

The End
OF THE
Ku Klux Klan

BY
INU ESROV

ALSO
THE BEGINNING
OF THE
HUMAN SERVICE ASSOCIATION

TO CREATE
THE CONDITIONS OF

Heaven On Earth

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THE KLAN

(Is it the Voice of America?)

The cry of the 100 per cent Americans is a decadent cry. It is a struggle to regain that which is irretrievably lost—lost forever. The "Vanishing American" not only means the Indians but also the pure "Nordic." Man has no power over the final decree and outcome of Nature; America will be the home of all peoples—and swarthy hued, too.

The day will come when America will be one people, absolutely void of any restrictive lines of any kind. The light of this truth will shine as ignorance is displaced by intelligence. (Is it the Voice of America?)

Members of the Ku Klux Klan, and similar organizations of ignorant and stupid men are to be pitied, not scorned. Their lives are tinged with all the poisonous fury that gives rise to murder and war. If there is a hell such organizations are earthly branch offices enlisting members for hell. It cannot be denied. Oh the shame and pity of it! Instead of all men, regardless of color, creed or nationality, working for harmony, heaven and brotherhood, this Klan organization works for discord, hell and racial antipathies. Oh the "stupidity! The stupidity of it!" (Is it the Voice of America?)

If each individual could live 500 years it would not even then be wise to be selfish and unjust. But with the human span of life being only 40 to 60 years, it's a great crime and evil to strive to perpetuate individual hatreds and prejudices. (Is it the Voice of America?)

As an individual or as an organization, if you are not willing to strive to better the conditions of your fellowman here, how can you hope to do any good thing after you are dead. (Is it the Voice of America?)

SYMPOSIUM ON THE BANK RATE

Sir—I am preparing a Symposium on the following subjects, and would be most grateful for any contributions your readers may send me:

The Bank Rate is the Unemployment Rate.

The Bank Rate is the Crime Rate.

The Bank Rate is the Famine Rate.

The Bank Rate is the Life Rate.

The Bank Rate is the Death Rate.

JOHN BASIL BARNHILL, Editor, Humanity First, Canton, Pennsylvania.

Labor, Radical and Reform papers please copy.—T. F.

NAPOLEON'S MONSTER

Napoleon, after studying a table of Compound Interest, remarked, "I wonder that this monster has not devoured the whole human race." Innocent Napoleon! Did he not know that it had devoured more than one civilization—that it was devouring the race as he spoke?

No society that tolerates 5 per cent interest can possibly endure.—C. A. Dana.

Four pamphlets brilliantly describing the MONSTER INTEREST sent for 20 cents. Address

"HUMANITY FIRST,"
Canton Pennsylvania.

The End of the Ku Klux Klan

By Inu Esrov.

Bill Higgins was a member of the Ku Klux Klan. Bill was a good Kluxer, that is, as Kluxers go. He hated the Negroes, he hated the Catholics, he hated the Jews, he hated the foreigners, he hated most of his neighbors and at times he even hated himself. Naturally, he boasted long and loud on being "one hundred per cent American."

One day Bill died, and in spirit form he boarded the sky ship, Kluxer Special, and told the captain to give her full speed ahead, firm in the belief that he was sailing straight for Heaven.

Bill's haste amused the captain, and after he had given the signal for starting and ordered the other Kluxers to the lower decks, he invited Bill into his cabin and asked his reason for being in such a hurry.

"It's like this," replied Bill, "I've been a member of the Ku Klux Klan for ten years and during that time many of our best members have died and I'm anxious to get to Heaven so that I may be with them."

"You'll be with them soon enough," mused the captain, "but not in Heaven—they're all in Hell—that's where were headed for now." "But," added the captain, "seeing this is my last trip and I've got plenty of time, I can sail around that way and let you look Heaven over, if you think it will do you any good."

Bill thought the captain was kidding him, so firm was his conviction that all Kluxers went to Heaven that he failed to notice the ship had changed its course and was now sailing upward at amazing speed. The sun, moon and stars were passed with startling rapidity. Other worlds shot by as the Kluxer Special climbed Heavenward in her flight.

"This ship is sure built for speed," thought Bill, "and how light the air is," he remarked aloud.

"Yes," returned the captain, "and the clouds are much more beautiful up here than where we'll soon be going."

His last words were lost to Bill's ears, as his attention had become fixed upon a great ray of light shining through a rift in the clouds. "Could that be Heaven?" "It is," cried Bill, answering his own question. "I see the Pearly Gates."

The Kluxer Special was now slowing down and as she floated alongside the Pearly Gates, Bill noticed the Guardian Angel was a man of swarthy hue, and he was struck by his resemblance to a Negro truck driver he had known back in his home town of Atlanta, Georgia.

"Ayak," said Bill in Klan gibberish as he gave the countersign.

The Guardian Angel being nowise impressed by Bill's salutations stepped forward, blocking the entrance, and inquired of Bill what he had done to enter Heaven.

"Hell-" blurted Bill impatiently, "I belong here. I'm a member of the Ku Klux Klan."

"Oh, yes," said the Guardian Angel, unfolding his wings, "you're the man that put these scars on my side the night you helped lynch me back in Atlanta."

Fear gripped Bill's heart as he recalled to mind the incidents connected with the Klan lynching. He could hear again the cries of wife and children as Robert Jones, the former truck driver, was taken from his home and lynched. Jones had begged for his life then and prayed God to save his soul—what will he do now, thought Bill.

The Guardian Angel was the first to speak. "My people, the Negro race," said he, "were taken from their African homes and sold into slavery in the land from whence you came. Our lot has been one of toil, of insult, abuse and oppression, but Heaven here

is a place of forgiveness, so I invite you to step into the Reception Hall and I'll send for the Reception Committee and see what they have to say about it."

Bill breathed easier when he saw that the members of the Reception Committee were men he had never seen before and were men that had lived many years before his own time.

There was St. Peter, St. James, St. Paul and a dozen more he had read about in the Bible.

Part of his old boastful spirit returned as he hastened to tell them how he hated the Catholics and believed he was entitled to eternal life in Heaven because of that hatred. "Hadn't he repeated every lie he ever heard about the Catholic without once questioning its source?"

After listening attentively, St. Peter, chairman of the Reception Committee, said: "We are Catholics; we were the founders of the Catholic church; we helped to establish the Christian religion. However, here in Heaven we hold no ill will against our fellowmen, so come with me into the Throne Room and we'll lay the matter before Jesus Christ."

Bill didn't wait for an introduction, but immediately told Jesus of his hatred of the Jews. Hadn't he done everything in his power to injure their reputation, to wreck their business and to drive them out of the United States, and therefore wasn't he entitled to a seat in the very first row in Heaven?

Jesus listened patiently, and after Bill had finished, quietly replied: "I am a Jew—King of the Jews. The Bible which you profess to believe and upon which the Christian religion is based was written wholly by the Jews, but here in Heaven religion is based on love of one another, so come with me to the Throne of God and we will see what He has to say about it."

As they approached the Throne, Jesus said: "God, this is Bill Higgins, a member of the Ku Klux Klan, just came up from Atlanta, Georgia."

Bill immediately launched into a tirade against the foreigners and boastfully remarked that he had done everything within his power to make the United States 100 per cent American.

When Bill had finished speaking, God said: "I created all men free and

equal, and later sent my only begotten son to the earth to preach the doctrine of brotherhood, of peace on earth, good will toward men. Here in Heaven we try to do unto others as we would like others to do unto us, so have a seat and I'll send for the Holy Ghost and we'll find out what He thinks should be done about it."

Upon being told of the reason God had sent for him, the Holy Ghost inquired of the Recording Angel what sort of a life the record showed Bill Higgins had lived, and upon coming into the presence of God, said: "The record shows that he never helped the sick, the poor or those in trouble. It shows that he is an agitator, a creator of strife, a hater of his fellowmen. He's one of those 'one hundred per centers.' But," added the Holy Ghost, as an after thought, "there is no ill will in Heaven, and if he thinks he'll like it here I'll take him in and let the Council of Angels pass upon his case."

Bill assured the Holy Ghost that he'd like it, and in his haste to enter went up the Golden Stairs three steps at a time. Upon a signal from the Holy Ghost the Inner Gates rolled back and the Recording Angel announced the arrival of "Bill Higgins, Ku Kluxer from Atlanta, Georgia."

Bill expected a rush of Klansmen to greet him upon the announcement of his arrival in Heaven, and great was his disappointment now that none came. He commenced to realize that Heaven was not made expressly for members of the Ku Klux Klan, and he wished for the first time that he was back in Atlanta. How much better he felt the night he paid \$6.00 for his goblin suit and its high clown dunce cap. All his friends were there then. Where were they now?

The Holy Ghost led Bill to a seat upon a platform near the Recording Angel's desk, around which the angels began to gather. They came from far and near, and among them were many Bill had seen in days gone by. They were just common "niggers," "fish eaters," "foreigners" and the like then, but now—well they look so much different, thought Bill—"I'd feel a great deal better if they would only speak to me."

At this juncture the Recording Angel arose and in a few words briefly stated that the life of Bill Higgins as filed in the record was very bad and that evidence would be taken in the presence of the defendant to substantiate the evidence on record.

THE END OF THE KU KLUX KLAN

Again Bill wished he was back in Atlanta or that he might have his goblin suit and dunce cap so he could hide the fear in his cowardly heart.

The first witness called to the stand was Widow Nelson. She told of how Higgins and other "hundred per centers" had organized a "preparedness" parade back in 1917. This had such an evil influence upon the mind of her oldest son that he joined the army and was killed in battle after he had killed another man. Consequently he had been sent to Hell for murder.

A number of "foreigners" testified they had received shameful treatment at the hands of Higgins and other hooded hoodlums. They told of how difficult they had made it for them to secure employment or to remain in business. Their property had been destroyed and their lives threatened.

As the taking of testimony progressed, Bill's uneasiness increased to one of despair. He wondered if he could find his way back to the Kluxer Special without a guide. A look told him the Inner Gates were still ajar. Could he get past God and Jesus Christ in the Throne Room? Would St. Peter try to stop him in the Reception Hall? What if that "nigger" truck driver wouldn't let him out of the Pearly Gates, thought Bill.

Isaac Goldstein, a Jew shopkeeper, was next called to the stand. He testified that on a cold, dark, wintry night he and his wife and children were dragged from their beds and forced to watch their little store and home, with all their earthly possessions, burned to the ground.

"This man Higgins," said Isaac, "was the leader of the Kluxers mob and set the fire with his own hands."

Bill didn't notice that a former Catholic neighbor followed Isaac Goldstein on the witness stand, because his attention had become focused in another direction. Walking slowly toward the Recording Angel's desk, arm in arm with Jesus was the former Negro truck driver. How livid the scars on his side look, thought Bill. Would he take the stand and testify against him? Tell of the blows he had struck with an iron bar? Yes, he would. He had the iron bar in his hand now.

Terrified to an indescribable degree by the knowledge that his evil life on earth was a matter of record in Heaven, Bill leaped from his seat and, panic stricken, rushed through the Inner Gates, down the Golden Stairs, on through the Throne Room and Reception Hall and out through the Pearly

Gates, with a broad jump he landed on the deck of the Kluxer Special and with a wild look in his eyes he yelled at the captain: "Get me away from here. This place is full of niggers, Catholics, Jews and foreigners. Take me back to Atlanta. I'm an hundred per cent American."

"You're a hundred per cent damn fool if you think you'll ever see Atlanta again," retorted the captain. The Kluxer Special is on her last trip, there are no more stops and Hell's the end of the trail. The three other sky ships flying between the earth and Hell will take in the last of the Kluxers, so you see there'll be no return trip."

At a signal from the captain the Kluxer Special dropped away from the Pearly Gates and shot down the sky trail at a fearful speed.

For some time Bill was too awed by his experience in Heaven to take much interest in the passing scenery, but something far in the distance now attracted his attention. Strange looking black and dark red clouds seemed to be rapidly moving around a crater-like opening, out of which shot forked tongued flames. Weird looking bat-like forms of huge dimensions occasionally appeared above the circular opening.

"What's that terrible looking place ahead there, captain," queried Bill. "Seems like we're heading straight for it."

"That's hell," responded the captain. "That's where the Devil figured out the idea of starting a Ku Klux Klan in America. You must be dizzy for ever thinking you belonged in Heaven. Here you've been chasing around after wizards and familiar spirits all hours of the night, a scheming and plotting against your fellowmen. Didn't the Lord tell you in the sixth verse and the twentieth chapter of Leviticus that He would 'cut off from their people' all 'that turneth after such as have familiar spirits, and after wizards?'"

"Hell," continued the captain, "is filled with witches, sorcerers, serpent-like creatures and giant one-eyed monsters, some having seven heads and ten horns, and it is from this informal outfit that the Devil selected the officers of the Ku Klux Klan, which he sent to the earth in man form to do his bidding. You could have found out such was the case by looking into your dictionary or other books you had access to while still living in the United States. For instance, take the highest officer in the Klan organiza-

tion, the 'Imperial Wizard,' and see what the Standard dictionary says about him: Imperial—Adjective pertaining to an empire or emperor; fit or suitable to one who wields supreme power. Wizard—One supposed to be in league with the devil. A male witch; a sorcerer.

The Standard dictionary also tells you that the next highest Klan officer, the Grand Dragon, is a fabulous serpent-like monster and the New International Encyclopedia says: The Dragon represents misdirected physical power and untamable animal passion, striving against human progress. He is the emblem and embodiment of the Devil. From the same reliable source we find that the next highest officer in the Klan organization, the "Titan," is one of the fabled race of giants, children of Uranus and Gaea, meaning Heaven and earth, who rebelled against God and attempted to usurp the government, but was banished to a place of punishment called Tartarus, which is a place as far below Hell as the earth is below Heaven."

The same authority tells us that another Klan officer, the "Cyclops," came from "a race of one-eyed monsters, wild and lawless, who assisted Cornus to usurp the government of Heaven and were condemned and cast into Tartarus a place of punishment far below Hell."

From the New International Encyclopedia you could have learned that the Klan officer known as "Hydras" is a many headed serpent of the water, supposed to have been slain by Hercules. A mighty sea monster with many heads, each of which becomes two as soon as cut off.

A great sea monster, an evil when grappled with appears to intensify; and the Standard dictionary tells you that the little petty officers of the Klan, called "Furries," are "one who is in a state of violent anger. One who is in a fit of raving passion. A goddess of vengeance, and the New International Encyclopedia says: The geneology of the "Furries" is uncertain, but they lived in the lower world and their power extended into life, and they would take vengeance on their victims while living or wait until they died and then drag them off to the lower world."

"Thus you see," continued the captain, "Hell is the only place to which you could go after becoming identified with such a pernicious outfit."

The darkness now closing in upon the Kluxer Special was often broken by terrific flashes of lightning and the roar of thunder sounded as of the gathering of many storms. The wail of the wind increased as it helped to rush the sky ship on to Hell.

The atmosphere, heavily laden with fumes of brimstone, had penetrated all parts of the ship and the thousands of Kluxers below, seeming to sense their impending doom, rushed terror-stricken to the upper deck and were paralyzed by fear at the sight that met their gaze. Vicious looking monsters of every description could be seen gleefully dancing along the rim of the crater as though obsessed with a fiendish delight by the sight of something new to torture.

The Devil, half man and half beast, hairy and red skinned, with horns, spiked tail and cloven hoofs, now appeared and gave orders to make way for the Kluxer Special. With a many pronged fork he drove aside the wizards, dragons, cyclops, titans, furries, hydras and all the snakes and slimy scorpions. The Devil then walked to the highest point along the outer rim of the crater and looked in the direction of the Kluxer Special. Fire flashed from his eyes and sulphur shot from his nostrils. He held his fork aloft and by this sign the captain knew he had been relieved of the command of the ship. Turning to Bill, the captain said, "Back on the Pacific ocean, where I used to be a skipper, it was considered honorable for the captain to go down with his ship in case of disaster, but there is nothing honorable about this diabolical Klan outfit. I wouldn't want to be seen in Hell with them, so I'll just slip over the side of the ship and take my own chances on results."

"Don't leave us," cried Bill, as he followed the captain across the deck, now teeming with frantic Kluxers.

The Kluxer Special, speeding onward through the increasing darkness, arose to a higher level as though compelled by some evil power to do so, then pointed her nose downward for the fatal plunge. From this higher elevation there could be seen through the crater a great lake of fire and brimstone and from dark cave-like openings in the surrounding banks crept and crawled multitudes of vicious serpent-like monsters. The captain realizing that destruction was near and certain pointed in the direction of Hell and said, as he jumped overboard: "That is the end of the Ku Klux Klan."

Heaven on Earth Possible!

§

SLOWLY but surely the irresistible force of truth and justice wends its way to the fore. The mental condition of the people is so deplorable that few realize that a new era of social, economic and religious justice is in the "air." If the people could only be awakened from their stupor a heaven of blissfulness and plenty would be theirs in 365 days! Just think of it! Why wait until you die to go to heaven? Why not enjoy the fruits of heaven now?

HEAVEN is Justice, Liberty, Love, Human Fellowship, Human Brotherhood, Honesty, **PEACE**, Joy, Happiness, Plenty. Through scientific cooperation those conditions can be **ATTAINED** and **MAINTAINED** on earth in **LESS TIME** than it takes one family to pay for a home, usually about ten years.

HEAVEN must start **HERE** or you will never see heaven when you die. "As a man lives, so he dies." If you live in hate, greed, selfishness, superstition and hypocrisy you live in the silent aspect of hell. And of course when you die you must, by the inexorable law of life and death, die in the condition you live in.

TO CREATE THE CONDITIONS OF HEAVEN ON EARTH THE HUMAN SERVICE ASSOCIATION AIMS—

To establish a cooperative money-lending association to loan money to all at not 42 per cent, 36 per cent or 6 per cent per year, but at 1 per cent, so that the use of one hundred dollars for one year will be not \$42.00 or \$36.00 or even \$6.00, but \$1.00—just \$1 for the entire year.

To establish a cooperative community laundry, where you can wash your whole family washing with the aid of all the latest scientifically improved machinery and soaps, and have them electrically dried for you, all for ten cents per week.

To establish a community kitchen in connection with a community hotel where a family of five may get all they can eat for 10 cents per meal.

To establish a "World Touring" association, so that during the brief life time of all members they may see most of the thrill evoking spots of God's creation.

To provide scientific medical aid for all members.

HEAVEN ON EARTH POSSIBLE

7

To oppose all forms of unrighteousness, such as racial hatred, religious bigotry, political corruption, war-murder, business thievery, industrial slavery, insurance robbery, and banking holdup.

To refuse to use physical force or coercion in any form or under any circumstances, to accomplish our purpose. Because the reaction of violence or physical force to accomplish a purpose perpetuates evils and hatreds.

The Human Service Association would stop people from enslaving themselves through buying on the installment plan.

Would like to establish a cooperative farm in every county in every state in America to supply our members with food.

Also to build an apartment house on each farm to accommodate five hundred families as soon as the membership of the county is one thousand.

WITH THE proper machinery brick can be made for ONE DOLLAR per thousand. So it will be easy to build brick apartments at a low cost to the membership.

True education must be understood and possessed before world ignorance can be obliterated. To create a desire for this true education is also the purpose of the "Human Service Association."

THEREFORE—

TO ESTABLISH "Family Home Schools" throughout the community to study the various causes of unemployment, poverty and crime. Also to study open-mindedly why the wicked, intolerant, dishonest and unjust prosper, while the truth seeker, free thinker, all those who labor earnestly and incessantly for justice and Human Brotherhood are persecuted and maligned? Also to study from all angles why the church as a supposed agent of Christ refuses to Oppose and Resist all war.

This effort to take the "New System School" to the Home will evoke thought and tend to open the eyes of all so they may see and understand clearly our present system of HUMAN SLAVERY.

NOW THEN—

WANTED 1,000 FAMILIES in each county in every state in the United States, regardless of race, creed, color or nationality, to join the "Human Service Association" and help to build heaven on earth.

GET ACQUAINTED with the REAL GOD of love and justice. Help to establish His Kingdom on earth now! Get the joy and pleasure of HEAVEN here, where there will be

no profiteering, no hatred, no business robbery, no political corruption, no interest thievery, no fear of the future, no want for food or clothes, no lack of medical aid, no sorrow.

It is possible! It is practical. It can be done if enough people can be awakened from the sleeping death of doom.

The "Human Service Association" invites all who believe in justice, joy and happiness NOW to join. Secure our lessons in "Co-operative Philosophy." Read them, fill out application blank, answering all questions, and get in touch with the joy of infinite goodness.

The superstition of money and the greed therefor, together with the robbery system now practiced by the BANKS cause UNEMPLOYMENT, POVERTY, WANT, CRIME and WAR. Only through intelligent and altruistic co-operation can conditions be beneficially and permanently improved.

The educational campaign to acquaint people with the real power and meaning of scientific co-operation is now on. And we are trying to get people to join the "Human Service Association" in order that they might have a life of real joy and happiness, FREE from the fear of unemployment; FREE from the fear of poverty and want.

When men make up their minds to be JUST, KIND, UNSELFISH and cooperate in making conditions pleasant for all mankind, then the heaven which you hope for when you die, you may have NOW while you live.

All philosophy, including the philosophy of Jesus Christ maintains that heaven to be attained HEREBY must start HERE and NOW. And the only way any man will ever see God and heaven is, thru honest and loving service to his fellowman. If you are not treating your fellowman FAIR your religion isn't worth a DAM across "Splinter Creek." And if the church to which you belong does not EMPHASIZE the FORCE and RIGHT of this truth it OUGHT to be where it says it is TRYING TO KEEP YOU from going.

There is nothing higher on earth among men than the spirit of altruistic co-operation. Everybody would co-operate if they understood how much joy, and peace, and happiness would result. Join and be joyful.

MEMBERSHIP CERTIFICATES, \$1.00. Community talks before families, groups of families, clubs and other organizations will be given any time, anywhere.

Human Service Association
Des Moines, Iowa

The Woes of the Farmer

Will continue

Until He Learns BOTH How to

Use His BRAINS and Control His MONEY

FARMER, FARM PRODUCTS AND MONEY

FOUR THINGS necessary to the continuance of human life: Land, Air, Water, Sunlight. We must have these four things. To be deprived of any one of them would mean instantaneous death to mankind.

LAND and WATER furnish the basis for human brawn: and we have lots of it. The farmer uses more of it than any other class, and gets less for it.

AIR and SUNLIGHT furnish the basis for human brains: and we have plenty of sunlight and air, but very, very little brains. Of course we don't need active brains if we enjoy living like animals.

WHILE the farmer uses more brawn than any other class, he also uses less brains. Saying that brings me to the seven questions I wish some of you would answer for me:

1. Isn't "Cooperative Marketing" impossible as a means of financial betterment without "Cooperative Banking"?

2. Isn't our present Banking System a legalized system of stealing? Should not it be changed?

3. If deflation during 1920 and 1921 cost the farmers of America six billion dollars, and there were more dollars in America then than in any other period of the world, who got the six billion dollars, and where are those dollars now?

4. Why is it that farmers pay three hundred to six hundred dollars for automobiles which can be made for one hundred dollars, while they receive only about one hundred twenty-five dollars for food products costing nearly one hundred dollars to produce?

5. Does the farmer really know, and has he ever been able to sense this hard fact, that he pays everybody's salary? Bankers, lawyers, doctors, preachers, horse racers and all other parasitical drones, including Henry Ford's Fiddler?

6. Nearly twelve hundred banks in the United States failed between January, 1922, and January, 1926. There was probably a 75 per cent loss. Of the several billion dollars lost by depositors, who got the dollars?

7. Doesn't the farmer know that he will never be able to control his farm, his farm products nor his own life until he controls his own money and or-

ganizes a no-interest system of banking?

DON'T YOU know that of each one hundred individuals who put money in the bank only one can borrow it from the bank?

DON'T YOU KNOW that all systems of interest are not interest on money proper but a tax on farm labor, and that any kind of interest charge on money that does not return to the producer is, from the standpoint of justice, simon-pure robbery.

DON'T YOU KNOW that under our system of interest charge, money doubles every SEVEN YEARS? Can a brick produce a brick? Neither can a dollar produce a dollar. Then how did it double? Legalized stealing, brother, just plain stealing, that's all.

DON'T YOU KNOW that the farmer should have a paper that would tell him not how to plant corn and tomatoes, and how to raise chickens and ducks, but how to USE his BRAINS and CONTROL his MONEY.

DO YOU KNOW anything about Abraham Lincoln's plan to help farmers and laborers? If not, investigate for your own good.

SEVERAL organizations working in strict accordance with the true philosophy and teachings of Jesus, will soon open a reading room in Des Moines. The "National Currency and Employment League," in conjunction with the "Human Service Association," will be in charge.

The object of this combination organization is to have our government employ all our surplus labor on public improvements, and to finance all such work in accordance with the idea and plan of America's greatest president, Abraham Lincoln. We want to enlighten the public on the "Lincoln System of Finance."

THIS MOVEMENT has been endorsed by over ten thousand Iowa voters and should be of interest to everyone who wants prosperity, peace, plenty, harmony and good will among our heterogenous people, regardless to race, creed, color or nationality.

Human Service Association
Des Moines, Iowa
821 Fourteenth St.