

# SOCIALIST WORLD

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## PEACE ON EARTH

*By Bertha Hale White*

In marble halls midst empty pageantry,  
Neath flaunting banners of gilt-blinded power  
With swords that tremble to leap madly forth  
Out from their scabbards; with windows closed  
Against the plaints of human woe which rise  
To them in vain; with ears humanity  
Can never reach, they spend their purblind hour  
In little games of vain diplomacy,  
While from her window sill the waiting World  
Leans out to them to hear her destiny.

Upon Golgotha's Hill the crosses grow  
And multiply against the sky. The Christ  
Through blackened lips moans desolate.  
His pierced hands outflung upon the tree  
To pity pleads. The flames of fury glow  
Up to the lowering heaven, and fiends in ecstasy  
Chant Evil's triumph and their mockery  
Of Thief and Christ alike. In scarlet mire  
Neath brutal feet the man-spurned key  
To Man's deliverance. The World leans out  
And listens to the winds of destiny.

The World is waiting. At her casement sill  
She leans without and watches creeping things.  
Grim shadows sweeping through the void  
Borne from afar. The winds of fate  
Bear portents of advancing tides. Disaster still  
Swings crimson blade through quivering flesh. All  
Are as the grain before the Harvester.  
Those creeping things—War—Hunger—Death  
Ever advancing. The outposts fall  
And cry their warning through their agony.

The Christ is dead. Yet ever the crosses stand  
Forever stark and grim. Humanity  
Still fouls the air with rotting carrion.  
Still furies rave and ever the Anti-Christ  
Holds fast the blood-stained key for which Christ  
knew

The pierced hands, the scourge, the prison walls,  
While little men play at diplomacy  
The money changers in the temple snatch  
The bread of childhood. And on her casement sill  
The World still listens for her destiny.

*(Written at the Disarmament Conference, Washington, November, 1921, after having been refused amnesty for the opponents of war.)*

## THE SOCIALIST WORLD

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by the  
SOCIALIST PARTY OF AMERICA  
OTTO F. BRANSTETTER ..... Bus. Mgr.

### COMRADE!

*By Emil Seidel.*

Comrade! Just one word with you.

One word with you, whose whole life has been one of pioneering—one sacrifice in the cause of Socialism.

O, I know from your past that the holy fire of zeal is not dead. Your whole past has been too true, too genuine for that.

But let me ask you just one question: When have you been last to your branch-meeting?

Your weather-beaten mien does not permit of the suspicion that you have lost interest. I know that you are as staunch as ever—nay more so.

But when have you last attended your branch-meeting?

There was a time when the path to your meeting hall was well trodden. You were at your post—happen what might.

Storm could not daunt you, nor tranquility lull you.

But have you not allowed the grass and rank weeds to grow over your path?—Why?

Comrade: Do you know that you are missed? Do you know that you are needed? Do you know that your wise counsel is wanted?

Again—do you know that your branch is to your party what the cell is to the body? Do you know that when the cell is ailing the body is ill?

O, I know—there were times when the younger made you feel that you were not wanted—perhaps made you feel that you were in the way.

That was wrong. You are not in the way. You are needed.

I know that you do not allow your dues to lapse—your subscription to expire—your donation to be missed.

But we have not seen your face at the meeting for ever so long a time. We need you and need you badly.

You always had a word of cheer, an elucidating viewpoint to present, an interesting reminiscence that carried its lesson and sometimes a wise word of warning.

It seems all so long ago—almost as if it all were dead—and sometimes it seems sad.

We must have you back. We need you. We need

that cheer. We need that lesson.

COMRADE: — WILL YOU NOT COME TO THE BRANCH—MEETING AGAIN?

### PUBLIC OPINION

The demand for the release of political prisoners becomes more insistent every day. The first few voices raised in behalf of amnesty could scarcely be heard above the tumult and shouting of the war. But they were brave voices and refused to be silenced by indifference, misrepresentation or arrogant disregard.

It was not primarily a question of sympathy for the unfortunate workingmen who were imprisoned by the government in 1917. It was a question of whether or not these men had received justice under the law. If, in the heat of war passion, injustices had been done, many people believed such injustice should be corrected in the light of cool reason and sane judgement.

The first half-smothered demand for amnesty has now become a clarion call. It is a thing that is arousing the entire nation. The jailing of war-dissenters, at one time looked upon as a national necessity, is now considered a national disgrace. Conservative citizens, heretofore apathetic, are joining in the fight for amnesty feeling that the vindictive punishment of a minority for unpopular opinions endangers the dearly-bought right of every American to express freely the convictions of his mind.

Many things have worked together to produce this result: the bitter period of persecution that preceded the arrests, the length of time the men were held in jail awaiting trial (in some cases over two years), the irregularity and unfairness that characterized the trials themselves and the unequal and savagely long sentences (ranging up to twenty years) that were inflicted during the war-hysteria.

Men and women in the United States are sick of such things. They are impatient with the idea of persecution—especially persecution for opinion's sake. They want the old concept of justice to prevail that made America honored among the nations. They want to know why political prisoners were not freed here as they were freed years ago in war-torn Europe.

It will be noted that the demand for amnesty does not come from the "sentimentalists" and "sob sisters" of the press, but mainly from substantial conservative or liberal publications. Nor is this demand confined to a single group, class or district. It is general.

Important editors of every shade of political, social and religious persuasion have put aside differences to unite upon this issue.

*General Defense Committee*

# THE FIRST POLITICAL PRISONER

By Eugene V. Debs

It matters little whether Jesus was born at Nazareth of Bethlehem. The accounts conflict, but the point is of no consequence.

It is of consequence, however, that He was born in a stable and cradled in a manger. This fact of itself, about which there is no question, certifies conclusively the proletarian character in Jesus Christ. Had His parents been other than poor working people—money-changers, usurers, merchants, lawyers, scribes, priests or other parasites—He would not have been delivered from His Mother's womb on a bed of straw in a stable among asses and other animals.

Was Jesus divinely begotten? Yes, the same as every other babe ever born into the world. He was of miraculous origin the same as all the rest of mankind. The scriptural account of his "immaculate conception" is a beautiful myth, but scarcely more of a miracle than the conception of all other babes.

Jesus was not divine because he was less human than his fellowmen but for the opposite reason that he was supremely human, and it is this of which his divinity consists, the fullness and perfection of him as an intellectual moral and spiritual human being.

The Chronicles of his time and of later days are filled with contradictory and absurd stories about him and he has been disfigured and distorted by cunning priests to serve their knavish ends and by ignorant idolaters to give godly sanction to their blind bigotry and savage superstition, but there is no impenetrable myth surrounding the personality of Jesus Christ. He was not a legendary being or an allegorical figure, but as Bouck White and others have shown us, a flesh and blood Man in the fullness of his matchless powers and the completeness of his transcendent consecration.

To me Jesus Christ is as real, as palpitant and pervasive as a historic character as John Brown, Abraham Lincoln or Karl Marx. He has persisted in spite of two thousand years of theological emasculation to destroy his revolutionary personality, and is today the greatest moral force in the world.

The vain attempt persisted in through twenty centuries of ruling class interpolation, interpretation and falsification to make Jesus appear the divinely commissioned conservator of the peace and soother of the oppressed, instead of the master proletarian revolutionist and sower of the social whirlwind—the vain attempt to prostitute the name and teachings and example of the martyred Christ to the

power of Mammon, the very power which had murdered him in cold blood, vindicates his transcendent genius and proclaims the immortality of his work.

Nothing is known of Jesus Christ as a lad except that at twelve his parents took him to Jerusalem, where he confounded the learned doctors by the questions he asked them. We have no knowledge as to what these questions were, but taking his lowly birth, his poverty and suffering into account, in contrast with the riches of Jerusalem which now dazzled his vision, and in the light of his subsequent career we are not left to conjecture as to the nature of the interrogation to which the inquisitive lad subjected the smug doctors in the temple.

There are but meagre accounts of the doings of Jesus until at a trifle over thirty he entered upon his public "ministry" and began the campaign of agitation and revolt he had been planning and dreaming through all the years of his yearning and burning adolescence. He was of the working class and loyal to it in every drop of his hot blood to the very hour of his death. He hated and denounced the rich and cruel exploiter as passionately as he loved and sympathized with his poor and suffering victims.

"I speak not of you all; I know whom I have chosen," was his class-conscious announcement to his disciples, all of whom were of the proletariat, not an exploiter or desirable citizen among them. No, not one! It was a working class movement he was organizing and a working class revolution he was preparing the way for.

"A new commandment I give unto you: That ye love one another; as I have loved you, that ye also love one another." This was the pith and core of all his pleading, all his preaching and all his teaching—love one another, be brethren, make common cause, stand together, ye who labor to enrich the parasites and are yourselves in chains, and ye shall be free!

These words were addressed by Jesus not to the money-changers, the scribes and pharisees, the rich and respectable, but to the ragged undesirables of his own enslaved and suffering class. This appeal was to their class spirit, their class loyalty and their class solidarity.

Centuries later Karl Marx embodies the appeal in his famous manifesto and today it blazes forth in letters of fire as the watchword of the world-wide revolution: "Workers of all countries unite: you

have nothing to lose but your chains. You have a world to gain."

During the brief span of three years, embracing the whole period of his active life, from the time he began to stir up the people until "the scarlet robe and crown of thorns were put on him and he was crucified between two thieves." Jesus devoted all his time and all his matchless ability and energies to the suffering poor, and it would have been passing strange if they had not "heard him gladly."

He himself had no fixed abode and like the wretched, motley throng to whom he preached and poured out his great and loving heart, he was a poor wanderer on the face of the earth and "had not where to lay his head."

Pure communism was the economic and social gospel preached by Jesus Christ, and every act and utterance which may properly be ascribed to him conclusively affirms it. Private property was to his elevated mind and exalted soul a sacrilege and a horror; an insult to God and a crime against man.

The economic basis of his doctrine of brotherhood and love is clearly demonstrated in the fact that under his leadership and teaching all his disciples "sold their possessions and goods, and parted them to all men, as every man had need," and that they "had all things in common."

"And they, continuing daily with one accord in the temple, and breaking bread from house to house, did eat their meat with gladness and singleness of heart."

This was the beginning of the mighty movement Jesus had launched for the overthrow of the empire of the Caesars and the emancipation of the crushed and miserable masses from the bestial misrule of the Roman tyrants.

It was above all a working class movement and was conceived and brought forth for no other purpose than to destroy class rule and set up the common people as the sole and rightful inheritors of the earth.

"Happy are the lowly for they shall inherit the earth."

Three short years of agitation by the incomparable Jesus was sufficient to stamp the proletarian movement he had inaugurated as the most formidable and portentous revolution in the annals of time. The ill-fated tyrant could not long survive his stupendous mischief. The aim and inevitable outcome of this madman's teaching and agitation was too clearly manifest to admit longer of doubt.

The sodden lords of misrule trembled in their stolen finery, and then the word went forth that they must "get" the vagabond who had stirred up the people against them. The prototypes of Pea-

body, McPartland, Harry Orchard, et. al., were all ready for their base and treacherous performance and their thirty pieces of blood-stained silver. The priest of the Mammon worshippers gave it out that the Nazarene was spreading a false religion and that his pernicious teachings would corrupt the people, destroy the church, uproot the old faith, disrupt the family, break up the home, and overthrow society.

The lineal descendants of Caiaphas and Judas and the pharisees and money-changers of old are still parroting the same miserable falsehood to serve the same miserable ends, the only difference being that the brood of pious perverts now practice their degeneracy in the name of the Christ they betrayed and sold into crucifixion twenty centuries ago.

Jesus, after the most farcical trial and the most shocking travesty upon justice, was spiked to the cross at the gates of Jerusalem and his followers subjected to persecution, torture, exile and death. The movement he had inaugurated, fired by his unconquerable revolutionary spirit, persisted, however, through fire and slaughter, for three centuries and until the master class, realizing the futility of their efforts to stamp it out, basely betrayed it by pretending conversion to its teachings and reverence for its murdered founder, and from that time forth Christianity became the religion, so-called, of the pagan ruling class and the dead Christ was metamorphosed from the master revolutionist who was ignominiously slain, a martyr to his class, into the pious abstraction, the harmless theological divinity who died that John Pierpont Morgan could be "Washed in the blood of the lamb" and countless generations of betrayed and deluded slaves kept blinded by superstition and content in their poverty and degradation.

Jesus was the grandest and loftiest of human souls — sun-crowned and God-inspired; a full-statured man, red-blooded and lion-hearted, yet sweet and gentle as the noble mother who had given him birth.

He had the majesty and poise of a god, the prophetic vision of a seer, the great, loving heart of a woman, and the unaffected innocence and simplicity of a child.

This was and is the martyred Christ of the working class, the inspired evangel of the downtrodden masses, the world's supreme revolutionary leader, whose love for the poor and the children of the poor hallowed all the days of his consecrated life, lighted up and made forever holy the dark tragedy of his death, and gave to the ages his divine inspiration and his deathless name.

# PROSPERITY AND HARD TIMES

A Series of Articles

on

*The Why of our Economic Chaos and the Solution*

By August Claessens

Article No. 1

*AMERICA, 'Tis of Thee!*

There is no country on the face of the earth in which there is less excuse for hard times, unemployment, poverty and destitution than in these United States of America. But few nations of the world are so conveniently located, so varied in climate, so vast in territory, so richly endowed by nature and blessed with every resource needed for the maintenance of a state of continuous prosperity and well-being for its whole population as is this land of ours.

From the Atlantic to the Pacific coast lies an empire some 3500 miles wide and from 1000 to 1600 miles deep. Only one-fourth of this immense territory lies in waste, desert and mountain lands incapable of cultivation. This assertion should be questioned until we have exploited every possibility of reclamation, the conservation of our inland water supply, the reforestation of denuded timberlands and extensive development and building of dams and irrigation systems. The other three quarters of our immense and wonderfully varied country consists of comparatively rich soil capable of yielding crops of wheat, barley, oats, corn, rice, cotton, vegetables and fruits; the raising of heads of live stock and flocks of poultry in sufficient quantity to feed and clothe not only our own measly handful of a population but we can also export incredible cargoes of these prime needs of life to other nations. Yes, a "measly handful of a population" when we bear in mind the fact that in Europe some 400 millions of people attempt to exist on a territory smaller than the United States and much poorer in soil and natural wealth. Considering all of our bounteous and seemingly unlimited resources and possibilities, this country is the last place on earth where we should fear the pangs of hunger and suffer the torture of economic insecurity or tolerate the existence of poverty in our midst.

Richly fertile and immense as are our resources in land, our other natural treasures are our heritage in no ungenerous portion. The greatest known deposits of coal are in this country. Some 30 out of 48 states have coal seams in their under soil. No one can intelligently claim that our repeated coal

famines are due to a natural shortage. This insufferable condition is the penalty of our social unconcern and our political stupidity.

The rape of our virgin timber lands, the destruction of our glorious forests, the ruination of the soil and watersheds is one of the shameful episodes in our history. And yet, strange to relate, there still is abundant wood available for fuel, lumber and commercial needs in many parts of our land.

As to water power, Thomas A. Edison and the late Dr. Charles P. Steinmetz, our most noted electrical engineers, and many of their colleagues, have told us repeatedly that there is sufficient power in the falls, streams, lakes and canals in our many states capable of being harnessed into current for light, heat and power to serve economically most of our needs—industrial, commercial and domestic.

What is so conservatively true of our agricultural resources, our coal deposits, our woodland and unconverted water power is like-wise true of our huge natural wealth in minerals and metals and to a lesser degree in gas and oil. Few nations of the world have been more favored with such fabulous wealth by nature's endowment as we are blessed with.

Within these 48 states are hundreds of cities and towns, most of them industrial centers in which are located plants, factories and workshops housing the marvelous machinery of the 20th century. These highly complicated tools and their myriad human attendants turn out a prodigious quantity of goods in a miraculous fraction of time. This deluge of commodities often swamps our facilities of transportation and distribution. And alongside of plenty there exists dire need, affluence and destitution, freakish twins of our monstrous social system. This brutal condition is nowhere shown to better advantage than in this country where all of the hundred and fifteen million of people could so easily be provided with the essentials of life and a considerably higher standard of existence.

"But then" respond our conservative friends 'after all your complaints are in, aren't we so much better off than the rest of the world? Look at Europe!' Surely we are better off. Europe is in a deplorable condition but the causes of that state of affairs are not mysterious. Four and a quarter years of the most devastating war the history of mankind has experienced was suffered over there. Millions of acres of land have been torn up by explosives and blown to the winds. Forests and or-

chards were splintered and charred; cities, towns and villages demolished and burned; factories destroyed, machinery dismantled and scrapped for ammunition; tens of millions of lives snuffed out of existence and millions of cripples, diseased and helpless creatures left unable to provide for themselves. The whole economic and social structure of most European nations has collapsed in ruin. General bankruptcy, money and credit depreciation, hard times and unemployment; and pitiful privation stalks across the continent of Europe and will most likely continue to do so for some time to come, thanks to the late World War. Congressman Victor Berger has said that our only casualties (not counting the vast number of wounded, diseased, shell-shocked and insane) were: Some 50,000 young men killed; Prohibition; and some tens of thousands of new millionaires. Otherwise we escaped the European debacle without a scratch and came out of the war the creditor nation of the world. We are compelled to seek altogether different causes

for the explanation of our recurrent periods of hard times.

Our economic troubles are decidedly not of a post-war nature. Ever so often a general industrial and financial collapse follows a period of boom and prosperity. Credit halts, factories shut down, millions of toilers are laid off, their purchasing power weakened and bankruptcy, business failures and foreclosures topple over our vaunted good times like a house of cards. And in the wake of vast unemployment grows an aggravation of every ill that society is heir to. Suicides, insanity and marital derangement increase and crime waves engulf our communities in alarming proportions. Frantic appeals for a return to normalcy are voiced by our politicians and preachers and shouted across the headlines of our newspapers.

America, 'tis of thee, we inquire--why this condition and wherefore its causes? What can and must we do about it? What is the nature of and the solution for our economic chaos?

## Communist Party Pays Farmer-Labor Convention Expenses

*State Secretary of Washington Farmer-Labor Party Reports to Convention That He Has Received No Dues For So Long He Does Not Remember What They Are Supposed To Be.*

By Emil Herman.

On November 24-25, 1923, I attended a conference of the Farmer-Labor Party in the Labor Temple at Everett, Washington, and here is what I observed.

The convention was called to order by John C. Kennedy at 10:00 A. M., November 24th. After electing a rules committee and a credentials committee adjournment was taken till 1:30 P. M.

The credentials committee reported ninety-six delegates present who were entitled to seats--this number was later increased to one hundred and sixteen.

John C. Kennedy, secretary of the Washington Farmer-Labor Party, former member of the Socialist Party and now flirting with the Worker's (Communist) Party; James A. Duncan, former secretary of the Seattle Central Labor Council and an active supporter of the late war; Wm. Bouck, organizer of the Western Progressive Grange, and Vincent Brown, an avowed Communist, were the floor leaders of the conference.

Kennedy and Bouck were two of the three delegates who attended the Farmer-Labor Party nation-

al convention held in Chicago last July. Recently both of them attended a caucus in St. Paul, Minn., called by the Federated Farmer-Labor Party, through Magnus Johnson, for the purpose of forestalling the Farmer-Labor Party in the calling of a National Convention.

Reporting as a delegate to the Farmer-Labor Party convention at Chicago, Kennedy moved the adoption of a resolution, the substance of which was that the Farmer-Labor Party continue to be designated as at present in this state and that it affiliate nationally with the Federated Farmer-Labor Party. After three readings, considerable of opposition and much discussion, the resolution was amended by striking out the word "affiliate" and inserting the word "co-operate" and then adopted. This puts the Farmer-Labor Party of this state on record to co-operate with the Federated Farmer-Labor Party instead of affiliating with it--in the circumstances of the case it is a distinction without a difference.

Through the report of Bouck and Kennedy on what came to be known as "the St. Paul caucus" it was developed that Bouck received word from Mr. Manly, an official in both the Workers Party and the Federated Farmer-Labor Party, that they would be invited to attend a caucus in St. Paul some six weeks before it was actually called by Magnus Johnson; that the regular Farmer-Labor

Party now has state organizations in only two states — New York and Illinois; that the Workers (Communist) Party made a loan of \$500.00 to the Farmer-Labor Party to enable them to issue the call for the national convention held in Chicago, where they bolted their own convention and where the Federated Farmer-Labor Party was born under the guidance and domination of the Workers Party, that the expenses of Bouck, Kennedy and some other delegates to the St. Paul caucus were paid by the Federated Farmer-Labor Party, that Kennedy and Bouck, with others, had signed an agreement authorizing the Farmer-Labor Party of Minnesota to select three men (names not given) to issue a call for a national convention to be held in the Twin Cities on May 30, 1924, for the purpose of nominating candidates for President and Vice-President; that J. G. Brown and John Fitzpatrick, national officials of the Farmer-Labor Party, stated that had they known that the Federated Farmer-Labor Party was to be represented in the caucus they would not have been there and that they would not give definite assurance of support of the May 30th convention, nor refrain from calling a national convention of the Farmer-Labor Party, if conditions warrant.

The state secretary, John C. Kennedy, stated that the dues of members in the Farmer-Labor Party had been first \$4.00, then \$2.00 and then \$1.00 per annum, but that he had not received any dues for so long he did not know what they now are—which translated into plain English means that there is no well defined Farmer-Labor Party in this state, and, judging from the diversity of interests represented and opinions expressed, that is the fact.

There were delegates present who claimed to be Socialists and saw here the best field for the propagation of Socialist principles and ideals. There were others who said it was a party through which they could elect good men to office who are not Socialists; others who contended that it gave an opportunity to work for progressive principles without endorsing Socialism, and others who saw an opportunity to advocate Communist doctrines through "co-operation" with the Federated Farmer-Labor Party.

Truly an incongruous mass with aims leading in so many different directions that they will end in division and dissolution—another object lesson in waste of time, energy and money for the benefit of a few politicians, as, for example, through the Populist Party and the Progressive Party.

## Jugo-Slav Federation Reports Progress

As to the progress of our Federation, I must say that we are in fairly good trim. We have had an organizer, Comrade Frances A. Taucher, in the field for the last two months. Fairly good results were accomplished by her. She organized two new branches, one in Broughton and one in Slovan, both in Pennsylvania. She also secured about 300 subscriptions to our official organ "Proletarec" and sold over four hundred dollars worth of literature. Our branches in Western Pennsylvania held a conference in Canonsburg, Pa. last Sunday, where they laid plans for extensive organization work in that part of the country. There are a couple more branches in process of formation in Pennsylvania and good reports are coming in from different parts of the country.

The Comrades are also busy collecting funds for the National organization. So far we have gathered \$263.32, and from the way the Comrades are working, I hope that we will reach the \$500.00 mark before November is over.

In connection with the conference in Canonsburg, Pa., I must say that our friends of the Workers Party also sent two of their representatives, ostensibly to disrupt the conference, but Comrades there would have nothing of the kind and they told them so in no uncertain way. Of course, as usual, their main argument in stock, was mud slinging. This is about all that they are able to do. Both of those picayunes were recently imported from Europe, but as I said before—their main argument in stock is mud slinging. They are not making any headway among Slovenians, and thru their foolish tactics, they are driving away from them even those that would perhaps be leaning toward them—not because they think the Workers Party is any better than our party, but in the name of solidarity. Coming in contact with them is all that is necessary to enable them to judge for themselves.

*By—Chas. Pogorelec, Translator-Secretary*  
JUGO SLAV FEDERATION

C. H. Cammans, national organizer, reports organization of a local at Nampa, Idaho. All the members are confirmed Socialists with long training in party work. Formerly, Nampa was a Socialist stronghold in Idaho, but was one of the organizations shattered during the war. The personnel of the new local insures a return of the former activity.

# ELECTION RETURNS

*By Herbert M. Merrill State Secretary Socialist Party of New York*

We have every reason to be cheerful. We should be filled with hope and enthusiasm by the result of the recent election. The compilation of our vote, taken from the official canvas, speaks for itself in no uncertain manner.

## SOCIALIST VOTE STATE OF NEW YORK 1923

County	Panken 1923	Cassidy 1922	County	Panken 1923	Cassidy 1922
Albany	1159	785	Allegany	329	192
Bronx	23363	14300	Broome	605	591
Cattaraugus	560	340	Cayuga	754	407
Chautauqua	936	787	Chemung	640	176
Chenango	308	62	Clinton	444	76
Columbia	345	99	Cortland	154	122
Delaware	406	107	Dutchess	729	819
Erie	8076	10673	Essex	242	99
Franklin	296	40	Fulton	387	279
Genesee	190	236	Green	344	231
Hamilton	35	—	Herkimer	289	526
Jefferson	385	405	Kings	38037	20570
Lewis	140	11	Livingston	194	133
Madison	290	177	Monroe	8212	7393
Montgomery	405	347	Nassau	580	1011
New York	30598	18587	Niagara	764	881
Oneida	1245	1041	Onondaga	1527	1829
Ontario	198	387	Orange	787	737
Orleans	370	268	Oswego	500	572
Otsego	400	333	Putnam	175	20
Queens	5655	3359	Rensselaer	963	1120
Richmond	745	402	Rockland	511	542
St. Lawrence	681	239	Saratoga	814	171
Schenectady	2041	2042	Schoharie	202	27
Schuyler	130	91	Seneca	166	133
Steuben	732	476	Suffolk	910	638
Sullivan	851	424	Tioga	139	54
Tompkins	228	79	Ulster	1308	173
Warren	361	54	Washington	253	193
Wayne	291	146	Westchester	3087	3776
Wyoming	300	61	Yates	156	23

Total for state: Panken 1923—145,943; Cassidy 1922—99,944.

Although Cassidy received 6,887 additional votes on Farmer-Labor and 1805 that were counted for Socialist and Farmer-Labor tickets combined, he still got more than 37,000 less votes than the head of the Socialist ticket received this year.

Cassidy got 3.86% of the total vote cast in 1922, while Panken received 5.70% of the total vote cast in 1923.

Compared with two years ago Panken polled between 5000 and 6000 more votes than the Socialist candidate for judge of the Court of Appeal in 1921

High votes polled by Socialist candidates for Justice of Supreme Court are as follows:

1st Judicial District — S. John Block . . . 42828

2nd Judicial District—Darwin J. Meserole 39937

5th Judicial District—Otto Leiss . . . . . 3435

The showing of some counties was something EXTRAORDINARY.

Think of Ulster going from 173 to 1308 votes in single year!



## ORGANIZATION

That there is a big field for organization work admits of no doubt whatever. But it requires finance to organize the unorganized, and there is one way for us to get the "sinews of war" for work in Ulster and other counties that showed up so well this fall. The way is for you to push lists for contribution to the Debs Organization Fund. The State Office receives 25%, and you receive 25% of the money collected for this fund—that is, your local gets 25% for its own work. Keep the lists in motion, and when you make a remittance to the National Office, state if the State Office share is, or is not included in it.

## AMNESTY

This is the TIME, Comrades, to think of the political prisoners that are still incarcerated by our "great and glorious country" for disagreeing with the war program of the Wilson administration.

Let President Coolidge know that you want them to join their families and friends for Christmas. Ask him to celebrate the holiday season by opening the door of freedom to every one of these brothers and fellows of ours. Let every individual member write a personal letter to President Coolidge on this subject of shame to real Americans. Address, Hon. Calvin Coolidge, White House, Washington, D. C.

## MARGARET MOORE GOEBEL

*Address by Lena Morrow Lewis over the bier of Margaret Moore Goebel, November, 18th in Philadelphia, at the home of George Goebel's brother.*

I am here to day to speak a word and pay a tribute to our beloved and departed comrade, Margaret Moore Goebel. It is at the request of George H. Goebel, who felt it would be Margaret's wish that I address you here today.

When one speaks of a married couple, sometimes they are referred to as the clinging vine and sturdy oak. But Margaret Goebel was no clinging vine. She was a strong stalwart, brave, independent character, quite able to stand alone when occasion required and think for herself. Rather I like to think of these two comrades as two sturdy oaks in the forest of life.

As in nature, two trees stand side by side, and while each is erect in its place, yet as their roots run down and spread, they reach over and twine around each other until they become so interwoven and interlaced, that they are truly as one in the foundations of life.

Some fateful hand strikes down one of the trees, uproots it from its settings, and in doing so, breaks and bruises the tender roots of the other tree. But nature is kind even tho' she may seem at times to be cruel. The wind carries to and fro the bits of Mother earth and as they settle on the broken parts, the gentle rain with its healing graces form a soothing balm, and time after while heals the hurt.

So from all over the country, even far away Alaska, from the sunny south, from everywhere come words of sympathy and comfort and mingled

with the tears we shed, becomes a healing boon for the torn and mangled heart of Comrade George H. Goebel. Time is a wonderful healer, and around our comrade is the loyal love of comrades and friends to sustain and carry him thro' this trying hour.

To those twain had come the experience and knowledge of that "perfect love that casteth out all fear." In their vocabulary no such word as jealousy or doubt or suspicion was to be found. Margaret Goebel never doubted that George might not be one whit less true from the best standard of life. George never questioned Margaret's loyalty to him. A score and more of years of comradeship married life had earned for them the full measure of the 'perfect love that casteth out all fear.'

Nor was Mrs. Goebel merely a wife and home domestic woman. She was a comrade and co-worker with George and the members of the Socialist party. For the past twenty-two years it has been my lot to travel over much of the same ground that George Goebel has travelled. I think perhaps no two persons in the movement have trod parallel roads so extensively as George Goebel and I. Whenever I would be asked, 'Do you know George Goebel?' I knew there would always be a second question, 'Do you know Margaret?' For wherever George went he always took Margaret and his love for her with him.

In my vision, I see all over this country, scores and hundreds of homes into which the letters from Margaret Goebel had come. Words of good cheer and encouragement to help them on the movement. Letters of advice and information to help, strengthen

and build up the party. And this is why all over the nation Margaret Goebel will be mourned and missed.

For her no audience ever assembled to listen to her voice; no crowd ever heard her deliver a speech. But many a speaker has given forth his message because of the work of Margaret Goebel. She knew how to plan and had the skill to execute her program. But this was only possible because of the comrades who worked with her; their co-operation made possible her success in party work. Whenever she wrote a letter, there was always some one to receive the message and carry out her instruction; whenever she took up the telephone to ask for some service there was always some one on the other end of the line to take her order and serve the cause. She knew the value and meaning of cooperation as she lived day by day in and for the socialist movement.

To her was given the understanding heart, and oftentimes where some in their ignorance and narrow mindedness would condemn and censure, Margaret Goebel would explain and forgive. To her no breath of scandal ever was allowed to pass unchallenged, no word of slander ever lodged itself in her mind.

In the finest sense of the word, she was a woman's woman; in the divinest sense of the word, as a wife she was her husband's lover; in the noblest sense of the word, she was a comrade who had earned the dear love of comrades.

Knowing these two as we have thro all these many years, we can safely say that so harmonious and complete was their life together that George Goebel can well say of Margaret; "she was not in my life, she was my life; nor *was*, but *is* and shall be evermore."

## *The American People and The Socialist Party*

*By August Claessens*

A thick sickening fog of apathy hangs over the minds of the workers of this country at present. To account for this condition or to describe its causes is not only a difficult task but also a futile one. In different States and Cities our comrades ascribe different causes. Whether we hit upon true or merely fancied reasons, one fact stands undisputed—and that is that this apathy exists and persists. Its blight is not our affliction only. Every phase of the labor, radical and liberal movements in this land is in its possession. The trade unions both conservative and radical are sorely afflicted and shamefully weakened in membership, vigor and morale. The I. W. W. exists more as a bugaboo than a reality in most parts of the country. The Communists in their various disguises have disappeared from the scene and "the barricades" almost everywhere except in the large cities. The Farmer-Labor party has practically vanished and the Non-Partisan League also or more so. The Committee of Forty Eight has not even 48 members left in its whole outfit. And even that valiant crowd of guardians of our national honor and liberties, the American Legion, is dwindling in membership despite the nurturing of the Chambers of Commerce. There is but one lusty, aggressive and growing organization in this blessed country at this moment and that is the Ku Klux Klan!

The lull in progressive thought is truly awe-inspiring. So quiet is its earthly existence just now that the voice of the turtle is distinctly audible

throughout the land. Whether we are facing that awful calm before the storm, the prophets and seers so often talk about, is hard to tell. Nevertheless, the brains of the working class are on a vacation. For how long, the devil only knows.

We have no complaint to make about getting a hearing for our message. Crowds are listening to our speakers in halls and on street meetings as attentively and agreeably as ever before. But to get them to join our party is some job. Outside of the K. K. K. folks are not in a joining mood just now. They face you like that audience a famous humorist told about that dared him to make them laugh. And at present the more awakened portion of the toilers dares you to attempt to organize them into any organization industrial or political. Because of this attitude all radical and progressive organizations are in a crippled condition and without bragging or mistaking the facts, the Socialist Party is by far the healthiest of all the cripples. But it is weak and limps painfully and in the elections just held in many parts of the country our noble supporters and sympathizers nearly smashed our crutches in their stampede to vote for more injunction-judges and other "friends of labor" on the Democratic and Republican tickets.

Oh, yes, they will attend our meetings and applaud, contribute funds and generally agree with us. Comrade Debs is speaking to immense audiences in almost every place he visits. Others of our speakers are also well favored with attention.

Pamphlets are selling in large quantities again and a shower of leaflets is being broadcasted. But our effort to increase our party membership is meeting meagre success in comparison to the energetic drive we have been making during these last six months. And remember, comrades, if Gene Debs addressing thousands of eager listeners succeeds in getting but few of these people to join our Party, there surely is something wrong. And it's not Comrade Debs, to be sure. Nor is his message and the Socialist Party he is chairman of, at fault. And further, if Gene Debs cannot arouse his audiences out of their indifference and insufferable apathy, then quite certainly the rest of our speakers and organizers cannot expect better luck.

I have just completed a five months speaking tour under the direction of the National Office, in the following states:—Massachusetts, New York, Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Rhode Island, Connecticut, Ohio and Illinois. Bearing in mind all that I have stated above, my tour was not wholly unsuccessful. My meetings were generally good and the collections and book sales much better than I have experienced in some former lean and difficult years. Strange to say, in spite of the frightful apathy that exists most everywhere, our organizations in the many cities, towns and villages of the several states were never in a more harmonious, cheerful and positively hopeful condition than they are today. This may sound unbelievable, but it is true. Discouragement may reign in the minds of those outside of our party but darn little of it is to be found among our crowd. It seems as if the apparent hopelessness of the battle is spurring our faithful warriors into showing no weakening, no yielding and no letting up of activity. And how can we fail to dissipate this fog bank of unconcern and indifference with such a spirited membership? We positively cannot fail.

Whatever may or may not be the defects and faults of the Socialist Party, this is certain; small, weak and ineffective as it is at present, it is, nevertheless, the only radical organization in this country in fairly good fighting condition. It has a number of elected officials, daily and weekly papers, institutions and a host of speakers and organizers imbued with the unconquerable spirit and enthusiasm to build a Socialist Party in this benighted country that will soon again command the attention it deserves and must get. Besides, the Socialist Party still has a prestige and a reputation in the minds of the masses planted there by some 22 years of agitation and activity that commands a goodly vote for us in season and out. All other new-born leaders and prophets and their multitudinous movements and

parties that have chosen new paths and different methods have landed not in the promised land but in the land of no promise.

Yes, we are anemic, but hell, we are fighting mad. In describing our emotions and appreciation of the underpaid, overworked, militia-cowed, injunction-blessed, rent-racket and beautifully exploited class of Henry Dubbs of this glorious country we can cuss more voluminously and picturesquely than ever before in our lives. And damn them, we shall arouse them out of their lethargy and in due time make them appreciate the history of labor's wrongs, its struggles and its mission to usher in a better civilization.

No true Socialist ever gives up the battle. There is no such word as surrender in his vocabulary. The greater the obstacles in his path the more he steels himself to mount and overcome them. No matter how dark the night he knows the sunrise of a new day is but a question of hours. And no careful student of history, economics or sociology can deny that Socialism is inevitable. The collective ownership of the resources and industries of a nation and their democratic control and operation is the only solution for our world chaos. Every step that society has taken toward true civilization has been along the path of socialization. And it must go onward and further in the direction. That is the story of social evolution. This progress must be hastened and to achieve that end we must have an awakened militant mass in action on the political and industrial fields.

No, this apathetic crowd of hesitating wage-slaves and boot-lickers is not going to get us Socialists into their don't-give-a-dam state of mind. No sir, not us. We were knocked down during the war, walked all over and split into fragments but we are far from dead. We were never counted out, though we have taken some pretty mean blows during these several years. We shall be on our feet again and in the ring for the next round of 1924 and battle like challengers until the bell rings.

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In Montana, Emil Herman reports the organization of a local at Kalispell and another at Trout Creek, with a list of members-at-large from Noxon, Herrin, Stockett and Billings, and another list from Yakima, Spokane, Arlington, Bellingham and Puyallup, Washington, and eight new members at Tacoma.

# OFFICIAL BUSINESS

## THE LABOUR AND SOCIALIST INTERNATIONAL

25 Victoria Street,  
London, S. W. 1,  
October 29, 1923.

Dear Comrades:

The Bureau of the Central Committee of the Socialist Democratic Labour Party of Russia (Menshivists) has sent us the following letter, which we are communicating to you with the request that you will publish it in your press when possible.

### *The Secretariat of the L. S. I.*

"In spite of all censorship restrictions we have received news, though illegal channels, of the resolutions of the International Socialist Congress in Hamburg. The Bolshevik press has carefully suppressed the truth about the Hamburg Congress and is still doing so. Not one single line did they publish concerning the Hamburg resolutions. But, regardless of the police restrictions, we have become acquainted with the resolution of the Hamburg Congress on the Russian question. Clearly expressed therein is the unanimous will of the millions of the Socialist proletariat of the whole world to do everything possible to protect Soviet Russia from the criminal attacks of imperialism and, at the same time, to stop the frantic terrorism of the Bolshevik government.

In today's letter we congratulate this attempt to direct the moral influence of international proletarian solidarity against a government which continues its frantic destructive campaign against the class power of Russia's proletariat.

We again recognize it as our international revolutionary duty to inform you, as the new organ of the United Socialist proletariat, about the condition of the Socialist movement in Soviet Russia.

In our letter of congratulation to the Hamburg Congress we mentioned the fresh wave of persecution directed against our party at the very time of preparation for Hamburg. The Bolshevik government held our appeal to the Congress secret from the people and continued unceasingly to increase its persecutions. Just now the character of this terrorism has developed excessively.

The deeds of capitalist reaction in Europe are faint in comparison with the regime in Soviet Russia. The West European Worker can scarcely form a picture of the condition of social democracy

in Russia. Menshivism has been declared to be "the greatest danger to the Communist Party of Russia." All those having any sort of connection with social democracy are expelled from all industries, institutions and federations. In trade unions and factories there prevails an atmosphere of the worst moral oppression and of espionage. Every free word is threatened with imprisonment and dismissal. Socialists remain outside the law. They are actually deprived of all personal and citizen rights. They are extirpated.

During the last few months wholesale arrests have taken place in many towns. About 1,000 were arrested in Moscow, over 200 in Odessa, 70 in Rostow and just as many in other towns. Not only those suspected of being members of the Socialist Democratic Party are arrested, but their relations and friends suffer the same fate. People are taken in the street, in their houses and places of business, as well as in special places of concealment. People suspected of belonging to the Party are continuously followed by police agents, of which there are a monstrous number.

Imprisoned comrades, as well as all persons arrested for one motive or another, are kept under the very worst conditions, often under an absolutely inhuman regime in the prisons. Under pretext of "preliminary examination" prisoners are deprived of the right of receiving visitors and are thus completely isolated from the rest of the world. Before transportation to a place of banishment or a concentration Camp prisoners are frequently deprived of the opportunity of *taking leave of their relations* and of providing for their most important affairs. In Butyrki prison, *women political prisoners are ill-treated*. Hunger-strikes are every-day affairs in these prisons.

Every Friday a prison transport leaves Moscow for the new "Socialist" Katorga—formerly in Per-tominsk (140 Km. from Archangel) now in the Solowetzki Island. Young and old, men and women, students and workers are banished to this icy waste in the White Sea—cut off from life for many years through a stroke of the pen. Not only those indicted for activity on behalf of the Socialist Party are sent to this prison in the Polar region, but even those suspected of the smallest co-operation; even women suspected of helping their husbands to escape from the police undergo the same fate. Political prisoners are also exiled to Siberia, Turkestan, Narim and Turachansk. All the Tsarist

places of exile, even the very worst, have been re-established. But that is not enough. The Bolshevik government campaign against social democracy has already assumed the form of a systematic plan for the physical destruction of all suspected or belonging to, or even helping the party.

The infamous concentration camp in Pertominsk did not appear sufficiently terrible to the Communist powers. Now the desert islands of Solowjetski serve as graves for all who have dared to fight in the republic of slaves and political dead. The Solowjetski Islands are the last word in Communist bestiality. There is constantly fresh news about the terrible events in this new Katorga, which is completely isolated from the whole outside world during eight-nine months in winter, where the imprisoned Socialists are tormented to death, about the transport terrors, about the continual insults, about the hopeless hunger-strikes, about the desperate acts of those condemned to death. Not a word of all this is published. Not a line announces this in the official press, and there is no other. The executioner works in darkness.

The moment has come when we must tell the whole world, so as to save the lives of our comrades that in overpowered Russia Socialists are put to death in cold blood. They are condemned to a slow death in the casemates of the Polar Regions, to a tragic death through hunger-strikes or illness. The cruelty of the mad government oversteps all bounds.

We appeal to all the workers of Europe and America, to all who have not lost their human feelings. Protest against the annihilation of Socialists in Russia. Protest against the policy of the Solowjetski Islands and wholesale massacres. Save the lives of the prisoners who are dying in Solowki, Narym and Petschora. Support a general amnesty for the Socialists.

Workers, we appeal to you. In your name these dreadful crimes are committed. Ask every Communist you meet about the crimes of the Soviet Government against the Russian Socialists. Before the international proletariat we raise the sharpest protest against the awful terror of the Bolshevik government. That the workers of the whole world may know what is happening in Soviet Russia! That they may raise their voices in condemnation of the persecution of Socialists and in defense of those dying in prisons and places of exile in Soviet Russia!

## TRADE UNIONS AND THEIR BANKS

While we are in entire agreement with the establishment of labor owned banks, that possibly constitute no remedy for the evils that beset our "credit system," which has been, and is still being, used to "increase unearned incomes at the expense of earned incomes and constitutes a burden on our necessary industry" we believe we see in the rapid development of these banking institutions, an effort that will tend to limit the misuse of the banks to force the further deflation of labor.

The following is reprinted from the November issue of "Labor Age" and we assume that the matter is authoritative. The showing made is most encouraging and promises much for the future:

"December first is an important date. Put it on your calendar.

"It marks the opening of a fourth labor bank in New York City—the International Union Bank, under the auspices of the powerful International Ladies' Garment Workers Union. The International Fur Workers Union, the United Cloth Hat and Cap Makers, and the Fancy Leather Goods Workers are also interested in the bank, as is the Forward Publishing Co.

"Our bank is a cooperative bank enterprise, declared the official statement of the I. L. G. W. U. to its affiliated locals, 'and the large profits which the ordinary business bank distributes among its stockholders will go to our depositors, our unions and our members. Our bank will open for business with a paid-in capital of \$500,000, all of which will be owned by our unions and our members. It will accept deposits and checking accounts and will have the best facilities of transmitting money to Russia, Poland, Roumania and other countries of Europe, and to insure quick deliveries at small expense.'

"None of the now long line of labor banks starts out under more favorable auspices than the bank opening December 1. The successful handling of other big ventures by its backers assures it of a bright future.

"The gradual invasion of the field of business by labor unions reminds us of the 13th Century guild days. Then the unions of the workers not only owned their own buildings but also held the control of their tools and work.

"The labor banks now doing business, their capital and resources, and the unions back of each, are as follows:

	Capital	Resources
Commonwealth Mutual Savings Bank, Milwaukee, Wisconsin . . . . .	\$	\$ 931,981.00
Mt. Vernon Savings Bank, Washington, D. C. (owned largely by International Association of Machinists) . .	160,000	2,689,182.00
Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers Cooperative National Bank, Cleveland, Ohio . . . . .	1,000,000	24,198,859.86
People's Cooperative State Bank, Hammond, Indiana (controlled by B. of L. E.)	50,000	250,000.00
Cooperative Bank and Trust Co., Tucson, Arizona . . .	70,000	240,000.00
Amalgamated Trust and Savings Bank, Chicago (owned by Amalgamated Clothing Workers) . . . . .	200,000	2,552,968.85
Producers' & Consumers' Bank, Philadelphia, Pa. . .	155,831	.....
Brotherhood Trust and Savings Bank, San Bernardino, Cal. (branches at Barstow and Needles, Cal., owned by railway brotherhoods).	200,000	770,000.00
Federated Bank and Trust Co., Birmingham, Ala. (control held by B. of L. E.) . . . . .	500,000	.....
Labor National Bank of Montana, Three Forks, Montana (owned by railway brotherhoods) . . . . .	25,000	.....
Transportation Brotherhoods' National Bank, Minneapolis, Minnesota . . . . .	200,000	795,501.63
Telegraphers' National Bank of St. Louis, Mo. . . . .	500,000	2,173,094.00
Amalgamated Bank of New York . . . . .	200,000	1,746,556.44
Brotherhood Savings and Trust Co., Pittsburgh . . .	125,000	.....
Federation Bank of New York . . . . .	250,000	2,100,000.00
Brotherhood of Railway and Steamship Clerks, Cincinnati, Ohio . . . . .	1,000,000	.....
Brotherhood Cooperative Nat'l Bank, of Spokane, Washington . . . . .	200,000	.....
Fraternity Trust Co., Harrisburg . . . . .	200,000	.....

"In several instances amounts of resources are not made known.

"Labor banks being organized and expected to open shortly in addition to the I. L. G. W. U. bank, are: the Locomotive Engineers in New York and Baltimore; the Telegraphers, in Boston, the Central Labor Union Bank in Buffalo, and the Indiana Labor Bank, Indianapolis."

## Labor Baiters Back Of Palmer's Red Raids Says Louis F. Post

By Judson King

The famous "red raids" of former Attorney General Palmer which shook the nation three years ago and cost the American taxpayers over \$3,000,000, illegally spent, are termed a stupendous and cruel hoax in a new book, *The Deportations Delirium of 1920*, by Hon. Louis F. Post, former Assistant Secretary of Labor, and published today by Charles H. Kerr & Company, of Chicago.

A bulletin, "And Now It Has Been Told," just issued by the National Popular Government League of Washington, D. C., the organization which published the famous "Report of the 12 Lawyers" upon Palmer's illegalities, gives a startling summary of the book. From this it is clear that no record of a Cabinet officer within memory has been given such a drastic exposure by another officer of the same administration as contained in Post's book. Moorfield Storey, the distinguished Boston lawyer and former president of the American Bar Association, has written an introduction to the book in which he states "there was no conspiracy to overthrow this government and no evidence was ever produced which excused the action of the government." He asserts that newspaper statements inspired by the Department of Justice as to what the Reds were doing and planning were "false and misleading."

The two outstanding features of the book are the amazing paucity of the tangible evidence of revolution on which Palmer based his claims and Post's charge that the real forces back of Palmer were the labor-baiting interests.

As to the latter, he says "the whole Red crusade seems to have been saturated with labor spy interests—the interests, that is, of private detective agencies which in the secret service of masterful corporations were engaged in generating and intensifying industrial hatreds and suspicions." He says that government detectives were working in close cooperation with the "labor spies" of the big business interests. Further, that while most people were honest in their denunciation of agitators because they had been misled "the cooler minds at the top" were the ones that "caused and fostered our deportations delirium."

# Organization Department

## The Socialist Party

OTTO BRANSTETTER, Executive Secretary  
 BERTHA HALE WHITE, Assist. Executive Secretary  
 2653 Washington Blvd., Chicago

National Executive Committee:

- Eugene V. Debs, Terre Haute, Ind.
- Morris Hillquit, 19 W. 44th St., New York City.
- Edmund T. Melms, 579 8th Ave., Milwaukee, Wis.
- Birch Wilson, Box 685, Reading, Pa.
- W. M. Brandt, 940 Chouteau Ave., St. Louis, Mo.
- Leo M. Harkins, 1325 Arch St., Philadelphia, Penna.
- W. R. Snow, 1501 Warren Ave., Chicago, Illinois.

expense of the National headquarters must be covered by sustaining pledges and voluntary contributions—that any special work, such as the membership campaign, must be financed by creating a special fund. Every dollar received on the organization fund of 1923 to date has been expended for the purpose for which it was given—organization. The results fully warrant continuing the work, particularly in the sections covered by Comrade Debs' western tour. Splendid locals have been formed and with National Office support the local members are ready to line up a large number of other points. They must have help, however. It should be and must be given. It is vitally necessary to next year's campaign. It will have a definite influence upon the election returns. Unless the work is pushed in every possible way, the full Socialist vote will not be cast. Socialists cannot vote their ticket unless the names of Socialist Party candidates appear on the ballot.

## A Christmas Gift

The Organization Fund drive will close December 31. To what extent the membership campaign will continue in preparation for the 1924 campaign will depend upon how thoroughly the necessity of this work is understood by the members of the Socialist Party and particularly those holding the office of Local or Branch Secretary.

The members who are familiar with the party constitution know that the National Organization has many fixed expenses which must be paid with the National dues. Those who have studied the sections providing for the publication of the Socialist World, the annual conventions, quarterly meetings of the executive committee, rebates of dues to foreign language federations and other expenses, know they reach a total entirely disproportionate to the membership dues, and that nearly all the operating

expense of the National headquarters must be covered by sustaining pledges and voluntary contributions—that any special work, such as the membership campaign, must be financed by creating a special fund. Every dollar received on the organization fund of 1923 to date has been expended for the purpose for which it was given—organization. The results fully warrant continuing the work, particularly in the sections covered by Comrade Debs' western tour. Splendid locals have been formed and with National Office support the local members are ready to line up a large number of other points. They must have help, however. It should be and must be given. It is vitally necessary to next year's campaign. It will have a definite influence upon the election returns. Unless the work is pushed in every possible way, the full Socialist vote will not be cast. Socialists cannot vote their ticket unless the names of Socialist Party candidates appear on the ballot.

You want this work done. It *must* be! We must not, cannot fail to do it. With your help it will be accomplished.

You have contribution blanks, circulate them! *Today!* Get all the donations you can. Then bring this urgent matter before your local or branch and ask that a Christmas gift be made to the organization fund out of your local treasury.

Every member is urged to clip the blank on this page, fill in the amount you can give, write name and address very plainly, and mail in time to reach the National Office by December 31st.

### A CHRISTMAS GIFT TO THE ORGANIZATION FUND OF THE SOCIALIST PARTY

We, the undersigned, realizing the great opportunity for rebuilding the political party of the working class; knowing that we cannot build without material and workers and that neither can be secured without expense, make a special contribution as a Christmas Gift to the Debs' Organization Fund.

Name	Address	Amount
_____	_____	_____
_____	_____	_____
_____	_____	_____

Total Amount given \$ \_\_\_\_\_

Send to the National Office of the Socialist Party,  
 2653 Washington Blvd., Chicago, Ill.

By \_\_\_\_\_ Address \_\_\_\_\_

### NOTICE TO LOCAL AND BRANCH SECRETARIES:

Many secretaries have recently sent revised lists of members to be put on the mailing list of the Socialist World. The names have been entered promptly. If any member fails to receive his or her copy, notify the National Office immediately.

Do not forget that the post office ruling compels us to revise the whole mailing list on the first of the year. At that time every name must be dropped that is not sent in for 1924. Every local and branch secretary should send us a complete list during December. Send us the names of good standing members and, if there are any, of those who have dropped out. The National Office will send letters to those who have permitted their membership to lapse.

### REVOLUTION AND PROGRESS

By Harold H. Story

There are two ways to be revolutionary. One is like the squirrel spinning his cage. He revolves rapidly, gets "all het up," and goes nowhere at all. The other is like a wheel on the highway. Every turn puts it ahead on its journey by exactly the distance of its own circumference.

There are two kinds of revolutionary organizations in this country. One kind is "histed up" off the earth by its ignoring of actual American conditions. It spins until its axle smokes on the bearing, but it stands perfectly still. The more revolutionary it gets, the more the axle smokes, and the stiller it stands.

The other kind is like the Socialist Party, resting solidly upon the

### Glengarry's Corner

When the COMMON people  
Heard of the ILLNESS  
Of Eugene Victor Debs  
They SENT him this:

BELOVED COMRADE:—  
Because YOU are sick  
WE are sad:  
The SEEDS of love  
Which you SCATTERED  
(INTERNATIONALLY)  
Took DEEP root  
And BLOSSOMED  
In INNUMERABLE hearts  
Which now RADIATE  
Such LOVING sympathy  
(ACROSS THE SPACES  
That CANNOT separate  
C O M R A D E S H I P )  
As SHALL restore you—  
BECAUSE WE NEED YOU.

DEAR EUGENE:—  
MILLIONS would willingly  
BEAR your weaknesses  
And PAIN  
And ANGUISH:  
NO MAN has gathered  
Such a WEALTH OF  
HEARTS  
AROUND HIS PILLOW  
As are NOW pressing  
CLOSELY to yours—  
And we will REMAIN  
Until you are WELL.

COMRADE DEBS:—  
GLADLY each one of us  
Would spread a SOOTHING  
bed  
In our INNER heart  
FOR YOUR CALM REST;  
And SOFTEST MUSIC  
Would CURTAIN your  
chamber  
To SHUT OUT the discord—  
So nothing but LOVE  
COULD ENTER YOUR  
HOME.

EUGENE VICTOR DEBS:—  
The RADIANCE  
OF YOUR LIFE-WORK  
IS ALREADY REFLECTED  
IN THIS DISTINCTION:  
YOU ARE LOVED  
BY THE POOR

ground of things-as-they-are. Every time it turns over it goes ahead a big distance or a little distance, depending upon its size. But it goes ahead.

### GERMAN SPY IS FREED

Lothar Wizke, convicted as a German spy during the war and sentenced to death, the sentence being commuted by President Wilson, was released by Secretary of War Weeks this week on promise that he leave the country immediately.

Wizke was in the employ of Ambassador Bernstorff, and was found guilty of communicating information to the German government regarding numbers, equipment, operations, etc., of troops in the camp at Nogales, Arizona.

### DECEMBER BIRTHDAY OF POLITICAL PRISONERS

At Leavenworth, Kansas, Box No. 7: December 4th, Harry Gray, No. 13571.

At Huntisville, Texas, Box 32: December 5th, J. M. Rangel.

At San Quentin Prison, San Quentin, Cal.: December 7th, Jim Roe, No. 35785; Dec. 9th, Tom Mooney, Dec. 9th, Chas. Andrews, No. 38107; Dec. 16th, C. F. McGrath, No. 37702; Dec. 20th, Henry Matlin, No. 36717; Dec. 26th, Claude Erwin, No. 37822.

At Folsom Prison, Represa, Cal.: Dec. 5th, John Hiza, No. 12556.

At State Penitentiary, Box 58, Boise, Idaho: Dec. 15th, A. S. Embree; Dec. 29th, H. E. Herd.

### "MOURN NOT THE DEAD"

Mourn not the dead that in the cool earth lie—

Dust unto dust—

The calm, sweet earth that mothers all who die,

As all men must;

Mourn not your captive comrades who must dwell—

Too strong to strive—

Each in his steel-bound coffin of a cell,

Buried alive;

But rather mourn the apathetic throng—

The cowed and meek—

Who see the world's great anguish and its wrong,

And dare not speak!

From "Bars and Shadows," the prison poems of

Ralph Chaplin.