

SAMPLE COPY

THE LASH

OUR MOTTO: REASONABLE, RATIONAL, RADICAL, RIGHT.

MORAVIAN FALLS, N. C., JANUARY, 1915.

of Manhood.

tramples upon all we hold dear. He hitches up his juggernaut, and drives it over the frail and emaciated bodies of the workers, who fall prostrate in his path. The railroads of the country kill annually more people than any recent year, and all because Plutocracy refuses to make use of protective devices for coupling cars, and moving his business. The necessities of life are cornered on the market; prices are sent skyward, but not until the farm products have left the hands of the producers, and gone to the middle-men. They reap a harvest more golden than any that ever blushed and ripened on a Montana prairie or in a Missouri cornfield.

Corn or cotton, apples or oranges, iron or oats, it makes not what, the Threatening Tyrant stands by and watches the toilers as they sweat and grind; he smiles while he waits; he chuckles with fiendish satisfaction; he is robbed like the tyrant of old in purple and fine linen and fares sumptuously every day. He waits and waits; and when the slaves who cringe before him have ripened their crops and refined the product of their mines, he pounces down upon them, and takes from their grasp all but a miserable pittance. He leaves them just enough to keep soul and body together; to multiply and reproduce their own kind. He sets his mark upon the brow of the new-born babe, and hustles off the carcass of the old man to the boneyard,—dead from slavish and unpaid toil.

The Threatening Tyrant? He is rather a Reigning Tyrant. For where is there a place free from the slime of his trial? Brutes who bargain in franchises, and feed like leeches on special privileges, do not hesitate to employ the most devilish methods to get what they want. And they promise their tools and cats-paws, that if arrested and indicted, they will go free. Or if they suffer at the hands of faithful public prosecutors, they will not suffer long; they will be pardoned. Legislatures they make a part of their machine for grinding gain, illicit and immense. Courts and judges they corrupt and de-

bauch. Ministers' mouths are muzzled. The press is purchased. Editors are intimidated. The defenders of human rights are cowed.

Read the tragedies of inventions. Men of superior mental power have studied out great inventions to lighten labor. They have had faith in themselves, and in the machines they worked upon. They have toiled on for weary years, taxing their splendid powers to the limit. They have endangered their health, or sacrificed it. They have been reduced to direst poverty. They and their families have suffered. And finally, when after so much toil and hardship, that the story almost taxes belief, they have succeeded. And when they have patiently perfected their process or their invention, the Threatening Tyrant, who has stood by all the time, waiting and watching, laughs demonishly, and stoops down and tears it away from their nerveless fingers. Capital comes in and robs the inventor, and casts him out like a bunch of grapes from which all the juice has been squeezed. Again and again has this tragedy been acted out. Shame rests upon the system that gives this Tyrant his power.

Hear Them Snarl!!

Already the curs of greed who fear the sharp swat of the LASH have begun to snarl their disapproval.

It has been intimated to us that it would not be "policy" to antagonize the "business interests" for fear they would withhold their advertising patronage.

We want to state right here that this paper will not have any "policy" as we propose to be just as honest as we know how to be, and a newspaper that has "policy" in its make-up, is a liar as often as it tells the truth.

We are not running this Journal to antagonize any one's business but if a man's business is not run on honorable principles it has no right to exist and we don't want the advertisement of an individual or firm who is a thief.

NOW LISTEN ONCE FOR ALL. Those who do not like the "Lash" don't have to read it, and if you do read it and you don't like it, just keep your mouth shut, as we are not running this paper to please anyone but those

who think more of honor than dollars, and if this fits YOU, you are the lad we are talking about.

We expect about two-thirds of the city papers to villify us and make faces at us, and call us names and tell their readers we are coarse and vulgar, and we also expect some of our so-called religious Journals to harpoon us, but we would regret to think that we had shot volley after volley of grape and canister into the flanks of the Devil and never made him flinch.

Right here we want to state to Mr. Who-ever-he-may-be, that if he does not want to give us his advertisement simply because we tell the truth, that we don't care a continental, and the chances are, we would not accept it if he was to offer it, as the "LASH" does not want any business furnished it by a rogue.

Now we have tried to make you understand just how much we care for what our enemies say about us, so in the future we do not want any "nosing" into the affairs of the "LASH" unless it is by a friend, and then we will stop the machinery stock still to listen, but as far as what we care for what the "Golden calf worshippers" think of us, will never cause the "LASH" to miss a blink's sleep, and we are now ready for you to start your "Cussing Machine."

Ten little dimes make a dollar, but ten million great big dollars can't make a man.

The girl who will make a loving wife and motherly mother is never ashamed of big feet.

Lots of bad whiskey would have as great a sale as Peruna if it was advertised as much.

If official rottenness was a sign of righteousness, we would have a lot of officials ripe for Heaven.

It is alright to pray for help, but bear in mind that the Lord likes company.

If it only rained on the "just," this country would be a devilish dusty place.

muzzled it. He has laid his palsy-ing hand upon our academies and universities. He has long held undisputed sway in business. And in many cases he has even dared to profane the sanctuary of Jehovah. He has pocketed churches and put halters on ministers.

It is scarcely necessary to say that the THREATENING TYRANT is Plutocracy. Our very government is being undermined, and in a short time we shall be a Republic in name only. The forms remain. The people are still permitted to nominate their officials and write their platforms. But it is an idle and empty ceremony. The constitutional government is only a glove, into which Plutocracy has thrust his iron hand. Money runs and runs the nation. Fraud, chicanery, corruption, extortion, bribery and all sorts of commercial infamy taint the very air. What one of the leading thinkers of America calls "the eminently respectable and deadly sin of covetousness" is eating our life out. It is a cancer at the vitals.

Think; it takes the most stringent laws to compel factory owners to protect their employees from dangerous machinery. Men, women and children walk and work among wheels, shafts and spindles that threaten their life daily and hourly. Laws are fought when offered for passage and evaded when enacted. By whom? by the Threatening Tyrant, Plutocracy. He walks up and down the land with seven-league strides, and