

Total Number of subscribers for week ending April 30th..... 497,949  
 Number of new subs for week ending April 30th..... 17,121  
 Number of copies for week ending April 30th..... 8,338  
 Gain for week..... 8,739

Total number of subs for week ending April 29th..... 480,828

**500,000**

Established Aug. 31, 1935

**FIFTY CENTS A YEAR**  
 Six Months 25 Cents  
 Clubs of Four or More (40 Weeks) 25 Cents

**Appeal to Reason.**

Entered at Girard, Kansas, postoffice as second-class mail matter

**J.A. WAYLAND**  
**FRED D. WARREN**  
 Managing Editor

**This is Number 857**  
 Expiration Number 57

**Girard, Kansas, U. S. A., May 4, 1912**

**The Appeal and the Federal Courts**

**FIRST CASE.**—Warren indictment May 7, 1907. Motion to quash indictment November 11, 1907. Locksack returned motion February 2, 1908. Case continued by government May 3, 1908. Term November 5, 1908. Warren convicted May 8, 1908. Sentence passed July 1, 1909. Hearing before court of appeals May 1910. Decision continued November 2, 1910. Tail fees uncollected pardon to Warren February 1, 1911.

**SECOND CASE.**—Expose of corrupt conditions at Leavenworth April 25, 1911. Leavenworth on August 2nd, 21, 1911. Warren, Wayland and Philter indicted November 16, 1911. Hearing set for May 5, 1912. Then what?

**We Have Passed the Half Million Post**

In this issue of the APPEAL will be found a subscription blank. This blank is an invitation to you to get a few subscribers to this paper. Subscriptions are as necessary to the successful operation of a paper as coal is to a steam engine. When the subscriptions are rolling in then we know that we are saying the things our readers want said. There is no other paper in the world that so nearly reflects the hopes and fears, ambitions and aspirations of its readers as the APPEAL to Reason. The suggestions contained in the letters that reach this office are eagerly read by the editors. Criticisms are likewise given careful consideration. In this way we try to determine what our readers want and that is what we give them to the very best of our ability. I do not believe there is a paper in the world that has more severe critics, friendly and otherwise, than the APPEAL. Therefore, if this paper suits you, show your approval by using the blank folded in this issue. Every subscription will help toward the million!

On last Saturday evening at 4 o'clock the register on the big Goss press showed that 2,000,000 copies of the Judiciary edition had been printed up to that time. The editors are proud of this record. It means that the pressroom must work overtime this week that there may be no delay in getting out the regular edition and no delay in filling the orders that are now coming in for last week's issue. Splendid photographs were made of the printing of this edition. These photographs will be reproduced in the *Coming Nation* of May 11th. It is impossible to print half-tone pictures in the APPEAL and we are very sorry that we cannot print the work being carried on in Girard. Our picture will show the Pricco depot platform and the printing press with a million copies of the APPEAL at one shipment. This will be a fine picture to show to those fellows who think the APPEAL is dead!

**Our Colors Flying**

I can now say positively that the story that the APPEAL was dead was prepared weeks before it was printed. The story was put in type and proof sheets sent to all the daily newspapers served by the Associated Press. The story was to be released for publication on Friday, March 22d. It was cleverly planned to appear after the APPEAL for the week of March 20th had gone to press, so that we could not possibly get our denial in circulation until ten days after the story appeared. Those ten days came near being the end of the APPEAL, as anyone familiar with a great publishing business can tell you. The APPEAL can readily understand this character can readily understand this character.

It is not our policy, as our readers know, to admit that the APPEAL has been hit when attacked, and so we whistled and smiled! But candor compels us to confess frankly that the wide publication of this deliberate falsehood that the APPEAL was dead tricked this paper out of 100,000 subscriptions which we should have received during the month of April. In December and January we inaugurated the greatest subscription campaign in the history of the APPEAL. In January we received 37,000 subscriptions; in February 62,000; in March 91,000. Based on results for these three months we confidently counted on our subscription receipts reaching the stupendous total of 150,000 for April. The subscription receipts for the twenty-five days of April indicate that we will receive between 50,000 and 60,000 for the entire month. From these figures you can get some faint idea of what this attack in the dark cost the APPEAL. Hundreds of letters are coming into the office from those comrades and readers whose subscriptions expired at about the time the story appeared, asking if the APPEAL was dead. Many daily papers and country weeklies are still persistently circulating the false report.

It was the quick work of the "old guard" that saved the APPEAL. The attack did not cause you to desert and your prompt response made it possible for the APPEAL to weather the storm.

The story was scheduled to appear just before the trial at Fort Scott. Too much sympathy for the APPEAL editors was what the plutes feared. Therefore, they proposed to alienate that sympathy by circulating the lie that Wayland and Warren had become fabulously rich by printing a twenty-five cent paper!

The lie is reacting like a boomerang. It is coming home to roost. It is confounding its makers. A good many men who heretofore have been indifferent have been saying to themselves: "If the APPEAL is waxing rich on a twenty-cent paper what must these republican and democratic editors be accumulating by means of their high priced publications?" As a matter of fact we are just a little bit proud of our ability to make this enterprise go at this ridiculously low rate, while all other publications have been forced to increase their subscription price. It is a sort of a left-handed compliment to our business ability! Let me say here that I do not care what you believe about the APPEAL so long as you do not believe the absurd story that the APPEAL is to quit!

The APPEAL is sailing serenely along—trusting toward the goal with its old time stride. The APPEAL Army, now that it has recovered from its temporary panic, will make up the loss. We are resolved to make May the banner month of the APPEAL's career. With our colors flying, we carry our defiant challenge into the teeth of the bazzards of capitalism, the black-robed federal judges,

"No man can serve two masters," said the Galilean. No party can serve two classes is equally true.

It sounds well to say that everything will be all right if you "get right with God," but did you never see a religious man who was poor?

Socialism will provide employment for all, and will assure them their full social product, but if they produce nothing that is just what they will get.

It is a curious coincidence that a short time after John Dalzell, the Pennsylvania congressman, said the APPEAL must be suppressed his own constituents suppressed him.

SENATOR CULLOM advises young men to keep out of politics, as "they will become either paupers or thieves." The senator ought to know. I have never heard of any paupers being in congress.

And now it is proposed by the puzzled enemy to "colonize Socialists." Righto. They will soon fill the world, so the only place to colonize them will be the earth, while the exploiting masters can either get off or go to.

PRESIDENT TAFT is telling a part of the truth about Roosevelt; and Roosevelt is telling a part of the truth about Taft. But to get all the truth about both of them you must read the APPEAL.

WE present to the readers of our paper the Appeal circulation report for the week ending April 30, 1912. We are so proud of it that we give the report first place in this issue. An examination of the table will show that every state, save four, shows remarkable gains. The increase in the Appeal's list of subscribers is not confined to any one locality nor to any one state, but is uniform throughout the country. This indicates how universal is the rising tide of protest against capitalism.

This increase in the Appeal's circulation becomes the more remarkable when we inform you that each and every subscription, with the exception of 500 received from the National Lecture bureau, was sent in by the subscriber himself or by some member of the Appeal Army. Those of you who have followed the Appeal will understand how great a triumph this is, in view of the fact that during the last six months we have had extra large losses to make up. Last year we received more than 100,000 subscriptions from the Appeal subscription lecture meetings. We have not had the advantage of these very successful Debs meetings during the past six months. This hole in our subscription receipts, therefore, had to be made up by the Appeal Army.

You have done well, comrades, and by your work you have put the Appeal back to where it was a year ago. It has been hard work and it has taken heroic effort both on your part and on the part of the Appeal to stem the tide.

The vicious attack of the department of justice and the lying reports of the press associations and the daily newspapers, have rallied our friends to the support of their paper. Now that we have established ourselves firmly above the 500,000 mark, we are determined to press on until we count a Million Subscribers. We, here in the office, have dreamed of the Million but never before did it seem so near realization. A continuation of the work you have been doing for the past three months for the next half year will give the Appeal one Million subscribers.

It was never so easy to get subscribers to the Appeal as it is at this time. The political confusion was never greater. The Socialist party alone stands out clear and distinct against the somber sky of industrial destruction with principles and a program that will lead the nation to safety. The people are turning a deaf ear to the political soothsayers of the old parties. Only those politicians wise enough to advocate some of the semi-radical planks that have been popularized by our agitation are getting a hearing. This temporary stealing of our thunder and its widespread approval by the voters is but one of the many encouraging signs of the time.

With such a glorious future before us, the Appeal is making preparations for the greatest campaign in all its history. No matter what the outcome at Fort Scott on May 7th, the Appeal will continue at the old stand. Comrade Debs will be in charge while the other members of the editorial staff are on trial. Filled with his old time vigor and enthusiasm he has his coat off and his sleeves rolled up for the fray.

**Circulation Report.**

Week ending April 30, 1912.

1 Pennsylvania	876	1,088	49,511
2 Ohio	542	1,588	39,511
3 Kansas	289	1,989	14,989
4 Texas	259	1,259	12,259
5 California	248	1,048	26,247
6 Oklahoma	248	1,048	25,749
7 New York	239	1,039	25,749
8 Indiana	237	729	23,399
9 Missouri	235	871	19,396
10 Illinois	229	1,229	15,015
11 Michigan	226	621	14,319
12 Washington	261	568	14,847
13 Arkansas	198	402	8,826
14 Iowa	161	408	11,319
15 Colorado	149	209	8,833
16 Oregon	142	293	8,623
17 West Virginia	170	279	8,446
18 Nebraska	95	321	4,039
19 North Dakota	98	219	6,927
20 Massachusetts	229	277	6,129
21 Louisiana	162	214	3,880
22 Kentucky	192	174	3,808
23 New Jersey	112	121	3,757
24 Wisconsin	112	154	3,717
25 Idaho	105	154	3,717
26 Montana	68	132	3,211
27 Florida	67	136	3,116
28 Alabama	52	143	4,211
29 South Dakota	41	167	4,259
30 Tennessee	45	161	3,888
31 New Mexico	35	156	3,186
32 Canada	35	29	2,947
33 Virginia	26	89	4,474
34 North Carolina	26	89	4,474
35 Maine	29	18	2,261
36 Connecticut	57	87	2,337
37 Rhode Island	11	64	2,027
38 Maryland	11	64	2,027
39 Arizona	40	69	1,731
40 New Hampshire	27	75	1,591
41 Mississippi	30	64	1,409
42 Nevada	17	39	1,409
43 Utah	18	34	1,411
44 Wyoming	18	34	1,411
45 Rhode Island	25	62	1,296
46 Vermont	4	40	870
47 New Brunswick	18	45	699
48 Alaska	10	16	621
49 Dist. of Col.	7	12	621
50 Delaware	8	15	299

8,391 17,121 509,829

States marked \* show gain for week.

**APPEAL MILLION LEAGUE**

**BATTLE CRY: "Socialism in Our Day."**

**FIRST CALL FOR FIFTY THOUSAND VOLUNTEERS!"**

THE Appeal to Reason celebrates this week its Half Million Circulation Jubilee. It is a great event—almost a miracle. Think of it! A Socialist paper with a circulation of Five Hundred Thousand Copies!

Now the Appeal is going to increase that half million to a million by the 1st of January, 1913.

To this end the Appeal Million League is launched at this Half Million Jubilee. The Appeal Million League has four distinct objects to accomplish:

**First**—To whip the federal courts in the fight they are making to destroy the Appeal for printing the truth.

**Second**—To give the Appeal a million subscribers by January 1, 1913.

**Third**—To give the Appeal the largest circulation of any paper or periodical in the world by January 1, 1914. The largest circulation is now held by a capitalist publication which has a million and three-quarters. The Appeal proposes to take that record from capitalism so it may be said in truth that **Socialism leads the world.**

**Fourth**—To give us "Socialism in our Day"—and that shall be the motto of the Appeal Million League.

It has been clearly demonstrated that the Socialist party rises with the Appeal circulation. Where the Appeal is there is Socialism also—and when the Appeal to Reason has one million subscribers Socialism will be in sight in the United States.

**PLAN OF ACTION.**—The five hundred thousand Appeal subscribers can double its circulation as easily as you, the reader of this, can double it by securing just one more subscription. But there must be organization, a specific purpose to accomplish, and a clearly understood method of procedure. Therefore, first of all, we have the Appeal Million League, now organized, and ready for action.

Next in order are the recruits for service and the call is hereby issued for **Fifty Thousand Volunteers**, men, women and children, to enlist for service in the Appeal Million League. This will require but one-tenth of the Appeal subscribers and surely there is that small percentage of red-blooded workers among them.

Fifty thousand volunteers enrolled will give us the Million League in working order, under full steam pressure, climbing the grade to Mount Million.

Now the question is, what is to be the duty of the members of the League? Simply this: To secure (not less than) four subs each month, or one each week, until the four objects of the League above specified have been accomplished.

Fifty thousand workers sending in four each month will give us two hundred thousand a month, and allowing liberally for losses and expirations, will give us easily a **Million on January 1, 1913, and TWO Million on January 1, 1914.**

We have put the number of subs per member so low that **every one who will can join the Million League and become one of the immortal fifty thousand to usher in "Socialism in our Day."**

We would far rather have fifty thousand send in four a month than have only a thousand send two hundred a month. It is the spirit we want to infuse in the mass. The few can't bring Socialism. Money can't bring it. Only the masses can bring it and that only when they are permeated with the spirit of it and are thrilled into its sweet new life.

Fifty thousand comrades working like one in the Appeal Million League will be the very organic heart of American Socialism, infuse the masses with its militant spirit and make the whole movement throb and thrill with its vital pulsations.

Is Socialism worth as much to you as a cheap cigar or a package of adulterated chewing gum? Less than the price of either is your daily contribution even if you pay it from your own pocket instead of going out and getting the subs.

Each member agrees, therefore, to send in (not less than) four subs a month, or, if he prefers, one dollar in cash, for which four subs will be enrolled at the Appeal office. Choose your own day of the month, but be sure to send your subs or cash on or before that day.

Fill out at once the blank printed in this issue and send it in to be recorded, to have your name enrolled as a member of the Million League.

In each issue of the Appeal the number of volunteers in the League will be reported until the enrollment of fifty thousand is complete.

Do not stop when you have enlisted, but get your neighbor to enlist and your neighbor's neighbor, until we have fifty thousand of the most enthusiastic workers in the field that ever entered the crusade for a Better Humanity.

The volunteers to the Appeal Million League will pass into history as the Minute Men of the Social Revolution.

This call for volunteers is addressed with particular emphasis to the Socialist children. They have the light of the future in their vision and the fire of youth in their veins. They will catch the spirit of the volunteer movement as the birds respond to the voices of the springtime and they—the little comrades upon whom Socialism is to pour its blessings—will not forget to drop the pennies in the little red box, and they will cherish a religious remembrance of remittance day and keep it inviolate. With this we close the first call for Fifty Thousand Socialist Volunteers for the Appeal Million League and "Socialism in our Day."

Whose name shall be the first on the League's Roll of Honor?

**We're On Our Way to the Million Goal**

BETTER "mob" rule than mob rule.

There is no love in charity, because justice would make it unnecessary.

The Pilgrim Fathers landed in Massachusetts, but the woolen trust landed there last.

The workers should discover the polls. It will not be so cold for them when they do.

You can't hold a job under capitalism unless you are profitable to the employer—that is, unless you permit him to exploit you.

Socialists are so opposed to the class struggle they will end classes and in doing that make the struggle between classes impossible.

Socialists are willing that the capitalists should share in the labor of the world. In other words, we want to make honest men out of them.

They who scream about the terrible things Socialism would do find the people asking why they don't scream a little about what capitalism has done.

If capitalism is not responsible for unemployment, landlordism, tenantry and divorce, what is? It has full dominion, and the figures show what has been done.

Now since Major Butt, Taft's special envoy to the pope, is drowned, it will probably be necessary to send another man to Rome to find out whether an invasion of Mexico should be ordered.

The sub-blank is mightier than the sword. Armed with the subscription blank folded in this issue of the Appeal you ought to capture every foe you meet.

The elephant is being ripped wide open. The Taft managers are talking the APPEAL's exposure of the Tennessee Coal and Iron company, showing how Roosevelt operated in the interest of Morgan. On the other hand, the Roosevelt managers declare that the Taft crowd is franking out campaign documents that are not entitled to the frank. Oh, well! what's the difference? It's a quarrel between thieves anyhow.

The New York World has just figured out that Roosevelt's primary vote in New York cost a trifle over four dollars a head for every vote cast for him in New York City. This calculation is based upon the official report of the expense account filed according to law. The funds were furnished by Morgan, Perkins, Medill and half a dozen of other plutocrats who are interested in securing Roosevelt's nomination and election because he is the one absolutely unselfish patriot, friend of the common people and immortal enemy of the trusts.

PROSECUTOR HARRY BONE is reported in Washington where he is receiving his final instructions in regard to the cases of the APPEAL editors which he has in charge. Harry will doubtless return loaded to the muzzle and prepared to immortalize himself by sending the editors of this paper to Leavenworth for five years. Harry rides on an annual pass, the number of which is on record in this office, and issued in a series which can only be lawfully issued to bona fide railroad employees. This proves either that Prosecutor Bone is in the employ of the railroads and is prosecuting the APPEAL editors in that capacity or that he is a law breaking criminal and should himself be in a convict's uniform. It is a trifle unfortunate for this high federal court official that he does not know when he hands up his annual pass to a conductor if that conductor is a Socialist and a reader of the APPEAL.

Socialists will do well to beware of certain professional anarchists who go about seeking public debates with Socialists for the purpose of exploiting and advertising themselves and then when the local election comes off appearing on their own account for the special purpose of denouncing Socialists as the "rottenest of all office seekers," and after their denunciatory harangue being entertained and banqueted by the local ward heeled of the old parties. Anarchists and Socialists cannot work together in advancing their propaganda. The anarchists who denounce political action and condemn Socialists as a pack of office-seekers are the deadly enemies of the Socialist movement and the only way to deal with them is to let them severely alone. Let them carry on their own propaganda along their own lines, arrange their own meetings, and manage their own affairs. If they want any joint debates for the purpose of denouncing Socialists as office-seeking politicians for the benefit of the capitalist parties let them hold these debates with themselves. Socialists have all they can do to attend to their own propaganda and keep it clear of the influences that misdirect and pervert it.

**A Warning.**

We ask our friends to believe no report which they may see in the daily press regarding the proceedings or outcome of the trial on May 7th. We have been informed by a friend in the enemy's camp that the metropolitan press will undertake to put over another lie on the public somewhat similar to the canard so widely printed a few weeks ago that the APPEAL was dead. We do not know the nature of this new attack. In fairness to the APPEAL we urge you to keep on with your work for this paper no matter what happens in the capitalist press. Remember that the APPEAL is to help you in your work and that through stress and strain you may depend upon its doing everything within the power of its means to charge to further the principles of Socialism. Only when the triumph over capitalism is complete will the APPEAL quit fighting capitalism.

**Bone Looks for Information**

The following letter, dated Kansas City, Kan., was received by the APPEAL last Thursday:

Dear Comrades: I have been told today that the postoffice department at this place was out looking parties that take the APPEAL, trying to get a letter you are supposed to have sent out in regards to the Bureau your own good, but am sending it along as I do not want to overlook any leads. Yours for the revolution, G. W.

On receipt of this letter the following communication was sent to the postmaster of Kansas City, Kan.:

Dear Sir: I am advised by one of our readers in your city that agents from your office have been interviewing our subscribers asking for a copy of a letter sent from this office. If you will indicate to me the character of the letter and what it is you want to know I shall be glad to furnish you with a copy. There are no secrets in the conduct of our business.

We understand that Mr. Bone, the clever attorney for the United States government, is preparing a surprise for the APPEAL editors at Fort Scott on May 7th. Mr. Bone was in Washington last week consulting with the officials of the department of justice, and received his final instructions as to what was to be done to insure a conviction. Mr. Bone's reputation depends upon a conviction and, therefore, he will use every effort to bring about that very desirable consummation.

It will be remembered that it was Mr. Bone who secured a pardon for ex-Governor Wm. S. Taylor two weeks prior to the first trial of the APPEAL editor and brought Mr. Taylor to Fort Scott as a witness. In cases of this kind the defense is usually given a list of the witnesses to be used against them, but in the trial of 1909, Taylor's name as a witness was not disclosed until a few minutes before court opened. It was ruled by the trial judge that Taylor's testimony, showing that he was under indictment was incompetent, was irrelevant and immaterial, but his perjured statement that he was not under indictment at the time the APPEAL offered its reward for his return to the Kentucky authorities was admitted to the record and went to the jury uncontradicted. It was such a coarse piece of work that President Taft was forced at the last moment to issue his uncollected pardon in order to preserve what little was left of the dignity of his department of justice.

Attorney Bone and Judge Pollock are determined that this time there shall be no failure in landing the APPEAL editors in prison.

We shall go to Fort Scott prepared to make a vigorous defense in behalf of the right of a free press and of the privilege to tell the truth about public institutions and the conduct of public officials. No amount of court juggling can wipe out the evidence produced by the APPEAL that there exists in the conduct of the courts and of the prisons of this country a condition that is a burning disgrace to civilization.

The APPEAL has established, beyond dispute, the truth of every statement made in connection with the Leavenworth prison. We have on file in this office a letter written by the attorney general himself that the deputy warden was guilty of the practices and that the conditions on which the APPEAL's charges were based had been removed. These are the words of the attorney general himself.

**LATER.**—Mr. Chance, the postoffice inspector, called on us Monday morning for the above information, stating that it was wanted for the purpose of having contempt proceedings against the APPEAL. "You know," said Mr. Chance, "the courts are very jealous of their dignity."

"Tell Mr. Bone for me," I replied, "that if he is looking for evidence on which to convict the Appeal of contempt of court, he need look no further. We pleaded guilty!"

And we have the satisfaction of knowing that we are in good company—most of the people in the United States feel as we do about it.

**The Million League**

**Appeal Comrades:**

Here is my pledge to send you **One Subscriber a Week** for each month until the Appeal list numbers One Million Subscribers.

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_

NOTE—Send in your first list on the subscription blank enclosed in this issue.



About Socialism
What would the Socialists do in case they elected all the officers and then the capitalists were to rebel? The capitalists could not do anything if they would rebel. The army would be in the hands of the Socialists then and could not be used against the workers.

What will become of our standing army under Socialism? We will need none. Either the whole people will be armed, as provided for in the constitution, or all will be disbanded. It is the only way to give all a fair show and none the advantage.

Several of my neighbors and I own a threshing machine in partnership. Would we be allowed to do that under Socialism? You have begun the work of co-operative owning, which is a step towards full socialization.

The working man who has no trade complains that Socialism cannot help him because he does not produce anything. How about it? The unskilled worker is a producer. It has come to the point in the development of machinery where the most skillful do not produce anything completely.

The sub-blank is the most powerful weapon against capitalism. Grab the one folded in this issue and try it on the first ten capitalist-minded working men you meet.

Glasses Absolutely Gratis

New look here all you weak-eyed, spectacle-wearing readers of this paper, you've just got to quit wearing your old-fashioned, heavy, head-ache-producing, sight-destroying spectacles at once. Just write me your name and address and I will mail you my Perfect Home Eye Tester Free.

HAUX SPECTACLE CO., ST. LOUIS, MO.

The Fighting Magazine

for May is as full of live stuff, we think, as the April number which was sold out in ten days. The International Socialist Review has been enlarged twice since January.

Another Big Feature

is an account of the recent great uprising of a million British miners, written by Tom Mann, the labor chief who was jailed during the strike for urging the soldiers not to shoot their brothers.

Struck a Snaag

The Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers have struck a snag. They have been turned down by the eastern combination of railroads. Their demands for increased pay have been flatly refused, and 75,000 of them have voted to strike.

Will they go out? The railroads say they will not. For almost fifty years the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers has been the "aristocrat" among labor unions. Mr. Arthur taught it to "mind its own business" and to have no "entangling alliances" with other unions or employees.

The Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers has always made its own contracts with the railroads, covering its own members and no one else, and the railroads have always shrewdly entered into these contracts.

In all the years of its existence the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers never stopped work to help another union or fought a battle in support of the working class. Mr. Arthur taught its members that they were "skilled" operatives and on a par with the company's officials.

And now the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers is up against it! The "brotherhood of labor and capital" has failed to work. The proud and haughty engineers have been turned down. One of the high railroad officials has denounced Grand Chief Warren of the Brotherhood as "a liar, a cur and a damned skunk."

Have the railroads finally gotten through using the Brotherhood and do they now feel safe in turning it down? It would seem so in the taunting charge made by the railroads that the engineers do not dare to strike, that they would not obey a strike order, that they have so long stuck to their posts they could not be jarred loose from them, and finally that if they did strike their places would be filled as quickly as they were vacated.

Well do the railroads know that the Brotherhood has always held it self aloof from the common run of organized labor, that it has never sympathized with or supported any other strikers and that there are thousands who would welcome the opportunity to play even by taking their jobs and defeating their strike even as they have so often defeated the strikers of others.

Forcing Profits

It is now said the Chicago and Alton railroad, because of its heavy bonded indebtedness, is to go into the hands of a receiver. There was a period of bonding railroads beyond their ability to pay, and Roosevelt, through the Alton deal, enabled the Chicago and Alton, under Harriman, to make millions out of clear water, through bonding this road. Now, the time of settlement comes; but the masters are not going to lose. The new move means that the toilers must pay by direction of Uncle Sam. The road, being thrown into the hands of a receiver, will be under the management of a federal judge, and it has already been ruled by Judge Pellack, in the case of the receivership of the Orient, that a road so situated MUST MAKE PROFITS. In other words, the federal courts are going to force profits out of the people. Incidentally, there is some money in it for the judges.

HOLDING OUT BRAVELY.

The striking railway employees of the Harriman lines are holding out with remarkable loyalty in spite of the efforts of the managers to have it appear that the strike is lost. The railroads have lost and still are losing millions rather than concede the moderate demands of their employees. The rolling stock is run down in many instances, the machinery is in bad shape and the scabs are proving in every way the costliest investment these railroads ever made.

Little Stories from Life

Story told by United Press. South Dakota, Archaean peasant, died with a family of four. His wife, a young woman, was a widow, and he had become a mother; an heir is expected to be born in a few days.

When Maria Narsant stepped off the baggage car of the Carpathia she had a small child in her arms. The child was a girl, named Madeline. Maria Narsant, the widow, is about to become a mother; an heir is expected to be born in a few days.

When Maria Narsant stepped off the baggage car of the Carpathia she had a small child in her arms. The child was a girl, named Madeline. Maria Narsant, the widow, is about to become a mother; an heir is expected to be born in a few days.

War is Threatened

A dispatch from Los Angeles, dated April 23d, says: "Major Frederick W. Burnham, former South African scout and confidant of millionaire mining promoters of the United States, is now equipped with five hundred fully armed and equipped men on the banks of the Yaqui river in Sonora, Mexico, ready for any emergency. Their ammunition, guns and machine guns have been smuggled across the boundary in the vicinity of El Paso. Major Burnham's purpose is primarily that of guarding the mines and other property in Mexico owned by John Hays Hammond, J. P. Morgan, the Guggenheims, and others in whose interest he has many trips to Mexico." In other words, it would appear that a private army from the United States has already invaded Mexico. Why should there be a private army? Why should it be permitted to invade a country with which we are at peace? It evidently means the forcing of a war on America in the interest of J. P. Morgan. The APPEAL is one of the few papers that has stated from the first that Morgan was behind first, the Madero rebellion, and, secondly, the more numerous insurrections of later date. A good many have credited them to the Rockefeller interests, but Rockefeller is like Carnegie, he is practically out of it except as a bond holder, while the Morgan interests represent plutocracy and are so organized as to remain in power even should J. P. Morgan die. This is not meant to indicate that most of the insurrectos are anything but sincere and honest. It merely means that big business is encouraging an unsettled condition in Mexico with a view of finally precipitating a war for conquest. With a private army, J. P. Morgan already in Mexico, with American war vessels ordered to both coasts of that country, with Taft needing a war to save his bacon, with the masters demanding conquest and with subversive newspapers reporting "outrages" against Americans in the land to the south, you may expect war—a war, a cowardly war of conquest—in case a scare can be thrown into the American people sufficient to stiffen the senate to authorize it.

In the Perspective

THE Socialist officials would help workers in every conflict they have with their bosses, but the old party officials always serve the bosses with the sheriffs, the police and the judges. Wonder why the workers refuse to vote for Socialists who would help them in their struggles? Funny how men vote for their enemies, isn't it?

IN 1904 there were 1,900 establishments with over a million capital; in 1909 there were 3,061 such establishments. Which shows how the little fellows are being swallowed up. The sooner they are, the sooner will they get some sense and see that capitalism is too risky a system to trust their children to live under.

THE house committee investigating the steel trust has discovered that the railroads controlled by the trust have made returns of 240 per cent profits a year. And yet this government is borrowing money at 2 per cent while permitting trusts to skin the people out of 240 per cent profits. Of course it would never do to have the railroads owned and operated by the public—the millionaires would not make 240 per cent profit. Are you so stupid that you cannot think at all?

THE net income of the Standard Oil company for the last twenty-five years has been, according to the Wall Street Journal, \$295,000,000. This is more than the royal families of England, Austria, Hungary, Bavaria, Belgium, Denmark, Greece, Netherlands, Norway, Roumania, Russia, Saxony, Serbia, Spain, Wurtemberg, France, Mexico and Canada for the same time! And yet Americans would shed every drop of their blood before they would support kings and dynasties! No nation on earth are half so skinned as in this country, thanks to the dull intellect of the old party voters and the cunning of the politicians. Whoop 'em up for the grand old parties. Down with Socialism that would not permit a cent of profits to the great and cunning.

IN an address before the Business Science Club of Philadelphia, February 2d, H. G. Stockwell gave a list of wholesale prices and then what the public paid at retail. Women's dress goods sold by manufacturers at fourteen cents were retailed from twenty-five to twenty-nine cents; corduroy suits that were sold for \$11 were retailed at \$35. And so on down the list. He claimed that the manufacturers were selling for much less than formerly, while the retailers were increasing their profits. But he said, the retail trade was so divided and cut up that they had to have these big profits to make even a living. This is what we Socialists have been telling you for years. There is no more reason in having ten to fifty stores in a town than there would be in having that many post-offices. Under Socialism there will be one great store, owned by all the people, and there will be only one set of necessary expenses, and the public will get goods for even less than the price now charged by the manufacturers, for that includes their massive profits. Which system would be best for you? Can't you see?

DURING the past twenty-five years there has not been an honest trial in any federal court in the United States where a corporation was the defendant and a poor man the plaintiff. This is a broad statement, but we have no fear of its being successfully contradicted.

Little Stories from Life

Story told by United Press. South Dakota, Archaean peasant, died with a family of four. His wife, a young woman, was a widow, and he had become a mother; an heir is expected to be born in a few days.

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THE sub-blank is mightier than the sword. Armed with the subscription blank folded in this issue of the Appeal you ought to capture every foe you meet.

Floods and Socialism

The lower valley of the Mississippi is passing through one of its periodical overflows.

Twenty-six states drain their waters into the Mississippi, and at high water times the lower channel of that river will not handle the wall of water that sweeps southward, and large portions of the states of Kentucky, Tennessee, Mississippi, Arkansas and Louisiana are flooded. The territory in question is the most fertile in the nation because it has received at innumerable overflow times the washed away fertility and sewerage of the north. Much of the overflow water remains in the low places resulting in swamps and morasses, whence malaria breeding mosquitoes carry chills and fever to the nearby inhabitants.

More than 50,000,000 acres of rich land capable of producing unending crops of cotton, rice, sugar cane, and vegetables are in this section, besides millions of feet of lumber to be had. All this is dependent on controlling the waters of the Mississippi and when this is done what is now a waste area of land and a menace to health will be the garden spot of the world.

Drainage, in a large measure, must be done by gigantic pumping plants, to get the water into the river after it has been brought to the banks by canals, but the same machinery could be used for irrigation when necessary. Levees are not sufficient to confine the water. Storage reservoirs must be built at the headwaters of the tributaries, and huge dams built in the rivers. The former could be used for irrigation purposes, and the latter for power plants through which heat and light as well could be furnished cities.

A work of this kind is only possible by using large sums of money, and the only corporation which will invest, and the only one that ought to, is the government. The states affected have not been able to handle the waters of the river with the weak and flimsy embankments, though the latter have offered a delusive hope of safety to the settlers in the valleys seduced for and for the employment of the otherwise idle that thousands of people settle in the overflow district after a year of low water has lulled them into a sense of security. Here they build humble homes and gather around them some stock such as mules, cows, hogs and chickens, and then some day the cry, "the levee is broken, the flood is coming," starts them fleeing for their lives, leaving behind them all that industry and economy have accumulated. As a result of the present flood 50,000 people are thus homeless. Millions of dollars of property has been lost, most of it by very poor people.

Concurrent with the flood came the annual drainage convention at New Orleans, an organization backed by capitalists who are interested in the section named. They include railroad stockholders, contractors, manufacturers, planters, etc.

Senator Newlands, of Nevada, has introduced a bill in the senate which provides for a vast scheme of water conservation, including lakes or reservoirs at the headwaters of Mississippi tributaries, gigantic dams in the rivers, and a better system of embankments in the states subject to overflow. Steps were taken at the convention to promote the passage of this bill.

The scheme is to have the government do the expensive work, and the capitalists reap all the benefit that will arise therefrom. Whenever capitalists get ready to exploit an industry or a section, and there is expensive work to be done, the government is called on to prepare the way for the harvest to capital that is to follow.

The thing proposed ought to be done, but the government ought at the same time hold the benefits accruing for all the people. The water in the reservoirs should remain public property and so should the water power developed by the dams. Every foot of public land should likewise remain in the hands of the people through the government and be let out to actual settlers, or used cooperatively in a way to break the power of landlordism and give employment to the idle.

What we need to hold this for the people is Socialist congressmen who will turn the light of publicity on the matter.

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The new 1912 edition of the Arsenal of Facts, with all the facts which could be gathered together in January last that would be of interest to the Socialist agitator, has brought forth much praise and commendation from more than 1,500 comrades who have become possessors of them. This new edition, as has been stated frequently before, was carefully revised and recast by Comrade W. J. Ghent, private secretary to Congressman Berger, and it now contains 100 pages instead of 112 as did the 1911 book.

My Hat is in the Ring. A big campaign is on against the G. O. P. It has no one but me available to run. You bet I claim to know the game. The square deal understand. And will agree that I am he who holds the winning hand. CINCINNATI—My hat is in the ring, boys. My hat is in the ring. Come, let us dance and sing, boys. My hat is in the ring!

10 DAY FREE TRIAL

WE will ship you a "DANGER" BICYCLE on approval, freight on this plan. You may return it at any time within 10 days without a cent. If you do not like it, we will send you a new one. If you do like it, we will send you a new one. If you do not like it, we will send you a new one. If you do like it, we will send you a new one.

O.C. BOW WISHED BE LAY AT 23 MONTHS OLD. THIS IS A GIRL.

Start a Band. BIG PAY Easy to Learn. You can easily learn to play any instrument. We will give you a free trial.

I WILL MAKE YOU PROSPEROUS. If you are not satisfied with your present position, I will make you prosperous. Write me today.

Post Paid Guaranteed 5 Years. AGENTS \$3 A Day. NEW PATENTED LOCK SYSTEM. A.W.L.

Appeal Post LICENSE 23

"This Honorable Court." With chips piled high we play the lesser game which others play in business, politics; a gamble runs through every phase the same, and half the winnings come through cunning tricks. They come to us, and give us chips to save them in the great play of the whole land's possession; they wink at us, and surely we believe them—this honorable court is now in session. Pray tell us why we shouldn't play at poker, seeing we need to learn to hold our own; no one like us can always turn the joker, no one can hold the kings upon the throne. They need us and must pay us, that is clear; daily the honors grow of our profession; and we grow bold as they are filled with fears. This honorable court is now in session. But we must watch that red stack at Girard, or they will play a game and rake in all for workers, and we so shall lose reward, and possibly must face the dread recall. We stand alone 'twixt master and the slave, but every power is in our possession, the key of prisons in our hands—be brave. This honorable court is now in session. ONE of the cleverest propaganda pamphlets that has come to my notice recently is "Letters from the Devil" by Editor Morgan of the Rip-Saw. This pamphlet may be purchased from the author, Springfield, Mo.



The Preachers are Coming

Local Rev. Mr. has received into his membership...

Inspired Outcries

Mrs. Margaret Sanford, Jour. No. 1. I have been a Socialist all my life...

Hear Them Now!

The Times, a so-called democratic paper, published in Tampa, Fla., and edited by the...

Socialism Forward

During the month of March sixteen local clubs were organized in Colorado and thirty in Arkansas...

Victories in April Elections

South Wilmington, Ill.—Socialists polled 146, against republicans 220.

The Women of the Appeal Army

There are a great many heroic women to be found in the ranks of the APPEAL Army...

Carry the Emblem

Advertisement for carrying the emblem, featuring a circular logo and text about party membership.

Dear Comrade

I am only a school girl of thirteen and I wanted to send a birthday present to my uncle in sunny Tennessee...

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April 22, 1912, at Girard

**S**ITTING at my desk at the Appeal office I hear the whirl and roar of the mammoth press. The Judicial Edition is racing through it—20,000 copies an hour. "Old Chap," the veteran pressman, is pitted against his own record.

At the rate of a quarter of a million a day it will take twelve days to turn out this marvelous edition—the greatest ever issued by any paper, in any nation, since the printing art was born.

"Old Chap" and the boys are standing by the racing, roaring old levitation to win the wager that "she will not make it"—and she does not miss a throb of her swift-beating heart in all the twenty-four hours of the day and night.

All about the APPEAL today the boys and girls are tense with trial—"drinking in the breath of their own swiftness"—making the record that is to stand against the world.

There is no night in Girard this week—there is but one long day—the day of Wayland Warren and "Phifer's" outcome to Pollock, Hook and Bone—the day of the APPEAL triumphant over the criminal courts of capitalist America.

IT is now ten-thirty in the morning I am near the depot platform and I gaze upon a mountain raised by human hands and human hearts and human brains—in sweet and sympathetic social alliance—the like of which the eyes of man never saw before.

Piled high enough to hide the depot and extending far enough to tower like a range of mountain peaks, the APPEAL—a thousand poles and a million copies—is awaiting transportation. And this is but the first installment of the fabulous edition.

I look but I am dumb and speechless. My imagination has spread its wings and plumed its flight to follow in the wake of these three million gleaming bayonets of the advancing hosts of emancipation.

And still I look. I see—but I can not speak. I am thrilled and full of rapture—but words would break the spell of the wondrous silence that inspires me.

Warren is standing at my side. His eyes are moist. "The Army" are the whispered words that tremble on his lips. He is thinking of the Army of the APPEAL, the faithful workers, deep down in the mines, in the field factories, the gloomy shops, and way out in the cabins on the mountain side, waiting, waiting and working for the break-to-day.

The people are there—everybody—to see the towering mountain peaks of the APPEAL, soon to dissolve and melt away and spread over all the land on their mission of arousing the people and lighting the way to the beautiful new world.

It is a day dream and a vision! In my mental gallery the picture I saw this day will remain forever.

I SAW the extra mail cars on the siding—and I saw them loaded to the foot. An hour later I heard the mail and express train thundering along and come to a halt at the station platform. With all the extra loading which had been done in advance the train had yet to be loaded thirty minutes to stow away the million anti-industrial war-cries. The train crew and the depot crew were all at work and oh, with what joy to the Socialists that were among them!

The colored porter broadly grinned as he remarked, "Fo' de Lord's sake, isen't dis what dey call de APPEAL'S spen-shen!"

A fat rich man with a closely cropped gray beard, florid features, and eye glasses, stood on the steps of the Pullman, annoyed at the train's delay. Some one was explaining to him, "Well, by God," was all I caught of his capitalistic comment.

And then the train slowly moved west and away from the little town. It was loaded with light, mail cars, express cars, baggage cars, all were packed to the rafters with the deadliest dynamite that ever blew a rotten system into froth and tatters.

The train has faded away and yet I see it more vividly than before. In my reverie it has flamed into a living, burning meteor sweeping across the sky—a miracle of light and glory—and where it passed beyond my vision I now behold a new sun rising; and all about me I hear myriads of eager voices saying, "We are coming, we are comrades, we are brothers!"

our eye on the senate and we shall publish the name of every senator who casts his vote to confirm such an infamous appointment.

President Taft was well aware that Sloan was a judicial rapist; that he had set a rape fiend at liberty to prevent his victim from recovering damages from the Pullman company and the Santa Fe Railroad company; but he nevertheless appointed him at the command of these powerful corporations and he can never outlive the injury which he has brought upon himself and the office he holds by naming such a crook for the high office of United States judge.

SQUARELY TO HIS TEETH.

Representative Gardner of Massachusetts has put it squarely up to ex-President Roosevelt. He has charged him directly with being the candidate of Wall street and has offered to prove it. He has challenged Roosevelt to a joint debate which the latter has declined. He has also specified the names of the trust magnates who were financing Roosevelt's present campaign for nomination with the amounts paid by them in the respective states where Roosevelt has been chasing votes.

In a scorching telegram which Gardner sent to Roosevelt he says to him: I challenge you to produce the suppressed report of your own commissioner of corporations, Herbert Knox Smith, with regard to the trust magnates.

Roosevelt has made no reply. His silence is proof positive of his guilt. He would never rest under such a charge from such a high source within his own party for a single instant if he had any defense to make. He is not showing his teeth to Gardner. He acknowledges himself the tool of the trusts by suffering himself to be thus publicly branded as Morgan's man.

If there is anything further necessary to prove Roosevelt a fraud, a humbug and a blathering demagogue, we do not know what it could be. He is foxed enough, this scheming hypocrite, to seize upon issues Socialist agitation has made popular, to cavort in the limelight and ride into office.

PETTY DESPOTISM.

Our comrades in North Dakota send us extended newspaper accounts of the brutal arrest and incarceration of a woman, Laura Mann Allen by name, for the heinous crime of "selling a book without a license." This crime was committed at Valley City and the comrades there are justly up in arms against the outrage.

Under the pretext of protecting the local merchants, the sellers of literature are prosecuted and persecuted in many places and this is no other reason than to hamper the efforts of Socialist propagandists.

The mean spirit of the small fry local dealers who, under the contemptible laws of their own enactment, seek to shut out competition of all kinds, is manifest in the case of Mrs. Allen and of others like her who have been made the victims of similar brutality in various parts of the country. This is the perishing element of the middle class that is no longer able to compete against big capitalists and so it turns in its expiring impotency upon those who enter the community to sell books or distribute literature or are active along similar lines and who are by right as fully entitled to pursue these occupations and dispose of their wares as they are to breathe the atmosphere.

The comrades are right in giving their support to these persecuted persons and they ought to unite everywhere in making their protest so emphatic as to wipe from the law books these measures of persecution which express the mean and cruel spirit of the middle ages.

VOTE YOUR CONTROL.

In the April circular of John Muir & Co., New York, that firm of brokers gives displayed prominence to their clients as follows:

"To stockholders of American corporations: You own the stocks, vote your control. To American business men: You own the country, vote your control."

If you working jaspers had as clear view of your own power you would VOTE YOUR CONTROL of the country. This is your country. You have made all its property. You run all its industries. Why don't you vote your control? You have the votes. The rich possessors have few votes. They know how to vote and how to get you to vote so they can control. How would it tickle your vote the election if it got only the vote of the American business men? If no working asses voted their ticket? Can you see where you come in the game? Why don't you workers vote your ticket and control the country? It would then belong to you instead of to the business men. Getting any wiser?

The Judiciary Edition, No. 856.

This edition has reached a total of nearly three million copies. Plates have been kept and we can supply orders for an indefinite length of time. The rates sent in bundles to one address will be as follows:

200 copies	8.00
500 copies	15.00
1,000 copies	25.00
2,000 copies	40.00
3,000 copies	55.00
10,000 copies	200.00

THE LANDLORD AND LEAD LORD ARE AS BAD AS THE TITLED LORD.

A LABOR movement is no good unless it moves, and that forward.

WHY should one man be able to employ another if the other can't employ himself?

CAPITALISM takes refuge in the court and behind forts and arsenals. It shows the fear born of guilt.

SOCIALISM will either disarm a part of the people, called the army, or arm all, and thus even things up.

HIGHER wages are all right for those who can't think of anything better. But it is a poor thinker who can't think of anything better.

THE greatest incentive you can have is the assurance that you won't be beaten out of what you have and earn. That is what Socialism will afford you.

SOCIALISM will absolutely end the trust, by making the people owners of the things that the trust now own. No other party seriously opposes the trust.

THEY who scream about what evil things Socialism would do are invited to tell how they know, and why are they afraid for the people to have full control of their lives.



THEY who are merely screaming about what Socialism will do will some day find themselves astonished at what it has done, for it is going forward while they are merely barking.

THEY who scream about the terrible things Socialism will do if it gets into power are urged to present something that offers as much to the people in the way of actual deliverance as Socialism does.

IN the APPEAL, to press April 8th, it was declared relative to Mr. Dalzell, of Pennsylvania: "We can tell you right now, without claim to prophetic vision, that your political doom is sealed." On April 15th, Dalzell was defeated for re-nomination for congress.

SENATOR JOSEPH M. DIXON is franking a speech made by Theodore Roosevelt in Carnegie hall, New York City, March 20, 1912. The franking privilege is for public documents only. In sending out this speech Dixon is stealing from the public, and in permitting it Roosevelt is a party to the petty theft.

A MILLIONAIRE advises workers not to own their own homes because of the fact that they may be thrown out of employment and have to move. His advice is sound—for the very few who under the wage system are able to secure a home. Why don't the alarmed preachers howl over how capitalism is destroying the home—is not may?

THE St. Louis Times pokes fun at the APPEAL because it is printed in a small town. It is the same story that came from Palestine where the wisecracks asked, "Can any good come out of Nazareth?" If a big city is the only thing that can present something of real value to the world, the Times should get busy and say something good.

THE Hamilton-Brown Shoe company of St. Louis, in advertising the magnitude of its establishment, shows that last year its employees paid \$4,000,000 for rent while the living hell was scarcely higher. That is part of the tribute of the landlord. The tribute of the Hamilton-Brown company in the way of profits was perhaps ten times that much. It is time the workers of St. Louis got wise to the sums of which they are being robbed under the capitalistic system.

HAYWOOD INDICTED.

Press reports from Lawrence announce the indictment of William D. Haywood on charges growing out of his connection with the late strike of the textile workers. The same reports also include the names of James P. Thompson and Edward Rossini, all of the Industrial Workers of the World. Conspiracy and intimidation are charged. In addition, Joseph Scitte was indicted, charged with the murder of a striking textile operator.

We are not advised as to details at this writing but we feel quite confident that Comrade Haywood and his associates have been indicted for no other reason than that they rendered efficient service to the striking mill operatives and are now to be punished in the capitalist courts for committing that offense against the ruling class. Of course, the workers not only of New England but throughout the country will stand by Comrade Haywood and the rest of the indicted leaders, and back them up in every way necessary to the end that they may get a square deal and that justice not be denied them.

Haywood and his associates have committed no crime unless it be a crime to advise the slaves of the mills in Massachusetts to stand up and fight for their rights instead of submitting to degrading conditions without protest.

The Titanic Tragedy.

WHEN the Titanic, the greatest ocean liner ever launched, went down to the bottom on her maiden trip, she carried sixteen hundred human beings down with her. The Titanic illustrated in herself and in her destruction within three days after she put to sea the greed and rapacity and contempt for human life which under capitalism inspired and presided over her creation.

There are a thousand reasons why this horror upon the high sea should never have occurred; why it was absolutely inexcusable and indefensible; why it was courted and inevitable; and why, in fact, it will prove in the lapse of time to have been a blessing to humanity.

Had there not been an inexperienced boy twenty years of age in charge of the wireless mechanism, the passengers would all have been saved; better still, if there had been a lookout glass in the hands of the man on the bridge, which the niggardly policy of the company regarded as a useless expense, the fatal berg would have been located in time and the horrible disaster averted.

The White Star Line had millions for the wanton and wicked luxury of the pampered millionaires, but not a dollar for a lookout glass.

Had there been the requisite number of life boats aboard, not a passenger need to have been lost. These and scores of other reasons might be given for one declaring that the sixteen hundred deaths on the Titanic were sixteen hundred deliberate, cold-blooded murders, chargeable to the owners and managers of the White Star Line.

The Titanic was to make a record that was to bring a harvest of gold—a record for profit, for greasy lucre—and it made a record, but a different one than its owners calculated on.

The Titanic rushed headlong to her terrible fate—in pursuit of profit. So much space had to be given to the private promenades, golf links, swimming pools for the plutocrats aboard that there was no space left for life-boats when the crash came. Could misdirected ingenuity, perverted taste and mental and moral insanity go farther?

Had the Titanic been a midswow with the same number of useful workmen on board and it had gone down while engaged in some useful social work, the whole country would not have gasped with horror, nor would all the capitalist papers have given pages for weeks to reciting the terrible details.

We have been told a thousand times and with as many variations of the bravery of the rich and prominent men aboard, but very little has been heard about the bravery of the men and women in the steerage. We have not time for detail. But suppose we give just a moment's thought to the fifty bell boys, proletarian lads, who went down after having been shut in under command of a captain so they would not interfere with the escape of the rich first-class passengers.

The valet of Mrs. John Jacob Astor delivered to her in the life boat her costly furs and then humbly bowed himself back to the boat and went down to the bottom.

With two exceptions the heroes in the hold, the stokers and the men who do the work that moves every boat on every sea, and without whom not another boat would ever move an inch, went down without the ghost of a chance to escape and no one has heard of a single one of them shrinking from his tragic fate.

The steerage passengers, penned in like cattle, were long held back in the passageway with loaded revolvers pointed at them, and it was only when the rich passengers had been given all the favored opportunities to make sure of their escape that the women and children of the steerage were shown any consideration.

The one fine thing for which we give full credit to the men on the Titanic, both rich and poor, was that they observed the sea rule, "Women and Children First." For that we thank and honor them all without respect to station.

But would it not be a good thing to make this the rule of life instead of its extremely rare exception when a calamity enforces it?

Why not organize society on the basis of women and children first? There are a thousand lessons to this monstrous marine disaster. We have time and space for but one or two. First, as long as profit is supreme its shocking penalties will be enforced upon men. Second, life is life, and when we come down to it the rich man's life is not worth a particle more than the life of a pauper.

John Jacob Astor went down with the stokers in the hold. In the flash of an instant they were on a level. Death equalized them, established their kinship, made them brothers. In life capitalism separated them as widely as the poles but at the supreme moment and in the presence of the infinite they were united and stood on one common basis of equality in the democracy of death.

Why is it that when a disaster occurs such as the sinking of the Titanic the whole world feels the shock and is thrown into hysterics, while infinitely greater tragedies are being enacted all about us in the world of industry in all of the circling hours of the day and night?

When little Leona Fugate, the poor little girl of eight, had her legs torn from her body by the murderous Metropolitan and was then robbed of her legal rights by the monstrous Judge Hook, a darker tragedy was enacted, more human suffering was involved and a greater crime against humanity committed than when John Jacob Astor

and lawless, there would be no attempt to suppress them but they would be carefully conveyed in cabs to their clubs and put to bed to sleep off their debauches.

When these plutocrats and their henchmen in public office howl about anarchy they had better take a look at themselves. A more brazen gang of thugs and brutes never disgraced any community. They themselves have overridden all law and have committed outrages and crimes for which every one of them should be in the penitentiary. The kidnaping of Editor Sauter, the forcible breaking up of peaceable I. W. W. meetings, the clubbing of perfectly harmless workmen, and the persecution of men for no other reason than that they belong to a particular organization, are all crimes meriting the severest penalties of the law.

Let the workers at San Diego and their sympathizers stand together staunchly without a flicker and light it out until they have won for free speech and removed from that city the stigma which the bourgeois barbarians and their official thugs and uniformed assassins have placed upon it.

The chattel mortgage makes a chattel slave.

If the powers that be are ordained of God, it follows also that the powers that will be ordained of him.

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THE SAN DIEGO STRUGGLE.

The struggle to maintain free speech in San Diego continues with unabated vigor on the part of the workers. The most infamous outrages have been perpetrated to no avail by the insane authorities. They have tried the bull pen, kidnaping, deportation; they have assaulted men, women and children, but they have not conquered the spirit of the people. The issue at stake being that of free speech there can be no compromise and no surrender. The fight must go on until finally San Diego is walled in as a petty despotism or the people are absolutely free.

It may be denied that the issue is free speech but there is no use to quibble over words. If it had been the rich people instead of the I. W. W. who had wanted to hold street meetings there would never have been the least objection. But the rich people do not have to meet in the street. They have their luxurious club rooms and only the poor have to assemble out on the streets and in public places. If the streets are now taken from them they will be helots and it would be mockery to call them American citizens.

The public officials are of course only obeying orders. Behind them stand the parasites and blood-suckers; the bond holders and real loafers and dead-beats. These do not like to have their ease disturbed by labor agitation. And so he must be suppressed and a special ordinance against street speaking be enacted on his account.

It is only because the I. W. W. consists of working men and of the poor and homeless that they are to be suppressed. If they were rich men's sons they might be deprived and vicious

Rome and Washington

FOUR years ago the APPEAL in an article, which warned the American people against the steady encroachment of the Roman hierarchy upon the political institutions of this country. It was not in opposition to religion. It made no attack upon the church, but these were the cries that went up in angry and hateful protest from those who feared to have the truth disclosed for reasons well known to themselves.

With questions of religious belief this paper is not concerned. All men have equally the right to embrace any religion they may think proper, but no men have the right to use the cloak of religion as a means of destroying the liberties of the people.

When the APPEAL article was published four years ago not a few Socialists condemned it as impolitic and ill-advised, but in the light of recent developments, the article in all its statements and implications is completely verified and the courage and wisdom of the APPEAL in publishing it triumphantly vindicated.

When Major Archibald Butt took passage for Europe it was reported that he was going abroad purely for the recuperation of his impaired health, but when he went down to the bottom of the sea in the ill-starred Titanic it came out that he had gone to Europe purely for the purpose of carrying to the Pope a message from President Taft looking to the establishment of the political standing of the catholic cardinals at Washington, as the representatives of the Vatican, and giving them precedence over all other ambassadors, ministers, cabinet officials, supreme court judges, United States senators, and even of the vice president of the United States himself.

This was the mission of Major Butt. He went as the representative of President Taft to arrange with the pope for the official recognition and standing of the cardinals at Washington in exchange for the support of the powerful political machine of the hierarchy, and this in direct violation of the constitution of the United States.

The New York Times of April 14th has a full page in reference to this matter and setting forth the facts in this political negotiation between the pope and the pope in detail. What the New York Times says beyond any question of doubt, henceforth the catholic cardinals have official standing with the Washington government and have precedence over all other representatives.

No other church is recognized by our government and no other church seeks such recognition. The only excuse that is made in mitigation is that President Taft acted on his personal initiative and not in his official capacity. This is a mere subterfuge for in effect he, as the president, has recognized "an establishment of religion" which is expressly forbidden in the national constitution.

Now let us be distinctly understood. We are attacking no church. But we are opposing a corrupt political machine that is operating under cover of a religious organization.

To the extent that the Roman hierarchy is a religious institution we are not concerned with it; but to the extent that it is a capitalist political machine we are opposed to the unclean thing and shall fight it to the death.

Upon that point we want to be clearly understood: What we say is with deliberation. There is not one word to take back.

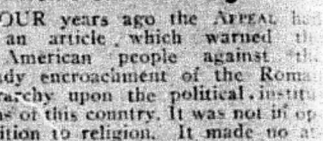
When Mark Hanna predicted that when the crisis in the great struggle came the interests he and his class represented could count upon the catholic church as its "chief bulwark" he had the Roman hierarchy in mind, and it was he who secretly arranged with Archbishop Ireland for the "official recognition and status" of the hierarchy at Washington in consideration of the political support of that corrupt and powerful machine.

More and more this political hierarchy is getting its grip upon the affairs of this government and more and more, in alliance with and subservient to the powerful interests of capitalism that are exploiting this nation, it is coming into domination of our governmental institutions and laying its withering hands upon the liberties of the people.

If the secret correspondence between President Taft and the pope of Rome, of which Major Butt was the ill-fated bearer, were made public, every statement here made would be verified and the true inwardness of the situation, of which this paper has given timely warning, would be a rude revelation to the American people.

As an illustration of how difficult it is for the truth to overtake a lie we quote the following letter received from a former reader of the APPEAL: "Your letter came to me while I was away from home. Have you discontinued your paper?" This comrade's subscription had expired some weeks ago and not receiving the paper he was led to believe from the lying report circulated by the metropolitan press that the APPEAL had suspended. This is only one of several hundred similar reports that have come under our observation within the past few weeks. It will take some pretty vigorous work on the part of our friends to completely eradicate this lie from the public mind.

TRAINS HELD FOR APPEAL



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