

Labor Produces
All Wealth
Unto Labor It
Should Belong

THE CANADIAN FORWARD

'WORKERS OF
WORLD UNITE'
YOU HAVE NOTHING
TO LOOSE BUT
CHAINS, AND A
WORLD TO GAIN.

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"IT IS A RIGHT TO BE MAINTAINED IN PEACE OR WAR. IT IS A RIGHT THAT CANNOT BE INVADED WITHOUT DESTROYING CONSTITUTIONAL LIBERTY. HENCE THIS RIGHT SHOULD BE GUARDED AND PROTECTED BY THE FREE MEN OF THIS COUNTRY WITH A ZEALOUS CARE, UNLESS THEY ARE PREPARED FOR CHAINS OR ANARCHY.---Daniel Webster on Free Speech.

A MESSAGE FROM MARS

THE CALL

At the great University of Mars, in the class of planetary history, the professor lectured as follows:

In ancient times, in every country of the planet Earth, there was Grab-it-all.

His were the mines where hundreds of thousands of earthmen dug for him, his were the machines where millions toiled for him, his the fields where millions sweated for him, his the fruits of the earth, the great herds of beasts for slaughter, the forests, the mighty railroad systems, the power of the rivers, the ships that sailed the seas. His were the huge cities where his workers were huddled together in millions. His were the great newspapers which spread through the land such information and ideas as he thought were to his advantage for the people to hear. His were the priests who voiced his gospel, the teachers who taught youth his doctrine, the judges who interpreted his law. Men were his tools, and statesmen, emperors and kings his puppets.

All the kingdoms of the earth were his and the power and the glory.

In millions of vaults his gold was heaped high and the securities of his power. It flowed to his coffers from all the factories and mines and fields where the people toiled, and through the years Grab-it-all kept crying "Faster! Faster!" He was ever devising cunning methods to increase the flow.

Yet one thing annoyed him. Despite his teachers and priests, despite his careful writers, voices kept rising in the market place, crying, "Why?" "Why should we toil for Grab-it-all?" they asked, and here and there a toil-sodden worker paused, wondering, and echoed dully, "Why?" Through the years, in spite of everything, these cries kept increasing, until at last Grab-it-all sat frowning in his palaces, thinking, thinking.

"There are too many of them, anyway," he thought. "I could spare a few million."

Later he thought: "It will stop their mouths. It will give them something else to think about."

Again he said to himself: "I can make it pay."

In this fashion war came.

Millions of men went forth to slaughter one another for Grab-it-all. In all countries Grab-it-all appointed himself to purchase all the materials and supplies of war, and he was also the seller, thus eliminating wasteful com-

petition. The earth people forged huge machines of death for Grab-it-all, and he sold them and used them on one another cleverly and lay mangled by the thousands, while their wives and children starved at home. To take their places in the factories and fields and mines he impressed women and girls into his service at lower wages, and sent to remote places of the earth for yellow men and brown who could be made to slave for him at a few cents a day. Everywhere he could command higher prices for his products. As his statisticians had predicted, the war was good for business.

Whenever one arose in the market Grab-it-all shouted "Treason!" and his place, crying, "Why?" the editors and priests cried "Sedition!" and his teachers roared, "Slay him!" and the fellow was either flung into a foul dungeon by the Grab-it-all police or stoned to death by a Grab-it-all mob. And if one cried "Peace" he was treated as an enemy of mankind and all ears were closed to him.

In his golden palaces Grab-it-all patted his huge paunch and chuckled: "I have stopped their mouths."

Anon he drank of some rare wine and cried: "It is good for business."

Again he took from a jewelled tray a fat cigar and meditated: "There are so many of them. I can spare a few million."

And still again he roared with laughter and shouted: "There is no camouflage like patriotism."

He could scarcely have vaults built fast enough to hold the inflow of his gold. There was no voice raised against him. He held the earth in an iron grip.

At first he would say: "We will let it go another year. I can spare a few million more."

Later he said: "Why shouldn't it go on for years. It is good for business. And there are so many of them."

The battle lines were far away from Grab-it-all and his writers and priests and teachers. Ten million men had died for him horribly. Each day the survivors, huddled in filthy holes in the mud, grew more sick of killing and being killed. They whispered together as they buried the fragments of some comrade or sat picking the lice off one another's rags. Prisoners imparted strange secrets to them. They in turn became prisoners and whispered to the enemy.

Back home in the different nations all Grab-it-all permitted to hear were stories of victory and of the beastliness

and cowardice of the enemy. But day by day in the trenches the men came to believe that the enemy were their brothers.

Then came the day when all the armies of the earth people turned back. They had discovered the enemy.

Of the time of terror and vengeance that followed, you have already heard.

A TREACHEROUS LIE EXPOSED

Several capitalist newspapers, including the Toronto Telegram, have recently attempted to influence the public mind by mendacious statements, suggesting that the Socialists were responsible for the recent Russian defeats. We therefore make the following insertion from the "Call," England, in which it is clearly pointed out that the defeats suffered by our Ally can be attributed to other reasons, not the least of which was the shortage of guns. While making no apology for opposing the enactment of the Military Service Act, this is a totally different thing to working for the enemy, which several capitalist newspapers are imputing to our motives.

"What mean and sordid depths the reactionaries of all countries will probe to achieve their own objects. It will be remembered how, on the opening of the German offensive in Russia, the Russian Main Headquarters announced the collapse of the Russian front, and the wholesale desertions of the Russian soldiers. Comment was made on the extreme frankness of the Russian communiques, and it was put down to the naive honesty of the revolutionary commanders. The collapse was attributed to the agitation of the Maximalists, who, having received the battle order, assembled to deliberate whether the order was to be carried out or not. How the reactionary Press in this country used these reports to poison the minds of the people against the Revolution! The whole thing turns out to be a series of unscrupulous lies. The "Isvestia," the organ of the Soviet, publishes a report of the inquiry set up to investigate the conduct of the Sixth Grenadier Division, on whom fell the charge of treachery, which says that the "607th Regiment, as well as the entire 6th Grenadier Division, cannot be accused of treachery, betrayal, arbitrary withdrawal from their positions. The division fought on July 6th, and lost 2,513 dead." A further document published states: " . . . It must be admitted that it (the division) had discharged its duty to the best of its ability, honestly and conscientiously, although it sustained a defeat. The division was swept out of existence by the fire of the enemy artillery—more than 200 guns—having on its side only 16 guns, and sustained the loss of 95 officers, including two regimental commanders, and about 2,000 men out of its mean total of 3,400 bayonets." These lies were spread by the counter-

revolutionary generals in order to secure the suppression of the hated regimental committees. For our part, we attached little importance to the charges of cowardice. The men who overthrew Tsardom and thus struck a real blow for world freedom were heroic enough for us. But in the light of this exposure, we mourn the loss of these thousands of brave souls who sacrificed their lives, as the workers of all other countries are doing in the interests of an insatiable Imperialism."

THE MOONEY CASE

Eugene Debs, in the September issue of "Social Revolution," says:

The city of San Francisco stands today disgraced before the world. The Mooney trials, resulting in one death sentence and one life imprisonment in the face of overwhelming evidence of innocence, have made the name of San Francisco a hissing and a by-word throughout the country. Even the capitalist press, realizing the atrocious outrage of these proceedings and their effect upon public opinion, has turned upon the infamous prosecution and is denouncing the court in unmeasured terms in which such a monstrous perversion of justice is possible. The St. Paul Pioneer-Press, a leading capitalist organ of the North-west, denounces the "higher-ups" who are responsible for what it charges to be a conspiracy against the Mooneys, and demands a thorough investigation of the outrageous affair.

The whole of this notorious case can be summed up in a few words: The capitalist plutocrats of San Francisco are determined to smash militant unionism on the Pacific coast by hanging its incorruptible leaders. That is all there is in the case.

The monsters who have fed fat upon the exploitation of the state, the plunder of the people and the corruption of the body politic, brook no interference with their piracies, and that is why they are thirsting for the innocent blood of the Mooneys and their three associates.

The call comes with renewed insistence to the working class and to all decent people to join in thwarting this brutal conspiracy and rescuing its victims from the gory clutches of their would-be murderers. Funds are still urgently needed and every dollar or dime that can be spared should be sent promptly to Robert Minor, Treasurer D'efence Fund, Russ Building, San Francisco, California.

This case must be won and the lives of these innocent comrades saved at whatever cost to the labor movement.

SIMPSON GOING TO ENGLAND

Our comrade, Mr. Jas. Simpson, will shortly sail for the old land to speak on "Prohibition." He will be gone for ten weeks. We have instructed him to carry the greetings of the Canadian Social Democrats to the workers in the Motherland.