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THE REBEL

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

T. A. HICKEY, Editor and Owner

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HALLETTSVILLE, TEX., SEPTEMBER 23, 1911.

Issued Weekly.

War is On. Hamilton Analyzes Courthouse Ring.

The conversion to Socialism of Reverend G. G. Hamilton, M. E. Church South, has caused a profound sensation in all parts of Texas and Oklahoma. The little grafters whose lives are bounded by greed and charted by dollar marks are squirming like malodorous maggots who run around when the stone is over-turned and they are struck by the rays of the sun. In no place in Texas or Oklahoma has this burst of light caused more commotion than in Crowell, Foard county, Texas, the county seat of Foard county. To a student of sociology as well as to a wayfaring man the wiggling and twisting of those who fear the light is well worthy of careful observation. In the April number of the Scout I pointed out that Texas politics is not a tangled skein difficult to understand as some alleged statesmen would seek to prove, but that on the contrary it is as easy of understanding to a well posted man as the arrangement of a doll's house. I pointed out that there were two hundred and forty-five court houses and 245 county seats of grafters and that any man who would walk around the square and analyze those who live on it thoroughly would understand the old party politics of Texas. The usury shark or banker; the merchants with mortgages on the renters' teams and stock; the doctor with land holdings, the country editor owned to the last hair on his cowardly hide by the merchants and court house ring, and held in line by the county printing; the real estate pirate with his crooked schemes to separate innocents from their money and finally the preachers in their various churches all failing to preach the word of God either because they never read the plain teaching of the Mosaic law (Leviticus 25:23) or having read it were too stupid to understand straight English or else fearing to follow the Master and preach the truth they stultified themselves, lied like troopers, suppressed the Bible truth, and passed through life living a lie. All of these worthies plus the rag tag and bob tail of incompetents that infest the county, run the primaries, control the conventions, make the slate, boss the county officers and being multiplied two hundred and forty-five times reveals the head, heels, head and hide of the jack, the Democratic emblem; altho me thinks it were more appropriate if it were a hybrid representing a vampire, a tiger and a skunk, instead of the patient beast of burden that represents the dull eyed, patient, long suffering suckers that produce all the wealth on whom the grafters fatten.

I have dwelt at unusual length on this court house square element in our social and political life so that I can properly introduce a picture of one such square that has been drawn for the Rebel by a master hand. Just as a drop of water thoroughly analyzed by a scientist will mirror the universe so the Rebel presents to his readers the court house square of Crowell, Texas, as analyzed by that splendid scientist the Rev. G. G. Hamilton. The petition published below was gotten up and sent to Mr. Hamilton by the court house square crowd in Crowell when they learned that he was about to return to Crowell to preach the truths of Socialism. Read it carefully and know what the court house square ring looks like and then read Mr. Hamilton's analysis and you will know old party politics in the South. Accompanying the petition Mr. Hamilton sends the following explanatory letter:

Clyde, Texas, Sept. 17, 1911.

Mr. T. A. Hickey, Editor The Rebel Hallettsville, Texas.

Dear Comrade Hickey: I send you the enclosed petition in original envelope just as it came to me registered. You will note what is said and read between the lines. Possibly you have received copy of Foard County News containing my letter. These are the "best" people in Foard County—lawyers, doctors, teachers, preachers, bankers, merchants, real estate grafters, even county officers. Most of these are church members—Methodists, Baptists Presbyterians, Disciples, Catholics, etc.

I have numbered the names so as to more conveniently give you a brief history of the more prominent of these brave and noble one-hundred and twenty.

Crowell, Texas, September 8th, 1911.

Mr. G. G. Hamilton, Clyde, Texas.

Sir: Having read your letter to your friends in Foard County, published in the Foard County News, we take the liberty to reply to you in person and hope that after you have fully considered the matter you will spare us and this community the humiliation and discord that will result if you come to Crowell and undertake to explain the reasons for your remarkable change and to lecure in behalf of Socialism. In your letter you intimate that you are, to some extent at least, responsible for the feeling in this community in regard to Socialism, and while this may be true we beg to assure you that you are in no degree responsible for our convictions and neither can you change them. In your advocacy of what we think is right and true we stood by you and you had our confidence and sympathy but you have changed all that and placed yourself in a position where you must look elsewhere for sympathy and support. At this time the political atmosphere in Crowell is quiet; neighbors are living in peace with one another and there is no agitation or ill feeling, on the surface at least. Now you know how this community feels towards the cause you have espoused and the supreme contempt they have for its advocates and you will only make that feeling more intense by coming here and undertaking to discuss the matter. We recognize your right to be what ever you choose to be politically and your right of free speech but we feel that in view of the past we have a right to some consideration at your hands and that you should have too much respect for us to come back here and publicly assail our convictions and advocate the doctrines of Socialism which you know we loathe and despise. You should remember that we trusted and honored you as our leader and stood by you to the end and for you to come back and repudiate what you said and declare that it was all wrong would be humiliating to us in the extreme and we ask in the name of the friendship and confidence we once felt toward you not to do it. If your convictions have changed we have no right to object and you have a perfect right to express your views but there are plenty of places for labor besides Crowell where you could accomplish more. Here, you would be without confidence and sympathy of either side, could do nothing except stir up strife and contention, bring mortification to yourself and chagrin to your erstwhile friends. We hold you under no obligation to us except to abstain from coming here and publicly advocating the doctrines of Socialism which you know we believe are rotten and destructive of all that is desirable in our institutions. Now we have tried to lay the case before you plainly—we do not want to feel uncharitable towards you and for your own sake as well as ours we ask you to abandon your purpose to come to Crowell for the purposes stated in your letter.

Respectfully,

1, W. S. Bell; 2, J. M. Hill; 3, J. W. Bell; 4, S. L. Anderson; 5, J. D. Johnson; 6, C. E. Thacher; 7, T. M. Gafford; 8, L. G. Andrews; 9, E. L. Ribble; 10, J. G. Ford; 11, J. H. Roach, assessor; 12, J. E. Bell; 13, G. L. Burk; 14, Alf Bond; 15, V. M. J. Moore 16, S. D. Campbell, sheriff; 17, L. D. Harris; 18 M. F. Crowell, Co. Clerk; 18, J. W. Cook; 20, W. T. Ricks; 21, G. L. Hensley; 22, A. Brian; 23, Valmer Bond; 24, Hines Clark; 25, T. D. Ball; 26, J. H. Watts; 27, C. P. Sandifer; 28, W. A. Cogdell; 29, W. M. Cavness; 30, B. F. Wiggins; 31, E. W. Muse; 32, Jack Clifford; 33, J. T. Skipworth; 34, J. R. Vaunoy; 35, W. C. Sears; 36, W. R. Tuttle; 37, G. G. McLartz; 38, W. A. Wheeler; 39, J. W. Wheeler; 40, G. J. Irvin, (fully in accord with above request, Pastor M. E. C. S.) 41, S. S. Bee; 42, R. F. Hart; 43, J. K. McKown; 44, W. R. Vaughan; 45, W. C. McKown; 46, C. W. Thompson; 47, Claude A. Adams; 48, J. W. Barrow; 49, Geo. Shirley; 50, Chas. T. Schlagal, mayor; 51, R. G. Houssels; 52, C. F. Staton; 53, Mark Ennie; 54, B. A. Monces; 55, J. C. Harrison; 56, Ed Mercer; 57, H. T. Hawkins; 58, J. F. Witherspoon; 59, S. L. Cleaves; 60, R. Ramsel; 61, C. R. Ferguson; 62, H. E. Ferguson; 63, T. J. Ferguson; 64, S. T. Ferguson; 65, J. D. Leeper; 66, Ben Henderson; 67, J. C. Howard; 68 Herman Allison; 69, B. L. Self; 70, B. J. Glover; 71, J. C. Self; 72, J. H. Self; 73, S. Moore, marshal; 74, H. C. Roark; 75, J. W. Roark; 76, H. L. Kimsley; 77, T. H. Crews; 78, B. F. Ringgold; 79, J. H. Cope; 80, T. F. Baker; 81, P. B. Baker; 82, E. S. Gafford; 83, R. A. Wells; 84, D. F. Thompson, county treasurer; 85, M. S. Henry; 86, T. L. Hughton; 87, J. M. Gillian; 88, C. B. Williams; 89, G. Burns; 90, W. S. Patrick; 91, F. J. Meason; 92, C. W. Green; 93, J. H. Lanier; 94, W. F. George; 95, B. J. Smith; 96 M. Jhonson 97, J. A. Wright; 98, Ben F. Hinds; 99, Robert Cole; 100, N. J. Roberts; 101, W. S. J. Russell; 102, J. A. Gafford; 103, C. E. Griggs; 104, J. E. Bray; 105, H. E. Gribble; 106, T. H. Staton, county judge and B. minister; 107, G. A. Burks; 108, J W. Wishon; 109, A. D. Campbell; 110, J. R. Beverly; 111, F. A. Short; 112, T. M. Cortes; 113, R. M. Magee; 114, J. A. Thompson; 115, J. N. Bryson; 116, T. M. Parker; 117, W. B. Womack; 118, C. R. Crowell; 119, H. Schindler; 120, S. S. Strickland.

Now Rebel readers here follows Mr. Hamilton's analysis of the gentlemen who don't wish him to speak in the town of Crowell. The reason why is apparent:

The "Prominents" Who Signed Petitions.

No 1.—President Bank of Crowell, farmer and stockman, very wealthy, trustee of the Methodist church. One of my very "best" friends.

2.—Physician, well to do, Baptist.

3.—Brother of No. 1, banker, farmer, stockman, wealthy, steward Methodist church.

6—Assistant cashier of No. 1's bank, young, of wealthy family, a rounder.

8.—L. G. Andrews, merchant.

9.—Farmer, Steward Methodist church.

11.—Tax assessor, before candidacy principal of Margaret school and a near-Socialist.

12.—Republican county chairman, farmer.

13.—County judge for ten years, trustee Methodist church, first elected judge as populist, defeated last year because the people did not like his policy in disposal of sale of school lands to No. 27.

16.—Sheriff, member Disciples church.

18.—County and district clerk, Baptist, family wealthy, town named for father.

24.—My family physician, good and kind to me and mine, steward and trustee in Methodist church.

25.—Methodist, county attorney, N. G.

27.—Vice president Bank of Crowell, Methodist, rich, smooth, do anything for money.

28.—Farmer, Methodist, former principal Crowell High School.

29.—Very religious, Baptist, principal high school.

31.—Supt. City schools, Disciples church.

34.—Grocery merchant, steward M. E. church.

40.—Note this specially. No Methodist preacher is supposed to "trespass" on the "preserves" of another without an invitation. If the "boss of the works" protests, it makes the offender liable to expulsion from the ministry and church. This law was used against "holiness" preachers of the Methodist church many times during that agitation some years ago and the ecclestiastical heads of many such rolled in the dust.

41.—Cashier Bank of Crowell, Methodist.

42.—Druggist, Methodist.

43.—Grocery merchant, Methodist steward.

44.—Ginner, ex-ranger, ex-ward heeler of Jake Wolters in Houston. N. G.

47.—Bookkeeper, ex-U. S. soldier. Captain Crowell Rifles. Sport

48.—Barber, sport.

49.—Barber, sport.

50.—Owner of shop where 48 and 49 work. pretty good fellow in many ways and once sheriff of an Indiana county and now mayor of Crowell, works yet regularly at his trade as barber.

51.—Lawyer, republican, Methodist, N. G.—looks on the wine when red.

52.—Son of county judge, real estate shark famous boozologist.

56.—Catholic, N. G. Claims to have been in Debs' strike and could not get a steady job for three years afterward because of black list. Cusses Debs all the time.

57.—Methodist, republican.

58.—Leading Presbyterian, wealthy. Don't suppose he ever earned a dollar in his life.

59.—Republican, manager Enterprise Trading Co., member City Council.

60.—Methodist, with above company.

62-63-64.—Druggists, own much farm property and some city. 62 and 64 are Methodists.

65.—Baptist, merchant, member city council, I think.

66.—City secretary.

67.—Merchant.

68.—Merchant, Baptist, father very wealthy and "boss" of Baptist church.

67-71-72.—Latter is wealthy, leading light of Disciples church, 69 and 71 are his sons.

73.—City Marshall.

76.—Former Editor Foard County News (when the war of 1910 was in progress.) Grocery merchant, Sunday school teacher Baptist church.

78.—Methodist, hardware merchant, well fixed, stingy.

83.—Methodist, well-to-do farmer.

84.—Methodist, county treasurer.

85.—Methodist Sunday School superintendent and steward and hardware merchants.

86.—Partner of 85, Methodist, steward, trustee.

87-88-89.—Crowell Grocery Co., all good "Christians."

90.—Leading Presbyterian, lackey for the lumber trust, manager for Wm. Cameron Co.

94.—Ex-county treasurer, former cashier Bank of Crowell, family wealthy.

95.—Leading Baptist, farmer and stockman.

96.—Baptist merchant, proven in court that he was gilty of misconduct in connection with water works.

97.—Ex-county clerk, now postmaster, trustee in Methodist church.

99.—Great friend, formerly moderator in debate, Disciples church, lawyer, ex-county attorney, ex-county judge, candidate in 1910 for district attorney. I wrote many letters in his behalf.

100.—Great friend, Methodist steward and trustee, real estate and abstracts.

101.—Rich, enemy of water, lover of red eye, republican.

104.—Methodist, real estate shark.

106.—Baptist preacher, county judge, jass ack.

108.—Farmer and stockman, quite wealthy as result of buying land in early days at low price, can neither read nor write.

110.—Methodist, real estate, abstracts and loans.

111.—Baptist, merchant.

112.—Farmer and stockman, Baptist.

113.—Ex-county treasurer, Methodist, merchant.

114.—Deputy sheriff, county surveyor, father and one brother are Socialists.

117.—Baptist, furniture merchant.

119.—Dentist, Catholic.

120.—Baptist, involved with No. 96.

These notes give a faint idea of the character of the men who signed the paper. Most of them are good men, but were afraid not to sign. I know who put this thing through—W. S. Bell, C. P. Sandifer, Dr. J. M. Hill, C. T. Schlagal and perhaps a few others engineered the scheme. Others signed because they were toughs, but most of them because they were afraid not to sign. Every county officer signed this paper, the mayor and marshal, and I think all the members of the city council. Practically all the merchants signed it and some of the preachers and even the teachers. The cowardly fellow who succeeded me at Crowell never dared, like all the rest of that crowd, to come out when I was fighting Socialism, but now to court favor he seeks to hold an ecclesiastical club over my head. As far as I know the church affiliation of the leading "brethering" of all churches are all on the paper.

Yours for Socialism,

G. G. HAMILTON.

There you have the picture of the Square. Notice how the big fellows with their grafts do not desire any speaking that would hurt their economic interests. There is no charge from the one hundred and twenty that Socialism is wrong; nothing about the home being broken up; all that slander has died aborning. Too well do they know that they and their pals have broken up millions of homes in America and by the means of profit, rent and usury they rob the workers of four-fifths of their product and hence they fear the approach of Mr. Hamilton, who would tear the mask from their faces and then the workers would get on to their game; and that has ever been the deadly fear of the Crowell mob law gang. This attempt to keep the light from shining in a dark spot is supremely silly. The truth can no more be silenced in this day of light than the planets can be stopped in their course around the sun. Public meetings have been suppressed on the square; Comrade Thurman was insulted and assaulted in the opera house; our brilliant and devoted Comrade Phil Callery was mobbed in the courthouse by a gang of toughs; now they seek to prevent a scholarly gentleman, whose life is above reproach and whose intellectual attainments are so high that their wisest scholar is not fit to tie his shoe laces, from preaching the truth to their dull ears. But it is all to no avail. "Truth crushed to earth shall rise again." As a great man said on another occasion when the reactionaries sought to throttle him:

"I will be heard, I will speak out,
Though all earth's systems crack."

And so today the Rev. G. G. Hamilton will be heard and in Crowell, Foard county, too. In spite of mobs, toughs, gun men and thugs G. G. Hamilton is going to Crowell and the one hundred and twenty had better place themselves in a penitential mood and with prayer and fasting seek to do penance for the crimes they have committed against law, order and public decency. Although the one hundred and twenty intimate in a veiled manner that the best people will be unable to control the situation, we know better. We know who have been the instigators of all this trouble from the beginning. And we further know that if Christ himself came to Crowell that these same money mad church members would have the same "supreme contempt" for his teachings that they display towards those who seek to put his teachings in practice now. If the one hundred and twenty will read Lev. 25:23; Isa. 65:21, 22, 23, 24, 25; Isa. 2:4; Jas. 5:1-5; Matt. 7:12; Num. 32:22 and Mark 11:15, they will be able to understand how true it is that Christ would be mobbed by the leaders of the 120 if he come to Crowell in the morning.

The Reverend G. G. Hamilton is being routed down to South Texas at present after which he will go central and West Texas and then on to Crowell. The gentlemen who have greedy eyes on public utilities like the water works, who have real estate shark schemes in the children's school lands, as well as those who "reap increase" may sleep in the meantime; while the preachers may commence to study the word of the living God.

On with the battle for truth.

Clyde, Texas, Sept. 20, 1911.

To my Correspondents:

For sometime a flood of letters have been pouring in upon me from comrades in Texas and Oklahoma. No words of mine could begin to express my feelings at this exhibition of love and confidence upon the part of my erstwhile enemies, coming too, at a time of all others when I am prepared to appreciate to the utmost the slightest word of sympathy. I would say to all who write for dates and terms for lectures, that I have no terms and am making no dates. I refuse to make capital of the multitude of calls I am receiving, but I appreciate them nevertheless. I am in the hands of Comrade Meitzen of the State office who will attend to all such matters. I ask for nothing better than to be allowed to take my place as a private in the ranks of the army of the social revolution.

Yours for Socialism,

G. G. HAMILTON

(Continued on page 2.)

GET THE MUN STORY.

The young business man was crossing the square with a light springy step as the wise one came in sight around the brick corner. His face lighted up with pleasure as he advanced to shake hands with his old time enemy, "I have got one on you this time." he said with a loud laugh. "I have one that puts it all over you. I heard it from the prohibition democratic boss. He told me you were crazy in the head when you say that there is nobody in this county with any money and that no one in the county or any other county can get any, yes, siree. He told it to me and he proved it, too."

"That is real interesting," said the wise one reflectively, "maybe you would tell me how it is done."

"Sucel thing you know. Now suppose you see a woman washing clothes every day for a living. Suppose you see her saving a dime one day and a quarter the next. Suppose she keeps on doing this until she has saved up one hundred and five dollars. Then suppose that you learn that a good Christian gentleman comes to this widow's humble cottage and advises her to invest in a mining stock. Then suppose that she puts her last piece of long green, a full hundred dollars, in the stock and turns out to be a winner and the widow gets dividends amounting to $1,500.00 a year for the past twenty years. And she don't have to work any more and moves into a nice cottage with elms in front of the door and a piano in the parlor. And she knows that her future is safe and she will get that $1,500 every year while she lives and can give it to her son when she dies after she has educated him in a college in the meantime. Now then would you deny that that woman is getting the mun? Would you say she is not entitled to the returns for what she worked so hard for and took such a big chance on? Now you big stiff, answer me, ain't that gettin' the mun, and ain't it honest, eh?"

"Boo, hoo, boo hoo," said the wise man as he commenced to sob into his handkerchief in seemingly uncontrollable grief.

"What's the matter with you? Are you sorry for the way you bawled me out when I told you about my efforts to get the mun?"

No, not at all," said the wise one, I am crying for the poor widows."

"Poor widows!" cried the business man, "I was only talking about one widow, not widows."

"Exactly," said the wise one, "And therein lies all the trouble, hence these tears. The fact is your story like the pro dem boss that told it to you is a fake. And the very worst kind of a fake, too in that there is a small part of truth in it. I am well acquainted with the story of the widow you talk about. It goes like this:

In Yavapai county, Arizona, there is a great mine owned by W. A. Clark, called the United Verde. Twenty-five years ago some prospectors located the claims and a promoter sold the stock. This poor woman who lives in Portland, Maine, bought $100.00 of stock all right and for several years she received no dividends and thought but little of it. Clark, the Butte copper mining king, bought up all outstanding stock until he had 96 per cent of it and overlooked the poor old widow in Maine. A rich man named Tredwell who held on to 3 per cent of the stock forced an accounting from Clark when the mine became immensely valuable; the old widow heard of it and got her share of the dividends which does amount to $1,500.00 a year.'"

"But the other widows, where do they come in?" interrupted the small business man.

"Hold your horses," said the wise one, "I am coming to that. When the story got out about this woman's luck every mining stock grafter in America took it up and elaborated on it. The result was that not one but ten thousand widows in their earnest desire to have a comfortable home for their old age have been stripped of their all by these grafters and have died on poor farms and found their burial in the potters' field. And that is the story of what happened as a result of one widow getting the mun. Go and tell it to your crooked pro dem friend and tell him I said that there is no way short of Socialism to get the mun for widows or other workers.

THESE ARE REVOLUTIONARY DAYS.

The whole world is seething with revolt against the old order. On an immensely larger scale we are reaching an international cycle of revolt, such as swept through Europe in the historic year of 1848. This time America is affected and even in the Orient the spirit of unrest is being felt. Martial law was declared this week over the entire Spanish nation and King Alphonso, the Catholic King with the protestant wife is tottering on his throne In Ireland a general strike has been declared on all the railroads and the "little green Isle" is being turned into an armed camp In China the masses in various provinces are in open revolt, against their men, in Russia the bloody Stolypin had just been assassinated at the moment when he was planning fresh outrages against Finland. In Belgium a monster demonstration against clerical rule has just taken place in which 200,000 people participated and demanded universal suffrage. In Germany the Socialist congress has just closed with a ringing protest against a war with France and England over Morocco. In Japan the authorities are at their wits end to put down the Socialist agitation while in Australia deep discontent is felt because the labor party is going far enough in reforms that fail to cure the social ills. In South Africa the I. W. W. is fighting and growing; India is showing greater restlessness than at any time since the days of Lucknow and Nana Sahib. In England, capital and labor, after the greatest struggle in their history, in which labor won its first great decisive victory by means of the general strike, both sides are resting on their arms, taking breath, and gaining strength for another battle of brains, brawn and power. Vienna has rioting over the high cost of living and hundreds of workers have been shot down in the street fighting. Mexico is in turmoil from the Rio Grande to the City of Mexico and it looks as if these disturbances will be used as a pretext by American plutocracy to produce armed intervention.

In our own country the dove of peace has taken to the tall timber and is roosting on the topmost branches of the tallest tree. A desperate battle between the operators and mine workers has been raging in Westmoreland, Pa., for the past eighteen months. The garment workers unions in New York and Cleveland have thousands of their members out; the timber workers in the South have organized an Industrial Union and in retaliation the timber lords have closed 31 mills and threaten to stop the entire production of lumber in 16 Southern States. Los Angeles is rent with internecine strife and the eyes of the country are turned on the county jail in that city where lie the kidnaped union leaders—the McNamaras. The renters of Texas, forced to the wall, are commencing to strike back and are organizing a Statewide union with a potential force of 2,000,000 disinherited farm workers. Hundreds of smaller strikes are taking place daily throughout the country and over the entire situation hangs the pall of an approaching panic which will in no wise be relieved by the threatened strike of multiplied thousands of railroad workers in the railway employes' federation.

In Socialist affairs we see the same strife apparent both inside and outside the organization. The national committee has taken the bit between its teeth and is running over the National Executive Committee. The doctrine of States rights that has been fought for and secured by Wisconsin is being demanded by the strongest men in all the other progressive States. It looks as if the N. E. C. with its cliques and scandals will be put out of business at the end of the presidential campaign and all the work will be done in the States. Ever more democracy inside the party machinery is the slogan and all near-statesmen who oppose it will be steamrollered. This democratic tide is sweeping around the State offices that still have archaic autocratic State committees and before the fight is over every State will be thoroughly organized for the great mass conflict on capitalism along the lines of the country in which we live, which will be decentralized to farthest possible point of practicability.

In the meantime the Socialist newspaper men are in a hand to hand fight with the powers that be. Editor Tuck of the Oakland World is in jail serving out a 90 day sentence for the impossible crime of libelling a big city chief of police. George Shoaf, one of America's greatest newspapermen has been murdered or shanghaied. Fred Warren, the doyen of Socialist editors has just escaped jail and forced a pardon from Taft while Fred Merrick of Pittsburg Justice has been sentenced to four months in the Alleghany county jail for the wonderful crime of libeling (?) a judge. Down in Newcastle, Pa., Editor McCarthy and his associates on the Free Press has been jailed for libelling (?) another judicial dignitary who acted as trial judge on his own case. The Chicago Daily Socialist is under the fire of Debs, who always hits the mark and so the battle goes on in the whirling maelstrom of capitalism with only one bright spot in sight and this is where the editor of The Rebel is found as he calmly pushes the Faber and rides the storm with equanimity while he deftly removes the hide from the Democratic jack.

All the signs of unrest noted above are but the birth pangs of the new Social order that will be shortly ushered in either in peace and harmony or with the blood and iron of savage war.

May the spirit of the age move for peace and thus cause the new socieety to be born with quietness and order instead of in the rude trappings and panoply of war, is the fervent wish of The Rebel.

TO SOCIALIST SPEAKERS.

It is a notorious fact that a great deal of the friction that occurs from time to time in the various state organizations has its source in the fact that a number of organizers feel that they can not get dates through the state office. They feel themselves slighted and consequently kick like steers, charge favoritism and with the most honest intentions raise a great deal of trouble. Under the most favorable circumstances the state secretary can not get dates for more than half of those who desire them. To help make matters easier The Rebel wishes to help all speakers and to that end will publish free of charge for a while the names, addresses and terms of organizers, and the counties they wish to travel in. If any organizer or speaker can figure on any other plan that will reduce all friction to a minimum and thus leave the party in a united shape, fit to fight the common enemy, we will be glad to publish such suggestion.

ANALYZES COURTHOUSE RING.

(Continued from page 1.)

To The Editors of The Rebel:

I went over the petition again this morning. Of the 120 names on the paper I know all but 10 or 12. Of those I know a good 100 have some sort of graft, while the few remaining are lackeys—drivers of express wagons, drays, etc. The names of men who live by the labor of their hands and the sweat of their faces are conspicuous by their absence from the paper. The "best" (?) people only signed the paper.

I wish now to state in the most emphatic manner possible that I had nothing to do with the lawless and vicious acts that took place on Saturday night at the close of my debate with Dr. Thurman, that I was not down town that day at all except for only a few minutes to get my mail, that I knew nothing whatever of the brewing trouble. Further, I knew nothing of the ordinance to prohibit street speaking until it had been passed. I knew nothing of the mass meeting that was held on Tuesday following the debate until about fifteen minutes before the time of meeting, and, though I attended it and made a talk, my talk had to do with matters pertaining to question discussed on Saturday night. The second mass meeting, as well as a star chamber caucus afterward held in the office of Judge Robt. Cole had to do with business matters pertaining to the publication of my book and was called by me. My attitude during the times of trouble in Crowell has long been misunderstood by Socialists. It is time they were understanding it.

My manner of speech stirred those who were against Socialism and indirectly led to lawless and riotous acts by those who already had a disposition to raise sheol, but directly I never countenanced nor encouraged such. The men who were responsible then and are now responsible for this paper are Nos. 1, 2, 19, 27, 44, 47, 48, 49, 51, 92, 120. The leaders have ever been W. S. Bell, J. M. Hill, M. D. C. P. Sandifer, R. S. Houssels and C. T. Schlogal, though the latter has never had much active part in any of the work hatched by others, but has been very bitter in his talk in his barber shop where crowds of young bloods congregate.

Pardon me my "much speaking," but these explanations are needed in order to clear the atmosphere and deliver some comrades from some misunderstanding concerning me and my work in Crowell.

My meetings in Taylor county have been eminently successful. Large crowds at every place—great interest—much enthusiasm—great good accomplished. I have been greatly touched with the magnanimous manner in which the comrades have received me and with the splendid way they have supported me morally and financially. All this is doubly gratifying to a man in my condition who is being treated by erstwhile friends as if he had committed some heinous crime.

Please publish the enclosed statement. The doing so will save me much correspondence.

Fraternally,
G. G. HAMILTON.

SHOAF.

The Shoaf mystery is as far from solution as ever. The rewards of the Appeal and State office of Texas still stands. Hundreds of detectives, amateurs and otherwise are working on the case. Otis has been driven to defend himself; Burns is rattled and fears the wrath to come. Gompers has come out for a full Socialist ticket in a speech delivered within rifle shot of where Shoaf was slugged. We hope to have something more definite next week.

BRYAN O'LYNN.

Every true Irishman has heard of the historic personage called Bryan O'Lynn. He has broken into the New York Call and I paraphrase him for The Rebel:

When Bryan O'Lynn twoke from
his slumber
And saw that the working men
millions in number
Were being oppressed and like
slaves made to toil
By Carnegie, Morgan and Johnny Rock Oil
He arose in his fury their power
to smite
"Now," he shouted, "at last I
know how to fight,
For the Socialists I will scrap,
vote and yell,
And get five hundred subs for the
peerless Rebel."

This spasm will be prolonged next week.

"New times demand new measures and new men;
The laws that in our father's day
were best;
The world advances and in time
outgrows
And, doubtless, after us some purer scheme
The time is ripe, and rotten ripe,
for change;
Then let it come; I have no dread
of what
Will be shaped out by wiser men
than we,
Is called for by the instinct of
mankind.
Made wiser by the steady growth
of truth.
Nor think I that God's world
would fall apart
Because we tear a parchment
more or less;
Truth is eternal, but her effluence,
With endless change, is fitted to
the hour;
Her mirror is turned forward to
reflect
The promise of the future, not the
past.

James Russell Lowell

RENTERS UNION.

The interest in the Renters Union continues unabated. Application blanks for membership will be mailed all over the State in the coming week. The following letter is typical of many received during the past week:

Marysville, Texas, Sept. 20.

I have published a meeting of the renters of Marysville on the 15th of October to organize a renters Union, the whole country is enthusiastic over the matter. I own considerable land and am therefore barred, but several home-owners are boosting and will participate in the organization. Will appreciate any assistance you can render.

Fraternally yours
R. W. Rayel,
Marysville, Texas.

Other counties that have recently organized or are about to do so are Hunt and Brazoria, Limestone county is stirring and will be represented at Waco. There will be an immense mass meeting for the renters' benefit in old Milam on Sunday October 1—partisulars of which are given in another column. All who desire information as to the manner of organizing will write to A. G. Maxey, Lorena, Route 3, Texas. All those who are about to hold mass meetings to organize locals will please send word to The Rebel and we will publish same.

Remember the place is Waco and the date is October 31, 1911. Reduced rate on all railroads.

THE CONGRESSIONAL ORGANIZATION.

These live wire Socialists down Texarkana way deserve a great deal of credit for their progressive organizing methods. They have called on the Socialists in all counties that make up the First Congressional district to get together in a congressional mass meeting for the purpose of thoroughly organizing their congressional district. A call will shortly be issued for similiar organization in the Rebel's district (the Ninth). The Fort Worth Socialists can do the same in their district; Dallas should follow suit; the Panhandle comrades have been working on these lines for a long time. It is a matter that should be attended to at once so that the state will be fixed up thoroughly for the 1912 campaign. A map showing the Socialist organizations in every congressional district will be published before State Secretary Meitzen goes out of office. This will be the first great step toward the abolition of the state secretary's office and thus does the grand work of decentralization go steadily on.

The Rebel salutes Mrs. Belle Williams, J. C. Thompson and the other progressives in this democratic work.

THE PROBLEM WORTH WHILE.

(Nicolas Klein).

We hear so very much of the "Sweet bye-and-bye." Why not get a little bit of the "sweet non-and-now?"

Some day the business of the church will be not so much to put men into heaven as to put some HEAVEN INTO MEN.

Some day we will abolish POVERTY. We will place men above dollars. We will use modern machinery to benefit them, to make them happy. We will look upon POVERTY as a national crime.

We want a taste of heaven right now. We want a people happy, contened, joyous. We want labor to be the only badge of honor Citizens of the World! This is the real battle. This is the problem worth while. Let us produce conditions which will make it pay to be honest. Then look for real men, and not until then.

Cincinnati, Ohio.

PANIC.

The Rebel's Wall street correspondent writes us that conditions are growing worse in that hell hole of capitalist gambling. We are drawing nearer to the panic. The Rebel is the one paper that is warning its readers to look out for the financial cyclone. Get your storm cellars ready. Then watch the beautiful spectacle of an insane system where people will be starving because they produced too much to eat and going naked because they have produced too much clothes.

STATE MOVEMENT.

(From E. R. Meitzen, State Sec.

Rev. G. G. Hamilton has finished a very successful week's campaign in Taylor county. He will fill several dates en route from Clyde to Bell county, after this he will go to North Texas to spend a few weeks. While there he will meet Representative Flip Flop Hill at St. Jo on or about October 14.

W. S. Noble begins a twenty day campaign in Nacogdoches county on the 23d.

There are scores of comrades at work systematically distributing literature furnished free by this office as they are unable to pay for it. There is no greater work than distributing literature and we want every comrade that can to help this office keep these literature scouts going, by donating to the scout fund.

Stanley J. Clark will speak at Rockdale October 4.

From returns received at this office so far it is evident that Referendum C which proposes a material reduction in the national dues, will receive a large majority in this state.

J. A. Stinnett, Whitney, after reading literature handed him by our distributors, decides to become a socialist and a Scout at one and the same time. Wish we had the space, we could a wondrous tale unfold of the great work that is being done by our scouts. The next issue of The Scout, by the way will be a hummer, containing in large part Hamilton's confession of faith, and other strong matter.

Thos. H. Davis and others of Texarkana have organised the Marx Agitation League, the purpose being the propagation of scientific Socialism by street talk and otherwise.

Jim Phillips of Gorman has recently been elected secretary of Eastland county and is preparing for a strong county campaign.

Rockdale local, Ed. Green, secretary, has made a very important motion for national referendum that would no doubt carry by a large vote if it receives the required number of seconds to be submitted. It provides that presidential and vice-presidential candidates be nominated by national referendum instead of by convention. The Socialist party had better be quick about adopting this eminently democratic referendum before the old party refermers beat them to it.

Ballots have been mailed to local and county secretaries and members-at-large, for state Referendum B, 1911. County secretaries should not fail to provide their local and members-at-large with ballots. Those failing to receive ballots will notify this office at once.

With the proceeds of cotton sold from its co-operative patch, Grubbs local, Hopkins county is enabled to engage a speaker (J. C. Thompson) for an entire month in Hopkins county. Get in on this plan for certain in 1912. Begin to make the arrangements now.

New Locals.

Perry Neal, the live secretary of Rochelle local, is turning himself loose in McCulloch county—organized another one recently, at Gansell. Last week he organized at Melvin.

After a speech by J. R. Boyd, Secretary Dreyer of Corpus Christi started a new local at Aberdeen, Nueces county.

Union Schoolhouse local, Titus county, organized by J. L. Merrett. The Jimmie Higginses in this state do not wait for a speaker to come to do the organizing for them; they pitch in and do it themselves.

First blood in Gregg county, at Gladewater, with S. J. Vernon, secretary.

Dan C. Crider organizedes two locals in Bell county, at Salado and Belton, respectively. R. L. Durham is secretary of the former and W. T. Mims of the latter, both A1 workers.

Chalk Bluff, Concho county, John Eams, secretary.

Goliad, Ambrose A. Floyd, secretary.

I sincerely hope the mechanical cotton picker may soon be so developed and perfected that it will drive the masses of the South to see and concede the evils involved in the private ownership of a machine of such enormous wealth-gathering capacity.

OUR REBS.

I would like to quietly say to the comrades everywhere that the desire of Southern Socialists for years has been accomplished and there is now in active existence a firmly established up-to-date state wide Socialist paper in Texas. A card to Mr. W. J. Millar, the courteous postmaster of this town will verify the truth of this statement that over 10,000 copies of the Rebel left his office last week. And be it remembered that this is but the beginning of the flood of Rebels that will go to every nook and cornor of the South. That the Rebel was an absolute necessity is self evident. That the vicious element that controls the democratic party in the South must be lashed naked with whips of fire is known and felt by decent men everywhere. It is also a fact that believing the people were indifferent or apathetic and the papers and pulpit were muzzled, they have framed up a scheme to disfranchise one-half the voters of Texas with the further object in view of spreading this disfranchisement all over the South. And it's the white they are after this time. The Rebel has sufficient evidence in hand to expose them, destroy their devilish scheme, and finally kill every one of those in the scheme politically. Wherefore we rejoice at our 10,000 edition knowing that as the fight grows warmer 100,000 editions will go out that will open the eyes of the blindest and help us destroy the last vestige of the infamous bestial democratic party. Secretaries of locals from many parts of the State are taking advantage of our credit offer and are sending in for sub cards in lots of 50, 75 and 100 to be paid for when sold. The county plan is getting splendidly under way. Debs' body guard, big Ed Green of Rockdale is editing a local column for the comrades of Milam county. Walcott of Hardin writes: "How many subs are we short of 400 as we want a local column to carry this county next yeor;" Jones of Johnson writes in the same strain, Haggard of Gainesville write for sub cards to make 400 as he wants to bust Baileyism in its home town. The bundle orders for the Rev. Hamilton's confession are still pouring in. However we wish to warn the comrades interested in the county column plan that there is danger of getting into trouble with the postal authorities over the matter and we will advise our Rebels on that point next week. Something bigger even than Hamilton's conversion is about to drop. You will read of it in the next couple of weeks. Now you Rebs listen, we are doing our best at this end of the line. You get in the game and send the subs by the thousands and Texas will be shaken as with an earthquake election day 1912.

The big chief of the Rebels this week comes from Oklahoma and his name is T. R. Lane. He captured 22 in one raid and we have put them in the branding pen.

Another Rebel from the new state is Willis Boomer who sent the mun for a bundle of five hundred of the Hamilton edition.

C. S. Norton sent the coin for four hundred of No. 11.

Mrs. Sally Polley sends in five to be cured of old party cussedness.

C. E. McDonald is a local secretary who wants fifty sub cards.

The Reverend W. A. Ward captured a bunch for a year in Oklahoma.

J. R. Boyd, the Razor man from Corpus sends a club. He is the old reliable.

J. W. Hargus was walking in with five prisoners when the famous Eastland Rebel C. B. McCay caught up with him bringing six.

W. A. Z. Mitchell, dropped in five for educational purposes.

All the way from Pennsylvania comes F. W. Benjamin with subs and a bundle order of 20 a week.

Rev. G. G. Hamilton laid aside a bunch of democratic hides he had just taken and brought us in nine.

T. E. Payne and W. M. Mc-

Extra

We have decided to print another HAMILTON EDITION. This one will contain his "Confession" and his "Analysis of Courthouse Rings." In bundles, 50c per 100.

FIVE MINUTE SERMON.

Yet now our flesh is as the flesh of our brethren, our children as their children and lo, we bring into bondage our sons and daughters to be servants, and some of our daughters brought into bondage already, neither is it in our power to redeem them; for other men have our lands and vineyards.—Nehemiah 5:5.

In this bitter language the old prophet pictured the woes of his people who had fallen into the clutches of the usurers of his time. Who amongst us today but would doubt that he would use the same language in Texas and Oklahoma were he to visit these States in the year of our Lord 1911. On all sides we see our daughters in bondage. We see them doing labor in the fields that others own, labor that is unfitted for their sex. We see them a prey to many ills as a result of these unhealty conditions. We observe the weeds growing around the schoolhouse door while the field of the landlord is being tilled. And worse than all, with the increase in population making the struggle for rent places ever fiercer we see all hope under present conditions vanishing into thin air and "neither is it our power to redeem them." The fathers of our daughters are menaced on every side. He is directly or indirectly the prey of about every form of trust and combine; he is among the most liberal contributors to profit and interest funds. He has no voice in determining the price of what he buys or what he sells. He receives his purchases from the hand of one monopoly; he passes his produce into the keeping of another. And by the time the railroads, the milling trust, the meat trust, the implement trust and the grain speculators and gamblers get through with him, he finds that he has left just about the equivalent of an average laborer's job—enough to reproduce his kind; and it keeps him hustling to do that. And thus is bondage placed on himself and his sons and daughters.

As we read further down the chapter we find that the old prophet took some action in these circumstances. He went to the usurers and said;

"Restore, I pray you, to them, even this day, their lands, their vineyards, their oliveyards and their houses, also the hundreth part of the money, and the corn, the wine, and the oil, that ye exact of them."—Nehemiah 5:11.

We read that they did so and thus were the daughters taken out of bondage.

Oh, for another prophet in this time of trouble to come amongst us and make the modern usurer loose his grip of the people he holds in bondage. But it may be all for the better that such should not be done. We can be our own prophets and law makers. We must fight our own battles, develop our own self-reliance and fight the good Socialist fight that will remove all the sons and daughters of men from bondage forever more.

The editor of The Rebel, Stanley J. Clark and Rev. G. G. Hamilton will speak at Weiman's lake, 6 miles north of Rockdale on Sunday afternoon, October 1st. This will be a gigantic mass meeting of Milam county renters. Comrades from outlaying points should attend and hear the three greatest platform orators of the South.

Ed Green,
Sec. Local Rockdale, S. P.

Whorter run a dead heat into the office with five prisoners.

P. G. Zimmerman sends the spondulicks for eight.

Giving the Rebel yell there come a small army bringing in four prisoners each: The following were in the front ranks:

Clubs—W. Z. Taylor; B. H. Armstrong, D. H. McClaskey, Dave Lay, J. D. Curry, W. C. Holt, Peter Fitzpatrick, J. J. Bounds, M. A. Rhea, W. R. Bullock, Hollis Williams, J. J. Pounds, J. A. Carter, B. F. Hamman, W. E. Ricker, S. H. Hendersen, G. W. M. Taylor, J. L. Lawless, F. M. Ponder, Joe Bozeman.

These officers of the bundle brigade sent for ammunition: R. F. Sterns, L. R. Stanford, J. C. Misgeldine, J. M. French, W. W. Gilbert, Dr. J. A. Pressley, T. J. Estes, J. R. Lough A. B. Cayton, E. J. Parsons.

DEMOCRACY IN ACTION.

That eternal vigilance is the price of liberty is phrase if, true; it is also a living, breathing fact. It matters not how great the cause or how much is at stake for human weal or woe, it matters not how lofty the principle, or how many and great are the sacrifices made on its behalf; if the rank and file are not watchful well posted and ever vigilant the movement will inevitably fall into bad hands; putrid politicians will seize the helm and the ship of state will go smash on the rocks of reaction.

The Rebel says this because he sees a tendency in the Socialist party to worship big leaders, or at least accept blindly the statements they make. We also deplore the fact that the form of organization and the official machinery of the party generally is not watched with enough care by the men and women who supply the sinews of war, do nine tenths of the useful work in the party and without whom the party could not live over night. However we feel confident that this condition can not last long, and indeed there is evidence accumulating on all sides that the membership is studying over these problems as never before and are attacking them in a sound constructive spirit. For instance; It seemed for a while as if the National Executive committee was in a fair way to build up a bureaucracy inside the Socialist party The N. E. C. consists of seven Socialists elected by a national referendum vote. Unfortunately four of the seven Socialists lived within rifle shot of the New York city hall. This majority was hopelessly ignorant of American conditions, of the psychology of the South they knew nothing; they continually talked of Germany and lived, wrote and had their being in an atmosphere of centralization. Three of the seven members employed themselves as organizers and thus at the party expense were able to continually traverse the country and spread their views to what seemed a too gullible membership. To make matters worse in response to a law of organization to which there is never exception the committe reached out for more power and thus it came to pass that in direct and open violation of section 4, article 2, they sought to interfere in state controversies and thus by using their national power and prestige they would fasten on the party the policies of the seven. The section just quoted read as follows: "No member of the party, in any State or territory, shall under any pretext, interfere with the regular or organized movement in the State." In spite of this emphatic declaration they butted into Missouri under another section of the constitution that bears all the ear marks of a joker. This coupled with a peculiar "investigation" that did not investigate aroused the membership. A referendum was initiated to the national committee by National Committeeman Noble of Texas that read as follows:

"That neither the national committee or national executive committee shall either directly or indicetly employ any member of either body."

The Weekly Bulletin just to hand shows that the motion was overwhelmingly carried by more than a two-thirds majority. It is not to the credit of some of the national committeemen that they voted to employ themselves. Congressman Berger to his honor be it said voted for the motion that puts a big crimp in the attempted bureacracy. The national committeemen and national executive committeemen who hold party jobs have been ordered to turn in their resignation or quit their jobs.

Then Philadelphia swung in line and initiated a referendum cutting the national dues from five to two cents. The membership is voting on that motion now Then Texas springs another motion. Local Rockdale moves a national referendum that takes the presidential and vice presidential nominations out of the hands of the national convention and puts these nominations entirely in the hands of the membership of the 46 States and two territories. Thus making, when carried, and of its passage there can be no doubt, the Socialist party—the first political party in America to nominate directly by the people. Other motions are in the making dealing with this national situation; breathing the very spirit of democracy they will triumphantly carry. The

THE INVESTIGATIONS.

Nothing good can come out of Nazareth was the cry in the olden time; nothing absolutely nothing good can come out of the Democratic party is proven again and again, time after time until it becomes so clear that it is a matter of positive disloyalty to his family for a workingman to countenance the debauched thing for a moment longer. The recent investigations by the last democratic house is the latest case in point. The democratic party was in full command in the house of representatives. With a flourish of trumpets and wavings of flags they went forth like a marching army in battle array to investiwate the steel and sugar trusts. Veni, vidi, vici, they came, they saw, they conquered—nit. Does any bone headed democratic workingman doubt that the investigation was a wretched joke, gotten up to throw sand in his dull eyes and clouds in his dwarfed brain? If there is such a gangling two-legged jack left let me suggest a way whereby he can know see, and understand the fake. Just do this; After reading this paper lay it down and go to your wife or mother and ask her this simple question: How much has sugar gone up since the democrats investigated the sugar trust? If she has not kept track of the doings of the democratic jack ask her how much sugar has gone up in the last sixty days. She will tell you at once that it has gone up 3 cents a pound and her grocer says its going higher. In other words the breakfast tables cost more today than when the democrats investigated the sugar and other trusts.

The same is true of steel. After the steel trust was investigated, President Garey went to the international congress of steel men in Brussels and there one delegate was loudly applauded when he declared "the government must take orders from us." And thus do the democrats "investigate" and fool the followers of the jack.

NATIONAL PRESIDENTIAL PRIMARY.

Ed. Green, secretary of Rockdale local has been notified by local Palo Alto, Col., that the Palo Alto local has seconded the Rockdale motion for a nation wide primary for Socialist presidential candidates. Governor Wilson of New Jersey has taken a tip from Rockdale and proposes that the Democratic party do as the Socialist party is doing. Inasmuch as the Socialist primary is a democratic proposition the Democratic jack will have nothing to do with it.

---

faces of the Socialist are looking towards the sun.

The same tide of democracy in the party affairs is flowing steadily through the States. Not a day passes but requests come to the State office for the famous Texas State constitution. The comrades outside Texas may be surprised to know that we in this State have not commenced to reach the limit of our decentralizing. With the brainy editor of the Texarkana Socialist, J. C. Thompson, the editor of The Rebel and other well-posted Socialists recently discussed the complete abolition of the state secretary's office. In discussing this move we are not hair brained theorists; we have practically demonstrated that the more we decentralize the more and cleaner we grow. There are eighteen congressional districts in the State. They must be organized thoroughly; a secretary of each district elected and thorough autonomy granted to the members who live among the 212,000 people that compose each congressional district.

That this can be done in the face of a presidential campaign is not probable. But when the smoke of battle clears away after election day 1912 it will come to pass in Texas that the State office goes out of business.

And thus by degrees as the Socialist party grows and finds itself do we its loyal members struggle onward to an ever more perfect form of democratic organization; one that will be an inspiration to lovers of liberty everywhere.

To the pessimist if he can be found in our ranks we would say: "Cheer up comrade. The men are on the watch tower and when asked:

"Watchman, what of the night?" with truth we can say:

"The morning cometh."

KIRBY, GUNS AND PEONAGE.

The Rebel has been reliably informed that the great democratic leader, Jno. H. Kirby, has thrown off the mask and is now revealed in his true colors, that of an implacable foe of labor. In his efforts to crush the union of timber workers he is turning his settlements into armed camps. Every day there is being shipped into his various camps boxes of rifles and revolvers. In Kirbyville recently a picture agent was set upon by two of his foreman thugs and beaten up until he could not walk. The reason given was that they suspected the agent was a timber worker organizer. Now supposing the timber workers should hire a couple of thugs to beat up John H. Kirby for joining the Houston Chamber of Commerce you could hear the old prostitute of journalism, the Houston Pest, yelling, "anarchist" and crying for the military. As it is, Rebecca Merlindey is silent. The latest outrage of the Kirbyites will be remembered by all decent people. On with the organizing work everywhere.

FLASHES

(By Nat Hardy)

The linotype is a great blessing as there is not a print shop in Texas with enough capital I's to set up one of Joe Bailey's speeches.

• • •

Tourist—"Was your prohibition election a success?"

Texas Politician—"A success! Well I should say so. Why, it will keep these voting jays in line until 1916."

• • •

Small Boy—"Say, Pa, what makes old spot bring you the birds?"

Father—"I trained him to do it son."

Boy—"Say, Pop, did Mr. Brown train you to take him your cotton?"

Father—"Look here young man, if you can't behave yourself I wont' let you go hunting with me next time."

Even the world's greatest Teacher found difficulty in teaching hungry people. The world's greatest lawgiver was almost at his wits end when his people began to hunger and thirst. And the minds and hearts of the millions today are well-nigh inaccessible to the things pertaining to the spirit and the understanding because they are haunted and hounded by an ever-present foreboding of a great labor strike or a paralyzing panic reducing them to a condition of actual hunger and physical distress. They know that a few masters of finance and industry can force that condition without a day's warning. Under Socialism the people are going to have opportunity to be religious.

Could it be possible that there is any connection between the material death of John W. Gates and the political death of Joseph W. Bailey? Could the source of revenue have dried up?

• • •

A bread-making machine has been invented which does the work of thirty-two men; "makes" 44 loaves a minute; 26,400 loaves in ten hours; saves for its owner $25,000 a year. "Please help the blind"!

• • •

President Taft says he wants this country consecrated to the individual. Well, we've got to live and learn. That is the first intimation we have had that this "lookout" for Morgan's faro game was an anarchist.

The Rose Door
The Story of a
House of Prostitution
CHARLES H. KERR & CO., CHICAGO

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. a1

REBELETTES.

By Gosh.

"Hic Rhodes, hic saltus!" That's Latin for "Do it now!"

• • •

Gates left his valet $10,000. "If you talk in your sleep don't mention my name."

• • •

Unless all signs fail, the shopmen of the S. P. are on the eve of betrayal at the hands of their "leaders."

• • •

"Recognize our federation!" say the leaders of the S. P. workers. How like "Please help a cripple!" this sounds.

• • •

You often hear the owl-heads of capitalism say a woman can not understand economics. Ask the next one who orgaised and led the protest against the high food prices in France recently.

• • •

A writer in the Houston Chronicle wants to know why the hue and cry agains the Boy Scouts. For the same reason, my friend, that a surgeon removes a cancer the moment it makes its appearance.

• • •

Taft has been presented with a set of new golf sticks by his master, Andrew Carnegie. Taft praises these golf sticks very highly. Naturally the mannikin is pleased to be noticed by his owner.

• • •

The Interstate commerce refused the request of the railroads to increase freight rates, didn't it? All right. The railroads have fired over 80,000 men since that edict was issued by the commission. And wrecks are on the increase.

• • •

The right method of procedure is for the federated shopmen to perfect organization and then tell the officials of the S. P. to do what the shopmen want them to do and MAKE THEM DO IT. Recognition nothing! That part of the program is bosh!

• • •

An instrument filed in Harris county recites that the owner of three lots in Houston shall receive an annual rental of $300 for a period of ninety-nine years. Directing ability. Thirft. Economy. Sure. But the hell of it is the owner of the lots is dead.

• • •

Colquitt preached a sermon Sunday in Austin taking for his text the Golden Rule. It is the easiest thing in the world for a politician of capitalism to preach a sermon, and likewise it is easy for a minister of capitalist gospel to preach politics. They are the Siamese twins of the system.

• • •

A grand military pageant was recently held in Berlin and thousands of soldiers in gaudy mediaval trappings paraded before the awe-stricken populace. Billy Holerlouder is making the effort of his life to maintain his tottering job as chief of the German bandits. No use, Bill. The gobblelins hev got yu.

• • •

At the dedication of the Galveston causeway connecting the island with the mainland one of the features will be an automobile parade. If you witness this kindly take the names and addresses of all the workingmen you notice riding in the automobiles and send them to The Rebel, the editor of which will place a two-karat diamond in place of a period after each one of them.

• • •

The lumber mill slaves of East organized into what is known as the Brotherhood of Lumber Workers, are in a death struggle with the lumber thieves of that section. This organization has received the indorsement of the Beaumont Labor Council, and the fact that thirty-one mills have been shut down by their "owners" is testimony to the virility and fighting capacity of this organization. There is a labor paper published in Houston. But there has not been one word of condemnation in the Houston Labor Journial concerning the masters and in favor of these workers. Why? Because John Henry Kirby, the leading lumber thief of the bunch, OWNS THE LABOR JOURNAL AND ITS EDITOR, MAX ANDREWS, who received a political job from Tom Campbell worth $5000 per annum. Once again let it be known that the Labor Journal gets more for what it does NOT publish than for that which it does.

HICKS' PAGE

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

What more could a ferocious beast ask than that its victim make no resistance? Are you making any resistance.

There are enough farm renters in Texas to control the governmental policies of the state if they were organized and co-operating to secure their rights. But are they controlling anything, unorganized as they are? Well, hardly.

A headline in the Farmers Union News says: "A Million Cows; a Million Sows." Yes, they are needed, but what can you hope to accomplish by preaching the wholesome doctrine of cows and sows to the renters on the cotton farms? If they were not renters—but ah, there's the rub!

Some landlords are demanding one-third of the cotton as rent, instead of one-fourth. The difference is sufficient on just one poor renter's crop to pay a delegate's expenses to the Waco meeting October 31. Renters, if all signs are not misleading, you'll all soon be paying that third unless you organize

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The landlords cannot be blamed for exacting higher rents to meet the increased cost of living. But the cost of living to the renters has increased likewise, and how are they to meet this increased cost and at the same time meet increased demands from their landlords? Oh, this rent system! this land monopoly system! this whole capitalist system!

If there is anything a preacher can do that might help to prevent men, women and children from being ground up into dividends for millionaires, is it not his religious duty to do that thing? While the preacher is talking "duty" to the working world, is it not just possible that the working world may turn occasionally and talk "duty" to the preacher?

A land agent at Comanche says in his ad that "more money has been made by judicious investments in lands than by all other speculations combined." It may be that more money has been legally filched in this way, but from the time the morning stars sang together until Jupiter shined out in the southwest this evening, not one cent of money was ever MADE by investing in land. The only way to MAKE money out of land is to WORK land.

The remedy for the evils of public ownership is more public ownership. If the government had owned the iron and steel works it wouldn't have got stung on armor plate with blow-holes in it. If it had owned the packeries it need not have fed its soldiers on "embalmed beef." If it owned the sugar business nobody could have raked off a few millions by monkeying with the sugar scales. And so on down the list.

The Price cotton picker picks cotton at an operating cost of less than 12 cents per hundred pounds. This 12 cents (nearly) goes to the man and the boy who operate the machine, and the boy who operate the machine, and the merchant who furnishes gasoline, lubricating oil and "finger fluid." The balance received for picking 100 pounds of cotton goes to the corporation owning the machine. Where do the old fashioned human cotton pickers come in? And the old-fashioned local merchants?

The Texas Renters Union movement is not Socialism. It is one of those little undertakings that Socialists place under the head of "immediate demands."

Renters of Texas, you are in such hard shape and so pressed on every side that most of you may feel that you cannot spare the time and afford the means necessary to organize. Let me say to you that YOU CAN'T AFFORD NOT TO ORGANIZE.

Home and State says that the "churches stand for every human being having the best chance for heaven." To which I would reply that if the churches also and always stood for every human being having the best chance on earth, then the churches would stand better among the masses of mankind.

What sort of a Renters Union could be maintained in Texas with eight million dollars a year? That's just abut the amount the landlords of Texas will get per year, in addition to what they now get, when rent is raised from one-fourth to one-third. And it will gradually be raised to that, as surely as the renters don't organize to resist it.

Rev. J. P. Hicks, a high-salaried preacher of Fort Worth, divides the world into two classes, namely: optimists and pessimists. Then he says a few things about how disconsolate and disagreeable the pessimists are. Maybe he has found where Christ said: "This is a bully good old world to live in; wherefore art thou non-salaried ones so discontented?"

In the Rebel of Sept. 16 (No. 12), in my article headed, "That's So, Mr. Price," the linotype made me say that under Socialism "such a thing as enjoying the FRUITS of industry (private wealth) would not be on the program at all." Here is the full sentence, as written: "Such a thing as enjoying the FRUITS of industry (private wealth) without using the MEANS of industry (public wealth) would not be on the program at all."

In New Orleans the other day a storage tank holding a million gallons of molasses busted and let loose a river of sweetenin' that ran down a street nearly a mile and found its way through the sewers into Lake Ponchartrain. The fish feasted on it, died, rose to the surface by the millions and polluted the atmosphere with their stench. The molasses was adulterated, and that's what killed the fish! They swallowed it without asking whether it was made to eat or made to sell. Who would have thought that Louisiana fish had no more brains that that?

W. A. Bowles, living upon his own good farm on Route 2 out of Abilene, walked into the luxurious editorial parlor of the man who slings dope for the final page of The Rebel, and wanted to renew his sub. After a few words he decided to have it sent to one of his neighbors. As he went to leave he reached down for another quarter to have it sent 40 weeks to somebody in Arkansas. (He admits that he is from Arkansas himself.) On his way downstairs he thought of another Arkansas bobosheely who needed The Rebel. That made four. And the Abilene dope man still has Rebel sub cards to use that way for his personal callers, singly or by the bunch. Come thou and do like Bowles.

THE PRAYER MEETING IN THE JURY ROOM.

The jury that found young Henry Beattie guilty of wife murder and gave him the death penalty may have done the right thing. Circumstances point with much directness to his guilt. It is not for me to say whether this young Virginian did or did not take the life of his girl wife.

What I wish to comment on just now is the prayer meeting held by that body of jurors on retiring to deliberate upon the case. They got down on their knees and implored Almighty God to guide them in arriving at a verdict. And Home and State, of Dallas, lauds this act of theirs as being something that should be encouraged and patterned after everywhere.

Well, I might have lined up and chime in with Home and State on this matter before I read the few chapters of history that I have had opportunity to read. for instance, before I read about the conquests of the Crusaders, which were renewed and repeated at intervals throughout several crimson centuries. Those Crusaders implored the Lord in the most fervent manner to show them their duty; and, as in almost every instance where men have sought in this way to ascertain their duty toward their fellowmen with whom they were not in agreement, the Lord seems to have shown them that their duty was to shed blood. The gore, the carnage and the carcasses left along the trail of the Crusaders constitute the stench of the centuries. Unoffending men, innocent women and helpless children who happened to be in the way of the Crusaders as they marched from various portions of Europe to Palestine to rescue the holy sepulchre of Jesus from the hands of the "wicked infidels," fell weltering in their blood. And all this under the inspiring religious battle cry, "God wills it!"

But at the close of its editorial Home and State says of the jurors in the Beattie case: "They looked at the facts, the evidence, and the law as the court interpreted it, and then solemnly came to their unanimous verdict."

But remember, brother, they first looked to Almighty God; and if, as is frequently if not generally the case, the voice of Almighty God had, in answer to prayer, meant one thing to some of them and another thing to the others, wouldn't there have been a hung jury? Or if it had turned out, as it might easily have done, that "the facts, the evidence and the law as the court interpreted it," were not in accordance with the voice of Almighty God as the jurors interpreted it—then what?

I am perfectly willing that a man shall find out through prayer what he ought to do in matters pertaining to his own life and wealth and welfare, but if he should bend his suppliant knees and with tears streaming from his upturned eyes beg Almighty God to reveal to him what he should do to me, I would not expect to get the benefit of a single doubt; because I don't know of any other mortal who ever did, under similar circumstances. The mental contortion and psychic strain which a man undergoes in making impossioned appeals to his Deity affect his rational poise and impair his sober judgment in matters involving the rights and relations of his fellowmen in this present world. It was not so in the case of Jesus himself, for within him and around and about him there does seem to have a real divinity.

The Social Advance, of Terre Haute, Ind., finds occasion to say: "Put the spurs to 'em, Mr. Corporation, hard and deep. There is nothing wrong in giving people what they vote for, and plenty of it."

MILLIONAIRES TO SEND THE "GOSPEL" TO WORKERS.

Here is a piece of information that came from New York a few days ago in the shape of a special to the Dallas News:

"Financed by business men of national prominence, whose wealth runs into the hundreds of millions and who will conduct it as they would a private business affair, the United States and Canada are on the eve of a common-sense religious crusade such as it not recorded in the previous history of the human race, since the Reformation, and which, its promoters proclaim, will be further reaching in its effect than the crusades of history. In the chain of big cities extending from the Atlantic to the Pacific coast in this country and in the big cities of Canada, extraordinary efforts are to be made to reach all of the people. In New York, Chicago, St. Louis, Cincinnati, Denver and San Francisco, and cities to the north and south of corporations have agreed to give to their employees from one to two hours a day in which to listen to the addresses that will be made to them in their stores and workshops. Night workers will have equal opportunity. Newspaper offices, postoffices, railroads, workshops, police stations, car barns and other places in which men will be argued with according to 'the rule of reason' why they should lead Christian lives."

Now mark! The workingmen will be argued with "according to the rule" of why they should be content to fill the places in the general economy of things to things to which "God" has assigned them; "according to the rule" of why they should be less inclined to cavil and clamor and contend over the perishing things of this world, and more inclined to seek after the things that make for eternity. Can it be that there are people so obtuse, so lacking in sagacity and acumen that they cannot read the significance of such a "religious" move as nothing more and nothing less than an effort on the part of the exploiting class to chloroform the working class? Can any adult human honestly ascribe to these millionaires and corporation kings a higher motive in launching a so-called "religious" crusade among the grimy and sweat-stained wealth makers of the nation?

But if this thing gets under headway, just watch the pastors of the big city churches and the little city churches refer to these millionaires and corporation kings as men greatly blessed of God in the acquisition of wealth, and inspired of God to use that wealth in having the gospel preached to the poor.

"Out in Texas they are organizing split-log drag clubs," says the Progressive Farmer. Put your ear to the ground and you may hear that out in Texas they are also organizing clubs to deal with the problem of the "split" cotton bale and the "split" load of corn.

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. N N

GIVE US A REASON.

T. W. Shank of Smith county says in Farm and Ranch:

"A man who is industrious and economical does not have to be a renter always in east Texas, as the prices of land are such that by only a few years' hard work and economy he can own a home."

But why, Mr. Shank, should he have to work hard and economize even a few years in order to possess land for a home, when there are many millions of acres of good land in Texas lying idle? Give us an ethical, equitable, sensible, honest, clean and decent reason why he should. If there is a reason why the homeless tillers of land should not have free access to this idle land, it does seem that you should be able to state the reason.

But wouldn't it be unjust if all the landless ones should buy uncultivated land and build homes, and thus force the present landlords to work their own land? Would that be right, after these landlords have come by their possession legally? Wouldn't it be the same in effect as confiscating their property?

HERE'S A FUNNY GOVERNOR

Francis E. McGovern, governor of Wisconsin, said recently:

"Labor is the only true alchemy. The laborer alone really transmits base metals into gold giving value to things before worthless. Labor on the farm, in the mines and in the forest adds to the sum of raw materials adapted to man's use. Labor in the shop, factory and mill fits products thus wrested from stubborn nature. The laborer, therefore, is the real creator of wealth."

Guess you must be mistaken, Governor McGovern. The only people whom the majority have so far thought wise enough to run the government tell us that the capitalist is just as essential as the laborer, and must co-operate with the laborer in the creation of wealth. You ignore the capitalist altogether. Are you a Socialist? or what are you?

Theodore Price's cotton picking machine picks fifty hundred pounds of cotton in ten hours. It is liable to send Sambo to your hen roost, unless you can point Sambo to some other way of getting fuel for his engine. Can you do it?

An ex-saloon man at Comanche has built a hog pen out of bar fixtures that cost him a thousand dollars a few years ago, before Comanche went dry. A majority of the people confiscated his property by their votes which may have been the right thing to do. But when a Socialist vaguely hints at confiscation, the people constituting in a large measure this same majority want to close the lecture halls against him, if he is a speaker, or bar his paper from the mails, if he is an editor. Funny about confiscation!

Up at Sandy Bend, Kansas, some women who thought a certain young lady school teacher was 'most too gay prevailed upon a crowd of their men folks to treat her to a coat of tar, as a refined hint that her absence from the neighborhood would be appreciated. The Fort Worth Record thought it was just awful —which it certainly was. "If these things be of the fruits of the new order of social and moral and political ethics just now so popular in Kansas, God grant that it may never spread beyond the border of that state," gasps the Record. Possess your soul, Clarence. These things be of the old order—the old-party order—of social and moral and political ethics just now beginning to get unpopular all over the world.

NO MATTER FOR HIM.

In advertising his mechanical cotton picker Theodore Price says:

"A planter who was in to see us recently informed us that a few days ago he had come to Dallas to secure cotton pickers. He lived about 100 miles south. He secured some twenty men agreeing to pay them 70 cents per 100 pounds for picking his crop, to board them and to pay their transportation from Dallas and return. He provided them with railway tickets and got them on the train and when he arrived at his destination he found that only three out of the twenty whose fare he had paid were there. Seventeen had forsaken him en route, and his crop was seriously injured by the rain which fell three days afterward."

No matter for him. If he is a capitaliste farmer, let him take old-party capitalist advice and be ambitious and self-reliant, and not depend on other people to do his work and support him. He has himself to blame for being in a position where he is dependent upon others. Eh?

The American "Boy Scout" movement to train up little boys in the arts of military murder has reached St. Petersburg, and Emperor Nicholas, Russia's hard-headed and heartless despot, is DEE-lighted with it. Certainly! Why shouldn't such movements appeal to the despots of one nation the same as another?

"When friends of saloons can show that impoverishing a part of the people to build up and enrich another part is good business sense, then they will have some pretext on which to base appeals for saloons," says Home and State. If I should apply that remark to the whole capitalist system, which impoverishes part of the people to build up and enrich another part, would you still stand for it? Why not?

To the farm renters who think they are not able to send a delegate to the State Renters Union at Waco October 31, let me whisper this: One dollar an acre bonus rent extorted from each one of you in an average Texas county would soon send from said county a train load of delegates to Waco. When all the landlords say you must pay that bonus you'll pay it, unless you are organized in a position to refuse to pay it.

From a paragraph in Home and State I get the statistical information that there are one hundred and twenty million acres of idle land in Texas suitable for raising cotton. I do wish Home and State, which stretches itself 'way up tall as a champion of civic righteousness, would tell us whether, in its judgment it is "civically" right that one individual under these circumstances should have to pay another individual for the use of land to raise cotton. I would be so glad to have just three little monosyllables—"it is right," or "it is wrong." Please, won't you?

Jesse Adams, formerly of the Comanche Exponent but now of the Plainview News, thinks that the Appeal to Reason had Shoaf go into hiding as a scheme to boost its circulation. He says that the tactics the Appeal had used in the past causes him to think so. I ask you, Br'adams, to name a few instances in which the tactics of the Appeal to boost its circulation were not based on circumstances that were real, and that in the end fully justified such tactics. Name one instance where the Appeal sought to boom its circulation on a fake circumstance. If you can't name such instance, then what can be said of YOUR tactics?