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Founded 1895 by J. A. WAYLAND.

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# Appeal to Reason

W. H. WAYLAND Publisher

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Socialism is today the only thing worth working for.

---J. A. Wayland.

## STATEMENT OF FRED D. WARREN

After fourteen years of service with the Appeal to Reason, I find it absolutely necessary, on account of my health, to turn over the burdens and cares and responsibilities of the paper to others.

I shall not attempt to tell you with what keen regret I make this announcement. Although I'm 42 years old, I confess that it is hard to keep back the tears as I write these lines to the Appeal Army—to you, my comrades, who have stood so loyally by me and by the Appeal during all the trying times of the past. You gave of your money and your time unstintedly, and in return I did the very best I could. True, mistakes have been made—only the gods make no mistakes. And the men who made the Appeal have been just human—so, when you pass judgment on my work, please let the general results balance the scales against my shortcomings and mistakes.

A year's complete rest from the responsibilities and burdens incident to the publication of the Appeal is demanded by my physician and so the decision to do what perhaps I should have done before was reached last week.

Comrade Walter H. Wayland assumes active charge of the paper. Assisted by a staff of clever men and women, comrades who have had long experience in this work, the Appeal Army may rest assured that the Appeal will maintain its reputation as a fighting machine of the working class. I need not urge you to stand by the little old Appeal in the future as you have stood by it in the past—I know you will do that. Remember—what the paper is to be and what it accomplishes—**RESTS UPON YOU WHO READ THESE LINES.**

Comrade J. A. Wayland established the Appeal in 1895. I joined the staff in 1900. For ten years we worked side by side. He then thought he was entitled to be relieved entirely from the responsibilities of the paper, and in 1910 I was made editor and publisher under a lease which expired next January, with a provision for its automatic renewal for another five years.

My plans for the immediate future contemplate getting back my health, and then study and preparation for the big fight that is just ahead of the working class. I have been in the harness for twenty years. I expect to put in twenty more, if so much time is necessary to the establishment of the Co-operative Commonwealth. From my point of view, the prospects for the speedy triumph of the working class were never brighter. It is true, there appears to

be a lull all along the line, but a closer look will prove that it is merely that will sweep capitalism into the limbo of the past. There is a part of the working class—an undercurrent of confidence—that can win **VICTORY!**

My pen and my voice will always be at the command of my comrades a little time to make the needed repairs, physically and mentally. I will be at Girard, Kan., under the shadow of the Temple of the Revolution.

Girard, Kan., July 29, 1914.

## STATEMENT OF W. H. WAYLAND

Comrade Warren's resignation, caused by his prolonged and regrettable illness, has shifted the tremendous burden of publishing the little old Appeal from his shoulders to mine and those of my associates. We fully realize what his leaving means for us. I know too well the cares and worries of publishing the Appeal. I have seen my father and later Comrade Warren bent beneath its load. I have seen the former sent to an early grave and the latter broken down at the age of forty-two. Yet we are responding with a will. We shall match our youth and vitality against the complex problems of publishing a paper that is so fiercely opposed by the most vindictive and relentless powers under the sun. **WE SHALL GIVE ALL THAT IS IN US TO THIS GOOD FIGHT.** And we are confident of victory because we know that you, loyal and militant members of the Appeal Army, are back of us in every step we take for humanity and Socialism.

There is nothing to promise for the future. The Appeal will speak for itself every week. If its contents are not what you want, my words or those of anyone else will count for naught. Results always have counted with the Appeal and they always will.

I was brought up in the Appeal office. For twelve years I have acquainted myself with every detail of our big plant. Comrade Louis Kopelin, formerly managing editor of the New York Call, the Socialist daily, has held a similar position on the Appeal for more than a year. He and I and the other comrades who have been connected with the Appeal for these many years are here in the Temple of the Revolution ready and willing to serve you. **Comrades of the Appeal Army, we await your command!**

WALTER H. WAYLAND.

# Mother Jones Sends Thrilling Message to the Appeal Army

Calls Upon the Working Class to Join in the Crusade to Recall Judge Who Is Imprisoning Colorado Miners

**JUDGE A. W. McHENDRIE**, presiding over that district in southern Colorado wherein can be found the richest coal fields of Rockefeller, the largest collection of gunmen in America and the most complete corporation ownership of public officials, must face a recall from office.

In the Las Animas county jail are fourteen union miners facing the gallows, fourteen strikers whom the citizens of Trinidad believe to be innocent of any crime.

Some of them have been there for as long as seven months without trial.

Bail has been refused them.

On the other hand, freely walking the streets of Trinidad, can be seen the Baldwin-Felts detective Belk.

This man slew Organizer Lippiatt in broad day light on Main street.

He riddled the miner's body with bullets as it lay prostrate in the gutter at his feet.

A hundred gasping men and women witnessed the murder.

A coroner's jury was assembled.

The facts were set forth, and the district judge, Judge A. W. McHendrie, gave this killer for the coal companies his freedom upon bail, while he holds, rotting in jail, union miners who dared protect their wives and children against the thugs who made Ludlow a holocaust and a graveyard.

Belk is but one of hundreds of like gunmen in the district of Judge McHendrie that are today waiting for the signal to be given and the slaughter to recommence. They have killed openly. They have been openly protected. And they are plainly without fear.

Knowing and seeing these things Local Las Animas County of the Socialist party—with a membership of over 400, a majority of which are striking miners—passed resolutions, on July 24, calling upon the Appeal to Reason to come to the aid of judge-ridden Colorado and inaugurate a state and national campaign for the purpose of recalling Judge McHendrie from office, freeing the imprisoned miners, and placing Colorado again within the zone of political liberty.

To initiate these measures Local Las Animas County elected a committee on recall and publicity to go to Girard, Kan., and present the facts to the Appeal to Reason. This is the answer of the little old Appeal:

**"Take back to your Committee on Recall and Publicity in Trinidad this answer from the Appeal to Reason: 'From the beginning to the finish, the Appeal to Reason is with you, our type, our presses, our power to organize the toilers in aid of the greatest working class fight in the history of America, all will be used without stint and without hesi-**



By telegraph to Appeal to Reason.

In the cause of the striking miners in this country I have been illegally held in jail three months in West Virginia, nine weeks in Trinidad and twenty-five days in Walsenburg, and my heart goes out in sympathy to Bob Uhlich who has been held in the Trinidad County jail seven months without trial and refused bail. I am heart and soul with the Appeal to Reason in its fight to free Bob Uhlich, an innocent miner, who was jailed by the enemies of organized labor because they were afraid to have at liberty a fearless man.

MOTHER JONES.

**tancy until Judge McHendrie is no more a judge, until the protectors of gunmen are driven from office and Bob Uhlich and the other innocent miners are freed from their cells in the Trinidad County jail."**

A graphic picture of this pit of hell in which the coal barons have thrust these fourteen union miners is given in a letter written by Bob Uhlich, the man who practically first organized the revolt in southern Colorado's coal fields. Uhlich says, in part, as follows:

Many members of the United Mine Workers of America have been thrown into the city jail and the county jail, and are held illegally as "military prisoners." The purpose of this body-snatching is to compel these victims of despotism to accuse themselves of some kind of crime, and then to accuse higher officials of the United Mine Workers as the instigators of these "confessed crimes." . . . The prisoners are starved, they are not permitted to sleep as high as five nights and days at a time. Bayonets are stuck in their feet, rifles are pointed at them, and they are told that they will be killed if they do not confess. I wonder that there has not been a suicide among the prisoners. When these prisoners are worn out and out of their minds then comes this Judge Advocate Boughton, or his illegal military commission, and tells them to confess to some crime, and to accuse prominent officials of the U. M. W. A. You understand that any prisoner so treated will say yes to any lying question put to him. If Louis Zancanelli had been asked, "Did you crucify Jesus, and did McGary and Sam Carter promise you five hundred dollars?" he would have said "Yes," and so would most anybody. . . . Zancanelli did not kill Belcher, nor did he receive any money from McGary or Carter, or anyone else, for the purpose of killing Belcher. Louis King, a negro striker, who is warden of the Trinidad local, was told by Boughton to confess that he took part in "secret meetings." He denied that. Then Boughton said it did not matter if he took

Appeal Pledges All of Its Resources In War With Rockefeller For the Freedom of Bob Uhlich and Others

part or not, he should confess anyhow to it. But he refused, so they hold him under the false charge that he shot the children of a scab in Hastings. Now, this shooting of children is another newspaper lie, and King was not even there when it is alleged to have happened. Jim, the big Greek, is slowly dying; he is charged with killing the mine guard, Alexander, another lie. Zeno, a roommate of Zancanelli, fares not much better. Boughton wants him to confess that the forced, lying confession of Zancanelli is true. They even locked a spy in his cell, but he has not "confessed" yet.

In the strikers' camps about Trinidad there is one name that is often uttered with a gritting of teeth—Judge Northcutt. His office has been used as an arsenal for the mine guards and deputies. He has ridden in raids against union men's homes. It was A. C. Felts, Judge Northcutt and ten armed deputies with a machine gun, that took forcible possession of a Pullman car on its way to Walsenburg, where the mine guards had called for reinforcements, took possession by throwing the protesting brakeman off the train. And it is this same Northcutt that appears in court against arrested union miners as Special Prosecutor for District Attorney J. P. Hendricks. Such things are done in Trinidad, openly, for there it is not necessary for the coal companies to conceal the tools of their direct action.

When Robert Uhlich, therefore, applied for bail, after seven months' confinement in the foul cell at Trinidad, it was Northcutt that appeared in court and, speaking as special prosecutor, demanded that the court refuse the bonds on the ground that this Uhlich "did more than any four men" toward organizing and arming the miners for the protection of their homes.

The judge agreed. The judge refused Bob Uhlich bail. And it is with this Judge A. W. McHendrie that the workers of Colorado propose to commence house cleaning and never stop till last gripping finger of Rockefeller is removed from the throat of the mine worker.

Judge McHendrie bids killer Belk go free.

Judge McHendrie thrusts Bob Uhlich back into his cell  
Judge McHendrie as judge must cease to exist.

Comrade A. Marians, county secretary of the Socialist party, came to the office of the Appeal to Reason direct from the Las Animas county jail and the imprisoned Bob Uhlich, organizer of the United Mine Workers of America.

He brings from Uhlich and his 13 companions, striking miners, battlers at Ludlow and Forbs, a personal plea to the Appeal to Reason to come to their aid and free them from the prison where they have been for over half a year.

Uhlich chose Marians to carry this message because of their many years of personal friendship. From the slender earnings of a miner, Uhlich contributed Marians' railroad fare to Girard; Marians himself being a wage worker, a union cigar maker, and without a job for many months.

The Appeal has dispatched John Murray, the well-known Socialist correspondent, to Trinidad. Watch for his article in next week's issue. The Colorado fight is on!

Guggenheims' Favorite Gunmen Crew

BY JOHN KENNETH TURNER. Staff Correspondent, Appeal to Reason. DURING the big Interborough strike in New York in 1906...

Both the men in question, however, were actually earning their money. They were employed in the commissary department. One was drawing five dollars a day. The other was drawing six...

"This business is a gold mine," remarked Number One—"for the Old Man!" The fattest graft that ever came down the pike...

"Millions!" broke in Number One. "And it don't take no capital, either; nor brains—only guts." "Just guts," echoed the other. "One good contract, handled right, and a man's fortune is made."

"Yes," said Number One. "Make 'em eat a lot o' finks—make 'em need you a long time, too—and you wear real diamonds. I've been putting the stuff into Jim Farley's pockets about long enough..."

James Waddell was a comparatively new hand at the strike-breaking game. He had worked for years as a common salesman in the Macy department store.

Waddell & Mahon got their coveted "good contract" soon afterwards. It was from the New York Transportation Company, the great auto taxicab firm.

Waddell & Mahon know every professional bruiser, pickpocket and assassin in New York. Their agents are in touch with the organized gangs of gunmen who practice blackmail and dynamiting as a profession on the East Side.

Another Benson Book Allan L. Benson, magazine writer and author of "Socialism Made Plain," and "The Truth About Socialism," has written another book...

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imaginary victims, boasting of his exploits while the while. "Why?" declared this person, "when one o' the—(meaning the strikers) showed his nut we sure cracked it for him. When he let out a holler we creaked him right there—huh! . . ."

For this work the "stoos" were paid \$13 a day. On motorcycles or in taxicabs these Waddell & Mahon hirelings rode about the New York streets, beating up other Waddell & Mahon hirelings...

Whenever a police inspector "got wise," the cunning Mahon would simply hand him a roll of bills and remark that silence is golden.

Most Notorious Gunmen Agency. The Waddell & Mahon corporation has now been in business about nine years. In that period it has become the greatest and most notorious all-around gunman and strike-breaking agency in America.

Waddell & Mahon know every professional bruiser, pickpocket and assassin in New York. Their agents are in touch with the organized gangs of gunmen who practice blackmail and dynamiting as a profession on the East Side.

The use of the "guerrilla wagon"—an auto in which a gang of gunmen drives about looking for an opportunity to beat up or shoot up strikers—was brought to its greatest perfection by Waddell & Mahon.

The first night five workmen and one policeman were shot by the thugs, while scores were beaten. One druggist told a reporter that he had stitched or bandaged wounds of 25 strikers.

The O'Brien private army was also engaged by the employers of Perth Amboy and about two weeks later it fired upon a group of workmen, killing one, John Urban, and wounding two others.

The all night battle at Wharton, N. J., which occurred May 15, 1913, commanded considerable space in the newspapers, the re-

ports being garbled, as always, to the injury of the workmen. This battle was the outgrowth of the strike at the Mount Hope mine of the Empire Steel & Iron Company.

The Waddell & Mahon corporation had telegraphed to the general manager of the Illinois Central at Chicago, the night before the strike was called, and asked how many experienced men would be needed at once for points on their railroad below Memphis, Tenn.

More of the criminal doings of the Waddell & Mahon gunmen will be told by John Kenneth Turner in next week's issue. Be sure to read it!

THE CHEERFUL SPIRIT WHILE you are enjoying your vacation plodding along the railroad, and your wife and family take their outing sprawled on the steps in front of your palatial mansion...

And his partner, doing what might have been a skirt threatening kick, gasped back: "It's heavenly! No tight shoes."

There is nothing like philosophy. You are permitted to have that, as it is cheap; and you should make the most of it, because it is all that's left you.

Who Killed Gottlieb Wigger? Gottlieb Wigger, a German farmer living near Perry, Okla., shot and killed himself the other day. And, knowing the facts, who is there to blame him?

At the Movies. The poor farm boy always gets rich—at the movies. The poor working girl always marries the rich young man—at the movies.

Worker Has the Ballot. Every bondman in his own hand bears the power to cancel his captivity.—Shakespeare.

JUST JIM HOGUE WHAT would you do if you had been in the place of Jim Hogue? What would you have done if you had been one of the jury to pass judgment on him?

Jim Hogue was a railroad worker of San Francisco. He had been out of work for three months, though he had tried faithfully for a place. The fact is he was blacklisted by the Southern Pacific railroad, though he didn't know it.

The little boy kept asking me for a penny, and I didn't have a cent. Night came, and I made up my mind that I was going to get food some way.

More of the criminal doings of the Waddell & Mahon gunmen will be told by John Kenneth Turner in next week's issue. Be sure to read it!

War--What For? Now is the time to circulate George R. Kirkpatrick's great book, "War—What For?!"

War Crazed Jingo Kills Jean Jaures For Urging Peace The masters have crowned the infamy of seeking to precipitate all Europe in war, in order to head off exposure and collapse, by causing the assassination of Jean Jaures.

Government Owned Base Ball? From the New York World. The theory of a Missouri professor that within twenty-five years the government will take over and operate organized base ball is not entirely fanciful.

Take This Outfit Make \$10 a Day I pay big money and liberal expense to agents for their efforts in securing business for me. Write for my liberal salary and expense offer.

Agents: 150% Profit New Breakfast Cream. Anyone can make fresh butter in the same time it takes to boil coffee.

Agents Get the Best of the World's Greatest Goods at 1/2 Price. Write for my liberal salary and expense offer.

WANTED IDEAS Write for List of Invention Ideas. I have a list of 1000 invention ideas.

Agents Get the Best of the World's Greatest Goods at 1/2 Price. Write for my liberal salary and expense offer.

Own a Factory like this - You Can! We Build This Factory Paid For it In 3 Years We will furnish Equipment Free ANY AMBITIOUS MAN OR WOMAN SHOULD SUCCEED



