Boeer Sisters

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For Week Ending Aug. 26, 1911
4029
We want 30,000 by Jan. 1.

THE REBEL

The great appear great to us only because we are on our knees—LET US ARISE.

T. A. HICKEY, Editor and Owner

Entered as second-class matter July 1, 1911, at the post-office at Hallettsville, Texas, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

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Successor to Farmers Journal, established June 23, 1904.

HALLETTSVILLE, TEX., AUGUST 26, 1911.

Issued Weekly.

Shoaf Slugged or Murdered!

APPEAL OFFERS $500.00 FOR SHOAF OR HIS BODY. THE BEGINNING OF THE END OF CAPITALISM. CARNEGIE AND MORGAN, THE MEN HIGHER UP, ARE IN SCOTLAND AND NEW YORK AND OTIS THEIR TOOL AND PAL STILL LIVES IN LOS ANGELES.

J. A. Wayland, managing editor of the Appeal wires The Rebel as follows:

The Western Union Telegraph Company.

Girard, Kansas, August 25, 1911.

The Rebel, Hallettsville, Texas:

Appeal offers five hundred dollars for Shoaf or his body. Shoaf's father of San Antonio, sent to Los Angeles to work up case. In letter to father Geo. Shoaf named Tom Bisco as man who blew up Times building. Father thinks son was murdered and has theory to start on.

APPEAL.

The above telegram from the Appeal received one hour before we go to press is the very latest news about the heroic Socialist newspaper writer who tracked the Otis gang to their lair.

Girard, Kan., Aug. 23, 1911.

Rebel, Hallettsville, Texas.

Shoaf has disappeared. All effort to find him so far unavailing. Have three detective hunting him, including Shoaf, Sr.

A. W. RICKER.

The Chicago Daily Socialist published the best story up-to-date. It says:

Los Angelels, Cal., Aug. 25.—The disappearance of George H. Shoaf, correspondent of the Appeal to Reason on the McNamara case, is the one big topic in Los Angeles today.

No effort has been spared to find him, dead or alive, but today his friends are as much in the dark as to his whereabouts as though he had dissolved in air.

Has Great Importance.

Shoaf's disappearance, involved as it is, with the innermost phases of the McNamara case, assumes an importance and a significance that could not otherwise attach to it.

As if to clinch the theory that Shoaf disappeared because he was the Appeal's special correspondent and hot on the trail of things vital to the life of the prosecution's case, Wm. J. Burns came into the case suddenly in a manner which can lead but to one conclusion.

Discussing the Shoaf case with two newspaper men, Burns said: "Now you've got a story to splash all over your front pages. Shoaf is in jail. Go find him." He named the charge upon which Shoaf had been jailed as one of the most unspeakable crimes.

Not Among Them.

Immediately both county and city jails were "turned out." That is, every prisoner in both places was called out and lined up for identification. Shoaf was not among them. Burns was seen after this had been done, but had no explanation.

Shoaf's friends view the statement of the kidnaper o of the McNamaras with the greatest concern. Burn's statement has been proved as an absolute lie of the most vile and inexcusable sort.

Shoaf's Successful Record.

George H. Shoaf has been connected with the Appeal to Reason for something like eight yars, and his work has been one of invariable success. He is a son of an ex-chief of detectives of San Antonio, Texas, and inheritance and environment combined in making him an ideal sleuth.

He began his work on capitalists papers, but quickly allied himself with the working class, organizing unions in Chicago and founding the Union Record of that city.

Since he has been connected with the Appeal he has made investigations as follows:

Worked Up Big Stories.

He was put on the Moyer, Haywood and Pettibone case when the entire country was ignorant of the situation and he worked this with such consummate skill that the whole country was aroused. The result is known, and is perhaps one of the greatest victories the working class of America has ever won.

Following the Moyer-Haywood victory Shoaf went to Pennsylvania and dug up the story of the Mollie Maguires. These people had been long misrepresented, being considered as criminals, and Shoaf was the first to bring to light the fact that they were victims of capitalist conspiracy.

Next Shoaf undertook on exposure of the peonage in the South. This was the first time that this matter had been exploited, and it resulted in the conviction of a number for the crime and in arousing the working class to a realization of horrible conditions prevailing there.

Hit Dias Terrible Blow.

After this Shoaf undertook the investigation of the tyranny of Diaz. Every paper in the United States was at that time loud in its praise of the so-called president of Mexico, and the exposure was the first that had ever been widely made of conditions in the republic south. Following this exposure other papers and magazines took the matter up until finally the overthrow of Diaz was accomplished.

Shoaf next undertook to expose federal judges in connection with the Warren case. The mask was torn from no less than four of these judges in such a way that the entire country was appalled at the capitalist hypocrisy of the judiciary.

It was the exposure and the consequent arousing of the country which induced Taft to put a stop to the Warren case by granting an unsolicited pardon. The agitation of the people over the exposure is to a large extent responsible for the nation-wide demand or the recall extended to even the judiciary.

Told of Night Riders.

Next Shoaf undertook an investigation of the night riders of Kentucky. They had been reported as outlaws, but Shoaf showed that it was merely the spirit of American independence fighting the exactions of a tyrannous trust. The story as told in the Appeal to Reason was so novel that capialist papers saw the importance of it and a number of them rehashed the matter as a matter of news as page features with striking illustrations.

The last thing that Shoaf investigated to a culmination was the federal penitentiary at Leavenworth. He had no more secured his data than the government, aware that he always made good, sent investigators. These investigators were given all the affidavits that Shoaf had secured, including scores that were never published, and made a finding that substantiated everything the Appeal to Reason charged.

As a result, two of the leading officials at Leavenworth have been discharged and it is stated that more are slated for dismissal.

As soon as the kidnaping of the McNamaras occurred Shoaf was hurried to Los Angeles. His reputation had preceded him and immediately he was shadowed by Burns' detectives.

He had repeatedly written that it was the most hazardous undertaking of his life and he did not know whether he would be permitted to live until he could make good his line of procedure.

Took Many Risks.

He set to work at once on the theory that Otis was the man responsible for the explosion in the Times office, making the charge definitely in the Appeal. Less than twenty-four hours before he was either assassinated or kidnaped he wrote that he had secured all the evidence necessary to secure the indictment of Otis and was ready to name the man whom Otis hired to destroy the Times. It is presumed that the knowledge that he had found this evidence in some way reached agents of Otis and that they determined to make away with him and with the evidence.

It will be noticed that the case after Shoaf's disappearance was placed in the hands of a Burns detective who was under indictment for kidnaping the McNamaras. This detective, instead of doing anything, merely threw the evidence in the document room and let things drag.

He naturally would have access to all Shoaf's papers as he was put in charge of the case, and here you can see how the evidence he has secured disappeared.

As a culmination of the McNamara case and the destruction of the evidence that would have proved them innocent, this kidnaping or assassination of Shoaf and the destruction of the evidence that would have convicted Otis of the crime he was trying to fasten on union labor, declares the Appeal to Reason in its current issue, "is the most stupendous outrage of the century.

"If the working class of America does not resent this the case seems utterly hopeless," it continues.

(Telegram.)

Hallettsville, Texas, August 25, 1911.

Appeal to Reason, Girard, Kans.

Add $25 to reward offered for finding of Shoaf or his body. In the name of the Socialist party of Texas I pledge this sum. Convey heartfelt sympathy of 30,000 Texan comrades to Mrs. Shoaf and babies.

E. R. MEITZEN, State Sec. S. P.

Next week the Rebel will run an intimate biographical sketch of Shoaf's life by the editor who for years was his bosom friend.

The Renters' Union.

That the State of Texas is aroused from end to end over the Renters' Union is but stating the simple truth. When the largest Sunday Daily in the State and the biggest Farm paper in the South takes up the subject it is living proof of the deep interest felt. The following illuminating editorial from last Sunday's Houston Chronicle throws a strong light on the situation:

Note particularly where the Chronicle points out that less than one-fourth of the arable land of Texas is in cultivation. If there were no other reason for a Renters Union than this its existence is justified and its organization is an imperative necessity. Think what happy homes the industrious Renters could have if this land was taken out of the possession of land sharks who reap the reward of the laborer who tills their fields.

A STATE RENTERS' UNION.

Houston Chronicle:

The Rebel, published at Hallettsville, has started something. Three weeks ago it issued a call for the organization of a farm renters' union throughout Texas.

The purpose was to enable tenant farmers to check rising demands of landlords for larger and ever larger shares of the crops grown.

The response to the Rebel's call proves renters' unions are needed. Cottonwood, Falls county, comes forward with union No. 1, and many others are being organized.

More than 52 per cent of the white farmers of Texas are renters. The tendency is toward higher rentals. This year, in many counties, landlords are demanding one-third of the cotton as well as the corn and an additional cash bonus of $1 to $3 per acre. Some districts report landlords demanding one-half of all the crops. Other districts report landlords demanding that tenants make permanent improvements—fencing, draining, etc.—without pay, in addition to forking over the customary one-third of the corn and one-fourth of the cotton.

Texas farm lands are increasing in value. Landlords who have been content to take $10 to $20 per acre want 10 per cent on the same land, now that its value, through increase of population, has risen to $30 to $50 per acre.

The quarrel between landlord and tenant is over which shall take the unearned increment—the value added to the land by neither, but by increased population and improved markets for farm products.

It looks like the renters' union idea would sweep the state, introducing a new politically powerful factor into the arena.

The drink problem is puzzling enough, but the eat problem bids fair to overshadow it in the near future in this state

The legislators who are so hot for a legislative investigation of the July 22 statewide referendum might more profitably consider the wisdom of ordering a legislative investigation of the tenant farm question. It looks mighty bad for Texas, when with less than one-fourth of her arable land in cultivation more than one-half of her farmers are compelled to be renters instead of home owners.

The Hallettsviille New Era follows up the Chronicle with this cheering piece of news that shows how far the good work has gone:

RENTERS' UNION.

Hallettsville New Era:

We understand that a call is being prepared for the organization of a state renter's union, as suggested by The Rebel, of this city. The call will be issued by members of a renters' union already organized in a central Texas county. We have been shown the first draft of this call and quote following extracts, leaving blanks where matters have not yet been fully decided:

To the Renters of Texas

"We * * * do hereby call on the land renters and farm laborers of Texas to assemble in delegated mass meeting in........ Texas, on ....for the purpose of drawing up a constitution and by-laws, electing officers and performing such other work as will tend to the prosperity and welfare of those who are suffering from the oppression of landlordism.

"To achieve this end we shall at this mass meeting launch a statewide Union of Renters to the end that the bonus system be abolished; money rents shall cease; rents be reduced; that the boycott by landlords because of the workers' religious or political views shall end; and that a larger measure of legal and economic protection shall be given to the men, women and children on the rented farms.

"This organization shall be non-sectarian and non-political, and shall be composed only of those who are renters or laborers on or around the farm.

"With these honorable, humane and lofty objects in view we call on all renters to assemble in their various county seats, raise funds to send a delegate to this state mass convention. Instruct your county delegate as to your views."

The call in full will likely be published next week.

On page two of this issue we publish an article from the Itasca Item that seeks to draw the Renters off the main road of organization. We expose this foolish move and now move on to the big farm paper—The Farm and Ranch of Dallas: The following correspondence between The Rebel and the editor of Farm and Ranch is self-explanatory:

FARM AND RANCH,

Dallas, Texas.

August 21st, 1911.

Mr. T. A. Hickey, Hallettsville, Texas.

Dear Mr. Hickey: Comrade Stanley Clark and I were discussing the landlord and tenant problem Saturday night and when I informed him that I was preparing a series of articles on this subject, he asked me to write you to get the renters' point of view.

He also told me something of the movement to form a union of farm renters in Texas and Oklahoma.

Will you please write me at your earliest convenience giving me your reasons why a Renters' Union should be formed and what the actual conditions are in your part of the country with regard to conditions of landlord and renter.

Very truly yours,
TEXAS FARM AND RANCH PUB. CO,
Per C. W. Holman, Associate Editor.

Hallettsville, Texas, August 22 1911.

Mr. C. W. Holman, Dallas, Texas.

Dear Mr. Holman: Your favor of the 21st to hand ask-

(Continued on page Two.)

THE WAGE WORKER AND SMALL LAND OWNER.

W. A. Richardson.

For the wage worker, it is clear there is nothing in industry but subsistence; for the tenant farmer, it goes without saying, there is, there can be nothing more. And there is certainly little evidence that the small land owner who works for a living has fared much better in the accumulation of wealth.

He is directly or indirectly the prey of about every form of trust and combine; he is among the most liberal contributors to profit and interest funds. He has no voice in determining the price of what he buys or what he sells. He receives his purchases from the hand of one monopoly; he passes his produce into the keeping of another. And by the time the railroads, the speculators and gamblers get through with him, he finds that he has left just left about the equivalent of an average laborer's job—enough to reproduce his kind; and it keeps him hustling to do that.

THE REBEL ORDERS ITS FIRST CAR LOAD OF PAPER.

When we printed 5,500 copies of The Rebel last week in the midst of the dull season and figured on the absolute certainty of increasingly large editions as the days go on, we examined our bank roll strained our credit and gave the first order for a car load of paper that has ever been given for a Socialist paper in the Suny South. It will consist of 360 bundles at $3.00 each. This is a very small order compared to the big orders of our friend the little old Appeal, but the good Lord is smiling on us and the grass grows green in South Texas. To all our friends we must say hustle in your subs and do it now. The Rebel is making history from day to day. We are breaking ground that was never broken before. In the swamps of bourbon reaction lit only by the fire fly lamp of Democratic party stupidity we are working to arouse those workers who are in the miasmic sleep of ignorance. Help us to turn on the light in the dark places, help us to drain these swamps and make a healthy soil for that education that alone can make men free. We want 3000 subs in September. Will you that reads this help us in the fight?

NEGRO QUESTION.

The Social Democrat, of Memphis, Tenn., wisely says: "The people of the south were slow to take up with Socialism, because in most instances It was presented to them by organizers sent out by the national office, who kew absolutely nothing about this end of the country. Quite frequently, they created more animosity than good will." That's the truth, comrades; and northern Socialists are still butting into the negro question of the south in a manner liable to do our cause in the south a vast deal of harm. Only recently a high-class Socialist paper with a northern editor had a very long editorial dealing with the south and the race question in a manner calculated to do much harm and not a particle of good.

Five Minute Sermon.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death I will fear no evil; for Thou are with me; thy rod and thy staff, they comfort me.—Psalm 23:4.

The history of humanity is the history of woe. The music of life is always drowned with the cries of the miserable. The goad of pain has ever quickened man's footsteps to the grave. The mother bowed and broken, bends over the coffin of her first born in inexpressible grief; the strong man storming the heights in the face of the enemy, knifed in the back by a false friend, drops down and the world moves on with unseeing eyes. The maiden in all the first fresh bloom of girlish purity falls a victim to the seducer and a stricken family cries out in anguish and none but themselves hear the echo of that cry. The world's old tragedy of man's inhumanity to man goes on with perennial freshness on the stage of life and surcease from sorrow seems an idle dream.

It is in such moments that the voice of the psalmist is heard with relief. These words are the oil that smoothes the waters of life when the storms beat fiercest on the weary and heavy laden. They are the balm of Gilead poured on the wounds and bruises received in life's fray. Like a fresh stream in the parched desert they nourish the tired ones and bring calm to a broken heart. And yet such a web of contradictions enmesh us from the cradle to the grave that those who might be comforted feel compelled to refuse the consolation because of the doubt they feel as to a future life. If the existence of mankind is bounded by a rudderless cradle and a coffin anchored in six feet of ground then life with all its pomp and pageant glitter and gold were not worth the living and the silent dead alone are well.

Philosopher and poet, priest sage have sought to rend the veil but all in vain the deep mystery is as unsolvable to the earth's wise men as it is to the prattling babe.

But after all there must be a Supreme intelligence that maintains order in the universe. There must be a wonderful power that sets the stars singing in the sky; a power that paints the heavens in a riot of color that causes our greatest artists to bow in reverence to that master hand. There must be power that co-ordinates all things in space and that power teaches one thing more than any thing else, viz: the power of co-operation.

Such a power we can worship. Its message we can teach and then when all mankind has followed the example of the architect of the universe; when they all co-operate instead of competing together in a jungle-like fight of tooth and claw, then we will have laughter instead of tears; Joy instead of sorrow, health instead of pain and then with "the rod and staff" of cooperation for comfort we can "fear no evil" and we can walk fearlessly "through the valley of the shadow."

There was a young man named
 Jake Wolters
At scrapping sure he never falters.
He belted poor Love till he cooed
 like a dove.
Now they are tying the scrapper
 with halters.

Then he walloped poor J. A. McNealus
And said "I'll be dad gummed if
 you'll steal us
We antis are right, just watch
 how we fight.
And dad blame you, you surely
 will feel us."

Jake fought the good fight mit
 ice wasser,
His head tied in an Antimaccassar
Colquitt cheered Jake on, saying:
 "You son of a gun,
You make the pros look like
 a sweet maiden from vassar."

The board of legal examiners for the First supreme court district has turned out a bunch of twenty-five or thirty embryonic pickpockets, beg pardon, leeches, alias lawyers, who will now proceed to fasten themselves upon the bodies of the workers and suck sustenance therefrom.

LANDLORD AND TENANT.

From the Itasca Item.

In different sections of the state the question of an increase in land rent is being agitated, landlords in some instances are demanding one-third of the cotton as well as one-third of the corn and an additional cash bonus of from $1 to $3 per acre. In some instances even greater demands are being made.

These demands are the natural outgrowth of the increased value of farm land. When land was worth from $20 to $30 per acre, landlords could receive a profit of 10 per cent at the old rent scale, but since the value has risen from $50 to $75 per acre the interest received on the investment is much less.

But an increase in the rental charge is both unwise and unjust and the renter is not to be blamed for entering a vigorous protest. It is unwise because valuable renters will leave the black land farm and seek the cheaper lands of the West.

It is unjust because the renter reaps no larger yield from the land than when it sold at the lower price, and even if he did he would pay proportionately more for it.

It is evident that the black land of Texas cost too much money for it to be good investment when it produces only a fourth to a third of a bale of cotton to the acre. The only solution of the whole question is the cutting up of the land into smaller farms and more intensive farming. If one acre can be induced to produce double the amount of cotton it now produces by better selection of seeds and more attention to scientific methods at one-third more labor, both landlord and tenant will reap the benefits.

A raise in rents will drive desirable tenants from the country and the landlord will receive less returns from his land than at present. Intensive farming is the only solution of the rent question in the black land belt.

* * *

You are absolutely wrong, sir, when you say that the only solution lies in intensive farming. What's the matter with taxing land held for speculative purposes, out of the hands of the idler? Does it not seem as if there was some other solution when the Houston Chronicle can say editorially: "It looks mighty bad for Texas, when with less than one-fourth of her arable land in cultivation more than one-half her farmers are compelled to be renters instead of home owners."

And in that fact lies the reason for the abnormal prices for black land. With the land held for speculative purposes, taxed on to the market, the tenants in the black land would become home owners, the competition for places would lessen, bonuses would disappear and happy homes would adorn the state where there are now miserable shacks, in which a Bailey would not house his blooded bull pups. The Itasca Item may ponder over this for a moment and find that there is some other remedy for the renters' deplorable situation besides intensive farming. And in figuring over the matter he may get next to the tremendous game of bunco that Ball, Rankin and the other pros have just pulled off on their renter constituents in the Democratic party. They have the poor wretches looking up at the scrap on the water wagon while Col. Slaughter with his 600,000 acres lies back and laughs in holy glee. And then for the Item to continue the bunco with intensive farming twaddle. Shame on you.

Use and occupancy shall be the title to land; speculation must stop.—Read Lev. 25:23.

TO THE PREACHERS OF TEXAS.

Gentlemen: I shall be pleased to make any one of you a present of a two year subscription to the Rebel if you will in the next 60 days preach one sermon taking for your text Leviticus 25-23.

I shall also do all in my power to secure honorable employment for you after the landlords have fired you from the pulpit for this offense against their interests.—Ed. Rebel.

The Rose Door
The Story of a
House of Prostitution

THE RENTERS' UNION.

(Continued from page One.)

ing particulars about the movement to form Renters Union, the reason therefor and the actual condition in this part of the country between renter and landlord.

Briefly the matter may be stated as follows:

First: The Renters Union is being organized under the lash of economic necessity. In the black land country 80 per cent. of the land is now cultivated by tenants who find that each year conditions are growing steadily worse. Bonuses, cash rents, third all around and in some cases one-half the crop is demanded by the landlord. Men are discriminated against not only in the black land belt, but all over the State because of their views, both political and religious, a tenantry system that resembles that in vogue in Europe has been built up in Texas and there is no relief in sight. Accordingly the most spirited and best posted men amongst the Renters have determined to and actually have in different places organized local Unions for the purpose of benefiting their conditions. This move I am glad to say comes directly from the most interested—the renters themselves. If I catch their spirit aright it is a movement, the members of which will set their faces like flint against the admission of landlords, bankers, politicians, preachers, merchants or any other profession, trade or occupation save that of those who rent land or work it. In this way they propose to steer clear of all entangling alliances and elements that in the nature of things can not be other than a source of trouble to the organization. They will shy at any patriot who seeks to make his newspaper their official organ. In short I gather this from them that they are going to work out their own salvation. The call will shortly be issued for a statewide mass meeting for Texas Renters and Oklahoma will follow suit.

When you come to think of it, Brother Holman, is it not strange that this move was not made long ago? The timber workers in East Texas and the swamps of Louisiana have organized; the Italian hod carriers in the cities, ditto; milliners, actors, egg candlers, moving picture machine operators, lawyers, doctors, saloon keepers and preachers all carry cards, then why not the men that feed the whole shooting match?

If the landlords are wise, they will accept the inevitable and gracefully acquiesce in the just demands of those that do the work. In fact these landlords who are Christian gentlemen will take down their Bibles and read: Isaiah 65:21, 23, 24, 25 and Leviticus 25:23.

Your second question is partly answered by the above. Conditions are much alike in all parts of the State. For instance the landlords here have ordered their renters to vote down progressive measures such as good roads and school tax levies under penalty of increasing the rents 50 cents per acre in case the taxes carried.

I am glad to find Farm and Ranch taking up such live matters. All farm papers that come to my desk are as dead as Julius Caesar, as clammy as a dead man's hand.

With best wishes,

Yours for the Revolution,
T. A. HICKEY, Ed. The Rebel.

Now men and you sweet pure Texas women of the farms, listen to this: The eyes of a million people in the South are on you NOW. Every scheming politician is watching your next move. Every pestering land shark is hoping that your back bones will weaken, that your spirit will falter and that your courage will not be strong enough for the test that is about to be put upon you. Personally the Rebel has no fear as to where you will be found. We would insult you if we compared you to the nigger boot blacks of Fort Worth who are organized, so we shall not do so, but, we will say that the class that does not organize goes to the wall. And you are now pushed up to the wall where you must fight and fight hard; every lick of the road all the way, and all the time. If you lose you can not be worse off than you are. If you win your girl will wear different trains than a 10-foot cotton sack. Your boys will be educated in a Texas university. Your home will be your own. The fruits of your labors shall be gleaned by yourselves. The Bible teachings on land will be carried into effect. Morals will be developed with physical well being. And in old age you will go down the hill in comfort and security with never a fear of the wolf at your happy door.

The Texas Renters Union offers you this or peonage and [illegible]. No use to ask what the descendants, of Crockett, Bowie and Houston will do. We know that:

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

TIPS FOR THE AGITATOR.

The following pointers for Socialists are worth cutting out of The Rebel. Paste them on your wall and refer to them daily. They are advised by W. R. Sheir of Toronto, Canada:

What One Person Can Do.

Cut this out.

Paste it on a calendar.

Refer to it many times a day.

Never tumble into bed without having done something for the Socialist movement.

Here is a list of things any one can do. Memorize them. Smoke them in your pipe. Stick them in your hat. Discuss them with your wife.

Telephone various people recommending them to attend Socialist meetings.

Write numerous magazine and newspapers requesting them to publish articles descriptive of Socialist progress and achievement.

Slap Socialist stickers onto telegraph poles. They are read by many passers-by.

Ask your shopmates to subscribe for some Socialist paper. No work is more effective than building up the Socialist press.

Lend your Socialist books and pamphlets to your acquaintances.

Apply for Socialist books at the public library, not only once, but again and again.

Mark your Socialist papers and hand them to your friends.

Distribute Socialist leaflets at public meetings and from house to house.

Socialist News Items.

Is anyone in your local constantly supplying Socialist news items to the press?

No? Well, if Socialist news items are supplied to the papers, they will often print them.

This is a field that should be cultivated assidulously. Comrades should keep the papers supplied with Socialist news items.

Whenever a new Socialist society is formed, the papers should be told about it.

Whenever a distribution of leaflets takes place, the papers should be told about it.

Whenever a resolution is adopted by the party, the papers should be told about it.

Whenever a Socialist meeting is about to take place, and also after it has taken place, the papers should be told about it.

Whenever an election is to be contested, the papers should be told about it.

Whenever the party assists working people on strike, the papers should be told about it.

Whenever a new language branch is organized, the papers should be told about it.

Wheenver a Socialist delegation is to appear before some legislative body, the papers shold be told about it.

Every Socialist local should have three or four press agents.

IMPORTANT NATIONAL REFERENDUM.

Motion for Referendum submitted by Local, Butte, No. 1.

Butte, Montana, July 27, 1911

Moved by local Butte No. 1, Socialist Party:

1st. That the recent action of the National Executive Committee of the Socialist Party, whereby it, without authority, constitutional or otherwise, expelled six locals in Arizona without trial, hearing or notice that such action was to be considered, is against the best interests of the Socialist Party, since it tends to machine conrol of the party and in the end, to the disruption of our organization.

2nd. That the National Executive Committee and the National Committee be, and are hereby, notified that neither of these committees has the power to expel any member, local or number of locals, and that the action of the National Executive Committee in the case of the Arizona locals is hereby reversed, and these locals placed in good standing in the party.

Comment.

The constitution of the Socialist party does not authorize any such action as that taken by the National Executive Committee in the Arizona case.

This committee, by such action is usurping power never intended for it and never given to it by any convention or action of the party membership.

If such assumption of power by this committee is permitted to stand as a precedent, what is to prevent this committee from expelling any or all who may refuse to think as this committee wishes to have the members think?

If the Arizona locals be expelled today without trial, what is to prevent the National Executive Committee from expelling the state of Texas on some occasion in the future when the action of some members in that state may displease some members of this committee? What is to protect Pennsylvania, California, Montana or any other state from expulsion, if this committee is permitted to expel at will and without trial or hearing?

The six Arizona locals may have violated the constitution, and in fact the comrades thus summarily dealt with admit a technical violation of the constitution, but the violation is trivial compared with the breach made by the National Executive committee in usurping the power to expell members and locals indiscriminately without trial or hearing.

The National Executive Committee, when it admitted in the Bulletin of August 1910 that it refused to consider the contention of these locals it later expelled, shows prejudice and bias enough to justify the party at large in recalling that committee.

It has since been demonstrated that the Arizona comrades were amply justified in the action they took, and the constitution they obtained for Arizona, which is the result of the action of our Arizona comrades, justifies their move: for the constitution contains most of the progressive measures advocated by the Socialists, and it forever kills the iniquitous primary law, which if permitted to stand, would forever have prevented the Socialists from having a political party in Arizona.

The Socialist party contends that political action is the weapon by which the workers must achieve their emancipation. In Arizona the right of the working class political action had been taken from the workers, and the comrades took the only course whereby there was any chance of regaining the right of politcal action.

In view of these facts, the Arizona comrades should have had the support of all socialists, instead of the unwarranted treatment accorded them by the National Executive Committee.

To the Arizona comrades is due the progressive Arizona constitution, which gives the new state more than the Socialists of Milwaukee are now working for or demanding.

* * *

To all of which The Rebel says AMEN! We hope to see every local in America send in their seconds and do it now.

In ancient Rome we had plebs
In the Appeal we have Debs,
In Texas we have Rebs.

Rebelettes.

By Goah.

XI. Thou shalt not starve.

* * *

The reward of beauty is prostitution—to the daughters of the working class.

* * *

There is a law in France that forbids the working of a mare with foal one month prior to delivery. A mare, mind you; not a woman.

* * *

Keep your eye on the special session of the Texas legislature and you will get a glimpse of what political ambition will do under the guise of religion and morality.

* * *

The Houston Post pulled through the recent booze campaign but the use of the affix "pro" has been stricken from the "style-board" in the composing room.

* * *

For Sale—A second-hand court decision; can be used by labor "leaders" to create sympathy and secure re-election. Apply to Sammy Gompers or John Mitchell, care August Belmont.

* * *

Suppose your father had left you a ten-story office building in a prosperous town, don't you think you would feel that the common herd lacked the essentials to acquire sufficient of these world's goods to render them economically free?

* * *

John Sharp Williams has returned to Mississippi to aid Percy in his fight for re-election to the United States senate against Vardaman,—News Item. Another proof that top-capitalism knows where its interests lie, and that the ox knows its master's crib.

* * *

In the National house Representative Kahn of California took occasion recently to cry out against too many laws, the keynote of his talk being: "Too much law will lead eventually to contempt for all law." Treason! Traitor! Do you not know that your own dear capitalist society must have law, more law, to bolster up its doddering, palsied carcass?

* * *

Is there a realignment going on in the two old parties? The vote on its Canadian reciprocity bill, a republican measure showed:

	For	Against
Democrats	32	3
Republicans	21	24

* * *

As the day of victory for Socialism draws near we want you old line democrats to repeat your party slogan over and over: "To the victor belongs the spoils!"

* * *

There are roughly estimated 31,000,000 wage slaves in the United States. At the last presidential election there were approximately 15,000,000 votes cast. Where are the other 16,000,000 workers and what good will the recall do them? Why waste your time putting plasters on wooden legs? Bend your energies to the demolition of the whole rotten outfit and quit fooling with nonessentials.

* * *

The Houston Post has a lengthy feature article dealing with the loan shark evil. The writer shows that 3000 people are held in the grasp of these miniature bankers, and that the grip is felt by their families, which it estimates at 9000 more. The crusade against the loan shark is taking on an aspect of morality, just as it could not help doing. But the real motive at the bottom of this crusade is the fact that the loan shark has become too great a drain upon the economic forces of society. The more responsible loan sharks—known to society as bankers—see the necessity of diverting this money into "legitimate" channels through the banks. It is not because of the immorality of the loan shark that he is going to be squelched—it is because the banks want the money and the business that is now his. And also with the saloon question: When booze becomes to great a drain upon the economic forces "morality" will find a way to lead it to destruction. There are other institutions that are tottering—the shyster lawyer, the fake doctor, the parasitical real estate "agent," the life insurance grafter—all these will soon disappear from the body social.

State Movement.

E. R. Meitzen, State Secretary.

How to Avenge Shoaf.

Short of stringing Otis to the nearest telephone pole the Socialists of this state have just now but one answer to the murder or kidnaping of our heroic Texan comrade, George Shoaf. That answer is to agitate for Socialism harder than ever. First thing to be done is to circulate the Appeal Rescue edition by the million, for no doubt it will be the hottest number ever issued, and we must have public sentiment on our side before we can make any sort of move. The next thing is to organize Socialist locals wherever as many as five comrades can be brought together; we can tell you how it is done. Last, but not least, organize a scout force in every county, and distribute literature with system and thoroughness—write us and we'll tell you how to do it. If every comrade will begin to work NOW as hard as he can, there will within six months be a Socialist fighting force in Texas alone that will challenge the world and be able to call the hands of the Otis', Morgans, and Carnegies at the ballot box or in any other manner that they may elect.

Notes.

Reddin Andrews is now available to central east and southeast Texas.

W. S. Noble will speak at Rockdale Sept. 2, 3, and 4, the last two dates being at a picnic.

Scurry county Socialists are preparing for a great county campaign in spite of the drouth and bad crops. The county will be thoroughly reorganized.

J. C. Thompson and Elder W. F. Lemmons had a three nights' debate at Texarkana recently. The elder from all accounts got a severe drubbing.

Rev. M. A. Smith will speak as follows: Aug. 28, Montague; 29-30 Azle; 31 and 1st, Graford; 3 Weatherford; 4-5 Thurber (Labor Day picnic); 6-7 Millsap (debate with Rev. Wolfe.)

Taylor local, with H. P. Hooper and S. H. Nicodemus on the job, is laying plans to organize an army of Scouts in Williamson county and prepare for a great systematic literature campaign beginning Sept. 1.

Anderson county will have a big speaking and literature campaign with Rev. J. K. LaRue and J. E. French on the band wagon. The former is a good speaker and the latter is a single-handed agitator dear to our heart.

Rev. Wm. A. Ward will wind up his speaking tour in this state on Sept. 14. It has been a very one in point of good accomplished. He speaks at Yoakum for one week beginning Aug. 31, after which he is available to points in Central and north central Texas.

Every speaker, every agitator, every writer, every comrade who wants to split the Democratic party wide open in Texas, and teach the great army of Texan land renters who their real political friends are, should push the Renters Union idea to the limit. This is a straight tip.

Scout fund has been running behind awfully; but we have stood to our guns sending out literature to those willing to distribute but unable to pay for it. We even dispensed with needed assistance to keep from falling behind too much. We had faith that the boys would more than make up the deficit in the fall. Will you help keep our faith unshaken? Contribute to the Scout fund.

T. A. Hickey, J. C. Thompson and other students of organization have been "mulling" over the idea of late of dispensing entirely with the state secretary's office, organizing the congressional districts instead and leaving a state political chairman, thereby doing away with a lot of lost motion and friction. This step of course will not be taken until every congressional district has a fairly good organization, which we hope to realize in the not distant future.

A. B. Jones, former county secretary, is preparing to reorganize the defunct organization of Johnson county and issues the following call: "A mass meeting of the Socialists of Johnson county is called to meet in the district court room of the courthouse at Cleburne on Monday, Sept. 4, at 2 p. m. for the purpose of reorganizing Johnson county. Very important plans for the thorough and permanent organization of the county will be considered."

For the information of Scouts and others we will say that there is no postal law or ruling that would prevent anyone from depositing unstamped papers or letters in any rural mail box. This is straight.

Now that the encampments have been held and cotton money is beginning to circulate, and the systematic statewide distribution of tons of literature is beginning to have visible effect, the spirit of organization is abroad in Texas as never before. From every nook and corner—even from the drouth-stricken West, comes word of renewed activity. Only one thing more is needed to add to the general "uplift," namely a larger share of dues for the county organizations, and if National Referendum C carries even that dream will be realized. If it carries our county organizations would get at least eight cents per member where they are now getting five, that is, a referendum so providing will be sure to go through in this state. The county organizations can do more good with $1 than the national organization can do with the $100 that it draws each month from this state. It will be to our economic interest for every member in Texas to vote "Yes" on Referendum C.

New Locals.

Other locals organized the past week: Brownwood, (organized after speeches by Ward); Union Union Valley, Hunt Co.; Arp, Smith county; Mullen, Mills county; Antioch church, Anderson county. (organized by La Rue); Snyder, 40 members; Suez, Comanche county. Ten local charters issued in six days.

C. C. Bartee is a live agitator that has been doing good work in Limestone and Freestone counties of late, having organized four locals during the past ten days. The last two were organized in Freestone county, heretofore unorganized, at Teague and Liberty. He writes that he will go from Teague to Fairfield and "finish organizing the county before I quit."

J. C. Thompson recently organized a "lawless" local at Elysian Fields, Panola county; that is to say, out of twelve members ten are named Lawless. C. E. Lawless, who is responsible for its organization, is recording secretary and Mrs. Willie Lawless is financial secretary. By the way there is another live Lawless (C. E.) at Alvarado, secretary of the new local organized by Holman.

It is "dead easy" to organize a local now. Write to this office for particulars. When you organize don't fail to pay dues a year in advance now while you can "get the mun."

A RATIONAL ANTHEM.

Ambrose Bierce, the brightest writer on Hearst's editorial staff in a burst of cynicism characteristic of a superficial soul-cankered Democrat who, knowing the rottenness of his party and his class and despairing of the future writes the following three verses in the San Francisco Examiner. The Rebel adds the fourth verse to round things out as they will and must happen if civilization is to endure:

A Rational Anthem.

By Ambrose Bierce.

My country 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of felony,
Of thee I sing—
Land where my fathers fried
Young witches and applied
Whips to the Quaker's hide
And made him spring.

My knavish country, thee,
Land where the thief is free,
Thy laws I love:
I love thy thieving bills
That tap the people's tills;
I love thy mob whose will's
All laws above.

Let Federal employes
And rings rob all they please,
The whole year long.
Let officeholders make
Their piles and judges rake
Our coin. For Jesus' sake,
Let's all go wrong!

* * *

But a new day is here
When the bright truth shall clear
Men's minds and then we'll hear
Sweet freedom's song
Columbia shall redeem herself
From the grafters greed for pelf
All for each instead of self
Shall be our song.

THE RENTERS' EDITION

Twenty-Five Thousand Printed.

The tenth issue appears next week. We are proud to say that no Socialist paper ever started has accomplished so much in so short a time. In the very first issue we tore the mask off the hypocritical pros, went to the heart of the question and laid the groundwork for the destruction of this colossal fake. Number 2 saw the antis stripped of their fraudulent claim of liberty for the individual. That issue also daringly printed the Jesuit's oath and inside of two weeks the Cardinal of the Catholic church wrote the Rebel on the issue raised and thereby broke the silence of a century. We were the only paper in 16 Southern States to print Bergers speech in congress. We are the only paper in the South that thoroughly covers the McNamara case. We were the first weekly in the South to publish the news about Shoaf falling a victim to sluggers. Greater than all we have started the agitation for a Renters' Union and have absolute assurance of it unqualified success. We know that this movement will separate the sheep from the goats, and sunder the Southern renter from his false friends and teachers, draw the class lines and leave the renter facing the naked facts as they are. Finally we started a National edition last week in which we deal with pressing problems of national organization. That we have been able to accomplish all these things in a few short weeks proves conclusively that the Rebel has an enormous field to cover in the South and that it will do incalculable good for humanity as the days go on. Comrade Stearns of Altus, Okla., writes: "What I dislike about your editorial work is that your "dope" should reach a half million readers instead of 3,500." While this is out of the question at present the Rebel is in shape to handle editions of 30,000 now. We want to put on 3000 subs in September and bundle orders that will make our weekly edition go to five figures each week. Now I have an offer to make to you all. It is this: Next week will be the greatest edition we will have published. The official call from the organized renters and the by-laws of the first organized union as well as the date and place for holding the first convention will be published. Also a digest of Herbert Spencer's (One of the world's greatest philosophers) views on the land question. Other features will make this issue a revelation. The State should be sowed down with them. Now then. Every Socialist local and every Rebel should order a bundle. We will ship it free of charge post paid. If you believe that it is the greatest piece of propaganda ever published in the South send us 50 cents for 100 copies or $5.00 for one thousand. Read first and then if satisfied send the mun. If not satisfied keep the whole shooting match. Can an offer be fairer? Help us spread the living truth in this hour of trial when the blood of the martyr is consecrating our cause.

ATTENTION LOCALS.

Every Socialist Local in the State can secure twenty-five or fifty sub cards without paying a cent. They will be sent on request and credit will be given until sold. This is a splendid chance for agitation and education. Forty doses of The Rebel will cure the most obstinate case of old partyitis.

SUGGESTION TO SOCIALIST SPEAKERS.

Every where you go talk renters union. Take a poll on how the audience stands on this momentous question. Then write The Rebel what you learn. It is the move that will awaken the South.

Farmers!—Doctor your own stock. 30 prescriptions by a retired graduate veterinary surgeon. Special price 25 cts. to the readers of The Rebel. Dr. P. S. Isaacson, 241½ First street, Portland, Ore. Adv.26-tf

Shall everybody have something, or shall somebody have everything? It's got to be answered.

TEXAS DEMOCRATS JAIL WOMEN AND BABIES.

As the Socialists march merrily across the State from the Red River to the Gulf and from El Paso to Texarkana, whipping the Democratic Donkey 'til he brays like Baalam's ass the Dems vainly seek some way to stop the row. They first tried stale eggs and bricks but were fought back so successfully that other means had to be sought. Thereupon they figured that if they could only jail the Socialists it would stifle their voices and save the skunk like democratic hide. If the followers of the Jack had ever learned any history they would know that such a procedure only adds oil to the flames but whoever heard of a democratic politician reading history? So it come to pass that the Democratic politicians of Rockdale, Milam Co., Tex., passed an ordinance prohibiting street speaking. They possibly feared that a gentle cow would walk into the crowd and hurt somebody; because be it known the wall eyed bossy ambles at ease through the spacious streets of Rockdale. Now there is as bad a bunch of scrapping Socialists in Rockdale as anywhere you'll find in a day's march, but, they are long-headed and decided to bide their time and watch developments. Sure enough the developments came as the following letter shows:

Rockdale, Texas, Aug. 22, 1911
Ed. The Rebel:

The democratic party of Rockdale has in its official capacity, covered itself with glory (?) again. On a charge of violating a street ordinance recently passed by a Democratic city council for the purpose of suppressing comrades J. W. Echols, G. W. Rose, and perhaps others, our city marshal (a good man) was on yesterday forced to lock up in our city jail a bunch of Holiness people, who, (so they said) were sent here by the Almight God to preach his word to the people on our streets. But the burning shame, the irreparable disgrace to the city and people of Rockdale is the fact that included in this bunch of God's emissaries, were two women and three babies, the youngest not over three months old who were jailed along with their husbands and fathers.

If the Socialists don't have the opportunity to sing the Requiem over the dead body of the Democratic Jackass in this community just after the next election here, then the honest working people of Milam Co. have less honor, love and respect for the mothers and babies of our race than I think they have and indeed they would not be worthy to be called men.

O, thou Democartic party, thy name is SHAME.

E. A. Green,
Rockdale, Texas."

From a sanitarium in the middle west that uses the most up-to-date methods and thereby actually cures people of their ills there comes an item of news that shows as clear as day that he who belongs to the parasite class can get cured while he who is not of that class can die. This news item says:

"Among prominent guests this week were H. B. Wintersmith, manufacturer, Louisville, Ky.; H. L. Hulperin, oil business at Shreveport, La.; W. H. Tibbs, banker, Hamburg, Ark.; Dr. L. K. Adlon, Abot hospital, Skaloosa, Ia.; H. J. Toner, attorney, Chicago; Dr. L. H. Wimon, La Moille, Ill.; B. M. Jones, missionary from Burma; H. A. Duden, analytical chemist, Indianapolis, Ind.; Dr. E. E. Tohman, Chicago; A. J. Scott, broker, Chicago; W. B. Lowrance, attorney, Topeka, Kansas; Dr. C. S. Hardy, Summit, N. J.; C. L. Churchill, banker, Shelby, Mich.; D. Thompson, harness manufacturer, Clinton, Ia.; Charles R. Henry, attorney, Alpena, Mich.; Dr. A. M. Duncan, Utah, Ala."

Read this over again little one and look until you are afflicted with strabismus for the following patrician names:

John Smith, land renter; Michael Malone, hod carrier; Thomas Lucas, in business shoveling coal; Richard Jones, clerk in a livery stable; Miss Mary O'Grady, ribbon counter; Mrs. Robinson, washerwoman. None of these good people are there. Under this graft system, as of old it is true.

"The rich can ride in chaises
And the poor can walk like blazes."

AS TO OFFICIAL ORGANS.

The hustling editor of the Fort Worth Socialist Bulletin has invited The Rebel to come to Fort Worth and publish The Rebel there. He also intimated that there was a possibility of a "State organ" being started in the near future. To go to hogopolis looks good to me if for no other reason than the pleasant association with the stalwart characters that are struggling for a sane system of society. But there are reasons that makes such a move inadvisable and as the question of a State organ is raised I believe that Socialists everywhere should thoroughly understand the subject. Hence I publish my reply to the Bulletin editors kindly invitation.

Hallettsville, Tex., Aug. 22, 1911
O. G. Patterson, editor Socialist Bulletin, Fort Worth, Texas.

Dear Comrade: Your very interesting letter received. To get to the heart of the matter at once I will say that I will not go to Fort Worth. This is the reason: I am established at Hallettsville and am making a big hit in spite of the fact that my writing is cut into by grinding mechanical labor, writing wrappers, folding, mailing, fighting gasoline engines, etc. But I am in splendid health and see my way clear to get rid of the grind pretty soon; then I will strike my gait and you will realize that I have not really commenced to write as yet. Another thing the cost of living is lower here than any other town in the State (good board $10.00 a month!) and that is a big item. The pathfinder of Socialist journalism, J. A. Wayland, made no mistake when he left big Kansas City and went to little Girard. I feel just as he felt about the matter.

Another thing: I take no stock in a State paper unless it be a bulletin like the National Bulletin that will publish only official matter and even that is used by the clique in control to maintain themselves in power. If you have a State organ you must have an editor, he will be governed by a committee, a struggle will inevitably take place for control and whoever controls will rule the party through the organ. That has been the experience of the Socialist movement for 20 years and will continue to be the rule. Look at the S. L. P. It's "organ" has ruined it. Look at California. At this moment the State is torn in two over a party owned paper. I wish I had you at my desk where I could show you both sides of that struggle. Send for the "organ;" it is the California Social Democrat, published at Los Angeles and supported by State dues. Then get the other side—the Revolt, published at San Francisco and thus learn what a beautiful mess the State "organ" brings the party into. We become a struggling sect without any of the elements in our make up that goes to the growth of a great party such as ours is certain to be if wise statesmenship guides our councils.

Now look at the matter in this broad light, comrade. I see the party growing splendidly in Texas now. I know we will carry county after county next year. With the carrying of the counties the party will have the county printing. Then a Socialist paper in that county will appear automatically. I look for the day when we will have what the populists had, viz, between 75 and 100 papers. Now when a beclouded, muddled movement like the pops could secure that many papers why not the Socialist party have at least as many? This is what is going to happen and he is indeed a narrow minded man without any of the broad vision that a Socialist should possess who would crib, cabin and confine the press of a State as the "organ" with its cliques and clans would do: There are at least two other papers possibly three that are about to be started. Backed by decent men I shall give them a hearty welcome and say as Schley said to Sampson at Santiago—"there is honor enough for us all."

There is still another matter to be considered. I look to see in the next couple of years a motion go through unanimously that will abolish the State office and leave the 18 congressional districts in the State autonomously to run their own affairs. This would mean that the initiative of the rank and file would be developed to its utmost and peanut politicians would find their occupation gone.

Our Rebs.

In these days when the Rebs send in the mun for over one hundred subs in 24 hours the editors soul is exalted and the office force chirtles with glee. We manage to have one such bright day each week usually on Friday. Only too well do we know that the day is not far off when we shall have red letter days with a thousand subs in 24 hours and then the obsequies for the Democratic Jack will be in order. We have made a nice gain this week adding nearly 400 names to the list without many offs. Bundle orders are coming in fine and promise to be a feature of the propaganda work. The big Reb chief this week is. ROY WALCOTT, SARATOGA, TEXAS. He sent in 22 scalps he taken in a few hours. A 40 weeks treatment will cure them of political paresis.

From Knowles, N. Mexico comes Knowles with five captures in one raid.

J. C. H. Bulloch of Hillsboro, old reliable, lassoed twelve and sent the spondulicks with them.

McCoy of Romney and Finch of Camp Springs follows with some badly used up Dems. They will recover.

J. B. Gauntt, a soldier in the Texas national guard, went out, fired a volley of facts and sends in big list.

M. C. Dobbs of Weatherford, says: Here are four out of the mirey clay of Baileyism placed on the solid foundations of Socialism.

From Lott comes Westmoreland with 8 Westmoreland wantsmoreland. Wake up.

J. M. Thompson, El Paso, sends second club making thirteen in all and breaks in to Y. M. C. A.

J. C. Watson of Sulphur Springs sends seven for Socialism.

And then West Texas comes alive with a club from the distinguished Fitz of Stamford.

Misseldine of Palestine.

Send us seven which we like fine Judge Faulk of Austin, who whipped the Brewery trust and the loan sharks, sends clubs and says the Rebel should be in every home in Texas. The judge knows.

J. G. Roe from Longview took a short view at 6 Dems. We have 'em now.

Taff, not Taft, of Cleburne sends six.

J. W. Tyson of Gorman roped ten. We have them staked out for 40 weeks thus do we purge them of political sins.

All the way from Roswell, N. M., comes R. H. Crawford, cantering in with six.

Marvin Sanford is a 14-year old boy from Santa Cruz, Cal. He says "the minute I read the first copy of your paper I hustled out and got you these seven." Great is youth.

The following send clubs of four: L. F. Rigby, Jno. Schneider; J. D. Hall, T. B. Toris, D. M. Jackson, W. H. Clark, C. H. Stanley, J. L. Fisher, M. J. Lowrey, J. many others. While C. S. Norton, of San Angelo orders 100 and wants more.

And so they come young and old; Rebels all, in the third Revolution that now draws nigh.

TONGUES AND FINGERS.

Last week Hicks told of a lady that sold her index finger to another in order to educate her daughter. This week fifty people have applied for the privilege of selling part of their tongue to a wealthy young lady who bit an inch off her tongue in an automobile accident.

One hundred men in New York clamored for the privilege of selling a quart of their blood to a sick plute.

A lady teacher has sold her brain to be used for anatomical purposes.

Joe Bailey sold his whole carcass to my dear Pierce and there ye are.

Comrade J. C. Thompson of the Texarkana Socialist agrees most heartily with this idea. It is bound to come as the party finds itself and will remove a serious source of friction. In fact there is altogether too much red tape now. The party is being strangled, with it the States, and nationally likewise. I will close by thanking you heartily my dear Patterson, for the trust you repose in me, and regretting for the above reasons that I have to decline your kindly invitation.

I remain,

Yours for the revolution,
T. A. Hickey,
Editor The Rebel.

HICKS' PAGE

Edited by J. L. HICKS,
ABILENE, TEXAS

"STATE PRESS" ON THE STAGE.

A few days ago the man who edits the "State Press" column of the Dallas Morning News (I never have found out who that man is since old Bill Sterett left the job to run against Jack Beall for congress) said that he did not know what Socialism was. He was not lying, either. It was, as he has since admitted, a "sudden burst of truthfulness." But concealed in that admission I think I can see an evil and sinister motive on his part. He knew there were swarms of Socialists who take everything very, very seriously and never look for a joke, and he knew they would break their necks and tear their shirts and make the woods roar getting to him to tell him what Socialism was, and thus would he enjoy bushels of fun at the expense of honest, innocent, sincere people—which, in itself, would be keeping the capitalist record straight. That's what he knew. And sure enough, it wasn't any time until somebody loaded him up with Chas. H. Kerr's definition of Socialism, as follows:

"Socialism is the international movement of the wage-workers, of the world for the destruction of the profit system, under which the tools of production are owned by capitalists and used for them by wage-workers, and the establishment of a system under which the workers shall own the land, the tools and the product. In other words, Socialism means the overthrow of the capitalist class and the abolition of the capitalists.

After laughing awhile he sobered down and wrote:

"If that is what Socialism is, State Press is ferninst it. State Press does not believe in overthorwing capital."

And then he went on at considerable length, and as nearly as possible as though he meant it, about Socialism seeking to overthrow capital, and about the great and notable things capital has done in the way of building irrigation works, railroads, steamships, opening up mines, constructing telegraphs and finding "a thousand avenues of service in commerce and mauufacture." State Press could not hold the job he now holds (is "job" the right word?) if he were so dull as to have overlooked the fact that Kerr's definition of Socialism has in it not one single solitary semblance of a syllable about "overthrowing capital." In vaudeville you have heard the old darky in the play catch up two or three big words and fashion them to fit his own intellect, and then proceed to perform stunts with them. And that is exactly what State Press did with Kerr's definition of Socialism. Turn back and read that definition again, for it is very fine. And then remember that educated people, writing seriously and choosing their words with sober intent, never speak of "capital" as having built irrigation works, railroads, steamships, and so forth. Labor builds things. "Capital" does not.

They do say that Texas will this year make four million bales of cotton. Let us figure it at the low price of fifty dollars a bale, and make the very low estimate of one-eighth of it as rent cotton. What does this modest calculation give the renters of Texas? It gives them nothing. It takes twenty-five million dollars away from them. Hurrah for Bailey!

FROM SOUTH AFRICA.

(I clip the following little digs from the Voice of Labor, of Johannesburg.)

When one gets without producing, others produce without getting.

Socialism is the economic base of all true religion. It is the only gateway to spiritual emancipation.

If a human being born on the earth has a right to stay on it, why should he have to buy or rent a place to stay on?

The most contemptible form of prostitution is that of the man who sells his brains to debauch popular intelligence.

Those superior people who preach "dignity" of labor to the workers are content to remain "undignified" all their lives!

All agitators are despised by the generation in which they were born, but posterity honors those whose protest was never stilled.

"Directive ability" is a pleasant bourgeois fiction to conceal the process of legal robbery by which a few are enabled to plunder the many.

THOSE INFALLIBLE JUDGES.

Don't you remember that at the last election in Milwaukee a lot of circuit judges were elected, and the Catholics, the saloons, the Dems, the Reps and the disreps all clubbed in together and beat the Socialists?

And don't you remember how every old-party paper took up the cry that Socialism was overwhelmingly, almost unanimously, rejected and repudiated in Milwaukee already so soon?

Well, those same old-party circuit judges who were elected at that election have overdrawn their salaries to the gentle melody of $29,000, and now the Socialist district attorney is going after that twenty-nine thousand with something to bring it back in.

But we mustn't never recall no judges!

Every time Uncle Dock Bynum of Snyder, Texas, sends me $2 for another dozen Blue Back Spellers (I still furnish 'em that way) he gives me a blessing-out and tries to prove by the old Blue Back itself that Socialism is all wrong. I hate to argue with as old a man and as good a man as Uncle Dock, so I just take the medicine.

Anyhow, Texas Socialists stayed with the Hallettsville idea by about six to one. When Socialism prevails over these United States we can afford to give even a Socialist more rope than we can now afford to give him. Under Capitalism, men all look pretty much alike to this observer.

"All men are created equal." If that doesn't mean that all have an equal right to the free use of the ground to make a living, you need not bother to tell me what it means.

When it comes to people voting for what they don't want and getting a right smart of it, you might interview certain Democrats in Texas who voted for the gubernatorial nominee.

Wonder what lucrative job the southern editors will recommend for their town wags after Theodore Price gets his cotton picking machines to buzzing in every field?

"YOU SHAN'T ORGANIZE."

Such is the attitude of the sawmill and timber owners toward the sawmill and timber workers. A recent press dispatch from New Orleans said:

"Ten thousand men will be thrown out of employment if twenty-two mills in the Southern Sawmill Operators Association in Louisiana and southeast Texas close, in compliance with an order said to be the result of the conference of operators just closed in Chicago. According to a dispatch received here today, the closing of the mills is for the purpose of crushing an alleged labor organization movement, the object of which is the unionizing of the lumber workmen. A prominent New Orleans lumber man today said that the mills will remain closed 'until the union leaders are driven out.' The order has been signed and promulgated, he said, and the mills will close and stay closed as long as necessary. The action of the mill owners is said to be directed at the Brotherhood of Timber Workers, of which A. L. Emerson is president and J. Smith is secretary, with headquarters at Houston, Texas."

Now, if all the landlords would only unite in "closing down" their farms to prevent the further spread of the Renters Union, and all the mines and railroads and factories and capitalist—owned industries of every kind unite in absolutely stopping all operations until organized labor should disband and agree to stay disbanded forever, regardless of the wages paid or the conditions imposed upon them by their organized employers—if all the owners of all the jobs would agree on this course which has been adopted by the brutal sawmill owners, something would happen and that pretty pronto. Not only among the jobless, wageless workers, but also among the conservative, easy-going, respectable middle class would there be a sudden breaking out of an epidemic of "stomach trouble" that would find expression in words like these: "Let the nation take over the industries and start 'em a-goin'!" Things could easily happen within the space of two or three weeks that would put a large majority of the voters of the United States to suffering with this "stomach trouble," and then short work would be made of the system that gives a few wealthy men power to stop the industries and starve the stomachs of the great American public. On with the shutting-down process. The sooner the mills, the mines, the factories, the railroads and the farms are closed down by the men who own them but do not work in them, the sooner will the public own them and all men, the present owners included, required by the very nature of the case to work for their living, as God Almighty intended.

Merchants of the south you have been buying stocks of fall and winter goods and selling them to cotton pickers. The Price-Campbell Cotton Picker is soon going to take the place of these human pickers, so that the human pickers will not have wherewith to buy. So it looks as if not only the old-fashioned cotton ickers, but you merchants as well, are going to get steam-rollered by the machine. And yet, who can say that a cotton picking machine is not a much-needed invention? Don't you see the importance of the public owning, not only the cotton picking machines, but all the means of producing the necessaries of life? The owners of the machinery have all the advantage; therefore, in order that the people may not be at a disadvantage, the people hemselves must own the machiinery.

HAVE THEY SENT YOUR BOY A LETTER?

Comrade Hicks:—It was with a great deal of interest that I read your article in The Rebel on "Teaching the Young Idea How to Shoot." That's no joke. They are sending out all kinds of bait to the boys to try to get them into the military trap. I am inclosing herewith one of the lures that my boy, aged 17, received in the mail. No, by the Eternal, they shall never have one of mine with my consent while I live. We are trying to teach our boys that it is their duty to stand by tehir brothers of the working class everywhere and always.—Hollis Williams, Ellisville, Ark.

Following is the letter referred to above by Comrade Williams, and which was sent to his boy through the mail:

"United States Navy, Recruiting Station, St. Louis Missouri, Culver Bldg., 12th and Olive Sts:

My Dear Sir: Your name has been furnished this office as a person who is probably interested in knowing about the advantages of the United States Navy.

"Read the inclosed leaflet carefully, and talk it over with your parents; and if you or your parents write me, use the inclosed envelope, it does not require postage.

"No one less than 17 years of age need, under any circumstances, apply for enlistment; no one under 18 years of age can enlist in the Navy without the consent of parents or guardian.

"If your parents do object to your enlistmeent, or if you are under 17 years of age I prefer not to have you investigate the advantages which the Navy offers. If, however, our information is correct you should apply for a copy of 'The Making of a Man O'-Warsman, a little booklet with colored illustrations, giving a detailed description of Navy life, and opportunities. It costs you nothing. Yours very truly, D. P. Wickersham, Lieutenant U. S. Navy, Recruiting Officer."

Now, we have all heard a lot about how Socialism will not regard even the sanctity of the family, but will take charge of the children and make them wards of the state. Not a word of which is true of Socialism, but that this and much worse than this is true of capitalism today, you have only to read the above letter, sent by the murder department of our government to youths of 17, without the knowledge and consent and without regard to the wishes of the parents of those youths. Have they sent your boy a letter

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Talk about winning in the race of life! Why should human life be like a horse race? Why should it be accounted a thing of honor to win in the game of life, and a thing of dishonor to win in a game at cards? I rebel against that word "winning", anyhow. When somebody wins, somebody else loses. There can't be winning without losing, and to say that all may win is to say that the unit may be equal to the sum of units—or some absurdity like that. There is absolutely nothing in the whole capitalist concept that provides anything for anybody but the winner. The Socialist idea is that none may WIN at the expense of others, but that all may SUCCEED as a reward of honest industry.

Farm renters are compelled to pay rents solely because private individuals have been granted power, through the paper title, to hold out of use land that is needed for cultivation. And every time you vote an old-party ticket you say it is right that some men should exercise this power over others.

OTHER PAPERS.

Lovelicks and Lectures, Candy and Caustic, Roses and Rawhide.

The Socialist, of Columbus, Ohio, hollers at 'em this way: "Don't waste time condemning conditions. Get in the Socialist party and help to change them."

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"The Creator of all things must have found time hanging heavily on his hands when he stopped to make sour apples and politicians," says Farm and Ranch, of Dallas. Instead of stopping, he ought to have made [illegible] land. He didn't make [illegible] did he?

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A. H. McCarty, in the Fort Worth Record, wisely says: "The fact that man requires land as a condition of his existence has enabled the world to capitalize his necessities under the name of land values, and under that caption to sell him and absorb the product of his brain and brawn as effectively as if he were a chattel salve."

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It comes from the Atlanta Constitution that the attempted suicide of a girl fourteen years of age, employed in the cotton mills of Knoxville, Tenn., brought to light the alarming fact of a suicide agreement which a number of the young workers in the mills had entered into. And yet, people keep voting for the old parties to run the government!

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Houston Labor Journal: "We have learned the best means to promote our well-being as wage-workers." So far, so good. Now let us learn the best means to promotes ourselves from the low, menial plane of wageworkers up to full equality with any darned man who ever strode majestically up and down the planet Earth. Well, why not? Whose planet is this, anyway?

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The New Times, Minneapolis, asks: "Why is it that you must get your head cracked first by Republican and Democratic policemen at the time of a strike, before you see the necessity of working-class political action, as advocated by the Socialists?" Let me ask a harder one than that: Why is it that some of 'em don't see it AFTER they get their heads cracked?

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Abilene News: "Safe and sane diet for hot weather: For breakfast, iced tea and some pleasant recollections; for dinner, iced tea with thrilling ancedotes of adventure amid the icebergs for supper, iced tea ad a little cool hammock underneath a tree." That's good medicine, all right. Solid foods in hot weather are hurtful and depressing. Most of us newspaper people come pretty near drawing the line at solid food, summer and winter.

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The Findlay (Ohio) Call says that "the harvester trust scooped in $14,892,640 profits out of the great American farmer, who is afraid to have his government make his machinery and sell it to him at cost." Now, you great American farmer, here is nearly fifteen million dollars IN PROFITS—not wages and salaries of the workers and superintendents in the harvester factories, but PROFITS—not one dollar of which cost one moment brain effort or one stroke of hand labor on the part of those who received it. Workers made and idlers got it, because the idlers owned the machinery that the workers had to use. Workers, in just this one instance you threw fifteen million dollars in the fire by voting for private ownership of the harvester business, through the old parties.

The Coming Nation, Girard, Kan., hands us this joke: "He was a long lank Missourian just in from the ranch. 'Ya-as,' he said, 'had to take down one of my wind mills—wa'nt enough wind for both.' " You didn't give us his politics—but never mind!

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"Child labor is not only unnecessary in this age, but is positively criminal," says Mrs. Belle Williams in her column of the Texarkana Socialist. Who can contemplate the vast army of childhood entering the indutrial giants just after the dawn of the morning, and emerging from them just before the twilight of the evening, and not feel that Mrs. Williams has made her statement far too mild?

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Oklahoma Pioneer: "There are still a few thousand farm renters in Oklahoma who object to getting the full product of their toil." Same down here in Texas. And in the spring of '65 there were farm slaves with good masters—slaves who wanted to stay with those masters and be slaves to the flesh pots and the cruel taskmasters of Egyt as soon as hunger overtook them on the road to freedom. The only renter worth a whoop to his class is the rebellious renter

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Read this from Maud Thompson, in the Emancipator, Detroit, Mich: "In the days of the great plague in old London the people wore strange amulets around their necks, exploded gun powder in the houses, made bonfires in the streets, quarantined, sick and well together, and did everything but find out what the plague was and how it was carried. It was not an age of investigation. For ten years we have been busy 'trust-busting.' We have tried legislation, injunction, trial, fines, threatened imprisonment and public scolding. We live in a scientific age, but not much science has got into our methods of government."

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The Commonwealth, Everett, Wash., says: "As the laborer who works for an employer does not get his wages until he has performed the work, his case is similar to that of a depositor in a bank, who cannot draw money until he has put money in." Mind out Comrade Salter! You might make a dint on the cocoanut of the monkey who says that labor would starve if there were no capitalits to make advances. You might get him half awake to the fact that the capitalist has nothing except what the workers made and didn't get. If he were to find out that in the very nature of the case labor must do all the advancing, he might become discontented as a monkey and want to be a man.

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"The devil has always been a capitalist, and he stands today for everything that capitalism means. He offered Jesus all the kingdoms of the world and the glory of them if Jesus would fall down worship him," says the Cestos (Okla.) News. Comrade, you have the right idea of the temptation of Jesus. And He who had not where to lay His head is not the only one who has had to choose between the immoralities of capitalism and the morals of Socialism when good food, good clothes, good shelter and other personal comforts were at stake. But Jesus turned down the sumptuous food, the purple and fine linen, the stately residence, the disgraceful honors and the guilty eminence offered by the devil, and stuck to the morals of Socialism. Glory to his name!