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THE REBEL

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

Address all communications to The Rebel, Hallettsville, Texas.

T. A. HICKEY, Editor and Owner

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HALLETTSVILLE, TEX., OCTOBER 14, 1911.

Issued Weekly.

THE OLD DA(M)L GAL.

In that town on the Trinity called Dallas, peopled by Parvenues, parasites, petty plutocrats and proletarians, a journalistic Jezebel publishes a mental narcotic known to many people as the Dal-Gal News. Like every other daily published in Texas its columns are for sale to the highest bidder. Just the same as the unfortunate light o' love that walks the city streets when the electric light glare dims the lustre of the twinkling stars. Like all other ladies of easy virtue, as Balzac has observed, a male protector with plenty of financial provender is an absolute necessity to her welfare, if not to her very existence. The gentleman in this case is a jealous Jew named Alex Sanger of Sanger Brothers. So that I can pencil this picture properly I will say that he is engaged in the bestial business of running a big city department store. I always chortle in gladsome glee when I think of O. Henry's description of the Sanger type. He tells us that four loudly dressed gentlemen reached the gates of heaven one day and were interrogated by St. Peter. Said the saint to the richest appearing one: "You ran a department store on earth, did you not?"

"No, no, Saint, not me, I am innocent, absolutely innocent. All I did was steal pennies from blind men and burn down orphan asylums."

"Enter," shouted the Saint, "I was on the watch for the fellow."

Now the main reason for the strumpet-shrieks against organized labor by the muzzled daily press flows from the fact that the "other fellow" has the advertising to dispense that keeps the breath in its harlot hide. The "other fellow" does not want his store slaves to organize. He pleases to regard it as his proud privilege to work little girls and weary young women for a paltry pittance that will scarce buy food and shelter, not to talk of the other necessaries of life. Thence he compells his prostituted press to write against organized labor, to distort the news and thus prejudice the workers' minds against their onlu protectors.

With this fact picture in our minds we can understandingly read the following leading editorial from the Dallas-Galveston News published under date of October 10, dealing with the recent killing and wounding in the present railroad strike. After shedding crocodile tears over her love for union labor the old Dal Gal goes on to say:

"These are very elementary and trite observations, but the statement of them is made pertinent by the fact that at least one man has been killed, several seriously wounded and a considerable number assaulted and beaten in this state for no other reason than that they have been forced by their necessities to take jobs which union men have vacated. Union men protest that they are not the authors of these crimes. Possibly they are not; The News could not prove that they are. But the contrary supposition, the idea that these strike breakers have been assaulted by the enemies of union labor, is so inherently incredible that the burden of proving it properly rests on union labor, and until it proves itself innocent, these crimes must stand charged in public opinion to the account of union labor."

The above absolutely proves our point showing the kept women style of journalism of the Dal Gal News type. Should some Simple Simon doubt it kindly read the way that editorial would be written by an unmuzzled newspaperman. It would read this wise:

"These are very elementary and trite observations, but the statement of them is made pertinent by the fact that at least one man has been killed, several seriously wounded and a considerable number assaulted and beaten in this state and other states from Chicago to McComb, Miss." And for no other reason than that they have been forced to organize by their necessities. Union men, of course, are not the authors of these crimes. Sheriff Anderson of Houston has stated that **the killing was done by one named Day who was a professional thug hired by the R. R. Company.** In the light of the nation's record of railroad magnates who have had old cars burned, as in the Debs A. R. U. strike, and their continuous employment of criminals, ex-convicts, and thugs to commit crimes such as destroying their competitor's property as with the sugar trust, the whiskey distiller war, the gambler bomb throwing fight in Chicago and the numerous other crimes brought to their doors and officially established in Colorado; all this makes it plain that the railway magnates should take some steps to clear their skirts of these crimes that are properly laid at their doors. But the contrary supposition the idea that these strike breakers have been assaulted by organized labor is so incredible that the burden of proving it rests properly on the railway magnates and until they prove themselves innocent, these crimes must stand charged in public opinion to the account of the the railway magnates.

That is the way an honest newspaperman would write the story; every word in line with the facts.

Turn on the red light, old Dal Gal, here comes Alex down the line.

[Since the above was written the coroners jury sitting in Houston has brought in a unanimous verdict to the effect that a thug named Day hired by the railroad magnates did the killing in Houston.]

OKLAHOMA RENTERS ORGANIZE.

The leaven is spreading; the South is awakening; the renters are stirring themselves everywhere. Oklahoma now swings in line with a call for a State wide convention of renters. In this week's Oklahoma Pioneer we read:

"This one unit of society, of the working class, must be organized on the economic field. In no state is the condition of the exploited landless class so miserable and so wretched as in Oklahoma.

"The State is, and will be in the future, the dumping ground for the landless class of other States unless we tell what the real condition is here.

"We have staarted the fight; we must organize; we must maintain a working class fighting organization; we must send out organizers; we must send out literature to thousands of renters; we must maintain a working class Renters' Magazine.

"Send for Declaration of Principles, Demands, Constitution and Program. Turnbull Local No. 1, of McClure county of this Oklahoma Renters Union is head local and will perform all necessary service toward state wide organization. As soon as there are enough locals organized a statewide convention will be called and a State organization perfected. This State convention should be called not later than Dec. 1, 1911.

"To action you renters, rebel, strike, defend.

Sam Spencer,
Acting Chief Organizer and Secretary of Head Local No. 1.

Here's to you Spencer and all your brave associates. The time is ripe, rotten ripe for such a men politically and financially move. The Texas union will help you all. Prepare to smash the that wont help you. The Renters Union must grow.

(Next—Louisiana and Arkansas. Let us hear from you.

LAW AND LAND.

Last week under this head The Rebel published an opinion from Judge Faulk of Austin in which he took the position that law taxing land held for speculatice purposes could be enacted and would be held constitutional. This week we take great pleasure in presenting to our readers another Texas jurist, Judge J. E. Greer, of Robert Lee, Coke County. He agrees with Judge Faulk as to the justice og taxing land held for speculative purposes. The judge writes:

Robert Lee, Texas, October 7, 1911.

Editor Rebel, Hallettsville, Texas.

Quite a correspondence has been going on in The Rebel published there in regard to the ownership of land. I have been of the opinion for many years that the ownership of land should be limited to the amount needed for actual use. We condemn property belonging to private individuals, thereby invading what is called vested rights of the citizen, price it and take it and turn it over to parties needing it when we deem it in the interest of the public and thereafter arrange to pay toll throughout eternity. In all sincerity I ask is it not to the interest of society that the land be distributed among those who will put it to the use of humanity? Every living soul must be fed from the products of the soil, if not directly, indirectly. If the young live on milk or other stuff which is necessary during tender age it all must be produced from products of the soil. He who owns the soil is the keeper of life. He can do what he will with humanity through hunger. He can brutalize his fellow man, and starve his women into submission to his passions. He is absolute master of the situation.

Talk about manhood among a lot of hungry men, and virtue, it matters not how firmly it may be implanted in the nature of the female, can be starved into submission.

I could write a long article on this subject, but will just inadvertently drop these few remarks that you may get an idea of how I feel upon that question.

Most Respectfully,
J. E. Greer.

The Rebel believed that there is more solid fact, more simple jusice, more earnest truth, dealing with a matter of greater concern to the plain people of Texas and the South in the above letter than in all the bombastic, flamboyant flubdub that Joe Bailey, T. Campbell or Oscar B. Colquitt has gotten off in all the years they have been on the stump in Texas. We further believe that these two native Texans by standing for a confiscatory tax on land held for speculative purposes puts their finger on the vital question that should agitate the minds of the people of Texas. It was the fear that such a vital question would be brought up that caused the Slaughters, Waggoners, Kings, Tafts, Swensons and other great land kings and queens to bring up the prohibition question in Texas. If they could get the landless, homeless, well nigh hopeless tenants, with their bellies distended with cistern water quarreling for some years over whiskey they would have them safely peoned and their power of resistance reduced to the vanishing point.

The Rebel would warn the renters to look out as they never looked out before. Remember there are 180,000,000 acres that have never felt the touch of a plow, being held back for speculative purposes. There is multiplied millions more that has been used but it now lying idle. As sure as the sun shines and God is good if you follow the advice of Judges Faulk and Greer, if you organize a Renters Union, if you renters read up on this question, if you rip the court house to pieces, if you determine in short to organize you can drive through a tax on this idle land and you can turn this great State of Texas into a veritable heaven on earth. You can have homes that you own. You can get nearly the product of your toil, you can have books and music in your home and the Christ crucified in your heart. You can be men not peons and the very angels will applaud your fight for the women and children. It is a great fight, people I tell you its great and when its through we will look back with horror on the days when we stood idly by and left the land of Jehovah lie idea.

On with the battle. Up with the tax on idle land.

[Next week we will have another article from another distinguished judge on the same question. The Rebel would ask its readers to go to a capable lawyer they are acquainted with and ask write from 1 to 500 words on these two questions: First: Can a law be passed by the next Texas legislature placing a confiscatory tax on land held for speculative purposes. Second: Can land holdings be restricted to, say 250 acres, as was done under Governor Oglethorpe in Georgia?]

FIVE MINUTE SERMON.

"Standing afar off for the fear of her torment, saying, "Alas that great city, Babylon, that mighty city, for in one hour is thy judgment come."

"And the merchants of the earth shall weep and mourn over her; for no man buyeth their merchandise any more."—Revelations XVIII, 10-11.

The city of Babylon spoken of here is obviously not the eastern city of that name. It represents a fundamental change of government in which the economic props have been pulled from beneath the merchants so that people will no longer buy their merchandise. That such a day is near at hand we can see if we gaze over the nations of the arth. Everywhere, even in distant China, the people are in rebellion against their king. "Think of the wine with the wrath of her fermentation." And as the people are rebelling against the kings they are likewise rebelling against the merchants who hold the king in his throne for profit. They are commencing to ask if in this day of collective production they ought to have collective ownership and instead of producing for profit have production for use. Thus would the merchants find none to buy their wares and then Babylon—capitalism with all its iniquities—would fall. The day prophesied is at hand. The good Christian people are awakening to the fact that capitalism and Babylon are one and the same. Hence we may conclude that to destroy the beast is the holiest, noblest work a Christian could be engaged in.

THE STE(A)L GOVERNMENT.

The steel magnates of the world recently met in Brussels, Belgium to form an international steel trust; this meeting occurred just after the Democratic party had "investigated" the American steel trust. They announced, "Henceforth government must take a back seat; we are now the masters." And they are absolutely right. Whoever own the industries own the government. If they failed for one day to own the gvernment the workers owning the government could destroy them before the setting of the sun. Marx the father of Scientific Socialism summed the whole matter up in a sentence when he said: "Government is the executive committee of the ruling class." And it will be ever so under capitalism. The Socialist party by taking over all industries to be owned by all and democratically managed is the only party that stands for democracy.

O'NEILL OF ALABAMA.

When Erin remembered the days of old ere her faithless sons betrayed her she always thought kindly of the ONeills for they were ever first class fighting men. It is true that their origin was lowly but what of that? The origin of all the great people of the earth has ever been of the earth earthy from the carpenter's son, born in a manger and away back to the earliest times, the thinkers and doers were ever those who were strained through the loins of the common people.

"Long before Adam or Eden
Long before Eve or the Snake
In far land of Nod they carried
the hod
And the world was alive and
awake."

And thus because we admire the spirit and truth of the above lines we hope you will not understand The Rebel to criticise the subject of this sketch—Emmett O'Neill, governor of Alabama—for his lowly ancestry. Too often have we broken bread with his kith and kin in the old country. Often have we been entertained in a lowly hut of an O'Neill, where the spirit of love made a palace of the cabin. We cared not if the pig and ourself had to fight for possession of the earthen bed. The repast that we ate by the light of the rush candle was mealy potatoes, the like of which can only be gotten in Ireland. In honor of the guest a noggen of buttermilk was borrowed for the occasion while the salt spread on a piece of brown paper in the center of the table gave a relish to the spuds that a French chef would despair of creating when we labored to tickle the taste of a bourgeois gourmand. And then when the last chield had eaten, it was a joy to sit on a three legged stool in the big open fireplace and after the clap pipes were lit listen to the sire of the clan tell of the exploits of the O'Neills in the days when Ireland was the island of saints and scholars; when womanhood was reverenced as nowhere else on the earth, and childhood was nourished and protected wherever an Irishman dwelt. After trimming the wick of youthful recollection the old man would turn back the one black page in the O'Neill history when he would tell the treacheous tale of O'Neill Arul, or Rufus, meaning the red O'Neill, the one black sheep that "turned his coat" for a price. That changed from the god of his forefathers for gold not from conviction. That branch of the O'Neill clan is the one blot on their family banner, the bar sinister on their escutcheon.

To the uttermost ends of the earth that recreant branch of the clan O'Neill has wandered. Their battles have always been for place and power with the mighty not against them. Unlike their fathers they are never in the battle for a lost cause or a new one that menaced the powers that be. Money was their god, treachery to their fellows, their creed, and corruption their constitution. And thus the old patriarch told his tale of O'Neill Arul.

Comes one of the tribe to a gathering of the governors in New Jersey last month. By devious methods he had become governor of Alabama. The initiative and referendum was up for discussion. He furiously fought this democratic idea. We read:

"There was no mincing of words in Governor O'Neill's denunciation of the initiative, referendum and recall, which he complained left a governor with no power to veto or amend a law if it is initiated by the people and adopted by referendum.

"If the law is in violation of the constitution, invades vested rights or destroys individual liberty, the only remedy can be found in the courts, and when the system of recall of judges prevails, overthrowing, as it does, the independence of the judiciary, the courts would degenerate into tribunals organized chiefly to register popular judgment on all legal questions."

"It is pleasing to know, he added, that this 'insidious popular vagary will meet with the almost unanimous opposition of the American bar.'

"I would rather stand with Madison and Hamilton,' he concluded, after outlining what he believed to be the menace of the measures, 'than to stand with some modern prophets and some of our Western statesmen.'"

In seeking for a reason other than these already outlined we find the fear of O'Neill well grounded in the following associated press dispatch:

Fight Child Labor Law.

"Revelation of an appalling character have been brought to light by Dr. J. A. McKelway, secretary of the National Child Labor Committee, relating to the abuses of juvenile labor in the cotton manufacturing industry in Virginia and the South. 'If you attempt to pass a drastic child labor law at the next 'General Assembly,' says Dr. McKelway, 'you will find a lobby to defeat it composed almost entirely of representatives of the cotton industries. In statistics it has been discovered hat 70 per cent of the children employed in the cotton industries of Virginia are illiterate. In Alabama the percentage is lower by 5 per cent.'"

Like a lightning flash on a dark night Governor O'Neills position is illuminated in this dispatch. He represents the gubernatorial chair of Alabama the capitalists of the cotton industries. It matters not to him that the cradle is robbed, that illiteracy hangs like a black pall over his State until all civilized people point the finger of scorn at the cowardly cur that sits in the governor's chair and is responsible for it. He obeys his masters and hence fights the I and R, that pitiably small measure of democracy that might help the babies and women that suffer and die under the lash of O'Neill and his masters.

And so this descendent of honest bog trotters fears the people. This beggar on horseback derides the popular will.

Than stand in fine raiment, bespattered by the blood of innocent children, I would rather a thousand times be back in that cabin with O'Neill's kin eating the honest bread of his peasant relatives. But after all the onward march of democracy will sweep the wretched O'Neill's away in the not far distant future because

His heart beats not with the common beat, he has changed his life-stream's hue;
He deems his flesh to be finer flesh, he boasts that his blood is blue;
Patrician, aristocrat, tory—whatever his age or name,
To the people's rights and liberties a traitor ever the same.

McNAMARA.

The great trial at Los Angeles commenced this week. Right at the start the kidnapers showed the yellow streak. After proclaiming for months that John J. McNamara was the "brains of dynamting conspiracy" and that as secretary of the International Bridge and Structural Iron Workers Union he had financed and planned the crimes they now refuse to bring him to trial. Instead they select his young brother, J. B. McNamara. Clarence Darrow, lawyer for the defense, after examining the best of 1600 veniremen positively asserts that a fair trial can not be had in Los Angeles. He also moved for a different trial judge. The judge denied the motion. The Rebel will publish an exhaustive review of this great case next week.

HOUSTON COMRADES — ATTENTION.

The editor of The Rebel will speak in Carpenters Hall, 305½ Main street Sunday afternoon 3 p. m.

Subject: The Oncoming Revolution. Come early.

GET THE MUN.

The wise one was standing at the N. E. corner of the square outside Eichelstein's store when that clever gentleman came across from the postoffice and said: S'help me, but business is rotten already. The price of cotton is nix goot; my customers can't buy and I think I'll see me sell out soon and go into the northwest country to get the mun; this country is no good any more."

"So you think you would get the money in the northwest do you?" asked the wise one.

"Sure thing; there is the lumber business there, lots of the gold for a smart man in the lumber biz. I will have a good fire and go up along Puget Sound for the cash."

"You are too late," said the wise one positively, "away too late. The mazuma is nailed down from San Diego to Duluth in the lumber biz!"

"You seem to know all about it," said Eichelstein.

"You bet," said the wise one, "And I got the proof with me. I sent to Washington last week and I asked for the report of the commissioner of corporations on the lumber industry and there I read:

"The former Chief of Field Service of the General Land Office, H. H. Schwartz, stated officially (1909) that the Timber and Stone Act—has resulted in the sale of over 12,000,000 acres of valuable timber lands, of which fully 10,000,000 acres were transferred to corporate or individual timber-land investors by the entrymen. These lands brought to the people or General Government a gross sum of $60,000,000. At the date of sale they were reasonably worth $250,000,000. The profit of over $200,000,000 went not to the needy settler engaged in subduing the wilderness, but to the wealthy investors. Not over a fractional part of 1 per cent of the timber purchased from the United States under this act is held, consumed, or even cut by the men and women who made the entries."

"So there you have it under the seal of the government investigators that a few men like Weyerhauser and the railroads clean up 200 million dollars and the needy settler gets nothing."

"Vell, there is still room for more, ain't they?" queiried Eichelstein anxiously.

"Not on your life," said the wise one, "because I find on page 14 of this report this statement:

"There is a total of about 2,800 billion feet of standing timber in the country. Of this about 2,200 billion feet is privately owned, about 539 billion feet is in the national parks, state lands, and Indian reservations."

"Thus you see the timber of the nation is gone, so you can't get the mun in lumber or any thing else."

"Vell, vat for shall I do?" groaned Eichelstein.

"Vote the Socialists into power, you chump, and then you'll get the mun," said the wise one.

A VISION OF THE FUTURE SOCIETY.

I seem to see through the mists of the present the clear, bright radiance of the years which are yet to come. Gone then are the antagonisms of sex and of class—gone are the unmeaning conventionalities which now cramp and hinder the free development of the human soul. In the place of Prejudice, Justice—in the place of Ignorance, Wisdom—in the place of Selfishness, unbounded Love. I see woman co-equal with man in all that makes for her true womanhood. I see man co-equal with woman in all that makes for his true manhood. I see these twain walking hand-in-hand down the paths of Time, their eager faces ever turned to the golden glory of the rising sun. I see round them troops of little children, of youths and maidens, whose lives are one long song of human joy, and that song, its chorus swelling from every nation, is the grand future anthem of free and emancipated woman, of noble and regenerated man.

—Herbert Burrows.

STATE WIDE RENTERS CONVENTION.

On the 31st of October in the city of Waco a State wide convention of land renters will be held for the purpose of launching a state wide union of renters. This convention is callid by the Falls County Renters Union that has been in existence for some time. The object of the convention is to draw up a constitution and by laws, set forth a declaration of principles and discuss such other matters as will come before the convention looking to an improvement in the material conditions of the vast body of men who as tenants till the land in Texas. This convention will be absolutely non-political and non-sectarian. White men of all shades of political and religious belief will be present. Their one object will be to deal with conditions like the following:

First: Tenantry is increasing absolutely and relatively in Texas.

Second: The farming area is decreasing.

Third: Competition between tenants for places has grown so keen that in hundreds of cases a bonus of from $1.00 to $3.00 has been demanded and received as well as the third and fourth. The ever increasing price for land leads to believe that this bonus system if not stopped will tend to increase rather than diminish. We might also add that the landlords are demanding in many counties a third all around, thus completely impoverishing the tenant. We realize that while we are unorganized these conditions are bound to grow worse.

Fourth: The tenants find fresh burdens placed at an ever increasing ratio. For instance they are being compelled to carry the land lord's cotton to town free; they must in many cases agree to work for $1.00 a day for the landlord when they are not working in the crops; they have to live in unsanitary shacks. These grievances might be lengthily extended, but the above mentioned will indicate that there is much need for improvement.

Finally: We realize that this is an era of organization. Preachers, lawyers, doctors, business men, mechanics and laborers down to shoe blacks are organized. For the tenants of Texas who till the fields and by their industry add to the lustre of the Lone Star State to stand without the pale of law abiding organization that will protect the interest of themselves and loved ones is to charge them with a lack of brains, character and self-respect, that is unthinkable. Hence we look for a big convention in Waco on October 31. See that the renters in your county hold a mass meeting at once and elect one or more delegates to the state meeting and notify the undersigned of your section.

A. G. Maxey,
Rec. Sec. Falls Co. Renters Union No. 1.
Lorena, Texas, Route 3.

[The above letter has been sent out to 500 newspapers in Texas by the Falls County Renters Union. A shorter letter accompanies it for those papers that may be crowded for space. Any Texas editor who sees and has not received the original will lease copy.]

How to Organize a Renters Union

The time for the Renters Union convention draws near. The date is October 31. Every county should be represented. It is as easy to organize as it is to fall off a log. Here are the full instructions. You still have time:

First: After you have talked the matter over with your friends who are renters, get together five or more, who will agree to meet in the county seat on a day that you all agree upon.

Second: Publish the meeting in your county papers.

Third: Elect temporary officers after reading call for Renters Union. Officers should be president, secretary and organizer.

Fourth: Elect one or more delegates to go to the state-wide meeting at Waco on October 31.

Fifth: Take some steps to pay his expenses.

Sixth: Write to A. G. Maxey, Lorena, Route 3, Texas, for further information.

William D. Haywood and Frank Bohn have written THE propaganda book of the year—
INDUSTRIAL SOCIALISM
[illegible]

BULLY FOR BERGER.

It is an incontrovertible fact that the Socialist platform is the one platform in America that offers any hope of relief to the masses of the people today. This remains true in spite of an occasional raid on the platform by one or other of the old parties who from time to time surreptitiously steal a plank to build a home to hide their nakedness. Reflecting in their persons this splendid platform the personelle of the Socialist party is largely above reproach as befit those who would usher in the new society. And yet when all this is admitted we still know that now and then, from time to time, the machinery of the party "needs fixin" and then the membership can be depended upon to get to work repair the damage and march on to the accomplishment of their mission.

It so happens that one of the places where the machinery has long "needed fixing" was in the national organization itself. That body has ever been an unmitigated nuisance except for a very brief period during which the organization was a borning. It was a legacy from another land and thrived and maintained itself through traditions that were foreign to America. And thus it came to pass that the struggling States have dug up monthly for the national organization a sum equal to what the State organizations jointly received and then the States did the work of organization, supported their papers, paid their organizers and fought the common foe. There was one swell organization that had sense enough to maintain it autonomy and thereby its dignity and strength—that State was Wisconsin. Led by Berger, Wisconsin refused to give the national office a list of its secretaries or indeed take out a national charter altho agreeing to pay dues. Too much credit can not be given to Congressman Berger for his successful fight to maintain that healthy autonomy. Too well did he realize the ability of gentlemen from other States to butt in and wreck his political fortunes. It would now appear that our congressman is willing and anxious that all other States should follow Wisconsin lead. In a recent issue of the Social Democratic Herald he said:

"Revolutions—and special evolutions — are brought about in human affairs not so much by the dissemination of a multitude of ideas, as by the concentration of a multitude of minds upon a single idea.

"And this idea must be near enough and comprehensive enough and of sufficient importance to stir the very soul of the masses.

"Mere theoretical or dogmatic phrases—no matter how "clear cut"—are not capable of producing the universal enthusiasm required to institute any fundamental innovations.

"Besides, doctrinism and dogmatism lead to splits and to the formation of political sects. * * * * *

"Furthermore, I say, we ought to have 'uniformity' in general principles and general tactics only. We ought to leave minor details to the different state organizations. Especially where the movement is old and well rooted, where there are plenty of tried leaders and where the membership is experienced, they are fully capable of the righteous settlement of all incidental questions without interference from the outside.

"Instead of more uniformity we ought to have more unity.

"And we can gain this only when we leave details to the various subdivisions—and concentrate the efforts of our propaganda on the simple realities, self-evident and capable of being understood by all."

This is about the most advanced position taken by a member of the national organization up to date. The slap at doctrinairism and dogmatism is particularly good. The plea for more unity intsead of unniformity is excellent. If we should quarrel at all with our congressman it is when he speaks of leaving the minor details to the State organizations. The details minor or major must be settled by the membership of the State even as they do by the town that Seidel and Pabst made famous.

CARL FROM SWEDEN.

There is a sweet scented pure young blonde thing that splits its hair in the middle, lives in Sweden, McCulloch county, and the girls all call it Carl. He broke out with a literary rash last month in the Brady Standard and informed a palpitating world in the opening lines of an ecclesiastical essay that—"It is raining today."

We might have forgiven Carl if he just imparted that thrilling piece of information and let it go at that becsuse we have heard certain well defined rumors strongly confirming our belief that it does rain in McCullough county—sometimes. But Carl does not stop there he moves majestically on to tell us that "Sweden is the dryesth spot on the globe." From which observation I fear me that Carl is not too careful with the truh because there is more hard cider sold around Brady to thirsty deacons than would cause a drought in all the apple centers of New Jersey and Maine. After this slight lapse from the straight and narrow the celestial bore goes on to tell us that they painted the church for which saintly and sanitary act we have nothing but praise. Then Carl hits the high places with the cheering information that: "if it was not for the good women and the ministers the world would go to the bad." That's where Carl hit it right only what in the name of sense he wanted to add the preachers in for I don't know; I refer of course to the preachers who refuse to preach from Leviticus 25-23. And so the angelic Carl trolls on his little way in the Standard and he would never have been noticed and would have died in his doodlebug obscurity if he had not slipped his trolley, jumped the track and prduced this fearful paragraph from the wreck:

"I am sorry to learn that so many of our McCulloch county people are being deceived by Socialism. Socialism is nothing but anarchy polished on one side. In heart and soul they are against the church, the law and the government. I will quote an article from Herald and Presbyter: 'The result of teachings of Socialism are appearing in France in trainwrecking and cutting of telegraph wires. The public is the sufferer. It is the passengers who are killed in the train wreck. The French Socialistic plan of campaign is to injure or murder anybody who does not subscribe to their doctrine if the public will not sustain them in their attempts to overthrow present administration they are at war with the public. This country has permitted the teaching of the most dangerous doctrine and few leaders of public opinion have had the courage to combat them. Socialists in our universities, and even in our theological seminaries, are undermining the very foundation of orderly government.'"

Now Carl, dear, it pains me to do this, but in the interest of truth I must hammer it into your little 6¼ head that the putrid preacher that published that screed in he Herald Presbyter is not a plain common or an every day variety of liar; he is a collosal prevaricator. Beside him Ananias and Saphira had George Washington and his little hatchet lashed to the mast. Baron Munchausen and Eli Perkins were exemplars of veracity in comparison and Eulenspiegel the champion liar of Germany would blush in the Herald editors presence and bow down in recognition of his deceptive powers. It is tough to so stigmatize a man in a paper like That Rebel whose circulation is counted five figures and is eagerly read in thousands of homes, but Carl it is absolutely necessary to do so for this reason: The good women of your church are exremely jealous, and properly so, of their good name and character and when you publish a lie, a lie that is known by all intelligent people to be a lie, you grievously sin again these good women who inocently associate with you and it will not do to plead ignorance of the Herald Presbyter's lying abilities either.

Now then Carl to join the issue: The Rebel hereby calls upon you or the Herald Presbyter to prove the truth of your statement that: "The French Socialisic plan of campaign is to injure or murder anybody who does not subscribe to their doctrine." Just give us the proofs, Carl. Give us theh National platform of the French Socialist party; give us their official resolutions, declarations of principles and program as adopted in their national departmental and city conventions. Give us the record of one utterance in one speech of their fifty odd congressmen. Show us one editorial in the French Socialist daily papers. Just some proof of your assertion and failing to do so be man enough to retract and confess publicly that the Herald Presbyter editor took his readers for a set of silly simpletons that could be lied to and deceived by him. Further Carl if you can produce the above mentioned proof I here and now bind myself to pay $50 to the Ladies Aid Society of your church to be disposed of by them for church purposes.

Verily, you should not engage in: "That which deceives and disappoints confidence." (Micah.)

Now Carl, it is up to you. Prove or retract or stand branded.

PLATO AND SOCIALISM.

Won't some of the many Socialists in old Georgia come to the assistance of a poor editor in Atlanta. His name is Dr. H. E. Stockbridge and he edits with a great deal of piffish profundity a paper known as the Southern Ruralist. After skimming with gay abandon over the leaders of movements from Confucius to Wm. Lloyd Garrison he stops short and cries out in dolorous tones in his September issue.

"Where do the apostles of Socialism stand in such comparison? Every effort they have made from Plato down has failed."

Fortunately we were in excellent health when we received the above shock. Having thoroughly recovered we would like to ask what in sheol did Plato have to do with Socialism? Plato was a Greek philosopher, a disciple of Socrates and lived in Greece 347 years before the stars lit up the manger in Betheleham. It may interest the doctor to know that Socialism was not tried by Plato or any other leader from that day to this. For proof of which the doctor might turn to any encyclopedia. The doctor if he were not weighted down with the abysmal load of ignorance that is so proudly borne by the cave dwellers who edit bourbon farm papers in the South might with a little investigation learn that Socialism is a produt of modern economic development and as such bears as much relation to Plato as the doctor does to modern knowledge. I take up this much space on the doctor, in spite of the fact that I know that he and his tribe of mental troylydytes are impervious to learning a new idea, for the purpose of pointing out one thing that the great Grecian said that is worthy of profound thought today and is, after all, the basic reason for the modern Socialist movement and explains its marvelous growth. He said: "Human slavery is necessary today to the end that we may have a leisure class, a class removed from the burden of toil and who may thereby cultivate the sciences and arts and thus cause them to flourish to the end that civilization may develop amongst mankind. But when the day comes that the shuttle shall move of itself and the machine can make the machine then human slavery will no longer be necessary for the progress of civilization."

And thus did Plato, the man who with Carl Marx, the founder of modern Scientific Socialism, possessed a universal mind look down the corridors of more than twenty centuries and see today when the "shuttle is moving of itself" in Georgia, and the machine making the machine in Pennsylvania. Something the doctor can not see under his own nose.

But methinks 'twere wrong to be so cruel with the doctor. Possibly if Plato had to edit a farm paper in Georgia he would be equally dense particularly so if he had to write within the shadow of the democratic donk.

The Rebel audience will now rise and remain standing while some other Southern editor gravely drags Diogenes from the silence of his tomb.

"That preacher down in Texas who fought and debated against Socialism, and all the while was becoming convinced in spite of himself of its righteousness, was simply traveling the road many have traveled. Some of the hardest fighters in our movement today began as bitter and sincere opponents." — Social-Democratic Herald, Milwaukee, Wis.

THE GALVESTON NEWS AND THE MEN AND RELIGION FORWARD MOVEMENT

The Rebel is in a sad sorry shape this sombre October day. Here was I busily engaged in jumping with both feet on the Gal Damn—beg pardon—Dal News when my office boy brought me a communication from the estimable lady. The opening lines read thusly:

"The Men and Religion Forward Movement backed by J. Pierpont Morgan and other prominent business men of the country, who will conduct the movement as they would a business enterprise, has been launched on a large scale in many of the large cities of the United States. Houston is to be one of the campaign centers and a number of committees appointed to carry on various phases of the work are actively engaged in making arrangements for the campaign which is to have its culmination in the convention, or series of conventions to be held in the Bayou City, beginning Dec. 4, and continuing for a period of eight days."

Now gentle readers do you wonder that gloomy mists of pessimistic tinge fall athwart my weary brow when I consider my sinful state that would lead me to attack the old lady from the Trinity and the gulf. I'll take it all back; the wicked strikers whose cause I championed must have killed the scab as the Gal Dal News insinuates instead of the company thug that Sheriff Anderson and the coroners jury assert committed the crime. I must take back my bold bad remarks about Alex Sanger owning the old Dal Gal. Likewise that the Dal Gal is a journalistic kept woman; I must take it all back because the great interest she shows for Pierpont Morgan's religious crusade has thrilled we down to my toe nails and even my pet corn is aching under the awful strain. As editor in chief of this great religious weekly I am prepared to go the limit to assist the Dal Gal, J. Purp, Holy John, Hinky Dink, Bath House, Smooth Ed. Cullerton, Fingy Conners, Goose Neck Bill McDonald, Dr. Rankin and all the other holy men who have consecrated themselves to the Men and Religion Forward Movement. As an evidence of my good faith I will go further than the Dal Gal, the Houston Post and the Carbuncle and I will repudiate the advance notice I gave last week of the national and State program of this terrific stupendous, collossal, unterrified religious crusade, viz:

"The opening meeting will be in the Hippodrome in New York City (the name of the building will be changed for the occasion.) The orator of the day will be J. Pierpont Morgan. His subject will be, "Thrift and its Relation to a Christian Life or How I Sold $2.00 Rifles to My Government for $18.50." The massed choirs of New York with 5000 voices at the close of this beautiful sermon will sing: "Oh, won't he catch hell over there."

"The Chicago meeting will have Mr. Rockefeller lead the opening services. His subject will be "What I know about the blowing up of the Dempsey Brothers Oil Refinery, or the Flames of Hell and Kerosene Compared." The students of the Chicago university will render the Standard Oil doxology at the close.

"Intense excitement is already felt in the young men's mental assassination society in Dallas. The meeting will be held in the Bush Temple. Colonel Slaughter will be the principal speaker. Subject: 'The Mosaic Law and Land." Text: Lev. 25:23. When the curtain goes up the Colonel will be seen standing with the title deeds, stamped forever, to 600,000 acres of land in his hands. Every fifteen minutes Colonel Slaughter will be sprinkled on the back of the neck with Trinity water by Dr. Rankin.

"And to the good work goes on by these miraculous millionaires.

"The Rebel readers will now rise and remain standing while we sing the tSandard Oil doxology:

Praise John from whom oil blessings flow,
Praise all his suckers here below,
Send praises on this oily host
Praise Will and John, but John the most.
(Ah-men."

Best Liver Pills, mailed 10c, thirteen boxes, $1.00. William [illegible], Brentwood, Ark.

STATE MOVEMENT.

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

Notes.

State Referendum B having been adopted this office will call for nominations on October 20 for three members of the special State auditing and election committee. This committee is elected in each election year for State officers to canvass the returns of such election as well as to audit the books of the State office. Regular lecturers, State or national officials and newspapermen are not eligible.

Some objection is being heard to the short time limit allowed for State referendums. After considering matters we think the objections are valid, and would suggest that some wide-awake local initiate a motion raising the time limit from twenty to (say) thirty days. This would make it neither too long nor too short. The national referendum time limit is fifty days and thirty days would make it about right in proportion for State referendums.

Naional referendum C having failed to carry by 1600 votes this means that there will be no change in the State dues, as provided for in State Referendum B.

According to the report of the national office the total amount paid by the Texas organization for dues stamps during September was $153, exceeding by $30 the largest amount heretofore paid for that purpose in any one month. A splendid showing, comrades, in the face of drouths and short crops, and the fact that this is an off-year. However, let us try to do ever better for succeeding months. See if we can't break even with State Secretary Robert Ringler, whose state (Pennsylvania) leads the nation with a total sum of $830.95 paid into the national office for September.

Dan C. Crider, Socialist speaker and organizer writes as follows: "Democrats who frankly tell you that a man has a perfect right to his political belief are equally frank to refuse to rent land to Socialists. Any comrades who have land to rent either in Eastland, Brown, San Saba or adjoining counties and who are willing to stand by honest, hard-working tenant farmers who are Socialists write to me at Rising Star, Texas.

W. S. Noble has been on a rampage in Nacogdoches county the past twenty days; licked Representative Dodson (verbally) several times; organized several locals; started a number of Socialits cotton patches for 1912; and winds up at Nacogdoches on the 17th, at a great county meeting to organize the county for 1912, electing literature committees and other officers. He writes: "I honestly believe the boys will elect some officials here next year."

Calls for speakers are coming in hard and fast now. We are arranging to supply all such requests as fast as possible; if we don't answer your calls right off don't get too impatient; we shall not forget you.

In the meantime do not forget to pound the unconverted with literature regularly once a week if you can; once a monh if you can do no better. If you are unable to pay for literature this office will strain the scout fund to send you free leaflets, as many as you want, each month. Let us throw all our energy into getting things in shape for 1912. Every lick counts now.

New Locals.

Three charters issued one day this week. If we can make that record all seven days for awhile —but never mind we'll do that before the year is out.

If you have as many as five neighbors willing to join, write us for instructions. You will have no trouble in organizing. Hundreds are at work along the same line, and are making good without expert assistance. Remember the slogan of the Texas movement is "self-reliance." Everybody can do something if he wants

The Speakers.

G. G. Hamilton, Oct. 15-16, Marysville; 17 Whitewright; 18, Mineola; 19-20, Rockdale for a three-day debate with a leading minister of that place; 22, Taylor.

W. S. Noble.—Oct. 18, beginning in Angelina county for a ten day campaign. After that in Smith county.

[illegible]—Oct. 16-17, Mexia; 18-20, Teague; 21 Concord; beginning Oct. 22 in Madison county for thirty days, direction of G. W. Sherman, Madisonville, Texas.

John A. Currie.—Oct. 16-17, Gallinas; 18-20 Utopia; 21-25, Sabinal and Uvalde; 24, LaCoste; 25-26, Millet; 28-29, Devine; 31 and Nov. 1, Poteet. He will be available after then to Kendall, Gillespie and other counties, in that vicinity.

TEXAS TENANT FARMERS ORGANIZE.

Sending Delegates to State Meeting at Waco, October 31.

(By W. P. Connelly.)

Austin, Texas, Oct. 2.—The question of "Landlord and Tenant" has of late been a fertile topic of discussion in the farm papers It is recognized as a very important phase of the much-discussed subject of "Conservation," which, with related subjects, was the theme of the National Conservation Congress recently held at Kansas City.

That there is something radically wrong with our farming methods, and that the wrong contributes to the high cost of living, has been growing in evidence.

Our crude mehods of cultivating the soil were criticised at Kansas City—methods by which the lands have been robbed of their virgin fertility, as indicated by decreased production. Many related topics came in for attention and many wise and proper suggestions were made; but, as a rule, rather superficial in nature, not going very deeply into the underlying causes that produce the effects noted. The subjects of land speculation, and the relations of landlord and tenant were scarcely alluded to.

"A tenant on a hundred acres, with a single team, one or two cows and a dog, can exhaust the soil cropping but can not farm." Thus tersely did a Texas farmer and able writer on agricultural subjects state the truth that goes to the bottom of the evil of present day farming methods in the South. Persistence in this system of "cropping" instead of farming means approximate impoverishment, at no distant day, of both country and town.

The statesmen and scientists assembled at Kansas City correctly insisted upon putting into practice many good and needful things. Crop rotation; live stock feeding on the farm (to promote fertility of the over-cropped soils); good schools; more amusements for the country folks, to make country life attractive; circulating libraries; shorter work days mere; more holidays and more opportunity for cultivating the social, mental and religious sides of men and women; these and kindred suggestions were plentifully made. But the question of means by which the farmer, more especially the tenant farmer, may be able to put these glorious dreams into practice, the orators athe the greatCon servation Congress left untouched.

Can tenant farmers, subject to the present and growing exactions of the land-owners, put into effect these very desirable reforms? Is it practical even for the land-owning farmer to do it, with over half of his neighbors poor tenants, struggling for the necessities of existence?

A recent Texas writer on this subject of Landlord and Tenant has suggested that the State should regulate the conditions of land tenure, by a code of laws, as is done in some of the countries of Europe. But such a suggestion presupposes a firmly established and land-owning class on the one hand, and an equally firmly disestablished land tenantry class on the other—a system of things the thought of which will hardly be tolerable yet awhile in free America, where the average man is supposed to be possessed of a chance to own a farm, improbable as that may seem to be for the great majority, at least, in view of the rapid march toward concentration of ownership in fewer and still fewer hands.

The result of tenant farming is not farming, but "cropping." Farming in the true sense of the word, means the accumulation, year by year, of values that are more or less permanent ,or at least not annually cashable, and includes the storing of elements of fertility in the soil. But this is not practicable under the tenant system of thhe Souh, with the insecure land tenure now in vogue. The tenant has no interest in the accumulation of property not cashable on short notice, or in crop rotation, fertilization, or anything except "cropping," and that by a method that saps the soil of what stock of virgin fertility he finds it to contain.

The landlord, too, is usually indifferent to these same needs of his lands, his purpose in their ownership usually being the annual returns in cash from the tenant's operations.

Thus, more than half of the actual tillers of the soil in Texas being tenants, the question of "Landlord and Tenant" is correctly attracting considerable attention. In its consideration, there may be said to be three parties at interest; the landlord, the tenant, and the public as a whole.

The public are interested vitally because the high cost of living, so acutely felt these days, stands directly related to the question of increased or decreased productivity of the farms. The interest of the other two parties named is too obvious to need further mention.

This subject of Landlord and Tenant will be considered from the standpoint of one of the parties at issue—the tenants—at a convention to be held at Waco, Texas, on the 31st day of the present month.

A call for the meeting at Waco on October 31st, to effect a State organization, and for preliminary local and county meetings throughout the State to elect delegates thereto, was issued about Sepember 1st, and fairly well circulated by publication in the press of the State.

At a meeting of farmers near Rockdale, on the 2nd of this month, attended by about one hundred farmers, held for the purpose of organizing the tenant farmers of Milam county, reports were made by proponents of the State organization that twenty-two local and county organizations had been formed up to that time, and that about one hundred and seventy additional counties and communities had been heard from with applications for information about preliminary organizations. Mr. A. G. Makey, of Lorena, McLennan county, is in charge of the correspondence.

NEW PAPER IS STARTED IN TEXAS BY SOCIALIST WRITER.

'Tex' O'Reilly, brother of Mary O'Reilly, one of Chicago's most active Socialist women, who was wounded during the recent Mexican revolution, in which he acted as a correspondent with the insurgent army, has started a new paper at Sanderson, Tex., called the Rio Grande Coyote.

"Though deeply interested in politics," says the Coyote, "we do not propose to make the Coyote a political sheet. We are not Republican, because we are not millionaires, and have no desire to revamp the moth-eaten lies that have been the public soothing syrup for many decades.

"We are not a Democrat because we have respect for the dead If we were a Democrat we would be a republican anyway. We are not Prohibitionists, because it would be a long time between drinks."

The first number was issued October 1, and the paper will appear monthly hereafter. The first issue contains an article on some sidelights of the Mexican revolution and also on the disappearance of George Shoaf, who was a great friend of Tex O'Reilly.

The above from the Chicago Daily is cheering news. In one place it is slightly inaccurate. When the editor thinks he can run that paper without politics in it and his old friend Gene Debs, hitting the high places for the presidency, in a few months oh —— what's the use.

Here's luck, anyhow, Ed.

PREACHERS ATTENTION.

It occurs to us that the genuine preacher in Texas, Oklahoma and Louisiana, ought to get together and know one another a little better than they do. There are a number of them that are working independent of either the Socialist party or Christian Socialist Fellowship. They are good men who preach the truth and logically adopt Socialism without getting in touch with the regular organization. The following preachers, are active red card members: Revs. Smith, Hamilton, Thurman, La Rue, Officer, Burchfield, Jones, Henderson. Let us get a list of fifty to start with. Send in to the Rebel the names of Socialist preachers and do it now.

THIRTY THOUSAND BY JANUARY FIRST 1912.

We believe that no weekly paper ever started in the South has had such a thorough success from the first issue as The Rebel. In fifteen issues we reached the point where we have a paid up circulation of over 7,700 subscribers with bundle orders gives us an average weekly edition of 9,000 copies and the figures are steadily climbing. We can truly say that we positively knew from the start that we would make this success because we knew the conditions were ripe for a clean paper, boldly aggressive, that was thoroughly unmuzzled and would preach and teach the truth regardless of what head was hit or what interest suffered. That policy was maintained from the start to be relentlessly followed in the future. About the notable achievements we have to our credit in our short life we will say nothing, our readers know them—it is of the future I wish to speak. Our readers will remember that we sta ted in the firs issue that we wanted 30,000 subs by January first. We knew that to get this number meant the smashing of all records. With anxious eyes we have watched the circulation climb from 15 a day to twenty-five, to forty to 60, to 100 until last week we put on 1000 subs. All this however, would leave us short of 30,000 by Jan. 1, 1912. Accordingly we racked our brains for a plan that would put us at the desired goal. Finally we hit upon it. We figured that if an intelligent man once reads a few copies of The Rebel he will see things in a new light and will have his brain cleared of the intellectual narcotics that the capitalist press dope him with. Accordingly we decided on this: **We will from now until Dec. 31st send The Rebel weekly for ten weeks for ten cents.** We will also agree to refuse all advertising for this year except the Kerr Book ad which is Socialist itself. Thus from now until Dec. 31st, we will supply 24 columns of pure reading matter weekly or 240 columns in all for one dime. Think of it; Our editorial paragraphs and news features; Renters Union and other organization work; Hicks happy hits, 6 columns weekly; humor, pathos and poetry, the cream of clean clear news adopted to Southern conditions for ten cents. If this don't break the mental ground; open the eyes and clear off brain fogs for less money than ever offered before we will read the Houston Post, go to church to Dick Maple or do something equally desperate.

In this issue we print a sub blank. You can put 25 names on it, take a long strip of paper and pin it to the list and add fifty or one hundred more and pile them in the office in a hurry with a dime for each name. And thus ended the first lesson, dealing with subs.

The next lesson is one in which we tackle bundle orders. Now you Rebels listen carefully:

The bundle battalions are an immense aid to spreading our message. Thousands of active comrades have been brought in to the light by some one handing him a Socialist paper in the home i nthe city streets or on a railroad train. Hence we want to see The Rebel spread in all directions. The bundle battalions are the heavy artillery backing up the sub getting infantry in this tremendous intellectual conflict. Now for this special drive up to New Years day we make the following rates to one address:

Copies	Wks.	Total cop.	Cash
100	10	1000...	5.50
10	10	100....	.50
20	10	200....	$1.00
50	10	500....	2.50
100	10	1000....	5.00

In putting through this campaign at these figures we won't go broke but we won't make any thing, will impair our limited capital and may have to live on beans for some time. But we know this: that the people of the South are awakening and they must be thoroughly aroused for a tremendous battle the first shots of which have been heard. The heavy firing and big assaults will be in the 1912 campaign. We must bombard every stronghold of ignorance in the South and if by your aggressive work from now to New Year we have planted the standard beyond the 30,000 mark then the 100,000 will be in sight and will be reached before election day 1912.

Now Rebs, fall in, ketch the step, the enemy is moving; the battle will soon be ours.

Yours for 30,000 and more by the time the new year bells are chiming.

T. A. Hickey,
Ed The Rebel.

REBELETTES.

(By Heck.)

"Where are you going to, my pretty maid?"
"I am going to Waco, kind sir," she said.
"And what will you do there?" said a man in the car.
"Build a Renters Union, that the landlords will jar."

"I'll be there too," said bold Bryan O'Lynn,
"That mighty convention I'll surely take in,
It's a home building body, as you plainly can see,
'T will make us homes and freedom and prosperitee."

• • •

Last week the national office of the Socialist party was able to report that over 100,000 comrades paid dues for the month of September. When the regiments, battalions, squadrons, platoons and brigades march out to battle in 1912, with bands playing and colors flying an picking up recruits every step of the marching army the plutes may seek their cyclone cellars. Our flag of human liberty is hoisted in the sun light. The effect of that hundred thousand workers is felt in many ways. For instance a press dispatch last week informs us that a farm paper that circulates widely in Pennsylvania, New York and New England, states had a straw vote taken as to the choice of their readers for the presidency next year. La Follette beat Taft two to one, but the amazing thing was that Debs beat Harmon out of sight. It is surely coming.

• • •

And now comes Taft who declares we must go back to competition or Socialism. Guess what the people will do.

And the voice of the Lord (?) spake through the mouth of his holy prophet (?) the Wall Street Journal, and said: "The thing most needed by the people is a great spiritual awakening."

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

CORRESPONDENCE.

Timber Workers.

To the Editor of the Rebel, Hallettsville, Texas.

Dear Sir: I was handed a copy of your bold little paper by one Mr. John Dougherty and was pleased to note that you are fighting in behalf of the down-trodden sawmill laborers of this and adjoining states. It is a fact that no one who knows the conditions that have prevailed for the last three years can deny that they are the poorest paid and most systematically robbed of any poor toilers in the United States today. The check system not only forces them to send back to the bulging coffers of the Lumber Trust through their high priced commissaries the greater portion of their meager earnings but by doing so gleans the counties in which the mills are located of the money that should be left in them in recompense for the vast amount of wealth which they are fast depriving them of. In fact the check system robs the laborer, the truck farmer the competing merchant and the county.

There is quite a stir going on in the Beaumont Enterprise and Houston Post to induce home seekers to come to southeast Texas, backed up by no doubt by the sawmill owners who know full well that every man that comes to this country without a pocket-full of money sufficient to last him for three or four years will be compelled to seek work at the mills for no man can go into the forest, deaden the timber, remove the underbrush and grub the roots on a place sufficient to raise enough to maintain a family in a shorter time. I would advise all who expect to farm for a living to avoid the thin sandy soils of this region, and I would also say to the man seeking daily labor to seek elsewhere, unless he is willing to do the very hardest of work for the very least of pay.

We hav tried to get together to ameliorate the glaring abuses imposed upon us but the lumber trusts got together and agreed to shut down and curtail their output of lumber and lay the cause on the union and by so doing evade the law and stifle the union at the same time but my opinion is that they have robbed the toilers and trampled on the laws of our country to their own sorrow. I believe the worm has at last begun to turn and that before this thing is over they will be compelled to cut out their rotten check system and compulsory insurance and give their employes sufficient pay to enable them to live as human beings.

I want to say to all you boys who have joined this unnion and by so doing showed to the world that you are men worthy of the name to keep up the good fight leave no stone unturned but do everything within your power to show to your fellow toilers that we can do nothing singly but must come together and demand our rights. There is nothing else needed, to come together, stick together and the victory is won.

J. V. Perego,

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 pretestant, a prohibitionist, so long as he can make profit out of your labor.

Ten-Week Sub. Blank

Ten Weeks for Ten Cents.
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 ten weeks to the following persons:

Name	Po stoffice	Route or St.	No of papers	Amount

HICKS' PAGE

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

CAN YOU MAKE A PLOW?

Before the introduction of machinery there was no need that the industries should be socially owned, because they were not socially used. The hand of the individual hewed out, hammered out and turned out the things necessary to the individual of the family.

For instance, to make a landslide plow, with oak beam and handles, a man went to work Monday morning at 7 o'clock and worked steadily, with one hour off for the noon meal, till 6 o'clock in the evening. He worked the same hours on Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday. The week was gone and the plow still not finished. Monday morning he resumed his task and followed it up Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, and on Saturday afternoon at 4 o'clock the plow was completed.

These are not my statements nor my figures. They are taken from United States Labor Bulletin No. 54, compiled from the 13th Annual Labor Report. That report says that under the old hand method of making plows it took 118 hours work to make one landslide plow, oak beam and handles. At 10 hours per day, that was 11 days and 8 hours.

Now, the same table in the same bulletin gives, in a parallel column, the number of hours work necessary to make the same plow with the aid of modern machinery. For the sake of simplicity let us suppose that the same man who made the plow by the hand method in 118 hours now has all the machinery at hand necessary to make the same plow, and is skilled in the use of said machinery.

He begins work Monday morning at 7 o'clock, and, according to government figures, in three hours and forty-five minutes—that is, at a quarter to 11 the same morning—the plow is ready for the field. Not eleven days, nor ten days, nor one day, but less than half a day!

Can you imagine a more preposterous proposition than that machinery with such power over the weal and well-being of mankind should be owned and controlled by a few individuals who are not supposed to feel more that their per capita share of interest in the common welfare, but who were, like all animal creation, born greedy, supposed to be greedy, and are greedy?

Such machinery in the hands of "our very best people" serves the same purpose to them as six-shooters and sandbags in the hands of "our very worst people"—it enables them to get wealth without working for it.

Socialism stand for the collective ownership of productive machinery, to the end that EVERYBODY may have wealth BY working for it.

TWO KINDS OF OWNERSHIP.

Here is something from the New York Globe, reproduced by the Dallas News, that it won't hurt you to read:

"Great Britain recently experienced for two days what it means when the railways stop running. It does not look with favor on the possibility of a stoppage for a week or a month. State ownership of the railways has received a mighty impetus, and is now supported by men and classes that a month ago were hostile or indifferent. The railway managers are unwilling to consent to labor agreements that will take away from them the control that is an attribute of ownership. The labor leaders will accept nothing less than unconditional surrender on this vital point. The way out of the difficult deadlock, and the only way out in the opinion of millions, is in nationalization. The employees of the publicly owned tramways and municipal works generally refused to strike during the recent disturbance. The contrast between industrial peace with one kind of ownership, and destructive industrial warfare with the other, has furnished an argument that every radical in Great Britain is emphasizing."

"Too many of our young men and women are content only with enough to wear and eat and having a good time," says Evangelist Manhood. But what's worrying me more is the number who seem to be content WITHOUT enough to wear and eat and have a good time. I would to God this stirring up of discontent by the evangelist were among the contented slaves.

The pastors of Fort Worth churches, acting upon the supposition that the doctors of that city knew things about boys of their congregations that they themselves did not know, arranged for an all-day conference between the ministers and doctors. If the preachers find out all the doctors know, and the doctors find out all the preachers know—(curtain)!

POISONING FOR PROFIT.

"A butcher at Long Beach this week plead guilty to a charge of using preservatives on meat in his shop, embalming it, placing his customers at the mercy of a deadly poison. He was fined fifty dollars. Verily, the laws of California for its dispensers value human life cheaply. The bakers and butchers hold our lives in their hands, and when one shows himself regardless of them, he should be made to suffer a penalty commensurate with his crime."—Azusa (Cal.) Pomotropic.

"Can you keep your thoughts from running in the direction of the gallows or electric chair and figure out a commensurate penalty for the man who will knowingly sell to unsuspecting people poisoned edibles?"—Abilene (Tex.) Reporter.

Can you keep your thought from running in the direction of Socialism when you print such a terrific indictment of the murderous system of making and selling thing for profit rather than for use?

The grand old Appeal always hits the bull's eye, but here's where it plugged both eyes at one shot: "A man is not necessarily a capitalist because he may have a little property. Unless that property brings him an income apart from his own labor, he is not a capitalist—he is merely an owner. There are very few farms that pay interest on money invested above wages for all engaged in the actual work; therefore, there are few farmers who are capitalists, much as they may imagine they are. The same is true of most small merchants."

You say that it requires capital to run the industries upon which the public depends, and that in order to have capital, there must be a capitalist. All right; I'll take you at your word. It requires capital to run the postal system. How about the capitalist in this case? And why should it differ from all other cases in which the wealth, welfare, comfort and convenience of the public are at stake?

LEFT ALL ALONE; EVERY FRIEND GONE.

"Then all the disciples forsook him, and fled."—Matt. 26:56.

Reader, have you ever tried to go down to the deepest and darkest depths of the situation that called forth the above words? Jesus had been sad and heavy-hearted all day, and it was now night, and after supper, while he was with his immediate followers on a hill just outside the city, and his soul was exceedingly sorrowful even unto death, a band of Pinkerton thugs sent out by "our very best people" kidnaped him. At first there was a disturbance and a sword play, but he counseled peace and said to the swordsman, "Put up again thy sword into his place: for all they that take the sword shall perish with the sword." And "then all the disciples forsook him and fled."

When Debs was thrown into jail he had friends who stood by him. When the officials of the Western Federation of Miners were kidnaped and railroaded to a foul prison in Idaho, an army of loyal friends stayed with them until they were released. When prison doors were about to open for the fearless editor of the Appeal that same army, increased in numbers, frightened the murderous enemy from the field. And now that the faithful officials of the iron workers' organization have been kidnaped and "led away to Caiaphas," there are many thousands who would literally die for them.

But let us get back again to if necessary.
Gethsemane. Comrade Debs, Comrades Moyer, Haywood and Pettibone, Comrade Warren and Comrades McNamara, have you ever asked yourselves to what abysmal depths of soul anguish you would have been plunged if when the wicked powers that be laid hands on you, all your comrades—every one of them—had forsaken you and fled?

Jesus had been lecturing to the public—soap-boxing—for three years against the accepted and long established system of robbery and oppression by church and state, and while the masses—referred to these days as the mob—heard him gladly, yet his agonizing campaign, now closing, had been almost entirely barren of result so far as enlisting the better and wealthier and more refined elements of socity was concerned One fellow from the upper class had at one time gotten interested and sneaked off in the night to ask Jesus some questions about how this new system was going to be carried out. He couldn't afford to have his associates see him in conversation with that agitator in broad open daylight.

But "the work thou gavest me to do" was about over now, and in addition to his disciples forsaking him, it seemed to him that the Everlasting Arms on which he had leaned had been withdrawn, his faith in the all-conquering power of the truth seemed to die within him, and soon we hear from his lips that cry that bore the accumulated agony of all the ages, Eloi, Eloi, lama sabachthani!"

Oh, just think! At that time there was only one man in the world brave enough to die for the right.

The Southwestern Farmer, of Houston, is tickled from the tip of its head to the crown of its toe because the FarmersUnion of Lamar county elected a railroad employee as county lecturer. Wonder if Frank Putnam still reads the Southwestern Farmer, which he edited so bravely before severing his connection with it? If so, he certainly needs a little for his stomach's sake.

An editorial in the Abilene News on the stealings of the sugar trust is headed, "Can it be Stopped?" There is a large and rapidly-growing number of determined people who think it can.

CAN'T STOP MORGAN.

In a recent issue of The Rebel I had a paragraph which read:

"Sometimes a skilled workman receiving $18 a week gets it into his swelled head that he is of a higher order of creation and scarcely related at all to the unskilled workman getting $9 a week. About the only unionism there is to craft unnionism is within the craft. There is no recognition of the uninversal brother hood of the wealth makers, as a class separate and distinct from wealth takers. But perhaps it was of the evolutionary plan that craft—consciousness should precede class-consciousness."

The editor of the "State Press" column of the Dallas News reproduced the paragraph, with comments as follows:

"Even under Socialism, rebellious brother, all men will not fare alike, and there will therefore be class-consciousness. Only in heaven will it be possible to grade all men equally. Under any earthly dispensation there will be middlings, strict middlings and low middlings,as our cotton-buying friends would put it.The Spartans under old Lycurgus, who was probably wiser than Eugene Debs, endeavored earnestly to abolish wealth and make all men happy by making all of them poor. They failed altough they began when their state was young and before there were any automobiles to spend money for. The task would be tenfold harder now. To abolish individualism by making the dull man and the lazy man equal partners with the smart and the energetic men would be a good thing for the former, and to that extent State Press indorses it. Under such a regime State Press,The Rebel editor and J. Pierpont Morgan would all be working together and taking it time and time about in cruising in what used to be Mr. Morgan's yacht. But the latter might soon tire of the arrangement, and we can imagine no sort of scheme which would stop as smart a man as he from getting ahead of the rest of us."

* * *

Then let us ring down the curtain on this enormously expensive farce we call government. When an editor of one of the nation's prominent daily journals can imagine no sort of scheme which will protect the weak against the strong, it's about time to give up and fall down and utter that final note of dispair, "What's the use?" That is, provided there is nothing wrong with that editor's imagination. If I were an old-partyite I, too, would throw up the game and say that the race is to Morgan, because that's what it is under the present economic system. And I would refer to that yacht as "Morgan's yacht," because so long as we worship paper titles it is his yacht; but being a Socialist I deny that it is any more his than mine by right, unless he has rendered more or better service to society than I have. You see, Mr. News Man, I base all claims to wealth upon necessary work, mental or manual, and right at that point you've got to worry with me as long as I live. If I regarded that yacht as being Morgan's, and these libraries as Carnegie's and that Tattershill Castle as Hearst's, methinks I should have to go to the nearest cotton patch and beg somebody's pardon. You are right, though, when you say that even under Socialism all men will not fare alike. If J. Pierpont Morgan should do no more to earn his keep under Socialism than he has done under capitalism, he would be quite sure to complain that the inequality of fare under Socialism was something fierce.

Because a man shall not live by bread alone does not argue that his bread supply should be less than he produces.

MORE BLOOD ON THE PAVEMENT.

"Too bad about that old man being run over awhile ago, wasn't it?"

"What old man?"

"Hadn't you heard that old man Matheson was knocked down and killed by an automobile about an hour ago?"

I was shocked speechless. For an hour or two that morning I had been in my office at work while the thousands of people were lining up to see the Ringling circus parade—for it was show day in Abilene. I wedged my way through the crowds to the corner of Pine and North Third, and stood and looked upon the pool of blood upon the hard pavement. It was blood of my constant friend of twenty years—J. J. Matheson. He had reached the age of 78 years, but he looked and he worked like a man many years younger. How often during the last twenty years have I sat in his little shop and watched him at his work of making and mending shoes, while we talked of the things that all the world is talking about—the things connected with the struggle for existence!

It is hard to be patient and preserve a cool temper while our friends are being rudely and and roughly and needlessly run down and killed in this way. The owner of the auto was making zig-zag motions trying to miss vehicles and people, when he should have been shutting off motion and coming to a stop. But that's the last thing wih the average auto driver. To slow up or stop because somebody is in danger is to compromise his royal dignity and yield his princely preregative, so the average auto driver seems to think.

All the rest of the day Saturday scores of autos whizzed up and down Pine street, through clouds of dust, carrying people to and from the show grounds at a speed that could not have been under thirty or forty miles an hour. The legal limit is eight miles in the built-up portions of cities and towns, and eighteen miles on the country roads.

Sunday afternoon, while the "Sweet Bye and Bye" was softly sung and a warm south wind wafted the notes out over the city of the dead, I saw all that remained of my much-loved friend lowered to its last resting place. Then, returning to the city of the living I saw the murderous machines racing in all directions at the usual speed.

Think of a preacher in a pulpit quoting from an editorial in the Wall Street Journal to the effect that "the greatest need of the age is not an elastic currency, tariff reform, or reciprocal trade relations with other countries, but a spiritual revival among the people!" The preacher's name was Manhood, he was in a Fort Worth pulpit, and the text from which he spoke was: "Where there is no wisdom, the people perish." Nothing at all wrong with the text selected. But oh, if Wall Streeet and its pulpits and papers could only get the people's minds off the perishing things of this present evil world!

The Houston Labor (?) Journal printed a leading editorial about Gompers' speech in Los Angeles. The most significant part of Gompers' speech was his emphatic indorsement of the Los Angeles Socialist ticket. Did the Labor (?) Journal print that part of the Gompers speech? It did not. No, no; it did not!

Why is it that this "Men and Religion Forward Movement" set on foot by "Big Biz" seems to be an exclusively masculine male movement, a he-man movement? Of course women can't vote, but aren't their poor souls worth saving just the same?

SOCIALISM IN NAVY.

The light of Socialism is breaking every where. Into the depths of the deep dark mines, out on the arid plains and into the cabins of the Southern mountains. The latest place is down in the depths of the stoke holes on the war vessels of his majestiy, King George of England. We read:

Growth of Socialism.

"The admirality is said to be greatly worried at the indisputable fact that Socialism is gaining ground among the stokers and sailors of the navy to such an extent that a strike among these is by no means impossible, though not probable, in the near future..

Hardly a day passes when revolutionary literature of the very worst kind is not found on some vessel or other, and more than one serious attempt has been made to form a naval trade union among the stokers with the view of forcing the hands of the admirality in case of a dispute."

Now we may expect that when Crazy Bill the war lord of Germany goes to war with George the sailors and stokers of both nations will go on a strike and refuse to kill one another for the honor of the Kings. It will be tough on their majestys but it will be great for Demos.

BEST WISHES.

When I opened my mail on the evening of October 10 I found the following, neatly printed in beautiful type:

"Mr. and Mrs. Seth McCallen request the honor of your presence at the marriage of their daughter, Edna Folsom, to Mr. J. Philip Fulcher, on Wednesday, evening, October the eighteenth, one thousand nine hundred and eleven, at seven o'clock; Maple Lawn, Hillsboro Road, Nashville, Tennessee."

My regret at not being able to attend this wedding is attended with the wish that the daughter and son-in-law of Colonel and Mrs. Dick Maple may be a joy to each other in the years to come, and that this joy may radiate and be shared to the fullest degree by the "old folks at home."—J. L. H

Evangelist Manhood, in one of his sermons at Fort Worth, said: "I am convinced that the great business interests of the country recognize hat the greatest need of the age is a great spiritual awakening of the people." Pardon me, ladies; but knowing the "great business interests" as I do, I am convinced that if something other than a great spiritual awakening would better serve to divert the people's attention from the things that The Rebel and the Appeal and other such papers are telling them, then the great business interests would recognize that other "something" as being the greatest need. And they could find preachers who would tell the people so. False prophets are they, prophesying for "profit."

This is the way the coast line looks to J. H. Dolman (aged 90), of Rule, Texas: "The United States government is concentrating troops on the Mexican frontier for the purpose of invading Mexico. A deep and wicked scheme is behind this army movement, namly: to force men and boys into the army under the Dick military law. Look out for another Maine explosion to enthuse the people—this time on the Rio Grande."

"And I punished them oft in every synagague, and compelled them to blaspheme; and being exceedingly mad against them, I persecuted them even unto strange cities."—Paul.

It takes capital to build and maintain public roads and bridges Who is the capitalist? The public is the capitalist. And by being its own capitalist the public gets the use of the roads and bridges at cost—a mere trifle in the way of taxation. If the vapitalist in this case were a private corporation, the public would be paying exorbitant tolls to provide a "fair return" on the corporation's investment. Let the private capitalist system be supplanted by the public capitalist system.