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New subs last week 287
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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, TEXAS, SATURDYA, NOVEMBER 30, 1912.

No. 74

Ettor Not Guilty

Once more have labor leaders stood in the dock on trial for their lives and once again has a jury of their peers declared them innocent. Last month it was Emerson and his brothers, organizers of the Timber Workers of the South; this week it is Ettor and his brothers, organizers of the men, women and children who work the raw cotton of the South into the finished product in the textile mills of the north. On each occasion the labor leaders came through the fire of capitalist persecution unscathed. Ettor, Giovanetti and Caruso are the modern Shadrach, Mesach and Abednegos' and even as in the chronicles of Daniel:

> "The princes, governors, and the king's counselors, being gathered around, saw these men, upon whose bodies the fire had no power, nor was a hair of their head singed, neither were their coats changed nor the smell of fire had passed on them."

From the first moment that the arrest of these men was flashed across the wires the Rebel proclaimed their innocence and called for assistance for them. We did so because we knew that the Industrial Unionist does not need to use violencee nor does he preach it. The Industrial Unionist differs from the old style craft unionist who goes out in one craft division while his "brothers" stay in and scab on him. The Industrial Unionist pulls the whole works and thus by solidly uniting in one union he stands with his hands in his pockets while the capitalists find their business paralyzed, demoralized, worthless; all this without striking a blow or firing a shot. Thus the Industrial Unionist with one move demonstrates that labor is indispensible to production while the capitalist stands forth a parasite. While he would say you can't produce wealth without capitalists, might as well say you could not produce cotton without boll weevils. Need we wonder then that Wood, the seventy-five million dollar president of the woolen trust has been indicted for procuring dynamite, while his assistant, Breen, the democratic school director has been found guilty of the crime of planting it.

Because of this knowledge the Socialist party in its last national convention unanimously endorsed industrial unionism and their lives not a man who can now doubt the wisdom of the act.

Hats off to Ettor, Giovanetti and Caruso. The Rebel salutes these proletarian warriors on their release from their dungeon cells.

The Dallas News publishes the following description of the closing scene of the trial and its aftermath.

"Not guilty" is the verdict of the jury in the case of Joseph J. Ettor, Arturo Giovannitti and Joseph Caruso for the murder of Anna Lopizzo, who was killed in a Lawrence textile strike riot last winter.

When the three men had heard the words freeing them from the charge, they embraced and kissed each other. Giovanitti then sprang to his feet.

"Gentlemen of the jury," he said, his face beaming with joy, "in the name of justice, truth and civilization, thank you."

The court interpreter, Alfred Sacco, rose for Caruso and said:

"Mr. Caruso desires me to say that he wants to thank you all and now that he is a free man he says he was innocent of the crime."

Ettor, leader of the strike at Lawrence, addressed the jury.

[illegible]

"May it please the court," he said, "I thank you not only for myself, but in the names of my companions. I also feel impelled to thank the court for the fair manner in which this trial has been conducted. The thanks we offer are not only ours, but thanks in the name of the working class."

The jury entered the court room at 8:20 a. m. Immediately thereafter the prisoners, each wearing a red carnation, were brought to the cage in the center of the room. All were smiling. Judge Quinn ascended the bench and asked if the jury had agreed upon a verdict. "We have," said the foreman as he handed it to the court bailiff.

"Joseph Caruso, stand up," commanded Clerk George.

As Caruso obeyed the clerk called:

"Caruso, face the jury. Jurymen, look at the prisoner. Gentlemen of the jury, is Joseph Caruso guilty or not guilty?"

"Not guilty," was the unanimous reply.

Jury Was Cheered.

Ettor and Giovanitti were likewise commanded to arise and again the jurors chorused a verdict of "not guilty," for each defendant. The jury, which for more than six weeks had listened to the evidence in this notable trial, was then excused from further service with the thanks of the court. The jurors hastened from the building and were cheered by the crowds of mill workers in the streets.

When the jurors had left, the court announced to Caruso that there was another indictment against him, charging him with assault with a deadly weapon with intent to kill and that the court would release him on his own recognizance. When the prisoner had taken the oath to appear in court when summoned he was released from the cage. His wife waiting at the rail behind the prisoners' cage fell into his arms and a dozen of his [illegible] forward and kissed him.

Ettor and Giovenetti were also held on another indictment charging them, together with William D. Haywood of the Industrial Workers of the World, and others with conspiracy to incite riot in the Lawrence strike. On this they were released in bonds of $500 each, which were furnished by Helen S. Dudley of Boston.

Kissing Was Popular.

The Lawrence strike leaders were then freed from the prisoners' cage and beseiged by acrowd of men and women in the court room. For several minutes they were the recipients of kisses from the men and congratulations from the women. The defendants and their attorneys had a consultation after court adjourned and a few minutes later followed by a cheering throng of mill workers they marched through the streets from the court house to the local offices of the Industrial Workers of the World, where they remained for some time.

The trial of Joseph J. Ettor, member of the executive committee of the Industrial Workers of the World; Arturo Giovanitti, a Socialist writer of Brooklyn, New York, and Joseph Caruso, a mill worker, came about in consequence of the strike in the textile mills in Lawrence, Massachusetts, suddenly precipitated January 12 last and continued for two months. Ettor and Giovanitti were the accused as accessories before the fact to the murder of Anna Lopizzo, who was killed in a street riot. The commonwealth maintaineed that they incited the riot in which the woman met her death by inflammatory speeches to the strikers. Caruso was accused with Salvatore Scuito, who never has been apprehended, with actual participation in the riot.

Strike a Violent One.

The strike, which was accompanied [illegible] organized and unorganized workers on one han and mill owners on the other, with the police of Lawrence and militia of Massachusetts on guard to avert disastrous consequences, attracted world wide attention or many weeks. Riots were frequent; cars in Lawrence were attacekd, men, women and children who attempted to work were assailed and in some cases injured, and there were repeated clashes between strikers and the organized forces of law until citizens of Lawrence were alarmd at the threatning struggle. Its climax came on January 29, a day begun with a parade of agaitated foreign workers to demonstrate their solidarity against the mill owners, and ended with a riot in which the young woman was slain and Oscar Benoit, a Lawrence policeman, stabbed.

THOUSANDS GREET LEADER

Ettor Told Lawrence Friends That Labor Had Stood by Him.

Lawrence, Mass., November 26, —Thousands of persons greeted with red lights and cheers the return to this city tonight of Ettor, Giovanitti and Caruso, who were acquitted at Salem today of charges of murder in connection with the death of Anna Lopizzo during the textile strike here last winter. Women with babes in their arms joined the demonstration which gathered in volume as the crowd surged with the three acquitted men through the principal streets to Lexington Hall, headquarters for the Industrial Workers of the World. Cheering was continuous.

Both Ettor and Giovanitti declared they owed their lives to the "solidarity of the industrial classes of the world." Ettor was continuously interrupted with cheers and as he concluded there was a great outburst.

"We shall see," he said, "that those who belong to the Industrial Workers of the world [illegible] protected to the full limit of our power, energy and ability. You won your strike to get your wages advanced, but you will never get enough until the mills belong to the working class. You have got to band together in a union to gain more bread."

"Ten months ago," he said, "when Giovanitti and I were trapped away from you it was said the backbone of the Lawrence strike would be broken, and that you would go back to your misery, slavery and looms. On January 30 both of us were placed in a cell and told in so many words that we were there for our great activity in helping you gain your liberty. We have had but one worry, and that was that the masters would succeed in driving you back to work; that the masters would club or bayonet you back to the mills. Tonight you are happy, we are happy, everyone is happy. If, tonight, I do not sleep behind the prison bars enshrouded by granite walls, it is because of your support and the support of millions of men and women throughout the world. I owe my life and so do my brothers, Giovanitti and Caruso, not to the laws of Massachusetts, not to the tricks of a clever lawyer, but to the working class of America and the world."

He spoke of the arch erected for the flag demonstration in this city on Columbus Day, and saying that the motto, "For good and ever—the Stars and Stripes forever—the red flag, never," was a sham.

He denounced the Citizens' Committee.

* * *

Best or Bust.

Cleburne, Texas, Nov. 21, 1912.

Dear Hickey: Find one dollar for The Rebel. We have been going some, got them on the run. [illegible] Woodenhead Wilson. They skinned us out of a man to help hold the election at Cleburne, this time, but next time we will hand them one. So shoot the Rebel to 'em and we will do our best or bust.

Yours truly,
A. Craig.
Cleburn, Texas, Route 3

"BY THEIR FRUITS" etc.

[*Ettor, Giovanitti and Caruso were found not guilty by a Salem, Mass., jury this morning.*—News Item.]

For twenty-five long years the capitalist class through their tools have been arresting labor leaders with increasing frequency. The arrest and trial of Parsons, the Texan from Smith county who was the leader of the eight hour day movement in Chicago turned out to be a judicial lynyching as Governor John P. Altgood pointed out when he pardoned Parson's associates. Since that time labor has learned how to defend itself. Now we know that the day of judicial lynching has passed; we have learned the methods of the masters; can raise the financial sinews of war, start a million wheels of publicity and, better than all have mastered the strategy of the game by becoming acquainted with the philosophy of Socialism by which labor alone can win.

And so it is has come to pass that the Industrial Unionists and Socialists have won out in every test of strength against the master class since 1892 now 20 years ago. Let us look at the record and see.

In 1892 in the Cou'er D'Alenes of Idaho, the country of the lion heart, the miners, mill men and laborers of Shoshone county struck for better conditions, fought private detectives, gun men an dall the powers that prey and won their battle. Arrests followed as a matter of course and t he heroic George Pettibone with some associates were sent to the federal jail in Detroit and after 8 months incarceration were turned loose just as was Jack Simpkins and his associate who were confined in Boise jail and were released in the spring of 1893.

In 1894 the magnifice nt Debs led the labor legions in the historic American Railway Union strike. He was arrested and just as in the Idaho cases the government case broke down completely. As a pretext for stopping the train he was jailed for 6 months for contempt of court and then, without a blot on his character he was released and found the multitude acclamining him with bands and flowers and torch light processions. The nomination for the presidency lay ahead of him and now 1,000,000 voters cast their ballots for him on last election day. And his strike was an industrial one be it ever remembered.

In that cold jail in Boise, Ida., the Western Federation was born and then came the great Leadville, Colo., strike of 1896. Again were there arrests galore and again were the Industrial Unionists triumphantly released.

In 1899 the mighty struggle was renewed in the Couer d'Alenes. Sixteen hundred Industrial Unionists were arrested, confined in the filthy bull pen for six months and but three out of the 1600 were found guilty and they were pardoned shortly afterwards so raw was the method of conducting their trial. Again was industrial unionism vindicated when put up against the acid test.

Then came the heavy fighting of 1903-4-5 in the mountains of the West, Telluride, Trinidad, Cripple Creek, Idaho Springs, Colorado City, crested Butte and Pueblo were a few of the battle fields on which labor fought and died. Moyer, St. John and hundreds of others were arrested and in each and every case the soldiers of labor came forth from the bastiles flying the white flag of innocence! While the agent provacateur, the private detective and spy were invariably found to have committed the crimes and were paid to do so by the capitalists in command.

1906 was only 47 days spent when the kidnapping of Haywood, Moyer and Pettibone took place. After twenty months imprisonment in the Boise jail Haywood was triumphantly acquitted and in two other trials Steve Adams another Industrial Unionist came clean without blot or stain. St. John, Moyer and Pettibone were all turned loose and so the Industrial Unionists and Socialists continued to stand the test of the courts that with their machinery was never biased in their favor for one moment.

From out of all this fighting came the indictment and trial of Fred Warren and he was pardoned by the president of the United States without solicitation on his part before he had spent one day in jail.

Then comes the awful tragedy at Grabow, Louisiana. 59 men were jailed. The jury turns them loose in fortyy-eight minutes and again is Industrial Unionism given a clean bill of health.

Now and last for the present comes the trial of Ettor, Giovannitti and Caruso at Salem, Mass. The first two had led the most successful strike along industrial lines that had ever taken place in the East. The murderous dynamite procuring textile mill owners demanded their blood. And again as in all the other cases a jury of their peers turns them loose; again is industrial unionism and Socialism in the person of their leaders vindicated; again is the dynamting, murder procuring capitalist beaten back and the hosts of labor are correspondingly exalted.

There is only one dark side to this picture of light. It is the conviction of the McNamaras. The Rebel has no bricks to throw at these unfortunate craft union leaders who are immured in solitary cells in bleak San Quentin. They made the awful mistake of following Sam Gompers and his craft union politics with the inevitable democratic party affiliations. Leading one regiment of labor against the united hosts of capital—defeat was their lot and dynamite was their last resource.

They did not realize they played into the masters hands by using the masters weapons. For dynamite, the shot gun and the torch is always used by top capitalism. See the president of the woolen trust under indictment now for procuring dynamite during the Lawrence strike, see the democratic school director, Breen, found guilty of the same crime; read Carrol D. Wright's report to the congress of the United States in which he implicates the mine owners associations of Colorado for a similar crime. I could fill this paper column by column with the criminal record of top capitalism. To play their game meant defeat and death and the refusal to play has Ettor free and McNamara in jail. One followed the teachings of Haywood and the methods of Industrial Unionism, the others followed Gompers, the democratic party, and the methods of top capitalism.

What a lesson it is for the thinker and planners and doers in the labor movement.

Finally the Rebel believes that this is the philosophy of the twenty year war: "The man, the class or the nation that has not a vision or an ideal is lost. The vision of an enlightened working class, producers of all wealth, united in one great union with bonds of international solidarity is the vision of the industrial unionist. It stays with him in the darkness of the cell, it lights his feet to victory when on the line of march or in the battle van. It is the ideal of the ages this accomplishment by labor of its historic mission—the emancipation of itself as a class.

Up then and onward with the battle flag of the great union. Down in the mire of Democracy's filth with Gompers and his rotten crew of politicians and time servers. And that is the moral of the release of Ettor, Giovannitti and Caruso.

Debs Indicted.

Eugene V. Debs, the Socialist candidate for the presidency was indicted by a federal grand jury at Topeka, Kans., on Nov. 22. That our comrade is innocent of any crime goes without saying. But what a story lies behind this indictment.. Boiled down it is this: The Santa Fe Railroad largely owned and controlled by English capitalists has with other great capitalist interests long dominated the State of Kansas through their corrupt lawyers and politicians. Their power has waned in recent years largely through the efforts of the Appeal and its brilliant triumvirate of editors Debs, Wayland and Warren. Beaten back in the State they have always had the "federal crowd" to fall back on.. This federal gang had the greatest graft pie counter in the middle west. The federal soldiers home graft, the federal penitentiary graft; the postoffice graft and greater than all the federal court graft. All this graft was watched and tended to by the most cunning brains of all—the federal lawyers. Debs and Warren possess a magnificent grasp of the national situation but. on. their home ground they were simply superb. Fighting as they were for the na tion's white house they had in the nature of things to come in conflict with its outpost in Kansas. The editors of the Appeal conferred and decided to strike at the Federal penitentiary at Leavenworth, Kas., as they knew that this prison next to the federal courts was the most pu trescent portion of the federal graft; crimes occurred there that outdid anything the imagination could conceive of in Sodom and Gomorrah. The exposure was made; the federal crowd was stunned; an investigation took place; the assistant warden was fired, the Appeal had done a great public service by improving the conditions of the unfortunate convicts and by opening the eyes of the people to the rottenness of the "federal crowd."

Then these buzzards struck back. They knew that to describe such conditions strong language had to be used. And indictment for sending obscene literature through the mails followed. Then they looked around for other indictments for well they knew that it was war to the knife and the knife to the hilt. The Appeal editors would destroy the federal crowd or they would have to destroy the editors.. A man named Mac Donough, an exconvict supplied the Appeal with the facts. The Appeal paid him. His awful life in the jail had ruined his mind; he came to Girard and at the point of a gun demanded that they pay him $300 more. After he was subdued and put up his gun Debs of the forgiving, loving heart advised that Wayland give him the money to go to his family. This was done and the fellow went away and soon come back and this was the pretext for indicting Debs by the federal crowds grand jury. Indicted for exposing rottenness! only that and nothing more.

When Debs, resting from his tremendous presidential tour, in which he had covered 40 States and in New York City addressed twenty-five thousand people at one meeting, heard of his indictment he bitterly resented the outrage in the following burning words:

"Terre Haute, Ind., Nov. 24.—The indictment of Warren, Shappard and myself is based upon our alleged attempt to obstruct justice by inducing a witness against the Appeal to Reason to leave the jurisdiction of the court. The indictment is based upon a made-to-order lie. The prosecutor knows it [illegible] and everybody connected with the case knows it is a lie.

"This infamous lie is intended to suport the indictment. It is sufficient. All that was needed was a pretext and this foul lie was hatched by the blackmailing

(Continued on page 3).

THE LAND QUESTION IN OKLAHOMA.

A real live Socialist editor always boosts his brother Socialist editor; for them there can be no competition. Believing this, I delight in publishing the following from my esteemed contemporary, who runs the New Century in Sulphur, Oklahoma. It is the clearest and most concise statement of the situation from the renter's standpoint that it has been the Rebel's good fortune to read in many moons. The subscription price is the same as the Rebel. Let me suggest that you try a sample subscription and remember the address is New Century, Sulphur, Oklahoma.

The New Century says:

Economic Freedom and the Land.

There can be no economic freedom unless you own your job.

You cannot own your job while the other fellow owns the land.

The landlord can say: "Get off the earth!" and you must go.

Where is your freedom under such a system? Think, you donk.

Paying rent means that you are a slave. You may call yourself free; but you are not.

You cannot be free under capitalism. The land is taken from you and the price of land goes up.

This means that it gets farther out of your reach. It takes more of your life to pay for it.

The rising price of land will put it entirely out of reach of your children. They could not even pay the interest.

As the price of land goes up the power of landlordism increases. He will demand more rent to pay him 10 per cent on his "investment."

They have already done this in Texas, Kansas, Missouri and other places. They will demand it here in Oklahoma. Have you no sense, you chump?

You need not say that you will not rent land and furnish everything and give half. You will pay it just the same, for you can't live without the land.

You may one year refuse to pay half, and rent land. But some fellow nearer starved than you are will pay holf. The next year you will be starved out and be willing to give it.

You may as well understand, first or last, that the one who owns the land own your bread. Landlordism never had any conscience. It never will have any. It cannot have any conscience.

The master class cannot go against their own economic interests. Your interest as a renter, is not identified with the landlord class. Therefore the landlords cannot consider your interests.

The only relief for you as a renter, is offered by the Socialist party. Landlordism must be broken up. Capitalism cannot break it up! Capitalism makes monopoly necessary. No monopoly—no capitalism.

Land monopolies have been built up by letting the master class write the laws. It cannot be broken up while that class write the laws. They must write the laws for their own class. They cannot write the laws to suit your class.

To change the law you must take the lawmaking power out of the hands of the master class. You cannot do this by voting their tickets. As long as you vote their tickets you keep them in power. As long as they are in power they will write the laws.

When you vote the Socialist ticket you vote the only ticket that represents the interests of the working class. When the Socialist party is in power it will be for the reason it has the awakened working class back of it. It will be a government by the workers.

With the working class in power, the laws will be written by and for the working class. Then the laws regulating the holding of land can be changed. You can tax land held for speculation till the monopolists will turn it loose rather than pay the tax. That will free the land and end landlordism.

Can't you see the point? In no other way can your children ever have a home. Do you love [illegible] learn something. Read Socialist literature. Study the Socialist platform and learn what Socialism is. Then go to the polls and vote the Socialist ticket. Vote to be free."

To the above the Rebel would merely add this: That two years must come and go before another state election is held. In the mean time the landlords through their economic organizations will continue to raise rents and make present conditions still worse. Should the election go against us two years from now then the landlords will continue to ply the lash ever harder. It follows then that there must be set up an opposition, economic organization that will meet the landlord foot to foot and fight him every day in the two years, four years or as long as it will take us to capture the political power and free ourselves from the landlords' clutch. It was the recognition [illegible] the Renters Union of Texas. It is because of this fact that I am going to quit the Rebel desk for a few weeks and make a short trip through Oklahoma and meet the renters face to face and see that steps may be necessary to take to successfully launch the Renters Union in the southern states. If you want dates in Oklahoma write The Rebel office at once.

OUR REBS.

Oh Rebs! I am sore as a boil about the circulation. You will notice we drop this week. It is not the money part that bothers me because no storm can blow with finance in its toil that can kill the Rebel. Its as an agitator that I kick. I know every copy of the Rebel that goes out not only helps make Socialists but it weakens the spirit of the enemy. Give the Rebel 100,000 and we will change the policy of the South. This is not hot air; the proof lies in the class that is displayed in each issue. Now if you really want to agitate educate and organize and I know you do you will appreciate the fact that the Rebel has been the main factor in driving the vote of Texas to the point where Andrews was second and the rest nowhere. To kill the donk send in your subs and do it now.

FOOLING KIRBY AND HIS TOOLS.

How the Timber Workers fooled the Kirby Lumber Company is well told in last month's Rip Saw by H. G. Creel.

We read:

Great difficulty was experienced in organizing the Kirby mills in east Texas. Officials and gun men kept sharp lookouts and organizers met with threats and assault at many places. But in spite of this the camps are solidly organized now and the trick was turned while thick-headed John Henry Kirby and thicker-headed bosses stood by applauded and were even duped into DONATING MONEY TO PAY THE EXPENSES OF ORGANIZING! One instance will serve as sample of how most of this was done.

At Call, Texas, a Kirby town, an evangelist approached the mill superintendent for permission to set up his tent and hold a series of meetings. After the company had assured itself the man would preach "right" he was allowed to pitch in. Residents of Call told me that in his sermons he said hell was too cool for a man who'd join the Brotherhood of Timber Workers. "Servants obey your masters," was his favorite text. Labor unions were denounced at every service. So pleased was the Kirby superintendent that he attended regularly, urged the mill men to do so and the company, through the superintendent, gave liberally towards the evangelist's salary and expense. On three occasions the superintendent helped pass the contribution box.

After ten days the meetings came to a close and the preacher moved on. Several months later the lumbr people were thrown into spasms upon learning that the "evangelist" had written 275 union applications during his ten-day series. He, too, was a union organizer and he successfully adopted the same plan at several other camps before he was exposed.

And so it has gone, back and forth, with always the same result. Whenever the battle has been a contest of wits the men have invariably won and the companies made ridiculous. The great Timber Trust has been out-pointed and outgeneraled EVERY time it has crossed mental swords with its peons. Therefore the bosses have resorted to native and imported thugs and steel-jacketed bulletts fired from ambuscade. The cowardly whelps! In intellect and ability the lumber jacks are so far superior to their masters that there is scarcely a comparison. In point of honor there is no basis of comparison for Timber Trust tools are absolutely without honor. They MUST be to hold their jobs.

THE SOCIALIST PARTY'S PROSPECTS.

By Joseph E. Cohen.

The Socialist party has passed through an unusual campaign.

It was a campaign wherein every party claimed to be progressive. It was a campaign in which the voter was pampered with the idea that a proposition was good because it was new.

It was a campaign in which every party promised to try new legislation, whether the modification of tariff duties or innovations in our political forms, to better satisfy the people.

And the Socialist party comes out of the fray unscathed. Its membership is not only intact; it has increased. Its activities far exceed ed those of former campaigns. And its achievements establish records that were undreamed of fours years ago.

No one at that time imagined that the Socialist party of New York City would think of taking the Madison Square Garden. Or, that 20,000 would distribute a half million pieces of literature in the closing month of the campaign.

Yet these are only specimen results. The whole country over broke all precedent for Socialist triumphs.

The result at the polls is, in some respects, the least essential of the signs of progress.

For the Socialist party is still in the process of making. And it will be for the next few years.

During that time the old parties will be tried in the balance more so than ever.

The eyes of the voters will be upon Congress, first of all. The old parties will have to vie with each other to make good in ameliorating the lot of the working class. Will they do it? Any one who knows the experience in European countries will know that the American politician will not hesiate to play all the tricks of the game that separates the program of promise from that of performance.

Yet there is going to be a great deal done in the way of Social reform.

For nobody knows better than the American politician, whether Republican, Democratic or Progressive, upon what hocus-pocus his popularity rests. Nobody knows better than he that his holding office represents the absence of thought upon the part of a majirity of the voters, rather than the presence of thought.

And when the politicians tumbled over themselves to make it out that they were progressive and had something new to offer, they thereby made the most damaging confession as to the utter invalidity of their past efforts, slogans and platforms.

The voter may have been a bit slower in tumbling to this fact. But the light cannot be much longer breaking in on him.

And what can the conclusion then be but that the old parties, whichever of the three brands, are but trying to hold back the real tide of progress that is coursing onto Socialism?

Does it seem a far leap to that conclusion. Never fear. The next four years will show how little of a leap it is.

For the Socialist party is going to gird up its loins as it has not yet done, and it is going to be a party in the real sense of the word in every State in the Union.

It is going to be the first real national party since the republic was born in the Federalist party. It is going to be the first party to fight the same iniquities in every section and nook of the country. And there is going to be no beating it back. The question is now only a matter of years.

The fighting is going to be most bitter, and nowhere more so than right here in America, where capitalism is rooted deepest in the vitals of the people.

And nowhere is the victory of Socialism going to be so clean and clear cut as right here in America.

Because in this country we make our issues keen and sharp. And that issue is the wiping out of every vestige of industrial despotism, culminated in the monopolies of the trusts, and the replacing of it with the establishment of political in[illegible] and social democracy.

Good for Palo Pinto.

Mineral Wells, Tex., Nov. 24.

The Socialist vote four years ago was 108, two years ago 222, November 1912 we polled 370 and still they tell that Socialism is on the decline.

Your comrade for the revolution till labor is freed from capitalism.

E. T. Autrey

CORRESPONDENCE.

"Infected Territory."

"Infected territory" is what the Southern Lumber Operators Association styles western Louisiana and Eastern Texas and we suppose it knows what it is talking about for, unless news leaks out from its stockaded towns through peons who have escaped the vigilance of its gunmen the Association and the Prince of Darkness alone know what is really going on in its closed towns.

However, smallpox and menengitis as well as fevers are reported as being in Bonami, Carson, Neame, Longville and other fenced—towns surrounding Merryville, La., where the strike is on and where there is much fever, so we suppose the Association, in calling this section "infected territory," has for once in its history told the truth.

The fact that persons unused to our climate are peculiarly subject to these fevers, which play havoc with a man's health unless he knows how to handle them, or has friends who do, will not prevent the Association from trying to fool workers in there as strike breakers, though it knows it is bringing them into "infected territory."

Smallpox and menengitis are disease due to filth and poor living conditions, and so epidemic did this terrible disease, meningitis, become at one time that all work and business was paralized by quarantines and old and young died by hundreds, exactly how many no one save the Association really knows, and were buried in the potters' fields of the lumber trust.

The eternal danger from these horrible diseases, brought about mainly by poor living conditions, had much to do with the revolt of the Southern Timber Workers and it is no wonder that the workers and farmers down here hate a scab worse than the devil hate holy water.

To these frightful living conditions, ten times intensified, scab labor will be subjected, and that in the heart of a hostile country. They will practically be prisoners in the stockaded towns, forever at the mercy of the thugs of the lumber trust.

But the American Lumber Company, which is situated in the heart of the hostile and "infected territory," wants scabs and, as the world seems to be full of degenrates who are willing to be heroes for a commissary living and a grave in the potters' field, we suppose it will get them and soon be running full blast, and be kept running for even if they are not immune to Southen fevers and die fast, scabs are cheap.

And let note the scabs think this is written for the purpose of frightening them—the Union wants them to come, wants them to get a taste of life in the "infected territory," in the bullpenned towns of the lumber trust, where disease is waiting for them and a gunman's will is law, order, church and state.

It knows that by the time they have run the gauntlet of smallpox, fever and meningitis those who remain, will be glad to join the One Big Union, that is if they are not Rebels when they come, then it knows they will scab like real-sure-enough heroes and will work only to shoot the boss in the pocket book.

The Association will say this is a lie, but,—all truth is a lie to the Association.

In the name of the fighting South, amen!

Old Reb.

Who Will Perform this Task?

Abilene, Texas, Nov. 26, 1912.

Editor Rebel, Halettsville, Texas.

Comrades of the Common Good:

Send me by return mail your land pamphlet. Why the devil, Hickey, don't you take a little time from your other multudinious activities and write for us a scientific treatise on the agricultural *basis* of the approaching co-operatice commonwealth?

Our present position with regard to the land side of the situation while clear and definite in principal is vague and nebulous regarding method of practical application and conformity. This is a barrier that eventually must be *theoretically* removed. With a clear and log[illegible] problem we can carry Texas for Socialism in 1916. These are the only two obstacles in the way of such a triumph. I move that we move them. Have been a conscious Socialist fourteen years and hence am not addicted to the nauseating habit of conferring unmerited praise on any one, much less o na fellow comrade, but Hickey, I must say that the Rebel strikes the keynote in Southern propaganda work. Its the mental medicine for Southern pathological psychology. Herein resides the secret of the Rebel's superiority over all other Southern Socialist papers: It's editor has taken time to analyze and study the peculiar operations of the Southern working man's mind and hence has been enabled to launch a paper that is in perfect psychological harmony not only with the proletariat de facto, wut with the prolestariat de jure, the educated middle class Southerners.

Moreover there is in the Rebel a peculiar elusive undefinable element which one feels, while reading its columns, but cannot define or express in words. That element is what poets and metaphysicians would call the spirit of genius, cui boni.

H. C. Aldridge.

From an Oklahoma Renter.

Madge, Okla., Nov. 23,3 1912.

I have done all I could for the Rebel, for I find the Rebel is one of the best papers to reach old hard Dems. I had one to tell me not long ago he would read no Socialist papers only the Rebel he just couldn't keep from reading it.

You are doing the renters a great favor by agitating for the Renters Union. Now keep up the good work for I know some Socialist renters who are having to go this year. I hope to see the Renters Union grow until every State in the union is organized and I am ready and waiting to commence the work at any time for they are drawing down on the renters here tighter every year. They used to haul their 1-4 bale of cotton or pay for hauling it and come to the field for their rent feed, but now we are having to haul their cotton and give the fourth dollars, crib their corn feed and they don't furnish pasture, only for work team and a sow. So onward to organize and occupancy to be the title to the land. Now lots of renters are coming from Texas here expecting better times. They will find the same conditions exist here as in Texas and the renter has to buy coal here also, and things will get worse and worse year by year, unless the renters do something and the only thing for us to do is to come together so we wont be competing for with one another for a place to live.

So now Comrade Hickey, make your paper so hot for the men who are oppressing the laboring people that they will feel the heat from it though a blue blizzard is blowing and the temperature is 40 below zero.

You will hear from me again. I will continue sending in all the subs I can get. You can count me as one of the rebs yet.

Yours fraternally,

M. A. Holder,

Madge, Okla.

Help Marshall Local.

Marshall, Texas, Nov. 25, 1912

To the Comrades of U. S. A., and all those that are concerned:

We, the comrades of local Marshall 993, of Marshall, Texas, leased a tract of land in the city of Marshall for the purpose of establishing a park, built a nice pavilion, made swings and benches and placed them on the grounds which cost $6550. We went in debt for the building, expecting it to pay for itself in which we have failed on account of much opposition of the old parties. Our note is now due and we haven't the money to pay it off. We appeal to you for aid and assistance for the first political park established in the United States, and the first and only park in Marshall. So dear comrades do not let us fall by the wayside for the lack of funds. You help us and we will help the party.

Adopted by local Marshall No. 993, in regular session, No. 20, 1912.

Make all remittances payable to R. A. Patrick, R. F. D., No. 1, Marshall, Texas.

Hurrah for Henderson!

Kemp, Texas, Nov. 13, 1912.

I send you the election returns of our county, (Henderson) and also the returns of our precinct Our county polled 270 votes in the election of 1910, this year, 1912, it polled 412 votes. There are 3 voting boxes in our precinct. Tool, Al[illegible] and boxes at Independence were never sent out and they did not get to vote and it was the strongest Socialist box in our precinct. The Alley and Tool boxes combined polled 152 votes 2 of the votes were Progressive votes, 50 were Democratic votes and the other 100 were Socialist votes, so you see we carried our precinct by 48 mapority and elected our officers.

J. J. Dupries.

Carry Comanche.

Comanche, Texas, Nov. 23, 1912.

Rebel, Hallettsville, Texas.

Dear Tom: This county gave Debs 539. In 1910 we gave Andrews 367. In 1908 we gave Debs 147. We will do our best to carry the county in 1914.

I am yours till the war is over and then some.

W. A. Leveritt.

P. S. Less than half the people in the county voted.

W. A. L.

From One of The Three Tom

Portland, Ore., Nov. 20, 1912.

Dear Tom: We had better prepare at once. There is an avalanche of votes coming to us when the Wilson administration fails, as fail it must, to correct the wrongs perpetuated on the working class. Capitalism is still in the saddle, and the democratic party being a protector of rent, interest and profit, it devolves upon every Socialist to do his little bit for a great organization of his class politically and industrially, so we will be prepared to adjust things properly while the damnable system is toppling to its final resting place—oblivion. Our only hope now is socialism, so all together for a big hop in 1914. Then a bigger step in 1916. A record jump in 1918. And a clean sweep no later than 1920. Evolution in industry is working fast. Let us prove by a revolution that we understand evolution.

As ever your comrade in the revolution,

Tom J. Lewis.

Evils of Landlordism.

Unrestricted ownership and control of land is doing far more to demoralize the citizenship of the South than any other economic evil that exists today. It is indeed the burning question and we must meet it with determined opposition. It has reached out and laid its destructive hands even upon our public schools. It has the power to distribute or concentrate the scholastic population at its will and thereby destroy a flourishing rural school without building up another or destroy it by building up another. All that is required to do it is the meeting of two or three landlords at the forks of the roads.

There is another evil resulting from landlordism which perhaps is more far-reaching in its deadly work than the evil just mentioned. It is the robbing of free Americans of their manhood. On the large ranches of our own dear Texas one can see this hidden demon slowly but surely eating away the vitals of American manhood. If a question of public interest comes up and a renter on one of these ranches is asked his position on the question, his eyes begin to dodge and his whole demeanor will betray an uneasiness that is really sickening to a liberty-loving man. Poor fellow he has no opinion of his own. Just give him time to consult his lord and then he can give you an opinion. The wife of the poor renters has taken the proper advice of her husband and wisely refrains from expressing any opinion. She has talked matters over with her husband and an understanding has been reached not to express any opinions at all. Their little children have been given the "tip" also and they talk with guarded tongue. HOW LONG CAN FREE INSTITUTIONS ENDURE UNDER SUCH STRAIN? What can do more to break down that independent spirit which has so long characterized American manhood? Will not the last spark of the love of freedom soon flee from the breast of such slaves.

Here is another evil which has become quite fashionable in Arkansas. Men who own two or three large farms move to town and quit work. The next step they make is to begin to run a grocery store. If they meet with encouragement they lay in a stock of general merchandise. The next step is to rent all the land they can and sub-rent it to the toilers. Now they have the poor renters at their mercy. On their own farm and the land they rent they can place enough families to consume all the goods they have to sell. There is [illegible] to help the poor renters secure bargains; they have only one store at which to buy. With a little common sense and experience one may easily determine what prices they must necessarily pay. Verily, as our good Rebel said months ago, "land is the burning question here in Dixie! Let every Socialist work to build up the Renters' Union, do it now. Delay is dangerous.

Carl Thedo.

DEBS INDICTED.

(Continued from page 1.)

court machinery and who have openly boasted that they would put us in the penitentiary and bankrupt and destroy the Appeal.

"This case is but a continuation of the brutal persecution by the federal court of the Appeal to Reason for exposing the crimes of capitalism, especially the venal judges placed on the bench by corporate influences, the corrupt courts and the sinkholes of filth and horror known as federal prisons.

"If the crimes committed behind the walls of the federal prison at Leavenworth were known it would shock and horrify and eternally disgrace the nation.

"For having drawn aside the curtain for but a brief hour the Appeal has been marked by the official mercenaries who have rioted in the proceeds of these crimes against the nation's unfortunates and they have sworn that the Appeal must be wiped out of existense.

For six years these blood-hounds of capitalism have been on the track of the Appeal, backed by the federal administration at Washington and the plundering powers of Wal street. And according to Harry Bone, the agent provocateur who draws a salary as prosecuting attorney, the end of Appeal is now in sight and we shall soon be in convict's stripes.

"I want to serve notice here and now that so far as I am concerned, the working class shall not be held up for a single red cent for my defense by the blackmailing thieves and corruptionists who wear the livery of court officials in which they serve, the buccaneers who are robbing this nation and destroying the people's liberties.

"I defy the whole infamous gang of judicial cutthroats and mercenary hirelings of capitalism to do their worst. I will accept no quarter at their hands. I scorn their mercy and hold their hideous travesty on justice in loathing and contempt.

"Having been the candidate of the working class for the white house, I can now well afford to be the candidate of the robber class for the penitentiary.

"I am ready for the fight. I know what it involves and am prepared to stay to the bitter end.

"They have us on trial now, but it will not be long before we will put them on trial before the American people."

THE PACK THREADS OF THE LAW.

By Will Atkinson.

I saw a giant lying prone upon the ground,
His form was worn and wasted, his children all around
Were thin and pinched by hunger, yet he made no move to rise
Though he could see their suffering and could hear their cries.

High walls rose all around them and they were crowded close;
Though green fields lay beyond them, they set no foot in these.
And still the starving children wept though food was wasting near;
They seemed subdued by suffering and cowed by causeless fear.

The fields without were fertile, fruit on the trees hung fair,
The grain was piled in golden heaps but it lay rotting there;
Rats ran in and out the piles and they were fat and sleek,
The children crowded in those walls were thin and wan and weak

"O, giant, why lie idle there?" then cried I in amaze.
The giant slowly turned his head and looked with hopeless gaze
"The fields are rich with harvest, go reap that golden grain
And give to those who hunger to ease their gnawing pain."

"The walls prevent," the giant said:
"The fields are owned by men [illegible]
I cannot rise for I am bound and must lie helpless here,

The walls that bar from unused land, those walls were made by men!
Rise, ye who suffer, in your might, and tear them down again!
Rise, for your children and your homes! Take this for sign and shield,
God's laws are for eternity! Men's laws may be repealed.

VIEWS OF THE IMAGINARY.

By Notgnivoc, the Barbarian.

I am new, great Negus, in the sow-sow-western part of the imaginary State of Louisiana, in the alleged town of Merryville, where 1300 working men, called "lumberjacks", have had the impudence to go on strike, i. e., *quit work altogether*, because several of their number were discharged and blacklisted, i. e., penalized, for the crime of obeying an order of a court of the imaginary State of Louisiana to appear as witnesses for the defense in the "conspiracy of Grabow" case, which was, as I have heretofore written you, a case of many of their members and friends being jailed and tried for going around the wayside with "an imaginary constitution in one hand" and getting shot at therefor.

As you know, this imaginary State is a "Democracy," but, though there are 1300 men on strike in Merryville, only 74 votes were cast in the town on last election day, so it would seem that the "Democracy," like constitutions and everything else in this neck of the woods, is also imaginary.

The only unimaginary things down here, so far as I have been able to see, are the vast number of imaginary things these lumberjacks are stood up for—imaginary grub, imaginary clothes, imaginary hospitals, imaginary treatment by imaginary doctors, imaginary money, to say nothing of imaginary freedom, and imaginary "impartial justice" in imaginary courts in an imaginary land of the free and home of the brave.

Sometimes, great Negus, I have had to pinch myself, to find out if I were not an imaginary being in an imaginary world, but just then along would come an imaginary "peace officer,"—the "peace" officer here is the peace of death—of the sovereign imaginary State of Louisiana, with two unimaginary young cannon hung on his hinder quarters and the imaginary faded and I awoke to the realization of the fact that I was facing something and that the "majesty of the law" in its most austere and august form, so, to preserve my equilibrium, as the Christian Scientist say, I touched my chapeau and at once began to sing:

AWAY! AWAY!
Look away down South in Dixie!
Where the Sawdust Ring
Is God and King,
Look away, look away,
Look away down South in Dixie!
Hurrah! Hurrah!
For the star spangled banner, hurrah!
For the flag of the Ring
That is God and King.
For the star spangled spanner, hurrah!
Hurrah! Hurrah!

Whereon the majesty of the law would smile, offer me a smile of squirrel Cider, which is the enflasked, distilled quintessence of Southern Chivalry and Democracy, pull out one of his cannon, "wing" a lumberjack and go on his way to receive the Victoria cross of the S. L. O. A., which is a tier star with the Gods of Greed and Cowardice rampant thereon. Indeed great Negus, this government of the people by imaginary peace officers and detectives through an imaginary State for the nobility of the Sawdust Ring is the prettiest, most effective form of working the workers and farming the farmers I have yet seen in my world wanderings, not even exepting the splendid system of Mexico and Russia, and were I not afraid the Barbarians, being Pagans and having rather crude and concrete ideas of liberty, would rise and run us out of the country, I would recommend its introduction into Barbaria. Men must, however, be first highly christianized and civilized before they will consent to see their women and children condemned to hard labor for life in sweatshops and cotton mills and themselves toil from the cradle to the grave for a commissary living and pie in the sky when they die.

The hallucination of the imaginary must be first fixed firmly in their minds before the people of Barbaria would fall for a deal as raw as is worked off on these Demokratics, as the supreme white tribe [illegible] and I advise you to write the Apostle to the Watercurers at Kansas City or the Director General of the Guntoters at Houston for trained and expert missionaries before you try the experiment of imagaryizing the government of Barbaria, for our people, being Pagans, are unreasonably touchy about anyone trying to dissolve their commonwealth into "vested rights," which is the euphonious name under which the Sawdust Ring covers its expropriations. But the imaginaryizing of a State is of untold value to all rulers, whether they rob by divine vested or elected right, as, for instance, take this strike here at Merryville where 1300 common people have risen for the imaginary right to live, transfer the same conditions to Barbaria and see how scientifically simple would be my duties as governor: The Sawdust Ring of Barbaria would skin the common men to a fare-you-well; the C. M. mass-meet to discuss ways and means of organizing themselves out of the skin game; the deputies and detectives shoot up the C. M.; the C. M., not the D. D.'s, are arrested, indicted, jailed and tried by an imaginfull congresmsan and an unimaginably Defective Agency; the rope greasers fail, and the C. M. win out; then the Sawdust Ring penalizes all who bore witness in favor of the defense; then the C. M., 1300 strong, go on strike to enforce their imaginary rights; then sic the militia on them until the S. R. and the sheriffs are able to recruit their regiments of gunmen and deputies to a war footing; then the C. M. protest to me, I send them an imaginary answer and rush off to an imaginaryly reform city of Carnivalitis, from whence I issue an ultimatum proclaming my intention to persecute all violators of the election laws who are not my friends and a ukase threatening the 1300 with upholding to the last ditch the sanctity of life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness if they dare interfere directly, indirectly, circumstantially, spokenly, writtenly, by hearsay, conspiracy or otherwise, with the sacred rights of property and the S. R.'s right to run its business as it damn pleases. Then I go down to the Blackcat restaurant on Hoohoo street, where I meet the Sultan of East Texas, the marquis Des Allemands, the Keeper of the Blacklist and few other choice spirits and discuss, over champagne and terrapin, the cost of high living and how we can keep it up and we can keep the lumberjacks down. There my duties end.

In the meantime ringed by the tribes of Sawdustians, the Santa Feeians and their Hessians, the 1300 rebels against imaginary freedom are putting up the stiffest kind of a fight and will win hands down if their fellow tribesmen of Unionists will only rush provisions into Merryville, which is in the imaginary State of Louisiana, United Trusts of America.

The fight is on!
On with the fight!
Arise, tribes of Unionists, arise!
Arise! and shoot the boss in the pocket book.

Committee of Defense,
Brotherhood of Timber Workers.

Rebel Lecture Tour.

On Dec. 10th The Rebel will commence a short lecture tour through North Texas and Southern Oklahoma. On the outward trip from this office there are four dates open in north Texas and southern Oklahoma. First come, first served, write now. On the return trip as many dates as are applied for in the next 20 days will be filled in southern Oklahoma and north, central and east Texas points. The Rebel does not mind stating that he is after a mass of information as to land and organization conditions in this territory which is important enough for him to take on the burden of travel at this time. The subject that the Rebel will discuss will be: "The Old Land Problem in the New South; its Relation to the Socialist Movement."

Terms—100 forty week sub cards at 25 cents each for each lecture. The comrades hire a hall and we will pay all other expenses and supply plenty of advertising matter.

Good Idea.

Troup, Texas, Nov. 25, 1912.

To the Rebel,
Hallettsville, Tex.

I am going to try an average of two subs per week for the next twelve months. The only spare time I have is Sundays. I have decided to do some work for the cause of Socialism every Sunday. I think it the best way the day can be spent, as it is the only time the average laboring man has off of his bread job. We have the only political party and have the advanced thinkers of the world with us.

Yours for the Revolution
W. E. Webb.
Troupe, Texas, R/5, box 46.

THE WORM TURNS.

A Heartfelt "Lay."

"Let us alone and let us work,
While others around us their
Duty shirk.

Let us alone and we will do the rest,
Let us alone is our request;
Let us alone all along the line
And let us handle our yellow pine.

If others don't like our style because we toil,
Just let us alone;
If they insist on livin on others' spoil,
Let them alone.
If we persist in working hard, rather than sign up your union card
That's our business and your's is to hike,
Leaving your curse words along the pike.

There's Lord Emerson, a gent you all know,
Got him a bunch of three hundred and
Marched into Grabow,
And persisted in waging a fight
Which the boys considered they had no right,
And in the midst of a string of his lies,
Some on started a little surprise.
A shot rang out, grim and droll,
And chilled the infamous words in Lord Emerson bold;
And as the fight went on we find him away off in
The bushes in a snug little den.

And when the din of the battle had passed,
And the dark smoke had cleared away,
We found three bodies upon the grass
Who had gone to Judgment that day.
And many wounded were scattered upon the field,
And in the homes hearts were broken that never can be healed.

But where is our Lord Emerson!
The Napoleon of the Piney Woods?
Where is the imposter with his death dealing goods?
Behind prison bars and stoney walls of gray,
Nursing a defeated anarchist craving and freedom passed away.

We ought to take Lord Emerson, Haywood, Hall and Creel,
Put them in fetters in some coal field,
Arm them with picks, drills and hammers,
And work them side by side with the McNamaras.

And where is R. A. Long, J. H. Kirby and E. A. Frost?
Against whose interest this fight was waged and lost.
They are still furnishing the all needful proceeds of toil,
And a higher class of gentlemen never graced our soil.

Where will Emerson get his much needed assistance?
Will he appeal to the noble and the true?
No, he will appeal to those who are in opposition,
To honorable men like me and you.
Composed by W. C. Lay,
Noble, La."

We didn't mind at all when the "Beaumont Enterprise" convicted us of "social equality," nor did we object a single objection when "The Times-Democrat" accused us of blasphemy against the Golden Calf, nor when "The Houston Post" indicted us for the murder of poor old decrepit "White Supremacy" did we cry out a single cry, nor when "The Item" sensationed us with dynamite and Burns' bums looded us with defective "poetry," "creeds" and "Appeals to American Manhood" did we wail out a single weep of anguish or weep ont a single wail of woe. Amid the reverberating roar of the Lumber Trust's heavy intellectual blunderbusses we stood like the Boy on the Burning Deck, asking no quarter, pleading for no mercy, but when "Southwest," an alleged "Southern Industrial and Lumber Review," screeded at Hous'n, Texas, turns loose "Heartfelt Lays" on [illegible] soul rebels our worm turns, and we grab our sires' sword and shriek "Let us alone!"

Rather than stand for this, rather than see our charge that our mass meeting at Grabow was given a "surprise" when it was ambushed and shot-up by Association gunmen so clearly and completely proven by an Association "poet" in an Association jurnal, we say come on with your "fetters, picks, drills and hammers" and put us in the "coal field with the McNamaras!" Ay! put us in a Long-Bell stockade, in a Frost-Johnson hell-hole, or in a Kirby bullpen, but, wherever you put us, in whatever hell, put us with honest men like horse-thieves, boot leggers and murderers and not with Lumber Kings who assassinate by proxy, with journalists who have a genius only for bootlicking, or with "poets" who think it "drill" to trap men to their death and who gloat when the gallows casts its shadow on a victim! Satan, Emperor of Gehenna, if ever Arthur Emerson falls so low as to "appeal to honorable men" like these, bar him out of hell, we pray thee, and sentence him to the Lake Charles jail for the balance of his mortal and immortal life and feed him bullneck and beans and beans bullneck everlasting unto everlasting. Amen. And O, Lord Sawdust Ring, the next time we are poetized by a company sucker or writ up in the "Southwest" or anywhere else, we are going to show you a brand of "labor Socialism" that will make your hair and the guts of the Santa Fe System stand on end, for the worm hath turned, the worm hath turned!

"Old Reb."

ELECTION RETURNS.

Colquitt (D) 1st; Andrews (Soc) 2nd; Johnson (R); 3rd; Lasater (Progressive) 4th; Houston Pro) 5th; Choate (S.L.) 6th

That is the way the lafest returns show the candidates ran on November 5th for the governorship of Texas. This result should cause every Socialist to rejoice. It shows as plain as pikestaff that the lines are being drawn tight in Texas. The Socialists are in second place and are there to stay until they step into first place. The Republican party has lost, by losing the presidency, the only force that kept them in the field and that is the graft of federal patronage. The prohibition vote was as scarce as cold water in west Texas when the drought was at its worst. The socalled progressives are so hopelessly tied up with the thoroughly discredited Roosevelt on one side and landlordism on the other that they will be unable to gather any strength for the coming big battle and will gradually disintegrate and disappear from Lone Star politics. The Socialist party with its land policy so clearly and sharpely defined will march to the front from now on in ever increasing numbers and the day of victory can not be delayed much longer.

The Dallas News of Sunday, Nov. 24, publishes the following tables showing the returns from 241 out of 244 organized counties in the state:

In the tables on this page The News publishes returns from the general election covering 241 out of the 244 organized counties of Texas, these returns having been made up by The News correspondents from the official records of the several counties. The totals of these returns are here given in comparison with the totals for the entire Stae in 1908:

President.

Year of 1912.

Wilson (D)	221,435
Taft (R)	28,668
Roosevelt (P)	26,740
Debs (Soc)	25,742
Chafin (Pro)	1,738
Reimers (S. L.)	442
Wilson's majority	138,115
Wilson's plurality	192,767

Year of 1908.

Bryan (D)	216,737
Taft (R)	65,602
Debs (Soc)	7,870
Chafin Pro)	1,634
Watson (Pop)	994
Gillhaus (S. L.)	176
Hisgen (Ind)	115
Bryan's majority	140,346
Bryan's plurality	151,135

Governor.

Year of 1912.

Colquitt (D)	233,667
Andrews (Soc)	25,269
Johnson (R)	22,507
Lasater (Prog)	16,338
Houston (Pro)	2,413
Choate (S. L.)	414
Colquitt's majority	166,540
Colquitt's plurality	208,022

Year of 1908.

Campbell (D)	218,596
Simpson (R)	73,695
Rhodes (Soc)	8,100
Cook (S. L.)	234
Heath (Pro)	148
Campbell's majority	136,719

From the above table it can be seen that we have made about 322 per cent increase. Now without the delay of an hour let us perfect an organization in every precinct in Texas and prepare to bury the Donk feet down. Speed the day!

INTERESTING MOTION.

To the Members of the National Committtee:—

Motion 1:—That the National Secretary be instructed to discontinue lease of present headquarters at a rental of $4800 per year, beyond time when present lease expires, April 30th, 1913.

Motion 2:—That a representative of the National Committee be elect to investigate the possibilities of Springfield, Illinois, and Indianapolis, Indiana, as location for National Headquarters.

Comment:—I consider $4800 entirely too much rent to pay a captalist landlord. Two years rent would put up a building in some lower cost city and eliminate the rent game. Have talked with comrades from all sections and never heard a *valid reason* why the National Headquarters *must be* in Chicago. The gaining of some time by a few additional mails or express facilities is more than offset by high rents for headquarters and detrimental conditions under which employees must live—in some instances miles away from the office—besides that the National Office is not working at such speed that a few hours makes any material difference.

In face of the present conditions retrenchment is absolutely necessary. Campaign Committee leaves a debt of $12,000. Lyceum Course has about eight or ten thousand dollars deficit and going deeper and it is time to begin some new methods. Meetings of the N. E. C. will cost a thousand dollars, according to the National Secretary's estimate. 25 per cent of National dues must be set aside to pay the cost of National Committee meeting next May, and under such circumstances it will take a long time to pay the present obligations. The National Secretary proposes to move the Lyceum Department into the additional floor, necessitating a rental of $200 per month. It may be that the Lyceum Department will be reorganized, and a considerable number of its office employees eliminated, thus obviating the necessity for extensive quarters.

For these reasons I believe the above motions should be carried and would ask you to second them and support them by your vote, when submitted.

Chas. Maurer,
National Committeeman of Pennsylvania.

With pleasure I second Motion 1. I will not second motion 2, because I am profoundly convinced that the proper thing to do at this time is to disband the National Office, just as all other parties do, until the next National Campaign gets under way. I know and scorn the played out stock argument that we are always in a campaign and therefore the National Headquarters is a necessity. The reverse is true. Just because we are in a campaign now in all the states is the very reason why the money that now goes to and is *wasted* in the National Office should be kept at home and expended by the state and local organizations for the work of organizing the various states, something that the National Office has never done and in the nature of things can never do. Put it down, Maurer, that the continued existence of the National Office is a reflection upon the intelligence of our membership. We maintain the fool thing because it is customary to do so. I will second a motion to fire the outfit, lock stock and barrel before they deluge the states with another mass of scandal, which will be due about April, 15, 1913. Watch for it and then help the progressive Socialist to buy the antiquated institution where it will do the least harm.

Fraternally,
T. A. Hickey.
National Committeeman for Texas.

P S —Would it not be a good idea to compel the New York lawyer to write a brief justifying the existence of this National incubus
T. A. H.

Don't Talk Socialism

[illegible] ly to do more harm than good. You can not understand and explain the real difference between Socialism and Rooseveltism without reading some of the standard Socialist books. Our publishing house, owned co-operatively by [illegible] Socialists, will [illegible] mail you [illegible] of the best Socialist books ever written, and three different issues of the International Socialist Review, the [illegible] Socialist magazine in the world. Over [illegible] large pages [illegible] fifty pictures for a quarter. Write today.

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

Begin the Campaign NOW.

In the olden time in France, before the great Revolution of 1789 laid the foundation for the destruction of kings and separation of church and State, when a king died the people with one voice cried out:

Le Roi est Mort; vive Le Roi (The king is dead; long live the king.)

In this twentieth century of ours we Socialists have improved that cry.

We now say: Le campaigne est mort; vive le campaigne. (The campaign is dead, long live the campaign.)

And so the day after election in past years we gathered together the pamphlets, leaflets and papers that might have been overlooked in the fight just finished and told our neighbors that we wanted them to read them because the campaign of next year was on—Long live the campaign.

Now in the nature of things we improve our methods as we grow older in experience; this continuous campaigning inevitably points out where our machinery is weak and where it can be improved.

And so we found out that while we have discovered perpetual motion in the realm of politics before our scientists discovered it in physics that there are some things to be done before the machine runs smoothly.

And the first and biggest thing is to make every possible nomination in every precinct in the State at the first possible moment after the old election has been held.

Look at the immense benefits that can be derived from such a move.

First: It will give us abundant time to make nominations for all offices and enable us to acquire the very best material.

Second: It will enable us to show to the most stupid old party dullard that our cry of a continuous campaign is a living reality.

Third: It will place the planks of our platform perpetually before the people. Each candidate can go before his constituents whether it be for State, district, county or precinct offices and show just exactly where he stands on the living issues of the hour.

Fourth: The land question is now being discussed as never before. The position of the Socialist running on this plank for office will always be before the people and they will line up and put their own parties on record for or against.

Fifth: When we started making nominations this year we found that many offices were not filled, notably the candidates for congress because there was no time to work in unorganized districts. By starting our nominations now we can put out not only congressmen but we can go down the line to the smallest precinct offices in every county in the State.

Sixth: The nominations made in each district and county will be a barometer showing where the weak spots lie in every unorganized county in the State. With this knowledge in front of us in statistical form we can redouble our energies to the end that every nook and corner of the state will be covered in the 1914 campaign.

Seventh: With this plan working each of our encampments in the off year of 1913 will be virtually a county, senatorial and congressional convention and there and then plans can be made that will have all points covered for the 1914 campaign.

Texas is now on the Socialist map as never before. With an increase of 322 per cent over the vote of 1908 and with our governor second in the race beating the Reps and pros and Bull Moosers and with the land question that vitally affects the majority of the people of Texas as our issue, I write in the most conservative way when I say that if this work of orgaization is carried out now with thoroughness we can poll 100,000 votes in 1914, carry county after county and sweep the state in 1916.

As I write I am handed this showing that this move is timely and the comrades are alert:

Reese, Texas, Nov. 24, 1912.

The Rebel, Hallettsville, Texas.

Dear Comrades: There will be a county convention held at Jacksonville, Saturday, December 21, fo rthe purpose of lining up for future campaigns. Meet at 2 o'clock. Will elect a new secretary as Comrade Johnston has moved from the county. Other important business will be transacted at this meeting.

The County Executive Committee will meet at the same time and place.

Every true "red" is expected to be present. Good speaking will be heard.

J. A. Freeland,
County Chairman and Sec. Pro. tem. Cherokee Co., S. P.

Denton and Lavaca counties are also aranging for the 1914 campaign, and Lavaca will make nominations. Now what will be the next county in line. Nominations can not be made for congress or State Senate until the next legislature redistricts the State which will be about next March. In the meantime we can fill up all the other offices from representative down and then we can officially, truthfully and enthusiastically say:

Le campaigne est mort, vive le campaigne.

Onward then to the capture of the Lone Star State by the triumphant Socialist party; onward to the fight that will end only when Social Democracy triumphs and on every man's heart and brain the words are written:

"The land shall not be sold forever."

On with the campaign.

LAND AND FOREST EDITION.

Last New Year's Day the Rebel was a youngster and yet succeeded in publishing a land edition of 40,000 copies. This New Year's with a year's fruther growth and better mechanical facilities we ought to publish a special edition of 100,000 copies. We will make this a land and forest edition and thus help turn on the light in Louisiana.

Debs will write for it.
And Covington Hall
And Frank Putnam.
And Bill Haywood.
And Tom Hickey.
And Nat Hardy,
And Ed Green.
And W. S. Noble.
And E. O. Meitzen.
[illegible]
And W. P. Connelly.
An John A. Currie.

And a number of other men whose pens have moved multitudes to action. Send in your orders now 50c a hundred. $5.00 a thousand.

THE SOCIALIST VOTE.

The New York Evening Post is the most staid conservative and altogether reliable capitalist paper published in the United States. Commenting on the national Socialit vote it says:

"The Socialist vote in the nation bids fair to come somewhere near the million which has been the obect of Socialist hope and ambition for some time. The goal seemed within reach eight years ago when Eugene V. Debs polled 402,000 votes, or an increases of 300 per cent over 1900.. But the election of 1908 was a disappointment; it showed a negligible increase of some 18,000 votes, due, presumably to the presence of Mr. Bryan in the field. Had Mr. deep into the Socialist vote. As it [illegible] Debs has apparently doubled his poll of fours years ago."

The Rebel believes it will be easily possible to continue the doubling process each two years. 2,000,000 in 1914; 4,000,000 in 1916 and complet victory by 1920. Get to work.

TEXAS.

E. A. Green, State Secretary, Rockdale.

We are arranging a speaking tour for Comrade Reddin Andrews thorugh Northeast and North Texas. Comrades living in that part of the state will do well to write this office at once for dates. Every one will want to hear Comrade Andrews now, just after his triumphant tour of the State and the enormous vote he polled as our candidate for Governor.

The indomitable and unquenchable John A. Currie is on the rampage in the Southern part of the State at present. Currie is miserable except when in the thick of the fight. After ten months continuous campaigning he went home after election for a few days rest, but his restless spirit and his love for his suffering fellow worker would not let him rest, so in a day or two he was again on the warpath fighting for liberty for man, woman and child. Would we had more men like him in the movement.

To the comrades in South Texas who have heard him, we will say. How many days can you use him? We know you want him. To those who have not heard him we ask that you arrange at laest one date for him right away. You will be glad you did.

We would like to know the whereabout of J. C. Vansickle, last heard of in Lamar County, posing as the county Secretary.

Comrade E. C. Brown, secretary of local Cresson, No. 1340 informs us that that local has expelled Kenney Sledge, for taking part in a Democratic Primary.

W. L. Sanders who for awhile some months ago was secretary of San Saba County, sent us a check for $2.50 for dues stamps, the check was returned to us from the bank on which it was drawn marked "no funds." The boys out there inform me that he has departed for parts unknown. If anyone knows of his whereabouts please inform me. I would like to get on his trail.

The comrades in many localities of the state are preparing to hold county meetings. This is the proper thing to do, get the boys together chrystalize your organization, get in fighting trim, start the campaign now.

There is one thing which the Socialists of Texas are neglecting, and and that is to get the women into the organization. It will be only a few years now (thanks to our agitation unti)l our women will become citizens of Texas and we will be educating them along economic and political lines. Get the ladies into the local and get them interested in the work, they are the life of any local, and if you get a few of them in your local will never go dead.

There are a million of us now, and it seems to me that we are getting about strong enough to demand that the persecution of the working class by the courts of this country be stopped. As for me I am getting tired of beholding the persecution of my class, such as has been recently taking place in Louisiana, and Mass., forcing us to spend our hard earned dollars for the defense of our comrades, when our children need bread. And now they have laid their dirty, bloody, murderous hands on Debs, the most loving, lovable and guiltless human being that has trod this earth since the crucifixion of Christ. Is this Russia? Shall we longer submit? Yours for revolt!

RENTERS UNION.

E. O. Meitzen, Sec. Treas., Hallettsville, Texas.

James Thompson of Overton, Rusk county, has been commissioned as organizer for that county. He reports 48 per cent of the tillers of the soil in Rusk county are renters and are ripe for organization.

• • •

J. L. Bright of Hamilton, Hamton County, has organized a strong *local and expects* to have the entire county in good shape in the near future.

• • •

A. M. Whit e of Lee County has organized a strong local in tanglewood. He lives near the place where white men are victimized because of their political views rhence he got busy. Go thou and do likewise.

• • •

All the constitutional amendments so far voted upon have carried.

The office is deluged with requests for application blanks for organizing purposes. Keep on firing them in.

THE NATIONAL SOCIALIST

Below in parallel columns we give an estimate of the national vote of the Socialist party in the two last presidential campaigns. The returns show a big increase in every state in the nation. There are twenty-two states whose returns are unofficial but there is no doubting the fact that the Socialist party has increased 100 per cent nationally and Texas over 300 per cent. The total vote will be between 850,000 and 900,000. The following is the vote by states:

	1912	1908
Alabama*	3,019	1,399
Arizona*	2,964	1,912
Arkansas**	10,200	5,842
California**	73,000	28,659
Colorado**	15,942	7,974
Connecticut**	9,878	5,113
Delaware*	350	240
Florida**	4,826	3,757
Georgia*	1,014	574
Idaho*	8,000	6,400
Illinois**	85,000	34,711
Indiana*	36,931	13,476
Iowa	16,487	8,287
Kansas*	26,807	12,420
Kentucky*	11,647	4,185
Louisiana*	5,055	2,538
Maine**	2,674	1,758
Maryland*	3,996	2,323
Massachusetts**	12,650	10,781
Michigan**	16,436	11,568
Minnesota**	27,505	14,527
Mississippi*	2,061	978
Missouri*	28,148	15,431
Montana*	10,828	5,855
Nebraska*	10,219	3,524
Nevada*	4,500	2,103
New Hampshire*	1,980	1,299
New Jersey*	15,901	11,249
New Mexico*	2,024	1,056
New York**	65,000	38,451
North Carolina**	3,100	345
North Dakota	6,700	2,421
Ohio**	85,000	33,795
Oklahoma**	41,676	21,779
Oregon**	14,000	7,339
Pennsylvania**	80,915	33,913
Rhode Island **	1,950	2,365
South Carolina*	164	100
South Dakota**	4,192	2,846
Tennessee**	3,397	1,870
Texas*	25,743	7,870
Utah*	9,000	4,895
Vermont*	928	547
Virginia**	787	255
Washington**	29,555	14,177
West Virginia**	20,000	3,679
Wisconsin**	34,120	28,164
Wyoming**	1,400	1,715

*Official. **Unofficial.

The Rebel has at the cost of much labor verified the above figures. We believe they are the most accurate published up todate and when the final officail returns are in it will be found that the above figures are approximately correct.

THE ICONOCLAST.

Notice on another page the advertisement of Brann's work. The Iconoclast was a wonderful writer. Now that the editor of the Houston pest is being pushed forward for the United States Senatorship it were well that we understood as Brann did who worked with him. Writing on the folly of giving the negro a vote without any training or preparation he said:

> "Ten thousand years of civilization and education could no more qualify the negro for self government than it could raise to the intellectual level of a lousy ape, the piebald jackass who presides over the destinies of the Houston Pest."

I think Brann gave the negro the worst of it.

PSALM "23," MODERN VERSION.

The politician is my shepherd. I shall not want for anything during any campaign. He leadeth me into the saloon for my vote's sake. He filleth my pocket with good cigars; my cup of beer runneth over. He inquireth concerning my family, even into the fourth generation. Yea, though I walk through the mud and the rain to vote for him, and shout myself hoarse when he is elected, yet straightway he forgetheth me. Although I meet him in his own house he knoweth me not. Surely, the wool has been pulled over mine eyes all the days of my life and I shall dwell in the house of a chump forever.

AGENTS SELL LIKE LIGHTNING

A sure money maker. Something new. Sell "Zanol" Concentrated Extracts for making Whiskies, Liquors and Cordials [illegible] the genuine article. A few minutes does the work. Strictly legitimate. No license required. Used by Liquor dealers for years. Sells in either wet or dry territory. Sam Miller sold over 2,000 packages. [illegible] a week. You can do it. [illegible] agent's outfit free. [illegible] Better be quick. Territory going fast. Send a postal. We will show you [illegible]

UNIVERSAL IMPORT COMPANY
3720 Sycamore Street Cincinnati, O.

The Land Pamphlet.

Orders are rolling in by the hundred for the Rebel's great thirty-two-page pamphlet on land. We but tell the plain unvarnished truth when we say that there has never been anything like it published in America. While it goes into the depths of the question Comrade Hickey has presented his subject in language so simple that the wayfaringest man can understand it. The effect of landlordism on the land, on the child, on education, and on politics is portrayed as clear as the sun at noon day. The subject is treated from a legal, moral, biblical and philosophical standpoint. The prophets, the apostles, Blackstone, Kent, Spencer and modern Socialists through their platform demands march with stately tread through these 32-pages and strike staggering blows against the present system of land tenure. While there is no royal road to learning we can safely say that this pamphlet will give the students of the land question a short cut to a good understanding of this question that is now being pushed to the front for solution. Were 1,000,000 copies sold it would revolutionize the South. Remember it was the emphasis laid upon the land question by the eRbel and others that was responsible for the great Socialist gains at the 1912 election. Circulate this pamphlet and continue the good work.

Prices 10c the copy. 25 copies $1.50, $5.00 a hundred. Order at once. Agents wanted. Address

THE REBEL,
HALLETTSVILLE, TEXAS.

AN INTRODUCTION TO SOCIOLOGY

Arthur M. Lewis has been more successful than any ather American Socialist in making the great truths of science fascinating to working men asd women. Week after week, year after yeor, he holds an audience that fills one of the largest theaters in Chicago. And his lectures in book form are eagerly read by many thousand Socialists asd inquirers.

In this, his latest book, he enters a new and vastly important field of research and knowledge, which hos been strangely neglected outside the universities.

The scientific examination of **social phenomena** has been carried to a point little suspected by the layman.Lewis begins his book with the rise of the science in the labors of AUGUST COMTE, and traces all its leading paths of development. Comte's **"Law of Human Development"** is brilliantly and sympathetical analyzed. Then follow several valuable chapters explaining, analyzing and criticizing the sociology of **Herbert Spencer.** The same treatment is given to Germany's great sociologist, **Ratzenhofer,** whose conclusions regarding the social process will be a surprise and an inspiration to American readers.

What Marx Did For Sociology.

Two especially valuable chapters are devoted to a careful placing of **Karl Marx** in the history of science. One of these reproduces the astonishing views of Prof. Albion W. Small of the University of Chicago, as to the position of Marx among the creators of the science of society. No such important concession to Socialism and its founder has ever before come from the sociologists of the colleges.

The rest of the book is a guide to sociology now taught in American universities. Small of Chicago, Giddings of Columbia and Lester F. Ward of Brown are the chief figures. All of his material will be new and absorbingly interesting to most Socialist readers.

More than half the first edition has been subscribed for in advance by comrades who listened to the lectures at the Garrick Theater, Chicago, and we are confident that the remainder of the first edition will be closed out at once to Review readers. Extra cloth, 224 large pages, gold stamping $1.00 postpaid.

Other Books by Arthur M. Lewis. We have five of them; all bound in cloth, uniform in size with each other, but smaller than "An Introduction to Sociology". The titles are Evolution, Social and Organic, Ten Blind Leaders of the Blind, Vital Problems in Social Evolution, The Art of Lecturing, and Marx versus Tolstoy, the last named being a debate with Darrow. Price 50 cents each, postpaid.

Charles H. Kerr & Co. Publishers, 118 W.Kinzie St,Chicago

THE WORKS OF AN ICONOCLAST

To avoid unkind criticism, say nothing, do nothing, be nothing.

W. C. Brann incurred the bitter enmity of thousands during his life, and his tragic and untimely death came as the natural and inevitable termination of a life of turbulent controversy and contention.

The lightning-stroke shatters the sturdies oak — the tallest grain is laid low by the force of the wind. Mediocrity is safe from attack — nonetity provokes no opposition.

Brann was a tremendously positive force in the life of time, a force to be feared and reckoned with by the powers that dealt is subterfuge, hypocrisy and sham. Brann was gifted and versatile. Words — winged words — dere the handmaidens of his Art. He edited "the Iconoclast", a revolutionary publication, which commanded a circulation of nearly one hundred thousand. Through this medium Brann voiced his protest against the tyranny of the mites.

Relatively few people are aware of Brann's fame as a master of literary invective.

The best and most characteristic of Brann's writings, as printed in the columns of "The Iconoclast", have been gathered into two fine volumes, and are now offered to the public as a rare and valuable literary [illegible] worthy of possession.

The net price of the set is Three Dollars. Add thirty cents for postage. Liberal discount to dealers. Live, wide-awake agents wanted to cover all localities. Good profits assured.

THE REBEL, HALLETTSVILLE, TEXAS.