President—E. V. Debs, of Indiana
Vice President—Emil Seidel, of Wisconsin.

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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Barbarous Louisiana.

renchmen shudder still at the mere mention of the word "Bas-" the Mexican people still sicken when "Belen's" awful name oken; the bullpens of Idaho and Colorado long since become syn ns for cruelty and injustice; the whole human world has come to rd these horrent prisoss as expressing the sum total of all "Man's manity to man," but down here in Lake Charles, La., there are little prisons belonging to the parish of Calcasieu that will yet down in history side by side with Belen and the Bastille. One of little dens is called the "New prison" and is not yet finished; its lower floor,n a steel cage,dark and damp yesterday there were rated sixteen members of the Brotherhood of Timber Workers its allies, and the "deputies" were still out man-hunting. In other jail which is a wing of the old prison, which had been con-ned as a plague spot by the State Board of Health, and which is t 36 by 40 feet in dimensions, there w[...] onfined 107 men and en, 39 members of the Brotherhood and [...] other prisoners. On men and boys were confined,one of the bo[...] being insane; 28 of e were negroes and 23 whites, the great m[...]rity of the whites g Union men. A rope had been stretched a[...] this room to di- e the whites and blacks; on the white side wa[...] ingle water pipe faucet, with a bath tub and a toilet, in this [...] the white men shed themselves and their clothes asd utensils; [...] he single toilet ol all of them answered the calls of nature, and it[...]s seldom ever of use. The colored men came to this one faucet [...] fill a big tin in which they bathed and washed their clothes an[...]all other ef- ts,and to the single toilet stool they came to empty big buckets in ich they had been forced to deposit their sewage, to this room was ought at 10:30 a. m. and 3:30 p. m., the men's "food" and in this ndescribable place the men ate the two meals a day, consisting of half small loaf of bread and a plate of bull meat, that are so generously rnished its prisoners by the "imperial parish of Calcasieu.' In this pper room, A. L. Emerson, president of the Brotherhood, and 15 to 0 of his associates were confined, he and several others half sick nd two or three of them wounded, one badly; on the lower floor in a irty, damp, filthy room were Ed. Lehman, secretary of the De Rid-er District Council, B. T. W., and eight other Union men, one of hem wounded, and several other prisoners.

Although the great majority of the Union men could have escap-d long before their arrest, had they so wished, they are all kept as closely confined as though they were already condemned criminals of the most desperate character. They, men of the open air, are neve taken out and allowed to exercise, to escape for one moment the put-id air of this cesspool. During these torrid,sultry July days the pris-ons become stifling hot, till the men seem as though in a sweat box and literally gasp for breath.

Added to all this, their friends and families have to crawl on their knees to get to speak a word with them; the organizers of the Broth-erhood who are on the ground are barred from the jail, the private detectives are not and are allowed to grill whom they will, especially those sick,wounded,or suspected of being weak. All this is done, it is said, because the Southern Lumber Operators Association wishes to break, and break forever the spirit of all those it cannot hang or send to the penitentiary and the condition of these horrible prisons and the treatment of the Unionists, many of whom are, like John Helton, nothing more nor less than political prisoners, seems to bear witness that this is the intention of the Association. Words have failed me, I know,in trying to describe the heinous conditions existing in these hor-rible prisons, but that is the fault of the language and not mine. If you, however, think what is herein set down is too horrible to believe, I invite you to go to Lake Charles and see for yourself its chamber of horrors. You will see all I have set down here of inhumanity and more and,thank God,you will see the Brotherhood still defying the Southern Lumber Operators Association, still believing that the Un-ion of the Forest and Lumber Workers is destined to be one of the very greatest labor organizations on earth, still calling to you who are still on the outside of the "black hole" of Calcasieu to close up your ranks and press on the victory, still saying: "Workers of the world, unite! you have nothing but your chains to lose! you have a world to gain." What is your answer? Will you allow them to be sent to death or to penal servitude without a struggle; they; the true,brave,they who are in this chamber of horrors only because they fought for labor and for YOU!

PROTEST. Deluge the governor of Louisiana and the president of the United States with letters and telegrams denouncing this iniquitious prison, ye men and women of labor, ye lovers of free-dom and justice everywhere.

Emerson Defense Committee.

PRINCIPAL OFFICIALS WRITE THE TRUTH FOR THE REBEL.

The struggle between the timber trust in Louisiana and East Texas and the Industrial Union of Timber Workers is growing bit-terer every day. A second batch of indictments have been handed down by the Grand Jury that is investigating the trouble The Houston Chronicle of July 28th carries the following story, which we supple-ment by personal letters written directly to the Rebel by A. L. Em-erson, the president of the Timber Workers, and J. C. Helton, Secre-tary of the Socialist Party local at De Ridder; the storm center of the big fighting: The Chronicle says:

Lake Charles, La., July 26.—Another batch of wholesale arrests was made on murder charges last night at Merryville, De Ridder and other points in the northern part of Calcasieu parish as a result of the grand jury report following the investigation of the riot at Grabow, La., on Sunday, July 7. The men arrested are almost all members of the Brotherhood of Timber Workers, and have until recently been employed in the mills at De Ridder, Merryville, Rose Pine and other points.

The men brought in this morning are J. Pennington, Robert Parham, Bud Stacey, J. M. Moore, Sam Slaydon, Joe Rodgers and James Bailey, all of Merryville, and arrested by Deputy Sheriff Smith. A charge of murder was preferred against them individually, charging that they were respon-sible for the death of A. T. Vincent, who was killed in the riot.

The second bunch of prisoners arrived this morning at 10:45 over the Lake Charles and Northern from De Ridder, where they were arrested ear-ly this morning and last night. They are Walden Bailey, John Khien, C. L. Ebelau, Will Smith, W. R. Jones and George Lacey.

The arrested men were brought in by Deputy Sheriff G. A. Martin, who has been looking after the interests of the Sheriff's department in that part of th parish. None of the arrested men offered any resistance. As soon as they were notified that they were wanted they agreed to come.

The 13 men arrested today make a total of 39 persons being held in the parish jail here charged with murder in connection with the Grabow riot.

It is said that another lot of men will be brought in and jailed tonight on similar charges. The report of the grand jury was more far-reaching than was at first anticipated, and it is now believed that some conspiracy must have been found.

In his charge to the grand jury Judge Overton cautioned the members to investigate the possibility of a conspiracy, defining what constituted a conspiracy.

Union men here say that money has been raised to see that all men now in jail shall be given all legal advice and defense needed, and that no man who

(Continued on Page 2.)

THE FAITH OF FOLEY.

Imagine a rawboned browneyed, raven-haired, man six foot three in his stocking feet with a strong jaw and glistening white teeth, weighing one hundred and eighty pounds vibrant with energy, thir-ty-seven years old, quick on his feet as a cat, with a punch in either hand, a brain as bright as a dia-mond and loaded strong with that quick wit for which the Irish are famous; know that this man has yet to take his first drink of liquor or smoke his first pipe, loves his wife and swears like a troopers if the occasiondemand — and then you have a dim picture of what Con Foley from the Anthracite Coal regions is like.

Con is visiting Texas with the endorsement of three states in his pocket and on the invitation of the state office. Since landing at Gal-veston he has taken every audience by storm and the comrades in the cities, as well as the men from the forks of the creek, are determined to hold him here unless he can give them a guarantee that he will be elected to Congress next November from the Twelfth District of Penn-sylvania, and as Con had 5000 votes in that district in 1910, it looks as if we would lose him.

It was the Rebel's good fortune to stop with this famous "Red" in the same hotel during the Bel-on encampment last week. Said I to Con, "I want the many thous-and readers of the Rebel to know as much about yourself as I can get into a couple of columns. So turn loose, quick, and tell me the tale of your sad young life."

For thirty minutes, Con talked at the rate of three hundred words a minute and these were the facts that I gleaned:

He first saw the light at Mount Carmel, a small mining town in the Anthracite Coal Fields. His parents were born in the "Ould Dart" and the father worked in the depths of the dark mine. It was during the days of the Molly Maguires that Con first saw the light and from that day to this he marks the epocs of his life by a great labor distrubance. At eight years of age, before his thin form could darken the school-house door, he went to work for fifty cents a day in the coal breakers. After several years exhausting toil, he graduated into a barber-shop which trade he has followed to this day. In 1894 he opened a shop of his own at Lost Creek and has remained a boss barber from that day to this. In 1892 he joined the Knights of Labor and remain-ed with that organization while it lived in the coal fields.The boy had an inquiring mind and sought the reason for the monument of mis-ery that surrounded them, and concluded that drink was the cause of the ills of his class, where-upon he joined the Father Matth-ew Temperance Society, and on reaching his majority, voted the prohibition ticket and struggled strenuously for its success.

The Latimer murder of 1897 when thirty-seven miners were shot dead on the public road, open-ed young Foley's eyes to the hor-rors not of the whiskey traffic, but of the class struggle. He raged with a frightful impatience against his narrowed compatriots in the tem-perance movement who failed to rebel against conditions, because it was only Polanders that were shot.

In 1898 he listened to his first speech on Socialism, but did not get his eyes thoroughly opened until the Anthracite Coal strike of 1900, when Mother Jones visited the coal fields and by her fiery eloquence and splendid presenta-tion of the truths of Socialism, showed him the way his class could get out of their troubles. It was not until two years later that he could get enough men together to organize a local, which was org-anized on December 1st, 1902. Since that time he has been can-didate for almost every office from dog-catcher to Justice of the Sup-reme Court.

These ten years have been stren-uous years for Con. He has walked twenty miles to deliver a speech, and then walked twenty miles home. He has ridden freight trains, broken-down bicycles, mules, horses, automobiles and Pullmans in his travels around the land of Black Diamonds. He has fought rough-an-tumble, particu-larly rough, because, to tell the truth, Con is an ugly man with his fists, for this fierce gale who has never taken a drink, has boxed in public more than a hundred times, in his youth during the days when boxing was yet a clean sport. He once fought the great George Dixon, a four-round bout in Philadelphia when Dixon was the champion of the world.

Knowing that Con was a prac-ticing Catholic, I determined to get his views upon the question of the Church and its relation to lab-or. I knew that on this subject Con was a veritable mine of informa-tion, so I asked him bluntly: "Con, do you still live up to all the tenets of the faith you learned at your mother's knee?"

He said: "I do."

"Do you regard the Catholic Church as a foe of the working class?"

Con thought for a moment and then replied:

"There is nothing in the moral teachings of the Catholic Church that would lead a man for one mo-ment to oppose the labor move-ment, but on the contrary, her teachings should lead all decent men to support the socialist move-ment both industrial and politic-al. But, unfortunately, the church is controlled by a great machine and the big men in that ecclesias-tical machine — the cardinals and bishops — are not only conservat-ive, but they are reactionary, and are used as tools by the great plutocrats of the United States, men like Morgan, who is the finan-cier that invests the wealth of the Pope of Rome. This machine, rul-ed from on top, hands down its orders to the lesser dignitaries, down to the parish priests and curates, and these orders are to destroy the Socialist movement and fight every progressive move that is made by the working class."

"Well," said I. "how then, can you, one of the strong men of the organized labor movement, support an institution that is fighting your movement?" Quick as a flash, Foley replied:

"I feel just as I did the great Irish agitator Daniel O'Connel. When the ecclesiastical movement sought to crush the people's move-ment in Ireland in the interest of the working class of England. O'Connel issued his famous slog-an: 'I will take my religion from Rome, but my politics from my country.' And so do I, Con Foley, laugh to scorn the orders that come from a hierarchy in regard to my temporal affairs. I take my religion from Rome, but I will never take my politics from cleric-al politicians, and there is none of them that can bamboozle me into prson,ye men and women of labor, the idea that I have a turkey on my table when I know that it is on-ly a soup-bone."

I had struck Foley upon his most sensitive spot and with flash-ing eyes, he leaned over my rock-ing chair and swinging as he did on George Dixon just missed my nose by two inches, as he said:

"In the twelfth Century we had an English pope, Adrian IV. He donated the Emerald Isle to the English king in consideration of the king attending to the welfare of the Church. And now for more than seven hundred years, the Irish have been fighting to regain the freedom that the pope gave away, and I will be everlastingly cursed if I am going to consent to the hierarchy giving over the Am-erican working class to the de-bauched, degraded kings of Amer-ican finance."

"What do you think of the lat-est convert to Catholicism, the Boston Hebrew, David Goldstein, who is making speeches, attacking the Socialist Party and boosting the Catholic Church?"

Con, who was seated on the bed at this time, fell over in a parox-ism of laughter and said: "That Goldstein person is a joke. He is the only Catholic I know that has been baptized with scissors. And before the scoundrel gets through, he will take the cross off the Cath-olic Church and hang three balls in its stead."

"Now tell me, Con," said I, "what is your opinion of the Knights of Columbus?"

"You mightn't care to publish it, because your paper wouldn't be hot enough to print what I think. The postmaster would stop it and it might shock the thousands of virtuous ladies that read your paper each week, but, candidly, there is no future to the Knights of Columbus. The genuine Cathol-ics do not belong to it. It is made up of scheming politicians who are in the organization for power and place and pelf. The clean, hard-working Catholics do not belong to it. All over the country their personell is characteristic of their brothers in the Anthracite regions, where every single Irishman that scabbed in the 1902 strike was a member of the K. C.

"One final question", said I, "what is the truth of the story that is told that the Catholic Church had officially pronounced anathema upon the Socialist mov-ement?"

"There isn't a word of truth in it," Foley replied, "because be-fore that could be done all the car-dinals would have to assemble in Rome and decide upon such a move, then the pope would send out an encyclical which would be read in every church in every nation,in every tongue at the same hour on the same Sunday. No such thing has occurred up to date, and consequently the men who say that the church has officialy con-demned Socialism is either unin-formed or a fool.

Most Powerful Newspaper in Texas.

RESULTS OF THE DEMOCRATIC STATE PRIMARY PROVE THE REBEL IN ONE SHORT YEAR HAS BECOME THE MOST POWERFUL NEWSPAPER PUBLISHED IN TEXAS, BESIDES (AND BECAUSE OF), BEING THE ONLY FREE NEWSPAPER OF GENERAL CIRCULATION IN THE STATE.

GOVERNOR COLQUITT OWES HIS RENOMINATION, AND JUDGE RAMSEY OWES HIS DEFEAT TO THE REBEL.

"Pendragon's" terrifice indictment of Ramsey's record as a judge, and his plain declaration, supported by the facts, that credit for abolition of the prison bat belonged to Governor Colquitt and not to Ramsey, cooked the judge's goose and insured Colquitt's renomin-ation.

Those numbers of The Rebel containing "Pendragon's" Ramsey articles were sent to more than 80,000 farmer readers in the big pro counties of North Texas, and to 60,000 workingmen in the big cities of Texas. The facts revealed by "Pendragon," which were suppress-ed by the daily papers and the democratic weeklies, broke the prohi-bition wave on which Ramsey was riding to sure victory over Col-quitt, and sent him down, a beaten and discredited challenger. He called himself "the white hope" of the democratic party in Texas, making an outrageous bid for votes on the basis of race prejudice against Germans, Bohemians, Mexicans and al others not of the orig-inal American stock. Like the other fake "white hopes" of recent history, Judge Ramsey "got his."

The Rebel took an active interest in the race between Colquit and Ramsey, for these reasons;

1.—WE WANTED A DEMOCRATIC PARTY NOMINEE FOR GOVERNOR WHO WOULD CONFRONT THE SOCIALIST NOMI-NEE OPENLY, CANDIDLY, ON ECONOMIC ISSUES. WE DID NOT WANT A DEMOCRATIC PARTY NOMINEE FOR GOVER-NOR RUNNING ON THE FANATICAL ISSUE OF STATEWIDE PROHIBITION, WHICH ALWAYS AND EVERYWHERE OB-SCURES MEN'S REASON AND SUBORDINATES ECONOMIC ISSUES.

2.—Colquitt is a candid reactionary. He declares publicly, and without qualification, that he does not believe in the initiative, refer-endum and recall. He regards Socialism as visionary and imprac-tical. In short, he meets us in the open, squarely upon issues of our own making.

With the knightly and scholarly Reddin Andrews for our Texas standard bearer, and such keen debaters as Tom Hickey, Bill Noble, Con Foley, John Currie, and a host of others, on the stump for Socialism, we shall be able to focus the attention of Texas voters, in the fall campaign, upon those bread and butter issues which are of most real importance to them and their families.

While sowing down the big North Texas pro counties with Rebels containing Ramsey's judicial record, to help Colquitt, we figured on and apparently we secured a big gain for Socialism in those coun-ties. Returns from those counties show that not more than two-thirds of the normal democratic vote was polled, and democratic pol-iticians familiar with conditions there tell us thousands of men, hith-erto democrats, stayed out of the primary after reading "Pendrag-on's Ramsey articles and will vote the Socialist ticket in November.

Associate Justice J. E. Dibrell, appointed to the supreme court of Texas by Colquitt, and who joined with Ramsey in handing down the decision which destroyed the anti-blacklist law, also "got his." Run-ning on the anti-pro ticket, he was cut to pieces by farmers and work-ingmen wherever The Rebel's Ramsey articles were circulated. Even in Harris county, which Wolters, Colquitt and the rest of the anti ma-chine candidates carried by over 5000 majority, Dibrell was beaten to a frazzles by Wm. E. Hawkins of Brownsville, who will succeed him on the supreme bench.

We have some respect for the courage, if not for the judgment, of men who boldly confront and attack Socialism in the open; but we have only hatred and contempt for men who, as judges, pretend to sympathize with the workers, and then in weasel decisions suck the lifeblood from laws which recent legislatures enacted to protect the workers from oppression.

Texas democrats are entitled to all the joy they can get out of having nominated the petty grafter Morris Sheppard for United States senator to succeed Bailey. It is a fitting choice for such a party. The Woodmen stood by the man who soaks them for $4000 of unearned money every year, (while he pretends to give his time to the government for $7500 and perquisities), proving that some folks like to be fooled and robbed.

No special effort was made by The Rebel to give extra circula-tion to the numbers containing "Pendragon's" exposure of Shep-pard. It was thought he had no chance to win the nomination. Our opinion over-estimated the intelligence of the democrats.

Attorney General Lightfoot and "Fixem Bill" Ramsey is The Rebel's bag on this hunt. Lightfoot didn't even dare make the race. after he learned "Pendragon" was preparing to turn light on his double-expense accounte petty grafting—and some other things which have not yet been brought to the surface.

Railway Commissioner Wortham is another corporation tool we got after and "got."

Going some for The Rebel's first year, isn't it?

BUT THE CREDIT IS ALL YOURS—YOU LOYAL MEN AND WOMEN WHO HAVE GIVEN FREELY OF YOUR TIME AND MONEY TO EXTEND THE REBEL'S CIRCULATTIOTN AND SO HAVE ENABLED IT TO REACH MORE READERS WHO BE-LIEVE IT TELLS THE TRUTH THAN ARE REACHED BY ANY OTHER NEWSPAPER IN TEXAS.

CAPITALISM FOUNDED ON A LIE.

(Written for The Rebel by John Mason.)

The cleavage of society into classes began in the latter stages of barbarism. The history of the world ever since the so-called civilized nationalities and races emerged from barbarism is mainly a history of the struggles between those classes. And nothing is clearer than that this division of the people of every nation, ancient and modern of which history gives a record, into classes is traceable to economic causes; and always the dominant or ruling class has kept itself in power by foisting its own ideas upon the subjected classes. It ruled not alone over the bodies but over the minds of the masses. This—the hypnotizing of the minds of the "lower" classes—is the secret of the power of the ruling class to make the great mass of people toil and fight and die for it; for what matters it if the subject classes do vastly outnumber the ruling class if the former, or a majority of them, think the thoughts the ruling class wants them to think?—if they think in the interest of their masters instead of for themselves?

This is almost as true of the world today as it ever was of any nation in ancient or medieval history. Today the ruling class, through its press, its old party politicians and other beneficiaries of the present order, instill its ideas into the popular mind, and the populace give expression to those ruling class ideas by voting the old party ticket by the millions. So thoroughly do they permeate every nook and corner of society that they are insiduously instilled into our plastic minds in childhood by our well-meaning but economicaly wrong minded parents and teachers. But worse than these erroneous ideas taught us is the prejudice against the truth which is instilled into our minds at the same time and which protects our error, misinformation and ignorance. The mind poisoned with prejudice is a poor field in which to sow the seeds of truth. To meet and vanquish ignorance in the open field, unprotected and alone were an easy task; but to break down the walls of prejudice behind which ignorance cowering hides is a long and tedious warfare.

And all these ruling classes, or capitalist class ideas that poison the minds of the people are the appendages, the out-croppings and the off-shoots of one stupendous lie: i. e., that those who have the power have the right to take from those who produce.

There never was a more infamous lie promulgated in the history of the world. It is the same old law of the jungle that has filled the world with want and misery and carnage—the old brute law that might makes right.

Consider it for a moment. Lay down your preconceived opinions, my non-Socialist reader; forget the elegant linguistic draperies in which this idea is adorned to make it appear respectable by the "upper" class and its lackeys, and look at the naked idea itself—this idea that forms the cornerstones of our present economic system and which forms the frame-work upon which is laid every plank of the republican and the democratic platforms—the idea which in all its hideous nakedness is this: That it is right and proper and even Christian for those who are shrewd enough to take from the producer the product of his toil.

In days of old they took and kept by physical force. But methods change. The old way is now considered crude and out of date. Today they take by mental shrewdness. But in both cases the result is the same; those who produce the wealth of the world constitute the poorer class just as in the days of feudalism and of slavery. Mental sandbagging is just as reprehensible as physical sandbagging.

The method today of separating the worker from his product is through the taking of profit, rent and interest. This method is legal; it is upheld by state and nationals laws. We are taught that it is right, but it is in fact legalized robbery. Any method or process that takes from one without giving value received is wrong—it is theft.

If the average worker produces two thousand dollars worth of wealth a year and gets only four hundred dollars of it in wages where is his 'value received' for the rest of it?

If you pay your landlord four hundred dollars in rents for the use of a farm one year and his expenses on that farm (taxes, improvements, etc.) are one hundred dollars how has he given you value received for the three hundred dolars clear profit you gave him? In framing your answer bear in mind that land is the natural heritage of all earth-born mortals, and if the laws permitted every one to exercise his God-given right to the soil which was made for all no one would be so foolish as to rent from another, and if your landlord had no more than his rightful share he would have none to rent.

Capitalist society rests upon a lie.

CON FOLEY.

Did you ever see a real genuine Celt; one that smells of turf and hates landlords; one that is a poet, a thinker and a philosopher. If you never did, you've lost something. The genuine Celt is bright in his deeds and dark in his looks. A great many people have the idea that all Irishmen are redheaded and blue eyed, but if you want to find the real Celt, you will find a man whose hair is as black as a sloe; his eyes are brown or a steel gray and his complexion is olive.

Such a man six feet tall is Con Foley. He has all the tempestuous eloquence of the genuine Gael. Unlike a great many of them, he never looked upon the wine when it is red. But still he possesses all the warmth of feeling and love for humanity that is characteristic of a genuine Irishman.

Ed. Green took a liking to him at the National Convention and invited him to our state and anyone who misses seeing him at one of our encampments will miss a treat. As I write I have in front of me a speech that he deliverd at the Fourth of July picnic of the Socialist party at Meriden, Conn. I cull the following extract from his oration:

"Our revolutionary fathers suffered many hardships in their struggle for freedom leaving their bare foot-prints in the frosted ground of Valley Forge, and facing bravely the enemy's shot and shell. The cannn-ball, the musket and the sword were the only weapons that our forefathers had in their struggle for political liberty, but to us they have left for our fight a weapon which is far more powerful and much less expensive than theirs from a monetary and life standpoint, and that is the BALLOT if used in the proper direction.

"This then, is my mission to you today. I am not an officer, nor am I a leader, but I simply want you to work less with your hands and more with your heads. Let the working class put their hands in their pockets, and our old country [illegible] would follow from starvation, but many of you have not stopped to think that far. You are too busy finding fault with the capitalist. Looking at it from a business standpoint, the capitalists are helpless without the assistance of the working man with a capitalist brain and working man's pockets."

Let's all go and hear Con.

BARBAROUS LOUISIANA.

(Continued from page 1.)

is not guilty shall suffer, on the other hand the non-union element is said to be determined to have the matter gone into thoroughly and the guilty ones punished.

The jail at Lake Charles is crowded to its capacity, and it is hard to figure out how the men still to be arrested can be accommodated here. The men in jail, however, say that Sheriff Reed and his men are doing all that can be expected to care for them properly. As yet it has not been decided when any of the men will be given a trial, as district court is due to adjourn in August until September.

The spirited leader of the Timber Workers, A. L. Emerson, writes the Rebel as follows:

Lake Charles, La., July 16, 1912.

Mr. T. A. Hickey, Editor The Rebel, Hallettsville, Texas.
Dear Sir and Brother:

Your letter of the 10th received day before yesterday. Please accept thanks from all of us who are confined here. We appreciate beyond words, the assurance given us that you and your paper will be with us to the end.

"I will try and send you under separate cover, a statement of the trouble on the 7th of this monh. It would take many pages to hold all the facts that led up to the shooting but I will try to give you an account of the things that are almost directly responsible for the Grabow affair. John Helton, a Socialist secretary of DeRidder, has mailed you some facts concerning the trouble. We are receiving many letters and telegrams of sympathy from many sources. It is a case of capital against labor. If they stick to the truth they cannot harm one of us. But of course, capital never does this. So one can never tell what may come up when once started. The Grand Jury is in session now and several of the witnesses have been taken before that body already. There is quite a lot of wire working on the outside by the other parties. Our counsel consists of seven lawyers. And we expect to bring in one or two more if bills are found. There are between 35 and 40 of our side in jail and five or six of their side. Evidence is good against them and good on our side; that is, I mean truth will clear us and convict them, and that lies will clear them and convict us. I am held under five charges.

None of them have any foundation, but of course they will try to build one. I wish all true men to know that no matter what it is, I am on our side and will stay there. I fear nothing but wrong. I have done as I thought best for the class I belong to and shall continue to do so, no matter what comes.

Yours for fredom,
(Signed) A. L. Emerson,
Care Jailer.

P. S. Let me know if you get this

The following human document was written to The Rebel by our Comrade Helton who is now languishing in the St. Charles Jail, a man who is as innocent of the crime of murder as a new-born babe. Read this letter carefully and you will have the first pen picture of the murder at Grabow that has been written up to date:

Lake Charles, La., July 16, 1912.

T. A. Hickey, The Rebel, Hallettsville, Texas.
Dear Sir and Brother:

On the 24. of June, the Brotherhood of Timber Workers went to Bonami, La., to give a free speech by Mr. Covington Hall. We were met by the Company's deputies and rushed back to the town. They got in a cart with a circular saw in it and two hands and made such a racket that when Mr. Hall got up to address the crowd he could not be heard. They left and went to Carson three miles below Bonami, but the saws and hands followed them with the racket, so the boys returned to De Ridder.

They said: "We will try again to have free speech," so arranged the speech for the 7th of July. I heard that H. G. Creel was in the state. Some of the boys wanted me to get Mr. Creel to deliver a speech for us, so I got busy and wrote Mr. Creel at Shreveport. I was answered by wire from Mr. Creel that letter was received. I stated he would be with us, but Sunday the 7th, Mr. Creel called me over the wire and stated he could not be with us saying that as he came into Oakdale, went to the hotel, put up his grip he was asked by a man named Williams if he was the speaker. Creel said he was. Then Williams drew a pistol, and pointed it at him. A man standing nearby, knocked the gun down. Creel stated he didn't want to go but if they did raise hell, our boys might do likewise. If such would happen he would be arrested and put in jail. So I stated to all I would not go if they didn't go. I acquainted the sheriff. So A. L. Emerson said he would elect a chairman and instruct the boys that they go talk to the brothers and inform them they must be absolutely quiet, and no man should start any trouble and if any one should start trouble to take his name, and make affidavit and he would send it to the sheriff.

After this we went to Bonami, La., and there were lined up for us some hoodlums with saws and a van, but we went right through and did not stop there, for we decided to have the first speech at Carson and speak at Bonami as we came back. We got to Carson and spoke all right. No trouble there, but a sawyer there tried to raise trouble.

We were then to go to Grabow, La., and speak there as the boys there were on a strike and had only one speech up to date so we decided to go to Grabow. J. D. Golden was in a buggy. I was coming back from De Ridder and they asked me if I wanted to go. I told Mr. Golden that I could not go as I had to post my books, as I am the secretary of the Socialist local. Mr. Golden stated that it wasn't much out of the way, so we decided to go as there were two of my members out there. One of them is S. O. Cooley a farmer living near the mill and the other is J. D. Roberson, bookkeeper for the Galloway Lumber Co. So I and Mr. Golden went on ahead to Mr. Cooley's and took supper with his family.

After supper we were sitting on the porch and about half a mile from the postoffice I heard a wagon coming and said they were going to have a speech over at the postoffice. We went over to hear the speech. I told Mr. Golden that I and Mr. Cooley would go ahead, and that he could come on with the buggy so when we crossed the little branch, Mr. Golden passed us, and I and Mr. Cooley walked up a dump about a hundred yards from the postoffice. We had walked a little distance down the track near the mill where Emerson was talking. I saw three puffs of smoke from the building in front of them and the sound followed the smoke, the sound of a gun. Emerson jumped off the wagon, I saw a man fall as he jumped off. I said to Cooley: "They killed Dad." They were shooting rapidly. About two hundred shots were fired when A. A. Banderaux came along with a wounded man. I asked Mr. Cooley to go after a doctor for him. We carried him over to Cooley's home and saddled a mule and sent after the doctor, so by that time Golden came up and stated that his horse ran off with him so he decided to go to De Ridder as we could get the horse to go down towards the mill so we had to go around the mill to De Ridder. On Monday, the 19th, I was arrested for murder, something that as a Socialist I do not believe in. There were about thirty-five or forty arrested under the same charge and I am now in jail in Lake Charles. The way I want to fight is at the ballot-box with my vote.

(Signed) J. C. Shelton,
Sec. De Ridder local Socialist Party.

From the above very interesting letter we can see the peaceable spirit of the men who are incarcerated in the Lake Charles jail. This indictment for murder is obviously a frame-up. Our correspondent shows clearly that as the disturbance that took place was caused by the lumber operators and their thugs. The men, as is usual in such cases, realize that peaceful measures were absolutely necessary while the operators through agents provocateur caused the trouble. There is no testimony anywhere that the timber workers were armed or started trouble. Just as the system masquerading in the form of upholders of the law in the city of New York "got" Rosenthal, so did the system in Louisiana get the union timber workers whom they murdered at Grabow and just as the authorities in New York are protecting the murderers, so are the authorities in Louisiana protecting the men who did the killing at Grabow.

The comrades of the South can now see how lurid the flames of the class struggle burn in the South. Our duty is plain. We must rally to the support of these men. Debs will do his part with voice and pen.

In another column will be found a letter from Secretary Green in which he pledges the support of the Socialists of Texas to these innocent workers who are valiently struggling for freedom. Money is needed in this crisis. No matter how small the donation, it will be welcome. Send it to the Secretary of the Timber Workers Jay Smith, at Alexandria, La., and watch for The Rebel Rescue Edition on August 17th, when further facts, proving this matter to the bottom will be brought to light.

BROTHERHOOD.

In the quiet graveyard at De Ridder rest tonight Roy Martin and Decatur Hall; out there under the silent stars sleep the first two martyred victims of the Southern Lumber Operators' Association.

Down in Lake Charles, in a jail that is a disgrace to even this so-called civilization, tonight Arthur Emerson, Ed. Lehman, John Helton, Jack Payne, Ed. Ezell, Hollingsworth, Pierson and fourteen others, our bravest and our best, are being held to answer charges of "conspiracy, murder and inciting to riot."

Thus, through blood and tears, through sorrow and travail, labor climbs out of the Valley of Suffering and Ignorance to Unity, Freedom and Brotherhood.

Brotherhood! what a fine and mighty word—how all the Lumber Kings and gunmen hate it!

Always Emerson is asking: "How is the Brotherhood? Are the boys out there still sticking, still pushing the Brotherhood into the camps and mills? Tell them that we are here in jail and look to them to see to it that the Brotherhood, however long the fight, does not fail. Tell them that we look to them to save their lives and freedom, now in danger for their cause. Tell them that they *can* and *must* whip the Southern Lumber Operators' Association and civilize the Southern States."

Brothers, this is what the boys in jail are ever dreaming and praying for; this is what Roy and Decatur gave up their splendid lives to bring about.

To prevent this dream from coming true, "A Man's Life for the Workers in the Mills and Forests," the Southern Lumber Operators' Association planned and staged the massacre at Grabow.

Boys, never before in all our lives have we had so fine a chance to make this dream come true, to whip the Lumber Trust and break the chains that bind us.

Break them!

Let every man, woman and child in the mills and forest become an Organizer today! Build up the Brotherhood in spite of the Lumber Trust and all its gunmen; stand together, now, *all as one*, and victory will soon be ours.

Let your battle cry be: "One Big Union, Life and Freedom, for All the Workers!" For only in *union* is there *strength* and *might* and *power*.

Strikes.

Strikes are on at Grabow, Pineville and Blewett, La. Keep away, unless you go to help win, and keep all others away.

SOUTHERN SOCIALIST NOTES.

Kentucky—Emil Seidel, our candidate for the vice presidency, held an enormous meeting at Louisville on Monday, June 22. The Louisville comrades say that the vote in the blue grass state this fall will shake the bourbons to their toe nails.

Mississippi.—The comrades at Hattiesburg are delighted with the success of the Seidel meeting. It was a winner and the conservatives were thoroughly shaken up while converts were made on every side.

* * *

West Virginia—The one and only "Mother Jones", America's greatest labor agitator, is touring the West Virginia coal camps. In addressing the slaves of the pick and lamp in the largest meeting ever held in Carbondale, W. Va., she said: "We feel that the time is near at hand when the ruby flag of Socialism will float triumphantly over the citadel of capitalism. When that day comes the working people will no longer have to beg a job of some boss, for all will collectively own the principal means of production and distribution, which will insure for one and all the way to get the necessaries and luxuries of life."

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Tennessee. — Comrade Seidel spoke in Memphis on Tuesday, June 24. It was the largest meeting the Socialist party has ever pulled off in this state.

Benjamin Franklin Allen is making a very successful campaign throughout Tennessee. He is carrying the gospel into new territory where a Socialist has never spoken before.

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For the enclosed $ .... send ...... copies of the Timber Workers Edition to

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STATE NOTES

(Ed. Green, State Sec, Rockdale.)

The primary is over and many a good man who was induced to run for office in order to get his friends in the primary now finds that he was a victim of political trickery. When they return from their trip up Salt river, meet them at the landing and secure their subscription for some Socialist publication.

The Seidel meeting at Rockdale was a decided success. Upon alighting from the train he was met by one hundred little girls dressed in red, who escorted him to a decorated float, where he delivered a short address He was next escorted into the lobby of the Wolfe Hotel where an informal reception was held. At 2:30 he was escorted to the Park, all of our best citizens turning out en masse. It was estimated to be the largest gathering ever assembled in the park. Our comrade delivered his address in a plain practical manner, which impressed all with the earnestness and honesty of the speaker. Comrade Seidel expressed his regrets at not having a photograph of his reception at the train and pronounces the Rockdale meeting as far the best meeting he has had in the South.

Ben F. Wilson, who was present delivered three of the best lectures that it has been our pleasure to hear. The first offering of Appeal sub cards resulted in the sale of nearly one hundred cards.

W. S. Noble attended the encampments at Belton and Lampasas. He states while the local comrades worked under great disadvantage, that the meetings were a success in very way. Bell county announces she'll have an encampment next year that will startle the natives.

Comrade Noble also reports that at both places a number of comrades came to him and made the statement, that they had been served with notice that they would have to hunt another place on which to reside another year.

There is also a man, who has quite a number of tenants in this county, who is forcing every Socialist to hunt a new home another year. Comrades it is a grave situation which confronts us. With the complete organization of the Renters Union into an industrial union, they would not dare do this. Tenants, we would advise you to write to E. O. Meitzen, Hallettsville, Texas, for information, how to organize a Renters Union. Get together. Protect your class interest and don't forget when you go to the ballot box, that the private ownership of the means of life is the basis of all oppression. When any system allows one man to deprive another of his religious or political liberty, then that system must go down.

The encampments that will be held during the week, beginning Aug 11th, are as follows: O'Brien. 12, 13 and 14; Roby, 15 and 16; Stamford, 15 and 17; Wayland, 12 13, 14 and 15. These have all received due mention before, but want to impress the dates upon your mind.

Other large encampments are arranged as follows: Crystal Falls 19, 20 and 21. This will be a grand encompment and the first ever held in that part of Stephens county. All should unite in making it a success.

Comanche, beginning August 20 and 21. The Comanche encampment last year was one of the most complete successes for the first time, that I have ever attended. This year it will be better.

Don't forget Golden and be with a big crowd. August 12, 13 and 14.

The Houston county encampment, W. O. Brannen, Kennard, Texas, Mgr., August 16, 17, 18, 19 and 20, promises to be the biggest thing yet. Letters of inquiry received at this office indicate as large an attendance as any encampment in the state.

Tira, Hopkins county, Homer McCullough, Mgr., August 20, 21, and 22. A lively time is promised as there is under process of arrangement a debate between Stanley Clark and some representative of a deal — Clark always takes the hide.

Tyler, 26 to 31st. Dr. B. F. Bell, manager. Watch for more complete notice of this encampment next week, as there is a good time ahead for all who attend.

We now have four speakers who are tied up for want of dates. If you want a speaker, write us at once. If we do not hear from you in a short time, we will lose some valuable workers.

THE RENTER'S UNION.

A quickening and interest in the Renter's Union is manifest in every portion of the state. Calls for organizers have been coming in steadily since the crops were laid by, and locals are being organized at a rate that will insure steady and substantiel progress for the future. This week we intend to take up some of the objections that are lodged against this organization.

They say that if the renter's union succeeds in its demands that the individual landlord will be confiscated and the state will become the landlord.

To this we reply that the whole idea of the Renter's Union is based upon the idea of use and occupancy being made the title to land and in the meantime when we are working towards the end that the union shall be a sword and shield to protect the renters in their struggles against the landlord. The Renter's Union for instance, seeks to abolish the bonus system, the demand for the third instead of the fourth in cotton, the demand for half the crop and perfect freedom of religious, and political views. These being our ideas there cannot be any prospect of the state becoming a landlord through the work of the Renter's Union.

Another objection is that it would force the owners to become tenants.

As a matter of fact, it would guarantee to every man the opportunity to have a home of his own and land of his own by chopping off the thieves who now take a large portion of the product and who hold over one-half of the arable land of Texas in a virgin state for speculative purposes.

The next objection is that it would breed indifference and decay.

To what? Why indifference to the yelps and howls of men who want to live the lives of preying off their brothers. Decay to the life of these and luxury and lust that now hastens us downward toward peonage.

They say it would undermine our social system.

Sure! In the name of God how much farther can the rotten old system go in her present way before she finds herself in Hell?

The objectors say that it will retard social progress.

Why, the [illegible] thing that is retarding social progress today has been pointed out by a high state official who has recently shown that 146 million acres of Land in Texas is fenced in, inthe hands of private owners and has never felt the caressing touch of a plough. The Renter's Union demands that all this land held for speculative purposes be taxed to the limit. This would throw down the barrier that the landlord has erected between the tenants and the land that they need for homes. Ten million people could be provided with homes in Texas if the system that prevents them from securing access to the land was destroyed. It is that system and that alone that retards social progress.

It would check investments in the state?

What it would do is this: It would head off one or two men with the million who come here to get a cinch, while a hundred thousand good men and their families would take the place of them.

It would cause financial disorder.

It surely would. It would give the people the product of their toil and let the grabbers scratch for a living.

It would paralyze industry.

Yes, the industry that exploits other men, while all other men would be given opportunities to be industious.

It would do irreparable harm.

Yes, to the lead-pipe-cinch that plutocracy now has on the wealth that they never earned themselves.

It would advertise Texas a dangerous state.

Yes, for thieves, landlords and grafters, but a haven of refuge for every man who toils to maintain himself in a self-respecting way.

"It would be a great step backwards."

It all depends on which way you are heading. To a man who is headed into his love of misrule and graft it certanly would be a light to his pathway.

And thus we answer the major objections to the renter's union.

The above objections come from the enemy A few well meaning honest socialists object to the renter's union on the grounds that the ballot is enough to secure industrial freedom for all.

The Rebel would like to ask: What are you going to do with the ballot when you haven't got one? Not more than one person in eight in Texas casts a vote now and each year the game becomes harder. Suppose we educate all the workers and in proportion as they are educated they are disfranchised, what are you going to do about it?

You have a state election every two years, and you have battles with landlords and land monopolists twenty-three months three weeks and six days of that time. If the fundamental principle of socialism is that there is a class war raging in society, then the question arises: Are we going to take part in that war or are we not? Are we going to climb on mountain tops and shout our philosophy when the workers are down in the mud and mire fighting? Or, are we going to turn up our sleeves, grab our intellectual guns and get down in the middle of the blood and mud of the conflict? To a socialist with red blood in his veins, there can be but one answer: We must repair to that fight. We couldn't escape it if we would.

When the Timber Worker's Union was organized in Louisiana, we find Socialist newspaper men and speakers run out of the lumber towns at the point of the company guns. Daily we see socialist locals smashed up in Louisiana either by mills closing down, by thug terrorism or by the black list. And thus it is now a question of fight. The Socialist party in Louisiana could not keep out of the fight if they wanted to, and he is a coward in his heart, an ignoramus in his brain, and a Pinkerton in his methods, who would seek to divorce the Socialist party of Texas, Oklahoma, Arkansas, or any other portion of the South from the battle upon the industrial field that our brothers are engaged in now.

And thus the battle lines have been formed. The Socialists of the South are lining up with their brothers in the North to fight with two arms. The industrial arm of one great industrial union and the political arm represented by the Socialist Party.

Thus does the Rebel answer the objections to the Renter's Union.

PROPOSED REFERENDUM

The National office sends out the following new referendum this week, every progressive local in Texas should second it:

"Toledo, O., July 15, 1912.

"Local Toledo, S. P., with 335 members in good standing, in regular meeting adopted the following resolution and calls for seconds to same and it submission to national referendum of the Socialist Party.

"Whereas, the National Executive Committee has built up a machine inside the Socialist Party by establishing a National Lecture Bureau and

"Whereas, the National Executive Committee is the sole judge of all the speakers and who they shall be, while the will of the party is not considered in any way and

"Whereas, some of the members of the National Executive Committee at Indianapolis publicly declared that the N. E. C. was running the national convention and proved the statement to the enlightenment of everyone before the convention closed and

ecutive Committee was able to car-

"Whereas, the National Exry out its programme with the assistence of its employes, the majority of the Lyceum speakers,

"Therefore, be it resolved that the Lyceum Bureau be at once abolished in order to do away with ring rule in the Socialist Party and for the purpose of replacing the management of the Party in the hands of the rank and file."

If this referendum carries the $65-a-week organizers which make up part of the national ring will go when the woodbine twineth. The Appeal to Reason has now recognized its folly in paying any attention to the N. E. C. and is sorry that it has allowed its splendid lecture course to be broken up by this Lyceum Bureau fake thereby undermining the life of the Appeal. That crowd on top must go. Not only as individuals— the institution must be destroyed.

THE BRANON MOTION

We are in receipt of a communication from Till Warburton, secretary of Branon local which made the motion to recall Barnes. He proves conclusively that the national secretary misread the letter he (Warburton) wrote. Warburton merely questioned the statement that Branon local had seconded its own motion.

Warburton states emphatically:

1. That the Branon moton is O. K.; was unanimously approved of by all five members of the local; that he (Warburton) signed and sent into the national office the original motion as adopted.

2. That all garbled reports to the contrary, his local has five members paid up to July 1, 1912, as the state secretary will testify.

The Barnes machine politicians are tricky and desperate and are trying to pick a flaw everywhere with respect to the Branon motion; but that will not save the unclean gentleman they are so desperately trying to save.

THE BARNES CASE.

The referendum proposed by local Branon, Texas, first published in the weekly bulletin of June 15, that J. Mahlon Barnes be at once removed as chairman of the National Campaign Committee and that the National Campaign Committee be instructed to name his successor with the sanction of the presidential and vice presidential candidate has been seconded by more than 5 per cent of the 1911 membership located in more than five states. 5,262 members (100 more than necessary) hav already seconded the motion and 27 locals and branches also seconded, but did not state their number of members. Ballots have been shipped to the states and territories.

It has just develped that the minutes of the campaign committee at the first session that Debs attended was doctored by the National Secretary and the magnate of the N. E. C. The fact that Debs had made an attack upon Hillquit and Barnes was suppressed from the membership. It is this kind of skull-duggery that causes the rank and file to be as sore at their national powers as are the rank and file of the old parties. Even the way faringest man in all parties is commencing to recognize that the crowd on top is worthless and that the rank and file must run its own affairs through their local organization in the states.

It is expected that the Branon referendum which endorses Debs' position will be carried overwhelmingly.

FEDERAL JUDGE QUITS.

Federal Judge Hanford of Seattle, Wash., has resigned. He sent his resignation to President Taft last Monday. It will be remembered that this is the judge who refused citizen's papers to a Socialist named Leonard Olsen, for no other reason than that he was a socialist. He is the judge who like all other federal judges, possessed strong corporation leanings. Congressman Berger moved impeachment proceedings against him in congress and a special committee was appointed to try the charges at Seattle. Berger's charges were so thoroughly sustained that the judge was compelled to quit. Score one more for the socialists.

RIES ARRESTED.

W. F. Ries, the famous author of Men and Mules, was arrested in Plaza, a small town in North Dakota, last week because he resented interruptions from an old party politician at a speaking. The authorities faled to keep order so Ries left the platform, tackled the principal thug and after a swift rough and tumble fight, secured a strangle hold on his opponent and put him out of business, after which he returned to the platform, These muscular socialists will continue to beat up old party politicians that interrupt their meetings. The Rebel would wish that the authorities would keep order. If they do not do so, order will be maintained anyhow.

GET THE MUN.

The wise one walked around the courthouse square and his friends noticed that he had a large sized grouch on.

"What's the matter with you," said banker Jones, as they met in front of the postoffice.

"Matter? Matter enough. I'm dum gasted if I don't feel like getting up and quitting this infernal community right away because there are more lumpheads to the square inch in these county seats in the south than in any place in the civilized world and I include Port Said, Timbuctoo and Thibet when I say that."

"What do you mean?" asked the banker sharply.

"Mean? Mean, why just walk around here with me and I will show you."

"You see that jeweler there trying running that grocery store on that corner?"

"Do you see that cadaverous Hebrew next door running the gent's furnishing store?"

"You notice that doctor down there with his bum automobile outside his dope shop."?

"You notice that corpulant yap over on the other corner?" running that department store

"You see that jeweler thre trying to drag people in to buy second-hand watches?"

"In short, keep on watching with me and look at them. Just look at them — keep on looking at them and tell me what is the talk that animates their lives? What are they all hustling for? What are they all lying about? What are they selling their phoney stuff for? What are they closing their eyes to the suffering of the race for? Why is it they read nothing at night? Why don't they see the cradle robbed in the south or the north. I'll tell you, simply and solely because the poor simlin headed yaps think that by some hook or crook they are going to get the money and live without honest toil."

"Well, isn't it a good thing the money?" asked the banker.

"Yes, I will grant for the sake of argument that it is a pretty good thing, but what gets my goat is that these people that need to be bored for the follow horn have no more chance of getting the money than they have to lift themselves by their boot straps. Here is the way to get the money. Here's the man that's got the coin; got it in bales — his name is August Belmont."

A large crowd of farmers and town loafers and some of the courthouse ring had gathered round by this time as the wise one commenced to read from the Houston Carbuncle:

"A public hearing was held in New York last week in which the investigators sought to inquire into the amount of commission that Mr. Belmont, the Wall Street banker had made on a street railway frachise deal. The testimony developed the fact that Mr. Belmont purchased the franchise of a small railway for $272,000 and resold it to the Interborough Railroad Co. a few days later for $1,500,000, making a net profit of $1,228,000 in a few days without labor or toil of any description. What political party and what candidate will demand the enacting of laws that will punish this sort of robbery out of the people by the Morgan-Belmont-Ryan gang of privileged "financiers"? that party and that candidate are sorely in need at the present moment."

"Now the plain fact of the matter is," said the wise one, "such a party is here at the present moment. It is the Socialist party. It can correctly grapple with the situation. It has shown its ability to do so wherever it has been tried, but just so long as these little pee-wee grafters around the square are unable to see further than their nose and think that they can get the mun they block the attempts of decent men who seek to prevent a Belmont making a million dollars in a couple of days."

"I am dad blamed but you're right," said an old chin whiskered farmer as he spat over a bale of cotton.

"I know I'm right," said the wise one, "and if you farmers will come along with us socialists and help us save the nation, the little business man I'm afraid is hopeless and will remain hopeless until he realizes that under this system he can never get the mun."

HOW MUCH FORCE HAVE YOU GOT?

Friend farmer have you ever asked the above question when you appealed to some landlord for permission to pay him for the right to cultivate a little piece of the surface of God's earth?

And did you answer it without feeling the insult embodied in the question: without realiznig the shame of your position?

How much force have you got? How many other slaves have you begotten to work for your master and others of his class?

If you can show that you work your wife like you do your mules; that you make field hands of your boys and girls at the time when they ought be in school acquiring knowledge and mental power enough to keep them from being as big fools as you have been, this man who holds a paper title to the piece of land you want to pay for a chance to work may say to you, in substance: "Well, done thou good and faithful servant; enter thou in upon this land that you fools let me keep; make a sure piece of money for me, and if the year is favorable, make also enough to furnish a hard living for yourself and family until this time next year."

Are you too much of a democrat, or a jackass, to see that this whole system is wrong?

Don't you know that your wife, in bearing and rearing children, is performing a service for which the country ought to give her at least a living?

Don't you know that the public welfare demands that all the time in the lives of children when their minds and bodies are developing should be devoted to their education?

Don't you know that if you were not forced to "divide up" and if you received the full value of the wealth you create you would be able without working yourself to death and breaking down in middle life as many of you do now, to make a good living for your family providing them with all the necessities and many of the luxuries of life?

And don't you know that the socialist party is the only organization in the world that even proposes to bring about these proper conditions?

A. N. Cowles.

A MEMENTO.

A memento of the Socialist campaign,
and the national convention of 1912 at
Here are the men no gold can buy,
'Gene Debs and Emil Seidel,
Here is a cause to vivify.
Free from a Master's bridle.
The fight is on, the flag unfurled
Until co-operation.
Shall Socialize the worker's world
And win emancipation.
True patriots are e'er disposed
To free the world from knavery;
True hearts are they that are opposed
To every form of slavery;
True hands are palms that never drag
Mankind to destitution,
But lift their country and its flag
From graft and prostitution
The time is now; the hour demands—
O men and women toilers—
That your creative minds and hands
Strike off the chains and spoilers.
You need not shed one drop of blood,
But make the ballot tidal
And drown the pirates in a flood
Of votes for Debs and Seidel.

Dear Comrade: Time have proven you
loyal:
Envious of none; self seeking never;
Beatified within the hearts of toil,
Surging, gratefully toward you ever.

Stanchly working for the Socialist
cause:
Eagerly within the fighting van:
Imperative for justice in the laws:
Laboring for the masters of the bread.
Demanding opportunity for man
Enslaved, unclothed, unsheltered and
unfed

NOTE AND COMMENT

BY "PENDRAGON"

Woodrow Wilson and the Workers.

Comrade Theodore Debs, our Gene's right hand, sends me the following analysis by Gene of the attitude of the democratic presidential nominee toward the workers of America. It calls for no comment. Wilson will not try to answer what Debs has written, because it is unanswerable, save by confession. No eleventh-hour pofession of friendship for the workers, now that Wilson wants their votes, can atone for his lifelong contempt and hostility for them as the "meaner classes," as he has called them time and again.

Here is what Debs says:

"When a man is a candidate for office, especially high office, such as the presidency of the United States, he is certain to cast a friendly eye upon the working class. This is quite natural, for the simple reason that he cannot be elected without the votes of that class. He and his friends ransack the record to show what he has said and done that by some possibility can be construed into a friendly feeling for those who toil. And invariably, when boiled down, it amounts to nothing

"Successful politicians rely upon the favors of those who live out of the working class and the very fact that they are put forward as the candidates of the exploiting class is in itself prima facie evidence that they are at bottom opposed to the working class.

"Great efforts are being made to show that Woodrow Wilson, the Democratic candidate for the White House, is the especial friend of the working people, and Samuel Gompers, of the American Federation of Labor and the Civic Federation is undertaking to round up the wage slaves and deliver them at the shambles for Wilson and his Tammanyized Democratic party.

"It is not when a man is a candidate for office that he should be looked to for his honest opinion about a given question, but when his position is such that he feels he can safely express himself and is not anticipating favors from those involved in that opinion.

"TWO YEARS AGO WOODROW WILSON USED THE FOLLOWING LANGUAGE IN A PUBLIC SPEECH:

" 'YOU KNOW WHAT THE USUAL STAND OF THE EMPLOYE IS IN OUR DAY. IT IS TO GIVE AS LITTLE AS HE MAY FOR HIS WAGE. LABOR IS STANDARDIZED BY THE TRADE UNIONS, AND IT IS MADE TO CONFORM. NO ONE IS SUFFERED TO DO MORE THAN THE AVERAGE WORKMAN CAN DO. IN SOME TRADES AND HANDICRAFTS NO ONE IS SUFFERED TO DO MORE THAN THE LEAST SKILLFUL OF HIS FELLOWS CAN DO WITHIN THE HOURS ALLOTED TO HIS DAY'S LABOR, AND NO ONE MAY WORK OFF HOURS AT ALL OR VOLUNTEER ANYTHING BEYOND THE MINIMUM. THE LABOR OF AMERICA IS RAPIDLY BECOMING UNPROFITABLE UNDER ITS PRESENT REGULATION BY THOSE WHO HAVE DETERMINED TO REDUCE IT TO A MINIMUM.'

"Here we have the frank and candid opinion of Mr. Wilson of the working class and of organized labor at a time when he was not looking to the workers for their votes to boost him into a high office. The words above quoted are too clear and plain to be misconstrued. These words pronounce an unqualified condemnation upon labor unions and place upon them the responsibility for making labor unprofitable to the masters.

"It is too evident to permit of denial that Woodrow Wilson, the smug college professor, speaks here for the master class to curry favor with that class and he does it by decrying the labor unions, the only means the workers have of resisting the exploitations and degradation forced upon them by such heartless corporations as the steel trust, in whose industrial hells peonage prevails, and such other slave-drivers as Andrew Carnegie, to whom Wilson applied for an annuity in the form of a place on his private pension roll for life.

"I suggest that those of your readers who belong to trade unions write to President Gompers at Washington and ask him if the words above quoted are true, and if so, how he makes out that Wilson is a friend of organized labor, and why labor union men should make him President of the United States?

"The truth about Woodrow Wilson is that he is an aristocrat and that he never had any association with the class who earn their bread by their daily labor.

"Mr. Wilson may be satisfactory to Mr. Gompers, but upon what grounds he should be satisfactory to the working class is not clear, except to those who look upon that class as mentally inferior being who cannot think for themselves and are therefore dependent upon so-called labor leaders in collusion with crafty politicians for advice as to how to cast their vote on election day.

"If in all his life Woodrow Wilson ever said or did anything until he became a candidate for office to show that he is the friend of the working class, I wish Mr. Gompers or any one else who is now soliciting the votes of workers for Mr. Wilson to point it out. I would do the gentleman no injustice. I simply want the facts and I want the workers who are to elect the next president and every other public official this fall to know these facts so they may cast their votes accordingly.

"If Mr. Wilson is a man of the type of Wendell Phillips, as some now claim, there ought to be no trouble in furnishing proof to substantiate the claim. Mr. Wilson has written much and spoken much and it is mostly of record.

"Wendell Phillips found a thousand occasions to speak out fearlessly for the working people. His heart was with them and he never hesitated to take their side and to denounce their oppressors. He appealed to the workers in burning words to stand up and fight for their rights and he incurred the bitterest enmity of their masters, but he never asked working men for their votes.

"Wendell Phillips would have died of starvation before he would ever have asked Andrew Carnegie or any other plutocrat to place him on his pension list.

"When labor was assailed Wendell Phillpis stood loyally in its defense, and he declared that the labor movement was the hope and promise of the civilized world. Has Woodrow Wilson any such utterance to his credit? If so, where?

"If Mr. Wilson has ever stood up in defense of the working class when it was attacked; if he ever issued defiance to the oppressors; if he ever stood up squarely for the labor movement, let the instance be cited

"Woodrow Wilson undoubtedly deserves well of the capitalist class. There is no reason why they should not give him their support. That is the class he has served, the class he associates with, the class toward which he naturally leans as a college professor. He was the personal friend of Grover Cleveland and in full sympathy with Cleveland's views in governmental matters.

"WHEN CLEVELAND SENT THE SOLDIERS TO CHICAGO TO CRUSH THE STRIKE THERE HIS ACT HAD THE HEARTY APPROVAL OF WOODROW WILSON AND EVERY OTHER COLLEGE PROFESSOR, AND WHEN A FEW DAYS AGO THE STRIKE OCCURRED AT PERTH AMBOY AND OTHER INDUSTRIAL CENTERS IN NEW JERSEY, WOODROW WILSON, THE GOVERNOR OF THAT COMMONWEALTH, ORDERED THE SOLDIERS OUT TO SHOOT THE WORKERS DEAD IN THEIR TRACKS JUST A HIS FRIEND GROVER CLEVELAND DID WITH THE FEDERAL TROOPS AT CHICAGO.

"The workingmen who are fooled this year in their politics will have no one to blame but themselves. If they persist, with all the facts before them, in giving their support to capitalist candidates and capitalist parties, they must expect to continue to be the victims of capialist misrule.

"If they would rather vote a capitalist ticket and cling blindly to a capitalist party than to proclaim their manhood and fight for freedom, they must pay all the bitter penalties.

"But there is every reason to believe this year there is going to be a demonstration of working class solidarity at the ballot box that will prove overwhelmingly that the American workers realize at last that their only true friends are themselves."

Wilson is backed by the Solid South—of democratic party politicians—and by Big Business. There is no longer any doubt about that.

Wilson's backers made their peace with Murphy of Tammany, with Tom Ryan the $300,000,000 tobacco trust magnate who sat at Baltimore as a democratic delegate from Virginia; with "Gas" Sullivan, the Illinois Standard Oil boss, and with Tom Taggart, the Indana gambling house owner and Oil trust boss of the democratic party.

These bosses controlled enough votes at Baltimore to prevent Wilson's nomination. They did prevent it, even after Bryan came out for him, until they knew just what they were going to get from a Wilson administration in case of his election. **These men never consent to anything unless they see first what they are going to get out of it for themselves and for the great monopolies which they represent in politics. When they consented to let Wilson be nominated, they knew what they were going to get. They knew Wilson as president would never seriously interfere with their game of grafting upon the workers of America.**

PENDRAGON HAS IT DIRECT FROM SHREWD, REAL DEMOCRATS, WHO WERE AT THE BALTIMORE CONVENTION, THAT WILSON'S MANAGERS CURSED BRYAN FOR A MEDDLER AT EVERY STEP IN THE CONVENTION ROAD. THEY FEARED HE WOULD MAKE IT IMPOSSIBLE FOR WILSON, THE PRETENDED "PROGRESSIVE," TO MAKE TERMS WITH THE BIG BOSSES AND GET THE NOMINATION. THEY CURSED HIM MOST LOUDLY OF ALL AFTER HE PASSED HIS RESOLUTION DENOUNCING RYAN, BELMONT AND MORGAN. THEY THOUGHT THEN THAT BRYAN HAD KICKED THE WILSON FAT INTO THE FIRE AND THAT ALL HOPE OF MAKING A DEAL BETWEEN WILSON AND THE BIG BOSSES WAS LOST. THEY THOUGHT BRYAN WAS BENT ON EITHER FORCING HIS NOMINATION OR SPLITTING THE PARTY, AND IN THAT HOUR THESE WILSON BOSSES HATED BRYAN MORE HEARTILY THAN THEY EVER PRETENDED TO HATE THE BIG BUSINESS BOSSES.

You watch, Mr. Texas Voter, and see **how soon Wilson proves an ingrate to Bryan. He'll do it, as sure as fate, just as he has proved an ingrate to every man that ever helped him. Bryan shows that he knows what's coming, by staying away from Wilson since nomination Bryan and Harmon, his deadliest foe in the democratic party, have both kept away from Wilson. Neither has sent him any message of** congratulation, nor visited him. They both know him at his true valuation. **They both know he is a scholar aristocrat, with no real sympathy either for the worker or for the master of Big Business. He is a book man. He thinks all knowledge is contained between the** covers of books. **He never chopped a tree nor plowed a furrow, nor built a barrel, nor set up a house, nor harnessed a horse, nor did any other useful manual labor. He naturally looks down on men who work with their hands as "our meaner classes." He can't help it. It was the way he was raised and educated, and the line of his natural, narrow, pedantic tastes.**

As a politician he has real ability—ability to pretend to be and believe and what he don't really mean to be or believe, and he has got away with the pretense on his party, so far.

But wait. I miss my guess if Bryan don't get the boot from Wilson in the near future. Just as sure as Wilson enters the White House as president he'll show his true nature; and he has nothing whatever in common with Bryan. He looks down with cold academic contempt on Bryan, as a crude person, an upstart from the "meaner classes," who work with their hands. Bryan is big enough to make a dozen Wilsons, but Wilson don't see it. He hasn't got brains enough to see it.

Magazines Coming Our Way.

Two of the magazines of national circulation have recognized the tremendous growth of socialism in the United States by beginning publication of articles friendly to socialism.

Pearson's has adopted the plan of the socialist papers generally by declaring its intention to depend on its readers for revenue, and not on its advertisers. It has cut out all illustrations, which called for expensive coated paper, and has served notice on advertisers that, while their patronage will be welcomed, Pearson's does not depend on them, and will not permit them to dictate its editorial opinions. It will be responsible solely to its readers, and will advocate straight socialism, along with such immediate reforms, social and political, as it may deem important. The one thing about Pearson's which gags a socialist is its persistent exploitation of Wm. R. Hearst as a presidential possibility. Hearst in his own way has done some public service; but he has always done it to advertise Hearst and make circulation for the Hearst newspapers; he has given no evidence that he cares a rap for humanity beyond making it serve his greed and his ambition.

The Metropolitan magazine, New York, announces it will publish a socialist department, "The World's Progress", written by William Mailly, from the viewpoint of socialism, and will also, beginning in June, publish a series of six articles on socialism by Morris Hilquit. The editor of the Metropolitan, announcing these features, says:

To deal with Mr. Mailly's department first, we can best describe the object in view by referring our readers to the daily press. There, if anywhere, one might expect to get the news of the world. Certainly a monthly magazine could hardly hope to give information with regard to events which had not long ago appeared and been discussed in the newspapers. Yet there is an enormous field of current topics which the representative newspapers either overlook altogether or deal with most inaccurately. The representative press of America is entirely reactionary. It is not merely capitalistic in the sense that it is largely controlled by the moneyed interests—that in a measure means nothing; all publications are controlled by capital. In our present state of industrial development it is impossible to carry on any enterprise without capital. When we say that a paper is backed by capitalists we are uttering an obvious truism. But when we say that the press is reactionary we mean far more than that. We mean that, with the exception of a few radical organs the newspapers of this country are so thoroughly wedded to the established order of things that they cannot help misrepresenting any facts which tend to overthrow the established order.

One magazine can do only a little against the combined efforts of the reactionary press, but that should not discourage the attempt. We believe that Mr. Mailly's department in the Metropolitan will assist everyone who is really interested in the undercurrent of events to get an accurate idea of the forces at work and of what they are accomplishing.

Socialism is generally considered by laymen a rather abstruse subject. Mr. Hillquit shows how it can be made interesting and readable to the most casual subscriber. And what he has to say is authoritative. Socialism is in the air: the subject is being discussed in the pulpit and in the press. The hack journalists are all on the trail. That is why we have gone to the fountain head. The American people want a simple, straightforward statement of what Socialism means and what the Socialists are aiming at. They cannot get that from the ordinary magazine writer or newspaper reporter, however clever he may be. It takes years of training and hard thinking to develop a philosophy of life. Most of us have no philosophy of life. We take it as it comes. We stop speculation on the meaning of life when we leave college, and we hate to have our pursuit of dollars or of pleasure interfered with by awkward questions about the rights and wrongs of things. The Socialist is different. You cannot be a Socialist unless you are in revolt against that established order of things; and you are not really a Socialist, you are an anarchist, if you have not very clear ideas about the kind of order you would substitute for the existing one. It takes hard thinking to deal with these problems. Now, we do not mean to imply that all the Socialists who march on a May-day parade have begun to work out in their minds a constructive philosophy. But at least they are on the track; and the real Socialists, the men and women who do think, have developed definite policies and lines of action. Socialism is not anarchy, or bloody revolution, or a tearing down. It is far more than republicanism or democracy in these days, a definite, well-thought-out scheme of life and government. It is a tremendous factor in Europe; it is becoming a [illegible] in America.

[illegible] is simply democracy. It is the rule of the people. It is what our fathers fought and bled for in the great war of the Revolution, and it is the thing that their descendants have forgotten. [illegible] avoid political and social slavery. They [illegible] political freedom, but the force of circumstances has brought upon us a social slavery that is just as real and degrading. We boast of [illegible] liberty and equality where there is no liberty and equality. The industrial worker today is as much a slave as the helot of Greece or the negro in our own South before the war. It is a miserable farce to talk of equality when the real workers of the country get no reward for their labor but the barest subsistence. So far have we departed from the ideals of our constitution that the organs of the press no longer pretend to recognize human equality. It was the New York Times that printed the following editorial on the coal strike in England:

"The laborers of England will be disappointed if they shall seek their will by statute not expressive of economic laws which are unwritten, but which cannot be evaded. This is just as true now as when it was declared to be true in the last great British convulsion. John Ruskin, a thinker and a friend of labor rather than of capital, then delivered a warning worth attention at the moment on both sides of the ocean:

" 'You need not think that even if you obtained a majority of represenatives in the existing parliament of business broadly contrary to that now established by custom. If you could pass laws tomorrow wholly favorable to yourselves, as you might think, because unfavorable to your masters and the upper classes of society, the only result would be that the riches of the country would at once leave it, and you would perish in riot and famine.' "

So the popular press quotes Ruskin to show that society is naturally composed of two classes, masters and servants. Where is gone our boast of equality, when the very newspapers, the mouth-pieces of our liberty, use this sort of language and do not even see the grotesque effort of it? Either the basis of our revered constitution is a beautiful but perfectly impossible dream, or else our present system is hopelessly wrong. We ourselves do not believe it is a dream. But it will take very radical measures to make it real.

The Rebel welcomes these recruits from the ranks of capitalism—where they learned by fiscal starvation that the number of those who can ride in luxury off the backs of the workers is necessarily limited.

Both Pearson's and Metropolitan, we think, were moved by want of capitalistic support to embrace socialism. They could not get the eye of the master class in competition with McClure's, Munsey's, Everybody's, and other more successful capitalistic magazines. So they did what seemed to them the next best thing — they turned and made their appeal for support to the working class, the socialists.

Socialism welcomes them and will use them, so far as they remain true to its principles.

The Girl Strikers' Prayer.

No there is is "nothing wrong" in this country. Everything is "all right". It is all right for a few to hog ownership of everything and force all the other people to slave for the few at bare subsistence wages. It is all right for the few to control our governments, and to use their pull to help them levy taxes on all the others in the cost of everything the majority eats, drinks, wears and works with. Once in a while, though, we have some doubt whether everything really is "all right", as our old-party friends tell us it is. We have doubts right now, having just read the following prayer which was offered up to the throne of eternal mercy three times a day (without any apparent effect), by the girl strikers of the Kalamazoo, Michigan, corset company — the girls whose leaders were cruelly and unjustly imprisoned by an old-party judge eager to serve the big rich. This is the girls' prayer:

O, GOD, OUR FATHER, YOU, WHO ARE GENEROUS, WHO SAID, "ASK AND YE SHALL RECEIVE," WE, YOUR CHILDREN, HUMBLY BESEECH YOU TO GRANT THAT WE MAY RECEIVE ENOUGH WAGES TO CLTHE AND FEED OUR BODIES, AND JUST A LITTLE LEISURE, O LORD, TO GIVE OUR SOULS A CHANCE TO GROW.

OUR EMPLOYER, WHO HAS PLENTY, HAS DENIED OUR REQUEST. HE HAS MISUSED THE LAW TO HELP HIM CRUSH US; BUT WE APPEAL TO YOU, OUR GOD AND FATHER, AND TO YOUR LAWS, WHICH ARE STRONGER THAN THE LAWS MADE BY MAN.

O CHRIST, WHO WAITED THROUGH THE LONG NIGHT IN THE GORDEN OF GETHSEMANE FOR ONE OF YOUR FOLLOWERS WHO WAS TO BETRAY YOU, WHO IN AGONY FOR US DIDST SAY TO YOUR DISCIPLES, "WILL YOU NOT WATCH ONE HOUR WITH ME?" GIVE STRENGTH TO THOSE WHO ARE NOW ON PICKET DUTY, NOT TO FEEL TOO BITTERLY WHEN THOSE WHO PROMISED TO STAND WITH US IN OUR STRUGGLES BETRAY US.

O GOD, WE PRAY YOU TO GIVE TO THE FATHERS AND MOTHERS OF OUR STRIKERS A CHANCE TO BRING UP THEIR HELPLESS LITTLE ONES.

YOU WHO LET LOT AND HIS FAMILY ESCAPE FROM THE WICKED CITY OF SODOM, WON'T YOU PLEASE SAVE THE GIRLS NOW ON STRIKE? HELP US TO GET A LIVING WAGE.

O LORD, WHO KNOWEST THE SPARROW'S FALL, WON'T YOU HELP US TO RESIST THE MODERN DEVIL WHO HAS CHARGE OF OUR WORK TAKES ADVANTAGE OF OUR POVERTY TO LEAD US ASTRAY? SOMETIMES, O LORD, IT IS HARD. HUNGER AND COLD ARE TERRIBLE THINGS, AND THEY MAKE US WEAK. WE WANT TO DO RIGHT. HELP US TO BE STRONG.

O GOD, WE HAVE APPEALED TO THE MINISTERS, WE HAVE APPEALED TO THE PUBLIC, WE HAVE APPEALED TO THE PRESS. BUT IF ALL THEY FAIL US IN OUR NEED WE KNOW THAT YOU WILL NOT FAIL US.

GRANT THAT WE MAY WIN THIS STRIKE, AND THAT THE UNION MAY BE STRONG, SO THAT WE MAY NOT NEED TO CRY SO OFTEN, "LORD, DELIVER US FROM TEMPTATION."

WE ASK THIS, LORD, FOR THE SAKE OF THE LITTLE CHILDREN, HELPLESS AND SUFERING; FOR THE GIRLS WHO MAY SOME DAY BE MOTHERS OF CHILDREN, AND FOR THOSE GIRLS WHO DISLIKE SIN, BUT ARE FORCED INTO IT THROUGH POVERTY.

O CHRIST, WHO DIDST DIE ON THE CROSS, WE WILL TRY TO ASK YOU TO FORGIVE THOSE WHO WOULD CRUSH US, FOR PERHAPS THEY DO NOT KNOW WHAT THEY DO.

ALL THIS WE ASK IN THE NAME OF THE LOWLY CARPENTER'S SON. AMEN.

Fellow Texans, are you ever going to quit trailing off after the old parties that drive our American girls to offer up such poor, heartbroken prayers to God for relief from the oppression of their taskmasters?

FIVE MINUTE SERMON.

(By J. F. Stiweg, Chillicothe, Tex.)

"Why Do Ye Call Me Lord, Lord, And Do Not The Things I Say?"

Doing the things Jesus said will be the supreme test in the Great Day of Retribution. Man's professions of and pretensions to Godliness will all be waived aside and his actual deeds alone will be considered when he stands before the heavenly tribunal to receive his recompense of reward.

The question will be: "Have you fed the hungry, clothed the naked, ministered to the wants of the poor, relieved the oppressed and lightened the burdens of the heavily laden", and not: "How often did you pray, how often did you attend church, how much did you contribute to the support of the ministry and donate to charity?"

To pray is all right, if you go to the work and help God Almightly to answer it. But to pray, "Thy will be done on earth as in Heaven," and not help to being about His Will on earth is hypocritical.

Are you doing these things? If not, why do you call Jesus Lord?

Brother, if I aid and assist in the commission of a crime, I am as guilty as the principal actor. If I aid and assist in perpetuating a system that makes moral reprobates out of one part of Society through their abundance, and miserable slaves and peons out of the remainder through poverty,, am I not a great sinner against God and an enemy of man? Whatsoever you do, do all to the glory of God. If you do this, you will not vote for a system that would dethrone Jesus, drive God into the desert, deard the Angels in a "Bull Pen" and rent Heaven out to the Devil, to make a profit, but for Socialism, that will guarantee to every person the right to use the means of life to produce a decent living.

WANTED — Socialist Teacher for six months school in West Texas. Particulars, address care of the "Rebel".

Oklahoma.—The Vice Presidential candidate, speaks on Saturday, July 27, at McAlester, Okla.

CHRIST, STEFFENS AND ANARCHY.

Lincoln Steffens, the famous magazine writer, testifying on behalf of Clarence Darrow in Los Angeles last week declared himself as follows:

"I am worse than an anarchist for the reason that he is more radical in that that he was a Christian and as a Christian, demanded love and charity in addition to the justice that the anarchists demanded."

This statement has caused considerable discussion in all parts of the country and the Rebel believes that what Darrow means was the literal living up to the Golden Rule as laid down in Matt. 7 — 12. As this rule is not enforced under the present system, because love and charity is a portion of it and carries justice with it as well, Steffens was undoubtedly right in declaring himself more than an anarchist. If some of the landlords and business men who sitin the men corner will ponder over Lincoln Steffens' statement, they will join the socialist party that is organized to establish the Golden Rule on earth, or they will cease being "whited sepulchres" such as are portrayed in Matthew 23. Think over it.

WHERE DO YOU STAND.

(Tune, Clementine.)

Do you stand for Truth and Justice?
Will you work to set men free?
Will you join the Renters Union?
It's the road to Liberty!

Chorus—

Right demands it! Truth proclaims it!
[illegible]
Put the taxes on speculators
And abolish caste and clan!

It will free us from all fetters
It will bring us light and life!
See the Sun of Freedom rising,
Banishing all storm and strife.

Through the dim hours of night watches
Babes are working 'mid the grime,
Grim and ghastly grow their features,
They're made old before their time.

We must blaze the road to Freedom,
Ours the right to lead the way!
Ours to sow seed for the future
Ours to usher the day!