

Supplement to The Ohio Socialist

No. 63

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 9, 1919

Why Your Wife Should Join the Party

By FANNY JORDAN TREASTER.
THE WOMAN WAGE WORKER
Article 1.

I read in a current issue of one of the leading periodicals an article entitled, "Is a Woman's War Coming?" It dealt mostly with interviews and statistics and little with logic. The interviews were with women who have been employed with war work in munition factories, and received a high war wage. The interviewer usually asked each woman what she would do if love and an offer of marriage came into her high-waged existence, and the spontaneous answer came, "Why, marry, of course." "What if this man were poor?" The answer, "Keep on working." "What of babies?" "There could be none." Then the article went on to explain the deteriorating effect on the child of the pregnant mother who is forced to work to the sixth or seventh month. The article ended with a weak remedy for this condition of maternity insurance, for only soldiers' wives, mind you, for a period of three months, to be divided before and after confinement.

I might also note here that this same article contained statistics showing that women on the same jobs with men at the same rating, made more money. Of course, the real reason for this is the novelty of the job to the women, hence, the interest and speed. Now the question that we want solved is how can these women, who have had a taste of power and independence during the war, go back to home, child-rearing and poverty, with their ever attendant struggle?

Well, we might say, "Let the women keep their jobs if they are more proficient and we might reverse the state of affairs and allow the men to become the housekeepers." Would this remedy matters? There would still be two living on one job. Though, too, the husbands would soon feel their bird-cage existence and revolt as had their wives.

Of course, we understand the usual and natural reason for marriage, is mating—the propagation of the race of mankind. We have not yet reached such a state of moral, spiritual and physical perfection that will allow to humanity eternal life. We are still striving for that perfection; but, until then, there must be "marriage and giving in marriage."

Nature has built woman for the function of child-bearing and rearing. She is the bearer because of her natural organization. The hip bones are larger than those of the male because that is the portion of her body that functions most. She is the child bearer because of her body development. Her mother instinct and that finer sensitiveness and intuitiveness that reads character keenly. She knows that each child as an individual must be governed by different tactics.

In no way can the workings of nature be changed.

The man is broad of shoulder and thick and muscular of chest and arms. Naturally, his duty is that which necessitates the use of strength and manual labor. He, like the male bird, is the provider of food and shelter for the female and the offspring. This brings into use that development of the above-waist part of his body. The savage, who lived almost wholly by instinct, was the breadwinner of his family. So, it follows that the man is the natural provider for the family, since instinct is wholly natural.

Therefore, we are getting away from nature when the woman abandons her erstwhile duties to become a wage worker.

But what are we to do about it? The man does not make a living wage—a wage sufficient to support a wife and family? We want to see to it that he does. We want to have a little play time, besides. We want to feel like we can go to a show, even though Johnny does need a pair of shoes. We want pleasant, picturesque homes, without threadbare carpets and window glass broken out. We want to feel that life is worth the living.

If, with government ownership or control, high wages can be paid in war time for the manufacture of means of destruction; why not government ownership in peace times, with still higher wages, for the purpose of production.

We, as women, have more power to decide this important question than we know. That's where our strength as a whole will count. One woman can do little. Her individual protest has little effect. But together, we are a power, a wonderful power—a power against which no male organization has a ghost of a show. That is the thing that I want to impress upon you in this article—the necessity for organization. "There is the suffrage movement," you say. How much chance have women in our station in life in that movement? It belongs to the wives of the bourgeoisie. They are working for the enfranchisement of women. We want more than this. We want education to make the best use of this vote when it is granted.

There is no way in which we can use this power of which I speak, to use this power as individuals, until it becomes that great force for which we are striving, than to join a unit which will admit us to their cause and our cause as equals, with equal voice and equal opportunities—the Socialist Party. This party is the champion of your class and my class. It has your interest at heart. It has the interest of the community at heart. It has the interest of the state, the nation, the world, not to make it a better place for the protection of big interest, but for the freedom of humanity. Its high reaching goal is a big brotherhood of mankind, where money need not be the incentive, but, instead, greater happiness for each and all.

Socialists Progress

It is little wonder that the Socialists of Illinois, Ill., have grown from a few scattering votes to having elected the mayor, two trustees, a police magistrate and president of the school board, what with a booster like Comrade Fred O. Hartline among them. He sends a list of 15 subscriptions, which total \$14. He says this list is just a start and that he hopes to double it soon. Comrade Hartline is president of the village board.

TEN DAYS THAT SHOOK THE WORLD

By JOHN REED

What occurred during the ten days of the Bolshevik Revolution in Petrograd?

John Reed was there. What did Trotsky prophesy seven days before the insurrection?

John Reed knows. What was Kerensky thinking just before his government fell?

John Reed had the last interview with him.

How did the Bolsheviks make up their minds to revolt?

John Reed knows what went on in the secret Bolshevik conference on Oct. 23, 1917.

Do you want to see the greatest revolution in all history?

Then read John Reed's great work, a work that will be used as an original source by future historians. \$2 a Volume, Post Paid.

Defecated Definitions

By W. E. REYNOLDS.

Discontent—The daddy of progress.

Hope—The chief ingredient of a slave's diet.

Despair—Human's normal state under capitalism.

Gloom—The state of mind of a capitalist over news of the Social Revolution in Europe.

Joy—The same news to a thinker.

Henry Dubb—The only species of animal that ever learned to work.

Wages—The sugar coating that makes a job endurable.

Good man—Man with most goods.

Legal—Pertaining to the wishes of the master class.

Illegal—Anything of benefit to a wage slave.

Salary—A high sounding name for wages.

War—We dare not define it on account of the Espionage Act.

Income—A slave's outgo.

Rest—A slave's portion when the machinery breaks down.

Bolshevist Russia gave women the vote. Democratic America denied women the ballot. Draw your own conclusions.

Fourteen points and ten commandments.

In To the Finish

Enclosed find P. O. order for \$1 for Industrial Freedom Certificate. On with the good work, peaceably and legally, so long as the enemy will let you, though, like Comrade Bruce Rogers in the Alaska "bull pen," I am almost convinced that non-conformist propaganda, even of the mildest sort will not be allowed much longer. The plumes of dollar and their legal and political watch dogs are certainly not going to allow us to quietly and peaceably erase them and their good, fat plunder from our existence, via intellectual propaganda and political action at the ballot box. They will force us to strangle them with a proletarian dictatorship, as surely as there is a class struggle in existence.

Bolshevist workmen and Soldiers' Councils mean the next logical act in the great social drama of America. I have neither the means or ability to help our movement much, and shall never be one to advocate the use of force and violence in the conduct of the Socialist movement, as long as there is one honorable alternative left. But I long ago dedicated what little there was of me to the cause of international socialism and the struggle of the working class of the world, and whatever form of revolution may be forced to assume in defense of its own best interests I hereby pledge my undying loyalty—ever unto the end. Greetings and regards to you, beloved comrades.

Ever yours in the revolution,
VAN EDISON PRAYTER,
Rockvale, Tenn.

FROM A WES TERNER

Comrade Muriel Vickers is looking after the interests of the Ohio Socialist at Bangor, Wash., as a list of four proves. Comrade Muriel says, too, she hopes to secure more subs, too, although some of the "patriots" are hot on her trail. Here's a comrade not yet graduated from the eighth grade in school, yet takes her socialism seriously enough to brave the taunts of the ignorant and prejudiced to live up to the ideals of a revolutionist. When we have more like Comrade Muriel we shall be a long way on the road to emancipation.

Let Us Fill Your Literature Orders

The State Office is ready to fill your orders for Soci and have advance information of new books.

We are doing a big business in our reorganized literature department. Comrades are finding this department a great help in securing quick service and low prices for Socialist literature.

Let us fill your orders for books, pamphlets and leaflets. Address all orders to Socialist Party of Ohio, R. D. 2, Brecksville, Ohio.

A Call To You To Be Prepared For May Day Meeting

Thousands of meetings will be held in this country May 1st. Every meeting will be a great opportunity to put our literature in the hands of the workers. We offer you the greatest opportunity possible to get this needed literature at low cost.

The Slander of the Toilers

By GEORGE R. KIRKPATRICK.

A ten-cent pamphlet that we have bought especially for our May Day meetings and in such quantities that we can sell them at 5 cents each. Locals can retail them at 10 cents. "Let's drive the liars into a corner," says Kirkpatrick. And then he proceeds to do it. This pamphlet will burn away the last vestige of doubt in any mind as to the ability of the workers to make a better world for themselves.

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Karl Marx, Frederick Engels.

Socialism, Utopian and Scientific... 15c

Frederick Engels.

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Mary Marcey.

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Here are elaborated the principles upon which the entire science of socialism is founded, available at a cost of a few cents. No need for any worker to be ignorant of socialism at these prices. Order them and learn more in a minute than your boss knows in a life time.

Local Martins Ferry orders 2,000 Russian Constitution leaflets.

Local Piqua is waking up the town to the fact that the town is the same. Other locals are also ordering them so it looks like that to be in style every local should order a quantity for distribution. Order of National Office, 803 W. Madison St., Chicago. 40c per hundred; \$3 per thousand.

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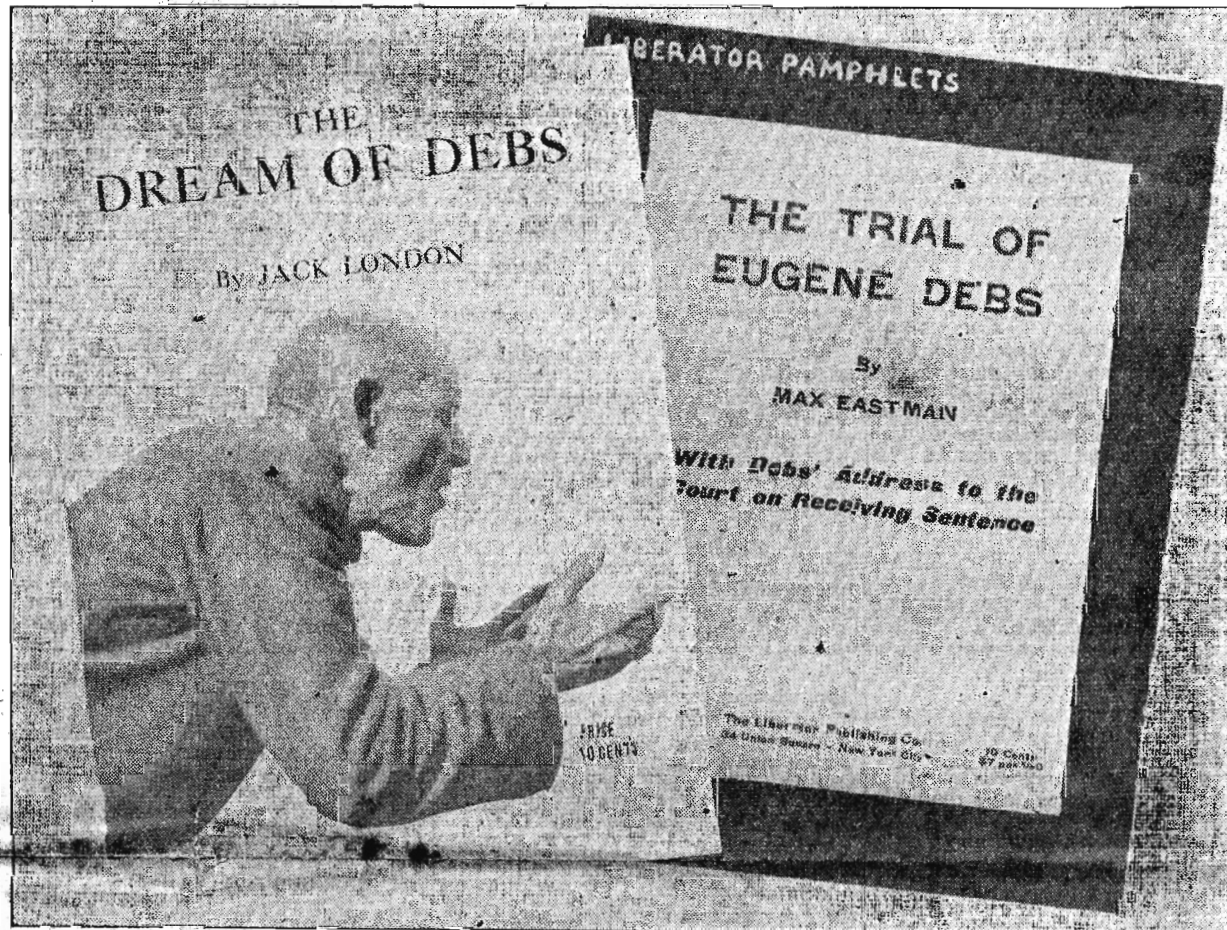
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TWO HISTORIC PAMPHLETS

10c each. 6c in Quantities of 25 or Over.

8,000 To Be Deported

The Department of Labor at Washington, D. C. announces that 7,000 to 8,000 more aliens are to be deported just as fast as they can be rounded up. 54 are now at Ellis Island, New York, waiting on the outcome of the fight that Caroline A. Lowe and others are making for their rights as human beings in "a world safe for a Wilson democrat."

In 1904, when another such an attempt to deport aliens was in full swing (and it failed as we believe this will fail), Judge Ernest Crosby said: Let us take down the beautiful statue of Liberty Enlightening the world, that brazen lie, which now casts its beams on Ellis Island and its prison, and let us put in its place an ogre of iron, grasping a gnarled and knotted club, and casting its baneful shadow upon the immigrant—an image no longer of Liberty Enlightening, but of Despotism Darkening, the world.

We are of the opinion, however, that world events are so shaping themselves that we will not have to comply with his "decision." Socialism is sweeping onward to all parts of the world, and we feel sure that the Statue of Liberty will yet turn her face shoreward to America and give the sign of Industrial Democracy and freedom for all to speak and write and to assemble as freemen and equals.

Wisconsin Assembly

Resolutions on Amnesty

JOINT RESOLUTION NO. 31 A.

February 6, 1919. Introduced by Mr. A. C. Ehlman. Referred to Committee on Judiciary.

JOINT RESOLUTION

Relating to Amnesty for Political Prisoners.

Whereas, There are now in prison in this country several hundred persons convicted according to law on various charges, most of which may be summarized as obstructing the United States in the conduct of war; and

Whereas, All are victims of an interpretation of the necessary means of securing the welfare and success of the nations in war, and some of them are suffering as the result of a devotion to an interpretation of such means differing from that of the majority; but presumably no less high-minded and unselfish; and

Whereas, The war is now over and this nation should follow the historic example offered by other governments in the past, and set free those prisoners for whose detention a national crisis no longer offers excuse; and

Whereas, These political prisoners fall into various classes according to legal definition, but particularly in the people's minds they form two groups—the victims of the selective service law and of the espionage act; and

Whereas, Persons were convicted in circumstances of popular excitement and it might be questioned whether those convicted had or could have had a fair and impartial trial; and

Whereas, The United States is entering the congress of nations with a program of justice and democracy and freedom for all nationalities for a better world for all mankind; and

Whereas, No better foundation for its work can be established than an act of amnesty to release those whose imprisonment is a scandal and rock of offense to democracy everywhere; therefore be it:

Resolved by the assembly, the senate concurring, That we demand as a matter of essential justice to our citizens of faith in our historic democracy and of loyalty to our own cause of a better world, that our political prisoners be set free and the espionage act be immediately repealed. And be it further

Resolved, That copies of this resolution, properly attested by the officers and chief clerks of both houses, be forwarded to the president of the United States, and to the senators and representatives in congress from the state of Wisconsin.

Soviet Russia

More truth about Russia and the new Socialist Republic, being an address delivered by

ALBERT RHYS WILLIAMS

At Ashland Auditorium, Chicago.

Many of the things you would like to know about Russia are vividly told here. 10c each, 6c in quantities of 25 and over.

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Karl Liebknecht.
The Future Belongs to the People..... 1.25
Karl Liebknecht.
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F. Ferri.
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Chas. H. Vail.
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Louis B. Boudin.

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The Faith of Men.
The Game.
The House of Pride.
The Iron Heel.
The Sea Wolf.
War of the Classes.
When God Laughs.
White Fang.

Undesirables

By Scott Nearing

Away with the undesirables! Deport them; jail them; persecute them; denounce them; silence them. The undesirables must go!

Undesirable? What is an undesirable? Any man or woman who narrows the opportunity of a fellow human being for life, liberty and happiness is an undesirable. Every parasite; every despot; every tyrant; every monopolist; every man who lives at the expense of a fellow man is an undesirable.

No human being makes himself desirable by saying prayers or preaching patriotism, or waving a flag, or promising to save other people's souls. Men become desirable only when they help their fellow men to live larger, stronger, happier, nobler lives.

The chambers of commerce, the boards of trade, the manufacturers' associations and the other business organizations are deciding who is undesirable and then insisting upon a campaign to deport them, jail them, persecute them, silence them, destroy them. The business interests are doing that now. They are establishing a rule of public policy. Undesirables do not belong in the United States. They must go!

Suppose the people apply that doctrine to American life and begin with the parasites. Every able-bodied adult human being who is not doing a fair share of the world's work, but is living on the product of other men's labor, is an undesirable. He must cease to be a parasite by taking a job. The new world is a world of workers. No one else has a legitimate place here.

A few men, highly placed, own the jobs on which millions of their fellow men depend for a living. They own the products of these jobs; they own the surplus produced by the industrial machine. They are exercising a despotic, irresponsible power over the lives of their fellows. They are undesirable. The jobs, the product and the surplus must belong to the workers. The exploiters must go!

The forests and mines, oil wells and corner lots of America are in the hands of a few monopolists who take toll from society in the form of monopoly profits. These "bag barons" represent the spirit of the middle ages. They have no place in a free government of free people. They must go!

Away with the undesirables! America is no place for them. Away with the parasites—give them jobs! Away with the exploiters—the workers must own their jobs! Away with the bag barons—the surplus wealth belongs to those who produce it! The undesirables in America must go!

at once proceed to collect and reattach all our anatomical pieces, after which we dug the mud from our persons as best we could, ate supper and started for the car bound for Massillon, arriving home at 1 p. m., well pleased with total results. Next Sunday I speak in Mt. Vernon for the carpenters local union. The comrades at Roswell want an Italian speaker as there are a large number of Italian Socialists there.

Yours in comradeship,
M. J. Beery.

AMNESTY EDITION
OUT APRIL 23D.
ORDER FOR MAY DAY
MEETINGS
50c A HUNDRED.

SOME LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

KEEP THE ROADS—
WE'VE PAID FOR THEM

Let the Government own the railroads and pay for them, you say?

Not on your life, not another dollar to the railroad owners! Haven't the people paid enough and more than enough? Didn't one of the able United States Senators say in a speech in the senate several years ago that the people of the United States had paid for the railroads from seven to twenty-two times and surely ought to own them? Didn't Jay Gould, 30 years ago, look up about sixty millions of dollars in New York as his roads brought in an average of 100 on a dollar in New York city and sent business men to the wall in order to run down the railroad stocks so he could get a controlling interest in the Wabash railroad for nine cents on the dollar?

Didn't our Congress years ago give the railroads nearly two hundred million acres of land that belonged to our children and their children, enough to make an empire almost three times as large as Germany? Didn't the people own the United States in many towns and cities vote millions of bonds to the railroads to build feeders to their main lines and in one instance they never built the road but tried for years to collect the money on the bonds anyway?

Didn't Ernest Seyd of London, come here in 1872 with \$500,000.00 to use in our Congress to get silver demonetized in the interest of foreign bond holders and accomplish his purpose and increased the value of the bonds ten per cent and then England was enabled to buy her silver for 1-2 the former price. Didn't Judge Kelley of Pennsylvania say he saw the first draft of the bill by which silver was demonetized in the hand writing of Ernest Seyd and by that criminal act Congress ruined thousands and almost destroyed some of the towns. Didn't we confiscate four billion dollars worth of chattel slaves that the slave holders had bought and paid for and they had to stand for it?

You say we did that in the interest of humanity. Sure it was. Now let us take the railroads in the interest of humanity also, as every man, woman and child is dependent on them. The shoe of private capitalism is pinching the feet of the creators of wealth for more than fifty years until it has become unbearable. Let us change the shoe and put it on the foot of the absorbers of wealth for awhile until we can even up again. Of course they will howl with pain. But let them howl—let them suffer until they are willing to come down on the earth again and say to the people that you are as good as we and have as much right to Mother Earth and its great resources.

Let us keep the railroads while we have them in the interest of humanity. We have already paid the bill.

ALEX. VAN GUNDY

ON WHICH SIDE ARE YOU?

Our late world war has taken a rest and we hope that President Wilson and the Peace Conference will succeed in establishing at least a system of peace arbitration for a nations, to take the place of wars for conquest.

The producing classes are always called upon to do the dirty work of war, and also to pay the cost thereof. If any thing is gained in the way of land or wealth, it is generally taken over to increase the fortunes of the scheming profiteers. Russia is among the first to throw off the yoke of profiteering bondage and to establish justice for the laboring classes. From inside reports we comprehend that they are making pretty fair headway, even with all the misrepresenations perpetrated through the monopolized press.

We note that in the Russian language the word "Bolshevik" means the same as "majority" does in the English vocabulary. Hence, the majority of the farmers, mechanics, laborers, soldiers, sailors, and business people of Russia are at present establishing a government intended to benefit the greatest number. This of course, is something entirely new and virtually quite different from what history has written in regard to any former great governments.

Just imagine for one moment, a country, where the producers of all wealth should undertake to control the productive industries, and also endeavor to formulate the laws of the country under which they expect to live, and where every man or woman over eighteen years of age can vote on public policies, provided they are soldiers, sailors, or have been employed at some useful industry. Money lenders, slave drivers, speculators and usurers go-between, are not allowed the right to elective franchise.

Even in "Free America, the land of Liberty," we could not stand with the kind of thing. Just think of a country being governed without the guiding hands of the great monopolists and their political wire-workers. Where will the workers get the money to build the factories and operate the industries, unless they issue bonds for the making of institutions to manipulate in a way that will make great fortunes for a class who think themselves too "cultured" to do any part of the useful labor?

Let us keep an eye on those Russian "Bolsheviks" (the majority of the useful workers) who are trying to manage to live by labor and under an economic government. The mensheviks (meaning the minority) will be required to do a share of the useful labor or abide by the consequence, which in Russia means, "He that will not work shall not eat."

The greatest trouble in Russia at the present time, is that the profiteers wish to live from the toil of the producers and are trying every plan they possibly can connect to re-establish the old order of things as it was under the czar, or something similar to our government in the U. S. A., where the monopolies have grown more rapidly than in any other country on the earth.

Honest co-operative and productive enterprise with economic government in the interest of those who make human life in civilization possible, must in the end prove successful, although it may take time to fully develop the experiment so that honest toil may be considered respectable and worthy of just treatment under the law.

E. Z. ERNST, Olathe, Kans.

THE SHORTER WAY

Too much time is spent in trying to convert unwilling and resistant minds to adopt the principles of Socialism by oral arguments when a few minutes only will suffice to get a subscription to a weekly Socialist paper that will be read at the fireside by a whole family, many of whom have plastic minds and will accept truths that may be rejected by the case-hardened adult who cannot get away from early prejudices that have been fostered by reading the falsehoods of the capitalist press. You may spend hours in trying to convince a positive man that Socialism is founded upon the solid rock of demonstrable truths and totally fail to make an impression but take the same subject in a negative or receptive mood and place a weekly paper in his hands and his COMRADES will make the revolution melt like snow in a summer sun.

Let me impress upon the minds of the comrades that nine out of ten Socialists have been made by printed arguments presented by our writers. Prison sentences have been another fruitful source of the spread of the doctrine. The heartless scoundrels who hate the laborer, who demands justice are constantly devising means of suppressing his plea for human rights, but to their dismay the cause of SOCIALISM GOES MARCHING ON.

Today more than ever in the history of plutocracy and tyranny, trembling in fear that the shackles of wage slavery will be removed by a united vote of THE PRODUCING CLASS.

Enclosed find remittance for another BIG TEN yearly SUBS, UNIFORMS, and the heartless scoundrels of the Ohio Socialist one million.

Yours for free press, free speech and free assemblage.—M. S. Holt, Weston, W. Va.

LEAVES PROBLEM UNSOLVED.

We have been told by the press, which supports the present order, that the United States is a Democracy; that it is a government of, for, and by the people; and that its chief executive and law making bodies elected by the sovereign voters carry out the will of the people by conducting the government along democratic lines. And anyone who presumes to criticize the actions of either of our institutions is a red eyed Socialist, I. W. W., or Bolshevik, (you see we have quit being pro-Germans), and should be sent to prison or deported as trouble makers.

But listen! Now comes Samuel G. Blythe with an extended article in the Saturday Evening Post of March 1st entitled "The Muddled American." Mr. Blythe is a journalist of international reputation. I cannot touch for the truth and correctness of his former articles, but we do know his record in the past. He is in the capitalist press which defends American Institutions, such as "Standard Oil," "United Steel" etc, and inasmuch as the capitalist press is ever ready to extol and magnify the virtues of the present order, it is so very sparing of its criticism of the same.

Mr. Blythe in his article above mentioned takes the viewpoint of the American citizen who pays the fiddler and criticizes the chief executive, also the heads of the various departments of our government, and denounces our law making body as a bunch of political gangsters, hopelessly incompetent. In fact he denounces and criticizes everything from "Dan to Bersheba." Says here is nothing to the Democratic party, and nothing to the Republican Party has no lead. His entire article is a criticism of how the war was conducted of government control of industries and how the Peace Conference was conducted.

Gene Debs, Scott Nearing or any other Revolutionary socialist could not have put the criticism stronger than did Mr. Blythe, yet he doesn't suggest any way out of the Muddle.

Mr. Blythe concludes his article with a three-fourth inch paragraph saying that it has begun to dawn on the American people that if they get out of this muddle they will have to get out themselves. The most amazing thing about it is, he leaves Mr. Wilson the soul, body, brains and nards of the Democratic Party out in the cold. The question is, will the "ature Evening Post be barred from the mails? And will Mr. Blythe be sent to prison or deported as a trouble maker?

W. E. COPELAND
Arch, New Mexico

THE LAST, DESPERATE STRIKE!

Capitalism is making a last desperate stand, figuring on winning, as heretofore, by appeals to the ignorance and patriotism of the working classes, but they have played these strings so insistently for the last two years that now they are worn to a frazzle and the defenseless deluded people, are going to demand a change in tune and incidentally a change in musicians.

Workers be true to your class, we are in the ninth inning of this age old game, Henry Dubb is umpire, a worker is on the mound, two men are out, ignorance and conservatism having just fanned; capitalism, the great slugger has just knocked a pop fly, ten million workers are under this fly, it can't possibly hit the ground, a few feeble, puny runs are yet rooting for the batter but the issue is certain.

The League of Nations is the last desperate master stroke of capitalism, the audacity of this covenant is incredible, it is a league to enslave the workers of all nations forever—the big five of capitalism and diplomats expect to gobble up the products of the toiling millions and hand them over, afterwards, to the American exploiters expect, through the powers invested by this covenant to become and be made guardian of the long coveted Mexico and incidentally of the Mexican workers. This league as proposed is diametrically opposed to the interest of the workers and the self-determination of peoples.

This world tragedy can only be prevented by the workers and if you please, Bolshevism. Bolshevism, we do and must admit, is treason and unpatriotic to the present system, but it is just what the people want and the people will ultimately judge as to what constitutes patriotism and treason. Our much venerated Geo. Washington and the patriots of 76

were executed and denounced as anarchist and traitors by the autocrats of Europe in that age and were persecuted even as we are persecuted today. But the patriots of 76 espoused just what the peoples wanted and they have survived the spleen of the autocrats of that age and have gone down in history as true patriots even as our persecuted comrades will in the age just dawning. Patriotism is a fluctuating thing and fluctuates even as Morgan's stocks and bonds in the marts of trade, being regulated solely by the demands of the peoples.

Learned, parasitic professors are poring over voluminous statistics and making equally voluminous dissertations regarding the heretofore unparalleled unrest of the heretofore humble and submissive workers and are appalled giving as their authoritative and our advanced civilization, age old and tried screech, Socialism, Anarchy, Bolshevism, Free Love and that our Churches, Religion and Ancient Institutions are Endangered, in some part we heartily agree with them.

One of the fundamental causes—and one that the learned professor always dodges is the fact, "That with all our boasted civilization, with all our great labor saving inventions and at the greatest stage of production the world has ever known, the toiling masses receive barely an existence and our advanced civilization and production has not served to decrease the hours of labor or better our conditions, on the contrary we find our condition steadily growing worse." Yet if we complain, the autocrats, leagued with the professors from the mouth of the present hydra, phobia and snort all the isms in their vocabulary at us. But Henry Dubb through these years of ceaseless unmitigated toil has rounded out some ideas in his nut and made some deductions of his very own and will continue to do some individual thinking, unaided by the professors of autocracy.

HOMER OWENS

Piqua, Ohio

HITS NAIL ON HEAD.

"The Ohio Socialist, as it stands today, is a very creditable paper. It is an achievement, and indeed an inspiration."

"I must voice the approval I feel as to the plans for a semi-weekly. It is the right way to progress toward the higher mark—the daily. The right principle is being followed beyond the foundation laid. Then there are no recessions or collapses. It is the steady progress that counts, not the kite-flying sort. Again, our paper is published to support the movement, and not, as we have seen in conspicuous instances, to support the movement organized to support the paper! We have built a substantial foundation for a weekly, and there is a justifiable margin of income to warrant the action, then a concerted effort to advance to the semi-weekly can be safely made. When we have built the foundation out beyond the tent the truth of the matter will be plain. The next move will be to build. We Socialists are still amenable to the laws of gravity."

"Your slogan, 'We Have Quit Trading With the Enemy,' rejoices the eye. I hope so, in fact. Why we should keep on giving money to the enemy, showing power continually into the hands of our enemies, is a thing hard to understand. I have surely preached co-operation steadfastly to our comrades for these many years—not because I believed that it alone, or just the mere idea itself, was able to make the shift needed. But because it was one of the three supports we have put under capitalism. We should withdraw our buying power—or trading power—and our voting power. Our labor power must go to those who can buy it, for a while at least. For that we have remedy. But there is no excuse that we keep on putting our spending power at the service of the enemy, where it undoes in one direction what we do in another."

—A. L. HITCHES.

AMNESTY EDITION OUT APRIL 23D. ORDER FOR MAY DAY MEETINGS 50c A HUNDRED.

Gleanings

From the Log of an Agitator.
By W. E. REYNOLDS.

Government officials are now talking about deporting all aliens who advocate socialism, or idealism, or bolshevism or any new-fangled ideas. England will deport Americans and America will deport Englishmen. Result, a new crop of agitators at Government expense. Result again, CENSORED news for the labor movements of the various countries.

Six months ago the Seattle ship yard workers were praised by the bourgeoisie as the nation's finest. They were "the men behind the men" and then they were sent out on strike. Now Anathema! No longer are they the lauded heroes, but the despised hoboes, the men in front of the men behind the guns. The curriculum of the school of experience is hard but it is thorough.

It used to be "Good morning! Have you used Pear's Soap?" but now it is, "Good Morning! Been jailed or deported yet?"

With wages for the unemployed, as advocated by the bourgeoisie in New York—that is to become of the wage-system? If one can get wages for not working, "what incentive will there be for activity" under capitalism?

According to the papers of the old gang we now have, the issues—for the benefit of the working class; good roads for the benefit of the working class; soup houses—for the benefit of the working class; a big army—for the benefit of the working class; (capitalistic) nations—for the benefit of the working class; prison reform—for the benefit of the working class; lower wages—for the benefit of the working class; higher wages—for the benefit of the working class; deportations—for the benefit of the working class.

"Don't ask for rights. Take them. An' don't let anny wan give them to ye. A right that is handed to ye fr nawthin' has somethin' the matter with it."—Mr. Dooley.

New Mexico Department

WALTER B. DILLON, State Secretary
Box 574, Albuquerque, N. M.

STATE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

W. P. Metcalf, S. Parks, W. P. Calkins, Andrew Eggum,
Mrs. L. M. D. O'Neill.

Report of the State Secretary.

Albuquerque, March 17, 1919.

Comrades:

I have delayed making out my report for so long for many reasons, chief among them being that I have been patiently waiting for you to make nominations for state officials. That won't do, comrades. The times ahead of us demand the very best attention to party tactics of every one of us, and I believe that every member of the official family of the party in this state will agree with me when I demand that you, YOU, give us your mandate at least by renominating us if you don't want to make any changes.

You MUST make these nominations, comrades, as none of us want to continue in office indefinitely. The members of the State Executive Committee, state organizer and state secretary must be renominated. I suggest that Comrade Tom Pendergrass, present state organizer, now party secretary, be renominated. The federal government at Deming, be renominated by acclamation. We will have much for him to do when his host decides to give us some of his time.

And remember, comrades, Tom Pendergrass is in jail at Deming because he exercised his rights under the constitution of the United States, because he attempted to defend your right to free speech, free press and assembly.

He is allowed to write only two letters per week to the outside world, but he can read two hundred letters. You who are outside should write him a word of cheer and greeting, but do not sympathize with him or counsel him to abstain hereafter from fighting for socialism as propounded by the St. Louis platform. Comrade Pendergrass belongs to the Left Wing of the party—not to the molluscoides. He will greatly appreciate your letters, but if you receive no reply blame the authorities, as they will not allow him to write more than two letters per week. Address him: T. E. Pendergrass, Luna County Jail, Deming, N. Mex.

Since my last report to you several of our best and most loved members of the international have been murdered by the reactionaries. I have from time to time sent you copies of the Ohio Socialist for the Revolutionary Age containing accounts of the murder of Liebknecht, Luxemburg and Eisner. Let the guilt fall where it belongs, comrades; it is not capital in this case, but renegade Socialists of the type of Scheideemann and Spargo, of Kerensky and Benson, of Eberhart and Russell that brought about the foul murder of these exponents of the working classes in the international.

Here in the United States, in spite of the fact that the war is over, the reactionaries have added five more names to the list of convicted and have upheld the convictions of Gene Debs and Kate Richards, O'Hare.

A True Story

ANISE, in the Seattle Union Record.

He was just a BIG BOY,
Frank Travis, * * *
When he blew into Sacramento
A year ago last October.
He had ONLY A NICKEL
Left in his pocket,
And he met a FRIENDLY man,
A BOBBY, who said to him:
"Come along down to the hall
And bunk there for the night.
And we'll get you a JOB
Tomorrow." So he went down
To the I. W. W. hall,
And they gave him * * *
A place on the floor TO SLEEP,
And they gave him comradeship
Of fellows who asked him
NO INSULTING QUESTIONS.
And next morning * * *
Some one staked him to a dollar,
And they got him a JOB.
He went out and made a little stake,
And a month later he came back
And said, "A bunch like you
Is GOOD ENOUGH for me."
He joined * * *
And took out a RED CARD.
He had a GOOD VOICE
And loved SINGING,
He went down nights to the HALL,
And where else could he have gone
For welcoming comradeship?

He was there just a month later,
When they RAIDED the place,
And they put him in JAIL
In Sacramento.
He lay on the CEMENT FLOOR
For sixty-four nights,
And then fell ill.
I don't know what
They thought he had done
To be arrested for * * *
And NOW I suppose
NOBODY EVER WILL KNOW,
For he DIED * * *
After ELEVEN months in jail,
While he was still WAITING
For his trial, * * *
And BEFORE he was considered
GUILTY OF ANYTHING.
He was JUST ONE
Of millions of workers
All down the ages * * *
Born at the Cost of infinite anguish,
Reared at the cost * * *
Of endless SACRIFICES,
And WASTED by a society that
Never Planned any Place for him.
I wonder whether * * *
There is ANYTHING ELSE
In the whole round world
That is PRODUCED at such COST
And THROWN away
So CHEAPLY?

It begins to look as if Marx was right when he said the bourgeoisie tried to make it appear that "the bourgeoisie is a bourgeoisie" for the benefit of the working class!

The conservative Bourbon Burleson was appointed and still holds office by the consent of the liberal (?) Mr. Wilson. After all it is not a question of liberalism or conservatism. The real dividing line is the class line—bourgeoisie or proletariat? Viewed

in this light Burleson and the president are on the same side of the line—and the working class on the other side!

We have trials and tribulations? Is there trouble anywhere? 'Tis because we do not use them. Use the brains beneath our hair!
Oh the joys we oftentimes forfeit,
Oh, the needless pain we bear,
All because we do not carry
Working brains beneath our hair.

Gompers—Friend of Capital

The men who essay the role of profit in these days of evolution and transition does so at the risk of finding himself quickly discredited and repudiated. Nevertheless we all have our theories about what is likely to be the trend of developments, at least in the near future. Many of us have found it necessary to revise our forecasts almost every day. It is this that makes us all the more cautious.

I have long been undecided between two conflicting theories of how plutocracy would meet the fateful issue forced by the epochal upheaval in Europe. American capitalists must have their great chance owing to their erstwhile more powerful rivals in Europe being temporarily hors de combat, commercially, to become the commercial masters of the world. American financial and commercial status, as evolved by the forces of war, make this not only possible, but from the viewpoint of the capitalists logical and worthy as being THE DESTINY OF AMERICA.

The fruition of this DESTINY would necessitate reducing American Labor to a competitive basis with the lowest wage-paying capitalist nations of earth. To do this would almost surely precipitate a storm that would quickly take on all the ominous phases of the European upheaval and men ace capitalism to its very foundation stones. Would capitalism in America be deterred by this spectre and forego the mighty realization, hanging so temptingly right within its grasp, or would it defy the fates and stalk ruthlessly on determined to trample down all obstacles or perish in the attempt?

The other theory held that American capitalism, fearing the might and magnitude of the impending storm and realizing their helplessness to prevent its precipitation and the certainty of their destruction should they defy it, would do the wise thing and begin clearing the decks and taking in sail ready to meet and if possible weather it. Instead of bearding the lion of organized labor in its den as they would be compelled to do if they should try to grasp for the shadow of commercial supremacy, they would tighten their grasp upon the substance already in hand, by coddling the organized labor lion, and sadly and reluctantly forego their dreams of commercial empire.

I have long believed that the trade unions as manipulated by Mr. Gompers and his retainers were the best asset of capitalism, should a storm break that would menace its existence and in view of the fact that such a storm was sure to arise, I have marvelled much that the capitalists were so stupid as to hearken to the persecutions of their best friend. This of course summed for capitalism a certain vestige of decency and gratitude, which I now clearly see it does not possess.

They have trampled organized labor ruthlessly when the "brotherhood" was not at hand to prop up the interests of capitalism, and they have made truce with it when they could take a Hun bargain over with it, but in all cases the advantage had to be with the capitalists or there was a light. Capitalism has never voluntarily yielded anything to its little brother. Just why the labor brother has remained satisfied with this sort of brotherhood, and has followed its Judas leaders meekly into the shambles of capitalism without taking a tumble to the game, has long remained a profound mystery to me.

And now that the dark and terrible storm of Red Revolution is sweeping Europe and will soon burst upon our shores, capitalism stands quaking in its iron heeled boots. In the hour of its terrible need it is turning to little brother—little brother, alone, can save it now, hence little brother has suddenly become quite a decent sort of a chap, and really has many virtues. But, you ask, why have I apparently settled upon this theory? I answer, because I have what seems to me to be confirmation. Just one telling page in the life of Samuel Gompers makes the whole thing plain. On the 'elliptical page is printed a full page portrait of the greatest labor leader in the world, Samuel Gompers. Now you would at once ask why a representative plute sheet like McClure's would publish a whole page portrait of a labor leader. Well, upon that page is written the notice which makes abundant answer. Listen:

SAMUEL GOMPERS' OWN STORY OF LABOR VS. BOLSHIEVISM

Gompers went to work when he was eleven years old. He knows labor and its problems better than any man in the world. He has learned how to walk and talk with rulers without losing the common touch. With his wolf at his own door, he went out to toil for the betterment of the masses. Yet capital found him a helpful friend. Those who spoke of him in the bitterest terms have seen him a new light since his stupendous service to America and the allies in the hour of their need today and the American Federation of Labor stand staunchly as America's shield against Bolshevism and Anarchy. Read his remarkable story in—April McClure's.

Then wait in the same issue—For March—under an impressive picture of the bare-armed, becaped and over-alled labor giant appears this notice: "The one man in the United States who can write with supreme authority on the labor question is Samuel Gompers. And he is going to be the one man in the United States who is going to tell the readers of McClure's through a series of powerful and smashing labor articles, beginning in April, just what labor is going to do—and why! Every laborer, every capitalist, every citizen will learn tremendous things from these articles. Mr. Gompers is the result of a life of devotion to a great cause."

You notice that McClure's foreword says: "With the wolf at his own door, he went out to toil for the betterment of the masses. Yet capital found him a helpful friend. Without stopping to discuss why a man doing useful work in a world of plenty should find the 'wolf' continually at his door I would like to inquire why the victim should have been a helpful friend to the system that puts the wolf there? Yes, Mr. Gompers has been a faithful friend to the capitalist, but have they been faithful to him and the movement he leads? Ask the Danbury Hatters; ask the Ludlow miners; ask in Holly Grove; ask in Goldfield, Nev., where federal troops were called out to anticipate a strike that had not even been called.

Mr. Gompers and his Federation of Labor have expended millions of dollars fighting the fellows he has been fair to for a mere chance to exist. Then why has he been a helpful friend to them? Why did he join in with August Belmont, et al., and become vice president of the notorious Civic Federation, an institution having for its object the chloroforming of labor, labor he was paid to represent as president of the A. F. of L.? Why does he insist on crawling on his belly and begging as favors, those things that are basic human rights? And when labor at last has its one chance for emancipating from the galling yoke of wage slavery, why does Mr. Gompers enter the lists as the peerless champion of the forces that have kept labor in chains?

The truth is that Mr. Gompers has never stood for anything more advanced than well fed slavery and has never succeeded in attaining even that. He has sold the birthright of his fellows for a mess of pottage, and they have had to fight, beg and compromise to get the pottage. Although his ideal has never risen above the full belly for industrial slavery, he has never been able to attain it through his leadership, but perhaps he has for himself, he has thrust his gnees under the banquet boards of the masses at Civic Federation banquets, and here is no question of the feed there.

Looking over the record of this "labor leader" we cannot be surprised that he has taken a commission to fight the only thing that has ever held any promise to labor. Bolshevism divested of the foul smirch heaped upon it by imperialism, absolutism and capitalism, simply means Socialism, the emancipation of the toiling masses from the thrall of wage-slavery and exploitation. It means that the masses shall be the masters of their own lives through the instrumentality of a democratic state that is something more than a joke—something more than a mere instrument for repression and coercion—a really constructive co-ordinative instrument flexible and amenable to the majority will.

The spectacle of "the greatest labor leader in the world," a man getting up there and only for the sake of labor, entering the lists to lead the charge against labor, is a sight to make the gods laugh. Gompers' leadership has ever been an insult to labor. His attitude has assumed labor incapable, and unfit for self-government, and only for the sake of slavery under the mastery of their superiors. A labor leader assuming such an attitude toward labor, would be a joke if he were not a tragedy.

Folks who have seen nothing more sinister in the leadership of Samuel Gompers than the insane pattering of a dotard have been too stupid to refer to him humorously as "Granny Gompers." But, Gompers is not a dotard and the characterization of Granny does not fit him.

With a modicum of intelligence, he has ability and supreme cunning. The role of reactionary that he now assumes openly he has long pursued deviously. His leadership has ever been miss-leadership. Now that he has been placed in the open it is to be hoped that his deluded followers will be able to see him in his true light. And although Mr. Gompers is not a dotard, there is something that fits him—he is a Delilah.

You remember the Bible story of Sampson, whose wonderful strength lay in his hair. His enemies could not prevail against him so long as his strength remained, and as his strength lay in his hair, he must be shorn of it. Delilah, his own wife, whose duty it was to love and protect Sampson, fell under the influence of his enemies, and traitorously sheared off his hair, thus placing him at their mercy, and encompassing his ruin.

Now that the role of labor is arousing and feeling his mighty strength, his enemies and traducers are panic-stricken. Something must be done to bind him and reduce his dangerous might. He must be shorn of his strength. Who will wield the shears? Forth steps Delilah Gompers brandishing his shears, shorn by the misplaced confidence of his deluded followers. He will shear the giant. Labor—if labor will submit. WILL THE LABOR GIANT LET THIS MODERN DELILAH GET HIS TREACHEROUS SHEARS IN HIS HAIR? Let us hope not.

B. M. DUTTON.

Join the Party

Freedom's yours when'er you will.
Join the Party.
Here's your place, come now and fill it.
Join the Party.
You have naught but chains to lose, You've the human race to free. Nobler work you ne'er can choose—
Join the Party.

Would you see your sisters freed?
Join the Party.
Would you help kill graft and greed
Join the Party.
Socialism's no disgrace,
If you'd help us win the race,
Get inside and set the pace—
Join the Party.

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