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THE REBEL

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

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T. A. HICKEY, Editor and Owner
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CROWELL CROWD BEWARE!

If those who fight Socialism really understood the solidarity of the movement, they would be very careful indeed as to the manner of their attack and not be guilty of the foolish things they so often do. Socialists are men and women of vision, they see the society of the future and the reign of universal brotherhood. This draws them together now in comradeship and fellowship such as is known in no other party, church, fraternal order, or other organization on the face of the earth. When Moyer, Haywood and Pettibone were kidnaped from Colorado and carried to Idaho in violation of the rights guaranteed them under the constitution and laws of this country the entire Socialist movement came to their aid. They were workingmen, our brothers, our comrades. The McNamaras were treated in the same way, and though not Socialists at the time of their arrest, the movement rallied as one man to their aid. They were workingmen, members of our class. Capitalism may exhibit some sort of solidarity, and does; but it is the solidarity of the extreme of individualism and the quintessence of sordid selfishness. Capitalists do not trust one another. However close the combination, they will break agreements and rob one another. Not so with the class conscious workingman, the Socialist. To him his class is the unit and he but an atom. For his class he is willing to suffer every indignity and every persecution in order to advance the interests of his class. His motto is "One for all and all for each."

This is the thing the strict individualist does not and cannot understand. It is one thought the capitalistic type of mind can not grasp, hence the foolish things that capitalists and their lackeys are eternally guilty of in combatting Socialism and persecuting the class conscious workingman. This much we have thought it necessary to say in order to prepare the way for driving home a thought through the thick skulls of the Crowell gang and others like them. May our efforts not prove altogether vain.

The Rev. G. G. Hamilton wrote a gentlemanly letter, gentle and kind in tone, announcing his conversion to Socialism and expressing his intention to return to Crowell to speak in favor of Socialism. That letter bore no offensive word, but breathe in every line the spirit of the Nazarene. What was the result? A defiant reply from "leading citizens"—business men, professional men, preachers, teachers, county and city officers, booze fighters, sports and all round toughs, —all warning an upright Christian gentleman, upon whose character as man and minister has never rested a spot or stain, not to return to Crowell for the purpose of speaking on Socialism. They forget the title by which they once addressed him. To them he is no longer a reverend minister and a brother. He is "Mr." and "Sir." How the devil does rejoice at what he will do to such "Christians" when with his pitchfork he pushes them from the banks of the lake of fire and brimstone back into its devouring flames. We want this crowd to know that they have the Socialist movement of the whole southwest on their hands. We know who they are; we have their private history and we are still gathering information; we are prepared to prove some things and later will prepared to prove a great many more. We warn the Crowell crowd to be very careful.

McNAMARA.

On October 11 the McNamara trial will commence at Los Angeles. Clarence Darrow says he is in a position to put it off for months, but is so confident of the outcome that he will go to trial at once.

On October 31 the trial will be over, Mac turned loose, Harriman elected mayor of Los Angeles and the Texas renters will meet in Waco on the same day. It is good to be living right now.

SOUTHERN MAN FOR N. E. C.

The Chicago Daily Socialist of October 3 publishes the following motion made by Comrade Noble, national committeeman from Texas to the national committee as follows:

"In view of the fact that Mrs. Lena Morrow Lewis has resigned from the national executive to take part in the lyceum bureau work, I move that the vacancy so occasioned be filled by E. R. Meitzen of Hallettsville Texas, now state secretary.

Comment—"First, in the light of a recent ruling by Barnes I would point out that this is both a motion and a nomination.

"In the midst of the troubles that beset the national organization we have great need of calm, wise, unselfish men like Meitzen on the national executive committee, not connected with any clique or clan, but solely with the good of the party at heart. He has labored earnestly for harmony, democracy and decentralization in this state. He is known throughout the south as a clear-headed, energetic, personally clean comrade.

"When the Texas movement was torn with strife it was he who brought order out of chaos by his impartial, statesmanlike conduct as state secretary. He has united the contending factions and there has not been a single rupture to disturb the state organization during the two years that he has been in office. He will soon go out of office under a term limit provision and it is characteristic of his unselfishness that he has ever been a most earnest champion of the "no re-election" idea. He can well be styled the great peacemaker, though he can be depended upon never to sacrifice principle for the sake of temporary peace.

"There is another reason why—a thoroughly statesmanlike one—Meitzen should be elected to the national executive committee. The personnel of the present national executive committee is top heavy in an easterly direction. That is to say, five of the seven composing it live within easy distance of the New York City Hall. There are two members in the middle west. Thus the great south, that is now awakening so splendidly has no representation on this body. When we take into consideration the peculiar problems, both economic and racial, that we have to grapple with a born and raised Southern man who stands high in the party councils in the south should for the best interest of the party be on the national executive committee."

Comment by Acting National Secretary John M. Work: "In view of the fact that Mrs. Lewis has not resigned, the motion is out of order."

That Noble is right about the national organization being top heavy goes without saying. That five out of the seven members live in greater New York and vicinity is wrong from every viewpoint. The South has never been represented on the N. E. C. and it is about time it was. That Mrs. Lewis has not resigned in the face of the fact that other comrades, like Ameringer, of Okla., have resigned under a recent decision of the national committee that organizers can not be self employers is indeed strange. And then why a national secretary should declare a motion unconstitutional is passing peculiar. Here's hoping National Committeeman Noble sets up a terrific howl.

A PRAYER.

Should I die today my last prayer would be like this: "Oh, merciful God, if I am to be born into this vale of tears once more see to it that I am born either in the wilds of Australasia; on the top of the Himalayas; on the arid plains of Sahara; or in the cane brakes of Yucatan; see that I am not born where I may be likely to become a member of the Democratic-Republican party."

A Prophecy.

CHAPTER I.

1. And it came to pass in the II Decade of the XX Century that the Lone Star Country was in the hands of Col, Son of Quitt, high priest of the "Interests," and the priestlets of the secretaries or scribes tribe.

2. And the people cried with a loud voice for relief, but the ears of the priests were stopped.

3. And a leader of the people arose and petitioned the hirelings for relief, but no relief came.

4. And the leader opened his mouth and cried with a loud voice: Ye whited sepulchres, ye promised in return for office and a money consideration to give us relief from all our ills and ye did not.

5. Behold we asked for the bread of reform and ye gave the stone of betrayal.

6. In tears we plead for freedom and ye handed us over bound hand and foot to Morg, the son of An and Rock the son of Feller.

7. Ye permitted scribes, pharisees and hypocrites to preempt the valleys and the mountains and the waters thereof, while, the people had not where to lay their heads—much less the pasture to feed their flocks.

8. Ye deprived the laborer of his hire and his children of food while the poodle dogs of the rich were arrayed in purple and fine linen and rode in horseless carriages.

9. Ye gave the rich landlords palatial homes, while the renters lived in shacks not fit for cattle.

10. Ye corrupted the judge on his bench, the juryman in his box and the policeman on his beat, so that the laborer could not peaceably walk the streets of his own city.

11. Behold the money mongers and dealers in human flesh and ye have bartered for a mess ot pottage the rights of the people.

12. Tyrants of old whipped us with whips but ye have whipped us with scorpions.

13. Our cities are architecturally drunk; our slums and denizens thereof rot and fester with a grievous plague of dirt, debauchery and destitution.

14. Our streets are glutted with congested traffic until the people are incensed to blaspheme God!

15. Behold the rich become richer and the poor poorer until one man hath enough in store for a thousand years while his brother becomes a convict for a loaf of bread.

16. Ye sing the psalms of David on the Sabbath and on Monday in the Exchanges rob each other even of eye teeth.

17. Ye have made even the House of God a den of usurers—on Sunday ye sing of heaven and on Monday chant a Te Diabolus of hell.

18. Now, therefore, know ye, O, Col, son of Quitt and ye criminal secretaries of Philistia that on the wall of the City Assembly God hath written with His own finger, **Mene, Mene, Tekel, Upharsin.** Thou hast been weighed in the balance and art found wanting!

CHAPTER II.

1. And it came to pass in these days of chaos and money madness that Jehovah raised up a leader of the people, Hamil, son of Ton,.

2. And the people loved the leader and called him a man like unto Job; for they said, Doth he not embody and express the patience of a thousand years?

3. And Hamil, son of Ton, assembled the people together in the Lone Star Country and said, God hath heard your groans and beheld your tears.

4. And the people cried with a loud voice and said, What shall we do to take the tyrants off our overburdened backs?

5. And the leader said, There is a day of reckoning and a day of atonement prepared.

6 And it came to pass that on the 31st day of the month of October the people assembled at this revolutionary center on the Brazos like unto Jordan—and they did cast lots and the lot fell on Hamil, son of Ton, and his councilors, and they were proclaimed the representatives of the people in a union called Renters and a new era set in.

CHAPTER III.

1. And it came to pass that all the cities of the earth looked toward the Lone Star Country, for they said, Never before hath the earth seen such a place.

2. For the leaders planned for all the people, and the people worked with a will and made a country beautiful beyond compare.

3. Corruption in the Lone Star Country was stopped and the workers there worked with a will for they were treated as brothers.

4. And the land workers looked upon the bringing of the water into the Lone Star country as a personal matter, and labor became a joy.

5. A city beneath a city was built of concrete and through the streets of this under city ran trains in all directions, carrying the people to happy homes—and to edge of the seacoast.

6. The ugly roads that disfigured the country and made them dangerous were torn up, and the streets were made wide and free and beautiful, so that even in the business centers our stately palm trees grew.

7. And a palace beautiful was built for the culture of mind and body and soul.

8. In the palace beautiful an orchestra rendered enchanting music while the people danced.

9. And the citizens socialized art and brought gifts of painting and sculpture. Artists vied wih each other in giving the best they could produce and the palace became a social center, a place of delight, where friend met friend to laugh, to play, to learn.

10. The baths of the Lone Lone Star built in the Rennaisance, in the heart of the city and at the edge of the Gulf were greater and more beautiful than the baths of ancient Rome built by Diocletian.

11. And the games of ancient Greece were revived in a stadium just beyond the cities' limits and the youth of the cities were encouraged in manly sports.

12. Parks were laid out and ornamented with trees and flowers, and the hideous images erected by a brutalizing civilization were pulled down, and allegories in bronze commemorating the heroic deeds of the past were erected in their stead.

13. A great public library was erected, like unto the Parthenon at Athens but more stately and beautiful.

14. Great hospitals were built and people came from the corners of the earth to see it, for it was not only full of light and of ample space, but very beautiful within and without.

15. The Lone Star country became the people's landlord and rented to the very humblest of her citizens homes that were gems of architecture, little pieces of frozen music—and the poor at last had homes!

16. And a great farm was established, and the weak ones were

(Continued on page 2.)

SPENCER ON LAND.

That Herbert Spencer was one of the greatest thinkers of all the centuries is universally admitted. That the great philosopher absolutely scorned the idea of private ownership of land being equitable is not so generally known.

The following great passage from the ninth chapter of Social Statics illuminates the whole subject with tremendous clearness:

"Given a race of beings having like claims to pursue the objects of their desires—given a world adapted to the gratification of those desires—a world into which such beings are similarly born, and it unavoidably follows that they have equal rights to the use of the world. For if each of them "has freedom to do all that he wills, provided he infringes not the equal freedom of any other," then each of them is free to use the earth for the satisfaction of his wants, provided he allows all others the same liberty. And conversely, it is manifest that no one or part of them, may use the earth in such a way as to prevent the rest from similarly using it; seeing that to do this is to assume greater freedom than the rest, and consequently to break the law. Equity therefore does not permit property in land. For if ONE portion of the earth's surface may justly become the possession of an individual and may be held by him for his sole use and benefit, as a thing to which he has an exclusive right, then OTHER portions of the earth's surface may be so held; and eventually the WHOLE of the earth's surface may be so held; and our planet may thus lapse altogether into private hands. Observe, now, the dilemma to which this leads. Supposing the entire habitable globe to be enclosed, it follows that if the land owners have a valid right to its surface, all who are not land owners have no right at all to its surface. Hence, such can exist on the earth by sufferance only. They are all trespassers. Save by permission of the lords of the soil they can have no room for the soles of their feet. Nay, should the other think fit to deny them a resting place, these landless men might equitably be expelled from the earth altogether. If, then, the assumption that land can be held as property involves that the whole globe may become the private domain of a part of its inhabitants and if, by consequence the rest of its inhabitants can then exercise their faculties —can then exist, even—only by consent of the land owners, it is manifest that an exclusive possession of the soil necessitates an infringement of the law of equal freedom. For, men who cannot "live and move and have their being" without the leave of others, cannot be equally free with those others."

The Rebel would suggest that all advocates of Socialism memorize the above passage or better still buy the book and become acquainted with the synthetic philosopher.

HAMILTON WILL DEBATE YOUNG AGAIN.

Clyde, Texas, Oct. 4, 1911.

In accordance with the verbal agreement made between Elder A. W. Young of the Church of Christ, and myself made during the course of our debate at Stringtown, Bell county, Texas, on the evening of Sept. 30, 1911, I hereby bind myself for another discussion of not less than three sessions of three hours each to be held at above named places between Oct. 22 and Nov. 10, 1911, on my affirmation as follows:

Socialism is fundamentally right and in harmony with the teaching of the Bible as recorded in both the Old and New Testaments.

G. G. Hamilton, affirmant.

Agreed to ...., negative

COTTON PRICES.

Texas cotton is selling in Russia for 40 cents a pound. Have you a photo of the Texan that gets anything like that for producing it. The middle man's graft is a great old graft.

PREACHER DEFENDS DIVINE RIGHT OF KINGS.

Elder A. W. Young of Denton engaged in a joint discussion with Rev. G. G. Hamilton at Stringtown, Bell county, on the night of Sept. 30, in which Hamilton forced the clerical defender of capitalism into defense of the medieval doctrine of the divine right of kings to rule their subjects in the most absolute manner possible. The elder was cornered and could escape in no otherway, so he faced about boldly and openly defended a doctrine long since exploded.

It was this way: Hamilton made the point that no man should hold the power of life and death over other men, that as political despotism was wrong, so likewise was industrial despotism. He clearly proved that modern capitalism had brought into existence a new form of government, that this new form of government was industrial, that through it a few men in this country hold the power of life and death over the toiling millions of the land. He showed that this new industrial despotism touched all the people more immediately and more intensely than any political despotism ever did, that it was the fruitful source of poverty and misery, of shame and crime, of all manner of wrong and oppression. He quoted the fathers of the American Republic that "governments derived all their powers from the consent of the governed." With cheeks flushed, eyes flashing, and voice trembling with emotion Comrade Hamilton demanded to know of "his holiness" if industrial despotism was not worse than political despotism ever was or ever could have been. He demanded to know of Elder Young what objection he could urge against the people owning and controlling all those things upon which the whole people defend for life. The parson did not answer and never attempted to answer. Instead, he resorted to an effort to uphold the dead and damned doctrine of the divine right of kings over the lives and property of their subjects. He saw that to admit the principle of the right of the people to govern themselves politically was to admit their right to govern themselves industrially and his case was lost. The parson proved true to his capitalistic masters by virtually declaring that the people were a lot of fools unable to govern themselves and needed a king, an absolute monarchy, to govern them politically and a few thievish capitalists to govern them industrially by grinding out their lives in mammon's mill to produce profits for the said capitalists and their idle and worthless offspring.

Is it any wonder that so many of our comrades tire of churches led by such preachers, where grafters sit in the "amen corner" and where the greater part of the pastor's salary and other expenses of the church are paid with tainted money? The common people heard the Nazarene gladly, but modern workingmen will have little use for a church and ministry, whose chief function seems to be, as Comrade Hamilton expresses it, to hold a choloroformed handkerchief to the nose of labor, while capitalism goes through its pockets. If the church and her ministry would win and hold the workingmen, then let them show themselves the friends of labor. The workingmen of the present day has come to the place where he is too intelligent to take out celestial life insurance in an institution that stands for a for a system that robs him of all terrestial blessings. If preachers would but preach the social gospel of Jesus the poor would crowd their churches to such an extent that there would be no room for the grafters.

SHOAF.

Up to the hour of going to press there has not been a line or a word that throws any thing new on the disappearance of Shoaf. We are waiting, watching and working.

GET THE MUN.

"Say, come here, wise one," shouted the small business man across the square as he noticed the tall figure of his old time enemy coming out of the wagon yard. "Will you please put me next to a couple of things in the mamma line that I am not clear about. The first thing I would like to know is are all these people telling the truth when they say that there is no gambling on the stock exchange, just straight legitimate business. And then you may tell me what do these Wall street fellows mean by margins? Put me next for God's sake; I want to know do these pious church deacons really gamble and how do they get the mun with this margin thing?"

"Well sir," replied the wise one, "They surely do gamble in Wall street just as much as a bunch of niggers at a crap table; the only difference is that one set of gamblers wear fine clothes, go to church and are called respectable; the others mostly work for a living and consequently are not respectable. Now, I will tell you how this margin game works and then you will see how they gamble in Wall street for the spondulicks. Suppose you walk into a broker's office with one hundred dollars. You can put it down on two point margin; that is to say you buy one hundred $100 shares of stock with your hundred dollars and if you bet that it goes up and it does go to 110 you win ten dollars a share; on the other hand if you bet it goes down and it does go down you win again, but if at any time you miss two points you are wiped out and the broker takes the money and in any event he takes a rake off or kitty or per centage all the same as craps. To thoroughly understand this gamble just read this account of a successful plunge made by a small gambler in Wall street: (Here the wise one handed the business man a copy of the Ticker, a Wall street journal that published this story).

"A few months ago, finding myself in the humor for mild sort of plunge, I dropped into a brokerage house where I occasionally do some trading, put up $10,000 margin and, having a 'hunch' on Reading, gave an order to buy 2,000 shares at 98¾. Three days later, I sold it out at par—profit $1,250.

"Next day it still stood at par and I bought 4,000 shares, selling it out a few days later at 106½—profit $13,000. This was going some.

"On a dip to 105, I bought back my 4,000 shares and sold them at 108—profit $6,000. I'm giving you round figures.

"On the following Thursday, it reacted to 107½; I bought 2,000 shares and sold them out the same day at 109¼—profit $1,750.

"Next day I rebought twice as much, 4,000 shares, at 107½ and sold them out during the same session at 109¾—profit $4,500.

"Thus, in five trades, I had taken $26,500 gross out of Reading, which was doing fairly well. During this time, the stock had risen 10 points and, by selling on bulges and buying on reactions, I had got about all there was in it for an average trader, playing in luck. No, I didn't even have a rabbit's foot with me.

"Turning my attention to Steel Common, I bought 2,000 shares at 29¼ and sold them the next day at 30¾—profit $3,000.

"The following week, I sold 20,000 shares of Union Pacific short at 126 and took it back at 123—profit $6,000. I was having a lot of fun.

"It bulged up to 124¾ again; I 'shorted' it at that figure and bought it in at a point and a half making $3,000 to the good.

"This may seem like a fairy tale, but I am telling you facts. By this time I had made eight trades, every one of which showed a profit, and my account stood as follows, after drawing out the original $10,000 margin:

Gross Profits		$38,500.00
Commission	$3,500.00	
Tax	280.00	
Interest	120.00	
Total		3,900.00
Net profit for the month		$34,600.00

"And that is how they gamble on Wall street and get the mun."

FIRED AT THE REBEL.

W. B. Daniels, of Oklahoma City, fires this one at me: "Why don't you get busy and boost the Men and Forward religious movement!" For the same reason, son, that the old women refused to kiss the cow. She did not like to and didn't have to. You will find that the columns of this great religious weekly will not be sullied by any favorable comment on a movement started supposedly in the interest of religion by a financial pirate and kidnaped like Morgan. Any way so many sweet ladies read the Rebel if I publish what I think of that mammon mad bunch of hypocrites it would cause them to blush. So silence is sublime.

O. F. Patterson, Fort Worth: The paper you have longed for is here and here to stay.

J. L. Hicks, Abilene: There are so many things more important that I will not play the Price business up but will mention it casually, and remember the panic like the Campbells is coming.

Peter Fitzpatrick, Stamford, Texas: Your postmaster says you don't want The Rebel. How about it?

J. Williscraft, Tahlequh, Okla: Send me what texts you wish for five-minute sermons.

Mrs. W. P. Yarnell, Gig Harbor, Wash: The national power will continue to diminish until it reaches the vanishing point. The thing is foreign; never did belong in America and with its sects, dogmas and cliques has already caused the movement endless woe. 1912 will witness its demise.

S. J. Clark: Sorry to hear of your illness, glad to know you have recovered. I can't go to Oklahoma; am too busy arranging for 30,000 by Jan. 1, 1912. Thanks for kind wishes. Read above for national dope.

To my 57 different varieties of poets: Comrades: The tyrant who edits the New York Call has issued a ukase that cuts all his poets to six lines. Hereafter all Rebel poets are cut to 8 lines for one issue.

Alexander Irvine, Los Angeles: Shake again. Oct. 31, 1911, will be a historic day. The renters of Texas organize in Waco. Harriman will be elected in Los Angeles on that day, and Burns will be headed back to Scotland to report his failure to the capitalist prince of peace, Canny Andy. Your leaflet is real art. I run it this week slightly paraphrased.

J. R. B. Heidenheimer, Tex: If that clerical gentleman thinks I fear to meet him tell him to visit me and I will show him the hides of an even hundred such as he that I have peeled and am now preserving for the edification of future generations.

W. H. Wherry, Phoenix, Ariz: Why this tardiness?

S. Keifer, Cincinnati, O: Single tax review received. Your task is a hopeless one. Economically you are unsound, tactically you are insane. The bad land lord capitalists and the good tool owning capitalist theory is as antiquated as your idea of free competition in this day of collective production. And then to ask decent people to go into the debauched democratic party for your land reform is to outrage common sense, if not common decency.

Dan Crider, Rising Star: I am blushing all over at your amazing compliments. Will try to deserve them. The Rebel will have 30,000 on Dec. 31, 1911. Watch it.

E. J. B. H. Gueydan, La: Space too crowded to use your article at present. Can you get the renters going in your neck of the woods?

C. M. P. O'Brien: I am cutting out all adds the rest of the year, except those contracted for. Every inch of space is needed for propaganda. The mun will take care of itself.

Mrs. Spurgeon, Waco: I will use a portion of that Spanish matter later on. The translation is poor, but there is enough there to enable one to catch the spirit. See you in Waco on the 31st.

E. Land, Vernon, Tex. Your recommendation to swat the postmasters that hold up The Rebel and the Appeal with a wet elm club is good, but I would rather swat the fellow higher up.

Ed Wilkenson, Taylor, Texas: Write for census Bulletin 150 also the bulletin of Texas agricultural statistics. Then come to Waco with a crowd of Williamson county renters on October 31, and you will get all the other information necessary.

W. F. Dietz, Lake Charles, La: List received. Send on the rest when you can. How are the renters coming on in La? Jno. H. Kirby is out of the Texas State University now.

Miss H. Wherry, Brooklyn, N. Y: Expect a long letter next month.

Miss M. O'Reilly, Chicago: Thanks. The Renters Union will be a big success. Will write after October 31st.

Roy Walcott, Hardin County: Business manager is looking up data for you. The five minute sermons will give you the texts. Keep up the good work and you will carry Hardin County.

S. M. Tudor, Louisville, Ky: I can understand your disgust. The Socialist party is O. K. Just a little fixing with national affairs and then she will be all right. Watch the S. P. in 1912.

J. H. Philips, Pear Valley, Tex: I shall attend to the gentleman shortly.

W. W. Riggins, Coffeyville, Kans: True enough there are cowardly preachers and hirelings. But then look at Hamilton. One Hamilton is worth to humanity a thousand Rankins. Their day is short, their sun is setting.

"Jno. D." Wall Street, New York: Hurry me up a batch of stuff about the panic.

A. B. Jones: The business manager will write you.

J. M. Oden: If I can use your article or extracts I will do so in the near future. Meet me at Waco October 31.

R. S. Nestor, Buffalo, N. Y: I do not think you can dispose of the book unless it be to some one who is vitally interested on the subject. I know no one that it interested in this vicinity.

Dick Maple: Hicks will attend to all publicity for the Butt Cutt and free of charge, too.

H. Kirby, Malvern Road, Leytonstine, London, England: Your New World has been placed on exchange list.

(Continued from Page 1.)

made strong by socially useful labor, and crime decreased so much that the Bastile was torn down, and in its place a great civic news center was built. And from this center into a hundred thousand homes went several times a day the news of the whole earth.

17. And the cities became like unto the city the seer saw in which there were no temples. Temples and jails and judges and policemen grew less and less, for there was nothing for them to do—the city was filled with peace.

18. And certain false prophets and calamity howlers arose in the Rennaissance and said, We will be deluged by citizens of other cities, for they will say there is but one city on earth. But Hamil, son of Ton, said: "Not so, for they will copy ours and stay at home." And is was so.

19. And it came to pass that in the golden days when labor was in possession of its own that a mighty festival was called, and the people assembled full of joy and at peace with each other.

20. And into the midst of the assembled multitude marched an aged, white-haired man with trembling hands and wavering step, and a great awe overcme the people, for thy knew the man. It was Bail the son of Ey, and he had come with others to confess his sins and get social forgiveness.

21. And when he had confessed he washed his hands and put on a white robe. The scribe indited his name on a red card and put it into his hand, and the old man said, Mine eyes have seen the salvation of Socialism; now let me be gathered unto my fathers. And the people cried with a loud voice and said: Amen!

22. And the Lone Star became known throughout the whole earth as the Country Beautiful, the State of Love, the Place of Peace.

Written by Irvine,
The Scribe of the Revolution.
Paraphrased by Hick the Son of Ey.

Petition to the Gov. of Tex.

To the Hon. O. B. Colquitt, Governor of Texas:

We, the undesigned citizens of the State of Texas, do hereby petition your honor to call the legislature into extraordinary session and to formulate a law whereby the property of the Lumber Mill owners of this State that have closed or do close their mills down on account of their employees forming a Labor Union, be appraised at its actual value, or taxable value, and be confiscated and returned to the State of Texas, and that the State proceed to operate said mills and to distribute the product of same at the scientific price of cost and maintenance, and that the cost of educating the rising generation, the entertaining of the living generation and the taking care of the dying generation be included in the price of articles from said mills.

The reason we ask this of you is that these mill owners published to the world on July 20th, that they would shut down their mills because some of their employees were Socialists, or members of the Socialist movement. These mill owners assume to dictate to the working class how they shall vote on political questions. This act of the mill owners forfeits their right to hold such property in their possession, for by doing so they can force upon this country a despotism a thousand times worse than that of Russia. We recognize the fact that it is by an act of legislation that these same mill owners hold this property, and we also recognize the fact that by an act of legislation the State has a right to take back this property and to operate it for good of all.

The women and children of the working men at said mills are innocent parties to this struggle between Capital and Labor, and we demand that the law-making power of the State be called to the assistance of these women and children, by confiscating this property and then operating same.

• • •

The lumber workers' strike is still on in East Texas. Jno. H. Kirby and his satellites are determined that the men shall not organize. He and his friends in the lumber business are determined to starve every woman and child in the piney woods whose husbands wish to peacefully organize before he will submit. In the meantime the price of lumber is climbing and building is being stopped, thus throwing thousands of others out of employment. For these and other reasons the property of these lumber barons should be confiscated for the public welfare. Take one of these petitions add strips of paper to it and secure hundreds of signatures and then fire them into Governor O. B. Colquitt at once.

TO THINKERS EVERYWHERE

Gentlemen:

On October 31, 1911, at the city of Waco, Texas, the land renters of Texas will meet in mass convention for the purpose of organizing a State wide Renters Union. Fraternal delegates from other Southern States will be present. One of the most important matter that will be up for discussion will be the question of what legislation can be enacted that will fit this situation: In 1910 the farm area of Texas decreased 16,000,000 acres in the face of an immensely increased population from that of 1900.

In Texas there are at the present moment 130,000,000 acres of virgin land that has never been touched with a plow.

As a result of these conditions tenantry is on the increase in Texas; there were 174,991 land renters in 1900 and 219,106 in 1910.

Facing such a deplorable situation it is self-evident that we must organize intelligently and then drive through remedial legislation if we have to bury the democratic jack in the middle of the gulf to do it. Will every student of political and economic affairs that reads this please drop me a postal card or short letter, say about 150 words, saying if you advocate a prohibitory tax on land held for speculative purposes.

Would you restrict land to 250 acres for one owner along the lines that was followed under Gov. Oglethorpe of Georgia.

Would use and occupancy be a sufficient title to land?

What other measures would you suggest?

Trusting for an early reply, I am,

Yours for economic freedom,
T. A. Hickey.

TEXAS AND GREAT MEN.

The Commercial Secretaries Association of Texas sends out a weekly bulletin to the Texas papers. Last week their bulletin stated:

"Our broad virgin prairies—130,000,000 acres—have not known the caressing touch of husbandry; our raw material—$1,299,000 per day—leaves the State on its weary journey to the distant factory. Our minerals—nature's laboratory—are awaiting an opportunity of flooding the channels of trade with a golden stream of prosperity. Our population—progressive and prosperous—must travel in some instances 150 miles to hear the shrill whistle of a locomotive and our latent resources—powerful for progress—can be heard across the continent, crying out for master minds to release them. Texas needs great men."

Now, the gentlemen that sends out the above will please answer a few questions: First: If the capitalist system has worked out in Texas so beautifully that fifty years after the war opened there was 130,000,000 acres of virgin soil and 209,000 land renters without homes, how can such a condition procure great men? If after fifty years we find largely through that condition that Texas is 37th among the States in illiteracy how can we raise great men? Finally if the gentlemen like the secretaries has had control all this time is it not about time they were politically retired to the happy end that we have economic conditions favorable to the raising of great men in Texas?

THE GROUND OF THE ISSUE.

The Socialist, standing on his platform, is master of the situation, immovable and invulnerable. Old parties recognize this truth and are, therefore, constantly on the alert, striving to raise false issues. They are not, many of them, as ignorant as they profess to be for they persistently choose to make a false issue, showing plainly that they know the true one and also know its strength. The truth is always strong but the advocate of it has no right to give error the advantage in the fray. Socialism is not any kind of religion, true or false; includes no religious faith, well founded or otherwise founded. It is expounded in political economy or science. It wholly relates to the respect of man for man. Man's good, in the affairs of his life, is the entire reach of Socialism. Socialism and Socialists are not the same. Socialists may and do have their opinions of religion and antireligion. Socialism has absolutely nothing on either of these lines. A Socialists might be vanquished where his peculiar personal notion was the issue in debate and Socialism remain unassailed, if not unassailable. The people, however, are not always able or disposed to mark a distinction where a difference is clear. Religious opinion is not essential to Socialism and whatever may be gained or lost, in a debate on such an opinion, Socialism has neither gained nor lost. An infidel may be a Socialist but that which made him an infidel did not make him a Socialist. Socialism claims none of the strength of his opinion and disclaims all of its weakness. If, in the turn of events, an unbelieving Socialist might be defeated, on his antireligious notion, people who are fond of being thoughtless would say, Socialism is defeated, when, in fact, Socialism is far away, safe in its redoubt of its platform caring nothing for the failure or success of foreign questions. Is the Socialst platform not broad enough to accommodate its forces on the polemic battle field? If not, what chance will it have to govern, in the reign of peace? Socialism, as it now appears, is wholly embodied in the platform of the party. The man who makes an affirmation, containing a tenet, not of the platform, is guilty of political heresy. This, however, lacks much of being the worst. If he is a leading debater, he forces the whole Socialistic body to the defense of his heretical proposition. This is injustice to the whole body and the man who is guilty of such injustice should not be regarded as a standard but as a mere talker for whose talk no one is responsible. Stick to the platform and that alone.

W. P. Richardson,
Alvarado, Texas.

FIVE MINUTE SERMON.

"Get thee out of my country—into a land that I will show you." —Gen. 12:1.

"Unto thy seed will I give this land."—Gen 12:7.

From the time the command was given Adam to subdue the earth on down the ages to now the title to all lands rightly proceeded from this gift of God to thy seed. All people, Gen. 12:3 "and in thee shall all families of the earth be blessed." Men-power, prompted by selfish motives, has made every title that was ever written to land. Since the selfishness of man hath ever opposed the purposes of God He saw fit to bear with men in this, with this limitation: that the land revert back once in every 50 years or once in every generation. The land is the heritage of the people and it is a transgression of his holy law when any man is deprived of his inheritance.

The power of land titles does not seek to drive men from the earth, but is a weapon used to take from a brother a part of his wealth. Christians, Christians! would your Lord and master do this thing? Will ye such offerings to his holy temple bring?" But thine eyes and thine heart are close because of thy covetousness, and for to shed innocent blood, and for oppression, and for violence, to do it." Jer. 22:17. There is no harmony in the religion of the Lord Jesus Christ and the present existing industrial conditions. And what hurts and retards the Kingdom of the Father is that the pastors' mouths are filled with argument favoring this. Now Christian landlord and renter, you say you feel the truth of all I've said, but some nice points and questions are involved. And so there is, and both of you will do well to study them.

D. Gandy.

Hallettsville.

OUR REBS.

On account of moving to more commodious quarters that will be large enough to handle our swiftly growing paper we can give no details this week beyond saying that we have continued to break all records and put on 1,000 subs. Full details will be published next week as well as a unique proposition that will put us over the 30,000 mark by Jan. 1, 1912.

MILLIONAIRE SOCIALIST WRITES.

Stamford, Conn., Sept. 29, 1911.
The Rebel, Hallettsville, Texas.

Dear Comrade: Just a line to express appreciation of the effective and uncompromising stand that you are taking. Please enter my subscription. I enclose one dollar.

Fraternally,
J. G. Phelps Storkes.

DATES WANTED.

G. N. Van Zandt desires dates in Lavaca, Henderson, Cherokee, Smith, Upshur, Camp Titus, Mims and Cass. Rates $2.50 a day. He pays his railroad fare. Address him at 318 Davis cor. Fourth street, Taylor, Texas.

BIGOT, FOOL OR SLAVE.

"He that will not reason is a bigot; he that cannot reason is a fool; he that dare not reason is a slave."

The Rose Door
The Story of a
House of Prostitution
[illegible]

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

Best Liver Pills, mailed 10c, thirteen boxes, $1.00. William Brownfield, Brentwood, Ark. al

STATE MOVEMENT.

E. R. Meitzen, Hallettsville, Texas

OUR SPEAKERS.

Reddin Andrews — Oct. 7-10 Kerens; 11-12 Wortham; Oct. 13-14, Dawson; 16-17 Mexia; 18-19 Teague; 20, Concord; beginning Oct. 21 in Madison county for thirty days, direction of G. W. Sherman.

W. S. Noble—Beginning Oct. 10 (at Zavalla) for ten days in Angelina county.

G. G. Hamilton—Oct. 7-8, Heidenheimer; 9-10 South Bosque; 11 Blum; 12 Cleburne; 13 Austin; 14 St. Jo, where he will meet Representative F. F. Hill in debate afternoon and night.

John A. Currie 13-14, New Braunfels. Comrade Currie has been doing some tall campaigning in Central Texas.

Robert G. Martin is school house campaigning in Delta and Hart counties.

Stanley J. Clark and M. A. Smith have been speaking for the past three weeks at various points in the state under the auspices of the Pitchfork lecture bureau. They will shortly begin a tour of Oklahoma.

G. N. Van Zandt, of Taylor, Texas, is skirmishing in central Texas.

Prof. Phelps of Rockdale, is preparing to raid Hood county and other Dem. strongholds.

Carl Blaser, of Marshall, occasionally shells the woods in east Texas.

The foregoing are the names of speakers with whose activities we are keeping in touch. There are dozens of others who regularly or occasionally preach the gospel of the third revolution. Not to mention the equally noble army of a thousand or more that regularly distribute literature, and the many well-edited newspapers that circulate in this state. Take it from us straight comrades, Texas is on the brink of revolt. Every one of you line up for the fray.

His First Debate.

At Springtown, Bell county, Rev. G. G. Hamilton had his first opportunity on the night of September 30 to defend Socialism in debate. Rev. Arthur Young was his opponent and from all accounts that worthy gentleman who is reputed to be one of the ablest Christian ministers in the State, received the surprise of his young life. One instance of what Hamilton did for him was when Hamilton pulled a letter on him that proved that he had only a few days before the debate admitted that he was not well posted on Socialism and that he had asked for Socialist literature to read up on the subject. The point was that Rev. Young stated in the course of the debate that he had "studied this question for twenty years." From all accounts Rev. Young is not a bad man by any means—only a little twisted. We hope and believe that he will come straight some time.

Notes.

When this writer went into office there was just one voice in the then wilderness of Hill county, now there are many voices and no longer a wilderness. Jim Welch of Whitney, a renter, not a university graduate by any means, but a worker from the word go, was that lone voice, for it was he that organized the first local in the county. The membership having scattered, the local died, but he continues as member-at-large and, later, as scout. In the latter capacity he has lately "turned eight voters." It is the quiet worker that counts far more than "leaders," "high-brows" and the like.

John W. Connor, county secretary of Harris, is still on the job. He organized a local at Brunner recently and is also laying plans for reaching the 1200 railways shop workers that are on strike in Houston, with the proper message.

A. E. Pellerin, secretary Denison local, secured J. C. Rhodes for several dates, in view of many striking railway workers there. Nothing like ringing in speakers and literature at the right time.

Madison county has been hard to break into, but Rev. Oscar Henderson, a leading minister of the county, prepared the way last spring by delivering thirty lectures for Socialism at his own expense. One result is that with the aid of Comrade Sherman he has worked up thirty dates for Reddin Andrews. This is just one of the many; hundreds are doing similar splendid work.

New local reorganized at Farmersville by County Secretary Bickley an dothers.

Rev. Chas. J. Burchfield is doing good work in East Texas. Spoke to a crowded house at Potomac for three hours and 45 minutes, and clinched his lecture by organizing a good local. He will speak at various points in Angelina, Polk and Trinity counties and get more locals on foot.

Comrade I. N. Bozarth, Edna, Texas, had a charter application on the cooler since last spring. He finally secured the necessary signers to start a healthy local. Nothing like perseverance to organize a local and keep it going.

HICKEY TO BE McNAMARIZED?

The brilliant editor of St. Louis Labor lines up with the erudite Hogan of the Huntington Herald in a well expressed fear that the powers that prey will "get" me. In his last issue he says:

HICKEY STARTING TROUBLE

Advises Texas Landlord Victims to Organize Renters' Union.

Our Irish kicker friend, Thomas A. Hickey, can't get rid of that supreme quality of our Missouri mule—kicking. Wherever he may go, you will surely hear from him. An old friend of his, speaking of Tom's inexhaustible source of resistance, made this remarkably remarkable remark:

"I fear very much that Tom Hickey will yet cause trouble to the administration in Paradise or to the government of Inferno!"

At present Tom is raising storm clouds of dust on the prairies of Texas, and if he will not take good care of himself he may some dark night find himself kidnaped by agents of some Texas landlords and land on an out-of-the way island in the Gulf of Mexico.

Now he wants to organize a Renters Union. Such a conspiracy! High treason to the best interests of the Texas landlords!

The Fort Worth Socialist gives Tom's plan in a nutshell, as follows:

"Comrade Thos. A. Hickey, chief rebel of Texas, suggested a short time ago in The Rebel that the tenant farmers of Texas organize a Renters Union and kick against the increased demands of the landlords, and now the rebellion is on, and the good Lord only knows where or when it will stop.

"This thing of starting a prairie fire in time of drouth is dangerous business.

"What if this little toodlewinks hatched in the rebellious brain of a Socialist should thrive, grow, spread out all over this big fat republic and set the thinking machine of all renters to thinking about the land question, and why a set of words on parchment should give to one man the power to starve another, and—well, what do you think would happen to the landlord's gristmill before the landless, self-disinherited class quit thinking?

"By all means, the renters should organize a Renters Union for self-protection."

Good luck, Tom! But be on your guard! We should not like to see an old friend and comrade in battle "McNamarized" or "Shoated" out of business. Queer things happen nowadays!"

Fear not friend Hoehn, fear not for the personal safety of your old friends. I realize that there is going to be a jell of a fight before Gabriel hits high C on his trombone that will call me yonder. I realize before this fight ends there will be over 100,000,000 acres placed in cultivation and 400,000 happy homes builded there and inhabited by strong brave men, handsome virtuous women and sweetened by the presence of happy singing childhood. In the planning and working and fighting for this blessed condition I have no time to think of danger and if it should come there are hundreds to step into my shoes. The battle must go on regardless of how many soldiers may drop by the way. Anyway plutes will get good and tired of McNamarizing after a while.

THE DIFFERENCE.

W. S. Noble went to the steward of the M. E. church in Ranger to secure the house for G. G. Hamilton. "Delighted," said the steward. "He is now a Socialist and his subject will be 'Socialism,'" said Noble. "Oh, nothing doing." Then Noble got the Christian church and sweet peace hovered over the scene.

Law and Land.

Mr. Dooley, the famous Irish humorist, once remarked: "Whin ivir ye git in trubble, Hinnessey, always git a lawyer."

The Rebel has taken the Irish philosophers advice and this is the reason: As I watched the interest that was aroused in Texas and Oklahoma over the proposal to launch a Renters Union it was soon apparent that more than a stoppage of the bonus system and the mainterance of the third and fourth system was involved in the project. The report of the census department on agricultural conditions in Texas showing a steady increase in tenantry confirmed this view. Hence the blindest could reach the conclusion that there was something radically wrong with the fundamental laws of the State of Texas in relation to land holding. Then The Rebel decided to follow Mr. Dooley's advice and "git a lawyer." I wrote Judge Henry Faulk of Austin a number of questions covering in a tentative manner various measures that might be introduced by an awakened people, who are at present gazing with undisguised contempt on the pro-anti vandervillians that have been holding down the boards in opera comique style at Austin. Judge Faulk who by the way is an ardent Socialist and who, when county attorney at Austin, prosecuted the first successful anti trust cast in Texas was the first gentleman I wrote to on the subject. The Judge was very busy at the moment and while promising to go into the subject at length later on gives us a pointer that shows what may be done by the renters when they organize. He says:

My Dear Hickey:

Under our present constitution, a law may be enacted taxing land held for speculative purposes, but this could be reviewed by the courts, but I hardly think such a law could be declared unconstitutional.

Use and occupancy alone will never give title.

Our Alien Land Laws are not very much. So many provisions and exceptions to it. No alien can hold land in Texas, but this has so many ways of evasion in the Arts. following that the law is ineffective.

With my kindest regards, I am,

Yours very truly,

Henry Faulk.

From the above it can be seen that our learned comrade believes that a law can be passed taxing land held for speculative purposes. That such a law would be of tremendous value to the renters can be readily understood. As I write I have on my desk some literature sent out by the Texas Commercial Secretaries Association within the past week. These are the gentlemen Governor Campbell called the "criminal secretaries." There may be something "criminal" in this statement of theirs, at least it is true. Here it is.

"Our broad virgin prairies—130,000,000 acres in extent have never known the carressing touch of husbandry."

The above, be it remembered is from the most conservative source in Texas, they are gentlemen who are crying "peace and legislative rest."

Now let us figure on this matter for a moment. Side by side with the above statement I have two other statements one is also from the "criminal" secretaries and it informs us that the railroads of Texas has had some 36,000,000 acres given them by the Texas legislature. We may for the present pass that up and inquire into the other document that reveals the number of tenants in Texas. This document is the Bulletin of Texas Agricultural products supplied on request by the census department, Washington, D. C. In that document I find there are 219,000 tenants and the "criminal" gentlemen show 130,000,000 virgin acres. Let us divide up and see what results we get:

219)130,000,000(622.

From this we see that there is now held out of cultivation enough land in Texas to give every tenant 622 acres or 18 acres short of a full section. Is it any woder we have competition for places? is it any wonder we have bonus systems and a third of cotton demanded? is it any wonder that tenantry is increasing and land is going out of sight in price? Talk about holding your cotton these land speculators are holding your land. Is it any wonder that homes are broken and the black pall of illiteracy is hanging over us. Is it any wonder that the future is as black as moonless night?

To make matters worse these land sharks, knowing that the immigration Texas ward is bound to increase and the natural increase of population will cause the demand for land to continually rise they have actually stopped cultivation on millions of acres so that in the decade from 1900 to 1910 there has been an actual reduction in farm area. The figures from the census are:

Texas land in cultivation in 1900—

125,807,000 acres. In 1910 109,226,000. A loss in farm area of 16,581,00 acres in face of a continuously increasing population.

Now, Rebels, you understand what a tremendous argument you have in these facts. Figures don't lie but liars will figure, so tell your friends that these figures are from the other side, the commercial secretaries of Texas and the census department of the U. S. government.

Then we would suggest as a remedy that you look in another column for instruction for organizing a Renters Union. Organize a local, send delegates to Waco. There will be reduced fares in all railroads. Meet me face to face in Waco on October 31. I want to look you straight in the eye and tell you some things about this land speculation and landlordism. And the sum and substance of it will be the ways and means to adopt Judge Faulks advice to tax land held for speculative purposes. You can by thorough organization put through a a law inside two years that will throw over 100,000,000 million acres on the market, break the price and thus fill Texas with happy homes from the Red river to the gulf and from El Paso to Texarkana.

Get in the fight.

[The above letter is the first of a series of letters from well known and reputable lawyers on different phases of the land question. They will come from the highest minds in Texas and will be of great value to our readers. Judge Greer of Robert Lee, Coke county, will have something to say next week. Other eminent lawyers like Judge Davenport of Midland, Simpson of Dallas, and the Erudite Judge Daniel Hogan of Huntington, Ark., and Judge Nagle, of Oklahoma will be invited to contribute to The Rebel on this subject of law and land.]

PUNCTURE-GRAPHS.

By Nat L. Hardy.

Many a Texas renter has to pay for the privilege to divide up:

• • •

The thousands of tenants' shacks in Texas that would not be a fit habitation for a respectable dog are good enough for the man that owns them as long as it is the other fellow that has to live in them.

• • •

It makes no difference to the capitalists whether you are a white man or a black man; a Catholic or a protestant; a prohibitionist, so long as he can make profit out of your labor.

• • •

To give me all that I produce would make me an infidel and to manufacture things for use would send us all to hell—nit.

• • •

What has Joe Bailey or Cone Johnson or any of that crowd ever done that put more food on your table or better clothes on your back?

• • •

When the democrats an issue wanted
To keep the people from realizing their condition
They went out and captured that ancient fake
That is known as prohibition.

Now on the question of drink
The people are torn asunder;
The bread and butter question
Well—it can go to thunder

CORRESPONDENCE.

HOME, SWEET HOME!

Home, sweet home, but alas so few have any home of their own. Thus life is robbed of its sweetest and most cherished ideal and in the voice of Him many can join and say that: "The birds have nests, foxes have holes, but men and women and children have not where to lay their heads."

The lowing of cows and bleating of calves is more sacred in Texas than the tears of women and the cries of children.

—Farmer Jones.

WANTS UNION BAD.

Pontotoy, Tex., Sept. 25,
T. A Hickey, Editor of The Rebel.

Dear Comrade: I write you to let you know how some of the renters are treated in this part of the country. I live in a land of plenty and where there are good people, and where they treat the renters right and where we have equal rights to all and special privileges to none. If a man don't care what he says. Now pick your ears with a fence rail, get a long breath and get some water close by to cool your head, for I expect it will get hot when you read what I have had to do this year to get shelter for my wife and six little children.

Now listen: I have had to pay house rent, $2.00 a month, buy wood $1.50 a cord, keep my team in the lot or pay $1.00 a month pasturage for them, work land and give third and fourth and promise to work for $1.00 a day every idle day I had to spare out of the crop. The worst of all there is no hog law here, but I had to promise to keep my pigs in the pen. Now what think ye? Listen: Here is what I think, if every man in the Lone Star State was of the same mind as I am, one of these days, blood of 1776 would run in my veins and I would have a place for my wife and babies to stay and it would be free.

We can get free homes through the Renters Union, so boys come to the front, throw up your caps and yell, loud and long for the Renters Union. Two or three have told me that they would k— the renters if they didn't do as they say, but I think they would get out of that notion when they see the wool is going to fly. So boys, organize and come together and when we get together, hang together like a string of fish; be linked together like the links of a log chain, stick to one another through thick and thin, and if we will do that it wont be long till the proud eagle can look down on a free country and a prosperous people.

So hoping to meet you at Waco, October 31, if the Lord's willing.

Yours for a free country.

Jim Windham.

A RENTER'S LETTER.

Some deluded Socialist up north possesses the absurd notion that the farming life is the ideal one under this system and that the land workers are conservative ignoramuses who own their land and can never be approached by Socialists. The following letters may abuse theirs minds. It is typical of hundreds that come to my desk:

Oakwood, Texas, Sept. 12, 1911
Mr. T. A. Hickey,

Dear Comrade: I see that you want the renters to organize. The comrades are speaking of sending me to Waco as a delegate. The land lords here have gotten hard on us. They are going to have us haul their rent cotton to market. I have got to do that next year, free of charge. We have got to work so much ground and pay rent on it the first year and if we refuse to do that they won't rent to us. The negro is ruining our country here. They tell us if we don't do like they say that they will rent to negroes. I live six miles from market and I have got to haul the bosses' cotton to market, free of charge next year. Times are hard here. I don't know what we will do. No corn was made here and very little cotton; I do believe that we will have to rise up in arms The union may do good, I don't know, but I believe that the land lords will get negroes to work the land and tell us to go to h—. for what they care. Well, I am so tired tonight that I can't hardly write, so excuse bad handwriting. I will write again if I live, because I love you for your great fight you are making for us. Slaves, may God bless you, is my prayer. Good bye.

G. W. Walston.

REBELETTES.

If brains were dynamite the average democrat could not blow the hind leg off a cockroach.

• • •

The Houston Laborious Journal carries a column devoted to news items among the printers of that city. The writer of this column is a profound student of economics, as is shown in the following paragraph: "Work is somewhat slack now, but on the newspapers this fall the workers will be FULLY REIMBURSED for the time they are losing now." Fully reimbursed, do you notice. Well, that is the best news we have heard in all our lives. For what can he mean but that the Socialist Republic will be ushered in and will be in full working order next fall?

• • •

The time for cajolery, intimidation and threats on the part of democratic and republican politicians and labor lieutenants is past so far as the working class is concerned. The workers are beginning to find out their true position on the economic field and to know why they work faithfully all their lives and have nothing nor can save nothing. They know they are being robbed of four-fifths of all the wealth they produce; they know they should have all these things in abundance and would have were not called upon to support capitalism that compells them to be robbed of the fruits of their labor. They know now that they must organize on the industrial field; that their interests are identical—the interests of all those who toil are identical—not the interests of capital and labor. There is about as much interest between capital and labor as there is between two dogs fighting over the same bone.

• • •

Before the Missouri State Press Association William Marion Reedy said that the average newspaper was so bound up in serving its own and the interests of capitalism that it was compelled to fight the interests of the people at large in order to maintain itself He said the average newspaperman was a Socialist because he saw all the rottenness going on behind the scenes and knew that everything Socialism charges against capitalism is the truth. He foresaw the time when in order for public opinion to save itself it would have to resort to the distribution of pamphlets. Reedy wake up. You have been sleeping on the highway of Socialism all these years. Look at the Rebel and the Appeal. They are more than pamphlets and there are other Rebels and Appeals being started all the time. The Socialist press will steadily grow and will educate the masses.

• • •

Speaking of the railway conflict now raging the Housto Post says:

"Without attempting to discuss the character of the demands put forth by the men or to review the attitude assumed by the officials of the railway, it is only sought here to show the growth of the realization by all classes of business men that they are linked inseparably. That what is good for the laboring man is good for the capitalist and that which aids the capitalist in the end must aid the man whom he employes."

Certainly the Post will not attempt to discuss the character of the demands. To do so would be fatal to its position, provided it could discuss these demands intelligently. The business men realize they are linked inseparably. They do, eh? you poor, miserable literary panderer, and well you know it. That which is good for the capitalist is not good for the laboring man in the sense meant by the Post. It is a ghastly lie, false, false as hell. What aids the capitalist in the end will be the utter destruction of any semblance of organization among the workers. And yet this vicious, painted old harridan of journalism says plainly to the business men to unite, consolidate against labor and advises labor to disintegrate, to stand idly, resistless and permit this industrial rape. How is it possible for a dog to be benefited by the increased activity of the fleas on him? When capitalists must get their all from labor, anything that will benefit capitalism will be death to labor. You may prune and cultivate a tree and cause it to produce more fruit, but the very act of production lies the germ of destruction.

HICKS' PAGE

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

According to the creed of capitalism, a man is entitled to all he gets until he gets in the pen.

There used to be a pamphlet or a leaflet or something of the kind entitled, "By what Right?" I wish I had one. That question rings in my ears every day.

A man near Abilene said the other day he was going to get him a 30-30 Winchester and have it ready when the Socialists try to take his forty acres of land away away from him. Be keerful, Si.

This fool policy of protecting the paper title and the inheritance at the expense of a groan from humanity that is reaching high heaven, is not going to last very much longer. The doctrine of the divine right of parchment is getting under the lens.

The farm renters of Texas, with their poll taxes paid up, could come pretty nearly electing to public office any man they might choose. The farm renters and the town renters together could easily elect a Socialist to succeedSenator Bailey.

Railroad strikers had better make sure hereafter, before monkeying with a freight train, that there isn't a sack of second-class mail in the caboose. This new trick of the postoffice department in carrying mail by freight will make it the duty of Uncle Sam to help the companies' freight trains get by the strikers, same as their passenger trains.

Even if there were room for suspicion that Socialism might take your little home away from you—even if the Socialist platform did not positively say that it will NOT do so—just tell us, please, what you think Socialism might do with your little home after taking it away from you. Of course you don't know for sure, but just make an off-hand guess.

Along about this time of year a cry goes up for labor in the cotton fields, and the old-party editorial lackeys try to use the fact to make a point against Socialist agitation. Instead of taking this course, gentlemen, why don't you offer labor a BONUS to come in and develop something? Must the capitalists have a monopoly of the BONUS business, along with their other monopolies?

It is stated that John R. Spencer of Waco, secretary of the Texas State Federation of Labor, will present to the next legislature a mammoth petition for submitting to a vote of the people the question of engrafting upon the state constitution the initiative, referendum and recall. The petition ought to have stamped upon it the picture of a big boot, and on the boot these words: "In case submission is turned down by the legislaure, we, each and all of us, pledge ourselves to vote the Socialist ticket at the next election."

That streak of rust known as the Texas State Railway is a convenient chop-block for all the Democrats who delight to do chores for their capitalist masters. With the state at the mercy of the steel companies, the coal companies and nearly all the other companies, they point to this puny little orphan of a state railroad as frightful example of Socialism and cry out, "See what our present magnificent transportation systems would come to under government owership of railroads!" Let me say again that the remedy for the evils of public ownership is more public ownership.

Your title to the land that you can't use, and that your fellow man needs for a home, IS A BAD TITLE.

The only way the rich can help the poor that will count in the long run is by working. That's the way the poor help the rich.

Kidnaping and killing people who get in capitalism's way may grow to be quite an industry before the will of the Lord of heaven shall be done on the earth. The lords of the earth have lots of money to spend that way.

No harm in bombarding the legislature with petitions, but one Socialist vote counts for more than a score of petitions coming from men who are supposed to vote the old-party tickets anyhow, at all events, whether or no.

His hand was iron. Instead of seeking to relieve the wants and sufferings of his people, he sought by brute force to hush their murmurings and stop their manifestations of discontent. Hence his people hated him, and in a frenzy of hatred one of them killed him. I am speaking of Stolypin.

Judge Hiram Glass of Austin says that "there is not a single member of the Texas legislature whose election was even remotely influenced by the owners or managers of Texas railroads." Judge Glass says it as if he KNEW it. And I'd like to know how he found it out.

The judge of the municipal court of Kansas City fined a man and his wife $100 apiece for kissing each other while in a public park the other night. Tell the Fort Worth Record about it. Kansas City is under old-party government and always has been, but maybe the Record can find some way to connect up this scandalous affair with Socialism.

What could Millionaire W. L. Douglas do with his Brockton shoe factory without men to operate it? He could do nothing. What could the men who operate that factory do without Millionaire W. L. Douglas? They could keep on making shoes. "But where would their pay come from?" From the same sourece as now—from the people who buy the shoes.

A writer in the Farm Co-operator says that "the State Bankers Association is a power almost unlimited," and that "the Farmers Union can do anything it pleases if properly encouraged by the other interests." From which I guess we are to understand that the Farmers Union can do anything it pleases, provided it pleases to do the things that the "other interests" want it to do. That's the way it looks in print.

"What will be done with the land under Socialism?" Well, a great deal more of it will be cultivated than now. More corn and cotton and wheat and pork—more of every crop that can be raised from the ground—is badly needed. Millions of our people are in distress from scarcity of these things in their households. And there will be six hundred thousand drummers and a vast army of lawyers and agents of every conceivable sort to work the land, who are now worse than useless, so far as helping to produce food, raiment and shelter for mankind is concerned. Oh, there'll be something done with the land under Socialism. There won't be so much else to do.

FARM RENTERS MUST GET GROUP-CONSCIOUS.

If there ever was a particular group of the great working class so circumstanced as to justify its members in forming a close organization, it is the group composed of the farm renters. I don't refer to them as a class, because in the economic world all industrial workers constitute one class—the working class—and the farm renters are simply one of the groups that go to make up the working class.

There have been various organizations in the name of the farmers, and supposedly made up of farmers—such as the Grange, the Agricultural Wheel, the Farmers Alliance, the Farmers Union, etc., but the membership of each made up not only of mixed groups, but of both classes. In each of these organizations there were men of the capitalist class, men who draw their incomes from the labor of other men. It would seem that men who never heard of the term "class-conscious" ought to be conscious of the economic absurdity of that sort of thing.

The farm renters, while some may work land on the halves, others on the third and fourth, and still others pay money rent, are all of the same group in the main essential respect, namely: that that they all must pay landlords for the use of land. That is the slave-chain that links them together and confirms their identity. Its object should be to deal unitedly with such problems as confront farm renters as a group of wealth producers. And if its membership is thus constituted, and its object here stated followed up, there will be harmony and brotherhood and oneness of aim and purpose in the order, and it will be a power in the affairs of men.

It cannot be denied that the farm renters are the most useful and the most indispensible to society of all the groups of workers in Texas, yet they are of the least use to one another because of their isolated and unorganized condition. Other workers are trying to look out for themselves within their own divisions and groups, and it is of tremendous importance that the farm renters become "group-conscious" and do likewise.

"The farmers in Texas are organizing Renters' Unions. Why not also in Tennessee?" says the Memphis Social Democrat. That sounds good.

"There is certainly one good thing about the monthly magazines—they keep people posted as to underwear."—Dallas News Snap Shots. Now! who says one editor doesn't read another editor's ads?

They don't say it out loud, but they say it to one another—something like this: "Socialists as a rule are well informed people." They ought to turn the statement around and say: "Well informed people as a rule are Socialists."

A historian says: "Having reached the plenitude of her power, Rome became proud, self-sufficient, self-indulgent. Luxury, intemperance and vice came in like a flood. Wantonness and lechery consumed her virility and dissipated her virtues. Luxury and debauchery engendered waste, and waste led to extortionate exactions. Taxes and rents were soon doubled. The man with the hoe became the unhappy victim of the man with an office or a privilege." Reader, you should remember that what the historian calls "ROME" consisted of the little bunch of exploiters who sucked the blood of the rest of the empire. Anything like it today in the Benighted States?

THE MARKET PRICE.

The Fort Worth Union Banner prints the following about the mechanical cotton picker:

"The advertisement of the machine cotton picker states that there is no wage scale for that kind of labor; that it will require a good mechanic to operate the machine and a boy to follow along behind to empty sacks. The ad print things against Socialism, goes on to say that 5 cents per 100 pounds should be sufficient for the mechanic and 2 cents for the boy. The capacity of the machine is 5,000 pounds daily. This means $2.50 per day for a 'skilled' mechanic and $1 per day for the boy. A nice thing to contemplate, is it not? This is 'labor saving' with a vengeance."

But would you expect the machine owners to pay more than the market price for labor, any more than you would pay in excess of the market price for any commodity that you wish to buy for use in your business or your home? If you needed a mechanic and a boy, and could get the mechanic for $2.50 and the boy for $1 would you pay more? You would not. Nobody would pay more than the market price for a commodity,and under any industrial system except Socialism labor is a commodity and has a market price, just the same as hides from the tan yard or bones from the fertilizer mill. I have asked and urged you time and again, Friend Woodman to outline a propram short of Socialism that will take labor off the the market as a commodity and elevate it to the dignity of sovereighty and independence, but you won't do it. I have begged you to suggest some plan other than public ownership of the machine whereby labor may escape being ground up by the machine but you are silent. You have no moral right to the subscription money of the man who is menaced by the machine unless you can show him some way to avoid becoming the victim of the machine.

Come down hard with the proposition that he who creates wealth, by mental or manuel effort, is entitled to ALL the wealth he creates. Don't let 'em off. Make 'em says yes or no. A man who will balk and hesitate on that proposition ought to be in doubt about how to answer this question: "Is a man who steals chickens entitled to all the chickens he steals?"

"The capital used in building and equipping railroads is private," says Judge Hiram Glass of Austin. Granted. But did the "private" gentlemen who invested this capital MAKE this capital? Did not the people in their capacity as wealth-producers make it? The question almost answers itself. And to observing persons the question as to who really and morally and justly own the railroads today, the people or the private capitalists, is a question that likewise answers itself. Then let the people take unto themselves that which they have made.

How much richer would a man be by owning a million acres of land, if nobody was ever going to occupy it or make it productive? The wealth that he gets out of his surplus land consists wholly in his ability to use it as a means of making somebody SERVE him. It is this involuntary service that the Socialists are calling attention to and protesting against. A vast majority of people are opposed to involuntary human servitude, and when they find out that the ownership of surplus land means nothing on earth but mastery for the owner and slavery for the user, this majority will put an end to surplus land holding—somehow. That majority is fast finding out.

THIS ONE TIME.

For once I find myself in thorough accord with the Fort Worth Record in an editorial expression in which the word of Socialism occurs. It seems that in Florida there is a state institution known as the "College for Women," and that the Democracy of that state is experiencing a fright similar to the fright recently experienced by the Democracy of Texas, when it was reported that Socialism was being taught in the State University." The Pensacola Evening News has discovered that Socialism is being taught in the College for Women, and that the institution is "turning out Socialists by classfuls." The Fort Worth Record devotes a leading editorial to the subject, and seeks to make the point that teaching Socialism is something very different from simply teaching what Socialism is. Pretty fine point, but let it be admitted. The Record maintains that all institutions of learning should teach what Socialism is, just as they should teach what anarchism or agnosticism is, but that they should not teach Socialism any more than they should teach anarchism or agnosticism. The Record closes with this paragraph:

"For these reasons any state is warranted in forbidding its school teachers to teach Socialism in any sense except to inform the students what it is. For a teacher to take advantage of his position and influence to promote any political or religious propagandism is gross impropriety and should not be tolerated."

Correct. And I feel that I can speak for every Socialist in saying that all we ask along this line is that the educational institutions shall faithfully,impartially,understandingly and scientifically TEACH WHAT SOCIALISM IS. We are perfectly willing to let it go at that.

The proper thing for the towns to do that are suffering from lack of labor to pick cotton is to call a rousing mass meeting and make up a big BONUS for labor. That's the way they get timid capital to venture in.

Under Socialism there won't be any holding of cotton and other needed things for higher prices. No, thank the good Lord, no! As well talk about the people of a county closing the roads and bridges to make themselves pay higher taxes. Under Socialism people will be good to themselves No incentive to be otherwise.

There are 1,440 minutes in a day and night, and it is doubtful whether the men who are figuring on getting the offices at the next election in Texas are devoting a single one of those minutes to the question of how renters are going to vote. The renters are not yet organized, and a great many of them have not thought it worth while heretofore to pay their poll taxes, so who would expect the politicians who run the government to bother about them

Uncle Dock Bynum of Snyder, Texas, sends me $4 for two dozen more of that dear old reminder of childhood's days, WEBSTER'S BLUE BACK SPELLER. He has ordered eight or ten dozen, first and last. So far I have sent out 1,676 copies of the old keepsake. They sell readily to old and middle-aged people at 25 cents each. Try a dozen. Scores of persons, after selling out their first dozen, have had so many calls for more that they had to repeat their orders, some of them several times over. The old book is like a voice from the long ago. I handle them only in dozen lots—$2 per dozen, postpaid. Send orders to J. L. Hicks, Abilene, Texas.

UNDER SUSPICION.

In due course of letter mail I received the following from Cincinnati a few days ago, signed by H. L. Nichols, chariman of the Judson Harmon presidential boom:

"I am sending you under separate cover a pamphlet entitled, 'A Story of the Progress in Ohio During Governor Judson Harmon's Administration,' to which I invite your attention. After you have read it, if it is not asking too much, I would like for you to hand it to some other prominent Democrat in your vicinity. You were pointed out to me as a thoughtful and open minded Democrat, anxious for party victory and your co-operation would be greatly appreciated."

After reading it I innocently showed it to some of my Abilene Socialist comrades and narrowly escaped court martial. Kangaroo proceedings may be pulled off yet.

Congressman Calloway of Comanche was in Fort Worth recently and made the following statement, as reported by the Star-Telegram: "If the Democrats fail to make good, the people are apt to turn to Socialism."

"This tyranny of concentrated wealth on the one hand, and social, economic and industrial enslavement on the other,compassed the dissolution of the once cosmopolitan empire of Rome. When she perished, eighteen hundred men were the virtual owners of the known world."—Duruy.

The man who would risk his life in snatching a child from the track in front of an express train would get the applause of the multitude, even though he might dislocate the child's shoulder in doing so. Provided, however, the man were not a Socialist, the awful condition of the child's shoulder would be held up before the world and commented on, until the world would blame the Socialist for the child being on the track. When we Socialists seek to snatch liberty from destruction we are charged with creating discontent and stirring up prejudice.

The editor of Farm and Ranch says that he saw the Price-Campbell cotton picker pick 39 pounds of cotton in eight minutes a few days ago, in a field seven miles east of Dallas. That is what you might call five pounds a minute, 300 pounds an hour, or about two bales a day. Yes, it's coming, and it ought to come; but what will the machine owners do with the money they will get for picking the South's cotton crop? And what will the human pickers do without that money? Moreover, how about the little merchants who have been taking that money over their counters from the humble cotton pickers, and then refusing to go out and hear a Socialist make a speech? They'll get theirs, yet.

"So great is the importance of the pay roll of the railroads, that the failure to pay anything on that account for one month would cause untold suffering, if it did not produce a panic," says Judge Hiram Glass. Yet, the private owners of the roads could, without much inconvenience to themselves, suspend this pay roll for one month by ordering every wheel stopped and every depot depot shop closed. And they would do it at the first clash with labor, just to demonstrate their POWER, if they did not know that it would provoke a demonstration of PUBLIC POWER, and thus lead to permanent public ownership. As long as they can draw upon an army of unemployed they can worry it out with their strikers, but their paper titles would not save them in the day of widespread public hunger, and they well know it.