

The WORKERS' WORLD

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Endorsed by Local Omaha, Socialist Party

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WORLD STAFF TO LEAVENWORTH

Seven Kansas City Socialists Who Opposed War and Conscription, Go Up for Two Year Term

The Journey to The Federal Prison of Our Seven Socialist Americans

(By Ella Reeve Bloor)

"Come, I will make the continent indissoluble.
I will make the most splendid race the sun ever yet shone upon;
I will make divine Magnetic lands, with the love of comrades,
With the life-long love of Comrades."
—Whitman's Song of Democracy.

This song rang through my soul today, as I looked in the faces of the seven comrades gathered for the last time in the office of "The Workers' World". Here, with brave hearts, their wives and sisters said their "good-byes". Somehow, we all felt the sacredness of that hour—consecrated to the very Spirit of Democracy—and to the principle of True Internationalism, believing that we, the workers of all the world, are all of one blood, these seven upstanding Americans went to prison with cheerful words on their lips—but we, who know the deep sorrow of their hearts wonder at the ignorance and stupidity of the workers who blindly support the autocracy, that has killed all democratic rights, to think, speak or write one's true convictions. Their courage their willingness to stand the supreme test for their ideals—American ideals by the way, ideals of the great American, Lincoln, and the truest prophet of Democracy, Walt Whitman. This courage and faithfulness will influence thousands of workers inside and outside prison walls—to go forward by their side in the great crusade for justice. We, Jim Cannon, Leonora Moore, her mother, the baby Moore, 22 months old, we course this absolute, our protest of all present; and when Caroline Lowe arrived with her forceful, determined attitude, demanding a stay of proceedings while she investigated the records, the stay was granted until five o'clock. The records had already been investigated hours before by Mr. Wilson and he knew there was nothing in the mandate about a prison sentence when he was prating about Platt County jail being a pleasant place to take "American babies to." And when he found that Caroline Lowe would soon discover that there was not the slightest legal right to hold Leonora—he himself suddenly "discovered" "a mis-

take in the record." How astonished our European friends, and our English brothers would be to learn the real situation of political prisoners in America. While in all other countries they are releasing all political prisoners, even those guilty of treason, here in America with a Constitution granting the perpetual right of free speech, etc., our political prisoners have not been released, many like our boys are just being imprisoned and in Kansas City, Missouri, U. S. of America, they even placidly contemplated sending a baby twenty-two months old to Platte County jail with its mother! Shades of "New Freedom!" "Making the world a safe place for children!"

When we finally got away from the Federal building at 12 o'clock, we had an opportunity to talk to our boys again on the car and when we arrived at Leavenworth, our "personal conductors" very kindly allowed us all a last meal together in the restaurant. Here we said our "last words"—not "last" for we shall see our boys as often as possible, but there were messages, like Egan's for instance. He said—"this is a happy day for me—I've always thought, because I was not very able to speak or write, I couldn't do much for our cause, now I've been given a chance and when I come out I can do so much more." The Browder brothers, as usual, were full of ideas and suggestions for their beloved child, "The Workers' World" and Rob Sullivan was cheering up Jim Cannon by telling him to buck up, he could easily do three men's work on the paper. Harry Doyle and his brother talked earnestly every minute they could be together and Ray Moore held his baby, felt thankful he didn't have to leave it in jail.

When we arrived at the Prison our last parade together up the broad walk was a characteristic Socialist Parade. The boys wore red buttons with Gene Deb's picture on. Ray still carried the baby, and we walked all together to the very door of the inner prison, where our conductor announced "the U. S. Marshall bringing seven prisoners." Again we clasped hands with the dear love of comrades, and with the same cheerful courage they marched away from us inside the prison walls. We on the outside must now work together harder than ever, not only to free these seven boys so near our hearts, but for the organization of all lovers of freedom, organization to free all humanity from the fear, oppression and autocracy of Capitalism.

July 14th, 1919.

TO MAKE THE RECORD STRAIGHT

A typographical error on the part of the printer—perhaps it was on the part of the District Attorney who drew up the indictment—causes the record of this case to commence with the words:

The United States of America

versus

Earl R. Bowder, et al.

The wording should be as follows:

Militarism

versus

Socialism.

By making this correction we serve the cause of historical accuracy and open the way for a true understanding of the case. The unbiased historian will look at this prosecution as but an incident in a world-wide clash between two irreconcilable class interests and ideas. All such cases must be considered in this light, the personalities involved being merely incidental to the larger aspects of the struggle which drew them and their prosecutors, their judges and jailers into its maw.



"Stone walls do not prison make"

A FINAL APPEAL

July 14, 1919.

Dear Comrade:

From the time we left the Platte County Jail, last October, until today, we have been giving our best thought and energy to the establishment of the Workers' World. We have been doing this because we know that Socialism will never be realized except when it has a voice, an instrument of publicity, which will place Socialism before the workers in season and out as the only road toward a greater freedom and a saner society. The Socialist press is the only hope for our country and our class.

Today we are forced to drop this work to begin a two-year sentence in Leavenworth penitentiary for our opposition to an imperialistic war. The work that we have been doing should not be allowed to stop for one moment.

We are asking you to do something to take our place in this work during our enforced vacation. If you cannot give the personal work, you can at least give financial assistance. You should sign an Endowment Fund pledge, to donate a certain amount each week to the paper;—and then see that the pledge is promptly met.

Can we not expect your help in this work? Do your part in keeping the Worker's World in the field as a weapon for revolutionary Socialism.

Yours for the Workers' World,
Earl R. Browder
William Browder
T. R. Sullivan.

We Never Forget!

Workers' World
Box 697
Kansas City, Mo.

Enclosed find \$_____ to keep the paper going. You can depend on me for \$_____ week for subscriptions or donations as long as the boys are in prison.

AT THE PRISON GATE.

Eight young men at the prison gate,
Calmly face their stroke of fate.
Clear of eye, upstanding, straight,
Our comrades eight, at the prison gate.

Did these young kids break into a bank?
No, their crime is of graver rank.
Sell "Blue Sky" to trusting men?
Is that why they go to the pen?

No, not for such light, trivial things,
The prison door now inward swings.
Theft or robbery, murder, arson
Might be forgotten by judge or parson.

But our dear conscription law,
The one law perfect, without flaw;
Law loved by all, by every one
Too old or weak to carry a gun.

These erring boys loved not this law,
Evil and wrong, in it they saw;
Wrong, that it trained our boys to kill,
Forced them to act against their will.

Had all men acted like these boys,
Who now the learned court annoys;
Ten million men now neath the sod,
Might laugh and live and praise their God.

Boys, we're with you, though no tear,
We shed for you who know no fear.
We smile and say, "Guard health and nerve,
"while still, the cause of truth you serve."

—WILLIAM BROWDER, SENIOR.
Independence, Mo.,
July 11, 1919.

The Political Realignment

By
Scott Nearing

The American Labor Party has had its first test in the Chicago elections. In all about 700,000 votes were cast but the Labor Party polled 7 per cent of this vote. Those who had expected a victory for labor at the Chicago elections will be disappointed, but politicians who realize the necessity of careful detailed organization before political victories can be won will recognize in this vote of 50,000 for a labor candidate, a new force that must be reckoned with in 1924 if not in 1920.

America is due for a political realignment. The Republican and Democratic Parties both stand for the same thing. Sooner or later they must combine forces. The workers are split up into several well defined groups. For the time being at least they will struggle separately. The parties representing capital are thus potentially more united than the parties representing labor.

The American Labor Movement contains at least five distinct groups, therefore, it will have at least five distinct phases.

1. The owning farmers and the more prosperous renters will be represented in some organization like the Non-Partisan League which will direct its attention to local co-operation and to the protection of its members against aggression by railroads, packing houses and other great business interests. These farmers will be class conscious as against the big corporations, but they will have an owning-class psychology.

2. The American Trade Union Movement will gradually transform itself into an industrial union movement. Its backbone will be the highly skilled workers. Its policy will look toward control of the job. This movement will become class conscious.

3. The rank and file of the Trade Union Movement, including men and women who for years have accepted the theory that the business of the Trade Union is not to go into politics will constitute the backbone of a "Labor Party." They will devote their attention primarily to immediate demands that look to the socialization of local and national industries. This group will be class conscious.

4. A minority of wage-earners, a small number of farmers, and a fringe of representatives of the professional classes will constitute a revolutionary political party, the object of which is the establishment of international Socialism. The majority of wage earn-

ers will never belong to this party until the revolution actually arrives. This party will be primarily educational in function and will devote its energies mainly to preserving the ideals and advancing the standard of the international labor movement.

5. The migratory workers, the lower grades of farm laborers, and some of the worst exploited of the factory workers are propertyless, homeless, familyless and voteless. They will form some movement like the I. W. W., which scorns political action and insists on the direct expropriation of industry.

For a member of a conservative Trade Union to step outside of his union into an organization like the Labor Party, is an immense gain for him and for the labor movement. The Labor Party, when it is organized on a national basis, will fill his need and will thus assist in breaking down the lines between various labor groups and in laying the basis for a greater solidarity of labor.

For a class conscious Socialist to abandon his doctrines of internationalism for the comparative nationalist doctrines and the immediate demands which the Labor Party will necessarily adopt, is a step backward.

The Labor Party will be a boon to the majority of the workers, broadening their horizon, and showing them their relation to the other workers of the country. It cannot be a part of a world movement. That function is the function of the Socialist Party and of the direct actionists of the extreme left.—Scott Nearing.

From Pillar To Post

"SO I LEAVE RAGGED AND BAREHEADED!" wrote John Meehan to his lawyer when he was deported by the American Government to England, which he had left twenty-five years before. He finds himself a homeless and friendless exile after spending his best years as an exploited producer of American wealth.

"DIED ON THE WAY TO ITALY," was the terse cable message that told of the fate of Pietro Marrucco, young and vigorous Pennsylvania miner, rushed to New York from Latrobe, Pa., and sent to Europe the following morning.

SCORES OF AMERICAN WORKERS have already been deported.

OVER A HUNDRED ENGLISH, SPANISH, HINDU, ITALIAN, RUSSIAN radical idealistic men and women are being held by the Immigration authorities on the flimsiest charges for deportation to their native countries.

7500 WORKERS are threatened with deportation.

What will be the fate of these toilers, welcomed as cheap labor a few years ago, driven out when they demand political and industrial freedom?

HINDUS, advocates of "freedom for India," will be handed over to the British government to suffer life imprisonment or death for "treason."

ITALIANS, shipped to Italy, are landed in Italian penal colonies on islands in the Mediterranean.

RUSSIANS if put into the power of Kolchak or of Semenov or of Tchaykowsky will face the firing squad of the White Terror.

BRITISHERS are denied the right to land and are exiles on the high seas.

WHAT WILL AMERICA ACCOMPLISH by introducing those cast-off Czaristic products, political prisoners and political exiles?

To transplant old Russia into young but renegade America?

To destroy the resistless power of enlightened thought.

To suppress by brute force the spirit of revolt against economic injustice?

LIFES' COMBAT.

It's fun to fight when you know you are right

And your heart is in it, too.

Though the fray be long and the foe be strong

And the comrades you have are few.

Though the battle heat, brings but defeat,

And weariness makes you reel,

There's a joy in life that can know such strife

And the glory and thrill you feel.

When the wise ones pant, that you simply can't,

It's fun for a fighting man

To laugh and try with a daring eye

And prove to the world that he can.

And if you stick, till your heart is sick,

And lose when the game is done,

It's fun to know that the weary foe

Paid dearly for what they won.

It's fun to dare in the face of despair

When the last lone chance seems gone.

And to see hope rise in the angry skies

Like promise of rosy dawn;

For victory's sweet when it crowns defeat.

And you learn this much is true—

It's fun to fight when you know you're right,

And your heart is in it, too!

—BERTON BRALEY.

Two Sides Of The Shield

HUNGARY.

The traveler who enters communist Hungary with the idea of identifying Bolshevism with anarchy, is destined to a crescendo of disappointment. There is in Europe today no city more monotonously orderly than Budapest.

The essential difference between Russia and Hungary lies in the fact that the Hungarian workers were from the first united. There are no Mensheviks and no Social Revolutionaries in Hungary. The result is that there has been no attempt at sabotage by the intellectuals. Never was an overturn accomplished with less terror than this of the Hungarian government. All the world now knows how the revolution was accomplished. Instead of disorder and riots and bloodshed, wonderful to state, the result was a sudden extinction of the old jingo passions and a welling forth of a new passion for brotherhood. Bela Kun states, "We don't care about boundaries. All our hopes are in the masses and the possibility of brotherhood. The boundaries of our republic will be co-terminous with the boundaries of the proletariat."

Naturally, not everything is perfect in this new state. Practically banking business has stopped, except for the drawing of small checks, up to 2,000 Kr., for personal use, or checks for the payment of wages. International business and trading in foreign exchange are past. An unpleasant feature to the capitalists, is the law governing the coming Soviet election. In these elections only working people can vote; no capitalist will be allowed to cast a ballot. The daily papers have been turned into Gazettes which devote interminable columns to the edicts and legislation of the new government.

H. N. Brailsford says in "The New Republic," "Communism as I have seen it in Hungary, is a principle of constructive order. . . . Two able men, one of them an historian of European repute, the other a statesman of equal note, both in the old days opponents of Socialism, said to me: 'The era of capitalism is over in East Europe; it can never be restored; if freedom is eclipsed for a moment, the destruction of the capitalist system makes for the first time in a modern state the only condition under which real freedom is conceivable. . . . Hungary builds upon ruins, but the authors of the destruction were the makers of the war. To chaos and despair a living idea has brought the stimulus of a creative hope.'

FINLAND.

Secretary Lansing has issued a statement in Paris that "In view of the fact that the people of Finland have established a representative government, the Government of the United States of America declares that it recognizes the government so constituted as the de facto government of an independent Finland."

The Government so recognized invited the German armies into Finland, and later invited a German in as King. As for atrocities, 90,000 workers were arrested by the White Guard government. Of these, between 15,000 and 20,000 were shot in cold blood. In five months not less than 13,000 human beings, and probably more than 18,000 were starved to death. A writer in a recent number of "The New Statesman" estimates that the White Terror in Finland "destroyed some 30,000 lives, as compared with the 1,000 destroyed during the Red Terror." Among the latter are included many deaths for which the brief Red government was not responsible.

Here is a government erected by German bayonets, and stained with the most terrible massacres in all history, recognized by the United States and the Allies as a "representative government"—a government that is admittedly one of the bloodiest governments in history. Yet it was a French statesman who some months ago said with reference to Russia that the French government would not "contract with crime."

General Mannerheim, the present usurper of Finland, has arranged satisfactorily with the Allies and in consequence, an invading force of 50,000 has been organized and naval skirmishes are beginning between the Red navy and the Entente warships in the Finnish Gulf. According to the New York Globe, "The presence of the Entente warships off the Finnish and Estonian coasts is by no means to be regarded as provocative or ornamental. It should be realized that the Finnish coast would lie hopelessly exposed to the Bolshevik navy but for the protective presence of the foreign warships."

What is back of all this, that capitalistic governments are determined to recognize only capitalistic governments, no matter what crimes they may commit? Even the stigma of alliance with the late "enemy" will not bar them from the general family of capitalistic nations. Russia has committed the unpardonable crime of freeing the workers and peasants, and that act is infamous in comparison with the wanton and brutal murder of 30,000 workmen.

Russia and Hungary are out-casts among the nations; but the United States recognizes the "representative" government of Finland.

NO WORK---NO VOTE

The new alignment in the Great World Struggle appears to be turning upon this one proposition: Those who work shall eat, and they shall have the franchise; while those who refuse to earn their bread shall not live upon their neighbors' toil, and they shall not be allowed to make the laws. This is what we mean by "the dictatorship of the proletariat."

Secretary Wilson said the other day that "everybody who has to obey the laws of a country should have a voice in determining what those laws shall be." As a general statement that sounds very well, and politicians are very adept in the use of generalities. But we have always made a distinction between mere legality and justice. We have said for a long time that a grafter ought to be classified among the criminals, and we have denied the franchise to the person who has been convicted of a serious crime. Perhaps there will always be some restrictions upon the franchise. And yet the person who has lost his vote will no less be required to "obey the laws." I think the Secretary would not call that "class-legislation," or "class-rule."

Another generality by Mr. Wilson: "The great distinction between slavery and freedom is that under freedom every man shall have a right to cease working for any reason that may be sufficient to himself." Very good. But, of course, we cannot "cease" doing something we have never done. We are talking about the coupon-clipper, and not about the little grocer who is working twelve hours every day in order to eke out a bare living wage. Besides, nobody contends that a man must work every day of the week, or every year of his lifetime. We only say that whether he works or lays off, he must live within his own rightful means and not upon the wealth which he has been able to grab or snatch away from the other fellow.

—A. Borgquist.

REMEMBER!

We speak to you from jail today, two hundred union men, We're here because the bosses' laws Bring slavery again.

We make a pledge—no tyrant might

Can make us bend a knee,

Come on, you workers, organize

And fight for liberty!

Yours for the revolution,

C. W. ANDERSON,

One Big Union. Douglas County Jail

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See or write Miss Allen Henderson, 3323 E 19th, local Secretary, for information.

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The People's Weekly Forum

A Socialist Paper

Published by The Socialist Party of Kansas

C. B. HARMAN, Editor

Lawrence, Kansas



Above, left to right—Edward Egan, William E. Browder, Ralph W. Browder and Harry Dolle. Below, left to right—Rob Sullivan, Earl R. Browder and Raymond L. Moore. Below, at right—Mrs. Lenora Warensen Moore and her baby whom District Attorney Francis M. Wilson regretted he could not put in jail for 30 days.

NEWS FROM NEBRASKA

The W. W. held their first picnic at Riverview Park, Omaha, Sunday, July 13. The picnic was a success, and more are planned. The "wobblies" co-operated by furnishing tin cups for the lemonade, and by coming to the picnic. Pie and cake and potato salad and various kinds of fruit made the menu one to make mouths water. If the people of Omaha only knew the appetizing line of "eats" the Socialist women of Local Omaha can prepare, the park couldn't hold them when the W. W. hold their picnics, and there would be a large increase in membership, for argument is not the only way to persuade people.

We have heard rumors of an article about the W. W. by one of the members, and will get it for next week if possible.

The National Office wants early reports on assessment stamp sales. Comrade Germer states that a complete report is to be made to the National Executive Committee July 25.

Buy assessment stamps, and keep on buying until Nebraska can send in a good report.

Remember—the attendance of Nebraska's delegates at the convention does not depend on selling our quota, but we should do it, and, if possible, buy more than our quota, in order to do our part to the utmost. Some states will fall behind. Don't let one of them be Nebraska.

Remember, also, that in buying these stamps, you are not contributing to an unalloyed pleasure trip for the delegates. A Socialist convention in August is a warm affair in more ways than one, and, in order to get expenses paid, delegates must report regularly at the convention hall and not run around over the city.

Comrade Gordon B. Hoover writes: "As I have got back from France, and want to take up membership in the Party again," for the State Secretary to let him know how far back he is in his dues, so he may pay up to date. He reached home the day before the Fourth. "I have lots of experience," he says, "and facts that will help our movement. Labor in Europe knows what they want, and they are going to get it. Sammie Gompers is so far behind the times, he will never be able to catch up."

Comrade Hoover is a subscriber to the Workers' World, and says he will write some for the Socialist press when he gets rested up from "saving the world for the Democratic Party."

The State Office bank account will soon reach the point that the bank will refuse to carry it, and, of course, this will never do. We do not care so much about the privilege of keeping

money in a bank, but we want to be able to do it anyhow.

It would be a good plan for a number to pay a year ahead. That would encourage many others.

Letters and ballots, printed on the same sheet for economy and insuring that each member will get one of each, go out this week to the membership. Prompt attention should be paid to these and prompt action taken. We cannot have democracy in our movement, unless we use our democratic machinery.

Local Omaha is expecting to have Comrade Bloor and a rousing time. There is a lot of life left in Local Omaha after all, and this will be demonstrated. We expect the W. W. to be a big force behind the success of Comrade Bloor's meetings.

Comrade Mickey has resigned as Local Secretary on account of being unable to attend regularly. Comrade Tom Mathews has been elected in his place as Financial Secretary, and Comrade Mildred Kerns as Corresponding Secretary.

—Edward Rutledge.

The first Washerwomen's Union of which we have heard has just been formed at Madison, N. J., by twenty-five colored women, all members of a local church. They do not wash at home but visit the homes of wealthy residents.

The union demands \$2.50 for a 6-hour day, the right to enter and leave the homes by the front door, not kitchen or tradesmen's entrances; free use of the telephone for important matters; hot lunch instead of cold; permission to receive callers during working hours on church matters or other important business; pay at the rate of time and a half for overtime.

Mrs. Eliza Hill, who is at the head of the union says it grew out of the discontent of the colored visiting laundresses who felt they had been imposed upon by the housewives.

Labor of all kinds has been so dignified in Hungary that "tips," the bane of the existence of the one who tips and the degradation of the one who receives the tip, have been abolished in Budapest.

A heavy fine and expulsion from the union is the punishment to be meted out to anyone who violates this rule.

The unionists say that government controls the economy, as both rich and poor get the same quality of food, as wages are being standardized in all industries, and as therefore, the "waiters enjoy equal rights and opportunities with all people under the new government, it would be unfair and undignified for them to accept or exact special privileges from anybody."

The Future of the Socialist Press

The most imperative need of the socialist movement is a well-organized system by which accurate news and interpretation of world events may be disseminated to the masses. Beside this important task all others assume a puny significance. Organize as we may, without a well-knit press our efforts must be very imperfect and inefficient. Even though we may convert an appreciable minority to our point of view, a lying and detracting capitalist press can and does render our work ineffective.

What kind of a Socialist press do we need, and how are we going to get it?

First, we should have a press whose primary object is the stimulation of thought and analysis—not the excitement of the emotions and the stirring of the sentiments. The criticism that the socialist press in the past has devoted far too much space to the hysterical denunciation of individuals and the sensational description of minor injustices, is for the most part a just one. The most striking illustration of hysterical socialist journalism is the career of the Appeal to Reason. The Appeal to Reason secured its large circulation almost entirely thru the adoption of the methods of muck-raking journalism. It shrieked calumny at Rockefeller and Morgan. Its name was a complete misnomer. It published, not an appeal to reason, but an appeal for superficial sympathy. It was pre-eminently unscientific.

This fault yet clings to a considerable portion of our press. And it must be eliminated if we are to secure the maximum efficiency in our propaganda. Our appeal must be an appeal to reason, and one incidentally to the emotions. If otherwise, there is ever present the danger of a successful counter-appeal of the capitalist class to the same emotions. Reason is the solid foundation upon which we must build.

Second, the editorial policy of a socialist periodical must be broad, tolerant and sympathetic with revolutionary movements which do not function particularly in the realms of politics, economics and sociology.

Third, let each socialist paper carry a standing boxed statement saying whether it is representative or not of the official Socialist Party attitude on the social question. This is highly necessary. I do not regard a party-owned press as a solution of the question. A party-owned press too often becomes the medium for the dogmas

and intolerances and prejudices of the men immediately delegated to edit it. I prefer a privately-owned press, but a simple editorial statement of the precise position with reference to the Party such a press takes. This will help to obviate the confusion that occurred, for instance, when several thousand readers of the Appeal to Reason were led by that publication into jingoism. Many of the readers of the Appeal considered it the high priest of socialist exposition.

These reforms in our press are important.

The Socialist Party should have an official weekly devoted to party news and to general comment on social and industrial conditions from the socialist viewpoint—something similar to the old American Socialist, but containing matter of a statistical nature that may be utilized by party members. It is needless to say that such a weekly should as far as possible reflect the opinions of the rank and file of the party.

By far the most important problem before us, however, is the establishment of a daily socialist press. We have an abundance of weeklies and monthlies devoted to comment and opinion, but there are but four newspapers in the United States really representative of the working-class movement.

Exposition of the Socialist philosophy is, of course, highly necessary, but the publishing of the facts concerning the social and industrial phenomena of our time, is still more necessary. The kept press can be relied on either to ignore news of vital working-class significance or grossly to distort it. This handicap must be overcome by a chain of socialist dailies covering the entire country. There is little reason why every city with over 500,000 inhabitants should not possess a socialist daily.

Let us build up our press! Compared with the value of a strong press, oratory is a waste of time. Statistics show that nine-tenths of the socialist conversions are made via the printed page. And, as a rule, the man who is converted by an orator backsides shortly after. And if we socialists would cease hiring orators to tickle our ears with somnolent platitudes and tiresome verbosity and use the money paid for hall-rent, etc., to invest in presses, linotypes, news-stock and ink, we would increase the efficiency of our propaganda ten-fold.

—ALANSON SESSIONS.

A STORY

A prisoner was taken to a great iron door and was given a key and permission to unlock the door if he desired, but he was warned that beyond it might lie many unknown terrors; what he had suffered might be as nothing compared to what was before him. There was no opening in the door; he could see nothing; but had to depend wholly on imagination. Afraid of the unknown, overcome by his forebodings, he went back to his cell. Yet beyond that door, if he had only known it, were gardens and flowers—and freedom.

Just a story, but it illustrates a trait on which the ruling spirits in shop and state often rely to keep the masses in subjection; and especially does it illustrate the present attitude of the American people toward Russia, and the cause of their continuance in wage slavery.

The people do not know, and they cannot know so long as they are satisfied with the popular sources of information. They read the newspapers voraciously. Flaring headlines, grotesque cartoons, and slyly insinuating if not openly lying news dispatches create a condition of mind that renders calm judgment impossible, both as to Russia and to their own economic condition.

"We'll have to whip those Russians yet." "Lenine and Trotzky are German Agents and Ought to Be Shot." "The Jews are running things in Russia; it would have been a good thing if all of them had been killed at the beginning of the war."

Such is the offal of certain minds, many minds. And while they are imposing this upon us, disgusting us to the point of nausea, they are abject slaves for the most part, driven hither and thither by lies and ignorance and hunger, knowing not that the hope of their class, the working class, is in the world-wide acceptance of the Russian message as given to the world by the Bolshevik Movement. The unknown is terrifying. The known is terrible, but endurable. And so they seem doomed to remain the pawns of the parasite class to the end of their days.

At this point it becomes the task of every unbridled thinker to conduct a campaign of truth-telling according to his opportunities, not to plead, not to apologize, nor indeed to denounce indiscriminately, but simply to prove to the American people that they have been the victims of a gigantic hoax hatched, not only by imperialists and commercial freebooters of the Allied Nations, but even by the ruling class that had its home in Berlin before that locality got too hot for comfort.

—EDWARD RUTLEDGE.

The Time Is Ripe

The time is ripe, and rotten ripe, for change;

Let it come; I have no dread of what

Is called for by the instinct of mankind.

Nor think I that God's world would fall apart

Because we tear a parchment more or less.

Truth is eternal, but her effluence, With endless change, is fitted to the hour;

Her mirror is turned forward to reflect

The promise of the future, not the past.

I do not fear to follow out the truth, Albeit along the precipice's edge.

Let us speak plain; there is more force in names

Than most men dream of, and a lie may keep

Its throne a whole lot longer if it skulk

Behind the shield of some fair-seeming name.

Let us call tyrants tyrants, and maintain

That only freedom comes by grace of God

And all that comes not by His grace must fail,

For men in earnest have no time to waste

In patching fig leaves for the naked truth.

—James Russell Lowell.

LABOR MAN HITS BACK STIRRING TIMES AHEAD

(Special Correspondence) Washington, D. C., July 13, 1919.

A welcome sequel to the series of arrests made in Washington shortly after the bomb explosion at the home of Attorney General Palmer is the filing of a suit for \$25,000 damages against William J. Flynn and Lawrence J. O'Dea, of the Department of Justice, by Max Holder, of the Waiters Union for "false arrest and imprisonment." Jackson Ralston, counsel for the American Federation of Labor and Attorney Winfield and Willis are representing Holder.

Holder and a number of others were arrested by agents of the Department of Justice and held incommunicado for periods ranging from six days to two weeks, without any charge being preferred against them. Finally after strenuous efforts on the part of friends the police was forced to release them on writs of habeas corpus. The fact that Holder and several other parties who were arrested had been active in a recent strike of the dining room employees of a prominent local hotel and that they were arrested without charge gives color to the charge that they were singled out as victims because of their aggressiveness on behalf of better conditions for the workers.

Holder declares that during his imprisonment he was confined in a room infested with vermin; that he was not given any water with which to wash himself; that he was given insufficient food; that his money being taken away from him, he was unable to buy food; that he was given only an iron cot upon which to sleep, and that he was refused the opportunity to communicate with his friends or with his counsel.

Louis Koerner, another waiter who was jerked up at the same time and held for six days, declares that he was put through the "third degree" by the police and denied all opportunity to communicate with friends.

A new corporation, the Svoboda Steamship Line, with headquarters in New York City and branches in the leading cities, will charter or buy steamships for the transportation of the million odd Russians who want political and economic freedom as it is expressed in Soviet Russia.

Hungarians, Germans and other nationalities are only waiting for the peace to be signed to go back to their native soil also.

Joe Denis, a negro, has been found guilty in the United States District Court, at New Orleans, of violating the Espionage law by urging a strike on the Texas and Pacific Railroad, near here, September 14, 1918. It is stated that this is the first conviction of its kind in the United States.

Denis, while employed as foreman of a section gang, was charged with interfering with the movement of troops because he urged workers to strike to better conditions. Attorneys for the defendant will appeal the case.

The reporters of Salt Lake City have been locked out by the publishers of the daily newspapers for trying to form a union. When it became known that an effort was under way to form an organization the publishers held a conference and agreed to employ no reporter who had taken any part in the movement. A charter will be applied for and a fight will be made for recognition.

SOCIALIST PARTY MEETING.

Business of special importance will be transacted at the regular meeting, Sunday afternoon, July 20, at Bookbinders Hall, 12th and Central.

Election of officers, which has been postponed for several weeks, will take place and there will also be a discussion of candidates for the National Convention.

A STATEMENT

July 15, Dear Comrades

Through the Workers' World, I wish to say that my father has been absolutely misquoted in the following paragraph in the Kansas City Star:

"My little girl can't go to prison," Mr. Moore's father pleaded with Francis M. Wilson, United States district attorney. "She has regretted she fell in with that gang. She is sorry. She knows she did wrong."

As for myself, I have the highest regard for everyone of my fellow convicts, and I have not yet done anything that I regret or fallen in with any "gang" that I repudiate.

Fraternally, Lenora F. Warneson.

Above all, the people must be made to know that the Russian situation is but an incident in the class war carried on all over the world. The masters were vanquished in Russia; their last feeble efforts are seen in petty, futile counter-revolutions. The masters in other lands fear that the same calamity will come upon them, hence slanderous reports, brutal repressive measures and wholesale persecutions by governments responsive to the masters' will. Every available department of social control is being employed to eradicate, if possible, every vestige of real or potential rebellion against the existing state of things. Even armies that have just ceased fighting for liberty and democracy—if we are to believe the words of the wise statesmen who were not wise enough to prevent the worst war of history—even these armies may be called upon to march against the menace to the masters, wherever it appears, and to drown in blood the aspirations of millions of workers for freedom. We hope to prevent it of course. Rivers of blood were shed in the war just closed, the war that Capitalism brought about. It were a bitter thing indeed if blood remained to be shed, not that Freedom might be gained, but that it might be crushed.

But if force must be opposed to force, in spite of our efforts to avert the clash, then so be it! Against the master class and its hirelings will be pitted the working class, awake, alert, with strong hands and stout hearts and deathless determination. The class war, scoffed at as an idle theory, or denounced as a terrible danger, no matter which, is a very stern fact, and regardless of all the rhetoric that may be launched against it, it will shake to the ground every stone, the moldy, tottering castle of the capitalist robber barons.

Stirring times are ahead. Let each take his place. Let each find a necessary work to do. The united power of the workers is many times the sum of their powers individually exerted. Every one added to the ranks has the power of a giant through co-operation.

We are not juggling words. We do not debate for the love of debate. Every word is to the point, and back of every word must be a deed, help Gal. 7 Workers' World Bill Bertram ring humanity on its way. Then the Russian revolution will be the beginning of a greater revolution, and the day that revolution becomes a fact, all people will know and all be free.

—EDWARD RUTLEDGE.

Where would you rather spend your money? With a firm that advertises in the masters' press or one that advertises in your paper?

The MODERNIST

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405 East 12th St. BOOKS—A Few Sample Titles: "John Reed's 'Ten Days That Shook the World'—\$2.00. Louise Bryant's 'Six Red Months in Russia'—\$2.00. Upton Sinclair's 'Profits of Religion'—Paper 50c, Cloth \$1.00. Bertrand Russell's 'Proposed Roads to Freedom.' Jack London's 'Iron Heel,' 'Burn-ing Daylight' "War of the Classes" and "Before Adam."

Rebellion in India!

By Norman Thomas

Figures are dull enough but here are some that ought to stir the most unimaginative among us: India contains some 300,000,000 people. The average per capita income is \$10 per annum. On the basis of prices at the end of 1916, rice sufficient for one meal a day would cost \$10.95 per annum. Taxes on the basis of the new budget average about \$1.40 per capita. Is it any wonder that large sections of the population are living under famine conditions, that between 5,000,000 and 7,000,000 of these undernourished people died of influenza, and that 75,000,000 are receiving barely one square meal in two days? This starving people contributes to Imperial Britain in drain of one sort or another for the benefits of administration and interest on capital an amount estimated at from \$100,000,000 to \$200,000,000. Her new budget calls for the expenditure of more than \$200,000,000 on the military—about 48 per cent of the total budget.

These figures give the background of India unrest which is today economic even more than political. The Montague-Chelmsford home rule bill will not meet this economic situation. Meanwhile its passage has been held up in Britain while in India not constructive legislation but extremely coercive anti-sedition laws have been passed. In consequence of this miserable situation there have been a series of strikes among the grossly underpaid laborers in British owned industries, and political riots in the leading cities. Finally—and most significant of all—the hitherto apathetic peasantry have rebelled in district after district not only against British rule, but in favor of the ancient system of communal land ownership. The Viceroy is "satisfied that open rebellion exists" and has put about one third of the country under martial law. This revolt is the achievement of a people deprived of all arms and of any general popular education, attained by methods ranging from passive resistance inspired by that extraordinary

modern saint, and friend of the oppressed, M. K. Gandhi and Mrs. Sarojini Naidu, the poet, to terrorism after the Russian pattern organized by the Young India Party. No sane observer can believe that India will immediately gain her independence; that she should show so rapidly growing a desire for it is a fact more significant even than such important European news as the fate of Fiume. It vitally concerns the workers of America and Europe, whose radicalism too generally ignores Asia. No solidarity of the working class, no human brotherhood, is complete or secure which ignores or excludes the vast populations of the ancient and virile civilizations of India and China. Lajpat Rai—himself an Indian home ruler, not an extreme nationalist—writes in "The New Republic" for April 26th, "a feeling of unity against the west is developing in the Orient," and he points out the terrible possibilities of this spirit of hatred fostered by our western imperialism. It is obvious that in the nature of things the competitive system cannot bring about a fair solution of the relations between Asia and the West; the point we must emphasize is that in the long run the acid test of all forms of co-operation will be found in their capacity to assert an inclusive brotherhood in which the free peoples of Asia may share.

NEBRASKA SOCIALIST SECRETARIES.

Copies of the Workers' World being sent you cost money. They cannot be sent indefinitely without some response of a substantial, financial nature.

Let local meetings be called. Get in good standing. Take steps to support the paper.

On with the Revolution!

Fraternally, EDWARD RUTLEDGE, State Secretary.

Editorial Page of the Workers' World

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Kansas City, Mo., Friday July 18, 1919.

WHOM THE GODS WOULD DESTROY.

"WHOM THE GODS WOULD DESTROY, THEY FIRST MAKE MAD." Trite, but true, isn't it?

With the penitentiaries and jails already crowded with conscientious men and women, political and industrial prisoners who are innocent of any crime—another group was herded into the Federal penitentiary at Leavenworth yesterday.

Had the guards been absent from the group, these young men might have been a carefree, happy bunch of boys starting out for a holiday. Laughingly they told goodbye to their friends—conscious of the righteousness of their cause; secure in the knowledge that already actions of the Peace Conference has vindicated them, and that the future will justify them in full.

Like hundreds of others, these boys will take advantage of their isolation to study and further prepare themselves for more efficient work in the class struggle. While their friends rebel and protest against the incarceration of these splendid young men, both prisoners and friends realize its true significance and rejoice in it.

Abject fear animates the actions of the ruling class, when it rushes frantically hither and thither shouting "sedition, traitor," persecuting, arresting, convicting hundreds, perhaps thousands of honest American citizens who are known to be good, capable, efficient members of society.

The imprisoned men and women are not the sole nor even the chief sufferers. When millions of honest people are intimidated and brow beaten until they dare not breathe a word of opposition to the tyrannical power, then millions of protestants are awakened and millions of revolutionists are created. So all hail the fear-driven oppressors who are forced to dig their own graves, and to bury with them the slave ridden system they strive to perpetuate.

The class conscious worker goes serenely—yes joyously, on with the work of emancipation from this system, waves a cheery goodbye to comrades who are marching away under guard, hastens back to his own appointed task, wondering "who next?" Perhaps he—but what matter? The inevitable is near at hand. The new day is dawning. The East is red with the newly risen sun. Russia, Austria, all Europe is aroused to the call of freedom—England, Italy, France are answering the call. Canada is astir with it. Our own beloved country, blinded as it has been by lying historians and deluded by false prophets, is opening its eyes and looking about with a new understanding of life.

Perhaps the thing most needed to shake America free from the stupefying influence of a corrupted and debauched leadership, is oppression—and yet more brutal oppression. Whatever be the way that leads to the light, gladly we enter upon it; whatever be the price, happy are we to pay it.

We are one with the revolutionists of all time. We revolt with the oppressed of all lands. We rejoice in the victories of the past and welcome the deliverance of our land from the bondage of American plutocracy.

Greetings! To the newly imprisoned group—to big Bill Haywood and our many comrades in Leavenworth; to Gene Debs and Alexander Berkman and numerous other comrades confined in Atlanta, Georgia, reputed to be the vilest Federal penitentiary in the U. S.; to Elizabeth Baer in Philadelphia; to Kate O'Hare, Emma Goldman and the little Italian comrade in Jefferson City; to Marie Equé and Louise Oli-

verthal in Cannon City; to Flora Foreman at McAlister; to the hundreds of unknown comrades in the unknown jails and penitentiaries throughout the nation. Your sacrifice is not in vain. You are breaking the fetters that bind the human race.
—Caroline Lowe.

THE MASS IS READY.

The more or less effective sabotage of the Mooney strike by craft union officials reveals to us again the terrible weakness of the revolutionary forces within the American Labor movement. The workers did strike on a scale never before known in this country, but it was confined largely to isolated sections. The spirit of this revolt arouses the highest hopes, but we must admit that reaction still dominates the movement, shackling the organizations which already exist and blocking every effort put forth to organize the great mass of the unskilled.

The demonstration for Mooney, in the face of the determined and organized hostility of all of the forces of capitalism and their labor lieutenants proves, beyond doubt, that the masses are ready for action whenever they can find a way to get together. We can see the signs of this awakening on every hand. The One Big Union movement of Canada, the red trade unions of Seattle and the entire West coast, the rapid growth of large independent industrial and semi-industrial unions in the East and the stubborn resistance of the I. W. W. to the most atrocious persecution—all these developments indicate that the basis for the new labor movement is already made and that reaction is in reality most insecure when it seems to be most dominant.

But these red elements are isolated from each other. They have not yet found a way for common action. It is this lack of unity amongst ourselves that makes it impossible for us to exert our full strength. We are coming to realize more and more that the organization of the working class requires first the organization of our own forces. That is why we hail the Left Wing labor program with its sound and practical plan to bring about unity by initiating activities in which all can and will participate. These activities at first will be of a propaganda nature, but they will not be long in promoting the work of organization. This propaganda will be for the advancement of principles only. The great defect of our industrial propaganda in the past has been the emphasis on labels. The propaganda of the Party has been of but little, if any, value to the work of the industrial organization because it has been propaganda mainly for the party or for votes.

All of these defects are eliminated from the methods of the Left Wing. It is not concerned with immediate political success nor with the worship of labels. Its purpose is the advancement of principles which will strengthen the workers for the final struggle. Because of that fact its program will command the support of all the rebels in all the organizations. And that is the first essential to the industrial organization of the working class.

FORCE TO THE UTTERMOST.

By Scott Nearing.

President Wilson accepted the challenge of Germany and flung it back in her teeth. "Force, force to the uttermost,—force without stint or limit!" were his words.

The war was an orgy of force. The peace treaty is built upon force. The whole world has just passed through a five year experiment with force, developed to the high pitch of scientifically organized power and directed to the destruction of life and wealth. With what result?

"Victory!" cry the militarists.
"Desolation," lament the humanitarians.

"Paralysis," answers the economists. Bankers, financiers, captains of industry—the shrewdest observers of economic facts, come back from Europe with the same story. "If I were to try to put into words what I sum up as the most essential thing to grasp about the situation in Europe," says Frank A. Vanderlip, "the two words would be paralyzed industry." Mines are flooded; factories are closed; labor is scattered; markets are disorganized; credit is shattered; transportation is disrupted;—the whole fabric of industry, by means of

which the people of Europe were fed, clothed, and provided with the necessaries and comforts of life has been destroyed, not only in the countries that were devastated by battles, but in all of the countries that took part in the war. At the end of five years of war European industry is at a standstill.

Force was tried to the uttermost, and now the best brains in the world are trying to undo the damage; many are convinced that it cannot be undone, but that it will wreck the capitalistic civilization that relied upon it for salvation.

Where lies the hope of the world today? In force? No! The hope of the world lies in the capacity of the Labor Movement to build the structure of a new civilization inside the tottering walls of the old one. Labor has overthrown autocracy in Russia and bureaucracy in Germany. Labor is striving to redeem England, France and Italy,—striving, through solidarity, to mend the yawning gaps and rents that force has made in the texture of civilization.

Will the Labor Movement succeed? Can it stave off chaos and a new "dark age" of social convalescence? Time will answer. Meanwhile, let those who have eyes to see take note of the ghastly results of the philosophy of force to the uttermost that inevitably follow when force is applied to the uttermost.

SEAGOING STEAM TONNAGE.

(Before the war)

Great Britain.....	18,892,000
Germany.....	5,135,000
Norway.....	1,957,000
France.....	1,923,000
Japan.....	1,708,000
British Colonies.....	1,632,000
Holland.....	1,472,000
Italy.....	1,430,000
United States.....	1,076,000
Austria.....	1,052,000

(After the war)

Great Britain.....	15,007,000
United States.....	4,476,000
Japan.....	2,318,000
British Colonies.....	1,832,000
Holland.....	1,807,000
Norway.....	1,557,000
France.....	1,443,000
Italy.....	930,000
Spain.....	894,000
Sweden.....	810,000

(Figures compiled by H. C. Wiltbank)

"If the Senate rejects the peace treaty, it will break the world's heart," says Wilson. Especially Germany's.

Soviet Russia imprisons the profiteers. Capitalist America imprisons those who tell the truth about the profiteers.

If Italy goes Bolshevik will it still be one of our gallant allies?

The Italian workers are apparently not worried about Fiume. They want Italy.

Everybody that owns an oil field in Mexico ought to grab his gun and rush down to the border to uphold the honor of the flag.

With one country after another setting up working class Governments, we think Samuel Gompers is unduly alarmed about the danger of immigration. Laws against emigration will be more to the point.

"I. W. W. fires wheat stacks," screams a headline in the Kansas City Post. We understand the aim of that organization is to fire the bosses.

We read that the workers of England, France and Italy have formed a "Triple Alliance" in preparation for an international strike against the war on Russia. Then we turn to the Left Wing manifesto which says: "The history of the movement of the proletariat toward emancipation since 1900 shows the close connection between the revolutionary proletarian assertion and the political mass strike." All of which, in plain words, means that the big general strikes mark the beginning of open revolution, openly arrived at.

Wilson had better hurry up with his Bush League of Nations. His "Allies" seem to be on the point of joining the Major League with Russia and Hungary.

VIEWS, REVIEWS AND INTERVIEWS.

By Ralph Cheyney

"While there is a lower class, I am in it.
While there is a criminal class, I am of it.
While there is a soul in prison, I am not free."

These are the noblest words of the noblest American. They are profoundly and incontrovertably true. It takes the happiness of all to make the happiness of one. In a slave state there are no free men. The so-called "masters" are just as bound as their slaves, if not more so. "There are no men but mankind, no human beings but humanity," another man of vision has said,—and before that it was written, "We are members, one of another." Lincoln was a great man and a great democrat and his statements about democracy will last as long as democracy itself lasts. They will echo down the ages for aeons and aeons; if he were living now, he would without a doubt be in prison. But Debs is a still greater man and a deeper democrat, more appreciative of the spiritual essence of Democracy, a Social and Industrial as well as a Political Democrat. The prison garb he wears is a dishonor to us, an honor to him. We are branded with the bars that surround his body. Under Capitalism, we are all slaves. But those who recognize their bondage and that of the rest of us and rise in revolt against it, they who speak their minds come what may, they may not be free in frame, but they are free in fact. For the bodies of men last but a few years and then are dust; but the Soul of Man will last as long as Life itself lasts, and it alone deserves the name of Reality.

Arturo Giovannitti's vigorous, visionary verse, "The Thinker," that starts,

An amazingly brazen and shameless expose of crimes committed against free citizens of the United States under the "law and order" during the war, but the rifling of private mail without the sanction of the authorities, or homes entered and burglarized without warrants, of spies in the labor unions, and similar matters—that is the boasting record of the American Protective League, recently disbanded, as revealed by Emerson Hough in "The Web."

This book has just been published, and reveals officially just how this band of unofficial spies did not confine itself merely to its original plan of running down German propagandists, but broke up Socialist meetings, shadowed labor and Socialist organizers and workers, and promoted and aided in the prosecution that led to the imprisonment of the I. W. W. leaders, Eugene V. Debs and other Socialists and radicals.

Not only are these admissions made openly, but they are made gloatingly.

Believing that the Central Labor Council of Seattle is devoting too much time to oratory, debate, reading of communications, and speeches by "labor leaders," some 55 local unions have started an organization called the "Federated Unions of Seattle."

This body, it is claimed by the promoters, is not to interfere with the work of the Central Labor Council, but is to assume authority on economic and industrial questions.

"It is our idea," says Archie Robertson, chairman of the publicity and speakers' committee, "to function as a delegate body of local unions, dealing with our economic and industrial problems with the thought in mind of standardizing of contracts and agreements so that they will expire on the same date."

Song of Separation

(Ralph Chaplin, the writer of this poem was formerly the editor of Solidarity, the I. W. W. paper. He is serving a ten year sentence at Leavenworth penitentiary.)

Two that I love must live alone,
Far away.
All in the world I can call my own,
Only they.
Mother and boy in the rocking chair,
Thinking of one who cannot be there,
Breathing a hope that is half a prayer.
Night and day, night and day.
Here in my cell I must sit alone,
Clothed in gray.
Bars of iron and walls of stone
Bid me stay.
What of the world with its pomp and show?
Baubles of nothing! This I know:
Deep in my heart I miss them so
Night and day, night and day.

"Aye, think! Since time and life began,
Your mind has only feared and slept;
Of all the beasts they called you man
Only because you toiled and wept."

States,
"Aye, think! While breaks in you the dawn,
Crouched at your feet, the world lies still—

It has no power but your brawn,
It knows no wisdom but your will.
Behind your flesh, and mind and blood

Nothing there is to live and do,
There is no man, there is no god,
There is not anything but you."

And ends,
"From you, the chained, reviled out-cast
From you the brute inert and dumb,
Shall, through your wakened thought
*at last,
The message of to-morrow come.

"Twill come, a dazzling shaft of light,
Of truth, to save and to redeem,
And—whether Love or Dynamite—
shall blaze the pathway to your dream."

This inspiring poem was in turn inspired by Rodin's statue of the same name. A photograph of this statue is one of the seventy splendid full-page illustrations of "The Art of Rodin," one of Boni & Liveright's 70c leather-bound MODERN LIBRARY, to which Louis Weinberg has written a most illuminating and delightful introduction. I will not say that every one of these illustrations is as inspiring as that of "The Thinker," but I will state that to me each one of them seems strikingly significant, full of charm and character.

"AMERICANA"

"We hold these truths to be self evident—that all men are created equal and that they are endowed by their creator with certain inalienable rights—that among these are Life, Liberty, and the Pursuit of Happiness. That to secure these rights Governments are instituted among men, deriving their just powers from the governed. That whenever any form of Government becomes destructive of these ends it is the right of the People to alter or abolish it—and to institute new governments, laying its foundation on such principles and organizing its powers in such form as to them shall seem most likely to effect their safety and happiness."

Declaration of Independence
U. S., July 4th, 1776.

WICHITA CASE.
July 4th, 1919.

Thirty-five men convinced that they have a right to organize in the particular kind of Labor Union best fitted to secure "life, liberty and happiness" are in prison 19 months, after repeated failures of Judge and Jury to convict them of any crime.

Samuel Gompers sails for another "World Conference" to impress the workers of Europe of his great power to bring capital and labor together. We refer them to our "Americana."

Seventeen men and two women held for deportation at Ellis Island, since last February in a dreary prison-like confinement. Held because of their earnest conviction that men and women should be industrially organized.

Prosecuting attorney in Kansas City, Mo., "REGRETS" that a mother and baby "escapes" serving thirty days in County jail.

Young Americans taken from Fort Leavenworth Prison, suffering all kinds and degrees of torture there, handcuffed to each other—put on train for Alcatraz and Utah prisons. When guards were asked what terrible crimes these men had committed—the answer came, "They ARE GERMANS, we are taking them to be interned."

Seven young men—
RALPH BROWDER, Married,
EARL BROWDER, Married, one child.
EDWARD EGAN, Married,
ROBERT SULLIVAN, Married,
RAY MOORE, Married, one baby
WILL BROWDER and
HARRY DOYLE
taken from their useful work and their families to Federal Prison—MONTHS after armistice for "Obstructing Conscription." E. R. B.