

LENINE UNDERMINED THE GERMAN KAISER

The church edifice was again crowded when Albert Rhys Williams, the war correspondent who wrote "In the Claws of the German Eagle," spoke on "My Year With the Bolsheviks" before the Messiah Forum. Williams has written a pamphlet in defense of the Bolsheviks, having lived with Russian peasants, with the Red army and with workers in the industries.

"When I started for Russia I was advised by the Russian Bureau of Information in this city that I would need a dress suit and knowledge of French," said Williams. "You can imagine how far I would inspire confidence among the Russian proletariats, of whom I wanted information, if I approached them in evening dress and speaking French."

"The masses of the Russian people believe there is real sympathy with them in this country, and that America is their friend, more so than any other nation. But the revolutionary leaders who have been in this country assure the Russians that we are bourgeois and imperialistic and not sympathetic with a Soviet method of government, based on class representation."

Capitalists Horrified.

"Five per cent of the Russians, the landlords, capitalists, officials of the former government, army officers, etc., are horrified by the mistakes and excesses of the Soviet government. There is practically no middle class in Russia, even counting the wealthier peasants, and I can assure you that 95 per cent of the Russians, farm peasants, factory workers and shopkeepers are satisfied with the Soviet government."

"This new form of government is releasing tremendous creative elements in Russia, elements that, under absolutism and capitalism, were repressed because no one was interested in anything more than his wage. These elements can be compared to the creative forces in our country of industry who continue to work and create long after they have obtained all the money they can possibly use."

Lenine Undermined Kaiser.

"With German armies far advanced into Italy and France, the downfall of imperialistic Germany came about through the Bolshevik propaganda sent into Germany. United States military experts

agreed that it would require two or three years and the lives of 500,000 or 1,000,000 American soldiers before Germany was conquered.

"That the Bolshevik leaders, even while they were being condemned in this country for accepting German gold and obeying the orders of the German general staff, were spending Russian gold and exerting all devices to break down absolutism, should entitle them to American gratitude, rather than American hostility."

Williams related several instances of erroneous news reports sent out of Russia, usually because of a desire to discredit a method of government which, if it spread throughout western Europe and America, would endanger property rights.

"He said that in Russia it was the capitalists who committed sabotage, such as flooding the mines, ruining factory machinery, etc. In order to handicap production under the Soviets. As for the proletariat, it was overjoyed with the land freely given peasants, with the multitude of schools opened, and with assurances that whatever the need for retrenchments in public expenditures the educational budgets would not be reduced. In Russia the foes of the Bolshevik include the ecclesiastics, because the church has been disestablished."

"For the United States to persist in forcing upon Russia a form of government similar to our own would be just as immoral as was the German autocracy's attempt to force its form of governmental apparatus upon the world," said Williams. "In Vladivostok the Czech-Slovaks, the English and the Japanese troops attacked the Soviet government in the City Hall, and nearly all the defenders died for their new freedom. That fight was to haul down the red flag over the City Hall, and to hoist the old Russian standard. That night the people made coffins for their dead, and painted them red."

"When the funeral services were on, the American warships were seen to dress ship, and the cry was raised, 'The Americans are coming to help us.' But the dressing ship was for the American Fourth of July, and almost immediately American troops landed to reinforce the international armies that were fighting and subduing the Russians who had but just won their freedom."

UP IN THE AIR

By Anise in the Seattle Union Record

Pretty cold, wasn't it,
Up in the air
At the gorgeous height
Of thirty thousand feet
Which British AVIATORS
Have at last
ATTAINED!
That's TWICE as high
As Mount Rainier,
And of course NOBODY
Can ever BREATHE there,
And so they carried
OXYGEN BAGS,
And one of the men,
The "Observer,"
Broke his apparatus
And FAINTED
At twenty thousand feet.
But his companion
Kept right on,
For what is a HUMAN LIFE
Beside the story
Of HUMAN MACHINERY!
And so they both reached
That terrific height
And broke all records,
And now
They are in the hospital
With hands and feet
FROZEN
By the COLD WINDS
Of OUTER SPACE,
And they have their names
In all the papers,
(And, after all,

Their way of killing themselves
Isn't as useless
As lots of other ways.)
But I started thinking about
The MACHINES that men make
And how much GREATER they are
Than the men who make them.
For men make AIRPLANES,
And these go higher
Than men can live;
And men make CAMERAS
And these see more
Than men can ever see;
And men build
A great MILITARY MACHINE
Which grinds into dust
Men, its MAKERS;
And men have built
One machine after another
ENDLESSLY,
For the SAVING of LABOR,
And the machines they built
Have ENSLAVED their makers
To labor more grinding,
More rapid, more monotonous,
And so I wondered
WHICH
Is really BOSS,
The men who make the machines
Or the machines
That MAKE the men
After their own image—
And about this time
I found I was getting
Even more UP in the air
Than those air-men were.

SOVIET RECOGNIZED BY SUPREME WAR COUNCIL

(Continued from page 1)

ized group that is now exercising, or attempting to exercise, political authority or military control anywhere within Siberia or within the boundaries of European Russia as they stood before the war just concluded, accept (except?) in Finland, to send representatives not exceeding three representatives for each group to Princes' Islands, Sea of Marmora, where they will be met by representatives of the associated powers, provided in the meantime there is a truce of arms amongst the parties invited, and that all armed forces anywhere sent or directed against any people or territory inside the boundaries of European Russia as they stood before the war, or against Finland, or against any people or territory whose autonomous action is in contemplation in the fourteen articles upon which the present negotiations are based, shall be immediately withdrawn and aggressive military action cease. These representatives are invited to confer with the representatives of the associated powers in the freest and frankest way, with a view to ascertaining the wishes of all sections of the Russian people and bringing about, if possible, some understanding and agreement by which Russia may work out her own purpose and happy co-operative relations be established between her people and the other peoples of the world. A prompt reply to this invitation is requested. Every facility for the journey of the representatives, including transportation across the Black Sea, will be given by the Allies, and all the parties concerned are expected to give the same facilities. The representatives will be expected at the place appointed by the 15th of February, 1919.

"The proposal will be sent tonight by wireless to the interested parties."

The meeting then decided to call a plenary session of the conference for 3 o'clock in Saturday, January 25, 1919, to discuss the subject of the league of nations on the basis of the proposals made by Mr. Lloyd George, as well as other subjects which were examined this afternoon.

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PUTTING ON FAT

By SCOTT NEARING.
(Special to Truth.)

During the summer and autumn months bears put on fat. When winter comes they retire into a quiet nook to sleep through the cold weather. If they have been careful the fat accumulated during the feeding season lasts until the spring.

The war years have proved to be "fat" years for many lines of American businesses. Take as an illustration the Bethlehem Steel Corporation, organized in December, 1904. It was not until 1916 that the Bethlehem Corporation began to show signs of marked prosperity. The 7 per cent preferred stock paid no dividends between February, 1907 and April, 1913. The first dividend on the common stock (30 per cent) was declared on January 20, 1916. A 20 per cent stock dividend was paid on Class B common stock February 17, 1917. The net manufacturing profit of the corporation was around \$9,000,000 in 1914; in 1916 it was \$38,000,000. The common stock paid dividends of \$7,000,000 in 1913; less than \$5,000,000 in 1914; \$8,000,000 in 1915; \$23,000,000 in 1916, and \$34,000,000 in 1917. These are the surface facts indicating Bethlehem's prosperity. Behind them in the reports of the corporation are items of far greater significance. During these war years Bethlehem has been putting on "fat."

The total of stock outstanding is \$105,000,000. During 1915, 1916 and 1917 the corporation took out of its income for "additions" and "working capital" a total of \$122,500,000—or a sum far in excess of the total amount of its stock. These sums were appropriated before the dividends were paid to the stockholders.

A corporation like Bethlehem Steel makes regular appropriations for depreciation, betterments and the like. The amortization and depreciation charges in 1912 and 1913 amounted to about \$1,000,000 or \$1,500,000 a year.

In 1915 \$4,250,000 was put into this account; in 1916 \$14,351,000, and in 1917, \$17,912,000. The charge for repairs and maintenance in the pre-war years average a little less than \$1,000,000 a year. In 1916 they were \$3,000,000 and in 1917 almost \$11,000,000.

Lean years are coming. Bethlehem knows this well. When they arrive she can weather the severest period of hard times on the "fat" that she has been laying in during the good years.

Workers by the millions will walk the streets. Families will be ejected. Children will starve—but Bethlehem and her stockholders will live sufficiently and comfortably, on the winnings of those four war years.

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A COUGH IS AN ALARM OF FIRE
A cough usually comes from the inflammation of some organ. The words "inflammation" and "fire" have the same origin, and so, the cough means a "fire."
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Passports Denied U. S. Socialists

Passports for the three American delegates to the coming International Socialist and Labor Congress to be held at Lausanne, Switzerland, have been refused by the State Department.

This became known when a telegram from Representative Meyer London to Algernon Lee was made public. The purport of the telegram was as follows:

"I am informed by the chief of the Citizenship Bureau that passports for you, John M. Work and James Oneal have been refused, and that you were notified of this."

"MARX LEWIS,
Secretary to Representative London."

PRIMITIVE PATRIOTISM.

The Balantis (South Africa) punish with death a theft committed against a fellow tribesman, but encourage and reward thieving from other tribes.

The Afridi (Afghanistan) mother prays that her son may be a successful robber—not a robber of her own people, but of other peoples—and in order that he may become skilled in crime, teaches him to creep stealthily in through a wall.

In his dealings with other members of his tribe, the savage observes a certain code of morals. But outsiders are outlaws. They may be attacked, robbed, deceived, murdered, eaten or enslaved with perfect propriety. The savage is loyal, sympathetic and truthful towards those belonging to his tribe, to his group or bunch, but is disloyal, untruthful and unkind to those outside his group.

"There was no brotherhood recognized by our savage forefathers," says Sir Henry Maine, in speaking of the ancestors of white peoples, "except actual relationship of blood. If a man was not of kin to another, there was nothing between them. He was an enemy to be hated, slain, or despoiled as much as the wild beasts upon which the tribe made war, as belonging, indeed, to the craftiest and cruellest of wild animals. It would scarcely be too strong to assert that the dogs which followed the camp had more in common with it than the tribesman of a foreign and unrelated tribe."

The feeling of enmity and hatred which a savage feels towards strangers, toward those outside his own tribe, seems to be the complement or opposite of the social feelings which the savage has towards the members of his tribe. Sympathy and hate have much the same relation to each

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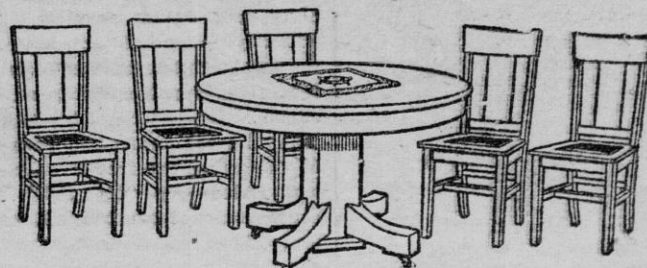
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other as have pleasure and pain.

The moral excellences of savages consist in the practice of those virtues which are necessary to the preservation of the tribe in a world of strife and war; courage, loyalty, endurance, sympathy, and general conformity to the rules and usages of the tribe in its social, religious and political organizations. Those virtues are more or less tribal in their extent. Toward outsiders, hatred, cruelty, intolerance, deception, robbery, and even murder are encouraged and approved. The personal virtues of temperance, prudence, modesty, industry, self-control, cleanliness and the desire for self-improvement come late in human development. The virtues of humanity, justice, charity, gratitude, humanitarianism and the desire for progress are also post-tribal in development.—Prof. J. Howard Moore, in "Savage Survivals."

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Mooney Convention



When the National Labor Congress for Mooney was called to order January 14 at Chicago, everyone was on his toes—the four corners of the United States representatives of labor had come to consider the Mooney case. Labor was mobilizing its strength to battle for one of its members who had fallen into the hands of the capitalist class.

The meeting was opened by John Fitzpatrick, president of the Chicago Federation of Labor. He delivered a lengthy address to the assembled delegates, dissenting upon the values of Trades Unionism, Independent Labor Politics and other yellow reforms that have been discredited, as the history of working class activities in this and every other country amply shows. His speech was plentifully punctuated with what "HE" had done for Mooney, and other indications of the psychology of the labor fakir of the Gompers variety.

The "machine" whirled into action immediately upon the close of the "next Mayor of Chicago's" address, in an attempt to deprive the Congress of the right of electing its own chairman. E. D. Nolan of San Francisco, was introduced as being the chairman of the Congress, appointed by the International Defense League. By what right that body had to appoint a chairman for the Congress was a mystery to all not in the confidence of the "machine" leaders; and a roar of disapproval swept the crowded hall. After considerable argument the "machine" decided to allow the Congress the privilege of electing its chairman. It was then decided that Nolan should act as temporary chairman until such time as the Congress was organized. Later he was elected permanent chairman by a small majority. The fact that Nolan allowed himself to be made a party to an effort to steam-rolled a chairman on to the Congress made a great part of the gathering suspicious of him.

Nolan's first act in the chair was to outline a program that the International Defense League had laid out. This program did nothing to allay the suspicions of the delegates, who were anxious to go the limit, as far as they understood the needs of the workers. In the main, the program consisted of appeals to the federal government on behalf of Mooney and his co-defendants, together with movements to secure the recall of judicial decisions and new legislation in the State of California to the end that Mooney might go free, and repetition of such cases made impossible. As a last resort, if these methods (that have been tried for two and a half years with no success) should fail, to secure the release of Mooney, a strike was to be called. He acquainted the Congress with the fact that there was no sympathy with anything at that convention that was not directly concerned with the Mooney matter, such as "ideas that reach to Russia" and "general amnesty for political prisoners." The machine was working well. A motion was put through that the chairman appoint a committee on rules. The chair appointed the committee and the meeting adjourned with the reactionary machine victorious.

Immediately upon reconvening a fight arose over the seating of delegates from the I. W. W. and the Socialist Party. The reactionaries were again successful. It was argued that the I. W. W.'s and Socialists were not entitled to seats at the convention because they had done nothing for Mooney. It is just as well that the radicals did not push the question, for the cry cannot now be made that the "Wobs" and "Reds" packed the Congress.

Bourke Cochrane, a well-known Democratic orator and lawyer, who had defended Mooney, was given the platform, after the above matter was settled. His speech was plentifully sprinkled with appeals and protests to "Gawd" and "Justice"—just as if he had faith in those things. Among

the choice tit-bits of information that he delivered to the delegates were the "facts" that classes are created by judicial decisions and that labor is not a commodity. It was a fine political speech for the Democratic party, and would certainly get by with anyone who did not understand the fundamentals of this social system. However, it ended in an anticlimax. The burden of his talk was that all legal means had been used in the attempt to free Mooney—and had failed—for "big fish" alone could escape from the net of the law. Since, therefore, all legal means had failed, we must, forsooth, renew our appeals to the courts and legislatures of the country—some logic, that. After the Congress had endorsed the Fourteen Points it adjourned, with the machine still in the seat of power.

That evening the radicals of the Congress met and sought to overcome the handicap of not knowing one another, under which they had suffered. The old machine had been going for a long time and had the advantage, being therefore a very difficult thing to combat. After considerable discussion it was decided to appoint a committee to draw up resolutions and present them to the resolutions committee of the Congress. William Dunne, of Butte, Mont., editor of the Butte Daily Bulletin, was appointed floor leader of the Left Wing.

The effects of a better acquaintance were visible as soon as the Congress was called to order the next morning. Notice was immediately served upon the machine that the radicals would not permit any more such activities as had taken place on the previous day. A communication was read from two men that had been left behind by the Italian Labor Commission to attend the Congress. It was moved and supported that they be seated as fraternal delegates—and then a storm broke loose. The writer finally secured the floor. He pointed out that the Italian Labor Commission was composed of a group of labor fakirs who worked hand-in-hand with the imperialists of Italy and who had been repudiated by organized labor of that country. Thus they had no more right to represent the Italian workers than their American counterpart, Spargo, Russell & Co. had to represent American labor. When put to a vote the motion was lost by an overwhelming majority. A motion was then made and unanimously passed inviting Eugene V. Debs to address the Congress. Although the motion was unanimously carried, the telegram that was sent to Debs, for some unknown reason, said "practically unanimous." The question was raised on the floor regarding this and the chairman explained that it was due to haste in sending the message.

Immediately upon being called to order Friday morning the Congress took up the resolution submitted by the resolutions committee on the Mooney case. The resolution was read, but for some time the delegates did not grasp it. The phraseology was very much involved. It is a puzzle as to why the committee did not submit one of the many better resolutions that had been submitted to it. For five hours the resolution was debated from all angles; the bone of contention being the date of the strike, and whether or not the Congress should recommend the wasting of more time trying to secure legal redress. Never at any time was there any question as to whether or not a definite date should be set for a general strike, and immediate preparations made for it. It was a great mystery to the thoughtful delegates as to how it was possible to start a strike on a day on which the workers are not supposed to work. This was the objection to the Fourth of July, the date specified in the resolution. Finally the resolution was approved as read. The meeting then adjourned to reconvene at 3:30 p. m.

Upon reconvening the finance and publicity committee gave their reports, after which the resolutions committee again reported. A resolution was presented calling upon the government to release all political prisoners and to withdraw American troops from Russia. This resolution, too, with its involved phraseology was a poor substitute for much better ones that had been submitted to the committee. After some discussion the resolution carried. At this point a motion was made to adjourn until 9 o'clock Saturday morning. Chairman Nolan refused to put the motion in its proper form and it did not carry. The resolutions committee then reported that all other resolutions that had been submitted to it were



Justice became a harlot long ago
And sold herself to every master's use;
Tho some declared she died still pure, I know
She compromised with death and signed a truce
With Shame, who took her in his splendid house."

M. Robbins Lampson.



By permission New Solidarity.

foreign to the purpose for which the Congress had been called, and recommended that no action be taken. The chair refused to allow any discussion on the motion to accept the report of the committee. He then put the motion, which carried. Nolan then adjourned the Congress sine die without giving the delegates any opportunity to discuss matters which they considered important. In this contemptible act Nolan has unquestionably stabbed the future of American labor in the back. The delegates were there prepared to discuss ways and means for the reorganization of labor upon a more sound and scientific basis than the craft union. Nolan must take upon his own shoulders the responsibility of allowing himself to be used as the tool of the reactionary machine. He admitted that the Congress was over that they had come there with a cut-and-dried plan. The progressive resolutions were thrown as sops to the Left. His opinion was that the rank and file are a bunch of "mutts." One cannot help but think, after viewing his activities that there is some truth in the statement that was made by one of the delegates to the effect that "the Mooney defense was no longer a principle, it has become an industry."

It is up to the workers to carry on the Mooney defense to a successful conclusion in spite of such contemptible creatures as Nolan. Let him carry the burden of his disgrace back to the well-deserved obscurity from which the Mooney case dragged him. In the meantime every worker who has the interest of the proletariat at heart must organize and educate his community for the new day.

DENNIS E. BATT,
Delegate to Mooney Congress from
Local 82, I. A. of M., Detroit;
Mich.

Labor Conference Both Text and Test of Peace Diplomats

Elder Statesmen, Gathering in Hope
of Performing Miracle, See in
Meeting of Proletariat Indictment
of Own Incompetence.

Paris, Dec. 25 (delayed.)—Paris will have gone into eclipse as the main target of diplomatic interest before this correspondence appears in print. It will be overshadowed by Lausanne.

In Paris the fearful and bewildered elders of a coribund social order are gathering in the vague hope that grace may be given them to perform a miracle.

Their business is to put Humpty-Dumpty back on the wall again.

To Lausanne will come men and women clear-eyed, determined and scornful of the mendicant's role. While the dead bury the dead at Paris, they will halt the birth of social democracy at Lausanne.

British labor has sounded the trumpet and the Three Wise Men of the East—who have renounced imperialism and bade capitalism be gone—are already afoot and moving across the desert of old things toward the birthplace of the new world.

An odd mixture of relief and anxiety marks the attitude of conventional statesmen toward the Lausanne conference of the international proletariat. They see in it a direct and arrogant indictment of their own incompetence, but they are so dismayed by the task confronting them that many of them secretly welcome the chance to share it with their mil-

litant critics, the working class.

The Four Peace Devils.

Debts, military intervention in the East, demobilization and reconstruction are the four devils of the peace conference. A rebellious international working class will make it impossible for the old governments to evade any of these issues. Hence, the growing disposition to let the workers formulate a program of their own, to which they may be pinned down a little later.

This disposition is by no means common to all the ministers of the Entente countries, but it is growing among many who until recently saw nothing but evil in the desire of the working class to "mix" in the issues of peace.

The expectation of these "liberal" Ministers is, of course, that labor will put forward certain moderate demands which the diplomats may accept in "principle" and then defer, or entirely neglect, their application.

I believe it can be said with assurance that President Wilson and the American peace mission are very sympathetic toward the Lausanne congress. I have certainly been told by a very high officer of the State Department, now in Paris, that passports would be given to American labor and Socialist delegates.

Labor for the League.

President Wilson's heart is set upon the formation of a league of nations, and he has been in Europe long enough to know that the working class are his only thoroughgoing supporters on that score. It can

The Song of the Wage Slave

When the long, long day is over, and the Big Boss gives me my pay, I hope that it won't be hell-fire, as some of the parsons say.

And I hope it won't be heaven, with some of the parsons I've met—All I want is just quiet, just to rest and forget.

—From "The Spell of the Yukon," by Robert W. Service.

Would such have been written did not the material for the ideas expressed exist before the ideas themselves?

In other words, does our conscious, mass determine our existence, or our existence determine our consciousness?

Every line, every word, bears the weary, tired feeling of a life of toil. The long, long day of life made long by its monotony. The routine, unvaried. Living, as Patrick McGill would say, "like a brute as the navvies live, and went as the cattle go." The monotonous routine of going to work, to get the money, to buy the food, to gain the energy, to go to work—On and on, always, until the cold day claims its own.

The Big Belly Boss is but the enlarging of, and placing on a celestial throne, the ever-present industrial boss, who sits on a terrestrial one.

It is the transferring of the class nature of society from the earthly to the heavenly spheres. Reward for services rendered he has never known; he is a wage slave, a peddler of labor power, and, therefore, he speaks of pay.

The calm and indifferent view he takes of religion. He condemns not, and neither is he devoted. This lack of support or opposition is a world phenomenon. It is the sphinx riddle of the theologian. The blazing, biting, blistering furnaces that he has toiled in front of, the hot and suffocating mines that he has sweated in, have nullified the fear of hell.

The hypocrisy that he has seen among those professing to be the chosen ones makes him immune to the attraction of an Eldorado of their making, a heaven peopled with their type.

No; he is tired and weary. Exhausted. His soul is sick with never ending toil and all it means. He just wants quiet, just to rest and forget. "Look at my face, toil-furrowed; look at my callous hands; Master I've done Thy bidding, wrought in Thy many lands—

Wrought for the little masters, big-bellied they be, and rich; I've done their desire for a daily hire, and I die like a dog in a ditch."

The toil-furrowed face is familiar, the dumb and haggard look immortalized in Edwin Markham's "The Man With the Hoe." It runs: "Bowed by the weight of centuries he leans

Upon his hoe and gazes on the ground, The emptiness of ages in his face. And on his back the burden of the world.

Who made him dead to rapture and despair, A thing that grieves not and that never hopes, Stolid and stunned, a brother to the ox?

Who loosened and let down this brutal jaw? Whose was the hand that slanted this brow? Whose breath blew out the light within this brain?"

be said almost certainly that he relies upon the voice of the Lausanne congress to strengthen his arm at Paris.

European labor is for a league of nations, among other reasons, because it believes it will be able to dominate such a league, so far as this hemisphere is concerned. But after it has espoused the league at Lausanne it will have other and more specifically urgent demands to register.

It will demand the immediate withdrawal of foreign armies from Russia.

It will demand hands off the new democracies of Central Europe.

It will demand the removal of all boycotts or blockades aimed at new democracies.

It will define its position respecting the repudiation of war debts and the confiscation of great fortunes to pay the cost of the war.

It will define and insist upon the elementary rights of the working class after the war and pending its complete domination of the world.

It will, in short, be specific on matters which conventional dip-

Did the idea create the calloused hands or did the calluses create the idea?

And wage slave-like, he had traveled many lands, not "caring for health and joy, but chasing the elusive job. He sold his labor power for daily use, and made his master rich, but though he makes them big and fat, he dies a pauper.

"I, the primitive toiler, half naked and grimed to the eyes, Sweating it deep in their ditches, swining stark in their styes;

Hurling down forests before me, spanning tumultuous streams; Down in the ditch building o'er me palaces fairer than dreams;

Boring the rock to the ore-bed, driving the road through the fen, Resolute, dumb, uncomplaining, a man in a world of men.

Master, I've filled my contract, wrought in Thy many lands; Not by my sins wilt Thou judge me, but by the work of my hands.

Master, I've done Thy bidding, and the light is low in the west, And the long, long shift is over . . . Master, I've earned it—Rest!"

The work of this hand is, indeed, like magic. The forest, dense and thick, passes away before it. The mountain is leveled. The ocean crossed. The air is conquered. The elements used. The earth tunneled, plowed, sown and made to bear fruit.

The ore from its bed awakened and made to pour like water. The torrents mastered, to create great power.

Cross land, o'er ravine, up mountain side and down steep cliffs; through meadowland and forest thick, oceans deep and rivers wide; from Equatorial line to Arctic zone, from the Mystic East to the Golden West, the nerves of telephone, telegraph and cable wire are woven and interwoven.

There is the ocean greyhound and the flying express, the skyscraper tall, the stately mansion. The elegant boudoir, the silken robe. The silent limousine and the swan-like yacht. There are things for comfort and things for beauty. That to make us think, and that to make us laugh. There is abundance. Enough for all.

And these are not the gift of heaven or the curse of hell, but the work of these hands, and the thought of the brain of labor.

Labor produces all wealth, and to labor it should belong. You, you have done His bidding, and the long, long day is o'er, and the night is passing, but a new day is being born and the sun is already in the east. The sun that will mean rest and plenty.

This poem by Service is a popular one among the workers and is an example to show how the poetry of an age reflects the social and economic foundation of that epoch.

The last few years have left no thread of doubt of the correctness of the materialist interpretation of history, of which we will have lots more to say in the near future, and as a million ruble monuments is to be built on the grave of the immortal Marx, the founder of this theory on history, let us repeat his words:

"The prevailing mode of economic production and exchange and the social organization necessarily following from it form the basis upon which is built up, and from which alone can be explained the political and intellectual history of that epoch."—Butte Daily Bulletin.

lomatists dare not even discuss in public, not forgetting to insist upon general amnesty for political prisoners and the abolition of all censorship, press, telegraphic and cable.

Lausanne will be a thunder clap in the ears of old men, but it will help banish the murky clouds which hang so low over Paris today.



"Whilst WE sweat."

IN MEMORIAM

CORNELIUS LEHANE

The sad news of the death of Comrade Cornelius Lehane came as a shock to all his Socialist comrades in America, but nowhere was his loss felt more keenly than among the members of the Connolly Club of Boston. Shortly before his arrest last June he addressed a meeting in the Dudley Opera House, and we little expected then that it would be his last appearance on the platform in this city. His incarceration for 139 days in jail before bonds were secured for him no doubt undermined his health and he succumbed to the deadly pneumonia on New Year's eve. The Socialist movement has lost a fearless fighter, an eloquent orator, and a charming personality. The best way we can honor his memory is to fight for the cause he served so faithfully and loved so well. In this life he never feared a mortal foe; may he rest peacefully in the bosom of nature; he whose restless spirit could not bear inaction in this life.

The Connolly Club passed the following resolution on hearing of his death: Whereas death has taken away in the prime of his life our well-beloved and faithful Comrade, Cornelius Lehane, who gave his great ability without stint to the work of emancipating mankind from the curse of wage-slavery, and was always ready to raise his voice in behalf of the oppressed, A fearless and typical Celt, he feared nothing and loved the movement to which he belonged more than anything else on this earth, and he died while the capitalist class were preparing to punish him still more for his loyalty to the workers.

And whereas we believe that the Connolly Club of Boston could do nothing better calculated to honor his memory than to help to carry on the work in which he played such an important part; therefore, be it

Resolved, That we hold at an early date a memorial meeting to publicly express our esteem for our departed comrade and our sorrow at his early death; and be it further

Resolved, That copies of this resolution be sent to the Irish and Socialist press and to his sisters in this country.

Thomas J. O'Flaherty,
(Signed) John J. Lucey
Michael T. Berry.

Is the United States Government Powerless to Enforce Its Wage Awards?

Corporation Discharges Americans and Keep Alien Enemies on the Job, Says Machinists' Union Officer

Unions and the United States employment service are helping men to get work outside Bethlehem, but many still remain.

President Grace says signing of the armistice releases the company from carrying out the War Labor Board's orders.

The War Labor Board says it doesn't. Chairman Taft and Manly of the War Labor Board wrote President Grace as follows:

"It has been officially ruled that, so far as this board is concerned, its authority and powers are to continue unabated until the President has formally proclaimed the ratification of the peace treaty."

And, in reply to Grace's contention that the signing of the armistice nullified the board's authority, the chairman said:

"This is a question of the good faith of your company and of the government itself. If the award of the board should now be repudiated, your workmen would have every right to feel that they have been deceived and grossly imposed upon by your company, by the War Labor Board and by the other officials of the government who prevailed upon them to remain at work on the assurance that they would be justly dealt with."

PENNSYLVANIA LABOR CALLED TO FIGHT BETHLEHEM COMPANY.

While this issue between the War Labor Board and the Bethlehem Company is being threshed out in Washington, the employees are preparing for a finish fight in case the company doesn't surrender its stand.

The fight will be led by the Machinists' Union, aided by the Pennsylvania State Federation of Labor and the American Federation of Labor. It will begin in Harrisburg, the capital of Pennsylvania, on January 27, when a conference is to be held by delegates from the 110 Pennsylvania locals of the International Association of Machinists.

"We must not allow a combination of manufacturers to defeat the efforts of the War Labor Board without fighting back," says the call sent out for the meeting. "We are facing an enemy who uses the State and National Legislature, as well as every other weapon possible, to destroy our organization."

Among the charges of the union men which led to interference by the War Labor Board, averting a strike, were these:

Men had been taken from the shops by policemen merely for joining unions; Arch Johnstone, Mayor of Bethlehem and vice president of the Bethlehem Company, had refused to permit union meetings in the city; the plant's secret service system for detection of alien enemies was used in fighting the union; men who protested against unfair treatment were called pro-German; foremen had a blacklist containing the names of 91 active unionists; spies attended union meetings in Allentown (six miles from Bethlehem), and men in attendance were discharged without cause.

Charles M. Schwab Owns The Bethlehem Steel Co.

WHAT SCHWAB SAYS ABOUT THE WORKERS:

By E. C. RODGERS,
N. E. A. Washington Bureau.

Washington.—Before Charles M. Schwab, owner of the Bethlehem steel plant, left for Europe, I heard him tell what he thought of the worker. This is what he said:

"I can assure you that I am always happy to speak for the workmen of the United States. I am one of the men who believe in the fairness of American labor."

"I am not opposed to organized labor. I believe that labor should organize in individual plants or among themselves for the better negotiation of labor and the protection of their own rights. But the organization and control of labor in individual plants and manufacturing, to my mind, ought to be made representative of the people in those plants, who know the conditions; they ought not to be controlled by somebody who knows nothing about what their conditions are."

"In the years gone by, I seriously doubt if labor many times has received its fair share of the prosperity of this great country. We, as manufacturers, have got to open our eyes to a wider vision of the present and the future with reference to our workmen. We have got to devise ways and means by which capital and labor, so often termed synonymous, shall share equally, not in theory, but in practice."

"The thing we have to do is to teach the nation; to educate and have the American laborer know and feel that he can stand with his head in the air, as you and I can, and say with pride, 'I am an American citizen.'"

"We pledge ourselves to treat fairly with that great army of workmen who must share with us the prosperity and happiness of this great country of ours."

WHAT THE WORKERS SAY ABOUT SCHWAB:

By A. E. GELDHOF,
N. E. A. Staff Correspondent.

Bethlehem.—Charles M. Schwab, who is the Bethlehem Steel Company, has just received the order of Chevalier of the Legion of Honor from the French government.

If his employees here in Bethlehem had their way, the decoration they would confer on him would be Order of the Double Cross.

Schwab, they say, goes up and down the country preaching fair dealing with labor, while here, in his mammoth steel plant, he continues to treat his employees as unfairly as he treated them in 1910, when several men were killed during a strike.

"Schwab is the greatest hypocrite in this country," said P. F. Duffy, organizer for the American Federation of Labor, with headquarters in Bethlehem. "He has completely fooled the American people. He makes them believe he is a benefactor of labor, while, as a matter of fact, the employees of the Bethlehem Steel Company are the most poorly paid steel workers in the country."

"Schwab has always fought the labor unions. He finally gave in to the point of letting the men elect shop committees but he refuses to meet with the committees. He not only refuses to recognize organized labor, but, up to a few months ago, he refused to permit it to hold meetings in Bethlehem, and he fired every man who joined a union. That is how Schwab favors organized labor."

"Schwab went to Europe," said David Williams, business agent of the Machinists' Union, the largest in Bethlehem, "because he knew there was going to be a row over his refusal to abide by the award. He got out from under, and left E. G. Grace, president, to take the blame. He has never been fair to labor, and we don't believe he ever will be."

played at such work? Show your disgust of such methods by voting against the government. Remember how the government tried to use the soldiers in Manchester at the time of the strike in 1912. Remember and ask yourself why Lloyd George is keeping the soldiers mobilized now. As you value your lives and liberties, vote labor.

DEAD-ITORIALS

By Thomas Thursday.

As all webfooted eels know, dead-itorialists are written and composed by deaditors. The chief object of the deaditor who scrambles up dead-itorials is to plant the seed of dead-education in the minds of the public. Now, that you have caught the salient points of our learned treatise, we shall go on with the plot.

The chief duty of the deaditorial writer is to inform his readers about the news of the day and to interpret, to the best of his debility, which way the wind is liable to bloweth. We shall now endeavor to show you just how a great deaditorialist gets his inspirations.

Let us suppose that there is a strike at the pickle works. The natural thing for the deaditorialist to do is to write a deaditorial making this state of affairs plain to his readers. Observe how this is accomplished:

On learning of the strike, the deaditorialist is desirous of obtaining some first-hand knowledge apropos of the same. This is done by unfashioning a copy of Dante's Inferno from the top shelf, and turning to page something. Quite simple.

We will next assume that Senator Garlie has introduced a bill in the Senate to reduce the odor of limburger to its lowest common fraction. A thing of this kind, of course, is of paramount interest to the workers of the world.

The efficient deaditorialist promptly decides to explain this momentous matter in such a manner that the most stupid of his readers may understand. And it's quite simple to get material for the occasion, we assure you.

He first removes his feet from the neck of his noble associates, stretches his eyebrows a yard or so, and then whistles for the office boy. Said office boy happens to be busy playing marbles in the corridor, and, therefore, arrives five minutes late. But what is five minutes to a deaditorialist?

"Albergo," glizzles he, "breezes around to the library and get me a copy of 'Hamlet' or a volume of Greek poems; I wish to get some dope on Senator Garlie's new bill."

Next, we will assume that the news from Russia is sizzling with some red-hot facts. Now, as all flat-heads know, the average deaditorialist is a specialist on all things Rus-

Workers in Big Mill Don't Know Who's to Blame, But They Know the Pay Promise Has Not Been Kept

By A. E. GELDHOF,
N. E. Staff Correspondent.

BETHLEHEM, Pa., Jan. 25.—The most dangerous labor situation in America is developing here in Bethlehem. It involves the authority of the United States government.

Here are 32,000 men to whom the government promised higher wages and better working conditions. This promise halted a strike last spring, when the nation's need for munitions was great.

The promise has not been kept.

The award was made by the War Labor Board, but the Bethlehem Steel Company has refused to carry out the board's orders.

Whether it's the government's fault or the company's, the men neither know nor care. They know they have waited five months for the increase in wages, and they haven't got it yet. And they are getting mad.

LEADER BELIEVES COMPANY WANTS MEN TO START STRIKE NOW.

Dave Williams, business agent of the machinists' union, with 7,000 members here, told me:

"Unless we get our increase soon, as well as the back pay due us, we'll take the matter out of the hands of the government and DO SOMETHING."

Williams has no confidence that the War Labor Board can force E. G. Grace, president of the Bethlehem, to obey its orders.

"Grace would like us to pull off a strike now," he said, "when millions of dollars in contracts have been canceled and hundreds of workers are being laid off. We're not so foolish as that. We're urging the men to stay at work—UNTIL THE PROPER TIME COMES."

But the streets of Bethlehem and of Allentown, where many of the employees live, are thronged with idle men; men laid off by the Bethlehem Steel Company. Some estimates run at high as 12,000. Every one of these men is entitled to back pay running from \$50 to \$150, under the War Labor Board's award. The majority can't talk English. Fifty-seven nationalities are represented in the plant; Hungarians and Greeks predominate. They know they have been promised higher wages, and that they haven't received them.

The unionists charge that the company is:

1. Discharging Americans and retaining foreigners, many of whom are alien enemies.
2. Firing highly paid skilled workers and hiring them back for other work at lower pay.

Without thinking a nickel's worth, he can tell you that Petrograd is on the North Sea, Moscow somewhere along Lake Erie, and so forth. However, at times it is necessary for the true dead-itorialist to supply himself with some additional facts pertaining to the affairs of friend Russia. Invariably he finds little trouble in digging up such data; in fact, he merely asks his noble associate to slip him the latest issue of "The Complete History of Zanzibar," and there you are! No trouble at all.

Election periods naturally give the dead-itorialist a chance to sway his readers like a double-jointed swing. In the event that the socialist candidate has an opportunity of trimming either his Republican or Democratic opponent, it is necessary for the dead-itorialist to collect some real facts about all things socialist. His method of gleaming such details is quite remarkable.

His initial movement is to comb one of his three trick hairs so that the same will be noticeable without the aid of a microscope, switch his cigar from his chipper to his left ear, and then swizzle for Alberto:

"Boy, dash downstairs and ask the janitor his opinion of the Marxian theory of something; then breeze outside and interview the first beer-hound you hit on the same subject, and then blow back and tell me the stories."

"We'll now adjourn." Moral: If you wish to set your brain clock back, read the News-Tribune.

MEET LABOR PARTY

WITH COMMON SENSE

AND NOT PREJUDICE

Chicago, Jan. 23.—Pointing out that Labor Party movements springing up in different parts of the country are merely expressions of the radicalism of the times, the Socialist Party national executive committee in session here, urges all Socialists everywhere to use common sense instead of prejudice in meeting this new development.

The statement issued by the Socialist Party executive committee on this question in full is as follows:

"The formation of Labor Parties in several of the larger cities has aroused the interest of members of the Socialist Party. This new political party, an expression of the radicalism of the times as well as a protest against the conservatism of the American Federation of Labor, may spread to other industrial centers. In view of this possibility, we, the National Executive Committee of the Socialist Party, remind every Socialist Party member:

"1. That State and National Conventions of the Socialist Party forbid members from joining any other political organization.

"2. That indorsement of any other political organization by any member of sub-division of the Socialist Party is equally prohibited.

"3. That even though the new Labor Party may proclaim in favor of industrial democracy, may enunciate the fact of the class struggle and may profess internationalism, the history of all such organizations has shown that they must be judged by their deeds rather than their promises.

"Socialist Party members are asked to view this new political venture in the light of these facts. They should understand that it is the persistent and uncompromising attitude of the Socialist Party, together with the sweep of late events, which accounts for the radical expressions in Labor Party platforms. It is only by continuing our position and economic interpretation of events that we can hope to organize the workers so they will not only declare for industrial democracy, but will act through the Socialist Party to gain this goal.

"On the other hand, our members must realize the futility of destructive criticism of this new Labor Party. Where the Labor Party is dominated by old party politicians and corrupt influences, there we must oppose the Labor party. But where it is a rank and file movement, declaring for independent political action, based upon the class struggle, we must refrain from criticism which would result in enmities and hostilities. We must maintain an open mind, and a philosophical attitude towards this new political manifestation. In times like these a measure of common sense instead of prejudice, because of competition in the political field, should rule us.

"Middle and West Europe is ablaze with revolution; Great Britain is making strides towards Socialism; unrest and dissatisfaction is fast ripening the Orient; Russia, living through the labor pains of an industrial democracy. Times such as these may rise to a new party in this country. Socialist in all but name; but unless such a party should manifest its character by proof in action, all Socialists must maintain their position of advance guards of labor's forces upon the political field. Only by this method can we hope to educate all workers in the fundamental principles as enunciated and practiced by our party, and which are absolutely essential to the winning of the world for the workers."

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Blame It On the Bolsheviki

By Wolf.

"Where shall we go this evening?" the color-sergeant said: "Let us go to the Palm Garden to break a broker's head."

We have never smelt a battle, but a woman wearing red brings our courage to the fighting point, if only we're well led.

"Send down a dozen teddy-bears and a well-trained acrobat," cried the bold police inspector, as upon his horse he sat. "The streets are filled with soldiers, and we must entertain their minds with tricks and magic lest the ladies suffer pain."

"Who are these gents and ladies laid out upon the ground?" asked the nurse in snowy apron as the ambulance came round: "They were speaking about freedom," said the jolly orderly, "Which is something quite indecent in this land of liberty!"

"How shall I write of sailors when they riot on the street?" asked the little cub reporter, and his voice was low and sweet. "Blame it on the Bolsheviki when their heads are smashed and sore," But never on our boys," said the city editor.

A Story from England

SOLDIERS VS. STRIKERS.

How the Soldiers Were Got Ready to Fire on the Hungry People of Stockton-on-Tees in the Spring of This Year.

By Mark Plowman.
In the spring of this year, the Fifty-second Training Reserve Battalion, Durham Light Infantry, was billeted at Stockton-on-Tees. The battalion was composed of boys of 17 and 18 years of age conscripted from the neighboring district. At that time "queue-ing" was a working woman's chief duty. The queues at Stockton were hundreds of yards long. There was so little food locally that the authorities began to expect trouble.

I was then an officer of the West Yorkshire regiment, attached for duty to the Fifty-second Durhams.

How Did the Authorities Prepare? The regiment received instructions to "stand to" and the guards stationed at various important thoroughfares in the town were served out with ball cartridge.

Boys of 17 and 18—some of them afterwards killed in France before they reached the age under which Mr. Lloyd George distinctly promised they should not be sent out of the country—these youngsters were given instructions how they should fire on their own civilian relatives if the people created any disorder through hunger.

That happened this year! The soldiers loathed the thought of such a job, but a soldier's first duty is obedience and the penalty for disobedience in time of war is death. What would you have done if you had been a soldier? Do you consider British soldiers are well em-

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TO A COMRADE MOTHER.

Comrade mother, you brought a great love into the world, by your act of procreation. You went down into the valley of the shadow of death that you might rise to the radiance of motherhood. You endured supreme agonies—such agonies as only a mother could know—to give to the nation, aye the whole world, new life. You brought a man child into the world, and thrilled with an emotion that was more than divine at the pressure of the baby lips on your breast. You saw the baby eyes open wide with wonder as things uncomprehended and incomprehensible came within the range of his vision. You saw it produce in a measure in its own development the intellectual development of the race just as its embryonic life reproduced in a measure the biological story of the species. You brought the great love to its birth, so you gave to the care of its life a devotion that had no parallel; you felt the baby arms cling about your neck; and there was nothing in all the wide world more beautiful than the love of your own dear baby boy. Still there was a greater thing than even the love of a child. The love of a good woman for the man she makes her life's mate was wonderful and beautiful; it marked the consummation of her supreme function in life. The love of a little child was a still greater thing—more mysteriously beautiful, more infinitely filled with “the soul of all delight.” But immeasurably greater than the love of woman for husband and greater than the love of child for mother was the mother's own love. It was transcendently the holiest thing on earth. Before the illimitability of the mother's devotion, fear vanished, death lost its sting and the grave had no victory over it. This most pronounced instinct was inherent in lower animals as well as in humans. The hen will always protect her chickens; the lioness her young cubs; indeed, there was scarcely a living animal that would not shelter and defend its young in the hour of danger. The human mother, who in pain and suffering, brought her child into the world, who in love and anxiety and tenderness, cared for him through the critical infantile period, through the happy laughing schoolboy days, through the unfolding years of adolescence, at last saw him achieve manhood, stand with the glow of youth and the sunlight of the new day gloriously shining in his eyes, looking forward with great hope, great ambition, dreaming great dreams of the joy of life, of work to be done. And then she saw a huge military machine erected. The guns were heard in the distance. The cries of the wounded made her heart ache. Women and child losing their loved ones. The mother love came to the front, and your heart was sad, and then how happy you were! Your boy was going to nestle on your bosom, whilst the insufferable agonies of war gripped other boys, your boy would still have you to caress him. Sure you were happy, were you not? Then they said that your boy had to go. The pitiless system had built a big military machine that stretched out its hands for your boy. But you said, no, a thousand times, no. Comrade mother, the law says you are guilty of aiding the enemy. Some day the sons, sweethearts, husbands and fathers of mothers will organize and take control of the world and then that mother-love of yours will be allowed to express itself.

THE MOONEY CONVENTION.

Frank Morrison, secretary of the American Federation of Labor, stated a few days ago that before May 1 there will be bread lines in every city of America. Millions of soldiers are returning from the war and there are no jobs for them. Women are in the jobs occupied previously by men. Prisons are full of radicals who have fought to retain the advantages that have been gained by the workers of this country. Tom Mooney and W. K. Billings are still in prison.

Every legal device that could be employed for the granting of a new trial to Tom Mooney has been employed. The United States Supreme Court has declared that there is no action that can be taken by the courts that will give justice to Tom Mooney. Yet the Mooney Convention, with all the great problems of reconstruction staring it in the face concludes suddenly and all that it has done is to create another committee to go to Washington and appeal for further legal redress. Farce is no word for it. It was a ghastly tragedy. When Joel Lietem states that the convention was alright, he proves that he is only a conservative and the sooner the labor movement rids itself of its Lietems, Gompers, Nolans, Fitzpatrickes, etc., the better it will be for the labor movement.

Fifteen hundred delegates from all parts of America. What a fine assemblage and a chance to demonstrate the power of the working class! Action from that convention would have been the means of releasing Mooney and his friends. If those delegates had arisen and stated in no uncertain tones that they were prepared to stay the wheels of industry, Mooney would today be nearer to his freedom.

The “official” leaders of the Federation sacrificed Tom Mooney rather than lose their “prestige.” Even Ed Nolan allowed himself to be used as a tool by these leaders and today Nolan is an outcast of the Labor movement as far as the Western part of America is concerned. Nolan is going to try and “explain” his position. It will be too late. Today the workers of the Pacific Coast class Nolan with Gompers and his ilk. How Nolan can go back and face Tom Mooney we do not know? He will have to be possessed of the audacity of a politician.

What the Convention did was to propose a strike on July 4th, not a continued strike. Just a strike, and

that was all to it. July 4th is a national holiday. “Patriotism” will be served to all and sundry. The workers will be celebrating July 4th and the strikers will be laughed at. The leaders knew that; that is why they proposed that date.

We have been too patient with the fakirs. We have got to treat them like a nation treats its spies. In a war, a soldier stands by his own comrades or he goes over to the enemy. He may not go over directly, but if he lies down and refuses to advance in the face of the enemy, he is classed as a traitor just as if he had given the secrets of his country's campaign to the enemy. The workers must now assert themselves or else they will be tricked and betrayed into the hands of their masters and their future will be worst than that of Russians under the Czar. There can be no compromise now. There can be no argument. The politician has got to go and when we say politician we mean those men who come into the labor movement in order to raise themselves up and not their class.

What the Convention could have done:

They could have advocated a 40-hour week and so made room for the returned soldiers. Whereas now the returned soldiers will be competing with them for their jobs and as a result wages will go DOWN.

They could have assisted the Bolsheviks in Russia by demanding that Russia be allowed to work out her own destiny.

The Convention could have shown to the whole world that they were men with red blood in their veins, instead of water.

Comrades do not be discouraged. The machine acted like a steam roller. Remember that steam rollers work both ways. Watch out for the next convention of the A. F. of L.

IN MEMORY OF FELLOW WORKER,

The Hell-Holes of the Copper-Trust have again swallowed one of our Fellow Workers, James Ferriter, who was instantly killed by (falling ground), so the company officials and the ones who were close by the supposed accident said, Fellow Worker Ferriter was another victim of the gold-hungry copper barons, who are running miners in places that have not been worked for years, which are so dangerous that a person don't know on what instance he may be killed, no matter how careful he may be. Fellow Worker Ferriter was one of the tireless and fearless workers for the One Big Union. He dedicated several songs and wrote several articles for the education of the slaves, and was always ready to do his utmost for the benefit of his fellowmen and his class. We have lost James; his body is dead, but his spirits will never die. Let us all put our shoulder to the wheel and continue the great work of education; that is the only way to get the mines and workshops safe and the world safe for democracy. Our last and highest tribute to him is that we will never forget the great work he has done and we will never forget those who are guilty of his murder. Del. M., 112.

WHY WASTE THE PARTY'S MONEY?

An international conference has been called by Camille Huysmans, secretary of the International Socialist Bureau. We refuse to designate it as an International Socialist Conference, because to do so would be telling a falsehood.

The following Socialist parties will not be there:

1. The Russian Bolsheviks.
2. The German Spartacus Groups.
3. The German Independent Socialists.
4. The British Socialist Party.

We would not be surprised to learn that the Italian Socialist Party has refused to send delegates.

Now in the view of the above, what object will be attained in sending delegates over to Europe to attend such a Conference? George Goebel states that we are sick and tired of censorship, and we are sending these men over to find out what is what. A case of back to the old primitive days when we had Indian runners for delivering messages. If the National Executive Committee wants to drive the Socialist Party on to the rocks, they are doing just the right kind of work that will eventually land the party there. The N. E. C. lacks real working class representatives. It was disgusting to witness during the recent convention the old guard (in years and ideas) attempt to crush down any new idea. Goebel, Shiplamaceoff, Work, Germer, for the good of the party, should get back on the job and endeavor to understand that the working class is eager for a message that will give them some hope. The failure of the party cannot be remedied by an index card system, neither can a convention for the release of political prisoners do it. Clear out the old guard, inject some new blood into the N. E. C. Let us have real live vitalized movement. A movement that expresses its worth in action, not resolutions. Every time the N. E. C. meets it costs the party over \$800, and all we get is a few resolutions. Whilst Europe is aflame with revolution the N. E. C. sits and fritters its time away trying to explain away things that have got to be wiped out. The N. E. C. knows that this international conference is a “fake” conference, yet they will persist in sending delegates. They also know that there is wide-spread demand for a party convention, yet they forestall it by calling a political prisoners' convention. Bring out the broom boys and get busy.

There is more real work being done in the city of Duluth by the Scandinavian Local than by the N. E. C. Comrades if you want to retain your faith in the party, please keep away from Chicago.

SPRING IS COMING

ORDER YOUR SPRING SUIT BEFORE THE RUSH.



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SINN FEINISM IS NOT SOCIALISM.

The following resolution has been passed by the James Connolly Club of Boston, Mass.:

According to reports in the daily press, the Irish people, after declaring at the polls for an Irish republic, have announced their intention by proclamation to set up in Dublin at an early date a parliament of the Irish people. We also read that Lloyd George has no intention of granting even Home Rule to Ireland, and that the Irish question is not going to be brought up at the peace conference. In view of the fact that the nations who are going to dominate the peace conference have Irelands of their own to free, it is vain to hope that Ireland is going to be recognized as a nation at that conference.

The James Connolly Literary Society believes with the martyr whose name we bear that Ireland cannot be freed politically or economically except by the action of the Irish working class, and that any republic set up in Ireland cannot be lasting unless it has behind it the full force and sympathy of the working class of Ireland. A republic based on working class aspirations would be in line with the revolutionary movement which is sweeping Europe today, and would have the elements of stability which are lacking in a capitalistic republic.

The James Connolly Literary Society therefore calls on the Irish revolutionary working class to assume their historic function as the bulwark of Irish freedom; to model their conduct in this crisis on that of their Russian comrades and the Spartacus group in Germany, and to establish a Workers' Republic in the interest of all the people of Ireland.

Many people in America are becoming infatuated with the Sinn Feiners and are of the opinion that Sinn Feinism is something akin to Bolshevism. There is nothing in the Sinn Fein propaganda that can be called revolutionary. Sinn Feinism means that the Irish people must be exploited by Irish masters. That is all that Sinn Fein amounts to.

The ONLY person in America who can speak with real authority about the Irish question is James Larkin. Strange is it not, that Larkin has not given his approval to Sinn Fein, if Sinn Fein is doing something? Some day, when the emotions of the Irish people cool down to normal, and matters, painful and otherwise, can be discussed, which must be discussed, then the truth about Sinn Fein will be told.

Sinn Feiners in 1913, during the Dublin strike, advised the Irish workers not to eat the food sent over to them by the English workers, for fear they might be poisoned. The sending over of foodstuffs by the British workers was an expression of solidarity, that if allowed to develop would be the means of destroying the British empire and setting free the subject nations of that empire. But no, the blind, intolerant, insular prejudices of the Sinn Fein absolutely forbid any contact with the English. To the Sinn Feiner, the English worker is as bad as his master.

The Irish rebellion of 1916 has been called a Sinn Fein rebellion. The story of the behavior of the Sinn Feiners during that rebellion had better be left untold. It is a story that would bring a blush of shame to the cheeks of every Irish man, woman and child. The man who turned traitor during the Irish rebellion was a Sinn Feiner. The two men responsible for the success of that rebellion, and it was a success, because due to that rebellion, conscription was never introduced into Ireland, and that is an achievement to be proud of, were James Larkin and James Connolly. It was the remarkable organizing ability and intelligence of Jim Larkin that created the Citizen Army, the mainstay of the rebellion, and it was the remarkable qualities of James Connolly that kept it going after Larkin left for this country. The Irish rebellion had for its ultimate ideal, the formation of a Workers' Republic, but its immediate task was the stopping of conscription and in the completion of that task the Sinn Feiners played no part whatsoever.

Of course, we can sympathize with those of our readers who are of the opinion that Sinn Fein is Bolshevism. They have gained their ideas from the Irish-American politicians. In future do not judge Irish men and women in Ireland by the Irish politicians in this country. In Ireland there is no such animal, and if one ever gets over there, he has to disguise himself to be noticed.

The real Irish Republic will be formed by men and women who understand modern capitalism. In other words, when the working class of Ireland controls all the means of life, then it will be in a position to declare a Republic. As James Connolly states in his Labor in Irish History:

“Irish toilers from henceforward will base their fight for freedom not upon the winning or losing the right to talk in an Irish Parliament, but upon their progress towards the mastery of those factories, workshops and farms upon which the people's bread and liberties depend.”

AN ANSWERED PRAYER.

By George Bernard Shaw.

There was once a vicar who was very fond of garden parties and motoring. There came an exceedingly fine summer, and he enjoyed himself extremely. But the farmers were dissatisfied with the weather, and asked him to pray for rain. He was in the difficult position of not being able to do this with sincerity. The dry weather continued, and feeling became so strong in the district that at last he had to yield to it, and, accordingly, at an evening service he offered the prayer for rain. “Send us, we beseech Thee, in this our necessity, such moderate rain and showers that we may receive the fruits of the earth to our comfort and to Thy honor.” When he had reached that point in the prayer a thunderbolt struck the spire of the church and sent the steeple crashing through the roof into the nave. At the same moment the clerestory windows were lighted up by a blinding flash, and were shattered by a hail storm which drove in on the wings of the hurricane and drenched the congregation and the vicar. The vicar, after a pause of astonishment, shut his book sharply and said, “O God, this is ridiculous!” Now, why did I want to tell you this old tale? Well, for the last four years our governing classes, including our leading Imperialists, and the governing classes in France and Italy, have been praying very loudly for democracy and the collapse of thrones and arbitrary powers generally, and the answers they have received, first in Russia and now in Germany, may possibly have brought into my mind this story of the vicar.

THE THINKER.

Back of the beating hammer
By which the steel is wrought;
Back of the workshop's clamor,
The seeker may find the Thought;
The Thought that is ever master
Of iron and steam and steel,
That rises above disaster
And tramples it under heel!

The drudge may fret and tinker,
Or labor with dusty blows;
But back of him stands the Thinker,
The clear-eyed man who Knows.
For into each plow or saber,
Each piece and part and whole,
Must go the Brains of Labor,
Which gives the work a soul!

Back of the motors humming;
Back of the belts that sing;
Back of the hammers drumming;
Back of the cranes that swing;
There is the eye which scans them,
Watching through stress and strain;
There is the Mind which plans them—
Back of the brawn, the Brain!

Might of the roaring boiler;
Force of the engine's thrust;
Strength of the sweating toiler;
Greatly in these we trust.
But back of them stands the Schemer,
The Thinker who drives things thru;
Back of the Job—the Dreamer
Who's making the dream come true!
—Berton Braley.

The fight is between the Red Flag of Internationalism and the Black Flag of capitalism. The Red Flag stands for Life in all its glory, the other stands for death, destitution, degradation and destruction.

I am sure that this war has burnt into the souls of all this lesson—the lesson that, so far as it is possible in human power, this thing should never be tolerated again. General Smurs, South African General.

When an Old Age is passing and a New Age is coming to birth—there's conflict. A. Blackwood.

Write on my gravestone: INFIDEL and TRAITOR. Infidel to every church that compromises with wrong; and traitor to every government that oppresses the poor. Wendell Phillips.

Have courage. The flower that follows the sun had its cloudy days.

D. M. Crocker will speak at the Woodman Hall Sunday, February 2, at 8 p. m.