

your little tenth while I have given my nine-tenths or my all, I fear I shall go blind with madness, and my gun will be ready to beat at you and my hands to take your calf of gold.

"I do not want these things to be, and so I ask you—Do not fail me. I ask of you not your all, but only what you have above your needs; and that you live on your own labor, not on that of others. We must all do our part, and so again I ask you to sign this pledge to 'give all I pos-

sess' with me, and to see that the gentlemen mentioned in the first part of my letter, and others like them, do the same. Yours,

"JOHN T. GOOLRICK, Jr.,  
"Fredericksburg, Virginia."

The editor of the Journal, of Flint, Michigan, has not so far answered the letter, and I am afraid I am going to have to look elsewhere for someone to work on that farm.

—J. T. G., Jr.

This leaflet is published specially for those who have given "their all" in the past four years, either as Soldiers or Workers. It is not for the Coal, the Milk, the Bacon, the Milling or Munition Barons, who have become rich while you have been pouring forth your blood and your sweat. The issue is now up to you. In your councils you must formulate your demands for your own protection. Remember the promises which were made to you—are they being kept? If not, what are you going to do? The world is yours when you want it.

"Workers of the World, Unite."

*The Socialist Party of Canada,  
Local No. 3*

