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From Anarchy and Bloodshed Socialism Rises Victorious Over Its Enemies

From the carnage of the Cleveland May Day riots, Socialism rises victorious over the machinations of its enemies. With white hands and a clean heart, without malice and with enmity only toward the economic system, Socialism advances over the fallen and the maimed, over the red debauch of capitalistic hate and terrorism to greater power and achievements.

Secure in the rightness of our Cause, certain of our historic mission and glorying in our growing strength, we may now look back to that hour of horror instigated by our enemies, proud of our peaceful march and its purpose, knowing that all the desperate hatred vented upon us has but left us stronger in courage, more united in purpose and better qualified to fulfill our work as Revolutionary Socialists.

The storm of capitalist hate that swept over our peaceful and lawful march has spent its fitful force. Emerging from that stressful scene we may now view the wreckage of American ideals that lie broken and scattered about. Becoming desperate at the growing class-consciousness of the workers, realizing its helplessness before the advancing hosts of Industrial Democracy, capitalism ever seeks in red revenge and brute force to crush the ideals of the workers. They cannot be crushed. Force cannot exterminate the ideals of liberty from the human heart. Force can not stem the tide of revolutionary thought and action that is sweeping the world clean of its worn out ideas, ideals and economic systems.

The mad rush and onslaught that began the riots, the methods used by the powers that be to (mis)handle the situation that arose has swept as though with a gigantic broom the cobwebs from the eyes of thousands. They have seen as though in a monstrous nightmare an orgy of capitalistic vindictiveness unequalled in ferocity. They have seen "Americanism" in action as it really exists. They have witnessed the traditions of American life raped by capitalism in a seething flame of intolerance, they have seen substituted therefor the fiendishness of devils and the corruption of hell.

To these thousands and to the thousands who shall hear the story from their white lips these traditions of American life and liberties are henceforth blackest lies and abominations. The veil of delusion has been snatched from their eyes. They have seen the law violated and the violator encouraged by those responsible for the law's keeping. They have witnessed the brutal rule of might while law and right lay raped by their keepers. They now see clearly where they saw but dimly before. They have seen what they have seen.

A hundred parades, a hundred monster meetings could not have reacted so forcefully for Socialism as has and will this mad onslaught upon the workers. It may yet become a truism that the policeman's club is unsurpassed as an educator of the credulous, and we may expect our capitalist colleges to endow a chair in each for the purpose of turning out the best qualified in its use. True, many marchers and others have been given the "limit" and fined and sent to the workhouses for as long as the law allows. Workers have long been accustomed to expect that this would be so. Capitalist courts are but ramifications of the physical power of the State. A capitalist state requires capitalist courts to uphold capitalist interests. The capitalist court and judge instinctively recognizes the worker as an enemy, being one, he is given the limit upon all occasions.

But even the capitalist state cannot survive upon physical power and force alone. Behind all physical force, underlying it and permeating it throughout must lie the tissues of MORAL force. Without this moral power, this belief in the justness of its cause, with a willingness for great sacrifices and a tolerance of opposition forces, no capitalist can long survive the canker that eats at its heart. It is through this power of MORAL force that the Socialist movement rises ever victorious over all obstacles, all misrepresentations and falsehoods. It is by this moral force that the Socialist movement is stronger today.

Upon a thousand industrial battle fields the blood of the workers has been spilled. The masters have gloated over each seeming victory, while like ghouls they have robbed the dead as well as the living. They are dear bought victories, which drive them incessantly to greater outrages and greater blunders. In their desperation they lay open before the workers the dirty game they play upon them.

Socialism in Cleveland is stronger today than on April 30th. Stronger in numbers and stronger in moral force, it rises sublimely from the ashes of a momentary defeat to lead the workers on to emancipation and victory.

Socialism in Cleveland is on the job and will stay there long after the instigators of the May Day riots are in their forgotten graves. "The Hour of the People has Come" and the murderous machinations of capitalists, the enemies of the people, cannot prevail against it. Hail to the Revolution! Onward to Victory!

DEBS CRUCIFIED

Brownella Cottage, Galion, Ohio, April 19, 1919.
Mr. Eugene V. Debs, Federal Penitentiary,
Moundsville, W. Va.

My Dear Comrade:

Yesterday was the day of the Crucifixion and by their treatment of Debs the American masters crucified the Christ of the slaves in the United States.

Today is the day of the Preparation and the masters are rejoicingly saying: to hell with the gospel of socialism, for we have silenced the voice of Debs, its great preacher in the tomb of a prison.

Tomorrow, however, will be the day of the Resurrection when in earnest tones and with moving eloquence Debs will be preaching from the pulpits of a million Bolshevik hearts, ours being two of them.

Mrs. Brown and I love you. We mourn your most cruel fate and we resent it.

Affectionately yours,
MR. AND MRS. WM. BROWN.

KATE O'HARE WOULD CONDUCT SURVEY OF MISSOURI PRISON

By J. LOUIS ENGDAHL.
(Special Correspondence.)

St. Louis, Mo.—Kate O'Hare is in the state penitentiary over in Jefferson City, serving a five year sentence because of her allegiance to her Socialist principles.

In the meantime Frank O'Hare, here in St. Louis, waits, works and watches, not only to make prison life more endurable for the wife and mother, but to leave no stone unturned that might result in her early release, which Kate O'Hare says will come with the liberation of all political and industrial class war prisoners.

I found Frank O'Hare in his office, 1011 Holland building, and he was writing Governor Gardner of Missouri, urging that Mrs. O'Hare be given permission to carry on sociological work within the prison, in lieu of her work in the prison overall factory.

"Frank and Kate," as they have been known in the Socialist movement for a score of years, have been working on this plan for more than a year. It was with this in mind that an effort was made to have her transferred to the state penitentiary in North Dakota, under the regime of the Non-partisan League, but this effort failed.

For many months, however, Kate O'Hare has been acquainting herself with all the writings of the prominent authorities on criminology and sociology, getting in personal touch with all of the well known experts in this country. This study has taken her to many of the better known universities in the land.

Mrs. O'Hare made a personal visit to Governor Gardner of this state and urged that she be allowed to do this work. He said he would take the matter under advisement, in the meantime showing considerable interest until the newspapers took up the question, when the governor retired into his shell, claiming that he hadn't known that Mrs. O'Hare was a convict-to-be at the time of her visit to his office. It is understood that an order permitting Mrs. O'Hare to carry on the work in question must come from President Wilson, although a recommendation from the governor would have considerable influence.

"Mrs. O'Hare in due time will present to the president her request to be permitted to do sociological work within the prison," Frank O'Hare wrote Governor Gardner. "She hopes to have the co-operation of scientific, medical and psychological experts in the comprehensive survey which is contemplated.

"Such permission will not be considered as a favor by Mrs. O'Hare," he continued. "She simply tenders her expert services to the public welfare, and it is simply a matter of the president's discretion whether or not her tender is accepted.

"A large number of scientific men and women are assisting in the preparation of the plan and questionnaire. It will be some weeks before this preliminary work is finished.

In discussing the imprisonment of his wife and co-worker, Frank O'Hare voices Kate's feelings rather than his own.

"Mrs. O'Hare feels that she can stay in prison just as long as the Democratic administration can afford to keep her there," he says. "All she demands is that congress and the administration make an investigation of the facts, leading up to her arrest in Devil's Lake, North Dakota, on July 29, 1917, and in face of these facts, if the administration in power can afford to keep her in prison, she is willing to stay.

"This is her last resort in this case now is the American people and they will be informed of the facts. I am prepared to carry her fight to the people of the United States and let them pass on the injustice of the conviction and imprisonment of an innocent woman. The people will be informed of the conspiracy of Bowman, North Dakota. No one even thought Mrs. O'Hare would go to prison. Now that she is actually serving a term in prison, the people are awakening. She is not requesting pardon because she cannot do that when she is not guilty."

The same fear and trembling on the part of the authorities that characterized the rushing of Gene Debs off to prison was shown by federa lofficials in putting Mrs. O'Hare into convict garb.

It was after completing a 14-day farewell tour of eastern cities, making her final address at Minneapolis, Minn., April 7, that Kate O'Hare journeyed to Fargo, North Dakota, where she arrived several days before the time she was to give herself up. She surrendered herself to the federal authorities on Saturday morning at 10 o'clock, April 12, at the same time that Debs was receiving his prison orders from the federal attorney who prosecuted him to come to Cleveland.

During the days that she waited before surrendering herself to the authorities, the plute papers in Fargo were very much excited, imagining that all sorts of demonstrations were about to take place. Frank O'Hare had come to Fargo from St. Louis to be with his wife and this gave the papers additional cold shivers. The atmosphere became so fitsenes that the bourbon press so terrorized the authorities that Frank O'Hare returned to St. Louis on April 11, after assuring himself that Mrs. O'Hare's journey to prison would be made as comfortable as possible.

It was at midnight, April 12, that Chief Deputy A. S. Marshal and Mrs. Wattles took their prisoner out of Fargo on the long journey to Jefferson City, Mo. Stops were made at St. Paul, Minn., and at Kansas City, Mo., so that the prison city was not reached until the night of Monday, April 14. She was "dressed in," or became a convict, on the morning of Tuesday, April 15, the former international secretary of the Socialist Party being given No. 21,669, and being assigned to the overall factory to make 55 pairs of overalls each day.

The strict discipline of the Missouri penitentiary, which is more severe than in other states, will not be eased up the slightest particle for the woman who sat as chairman of the committee on war and militarism at the St. Louis convention (1917) of the Socialist Party. She will be permitted to write but one letter a week. The federal prison at Leavenworth, Kan., is inaugurating a plan to allow all prisoners to write at least three letters a week.

When Frank O'Hare came to the prison on Tuesday, April 15, to see his wife for the first time after entering the penitentiary, he was at first refused permission to see her. It was only after considerable difficulty, and after interviewing several state officials, the capital of Missouri also being located in Jefferson City, that he was allowed to see her. And then his visit was limited to a few minutes on one day. When he returned to Jefferson City the following Sunday, Easter Sunday, he was told that he could not see her until Monday.

Both Kate Richards O'Hare and Emma Goldman number among their friends some of the most prominent women of Jefferson City. One of these had to walk rough shod over the prison officials before she was permitted to see Kate O'Hare on Saturday, April 19, and to send her some delicacies on Easter Sunday morning. All the indications are that the policy of isolating Kate O'Hare from the world is being enforced to the limit.

All of which is no doubt in keeping with the big prison plan to eliminate a human being as much as possible from the world's rushing activities. How it is all reduced to a silent, smoothly moving mechanism is probably best shown by paragraph No. 28 of the prison rules and regulations, which outlines the conduct of the convicts while at their meals. It reads:

"Should you desire additional food, make your wants known to the waiters in the following manner:

"If you want bread, hold up your right hand.

"Coffee or water, hold up your cup.

"Meat, hold up your fork.

"Soup, hold up your spoon.

"Vegetables, hold up your knife.

"If you desire to speak to an officer about food or service in the dining hall, hold up your left hand."

You Must Attend the State Picnic at Coney Island Cincinnati, June 29

The State Convention Publicity Committee of the Socialist Party of the State of Ohio, hereby notifies the different Locals or Branches of the Socialist Party that the State Convention of the Socialist Party of Ohio will be held in Cincinnati, June 27 and 28. The state picnic will be held on June 29, 1919, at Coney Island. It is hoped every revolutionary Socialist will be present. Speaking will be at 3:30 p. m. with Comrade Irwin St. John Tucker of Chicago as the speaker of the day. It doesn't matter, if Northern, Southern or Central parts of the state, lets get together, rally around the Reds and have a jolly and good time.

The committee also wishes to state that tickets have been forwarded to each and every Local or Branch in the State of Ohio. These tickets can be bought of Socialist Party members for 25 cents; same will cost at the boat wharf 35 cents each. We ask the comrades to sell and buy as many tickets as possible.

Furthermore we wish to state that the country store will be held during the convention at 1314 Vine street, and as usual does the committee ask comrades, friends and sympathizers for donations for such "Country Store," which will be gladly and thankfully received.

Please forward donations to the treasurer of the committee, Comrade Lotta Burke, 1314 Vine street, or the secretary, Otto F. Hoefer, 1315 Vine street.

Comrades and friends remember, under no circumstances should you miss the state picnic, but attend and help to make it the grandest ever held in the State of Ohio. A great state picnic will show the strength of our large membership, and we should not only have an attendance of 5,000, but we can easily have 10,000 attend this picnic.

The net profit will go to the state treasurer.

Helen Keller to Eugene V. Debs

DEAR COMRADE:—Of course, the Supreme Court has sustained the decision of the lower court in your case. To my mind, the decision has added another laurel to your wreath of victories. Once more you are going to prison for upholding the liberties of the people.

I write because my heart cries out, it will not be still. I write because I want you to know that I should be proud if the Supreme Court convicted me of abhorring war, and doing all in my power to oppose it. When I think of the millions who have suffered in all the wicked wars of the past, I want to fling myself against all brute powers that destroy life, and break the spirit of man.

In the persecution of our comrades there is one satisfaction. Every trial of men like you, every sentence against them tears away the veil that hides the face of the enemy. The discussion and agitation that follow the trials define more sharply the positions that must be taken before all men can live together in peace, happiness and security.

We were driven into the war for liberty, democracy and humanity. Behold, what is happening all over the world today! Oh, where is the swift vengeance of Jehovah, that it does not fall upon the hosts of those who are marshalling machine-guns against hunger-stricken peoples? It is the complacency of madness to call such acts "preserving law and order." What oceans of blood and tears are shed in their name! I have come to loathe traditions and institutions that take away the rights of the poor and protect the wicked against judgment.

The wise fools who sit in the high places of justice fail to see that in revolutionary times like the present vital issues are settled, not by statutes, decrees and authorities, but in spite of them. Like the Girondins of France they imagine that force can check the onrush of revolution. Thus they sow the wind, and unto them shall be the harvest of the whirlwind.

You dear comrade! I have long loved you because you are an apostle of brotherhood and freedom. For years I have thought of you as a dauntless explorer going toward the dawn, and, like a humble adventurer, I have followed in the trail of your footsteps. From time to time the greetings that have come back to me from you have made me very happy, and now I reach out my hand and clasp yours through prison bars.

With heartfelt greetings, and with a firm faith that the cause for which you are now martyred shall be all the stronger because of your sacrifice and devotion, I am,

Yours for the Revolution—may it come swiftly, like a shaft sundering the dark! HELEN KELLER.

Akron, Ohio.

Mr. Eimer T. Allison.

Please convey to Eugene V. Debs this missive, and tell him that it comes from one that would give his ALL in order to free him, tell him that there are millions of bleeding hearts that crave to help him, and WILL help.

Tell him that the light of "FREEDOM" will conquer the shadows of slavery, and that the day is at hand.

The autocrats of wealth, the despoilers of the soul, the builders of

(Continued on third page.)

MILLIONS WILL HELP DEBS

CURB FREEDOM OF SPEECH TO "CRUSH THE MONSTER OF BOLSHEVISM"---ADVOCATED

Department of Justice Inclined to Let People Discuss Social Problems Provided They Don't Advocate Forcible Overthrow of Government. Waiting for Congres to Meet.

The organized labor exploiters of the United States are definitely making use of the alleged bomb plot directed against the lives of certain capitalists and anti-labor government officials to advocate much more drastic suppression of the rights of freedom of speech, press, and assemblages than are now contained in the sedition law.

The department of justice holds that people have the right to criticize existing social and governmental institutions and to advocate changes in the structure of the government, the abolition of the capitalist system of production and the substitution of the Socialist system provided that method is not illegal. The organized capitalist, however, speaking through their mouthpieces known as the capitalist press, have no sympathy with the soft-hearted policy of the department of justice and are going to make a drive on congress when it convenes for legislation that will prevent any and all criticism of existing institutions and advocacy of changing them.

Two Washington papers are the heart throbs of American capitalism. The Washington Post, owned by Edward B. McLean, who also owns certain coal mines in Illinois, where the workers are exploited to the existence point, is against everything that labor wants, and does not even carry the union label. The Washington Star owned by Theodore W. Noyes, is likewise anti-labor in everyone of its heartbeats. Noyes has the distinguished honor of being the brother of the manager of the Associated Press, whose offices are in the Washington Star building. They are the political mouthpieces of the nation-wide labor exploiters and express the sentiments today of the people who drove the notorious espionage law through the last congress conferring upon the postmaster general the drastic powers of a thought controller.

The labor exploiting editor of the Post declares that when a "bolshevist or socialist or anarchist or any radical of that ilk publicly rails against the government of the United States, denounces its institutions and its laws, flays its judges and officers and advocates supplanting this republic with the rule of the mob he encourages and stimulates vicious persons to the commission of deeds of violence." By the "rule of the mob"

(Continued on fourth page.)

STRIKES GALORE IN MEXICO.

New York—Strikes are quite the fashion in Mexico, according to a prominent radical in this city who has just returned from a trip to Mexico. Everywhere it is the same cry—higher wages and shorter hours. So alarmed has the employing class become that the large capitalistic papers are running series of special stories to demonstrate conclusively that the Bolsheviki are responsible for the labor unrest.

As an example of how far the strike fever has gone, the case of the domestic servants may be cited. The maids and servant girls decided one bright day that they were working altogether too long and that hours in their trade were not regulated. They struck. They demanded that seven hours of service—the hours to run continuously, and not in shifts which might make them get up at an unseemly hour and retire late at night—were all that should be asked of them. They won their point.

While in America the teachers are for the most part unorganized, the instructors of the youth of Mexico are all united in a union. This union has recently joined hands with the Central Federated union of Mexico City, and it is expected that by this combination the entire educational system of the country will be markedly improved.

Mexico is a veritable paradise for those who believe in free speech and free press. There is no censorship or suppression of ideas. Anybody can print anything he wants. The tenets of socialism are therefore well known not only to the workers, but to members of the upper classes as well, who do not display the ignorance of Marxism so prevalent north of the Rio Grande.

The cost of living has gone up tremendously, chiefly due to the United States embargo on its merchandise. Many industries are awaiting rehabilitation. But as the American State Department is not giving any encouragement regarding Mexico, money can be borrowed only on movie securities at a monthly interest charge of 5 per cent. There is very little currency to be had.

Debs Has Been in Prison 30 Days. Kate O'Hare 29 Days. WHY?

An Open Letter To the Exploiters

Sir:

I have seen in your newspapers that you are alarmed and, in my opinion, unduly resentful at the fact that the Russian workers, having established the groundwork for an industrial democracy in their country, propose to spread their propaganda and their work of emancipation to the whole world. I fail to see any valid reason for your ire; wherefore, I take this opportunity of bringing to your attention a few incidents in your own career, which should convince you that you are entirely out of order in your attacks on Bolshevism.

When one person gets into a "scrap" with another and fails to get the better of his antagonist, it is good, old practice that he take his licking like a man without whining. Experience has this provided that the opponent has used fair and generally accepted means for gaining the victory. An impartial observer cannot but admire this characteristic in man's nature. Everybody likes to meet likewise. The most barbarous enemy must feel respect for a conquered foe who takes his ordeal in a manly way, without foul revenge.

I was reminded of this phenomenon, Mr. Bourgeoisie, as I thought of the gigantic combat that is now shaking the world. Not the strife of individuals, nor the wars between nations, but the struggle between the exploiters and the exploited, between your class and my class.

I know, Mr. Bourgeoisie, that in a personal controversy between a member of your class and one of mine, your kinsman would be perfectly clean and fair in the fighting, as honorable as any one of my colleagues. How is it, then, I wish to ask, that when you fight as a class, you are not in the least governed by these same principles? You do know, or you ought to know, enough of the laws of evolution to foresee that there is but one end to the struggle in which you are now engaged: your own destruction and the complete emancipation of my class. The only phase of the matter about which doubt can exist is whether this end will be achieved in five or fifty years. The contest is on, the outcome is inevitable. You, with your past record, should be the last one to lament or sue for mercy. You should not attempt the impossible; you have had your sway, you have fulfilled your mission, your service is no longer required; therefore, accept your fate and give room to those who are mightier than yourself. Parasite that you are, you refuse to do this.

You own the armies and the navies, the governments, the courts, and the means of livelihood; you control the churches, the educational institutions, the press, all of which you have used and are using almost generously in your own behalf. When the rising proletariat in spite of all oppression, becomes too powerful for you, when your armies and navies are no longer obeisant pawns and plaything in your hands, when your murderous cunning, and obstructionist methods can stay progress no longer, then you become the most unscrupulous scoundrel on the face of the earth. At this point you degrade yourself, you take leave of all decency and self-respect. You, the originator of the "laissez faire" principle, the author of the "hands off" policy, "the end justifies the means," you resort to lies and slander, and you begin to—sequel.

You, in spite distinction it is to have gained your power and kept it through more bloodshed than any other class, so whined, cause your more and bloodier wars during your brief period of existence than the same total of all wars fought before your days; you, who have commercialized art, science, and the higher instincts of man, who have made the gap between rich and poor wider than ever, and who—let us not forget—in your early years, were flowing with energy, threatened to extend your rule to every country of the world, you are now wailing and weeping because the working-class government of Russia is preparing to carry its idea to the four corners of the earth.

One can respect the motives of an honest opponent, one can feel sympathetic towards one who, "with perfect sweetness," as Emerson says, retains his honorable qualities in his fight for his interests; but, a cur, hypocrite, who, seeing defeat approaching, attempts to prolong his reign by slander and accusations of unfair methods on the part of his opponents, when he himself uses his very life to those same methods—well, profound contempt and a solemn vow to speed the defeat of such a foe is the only worthy answer. You, Mr. Bourgeoisie, are that kind of a foe, and my class will treat you accordingly.

Once, you were a suppressed class, chained and crushed by the repressive laws of the feudal aristocracy. You were then a revolutionist, boldly proclaiming your principles, and fought by fair means and foul to obtain your emancipation. You beheaded kings and nobles, you arranged "reigns of terror," you massacred and you plundered. Oh, you are the father of many sins of which you do not care to be reminded. You were even a confiscator and not a petty one, either. Your first attempt at Revolution in Russia will mean to the world's proletariat, the French Revolution meant to you, the transferred the governmental powers from a warring class of feudal kings and barons, and from the church to you. The Revolution gave you unlimited means of development.

At that time, the rest of Europe was dominated and ruled by the aristocracy. These latter conspired against you as you and your ilk today in regard to Russia—what the downfall of their fellow-aristocrats was of immeat to their sun conspiracy and to their class; consequently, they at tacked themselves secretly against the common foe—namely, you.

As now, those who were dispossessed fled to other countries and are So-Co—May 12—EIGHT known as emigres. There they plotted against their native land, just as do the Russian nobles and capitalists today. They urged foreign intervention as a means of saving themselves to power. In the former, they succeeded; in the latter they failed. This treachery contributed you, Mr. Bourgeoisie, to fight for your life; it solidified the French nation, gave it the physical and moral stamina required to meet the occasion. You accepted the challenge of the Bourgeoisie, and took to the offensive. On the 15th of Dec., 1792, you, thrugh the newly elected Convention, issued a decree in which you ordered the French generals to abolish all existing authorities in the territories they occupied; to sweep away monarchy and nobility and to proclaim the sovereignty of the people. (The "people" then meant you people of the Bourgeoisie.) Further, "—the French nation shall treat as enemies any people which, refusing liberty and equality, desires to preserve its prince and privileged castes, or to make accommodations with them; your decree concluded.

You did not mince your words in this document, Mr. Bourgeoisie; you made it far more sweeping than any declaration of the Soviet government of Russia. The manner in which you backed up your threat bodied ill for the aristocracy; it sounded the death knell of feudalism. You knew what you wanted, you knew how to secure it; evolution was on your side and—you won.

Not by your own power alone, however, did you gain your victory. To achieve your ends it was necessary for you to enlist the aid and good will of my class, the working class, in your cause. This you did for purely selfish reasons and by misrepresenting to us your aims and purposes. You fooled us by fine phrases and high-sounding words. "Equality, Fraternity, liberty" was your official slogan, and it served the same purpose then as does your hypocritical "democracy" at the present day. You inscribed "Equality, Liberty, Fraternity" over the entrance to your halls then; today we see your "Democracy" painted over your factory gates. You failed to explain to us that "Equality" and "Fraternity" meant simply nothing, while "Liberty" signified your right to buy and sell, to produce and consume, to hire and fire as you pleased. True, there were a few even at that early date who analyzed our nature. Babeuf, e. g., but their voices were too weak and you did not hesitate in silencing them. With this standard of bourgeois morals and tactics once set, you have pursued the same course and improved upon your tactics to this day.

You converted the comparatively prosperous handicraftsman into a miserable proletarian, not by any consent of his—if you please—but because the change benefited you. Instead of his short hours at leisurely, interesting work with numerous holidays, you abolished the holidays and "free" Mondays, you attempted to make the week ten days instead of seven, and, worst of all, you forced him into fourteen and sixteen hours of monotonous toil in an unsanitary factory.

Not content with this, you wrested our women from the homes and put them to feed your machines. To the crowning shame of your foul deeds, you took, also, our children from their mothers' laps and forced them to sacrifice their tender bodies on your altar of greed. This, too, you did without the consent of and quite opposition to the best interests of the workers.

With the enslavement of the proletariat and the advent of machinery, you piled up a surplus of manufactured products. Our meagre wages did not enable us to buy back the surplus. Your own capacity for consumption (although stimulated by artificial means and leading to excesses) was not commensurate with the magnitude of your surplus. Hence, something had to be done and, again, irrespective of the wishes of those whom it affected, you effected a division.

Vast areas of the world were inhabited by savage and barbarous people who used little or nothing of all, who had complete ignorance of the "comforts" of civilization. This was the new Star of Bethlehem that pointed out to you the possibilities of a long and glorious life. You stripped the savage of his fig-leaf, and attired him in up-to-date clothes; you induced him to discard the bow and arrow and the battle-axe and bought him the use of murderous firearms; you dethroned his pagan gods and supplied him with a religion that would keep him submissive to your rule. In exchange for this charity of yours, you exacted from him the natural resources, etc., of his country, and finally, you dragged him into the current of capitalist production, subjection to the miseries, diseases, and vices into which you had precipitated the proletariat in civilized countries.

Since then you have zealously, openly and interference with your affairs by my class. Whenever we have tried to stop your devastation, you have drowned our protest in blood. Profiting by experience you have invented increasingly horrible methods of exploitation and oppression. Your law of acceleration goes on and on, making life more and more unbearable for the mass of us. We have stopped short of nothing in your endeavor to gain your ends. You have poisoned the air we breathe, you have made our planet and the sun, and, still, the story of your abominable cruelties would fill but half a book. Your satanic exploits defy description.

The blackest night finally transforms into day, the biggest coward is destined to melt, sometime; and, get it once for all, the formidable giant known as Capitalism must one time—sooner or later—crumble and die.

Night gives way to the coming day silently and without resistance; the coward, acted upon by the rays of the sun, gently and peacefully transforms itself into oceans of water; but you, Mr. Bourgeoisie, the mean, sneaky coward that you are, you lament your destruction, you quake with fear, you yield to your own victims to save you. You prove further that you lack the moral courage to accept the verdict of evolution—let alone the fact that your system also means your death—you are incapable of saving yourself by your own power.

"The Bolsheviki intend to overrun the whole world and destroy civilization;" you cry out when the Russian workers announce their determination to free the oppressed in all countries.

What are your complaints, sir? Why such strenuous objection? Have you not sent your agents to foment mischiefs and your agents? Why so much venom and wrath at the fact that Russian workers send their emissaries with messages of cheer and hope to comrades in other lands? Your agents, sir, have not been so; they had to force their way—whereas the Bolsheviki agitators are welcomed and wanted by all except you and your class. They are eagerly listened to by those whom they are sent to educate and it challenges you to furnish proof to the contrary.

"As a man sowth, so shall he also reap." If you had a right to conquer the world, you claim that it is your privilege? Do not balk at us for using methods that are effective; you have done the same in your day. Further, they can hasten our victory, well and good. Your system of society is in its death agonies, of itself, and efforts to the contrary notwithstanding. Your wailing and weeping are clearly unavailing; it laffts you, the cruellest of the cruel, to accuse your opponents of unfair methods.

Your oppression spelled our enslavement; you ascended the ladder of prosperity at the cost of our flesh and blood. You have degraded us and reduced us to a condition in some respects inferior to that of our savage ancestors millenniums ago. When there was food they ate; we often starve in the midst of plenty.

Our aims differ from yours. We are not going to emancipate ourselves at the expense of our fellows. We demand nothing more than that which we ourselves produce; we simply insist on the possibility of permitting our class to live on our toil. This will exterminate you as a class, root and branch, but not the individuals we hold no malice against you. We invite you to share on equal terms with us the task of building up a new, classless society.

Considering your past treatment of us, you must admit this to be a fair and generous offer. It is not yet too late for you to accept it. If you do not, so much worse for yourself.

The ice is melting, the day is dawning, the emancipation of the lowly is near. Be like a man, Mr. Bourgeoisie, take your medicine—it's of your own making—and, if you must, groan; your nicter of a class is concerned—depart speedily and noiselessly to the happy hunting-grounds.

Yours without respect.

JOHN WORKINGMAN.

The persecuting spirit has its origin, mainly in the desire of the conceited to dominee over his fellow creatures; intellectually, in the assumption that one's own opinions are infallibly correct.—John Fiske.

Gompers on American Labor and Bolshevism

I have just been wrestling with the Gompersian philosophy as doped out by Samuel Gompers in his onslaught against Bolshevism in the May issue of Methods. The first test of a philosophy is its consistency and application. A true philosophy may be taken to pieces and reassembled promiscuously, and the parts will FIT, because they have all been formulated to an identical standard. In this here Mr. Gompers's philosophy fails miserably. He has used divers conflicting standards, and when you make the pieces each other you find only conflict and confusion.

Mr. Gompers has a genius for misstatements. Misstatement of material nerves seem to tickle him. He marshalls his platitudes and dandles them carefully as a fond nurse a bunch of soldiers. Then he goes blithely on and picks up and dangles another bunch of facts, and presents each taken apparently at random. When we group his selections, we find the most startling and surprising lack of sense, reason and logic. Perhaps Mr. Gompers accepted by many capitalist politicians and apologists, that proves conclusively that he is a great thinker and a great philosopher. Perhaps Mr. Gompers holds to this theory. Listen:

"American labor's loyalty to the democratic principles of American democracy stands proven to the world in a record made through months of trial by fire. A loyalty so proven in such a test may be guaranteed to stand through the comparative calm of peace." That is a little further on: Because the condition in the American labor movement is what it is, American organized labor stands today where it stood during the days of armed conflict, the great protector of the democracy, the great keeper of the citadel of right and justice and freedom," that American organized labor has been the keeper of these things all the while. Would American organized labor keep them against you? Yes, if they do not, and have not possessed? But let Mr. Gompers continue and define for us his concept of right and freedom and justice:

"And freedom, to American labor, is a thing abstract. It is not merely a word for platform use. It is not a word of oratorical rhetoric. It is not an empty laudation. Freedom, for American labor, has no meaning until it is translated into terms of concrete reality, means an avenue to better, fuller, richer, nobler life; until it means opportunity for all to go on to the fullest life of which human development, opportunity in such a form as to lock all to the upward path. American labor knows that America means the best of America, the noblest, the truest, the kindest, the bravest, the freest, and that it must come up to that to become a part of what labor means when it proudly salutes as its flag the Stars and Stripes."

Mr. Gompers' declaration of loyalty to "American democracy" would imply that American labor in his opinion, had attained freedom, as he defines it, else what on earth is the meaning of Gompers's pledging "unceasing vigil" over? But his interjection, "all the real rights of labor, all the rights become part of what labor means when it proudly salutes as its flag the Stars and Stripes." Why? Why, the answer is ointment. That even Mr. Gompers is conscious of there being flies in the ointment, we have further proof. Mr. Gompers naively admits:

"There are those who think that everything in American life can be set forth bearing the label 'America' and command the loyalty and devotion of American labor. This, of course, is not the case. American labor is the underlying fee of every institution and activity that makes for progress and freedom and the lowering of the standard of life for men and women."

This confession that all is not exactly lovely in this land of the free and home of the slave, is, indeed, when we take inventory of this increment "in American life," and apply retrospective view of the terrible struggle of American labor for the bare, elemental means of existence, of the Mokers Reels, the Ludlows, the Lawrences, the Pattersons, the Holly Groves through which organized labor has passed, we are impressed with the enormity of the fact that that not which Mr. Gompers sums up in all the rest must come up to that to become part of what labor means when it proudly salutes as its flag the Stars and Stripes." Hence, we are forced to the conclusion that Mr. Gompers's philosophy is more effective than

THE OHIO SOCIALIST

Official Organ of The Socialist Party of Ohio and Kentucky, Virginia, W. Virginia and New Mexico.

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EDITORS ..... Elmer T. Allison, Alfred Wagenknecht

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WEDNESDAY, MAY 14, 1919.

"NOT AT WAR."

Even a capitalist editor can sometimes see the maze of contradictions into which capitalistic interests have led this nation a government since it became embroiled in European wars to make the world safe for democracy. How long will the workers allow the criminal farce to continue against the Russian Socialist government? "Not art war, just staying for pastime" fittingly describes "our" expedition into Russia. Read the following from the Huntington, W. Va., Dispatch of May 8:

PASTIMES OF PEACE.
(By Associated Press.)

LONDON, May 6. (Russia)—Allied troops advancing southward along the Murmansk railway on Saturday captured Mesalskaya, 25 miles south of Uroseozera, a war office announcement says. The Bolshevikii resistance was strong.

Let's see. We are not at war with the Russian Bolshevikii. A. few days ago when a well-known citizen of New York asked to have the Soviet representative in the United States interned as an alien enemy or prosecuted for seditious practices, the Attorney General of the United States declared that no such process could be taken because the United States was not at war with the Bolshevikii.

And yet Allied troops, a large part of whom are Americans, are not engaged in defensive warfare merely, but in aggressive warfare against the Bolshevikii, after having been hard pressed by them during the entire winter.

We are not at war with the Bolshevikii, but our troops advance against them and compel them to retreat, after showing strong resistance.

We are fighting, charging, retreating, capturing towns and cities, of evacuating towns and cities as the fortunes of war may dictate. But we are not at war. We cannot intern the Bolshevikii minister. We are merely engaged in the friendly pastime of slaying and being slain. It is not war because officially we are unwilling to call it war. We have promised to bring the American soldiers home by June 1, because we are not at war with the Bolshevikii. But just to ward off ennui and to enliven the dull routine of camp life, while waiting for June 1, the fighting continues.

Well, we're living in a wonderful age. We've been frankly told that mentally and morally, "narrow, selfish and provincial," and perhaps inquiry into the war with the Bolshevists in North Russia proves that we are all we've been called.

Maybe, under the millennial dispensation we are entering, the fighting in North Russia is merely a pastime of peace. But when troops advance twenty-five miles and capture a city after "strong" resistance it sounds like war.

AVAILABLE SPEAKERS

Here is a revised list of speakers upon whom the locals may call. Terms are five dollars and expenses. Other names of qualified speakers will be added from time to time. Comrades who feel that their services are useful to the party upon the platform are requested to secure the endorsement of their locals before making application to be placed upon the Available Speakers List. Locals should make application for the speaker nearest them to save expenses.

M. J. Beery, 65 So. Main St., Mansfield, Ohio.
Chas. Baker, State Office, Socialist Party, R. D. 2, Brecksville, Ohio.
Tom Clifford, 3517 Fulton Rd., Cleveland, Ohio.
Tom Lewis, State Office, Socialist Party, R. D. 2, Brecksville, Ohio.
Thurber Lewis, State Office, Socialist Party, R. D. 2, Brecksville, Ohio.
Frank Midney, 128 N. Maryland Ave., Youngstown, O.
C. E. Ruthenberg, 1222 Prospect Ave., Cleveland, Ohio.
H. L. A. Holman, State Office, Socialist Party, R. D. 2, Brecksville, Ohio.
Frank B. Hamilton, Mayor's Office, Piqua, Ohio.
John J. Willert, 3469 W. 54th St., Cleveland, Ohio.
Hugo Ruemmele, 2754 Norwood Ave., Norwood, Ohio.
J. J. Hoge, 980 Central, Bellaire, O.

RENEW YOUR SUBSCRIPTION AT ONCE!!

Nearly one thousand notifications of expiration were mailed out two weeks ago to readers whose subscriptions expired in April. Readers who have received these notifications MUST renew at once either through their local secretary or direct to the State Office, if they wish the Ohio Socialist to continue coming to them. These expired subscriptions will be taken off the list with this issue unless renewed this week.

MARCH, 1919, FINANCIAL REPORT.

Receipts.

Dues regular	$ 368.50
Initiation stamps	217.65
Members at large	7.50
Organization fund	61.35
Foreign branch	242.97
Local supplies	39.60
Literature sales	105.69
Propaganda meetings	181.80
Industrial Freedom certificates	174.50
Miscellaneous	24.59
Ohio Socialist	1,450.66
Total	$2,874.81

Expenditures.

Dues regular	$ 220.00
Foreign branch	157.95
Local supplies	27.35
Literature purchases	132.39
Organizers' salaries	232.88
Propaganda meetings	19.50
Sustaining fund	29.50
Salaries	425.00
Office supplies	259.64
Postage general	50.00
Miscellaneous	53.00
Ohio Socialist	542.88
Total	$2,189.99
Balance on hand March 1	$3,314.61
March receipts	2,874.81
Total	$6,189.42
March expenditures	2,199.99
Balance	$3,989.43

In the Funds.

Milcaze	$ 286.71
Organization	780.25
General fund	2,922.47

Balance on hand April 1 $3,989.43

Membership Report for March.

Regular dues sold	3,685
Foreign branch	1,815
M. A. S.	30
Initiation stamps	878
Total	9,452

MILLIONS WILL HELP DEBS

(Continued from first page.)

hell, the Kaisers of America, must and shall answer to the oppressed, the slaves of toil, the souls that seek only justice. Tell him that the hundreds of thousands of noble sons that gave up their happiness, their homes, their lives for freedom's sake, cry out to those sons and daughters of toil, to continue the battle for "FREEDOM"—Freedom of speech, of soul, of mind. Freedom for that great martyr, EUGENE V. DEBS.

My heart is with you.

Fraternally yours,
A. L. R.
A Democrat, a Catholic

The Masters fear Slaves who think. If you think right you will vote right.

MAY 1ST SUCCESSES TO START ORGANIZATION DRIVE

Dear Comrade State Secretary:

Success! A GREAT SUCCESS!!

That's what the comrades say about our campaign for thousands of May 1st meetings.

International Labor Day was more widely and enthusiastically celebrated May 1st, 1919, than ever before.

From Florida to Washington, from Maine to California—locals by the hundreds, encouraged by the promise of a printed program of speeches, of posters and meeting supplies, decided to "break the ice" and CELEBRATE.

THEY DID. You would have realized this had you witnessed the shipping of hundreds of thousands of protest postal cards, Debs' application blanks and posters to remote rural communities as well as to the large industrial centers.

WE FEEL ELATED! So should you. You helped, Comrade, and we here voice our appreciation of the co-operation you gave.

We have not heard from other state secretaries as yet, but the Ohio state office alone placed 31 speakers for May 1st meetings in this state.

Reports from locals will soon reach this office. We shall print as many of these reports as we can find space for in the next national office Bulletin. Look for them. They will prove that our locals are IN ACTION.

These thousands of May 1st meetings will constitute the BEGINNING of a special ORGANIZATION and PROPAGANDA campaign which we hope to initiate VERY SOON.

ORGANIZATION is needed if we are to get Debs, Mrs. O'Hare and other imprisoned comrades out of jail. PROPAGANDA is needed if we are to convince others that Socialism is RIGHT and the persecuted Socialists WRONG.

Yours in Comradeship,
A. WAGENKNECHT,
Director Organization and Propaganda, Chicago, Ill.

WEST VIRGINIA

OFFICIAL BULLETIN.

(Jesse Bird, State Secretary, Barrackville, W. Va.)

FINANCIAL STATEMENT

Receipts.
April, 1919.

Finnish Federation	$ 15.00
Lithuanian Federation	1.57
South Slavic Federation	1.00
M. A. L. dues	1.75
Huntington local dues	3.00
Weston local dues	3.00
Sistersville local dues	3.00
Charleston local dues	6.00
Fairmont local dues	6.00
Elkins local dues	3.00
Martinsburg local dues	3.00
Donation, H. F. Oberholtzer	20.65
Total	$ 86.97

Expenditures.

Postage	$ 3.25
Nat. Office Charters	1.00
Nat. Office Dues Stamps	15.00
Bal. due ball for costs in case Korth et al	20.65
Secretary's commission	26.95
Surplus for April	21.92
Bal. in treasury April 1	$86.97
Surplus for april	26.95
Bal. in treasury April 30	48.87
	21.92
	10.20

Resources.

Due stamps	$ 13.50
950 State Constitutions	2.00
1 set local sec'y books	3.00
50 Think or Surrender	2.00
500 Application cards	3.00
8 Cards of 50 each assorted badge buttons	3.00
500 How to Organize	5.00
50 How to Conduct a Local	5.00
Miscellaneous books	5.00
Total	$133.10

ANNUAL ELECTION OF OFFICERS

Socialist Party of West Virginia.
(Elected Officers in Caps.)

State Secretary.

	Votes
JESSE BIRD, Barrackville, W. Va.	63
P. H. Camp	42
P. R. Garrett	19

State Committeeman-at-Large.

M. S. HOLT, Weston	68
J. H. Snyder	56

State Committeemen.

First District.

H. L. FRANKLIN, Fairmont	10
J. B. WEST, Mannington	25
J. L. DAWSON, Fairmont	49

Second District.

E. L. SMITH, Martinsburg	18
T. J. KEESECKER, Martinsburg	8

Third District.

J. W. WRIGHT, Weston	5

Fourth District.

G. W. Gillespie, Huntington	11
A. CARRICOFFE, Huntington	1
O. E. Tracy	7
C. W. KIRKENDALL, Sistersville	15

Sixth District.

W. R. BENNETT, Fayetteville	22
G. W. HARPER, Charleston	22
H. P. WILLIAMS, Charleston	22

A BANNER MONTH.

This has been some busy office this month, and it is the first month since I have had charge of the office when the activities fulfilled my idea of a state headquarters of a political party. Three national referendums have been conducted through this medium and an election of officers of the state party organization has been brought to a close. More dues stamps have been purchased within the present month than for any month during the year ending April 30th.

To be sure, the work done does not reflect any glory on the administration of this office, as if we had carried forward to a successful conclusion some aggressive campaign or had carried out constructive work on a plan initiated by the state secretary. The fact is, all we did was routine—keeping the machinery of the party going, but we feel elated about it just the same; because we had about come to the conclusion that the said machine had been so crippled by collision during the war that she was nearly ready to fall to pieces. The comrades are manifesting more spirit in their communications—all breathe of renewed devotion to the cause and a determination to stay in the struggle for industrial freedom to the end.

One need not go farther than the "American Bastile," as Comrade Nick Reinhart calls the state penitentiary at Moundsville, to find the reason for this warmth of feeling. The workers of the great mining industry of West Virginia have brought home to them the devotion of Comrade Debs to the laboring class and his sacrifice in their behalf, when he brought to the state "behind the bars behind prison walls." Not only to bring home to them the class nature of the great Strike in the coal fields and recall the scenes of the strike on Cabin Creek, at Colar Grove and at Eccles. Comrade Frank Graham pointed out in his speech to the ohio Socialist last week that no more than speeches from him on the platform. Yes, I think it is only to bring home to the very bones will cry out."

LINERS.

Counted voting in the state election, 12?

The stamps sold by this state office during April, 2?4.

Sistersville local is the prize winner for largest purchase of dues stamps, $12.00.

National headquarters moved to new home at 229 South Ashland Boulevard, Chicago, Ill.

Comrades, have you sent your dollars for a certificate of joint-membership of our National Socialist Home?

THE NEW ORGANIZATION.

For the State Secretary-elect and the incoming State Committee, we bespeak the good will and cooperation of the membership of the entire party of this state.

As to the personnel of the State Committee, it is not necessary to say anything by way of commendation or introduction, as nearly all are experienced and well-known workers in the party—tried and proven.

As to the State Secretary-elect, from our intercourse in the past few months, we have observed his activities with anticipation of a call to a broader sphere of usefulness for him. He impresses me as clean-cut, radical, alert, accurate and competent. Though most of the stronger heads are quite active and the machinery of the party is in fair working order, he will find opportunity to exercise all his talents and time in increasing the efficiency of the organization.

I realize that not much has been done in the last six months in the way of aggressive party work, but neither Comrade Franklin or myself had the time or funds to do much more than keep the machinery of the party intact. Taking the matter seriously, I regretted that the state organization, while I was in charge, was not functioning properly. The State Secretary is virtually head of the party and exercises power under supervision and with the advice of the State Committee. Working together they represent a power like an engine. If an engine has only power enough to run "idle" or drive an empty machine, it may make some noise and might amuse onlookers to see the wheels go round, but does not accomplish anything. So you get my point? When the state organization is functioning properly it ought, like a good engine, pull a load or drive the machine that would turn out a lot of Socialists.

As I am now retiring from the office of State Secretary, I wish to say that I have tried to serve the best my time and ability would permit me to do, and I want to thank the comrades for their co-operation and the courtesy they have shown me.

I hope some time to become acquainted with the comrades that I came to know through correspondence. Having placed myself in a position to attract the notice of the membership of the state, I expect to give a good account of myself in the local affairs of the Socialist movement by that time, or may not be ashamed to have owned me as a comrade. Yours fraternally,

JESSE BIRD, CARL SCHOLTZER,
Retiring State Secretary Socialist Party of West Virginia, 1718 6th Ave., Huntington, W. Va.

MAY DAY, 1919

As one of the many speakers assigned to speak at a Peace Protest Meeting, May 1, 1919, I started upon my mission from Toledo, Ohio, at 8:52 in the morning.

I could not get away at 5:00 a.m., which is the time of the only morning train direct to Conneaut, Ohio, where I was to speak, so went by steam to Cleveland, arriving at 11:30 a.m., and left for elector at 2:00 p.m.

On the train I had read of the bomb plots throughout the country, and not believing them to be true, I saw in this alarming newspaper story the setting for the first act of the tragedies which were to occur throughout the day and night of that eventful May 1.

Instinctively I knew at once these stories were but a harbinger of what was to follow—a sort of premeditated preparation of the human mind for anything that might occur—a shock-absorber as it were—preliminary to the wholesale slaughter which would follow during the day. . . .

The subsidized press calls these slaughters "riots" and must ever blame the victims—the unarmed—and that is what they called the one I witnessed in Cleveland, May 1.

Yes, I witnessed it, and was not excited, and I know it was a slaughter and not a riot. I saw the parade as it peacefully marched into the square amid cheers from the thousands who had gathered to welcome their coming.

I had a good view, as I saw the beginning of the game when the mounted police, pretending to keep the traffic clear, deliberately drove their horses into the line of marchers after the head of the parade had entered the park proper. They crowded the marchers onto the sidewalk and followed them swinging their clubs and shooting their revolvers hundreds of policemen afoot and in patrols and like wild men they beat their unarmed victims with their clubs and dragged them away.

There was no call for police because there was a riot, the police were held nearly to start their bloody orgy for the affair did not last more than twenty minutes from the time the head of the parade entered the square until the end.

A Riotless Riot

I left Cleveland at 2:00 p.m. and arrived in Akron at 6:30. The meeting here was to begin at 7:30, so I had no time to meet the comrades and immediately proceeded to the Workers' Hall where I learned before entering that another riot was to be started.

The local newspaper had agitated the citizens. The mayor had forbidden the Chief of Police, Chief Eldred and the sheriff were already at the door. The hall was one-third filled with curious and excited policemen and the orders were, "No meeting in Conneaut."

The mayor Eiseman had informed the mayor the meeting would be held regardless of his orders. The mayor said he would notify the Chief of Police Merrow and Sheriff Eldred were there to enforce the orders of Mayor Smith—there with a regiment of policemen. Organizer Eiseman and the Conneaut Comrades were there to hold a May Day Protest Meeting.

The meeting was held. The speakers were Comrades Eiseman, Chorsa, sang the Marseillaise. The chief and the sheriff and the police went home in disgust. We went home in peace.

And now, behold! The Conneaut Press is angry because there was no riot to report. It matters the fact that at Cleveland and other cities workers were assaulted and murdered so plorious Peace Demonstration Day! Bayness without one drop of blood.

Now they are trying to create a battle between the mayor, the chief of police, and the sheriff.

Here's the frame-up in newspaper clippings from the Conneaut News-Herald. Read this and see how riots are started:

Poison Gas

"Propaganda is at large seeking to secure amnesty for all so-called political prisoners. The United States Government is brave enough and diplomatic enough to send to prison a few handfuls of the disreputable creatures that have befouled the name of the fair land that feeds them. Hundreds, perhaps thousands more should have gone. Doubtless ones have escaped the blacks well. Now as an aftermath to leaving the snake in the grass is again swarming its head and is not only getting away with spreading its poison but is attempting the disease in a city confederate." Editorial in Conneaut News-Herald, Apr. 30.

News reads as follows, April 25:

Inciting to Riot

"Mayor H. M. Smith late today issued order to Chief of Police Merrow to notify the parties interested in a proposed 'Debs Protest Meeting' to be held in the Workers' Hall, lower Main Street, tomorrow night, that the meeting could not be held in that or any other hall in the city or in the open within the city limits.

The meeting for tomorrow night had been variously advertised. There were to be two outdoor speakers and a telegram from Debs, recently sentenced to prison by the federal government. Feeling against the meeting became so strong and talk of Bolshevik propaganda so spread in various parts of the city and undertone riot action against it heard, that Mayor Smith, after being approached by a number of citizens, took the above action." Herald, Apr. 30.

Another "alleged" fact that was all lie:

"Reports from an apparently reliable source at press time this afternoon are to the effect that Sheriff Eldred will be here tomorrow afternoon for the purpose of preventing the holding of the radical meeting stopped in the city but which it was reported would be held in the township outside the city. It is understated a number of deputies have been sworn in for the occasion."

Now read the report of the meeting and note the moral of these bloodthirsty statements. The chief and the police for not having started a slaughter, even after the brave bad promoted community by calling it a Bolshevikii riot:

"One hundred and fifty persons in fact, there were present, including women and children, gathered in Workers' Hall last evening to hear a message from the convicted Debs and protest against his imprisonment. As per schedule they heard speeches eulogizing Debs and other converts, and expressing the belief and hope that the time will come when Debs' injustice is in every school room in the country.

"He characterized Debs and others like him as martyrs, comparing their status to that of Christ. The time would come, he said, when Debs would be recognized as one of our highest citizens.

"The speaker also told his audience to be ready to respond to a call to be issued for July 4 or the day after, for the purpose of lay down his tools and not work.

It was a very tame performance. Nothing was said that was interpreted as seditious although it was considered by the few "outsiders" present as un-American.

"A radical local Socialist presided at the meeting, one who it is understood, is well versed in the tenets of the radical Reds. The speakers' chief aim, in accordance with the posters announcing the meeting, by one means So-Co—May 12—SEVEN

of another—was to protest against imprisonment of persons for violation of federal laws, or deportation of the Reds from the government to countries where their ideas are now resulting in carnivals of bloodshed.

"WHY?"

"What the News-Herald wants to know is why Chief of Police Merrow did not carry out the order of Mayor Smith issued to Monday to prevent the meeting advertised for last night being held?"

THE ARMISTICE OF CAPITAL AND LABOR

(Continued from second page.)

contribute to the earnings of this excess stock. You can see that unless there is a sacrifice of this fictitious valuation there can be no true adjustment. Society allowed the dissiller and brewer to invest billions of dollars in their institutions. Society arrested at that time in history that is used the old Roman maxim "The welfare of the people is the supreme law of the land." We have not yet conceded this in our other social institutions. We virtually contributed millions of wealth of the dissiller and brewer through a legal system. Will society do the same to the other large industrial institutions in order that we can get justice and allow a few to sweep in the wealth that working people create? Unless we eliminate this burden there can be no solution of this problem.

We can see that there will be no concession by either side. Nothing short of the old Roman law will eliminate the difference. There are still a great many people who hold to the theory that capital is due a return on its investment. This may be so under private ownership of the various industrial institutions. Modern thinkers see that this is simply a dead weight and makes every person contribute to the bliers. If you hold a hundred of this stock although you might have inherited the money with which you purchased it, you can live a life of idleness and draw your living from the labor of others. Let us take an example of some of our best and largest institutions of this country and see if that theory will hold water. Does any biller draw interest or profit from the capital invested in our post office, public schools, our public wagon roads, our public sidewalks, sewers, parks, rivers, public school buildings? We can see where they would indict this false theory if they were privately owned. No one is to be cussed for these conditions. Society condoned it. Society must undo it and will. Public ownership of a carrier never cured it. It may fool the patient a few hours. It must be removed to secure lasting results. Impress this lesson on your mind and watch the final conclusion. The materialistic conception of history is the only way to forecast positive results.

FRANKLIN MARSHALL.

YOUR LOCAL—WHERE AND WHEN IT MEETS

Your Local's Advertisement Will be Inserted Under This Heading at the Rate of $2.50 for One Year.

LOCAL AKRON
Socialist Party of Ohio
Meets Every Friday Evening at 50 South Howard St.

LOCAL CINCINNATI
Meets Every Thursday, 8 P. M. Lectures Every Sunday, 8 P. M.
SOCIALIST HALL
1814 Vine St.

LOCAL WARREN
Meets Every Thursday at 7:30 P. M., Labor Organization Hall, E. Market St., Near Second Nat'l Bank, Warren, Ohio.

Local Kenmore
SOCIALIST PARTY OF OHIO
Meets Every Friday, 7:30 P. M.
BUTCHOFFERS HALL
Cor. 15th St. and Boulevard
Kenmore, Ohio.

LOCAL SANDUSKY
Socialist Party of Ohio
Meets First and Third Wednesday, Each Month, 7:30 P. M.
FUCHS HALL
Cor. Monroe and Fulton Sts.

LOCAL TOLEDO
Meets every Tuesday evening, except the first Tuesday after the first Sunday. General party meeting first Sunday of each month, 3 p. m., 213 Michigan St.

LOCAL COLUMBUS
Socialist Party of Ohio
Meets Every Thursday, 8 P. M. Lectures every 2d and 4th Sunday of the month, 2:30 p. m.
Hall 59½ W. Gay Street

SOCIALIST PARTY OF AMERICA, YOUNGSTOWN, O.
Meets every Friday, 8:00 P. M., at Bushnell Hall, 127 West Federal St., Third floor.

LOCAL HAMILTON
Meets Every Friday Evening 8 P. M.
SOCIALIST HALL
38 High St., Third Floor.

Local Canton of the SOCIALIST PARTY
Meets Every Thursday at 7:30 P. M., at Socialist Headquarters, 328 Tuscarawas St., E.

LOCAL NILES
Socialist Party of Ohio
Meets every 2d and 4th Sunday of the month, 2:30 p. m.
Study Class every Sunday, 10 a. m.
Debate and social every Sunday, 7:30 p. m.
MASONIC HALL
104 N. Chestnut St.

Branch
Meets TIFFIN Every Wednesday, 8 P. M.
No. 934, Washington St.

WAGENKNECHT REPORTS ON DEBS TRIP TO PENITENTIARY

April 29, 1919.

To the National Executive Committee:

Comrades: I desire to make a short report of my trip with Eugene V. Debs to the Moundsville penitentiary.

Wanted by a night train from Terre Haute to Cleveland during which Comrade Debs only had an hours sleep, we were met by the federal authorities from the Cleveland, Cleveland early Sunday morning, April 13th, and rushed to the Moundsville penitentiary.

It took more than twenty hours to get to Moundsville. Carrie was allowed to see Debs for a few minutes for lunch at noon and very little time was given Comrade Debs to eat dinner. We left Cleveland at 5:00 o'clock Wheeling. The trip completely exhausted Comrade Debs. We made no mad in the Wheeling parlors interested in the case and deputies, who usually drink and discuss their cases, talked in the hallways of the Wheeling Parlors. Their total disregard of Debs' age, and of his health, was particularly brutal and rubbish.

Had either one of the lawyers who is found Debs guilty been present at the trip, federal court would have Comrade Debs in a dungeon and would have been gained for him in which he would have been tried and attended by his brainy personal affairs.

Lest many following Debs as soon as we learn of which route the penitentiary we went to take, subsequently learned, we went to Toledo and near Moundsville had disbanded and the crowd of the sheriff with no controlling over their Debs, his way to his cell.

After investigating the matter the party in Moundsville and Wheeling I learned that in both places the Socialist local had disbanded because of the way by force. It seems to me that the Socialists rather the former Socialists in Wheeling have turned prosecutor and are engaged in profitable politics. But not these has been done, I should be sorry to see it the incarceration of Debs more Wheeling was more of a demonstration than Moundsville. Comrades in their "good political standing" in Wheeling would not permit the Debs to be seen or to be allowed to leave the prison.

Hurriedly, we left Cleveland around noon Wednesday that the Debs arrived in which Comrade Debs, accompanied by two Federal officials, was lifted by the Cleveland Plain Dealer from the Waite parade. The Plain Dealer made a great deal of the incident, which Debs, accompanied by the Cleveland and Comrade Debs unnecessarily, and he was compelled to make a speech which Debs was not in prison.

I have the following suggestions to make. These suggestions also hold good in the case of any other prisoners.

Photographs of Debs and those who accompanied him were sold and by me in Cleveland. These will be used in a pamphlet which we contemplate publishing, showing pictures of the penitentiary as well as pictures of Debs on his way to prison.

(Continued on fourth page.)

THE DEATH TRAIN OF SIBERIA

We have made many assertions as to who are the powers of darkness and who the powers of light in Russia. We have pointed out in the face of an avalanche of contrary statements in the press and periodicals of this country. Our belief in the truth of what we were saying rested upon a general knowledge of the nature of the class-struggle against capitalism everywhere, upon a careful and studious reading between the lines of the lies in other publications, and upon private information which came to us through channels suppressed or ignored by those publications. We have never had any doubt of the essential truth of what we were saying. But we have not before had the power to make it visual and unescapable to our readers that we have today. We ask you to read through to the end this article, "The Death Train of Siberia," and then read through to the end the report of Lunacharsky, the Bolshevik commissar of education. Both are in a sense "official reports." Which side are you on when you finish them? M. E.

This is the story of an incident in the attempt to overthrow Bolshevism in Russia, by massacre. It is the story of the deliberate and inhuman killing of men and women and children by the Czecho-Slovak and Kolchak monarchist forces in Siberia. It was first made known in this country by a brief and unrevealing dispatch which appeared in the New York Times.

The whole dreadful truth has now come to light, and the Death Train of Siberia stands revealed in its sinister magnitude as one of the most horrible outrages upon humanity, not merely of this war, but in all human history. The facts are these:

In the fall of 1918 the Bolshevki took the city of Samara. It was captured from them a little later by the Czecho-Slovaks, who proceeded to throw into prison hundreds of Red Guards, and others suspected of Bolshevki sympathies.

The city was soon re-taken by the Bolshevki. And when the Czecho-Slovak forces evacuated the city, they loaded those imprisoned Red Guards and Bolshevki sympathizers together with all the other people then in the city prisons, on a train. Fifty car-loads of herded humanity, packed as closely as if they were already the corpses they were intended and destined to become. That was in September. . . For six weeks the prisoners on that train did not see the light of day, except when the doors of the car were opened to throw out the dead. This assertion may seem incredible; but it needs to be amended only by the exception of a car-load of women prisoners, who were expressly kept for the uses of the officers of the convoy. . . . The rest left the train only as corpses —and in that six weeks eight hundred starved and frozen and pestilence-stricken bodies were thrown from the train to rot. It had become the Death Train, known all over Siberia, as it must become known all over the world, as a symbol of the blind hatred and foolish vengeance of the enemies of Bolshevism.

After six weeks, it was halted at Nikolsk by some American Red Cross workers, who defied the authorities, held the train against orders for six days, and rescued from hell these people who numbered one hundred victims. And then the train resumed its dreadful progress back and forth across Siberia.

This Death Train, it should be remembered, is an incident in the rule of terror exercised in Siberia by the Czecho-Slovak and Kolchak forces, with whom the American, British, French and Japanese forces were, and are, co-operating.

It is through the correspondence of these American Red Cross workers in Siberia that the whole story has reached America at last. We quote below some portions of the diary of Mr. Rudolph Bukely, formerly an American banker in Honolulu, now with the American Red Cross in Siberia. It is the record of a six-day interruption of this prolonged massacre. We have omitted certain portions of his story which deal with the heroic efforts of the Red Cross men to relieve the suffering of the victims, and we have emphasized some passages in black type; otherwise the narrative stands as he wrote it, night after night and long days of unimaginable deeps of horror. It is an extraordinary and utterly convincing story, and a thing which all who believe the world will not soon forget.

"It is the eighteenth day of November, 1918. I am at Nikolsk-Usuri, in Siberia. In the past two days I have seen enough misery to fill a lifetime.

"I have read many times of the Black Hole of Calcutta. I have been told of Russian prisoners returning from German prison camps wrecked by starvation and tuberculosis. Only four weeks ago, as a four-minute man, I was preaching the doctrine of 'hate.' Today, I humbly ask forgiveness for my thoughts of hate, and pray from the depths of my soul that I may be allowed to live, if not as though a small one, in trying to improve the condition of men, whatever their nationality, so that perhaps some day this world may emerge into the great Brotherhood, and that such things as I have seen may become impossible.

"I have seen, through the windows of box cars whose dimensions were twenty-four feet by ten, forty animals who once were human men, women, and children; I have glared at me which I could not recognize as those of human beings. They were like beasts' faces, of a species unknown to man. Stark madness and terror looked from their eyes, and over all the unmistakable sign of death.

"This 'train of death,' for by that name all Eastern Siberia now knows it, left Samara approximately six weeks ago. Men of the Russian railroad service are stationed as far west as Manchuria Station, some twelve hundred miles west of here, through which the train must have passed at least three weeks ago. Since then it has passed through Harbin, Tsitsikar, Harbin, Moolime, going on and on like a thing accursed, through a land that refused to have it, driven, pastured from them a little later by the Czecho-Slovaks, who proceeded to throw into prison hundreds of Red Guards, and others suspected of Bolshevki sympathies.

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