

one. Both fleece the toilers. The first one does it with a sense of duty, the other does it with a scent of profits. But both do it.

It's good betting that you could never convince the ape that Darwin was right when he placed the ape and the human in the same family.

The only thing Socialism will "divide up" is work.

The workers build all the jails and then occupy the most of them.

Capitalism plays no favorites; it robs its friends as well as its enemies.

Capitalism is king and he sits on a throne built on the twin rocks of prejudice and ignorance.

We convert the "heathen," then we rob him. Great game.

A desire for profit fertilizes the root of every economic wrong.

You live in poverty, Mr. Worker, because you vote to have it that way.

Plain, old-fashioned stomach has a great deal to do with a man's soul.

The rich would have you save your pennies while they spend your dollars.

In every war the workers do their bit, while the capitalists make their bit.

Capitalism fears one thinker more than it does a thousand unthinking voters.

It is the system that is wrong, not the man.

They tell us that the poor will always be with us. They will be as long as capitalism is with us—and no longer.

Socialism will kill incentive—incentive for one man to rob another man of the product of his labor. It will do so by eliminating rent, interest and profit.