

OUR PLATFORM

OHIO FOR THE WORKERS THE NATION FOR THE WORKERS THE WORLD FOR THE WORKERS

The Ohio Socialist

Official Organ of the Socialist Party of Ohio

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No. 24

CLEVELAND, O., TUESDAY, JULY 9, 1918

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THE I. W. W. TRIAL

By Harrison George

The third week of June opened with the promise of a speedy passing as the prosecution had announced a purpose to close their case by Wednesday, the 19th.

With the closing of the prosecution's side in view, the interest became heightened as all looked for "surprises" and expected some tremendous broadsides at the finish. It was a disappointment when nothing of the kind occurred, when no climax came and everything merely fizzled out, like a bad fire-cracker.

Comparatively few witnesses appeared, the most important ones taking the stand Monday, the 17th. To illustrate what was left of them after Vanderveer's grilling, let us pick at random from the record, let us examine the testimony of Elton Watkins, special agent of the Department of Justice, stationed at Portland, Oregon, and sent from there last July to the lumber strike district at Astoria, Oregon.

On direct examination Watkins told of his Sherlockian methods with some pride. He didn't go to Astoria to settle the strike, to ascertain the cause or to confer with both sides. He did talk with the bosses, he did ask the postmaster who the I. W. W. secretary was, and he did spy upon the strikers' meetings through a crack in a partition to hear what A. E. Soper, then secretary, now a defendant, said in speeches.

Vanderveer: Q.—Did you make any effort to gain access to those meetings by the regular door provided for that purpose?

A.—No.

Q.—You wanted to be sure that nobody would be warned of your presence, and thereby be guarded in their talks? You wanted to hear what they said among themselves, didn't you?

Q.— Didn't Mr. Soper say that violence was a sign of weakness? When people became industrially impotent they became violent?

A.—I don't remember, but he did say that was the method of the A. F. of L.

Q.—You did not hear anything about the war, did you?

A.—No, I don't recall anything.

Q.—Nor anything about conscription?

A.—No.

Q.—You say Mr. Soper explained direct action. Do you remember his explanation of it?

A.—The way I remember—direct action was in presenting their demands or grievances directly to the head who owned the place.

Q.—And if they could not adjust it, force it by strike?

A.—Yes.

Q.—Or by industrial methods?

A.—Yes.

Q.—Did Mr. Soper or anyone else at the meetings advocate the driving of spikes in logs or the breaking of saws?

A.—No, I never heard that.

"That is all," said Vanderveer.

The prosecution tried hard to make this "spikes in logs" theory stick, but to no avail. Two knives, broken from a rotary planer machine, were made much rust over; Nebeker tenderly fondled them in ostentatious display before the jurors. He examined witness after witness, "direct." These planer knives were brought from a mill at Aloha, Washington, by the mill superintendent, Mr. Frank Milward, who knew the knives were broken but did NOT know what the cause was or who if anyone was responsible, yet, of course, testifying that it "must have been the I. W. W."

Vanderveer—Did you ever see a spike knot (a natural growth) in spruce?

A.—Yes, considerable.

Q.—Did you ever see it break a planer knife?

A.—Yes.

Q.—Very often?

A.—Quite often.

One might comment here how unfortunate it was that the J. W. W. did not exist in George Washington's boyhood, else he might have responded to the question of who cut the cherry tree by saying: "Father, I cannot tell a lie—the I. W. W. did it."

But Vanderveer was not through with Mr. Milward and, while the hundred defendants leaned forward in hushed expectancy the little lawyer with the fighting jaw launched an attack that carried the prosecution off its feet and caused Nebeker to go white and red by turns—uncovering in a few minutes the gravity of our opposers.

Vanderveer—You say you are the Superintendent of the Aloha Lumber Co.?

A.—I am, yes.

Q.—That is located between Aberdeen and Moclips, Washington?

A.—Yes.

Q.—Where were you on the 20th of May (1918)?

A.—Well, I could make you a pretty good guess.

Q.—Where were you on the 20th of last month?

A.—I would make the same guess.

Q.—You were at Aloha, Washington?

A.—That is the best of my knowledge.

Q.—How far do you say your

Notice to Readers

This paper is paid for. If it opens your eyes to some economic facts help on the work by contributing to the Ohio Socialist Propaganda Fund.

This fund supplies the means of sending the paper to workers who, like you, are looking for economic light.

Socialist Party Backing Debs

The entire Socialist Party of America is standing solidly behind Eugene V. Debs with a firm resolve that he shall lack neither financial nor moral support in the fight to walk this country a free man. The National Office has vouchsafed him the fullest co-operation in conducting his defense. It is now arranging a country-wide defense agitation which will stir the party to a full realization of its duty to Comrade Debs. Attorneys for the defense have been secured and have the case in hand. Seymour Stedman and other noted Socialist attorneys will conduct the defense. Such legal talent as these well known comrades are known to possess, is the best guarantee that no stone will be left unturned in an effort to keep for Comrade Debs the remaining years of his life in freedom.

Funds for the defense are being received daily from all parts of America. Comrades are rallying to the defense in full appreciation of the work and sacrifice Comrade Debs has made for our party and the labor movement. The movement for which Comrade Debs has given his best years to buildup will stand staunchly with him in this hour of need. Comrade Debs has committed no crime

and no wise old fool would accuse him of being a foolish Socialist and a true comrade. It is up to every comrade to his best to help Comrade Debs' defense. Send all funds to National Office, Socialist Party, 803 Madison St., Chicago, Ill.

World Federation

Two years ago the outlook for a realization of the social revolution was dark and despairing. In March, 1917, it broke upon the world in Russia. The definite idea of working class emancipation had been germinating in the womb of society for nearly 30 years at last burst forth in activity with the birth of the security of new birth. In the labor pains of a world wide cataclysm, the first proletarian government was born and with it the United States of the world was laid.

Despite the gloom and uncertainty which temporarily hover over the great people's movement of Russia, the revolution can not be crushed—can not be checked. The idea of Socialism could not be killed in nearly three-quarters of a century of oppression, persecution and terrorism by the despots of Europe in their ascendancy; much less can the vitalized fact of a rising proletarian power be broken by the frenzied defenders of a dying system.

The long suffering masses of Russia have tasted the elixir of freedom. They have experienced an awakening, and can never again be forced back into the bursting chains of bondage. But more than this, the revolution started will grow. It is growing, it spreads throughout Europe—and, more slowly, throughout the world. The desperate arrogance of decadent masters can not conceal the threatening, inevitable upheaval that impedes the march will be compelled to throw the general uprising. This will complete the great emancipation—the socializing of society, the democratizing of industry, the humanizing of man.

The ultimate United States of the World will be the work of tomorrow, as it was the dream of yesterday. The beginning has been made. The job is big. But remember what two short years have brought, and who will dare deny the workers their rightful heritage?—William J. Fielding, in The Internationalist.

TRUE TO FORM

True to its innate instincts the Plain-Press has condemned Debs to prison without waiting for the formality of a trial. This is the settled policy of the lie-for-hire press when a workingman or woman is on the payroll. Born of an insatiable desire for plunder with the instincts of a thief and the morals of a hyena, what else could be expected than that it should constantly aim to pull down to destruction all those who may differ with them in opinion, or who may seek to lift humanity and the workers from the degradation of slavery in which it wishes to keep them.

The supposition that a person is innocent until proven guilty is a presumption altogether too magnanimous for the brutal instincts of these murderers of working men. Being congenitally incapable of an act or thought inseparable from the service of the exploiters of labor nothing else can be expected than lies, slander and the most violent antipathy in the Debs case.

A TRAGEDY

By JESSE LASON RUFNER
Ages and ages ago, a prehistoric ape

From the top-most branches of his tree

Declared the world was out of date.

So he scratched his ugly orangium

And dug up something there.

We know it was his think-box

But he didn't know nor care.

Said he, "I am tired of shinning

Up here for everything I eat."

And then he began a climbing

For reasons I shall state.

He saw a club lying

Underneath that ancient tree.

He blinked and blinked and

Scratched his head.

And soon that club he wielded

At the cocoanuts in the tree.

The other monkeys blinked in silence

At this monstrosity.

And while they were a-blinkin'

Widened their eyes as could be.

A wise old grand-dad monkey

Climbed down from out his tree

He scurried beneath the branches

And picked up all the clubs,

He didn't leave a single one

For the rest of the Henry Dubbs

He piled them all in a hollow tree

And kept them guarded there

Awaiting for the rest of them

To get next to this affair.

At last they came a-runnin'

Each hunting for a club.

There was none as you know,

Ah, here then is the rub

That has bothered all the monkeys

From that day down to now

And soon they began to argue

And then there was a row.

Jock said, "What next had He

To corner all the clubs?

Let's make a rush and grab 'em,

One's not be longly 1918s."

One wise old lady monkey

And a preacher monkey, too,

(Who had each received a club

As being his just due).

Scratched their hairy chins

And preched of private property.

They didn't quite understand,

(They had no dictionary)

But the preacher told them to be good

For after they should die,

The Lord would rain down cocoanuts

From somewhere in the sky.

The lawyer monkey scratched his head

And easily puffed his cheeks

He prated of 'incentive.'

And held them up for weeks.

At the rest of those fool monkeys

Agreed, as they always do,

To leave it to the preachers

And the rascally lawyers too.

And all the other monkeys

As in conference they sat

Called poor Jocke crazy.

Said he didn't know what he was at.

They penned him in a hollow tree

And dubbed him a Socialist.

They beat him and they starved him.

But still did he persist.

Now here comes what bothers me

And I'm sure it bothers you;

To think those monkeys could be such fools,

It would make old Satan blue.

Now weren't those monkey's fools,

Say, weren't they Henry Dubbs,

To let the lawyers and the preachers

Cover all the clubs?

There are dominoes and checkers

here, but I'd rather look at the other

men and study them than waste time

on time killing. I have not yet seen

any one I know, though there are

Cleveland people here. I may not see

any one here for this is not a pleasure

resort but still no one can complain

about me.

A Letter from Comrade A. L. Hitchcock</h

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Ada, Ohio.

TUESDAY, JULY 9, 1918.

SOCIALIST PARTY ACTIVITIES

Late Organization, Social and Other News of Live Members and Locals

WHAT'S YOUR JOB, WISHING OR DOING?

Notice to Draftees

If the comrades of draft age will remember to carry their registration and classification cards with them when attending public meetings, they may save themselves from spending a night or more in the filthy jails which are provided for those who meet with disfavor in the eyes of the authorities.

Power of Supreme Court

The power of the United States Supreme Court must be limited. No crowned monarch in all Europe has more power than the highest tribunal of this country that is now sending its young manhood overseas to spill their blood in the cause of freedom and democracy.

If our present war, which is a struggle for the supremacy of democracy and the overthrow of autocracy, is right, and no one denies it is right, then let's give our attention to this question at home as well. When five men, who are not elected by a popular vote of the people, can wantonly destroy one of the best laws ever passed by Congress, wholly out of keeping with the doctrine of democracy, and it strongly smacks of autocracy, then we repeat, it is high time to turn our attention to this important question here in free America. — The Knoxville Plain Dealer.

ORGANIZING A LECTURE COURSE

Local Cincinnati, we are informed are organizing a lecture course which will open about the latter part of August. These lectures will be held weekly, probably on Sunday evenings. The local asks the assistance of the State Office in securing speakers for these lectures. The lectures will be held at local headquarters, 1314 Vine street.

It's better to be safe than sorry. Pay dues today.

Pay Up! Square Up! Right Now

July is PAY UP month in the Socialist Party of Ohio. July is here. Therefore this is the month in which you are to "Square Up" with the best party on earth. You are a month behind? Two months behind? Six months behind in your dues? It matters not. YOU ARE BEHIND--that's what hurts. And that's why we shout into your ear--PAY UP! Look here! Last year the state secretary reported an average of 4,283 dues paying members in our party. Since then we have admitted 5,420 new members. Therefore we ought to have 9,703 members today. Have we that many? No! How many have we? Just 5,787. Where are the 3,916 which are unaccounted for? WE'LL TELL YOU WHERE THEY ARE. THEY ARE IN BAD STANDING! Quit it! Pay Up! Do it now! Look at your dues book this very minute. Are your dues paid ahead? If they are not, you are in grave danger.

PAY UP! PAY UP! PAY UP!

\$5.00 For Whom?

A comrade has donated \$5.00 to the State Office to be offered as a prize to the boy or girl under thirteen years of age who will write and mail to The Ohio Socialist the best article on Socialism before November 1. We have decided to print all the articles submitted and a committee consisting of Marguerite Prevey of Akron, Jesse Jason Rufner of Seville and Walter Bronstrup of Cleveland, will judge which is the best. The boy or girl writing the best article gets the \$5.00. Should two contestants tie, the \$5.00 will be divided equally between them.

It's a chance for our young rebels to show their ability and knowledge of Socialism. The work of the Socialist movement will in time devolve upon our youngsters. They should every one get into training for the days to come. Send in your articles now.

SUMMIT COUNTY NOMINATES TICKET

Comrade Fred W. Seibert, secretary of Local Kenmore, writes that the Comrades of Summit county met in Akron June 23rd, and nominated a full county ticket. Comrade Seibert says: We have thrown our hat into the ring and we intend to canvass the whole county and if this work will call upon the Ohio Socialist to help. I hope that our comrades in all other parts of the state will nominate full tickets because the opponents are making the votes.

FIRST OBJECTION RAISED

The first objection raised against the proposed Ohio Socialist Press Stamp which has reached the State Office is at hand. A Comrade secretary writes in the name of the members of the local army against the proposed Constitutional amendment providing for party support of our own press on the grounds that it is autocratic. It is for such things as this they say, that they left the old parties. Such reasons are to us absurd. No workingman was ever called upon by either of the old parties to support them with anything except their votes and their ignorance. The comrades fail to distinguish between the acts of a majority in a democratically managed organization and the autocratic acts of individuals in an undemocratically managed body.

This is the error in their viewpoint insofar as any dictatorship is concerned. The thing which probably sticks in the craws of the comrades in this respect is a feeling of the loss of personal freedom in the choosing of periodicals which they shall support. Here is where they reveal a lack of educational training along the lines of organization. To give ones financial and moral support to a paper over the policies of which one has no control is a ludicrous manner of expressing ones personal freedom. To own, control, finance and operate your own paper, the collective action of the membership in real freedom and democracy. To do less is to be reactionary, is to support autocracy, and in the end brings about just the condition which exists today among the Socialist publications. Some are revolutionary, some are on the fence and some have gone over to the enemy. The men and women whose dollars and hard work have built up these papers are of no weight when a change of policy is considered by the publishers. It's high time the workers take control of the whole world, including the means of dispensing information. Now is the time for the Socialists of Ohio to take this preliminary step toward control of their sources of information. Up for the Party Press Stamp Amendment.

IS YOUR MAIL TAMPERED WITH?

Do you receive The Ohio Socialist regularly and do the letters from the State Office appear to be tampered with? Numerous complaints have reached this office lately from comrades complaining that they do not receive the paper or that mail addresses to them has been meddled with.

The United States mails are generally reliable, but some employees and postmasters appear to think themselves above their government, and such complaints as are justified we believe can be attributed to them. If you do not receive your paper take the matter up with your postmaster. Tell him service is for the convenience of the people of this country and is not to be the plaything of any would-be assassin of the people's rights.

FIRST O. S. CORRESPONDENT REPORTS

"In accordance with recent request in the Ohio Socialist, I have been elected as Press committee to represent Local Cincinnati."

Am glad to report a very enthusiastic joint meeting of Locals Covington, Akron and Cincinnati on June 25th at Local Cincinnati headquarters, which was addressed by Comrade Germer. Comrade Germer impressed upon us the extraordinary necessity for unity in spite of our conflicting views on the war, also spoke in behalf of the National campaign and Defense fund. A collection of \$75.00 was taken, consisting of part payment and in some cases entire payment of pledges to the National Campaign and Defense Fund.

Yours in Comradeship,
ADA DACY, Cor. Secy.

THE GOD OF MAMMON

John D. Rockefeller, Jr., said: "Too many of us put our money above our faith. Yes, too many of us are like the witness in the arson case who said:

"Your Honor, I have sworn by the great Jehovah that every word I say is true, but I will go further, much farther, than that. Here's \$5 in cash that I will put up, and it can be taken away from me, your honor, if what I say is not as true as Gospel."

John ought to know!

THE CONVERSION OF JOHN ERWIN

By JESSE JASON RUFNER
Chapter Seven

Summary of Previous Chapters

Johnathan Crane, pastor of the village church of Friendsburg, in order to arouse his congregation to activity decides to hold a revival and calls in his evangelist friend "Bob" Chalmers, to assist him.

John Erwin, a landlord of many acres, is the main support and pillar in the church, a conscientious but grasping man. Among his several

tenants are Bill and Sally Long, and their brood of youngsters.

Sis daughter, Lucy, a sincere church worker is secretly in love with Ned, the blacksmith, a hearty, sharp-tongued and sincere friend of the poor, who is in love with Lucy, the too diffident to speak of it.

Chalmers arrives and in conversation with Rev. Crane is told to speak guardedly of such subjects as might offend the rich members of the church. Chalmers replies with the story of his poverty-stricken childhood and strug-

gle for life. With his meeting with the nurse at the hospital, Eulalie

Malcolm, the daughter of a once wealthy and high minded man, too scrupulously honest to remain rich, who became a beacon light in his life, the he had never seen met her.

Chalmers meets Ned and strikes a friendship with him, recognizing his strength of character. Ned, who is not a church-goer, is influenced to assist in getting a crowd of non-church attendants to hear Chalmers' first sermon.

and would not be back until time for evening services. Bob Chalmers was

not sorry for it. To say he was dis-

appointed in his friend, would be pushing it mildly; he was heartily disgusted with him. He had just laid down on his job, been afraid to preach the truth, and took the easiest way out. I expect now he is

worried for fear I have quenched

things for him. I do not care very much if I have. He has plenty any-

way. If he was in my place now,

without a home and without money, my conscience would hurt me. As it is, he can take care of himself. He is better out of the pulpit than in it. Foreign missions, indeed. Folks

or to be contented wherever they are at, Mr. Chalmers. Don't you think so? I never was one to set around complainin', I just take things as I

find them. Lawzy, I used to worry all the while. I couldn't sleep nights for worryin'! Once, when I was first married, I worried myself sick 'cause I didn't have no hoom, nor no money to buy one with, but I see how silly that was, and, I quit it. Ain't no use being miserable over what ye hain't got."

"We are awful poor folks, Mr. Chalmers," apologized Bill, "it takes everything we can make to keep the younguns eatin'. They sure do stow away a pile of grub."

"I tell 'em," put in Sally, "we'd

be thankful we are all alive, I am, but Bill and Matthew and Rebecc

are always grumblin'. Folks

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"If one does the very best he knows, wherever he is placed, that is all that is expected of him, I am sure," said Chalmers. "I was just looking at Matthew's pigs. Those

old porkers, Mr. Long, the fattest I have seen for many a day. Matthew tells me he is planning to make one of them pay his way through school this winter. I would like to have Mr. Erwin see those hogs. May

he bring him over to look at them?"

"Bill and Sally exchanged glances. 'Ye see how it is, Mr. Chalmers,' began Sally. 'We owe Mr. Erwin now. We didn't mean to git in debt to him, but when we went to settle up last week, we owed him almost twenty dollars for milk and flour and stuff. If he'd see them hogs, we'd have to sell 'em and settle up with him.' Then I don't know how we'd live this winter, fer Bill hain't got no job, and we all got to eat somehow."

"You leave that to me, Mrs. Long. If I bring him over to see those hogs rest assited he will not take them away from you."

"Are you coming over to church tonight? I shall certainly be disappointed if you do not. Matthew was an inspiration to me last night. That boy has a great head on his shoulders. You ought to be proud of him, Mrs. Long."

"He's alius been a good boy, Mr. Chalmers. He ain't like the rest of 'em. He's alius been quiet and thoughtful like, and he is mighty fond of his books. I wish he could git a right good chanst at 'em onct. I'll bet he'd make something big," bragged Sally.

Chalmers was now at liberty, and made a few calls on his own accord.

The first place was Bill Long's. Bill and Sally were very glad to see him. Chalmers was particularly interested in Matthew. Matthew's face had stood out above all the rest in his audience of the night before, and Chalmers had resolved to hunt out the boy and get better acquainted with him.

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Chalmers took his departure after shaking hands all the way around. The Longs were highly elated, for Chalmers had purposely sowed the seeds of ambition in their discouraged souls, and they were unconsciously making ready for a great awakening.

A new plan was evolving itself in the brain of the Reverend Bob, and he could hardly wait until the opportunity should come to try it out.

(To be continued.)

the United States. Labor recognizes no economic law. Won't it then urge the policy of government control which has meant high wages and coddling, and turn still more blindly to those political leaders who have been responsible for the establishment and maintenance of those artificial standards?"—New York Times Magazine.

A BUDDING POLITICIAN

Occasionally a joke finds its way into the State Office. When this occurs all is joyful. The day's work slips aside for a moment and we become human, which is a very good thing. The other day we received the following letter. We shall not publish the name of the writer, who is evidently sincere in spite of his woeful ignorance. Perhaps some day he will learn the meaning of democracy as applied

to Socialists in the management of their party affairs and become willing to serve instead of to lead. Any way, we are sending him a copy of the Ohio Socialist to help him toward the light.

Frazebury, Ohio, June 21, 1918.

Gentlemen:

What shall I do to be nominated for Governor on the Socialist ticket? How much money is required by campaign committee?

I am a poet. (He confesses it.) I am twenty-one years old, and my policy is, Government by consent of the governed.

I am known in West Virginia, Pennsylvania and Ohio. My poems have received publicity in the leading papers of these states. (You're wrong, there, boy. We haven't printed a single one.)

May I have the honor of being nominated for Governor or some other office, by the leaders of Socialism?

I assure you that that I will receive votes which hitherto were cast for Democratic and Republican officials. Your obedient servant, etc.

Daniel Price Baughman, sculptor.

D. J. Corn.

Adolphus Chaney, farmer.

These men are wealthy and well-known.

S. O. S. FOR YOU

While many would-be Socialists are flying for the tall timber, while many people are lamenting about the awful system under which we live, while the landlords are weeding off their lands, insure us that the real patriots must stand by us, as we never have stood before.

There are those who are exerting every effort to split our party so they can defeat us at the fall election, and if we are foolish enough to believe the lies they are printing in the capitalist press about our comrades, then there is no hope for the Socialist party.

Let us not support the capitalist press but work night and day for our own papers.

Here we had the People's Press in our own county and it had to be suspended for lack of funds. Think of that, Comrades.

Every evening after working hours you will see hundreds of workingmen and women reading the Cincinnati Post, Times-Star. The poor dubs want sensational dope.

The other day I saw one reading the Saturday Evening Post which has long articles on the labor question lately, so full of bull, it is disgusting to even glance at it.

The articles make the dubs believe he ought to be glad the capitalists let him live on this earth.

Now comrades, we will sound the S. O. S. alarm. Save Ohio. Save in other words, Subsistence Ohio Socialist. Then while people are lamenting, while thousands are weeping, let us bring the message of truth to them, and be a torch bearer in the army of truth and light.

GEO. W. MARKERT.

FROM VIRGINIA

REVOLUTIONISTS

Cabell County Jail, Huntington, W. Va.

Dear Comrade Secretary:

Glad to get the Ohio Socialist and to read the fine news of the work of the Ohio Socialists in jail here. All the more so, as I joined the Ohio movement as an M. A. L. ten years ago.

Myself and three young Comrades,

Hilton Bias, Raymond Green and Henry Howes are in for six months, convicted on a charge of conspiring to obstruct the draft.

We have a good library of our own, comprising courses in economics and one from the People's College in Advanced English. We box, wrestle and exercise. It may be punishment to work, accustomed to the dismal grind of the sweatshop and it may not. Especially to slaves with a vision and a will to make our dreams come true.

Fraternally yours,

EDWIN FIRTH.

Your Red Dues Book. Look at it. Behind? Pay Up!

SOCIALISM IS GROWING AT LIMA

Dear Comrade:

Local Lima held an enthusiastic meeting last night and we decided to hold our county convention Sunday, July 7. We are planning a big rally and picnic to be held the latter part of July, the 28th, if possible. We understand that John Reed will tour Ohio, and if possible we would like to make arrangements for a date at that time. There are more inquiries about Socialism every day. Three new members were obligated last night. If you have any exempt stamps please send us a quantity. Our delegate reports a successful convention. We expect to play a heavy role in the county and district this fall. Let me hear at once as to Reed's dates.

Fraternally yours,

EDWIN BLANK, Secy., Lima, O.

SCOTT WILKINS, 715 West Pearl St., Wapakoneta.

WALTER JOKOVICH, Box 21, Yorkville.

GERMAN SPEAKERS

JOS. JODLBAUER, 2358 Ontario St., Cleveland.

HUNGARIAN SPEAKERS

M. ERDEL, 3038 West 20th place, Cleveland.

LEO FRANKL, 2308 West 41st St., Cleveland.

P. E. ROSENGARTEN, 319 A St., Lorain.

ITALIAN SPEAKERS

PETER SAMBUCO, R. D. No. 1, Bellaire.

Party Conference August 10

To the Members of the Socialist Party:

Comrades—A national referendum has been proposed by the Ninth Ward branch of Cook county, Illinois, on the party's attitude towards war and peace. We are informed that other motions on the same subject, and from different points of view are about to be offered for referendum.

Our attorneys, who, within the last few months, have defended numerous cases of Socialist party members charged with violations of the espionage law, inform us that this law, especially with the pending amendments, makes it impossible to have a free and frank discussion of the problems involved in the proposed amendment.

To submit any resolutions on the subject of the war and the Socialist attitude toward it at this time would mean that only one side of the question could be heard in the discussion in our press and at party meetings. This procedure would violate the most fundamental principles of democracy.

Comrades, a vital, perhaps a deciding, struggle is awaiting us in the congressional election next fall. In that election our party will have an unprecedented opportunity to establish Socialism as a dominant factor in American political life. Let us subordinate everything else to the immediate task of organizing the great victory of 1918. Let us carry the message of Socialism to the people of this country from now until election day. Let us bend all our energies and concentrate all our efforts upon the work of organization and education.

With unwavering confidence in the triumph of our cause and in the good sense, loyalty and devotion to the cause, we submit this message to you with fraternal greetings.

National Executive Committee, Socialist party.

MORRIS HILLQUIT, SEYMOUR STEEDMAN, JOHN WORK, ANNA M. MILEY, VICTOR L. BERGER.

MORE CAMPAIGN FUNDS

We are in receipt of one dollar from Comrade Arthur Gundlach of Washingtonville, who is an M. A. L. This, he says, is for the campaign fund.

NOT TOO BUSY

Comrade Harley C. Tilton writes that he has been elected secretary of local Derwent and that he intends doing all in his power to make Socialism grow in that community. This in spite of the fact that he is operating a war garden and digging coal at the same time. Well, his job makes a full day, we'll say.

GET INTO ACTION

Nomination Petitions and Campaign Contribution Lists are in the hands of your local secretaries. Get some of each from your local secretary and secure the names of voters on the Nomination Petitions and secure funds for the campaign on the Campaign Contribution Lists. If your local secretary did not receive the Nomination Blanks sent him, notify the State Office. If you need more ask for them.

LOSE NO TIME

Our successes next fall depend on your activity now. Get busy. Co-operate with your fellow workers in making a record next election day.

Ohio for the Workers!

Let's Take It!

AVAILABLE SPEAKERS

Terms for these speakers are \$5.00 a meeting and expenses. Locals can either write the state office for a speaker or write direct to speakers, selecting the one nearest to them whenever possible in order to save expense.

There are probably other comrades whose names do not appear upon this list who could fill occasional speaking engagements. These comrades should send their names and addresses to the state office at once.

DON'T FORGET THIS

Wm. FRANCIS BARNARD, 737 Prospect Ave., Room 406.

CHAS. BAKER, 1291 Cook Ave., Lakewood.

M. J. BEERY, Newman Building, Mansfield.

MAX BOEHM, 180 Harbor St., Conneaut.

LOTTA BURKE, 1417 Walnut Ave., Cincinnati.

EDWIN BLANK, 66 Public Square, Lima.

JOHN BRANSTETTER, 3111 Imperial St., Cincinnati.

G. W. C. SCOTT, 1009 W. Lima St., Findlay.

TOM CLIFFORD, 3517 Fulton road, Cleveland.

THOS. DEVINE, 1527 Starr Ave., Toledo.