

—→ **RODEMOYER** { KODAKS, FILMS,  
DEVELOPING and  
PRINTING.  
The first essential change in government: Levy no taxes and collect the ground rent for public purposes.

# THE PROBE

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**FOR RENT**—A new house, just finished, brick, four rooms and bath. 917 Graphic St.

**FOR SALE**—A reversible Pullman baby carriage. Side windows, rubber tires, at less than half cost. High chair and household furniture. Wm. H. Miller, Echo Apt. No. 5, 749 Hazelwood Ave.

## PAY UP!

This is notice to those who still owe Drug Store account to J. Bert Holtsopple, that unless account is paid before October 10, 1920, it will be placed for collection.

**"Take every empty house! A population without homes means exposure and suffering. It may mean death."**—*The Nation.*

When we get sense enough to take every vacant lot we will speedily get all the houses we want and we won't need to commit burglary against the house owner whose house happens to be empty.

I advise all my Pittsburgh readers to go into H. A. Schaler's news stand on Third Ave., just above Wood St., and buy a copy of Upton Sinclair's latest book, "The Brass Check." If you don't think it worth the money after you have read it I will buy it from you at the price you paid for it.

Here is hoping Brother Cox will stop crying long enough to listen to a bit of good advice. Count the money in both treasuries. Then if Harding's exceeds Cox's take the excess to pay the campaign expenses in those districts were the Socialists are so numerous as to make it necessary for the Reps and the Dems to consolidate. There are quite a number of such districts in New York, Wisconsin and elsewhere, where it is no longer safe to run two candidates for the Democratic-Republican party. Spend the excess in these one-man districts. That will be fair to both Cox and Harding.

The reason Brothers Cox and Harding do not want Dems out is because he would ask them too many questions that Wall Street would not let them answer.

It is remarkable how well our friends get to know us. I asked the "Wanderer" of The Pittsburgh Dispatch to look over the picture exhibit of my friend Martin B. Leisser, then on view in the Wanderly galleries, and to suggest a suitable one for me to buy.

The good "Wanderer" suggested a certain scene with a rainbow in it, or, as a second choice, an ocean scene. I had intended this picture for a gift to my wife, and though it is not suitable for her it is so ideally suited to my good wife's husband that my love will be all the more pleased with it on that account.

I never had any great hankering after gold but always had a strong attachment for rainbows. I always knew that at the end of the rainbow was a pot of gold and if I got hold of the former the latter would follow as a matter of course. The cynics will say that it was the gold that attracted me, but that is not so. It was always the rainbow. The "Wanderer's" second choice was really not a second choice at all. It was by intuition part of the first choice. My true picture is a composite of the two: at sea, following the rainbow for a pot of gold. I am not a stranger to the sea either. I used to go to sea and I held a great attraction for it. The sea drew me to itself, that is, my hat and as much of my insides and outsides as could not hang on to the boat railing. No doubt if I had not been so stubborn, but had followed the sea's calls and given myself up, body and soul, I would speedily have come to the end of my rainbow and found there the pot of gold.

Yet, I regret not having saved my clothes and what held them, for I have found full compensation in many things among which I include the friendship of Mr. Leisser, and seeing his beautiful pictures and the kindness of the "Wanderer" and enjoying her interesting column in The Pittsburgh Dispatch.

I must mention a portrait of the "Wanderer" by Mr. Leisser. The friends of both will recognize it instantly by the subject's pleasant and lovely face as well as by the apparent lightness with which she carries her burden. It is plain that this portrait was painted before Mr. Voistead undertook to regulate our appetite, for

among other good things, the "Wanderer" has in her basket two bottles of Munich beer. How low we have fallen! Could you imagine a lonely little girl walking along the street unmolested with two bottles of Munich beer in her basket in this day of violence and prohibition?

More alluring even than the beer, the rainbow, pot of gold and all, was Mr. Leisser's picture of Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Grote. Had the canvas hung a little lower I would probably have gone up to shake hands with the two sitting at the table. To call this picture a striking resemblance of the subjects is to minimize it. The likeness is so wonderful that one takes them for the living persons in the sense that one's instinct rebels against one's knowledge that this thing so full of life is merely paint on cloth.

After all, is it only paint on cloth? Who can tell how much of the artist's mental and physical powers have been transferred from himself to that paint on cloth, in order that the very flesh and soul, it seems, of the subjects greets one from the frame's enclosure. It seems to me that a portrait must be judged by its likeness to the original rather than by the fine points of art in other respects. Whether a scene is great, near great or punk I cannot tell. But when I see a picture like Mr. Leisser's portrait of Mr. and Mrs. Grote I need no artist to tell me that it is a great work of art. Indeed I am a better judge than any artist, who at best would lose some of that wonderful likeness in translating the picture into his own conception of it as a mere piece of art. In the Grote portrait Mr. Leisser has conceived and executed a great work. I wish to extend my congratulations.

"—of the 910,000 families in Ireland, 55,200 are occupiers of land."—Davide K. Este Bruce, Irish correspondent of the Baltimore Sun.

Do the others live in houseboats on the ocean or do they hang on strings suspended from the moon?

If the Dems and the Reps had fulfilled one-millionth part of their promises in the last fifty years we would have had an ideal government long ago. This will sort of give an idea of what the promises of Cox and Harding are worth.

# A SALE OF

## SCHOOL STOCKINGS for BOYS and GIRLS.

### FOR BOYS

A good substantial stocking, firmly knit, heavy weight and fast black. Sold by many large stores at 59c a pair.

So long as our stock of these lasts we will sell them at

**3 Pairs for \$1.15—6 Pairs for \$2.25**

Sizes 6 to 10. You can buy all one size or assorted as you wish. Limit 6 pairs to one customer.

### FOR GIRLS

A fine rib hisle stocking, absolutely fast dye. These are our regular 48c stockings. We will sell about 20 dozen of these stockings at

**3 Pairs for \$1.00—6 Pairs for \$2.00**

White, sizes 6 to 10    Black, sizes 6 to 9½    Brown, sizes 6 to 9½

Limit 6 pairs to a customer.

### GIRLS' MUSLIN PANTS!

These are the same goods that we have sold all summer at

Size 4 years, 70c a pair  
 Size 6 years, 75c a pair  
 Size 8 years, 80c a pair  
 Size 10 years, 85c a pair  
 Size 12 years, 90c a pair  
 Size 14 years, 98c a pair

} **All One Size or Assorted**  
**50c a pair**

Limit Six Pairs to a Customer.

### NEW GOODS!

Sanitary Baby Pants, per pair	48c	Men's Blue Work Sox, mixed wool and Cotton, pair	43c
Dress Shields, all sizes, pair	35c	Men's all wool Sox, heather mixture, green, brown, blue; per pair	\$1.19
Rubberized Kitchen Aprons, water-proof	63c	6 pairs	\$6.50
Ladies' or Children's Coin Purses	25c	Children's Fancy Silk Hand Bags	63c

## NOREN'S

546 Greenfield Avenue

The Wall Street, Cox & Harding Campaign Corporation has now begun its long planned deceiving stunt. The issue, as settled months ago in the inner offices of the corporation, will be Wilson Plague of Nations.

From the outward manifestations of the clowns at the Democratic circus Cox thought he would be allowed to speak for a modified League, but he has now received his orders and will be for the League without modification. It is intended that Harding shall be the land monopolists' chief clerk for the next four years and I think it was real mean on the part of the Morganrocks to not let Mr. Cox have the more pleasant duty of denouncing the Plague.

But if the Plague issue should prove to be still-born, Cox will have the pleasure of being dragger-in-general for the red herding the Republican Democratic Corporation is holding in reserve. Their congressional manikins will be dressed up in the clothes of Dry and Wet and if perchance the Wets should develop signs of popularity Cox will be permitted to say something real cutting against the Prohibs.

Two circuses are rather expensive but until a real dangerous opposition comes along the Rockermorgs will probably not follow Barnum & Bailey and consolidate. I throw this consolidation idea out as a suggestion, and I think it would be real cute to have Harding's front porch built at one end of the big tent and a little "run around the circle" track for Cox at the other end.

At the end of the season the counting of the children's votes would tell whether feeding peanuts to the Harding elephant or the baying of the Cox jackass had been the most popular diversion.

I notice that cabinet officers in resigning give the excuse that they must get out and provide for their families. It is a wise move. Having been chiefly responsible for wrecking the country they are naturally afraid to let their own children take pot luck with those whom they have despoiled.

The Morganrocks know that a house divided against itself can not stand, which accounts for the harmony among the Reps and Dems.

Our County administration is talking about a bond issue of ten million dollars for road purposes. I do not know whether or not our County Commissioners consider themselves honest men, but I do know that their proposal is absolutely dishonest. It is a proposal to take ten million dollars from the workers and turn it over to the land owners. There are millions of dollars of ground rent being collected now by land owners, millions more than what is needed to pay for

all the good roads we want. To leave this public fund in the hands of these land owners to whom it does not belong and then burden labor with millions of taxes that will be expended principally for the benefit of the same land owners is as honest as burglary. But a huge bond issue will skin nobody but laborers and it will please the bond brokers and the bankers and other friends of the County Commissioners, since labor does not care or knows, why should not the plutes go on a spree at labor's expense?

I notice Brother Harding says times are coming again when we will need a protective tariff. Coming, brother? Was there ever a time when the beneficiaries of the tariff swindle could not use a little more money? Do you think, Senator, that your friends the tariff grafters were not talking "protection" the last three years because their coffers were already overflowing with wealth? No, Senator, that was not the reason. There is no limit to either the need or the greed of the tariff grafters.

But with Europe bankrupt and clamoring unceasingly for more goods on tick and with mighty little goods coming back in payment, it wasn't in the interest of greed to have the government chop off a little for taxes and thus make the payment still smaller. Labor can never be benefited by a tariff at any time under any condition, but with plenty of jobs like we have had the last three years even the apparent need vanishes. But let hard times come again and normal trade relations with Europe be restored, Mr. Harding, and your tariff grating friends will be busy swindling labor on the pretext of protecting it.

I wonder if the Prohibition candidates can resist voting for one or the other of their rivals on the other tickets?

"To build up a new labor discipline, to create new forms of social relations, to find new methods of drawing people to work—this is a task of many generations. And it is the supreme task."—N. Lenin, April 19, 1920, as quoted in Soviet Russia.

Those who pin their hope for a future happy existence on Lenin's experiment in Russia have need to embrace the doctrine of re-incarnation. To others, this working for the benefit of future generations has no overpowering appeal.

Hunger and cold and necessity for bodily exertion in order to be healthy is nature's way of drawing people to work. Supplementary to these main incentives is the joy in work itself, the pleasant sensation of seeing things take new, beautiful and useful shapes under one's hands. Perhaps communism will have these supplementary incentives in as large a degree as any other form of social state.

But the present very powerful incentive to labor, the ownership of the thing produced, they propose to do away with.

The handmaiden to all communist agitation has been the power of privilege to rob the laborers of the fruit of their toil, and it is this perversion of freedom that dawns a laborer to labor in poverty, to which communism offers a more tolerable substitute.

How far the communists' artificial schemes can supplant nature's own incentives to labor can not be foretold, but there is no doubt that it lies wide open to corruption. This, and the fact that not in discipline but in freedom the human animal finds his happiness will operate against the success of communism.

If the communists can effect a working agreement with the tillers of the soil that will satisfy the latter and show such a large measure of general well-being as to attract immigration to Russia from countries handicapped with legal privilege, it may succeed. If it does not attract laborers from other lands and the Russians find the communist state irksome, Lenin will not be successful in persuading them that it will be good for their grand-children.

The net result of the modern state is to take the well fed who are roughing it in the country and transfer them to the city to go hungry on smooth pavements in beautiful streets. All so-called welfare work but hastens this process.

If any Republican or Democratic candidate, ignorant of local conditions, advocate the protective tariff swindle, just ask him why he comes to swindle you. He, the candidate, knows it is a swindle, but he presumes that you are ignorant and that he can pull the wool over your eyes. But when you ask him this question it shakes his confidence and he is put on the defensive with a very bad case. He must first disprove your assertion that the protective tariff is a swindle. He might as well drop the subject, for, anyone who comes to plead for a cause which he must first prove is not a swindle has already lost his case.

Don't be too gentle with the tariff swindler, expose him; that is the only remedy for a swindle and it stops the promoter. If possible, the Democrat who comes with "tariff for revenue only" is the worst pest of the breed. He compounds a felony by adding the worst possible of all taxation schemes to a plain swindle. He would sanctify graft by making it a revenue producer.

The war took the sin out of cigarette smoking and made it harmless to youth and even to men who read the Ladies' Home Journal.

By the way, who led the opposing hosts when general Palmer defeated the reds at the battle of Detroit?

## THE PROBE

My first impulse when I heard of the ratification of the woman suffrage amendment was to congratulate the new voters. But I shall withhold my congratulations until the votes are counted and in the meantime extend my thanks to Miss Alice Paul and her little band of workers. I do not know if there is in the Greenfield district more than one woman who has given a moment's thought or a single dollar for the cause of woman suffrage. But I do know that the workers led by Alice Paul have not only collected and spent hundreds of thousands of dollars, but they have given all their time, some of them all their money, and a few, including Miss Paul, have gone to prison and the workhouse for their faith.

Our thanks for this victory are due to Susan B. Anthony, Elizabeth Cady Stanton, Anna Howard Shaw, Alice Paul and other leaders. To name them all would take too much space here, but compared to the voters the list is not long. Those who will vote are as numerous as the grass and the flowers on the roadside and those who gave them the chance to vote are as numerous as the milestones on the road-sides. If I have erred it is in that I have made the milestones too numerous in proportion to the flowers.

But in November I hope to congratulate the new voters on their voting. I know there are some who will vote for Macanley on the Single Tax ticket. To their dying day they will be proud of having cast their first vote for liberty. If our civilization is to live it will be due to those who have seen the reason for that hope and faith that Henry George gave to a world in darkness and despair. Some will vote for Debs to their eternal honor. Debs is one of the great men of our time. Tyranny felt itself insecure with Debs free. So tyranny put Debs in prison and gave itself a lease of life to run its allotted time. A vote for Debs is a vote of honor. Many will vote for Harding and for Cox. No man can be excused for voting for either Cox or Harding. But let us be charitable to the women. Let an old saying have a new application: "If a party fools you once that is the party's fault, but if a party fools you twice that's your fault." So hail to the women voters!

"William L. Hutchinson, president of the United Brotherhood of Carpenters, John H. Potts, a member of the National Council of the same organization, and Dick Powers, a former leader of the old Knights of Labor, were among those who heard Hard-

ing's speech, and each issued a statement in support of the Republican nominee."

No man can be so great a traitor to labor that labor officials will fail to support him. Honest leaders like Debs and William Z. Foster are either thrown into jail or they are discredited as much as possible by the dollar-chasing corruptionists. For fifty years the Republican party has lied to and tramped on labor. As recently as in the last Congress the railroad workers after repeated promises and a long struggle finally received 65 per cent. of what they asked for. But the railroad managers received 95 per cent. of what they asked for and without any struggle. See what an unerring instinct these labor officials have? They have no trouble locating the easy side for money. But what shall we think of the dupes who retain them as officials of their unions. I suggest the following sign to be put up in union halls:

"Come, lead us astray,  
Plunder us, beat us, and cheat us.  
Sell out to the pluries  
Whenever it suits,  
Just so you lead us astray."

It is well that we have the Republican party with us yet. I would not want either the Single Tax party or the Socialist party to soil themselves with burying the carcass of the Democratic ass.

James G. Maguire of California is dead. Friend of Henry George, congressman and judge, he will be remembered as the champion of the poor and disinherited. Were it not for men like Maguire, Tom Johnson and Jerry Simpson that break the congressional monotonous nonentity the future United States historian would conclude that this nation made it an invariable rule to elect its littlest men to congress.

The attempt at Chicago to form a new third party threw more light on the future political lineup than either of the other conventions. The cleavage between the two irreconcilable groups is distinct. One group stands for paternalism. They are Socialists, or should be. That group, instead of nominating six feet of good looks from Utah under the camouflage of Farmer-Labor, should have endorsed Debs. The other group stands for freedom. They are Single Taxers, or should be. It is a mistake to think that these two groups can be united. The failure of the convention is due to the fact that the large body which would not go to, what they considered, either extreme, has received its political education from both groups. The clean-cut doctrine of Henry George makes a powerful appeal to the intellect of men who think deeply. The Socialists have so intermingled their demunciation of present-day injustice with their own conception of a just state

as to attract masses of dissatisfied men and women. The two groups have nothing in common except their protests. What the Single Taxer wishes to achieve is destructive to what the Socialist wishes to achieve. The former wants to simplify and reduce to a minimum the functions of the state. The latter would have the state embrace, control and direct all human activity.

I fail to understand the motive of the Farmer-Labor crowd. If they could not stand for Debs' war record they failed to say so. Aside from that Debs more truly stands for what they fought for in the convention than what they say in their own platform. This Socialist-Labor crowd compromised, not with the leaders of the Committee of 48 with whom they had a difference, but with themselves. If their mild "platform" was drawn for the purpose of enticing farmers it will fail of its purpose.

The backbone of the Committee of 48 was Single Tax. There is a real need for a Single Tax party. This party can not be formed with the assistance of Socialists who believe in doctrines directly opposed to the George philosophy.

In the light of recent experience it would seem that those single taxers who believe in political action had better co-operate with the leaders of the Single Tax party. The mistake of this party so far seems to me to be that they do not elaborate in the platform to show the relation of the Single Tax to all the so-called issues that are raised by political government. If in the Single Tax party platform, each present day political issue was taken up and explained from the Single Tax point of view, it would tend to satisfy a mass of voters who will read a party platform of one plank and dismiss it as of no consequence.

Who is holding out on Brother Cox? Surely Wall Street is acting square toward its servants and splitting 50-50 with the Dems and the Reps.

Brother Cox doesn't call it the "plague" of nations but you can bet your life he thinks it.

Brother Harding wins. He can spill more words without saying anything than can Brother Cox.

It is a puzzle to Brother Cox where to use Mitch Palmer's support with the least harm.

Brother Cox is wishing his staunch supporter A. Mitchell Palmer would go and raid the reds in Moscow.

Contradictory as it seems, it is nevertheless true that we can not have private property in anything until we have abolished private property in land.