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23,435

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 106

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

HALLETTSVILLE, TEXAS, SATURDAY, JULY 12, 1913.

No 105

Col. Mulhall's Confession.

Col. Mulhall, who for ten years served as lobbyist and corruptionist at the national capitol for the National Manufacturers' Association, has exposed his associates in the columns of the N. Y. World and the Chicago Tribune. His exposures of congressmen, senators, millionaire manufacturers and preachers, as high in the church as Cardinal Gibbons, has produced the greatest sensation of the year. The senate lobby committee as well as the select committee of the house has been compelled to take up Mulhall's charges, and thoroughly investigate them.

Mulhall allege... hat representatives, senators a... high officials of the government ... been "reached" or "influen...": that the lobby conducted it... erations from a room in the cap..., paid money to employes ther... took an active hand in making ... committees and went out activ... in campaigns to defeat congres... n who opposed legislation the ... obby" wanted—all of which h... thrown congressional circles into an uproar.

Congressmen named in the Mulhall charges are issuing statements and doing everything in their power to get out from under. Former Congressman Watson, of Indiana, who was defeated for governor four years ago, has been one of the association's most active workers. Anticipating the exposure, John Kirby, Jr., and David M. Parry, former presidents of the National Manufacturers' Association were held up at San Francisco by a subpoena from Washington just as they were about to get away to Australia. The New York World says:

Possessing some of the resources of a political party, the National Association of Manufacturers attempted to exercise its power in secret and on all sides. It bullied labor. It coddled capital. Yet it claimed to represent labor as well as capital. It was Republican in some places and Democratic in others. It had rewards to bestow and pains to inflict, as its correspondence now proves.

In its finances it followed the methods of commercialized politics. It collected money from manufacturers for various uses. Some of it went to fight labor unions, to bribe their leaders and to carry on costly litigations. Some of it was devoted to the maintenance of a lobby in Washington. Some of it was used to re-elect friends of the association to congress and some of it to bring about the defeat of enemies. * * * In the terrorism thus exerted in behalf of gluttonous industry, we can find no difference, morally, from that maintained for so long a time by the McNamaras, who are now in the penitentiary. Many distinguished names give dignity to the National Association of Manufacturers, but under their shelter men and interests have been dynamited as truly as any of the victims of the structural iron workers' plot that was formed at Indianapolis. It was not fair politics. It was foul play. Those who obeyed were protected and favored. Those who resisted were blown up and out of public life, if money and men and treachery and falsehood could do it.

The Chicago Tribune, which was jointly instrumental in giving publicity to the confession, reveals the impression that the disclosures have made upon it. Without mincing its words the Tribune says:

The organized business touched by the Mulhall exposure is found at work in a vicious secrecy, commanding its agents not to be seen with the men for whom and with whom they were working. The voters never were to be allowed to see the strings which operated the puppets they elected to represent them. They were not to know from what source came the money which helped their candidates to obtain election. They were not to have any means of tracing an act from cause to effect.

The congressman, placed under heavy obligations, became a creature without personal judgment. He did not represent the constituents who elected him, but the interests which subsidized him, and the influence which controlled him, was not known.

The phrase "invisible government" hits it perfectly. If it had been less vicious in some of its work than the exposure indicates it would be damaging because it was an attempt to control legislation by hidden means and thus avoid responsibility.

Though it had no share in the exposures Mr. Hearst's newspaper, the Examiner, voices its condemnation of the manufacturing interests

Col. Mulhall tells how Congressman Gardner, New Jersey, supposedly a "friend" of labor was gradually won over to the side of the nation's exploiters. His correspondence with officials of the N. A. M, reveals, too, how carefully the manufacturers watched over the naming of congressional committees, especially the committee on labor, and used their every influence to get anti-labor men appointed. The name of Oscar Underwood, present Democratic floor leader in the house, is brought into the Mulhall revelations. Mulhall which have constituted the organization. It says:

The whole campaign of the N. A. M. — a campaign lasting years and never ending— was one of debanchery. Pages in congress, assumed to be innocent young boys, were corrupted into spies. Men who owed their places to the faith of organized labor in their honesty were bought whenever they were purchasable.

"If a man could be reached through his weaknesses, so much the easier for the N. A. M. If he could not be, the word went forth for his destruction.

stating in one of his letters that he had consulted Underwood with regard to the selection of the new labor committee, and intimating that the Democratic leader had done the best he could for the manufacturing interests.

Chairman Henry, of Texas, of the rules committee of the house of representatives, stated this week that a resolution will be drawn to cover three principal features of the Mulhall charges: The statement involving individual senators and congressmen; charges of alleged corruption of congressional committees and regarding the reported campaign of the National Association of Manufacturers against organized labor. Another important subject will be the maintenance of costly publicity bureaus by J. P. Morgan & Co., the Standard Oil Co., and other Wall street organizations. The house has now before it four resolutions proposing a public inquiry. Samuel Untermeyer, the New York lawyer who conducted the Pujo money trust investigation, has been suggested as special attorney. The house will ask the senate to concur in an appropriation of $10,000 to begin with.

Senator Overman said: "We have all the Mulhall papers and letters and do not propose to let go of them, but we would gladly welcome a committee from the house to work with us."

The senate lobby investigating committee today has in its hands approximately 20,000 letters, telegrams expense acounts and reports, the documentary evidence in connection with the charges brought by Mulhall.

Bad as all this is the worst is yet to come. The Catholic workingmen of the United States have been stunned when they learned this week that Cardinal Gibbons has been brought into the limelight as an arch enemy to union labor. It appears from Mulhall's confession that when the National Manufacturers' Association was fighting the Danbury hatters' union which was fined a quarter of a million dollars by the court for boycotting and was on strike for two years, in the heat of the strike the Cardinal was prevailed on by the N. A. M. to use his influence to keep the local priests from taking the side of the Catholic workingmen or from giving the men sympathy in their struggle.

It is safe to say that never were public officials caught with the goods on so completely as by the exposure of Mulhall. The names of the principal millionaire manufacturers of the United States have been dragged into the open light of day and are revealed to the people as a nest of scurvy conspirators. The main cogs in the machine of the old Republican party will now be placed on the scrap heap. The high church dignitaries who have been preaching patience to laborers for years and have been extolling the virtues of these so-called good men may now prepare to resign from their churches in disgrace, unless the investigation can be hushed up, which is not likely The big leaders of the chambers of commerce in the big cities of America, men like John H.

ON WITH THE FIGHT

NO 2

The Rebel believes that in the past the Socialists of the South have made the mistake ofscattering their shot too much or rather we have erred in conductig a propaganda covering fields that the masses of the Southern people were not acquainted with and in the nature of things could not on the whole readily learn or easily understand. This can be proven beyond question when we consider the failure of excellent men and women organizers who have come to speak to us from the North and with scarcely an exception made a complete failure.

These comrades have bitterly complained of their lack of success and in some cases bitterly denounced the Southern Socialists for their apathy and lack of interest. They were accustomed to drawing immense crowds in the industrial centers of the East and North who rapturously hung on every word they uttered.. Hence, when they failed to receive a similar greeting away down South in Dixie, they attributed their failure on lack of intelligence. These good comrades did not know so far from the agriculture population of the South being behind the North in intelligence, spirit and character, that on the contrary from the South, aye from the forks of the creek have come men with measures and methods that for their time was far ahead of anything developed in New England, and now in the Twentieth Century they are taking hold of the Socialist movement with such vim and vigor that the two states that led the nation in Socialist gains last election were both Southern States, viz: Texas and West Virginia Thus abundantly proving that the spirit, character and knowledge necessary for a great revolutionary movement is here in the South in as large a degree and even larger than in the North because of the homogenous makeup of our population in birth, principles and modes of thought

That which our Northern comrades failed to realize was the simple fact that the Southern audiences assembled to hear a solution of the ills that beset them in the South and instead were regaled with incidents of the class war in the North. The Southern agricultural workers who form the vast majority of the working population in the South want to know more about cotton gins and less about steel mills, he wants to know more about cotton in the field and less about cotton in a textile mill; he wants to know more about the price of uncultivated lands and less about the price of building lots in the great cities; is more concerned about child slavery in the cotton patch than he is about the children in the big city's slums; he is more concerned about the bonus system and the third and fourth than he is about an increase in wages in a Pittsbrg glass factory.

This is but natural; is true of humanity in the mass in every nation of the earth that those ills that lie on their doorstep concern them more than the troubles of their brothers away beyond ehe hill. Needless to say the Southern worker is as broad minded as his fellow-worker elsewhere and the wells of human sympathy flow as strong through his heart as any other people on earth. Nevertheless it is its own economic conditions that he must grapple with and fight over while he may shed a silent tear for those that are far away.

Let us reverse this situation and see what will happen. Suppose an eloquent renter from the black or sandy land of Texas should go down to the miserables who are striking for months in accursed Russianized Patterson or dynamite-swept Lawrence Mass., and there for hours tell the audience of strikers about the landlords of the south and the misery and travail of the cotton patch. How long would these adults and children of the mills maintain interest in his speeches, no matter though each sentence was tipped with Promothean fire and was delivered with the intense energy of a man who would lead a crusade? Not very long you may be sure.

The situation the Rebel has just sketched should be so plain that a wayfaring man, even though he be ignorant, should be able to grasp it at once, and yet strange to say there are men calling themselves Socialists in the South, men who were born and reared below the Mason and Dixon line who deliberately speak and write of Northern economic conditions with their unions and struggles to the exclusion of southern economic conditions and all that flows therefrom. They decry the Renters Union, assert that no good can come from it, ignore the great land question, that is such a living vital issue all over the South today; refuse to aid the timber workers of Louisiana and denounce their union because it is not patterned on lines that some of their northern brothers like, in short they live in a fool's paradise in which they believe that from some power on top located in the distant north the means will come that will emancipate the southern working class. Fortunately their influence is of a negligible degree and with the growth of the genuine socialist movement of the South they are steadily pushed backwards into the shadows of obscurity and it is well for them that it is so for the sunlight of progress generated by a growing revolutionary organization will surely hurt their eyes.

The Rebel rejoices to see abundant evidence that the southern worker in farm, forest and mine is awaking. He is developing his own speakers and writers and organizers, who understand their own economic conditions and no longer have to borrow their talent from a distance. In the Socialist locals he is commencing to demand that, instead of indulging in abstract theories, they eshall get into the fight by supporting the Renters Union to the limit. In some places these locals as in West Virginia and Oklahoma are proclaiming that the economic organization must be supported to the limit with all the powers that the Socialist local possesses. Along this line lies progress. Socialist locals cannot remain debating societies and live; they cannot become "holier than thou" or mutual admiration societies and survive. Every Socialist local must be into the fights of the worker on the economic field or they shall perish and such is the experience of the Socialist locals in every state in the union where they have been organized.

From all this it is abundantly plain that it is the duty of the Socialist locals of Louisiana to build up the Timber Workers Unions or consider the advisability of surrendering their char ers.

The Socialist locals of the big cities of the South must support the A. F. of L. where the A. F. of L. is in command of a fight or the I. W. W. where it is in charge of a battle on the comon enemy.

Only this week the Socialists of St. Paul and Minneapolis have leaped to the defense of the I. W. W. in the street car men's fight and the Minnesota Socialist owned and published by the Socialist party of Minnesota is backing the I. W. W. men to the limit.

The Socialist papers and state office of Oklahoma have thrown their entir strength to the support to the United Mine Workers in all their economic battles and now are unitedly working to kill a capitalist law, that if passed by referendum will compel the Union miner tolie on the wet ground while undercutting the coal.

This is the right spirit that the Oklahoma and Minnesota comrades are displaying. The Socialist party must not become the tail of any one economic organization of labor but must support one and all or go out of business.

Our duty in the Southern states to the Renters Union which is not affiliated with the A. F. of L. or the I. W. W. is as plain as the shining sun. We must help organize unions of our brothers in all the agricultural districts of the South. Then when they strike, as they already have done three times, we must support them without fear or favor to a finish. We must remember that without economic organization the Socialist party is impossible or if it did live it would be merely a driveling sect. It is our work then to push the Renters Union everywhere, all the time and do it now.

UP THEN WITH THE BANNER OF ORGANIZED LABOR,
UP WITH THE RENTER SUNION,
ON WITH THE FIGHT, ON WITH THE BATTLE.

INQUISITIVE YOUNGSTER.

"Pa, who is that moving?"

"Oh, that is old man Brown. His farm has been sold under mortgage so he is going to live in that old tumble-down house on the Widow Gates farm. It's so poor nobody will work it. I guess he will have the time of his life just to live."

"What is a mortgage, pa?"

"Well, you see, Mr. Brown had to borrow money to put with what he had of his own to pay for his farm, so he gave a claim on the farm to secure the debt. That was 15 or 20 years ago. He has paid interest on it all that time."

"How much money has he paid?"

"More than he borrowed, and lost all of the money of his own which he had to pay in on the farm besides."

"Why didn't the man give him the old mortgage when he paid him more than he borrowed of him instead of taing his home away from him? Does the mortgage man want to live there awful bad?"

"No, you can't understand these things. The law gives him the right and the government makes the laws. We have to live under them."

"And you and Mr. Brown and everybody else are the government? Say, pa, what makes them do it? Wish I could vote now. Has the Indian man got a mortgage on his farm, too?'

"No, son, the government doesn't allow that."

"Say, pa, you government fellows think a lot of the Indian men, don't you? More than you do of yourselves, don't you? What's got into you? Why don't you get some education pa?"—J. H. Letts, in Canton Socialist.

The Socialists used to be the fifth party in Texas, they beat the prohibitionists and became the third party, they took the bull moosers to a cleaning last election day and became the second party, in the special election that takes place on the 19th of this month the Democrats failed to put up a ticket in the 18th senatorial district, and now we stand a splendid chance of becoming the first party in this district. Where is that dad-gum galoot that said the Socialist party could never grow in Texas?

Kirby of Houston, will soon feel the lash of public opinion wielded by all decent men who scorn the methods of this National Manufacturers Association, of which John H. Kirby is a member.

It will be remembered by our readers that this manufacturers' assoiation that is now being revealed as the most corrupt body of degenerate crooks that ever afflicted a nation with their rotten presence has been the main force behind the citizens' alliances, taxpayers' leagues, commercial secretaries' associations, farmers' welfare commissions, non-partisan movements and similar bodies. They have roared strenuously for the home, the church and the flag; they have foamed at the mouth whenever organized labor was mentioned; they have sought to crucify union labor and spent millions in the task, they have blacklisted men for no other crime than carrying a a card in a labor union; they have evicted thousands of families, employe darmies of gunmen and thugs; they have soiled the ermine of the judiciary, corrupted state legislatures and congresses, and done it all in the name of law and order.

The Rebel rejoices in this exposure, and while hoping that even-handed justice will be meted out to the criminals we must point out that they are simply the fruits of the tree of capitalism. And even if the last one of them from John Kirby to Cardinal Gibbons should be jailed or hung the breed will grow again, because they are the seeds of the capitalist system that is based on the private unlimited ownership of land and the social necessities of a nation's life.

DOWN WITH CAPITALISM AND ITS BROOD OF MILLIONAIRE CORRUPTIONISTS BANDED TOGETHER IN KIRBY'S NATIONAL MANUFACTURERS' ASSOCIATION.

Tariff Fake

The editor of the Rebel was one of the majority in the national convention of the Socialist party in Indianapolis last year that refused to take any stock in the tariff, although some well-meaning comrades strenuously struggled for a plank in the platform of our party that would deal with this subject. We pointed out that a hollow-ground razor made in Germany and laid down in New York with a high protective duty paid on it costs fifty cents and is sold the next day, a few miles away, for $4 and that consequently it was the parasitic middle man and retailer that got the differnece, while labor either in Europe or America in no way benefitted the dealer. In the recent tariff discussion in Washington a similar case, this time with regard to hats, developed that thoroughly proves our point. Writing on this matter the Indianapolis Star says:

JUST ABOUT AN OLD HAT.

The tariff hearing in Washington has been developing some interesting facts. A few days ago a representative of the fur felt hat industry was before the committee arguing against the duty on raw material. There was placed before the manufacturer a brown felt hat belonging to Congressman Underwood. After arguing various points in the schedule the chairman asked the cost of production of that same hat in Italy. The witness said the cost would be about 70 cents and there was an import duty of 40 cents, which made the total cost $1.10. The witness further agreed that the hat would cost the consumer $5 in the United States.

At this point the witness was asked what became of the difference between $1.10 and $5, the selling price here. He said it was absorbed by retailers and the middlemen. In the palmy days the spellbinders said the difference went largely to the workingman; where, as a matter of fact, if he wears a $5 hat he pays it out rather than takes it in.

This incident is merely another reminder that there is considerable revising needed in certain tariff schedules, and also, that someone makes a very nice profit in felt hats.

If other articles of wearing apparel and food are subject to the same circumstances, the high cost of living is illuminated in spots.

You can swear it is illuminated in spots, there is no tariff on oil that is refined in Pennsylvania and shipped to New York, and yet the price goes soaring out of sight. Tariff on all the other great staples are jokes because the American manufacturer can undersell the European in his own market. There is no tariff on peaches, and yet a comrade in Henderson county shipped a carload to Chicago, received nothing for his peaches and got a bill for $64 for freight charges as a reward for his labor. There is no tariff on cabbage which sells in South Texas at 20 cents for 100 pounds and the Rebel's wife buys it back at the rate of $5.00 for a hundred pounds in Hallettsville at a corner grocery. The tariff is a howling farce designed to throw sand in the eyes of a multitude of suckers. Swat the parasite, big and little, and receive the product of your toil, is the sensible thing to do, but as long as you fool around with discussion of high or law tariff, protection or free trade then the parasite will continue to draw the last drop of your blood.

Will somebody please convey this news to Woodenhead Wilson?

WAITERS WIN.

The waiters in Dallas, Texas, won one of the biggest waiters' strikes in the South last week. When the strike was called the waiters had twenty-eight union houses in the city and the union cards were taken out of twenty-two of them. Now the association houses have signed up and there are 35 union restaurants in the city. The men demanded a six-day week instead of seven and for the same pay as when they worked seven days. These men have quietly proved that the worker who stands alone gets nothing, when they stand together in their crafts they get concessions. When the workers organize in one big union they will have paved the way for the ownership of the entire world.

In the Eighteenth

A wise man one time made the following generalization of the political parties of America. He said:

"The Republican party represents the organized rascality of our country.

"The Socialist party represent the organized intelligence of our country.

"The Prohibition party represents the organized fanaticism of the country.

"The Democratic party represents the organized ignorance of the country."

That the wise man had summed up the political parties right few intelligent people will doubt. That he sized up the Democratic party in a sentence is true beyond a possible probable shadow of a doubt.

For the benefit of those who would question this statement the Rebel presents this week abundant proof of our contention by telling our readers what has occurred in the 18th Senatorial District in which the Rebel is published and which contains the rock-ribbed Democratic counties of Lavaca, Austin, Fayette and Colorado.

For fourteen years this district has been represented in the state senate by D. A. Paulus of Lavaca. In April he was appointed postmaster of Hallettsville by President Wilson and consequently resigned his senatorial seat. A special election was ordered to fill the vacancy, said election to take place on July 19th, 1913. The Socialist party held a nominating convention and chose for their candidate Mr. E. R. Meitzen, editor of the Hallettsville Semi-Weekly New Era and business manager of the Rebel. The district chairman duly certified his nomination to the various county clerks, whereupon we lay back to see what the opposition parties would do, and while waiting we prepared to give them the fight of their lives.

In vain we listened for the lowing of the bull moose; that interesting horned beast had taken to the tall timber last election day and but few people believe that his antlers will ever be seen in the political thickets of the Lone Star State.

In vain we listened for the trumpeting of the elephant, because with the passing of the postoffices to the Democratic herd that unfortunate beast has starved to death on the sandy stretches of Texas.

There was but one other beast to make his ...ce upon our horizon, that beast was the donkey, the everlastingly stupid donk, fit emblem for the party that represents the organized ignorance of our country. But, alas, the long-eared beast never appeared, our ears were never assailed by his bray and so the time passed when the last convention could be held, and of all the beasts in the political menagerie the Socialist lion alone held the field.

One of the keepers of the donk awoke on the night before the last day to the fact that unless quick action was taken in the next twelve hours and petitions were circulated asking that his name be placed on the Independent ticket, that the Socialists would land their senator in Austin without opposition. Consternation reigned in the camp of the donk. All ove the district the long distance telephone bells were ringing, with the result that on Saturday, June 28, in each of the county squares in the district the donk lawyers were running around with petitions in their hand requesting the business men to sign a petition that would enable their nominee to get upon the ballot as an independent.

And such a nominee! I said at the beginning of this too true tale that the Democratic party represented the organized ignorance of the country, let me show by this nominee that I am correct. An ignorant man is a man who will support the candidate of a party at the polls whom he has had no part in nominating. It was even so in this case. There was one logical nominee for the nomination, that man was W. T. Bagby, the brilliant floor leader of the antis in the house of representatives. He had spent his time, money and energy in fighting the battles of the donk.

Everybody in the four counties that comprise the district was certain of his elevation to the state senate. But, alas, no! because a few long distance messages were received here and there and a private letter came from Austin, whereupon the logical candidate was ordered aside and an unknown was put up, who was without knowledge, ability or strength. A man who didn't know even enough to get upon the ballot! !

So alas and alak and misery me for the followers of the donk. For the first time since the first white man walked over this country the donks have no place on the official ballot. The only regular political party represented on the ballot on July 19th will be the Socialist party, while every donk devotee feels that his face has been slapped by one or two big leaders who treated them like children and while patting them on the back as Democrats gave them no more to say about their choice of a candidate to represent them in the state senate than if they were blue-gummed niggers on an Alabama plantation.

Under these circumstances any man so devoid of self-respect that would vote against the only regular party candidate on the ticket on the 19th of this month ought to chain himself to a telegraph pole and hire a husky negro to read him a few lessons on what real democracy means.

Three cheers for E. R. Meitzen, the only democratic candidate in the race, the man who stands first, last and all the time for genuine democracy, yea, even social democracy—Socialism.

JAILING THE FIGHTERS.

E. E. Kirk and H. M. McKee, two active members of the Socialist party and gallant free-speech fighters, have been jailed for their battles for free speech n San Diego. They delivered stirring speeches at the entrance to the jail after which they went before the judge to be sentenced. Describing the scene the Los Angeles Social Democrat says:

Kirk and McKee then went before the judge who had sentenced them Judge Sloane, and secured their commitment papers. The judge, brisk, looking more like a driving man of sordid business than a solemn officer of a court, was quick and curt. The business over there, the men went back out of doors for the last time. A hasty lunch of sandwiches and coffee near the jail door— and then the jail.

They occupy cells now, these two men. Kirk must serve a sentence of 6 months and pay a fine of $300, or remain in jail for five additional months. He wil' ot pay the fine. By good be. h... vill shorten his term a month ...'s being ten months. McKee ... three months, in addition ...ne, which he will not pay. ...en his term two weeks, ...'l term seven and one-

...e speech in San Diego ...st be paid. For with... ...ierica would not be ...ica must remain

...eal in your ...vrite to State ...n, Rockdale,

DRUNK WITH POWER, AN ERUPTION SOON.

The Rebel is always pleased to read in an old party paper something that indicates that its editor has his ears to the ground. The editor of the Saturday Journal had a lucid moment last week and proceeded to get off the following:

In the great gardens at Versailles the nobility played in the gardens and laughed at the groans of the people.

While they were still playing the footsteps of the mob were heard and in a few hours the heads of the rulers were being carried on pikes. Let this be a warning to the ruling classes of the world. The people are patient and are suffering. You may deceive them, but some day they will turn in blind revolt and then beware; the pent-up vengeance of half a century will loosen and the wrath of the people will pour forth. You are sleeping on dangerous ground; incipient revolutions are breaking out everywhere. Plutocracy is drunk with power, the world today is one sleeping volcano. Here and there we notice a vent but that is not sufficient; the great eruption will occur sooner or later. There is but one alternative and that is the class conscious organization of the workers on both the political and industrial field.

The Rebel wil pay a reward of $5.00 to the first lady or gentleman who can give us the address of a republican or bull moose headquarters in any county, senatorial or congressional district in the state of Texas that is open and doing business on this 12th day of July, 1913.

THE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE OF THE RULING CLASS.

The Rebel has repeatedly pointed out that whoever owns the industries of a nation owns its government and that whenever the time comes that the government falls into other hands than these who own the industries, that then these owners are quickly shorn of their power. It was so in Rome, in England, France and in the United States on at least two different occasions, and it is just because of that fact that Wilson cannot do anything for the good of the masses as long as he stands for the private ownership of such industries.

The latest case in point is the oil situation in old Mexico.

In three states, Tamaulipas, Vera Cruz and San Luis Potosi lie the greatest oil fields in the world where production is now 250,000 varas per day and the surface is barely scratched. Ruling over Mexico is a murderer named Huerta, who has recently floated a loan of $100,000,000 although insurrection is on in practically every states in the Mexican republic. A special dispatch from New York to the Houston Chronicle of July 7th tells us how he was enabled to get the money. It apears that a great English plutocrat named Lord Cowdray and the Waters-Pierce Oil Company, backed by the Rothschilds, have put up the money for Huerta who in turn has given them control of these great fields. The Chronicle dispatch says:

WORLD'S GREATEST OIL FIELDS FORMED AS RESULT OF MARVELOUS FINANCIAL INTRIGUE THAT NETS MEXICAN PRESIDENT $100,000,000 BOND SALE IN SPITE OF ATTITUDE OF MANY NATIONS.

New York, July 2.— Startling inside facts of Mexico financing in the last days of May, just disclosed here, have caused a profound sensation in banking and commercial circles. The sensation runs to wherever the true status of the $100,000,000 affair, with its "sure thing" $3,250,000 banking rake-off, and its equally "sure thing", several hundred million dollar commercial winning, has been laid bare.

The banking matter is, in fact, a transaction in Mexico ail—oil in such magnitude of production as the world has never known and probably will never know a gain—oil now gushing from half a thousand wells not 300 miles beyond the Texas border, gushing at the rate of half a thousand barrels a day; oil pounding at the caps which held it back; oil ready to gush from 5000 wells the year following, and three years hence from 10,0000 wells at a hundred barrels each a day, gushing a million barrels a day into the fierce glare of the torrid sun.

The oil's the thing that brought the money for Mexico's treasury, regardless of Washington's attitude. Sixty million barrels is this year's export figure, with 10,000,000 barrels tanked for lack of carriage and 10,000,000 barrels used in local consumption in Mexico for fuel, lubrication and light.

$200,000,000 a Year in Oil.

Eighty million barrels of crude petroleum gushing from the ground in this virgin field! Next year, 125,000,000 barrels! The year after 200,000,000 barrels—half the worlds present output—and following close thereafter the running broad jump to more than a million barrels a day; Sundays, holidays, unceasing 350,000,000 ta 400,000,000 barrels ayear—worth from 50 cents to 80 cents a barrel, staggering total of nature's bounty largely concentrated now in privileged hands by the most stupendous coup of this century—a coup exploiting Mexico's misery to a fineness of exaction not hitherto attempted with any other nation within the memory of man.

The greatest secrecy has been maintained regarding this underlying element in what hitherto has been published as a purely financial affair between eminent bankers of New York and Europe and Mexico's government. But the mystery of this financing was too profound to remain buried. That Mexico— shattered and shivering — could borrow when Germany's loans failed, when gilt-edged paper of cities states and corporations of splendid credit stood in the market without takers—this seemed miraculous to the minor bankers and to a shortsighted and careless public. Stranded, apparently helpless, Mexico, with a shadowy government under Uncle Sam's frown, refunding a hundred millions for ten years in a money market that took no chances! What was the answer?

But now the answer is known. The five years war between the Mexican Eagle Oil Company (Lord Cowdray) and the Waters-Pierce Oil Company has been settled. The sweeping Cowdray concessions for all boring in Mexico, obtained from the Porfirio Diaz government —concessions of incalculable value, saved by revolution in Mexico from Madero's threatened cancellation—are now guaranteed by President Huerta and from the broad base upon which Cowdray, H. Clay, Pierce and the Rothschilds are building their great organization for battle with Standard Oil for suppremacy in the oil business of the world.

And thus again is the Socialist contention shown to be correct. These plutocrats put up the money, get the government and control the oil. Verily, verily I say unto you, he that owns the oil industry and similar industries, owns the government. Government is the executive committee of the ruling class.

FROM ANDREWS.

To The Rebel, Hallettsville, Texas, and My Friends and Comrades in Texas and Oklahoma:

It has been impossible for me to answer all the letters I have received from you offering to assist me in putting up a defense. I will try to explain. Each and every one of you who wrote offered to assist me if I would only tell you what to do. or several days these letters were under the scrutiny of a detective; every letter that came to me was inspected, every letter that went out was inspected, and in my mind it looked very plain to me that they had me marked up for a victim, but thanks to the Rebel for their prompt action in throwing open their columns to me they failed to come through. It was the Rebel that brought comrades here by ones twos and fours. It was the Rebel that brought letters to me by the hundred, each and every one expressing their desire to raise a fund for my defense. I could not answer these letters on account of my mail being confiscated, but to those that came to see me personally I would tell the following message:

My defense all depends on the circulation and distribution of the Rebel. Why?

Comrade, don't you know that every capitalist lawyer on earth is under the direct control of public sentiment, which is nothing more nor less than the popular will of the very devil himself? This devil has wings, yes wings. It can fly around the world in almost the twinkling of an eye, its wings are made of wires, cables and printers' ink. The various capitalist newspapers have made music for this monstrous dragon until they have learned which tune he likes best, and as a result the devil has under his control all the well-fed lawyers, therefore, again I say my freedom, my release all depends on the circulation and distribution of the Rebel which contains particulars of the actions of the conspirators There is not a capitalist publication on earth that would dare print it because the devil would be on their trail in the twinkling of an eye. If one understands the meaning of verses 1, 2 and 3 of the 20th chapter of Revelations he will come to the same conclusion that I have, and that scripture will be fulfilled when the Workers of the World unite.

Now, as to my defense, I want to say that I have thought a good deal more about the fate of others than I have about myself, and I dare say that I would rather give up my freedom than give up my principle. I don't care what they do to me. If I could only inform the working class, my class, what had become of me and how it was done, and I dare say money could not buy the experience I have had in the last few months. I have learned the things I wanted to learn. I know what it is to have all my mail confiscated, and all those doubting this statement might read the Waurika News-Democrat of April 18. I know what it is to receive the news that hired thugs of the union busters were planting dynamite around Cresson, Texas, trying to discredit the co-operative union of railway trackmen. I know what it is for hired thugs to come here and sleep in the jail office several nights and inspect my mail, trying to connect me with the planting of dynamite. This, no doubt, is the scheme they had framed, and I offer the following proof: Practically every letter I wrote while in the Granbury jail between April 1 and 11 was confiscated by the sheriff of Granbury. These letters were sent to the sheriff here at Waurika, and are now in his office, except some of them were sent to the governor of Texas. The governor gave this information to Captain F. M. White, my father-in-law at Austin. The Waurika News-Democrat came out in large headlines April 18th praising the sheriff here for getting his man and stated that all the letters I had written while in the Granbury jail had been confiscated and were kept in the sheriff's office here. Now it will be remembered that on the 12th day of April two men placed dynamite on the track at Cresson and were caught in the act by Chapel Bryant, the section foreman there. Comrade A. M. Dobbs, at Granbury, Texas, R. 3, is arranging for my defense. He will not accomplish anything unless this paper is distributed by the thousands.

Geo. Andrews.

The Paterson silk strikers have unbroken ranks as we go to press, and an international silk strike is the wonderful battle that these workers are putting up.

Get the Mun.

The wise one was leaning up against the courthouse railing intently reading a newspaper when the small business man passed by and said:

"Well, old son, what are you reading now? Are you devouring some Socialist literature that explains how we can get the mun?"

The wise one looked at his questioner, and as he quietly smiled he handed him a copy of the Houston Post, dated July 3rd, and as the crowd gathered around the two old opponents, the wise one said:

"Please read this and then you will understand how impossible it is for you or I or any other ordinary individual to get the mun."

"What's it all about?" said the banker as he pushed his way into the rowd. "What kind of a story is this you are getting up? Is this some more sidewalk gossip you are indulging in?"

"No sir," said the wise one. "This story that my friend is going to read to me was delivered on the 2nd of July under oath in Washington, D. C., before an investigating committee of the United States Senate. It shows how $200,000,000 was cleaned up by a change in the books of a great railroad system. But, anyhow, our friend here is going to read the story. Just listen here."

The small business man took the paper n his hand and in a clear, distinct voice read the following from the Post to the assembled crowd:

Lamar's statement today before the Senate lobby committee regarding the alleged forgery of the $82,000,000 on the Union Pacific books in 1901 is substantially as follows:

"In the summer, sometime, of 1901, somebody forged the books of the Union Pacific Railroad Company to the tune of $82,000,000. Who it was I do not know. As a consequence the men connected with the company immediately thereafter got $82,000,000 in cash as the proceeds of that forgery, and that $82,000,000 was the fulcrum through which all these great giant monopolies and conspiracies were fastened on the lines of railroads serving the territory from the Rocky Mountains to the Gulf of Mexico, and from the Pacific Ocean to the Missouri River and, more than that, it was the fulcrum which this group of men—Harriman, to the extent of $150,000,000 or $200,000,000— Kuhn, Loeb & Co., and one or two others to the extent of $50,000,000 or $100,000,000 more—were enabled to acquire these gigantic fortunes.

Told What Happened.

"The first consolidated balance sheet of the Union Pacific Railroad on June 30, 1900, contained for the first time the evidences and results of what had been going on from June 30, 1898, to June 30, 1900, and this is what happened:

"In the reorganization the old Union Pacific had lost control of what is known as the 'Oregon properties.' They consisted of the Oregon Railroad and Navigation Company and the Oregon Short Line Railroad Company. Between the dates I have mentioned the new company recovered them and paid for them, first by an issue of its own securities and, secondly, by an assumption of debts of these companies, and, as I have already said, the consolidated balance sheet of June 30, 1900, showed for the first time a consolidated statement of all these companies.

"On the debit side appeared the amount of securities issued and debt assumed against the acquisition of those properties.

"On the asset side there appeared a credit equal to the entry value of all the physical properties so acquired, and then, again, there appeared a duplication of that.

"The same amount was entered over again as representing the value of the securities, which in turn represented the value of the physical properties acquired.

"The sum of $82,000,000 or its equivalent was entered twice on the asset side. But up to that time the transaction was only open to the objection and criticism that it represented a piece of clumsy bookkeeping; for, again on the debit side there appeared an entry corresponding, treating the securities owned by the Union Pacific Railroad as though they were still afloat and in the hands of the public; but the following year, 1901, somebody erased that entry on the debit side.

Results of Erasure.

"So you had the entry on the one side of the amount of securities issued by the Union Pacific Railroad and the amount o fdebit it had assumed, representing the payment of the purchase price; that on the debit side and on the asset side was representing a corresponding entry of an equal amount, representing the physical value of the property. And, then again, the same entry over again. And that condition existed as a result of this forgery, as a result of this erasure.

"And that $82,000,000, before it was erased, represented a debt entry against a credit entry. The credit entry being the entry representing the securities of these companies which the Union Pacific has acquired.

"Now here is what they did and here is what flowed from the forgery. They took all the securities of the Oregon Short Line Railroad Company and the securities of the Oregon Railway and Navigation Company out from the treasury of the Union Pacific Railroad Company and pledged them, and they took that money and applied it to the management and the financing of this Northern Pacific stock, which thereafter became Northern securities stock, and then again Northern Pacific, Great Northern and Great Northern Ore, and that, in the end, was sold out at a most enormous profit and the proceeds of that was then used to buy from Kuhn, Loeb & Co. in one day $200,000,000 of securities, which the testimony before the Interstate Commerce Commission has strongly tended to show they bought from themselves.

When the small business man finished the story of how the tens of millions were accumulated over night, the wise one pushed his way through the crowd and started to leave without saying a word.

"Why don't you wait a while?" shouted the banker. "What do you want to run off for? We would like to hear your views on this—the story of millions."

The wise one turned around, disgustedly and said: "I am going to get into my buggy and drive out a couple of miles in the country, I am going to lean on the fence of a rented farm, I am going to look at a young woman prematurely aged pulling a cotton sack down the row under the blazing Texas sun while her husband is going down an adjoining row and her baby is lying under the shade of a tree, while four other little tots are helping along in the work. Then I am going to read this story to that man and if he refuses to join the Renters Union and continues to vote for a system that gives a few grafters tens of millions and condemns his wife and children to poverty, ignorance and toil, I shall get down on my knees and pray to the Good Lord to keep my hands off him, because fellows of that sort are not fit to be the husbands of good white Southern women."

The wise one then strode over to his buggy while the banker murmured: "That dad-gummed fellow is sure radical."

"Well, I guess the times require radical men," said the small business man, "because I don't see how we little fellows are ever going to get the mun."

WOMEN WIN IN ILLINOIS.

The women of Illinois have secured the suffrage. The Rebel rejoices to learn that our sisters have achieved this far-reaching victory and thereby captured the vote for the first time in a state east of the Mississippi river, and for the first time Chicago, an American city of the first rank is to call its women citizens in its councils. Separate ballot boxes and ballots shall be provided for women, a provision that will knock out the cry of the bourbon who objects to women going to the ballot boxes with men. Speaking of the victory the Chicago Evening News says:

"It is interesting to observe that the fight on woman-suffrage at Springfield was mainly a fight by friends of the liquor interests. The feeling that women should be permitted to express themselves at the polls on the liquor question and on many other questions directly affecting the financial, physical, and moral welfare of the communities in which they live has had much to do with the outcome of their hard-fought campaign."

This prompts the Rebel to ask the question what is the reason that Dr. Rankin Gambrell & Co. do not make a fight for woman's suffrage in Texas? Can it be that these distinguished gentlemen fear that the prohibition fight will be won and then lost, as in Oklahoma City, and these reverend gentlemen will be out of a job?

Again, the Rebel would like to know if the railroad and land interests fear an extension of the suffrage? We would also like to know what kind of a democrat is it that opposes an extension of the democracy?

God bless the women; they are marching on, and before many years have passed they will have the ballot in every state in the union.

THE COME-BACK OF MORSE.

C. W. Morse, the millonaire who stole $30,000,000 and was released from the federal penitentiary when he was supposed to be on his deathbed, is now in the picture of health and is gambolling and gambling in Wall street in the old time way. He has already got control of an $8,000,000 corporation.

The Rebel salutes Mr. Morse as an extremely wise man. If he had stolen a loaf of bread, a postage stamp or a bottle of soda pop he would still be in the pen, but being a wise man he stole millions and now has a yacht, a palace and a beautiful set of offices in Wall street. The moral is plain: Whenever you steal, steal big and at the worst the jail won't hold you long.

POSTAGE STAMPS.

Don't send them unless you must, but be sure and send 1c stamps. They cost you no more and we can use them to a better advantage.

OUR REBS.

OUR REBS.

The battle with the ons and the offs is raging as fiercely as ever. The Rebel is in the shape that the Irishman was one time when he fought six huskies with his bare hands for three hours, and then when he was separated from the enemy he said "Thank God, I am holding my own!" That's the shape the Rebel is in now. We are paying our debts and holding our own; but not making the great progress that we believe the lass of the Rebel is entitled to.

One fact we wish to call the attention of all Socialists to is that where the cause has been most successful those who were responsible for the success used the printed word to reach the masses. We would not decry the value of lectures, soapbox meetings or encampments for one moment. They all have a place in our movement, and are of immense benefit, but when you want to make converts see to it that you get their subs for 25 cents and they get 24 columns of Socialist argument coming to them in their homes for forty consecutive weeks, and our experience is that about ten issues is sufficient to convert the most hostile opponent of the truth.

Write us today enclosing a bunch of subs at 25 cents each. The Rebel is now so well and favorably known that all you have to do is to ask a man and if he has the money in his pocket he will produce it at once. Don't fail to remember that you can go upon our list for four years for $1.00 and you can get a bunch of Rebels from ten copies to ten thousand at half a cent apiece. Help us towards the hundred thousand mark as soon as possible and you will find that the land question will be solved in Dixie.

We have only space this week for a few of our Rebel army:

E. E. Scrivener, Bell Co., Tex., remits $3 for 12 subs saying: "I see my subscription expires at 106 and I do not want to miss a copy."

E. S. Kuykendall, Tarrant Co., Tex., sends a dollar for four sub cards with his best wishes for our success.

J. B. Adams, Polk Co., Ark., orders ten cards in the hope that he can clear up some bourbons in that state.

R. J. Creamer, Cottle Co., Tex., orders a large bundle of the land edition and also a bundle of No. 102 and remarks: "That article on the shame of Texas is enough to jar the blind bridle off the moss backs."

J. O.Smith, Wharton Co., Tex., the old reliable Renters Union organizer, orders three bundles of the Land edition to be send to different addresses.

A. R. Davis, Jones Co., Tex., and H. Robertson, Waller Co., Tex., also orders bundles of 104.

E. T. Haley, Angelina Co., Tex., goes on for four years and orders an extra sub.

James H. Newton, Stephens Co., Tex., sends us five scalps that he took on a recent raid.

J. C. Alcorn, Hopkins Co., Tex., walks up with four to be treated at once and says that the Rebel can always do the work.

H. T. Paull, Wichita Co., Tex., orders five and says it was a pleasure to do the work.

W. J. Kennedy, Bell Co., Tex., orders a bunch of sub cards and says he is working hard while the other fellow is getting the mun.

R. W. Bartholomew, Ca[illegible] Co., Tex., sends in a club and says: "There is no paper published to equal the Rebel."

J. H. Rockenbaugh, Van Zandt Co., Tex., has secured four patients in the free state. He believes they will soon be cured of the donkitis.

D. F. Spivey, Navarro Co., Tex., sends in a dollar for two yearly subs and wishes us luck in our great fight.

A few of the bundle brigade follows: H. B. Cooper, Knox Co., Tex., 500; A. S. Collins, Trinity, 100; J. G. Cortes, Bell Co., Tex., 200; H. B. Hurlburt, Palo Pinto Co., Tex., 100; James Edwards, Dickens Co., 100; Jno. L. Foreman, Runnels Co., 50; B. F. Hadaway, Falls Co., 50; and some land pamphlets; J. H. Lee, Wilson Co., 100.

The four year subs keep rolling in: Edwards of Dickens Co.; J. L. Bright, Hamilton Co.; Put Jasper, Briscoe Co.; J. K. Mitchell, Floyd Co., are among the number.

Now I have just room for a benediction delivered for the benefit of our Rebs by the Rev. W. D. Farley, of Navarro county, who forwards us six for treatment.

WANTED— A German Socialist renter, Should be able to work 120 acres of land or more. And should have at least 6 head of workstock. Will state particulars in reply to any one who applies for the place. Located in Wilbarger county. J. F. Drieshner, Tolbert Tex. 2 & p

SOME BEAUTY BUDS.

Little John D. Rockefeller, Jr., speaking in the Bible class of the ifth Avenue Baptist church in New York a good while ago said: "The American Beauty rose can be produced in all its splendor only by sacrificing all the early buds that grow up around it. The rose has 1,000 buds, and in order to produce the American Beauty the gardner goes around it with a knife and snips 999, in order that all the strength and beauty may be forced into one bloom."

Little Johnnie uttered the above n defense of his papa's Standard Oil. Isn't it a pity that there was not somebody in that Bible class to arise and quote the revolutionist of Nazareth who said: "Let the strong bear the burdens of the weak," and again, "Give and it shall be given unto you." It is true that in the process of economic development the little fellows had to be sacrificed so that the Standard Oil might reach the summit of industrial organization. But it will not be long before the people take over the Standard Oil Co., and then nobody will be sacrificed under the Socialist co-operative commonwealth. The Rebel is not a prophet nor the son of a prophet, but he believes that before another decade is past the people of the nation will own the oils of a nation, and little Johnnie D. will be talking about American Beauty roses as he passes around the tamoourine for the price of a breakfast and bed.

Little Joe Brown in retiring from the governorship of Georgia last week made a bitter attack on labor unions. What else could you expect? He is a bourbon governor of a Democratic state, where they give a 10-year-old boy 11 years in the stockade for stealing a bottle of soda pop. May the god of battles rain fire and brimstone on the thick skull of the working man who votes the ticket of the donk.

The donk has ruled Texas for forty years and the Houston Chronicle deplores the fact that our state is 43rd in the matter of education and in spite of an enormous permanent school fund we only spend $12,00,000 for public school funds while the state of Massachusetts spends $36,000,000 annually. The institutions for the blind in New York are models for the nation. Texas has a miserable dilapidated fire trap for her blind. The Chronicle wisely concludes: "It is about time that we did something down here besides quarrel over the liquor question and United States senatorships. It is about time to turn our attention to more substantial undertakinngs—the welfare of the people, to co-operative effort for the ommon good."

The Chronicle overlooks the fact that the donk can no more change than the leopard can change his spots. Swat the donk, elect the socialist lion instead.

Billie Sunday is the greatest revivalist in America. He spoke in Decatur, Ill., three years ago, a town of 31,000. He made 6,209 converts and collected for himself $11,379.56. The interesting fact about the whole thing is that Decatur has gone wet and the theaters and moving picture shows are open all day Sunday. Either revivals are failures or there is an ungodly number of backsliders in Decatur or a wet town with open theaters on Sunday is thoroughly unchristian, or—what's the use, you have to solve this thing for yourself?

The world is full of ignoramuses, who think that by living to themselves and minding their own business and not being their brothers keeper that they can get along best. What fools they are, as they chance that stupid hymn:

God bless me and my wife
Uncle John and his wife,
Us four, no more, amen.

The Rebel will now go around and take up a collection to help bury them in potters fields.

There are 35,000,000 people in the United States who perform some kind of labor. If 25,000,000 of them should dead and their places never taken it would make no difference so far as actual wealth production is concerned. About 10,000,000 people do all the really necessary work. Did you know that, did you ever think of that, do you know why that is so? We will diagram it for you in next week's Rebel.

Miss Elizabeth Gurley Flynn was placed on trial in Patterson last week inciting the strikers to riot. The jury disagreed.

Texas Notes.

Ed. A. Green, State Sec., Rockdale

I wonder what has become of the four or five thousand fellows who joined the party about a year or more ago claiming to be socialists and who have since let their membership lapse and who are now resting on their oars and allowing two thousand or so unconquerable sure enough Socialists to fight the battle alone. I don't know whether you are going to like it or not, neither do I care but here is my candid opinion of you fellows and every other one who calls himself a socialist and, except through poverty is not a dues-paying member of the Socialist party, I think he is the scabbiest kind of a scab and ought to be banished to West Virginia and be compelled to live under the rule of Hatfield the balance of his natural life!

Now I hope every darned one of you will get "fitin" mad and go right out NOW and organize a local, and if you have got even one little red drop of revolutionary RED blood YOU WILL.

Although the open season for paradise peddlers, and other like rodents who are out assisting the devil and the Democratic party in upholding the existing order in Texas, closed some time ago, and quotations on their hides are very "bearish", our boys just can't help skinning one of these fakes occasionally as the following reports will show.

Here is P. G. Zimmerman's description of what happened to one of these holies at Bomarton a few days ago:

"Comrade Lambreth skinned one of the enemy last night and night before. Lambreth is our Christian comrade from Dunn, Texas. He is a fine fellow and a splendid agitator to send among the religious people. He gets their goat, but does it in a decent, orderly manner.

A. F. Saunders was the Angel that got his wings clipped here last night. His talks did not touch the philosophy of Socialism, but did injure the cause of his church, he has black spots all over him and will soon find that debating with Socialists is a good way to bring them out.

Don't fail to give Comrade Lambreth credit for good clean work on this job."

Another Rev. defender of the system that makes Christianity impossible met his "Waterloo" last month at Con Can in Sabinal county when the Rev. Wilkerson butted into the human cyclone, W. S. Noble in a three days twist at that place, as the following unbiased report from Noble will show.

"My opponent, (who by the way is a perfect gentleman and thoroughly fair and clean in debate, and who is fortunately bl ssed with a beautiful and faithful wife, who thinks she has the greatest debater in America for a companion) labored hard to prove that economic determinism and historical evolution led to infidelity. He read from Bebel and Kautsky to sustain his contention. The climax came when I went to several of the students of the Christian College at that place (said college being run by the particular sect to which Rev. Wilkerson belongs) and shoved them Meyers Ancient History, asking them if this history was being used in the school, they said it was. I read from it the same historical statements my opponent had read from Bebel and asked him if they were true. He said "no." I then asked him if he and his colleagues went over the state of Texas and persuaded Christian parents to send their children to this Christian school and then taught them lies. He said "Yes." My arguments were not met and his evasions were apparent to all. This is a great and good people here and I believe much good was done for the cause of humanity."

"Please state that I am available during the month of July in Jones and Taylor counties to organize socialist and Renters Union locals. Those wanting me will please address me as follows, W. D. Owen, Abilene, R.F.D. 4,"

Richey Alexander the promoter of the big Grand Saline encampment has sent this office several hundred circulars advertising the big event, which will be sent out with the regular correspondence.

Colonel Dick Maple will arrive in Texas about August 15, if you haven't already written for a date for him do so at once as his route will be arranged soon and then you may be too late.

If you OPPOSE taking from the people the right to vote on State bond issues and giving to the Legislature full power to issue bonds in unlimited amounts —from One Million to a Hundred Million Dollars' worth **without a vote of the Tax-Payers** — scratch your ballot like this:

~~FOR AMENDMENT to Sections 49 and 52, of Article 3, of the Constitution, authorizing the issuance of bonds for the University of Texas, Agricultural and Mechanical College, State Penitentiary System, and other public improvements and building of warehouses for agricultural products.~~

AGAINST AMENDMENT to Sections 49 and 52, of Article 3, of the Constitution, authorizing the issuance of bonds for the University of Texas, Agricultural and Mechanical College, State Penitentiary System, and other public improvements and building of warehouses for agricultural products.

STATE TAX-PAYERS' ASSOCIATION

A. M. KENNEDY, Sec.

(Advertisement.)

Oklahoma Notes.

H. M. Sinclair, Sec., Oklahoma, Ok.

Local Marlow will hold a two days envampment on July 28 and 29th. Kate Richards O'Hare, M. Stallard and other good speakers will be present. Comrade T. N. Pritchard is secretary of the local and those want information about it can write him at Marlow.

Osage County Convention.

There will be a mass County Convention of the Socialists of Osage county at Nelagoney on Saturday, July 19th at 2 p. m. The purpose is to perfect a political organization. All Socialists in the county should participate in this important matter.

Nowata County Convention.

Nowata county Convention at Nowata, Tuesday, July 15th, 2 p. m. Comrade E. L. M. Moore of Wagoner and other good speakers will be present and address the convention. All Socialists in this county are urgently requested to be present as there are some very important thing to be settled.

H. H. Stallard at County Conventions.

Custer county at Arapho, Friday, July 18, 2 p. m. Washita county at Cordell, Saturday, July 19, 2 p. m. Kiowa county at Hobart, Sunday, July 20, 2 p. m. Greer county at Mangum, Monday, July 21, 2 p. m. Harmon county at Hollis, Wednesday, July 23, 2 p. m.

All Socialists living in the above counties should be present as there is some very important business to be transacted. Comrade H. H. Stallard will address all the above conventions.

Additional dates for Stallard are as follows:

Bessie, July 18. Cloud Cliff, July 19. Lugert, July 20. Reed, July 21. Carl, July 22. Bitter Creek, 23, all at 8 p. m.

McLester's Dates.

Pawnee county: Keystone, July 15; Terlton, July 16; Hallett, July 17; Jennings, July 18; Valley S H, July 19; Pawnee, July 20; Skedee, July 21; Ralston, July 22; Merimac, July 23; Cleveland, July 24.

Pittsburg county: Indianola, Aug 1 at 8:30 p. m.; Canadian, Aug 2 at 2:30 p. m.; Fairview, Aug. 2 8 p. m.; Haywood Aug 3; Sovanna, Aug 4; Pittsburg, Aug 5; Blanco, Aug 6; Hartshorne, Aug 7; Haileyville, Aug 8; Dow, Aug 9; Quinton, Aug 10; Bower, Aug 11; Crowder, Aug 12; McAlester, Aug 13, all at 8:30 p. m.

McLester says the debate at Konowa was too one sided in his favor to make a report of it and from what the Comrade write this office we are forced to believe that "am the truth."

New Locals this Week.

Stilwell in Adair county, 6 members, Harry R. Homans, Stilwell is secr.

Grove in Delaware county, 6 members, J. J. Losh, Grove is secretary.

Paden in Okfuskee county, 8 members, W. M. Marsters, Paden, is secr.

New members at large: D. A. Henley, Jay, C. B. Schughart, Bernice, E. H. Stinesipher, Bernice, J. E. Jordon, Fairland, J. A. Schuyhar, Needmore, J. T. Thompson, Boswell, J. M. Coonce, Monroe, C. H. Weathers, Lenopah, Ab. Brady, Lenopah, W. H. and Mrs. W. H. Clark, Payne, F. B. Eddy, Edmond.

The Coming Election.

The Special election to be held in this state on August 5th is one of vital importance to the working class, as measures will be submitted that are materialy detrimental to their class.

Two of the measures are being backed by a group of capitalists who have personal gains at stake. They do not so for the love of humanity and the workers but because it means more dividents and dirty dollars for them.

One of them is to have Section 18 of the new miners law passed by the last legislature to stand as it is. It would force more work on the miner and cut down his wages. In many cases to undercut coal before shooting it off would force the miner to lay down in the water and filth and contract rheumatism and other diseases.

The miners know what they want and as they are the ones who do the work we are for them.

The Santa Fe Railroad and other capitalists want Section 9, Article 9, of the State Constitution repealed because they will profit by it. The State Federation of Labor have passed two resolutions against the repeal of same which is enough to satisfy us that we should be against it.

The capitalists in both cases know what they want and so do the workers. It is a class fight and the lines are too closely drawn to leave any doubt on this point.

The Socialist party isfor the working class first, last and All the time. We receive our support from the workers and are under no obligations to any individual capitalist or group of them.

It is the duty of every Socialist to help these workers all he can and this can best be done by getting them to vote right. Get your precinct organized into a working force, see that every one votes, have your counter there to help count the ballots and your watcher to see that they vote fair. These are important things to do and should be attended to now and not wait until the last minute.

Vote "YES" for the repeal of Section 18 of the Miners Law.

Vote "NO" for the repeal of Sec. tion 9, Article 9.

Having done this and protected your ballot you will have done your full duty to the workers.

TO THE TAX PAYER.

If you believe that the people should vote upon each and every bond issue, vote against the bond amendment. Election Saturday, July 19. This amendment confers upon the Legislature full power to issue unlimited bonds without a vote of the people. Seventy members of the Legislature are against it.

State Tax Payers Association.

By A. M. Kennedy.

A PAY DAY EVERY DAY AND THE SILENT STRIKE OF RAILWAY TRACKMEN.

By Geo. Andrews.

When the striking trackworkers on the Ft. Worth and Rio Grande (Frisco system) laid down their tools on April 15th, I wrote the section foreman at Cresson, Texas requesting him to give me particulars of the strike. He wrote me a long letter which ran something like this:

"The section foremen on this road receive $10 per month less than anywhere in the United States. They have time after time asked for an increase in salary. The section laborers on this line work ten hours per day for $1.25 per day and have to lose the rainy days, and all cold weather and at the end of the month the grocery-man gets their checks. There is nothing for the section hand to do but work and pay the grocery bill. The trackmen on this road have made up their minds about like this: The section foremen will remain on the job, so as to report any defects in the track and protect the traveling public from dangerous accidents; the section laborers will get jobs on the farms, and hayfields nearby, and let the track run down, and get in a bad condition so that the railway companies will have to increase the pay. Those that remain on the job will not do any work, just simply put in the time and draw pay for it."

The above lineup is a good one and with a little help these section men will start a rumpus that will not be ended until the railroads are taken over by the public, and run for the benefit of all. Every Socialist local in the country could and should organize public safety committees; construct bulletin boards on street corners, bulletin the railway accidents, state the cause of them also how to prevent them.

Only last week the engine on train No. 4 running from Brownwood to Ft. Worth, turned turtle at Granbury, mashed the fireman to death. What was the cause of this accident? Bad track, rotten ties. The pay for section hands is barely sufficient to keep them from starvation; as a result they are on a strike on that road. Engines are turning over, cars are going in the ditch; life is endangered; travellers are afraid they will never get home alive on that road, and traffic will be tied up if something is not done to arouse the traveling public. The railway commissioners are silent, the governor of the state with all the power of an executive does not seem to have the power to stop railway accidents. He does not possess the power to raise the pay for the men that make possible the commerce of the world. There is no way of getting this matter before the eyes of the traveling public, other than the methods adopted by the organizers of the *Co-operative Industrial Union of Railway Trackmen.*

The Rebel has thrown its columns open to us. Trackmen and Socialists should distribute every copy possible among those that ride over such dangerous tracks, teach the traveling public the condition of the same, report every accident to The Rebel. Talk unionism to the trackmen, teach them that the one enemy, PROFIT, is the cause of every accident, it is the cause of their poverty and misery. That an injury to one *worker* is an injury to every *Worker.* This strike will not end until profit is ended if we have to call out every trackman in the United States. The workers of the world will unite in this struggle. We are learning the principle of *One Union* for all the workers of the world. One Union, One Enemy. An injury to one, an injury to all. We are lining up for the world wide struggle, which if I can figure right will not be far off.

The Co-operative Industrial Union of Railway Trackmen will as soon as convenient to do so, establish soup houses in the various cities in the United States, feed striking trackmen at cost, we will begin this not later than November 10, 1913. There is no use to depend entirely on votes, we should vote, and then strike like we vote, and then strike again, and then vote like we strike, while men and women are starving for the want of food, we should do everything possible. regardless of race or color. Members at large of this union, three or more trackworkers, may organize a local and write their own by-laws. Every cent you send to us will be spent to arouse the workers who are slaves of the rail, send dues to the national secretary, J. W. Maxwell, at Cresson, Texas.

Renter's Union.

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

A. J. Rasco, of Eustace, writes and encloses a letter from W. S. Keenan, General Passenger Agent of the Santa Fe R. R., which reads partly as follows: I beg to advise you that for the Renters Union Cooperative Home Builders Association meeting to be held at Dallas July 18 and 19, this company in connection with other lines will authorize sale of round trip tickets to Dallas at 1 1-3 fare for the round trip. Tickets on sale July 17, and for trains arriving in Dallas before noon July 18, from all points in Texas." All Texas railroads have agreed to this schedule except the T. & P. which road refused to give any rates. The meeting will be called to order at 9 o'clock a. m. 18.

Sorry to announce that our State President A. F. King has resigned his office and severed his connection with the Renters Union. J. C. Smith, of El Campo, our vice president, will act as such. Mr. King has joined the Holiness movement which appears to teach that it is not true, that Action speaks louder than words or that "inas. much as you have done it unto the least of these you have also done it unto me" has lost its meaning. We are not at all against prayer, but we very earnestly believe that we must work as well as pray and know that most every sentence of the Good Book tells us about doing good. It was Demosthenes, the Greek orator, who when his people were in great danger, said that there were three things necessary for their relief and these were: first action; second, ACTION; third, **ACTION.** These are the three things most needed to bring relief to the oppressed renter.

STIRRING LETTER.

Bishop, Tex., July 6, 1913.

Mr. E. O. Meitzen, Hallettsville, Tx.

Dear Sir:—

As the time is ripe, we renters want to organize a Renters Union at Bishop, Texas, in fact 22 renters have already rebelled against Bishop's contract. He wants them to sign for 1914, and most the renters in the country are in sympathy with them. I talked to several yesterday and we decided to organize if we could get a speaker and organizer at once; will pay all expenses. Let me know when he can come and I will advertise it— the sooner the better for the landlords are taking a long shot at us, from now until the first of Jan. You can warn all the brother renters to keep away from Bishop as it is the worst graft ridden country I was ever in.

Away with landlordism forever is the way I stand. Of course under the present system we have to make the best we can of it.

We want to organize for the battle. Hurrah for the Rebel and the Renters Union. Yours for the fight.

T. B. Underwood.

Emerson wrote entertainingly of what he termed the law of compensation. The Rebel would like to know how this law is going to work out or whether it can work out in the matter of the anarchists who are in control of the city of Paterson now. If the punishment could fit the crime then all the police would be upon the rock pile and the judges and silk mill owners in the penitentiary. Who knows but it will work out that way yet?

A suffrage amendment to the state constitution passed the legislature of Montana and will be submitted to the voters in 1914.

The state convention of the Socialist party of Maryland took place on July 4, 5, and 6.

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Interesting Correspondence.

Kansas City, Mo., June 19, 1913.
Rebel:—

This leaves us in the middle of a hard fight in Kansas City. I came here last winter and as soon as spring opened, I started street meetings, they grow in numbers and interest, and with our work we made 12 and Oak street corner the most famous of any in the city. We were not molested until the lock-out of the Union men by the organized contractors, for the purpose of breaking up building trades council. Knowing the position I with my comrades would take on the street relative to this question the orders came to stop the street meetings. We organized a free speech league inviting all lovers of freedom to unite with us. Seven of us were arrested Thursday night, June 12. Four cases were discharged; three were fined the limit, $500 or one year at hard labor on Hinds Farm. The three were fellow workers. Lubochey, a syndicalist and a comrade; Henry Petzold, County Organizer of S. P. and myself. We were ordered in by the free speech league, and ordered out by the same league on parole offered by the city. There we found a few "leading citizens" in the Socialist party willing to divide our forces in the interest of the master. They at once set to work disapproving our actions. At the City Central Committee meeting of the S. P. last Sunday, the Free Speech League was disapproved and they went on record disfavoring our actions. Then to clinch the proposition, they had engaged the right Rev. Green, preacher for the Methodist congregation in St. Louis (so he says) to speak for us two dates, the question of where he should talk came up. One of the Red comrades made motion that he speak on 12-Oak on the street corner, it carried and the city secretary was appointed to arrange for the meeting. He chose Comrade Bundy and myself to assist. To make the thing perfect we went to the chief to secure a permit, was refused. Then the Secretary, Comrade Davidson was instructed that on meeting his Reverence he should inform him of the trouble and ascertain if he was willing to speak under those conditions. This he did and Green consented. Comrade Davidson, the secretary, introduced him and he spoke for 45 minutes. The police arrested five comrades who handed the speaker water. Also a comrade who was guilty of listening there. Two were turned loose at the station Comrade Sullivan was guilty of having some bills advertising the work of the Free Speech League in his pocket. Comrade Davidson introduced the speaker. The three were given the maximum fine of $500 or one year on Hind's Farm. But the Right Rev. Preacher swore that he knew nothing about our trouble with the police and on his assurance to the judge that he had been made a goat of, and that he was a minister of the gospel and would disapprove of our work and that the state organization was not behind us he was released and, as Judas of the first century, was allowed to go his way, after betraying the Christ which fed him. I went to the Hotel Federal, where he stopped, so that I might talk to him in person that
Dear Tom and readers of the
I might know whereof I spoke. Here was his remark to Comrade Bundy and myself:

"When I was fined you boys had no bond ready and I was compelled to go to jail and be locked up for over an hour and I would have stayed in that cell with the rest of them (meaning prisoners) had it not been for the courtesy of the captain who invited me to sit on his chair out in the hall."

Now let us reason together: There was Comrade Sullivan and Davidson in that cell, officers of our party here, and two nobler hearts never beat. This preacher says he don't like jail associations, neither do they and if he thinks he is too good to associate with these, our class brothers and comrades in jail we know that we are too good to pay to keep up an organization pestered with such exploiters as this man.

We were striving for solidarity in our ranks and progressing. We were working for nothing, from a financial standpoint, and have been ever since I came here from Texas. Our work was beginning to bear fruit, dozens were ready to go to jail, but the majority of the city committee paid the preacher $12 to come and in one short day betrayed our strength and movement into the hands of the Pilate of the master.

Comrades this is true, too true. I tell it to you so that you in Texas may beware. Keep the Red flag ever floating over the Texas movement. Remember that the average lawyers, politicians or preachers in our movement are just like those out of our movement. If they are honest they like to be watched; if they are dishonest in the name of our movement let's get rid of them; if they are with us they will be with us in jail as well as out of jail, in poverty as well as prosperity. We have hopes of winning our struggles, but scabs are busy, employed by the hundreds and guarded by detectives. Two of our best men are in jail and our ranks are divided by the influence of the servants of the master who carries membership with us.

Comrades in your meetings think of us. I understand they have declared our parole broken, in that case we go back to jail or the farm to serve our year. We do not complain as all over the world we see that men and women, just as good as we, our brothers and sisters our comrades are sacrificing time, health and life for this our cause, and as the end of Capitalism draws nearer the struggle will be fiercer. But the end will justify the sacrifice and if we fall in the fight we will leave for those to follow a heritage of freedom, not in theory but in reality.

My best wishes to you comrades of Texas.

Yours for our common cause.

T. J. Brown, 924 Cheery st.

NEW JERSEY'S JOURNALISTIC PERILS.

An unexpected development in the Paterson strike—the conviction of a Socialist editor for daring to impugn the Paterson police in his Weekly Issue—has resulted in a change of the popular temper toward the strike-ridden Jersey city and bids fair to bring up the question of free speech as a national topic. Alexander Scott is the name of the convicted editor whose sentence is indeterminate at from one to fifteen years at hard labor with a fine of $250. The New York Socialist Call announces the formation of a "Scott Defense Fund" by the Passaic County Socialists, to carry the case to the highest courts. The contest will be fought out on a proper legal basis, says The Call, and there will be "no anarchy, even if the anarchists are the police," for Scott is not to be railroaded and his fight "will persist when the strike in the silk-mills is ended." The statements on which Scott was indicted were directed against the chief of police and his men, and some of them are quoted by the Kansas City Star, which says that "every interest, big or little, that fears publicity" is always ready with the cry: "Send the editor to jail; teach him a lesson so he won't interfere with our game." Once Scott wrote, The Star tells us: "Helpless men, women, and children are brutally clubbed, cuffed, and manhandled right on the streets." And again: "The police anarchists not only believe in lawlessness, but they practise it. They don't waste words on the workingmen — they simply crack their heads." It is of remarks like these that the New York Tribune says the Curran Report makes "quite as serious charges against the police of New York" and counsels the higher courts of New Jersey to show disapproval of "the perversion of justice now being practised in Paterson," for—

"If they do not check the infringement on the rights of the press and of free speech now going on there, Congress will properly step in and inquire whether citizens and residents of New Jersey are enjoying the full protection of the guaranties of the federal Constitution."

The Rebel will strongly advise its readers to send what funds they can spare to the Weekly Issue, Paterson, N J for the defense of this gallant socialist editor who has struggled so bravely against the plutocracy of Patterson.

A wise man down at the grass roots arises to inquire if the capitalist class will be compensated for the land and industries that they have a paper title to. Our printer's devil answered the question in this wise. He said:

But the capitalists have not earned what they possess by the sweat of their own brow.
They have not created the land.
They have not invented the mach.
They have not built the factories.
They have not laid the railroads.
They have not dug the mines.
They have not bored the oil wells.

And thus does wisdom come out of the mouths of babes.

CLASS UNIONISM.

By E. V. Debs.

For thirty years I have been connected with the labor movement. All of the years of my young manhood were devoted to the work of organizing my fellow-workingmen that by the power of united effort they might do something to improve their condition as workers promote their interests as citizens and advance their general welfare as men. There was a time when I believed that the trade union was in itself sufficient for this work. I have been compelled to revise my opinion and to conclude that something larger, more thorough and comprehensive in the way of organization is required to meet the demands of modern times.

The trade union, itself the product of industrial evolution, is subject to the laws of change, and the union that may have served some purpose a quarter of a century ago is now as completely out of date as the tools of industry that were then in use.

Now, I assume that most of you are more or less familiar with the history of the industrial development of the land; that you know in a general way that in the beginning of industrial society in the United States, when the tool with which work was done was a simple hand tool, made and used by an individual, the average working man could look forward to the time when he might be an employer instead of an employe; that, having mastered his trade, he could grasp the few simple tools with which his work was done, virtually employ himself, own what he produced and enjoy the fruit of his labor.

At that time one man worked for another not in the capacity of a wage-worker as we understand that term today, but simply to learn his trade, and having become the master of this, he was in a position to command most, if not all, his labor produced. It was when the simple tool of the hand laborer was supplanted by the machine and the workingman lost control of the tool with which he worked, that the modern industrial revolution had its beginning. The small employer became the capitalist and the employe became the wage-worker; and there began the division of society into two distinct economic classes, and we have these classes before us today, in capitalist society, fully developed.

These two classes, consisting of relatively few capitalists who own tools in the form of great machines that they did not make and that they cannot use, and of a vast army of wage workers who did make these machines and who do use them, but who do not own them—these two classes, tool-owners and tool-users; that is to say, masters and slaves, exploiters and exploited; to put it into perfectly plain terms, robbers and robbed— these two economic forces whose interests ceaselessly clash, are pitted against each other in a mighty struggle for the mastery. It is because of this conflict of economic interests between these two classes into which modern society has been divided in the evolution of the capitalist system that we have the strike, the boycott, the lockout, the scab, the strike-breaker and slugger and countless other evils that need not be enumerated here, all of which spring from the fundamental contradiction that inheres in capitalist society; that is, the individual ownership of the social tool of production and the individual appropriation of the social product of the working class.

Because of this, the capitalist who does no useful work has the economic power to take from a thousand or ten thousand workingmen all they produce, over and above what is required to keep them in working and producing order, and he becomes a millionaire, perhaps a multi-millionaire. He lives in a palace in which there is music and singing and dancing and the luxuries of all climes. He sails the high seas in his private yacht. He is the reputed "captain of industry" who privately owns a social utility, has great economic power, and commands the political power of the nation to protect his economic interests. He is the gentleman who furnishes the "political boss" and his swarm of mercenaries with the funds with which the politics of the nation are corrupted and debauched. He is the economic master and the political ruler; and you workingmen are almost as completely at his mercy as if you were his property under the law. It is true that he has no title to your bodies; but he is the master of your jobs; he controls the employment upon which your lives depend; he has it in his power to decide whether you shall work or not; that is to say, whether you shall live or die. And the man who has the power of life and death over you, though he may not wear a crown or be hailed a king, is as completely your master and your ruler as if you were his chattels and subject to his commands under the laws of the state.

What is your status as a workingman today? You are not in the position of your grandfather, who could work with tools of his own, and who, when he produced something, owned it. Work is no longer done with that kind of tools. It is done with the most intricate and costly machinery, such as we have in a great steel plant in South Chicago. That is the twentieth century tool production. Work is now done with that kind of gigantic social agencies, made by you workingmen and used by you workingmen. Nobody but workingmen can make them; nobody but workingmen can use them. You have made all these marvelous machines and now your employment, your very lives depend upon your having access to them. But these large grown tools, made by labor and used by labor, are not owned by labor in the capitalist system, but belong to a capitalist or a group of capitalists who live in New York or some other remote point; and when it suits their pleasure they can order their tool houses locked up and you workingmen locked out without a moment's warning.

You have not a word to say. At such a time it is useless for you to leave here and look for work elsewhere, for when this mill closes down so do others. You are out of employment and you begin to suffer, and most of you don't know what the trouble is. You only know that you are not longer wanted at the mill; that workers are a drug on the market. With these wonderful tools with which you now work, every few years you have produced so much that all of the markets at home and abroad are glutted, and the capitalists cannot sell what you have produced in such abundance, and so they stop their machinery, shut up their mills, lock out their "hands" and paralyze industry, and there you are, idle, helpless, hungry, hopeless, desperate. And these conditions will come upon you and become worse, no matter how well you are organized in your several trade unions; and this will continue as long as you, workingmen allow the idle capitalists to own and control the tools of industry.

Has it ever occured to you workingmen that if you could make these tools and use them you can also own them and produce wealth in plenty for yourselves?

Instead of giving the landlord all that you promise, why don't you be a man and give it to your wife and children? They need it.

POINDEXTER'S PROJECT.

Senator Miles Poindexter of Washington has introduced in the United States senate a bill of distinct progressive tendencies. It proposes to create the Industrial Army of the United States to be made up of men and women at present unemployed, and any person over 16 years of age in need of employment is eligible to join. The enlistment is for three months and members may reenlist. Recruiting offices are to be established in each congressional district.

The president of the United States is to be the commander-in-chief of the army, there will be a general at $250 a month and colonels and captains will receive $150 and $100 a month respectively. The compensation of enlisted persons will vary from 25 cents a day to $2 with food, clothing and lodging. The energy of the members will be expended in the building of harbor improvements, forts, public buildings, canals, irrigation enterprises and the like.

Senator Poindexter's proposition viewed superficially seems reasonable and will undoubtedly command a good deal of consideration from unthinking people, but the project must break down for the reason that the adoption of this bill would mean the destruction of the capitalist system which cannot continue without a vast number of unemployed, which political economists referred to as the "reserve army of unemployed". A portion of this army is now used to break strikes and by their very presence prevent the employed workers in innumerable instances from demanding an increase of wages. If the unemployed could demand work as Poindexter would have them do, then there would not be an idle working man in America; wages would go sky high, the capitalists would miss their ecstacy of profits; a six hour day would be in order; the capitalists would close their plants, the government would be compelled to take them over just as the city government of Cincinnati has taken over the plants of that town on the grounds of public necessity; Socialism would be upon us and the capitalist system would be thrown upon the scrap heap with the feudal and other systems that proceeded this one. To expect that a capitalist congress and a capitalist president would deliberately kill their own system is unthinkable hence Poindexter's bill will be pigeonholed.

Let it never be forgotten that capitalism is based upon the reserve army of unemployed and the army of misery, of sorrow and of woe. It is the sublime mission of the socialist party to destroy this vicious system. Let us get at the task right now.

"Under Socialism will the soil produce more?"

"Dinged if I know, but the fellow who does the work will get all he produces."

DANNY DEEVER UNIONIZED.

"What are these follows howling for," said Broadacres Afraid.
"To sell you out, to sell you out," the Agitator said.
"What makes you turn so pink and blue," said Broadacres Afraid.
"I am dreading what they will do to you," the Agitator said.
"For they are organizing in the black land, you can hear their massed bands play;
"The sandy guys they have run around, they are flaying them today;
"They use to be submissive and were satisfied to pray.
"Now they are tearing up the landlords in the morning.

"What makes the donks all look so glum," said Broadacres Afraid,
"They have heard the Rebels come to town," the Agitator said.
"What seems to be the trouble, what's got into the renters head?"
"They've found you out, they've found you out," the Agitator said.
"They've got dead next to Bailey, when they found how he got his jitts,
"And so they gently canned him and his fame's not worth two bits"
"He's gone back to Rockefeller, who has given him the fits."
"Now they're tearing up the landlords in the morning.

"What's that so black against the sun," said Broadacres Afraid.
"It's a scab that's fighting hard for life," the Agitator said.
"What's that whimpering overhead," said Broadacres Afraid!
"It's his soul that's passing now," the Agitator said.
"For they're done with him and others, you can hear the dead march play."
"The devil's gates are open and he awaits them there today."
"Oh the bankers are all shaking, see them turning all away."
"Now they're tearing up the landlords in the morning.

The Equal Suffrage bill of Illinois has granted the franchise to 1,600,000 women, thus doubling the number of women previously entitled to vote in the U. S. The ladies of Houston, Tex., have opened a suffragette headquarters. Texas will soon be in line for progress and the bourbon will climb into his hole and pull the hole in after him.

SOCIALIST TEACHERS AGENCY.

I will not assist a teacher unless he carries a red card, paid up to date in the Socialist Party. I have reason to believe that others not Socialists are trying to get information. Therefore to save much correspondence I wish to announce that The Agency is now ready for business and all teachers who want information are asked to send their "red card" to me so that I may identify them as Socialists. Of course their red card will be returned at once.

W. O. Brannen, Sec.

Attend your local meetings and see what you can do for the Renters' Union and your class.

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