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THE REBEL

The great supper grass is us only hope. We live on our knees—LET US ARISE.

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Your riches are corrupted, and your garments are motheaten.

Your gold and silver is cankered; and the rust of them shall be a witness against you, and shall eat your flesh as it were fire. Ye have heaped treasure together for last days.

Behold, the hire of the laborers who have reaped down your fields, which is of you kept back by fraud, crieth; and the cries of them that have reaped are entered into the ears of the Lord of Sabaoth.—James V-1-4.

• • •

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Do we not hear the same cry ringing out in Matthew 6-19: "Lay not upon yourselves treasures upon earth."

The Lord in another place thunders: "Woe unto you that are rich for you have received your consolation."—Luke 6-24.

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A REBEL.

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Boiler on your big Rebel Fa-tures. Hick's page; Five Minute Sermon; Gary instead of Bonham Union News; The Rebel will have a startling write up of Texas Political Conditions. Every body should have it. 50c a hundred. Order Now.

Renters' Union.

The names of men who are willing to break ground for Renters' Union are coming in to The Rebel office in a steady stream. Each mail contains letters offering suggestions, giving names and asking for information. As might be expected there are no party lines drawn. Dems and Reps, and Socialists pros and antis are all coming across in one solid phalanx. This is, they say, an economic question to be settled NOW and deals with the question of whether they shall give bonuses NOW and whether crop shares and rents shall be increased or reduced. Politics is another matter to et taken up in other organizations. The following letter is expressive of present conditions in Texas.

Haskell, Texas, Aug. 8, 1911.

Am with you on the renter organization. I think when the time comes that a renter has to move because he did not vote to suit his landlord, its time to get busy. I know of some that had to move because they did not vote the politickos. This happened in Mclennan county. Can give the names of both parties if necessary In this same county some of the landlords have been trying to organize themselves to the effect that the renter must furnish all tools and teams and give half the crop. I have names if called on. I want to see the renters get busy at once. They must be educated and will be.

Yours for the organization.

J. F. McClintock.

W. B. Dow, Ref Co. Sends in 21 Names and Best Wishes.

J. D Smith, El Campo, Texas; I am carried away with Renters Union idea. It must win. If the city of Fort Worth can condemn 3,000 acres of happy black land homes and turn it into a reservoir for the city's benefit; if that is legal why can not the State condemn Mrs. Taft's' Mrs. King's, C. W. Posts, and other enormous land interests that are held in unreasonable restraint of trade!" Yes, why not!

• • •

R. L., Speedenville, Texas: The idea has been in my mind for years. I live near Waco and would like to go and help start it.

• • •

Jno. M. Green, Belcherville, Texas, writes a statesmans like letter and raises some points worthy of the deepest consideration.

• • •

F. C. Maher, Silver, Coke, Co., sends in a petition signed by 21 men to be forwarded to Gov. Colquitt asking him to come to the relief of the drought sufferers in Coke Co. At this stage of the game we fear the the petitioning of an anti-governor would be as hopeless as petitioning Tom Ball or Joe Bailey. With 50,000 organized renters presenting a petition in boots or otherwise they would run to meet the drouth sufferers like a runaway team down hill. According, gentlemen of Coke Co., I believe ther is nothing for it but to organize the Renters Union.

• • •

Comes a letter from Oklahoma who writes the following sound letter:

Bradley, Okla., July 25, 1911.

Editor of the Rebel:

Dear Comrade: I just received a copy of your paper today. I think it the finest thing I have read. Especially your call to the renters to organize. We are preparing to organize up here in the good ole Democratic state of Oklahoma, up here where Democracy runs rampant, where we have equal rights, to all and special privileges to none, where 160 men owns the land in one county and 2000 tenants cultivate it: the time is rather ripe to organize this state in the next six months. We have the promise of 5000 to start with. I know of men here that are done and have turned all their crop, and teams and took over to the landlord this year to pay the rent.

I will close. Will send you a club for The Rebel in a few days.

Yours,

W. Wallace.

• • •

M. Baker, Van Alstyne, wishes to organize right now.

• • •

S. A. Beerd, Eagle Lake, Texas heartily endorses move and wishes success.

• • •

Judging by the way the votes are on Hick's proposition for limited ownership of land it can be truthfully said that with the proper organization work the state could be carried for limited ownership at the 1912 state election. Disorganized nothing can be done and then peonage for the vast majority of Texans will be as sure as God's sun will shine. It is as if you had one million pounds of steam blowing off in the air it would not move the wheels on a peanut roaster, but if that steam is organized in the boilers of a mighty locomotive then it will pull a freight train a half mile long. Accordingly write The Rebel if you are a laid renter and want to organize. The time for action is now.

Further information as to development will appear in next week's Rebel.

"Ten million dollars for peace!"—Carnegie. "Seven hundred millions for war!"—Congress. Come, Andy, don't be a piker!



By courtesy of New York Call.

WHO IS A CHRISTIAN?

(Ella Wheeler Wilcox.)

Who is a Christian in this Christian land
Of many churches and of lofty spires?
Not he who sits in soft, upholstered pews
Bought by the profits of unholy greed,
And looks devotion while he thinks of gain.

Not he who sends petitions from the lips
That lie tomorrow in the street and mart.
Not he who fattens on another's toil,
And flings his unearned riches to the poor
Or aids the heathen with a lessened wage,
And builds cathedrals with an increased rent.

Christ, with Thy great, sweet, simple creed of love,
How must Thou weary of earth's "Christian" clans,
Who preach salvation through Thy saving blood
While planning slaughter of their fellow men.

Who is a Christian? He is one whose life
Is built on love, on kindness and on faith;
Who holds his brother as the other self.
Who toils for justice, equity and peace,
And hides no sin or purpose in his heart.
That will not stand with universal good.
Though he be a pagan, heretic or Jew
That man is Christian and beloved of Christ.

THE ALCALDE CHRONICLE.

One of the most interesting exchanges that comes to our desk is the Alcalde Chronicle. It is published every Friday at Rusk penitentiary. Subscription price 75c a year. A prisoner named Jake McKenny is the editor and a very good editor he makes particularly when you consider the censorship as a matter of course imposed on him. His article on "Childhood" in the issue of July 14 makes me believe that he has not committed a very serious offense against the laws of the state. It is an awful pity he did not steal a railroad or Controller Bay, Alaska. Had he done so he would be in the senate from Texas or sending his brother over to the coronation of King George.

• • •

Don't you suppose Jesus would have taught the people along the lines of political duty if in that day the people had been clothed with political power as we are to-day under personal responsibility in the matter of government, as to-day? In Bible days the sovereigns on the throone did not escape the notice of religious teachers—nor by a big majority! Why should not the sovereign voter in this day look at the point of Nathan's sewing finger and hear a noise like, "Thou art the man?"

• • •

The editor of this page is a Socialist because he believes in his very soul that every man able to work ought to work for all he gets, and get all he works for. Are you an old-party man for that reason!

• • •

Tomorrow belongs to Socialism. He is indeed a man of weak vision who cannot see that Socialism is nearer today than it was yesterday. It is not coming because the Socialists are here. The Socialists are here because it is coming.

THE MODERN MEDUSA.

In Greek mythology there is a story of a woman who grew in the place of hirsute adornment a cluster of snakes. She was called The Medusa. If one of the snakes were severed another one immediately took it sphere. At last a hero went forth and slew the monster BY CUTTING OFF HER HEAD.

Capitalism seeks to destroy the snakes on its Medusan head singly, and without success. This is exemplified in the various reforms undertaken—prohibition, welfare work, recone homes, insane asylums, various "cures," etc., and always and forever with the same results.

Socialism, knowing that the only way is to behead the monster, seeks to destroy with one blow ALL THE ILLS that flow from capitalistic production.

The recent campaign in Texas against the open saloon is a fair sample of this one-thing-at-a-time method. If prohibition had won in this state the saloon would have been of no MATERIAL benefit to the worker. In fact the pressure would have been intensified to the degree of surplus wealth in some other department that was lost in the production of the goods that would have been outlawed by the people.

And so, always and forever, Socialism holds the compass steadily to the pole star of RIGHT. Workers of all countries, unite! You have nothing to lose but your chains and a world to gain!

A REBEL.

MISGUIDED.

Isaiah is Scotian, explains what he runs on Scylla, wishing to avoid Charybdis.

This aptly portrays the posture of the prohibitionists in their present aggressive and altogether selfish campaign against what they are pleased to term the drink evil. The pro lays at the door of the open saloon all the sins that the individual feeling the effects of overindulgence in intoxicating liquors when the victim is a member of the working class, and justly and erroneously attributes to drink the cause of ALL the misery of the workers. Of course will need no argument for an instant that whisky is a beneficial beverage. Individually the writer believes that there is no good effect whisky can perform that pure water would not do a hundredfold better. Individually the writer abstains from intoxicating liquor in every form, even FOR SACRAMENTAL PURPOSES. If only the drinks of liquor are injurious one drink is injurious in degree. If whisky is the cause of evil the church should be the first to establish its use and not with hypocritical smirk point to the Holy Bible for vindication or justification of its use.

But to return. Seeing in the drinking of the workingman only the visible effects, the pro fails to see WHY the worker drinks. The drinking of the workingman is hidden from the gaze of the ordinary passer-by because of the fact that he does most of his drinking at his own home or in public houses of prostitution. The worker, not being able to afford a home where he can find a spark of morality, is compelled to wend his home afoot or on a street car with BUS package, which in the case out of ten he has accumulated in some cheap saloon. The rich member of society seeks the seclusion of his club, and, when he has accomplished the loading of his cargo is transported either on his horse or in his auto, or is put in an automobile and hidden from the gaze of the vulgar people.

But in neither case is whisky the CAUSE of the lapse of either. On the one hand, the worker is rendered mental-minded and hopeless by the drudgery of toil. On the other hand, the rich man is rendered inactive by the finer qualities of life by the incessant savagery of commercial warfare, barbarism. Seek ye, therefore, the remedy for these that compel men to seek solace in drink and the drink question will be answered from the body social. Abolish the capitalist system of exploitation and the wage system.

A Rebel.

Houston, Texas.

By Renters' Union.

Issued Weekly.

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THE RIGHT, NOTHING MORE, NOR LESS.

(Jack London.)

The capitalist must learn, first and for always, that socialism is based, not upon the equality but upon the inequality, of men. Next he must learn that no new birth into spiritual purity is necessary before socialism becomes possible. He must learn that Socialism deals with what is not with what ought to be; and that the material with which it deals is the "clay of the common road," the warm human, fallible and frail sordid and petty, absurd and contradictory, even grotesque, and yet, withal, shot through with flashes and gleamings of something finer and God-like, with here and there sweetnesses of service and unselfishness, desires for goodness, for communion and sacrifice, and with consciences, stern and awful, at times blazingly imperious demanding the right—the right, nothing more nor less than the right.

Issued Weekly.

"Get-the-Man" Story

The Rebel Understands That Story Started Chicago Says That Arch-Plutocrat Is Owner of the Secret Service of Millionaires, of the Catholic Church, Governor Socialism and Socialists Generally.

Rebel readers will be interested to learn that the sensational Get-the-Man story which Medill Patterson, Jr. appeared in Collier's Weekly, is said to be your family skeleton and are yourself what chooses you have to get the man.—Ed.]

Marshall Field's Will.

"Political economy continues on principle two very different minds of private property of which one rests on the product of one's own labor, the other on the employment of the labor of others. It forgets that the latter not only is the direct antithesis of the former, but absolutely grows on its tombs only."—Karl Marx.

Marshall Field of Chicago was, perhaps the greatest merchants that ever lived. It is justly believed of him that he abode by the laws of his community. He paid sixes in Chicago on $40,000,000. And he made this $40,000,000, together with $100,000,000 more besides, in accordance with the rules of the game as the game is now played.

It is very important to remember this, for all the great capitalists Marshall Field beat obeyed the laws. Because if it shall happen that the accumulation of one hundred and forty million dollars, or his disposal of that sum of money, has been a detriment to society, then it is plain that the fundamental defect lies in the laws of society and that the only way to prevent the recurrence of such detriment is to change the fundamental laws of society.

When, in the first month of 1906, Mr. Field died, two grandsons, Marshall Field III, aged twenty-four, and Henry Field aged ten survived him.

Marshall Field the elder directed that out of his estate $72,000,000 should be set aside in trust until 1934, when it, with its accumulations, should be turned over to Marshall Field, the grandchild.

The Conditions of the Legacy.

This $72,000,000 brings in an income of about $3,000,000 yearly. But young Marshall shall not be allowed to dissipate that income. He will receive outright $450,000 when he is twenty-five, again when he is thirty, when five, and forty. Aside from these quinquennial gifts the trustee is directed "to invest and reinvest the net income of aforesaid and to come for accumulation until the said grandchild shall attain the age of forty-five (45) years, if he shall live so long." Then the grandson is to obtain the compounded interest only, the principal not for five years longer.

If he dies meanwhile, the money is to be called up until Marshall Field III would have been forty-five, and then divided among his heirs-at-law, most of whom are probably not born yet.

So much for one-half of this income from the $72,000,000. How about the other half? "The trustee is directed to retain and invest and reinvest for accumulation, adding the accumulations of income to the capital, of his said above share, until my said grandson shall attain the age of thirty (30) years."

After thirty, Marshall III is to get one-third of this one-half of the net income, after he is thirty-five he is to get two-thirds of this one-half, after forty he is to get all of this one-half. When fifty he is to have all the accumulation upon the $72,000,000 together with the original $72,000,000. If the trustees are half-way intelligent and honest the resultant sum should be over $300,000,000.

It is difficult to estimate just what this accumulation will be, since special inside information as to the community at the disposal of the trustees. But Marshall Field, the merchants, knew the process of accumulation thoroughly, for he said: "I direct said trustee to take and hold all my said residuary estate in trust, to collect and receive all rents profits and other income, and after paying the necessary expenses of the trust to apply net income and the capital as hereinafter directed for the use and benefit of my two grandsons, Marshall Field and Henry Field, now living, and their respective issue."

Splendid for Trustee.

"Said Trustee" is the Merchants, Loan & Trust Company of Chicago, which is one of the great Morgan-Rockefeller-Field-Stillman-Standard Oil group of banks. Of course, the trustee is splendidly qualified for this task, but Henry Field, the ten-year-old grandson, is not so well qualified for it.

Marshall Field III's $73,000,000 is left in the sterile form of gold eagles stored in the vault. His money breeds and multiplies, for it is in the form of real estate, bonds and stocks, which are like interest-bearing mortgages; which are interest-bearing mortgages on the labor of others. But the labor of thousands of men. They are perpetual mortgages too; for, as the mortgagees do no work their harvest until they close their eyes in final sleep, still the children of those humanes must go on working just as hard in the endless and hopeless task of paying off the mortgages.

Endless and hopeless task—for Socialism is coming, coming, Socialism is seeking to arouse the thousands to denounce the perpetual mortgages held by the one, to pay not another dime of interest to them, to refuse to transfer the hopeless debt to their children and their children's children.

An Industrial Crown Prince.

Marshall Field III was born in to possession of his mortgage on the labor of thousands of men because his sagacious grandfather had managed, fairly and in full accordance with the rules of the game, to get possession of certain of the tools of modern production such as rolling-mills, railroad systems, steamships, coal mines, mines of iron, ore, mines, steamships, coal mines, forests, etc.

These tools he, also obtained from his community certain special and valuable privileges. He was one of the few who could supply Chicago with cheap city light, telephones, and gas, with the attendant right to charge for these commodities three times their cost to produce. The laws of Illinois forbid the people of Chicago to supply themselves with these commodities co-operatively, though they allow Marshall Field to produce them by the co-operation of the laborers whose labor he held his mortgages.

When he died, Marshall Field, the boy, became possessed with the present laws, transmitted to his grandson, in fee simple, these tools of production and these special privileges.

So from now on, rolling millmen must pay the two little boys something for the right to go into steel mills and produce steel; all motormen must pay them something for the right to run a street car; all engineers for the right to run a thousand hundreds of business men, and therefore indirectly thousands of their employees, pay them for the right to the accumulation of the city districts of London, New York, and Chicago; every Chicagoan who uses light, electricity, or telephones pays them a tax.

A Big Contrast.

"How much do the people, who now produce $3,000,000 for Marshall Field III, get for themselves for the work which puts him so much? The boy is a heavy stockholder in the Pullman Company, where labor gets paid as follows: Blacksmiths $16.45 per week, boilermakers, $17; carpenters, $12.98; laborers, $9.90; machinists, $16.45; painters, $12.80.

There are in the great wholesale stores now belonging to the Field children, over ten thousand employees, ninety-five per cent of whom get $12 per week or less.

The female sewing-machine operators, who make the clothes which are sold in the Field establishment, get $6.75 per week.

The female custom pants makers of the North Central States receive $7.84 per week.

In the North Atlantic States, female custom pants makers work twelve hours a day, seven days a week, and receive for this labor $6.51. Perhaps the firm imports some of its pants from the East.

The makers of socks and stockings are paid: Finishers, $4.57 per week of fifty-nine working hours; knitters, $4.75 per week of fifty-nine and one-half hours.

It takes hundred hours of work to make a pair of socks, and only nine minutes' work to sell them. Therefore, the profit of Marshall Field III, on the sale of a pair of socks, is 1,000 per cent.

Marshall Field III is the heir of the virtues, the pledges of all perfect qualities of heart and head. It is not just right to lay sins of men at the feet of women. It is because women are the best beloved of men, that their faults are sometimes greatest. A man's desire is the foundation of love, but a woman's desire is born of her love. The one thing in this world that is constant, the old peak that rises above all clouds, the one window in which the light forever burns, the one star that darkness cannot quench, is woman's love. It rises to the greatest height, it sinks to the lowest depths, it forgives the worst injuries. It is perennial of all things. It is very nearly ultimate. Neither coldness nor neglect, harshness nor cruelty, can extinguish it. A woman's love is the perfume of the heart This is the real love that subdues the earth; the love that has wrought all miracles of art, that gives to music all the joy from the cradle song to the grand closing symphony that bears the soul away on wings of fire. A love that is greater than power, sweeter than life and stronger than death.—Robert G. Ingersoll.

* * *

Every word of this beautiful tribute is true and were it multiplied a thousand fold it would still fall short of describing that is represented in woman. Wherefore The Rebel asks why does the capitalist class and their publicists rate woman as the same political plane as an Indian, an idiot, a convict or a Chinaman! Answers will be published in The Rebel when received.

Marshall Field & Co. sell furniture as well as clothes. Furniture workers, $11.02 per week; upholsterers, $12.47.

The working people are paid by the hour instead of the week, so if a lay-off for sickness or slack work occurs it seems the weekly wage is proportionately reduced.

No Wolf at this Door.

Marshall Field III receives $60,000 per week, the sum gradually increasing as the interest compounds. His brother Henry Field receives $40,000 per week, the sum gradually increasing as the interest compounds. In neither case is there a reduction for sickness, accident or old age. Neither of the boys work any hours per week.

In view of this situation, America is evidently ripe for an equal opportunity." Marshall Field III and Henry Field have opportunities more than an equal opportunity, and in consequence thousands have considerably less than an equal opportunity.

But the sensational story will spit-it of our laws upholds, maintains, and preserves this exact situation. So if our situations are to be reversed, our laws must be changed from their very fundamentals.

It is particularly galling to these thousands of working people to feel themselves bound to pay their annual tribute to the two little Field boys. But from the dollar and cent stand-point why was it better for the rolling mill man to be mortgaged to Marshall Field, Sr., all the years he saw, than to Marshall Field III, whom he never saw? Why was it pleasanter for the consumer of gas to pay taxes to Marshall Field Sr., whom he never saw, than to Marshall Field III, whom he never saw? Does the whole man resident thrive any worse now that he is paying rent to Marshall Field III than he did six months ago when he paid the same rent to Marshall Field, Sr.?

Socialism says not; says it is no better to pay taxes to the old king to give our thanks to the young king during the regency; says that there should be economic kings no more than political kings; maintains that the infinitrial democracy must succeed the industrial despotism just as the political democracy succeeded the political despotism.

Don't forget that Socialists, even though they be employed by the Socialist party to work for the advancement of Socialism, are still under the capitalist system, confronted by its perils and subject to its temptations.

"Horse Sense vs. 41st Air," 25c postpaid. Address The Rebel.

State Movement

Notes.

In a letter from Robert G. Martin, a well known young Texas agitator, we note that he has finished touring Oklahoma and will soon begin a route in Arkansas.

John A. Currie of San Antonio, will shortly begin a tour through the extreme southern portion of the state, along the Sap and the St. Louis, Brownsville & Mexico, provided enough dates can be secured. This part of the state is seldom visited by speakers and especially by such an able one as Comrade Currie.

The schoolhouse campaign plan will be taken up this fall as never before. Following counties have already arranged with this office to furnish speakers for from three to four weeks each: Cherokee, Cass, Anderson, Madison, Robertson, and others.

H. C. Covington is a new speaker who has been "stirring the ashes" in east Texas of late, has organized a number of locals and has taken several hides from Democ politicians. Another rising agitator is John A. Currie Texas will never suffer from lack of speakers, in fact we are supplying other states with some.

A very important national referendum will soon be submitted (Referendum C) which is as follows: "That article 12, Sec. 6, be amended so as to read: The state committee shall pay to the National Committee for the current year a sum equal to 2 cents for each member in good standing in their respective territories. Provided, however, that providing for a percentage of dues to be set aside for railroad fare of delegates to conventions and congresses) is recommended by striking out and inserting twenty-five per cent. In short, if adopted, this amendment means that the national fund will be paid by the state organization will be reduced from five to two cents per member. In this state the three cents is paid and would no doubt be transferred to the local or county organizations who can be depended upon to spend every cent they get for the real work of agitation and organization, instead of as is often the case nationally, being squandered on professional politicians.

All of the eight amendm ents as proposed in state referendum A, were defeated in the referendum which closed August 7, by majorities ranging from 30 to 200 votes. The smallest majority was on Sec. 7.

The heaviest vote ever cast on a national referendum in this state was recorded for National Referendum B. There were 604 votes in favor.

G. M. Bussel, Sulphur Bluff, reports: "When I first began to distribute the Secret I had to persuade the people to read, but not so now. Now many of them ask me to be sure to see that they do not give out before I get to them. Already four or five have declared themselves Socialists and I have hardly begun to distribute."

J. A. Smith will fill dates as follows this month: Aug. 17-19, Birthright, (Socialist picnic); Aug. 20, Milsap; S. H., 20-22, Farmerville (R. F. D. 24, Whitewright; 23-25, Quinesville encampment.

Lee La Rhodes will speak as follows; Aug. 19 Whitewright at picnic; 20-21 Bonham; 22 Dodd City (R. 1, 23 Lamasco; 24 Lamine; 25-26, Gaines-ville encampment.

Rev. Wm. Ward will speak at Brownwood, August 19 and 20; Noble at Voca Aug. 19; Rev. Reddin Andrews at Hamilton, Aug. 15. All will speak at Rochelle encampment Aug. 21, 22, 23.

New locals organized: Utopia, Uvalde county, Anna Johnson, Sec.; Branon, Lavaca county, Till Warburton, Sec.; Union Hill, Cass Co., J. S. Storie, Sec.; Liberty Hill, Bell Co., Comrade Cockburn by County Secretary Haggard, with C. B. Crabtree local secretary; Cedar Grove, Grayson county Secretary Cayton; Alazan, Nacogdoches Co. organized by H. C. Covington with W. B. Johnson, Sec.; Schlater, Floyd county, organized by F. C. Thompson with C. E. Lawless, Sec. Seven locals in six days is doing well.

Harris county comrades have formed what promises to be one of the best county organizations in the state with John W. Conner, of 3621 Willis St., Houston as county secretary. He is perhaps one of the most suitable men for the place that can be found and we feel sure that Harris county will be heard from with no uncertain sound. An effort is being made and will no doubt succeed to raise enough funds to allow the new county secretary to devote his entire time to party work. All that wish to help in that aim should communicate with Comrade Conner.

Our Scouts.

Mrs. Edna Hollie, the alert scout in charge of Edgar box, DeWitt county, gets in her report rather late but however she has a very good excuse as we understand that a new baby girl arrived at their home. The little scout has been appointed by Mrs. Hollie as the writer joins with a host of other scouts in bidding her welcome to this world and to our ranks.

W. H. Pritchard of Sedgwick orders a bundle of 100 August Rebels and pays for them. Twenty-five Scouts for one year cost only 70 cents; 50 for $1.25; 100 for $2.50 per year.

Comrade Pritchard is one of the live Scouts at Blum, Hill county, reports: "When I went to work there were but two Socialists in the county and now there are 15 of these that are not Socialists."

Ella Weston is a new scout at Bryan. She is occupied as a dressmaker, but wanted to take the time to do the work as the male comrades were not doing the work as much as should.

W. H. Mayfield, who scouts near Granbury, increases his bundle from 25 to 30 per month.

Dr. Chas. W. Watson, scout at Trenk, reports for the month of July as follows: "280 handed out. Lots of poor people glad when the time came for the Scout to call. Comrade Knight will assist me after this."

Chief J. J. Laws secures two more applications for scouts in county: C. C. Cox and B. O. Musgrove, each in charge of 25.

S. A. Moore, captain of Brown county, is doing great work. He reports for July as follows: "Scouts in this county are doing finely; distributed about 1500 Daily Socialist, also several hundred pamplets and other literature, and about 20 Appeal and Rebel subs were taken."

Chief J. E. Langford writes: "Have enrolled two more scouts, J. B. Monroe and J. H. Stanford. Necessity precinct is now well covered."

A SOCIALIST'S MARCH

We have heard the sullen tramp,
Song of a hundred thousand feet,
We have marked the mongrel humour of our foes in full retreat.
We have followed where the fray was hot, and blessed that from the rout
Far we fgh to make man free.

From the sun-enlovered farm and muted forest they have come,
Like a flood of battered souls that froths between the toes and scum.
But now mutters through their swarms a dark, defiant surgent hum.
And we rouse to make them free.

We shall see the shackles stricken from a million bleeding limbs
And that Cup filled with wine of life, while now with a gall o'erbrims,
And our crimson standard rolling o'er the shouts and prayers and hymns
Of the host whom we make free.

Then, forever onward, comrades, till th outmost goal is reached,
Till the tyrants' farthest fort is won, their final bastion breached
Till we establish that New Earth and Heaven the Hebrew prophet preached,
Till we make the last Thrall free.

—S A. Eliot, in Harvard Illustrated Magazine.

Note.—S. A. Eliot is a grandson of President Eliot, of Harvard.

• • •

In a speech recently delivered before congress by Uncle Joe Cannon in opposition to the admission of print paper into this country free of tariff duty, I find this indictment of capitalism: "The advertising bill of this country is placed at more than $500,000,000 a year. This is from the printing trade alone. Add to this the cost of electrical and mechanical advertising, and it is estimated that we are spending between $700,000,000 and $800,000,000 a year for advertising—to induce the people to purchase. So, my Democratic friends, advertising is one of the items in the high cost of living." Here is a fresh admission, Uncle Joe; but under a capitalist system how are you going to dispense with the advertising, with its little bill of nearly a billion a year—about $40 for each family of five persons every year?

• • •

For the purpose of getting money to educate her daughter, Mrs. Minnie O'Herring of Chicago has sold the index finger of her right hand to Mrs. Reginald Waldorf of Philadelphia, who recently lost an index finger. Sorrow assured Mrs. Waldorf that a new finger from a living woman could be grafted on if one could be obtained, and as time was lost in advertising for the new finger. There was scores of responses, and finally it was found that the finger of Mrs. O'Herring was an exact duplicate. Now, what I want to say is that under Socialism, which is coming, no mother will need to have her finger cut off in order that her child may be educated. Things like that happen under government as administered by the Democratic and Republican parties.

• • •

All the creatures of the earth enjoy freedom of the soil—except man. When it comes to natural rights, the land renter is below any of the four-footed beasts or creeping things that God made. Government under Democrats and Republicans has put him there. Socialism comes to him and offers to lead him up to man's estate but he will have none of it. Comes to its own, but its own receives it not.

• • •

Renew your subscription to The Rebel at least two weeks before time is up if you don't want to miss an issue.

Rebelettes.

By Gedi.

You ask in apparent sincerity
why the Socialists will not take half a loaf. The Socialist knows that the robbery of the whole loaf is taking place every day and he proposes to stop the robbery. It is not a question of half a loaf. The question is that the works retain that which is his—the full product of his toil. Nothing short nor less will satisfy him. Is this irrational? Is this surliness? Is it unreasonable for a person to have that which he created.

• • •

Every woman who has a good husband should bring tokens of love to his mother.

• • •

Now that the battle has been fought and won by the ballot, you may prepare yourself to hear charges of robbery, displeasure at the outcome and threats of a continuance of the fight at the polls to oust the saloon. Those ardent supporters of prohibition refuse to see that the misery attributed to the saloon is misplaced. The abolition of the saloon would have about as much material effect on the worker as trimming the nails of a consumptive would cure him of tuberculosis.

• • •

Lighten the struggle for existence; place food, clothing and shelter within the reach of every man, woman and child if you want to see the morality of mankind scout to the century mark on the thermometer of life.

• • •

The feeble attempt on the part of the sawmill workers of East Texas to organize a union along industrial lines has thrown all the millowners into a panic of fear. They are calling loudly to public opinion for help. They have enlisted the railways and the columns of the press—all because two or three thousand workers have sought to organize a union along industrial lines. True the organization planned is but a shadow of true industrialism, but even this is sufficient to scare these plundering lumber thieves half to death. A union organized along the lines of nation wide industrialism would finish them completely. Is not this a sufficient hint?

• • •

A movement is gaining strength among the workers in the printing industry of the United States that will result in an industrial union sure as you're a foot high.

• • •

Ball accusing Wolters of corruption of the ballot. Ye gods! Bill Barry accusing Pompadour of unchastity!

• • •

The position of the paragraph, or "funny man" on the average capitalist paper is relatively that of the court jester of feudalism. He seeks to cajole the worker and amuse his master. Fie upon you, men of mirth! Shame upon you, to thus prostitute genius to such a purpose!

• • •

Britain has surfeited of its coronation festivities. Its people, hungry-like, fairly wallowed in the filth and gore of capitalist exploitation of the workers.

• • •

The antis, are devotees of the cash register; the pros, true to the instinctual grub of middleclass hypocrisy. Neither knowing that the crusade against the saloon has for its base the fact that the saloon is becoming a drain upon the economic forces of society, and society, true to its historic nature, throws ahead of the disappearance of this waste the gleam of a great moral crusade. Vide: Cannibalism, savagery, feudalism, chattel slavery.

• • •

The Houston Post might go pro; it might go anti-Bailey; it might cease publication; R. M. might resign from the National Democratic Executive Committee; BUT it would not print that Jesuit article that The Rebel ran last month—no, not for all the wealth of Indus and of Ormus.

• • •

So long as the minds of men unfold it will be impossible for the minds of men to conceive constitutions that posterity will continue to hold in awe.

• • •

The chief work of the average politician is to convince the worker that he needs the politician. The chief work of the worker is to convince himself that he doesn't.

AN HONEST CONFESSION.

Dallas, Texas, August 6, 1911.
Dear Rebel: I have been reading your paper for a month or two and like it fine. I am a member of the world. I once voted a ticket and have voted a straight ticket ever since. I was old enough to vote when I first voted for that party that has told me the truth, it has left my mind. I have been telling my helper, I shall never vote it again. Would to God that every man in the world could see as I see it now that Socialism is the only redemption for us. Am so poor that I have to place to make a shadow, but I will see every time I have to see every man get all he makes and see the capitalists around. Let them work by my side one twelve months and I would give them hell. You can count on me to do all I can for the cause of the Socialist party.

Yours to fight the battle,
E. V. Murphy.

God bless the Irish. They will stand oppression long.—Ed.

• • •

The express companies own nothing that is so valuable as their exclusive contracts with the railroad companies, by which they maintain a monopolistic schedule of rates. One of the parcel post bills before congress provides that the government shall buy these contracts or franchises of the express companies, and the price, according to the Saturday Evening Post, would be not less than 75 hundred millions dollars. On this point the Post says: "Is the government under any moral obligation to pay such amount to the express companies as a bonus before it enters into competition with them through the postoffice department?" Well, now, this question of moral obligation on the part of the government or the people toward the "companies" is a question you'd better leave alone, if you don't want to get in to a place where you can't back out.

• • •

One after another the magnates are falling in line for government control of the giant interests through permanent commissions. Theodore N. Vail, president of the American Telegraph and Telephone Company, is among the latest. He goes so far as to favor a commission elected by the people and said it's going some. But the congress knows that they can control the commissions, whether elected or appointed; and they figure that, as something has to be done, the profits they would have left under private ownership of the industries, after deducting the expense of controlling the commissions, would beat working for a living, ten to one.

• • •

The maximum speed limit for automobiles and motor vehicles on any public road, street or driveway in Texas, by an act of the legislature approved April 15, 1907, is eighteen miles an hour. Within the built-up portion of any incorporated city or town it is eight miles an hour, unless a greater speed is allowed by special city ordinance. To knowingly exceed these limits is to be an anarchist. For an officer to knowingly suffer them speed limits to be exceeded is to invite the recall—if we had the recall.

• • •

Capitalist politics give you a pound of promise and an ounce of performance.

• • •

It is better to have ignorant pupils than ignorant teachers. Ignorant pupils are bad, but ignorant teachers are badder.

• • •

Capitalist society enslaves a woman and then demands that she become the mother of freemen.

• • •

Prostitution panoplies the parlors of the pluties.

• • •

Does crime pay? Ask the sheriff of a "prosperous" county.

TO THE MEMBERS OF ORGANIZED LABOR.

For years and years you have maintained your craft unions at great expense. For years and years you have worked at your trade, paid your dues into the union and kept up the fight against—what?

Does it not seem strange that you should be compelled to organize to fight the very man or men you have been taught to believe have the same interest as you have in the plant?

Have you not often heard the phrase: "The interests of capital and labor are identical."?

This being so, why do you organize it on craft unions?

The reason you organize and the results of that organization are two vastly different things.

Regardless of the "identity of interests"; gag you are organized to fight your employer (master.) And what has become of your organization?

It has been officered by men who have turned the fighting ability of your unions against you. How?

By these officers forever preaching "Peace, Peace! Our interests are identical!"

Once and forever let it be understood that your interests and those of your master are not and never can be identical except that identity which exists between the lion and the lamb after the lion has eaten the lamb.

The reason and the only reason you have a master is because the master robs you of your surplus labor power; robs you of the wealth you create over and above what it takes to feed, clothe and shelter you, your wife and children, or those who may be dependent upon you. If you received the full product of your toil you would not have to look to a master for employment.

You would own your own job. How?

Read and study the literature of your class. Then you will understand and know what to do without being told.

• • •

THE PRICE.

By Irwin Tucker.

As she dreams on the play with a tender fate
My lady is wondrous fair,
Mid the billowy grace of her foamlike lace
And the diamonds that glitter in her hair.

(They were bought by her sire with the half paid hire
Of the girls he had starved into shame.
That gossamer, spun like a web in the sun,
From the loom of the lost souls came.)

A placid prayer My Lady tells
As she bends in the pew's dark hold;
And the Cross that dwells where her white breast swells
Glows dim with its rubies and its gold.

(They burn rich red with the cheap blood shed
On the teeth of a flawed machine;
Where the tired girls stand with their death in their hand
Ere with never a guard between.)

Like a perfect flower my Lady grows,
Bowered well from the storm and the cold;
Her sweet soul glows like a priceless rose,
Whose petals fragrant honey-dew infold.

(But the honey she sips with contented lips
Drained many a poor cup dry;
And the rich mold-heap, where her roots strike deep,
Is the hell-where her stricken sisters die.

—Daily Socialist.

• • •

The Milwaukee legislature is controlled by the old parties, but the Socialist members, since adjournment, are proud of their record in pushing some good measures through in the interest of labor.

Our Rebs.

I just got back to the desk and was like my friend Seth-a-dore, feel-lighted to see that in my short absence the Rebs had broken all records up to date. It surely does look like 30,000 by Jan. 1 and then with all hands strapped for action we will go sailing into the 1912 campaign with such energy that when the votes are counted the Socialist will have taken its place with the other sections of the nation in its march to the Socialistic Republic. Subs come in this week from as far north as Montana and as far South as Louisiana. The chief Rebel this week was W. S. Noble with 25, Reddin Andrews with 11 and then the rebs urged us with clubs of 8 till the office boy threatens to strike it he has to open any more.

A. A. Anderson, Meridian, Miss., sends 4 including state Sec. of old Miss.

Ed Guylenband, Tivoli, Texas, sends four.

Ed Lieberman, Coalgate, Okla., sends club. He is the old debating war horse.

P. M. Rabb, Elgin: "I went to church today and took four."

From the New Mexico border comes four via O. B. Wilson.

Frank Nolms of Stevens Co. sends six, says crops burned up and people discouraged.

H. P. Vest, Marlow, Okla., sends 8 from the land where The Rebels grow.

W. Blake, Poteet, sends 9 and says yours till Gulf freezes over and then some.

J. L. Hicks, Abilene, fires 8 with a bang.

J. M. Green, Belcherville, sends in big list for samples. Green was former secretary of Cotton Growers Union.

S. B. Kyle, Soldiers' Home, Calif., sends 7 and now goes to work with the old confederates for another peaceful one. He sends 8 Rebels.

C. M. Flinn, Box 65, Batesville, Ark., believes in the intellectual dynamite and orders great quantities of it. Her him: "Can I get 500 copies of No. five to go to 24 working Socialists in bundles of 20 copies each at 24 different P. O. address?" That Rebel Flinn is surely shelling the woods.

Jno. Connor, Houson, orders 7 to start off the right road.

Ed Green, Rockdale, Milan Co., has broken all records in previous weeks. This week he lets up slightly and sends twelve towards the 400 subs needed to secure a county column. Ed Gren and the comrades of Milan will be running their column soon.

W. B. Starr of Bastrell, Texas, sends 7 and wishes and promises more quickly.

• • •

And thus they come in an ever increasing stream. It is a hopeful sign of the times. People are inquiring as never before and things are easy to get. We put on over three hundred this week. Next week will be better, just as The Rebel will be better. The Socialist party is growing as never before. Things look brighter. Everybody get busy and the good old Sunny South will awaken to form a new battle line, one for right-ousness to be achieved through a genuine democracy.

• • •

If a man can be rich, as the world counts riches, without being an unjust burden upon others who are more worthy, then Jesus ought to have said, "A rich man shall hardly enter into the kingdom of heaven."

If labor must serve the lords of th earth six days, and then serve the Lord of heaven one day, where does Labor Day come in? I caught that while reding "Public Ownership," of Baltimore, Md.

• • •

The average charge by the railroads for handling a ton of freight has been found to be $1.08. The average charge by express companies for handling a ton of matter is $20.00.

A GREAT PAMPHLET.

The Rebel has received a splendid pamphlet on industrial unionism this week from the press of C. H. Kerr & Co., Chicago. The authors are, W. D. Haywood and Frank Bohn are masters of their subject. Big Bill Haywood in particular has learned the subject in the shadow of the gallows and at the point of a gun. The chapters on industrial slavery, industrial progress and industrial freedom are extremely good. The one weak spot in the pamphlet is under the head of an otherwise excellently written chapter on industrial organization. The flaw lies in this sentence on page 45:

"One union of all workers in one industry, all industries in one union."

Standing alone, by itself the sentence is all right and so Socialist could for a moment quarrel with the authors of it, but the mistake our good comrades Bohn and Haywood make lies in this, that they then go on to beautifully generalize on what industrialism can do for the workers, without telling them that without the form of organization shall be that will produce the ideal situation of all industries in one union. If the authors mean that each industry shall have absolute autonomy over its respective affairs, as much as that no other industry, either through national executive boards, papers, organizers, dues or otherwise can step in and interfere with the workings of that industry and thus deny the industry power to autonomously develop to the point where it can orderly join hands with other industries in the great crises that are coming, then the Rebel will write further with Haywood and Bohn and will be found along with them in the front rank on the firing line.

If on the other hand an attempt should be made to have ALL industries in one union with a general executive board on top, as with the Knights of Labor, the Socialist Trade and Labor Alliances, and the more recent I. W. W., then nothing but disaster to the workers can come in the future, just precisely as occurred in the past. It would appear indeed that it was time the atmosphere was clarified on this most important subject before the noble race of freaks that swarm around a centralized organization, tese pseudo scholars and hair-brained visionaries, who have never had any legitimate contact with the economic setting of the labor movement must be relegated to the rear. The workers who with brain and brawn live the class struggle must autonomously develop their organization in the light of the practical experience gained in the fight.

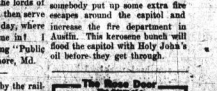
An industrial organization based on any other lines is the wildest rainbow chasing and that enables the Gompers and O'Connells to continue in the nakedness of "the 12 signs of the Zodiac."

The Rebel looks for an immense circulation for this pamphlet. We believe now that the importance of this matter has been brought to the attention of the authors that in future editions they will still further strengthen an otherwise excellent work by taking a decisive stand on the question of industrial autonomy.

Industrial Socialism, 64 pages, 10c, C. H. Kerr Company, Chicago, Ill.

• • •

Dr. Rankin is boosting Tom Hall for governor. Won't somebody put up some extra fire escapes around the capitol and increase the fire department in Austin. This enormous bunch will flood the capitol with Holy John's oil before they get through.



HICKS' PAGE

Edited by J. L. HICKS,
ABILENE, TEXAS.

HAVE YOU VOTED.

Have you sent in to the Rebel office your vote on the proposed constitutional amendment for the limiting of land ownership? When I wrote up that form of amendment my object was merely to offer a suggestion that might put people to thinking, but since we have it started, there is no reason why it should not be pushed upon the legislature in a manner that would force the solons to get squarely on one side or the other of the question of land monopoly. If you have not sent your vote to The Rebel office, send it in at once. And if you have not the copy of The Rebel containing the form, simply write on a piece of paper,

FOR LIMITED OWNERSHIP.
AGAINST LIMITED OWNERSHIP.

and scratch the one you don't want, leaving the one you want unscratched. By this move we can force the awful injustice, inequity, inequality and inhumanity of land monopoly upon the conscience of the entire country, and set everybody to discussing it.

Vote, vote now, and get your neighbors to vote, and send your votes to The Rebel, Hallettsville, Texas.

The best equipped printing office in the world is the government printing office at Washington. And just think! this printing office belongs to everybody in the United States, and what's everybody's business is nobody's business! How does it happen that this government printing office being public property and without competition, has become the best office in the world, when there are private printing plants capitalized at many hundreds of thousands of dollars, under the the fiercest competition, that have not attained such perfection? Will the man who says Socialism won't will kill incentive please explain it?

A news item from Marshall, Texas, says: "All the employees of the Pacific Express Company here have made new applications for positions with the Wells-Fargo Co., on the same as if they had never been at work for the old company." Now, suppose the new employer were the Co-operative Commonwealth instead of the Wells-Fargo Company, would not this cause to be just as easy as frictionless, as little attended with convulsions, catastrophes, cataclysms, paroxisms and pandemonium, so far as the workers are concerned? And who but the workers amount to anything!

"Dancing on Sunday is a heinous offense against society, but street cars, where men and women are indecently crowded together, are the pride of the city, as indicative of a bustling, rushing, busy, money-getting population."—Public Ownership, Baltimore, Md.

Allan Benson, in Pearson's Magazine, wants an answer to this: "When the people are considered worthy to elect men for judges, knowing little or nothing about them, why should they not have the power to recall these same men when they DO know something about them!"

Did you ever hear a rich old guy who started on the farm in early life with nothing, boast about how he made all he's got by his own hard work? Ask him next time if he ever hired anybody or rented land or a building to anybody or loaned money or other things or helps to anybody at interest. If he's rich you can bet your life those questions

SOCIALIST INK.

When the writer to the heavy editorials in the Dallas News wrote the following, he, consciously or unconsciously, dipped his pen in Socialist ink:

"The producer gets little for his offerings and the consumer pays much. Whether any of those who form the connecting link between them levies an extortionate tribute for his service we do not know. But even if some of them does, even if all of them can demonstrate that they are only fairly rewarded for the respective services they perform, the fact remains that there is some superfluous service performed. The system of marketing is, in a word, wasteful, and it is a waste to which not only the producer, but the consumer contributes."

Yes, friend News, the capitalist system of distributing the world's necessaries come high, but—we won't have to have it much longer.

Indications now point to a big cotton crop and a slumping and tumbling of prices. Under the capitalist system the farmers can't build up prosperity for others except by digging their own graves. Same way with each class of producers in the whole field of production. Under a co-operative commonwealth, under a thoroughly socialized system of production and distribution, a enormous yield of cotton would be a benefit and a blessing to those who work in the cotton industry, the same as everybody else.

Why should not the veterans of sixty years and over, who have fought to save this nation with plows, rakes, hammers and saws, spindles and looms, sewing machines cook stoves and wash tubs, and other weapons and implements in the war of industry —why should they not have pensions the same as the veterans who fought with rifles, swords, bayonets and othehr weapons of fratricidal war? Our Socialist congressman, Victor L. Berger, is pushing that question upon the attention of all America, through his house pension bill, recently introduced.

"The brains and the actual operators of this crime are in custody. I will state positively that we were after the men who did the job, and we have got them right here under arrest." This is the first remark of Detective Burns on the McNamara case on his arrival in Los Angeles recently. Will our "very best people," who have been seeking the Socialists and union labor element for seeking to acquit the McNamaras before trial, now scold Mr. Burns for thus seeking to convict them before trial. No, our "very best people" won't do anything of the kind. Why! Because, to tell the truth, they lack a great deal of being our very best people.

Pasadena, Calif., is a city of 40,000 population. It contains more wealthy people than any city of its size in the world. During July, 1911, there were 48 babies born in Pasadena. Health authorities there say that 2,000 babies per month would be a small enough allowance. Socialism alone can save Pasadena.

In a section of country that has no industry except farming, every man ought to be farming or doing something that will contribute to the good of the farming interest. But is it that way?

WHY THERE ARE FEW PAPERS.

Dear Country Rebel:

At the time you first made your call for a number of reasons why we should expect to succeed I objected to Socialism. I thought I would write and give you a few of my experiences—but kept putting it off. It was with much interest that I read the replies you published in The Rebel of late.

I will say that in my personal work I have met almost every one of those silly and freakish objections. There are numbers of people who still put forward those unsworn and time-dishonored excuses for not being Socialists, but I do not believe any large percentage of the people are influenced by them, and I think that all the time, space and effort used in answering them are wasted, with the exception of an occasional biting paragraph or witty remark when something happens to justify it.

The thing that has got to be done to reach the mass of the farmers is to wake them up. They are asleep. They are simply not interested in politics. They have got to make a living, and that takes all of their time. These men—most of them—do not read enough to have a clear vision of anything except what they come in daily contact with; therefore, when you get higher in politics than the interests of a county they lose interest. I have heard dozens of them say that in voting in the Democratic primary they scratched everything off the ticket above county officers, and I have heard more say that national politics did not make any difference to them; that they saw no difference between the Democrats and the Republicans, and did not see how anyone else could change things. Can they be blamed, since they have been fooled so often? You cannot reach these men with theory, no matter how beautiful or how logical it may be, and you cannot alarm them or stir them up with stories of graft and corruption, no matter how stupendous or how brazen. You have got to get down to things that come into their daily lives and give them facts about crop mortgages, rent bonuses, courthouse rings, promissory notes and the cost of producing cotton, and the retail profit on dry goods and groceries.

These men are thinkers. I know we Socialists sometimes charge them with not thinking, but I tell you the Texas farmer is a thinker. But he is forced to think of making a living for the present—of finding food and shelter for his family now, and educating his children. When Frank P. Hollaze called a convention to consider the establishment of social centers in rural districts, one boy wrote and told of conditions on the farm. He said that he could not read at nights, as they had to save their coal oil. Now, I am in a position to know that this is nothing rare. Farmers are not thinking about and awaking hours thinking about how to save on oil, and even, smaller things, and how to make over old things and cut down expenses in every imaginable way.

Now, what's the use talking surplus values, or reciprocity, or currency reform, or even the glories of the Co-operative Commonwealth or the religious beauty of Socialism, to the man that must study economy in matches and soap and old plows and hog feed?

This religious objection does hurt, and hurts bad; and the fellow that turns the soap box into a pulpit for the purpose of preaching freak religious doctrines, is just as dangerous as the one who makes it a platform for the expounding of atheism. The agnostic has no right to the Socialist movement as a channel for his propaganda; neither has the Christian, or the Spiritualist, or any other "ist."

I have written at greater length than I intended, but hope you may use it on your page. By the way, let me say that "Hicks' Page" in The Rebel is a power in the propaganda work.

Yours for the Revolution,
Neal L. Hardy.
Lovaine, Texas.

The American Photo-Engraver says that "the business man must choose between the evolutionary trade union and Socialism." I am not sure that it is altogether a matter of choice with the business man. He may have to take what's coming, along with the rest of us.

The Minneapolis New Times says: "Not one of Chicago's greatest capitalist newspapers most of the editors and reporters are Socialists. If these men could write what they really think, they would make the Appeal to Reason look like a Sunday school sheet. But these men have wives and children. These men are slaves."

Nominee of the Troglodytes, William Humbug Taft. Ditto of the Cave Dwellers, Woodenhead of Wilson.

OTHER PAPERS.

Lovelicks and Lectures, Candy and Caustic, Reviews and Views.

The Free Press of New Castle, Pa., under the heading, "Texas Rebel Sees Sense," comments on and against war. This matters it. Texas is not the only state where there are still nearly four million Socialists whom the kaiser is bound to tolerate, whether he likes it or not.

The California Social-Democrat of Los Angeles, prints the following, which is good for your scrap book: "The United States now has three-quarters of a million Socialist voters. In 1897 the Socialist vote in the United States was 3,000; in 1892 it was 21,000; in 1897 it was 55,000; in 1902 it was 223,494; in 1904 it was 409,230; in 1908 it was 424,483; in in 1910 it was 604,356; in 1911 it was probably greater than 750,000. In 1912 it should go over 1,000,000."

In the Pioneer Exponent, of Comanche, Tex., Judge Russell says: "We do not know whether McNamara is guilty of dynamiting the Times office in Los Angeles or not; neither do the men who are trying to get him free from the penalty of the law; and we should all have confidence enough in our courts to leave the administration of the law in their hands. To do otherwise is to invite anarchy, and incompetence anarchy, will bring about just as great crimes. But, judge, look here! while there are men trying to screen McNamara, there are others trying to fasten conviction upon him in advance of the courts. And you, judge—you censure and criticise only those who are trying to screen him. Now, just why is this?

Farm and Ranch quotes Harry F. Kohr, in Technical World Magazine, as follows: "We must take the tenant by the neck, if necessary and force into him a little knowledge of real farming. We must assure him long tenancy conditioned, of course, on good behavior. We must teach him soil conservation to maintain the productivity of his (his) land; we must teach him waste saving, to increase his yield; we must teach him diversified farming to lessen the chance of loss; we must teach him the value of good roads and we must pump into him a little pride in appearance and achievement, and top it off by inculcating a little public spirit." Teach him all things except that every bale of cotton he pays for the use of land is a bale of cotton of which he and his family are legally robbed. Don't ever let him find that out!

Same up north. The New Times, of Minneapolis, Minn., says: "A recent agricultural paper advises the farmer to beware of allowing the banker too much privilege in handling his crops this poor season, lest the banker come out prosperous and the farmer without the farm. What nonsense to give a farmer! Has not the country bank the upper hand of loaning business? Can the farmer do anything but play the banker's own game, dull season or not? The farmer is under the dangers threatening him, must be a Socialist; he must know what Socialism is, and how it will save him. He cannot save himself alone."

Are you getting wealth without paying for it yet? Then couldn't ask you to be a Socialist. You've got a better thing than Socialism offers you. But maybe you are paying for wealth without getting it. In that case I beg you to become a Socialist, for Socialism offers you something better.