Total subs previously reported 22,894
New subs last week 322
No. expiring subs last week .. 434
Loss for the week 112
Total number subscriptions this date
22,782

THE REBEL

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

T. A. HICKEY, Editor and Owner.
50c per yr; clubs of 4 (40 weeks) 25c
If this No. is opposite your name your subsciption expires next issue 82

Entered as second-class matter July 1, 1911, at the postoffice at Hallettsville, Tex., under the act of March 3, '79

HALLETTSVILLE, TEXAS, SATURDAY, JANUARY 25, 1913. No. 81

Private Ownership

Writing in 1852, John Stuart Mill said that if choice were to be made between Socialism and the existing state of society—"if the institution of private property necessarily carried with it as a consequence that the produce of labor should be apportioned as we now see it"—then all the difficulties of Socialism "would be but as dust in the balance."

Private property, he added, was supposed to secure to individuals the fruits of their own labor and abstinence, but the principle of private property has never yet had a fair trial in any country. The laws have never yet conformed to the principles on which justification of private property rests. They have heaped impediments on some to give advantage to others. They have purposely fostered inequalities. .... If the tendency of legislation had been to favor the diffusion instead of the concentration of wealth— to encourage subdivision of the large masses instead of striving to keep them together—the principle of private property would have been found to have no necessary connection with the physical and social evils which almost all Socialist writers assume to be inseparable from it."

Among other means of giving the principle of private property a fair trial, and of preventing concentration of wealth in the hands of those who have done nothing to earn it, Mill would have strictly limited the amount any one person could receive by inheritance—not as a socialistic measure, but as an anti-socialistic one. A good part of his indictment of English law in 1852 applies to American law in 1912. It is still true that the principle of private property has never yet had a fair trial. This country's present ideal—notwithstanding the increased Socialist vote—is to give it a fair trial.—Saturday Evening Post.

The Saturday Evening Post is one of the recognized organs of the middle-class "reform" element and the foregoing is a condensed statement of the views of such men as President-elect Wilson, Bryan and LaFollette, showing where they stand with respect to the competitive system.

This article indicates in a way the issue that will be fought out in 1916 between the "reform" cohorts composed of progressive Republicans and Democrats and the revolutionary phalanx of Socialism — and we welcome the fight.

The contention that the system of private property has never yet been given a fair trial, has a rather hopeless ring when it is considered that the system of private property began before the beginning of written history some five or six thousand years ago and that every step toward civilization that has been made since has been to substitute some form of collective property, for some form of private property, viz: Public roads, harbors, buildings, schools, colleges postal, police and fire departments, agricultural stations, Panama and other canals, and a host of like public enterprises.

Before going any further let it be understood that we hold that the Evening Post and Mr. Mill mean by the system of "private property" the private ownership of those great industries and conveniences on which the people must in common depend for life and comfort, for that is all the Socialists mean to have publicly owned. It has been reiterated, I guess a million times but it will not hurt to say it again that no [illegible] favored the common ownership of anything that is privately used like your horse, buggy, automobile, piano, furniture or the home in which you live, but we do say that you can not own anything privately to which your fellowmen must have access in order to live.

The admission made in the quotation by Mill that if the institution of private property can not be reformed as he advocates that then Socialism is to be preferred to the present mode of div-iding the labor product, is very good coming from whence it does. It is good because if after we have tried private ownership for the period of five thousand years, even its greatest advocates are forced to admit its ignominious failure it is about time to try something else.

Besides it has been the history of mankind that all things move forward. If there is going to be any radical change for the better under any non-Socialist administration that change will admittedly take the form of extending the principle of collectivism as against private ownership whether it take the form of government ownership of railways, old age pensions, workingmen's compensation, better public control of banks and other private corporations, public appropriation of private fortunes in the shape of income and inheritance taxes, and even of the collective ownership of the governmental machinery by all the people by means of the initiative, referendum and recall instead of the private ownership of it by a few bosses.

All thess collectivist reforms are advocated by the very fellows that make the most voluminous howl about preserving intact the in-sti-too-shon of private property, either not knowing or not admitting that every last one of them is a knife in the side of private ownership of the means of life.

Of course all this talk about bursting the trusts and restoring full competition is futile and the fellows that make it know it. They know that at the present stage of industrial evolution it would be as sensible to destroy the trusts as it would be to destroy the labor-saving machine that made them possible. The only thing that can be done to break their power is to let the people own and control them.

The system of private ownership may be patched with progressive plasters and made white with Democratic kalsomine, but it will never and can never get right, for its fundamental proposition is rotten, namely that it allows private ownership of those industries and utilities on which all the people must depend for the comforts and necessities of life.

A HEARTBREAKING TASK.

Time was when the industrious man without much money could hope with a reasonable length of time to buy and pay out a good farm, land prices being still in reach.

But how is it now for you, young beginners?

Unless there is an extraordinary run of luck you and your wife will be gray and broken — very often one of you either in the grave, the hospital, or the lunatic asylum — before you are paid out, if you ever do pay out. Your children will have been impaired in body, mind and soul through overwork, underfeeding and lack of schooling. The best part of your lives will have been spent in grinding toil with little time left to enjoy your independence.

However, we are advising no one not to strive for ownership; everyone under this dog-eat-dog system must struggle the best he knows how for self-preservation. But we do advise you to vote the Socialist ticket and join the Renters Union and thereby aid in a movement that would guarantee to every newborn child whether it be a foundling of the gutter or a John Rockefeller III, the same right and title to the lands and industries of the nation, the same right to be cared for, educated and protected while young, and the same right to work in the industries or on the land and to receive the full value of its product when grown.

What matters it after a life of labor if you do assemble a few thousand acres or a few thousand dirty dollars? This will be no guarantee that you or your children or children's children shall not suffer poverty. The safest way to work for yourself and your loved ones is to work for a system of society that guarantees all human beings an equal chance to life, liberty and pursuit of happiness.

"Hanging" Panic Inciters.

If a last lingering doubt remains in the mind of any American citizen that four or five men—and in the last analysis, one man, Mr. Morgan—have absolute control of the money of the country and therefore can exercise a power over the people of America that Czar Nicholas would envy, let him read the following Associated Press dispatch. In reading it he should bear in mind that next to Morgan Baker is the most powerful figure in the financial world, being a right hand bower of the former:

Washington, D. C., Jan. 10—That the present concentration of money and credit "has gone far enough"; that "in bad hands" it would have a bad effect upon the Nation; that "the safety in the situation lies in the personnel of the men in control," and that present conditions "are not entirely comfortable for the country," were a few of the statements made today by George F. Baker, master financier, as the climax of two days' examination before the House money trust committee. But Mr. Baker declared that "bad hands" could not retain control.

Of course the Democratic and Republican progressives are going through the motion of "investigating" this trust of all trusts, the money trust, and there may some attempt be made to legislate against it; but so long as private ownership of the great public utilities and industries is permitted from which these men draw their power just that long will these or like men concentrate the control of money in a few hands.

What Mr. Baker says about the impossibility of "bad men" getting control of the money is intended to be humorous, no doubt, when we consider that it has been pretty well proven that this same Morgan bunch was the deliberate cause of the 1907 panic.

Which reminds us that President-elect Wilson is quite badly scared as to what this coterie might do in the panic line in case a "reform" congress and president tinkers too much with the trusts and tariff. In fact he was driven in a recent speech to repeat in a farce the stern role that iron-willed old Andrew Jackson played in balking the plans of Calhoun in the Carolina nullification controversy. For you know President Jackson gave it out cold that in case Calhoun succeeded in his plan of having South Carolina withdrawn from the Union, he (Jackson) would see to it "by the eternal" that Calhoun were hanged as high as Haman for treason. And Jackson did not mean anything more nor less than a wooden gibbet and a hempen rope, either, and Calhoun and those with him knew it and backed away.

Mr. Wilson emulated Jackson farcically in this wise: He stated that he had had various sinister hints that if under his administration economic reforms were attempted certain financial interests that he knew had the power to do so would start another panic. "But" said he "if they do this I shall construct for them a gibbet as high as the one Haman was hanged upon." If Wilson would have stopped there he would have had more of my respect and the respect of those he wished to bluff. However, he went on to say; "I do not mean that I would hang them physically for that would be less painful, but I would hang them on the gibbet of public opinion." Which of course is rot, for I would like to see the color of a man's eyes who would prefer to be hung physically to being hung imaginarily.

I would like to see what Wilson and his reactionary bunch would do with a full-grown financial and industrial storm on their hands. Since there is nothing in their musty traditions or their meaningless platform that would tell them what to do they would do as Taft did in 1907 — just throw up their hands and say "God Knows".

There would be no doubt in anybody's mind as to what a Socialist president and congress would do in case the murderous masters of the money and bread were to let loose a panic, shut down the industries and lock out millions of workingmen in the hope of preventing socialization of industries.

Just imagine President 'Gene Debs coming back at this traitorous bunch by threatening to "hang them on the gibbet of public opinion!" 'Gene would do it the Jacksonian way and construct the gibbet of more substantial stuff, if that were the only resource left. But he will not find that necessary, for the Socialist platform points a better way, and in fact the only effective way: That is, first, to give those out of work immediate employment on public works, and, second, as fast as possible to declare the great industries of the nation public property and run them in the interest of the whole people.

Mr. Wilson has gotten plenty of advice so far, but the Rebel will give the best piece of advice yet: If the Morgan bunch lets loose a panic on you, try the Socialist remedy of having the shut-down plants opened and conducted by authority of the government. If you do this —and we believe you will be given a chance to do this — you will go down in history as the greatest president the nation has had, not excepting the immortal Lincoln. If you don't do it — which I am afraid you won't — you will go down in history a nonentity and a coward.

OKLAHOMA CITY.

This from the Labor Bulletin to those who want to quit the farm and go to Oklahoma City.

• • •

Say, Mr. Workingman and Blanket Stiffs throughout the U. S. A. you don't know what you are missing. We have the greatest aggregation of hot and cold things you ever saw ranging from 10 cents meal in the twelve story Colcord Building, run by an open shopper, a 15 cent banquet in a Chinese dump, a $6.00 plate in the Lee-Huckens to a spread in the Skirvin hotel (if you eat at the lunch counter 20 cents coffee and sinkers.)

• • •

[illegible] opium joint, Chinese joss house and most beautiful capitol site in the world located in seven different parts of the City, without a clear title to any of it. The most feasible site is the old brick yard for there are some 30 holes from fifty to sixty feet deep on this grand site that will do for basements in the $100,000.00 capitol and another great advantage of this site is, just across the beautiful Suwanee river south of this grand site are the massive packing house of Oklahoma City that runs about 4 months out of the year with cheap labor the rest of the year it is idle, giving the offalls time to dry up and blow away. You see by placing the capitol on this grand site on the banks of the Suwanee river the Governor and his staff (the National Guard) can get the scent of the beautiful Texas Rose as it come northward from this great packing plant. For the love of God, what more can these politicians ask for.

Come on you prospective investor and get a scent of this beautiful rose.

Gold and silver as money is only a relic of the age when man first began to creep out of the caves of savagery. The truly scientific money is paper money issued and controlled by the government. Redemption of paper money in gold is a flat lie. If I have a paper dollar and exchange it for one of gold, I can no more eat or wear the one than the other. The real redemption of money is exchanging it for something that I need.

THE TAFT FARM.

Latest reports from the great Taft farm at Sinton, Tex., are to the effect that this experiment in modern farming on a large scale is proving a success in every respect, and that the owners are constantly adding land and industries to their holdings. To the average old party voting and working mule this 300,000-acre farm has no especial meaning until some Socialist points it out to him.

In a nutshell it means this:

The great moneyed men are always looking for a safe investment. Until lately the farming industry has not been considered a good thing in which to put big money; the men with the "scads" considered it smoother tactics to leave the man with the hoe in the belief that he owned or controlled his farm. Believing this, the latter would work like the devil raising products that the world must have to live in comfort or to live at all; not realizing that the men with the scads, owning as they do all the great factories, mines, railways, elevators, warehouses, banks, exchanges, etc., could easily rob him by holding him up with the three-barreled pistol of interest-rent-profit.

Now, however, the success of the Taft farm, that differs from the so-called bonanza farm inasmuch as it has brought all the industries related to farming life back to the farm, is everywhere attracting attention. The men with the scads are beginning to see that there's money in the new way. Already great syndicates are buying up and holding millions of Southern and Western lands, and the time is not far distant when we shall see all of the land gobbled up by a few with the present small farmers and renters employed on the immense farms of the most powerful landed oligarcy the world has ever seen, more abjectly enslaved than the peons of Mexico.

If you will just exercise your dormant gray matter a little, whether you are renters or own as much as a section or two of land, you will see your finish if you do not vote and work for Socialism, under which all the people would own all the great means of life and under which no man could hold more land than he himself could use and occupy.

In the name of God, common sense, your country, your wives and children and everything else that you hold holy, get awake before it is everlastingly too late.

NOT "BIG BILL" BUT THE N. E. C.

It seems that the N. E. C. wire pullers are wanting to get rid of our "Big Bill" Haywood, the hero of the Boise prison and of the Miners Union, who suffered 18 long months of imprisonment, deprivation and mental agony for the sake of labor, Unionism, humanity and principle, and also the wreckage and death of a loving mother. And why do those dominating members of the N. E. C. want to get rid of W. D. H. and where does the Res. and Ref. D. come from? From New York the fertile bed of graft and scheming. And what has Haywood done? Yes, and what has the N. E. C. done? How do the records stand? The charge against Haywood sounds rather weak and we believe the foundation for it is still weaker and that it really is only an excuse and not the real cause they want him recalled. Bill Haywood has ever stood by the real workers and for economy, fairness and the best interests of the whole party and he is just so big and solid that the extravagant wire pullers can't handle him. He wouldn't [illegible] Barnes scheme. He opposed centralization tactics and always stood by the membership and for economy and justice. Give us more Hay-wood to replenish the bright refulgent fires of Socialism and keep us warm and active and to burn up filth and corruption and less water and cider to cool our zeal and freeze us out. Say Texas comrades: What is the N. E. C. worth to us anyhow? Why do we have to send this little bunch up at headquarters 15 cents out of every 25 cents collected? What do we get for it? Why should we pay more to support that little "set-fast" comrade on the party than we do the whole Texas "shebang"? Why not retire the whole bunch? If not, then let our Big Bill stay. Of what use is that bunch now anyway? It's keeping comrades out of our locals. I don't mind paying dues for real, necessary and legitimate work; it is a pleasure and I am proud of the opportunity. Wish had a million to spend for the cause of liberty, justice and suffering humanity; but I consider the N. E. C. only a "barnacle" on the party.

T. J. Estes,
Alamo Beach, Texas.

In a lifetime a person may earn a few thousand dollars more than is needed to keep life in comfort, but any great amount above that is taken from others who lived largely without comforts.

As to the Santa Fe.

Of all the railroad corporations in the United States the one bona fide foreign organization is the Santa Fe. Of course the millonaire owners of all the great railroads have established foreign alliances with the European aristocracy, as for instance Consuela Vanderbilt of the New York Central railroad who married the Duke of Marlborough, Anna Gould who married "Boni who lied over the ocean" and afterwards married Helie De Sagan. I might add the Duchess of Manchester who is the daughter of Taft's next door neighbor in Cincinnati, the old man being the power in the Queen City, Crescent and Ohio railroad and numerous others, but the one corporation where the financial control entirely outside of petticoats lives in London, is the Santa Fe.

This is the most ruthless of all railroad organizations in its attacks upon American labor. It was the Santa Fe that blacklisted its machinists and boiler makers for over three years in the strike that began in 1901. This English corporation through its American legal understrappers has been the chief force in debauching the politics of the southwest. It is the corporation that is standing in with the governor and state officials of Louisiana that has denied the right of timber workers to organize, in short it is the foreign vampire sucking the life blood of the working class of the United States and by the power of its gold debauches American institutions. What more natural than that American workers should strike back, therefore I was not at all suprised when this came to my desk:

• • •

All Telegraphers and Station Agents.

In consideration of the fact that the "Santa Fe" railroad has never recognized the telegraphers and has always persisted in discharging any man that shows that he is favorably inclined toward the order of railroad telegraphers,

I have today destroyed all Santa Fe advertising literature, such as folders etc., and will continue to destroy them from time to time as it comes to my office.

I also turn all business possible from said unfair railroad and give it to those that give at least a fair living, wage and working schedule to its telegraphers and agents.

Let each man receiving a copy of this letter, recopy and send to ten (10) other telegraphers and agents, that this may go the entire length and breadth of the United States and Canada.

Sign, No Name! But don't break the chain.

• • •

The National Executive Committee may call this sabotage, but it is a fact.

TEXAS.

E. A. Green, State Secretary.

Start the New Year right by organizing a Socialist local in your neighborhood, and keep it right by attending every meeting.

The average membership in Texas for the year 1912 was 4383, running above six thousand during the spring months.

There are but few states in the union that have as large per cent of the Socialist voters in the organization as has Texas. However let us not rest, but push our organization everywhere and in every way possible.

Any dues-paying member is a full fledged organizer. Write this office for instructions, and get busy.

Iberis, Taylor Co., was the first new local organized this year, T. W. Patterson, Secretary. You're next.

An East Texas Comrade writes: "Please tell us whether or not a man can be indicted before the Grand Jury for violating the election laws, as it seems we can do nothing here. A ring holds the elections, and one man absolutely controls, he is an ex-convict and a lawyer, and what he says is law and gospel. How can we find out whether his citizenship has been restored or not? All Socialists and sympathizers are hereby called to meet in the Court house in Crockett at 10 o'clock a. m. Saturday, Feb. 22nd, 1913. The object of this meeting is to nominate ticket and lay plans for the 1914 campaign, and to attend to any other business that may come before the meeting, and there is much. It is important that everyone attend. Don't fail to be there. W. O. Brannon, Co. Secretary." Comrade Brannon also wants the address of all Socialists who are teachers. Please write him, for it will be to your interest to do so.

Comrade John W. Padgitt (no kin to Tom) realizing the necessity for organization gets a membership-at-large card. If you don't live near a local, go and do likewise.

Say Comrades, what do you think of a plan for holding a state-wide encampment during the summer of 1913 at some centrally located point in the state? Place and time to be decided on by the membership at large. It seems to me that such a gathering would be of great educational benefit, we could there thrash out our differences of opinion and learn how the other fellow does think. Write me what you think about it.

The Comrades of Hunt Co. made no mistake when they elected V. W. Sterling County Secretary. He is right on the job every minute, waking up the sleepy ones, resurrecting the dead ones, and imbuing the entire county with new life. A live Secretary is the main factor in the county organization.

T. B. Holliday is on the road with his stereoptican outfit. He says it is the best propaganda proposition yet, as it gets 'em out, he is having crowded houses wherever he goes. Write him, or this office for dates. His address is Buffalo Gap.

On Jan. 22nd Reddin Andrews will move into Collin Co. for a week's work under the direction of County Secretary R. B. West.

Rochelle gets to the bat first with request for encampment date. Those boys are always at it, and never wait until the eleventh hour to start something.

Jno. A. Currie is working in the southern part of the state at present. Those in that section desiring him to fill dates for them will please write the office at once. Currie organizes them wherever he goes.

Does your neighbor who says he is a Socialist carry a red card, all stamped up to date? If not perhaps you've neglected him. Better see him about it.

Dues for lady members is five cents per month. Is your wife a member of your local?

Is your local going to have a cotton patch this year? Better try it, it's lots of fun, besides its profitable.

Don't let your local go dead, get as many as five members to pay a year's dues now while they can. Many locals are doing this and find that it makes a fine nucleus around which to build up a strong local.

Don't forget to vote on all referendums, that is the most important thing of all.

Attend ALL of your local meetings. This is your business. Don't expect the other fellow to attend to it for you. He may not fix it to suit you.

I want every comrade who can to send in notes and incidents of interest for this column. Help make it interesting and entertaining.

COXEY COMES BACK.

Among the stormy petrels heralding the coming revolution in America may be mentioned "General" Jacob S. Coxey the fighting millionaire Populist who during the panic of 1893 organized the world-famous "army" of unemployed that marched to Washington to ask for redress of the lawmakers and were chased off the grass of the capitol grounds for their pains. However, they did a great work visualizing the wrongs of the submerged classes. Among the leaders of this army, by the way, were "Mother" Jones, Jack London and others who are now active in the Socialist ranks.

Another thing that Coxey and his army did was to popularize the idea that the best way to relieve the unemployed was to put them to work on public works. Coxey advocated then that the jobless men be employed in building great highways throughout the nation, and that they be paid in legal tender currency. He was ridiculed, persecuted and finally arrested for his ideas, then, but now he has "come back" stronger than before.

Having made several more millions out of his quarry and other interests, he has just established a newspaper, "Coxey's Highway" at Masillon, Ohio. With this paper and his finances to back him he is now using his splendid talent for organization to jam through by means of an initiative petition (Ohio has the initiative referendum and recall)—a demand to submit to the voters of Ohio the following remarkable amendment to the state constitution:

Be it resolved by the People of the State of Ohio, That Section 1 of Article 8 be amended as follows:

Section 1. The State may contract debts to supply casual deficits or failures in revenues, or to meet expenses not otherwise provided for; but the aggregate amount of such debts, direct and contingent, whether contracted by virtue of one or more acts of the General Assembly, or at different periods of time, shall never exceed seven hundred and fifty thousand dollars; and the money, arising from the creation of such debts, shall be applied to the purpose for which it was obtained, or to repay the debts so contracted, and to no other purpose whatever; provided, however, that laws may be passed to contract debts and authorize issues of bonds to an amount which in the aggregate of all issues outstanding at any one time *shall not exceed One Hundred Million Dollars,* in denominations of $1, $2, $5, $10, $20, $50, and $100 each, bearing interest not to exceed one-half of one per cent. per annum, for the purpose of constructing, rebuilding, improving and repairing a system of State, Inter-County, Township and Village wagon roads and bridges throughout the State of Ohio, and, if required, to prepare and supply material for said purposes, or for the State, Counties, Townships, Municipalities, Towns and Villages for their public improvements, to acquire, condemn, or construct manufacturing plants, and to acquire or condemn lands containing oil, gas, coal, stone, clay, shale, marl, sand and minerals, in the State of Ohio.

Said bonds shall be receivable for State, County, Township, Municipal and Village taxes; in payment of private obligations incurred and payable within the State; held as legal reserves of banks organized under the laws of the State of Ohio, and exempt from taxation.

There shall be levied and collected annually by taxation an amount sufficient to pay the interest of one-half of one per cent. per annum, and to redeem said bonds at the rate of Four Million Dollars per annum. Laws shall be passed to provide for the maintenance of said roads and bridges.

Such construction, rebuilding, improving and repairing of wagon roads and bridges, and the acquiring, condemnation or construction of manufacturing plants, and the acquiring or condemnation of such lands, shall be determined under general laws, and the cost of construction, rebuilding, improving and repairing the same and of such acquiring, condemnation or construction shall be paid by the State out of this fund.

The provisions of this section shall not be limited or controlled by Section 2 and Section 6 of Article 12.

The Rebel does not say if Coxey's proposal were adopted in Ohio — and the chances are fairly good that it may—and in every other state in the Union for that matter, that it would mean Socialism; but one thing is certain: It would be a splendid object lesson of the fact that the public can always do better work than to delegate public matters to private enterprise, not only with respect to the construction of highways and other public works, not only in caring for millions of poor workers whom private enterprise can or will not give employment the year 'round, but also with respect to issuing the necessary funds practically without interest.

Go to it, Coxey.

CORRESPONDENCE.

The Land Question.

Wewoka, Okla., Jan. 3, 1913.

T. A. Hickey, Hallettsville, Tex.

Dear Comrade:—I send you 10c stamps for Land Pamphlet. Am trying to post up on the land proposition. I admire the masterly fight you are putting up for God. and the right, in the grand old Lone Star state. Multiplied thousands of her capital crushed sons and daughters need help, such as the Rebel can give. I suppose by this time the "bridges are all burned" and there is no chance to retreat. Now Tom, old boy, you need not be surprised if the prowling wolves of "mammon" should begin to howl on your track; but in the language of the immortal Crockett: "Be sure are right, then go ahead." In the bright days that come thousands will raise up and call you blessed.

I extend to you the hearty handshake of comradeship and beg to assure you that there is one old Methodist preacher that is ready to go down with you, if go down we must.

Yours for victory,

E. F. McClanahan.

Printed Page Best.

Editor Rebel, Hallettsville, Texas.

Dear sir:—

We are so anxious to have the people understand what "Socialism is" and in many instance we get into a heated argument with some fellow that does not understand, and no one can learn the principles of Socialism by listening to arguments of this kind.

The best method of reaching the people with the message is through the different socialist papers, then why does not every one put his shoulder to the wheel and never stop until every working man in the state is a subscriber to some socialist paper.

Lots of us cannot make a speech, cannot talk in public, but we can work if we can find a job and we can subscribe for working friends with the understanding that if the paper does not suit them they need not repay the money, but if the paper suits them they may return the subscription price, now in this way we can reach every working man in the state in a year and should by all means be done. How many will pledge themselves to be a committee of one to commence now and never stop until every working man and woman in the state is supplied with the message of Socialism.

A Reb.

Knows Kirby et al.

Little Elm, Tex., Jan. 5.

Editor The Rebel:—I see that there is a strike on at Merryville, La. We are few here but will do all we can for them.

I know just how it is at those mills; I saw six years ago what was coming and I quit the mills and went to the farm and I got several of the boys to go with me.

Was a saw mill man 25 years and was at Olive Mill on the T. & N. O. working for Sternberg & Co. when old Kirby bought all those mills and I told the men then that we were gone up.

Knowing Kirby as well as I did I could see very plainly what he was up to. There can't be a harder man under the sun than he is; I have known him for 30 years and know that he does not care any more for a workingman than he does for a dog. I have heard him say: "To h—l with the workers! All they need is a little to eat and work like h—l."

I am satisfied that he is guilty of everything he is accused of and that isn't all.

The Long-Bell Lumber Co. is just as hard as he is, I worked for them until I saw that there was no use for a poor man to work any longer so I quit as soon as "Old Dad" got to be manager. He was mean to all of us but he was better to the blacks than he was to us whites.

This gang has beaten many a poor man out of his wages, to my own knowledge, and they have stolen many a car of timber and they are doing it today. I have been all over that eastern country, through thirty (30) timbered counties and I know just what they have done.

You can count me as one of the Rebs yet.

Yours fraternally,

Will Harper.

A Democratic Confession.

De Leon, Tex., Jan. 11, 1913.

Comrades of The Rebel:—I just want to write you an honest Democratic confession. The Bible tells me that an honest confession is good for the soul, and here it is:

Down at the store where I gave
 my vote,
Down at the bank where my doom
 is wrote.
Down at the polls where I cast
 my vote,
Shame on my name.
Cruel adversity o'er me rolls,
Because I've been paying the
 landlord tolls,
Yet I have sanctioned it at the
 polls;
 Shame upon my name.
How for my party I would have
 died,
Meanwhile my children for bread
 have cried,
And politicians have tanned my
 hide,
 Shame upon my name.
How to my children I gave offense,
Oh, how I've voted at wife's expense,
All because I had no more sense.
 Shame upon my name.
Oh, how I've wasted of life the
 prime,
If my poor wife will forgive my
 crime,
I'll not be guilty another time.
 Shame upon my name.

• • •

How is this Mr. Democrat? Come on and be honest.

H. Martin.

Election Crooks.

Palmer Tex., Jan. 1, 1913.

Editor Rebel:—As the 1912 election is just over and I feel more like fighting the old system to the last ditch than ever, I thought I would write you and send a bit of evidence that will help to show how low down the judges of the old parties are, and why our vote did not count up faster that it did. I will send you a copy of some evidence I have gotten since the election.

This is a case where a comrade by the name of H. Guthrie tried to vote. I have his statements written, signed and sworn to by himself. I will give you a full copy of the same:

(Copy.)

I, H. Guthrie, am now and have been a citizen of the state of Texas for 40 years; I have paid all my taxes and obligations to the state of Texas. On the 5th day of November I appeared at Palmer, Texas, my regular voting box and asked for a ballot and how to vote. and I said I want to vote a state and national ticket and I was shown the Democratic ballot and was told to vote from here down (showing where the county ticket stopped). I said I want to vote the Socialist ticket, why not vote from here down. I was then told that I had no privilege to a vote. I was further told that the Terrell election law ruled me entirely out of voting and said you can not vote.

H. Guthrie.

• • •

The above is a copy of the affidavit. If you think it worth printing you may do so. As ever your comrade,

R. Pipkin.

(We would advise the Ellis county comrades to see to it that the above affidavit is handed in to the next grand jury.—Ed.)

A CHANCE TO MAKE MONEY.

I am makin a fortune selling Pure Fruit Candy. Any brainy person can do likewise. so if you want to make more money than you ever possessed, write me and I will start you in business. I am glad to help others, who, like my- [illegible] is the best they ever tasted" — therein lies the beauty of the business — the candy is eaten immediately and more ordered. You don't have to canvass; you sell right from your own home. I made $12 the first day. So can you. Isabelle Inez, Block 126 East Liberty Pittsburg, Pa.

BIG BOLL LONG STAPLE COTTON SEED at $2 per bushel, F. O. B. Can be ginned any gin, made over a bale per acre on my farm, lint sells at 18 to 22 cents per pound. Reference: The Rebel. Cash with order. 2tp

Hy. Guettler, R.1, Hallettsville, Tex

WHY DO SOCIALISTS HAVE NOTHING?

No one ever had anything that would not work over six or eight hours per day, and a Socialist must stand on the street corners at least two days per week and spiel to keep the "Red Card" boys in line.

Few contractors want them to work for them because they talk "per cent system" all day and cause time to be killed by all on the job.

Few land owners want them on their land because they kill too much time preaching, attending locals and selling papers, and fail to push the plow as they should, and in the fall curse about land owners and a bum system. They do not want to own their own land as they hate to pay interest till it is paid out and then they would have to pay taxes to keep it.

Our progressive bankers, lawyers, merchants, mechanics, farmers and professional men work from 5 a. m. to 10 p. m. and kill no time juggling a red card or talking, and of course they get ahead (they should.)

The Socialists sell their wind too cheap, by abusing and cursing these successful men and you can't curse a man and make him love you, so in time of need the Socialists pay many times what they would for a favor—and some will not help them at all.

Therefore they claim they are misused when they did it themselves.

They do not believe in interest or profit—still ask for credit and loans; abuse their home men and send ready cash to Sears, Roebuck & Co.

Can one wonder at their paying dearly for any accommodations or for not getting ahead.

If you are a Socialist keep your mouth shut and you will live easier, work longer hours and own a bank account; smile and speak and your favors will come cheaper (and you will love the system.)

—Kumrid.

• • •

The foregoing is copied from a very remarkable postcard that is being issued by a fakir named Farnum of Okemah, Okla., that shows in what hard straits for arguments against Socialism the Democrats of Oklahoma are. The funny part about it is that Farnum who says that Socialists are not addicted to early rising, has seldom been known to get down to his store earlier than 7 a. m. Also nearly anybody will admit that most every other grafter that lives from the toil of others lets those who labor for him do the early rising. It reminds me of the story of the two Irish laborers:

Terence and Mike were discussing bonds and bondholders. Said Mike:

"Terry what is meant by these here foive-thorties, sivin-thorties and nine-thorties we hear so much about?"

"Why that manes," said Terence, "that the poor laborin' man must get up at foive-thorty in the marning and work like h—l until sivin-thorty in the avenin' so the rich bondholders can get up at nine-thorty in the marning."

• • •

The sum and substance of the Okemah donk's staggering blow at Socialism is to the effect that all Socialists are poor because they do not get up early enough, because they do not work hard enough, because they sell their lands too cheap and because they spend too much time and money agitating Socialism and patronizing "Rears Sawbuck & Co."

Now the question before the house is: Admitting that every last one of the 900,000 Socialists of the United States is poor and that their poverty in every case is due to the causes the gentleman cites; how is he going to account for the poverty of multiplied millions of adults who regularly vote the old party tickets when they go to the polls and who are as poor as Job's turkey, statistics showing that at least twenty million farmers and workingmen in the United States either live in rented houses or have no homes at all, with an average income of not over $500 per family, per year?

The entire squib of the Okemah gent is to the effect that people are poor because of their improvidence, and that if they would get up early and work hard and late they would be successful. Hence he as good as said that some nineteen million Republican and Democratic producers of wealth are poor because they are lazy and trifling.

Even though these nineteen million do not believe in Socialism, yet we see by the light of the lamp of science and feel with a heart somewhat warmed with sympathy for the miseries and oppressions of the under-dog, that the Okemah gent is a black-hearted perverter of the truth when he intimates that laziness and improvidence is the cause of their poverty, speaking of them as a mass.

None but a tiny parasite-upon-parasite like this little shrimp at Okemah would thus add to the injury of these nineteen million farmers and wageworkers of the land, from whom the vampire of capitalism is slowly sucking the life-blood, the insult that they are becoming impoverished because they are trifling and no-account. This little fellow cannot or will not see that the working class of the nation now produces a hundred-fold more wealth than it did thirty years ago, and yet is worse off in spite of its efficiency and industry now than it was then.

Farnum, you have another guess coming.

More genuine political information can be gathered in ten minutes from a live Socialist book or paper than can be gotten from an old party paper in ten years.

BOUND BY HIS SPELL

Paris Hypnotist Subject of a Weird Story. Claimed that his Photograph Alone Would Throw Others Into a Trance

HIS SECRET EXPOSED IN A FREE BOOK.

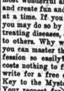
This is a figurative picture of Svengali, the great Hypnotist of Paris, who according to the story, hypnotized Trilby, a simple country girl, and made of her the greatest singer in the world and the sensation of Paris.

The photograph alone of this weird-looking gentleman was said to be sufficient to throw his beautiful subject into the hypnotic trance. Hypnotism is the most wonderful, mysterious and powerful force in all the world. But it is not at all necessary to look like Svengali in order to exert this strange and magic power over others. Anybody who can read and write may become a Hypnotist, accomplish all that Svengali ever did and more. Age, sex or physical appearance make no difference providing you possess the most ordinary intelligence. You may now master this fascinating science at your own home. By a few hours study you may learn all about the secrets, methods, uses and wonders of the Hypnotic trance. You can surprise and mystify your friends by placing others under this weird and magic spell and compel them to see, think, feel and act precisely as you wish. You can perform the most wonderful and astounding feats and create fun and amusement for hours at a time. If you wish to make money you may do so by giving entertainments treating diseases, or by teaching the art to others. Why work for others when you can master this money-making profession so easily? Investigate now. It costs nothing to find out about it. Just write for a free copy of the book "A Key to the Mysteries of Hypnotism." Your request for it by letter or postal will bring it to you by return mail, free and postpaid. It is truly an astounding work in the elegance of its make-up the number and beauty of its pictures and the absorbing interest of the subject with which it treats. You will be surprised to learn of the wonders and triumphs of Hypnotism, Magnetic Healing, Personal Magnetism, and the allied branches of occultism. But you will be more surprised to learn of the ease with which you yourself may master these arts and practice them as well as any operator in the land. This wonderful book may be had for the asking. It will be sent absolutely free of cost to all who write for it. Whether you wish to use Hypnotism as a power, a profession, or a pastime, send for a copy of this Free Book Today. Address:

M. D. BETTS, Sta. 212, Jackson Michig.

NEW RUPTURE CURE.

Don't Wear A Truss.



Brooks' Appliance. New discovery. Wonderful. No obnoxious springs or pads. Automatic Air Cushions Binds and draws the broken parts together as you would a broken limb. No salves. No lymphol. No lies. Durable, cheap. Sent on trial. Pat. Sept. 10, 1901.

C. E. BROOKS, 1254 State Street MARSHALL, Mich.

SPECIAL OFFER.

We will send The Galveston Semi-Weekly Farm News and The Rebel one year, for $1.25. By taking this combination you get all the Socialist news and views The Rebel and the best farm news and the livest happenings of the world in the Semi-Weekly Farm News—two papers for the price of one. Send to The Rebel office, Hallettsville, Texas, today and enter your subscription.

VAUGHAN AND SOCIALISM.

As long as the Catholic clergy treat Socialism as a religion and assume to compare it as such to its disadvantage with Catholicism, as Father Vaughan does in his book on Socialism, we may well despair of getting anything of value from this source.

It is astonishing that high church dignitaries have such an erroneous concept of Socialism, of its purpose—of the dearth of social justice of the present time, for which they have nothing to offer—and of the social blessings that should redound to the good of all members of society under a just administration of the economic powers of today which it is the mission of Socialism to bring about. But instead of being praised for this laudable purpose, or attacked on the soundness of their program, Socialists are arraigned at the altar of the Catholic church and challenged to show, in effect, that the temporal welfare of society, at its best even, is at all comparable with its eternal welfare, hereafter. That, in effect, is the sum of the argument in Father Vaughan's book, revealed in its review in the Dallas News of January 6, against Scialism.

Of course Socialism has no more connection with religion than any other political party. If either of the old parties was compared religiously with Catholicism they would perhaps make a worse showing than Socialism. But all this is off the track. Political parties profess no religious purpose. Our constitution wisely separates religion and politics, leaving man's Deity to his own conscience. The purpose of Socialism is the bringing about of better economic conditions for the people. If religion thrives only on their distressed condition, it is certainly bad for our religion, and worse for our millionaires and wealthy supporters of the church, who logically must be bound straight for hades.

Father Vaughan says: "The ideal offered us by Socialism is the Commonwealth State with the voice of its comrades for the law of its life. The ideal offered us by Christianity" (Why Christianity? Why not the Republican or Democratic party?) "is a life penetrated and permeated with the spirit and principles of Christ."

What does this mean? Does it mean that the ideal offered us by Christianity is synonymous with the Republican or Democratic party? If so why doesn't it say so? If not, why does it contrast Socialism alone with Christianity, instead of with political organization of its class? What Father Vaughan ought to want to know is not that the ideal offered by Socialism fell short of the ideal offered by Christianity, not that merely, but that it fell less short than the ideals of any other party. Socialism is willing to be judged this way, or any other way, if Father Vaughan will subject the old parties to the same test. Socialism is not in a contest religiously to show itself more worthy than Christianity—Catholicism or Protestant. It is leaving religious ethics to the clergy, while it teaches the people economics. And in this it challenges political discussion—Republican or Democrat—and asks no favors.

It is easy to believe with Father Vaughan that "in Christianity lies the hope of demecracy"; but it is incomprehensible how he sees "in Socialism its peril, its ruin." And he does not offer us any reason. We believe that he believes it, but he would show more appreciation for the intelligence of his readers if he would merely state the case, instead of his conclusions, allowing them to decide for themselves. When he states the ideal of Socialism as a "Commonwealth State with the voice of its comrades as the law of its life," it is faulty only in its meagreness of giving any idea of what Socialism actually is. But when he directly contrasts it by saying while "the ideal of Christianity is a life penetrated and permeated with the spirit and principles of Christ" the conclusion irresistibly implied is that the one cannot be the other. This conclusion is confirmed when he adds, "how very different from the Socialist ideal is the ideal of Catholicity." Still comparing a political party with a religious body.

That a Commonwealth State in which the voice of its comrades is its law and life" cannot at the same time be Christian may be the idea of this learned Cardinal, but my respect for the intelligence for the reader forbids me adding comedy to absurdity by combatting it.

But where the learned Father excells even the above is in his attempt to show the long hopeless wait that must elapse before Socialism, and its failure, because in conflict with human nature. Utterly unsuspicious of the precipice his argument is leading him to, he says: "What must be the upshot of putting before democracy an ideal (Socialism) which offers no immediate satisfaction to man's needs, but only the hope of a vague, problematical future? .. Human nature has no patience to wait for joys to be realized in some future state about which there is no certainty. It demands a present installation of justice; it will have it, at any price, even at the price of bloodshed and a Reign of Terror." Now, suppose, some flannel-mouthed atheist should use this argument against the Christian religion. Suppose he should say to Father Vaughan you are dangling before mankind "an ideal which offers no immediate satisfaction, but only the hope of a vague problematical future. Human nature has no patience to wait for joys to be realized in some future state about which there is no certainty," and you know, Father, "you can't change human nature." Wouldn't he have the learned Father empaled on his own argument?

Father Vaughan seems to have no respect for the patience, sincerity and indurance of the Socialist. He seems to be incapable of understanding that there is such a thing as selfsacrifice, selfdenial and patient patriotic endurance in the makeup of people inspired by the Socialist ideal. He cannot understand how a man passed the years of possible participation in its inauguration can support it with the forvor and enthusiasm of a youth. This indirectly reflects in himself an ideal of latent selfishness it were well for him to seriously consider, while he hints at the unrighteous selfishness of others.

The fact that the Socialist movement includes a proportionately large and intelligent body of men at ages prohibitive of the possibility of their ever sharing in its hoped-for benefits exhibits something more of the Christlike spirit than our thoughtless critics are willing to give us credit for.

I am not caring to defend the individual ideas of any man, or to attack them, only where they misrepresent, or it is sought to engraft them against the will of the majority to the handicap of a movement predominately in the interest of humanity. It does not disturb me if a man is Socialist, and also an infidel; any more than if he be a Socialist, and also a Catholic, Protestant, Mohammedan or Buddhist. The only thing that concerns me is that the exponents of any of these beliefs, or non-beliefs, shall forever be stopped from imposing them upon the Socialist movement. Freedom of conscience is one of the essentials of Liberty. It means toleration. It is not in the least a hindrance to people of all beliefs coming together on the economic field and establishing an economic system of equity and justice. A system, not founded on the false principle that a man is entitled to all he can get — that subjects ownership in the means of production to a competitive contest; a contest in which the strong must as certainly win — at the expense of the less strong — as there certainly is difference in strength, not at all. That is precisely what we have. If that were just every law on the statute-book against highway robbery should be repealed as an infringement upon liberty — the equal liberty of the physically strong to take by force with that of the mentally strong to take by cunning. But for this marked discrimination against the equal freedom of brawn as against brain, we would have the ideal of the anarchist—

Socialism has no sympathy with Anarchism, and but scant sympathy for a system that, while it denounces Anarchism, proclaims Individualism as its ideal. Socialism believes in government, not merely as a force, but mainly as an administrator of affairs. Its ideal is an Economic System — a system so devised that, while it in no wise restrains the [illegible] and industrious in the acquisition and possession of the fruits of their labor, it automatically operates to the defeat of all attempts of the few to divert it to the exploitation of the many.

If Father Vaughan will concede the justice of such a system, it ought to be easy for him to get nearer in rapport with the spirit and aims of Socialism than he now seems to be.

C. E. Obenchain,
Greenville, Tex., January 12, '13.

SPEAKING OF VIOLENCE.

In the course of the trial at Indianapolis and in all the newspapers thereafter much and emphatic reference was made to the twenty-one lives that were lost in the explosion in the Los Angeles Times building.

More persons have been needlessly slaughtered every week since on the worn-out old American railroad system, sacrificed to profits and greed.

Nobody ever refers to these slaughters. Nobody ever calls them murders. No WildMan issues from Lobster Bay to denounce them and assure us that murder is murder and fire is hot and snow is cold and the like marvelous discoveries. Nobody says that the blood of these victims cries aloud for vengeance. Nobody fills the columns of our esteemed press with denunciations of the men that for profits and dividends and their own fortunes maintain the conditions that are responsible for all these murders.

"The labor unions must purge themselves of violence!" shrieked all the kept press together when the men on trial at Indianapolis were convicted.

Yes. How would it do for the millionaires to purge themselves of violence? How would it do for Fifth Avenue to purge itself of violence? How would it do for the churches that accept blood-stained money from these slaughterers to purge themselves of violence? How would it do for the preachers that are so flip about labor unions to begin by taking from their pockets the money that has been put there as the product of violence? How would it do for the prating, lying, cogging, press — the kept mistress of the powers of evil — to purge itself of the violence that is represented daily in its advertising columns before it undertakes to give out any moral advice to the labor unions it is trying to Poison?

How about that?

There is not one dividend paid by an American railroad that does not come forth dripping with human blood. There is not one that does not represent fraud and swindling, grand and pretty larceny, manslaughter, embezzlement, theft, and the picking of pockets. When a clergyman or an editor, with wallet filled with money so obtained, so arises to give moral advice to the labor unions, the spectacle is one for the laughter of the gods of misrule.

I do not know a labor union and never heard of one whose record was not white as snow compared with that of the least murderous railroad in the United States. If the revered clergy want something to yowl about, let them yowl about that. — Charles Edward Russell.

THE OHIO VOTE.

The total vote of the Socialist party in the United States is reported as 898,619. Of this number the party in Ohio contributes 89,-930.

The Socialist vote in Ohio is the largest in any single state, and of the great industrial states Ohio also makes the largest gain, both in percentage and in the actual number of votes.

Number of western and southern states in which the Socialist movement had hardly developed four years ago made larger gains in percentage than Ohio, but in comparison with these states is hardly a fair criterion to go by.

The Ohio movement has good cause for congratulation, not only because of the pre-eminent position it holds, but because this position was attained, not through any mushroom growth or playing for votes, but through an educational propaganda which emphasized the purpose of the Socialist movement as being the overthrow of the capitalist system and the establishment of an industrial democracy in its place.—Ohio Socialist.

Very respectfully referred to the National Socialist, mouthpiece of the Hilquitt-Berger-Harriman machine. Ohio sent a delegation to the national convention that stood almost solid with Haywood and others in the fight for recognition of the principles of industrial unionism. It was second to Texas in the number of votes cast in favor of recalling Barnes. Its membership stands strong against the centralization tactics of the powers-that-be and will soon, we believe, line up fully for the Texas program.

We rise to mildly inquire what all this hue and cry about Haywood and Haywoodism "ruining the party" is based on anyway?

STATES RIGHTS AS APPLIED TO THE SOCIALIST PARTY.

The National Blunderbund is talking about having W. D. Haywood and others expelled from the Socialist party after Referendum D is decided. Whereupon the Rebel would calmly rise and inquire: "Who is going to do the expelling? Is it going to be his local organization, his County organization, his State organization, or shall it be the forty-eight states and the territory of Alaska that will fire this obstreperous individual?

"If all the tremendous machinery of the forty-eight states and the territory of Alaska manages to get rid of Bill Haywood what will they do to Jimmie Higgins, the hod carrier, when he organized Porto Rico, Hawaii and the Phillippines? This is an important question my brethren and the only way I see out of it is to make the national executive committee, otherwise the national investigating committee into a national expulsion committee for surely we will need that wonderful thing called "efficiency" and "dis-cipine."

That forty-eight states and the territory of Alaska should be continuously in session firing people is of course unthinkable. Thus we have the question raised: How long will the blunderbund try to hobble and hog-tie the Socialist party along the lines of a sorry sect?

Can it be possible that lawyers like Hilquitt and Harriman do not understand anything about the election laws of the country that they live in? If they know nothing of these laws what kind of leaders are they? We can only pray for the mercy of God for their unfortunate clients who are undoubtedly suffering the stupidity of such ignoramuses. If they do know the laws of the country then they must know that a national party can no more expel an individual member than it can leap over the Singer building in a hoop skirt. These few sweet lines are respectfully referred to National Secretary Jno. M. Work with a hope that he will keep out of the bulletin all idiotic, tomfoolery about the expulsion of any member by any other power than that of the membership of the local organization in which he holds membership.

The editor of the New York Call will also take a primary course in the manner in which the political structure of the nation is builded. Mr. Hunter is another gentleman who may be benefited by a similar course of instruction.

In the early days of the struggle to establish the Socialist party upon the democratic lines of the nation I have taken much pleasure in watching the extraordinary mental contortions of various editors and national officials who believed in their blissful ignorance that the whole country would go to the demnition bow-wows if the awful Texas Program became the law of the Lone Star State. Said the editor of one Socialist daily in New York: "Does not Hickey know that states rights were shot to pieces in the war between the states from 1861 to '65." Alas and alack for poor Hickey! He did not know any such thing, and strange to say neither did anybody else except some National officials of the Socialist party and a few alleged editors. As a matter of fact all the war settled so far as the political right of the state goes was simply this: That a sovereign state cannot secede from the Federal union but all the states rights for which Calhoun so savagely fought exist in the United States, in the blissful year of 1913, just as in 1846.

Boiled down, "states rights" in a political sense means that each state shall have absolute jurisdiction over its state, county and local affairs, that neither directly nor indirectly can any other state or number of states interfere with the running of said affairs. The national government may apportion the number of the population that shall be represented from a congressional district but the state has the right to [illegible] and elect a congressman from that district in any manner they see fit. States rights makes the states independent of any national executive committees or national committee. As a matter of fact all the wealth of Wall Street backed by all its legal talent could not sue the N. E. C. or N. C. for a limburger sandwich and this for the simple reason that these national bodies are political expedients that have been invented for political efficiency during national campaigns but have no standing in the law of the land and should adjourn, and all do adjourn immediately after each presidential election, that is to say, all do except those of our own Socialist party.

It will be remembered that when Mark Hanna was at the zenith of his power in 1896 when he was chairman of the National executive committee of the Republican party he telegraphed orders to Governor Bradley of Kentucky who promptly wired back:

"Marcus A. Hanna, Auditorium Hotel, Chicago, Ill. Go plum head-long to h—l; I am governor of Kentucky. (signed) Bradley."

Hanna went to hades so far as Kentucky was concerned and I firmly believe that before long the membership of the various states of the Union will follow the example of Bradley and and consign their ten-cent Mark Hanna's to at least as warm a clime, doing away with all national dues, committees, lecture bureaus, and other national incubuses, and letting the state organizations carry on all the work of agitation between national campaigns.

The pity of it all is that the membership of the Socialist party does not understand the political structure of the nation. Hilquit wants a cast-iron form of organization such as he learned in Russia. Other leaders want the form of organizations that enable them to hold on to their petty jobs, but entirely regardless of what they desire they are up against one hard fact and the quicker they learn it the better it will be for their reputations and that fact is that the Socialist party is now organized in forty-eight states with, in round numbers, one hundred thousand members and one million votes, consequently it is subject to the political laws of the country in which it lives and has its being. We will move on these lines regardless of the designs and schemes of little two-by-four leaders.

This is what Texas has said and we have grown and prospered after four years trial. This is what Oklahoma will adopt in the near future and this what Berger understands when in convention after convention he threatened to "bolt" with his Wisconsin organization.

It is a pity that Berger does not display a little more intellectual honesty and uses his talents in educating the membership of the Socialist party in the operations of the political laws in the nation that we must capture sooner or later.

After reading the above will you please tell me how in the name of common sense are you going to fire anybody from the Socialist party by national referendum?

Up with the Texas and Oklahoma program.

Common ownership and the idea of a division of property do not harmonize. Who would speak of dividing up a bridge that is community property? It belongs to every person that desires to use it yet no one can sell or give away his part in it.

ECZEMA

Also called Tetter, Salt Rheum, Puritus, Milk-Crust, Weeping Skin, etc.)

ECZEMA CAN BE CURED TO STAY

When I say cured, I mean just what I say C-U-R-E-D, and not merely patched up for awhile, to return worse than before. Remember I make this broad statement after putting twelve years of my time on this one disease and handling nearly half a million cases of this dreadful disease. Now, I do not care what all you have used, nor how many doctors have told you that you could not be cured—all I ask is just a chance to show you that I know what I am talking about. If you will write me TODAY, I will send you a **FREE TRIAL** of my mild, soothing, guaranteed cure that will convince you more in a day than I or anyone else could do in a month's time. If you are disgusted and discouraged, I dare you to give me a chance to prove my claims. By writing me today you will enjoy more real comfort than you ever thought this world holds for you. Just try it and you will see I am telling the truth.

Dr. J. E. Cannaday, 802 Court Square, Sedalia, Mo.

References: Third National Bank, Sedalia, Mo.

Could you do a better act than to send this notice to some poor sufferer of Eczema?

$5 Brings Oliver Typewriter

Send $5 for The Oliver Typewriter—the machine will come a-flying. The newest Model—No. 5—the regular $100 machine—with no extra charge for Printype.

For the price of a good fountain pen you secure the World's Greatest Typewriter. You can pay the balance at the rate of 17 cents a day.

This irresistible "$5 offer" is sweeping everything before it. The era of universal typewriting is coming. The triumph of the typewriter over primitive pen-and-ink has been brought about by the same machine that introduced visible writing.

The OLIVER Typewriter

THE STANDARD VISIBLE WRITER.

This is the typewriter whose high efficiency has made it the choice of the greatest firms and corporations. It is the simplest of all standard typewriter, yet the swiftest and by far the most versatile. The moving parts work freely in a solid metal framework, making the machine so strong that the hardest usage has no effect upon it.

NO EXTRA CHARGE FOR "PRINTYPE."

Most people prefer to have the machine equipped to write in Printype. This beautiful type is obtainable only on The Oliver Typewriter.

It is the greatest style improvement ever evolved for typewriters—the most easily read type in existence—the type which conforms to that in universal use on the world's printing presses

WIN SUCCESS WITH THE OLIVER!

The Oliver Typewriter aids success-seekers in a multitude of ways. The real-life stories of achievement that center around it would fill volumes.

No matter what your work may be—in office, store, shop or home—The Oliver Typewriter will prove itself a great convenience and an actual money-maker.

It stands for order and system and success. It is the visible evidence of the progressiveness of its user. Young people with brains, ambition and Oliver Typewriters are succeeding everywhere. Can you afford to let $5 stand between you and success?

SEND FOR SPECIAL CIRCULAR AND ART CATALOG

Full details regarding the Oliver Easy-Purchase-Plan, beautiful catalog and a specimen letter written in Printype will be sent you on request.

Let this $5 offer awaken you to your need of The Oliver Typewriter and the ease with which you may own it.

Remember—$5 only and on comes The Oliver Typewriter!

Sales Department
Oliver Typewriter Bldg., Chicago, Ill.
THE OLIVER TYPEWRITER COMPANY,
S. S. BISHOP, Local Agt. Hallettsville, Texas.

A REASONABLE VIEW OF "THE MENACE."

The Call.

The following remarks are suggested by the appearance in these columns of correspondence regarding the Menace, an anti-Catholic paper which is now acquiring an enormous circulation and which some of our correspondents condemn in unmeasured terms and others as enthusiastically commend.

Fully recognizing the freedom of every one to express their opinion, it would seem, nevertheless, that this particular social phenomenon falls into the category of those upon which judgment can not be pronounced offhand as yet.

As a political entity, the Church of Rome oposes Socialism, but it does not necessarily and absolutely follow that every movement outside Socialism that opposes the political pretensions of Rome is therefore to be considered an ally of Socialism. Neither, on the other hand, is it to be considered necessarily as an enemy.

The Menace opposes the political progress of Rome not from a Socialist standpoint, but rather from the point of view of "American liberty", a thing which to the Socialist must appear as an abstraction, if not, indeed, a fraud. The liberty that the Menace struggles for is not the liberty that we have in mind, and, if it could to the full succeed in destroying the political power of the Roman Church in this country, our struggle with capitalism would go on just as before. Rendering the Roman Church politically impotent does not mean liberty to us. It might perhaps be unjust to say that the Menace opposes the Catholic Church in the interests of capitalism, but certainly the opposition is not in the interests of Socialism— at least consciously so. It would be more correct, perhaps, to say that it is hostile to Roman pretensions from the general Protestant standpoint, though this, too, does not summarize the situation entirely.

It may be safely asserted that all organized bodies whose object is the acquisition of political power invite opposition and hostility. Both the Roman Church and the Socialist party are doing this, and both inevitably raise opposition, and both are hated by other bodies and groups outside their own ranks.

It was inevitable that when the march of the Roman hierarchs to political power become palpable, as it is today, that it should create such opposition as is embodied in theMenace. There will be more of the same kind, too, and we notice, in passing, that a new organ of the same character, the Guardian of Liberty, has just been established for a similar purpose. It is simply useless to condemn these manifestations and denounce their promoters as nefariously attempting to divide the labor movement by inserting the wedge of religious hatred into it. Such denunciation accomplishes nothing. On the other hand, it is exceedingly doubtful if anything can be gained by considering the Menace as an ally of Socialism and aiding its circulation under that belief.

We Socialists are not responsible for the appearance of these phenomena. They have been lying dormant in capitalist society, and have been awakened not by us, but by the march of Rome toward political power — for which it is also useless to denounce Rome. This latent hatred and distrust of the Roman Church has always existed in this country, and is by no means a new thing. The press for the last generation has tried to dampen it down, and had apparently succeeded, but it has again sprung into activity for the reason aforesaid. And it may be noted, in passing, that the power of the press in this respect is still sufficient to make men in public life disclaim any connection with or sympathy for the ideas expressed in the Menace on the Guardian of Liberty. General Nelson A. Miles, who has been accused of responsibility for articles in the latter journal attacking Rome, hastens to disclaim them, and explains that he is only a member of the council of the aforesaid "Guardians."

No Socialist can as yet foresee exactly the course, development and general results of this phenomenon. As for creating a solidly organized body on the political field to oppose Roman pretensions, it does not appear at present as if the Menace and its ilk could succeed. In the last election it admitted that Taft, Roosevelt and Wilson were all about alike tarred with the Papal brush, and it left its advocates to decide among them without announcing a decided preference for one or the other. True, it seemed to consider Taft the worst in this respect, and look some consolation in the fact that he was defeated, but it is no great victory for the cause championed by the Menace that Wilson was elected — Wilson, whom the Menace constantly accused of filling his apointive offices with the hated Romanists.

Whether this movement will ever succeed in organizing a formidable political opposition to Rome, based principally on that idea, it is difficult to say. We thing not. But this is nothing more than an opinion. And even if it turns out correct, the movement represented by such organs as the Menace will have effects in other directions.

All this no doubt complicates and confuses the straight class struggle on the economic and political field, but there is no use declaiming against the inevitable. It may help or hinder in one way or the other, but as yet the movement has not developed far enough for any positive consensus of opinion to be reached on the matter. The careful, observing Socialist will watch closely the further evolution and development of this not unexpected movement, and form his opinion as the process continues. The only thing that can be positively said at present is that the Roman hierarchy apparently pays far more attention as yet to the Socialist movement as an "opponent of religion" than to the menaces of the Menace, but even this may change in the future. The whole question is part and parcel of the relation of Socialism and the churches and its political and economic manifestations in various forms, of which this particular phenomenon is one, which, though only at the beginning of its development, is still a most interesting and important one, and deserving of the most careful observations.

HARK! FROM THE TOMBS!

Reddin Andrews.

Senator J. W. Bailey, the first week in Jan., 1913, delivered his farewell address in the senate chamber. It is the extreme of pity that a man credited, as he is, with some brains, learning and ability should dwell among the tombs. He stood up before his audience and really dealt puerile slaps at the progressive, democratic measures known as the initiative, referendum, recall and woman suffrage. It an amazing sight to behold a man in this the thirteenth year of the twentieth century of the Christian era, falling into a pout, or lashing himself into a frenzy because sensible, big-minded and large-hearted men and women refuse longer to be dominated by superstitions that gather around the graveyards of the past grey centuries.

Bailey is a miserable, unhappy reactionary. He is a set conservative. He is an encrusted mossback. He is made that way. His habits of thought are fixed by his selfish, ambitious interests. His opinions are mummies embalmed in a mind that is incapable of holding great, altruistic conceptions of the larger progress and destiny of the human race. If he had lived in the days of Christ, he would have found his only congenial associations among the Pharisees of the Sanhedrim. If he had lived in the days of Charles I., of England, he would have encouraged the royal effort to destroy Cromwell. If the period of his existence had been fixed in the stirring times of 1776, he would have gloried in being a Tory. He is built that way. He is to be pitied, and, somehow, I do pity him.

Bailey is blinded to such an extent that he can not possibly appreciate the logical sequence of his own reactionary political and economic views. He does not know that the perpetuation of the capitalist system for whose existence he moans and wails, is blighting, cursing, withering the lives of three-fourths of the fourteen hundred millions of the human family.

If he regards a sham democracy as a good thing, can he give any sensible reason why a real democracy would not be a better thing? That can not be called a democracy in which more than one-half of the grown people are deprived of franchise, the right to express, at the ballot box their preferences for the officials and laws of government. Bailey and his kind are not the only ones who know how to vote for the best interests of the country. In fact, he and his kind do not know how to vote for such interests, and they do not vote for them. I would not, on that account, have them disfranchised. I would do my best to educate them in the grander things of a broader statesmanship. ship.

A political and industrial democracy is right and it is inevitable. Mr. Bailey would act as sensibly in seeking to counteract the law of gravitation as he is now acting in seeking to hinder justice which the growing intelligence and longer views of human rights and liberties are bringing to pass. Bailey harking back to the tombs will become, in the records of future history, a wizard, a ghost that will attract no more attention, on the part of the wise and well-balanced, than the traditional and legendary ghost now attract, on the part of people who know better. Poor Bailey! His dismal wail reminds me of the funeral dirge,

Hark! from the tomb a doleful sound.

THE LAND SHALL NOT BE SOLD FOREVER.

(By J. T. Cumbie.)

May be sung with air "The Dying Californian.—All rights reserved.

"The land is mine" you must not sell it
Is the Creator's stern comman',
For my poor they "shall inherit"
"You are strangers" in the land.

The earth and all its fullest treasure
Is only for the ones who toil,
And my blessings without measure,
Comes from labor plus the soil.

"In all labor there is profit",
Is the word of nature's God,
But the grafter says the profit
Is for him who owns the sod.

This system makes the ones who own it
Masters of the ones who toil,
Though our God has said and swore it,
Land is for a home for all.

Lord how long shall grafters rule us,
Rob us of our homes below,
While pointing to the sky above us,
And a robe like spotless snow.

"Golden streets" and "walls of Jasper".
Will not feed a hungry soul,
As he slaves for earthly masters,
Labors on through heat and cold,

But a day of vengeance cometh,
When the ears of God shall hear,
The sad wailings of the toilers,
As they cry to Him in prayer.

When the cry of murdered millions
Reach the ears of God up there,
And he drives the murderous villains,
Into darkness and despair.

Then the ones who long have plundered,
Lived in ease and comfort here,
Will go forth—be cast asunder,
Where their wailings none can hear

When they cry there's none to hear them,
They have lived so "wanton" here
Hoarded up the wealth of workers
Clothed themselves so rich and rare

Now their garments are moth eaten
Canker now has ruined their gold,
And their silver is rust eaten,
And the land no longer sold.

Then may each own "vine and fig tree"
Worship God as he may choose,
And no grafter may harass him,
With the fear his home he'll lose.

Let us hasten that glad moment
By the ballot it may come,
Let us work like valiant soldiers,
Fighting for their babes and home.

Then the poor of every nation,
May possess a home below,
Where none ever may molest them,
For there's home from shore to shore.

To my friends:—If you like this poem send me an order for them—20 cents per dozen, prepaid. No stamps taken.

J. T. Cumbie, Sugden, Okla.

Some people are so dependent on others for their opinions, that were these others to anoint them with a dose of asaphoetida and tell them it was cologne, they would believe it—yes stand ready to fight for their adopted belief.

Wanted---40,000 Texas Subs

Prizes and Promotions Offered to Our Texas Rebels to Bring Them In.

1. SIXTEEN BEAUTIFUL 20-YEAR-GUARANTEE GOLD WATCHES, LADY'S OR GENTLEMAN'S SIZE, ELGIN OR WALTHAM MOVEMENT, WITH YOUR NAME AND RANK IN THE REBEL ARMY ENGRAVED THEREIN, WILL BE AWARDED TO EACH OF THE SIXTEEN PERSONS WHO SECURE MORE REBEL SUBS THAN ANY OTHER PERSON IN HIS CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT FROM DECEMBER 20. TO APRIL 1.

In addition Rebel headquarters will issue to each premium winner, in consideration of meritorious conduct, a nicely printed and properly signed commission as "Colonel" of The Rebel regiment of his congressional district.

TO THE PERSON WHO SECURES MORE SUBSCRIBERS FROM DEC. 20 TO APRIL 1, THAN ANY ONE ELSE IN TEXAS WILL BE AWARDED A NEW "MODEL 5" OLIVER TYPEWRITER, VALUE $100, AND(WHAT IS MORE) A COMMISSION FROM THE COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF AS "GENERAL" OF THE TEXAS DIVISION OF THE REBEL ARMY.

TO EACH PERSON WHO GETS NO OTHER PRIZE AND WHO SECURES MORE SUBS FROM DEC. 20, TO APRIL 1, THAN ANYONE ELSE IN HIS COUNTY WILL BE GRANTED A COMMISSION AS "CAPTAIN" OF THE REBEL COMPANY IN HIS COUNTY. IF HE SECURES AS MANY AS 50 SUBS HE WILL BE AWARDED, IN ADDITION, A "TEXAS AGITATORS OUTFIT" CONSISTING OF 10 REBEL SUB CARDS AND 25 "LAND PAMPHLETS."

Extended One Month.

Because of the fact that there is so much bad weather at this time of the year, as well as for the reason that we wish to give one more special prize before the close, we have decided to extend the contest one more month. That is, instead of closing March 1, it will close April 1, thus giving sub hustlers whether residing in Sunny South Texas or in the wintry Panhandle at least one month in which weather conditions will permit continued work along his line.

THIS SPECIAL PRIZE will be given on the first of March to the person (whether he or she has already entered this contest or not) who has secured the most subscribers at a Texas postoffice where there are now either no subscribers or not more than two subscribers. Next week we shall publish a list of all such postoffices. Watch for it.

NOTE:— The person who secures the special prize on January 23, will not be entitled to this prize.

In this contest it is just likely that in many districts where the movement is weak the person who sends in an average of only 5 to 6 subs per week will get the premium. So do not hesitate for fear that you have no chance to get it. However the main incentive should not and we are sure will not be so much the material value of the prizes but the priceless value of it as a symbol of work well done to further the greatest, noblest cause in all history.

RULES AN INSTRUCTIONS

1. Any person man, woman, boy or girl is eligible.
2. No person can receive more than one premium or officer's commission.
3. It makes no difference if subscribers are secured by you outside of your county or congressional district, they will placed to your credit just the same.
4. One sub will be counted for every 25 cents sent in on subscription, new or renewal. That is, one forty week sub at 25 cents counts one; every yearly sub at 50 cents counts two; every three yearly sub at $1.00 counts four; etc. All cash payments for cards will count the same as subs.
5. Those wishing to enter the contest will merely address their remittances to The Rebel Contest Department, or just write the word "CONTEST" over or across their sub blanks. Their names will then be entered on our "Contest Book."
9. Understand there are sixteen congressional districts in Texas. A comrade in each congressional district will capture the beautiful watch prize and a "Colonel's" commission.
10. Further announcements will be made from time to time.

Rebel Contest Dept., Hallettsville Texas.

THE BATTLE HYMN OF THE RENTER.

(Air: The Battle Hymn of The Republic.)

Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the day;
When the renter will cease to roam along the starless way.
When he will live beneath his fig and vine, as the master did say;
For God is marching on.

I have seen them at the wood fires of a thousand wayside camps;
Burning like upon an altar in the evening dews and damps.
I can trace their bitter wrongs by the dim and flaring lamps.
Our truth is marching on.

We have heard their fiery gospel where the women fear and feel.
"As you deal with my contemners so with you my grace shall deal."
Let the hero born of woman crush the serpent with his heel,
Our cause goes marching on.

He has sounded forth the trumpet that our galling chains shall sever.
Hear it: "The land is mine, and shall not be sold forever."
To make the Union a million strong shall be our best endeavor.
As our cause goes marching on.

In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea,
With the Glory in his bosom that transfigures you and me,
As he died to make man Holy let us unite to make man free,
While the Union marches on.

T. A. H.

FROM LOUISIANA.

Strike on at Crane, La.

All log cutters of the Looney-Rivers Lumber Co. (formerly the Dunnam & Robinson Lumber Co.) are out on STRIKE against an eleven (11) hour day and a wage of $1.60 and $1.75 a day in bum timber.

The boys are demanding a ten hour work day and a minimum wage of $2.00 per day.

Strenuous efforts on the part of the Boss to get scabs has thus far failed.

Stay Away.

All "flatheads" are asked to stay away from this rotten job and help the boys there get better conditions.

National Industrial Union of Forest and Timber Workers, Southern District.

* * *

Don't!

Go to Merryville, La.

Timber workers on strike there!

Don't!

Be fooled by labor sharks and trust papers.

Don't!

Believe the strike is "off" or *anything you hear about it until* the Union gives official notice thereof.

Don't!

Don't be a scab. Don't be a peon.

Be a Man!

Help win a mighty victory for the freedom of your class!

Read "The Lumberjack" and "The Rebel" for the news and the truth.

Be a Man!

Thus saith The I. W. W. Strike Committee.

TURNS HISSES TO CHEERS.

New York, Jan. 11—Declaring that although she belonged to the "idle class", wore good clothes and "lived on the wealth created by the toilers," Rose Pastor Stokes, the young cigar maker, who left her work bench to become the bride of the noted millionaire socialist, J. G. Phelps Stokes, today told a throng of garment workers that the time would come when she would go back to work among them.

"That time will come when all the wealth belongs to the men and women who create it," she said.

Mrs. Stokes' remarks were drawn forth by an attack made upon her by Christina Volpe, a striker, who suggested that Mrs. Stokes "get out and be clubbed by the police as other workers, instead of giving advice."

"I don't have to go out on the picket line, because I am living on the wealth you are creating."

"There was a time when I did have to work; when I froze as you do now; when I starved because of lack of decent wages. I was forced into the shops when I was 11 years old and slaved until I was 26, toiled sixteen hours a day. And what *did my family get? Only a* living.

"The bosses ask you to come back and say they will treat you right. They will. They will welcome you with open arms—and clubs."

Mrs. Stokes said that the attack on her was instigated by the manufacturers and said she had been told that the girl had been promised a set of furs if she would make it. Her declaration caused a sensation as she reviewed her years in the mills and changed the hisses to cheers.