

Thomas Jefferson believed that the only censorship that was safe, if our liberties were to be preserved, was the right of the people to censor the government. His successors have reversed the process. Now the government seeks to censor the utterances of the people. As one of its officials has put it—"Keep your mouth shut." Jefferson showed that the only way to keep our liberties was to do just the opposite. Here is what he said about censorship:

"NO GOVERNMENT OUGHT TO BE WITHOUT CENSORS, AND WHERE THE PRESS IS FREE NO ONE EVER WILL."

CAN'T NOTICE IT YET

The back of the strike of the Astoria shipyard workers is not broken. Let no one think that. In spite of armed soldiers; in spite of the unlawful importation of strikebreakers, in spite of the erratic howling of a three-fingered evangelist, and, an ever servile chamber of commerce, the shipyard workers' strike is still husky; and husky enough to win, too.

If anyone does not already know, he should be told, that every man capable of being a shipyard mechanic, was organized in some coast union months ago. Non-union mechanics are not to be had in this enlightened day. There may be an occasional freak, of course. There is "dead timber in every woods." But the day for securing skilled workmen in any number, to break a strike, has gone and will never come again.

Why, McEachern's agents couldn't even get unskilled laborers without lying to them. They acted like kidnapers in bringing them here. One bunch was unloaded above Astoria and taken around by water. And when some union strikers walked out on the bridge, near where they would have to pass, for the purpose of telling these men a strike was on, the soldiers halted them on the public highway and turned them back.

It is not saying much for those in authority, but it speaks volumes for the working class when they have to be shanghaied before they will interfere in a strike.

The actions of the McEachern Ship company since the beginning of the strike have been such as to warrant a permanent blacklist. There are, or soon will be, plenty of decent concerns to work for. Let their timber rot in the yards and their half-finished ships stand on the ways till the worms eat them up. That is the best and better than their conduct deserves.

That would touch them in the pocketbook, which, by the way, is the only vulnerable place in the anatomy of a capitalist. One might talk to his head and heart from one New Year to the next without getting any results. But once let him feel that his profits are in danger and he immediately becomes as humble as a starving dog.

The strike of the Astoria shipyard workers is not broken, and you can bet the McEachern company will never break it. They'll be in luck if it doesn't break them before they are through with the shipyard workers' unions of the Pacific coast.

NEVER A TIME

FOR DESPAIR

There is said to be a time for everything, but I cannot imagine a time given to despair that is not absolutely wasted. Pain and misery, sorrow and dejection, may have their compensation, but the time that goes to despair leads straight to the gates of death and oblivion.

Trials there are without end for us all, yet bitter as these may be they are not, as they sometimes appear to be, an unmitigated curse, but they have more often a purpose which, could we but divine it, would stamp them as the real blessings which come into our lives.

Despair is not the exclusive attribute of a weak character, but it may seize upon the strong for its victims, and if they succumb to its deadly influence they are lost to themselves and the world.

Just at this dark hour, when

all the moral strength of the world is necessary to save it from destruction, thousands are giving up in despair, thereby confessing themselves too weak to face the crisis that confronts humanity, and therefore unfit to play their part in saving the race and finally humanizing the world.

Let the earth quake beneath our feet and the lightning flash above our heads; let the elements rage in fury and do their worst, the women and men of conviction, of courage and self-reliance, will stand their ground until the tempest is passed, and when the new day dawns it will find them erect at their posts, if they did not perish there.

To weak and timid souls, those who confess their dependence and seem to rejoice in it, howlink with the pack is not only a diversion of delight but the fulfillment of a life ambition. They do not doubt, they never dream, they are total strangers to a holy aspiration. They are content with the crumbs that fall from the table of Dives, and with the bones that he casts to the dogs at the gate, and woe be to these spineless sycophants if Dives, who despises them, drives them from their kennels to perish in the highway! From utter dependence they are plunged into utter despair, and the world to them is but a vast waste which forbids advance and from which there is no retreat.

Afflicted, indeed—aye, cursed beyond measure—are those who, in the struggle of life, are morally so weak that before the battle has fairly begun their hearts sink within them and they fall ready victims of despair. To them the present war is but one appalling catastrophe with absolutely nothing beyond it. They do not think, they do not read, they do not reason, but, like the mental children they are, they fall down on their knees in despair, for certainly the hour of judgment has struck and the world is now coming to an end.

But fortunately there are in the ranks of the enslaved the women and men whom oppression has not crushed and who would never dream of despair. These alert and courageous spirits are the eyes of their blind fellow-workers, the heart of their class, the soul of the social revolution.

Each of these stands sponsor for a thousand of the rank and file who have been put to sleep by the soporific of their masters, administered by their politicians, preachers and professors, and each of them is a personal guarantee that, whatever individuals may weaken, the movement can never be driven to despair.

At the present moment the strongest among us are tested to the core, and many who would have passed as absolutely loyal and unconquerable will desert our revolutionary standard and vanish from the movement. We shall regret their weakness and failure, but their loss was inevitable. They had not the moral strength to stand the test, and had to go into the discard. But there are others who, the severer the ordeal, the more resolute their loyalty and determination to stand at their posts and perish there rather than desert. These are the souls history immortalizes, for it is they who make history and who in truth are history.

For these intrepid souls there is no discouragement and no despair. They set the inspiring example that challenges their fellows to emulation. Charles Ruhnberg, Alfred Wagenknecht and Charles Baker, of Cleveland,

sentenced to serve one year in prison for standing by their convictions, are not despairing at their fate.

Tom Mooney and Rena Mooney and their comrades may be hung by the brutes in official control on the Pacific coast, but they will never strike their colors to the enemy.

Kate Richards O'Hare may be put in prison for expressing her convictions but every fibre in her being is loyal to the cause.

In these days of crisis let us stand up straight like true men and women, let us wage our propaganda with increased energy and determination, let us keep our banner flying, let us refuse to compromise and scorn despair, let us declare anew our allegiance to International Socialism and march proudly, joyfully, with the Revolution of Victory or Death.

EUGENE V. DEBS.

BERGER HENIES SILENCE PLEDGE

MILWAUKIE LEADER HAS NOT, EDITOR SAYS, 'PROMISED TO BE GOOD'—REAFFIRMS PARTY'S STAND.

Milwaukee, Wis., Oct. 20.—Victor Berger, ex-Socialist congressman and editor of the Milwaukee Leader, barred from the mails by Thought-Controller-Postmaster-General Burleson, has issued an emphatic denial of printed reports that he promised Burleson "to be good" if the second-class mailing privilege was restored to the Leader. "My attention has been called to a news-item in the New York Sun," Berger said, "in which it was stated that I 'promised to be good' if the second-class mailing privilege would be returned to the Milwaukee Leader. I never made such a promise. "I simply wanted to know from the postmaster-general, when I appeared there, which of the articles or editorials were treasonable or seditious, and also what the department considered legitimate criticism. But I got the answer that they objected to the general policy of the paper, not to any particular article. "As for 'being good,' I will say that all Socialist papers were always good—and that includes the Leader, which I consider one of the best. And I repeat for the benefit of the postal department that according to our Socialist conception and viewpoint, this world war was caused by the struggle between Great Britain and Germany for the commercial supremacy of the world's trade, not by any conflict between autocracy and democracy, and that the Social Democracy of the world stands for and demands peace. We cannot change our principles to please Mr. Wilson and if this be treasonable let them make the most of it. International Socialism is bound to triumph.

PART LAMB NOW

Portland, Or., Oct. 20.—Robert Bover, 22, here today is rapidly recovering from an operation in which a tumor-affected bone was removed from his leg and a bone from a newly-slaughtered lamb substituted.

Physicians announced today that the bone would rapidly grow in place and that Bover soon would be walking with little or no limp.

The operation is considered unusual.

Explosions Kill Many Austrians

Washington, Oct. 22.—Four thousand were killed and ten thousand injured in a series of explosions in the Stefed (Austria) arsenal June 16, according to official Rome cables.

Socialists make the radical demand that all human beings shall be comfortably fed, clothed and sheltered.

Instead of workers being deported from mining camps, the absentee exploiters ought to be made to live in them.

MAINE AND THE WOMEN

The State of Maine has shown evidence of its semi-civilization in denying votes to women.

Maine has given the world to understand that it is behind Russia and behind China in the matter of democracy and self-government.

The decent, fair-minded men of Maine ought to apologize to the women of that state for belonging to the male species.

But the worst of all is that the cowardly politicians are now blaming it all on the women. The terrible White House pickets are responsible for it.

Ye gods! Woman suffrage would have carried in Maine if the women pickets in Washington had not had themselves clubbed by brutes and jailed by official hirelings for asking for their rights as human beings.

I feel like apologizing for being a man. The cowardliest and cravenest of earth are of my sex. The miserable poltroons have blamed everything on woman since Adam.

What is there more abject and contemptible than a male biped who blames it on woman? DEBS.

The Coming of Socialism

By Eugene V. Debs.

Terrible as the war is, and deeply as its ravages may be deplored, Socialists may yet rejoice over the changes it is bringing over the face of society and the brighter future it promises to the world.

The utter failure of capitalism is demonstrated beyond all cavil in every nation involved in the great war. The very hour the United States was drawn into the great maelstrom the ruling class itself was compelled to admit its utter helplessness to prosecute the war unless the government assumed practical control of the nation's industries and resources.

If a Socialist had proposed such a measure as the administration food bill a year or two ago he would have been set down as a fool or madman, but the exigencies of war have not only necessitated this, as other similar measures, but have demonstrated their entire practicability.

If private ownership of the nation's industries is a failure in time of war, it is even a greater failure in times of peace.

If the present war has proved anything it is that exploiting capitalists cannot be trusted with the control of the people's government. Their patriotism, put to the test, has always and everywhere had the same result.

The ghastliest of all war jokes—if joking about war is ever admissible—is the appeal of the government to the "patriotism" of its exploiters. The exploiting class exist for one purpose only, and that is to prey upon the people.

CHICAGO HINDU PLOT TRIAL COMMENCES

Chicago, October 19.—Trial of Gustav H. Jacobsen, Albert Wehde, George Paul Boehm and Heramba La Gupta, charged with conspiring to foment a revolution in India, was begun today before Federal Judge Landis. Baron Curt von Reiszwitz, former German consul in Chicago, was indicted with the others, but is now in Germany. Jacobsen is a wealthy Chicago real estate dealer.

Through an old law Hugo Dumlop, a British subject, and a South Chicago bricklayer, was permitted to serve on the jury.

The detailed story of the activities of the alleged conspirators in San Francisco, Honolulu, Siam and Chicago and their subsequent arrest was described.

UNCLE SAM NEEDS STENOGRAPHERS NOW

Washington, D. C., October 19.—Now that Uncle Sam has the young men of the country in training for military service, he finds that he needs 10,000 typewriter operators and stenographers and typewriters, both men and women, for the departments at Washington. The Civil Service commission has notified all of its 3,000 boards of examiners that they should put forth their best efforts to secure these urgently needed workers. While examinations are now held weekly in 450 cities, the commission states that arrangements will be made to have an examination held at any accessible place where a small class of applicants can be obtained. The entrance salary ranges from \$1,000 to \$1,200 a year. Promotion is promised for those whose services prove satisfactory. No appointments can be made to these or other positions in the federal classified civil service unless authorized by the Civil Service commission under the civil service law. Any information to the contrary is unauthorized. Full information may be secured from the secretary of the board of civil service examiners at the post office in your city.

purpose only, and that is to prey upon the people. In war or peace the instinct of the ruling class is the same, and it is for war or peace as may best promote its opportunities to rob its victims and keep them in servitude.

The grim saying of Marx that the capitalists have to serve as their own grave diggers is finding ample verification in the present war. They have been forced into the war by their own system and now the war is undermining the system and making inevitably for its overthrow.

Socialism was never surer of its ground than it is today. Its underlying principles are daily achieving their own vindication, and Socialists may well rejoice over the outlook for the brilliant future of their movement.

Now is the time for Socialists to do their best work. The war censors and the secret service agents may for a brief hour interfere with the usual program, but there are a thousand ways in which Socialists can now serve the cause that were not possible before the war.

The people as a rule are now in a most receptive mood for Socialist literature. They are anything but enthusiastic about the war. They begin not only to sense its horrors and feel its crushing burdens, but they are also coming to understand that war is the outgrowth of capitalism and that the only way to end war is to wipe out the system that breeds war.

As the war approaches its close, Socialism will become more and more the issue that will confront all nations with the insistent demand for its adoption in behalf of the people. The day of king rule is nearing its end. The people are weary of oppression and exploitation and are determined to cast off their chains and be free.

Let each of us rise to his full stature in this crisis and do all that in his power lies to spread the light of Socialism and speed the day of emancipation.

Canada Call On Married Men To Join Colors

VANCOUVER, B. C., Oct. 20.—That married men as well as bachelors and widowers will soon be drafted in the Canadian army, is the opinion of Colonel H. J. Montzambert of the Canadian army, who arrived in Vancouver yesterday. The Colonel, who is in command of the military training depot at Vancouver and Victoria, is visiting the British Recruiting Mission at 268 Market street. He said:

British Columbia has sent 38,000 men to fight in France and will forward 15,000 more before the coming winter sets in. At the present time Canada has seven battalions at the front and the men we train are sent to reinforce them. Since the first of June, 1,300 men have been trained and shipped from Victoria and Vancouver, all of them recruited on the Pacific coast. Of the new army of 100,000 men, 25,000 will be called this week and hurried to the French front. The present age limit for conscripts is twenty to forty years. After the first 100,000 men are called to the colors the age limit will be raised and married men as well as bachelors and widowers will be called in the draft.

Was a Despised Socialist

The newspapers play up Kerensky because, as premier of Russia, he is a big international figure. But do they sincerely admire him or his principles? Well, hardly! Why, the very manner in which Kerensky first came into public life was enough to chill the enthusiasm of respectable newspaper writers. The New York Tribune prints a translation of a story told by Serge Persky in the Gazette de Lausanne, a French paper.

"It was, I believe, in 1900. The union of Socialist groups in Paris had organized its annual demonstration at the Mure des Federes, near the Pere La Chaise cemetery. At its head a young man, a blond and sickly young Russian student, in large trousers and puffed pea jacket, unfurled a red banner.

"He was immediately arrested and conducted to a police station. On the following day Gerald Richard and several other Socialist deputies succeeded in getting him out of there. That young Russian was Kerensky."

"That action was quite enough to 'quell' Kerensky with the reactionary crowd. A man who marches at the head of a Socialist parade and carries a red flag may be tolerated, when he has power behind him, and even played up as an interesting news, but secretly he's a dangerous character, and if Russia wasn't our ally, and a lot of other things, the naturally truth-loving scribblers of the kept press would rise up and speak the same.

NO LABOR TROUBLES HERE

The smallest republican state in regard to population is Tavolara, a little known island about five miles long with an average width of half a mile, situated off the north coast of Sardinia. Many maps and geographical books are totally ignorant of the existence of this state. Yet it is a free and independent republic of about 70 inhabitants who are their own rulers.

The ownership by the capitalist of the means of existence is industrial autocracy.

They Shall Not Murder Tom Mooney

(By Eugene V. Debs.)

The state supreme court of California has denied Tom Mooney's appeal for a new trial.

The plutocratic high-binders who have had San Francisco by the throat for years have ordered him to be murdered, and from their decision there is no appeal. They own San Francisco bodily. Its officials are their vassals, its courts their bagnios in which criminals receive their clearances and honest men are marked for the prison and the gallows.

An ordinary house of prostitution is a temple of purity compared to a foul, putrescent, vermin-infested court controlled by that robbers' roost known to infamy as the Chamber of Commerce of the City of San Francisco.

The trial of Tom Mooney was so notoriously a frame-up by these plutocratic high-binders and their venal hirelings that not only the whole nation, but all the world, including the most despotic nations, stand aghast.

The people of Petrograd, ten thousand miles away, inflamed by the monstrous outrage, stormed the American embassy in protest against it. Think of a crime against freedom and justice so revolting that it flashes around the globe and arouses Russia, of bloody and autocratic misrule, to indict Free America at the bar of the civilized world.

In China, among the so-called "heathens," the case of Tom Mooney is known, and these "heathens" have marvelled at the criminal corruption, the putrid perversion of the courts in the nation that boasts Washington and Lincoln and plumes itself upon being the foremost nation on earth.

Shades of the crucified Christ! Who could have imagined that the leading Christian nation could have sunk to such fathomless depths of degradation as to execute the loathing and scorn of even the cannibals of the South Sea Islands for its unutterable hypocrisy, its worse than Sodomitic corruption, and its cold-blooded assassination of innocent souls in the name of law and justice!

From all around the globe, from the remotest nations on earth, from every race and creed there issues the cry of horror, the protest of indignation against this satanic crime.

The President of the United States pleads in behalf of the innocent victim about to be killed like a mad dog to glut the lust of the actual mad dogs in control of San Francisco, and yet in the face of all this, the most extraordinary situation ever with history, the fiendish Fickert and the monsters of Mammon who stand behind him coolly declare that Tom Mooney, innocent of the crime fastened upon him by the arch-criminals about to kill him as a babe in its mother's

"United We Stand, Divided We Fall"

The time has arrived when the workingmen of the country must unite! Organized capital is strongly united in its efforts to crush the rightful demands of the workers. The so-called capitalist papers are always trying to form public opinion against the workingmen. They publish news and articles in the interest of the master class only.

The workingmen of Astoria and vicinity know this to be an absolute fact. The workingmen of this community can see there is only one paper in Astoria that is publishing the facts about the strike, and that paper is "the Daily Toveri" (The Daily Comrade).

This paper has been published in the Finnish language only, for about ten years, but we saw the urgent need of a paper that could be read by the English-speaking people also, so we decided to do all we could to let all the people know the real facts about the strikes and all other matters important to the workingmen, which are kept dark by other papers.

WILL YOU UNITE WITH US FOR YOUR OWN SAKE?

Do you want the Daily Comrade to be YOUR COMRADE? You can answer this by simply cutting out and filling the subscription blank below. Bring it or mail it with the subscription price to:

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womb, shall be hanged like a dog by the neck until he is dead.

Tom Mooney is absolutely innocent. The very judge who tried him has repudiated the infamous perjured testimony upon which he was convicted and demands that he be granted a new trial.

Fickert, the foul degenerate who prosecuted him, and all his venal hirelings, knows that Tom Mooney is innocent.

Every labor union in California knows that Tom Mooney is innocent, and that the federations of a dozen states have condemned his conviction.

Every man, woman and child in San Francisco knows and every decent one of them admits that Tom Mooney is innocent.

Even capitalist papers, leaders among them, from Massachusetts to Oregon, are protesting against the Mooney outrage and branding California with the burning disgrace of its criminal misrule.

The simple truth can be put in a paragraph.

California is in the grip of a gang of plutocratic brigands. Tom Mooney tried to organize their slaves. He would not be bought, he could not be bluffed, and therefore he must die.

That is all there is to the case. The trumped-up charge against him is a lie—a damnable lie concocted by monsters to assassinate an innocent man.

There is no law in San Francisco. Justice is dead in San Francisco. The courts are rotten in San Francisco.

Therefore we must turn to the ple of California, the people of the United States!

Arouse, ye slumbering hosts of labor!

All eyes on the Robbers' Roost in San Francisco!

These arch-brigands have brazenly defied the people of California, the public press, and the President of the United States.

They have placed themselves outside the pale of the law and of civilization.

Today San Francisco stands accused at the bar of the civilized world. The corruption with which she is dripping is a stench in the nostrils of nations; the crime with which she is reeking cries to heaven, and her very name has become a hissing and a by-word all around the globe.

There is a higher power than the rotten courts which have disgraced the State of California, and that power inheres in the sovereign people.

THEY SHALL NOT MURDER TOM MOONEY!

Ain't the Men Terrible. An old lady was introduced to an army officer. "Colonel," she said, "I am told that you are a bachelor. But I suppose that you will marry after the war." "No, madam," answered the blunt soldier, "after the war I want peace."

The girls are responding nobly to the call for economy by shortening the skirts of their bathing suits.