BUNDLE ORDERS, 50c per 100.

Address all communications to The Rebel, Hallettsville, Texas.

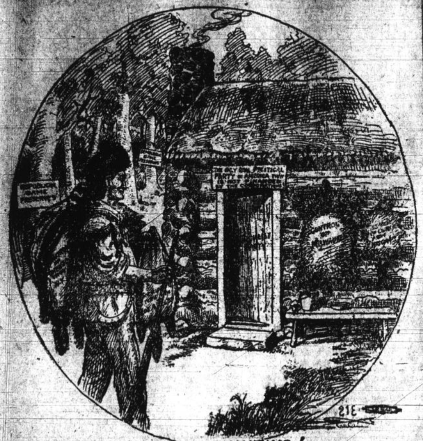
TOTAL SUBS
For Week Ending Nov. 25, 1911
12,903
Total edition this week ... 15,000

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
50c pr yr; clubs of 4 (40 wks) 25c
THIS IS NO. 23

Successors to Farmers Journal, established June 22, 1904. HALLETTSVILLE, TEXAS, DECEMBER 2, 1911. Issued Weekly.



GOOD HUNTING!

The above remarkable cartoon was published by the Denver Republican, two days after election day last month. It is a remarkable tribute to the cleanliness of our party, coming as it does from such a source. It is a splendid piece of testimony to the fact that by our clean cut, uncompromising methods we are gaining the respect of our enemies. True it is, as the artist shows that we are "the only political party in America that is not financed by corporations." As this fact is now admitted on every hand he surely must be a congenital idiot that will work for a living and support the other parties that are financed by corporations. The self respecting thinking working man is supporting the Socialist party and is financing it in his interest and the interest of those he loves. Great indeed is the Socialist philosophy with ideals so lofty as to be able to produce a political party that stands in battle array in all the nation's fighting for the producers of wealth and with never a taint of corruption on its escutcheon. No other party even thinks of claiming such a distinction. Verily to belong to the Socialist party is to honor one's self.

It will be noticed that the artist has splendidly sketched the fact that the powerful Socialist in raiding the game preserves brought home the trephies of the chase from both old parties. And so shall we continue until the Socialist walls will be adorned with hides of the old parties from every community, city and state in the nation that they at present control. Every indication points to the likelihood of a speedy ending to this nation wide hunt. As the poet Dalton has said: "Come gather in council ye proletaries, we must plan for a hunt today; come load your stong class conscious gun, 'tis the only one that will slay. For the beast that we stalk he is big and strong, he is the leading clan, the capitalist pig, the pig gourgeois; the pig that walks like a man" So load up old Betsy there will be a great big hunt next year.

THE RENTERS UNION.

The work of organizing Renters Unions goes steadily on. A. G. Maxey, the secretary writes us that he is swamped with correspondence. Requests for information are coming from all parts of the South particularly Oklahoma and Arkansas. In the Land Edition of The Rebel which will be published on January 1st, there will be an exhaustice report from Mr. Maxey. All those desiring information write this office or A. G. Maxey, Lorena, Route 3, Texas.

The union is still being widely discussed in the Texas press. We clip the following from the Bryan Eagle:

"That little bunch of renters who assembled in Waco week before last started something when they demanded that title to land should be based on occupancy and use, and the land question may become the paramount issue in Texas politics the first thing we know. It is surprising how many people there are who believe that land tenantry is all wrong."

The Houston Chronicle commenting on the union remarks:

"One result of the organization of the tenant farmes is an invitation extended to the Beaumont Chamber of Commerce to farm renters who want to better themselves to come to Jefferson county. Any one interested may learn something to his advantage by writing to Secretary Larkin at Beaumont. The Beaumont Journal says: "The Chamber of Commerce proposes to find for the tenant a farm suitable for producing the crops he desires to grow." Beaumont's business organization is on the right track, helping to bring Beaumon's idle tributary acres into cultivation. Here is a hint for the Houston Chamber of Commerce, the chief commercial organization in a county with more than 1600 miles of cultivabe land, of which less than 15 per cent has ever been planted to any crop.

The petition to be circulated throughout the State with the object of putting every candidate for office on record and also every political party will soon be off the press and will be circulated in every county in the State.

And so the good work goes merrily on.

THE REBEL LECTURE BUREAU.

The Rebel Lecture bureau, with the editor of The Rebel and the Rev. G. G. Hamilton as the star lecturers has achieved an instantaneous success. Already 25 cities and towns have signed up for one or more dates. Since last announcement the following locals have asked for dates: Jacksboro, Galveston, Port Bolivar, Big Springs, Gainesville, Cooper, Pilot Point, Rotan, Longworth, Athens, Rateliff, Commerce, Edna, Quanah. The Lecture tour will be opened in Hamilton by Comrade Hamilton on Dec. 14; and on the 15th he will speak in Carbon and from that on to other West Texas points. The editor of The Rebel will start out on January 1. He will commence at Rockdale; from Ed Green's burg he goes to Waco and on to the West Texas points that will have been covered by Reverend Hamilton. All locals in West Texas that desire dates must not lose a moment in writing in as the order to start has been given and the wheels are beginning to move. The crowds that will turn out to hear the famous orators ought to use up the 250 sub cards needed to secure a date. Remember you get 3 lectures from each speaker or six lectures in all for 800 subs, while 1000 subs will mean 12 lectures and 40,000 papers in your community. The comrades are realizing the great propagandistic value of the move when they realize that the two lectures start the dullest man to thinking and the forty Rebels that come to him for forty weeks completes the job. While the lecturers are in Quanah and other points on the Oklahoma line they would be available for dates across the border in any of the following counties: Jackson, Comanche, Kiowa, Swanson, Gray, Stephens, and Jefferson. Comrades up there should write us at once for dates. Now, comrades in every direction get busy on this live agitation work

THE McNAMARA CASE.

As we go to press we learn that J. B. McNamara has pleaded guilty to blowing up the Los Angeles Times and his brother, Jno. J., has pleaded guilty to blowing up the Llewelln Iron Works. This will come as a shock of surprise to those people who do not understand how savage is the conflict that is on between capital and labor. The Socialists defended the McNamaras, believing in the light of the Haywood case that they were kidnapped because they were labor leaders. Our knowledge of the many crimes of the capitalists along dynamiting lines, working through their agents provacateur, caused us to defend the kidnapped men and given the same set of circumstances we would do same again. The moral of the whole miserable business is vote the present crime producing system out of business. The Socialists will not blame this crime on the Democratic party, although both brothers supported the Democrats loyally all their lives.

THE FEDERATION [illegible] RAILWAY STRIKE.

In all countries the Socialist party has found that the ideals of Socialism take root in the highest places. There is not a department in Washington but is honey combed with Socialists who keep the party posted on the doings of the capitalist class. It is so in the present railway strike. A $300 a month official of the railways sent us the following inside story of how things are moving in Houston:

Houston, Texas, Nov. 25, 1911.
My dear friend and comrade:

I have a little information which you may be able to use in your paper pertaining to the shopmen's strike. The general attorney for the railroads is still carrying a gun in violation of the law and with the guilty knowledge of the powers that be in Houston.

The federal court has notified the strikers that the injunction reads "on or near the premises" etc., and not merely "on" the premises; that is, the territory they are prohibited from trespassing upon. In consequence of this I understand one striker was arrested today and when another came up to protest the deputy United States marshal put him under arrest also. It looks to me like it is going to be a repetition of Los Angeles.

The deputy United States marshal who made the arrest (together with nine others) are, according to the statement of the general attorney, in the employ of the company, having been commissioned at their request. Who owns the government? The men are finding out. Why couldn't they see this before?

I had the "pleasure" of riding recently from the S. P. enclosure in an automobile with three "scabs." Don't you envy me? Of course I wouldn't have harmed them if I could have done so. Times are getting hot here. Wish we had some class-conscious lawyer here to defend these boys. If he couldn't get them out he could at least show the railway officials up. My wife said that it wasn't right to tell these things. However, I explained to her that class consciousness if it means anything means class loyalty, and hence the Federation knows some of the things which happen. I saw a letter on the desk of T. Fay the head of the Harriman Lines in Texas yesterday. It was a copy of a letter from the Grand Lodge of the Bro. Locomotive Engineers to one of the grievance men here telling them to keep theirs hands off in this strike. How did that letter get there? Is there a skunk in the engineers organization? You can rest assured of that. I suppose the others have them too? My informant did not know I was friendly to the strikers and so told me some more. He said that the report for the Houston division of the G. H. & S. A. Ry. yesterday showed that every engine failed after leaving the initial station. He also said a certain person representing the stockholders would arrive today and that the boss (Fay) was certainly hot. Said they had three engineers under suspicion and he felt sure they would get them.

The thing that galls me is the idea that the U. S. Court commissioned nine railroad guards and detectives as Deputy United States marshals. One of them is the "bird" that made the arrest today. They also have in their possession and made an affidavit to that effect today that one by the name of Perkins was given a slip by Dan Fore, president of the local advisory board of the Federation reading as follows: (in substance).

"To whom it may concern:

This is to certify that —. Perkins is leaving the employ of the railroad company. Pass him without molestation."

These are not exact words but are in substance.

I will keep you posted if any thing out of the ordinary turns up.

Yours for the cause,
J. K. M.

As To The N. E. C.

One of the most encouraging signs of the times is the intense interest that is manifested in every part of the country over the election of the National Executive Committee for 1912. Never before has that body been so carefully scrutinized by the membership, never have the policies of the various candidates been so thoroughly discussed and better still never before did the membership understhand so well the limitations of the body and its correct relation to the movement as a whole.

Comrades Haywood and Bohn have sent out a letter stating their views on party policies; John Collins of Chicago has sent his views to the press, Morris Hillquit has followed suit, while the Christian Socialist has published an exhaustive analysis of the situation and submits the names of those whom the Christian Socialist believes should be elected. And it is this article that causes The Rebel to sharpen his pencil and take a flying fall in the kindliest manner possible out of Comrade Carr because of a deplorable error he makes in making up his slate.

The error lies in advocating the election of men to the N. E. C. who have been elected or are about to be elected to political office and thus enable them to play a dual role, that of party officials whose duty it is to criticise when necessary, their own official acts as elected representatives of the people—thus making the Judge sit on his own case.

Thus we see Comrade Carr conceding the election of Congressman Berger, and advocating the election of J. L. Duncan the mayor of Butte, also the election of Job Harriman, the next mayor of Los Angeles. That two mayors and a congressman shall sit in solemn judgment on their own official acts is a proposition entirely new in the party, so new that this is the first time in America that the fact has been pointed out and a warning cry raised to prevent the consummation of such a collosal blunder.

In this connection I would point out that even the democratic party with all its crimes against democracy will not stand for such a conditon of affairs as the leaders know too well that their followers would not stand for such a bureaucracy. Hence the Terrell election law of Texas provides that in the event of a member of any political committee, town, city county, district or state being elected to office his seat on the committee becomes vacant at once; and, failing to resign any act of his or the committee is declared invalid. Surely the Socialist party should least be as democratic in the election of its officials as the Democratic party and consequently we believe that when this matter is brought to the attention of the officials they will at once as honorable men see that in common decency they shall at once resign from their office or withdraw their candidacy for the N. E. C.

The Rebel has absolutely no use for the muddle headed hero worshippers who ostrich-like put their head in the sand and idiotically believe that because a man is a Socialist he does not need to be watched and consequently every possible safeguard should be thrown around our movement. Eternal vigilence is indeed the price of liberty and the failure to exercise that vigilance will inevitably lead to disaster. Hence vote against Congressman Berger, Mayor Harriman, Mayor Duncan, Representative Maurer, Senator Gaylord and City Clerk Thompson. We believe there should be a race between these comrades now to see who will get their resignations in first as they surely don't want their record besmirched with the unescapable fact that would otherwise cling to it, viz; that they care more for party office than they do for a great democratic principle.

* * *

It is with pleasure we turn to another portion of Comrade Carr's article and read:

> "E. R. Meitzen of Hallettsville, Texas, has proven himself a loyal, able, active fair-minded, revolutionary worker. His election would vastly improve the committee."

True enough is the above but it does not go half far enough. Comrade Meitzen should be elected because he has shown himself to be the most progressive party official the South has ever had and his record as State secretary has shown qualities of high statesmanship. But there is still a weightier reason, viz: that the South has never had representation on the N. E. C. In spite of the fact that it has poured thousands of dollars into the coffers of the national organization. Many complex problems are pressing for solution in the South, problems that the northern man does not know and can not comprehend. The land question and the Renters Union is not the least of those hence Meitzen, the initial force behind that great movement should be on the National Executive Committee to the end that the viewpoint of the Sunny South be understood by all. Socialists have the reputation of being broad minded consequently we look to see New England comrades listen to the voice of the South as she clamors for representation on the National Councils. Let us hope that we have no more top heavy bodies like the last N. E. C., five out of seven members on the Atlantic seaboard. The new body should have direct representation from all parts of the county and all shades of opinion should be represented.

Accordingly we would suggest the following: W. D. Haywood, representing the Northwest and Industrial Unionism; E. R. Meitzen, representing the South, the Texas program of decentralization and the land organizations; Wm. A. Ward on the border of the middle west, representing the Christian Socialist Fellowship; Margaret Prevey, representing the great Socialist movement of Ohio, Indiana and the middle west generally and the women's viewpoint, particularly; Robert Fingler, representing the industrial eastern states and the incomparable Dan Hogan of Huntington, Arkansas, representig the press, land and the honest citizens of that character.

Last but not least Alexander Irvine, who is making such a success of the Los Angeles campaign, representing the great Pacific coast territory. A portion of America by the way that has like the South never had any voice in the N. E. C. heretofore.

That such a model N. E. C. will be elected is our fervent hope—one just like the following:

1. E. R. Meitzen, Texas.
2. W. D. Haywood, Colorado.
3. W. A. Ward, Missouri.
4. Margaret Prevey, Ohio.
5. Robert Ringler, Pennsylvania.
6. Dan Hogan, Arkansas.
7. Alexander Irvine, California

Such a committee would reflect honor on the party and is surely needed. Let us make a clean sweep of the present committee and press on for a new committee that will be national in fact as well as in name.

• The Rebel will give a special prize each week to the big chief that sends in the most subs. It will be a handsome cloth bound copy of Kirkpatrick's splendid work—'War What For?' The book is beautifully gotten up, cloth bound, 350 pages. Who will be the first winner?

BUNDLE ORDERS.

If you want to blast some of the rocks and stumps of prejudice and old party ignorance in your neighborhood send for some intellectual dynamite to the Rebel office. We send it in bundles at half a cent each. order now—50c a hundred.

LAMONT LAMBASTED.

Were I to be asked this question: What is the most pressing need of the Socialist party at this time? I would reply, Two things: The reorganization of the party machinery to the point where it would absolutely conform to the political structure of the country we live in and the establishment of a primary class that would drive into the thick skulls of our intellectual theorizers a few simple facts in relation thereto.

I would give a few shining dollars to know hom much the Socialist movement has been retarded by these crack brained sectarians with their narrow notion of fashioning an American political organization in the lines of Hamburg, Honduras or Hong Kong. In dozens of articles in speeches and private conversations I have sought in the most painstaking manner to drive some elementary truths of American political organization home to these mental freaks, but I might as well be shouting to the wild north wind.

These visionary gentlemen think that the possession of a red card and the blessings of an N. E. C. enables them to run counter to the established laws of the land insofar as they relate to the functions of a political party.

To make matters worse the Socialist editors with one notable exception—The Appeal—encourages the ignoramuses to spread their pernicious piffle before the membership with the result that the Socialists of America are being trained to believe in political methods that would disgrace a Prussian drill sergeant and could only be discussed intelligently in a Bavarian beer garden.

The latest offender in this respect is Robert Rives Lamont. Writing in the New York Call of Nov. 27, he says:

> "I note a tendency in many quarters to wish to decentralize our organization, to strip the National Executive Committee of its powers and divide those powers up, put some of them in the unwieldly National Committee, and leave others to the State organizations.
>
> "I deprecate this trend. The division of federal powers has always made our federal government impotent as an instrument of democracy. It was so intended. There is no reason why we Socialist should make our national organization reflect the worst vices of the United States Constitution. There is no reason why we should make so much of State autonomy. There is nothing sacred about the States for us. The Socialist party is not the party of State Rights. The Democratic party is, or rather was."

To grasp the idiocy of the above just imagine Mr. Lamont going to Berlin and saying: "I notice a tendency in many quarters to centralization," etc., and thus seek to pull the German comrades away from their political structure which is the embodiment of centralization. Or imagine the gentleman going to France and objecting to the powers that lie in the French Departments; or to England and "noticing a tendency" to conduct political affairs by shires and other parliamentary divisions peculiar to England, becoming euraged and proposing to run things political as they are run in Germany, France or the United States. Imagine such a clownish preceeding and then think of what gales of laughter his antics would provoke.

Our experience in the United States is that in proportion as our comrades get away from the sect form of organization and rid ourselves of the foreign form that was foisted on us by well meaning Europeans a generation ago so does the party prosper and grow.

Milwaukee is a splendid case in point. The movement in that town is most thoroughly decentralized. All the national officials garlanded with all the peacock feathers of national officialdom can not even give out a hand bill in Seidelburg without the consent of local Milwaukee—God bless her

They even go the famous Texas program one better and refuse to give the name of one local secretary in the State; a wise move that Texas after a recent harrowing experience with the "efficient" national office will now adopt.

In Texas we have had "discipline" and centralized committees to a fare you well. We disciplined one another until there was scarcely any thing left. Then we tried the American form two years ago and left all discipline and centralization to Mr. Diaz and Madero on the other side of the Rio Grande. The result has been two years of progress, peace and legislative rest and a phenomenal growth. State Secretary Meitzen is able to report that two years ago there were 200 locals nine tenths of whom were in a state of disruption as they fought over the respective merits of the centralized State committee; in these 200 locals were 600 members all sadly divided. Today there are 500 locals with 6000 members all absolutely united and not a particle of friction to be observed any where. Two years ago there were no county organizations, today there are 60 counties organized. Better still two-thirds of these locals and counties were organized by the rank and file with never an organizer to guide them or a State committee to beguile. From this practical object lesson on the value of decentralization it can be seen that not only is a National Executive Committee worthless but state committees can and will go on the scrap heap likewise. The moral is—let the membership alone and they will organze themselves. It's hell on the high brows and leaders but who will say that genuine democracy is not fostered by the decentralizing methods of the Texas program. In closing on this point let me tell Mr. Lamont that these counties have absolute autonomous control of their affairs. They issue their own charters and collect the dues and keep one-half.

We would like to believe that Mr. Lamont is long enough over from that dear London to know these few fundamental facts about the political structure of America:

> First: In all political matters pertaining to the State **the State is sovereign. This is the law of North America.**
>
> Second: No decision of a National Executive Committee is reviewable in any court of law in North America.
>
> Third: The same is true of national conventions.

From the above facts it follows that the N. E. C. of all political parties are without power to enforce a decision and a committee without power is, of course, a howling farce. Elihu Root backed by a million dollars could not sue the N. E. C. for an egg sandwich.

As the argument that is sometimes made that an N. E. C. needs power to act in a crises I would simply point out that in the one great crisis in our nation's life—the civil war—the N. E. C. of the old parties was not assembled from the firing on Fort Sumter until the blooming of apple blossoms at Appomatox.

Again Mr. Lamont might inquire: When we elect twenty congressmen next year will they take their orders from their constituents or from an irresponsible seven that legally has neither posterior to kick or soul to damn?

There is however, a ray of hope left shining in the dark places in Mr. Lamont's life. It lies in the S. L. P. For years they have believed in "disciplin," cursed the North American form of organization and patterned after Venezuela. To the S. L. P. with Mr. Lamont where he can proceed to "discipline" foxy grandpa even as the Kilkenny cats disciplined one another in the sweet sad days of yore!

Let us hope that our editors, particularly the New York Call and Chicago Daily Socialist will put the waste basket to these foreign effusions like Lamont's or ship them to some other shores than ours.

◆

"What one man has done another can accomplish." Why, of course! One man in Texas owns fifty thousand acres of land. All men can own fifty thousand acres each. One man's check is good for fifty million dollars. All men's checks can be good for fifty millions each. That's the logic of the lobsters who stand for legal loot.

No movement to convert farm renters into farm owners by any other method than humping over and digging up man's price for God's soil, will ever get a pleasant word from Farm and Ranch, or from any man anywhere who holds that labor should be the slave and servant of capital.

Case Of Hamilton.

(By Stanley J. Clark.)

It comes to the writer of this article that charges have been brought against Comrade G. G. Hamilton by the Northwest Texas Conference of the M. E. Church South. Keeping in mind that religion is a private matter, and that Socialism has nothing whatever to do with one's religious beliefs, we desire to say a few words to the moral Eunuchs and intellectual prostitutes who are behind these charges.

The charges are brought under the guise of "inveighing against the doctrine and discipline of the church." You who bred these charges knew you were hiding behind them in the hope that you might throw a cloud over the ministerial life of this man who has dedicated his life to the poor. It is your hope to discredit him and thereby destroy his usefulness in his chosen field of labor.

The fidelity of G. G. Hamilton to the church was never questioned while he was on the side of the oppressors of the poor. You gentlemen (?) who now fly at his throat like hungry hyenas, stood by and applauded him while he defended a system of society as cruel as the grave, and fought the only movement in the world that was destined to free the workers from industrial bondage. It was mine to defend the philosophy of Socialism against the attack of Geo. G. Hamilton eight successive nights in Oklahoma and Texas, and in all these debates he was ever defending the M. E. Church South, when the attitude of that body toward the working class was brought into question. Time after time, and night after night, have I watched this man whose ministerial life you seek plead with a voice quivering with emotion, tears in his eyes, heart trembling on his lips with you who now seek his life to come to his rescue and assist him in whipping from the continent a movement that he believed was the enemy of all religions. Where were your holy bullies who are now so brave? While that conflict was raging, you were giving your consent to his attacks upon Socialism through the presiding Elder of his district and with your quiet smiles in the rear, but you dared not fight in the open. You were too cowardly to do that which you was proud to see him trying to do.

But Hamilton is now on the other side of the question. He has shook hands with his one-time adversary. We have met on the ground of common brotherhood. He greets those he once fought so hard with the noble word "Comrade." He caught the inspiration of the age in which he lives. The sound of the pick of the miner in the coal shaft has reached his eacrs. The cry of the children of the cotton mills has been heard. The voice of the factory girl at the spindles, with aching arms, has implored him for help, and he has polished his sword anew. He steps into arena and proposes to do battle for the common cause of humanity. You men of the Northwest Texas Conference, do not dodge the issue and hide behind charges that have no foundation in fact. Come into the open and meet this man who only asks a chance to defend himself before the bar of public opinion. You who bring these charges have already placed yourself on the side of mammon and against man, with Caesar and against Christ, for capital and against labor. In bringing these charges why show yourselves destitute of common honesty? Why not tell the truth and say in your charges that "Hamilton is with the poor, we are with the rich, Hamilton defends Christ, we are with Caesar?" Why not admit the truth which the public already knows, that you are oxen and know your owners, that you are asses and know your master's crib? Finally, gentlemen, Hamilton belongs to us, as all true ministers belong to us. We are willing to stand back of him while he meets you, the betrayers of Christ, at the Diet of Worms. We will stand by his side and tell you to take your pound of flesh, but no blood must be shot, while you extract it. With him, and ten million toilers of the human race we are, camped at Phillipi and we dare you into the arena. You men who dress in the gark of a woman and button your collars behind, have had your day. Remember that any thing you can do to George Gilbert Hamilton will be accepted by the working class as a badge of honor.

The Renter And The Eagle

(Continued.)

"See your millionaires—they're smashing their past records and are dashing.
All your country on to ruin taking money they can't spend;
While in cities, pent up—dying—see your men and women trying
Vainly to get bread, and crying, 'God! oh, will it never end?'
Honest workmen by the millions are resolved, and so intend
To this thing to put an end."

"If you have earned one hundred dollars in a week, it therefore follows
That five thousand dollars in a year is the sum you have to spend;
And two hundred years must travel ere these dollars will unravel
And will number to a million—so you see, my worthy friend
How your men of many millions steal their money, then they lend
At interest what they cannot spend."

"Now a thousand times a thousand is a million—and a thousand
Happy families every year with a thousand dollars each
Would a million dollars equal—(so my story has a sequel)—
For the man who steals a million takes this money from the reach
Of about five thousand people—so the millionaire's a leech
It's enough to make me screech!"

"But they steal much o'er a million, in fact some have half a billion
Which is just five hundred million—and at five thousand in a year
One hundred thousand years!—(it's enough to bring tears)—
Is the time required to make it half a billion—it appears;
So that half a million families could live happy thro' the year
On half a billion. Is it clear?"

"Millionaires who do this stealing are surely without heart or feeling;
Each from a thousand families does a thousand dollars take
These millionaires are living by the thousand and not giving
Back the money in their spending in accord with what they take;
So the thousand families cheated by each millionaire must make
A 'break!' And scotch the dirty snake."

"So 'tis plain to each civilian that these men that make a million
In a year or two of business can not earn it in that time;
And there's not enough of money—(now you needn't think it funny)—
In the country for the people when these robbers thus combine
And steal so many millions; so all business will decline;
For they've stolen yours and mine."

"By what prestidigitation, or financial legislation,
They are stealing all their millions now, they do not give a d—n
For the rulers of this nation are under hypnotization
They're performing greatest feats of financial legerdemain,
At the bidding of these money kings, who bribe them to a man,
And whose religion is a sham."

"To fair wealth I've no objection, if 'tis seen upon reflection
That the owners earn it in a legitimate way;
But when millions they are stealing, and a million men are feeling
That they are crooked in their dealing, then it is getting time to say:
Shall they climb the stairs of wealth, while we go down to poverty?
Slide the bannister all day."

ON THE MUN.

"Where are all the people going?" said the cotton buyer to the young business man as they met on the corner of the square and watched a steady stream of people pouring into the court house.

"They are going to hear the wise one make a speech on his favorite topic. He is going to tell us about the mun question. He had a run in with a wise ginney who belongs to the farmers union and owns a half section of land and thinks he is well off. The wise one sneered at him, told him he had no money, never had any and never would have any; and that he would prove it on a blackboard in the court house today. So the boys are turning out; let's go over and hear him."

"Sure thing," said the cotton buyer. "I am interested in the cuba question myself."

The court house was crowded when the two friends arrived and the wise one was just commencing his address. Behind his tall figure were a number of sheets of white paper on a board three feet square in his gnarled hands was a piece of black crayon chalk with which he from time to time put down figures with amazing swiftness. And this, condensed, is the tale he told to prove that the average man had no mun and under this system would never have any:

"John Pierpont Morgan, the partners in the banking house of J. P. Morgan & Co., and the men closely associated with the uncrowned king of American finance represent practically $17,000,000,000. Some put it nearer $20,000,000,000.

"The estimated wealth of the United States, by far the richest country on earth, is $125,000,000,000, so that John Pierpont Morgan and his financial interests control at least 13.6 per cent of it, and possibly 16 per cent.

"So far as can be figured out the yearly income of this enormous capital, swung by a group of 30 men, with Mr. Morgan as its head, is at least $5,000,000,000. There are 15,000,000 men in this country and this five billions would give each of them more than $300 annually.

"In one way and another this $17,000,000,000 of capital leads up to the United States Stel corporation, of which Mr. Morgan is the head, although the real capitalization in round numbers, is not more than $1,500,000,000. It forms a very neat nucleus, however.

"Mr. Morgan does not bother with everything himself; that would be too much trouble, but he sees that things are properly done When he puts a man in a directorate that man is supposed to attend to business or be able to give a good and sufficient reason why.

"Illustrative of the one-man power in this country the immediate Morgan influence may be summed up as follows:

Morgan's own companies	$6,150,000,000
Morgan's affiliated companies	2,750,000,000
Morgan's banking interests	1,000,000,000
Morgan's partners	1,500,000,000
Grand total	$11,400,000,000

"Collateral Morgan interests represent at least $5,600,000,000 more and perhaps a greater sum, for they are managed by such men as George F. Baker, president of the First National Bank; Norman B. Ream, railroad, trust and industrial magnate; Daniel G. Reid, head of the famous Rock Island crowd in Wall street; Henry Walters, owner of railroads, etc.; John F. Dryden, president Prudential Insurance Company; Henry C. Frick, the coke king and the director of the financial operations of the Pennsylvania Railroad; Peter A. B. Widener, the Philadelphia multi-millionaire; E. C. Converse, one of the strongest of the moneyed men in New York, and others who will be named in the list further along in this story.

"The men who represent this $17,000,000,000 to $20,000,000,000 capital are:

George F. Baker	$5,000,000,000
Norman B. Ream	1,000,000,000
John F. Dryden	500,000,000
Daniel G. Reid	800,000,000
Henry Walters	750,000,000
Henry C. Frick	2,000,000,000
Pere. Roberts, Jr.	40,000,000
Henry Phipps	35,000,000
P. A. B. Widener	225,000,000
E. C. Converse	360,000,000
Elbert H. Gary	550,000,000
J. H. Read	150,000,000
C. A. Griscom	145,000,000
Nathaniel Thayer	225,000,000
Robert Winsor	330,000,000
Samuel Mather	162,000,000

THE LANDLORD VAMPIRE.

A fool there was and he rented land
Even as you and I.
He shopped the cotton to a splendid stand
He said I'll get 15 cents, won't that be grand,
Even as you and I.

He worked himself, his kids and wife
Even as you and I.
The white cotton was dyed with the blood of life
But 15 cents was the balm for the strife.
Even as you and I.

And it wasn't the work and wasn't the sweat
That kills the man who rents
It was working the crop from sun to sun,
Toiling and wailing and never done
And then to get just eight small cents!
Even as you and I.

He brought the cotton to town one day
Even as you and I.
Figured on 15 cents for pay
But hear the boss man softly say:
"You'll get 8 cents or hike away"
Even as you and I

So what did he do when the truth he found
Even as you and I
Went sorrowing back to his sandy ground
And made another crop before the year went 'round
And got the same 8 cents per pound,
Even as you and I

And it is not the landlord that makes us mad
And fume and fret and sigh
It's the gosh blamed fool that the cotton did pick
And worked his wife and kids till the were sick
And ain't got brains enough to kick
Even as you and I.

◆

THE LAND EDITION.

The greatest edition ever issued by a Socialist paper dealing with the land question will be the New Year's edition of The Rebel. It will be known as the Land Edition. The article by Frank Putnam will be worth twenty times the price of the paper. 'Gene Debs has been asked to contribute one of his tremendous broadsides. The officers of the Renters Union will contribute information of the most valuable character. 32,000 copies have already been ordered. We would like to print 75,000 copies Order now—$5.00 a thousand, 50 cents a hundred.

◆

"Eating the Children" is a headline under which the editor of the Saturday Evening Post says: "The mill owners don't quite ask that children be served on their tables, but they demand them as food for their mills with earnestness."

John P. Morgan Jr.	450,000,000
George W. Perkins	150,800,000
Charles Steele	825,000,000
Henry P. Davidshon	250,000,000
James A. Farrell	50,000,000
E. T. Stotesbury	325,000,000
W. P. Hamilton	30,000,000
A. E. Newbold	150,000,000
Geo. S. Bowdoin	150,000,000

"For obvious reasons J. Pierpont Morgan is excluded from this list. He is in the oneman list given above. To attempt to differentiate between Mr Morgan himself and what he personally controls without actually being a director is a most difficult matter."

"Now," concluded the wise one, "I am going to publish all this in The Rebel and when you con over these figures you will see I am absolutely right when I say that no one in this county has any money, never had or never will have it under this system. Morgan and his associated, owners of the old parties are the owners of America, they and they alone have the mun."

"By gum, he is right," said the young business man as the crowd walked thoughtfully into the square.

FIVE MINUTE SERMON.

"And it came to pass in those days, when Moses was grown, that he went out to his brethren, and looked on their burdens; and he spied an Egyptian smiting a Hebrew, one of the brethren.

"And he looked this way and that way, and when he saw that there was no man, he slew the Egyptian and hid him in the sand.—Exodus 2:11-12.

From this text we can see that even in the early days of civilization the class struggle raged with intense fury. Over the Hebrews was a king almost as powerful as a railroad oil king in America today. This king—Pharoah—was a hard task master. He caused the Egyptians to exploit the Hebrews without mercy.

"And the Egyptians made the children of Israel to serve with rigor."—Ex. 1:13.

Moses looked upon the sufferings of his people with ever increasing indignation like all high spirited men he resented the degradation placed upon his brethren. Unlike the men of today who groan under the lash of the exploiter the Hebrews had no method of expressing their discontent save by violence. The ballot was unknown and economic organization was undreamt of. Were we in the same condition today the cities would be burned over night and the streets would run red with blood. The ballot is at once a safety valve and a thermometer. A safety valve in that it lets off the steam of discontent from the boiler of society, a thermometer in that it regulates at each election the height to which the intelligence of the masses has arisen. Thus it happened that the courageous Moses, seeing one of Pharoah's understrappers beating one of his brethren, become inflamed at the sight and promptly slew the Egyptian. One of our comrades Henry M. Tichenor, has splendidly displayed the Socialists' view of Moses in the following poetic language:

> "I always liked old Moses the rebel of the Jews. I like to think about him when I'm troubled with the blues. He sort of gives me courage does that nervy Hebrew chief, who went out revolutin' without asking any lief. I like to think about the way he batted that old bloke when all the Jews in Egypt were under Pharaoh's yoke, and not a one had sand enough to register a roar or try to shake his shackles off till Moses took the floor. Gad! but he had the stauff in him to start her as he did when he tackled that slave-herder and split his blasted lid! He didn't give a tinker's dam for all Pharaoh's host—he proposed to hike for Canaan, or else give up the ghost. And I often wonder what he'd do—and I haven't any doubt if he was living here today and could vote the masters out—he'd take the bunch that do no work, but confiscate the pay, and soak 'em once with all his heft the first election daily! I never see the button that I wear upon my coat, with hands that clasp around the world to show me how to vote, but I think of Comrade Moses, and the way he used that stick, when there wasn't any other Jew had sand enough to kick!

Let us all be thankful today that we do not have to follow the example of Moses and indulge in physical violence no matter how justifiable it may be. Let us rejoice that we have the power in our hands to vote the thieves, the scribes and Pharisees, the tax gatherers and grinders of the faces of the poor out of place and power on next election day.

◆

AN EPOCH MAKING WEEK.

Tuesday, December 5 the terrific battle for possession of Los Angeles will take place.

Thursday, December 7, the first issue of the great Socialist Daily, The Leader will appear in Milwaukee.

Saturday, December 9, will see No. 24 of The Rebel.

Yes, it will be a great week.

STEFFENS AND SOCIALISM.

Lincoln Steffens, one of the greatest magazine writers in America sizes the situation up correctly when he recently said:

"If you want to do the big thing—if you have the faith—vote the Socialist ticket. And even if the Socialist ideal is too high for you, you can make no better protest than to vote the Socialist ticket. Nothing will be heeded by the old party politicians as quickly as an increase in the Socialist vote.

The Socialist program is better than the program I have offerd you. The only reason for presenting my program is your lack of faith in the Socialist program."

If we secure 100,000 Socialist votes in Texas next year the old party politicians in Austin will fall over one another in their anxiety to do something for the disinherited masses in Texas. Rockefeller would fire Bailey, Ousley and Rebecca Merlindy Johnson over night. Follow Steffens' advice and protest and then see things happen.

◆

"The farmer who lost his half-bushel measure was in more than a peck of trouble."—Dallas Democrat. But let us hope he was more worthy of sympathy than the dusty old miller who, after a long search for his half-bushel measure, found it under the toll dish.

Resolved,, That wealth rightfully belongs to those who make it. What a fine subject for debate among the young college Ciceros, provided any of them will take the negative side. And they ought to, unless they are Socialists. Try 'em.

"The man who does not support the churches in his community fails to assist a cause that is giving him and his business protection."—Farm and Ranch. Can the church stand for this implication that it will protect business in exchange for support?

Socialist Speakers Wanted

The Socialist Party will need thousands of speakers within the next year, and only a few hundred are even fairly prepared for this work. Ignorant speakers do far more harm than good. We must have speakers with a clear understanding of what socialists want and how they propose to get it.

Nothing but study will make you a competent Socialist speaker, but you can save time and money by starting with the right literature, and not learning things you will soon have to unlearn. We publish nearly all the standard socialist books. We advise that you start with these, reading them in about the order named:

Revolution, Jack London	$0.05
Introduction to Socialism, Richardson	.05
Industrial Socialism, Haywood and Bohn	.10
Science and Socialism, LaMonte	.05
Revolutionary Unionism, Debs	.05
Shop Talks on Economics, Mary E. Marcy	.10
Value, Price and Profit, Marx	.10
Wage Labor and Capital, Marx	.05
Socialism, Utopian and Scientific, Engels	.10
Communist Manifesto, Marx and Engels	.10
The Class Struggle, Kautsky	.25
The Art of Lecturing, Lewis	.50
International Socialist Review (one year)	1.00
Total	$2.50

Remit $1.00, ask for Soap-Boxer Combination, and we will send you this entire lot of literature postpaid. By the time you have read it thoroughly you will know more than most of the people who are making Socialist speeches at present, and you will be in a position to select additional books to suit your needs. Don't delay; fill out the blank below, get the literature and begin studying.

CHARLES H. KERR & CO.
118 W. Kinzie St., Chicago.

Enclosed find $1.00 for which please mail at once your Soap-Boxer Combination of socialist literature.

Name..........

Address..........

P.O. .... State..........

William D. Haywood and Frank Bohn have written THE propaganda book of the year—

INDUSTRIAL SOCIALISM

It contains the heart and meat of the whole revolutionary movement in a nutshell. It will put the worker on the right road. He won't have to travel all through the Middle Ages to find out what we want. [illegible] copy, 10c; a dozen, 50c; a hundred, [illegible] Chas. H. Kerr & Co., 118 W. Kinzie St., Chicago.

State Movement.

E. R. Meitzen, State Sec., Hallettsville, Texas.

Auditing-Election Committee.

Ballots for the election of three members of that committee were mailed the past week to local secretaries direct, due to lack of time. Secretaries failing to receive ballots will notify this office at once. Vote closes Dec. 15.

Nominees are as follows: L. L. Archart of San Antonio, J. R. Boyd of Corpus Christi, Morgan S. Graham of Lueders, Nat. L. Hardy of Loraine, Nat B. Hunt of Troupe, Ed. C. Jacoby of Streeter, J. E Meyers of Bassett, J. C. Rhodes of Grand Saline, W. H. Silk of Stephenville, J. L. Swan of Avoca.

Our Speakers.

The final dates of Rev. G. G. Hamilton are as follows, after which he will be routed under auspices of the Rebel Lecture Bureau: Dec. 1-2, Mullen; 3, Zephyr; 4, Comanche; 5, Hasse; 6, to 13 in Erath county, direction of Mrs. Minnie King, county secretary.

After finishing a ten day tour of Henderson county on Dec. 27, W. S. Noble will begin a 30-day campaign of Haskell and Knox counties under direction of Dr. J. A. Presley. After speaking at Hico and while being conveyed to the depot Comrade Noble had the misfortune to be thrown out of a wagon in the course of a runaway. He lost most of the cuticle of the right side of his face, had his knee and shoulder badly bruised, dislocated his left wrist and broke two small bones of his left hand. However he had a physician to dress his wounds and put his hand in splints and though rather disfigured he made his next dates on time. These Texan agitators are "hard as nails."

John A. Currie, the new speaker, has made a great hit in his San Saba county campaign. Further dates as follows: Dec. 1-3, Pear Valley; 4-6, Brownwood; beginning Dec. 7, fourteen days in Coleman county in charge of County Secretary Pope.

Reddin Andrews — Beginning Nov. 30, for eight days in Trinity county. Dec. 9, Corrigan; 10-12, Mt. Enterprise; beginning Dec. 13 in Cherokee county at Jacksonville.

M. A. Smith — Dec. 2, Kilgore, 4-9, Timpson and vicinity.

Good Suggestion.

A Houston comrade suggests that slips containing the name and address of the secretary concerned be handed out to the members of the audience at propaganda meetings as follows: (Fill out and hand this slip to usher.)

Mr. .... Sec. S. P.

Address ....

I am interested in Socialism and will read any literature upon the subject furnished me

Name ....

Address ....

Houston local is using these slips to good effect at all meetings. This local, by the way, is doing great work, with dozens of applications at each meeting, and a total membership of about 150.

A Last Word.

This writer will soon go out of office after two strenuous though pleasant years. He has made many recommendations that he considered weighty, but he wants to reiterate a final recommendation that he considers the most weighty of all:

You comrades of the rank-and-file have done the most wonderful work in the nation in organizing local and county organizations. Now we want to see you do even a more wonderful work, viz:

KEEP YOUR ORGANIZATION ALIVE.

How can this be done?

(1.) By raising funds and organizing a force for the systematic distribution of literature. (2) By getting the women and young people interested; organize literary societies in connection or have other social features. (3) Have study clubs for the purpose of learning more about the movement of which you are a part; as a beginning take up such works as Vail's Principles of Scientific Socialism, Spargo's Common Sense of Socialism, etc. (4) Pay your dues six months or more in advance. (5) If you are farmers put your organizations, local and county on a sound financial basis by arranging at once to plant "Socialist Cotton patches."

Do these things, and do them now, and Texas is ours in 1912. Let us not go to sleep when victory is within our reach.

Poll Tax.

It will mean thousands of votes if every live Socialist will see to it at once that all Socialists and sympathizers do not forget to pay ther poll tax.

Go at this thing systematically. Get a list of those that have not paid yet, and keep ding-donging after them until they do pay.

Let every local and county organization take up this matter without delay.

Notes.

So many locals are being organized now, from three to four per day, that space will not allow mentioning them all. However there was one organized in landlord-ridden Collin County members that deserves mentiuon. at Princeton with 46 members. This is a splendid record for a rural organization.

The twin counties of Coleman and Runnels have been stirred of late as never in their history. Local after local is being organized. McLester, then Crider and finally Currie have been shelling the woods during the past few weeks. Coleman county has been reorganized with R. H. Pope, of Burkett, secretary; and a great mass meeting will be held on Dec. 9 to lay further plans for doing things Runnels county has elected B. D. Sebring, of Ballinger, county secretary, who writes: "We expect to work this county to a finish and want to start a great literature campaign at once."

Dan C. Crider will speak in Runnels county as follows: Dec. 3 Valley Creek, 5 Brookshire, 6 Redbank, 7 Miles, 8 Rowena, 9 Dry Ridge.

County Secretary W. C. Barnes of Robertson county writes: "J. C. Thompson has been with us the past week speaking at six different schoolhouses. The crowds have been good and the interest intense. He will fill seven more dates winding up with a county meeting at Franklin on Dec. 2. Comrades Ben Thomas and J. M. Clevenger have been doing valiant service in this work."

Nat L. Hardy, the bright young agitator, writer and organizer, writes from West Texas that he has never seen the people so eager for our message. Now that the price of cotton has dropped, they are beginning to see the light

40-Week Sub. Blank

Forty Weeks for Twenty-five Cts.
Bundle prices 10 weeks: 10 for 50c; 20 for $1.00; 50 for $2.50.

The Rebel, Hallettsville, Texas:—Here is my "boost" for that 30,000 by New Year. Find enclosed $........ for which send The Rebel 40 weeks to the following persons:

Name	Postoffice	Route or St.	No of papers	Amount

COL. KLABBERHEAD VON FODDERSHOCK.

(Publishes his beautiful platform of principles und dings.)

Editor of der [illegible], Hallettsville, Texas.

Dere sur:

At last der champagne committee und der champagne manager got me dot platform for der Demokrat govanor nominashunship nxit oop, und now I am one full fledged candidate mit der war paint on my nose.

Already I find me ouit dot it takes lots of troubles und expense und diplomaticness to git oop one of dem Demokrat nominashun platforms. First, you got to send one committee to have der great district conference mit dem prohibishuners, und one committee to see der railroads, und annudder one to see der breweries und anti-prohibishun headquarters, und some more committees to see der Farmers Uunion und der Union Labor fellers, und vhen all der evidence is turned in you have some big lawyers, vot der champagne committee hires, to write oop der verdict, und call him one platform

I don't know me much erbouit dem Demokrat platform business, und I vish dot you take some good examination of dis platform, und den tell me brivately through der dailies dot he iss der genuine Andrew Jefferson Democracy hot stuff, und den maybe so I make you some other big office besides commander-unt-chief of der govanor's bodyguard. Dis iss vot should be already der most grand und glorious Demokrat platform vot iss. He cost me three t'ousand dollar, already now, und vhen Ramshead und Collickit steals all der timber in him I can't have dem arrested yet. Maybe so dis Demokrat nominashun platform business ain't one skin game, but it iss.

Here iss der platform, und odder thinks:

To der people mit Texas: For sometime now I git by myself solicited from all over der state to make der Demokrat nominashun race for govanor, und all at once, vhen I have considered der matter, I make oop my mind dot I am one great patriotism, und I make me now der race. Und now mit full confidence in der loyalty of myself und friends, und der patriotism of der truet und der people I place me in my own hands.

I have already been me on Demokrat alvays. Vhen der Demokrats steal der Republican platform, und vote mit der Republicans on everything, you bet you I am one grand Demokrat still. More yet I vas one of der patriots unde veterans vot cuss der Populism, und I vas one of der same Demokrats vot helped steal der whole Populism business-platform canidate und all. You bet you vhen it comes to being der hot stuff Demokrat brou dof der traditions und crimes of der party Ramshead und Collickit both togedder don't got me skinned none.

I belive me dot der corporashuns should pay der expenses of der Demokrat nominashun platform candidate. Somebody got to do it und der corporashuns got more money as anybody I know erbouit. Vhy make der candidate und der people pay der oxpenses und den make all der laws for der corporashuns? I think me that iss where der people git buncoed some more.

I point mit pride und view mit great alarm der great prosperity ve got throughouit der fair und beautiful land mit our great resources already.

I favor me some protecshun of der labor man vot works und votes der Demokrat ticket. If ve don't maybe so he freeze und starve und den ve be in one beautiful fine fix. Vhen he is dead who vill ve shed some tears oover him alretty yet, und den how vill ve make some more high tariff for der vorking man, und who vill ve call der bone und sinner of der land vhen ve vant some more votes?

I favor me some reforms in der court practice. I think me dot der courts should hire ouit to some body besides trusts sometimes. Der vay it iss now it makes one monopoly of der business.

I view me some more mit alarm und pride der great prohibishun question. See der great misery he bring mit der ranks und files of der vast multitude of office seekers vot don't know vhich vay to jump. Look mit horror vhat der prohibishun qestion got to do mit der railroad pirates in Vall street und der oxpress robbers, undn money sharks, und land grabbers und timber thieves.

Maybe so I see me some bunco business mit der public schools already. Vhy do ve cuss der mall business mit der public schools home enterprise und den stuff der kids full of learning mit trust made books at three prices.

I favor me der great encouragement of agriculture to der end dot der price of land go oop und der grand und glorious Demokrat nominashuners be elected some more.

I oppose me der initiative und referendum und recall, for der reason dot it iss monkey business mit brivate property. vhen a man spends his money und buys him one office dot office belongs to him shust der same as der United States und der rest of der vorld belongs to John D. Morgand und Andy Rockefeller und J. P. Carnegie. I think it iss one anarchy und confiscashun vhen you monkey mit der courts. Dot makes dangerous troubles mit der great sacred valves und safety bulwarks of our constitutions.

I favor me some laws dot vill restore der lost confidence game, und show der timid capital of Vall street do ve ain't some hostile legislashun robbers.

I have me der great love for der people und der kind feelings for der capitalism.

I oppose me some machine politics, shust der same as I oppose der initiative, referendum und recall. I believe der people should rule.

I believe me dot consistency is one jewel, und should be in der jewelry store, und not in der Demokrat nominashun platform.

In der conclusion wind oop, I vish to say midouit immodesty dot I could have stayed me at home und look after my own business mit ouit opposition. but I take oopon myself der oxpense und hardships of der champagn mit der hopes und belief dot I vill be me eelcted, und den you bet I vill be some punkins on exibishun unnd git me all dot money back in der bargain. Und besides I bring der real und true peace und brosperity to der much troubled commonwealth, und having set der hired man to do der plowing you bet you some more dot I git me one move on my talking vorks, believing dot one champagne based upon der great hot-air business deserves to succeed, und dot i vill succeed shust as it always has done yet.

OUR BEES.

One of the gratifying signs of the past week has been the spread of the Rebel into the North and East. The shrewdest of our Eastern comrades realize that all progressive measures must come out of the territory that lies beyond Chicago. That the East is fossilized they realize and the hammer of Thor could not pound a new idea into their granite blocks. Hence the blush of modesty mantles our check when we quietly mention the fact that we broke into eleven Eastern states this week. We are daily shipping out big bundles of sub cards for the lecture course, particulars of which may be found in another column. We are still hitting a clip of over one hundred a day and will go over two hundred when the big lectures begin on the 14 of this month. The largest amount of cash from one Rebel came from C. H. Spellman of Brownwood with $12.50 for 50 sub cards sent him some weeks ago; the next was also a sub card Rebel, Martin Lodal of Gordon, Tex., with $8.75. The big Rebel chief who sent in the most subs for one week was T. D. Strickland of Henderson, Rusk Co., who came on with 17, and captured our weekly prize, "War—What For," and he was closely pursued by J. B. Gauntt of Athens, with 13. We would point out that there are only 28 days left until New Year, so all get busy on Rebel lectures and subs and let us see what figure we will strike before the chiming of the New Year bells.

Among other club getters

J. T. Woodyard, Timpson, 8; J. B. Dudley, Cadey, 7; T. F. Guthrie Bartlett, 4; M. P. McClasky, Deport, 4; H. B. Clough, Oakwood, 4; H. A. Williamson, Forest, 4; W. B. Martin, Alba, 4; C. W. Wilson, Beeville, 4; M. Walsh, Waxahachie, 6; M. C. Smith, El Campo, 10; J. J. Rhome, Seymour, 4; J. B. Ligon, Keller, Okla., 5; J. M. Merret, Mineral Wells, 4; W. B. Woods, Huntington, 4; C. F. Peterson, Goldthwait, 4; J. N. Purkett, Durant, Okla., 4; W. T. Boyd, Seymour, 4; J. L. Bright, Hamilton, 5; W. M. Wiley, Belton, 7; J. A. Wood, Glenrose, 4; John A. Currie, Richland Springs, 6; T. W. Arnold, Grandview, 4; Dave Lay, Burleson, 4; J. R. Truelove, Vernon, 5; R. A. Spoonts, London, 11.

IF YOU ARE A SOCIALIST, GET ON THE JOB.

When we Socialists say that men cannot practice Socialism under a capitalist regime, we mean that the instruments of production and distribution of wealth cannot be collectively owned and individually owned at one and the same time. To speak of practicing the economic theory and carrying out the industrial program of Socialism while living under a capitalist government is to perpetrate a solecism so grotesque as as to be really clownish. Language could hardly be used more awkwardly, or words thrown together in a more topsy-turvy fashion.

But while all the people of the United States cannot own the productive industries of the United States so long as titles to those industries held by the present holders are recognized, yet there is a sense and a province in which a Socialist can practice some of the things that he professes to believe in. If a man makes the least pretensions to being a Socialist he will say without hesitation that one man should not have to do another man's work. He can't always get around it, however. So long as Man No. 1 owns the means that Man No. 2 must work with in order to keep from starving to death, and so long as he has the armies and navies of the world to back him up in his ownership and control of such means, just so long Man No. 2 must do Man No. 1's work. No way around it except Man No. 1 to grant the use of these means to Man No. 2 gratis, and that is not to be expected or required of him under a government founded upon a universal private monopoly system.

But here's what I want to get at: In the effort to equalize the opportunities for productive work and its rewards, there is a great deal of work to be done in the way of organization, education, agitation and the propagation generally of the Socialist cause. And now comes the question: Can a Socialist be a consistent Socialist if he stands aloof and lets another Socialist do his part of the work in this necessary campaign.

In Texas and most other states, in order to get the names of our candidates on the official ballot we must be organized into a political party, with chairmen and other officials, and hold conventions on certain specified days—and so forth. Are you a member of this party? It takes some funds to maintain our party organization. It can't be maintained otherwise. Do you help make up these funds by paying membership dues? Candidates for political offices will have to be nominated, platforms adopted, etc. Are you inside the party as a dues-paying member so as to have a voice and a vote in this necessary work? Somebody has it to do, or there will be no Socialist ticket in the field. Is it somebody else's duty, and not yours? Is it right that other Socialists should have to do your part of this work while you are idle or busy with your private affairs? Can you afford not to pay your mite in dues to carry forward this movement while other Socialists, many thousands of them living from hand to mouth, are paying their mites?

This omission of duty on your part results from thoughtlessness. This thing of letting a militant comrade do your part of the fighting and get [illegible] scarred and battered up while you go unscathed is not right, but it hadn't occurred to you in that light. I hope it will occur to you. Oh, how things would begin to come to pass in this our day if every man who expects next year to vote the Socialist ticket, right now, get into the Socialist party!

FLOWERS FOR THE FEW.

Near me lives a quiet old German who grows shrubbery and flowers. He is so quiet that in order to make sure he is in town you have to go and ask him about it. Seeing him at work in a corner of his premises the other day I concluded to go across and ask him about it. And in the conversation that ensued I asked him if he knew by natural instinct how to grow and propagate and care for all those species and varieties, or did he read books and papers devoted to such things. He brightened up and seemed pleased to enumerate quite a list of such publications that he has been reading for a number of years. He showed me over his grounds and was more than willing to give me one of his flower journals, a large weekly magazine carrying hundreds of advertisements of flowers and yard plants.

And that night, while looking through that publication, I meditated. A Socialist can't keep from being a Socialis, no matter where you put him nor how you fix him. On page after page were spread out the chrysanthemums, the dahlias, the geraniums, the killarneys, the carnations, the ferns, the southern smilax and the scores of other vegetable pets so dear to the hearts of all who instinctivly seek after the signs of divine origin even in the plant kingdom. I thought of the broad expanse of God's roomy and open world, and then of the millions whose hearts hunger for these pets of the plant creation, but who are caged up in city tenements or dragging out a dull and dreary existence as tenants on farms, with scarcely a hope that one in twenty of them may ever have a permanent home with flowers and fruits that they can call their own.

Who can contemplate the dark and desolate future of so many millions of the innocent and blameless rising generations without experiencing a sense of virtuous indignation and being seized with a high resolve to help in some way to break in pieces the private monopolies that are dooming these coming millons to a life without a home, without hope, without love, without the freshness and fragrance of flowers to sweeten and hallow their days?

These monopolies WILL be broken in pieces. These millions now disinherited WILL have equality of opportunity to use and enjoy nature's bounteous gifts. Restoration CAN be made and WILL be made.

Millions of voters would be ready for Socialism right now if they could be shown that the titles to the means of wealth production and distribution could be transferred from the present holders to the public without any injustice toward any one. These millions of people ought to ask whether there was any injustice in the transfer of these means from the many hands that made them to the few hands that now hold them. If it be admitted that wealth rightfully belongs to those who make it (and who can say it doesn't?), then it cannot be denied that about ninety per cent of the wealth of the nation is now in the wrong hands. The awful injustice at present consists in letting it remain in those wrong hands.

Positively the best definition of "Revolution" I have ever seen was set out by Wilford B. Smith in his November Pitchfork when he said: "Revolution is evolution in a hurry."

After all the labor pains, Clarence Ousley and his governors have brought forth only an effort to steer the cotton farmers a little bit closer to the bankers. This is worse than was apprehended.

HICKS' PAGE

Edited by J. L. HICKS,

ABILENE, TEXAS.

KNOCKING ON HIMSELF.

To ask of an old-party editor that he shall always agree with himself in these days and times—or any other days and times—is perhaps asking too much. I must insist, however, that he should at least try to keep from beating his own head into a poultice with his own typewriter. In a lengthy comment on a Rebel paragraph the Dallas News optimizes thus:

"The point sought to be made by The Rebel fails. The indisputable fact is that the country never offered as many opportunities as it offers today."

Well, if that is such an indisputable fact, why in the Sam Hill does the News turn right around and dispute it? In the very next paragraph, in the same column, commenting on an article in a Denison paper about the Armour Packing Company pensioning their employees, the News pessimizes as follows:

"Under modern industrial conditions it as practically impossible for men in the unskilled trades to lay up for themselves store for their old age. They must in the natural course of years become either wards of the state, that is paupers, or beggars, or be charges upon the meager earnings of their children. Most of them fall into the latter category, and the most of their maintenance helps to keep the younger generation in the thrall of poverty."

Since the two expressions above quoted from the News cannot be made to harmonize, and it is up to me to choose between them, I unhesitatingly choose to accept and indorse and subscribe to the one last quoted. It is every word true, and pity 'tis, 'tis true.

The following as a plank in an old party platform would be perfectly proper: "We point with pride to the ten citizens out of every hundred who, under our wise guardianship of the rights of property, have gotten possession of ninety dollars out of every hundred of the wealth; but we view with alarm the social unrest and the tendency toward mobocracy manifested by the other ninety citizens out of every hundred, who are becoming inoculated with strange and insane ideas regarding property, and we promise, if again entrusted with power, to deal with these problems in accordance with our time-honored principles and the precedents laid down by our long line of able and illustrious leaders."

This world-wide "social unrest" we see and hear so much about is nothing more, nothing less, than the old, old story of human protest against human slavery. An idle few own the means by which sustenance for the bodies of the toiling masses is produced, and this is equivalent to the idle few actually and absolutely OWNING the bodies of the toilers, so far as power to bring the toilers to terms is concerned. A world-wide movement on the part of the toilers to end this slavery and be OWNERS as well as TOILERS, is what some quaking souls who are afraid of words refer to in the soft terms of "social unrest."

"If possible, the landlord and tenant question should be settled so that landlords and tenants now living may be benefitted as well as future generations."—Farm and Ranch. If possible the landlords and tenant question should be settled so that there will be landlords and tenants forever. That's what you mean. That's what you want. That's the only kind of a settlement you will consent to.

UNDER THE SHADOW.

What joy and satisfaction there would be in publishing a journal devoted to agricultural pursuits if every farm worker owned the farm upon which he works! But as it is, with three-fourths of them tenants and hirelings, and the editor-in-chief of such a paper as the Dallas News admitting that nineteen out of twenty tenants are destined to remain tenants—oh, what a job it must be to publish a paper in the interest of the farming industry, and keep out of politics!

The editor of such a paper preaches the doctrines of diversification, conservation, irrigation, education, better marketing, the breeding-up of plants and animals, and so forth, knowing that the lack of restrictions upon the ownership of land has resulted in conditions that virtually render his wholesome preaching well-nigh useless. The paper through which he preaches may be enjoying prosperity, but that prosperity comes to it second-handed through landlords who, in many instances, ride back and forth between their homes in town and their estates in the country in automobiles.

I am going to single out Farm and Ranch and hazard the statement that its editorial writers work under a shadow that sometimes deepens almost to darkness. I just know they do. I feel it in my bones.

SOCIALISTS IN OFFICE.

Saturday Evening Post.

Writing in the Journal of Political Economy on "The Rising Tide of Socialism," Prof. Robert F. Hoxie finds that the number of Socialists elected to and now holding office in the United States is not less than 435—chiefly as follows:

One congressman; one state senator; sixteen state representatives; twenty-eight mayors, village presidents and township chairmen; one hundred and sixty-seven aldermen, councilmen and village trustees; sixty-two school officers, and twenty-three city or town clerks and treasurers The rmeainder are sheriffs, coroners, supervisors, and so on.

These Socialists were elected in one hundred and sixty municipalities or election districts, scattered in thirty-three states.

If the strong were not disposed to oppress and despoil the weak, there would be no need of government. The primary object of government is to protect the weak against the strong. Now, ten per cent of the people are gorged with ninety per cent of the wealth while ninety per cent of the people are starving along on ten per cent of the wealth. That's how government has protected the weak against the strong under Democratic and Republican administration. Do you really think either of those parties will do better if you trust it "just once more?"

As was to be expected, that capitalist sheet at Dallas masquerading under the false name of Farm and Ranch is hurling chunks of ice on the Renters Union. That sheet exists for the benefit of gentlemen of land and capital, and the poor man without land or capital is represented in its columns about as much as he is represented at the private desk of J. Pierpont Morgan or J. Weldon Bailey. The direst calamity that could befall Farm and Ranch would be the overthrow of landlordism and tenantry.

O'NEAL'S ORATION.

The New York Chamber of Commerce gave an annual banquet the other night. Wealth running into the billions was represented at the banquet by men who profess to believe that people's rule would be bad for the people. These men wanted somebody to make a speech at their banquet in harmony with their professed belief. They wanted a speech calculated to make the people see on one hand the folly of trying to rule themselves, and on the other hand the wisdom of being ruled by "representatives." Any number of New York limelighters could have made such a speech for them, and would have been delighted to do so, but for some reason they didn't call on a New York spellbinder to make their speech—probably because they wanted people to believe what their speaker might say. They sent away down to my old piny woods state, Hobson's state Alabama, b'gosh!—and got Gov. O'Neal to make the speech that was to be wired out to the press and printed in the papers and read by the people who are rushing recklessly toward the dangerous precipice of self-government. And by way of heading the fool people off he laid down what the Associated Press referred to as the basis upon which he would deny the people direct legislative power, as follows:

"It is a sound governmental principle that political power should always be accompanied with responsibility located and identified. Where responsibility cannot be placed, it does not exist and cannot but lead to oppression and the loss of liberty."

Now, that sounds big and grand, doesn't it? It sounds so big and grand that some people—alas, too many people!—will accept it as the voice of wisdom without looking into it. When looked into, it contains just this: The people should not be allowed to try the experiment of governing themselves, because if they were to inflict wrongs upon themselves they would have nobody to blame but themselves, since "responsibility could not be located or identified," and this would lead the people to oppress themselves and deprive themselves of their liberty.

That looks like absurdity gone crazy, but read Gov. O'Neal's language again and see if my translation of it isn't a true and faithful translation.

"No man's duty is ended when he has done what he is paid for," says a writer in the New York Independent. If that be true, then, on the other hand, no man has received all that is due him until he gets more than he has paid for. How would it do to reverse this order and say that no man who works should work quite enough, and every man who pays for work should pay a little too much? That would be getting the shoe on the other foot, or the other sow by the ear, with considerable vengeance, wouldn't it?

The workingman, in his unequal struggle with the owning man for existence, has but one effective weapon, and that is the ballot and industrial union. Unless he pays a tax on his head, a tax for being in the world, a poll tax, he is deprived of even that ballot, and has no more show to win than a sheep has to kill a butcher. Pay your poll tax, right away, before you forget it.

"The public ownership of public utilities, of natural resources and of means of distribution may be engrafted upon our organic law within a hundred years," says State Press, of the Dallas News. This is so sudden! Can't you give me till next Sanday to think over it?

"CONSIDERABLE OF A FAILURE."

"Unquestionably, as a genera statement, wages ought to b higher; but where is the additional money to come from? Som industries that pay the lowes wages yield only a moderate return upon the capital employed and if the price of the products i enhanced in order that wage may be increased, what will th people who already complain o high prices say to that? There i a huge maladjustment here. Socialists think they know how to cure it, but they are only a handful and other people prefer the disease to their remedy. Certainly competition is not the cure, for competition usually is the cause of low wages and low return upon the capital. One point is clear: If a great number of industrious people are unable to get a decent living in normally prosperous times, as a country we are still considerable of a failure."—Saturday Evening Post.

Well, yes, considerable of a failure—except for the few who are not included in the "great number of industrious people." For that filching few, this country is considerable of a success. But what the Post said about the Socialists being only a handful is not going to stay said, thank goodness! Even now it has come to pass that every little election rolls up a big Socialist gain, and the "other people"—those who, according to the Post, prefer the present disease to the Socialist remedy—are going to be the "handful" instead of the "other people" after a little while. They are learning something about that remedy, and that's what it takes to land all but an unsociable few of them in the ranks of the mighty movement.

"The example of the man who was a tenant and now owns a farm gives more encouragement to the tenant, ambitious and determined, than the resolutions passed at the Waco renter's meeting, or that will be passed at all future meetings of the same kind."—Farm and Ranch. But your next door neighbor there, the Dallas News, says that there is probably no hope that more than one in twenty of those who are now tenants will ever be anything but tenants. How much "encouragement to the tenant" is there in that? None at all; but quite a lot to the farmlords and the Farm and Ranch.

There are signs cropping out that seem to point to a possibility of one or both the old parties championing the single tax as an issue with which to head off Socialism. Ever and often am I reminded of what I heard Guy E. Miller say in a speech five or six years ago: "They will do anything on earth for the worker except get down off his back"

One good thing always calls for another. If it's a good thing for a city mayor, as a public servant, to buy things and sell them to the people of the city at COST, why wouldn't it be a good thing for a county judge, as a public servant, to buy plows and such things and sell them to the farmers of the county at COST? Had you farmers ever thought about that?

If a county judge wanted to buy feed and furnish it at cost to the teamsters at work on the county roads—roads that were being built with money obtained by selling county bonds—would the retail feed merchants of that county judge's town stand for it?

"He who farms and runs in debt is not a first-class farmer yet."—Farm and Ranch. But run in debt the people must, else all the banks and stores would bust.