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INDIANAPOLIS ONE INCIDENT IN A WORLD- WIDE WAR BETWEEN GOD AND MAMMON

The Journey of Justice Won't End Until She Sees the Guilt of the Otises as Well as That of the Ryans— A Lesson for Both Labor and Capital.

Justice may travel with leaden heels, but like the tortoise, she rarely fails to reach the end of her journey."—Harrison Grey Otis.

Thus spake the editor of the Los Angeles Times and the arch-enemy of organized labor, when he heard of the conviction of the iron workers at Indianapolis.

Of course what Otis meant was that all justice had to do was to punish every union workingman it could get its hands on, and that was the end of it.

But justice has a long road to travel before she reaches the end of this journey, which started with the arrest of the McNamaras. And she will never reach the end of that journey until the scales drop from her eyes, and she sees the guilt of the Otises as well as that of the McNamaras.

So far the law has dealt sledge-hammer blows. The McNamaras are in prison, Darrow has been persecuted and almost broken on the wheel, and now a stern judge, a steel-tempered instrument of the law, strikes at nearly two score more leaders of labor.

The Otises, Drows and other tools of privilege and enemies of those who work with their hands and bodies—all these will gloat with exceeding great joy. It is the hoarse triumphant shout of the victor as he stands with booted heel on the prostrate body of his foe.

Puppet editors, who know no difference between law and justice, will puke and prattle, and tell deluded readers that law is triumphant in this glorious land of the free and home of the brave.

And little brothers of the rich will clap their puffy hands in feminine applause.

Friends of labor will be awed and refuse to comment, lest they