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THE REBEL

T. A. HICKEY, Editor and Owner.
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THE GREAT APPEAR GREAT TO US ONLY BECAUSE WE AR E ON OUR KNEES — LET US A RISE.

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HALLETTSVILLE, TEXAS, SATURDAY, MARCH 22, 1913.

No 89

The Real White Slavers.

"$20 BUSINESS IS SCORED FOR SUM OF GIRLS, ACTING GOVERNOR O'HARA OF ILLINOIS CALLS PLAINLY RESULTS TO DATE IN WHITE SLAVE PROBING. WAGES AND PROMOTION WERE LIKELY BY HIM TO HAVE BEEN SOUGHT BY MANY A YOUNG ROCKEFELLER WRITES PRAISING WORK THUS FAR AND PLEDGING AID. . . . FINANCIALLY AND OTHERWISE."

The above is the headline of Sunday, March 16, 1913, news rusa may a lightning flash on a dark nig ic landsc

When down the that low ering sun e revived by the Bourbons, revil ed by the entire country and generally denounced by the huge holders of the present system.

The preacher was particularly emphatic in asserting that the women fell because they had sin in their souls.

The Lieutenant Governor of Illinois and his investigating committee have shown that the girls fell because they did not have food in their stomachs.

Between poverty and crime, between starvation and sin there is an almighty close relation. Multitudes of women today who have starchless characters and who would not brush their skirts with those of their fallen sisters have not stopped to consider that were they to go through the threshold of poverty that these working girls had to tread th e way through they themselves might have lived within the place of the red light.

Consider for a moment the position in which men like John Brunswald, the manager of Sears, Roebuck and Hilmas of Hillman & Co., the managers of Marshal Field and other department store and mail order houses find themselves. As a result of this investigation they stand forth branded as human criminals who have amassed millions from the maidens of our country. Where the white slavers secure their victims in ones and twos the mail order houses and department stores directly supply the red light district with thousands; in fact they are wholesale.

Horrible and repulsive, as is the white slaver, he at least does not wear the garment of hypocrisy. Roosevelt, whose firm made $7,000,000 net last year has given $1,000,000 for philanthropic purposes. He is a heavy contributor to the Y. M. C. A. He is a prominent figure at charity dinners and balls. He robs wholesale and doles out pennies in charity retail. He and his ilk stand a large chance of being dubbed the meanest men in America.

But the thinking man will ask himself what remedy has Lieutenant Governor O'Hara, of Illinois, and John D. Rockefeller, Jr., who is leading in the investigation of the causes of prostitution, to offer for this deplorable condition of affairs.

Do these gentlemen not know that the capitalist system contains within itself certain economic laws that cannot be pushed aside or abrogated by all the investigating committees that could convene in a thousand years?

Do these gentlemen not know that one of the laws of this capitalist system is that labor is bought and sold according to the law of supply and demand; is bought and sold as a commodity, and when there is a large supply and a small demand, the price of that commodity, be it iron, coal, pork chops or human beings goes down and if there is a large demand and a small supply it goes up.

With the enormous development of labor saving machinery and the monopolization of the land that in the state of Texas alone amounts to four fifths of the entire surface, the cities must ever be congested and consequently the price of both the male and female worker must ever tend downwards. Following this line of thought we find that when Colonel C. C. Slaughter of

A SOCIALIST PROTEST.

(That intellect galore is to be found in the minds of men who wear the overalls is well known. The latest proof of this truth comes to the Rebel desk in the form of a powerful poem written by Comrade Carl Rosson, a young machinist, who works daily in the I. & G. N. shops at Palestine, Tex. The poet was born as a protest against Governor Colquitt's call on the school children for pennies for a silver service for the Battle Ship Texas. Read it and heed the message.)

Shall lurking death in its iron frame
From innocent childhood a tribute claim?
Shall peanies that were hoarded with pride
Pay homage to this monster of the past
Who has no terms for exsistence save
To spread destruction for the wave
Of human presence heralds abroad
That our boasted civilization is a glaring fraud.

That while we pretend to be a peace loving nation
We spend more for war than for education,
And when pomp and ceremony demand more
We again appeal to childhood's scanty store,
And thus it is with barbaric pride
We parade our folly on the tide.

Ah! parents, teachers, children of the free
Is this your boasted State
Will you not pause a moment to contemplate
The folly of honoring this hideous plan
Of the legalised murder of your brothers' man?
Heed not the cry that is protection's name
They can justify; this, a nation's towering shame.

For what protection do they secure
To the thousands of the nation's struggling poor
Who by reason of a reign of gold
Or right', in their country longer hold?
The chief executive seems unconcerned
That the millions by the hand of labor earned
To them has been less a source of joy
Than to the hosts that are trained to destroy

Too; he views with no alarm
The increasing tenantry on Texas farms
Or if so; has given no intimation
Of the fact by official proclamation
Which; perhaps 'tis these questions of state
Are less important than shining guns and armorplate.

But "Father Time," who with relentless tread
From the past has brought, and before the present spread
History's pages replete with love
Shows what folly "tis to ignore
The eternal truth that intelligence of course
Can not be "saved by brutal force

Therefore, dear children as true knowledge shall be your share
A greater sympathy to every human bear
The old patriot's creed should be revised
And the modern one recognized
That declares openly to all men
That brutal war must forever end.

CARL ROSSON.

Bailey is going to have his picture painted. The Rebel would suggest that the artist may be a due regard to the fitness of things, it be painted in OIL.

The Wall Street Plutocrats want war with Mexico. War is hell, let them go to Hell, War, or Mexico.

the Baptist Church of Texas and other gentlemen of his kind are fencing millions of acres of land, they become partners of S Sears, Roebuck's president, the Hon. Julius Rosenwald.

The conclusion the thoughtful man or woman will come to after a reading of the destruction of these people women through low wages is this: Destroy rent, interest and profit, the props of the capitalist system, destroy monopoly in land, if you would save our womankhood.

Forget forever any hope of securing relief from the old parties. Build up an army of emancipation that will not only scorn the Rosenwalds, but the system that breeds them.

Build up the Renters' Union in the south, industrial unions throughout the nation, wherever possible vote the Socialist ticket and then, and not until then, will our womanhood be safe.

The Cry of the Section Men.

It is a law of social development in the United States that no man or set of men can have a voice in the affairs of the state or nation unless he or his fellows have first given expression to their desires by means of an organization that expresses their wants, their ideals and their aspirations.

The realization of this sociologic law has caused men and women in every walk of life to organize to the end that their conditions may be improved and their welfare safeguarded. Thus it has happened that in organizations have sprung up from time to time from every strata of human life, until even the negro shoe-blacks of Texas have with meek financial and moral profits to themselves organized a union whose members proudly boast, "We carry a card."

Only the section hand is a pitiful and forlorn one who have done so have gone down the social scale to the depths where lie the swamps of poverty, age. Their family's food and raiment is scarce and coarse, their children are born the merest of education and themselves find life naught but a dismal waste of years.

The Texas land renters in a spirit of foolish individualism failed to recognize this law and now at the eleventh hour with slavery confronting them, the boldest, healthiest and bravest spirits amongst them have a organized a Renters' Union and already rays of hope have been shot through their darkened lives.

Another class of workers who for one reason or another have failed to organize are the section foremen and section men, the kingpins and his workers, the men of the hand, car, the shovel, pick and bar, the men of the rail who in all kinds of weather, makes possible the commerce of the United States.

Because they have failed to organize they suffer loss of caste and station with no hope for their children while unorganized. They merely exist and existing the ybear the burden of a nation's travel on their toil worn backs.

Over the rails they spread; the lordly engineer speeds by with hand on throttle and his pay is six dollars a day. What is the answer? They are organized, just that and nothing more. And so when they are organized, with the spirit of manhood that goes with carrying in its card they will not recede and cannot force recognition from their fellow slaves in the cabs, baggage, freight, pullman's or passenger cars.

Realizing this great truth some farsighted men in the ranks have issued a call for organization and have entrusted the Rebel with the task of publishing it broadcast amongst these workers of the rail—these forgotten men of industry.

Some of the strongest among the spirits among the section foremen and section men have established a national headquarters and do hope the necessary preliminary work for the launching of a great national organization of the slaves of the rail.

The following eloquent address to the section foremen and section men has been issued by those in charge. The Rebel with the publication of this call and ask all those interested to get in communication with the secretary-treasurer, whose name is printed below. Read carefully and then act.

TO SECTION MEN.

The Co-Operative Industrial Union of Railway Trackmen.

Is being organized. You are aware of the fact that of late the section men's unions of the past have been only partially successful. The reason is:

First. You could not get the traveling public to understand the dangerous condition of the track they ride over, and the cause of it being dangerous.

Second. Your union was organized on the craft union system which is fatal to any labor union and industrial unions taking its place in time. The industrial union system is co-operative, co-operative, that is, it is the stepping stone towards the union of the workers of the railway in unity in one big union of industrial workers of railroading, which is the ultimate goal of the world.

The trackmen's union is strictly in sympathy with all industrial unions and seeks their co-operation. Now, we have a voice and vote and the trackmen's union is got to remain in control of its own affairs by referendum vote of the dues paying members. We are arranging with the Rebel to send a copy of our call to former members to every section gang on the United States. Are you willing to help? We have placed the dues for members at charges at 25 cents per month, which is in reach of every one.

Section men, don't you know that railroad men, teachers, lawyers, doctors and capitalists are organized, and don't you know that they would not work at the work you are doing for the salary you get for and the only reason that you are not getting the value of your work is because you are not organized.

Some time since there was a wash out on the north Leland north of Dallas. A bunch of section men were called out in the night to repair it and the Limited over. When the track was repaired the foreman of the gang called the section men off and on the car and ride to the st Nm. They had just got settled down on their seats comfortably in the coach requested the conductor to remove those rough working men from the coach. She has to make the second request before the conductor complied and he said:

"MADAM: THESE MEN BUILT THIS RAILROAD, AND THEY HAVE BEEN OUT ALL NIGHT REPAIRING IT. NOW IF YOU DON'T LIKE IT YOU CAN RIDE IN THE COACH WITH THEM I WILL PULL THE REAR END OFF AND LET YOU OFF."

There was an old man in the gang that had worked most all of his life on the track. He told his daughter the next morning that he expected the last trade. The daughter listened with interest until the story was finished. Then the tears began to fall from her eyes and great big tears at that. When she cleared her throat she said: "Father, why don't you get the men together, you know it is an organization and firemen, conductors and brakemen were not organized they would not be getting such pay I can you get. Besides your work such hard work and just as important as theirs."

Section men, you have a chance to get into a union that is going to be in your applications and help send the money to every section man on the United States.

After this is done we will flood the railroads with literature that will educate the traveling public the facts regarding the condition of the track they ride over, also the condition of the men that keep the tracks in repair. Some folks think that the engineer on a passenger train controls the speed of the train they are riding in. Every trackman knows that an engineer no more controls the speed of a train than he controls the land of his wife, and the dispatcher's watch hundred miles away.

Section foremen should have pass books and section laborers be given same just the same as conductors, brakemen o rothe employes.

If a man has the ability to employ you on the track he should have the authority to pay you. Station agents have little interest in how they pay the horses at the end of each day's work after each payment has been approved by the foreman that is in charge of the work.

Section men should get 25 cents each for putting treated ties in the track instead of the pay by the hour as they now get. We count on this as the railway companies are informed that the trackmen are organizing they will volunteer a little raise as they have heretofore. We are not going to let up until the trackmen are organized. We can accomplish this with your help. WILL YOU HELP?

A SECTIO FOREMAN.

Trackmen send application and dues to J. W. Maxwell, Secretary-Treasurer, Trenton, Tex.

FIVE MINUTE SERMON.

By Rev. J. J. Pounds, Bishop, Tex

That Socialism is in perfect harmony with the spirit and the letter of the Bible and especially with the teachings of Christ is easily be magnifie of proof. Christ's teachings form the basis of Christianity. Christianity means Christ life and if Socialism is in harmony with the teaching of Christ then it follows that a Christian must be a Socialist.

The Gospel of Christ gave the power of God unto salvation to every one that believes and so; "God willeth not the death of any one," but that all should come to repentance and further: "God so loveth the world that He gave us his Begotten Son" to save each kind, etc., therefore something is needed to establish true brotherhood and justice on earth; to help the people to accept the Gospel. No person who is suffering for something to eat and wear is in a condition to go out and hear the Gospel, nor in a proper frame of mind to receive it.

This fact was pointed out by Christ when he Test fied the multitude, and then gave them His noted sermon which forms the basis for the demand of Socialism. "How can the poor be saved unless the earthly burden is taken off them and they are elevated! How can a preacher consider himself "sent" when he cannot reach those who cannot hear him? The real preacher will and must reach the people not only do by preaching equality, justice and brotherhood which is Socialism.

The other so-called preachers are but hirelings of the rich and powerful even though they may firmly believe otherwise. They are paid to be exalted by an intellectual process in theological "cemeteries."

Any preacher that votes the old party tickets which propose the taking of rent, interest and profit, are by this act branded as enemies of the Word of God which they claim to uphold and preach.

They are simply preaching not for the poor or rich man's salvation but for the salary they get which is furnished mainly by the rich.

Paul said: "Study to show yourself th approved of God, a workman to be shamed by dividing the word of youth." This admonition is violated every day by capitalist preachers for they preach only half the truth and thereby tell the greatest falsehoods, since "a lie that is half the truth is hard to combat."

The Socialist-fighting preachers are but hirelings and "a hireling seeth not the flock for the wolf comes the hireling will flee, and the wolf will scatter the flock and devour them, but a good shepherd will die for his flock."

The poor are dying for lack of the true word and the spirit of God and the capitalists preachers are responsible for this condition. "A rich man can no more go to heaven than a camel can pass through the eye of a needle." How then can a man that owns millions of dollars worth of property have the audacity to go to church. How can a monopolist who corners hundreds and thousands of acres of land which God says: "shall not be sold forever" be a real Christian? How can these men escape damnation when the hireling preacher is upholding them in iniquity? We can't escape by sitting in the Amen corner, you may deceive men but you can't deceive God.

The only good preachers and convert them so they may be led to repentance and preach the whole Gospel truth, which is the establishment on earth of justice through righteousness and universal brotherhood which is Social ism.

The editor is proud to say that he is first a Socialist, second, he edits The Rebel, third, he does not have to live in the State of Louisiana.

When the Rebel has 1000 subs a week we will increase our size to seven columns. Shoot your subs in now and watch us grow.

PROHIBITION

At 9 p. m. on St. Patrick's night with a piece of a genuine shoe rock in his coat, after fourteen hours continuous work, at the editor of the Rebel desires to say a few sweet things about prohibition and the Anti-saloon League.

To begin with the editor of this great religious weekly is one of the strongest believers in temperance in this good old U. S. of A. On other Patrick's days in my strolance of women with the devoted wisdom of their ages and sex cause to say, that the proof of the pudding was in the eating and not with the Rebel. Forty-four years have passed since one of the healthiest boys that ever sat first mother was served a drink into this vale of sunshine and tears that much resembles in a climate of Indiana, and it was only three nights ago that I put a 25 pound man on a chair and picked him up with one hand. I advance this statement of fact as a proof of the fact that I have led a temperate life. Never have I set my feet behind a saloon bar, but as I never carry a clock of any description in my vest. I will admit that many times I have placed my foot upon the rail and gazed at the big bar.

Ah!

For those who wish a life of temperance and struggle to see their fellow men and women wear the livery of the Lord of Slave life, I have not now and never have had any but the utmost respect and admiration. And yet many mistakes men have believed that I carry some brief for those who fight the prohibition movement. A greater mistake could not be made, because what I have fought is the organized hypocrisy of Democratic politicians robe ride into office on a Prohibition wave, and while stranking at the goat of the liquor evil, swallow the camel of capitalism.

When I found landlords supporting the prohibition movement while, at the same time, they looted my, four-fifths of the land for speculative purposes and thus rendered multitudes of clean-living Texans homeless, when I struck at the scurvy scoundrels as hard as I possibly could and wished to the God of my fathers that I could have sleeves of wood, I have dipped is sulphurons fire that would make them feel the agony of the damned

When I found that there were more prohibitionists confined in the penitentiaries than bartenders and saw that that each one of them were the victims of conditions of this home-destroying system I cast the mantle of charity in the ditch published the fact and only regret that I did not have words with which to feel record in letters of fire across the southwestern sky.

When I left Oklahoma City to attend a state convention of the Socialist Party last December the fact was rubbed under my nose that I was in no city of size in the nation was liquor sold more openly or brazenly on the Sabbath day and the name of those who rode the roulette ball enjoyed the Devil's Dance while the church bells were ringing— I published this fact and believed that I could have rolled Mountains into stones of truth that would crash through the thin shells of those who innocently believe in the prohibition fake and cherish the delusive hope that they could settle for all times the ravages brought to the demon rum through prohibition methods.

It was because I was a Socialist and an advocate of temperance that I wrote on this question with language that cut and stung. It was because I told the truth that Dr. Rankin was been silenced in spite of the fact that my articles have appeared in the fastest growing paper in the south.

That I was correct in my estimate of the situation and that prohibition does not prohibit can be seen from two facts:

First: The Internal Revenue Commissioner at Washington, D. C., has published a report showing that in the year 1912 in spite of all the prohibition victories there has

(Continued to page 2.)

DINAH SEEKS A CURE.

By John A. Ormsby.

Gosh! oh! oh! Ol' Good Lawdy! I shore got de stomachache—Maybe its dat Rooshun stomach-ache what dat editor-preacher Semmons done tole us about in dat religious paper him and Mr. Bumhard and others are fighting Bolshevism wif. Mr. Lemmons said in dat paper how Mr. Bumhard done come and tell him he'd like a river done run from you.

Lordy! Aint dat fine! But now den what am I gwinter do! Mr. Lemmons says I must git dat religious paper him and Mr. Bumhard and others are fighting Bolshevism wif. Mr. Lemmons said in dat paper how Mr. Bumhard done said some another way. If I take both dere medicines for de same aching, when dey come together, dey as much opposites and maybe one of em is mixed wif gas, therefore, dere might come a "explosion" and dis poor sinner aint ready for dat, tee all mixed up, I is!

I want to lib and help all de poor little, winnuns and chillun to hab homes and plenty to eat, and lots of happiness. I want to see dis world a fine place to lib in, and I aint gwi outfitn to any 'gainst rugmen-tion, but I can't understan why we is hab sech a misery, sin, degradation and prostitooshun on dis earth arter dem roggenated fellers have been workin for over nineteen hundred years. Aint dat strange?

Dere old deacon Sims has been roggenated for free years and he sells goods higher to de poor dery year.

And dere old man Selfpost done got roggenated twenty years back and he makes his rusters lib in old shacks what don't look as nice as his dog kennels. Both dese men go to God's house shery Sunday and sing: "Oh how I lub Jesus".

Den when dem Bolshevic comes long and tell de people if dey are roggenated and lub God, why dey don't dey git to work and try to put rent, interest, and profit outen de world— Lemmons-Bumhard and others begin to fight back at 'em and yell: "You're Bolshevic Atheists, Free-lubbers", etc. All de shore nuff roggenated fellers ought to git together and take de stand on de side of de poor, and make all dem "Tencent Millionaire" preachers git up and git.

When am de chinch people goin to bring dat "Peace on earth" song of by de angels, so long as dey fill dey pulpits wif sich fellers as dat Lemmons and Bumhard, who claim to be God's chilluns, and got dey git up and "argufy" and "sputin" 'bout Dodbill, and tell each other, you is mistaken, I knows what I am talkin bout, I'm his chile myself—and den when de quarril is ober dey lock hands and say lets start a litigious paper agin Socialism. And den dey bofs say, Yah! Yah! and go at it.

When am de church folks gwinter bring peace on earth, I said; all divided up—"Lo' Here," "Lo' dere."

Thousands of dem vestis' for de system dat enslaves my winnuns and little chillun and makes it impossible for lots of girls to lib.

Oh, Lawdy! I shore is sick. Dem Socialists been gittin' me some of dat "New Age Oil" lately and maybe I aint throwed up all dem 'old party promise-lots and-no-nuffin-pies" what I done ones seen eatin'.

Hello, dere's de Socialism library! Let de printer go right in and git Mr. Social Man to gib me a little book what will tell me some more. I dont dat any one of dem workin' folks will own and control all things dat dey depend on for life and happiness.

Done feel better!

That peculiar paresity of intellect which often prevails in minds of young men and causes them to believe the knot on the top of their nook was merely placed there as a cigarette holder or a hat rack is not confined alone to youth. Many of our American voters after they given the ballot, immediately go out and vote for what they do not want and get it handed to them right between the eyes.

Moral—Vote the Socialist ticket.

There is no sense in sitting around on a dry goods box whittling, and cursing out things generally. If you never you've got to live one long to the Socialist party or the Senter's Union! You've got to be either a man or a monkey, that's all.

Watch for the Debs article in each issue of the Rebel for the next 26 weeks. One article alone is worth the price of subscription.

THE BASIS OF THE MEXICAN REVOLUTION.

The mumied press of America is still as silent as the grave about the basic cause for the present turbulent condition in Mexico. All sorts and conditions of reasons have been advanced for the unsettled state of affairs in Mexico. Taking its cue from the lying old rag the Associated Press, which is dominated by great land owners like Hearst and others millionaire newspaper publishers the daily papers continue to confuse their readers as to the true situation.

In a nutshell the whole trouble as the Rebel has repeatedly pointed out lies in the private ownership of the land of Mexico by a few thousand immensely wealthy families, a goodly proportion of whom live in the United States and Europe. The Mexican peon has been thinking and the result of his thought is this: It is better to die fighting than in hand for the distribution of the land among the people, than it is to return to the hacienda, and die a miserable slave. And so they fight and will continue to fight until the land is restored to all the people.

This is the Mexican situation in a nutshell. It is worthy of deep reflection to us who live in the landlord-ridden state of Texas and are surrounded by Louisiana, Oklahoma and other states where land has been parcelled. That we must settle this question by peaceful measures such as is proposed by the Renters' Union or prepare within the next few years to seek the solution of the land question at the muzzle of the gun as the Mexican patriots are doing now is certain. Is it too much to expect that we in the South will have the wisdom and patriotism and good sense to settle this great land problem through the Renters' Union and the Socialist party or shall we be compelled to fight as they are fighting in the home of Montezuma and the Aztecs?

The following beautiful analysis of the situation has been written by that great Irish lady Miss Mary O'Reilly in the Los Angeles Record of recent date. It describes the situation splendidly. It is would prevent such a situation in our sunny south, let us see to it that we abolish landlordism and thus promote, a peaceable solution of the ills under which we suffer. Miss O'Reilly says:

> The Mexican revolution is a logical result of national conditions—the people demande the political recognition which Englishmen won by Magna Charta!

An Agrarian Problem.

Mexico is an agricultural country of 15,000 miles long. Its weightiest problems are agrarian. Francisco Madero, its dead president, when revolting against the 30 years' murder of Diaz, promised a fair distribution of lands which had been taken from peons by ownership. On that issue he achieved success and was later elected to the presidency of the republic.

"If you keep this oath," runs the inaugural pledge, "the nation will be your ward; you if you do not, the oratory will call you to an accounting."

But the Madero family, worth $150,000,000, intrigued to betray the peon's promise to the nation, schemed to acquire new millions though questionable war claims and corrupt commercial concessions. As a result the greater part of Madero's victorious army was turned to the standard of the rebel Diaz. Orozco—took up arms in a great peasants' war.

Denied the ballot, they determined to vote with bullets!

In a country where every movement is personified in the leader, the rebels of the north were not "Orozcoistas," but "Red Floggers"—their standard a banner, not of anarchy, but of defiance against any government which persistently enslaves and starves during the few.

The Red Floggers are fighting for the first principle of republican government—the protection of the poor. Their remonstrances in arms virtually declares their intention "to construct the basis of society on the principles of land and living in Mexico will be solved."

Confiscation Its Aim.

In the south, in the Mexican states of Morelos and Guerrero, the irrepressible Zapata is still carrying on a war with 10,000 the most cruel of rebellions are unconquerable revolt confessedly designed to wrest the land monopoly from great owners who acquired them dishonestly.

In northern Mexi .. Orozco, Salazar, De La Puente and Perez Gomez command the Red Floggers in their war to SHARE THE SOIL.

The rebel chief, Orozco, is a peon — once a mule driver; Salazar a miner from the border, La Puente a son of the people educated in the military school of Charpultepec. Five thousand men of their command are scouring through the border states, barely reconnoitered and mobilized — miners and farmers forced until now to work for 15 to 20 cents a day.

Soldiers under the Red Flag wear no uniform save a crimson ribbon on the arm. Often ragged, their feet in queer socks, few are without a startlingly modern gun!

Pictured from the mine and the farm, they are FAR superior, physically and intellectually, to the federal

AS TO PROHIBITION.

(Continued from page 1).

been immense increase in the consumption of alcoholic beverages in 1920.

Second: The revenue department sometimes since was compelled to employ 2,000 men to enforce the law, in order to comply with the demand for revenue stamps and there was issued for this purpose 2,000,000 stamps in Oklahoma alone in a single year. I also find that during the year 1909 there were more than 3,500 persons sentenced for bootleggers in Oklahoma City.

In spite of all this I would not dip my pen in ink to attack the pharisees who fight under the prohibition banner were it not for the fact that the great religious weekly stands for a political party that possesses a positive remedy for the ills that flow from the liquor traffic.

This is the remedy: *Take a 13 cent profit off a 15-cent drink and you have a low-down, beer-slopping joint but every saloon in America will be closed over night.*

Liquor can then be manufactured under the direct control and supervision of U. S. chemists of standing, character and honesty and the profit will be so small there will be pure and men will not be tempted to give their lives to the manufacturer of the rotten stuff and spend untold millions in advertising it and pushing its sale.

This is the Socialist remedy. The Farmers Union of Texas maintenance of the profit system destroys the destruction of the liquor traffic at the same time, is developing in a wild a dream as any of the wildest machines a procession of purple bishops climbing over the bedpost.

And so on this St. Patrick's night I again pledge myself to the fight for temperance, the destruction of the liquor traffic and the promoting of temperance amongst the people by removing the source of the evil which lies in the profit.

A REAL SOCIALIST.

The times require great issues and great men. As always happens in crises the man arises who can grapple with the situation.

Such is the case when we are in at present, when the evils of capitalism press heavily upon the people, there is a great demand for noble, self-sacrificing souls who will blaze all bridges behind them and caring for consequences they fare forth to achieve victory.

None but men possessing strong character can measure up to the stature of the hour. And always gives The Rebel great pleasure to call the attention of its readers to such a man. Down in East Texas traveling on foot, by team, by conveyance or in the day coach loaded down with Socialist literature and The Rebel, Appeal and other sub cards, such a man is moving on the strongholds of ignorance.

His name is J. E. Hardin of Mineola. He is a real farmer and he has left his plow for the rostrum so that the people may be enabled to see the light. Writing The Rebel office this week he says:

> Enclosed find list of subs and pamphlet orders secured during the past seven days as follows:
>
> 25 Appeal to Reason cards.
>
> 25 Land Pamphlets.
>
> 25 Socialist Text Book.
>
> "Send me 100 more petitions. The people are going wild over that law for our cotton, and farmers, and I know that if the boys will only work on the farms and the Rebel office are working, landlordism will be shelved and humanity will vanish from our beloved State.
>
> "I am now preparing to move on Kaufax, Morris, Titus, Camp and Upshur counties. I will organize Renters Unions as I go. Socialism is spreading like a prairie fire. Last week I put in four Socialist locals S. H., 9 members; Hill Spring, 11; Alba, 10; Pleasant Ridge, 6. Look out for next week's report as I am commencing to catch the step and will accomplish more next week.
>
> May God bless you, Hardie; may your faith and courage remain with you and grow strongers with the days. It is such like men that enables us to realize that peonage can never come upon us.
>
> J. E. Hardin.

OUT OF THEIR OWN MOUTHS I CONDEMN THEM.

Figures Taken From Official Reports.

On December 7, 1912, Secretary White submitted a statement that the farmers alone had added to the wealth of the United States (added means the surplus or that not consumed by the people) in the amount of $156,000,000,000 the last sixteen years. Counting the total population of the United States at 90,000,000, that would be $100 per year for every man, woman and child or $16.00 per head for the sixteen years. Therefore a family of ten, like my own, should be $16,000 better off now than they were sixteen years ago, allowing the same to every other family, letters and all.

Note.—The census of 1910 shows the total number of farms in the United States to be 6,631,502 with 1.5 acres per farm. So if this added wealth which the farmers alone produced had been added to each farm where it was produced, each farm now ought to be worth $243,066 more now than it was sixteen years ago.

Any one who will cause enough to go to mill knows that there is no such in the farmer's hands. The question is what right did any one have to take this wealth from the labor or its products and also what we buy back. The farmers are willing to bear their portion of the world's running expense, but we do not believe in taking the children's meat and giving it to the commercial dogs.

But this is not all — Take the census figures on the ginning of cotton for 1911, 1912. It says there were 10,294,431 bales ginned to November 14, 1912. The average per bale per work day during that ginning period from the 16th of October to the 14th of November being the busiest portion of the ginning, with 26,231 bales per day.

Now by a little figuring you will readily see it would require the ginning running at the fullest capacity for three months and a half to gin all of the amount claimed, which would necessitate the ginning season to open the 1st of May, about August 12, and running full time to November 14.

This is not all — In 1911 we were told we made practically 16,250,000 bales and in the greatest ginning period there were 122,030 bales per day. Now do a little figuring and you will find it will require five months and three days running time to gin that much cotton.

This is not all — Early in the season of 1912 there was launched in a certain gin company at Mineola, Texas, sending out literature through the United States mails guaranteeing 15c for cotton this fall or next fall, and this company was launched at Atlanta, Ga., for the same purpose. Uncle Sam's mail pouches to send out this literature and got nine of our good boys in this (Haralson) county into their clutches to get killed. But when you went to sell your cotton Lo! where were the great buyers? Why, all now you couldn't get a farmer into another cotton company in 100 years.

This is not all — The world pays an average of $600.00 a bale for our cotton and about $75 to $85 per ton for cotton seed products. Now, remember we are doing the work producing the cotton and $85 to $75 for this work, and those who do the work making into useful articles get about $1,000 and a bare existence for each, while those who tell the farmer what he will have for nothing get rich and how much we must pay to get it back, and also tell those who work for the same, gets a net $460.00 to $500.00, which pays for his vacation to the seashore; his trip to Europe", his palace to live in, and *no automobile to ride in* while you walk; also that $2.00 pair of silk stockings, garters and slippers for his wife. But you vote for it to be thus, and I guess you will continue to get it.

J. S. Dean,
Buchanan, Ga., Rt. No. 2.

A Socialist is proud of one thing — He is a Socialist. Socrates said he was proud of two things. First, he was born a Greek; second, he lived in the time of Pericles. We are proud to live in the age of Debs.

The Socialist says: If you want to get the plutocrat off your back you must push him off. He won't get off himself.

The democratic party is but the phosphorescent gleam of putrefaction.

THE WRONG OF LAND-LORDISM.

Prof. J. G. Buck.

Editor The Rebel:

Perhaps no cause can will deny existence the right of every man to an equal share in the bounties of nature, land, water, air, and light, which are all included in a single economic cause, in the word land. But many men may hopelessly inclined to acquiesce in the perpetuation of a system which robs the masses, a vast majority of their fellowmen, of all rights to the use of earth unless they pay them, the law, for the right. Can this outrage continue always? Will education, enlightenment and discussion always fail to voice man to the assertion and vindication of their rights? The writer believes that every disinherited citizen in the state and nation should be so ready to move, to clamor and to contend for his stolen rights to land as he would to be a pirate, to capture and to punish a thief who had stolen his money or his horse. Further, enlightened love for one's posterity should influence every man, landholder or landless, in the same course. Since the wealth of the land is constantly flowing into the hands of a mere handful of the people with such astonishing rapidity, since government statistics show that already one hundredth part of the people own 99 per cent of the wealth, so one can have any left the most forlorn hope that his descendants, after a generation or two, can escape the miseries that even now afflict vast numbers in our overcrowded cities and industrial centers.

A man may legally possess farms, buildings, stocks, bonds, wealth in any and all possible forms, but the basic landing of all wealth is land while he can transmit his property to his heirs, he cannot transmit with it the ability to hold it in the conditions under the system that now prevail. Millions now fairly comfortable are doomed to be, in the persons of their descendants, miserable paupers in the less the terrible system of private property in land shall be overthrown.

You who have read Eugene Sue's story of "The Wandering Jew," may recall the graphic illustration it affords of the truth now asserted, viz: that a large inheritance left to one's descendants cannot prevent the pauperism and wretchedness of a majority of them with in the life of two or three generations.

"The land is Mine, shall not be sold,
Forever and ye are
Sojourners with Me;" 'tis so old
As are the laws Jehovah told
Moses in prepare,
And, write on tablets smooth of
Mount Sinai.
Except those ten, these ten alone,
Perhaps no greater shames
Than all those of his commands.

Thou God gives every man his right
To stand upon the earth,
Not in the landless man's and
plight,
But with his form erect, upright,
And by his very birth.
Proclaim him not as full grown
With rights to land as are allowed
To any millionaire,
That breathes God's vital air.

All men add value to the land
Thru all their neighborhood,
They've need for food, for shelter
and
All lands their values draw.
For clothing, things which all
require,
Since the firm earth has stood;
Necessities from but one source,
The breast of earth, and by the
force
Of that eternal law.

Palestine, Texas.

Did you notice that the "Peoce-tralizer" has made an instantaneous national hit? Do you believe it stands for? Send two bits to the Rebel office and get next for twelve months. If you are a red card man and vote and in your name and get enough for nothing.

The Socialist party represents the organized intelligence of the country.

The democratic party represents the organized ignorance of the country.

The prohibition party represents the organized fanaticism of the country.

COMRADES—Send 5 cts. for big sample leaf tobacco, Dr. Worsley, Wagoner, Okla. Sw. Kentucky. 41a18c

$1 for 4 Years

THE REBEL WILL BE MAILED TO ONE ADDRESS FOR FOUR YEARS FOR $1.00: ACT NOW. DON'T DELAY.

$5 Brings Oliver Typewriter

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

For the price of a good fountain pen you secure the World's 3d Greatest Typewriter. You can pay the balance at the rate of $5 per 17 cents a day.

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

The OLIVER Typewriter

THE STANDARD VISIBLE WRITER.

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

NO EXTRA CHARGE FOR "PRINTYPE."

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

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

WITH SUCCESS WITH THE OLIVER.

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

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

It stands for order and system and success. It is the visible evidence of the progressiveness of the succeeding everywhere. Can you afford to let $5 stand be-

Young people with brains, ambition and Oliver Typewriters are

SEND FOR SPECIAL CIRCULAR AND ART CATALOG

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

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

Remember—$5 only and on comes The Oliver Typewriter

THE OLIVER TYPEWRITER COMPANY.

S. S. BISHOP, Local Agt., Hallettsville, Texas.

LIBERTY.

By Eugene V. Debs.

Swing back to-day, O prison gate,
And let the stripes and stars,
O sun, once more in their debate
Denounce injunction rule and caste,
By Freedom's travail pangs we swear
That slavery's chains we will not wear.

Ring joyously, O prison bell,
O iron tongue, the truth proclaim;
Peal forth the tidings, speed to tell
That ours is not a czar's domain.
By all the oracles divine
We pledge defense of Freedom's shrine.

O freemen true! O sons of stree!
O sons of men who dared to die!
O fan to life did Freedom's fires
And light with glory Freedom's sky.
Then swear by God's eternal throne,
America shall be Freedom's home.

O working men! O Labor's hosts!
O men of courage, heart and will;
O for one wide send Labor's toast
Till every heart feels Freedom's thrill,
And freemen' shouts like billows roar
O'er the land from shore to shore.

Liberty is not a word of modern coinage. Liberty and slavery are rival words, like good and evil, right and wrong; they are opposites and coexistent.

There has been no liberty in the world since the gift, like manahna and rain, came down from heaven, for the maintenance of which man has not been required to fight, and man's complete degradation is stored when arbitrary power and slavery have sapped him of the last spark of the noble attributes of his nature and reduced him to the unresisting insentience of a clod.

The theme to-night is personal liberty; or giving it its full height, depth and breadth, American liberty, something that Americans have been accustomed to eulogize since the foundation of the Republic, and multiplied thousands of them continue in the habit to this day because they do not recognize the truth that in the imprisonment of one man in defiance of the constitutional guarantees, the liberties of all are invaded and placed in peril. In saying this, I conjecture I have struck the keynote of alarm.

For the first time in the records of all the ages, the inalienable rights of man, "life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness," were proclaimed July 4th, 1776.

It was then that crowns, scepters, thrones, and the divine right of kings to rule, sunk together and man expanded to glorious liberty and sovereignty. It was the genius of Liberty, speaking to all men in the commanding voice of Eternal Truth, bade them assert their heaven-decreed prerogatives and emancipate themselves from bondage. It was a proclamation coeternsigned by the Infinite—and with stood forth the consecrated sovereign of the world, free as the tides that flow, free as the winds that blow, and on that proud day and hour when creation was complete, the morning stars and the sons of God, in anthem chorus, sang the song of Liberty. It may be a fancy, but within the limitless boundaries of the imagination I can conceive of no other theme more appropriate to weave into the harmonies of Freedom. The Creator had surveyed his work and pronounced it good, but nothing can be called good in human affairs with liberty eliminated. As well talk of air without nitrogen, or water without oxygen, as of goodness without liberty.

It does not matter that the Creator has sown with stars the fields of ether and decked the earth with countless beauties for man's enjoyment. It does not matter that air and ocean teem with the wonders of innumerable forms of life to challenge man's admiration and investigation. It does not matter that nature spreads forth all her scenes of beauty and gladness and pours forth all the melodies of her myriad-tongued voices for man's delectation. If liberty is ostracised and exiled, man is a slave, and the world rolls in space and whirls around the sun a prison, a dismal dungeon, and though painted in all the enchanting hues that infinit, art could command, it must still stand forth a blotch amidst the shining spheres of the sidereal heavens, and those who exult from the vocabularies of nations, living or dead, their flashing phrases with the name Liberty, are engaged in perpetuating the most stupendous delusion the ages have known.

No liberty, no matter, by what subtle and infernal art the deed is done, the spinal cord of humanity is wandered and the world is paralyzed by the indescribable crime.

Strike the fetters from the slave, give him liberty and he becomes an inhabitant of a new world. He looks around and beholds life and joy in all things around him. His soul expands beyond all bounds. Emancipated by the genius of Liberty, he aspires to commune with all all that is noble and beautiful and feels himself allied to all the higher order of intelligences; and he walks abroad, redeemed from animalism, ignorance and superstition, a new being strobbing with the thrill of liberty.

What pen or tongue, from primeval man to the loftiest intellect of the present generation, has been able to fittingly anathematize the more than satanic crime of stealing the jewel of liberty from the crown of manhood and reducing the victim of the burglary to slavery or prison, to gratify those monsters of iniquity who for some inscrutable reason are given power to contaminate the atmosphere and poison every fountain and stream designed to bless the world?

It may be questioned if such interrogatories are worth the time required to state them as I turn from their consideration to the actualities of my theme. As Americans, we have boasted of our liberties and continue to boast of them. They were once the nation's glory, and if some have vanished, it may be well to remember that a remnant still remains. Out of prison, beyond the limits of Russian injunctions, out of reach of a deputy marshal's club, above the throttling clutch of corporations and the enslaving power of plutocracy, out of range of all this government's machine guns and knowing the location of judicial traps and deadfalls, Americans may still indulge in the exaltation of liberty, though pursued through every legal avenue of life by the baying hounds of usurped and unconstitutional power, glad if what might look like a prison be safe curtains, they are out of prison, though still the wage-slaves of a system over which, were it in the celestial city, nothing is to be written save the throne of the Lamb. Thank God, reading the gold with which they are paved and then debauch Heaven's throne room court to obtain a decision that the command "thou shalt not steal" is unconstitutional.

Liberty, be it known, is for those only who dare strike the blow to secure and retain the priceless boon. It has been written that the "love of liberty with life is given" and that life itself is an inferior gift; that with liberty exiled life is a confinement to and from the hour of liberty is worth an eternity of bondage." It would be an easy task to link together gilded periods extolling liberty until the mind, weary with delight, becomes oblivious of the fact that while dreaming of security; the blessings we magnified had, one by one, and little by little, disappeared, emphasizing the truth of the maxim that "eternal vigilance is the price of liberty."

Is it worth while to iterate that all men are created free and that slavery and bondage are in contravention of the Creator's decree and have their origin in man's depravity?

If liberty is the divine birthright which has been wrested from the weak by the strong, or has been denied to those who by right were commissioned to guard it as Gheber priests watch the sacred fires that they were not to be done? Leaving all other nations, kindred and tongues out of the question, what is the duty of Americans? Above all, what is the duty of American workingmen whose liberties life, have been placed in peril? They are not hereditary bondsmen. Their fathers were born free-born citizens, sovereignty none denied and their children yet have the ballot. It has been called "a weapon that executes a free man's will as lightning does the will of God." It is a metaphor pregnant with life and truth. There is nothing in our government it can not remove or amend. It can make and unmake Presidents and Congresses and Courts. It can abolish unjust laws and create new ones. Behind it and oblivion unjust judges, strip from them their robes and power and send them forth unclean as lepers to bear the burden of merited obloquy as Cain with the mark of a murderer. It can sweep away trusts, syndicates, corporations, monopolies, and every other abhorrent development of the money power designed to abridge the liberties of workingmen and enslave them by the degradation incident to poverty and enforced idleness, as symbols of a system that executes a free man's will as lightning does the will of God." It is a metaphor pregnant with life and truth. There is nothing in our government it can not remove or amend. It can make and unmake Presidents and Congresses and Courts. It can abolish unjust laws and create new ones. Behind it and oblivion unjust judges, strip from them their robes and power and send them forth unclean as lepers to bear the burden of merited obloquy as Cain with the mark of a murderer. It can sweep away trusts, syndicates, corporations, monopolies, and every other abhorrent development of the money power designed to abridge the liberties of workingmen and enslave them by the degradation incident to poverty and enforced idleness, as symbols of a system that executes a free man's will as lightning does the will of God." It is a metaphor pregnant with life and truth. There is nothing in our government it can not remove or amend. It can make and unmake Presidents and Congresses and Courts. It can abolish unjust laws and create new ones. Behind it and oblivion unjust judges, strip from them their robes and power and send them forth unclean as lepers to bear the burden of merited obloquy as Cain with the mark of a murderer. It can sweep away trusts, syndicates, corporations, monopolies, and every other abhorrent development of the money power designed to abridge the liberties of workingmen and enslave them by the degradation incident to poverty and enforced idleness, as symbols of a system that executes a free man's will as lightning does the will of God." It is a metaphor pregnant with life and truth. There is nothing in our government it can not remove or amend. It can make and unmake Presidents and Congresses and Courts. It can abolish unjust laws and create new ones. Behind it and oblivion unjust judges, strip from them their robes and power and send them forth unclean as lepers to bear the burden of merited obloquy as Cain with the mark of a murderer. It can sweep away trusts, syndicates, corporations, monopolies, and every other abhorrent development of the money power designed to abridge the liberties of workingmen and enslave them by the degradation incident to poverty and enforced idleness, as symbols of a system that executes a free man's will as lightning does the will of God."

"Snatch from th eashes of its sires
The embegy of their former fires.
And he who in the strife expires
Will add to their's a name of fear
That Tyranny shall quake to hear."

"GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME."

In traveling over the country I continually hear men and women say, "It has always been this way and it's good enough for me."

The following from the pen of Samuel M. Washburn, answers this so well I submit it to the Rebel for publication:

"That saying that it is 'good enough for me,' is a dogma of the philosophy of indifference. To any one who works for the right and justice this saying is offensive and impertinent. In a system that sinks men and women to the realm of the brute "Good enough for you!" A person who does not care what he loses control of his reason, takes place in the world or what the world suffers or endures lives above want themselves and look down from their serene abode upon the starving toiling millions beneath, in contemplation of what is to them the highest work of a pious gravity the highest text of their system of philosophy; "this is good enough for me."

"To those who have never seen the bitter tear start under the infliction of injury, to those who have never heard the sigh of disappointment and despair wrung from the breaking heart of a father who has been denied a chance to earn bread for those he loves; to those who have never seen or heard the poor helpless outcast girl or woman driven into life of shame by account of the low wage of temptations arising from poverty; to those who have never heard or seen the starving hungry multitude begging for work and bread, this doctrine may seem true. But to those who have beheld the consequences of the system, to those who felt the hard hand of injustice, to those who toil and slave, starve for how false it is.

"We can not disguise the fact there is wrong, in the world. it haunts every dwelling place of man. It follows man to his place of business, to his work. It goes with him when he goes to seek his pleasure, every harsh word is wrong, every act that one does that injures another is wrong.

"Is it right that one human being should do that which will cause another to suffer? Is it right to refuse a man chance to earn bread and then when driven to hunger, steals food, call him a criminal and send him to jail! Is it right for a few to pay such small wages that the workers are compelled to strike, then send spies among them to induce them to riot, then club and kill them. In fact is it right for any man to force any condition on his fellow man that he himself would not be satisfied with; is fact is it right?

"Also to the garret of the poor wretch where want stares him in the face, where exortion robs his family of every comfort, to the dark fort, where the day is made dark from no ray of human love coming to brighten the heart, and the night darkened by the father being driven from home to seek employment where children cry themselves to sleep, cold and hungry; go to the house of shame and hear the sad story of the poor outcast, how she had tried in vain to escape a life worse than death, hear her tell of promises once so fair and bright, now blushing with shame, how she received one dollar for a week's work and was made a victim of lawless lust, while the laws asked for by labor are voted down or amended so they are worthless. Again go to the home of those who own the public utilities, see all that money can buy (money wrung from the workingmen) and in the most wasteful manner, see them revel in drunken idleness. See the world in its vice, in its suffering, in its misery, in its tears and its shame, then let your lips say if you can:

"This Is Good Enough For Me."

W. S. Noble, Rockdale, Tex.

STRIKING THE WHITE THROUGH THE NEGRO.

The old party politicians have discovered an excellent scheme to disfranchise the poor and every oppressed man. It is simply this: play upon his racial prejudice and under the pretense of disfranchising the negro proceed to disfranchise poll tax laws. We have learned in Texas that the poll tax while it disfranchises large numbers of negroes also disfranchises the white brother in a proportion of about five to one. The result is that in Texas only one adult out of 17 1/2 can vote. The negro is not losing any sleep; but it is the white man particularly the

OUR REBS.

I wish you all could visit the Rebel office when the mail opened three times a day and listen to the cheers that greet the letters from practically every point in the South. You would catch their spirit of enthusiasm and demand me to let the cry go down as you until you had caught the echo of Rebel cheers and fired in a large patch of rebels.

Because the day has past when it was difficult to get up a Rebel. We have done arrived. The Rebel has opened its guns on the field of political battle conflict and is eagerly sought for even by our enemies who will not subscribe for it openly. The Rebel is the same.

However with all our success we are not satisfied. We want to give you a better Rebel each and after a cooperate battle with the circulation manager he has consented to give in to the Rebel editor and let us have the seven column paper just as soon as we reach 10000 subs a week. It is not much the extra reading matter that you will get but what will be published will be even better than what we are getting at present.

We want to hire some special staff writers and experts on the Land Question. The Rebel still better and greater. There is a great question why we should have that thousand yet. Simply because the Rebel interests the educational work that will create. It will mean a bigger Socialist Union, it will mean stronger Socialist Organization in the Southern States. It will mean a larger Socialist Party of America.

Now these and other reasons will launch a thousand-per-week club. The first name on the club will be the man and woman who sent let a week pass by without sending from one to a hundred subs. Let us make this week the week we are free figures for liberty, progress and development of the masses. Let us do it. Who will be the first hundred person in the 1 hundred-a-week Rebel name.

Another thing our splendid offer of 40 weeks Rebel for four cents for one dollar is catching on. You have to get on the band wagon. Don't wait without a day until after the next presidential election is carried in 1917.

Our office boy is roaring for copy but before I (my I just want to say that Rebel has been greatly pleased with the big articles we have published recently, such as "The Land Fraud," "The Heredity," Debs' "Terrible Days Ahead," and so on; but I wish you to know that we want to be at let up in this grade of high class literature. Debs will appear in our pages for months to come. We are on the right track or a gigantic story that will shake the state from end to end when published in the near future.

And so The Rebel will keep making history in the future as it the past. Help The Rebel array, bear'be for four cents take The Rebel for five for $5, and help along the day of emancipation.

FLASHES FROM THE FIRING LINE.

R. D. Shields, Dick on Co., Tex., sends in a club and says: "Say Tom if you can't get a club any one again because my sub has expired, without paying me I'll pull your 2 whiskers. I don't get along without The Rebel." If Friend Shields would save get in on our four-years-left offer he would never fear having his sate automatically cut off.

Andrew Allen, Allanton, Fla., "Find $1 enclos d for su cards, and stamps for $4, $6 and The Decentralization. You are the greatest editor in the nation."

Anthony Titiel, Stockton, Cal., sends a club, and says: "I have been in the S. movement 44 years this month, am a revolutionary socialist an scorn any promise, being I'e 3)ith man to join the International Workingmen's Association at Geneva, Switzerland. The Rebel I read with delight."

S. M. Stuart of the Beauvoir (Miss.) Soldiers Home, sends a large club of old Confede ate soldiers and declare that they are now enlisted in the war against capitalis.. and wage slavery.

W. A. Hayner, Stephens Co., Okla., sends a dollar for four years and then shouts like this: "The rebel is the greatest eye saline in the world for opening eyes of those that are blind to the truth."

J. W. Guthrie, Lotus, La., enclose a good list.

W. L. Kay, Monroe, La., sends a large list and says: "Hurry 'em along."

R. L. Rebman, Stalle, Miss., is likewise in a hurry for the truth and sends four.

Jno. A. Walker, Bowie Co., Tex., secretary local Union Hill, orders ten sub cards and wants four copies to go to a friend, got twenty signers out of 30, and reports that a young man named E. L. Reed got over 100 signers to his last petition.

G. W. Whitfield, Nocona Co., Tex., sends in for Rebels and says: "I will be 72 on Easter, am in very feeble health. I would put in for four or six years but don't expect to live one-fourth of that time. I can't get The Rebel up to the last hour and then take a special edition with me."

Reddin Andrews sends in a club from West Texas, including four-year subs. He says he finds The Rebel entering all points in West Texas.

George Mauritz, Milam Co., orders for four years.

H. J. Brice, Refugio Co., sends a club with a promise for one next week and will make a fine number of the thousand-a-week club.

G. W. Speer, Smith Co., sends in a big club and tells us that he is converting the hostile in all directions and getting results.

Wheeler Tex., a "wheel horse" in Knox county, fires in a club and remarks: "Dig 'em, dig! I think you can dig up more live workingmen's news than any man living."

Jno. Hasbell Co., sends in a club of six with cheers for the Democratic poll tax.

W. W. Gilbert, Hunt Co., Tex., encloses more scalps and says: "I'd say that I had one thousand if I had the time.

ECZEMA

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

SOMEBODY CAN BE CURED TO-DAY

Often I say cured, I mean just what I say CURED, and not merely patched up for awhile, to return in worse form than before. Remember, I make this broad statement after positively twelve years of my time on this one disease and handling nearly half a million cases of this dreadful disease. Now, I do not care what all you have used, nor how many doctors have told you that you never would be cured—all I ask is just a chance to show you what I can do. Write me to-day, sure. If you will write me TODAY, I will send you, free of charge, a trial of my mild, soothing, guaranteed cure. If you will convince you more in a day than I or anyone else could do in a month's time. If you are disgusted and discouraged, I want you to give me a chance to prove to my claims. By writing me to-day you will enjoy more real comfort than you have had for months, perhaps for years. Just try I, and you will see I am telling the truth.

Dr. J. E. Cannaday, Sedalia, Mo.

References: Third National Bank, Sedalia, Mo.

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

DEAR COMRADES.

I have located in Birmingham, Ala., home, and have resumed publishing *Solidarity*. I will send you or send a fifty four-hundred for the 25 cents as you can buy at a capitalist merchant for twice that amount. Silk Batwing bows 20 cents. Silk string bows 25 cents. Send for a sample and I will also send you a large sample of many kinds of silk that I use.

Address: Ada M. Tucker,
4cm23 Fairhope, Ala.

Established Fifty-seven years. Incorporated. Capital, $100,000. Paid in Full. Surplus, $100,000. Assets, $1,000,000. Deposits, $800,000. Interest paid on Savings Accounts. Safe Deposit Boxes for rent. Loans made on approved security. Drafts issued on all parts of the world. Foreign exchange bought and sold. Money transferred by telegraph or cable. Collections made. Correspondence solicited.

THE LAND PAMPHLET.

The Land Pamphlet is selling like hot cakes. A second edition will soon be on the press. If you want to know about the land question and how Socialistic and philosophic standpoint send 10c to the Rebel office for one; $5 per hundred.

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A POPULAR TRIO.

The Rebel, regular price, 50c a year; Farm and Ranch, regular price 50c a year; Holland's Magazine, regular price 50c a year.

ALL THREE FOR ONE YEAR TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS, ALL THE WORLD IS FOR ALMOST THE PRICE OF ONE.

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We will send the Rebel and Galveston Dallas Semi Weekly News one year for $1. By taking this combination you get all the Socialist news and views in the Rebel and the best farm news and the latest happenings of the world in the Semi-Weekly Farm News—two papers for the price of one.

The Rebel for 40 weeks and the Lumberjack for one year, both for $1.

Send your order to The Rebel, Hallettsville, Tex.

SAFETY GIANT JUNIOR RAZOR

by parce's post free for 47cts will do the work just the same as the $5.00 automatic razors. Blades 4 for 10cts. by mail address: Rosenberg Bros. Dept R Hallettsville, Texas. If my ad is absolutely reliable.—The Rebel.)

FOR SALE at a bargain 160 acres, near Melrose, New Mexico. Clay and sandy land, 100 acres cultivated, 40 pasture, well built dwelling and another for rent. Plenty of water, timber and water. Stable 12x30.

160 acres five miles from Melrose, Tex., best 1$3 per acre in field. Care for other business is cause for selling.

Address: Rebel Office, Tex.

A Good Baker, with some means wants a location. Write this office.

Comrade Debs' noble piece, "Toward the Sunrise." It should be distributed by the hundred thousand. If you desire to print it in leaflet form please send me the first thousand off the press.—Rebel.

If ten more comrades will write as Gilbert has done we will print 50,000 copies together with The Rebel's great article, "The Hierarchy to Grab America." Comrade A. J. Smith Cole wanted the "Hierarchy" as his neighbor does about Debs' "Sunrise."

Printed on good paper they will be of lasting value. 50 cent per hundred. Send in your orders now.

Clubbing Offers.

Please remember that you can secure the Rebel every week from now until after the presidential campaign of 1916, for one less dollar. Send in your subs and help us to build up a reserve and fighting fund such as The Appeal now has.

COMRS. My treatment a God-send to suffering humanity. The most advanced method known to Medical Science. Write for circular at once.
Milliken, the Corn Cure man., box 184, Claysville, Pa.

RENTERS CATECHISM.

Q. What is the Renter's Union?

A. It is an [illegible] of men and women who [illegible] and do not rent out land to [illegible].

Q. Can a man who owns land belong to it?

A. Yes, provided he does not use the land to exploit his fellowman.

Q. What does the Union seek to accomplish?

A. It proposes to abolish the bonus system, high rents, and all other moves to [illegible] the share of the commodities produced by the tillers of the soil; to secure legislative enactments that will tax all land held for speculative purposes to its full retail value; it strives to educate its membership to a thorough understanding of their economic and political status in society; it will develop co-operative enterprises related to the farm that will improve the material condition of its members; it proposes by a system of education, agitation and organization to promote the material and moral welfare of those who actually work the land in the South.

Q. Why is the Renter's Union organizing at this time?

A. There are several reasons: First, this is an age of organization. Men and women in all walks of life are organizing now. The lawyer has his bar association; the business man his commercial secretary's association; the mechanic his labor and industrial unions; the doctor his medical association; the preacher his conference; and so on. These men are intelligent enough to realize that in this complex age in which we live individual effort amounts to naught; that men must band with their brothers in their respective trades professions and industries if they would improve their conditions. Hence the renter must organize or stand, branded in the eyes of organized society as an incapable fellow who is lower than the negro boot-blacks of the cities who have strong organizations. Believing that they are the peers of their brothers everywhere the wisest and most progressive of them have organized a union, through which they can demand justice for themselves and their loved ones.

Q. Have the renters suffered because of their failure to organize before now?

A. Yes because each decade since the war finds tenantry with all its attendant evils increasing. Five per cent of the cultivated area of Texas was operated by renters in 1870; 50 per cent in 1900; 71 per cent today In 1890 there 95,510 renters; in 1910 they had increased to 210,575, an increase of 129 per cent. Every tendency of the times points to ever more tenantry and every step in this direction is a step toward peonage with an inevitable bloody revolution, if this tendency is not checked.

Q. What immediate steps are you taking to check it?

A. Already the national secretary of the Renter's Union and the executive board have prepared a petition to the legislature, which contains tens of thousands of names requesting that the state constitution be so amended that all land held out of cultivation shall be taxed to its full rental value. If the present legislature fails to submit the amendment it will certainly be submitted to a vote of the people as soon as the new initiative and referendum law goes into effect.

Q. What would be the result of the passage of such a constitutional amendment?

A. It would cause millions of acres of land now held out of cultivation for speculative purposes to be thrown on the market. The monopoly of land would cease in Texas and the 219,000 tenants, that with their families amount to 1,000,000 souls, would become home owners.

Q. How much land do you estimate is held out of cultivation in Texas now?

A. At least four-fifths. The Texas Welfare Commission says that there are 167,000,000 acres of land in Texas and only 27,000,000 acres are cultivated. Eliminating mountains, rivers, streams, rough, rocky and uncultivated land there are over 100,000,000 acres of rich virgin soil that has never felt the touch of a plow. This is enough to give every tenant in Texas a farm equal in area to 456 acres of rich land on which to build a home.

Q. What other benefits would accrue to the people besides the securing of homes?

A. The wealth of the state would be enormously increased. There would not be an idle man in Texas who was willing to work. Wealth would climb in every part of the state and the cost of living be enormously reduced. Every child would receive a thorough education, which is its natural right. With the influx of wealth there would come the most improved agricultural machinery of all descriptions. The women would be taken out of the cotton patch; irrigation enterprises would develop and droughts to a large extend be eliminated. We have the means at hand to make Texas a veritable garden of Eden if, through our organization, we smash land monopoly.

Q. Why are you so confident that these blessings can come to the state by the passage of this amendment?

A. Because Germany has 211,000 square miles and 65,000,0000 people and the land has been in cultivation for over 300 years. Texas has 266,000 square miles of land, 4,000,000 people and four fifths of the land is productive virgin soil Hol don to the fact with books NOW, This virgin soil can feed 150,000,000 people says the Gal-Dal News and it tells the truth for once in its life.

Q. Do the land monopolists of Texas hold very large tracts of land?

A. Yes, Mrs. King owns 1,400,000 acres in Nueces county; Mr. Taft owns 300 sections in San Jacinto; Mr. Wagner owns 800,000 acres in the Panhandle; the owners of the Capitol Ranch own 3,000,000 acres; Colonel Slaughter has 600,000 acres. These are but a few of the owners of great tracts in Texas.

Q. How do the large owners get possession of these great tracts.

A. By violence, fraud, force and cunning; by perjury and chicanery. Some land was taken up in the name of horses and mules; some in the name of cowboys and hired hands. One owner in Wharton county has a large tract in the name of a female dog. The land commissioner's office in Austin, if investigated, would reveal the fact that most of the large tracts of land have been secured in this manner. Indeed Land Commissioner Robison in his last annual report asserts that these were the methods employed to take the land away from the people.

Q. Is all the land in Texas now in private hands?

A. Yes, except a couple million acres in the mountains of Brewster and adjoining counties that are practically worthless.

Q. Will these land holders place their property on the market if this constitutional amendment does not pass?

A. No, because land is a fixed quantity. You cann t make any more land. The population is continually increasing by the natural growth within the state and immigration from without. Hence the demand for land is always growing and the price is soaring ever higher. The constitution of the state of Texas adopted in 1875 provides that no land can be taxed for more than 35 cents on the $100 and actually the taxation is considerably less. The landlords pay these few cents tax each year while the land increases in value many dollars an acre each year. Hence it becomes a positive necessity to adopt this land amendment.

Q. If the 33rd legislature fails to pass this amendment what will happen?

A. The work of organization in the renter's union will go steadily on. We will have two years to prepare the people for the next step, which is to circulate thousands of petitions for the purpose of bringing the matter to a vote of the people under the new state referendum law. We have learned enough already to know that the people are thoroughly ready for such a change and by a steady campaign of education and organization we shall have the people so aroused to the necessity of the adoption of this amendment that they will see to it that no man is elected to the house or senate, except those who are pledged to the passing of this constitutional amendment

Q. What will the courts do when this land amendment is carried?

A. The carrying of the land amendment will mean that it becomes part of the organic law of the state and as such is not reviewable by any court. We just have to display sufficient energy and intelligence to adopt the amendment and the land will be thrown open to the people. About the power of the State to act in this matter, there can be no question. Prof. J. B. Clark of Columbia University, one of the greatest authorities in America, says:

"Of the wealth that resides in land, the state is certainly the creator and the original and lawful power. Treasures of every kind are, in the last analysis, its own. As the creator, not of the substance of the earth, but of the value residing in it, the state has a producer's immediate righ to use and dispose of its product."

Q. Do you expect the God of the Universe to be on your side in this fight?

A. Without a doubt we do. The architect of the Universe has been kind to us dwellers of the Lone Star State. The soil is rich and fruitful; the climate is soft and mild; our rivers and streams are abundant. All we need is to not hide our talent in the ground, but work hard and faithful. And then we shall never be condemned to go where there is weeping, wailing and gnashing of teeth. Hence I will say that the man who fails to take out a card for the Renter's Union is to be pitied for his ignorance, while he who does join this noble organization is performing the noblest act a decent man can do, because he is building homes, promoting education, conserving liberty and walking in the footsteps of the Lord.

INVOLUTION vs. EVOLUTION.

Silas:—Uncle Eben wats dis I bear sum mitey smart fokes talkin' bout every body cumin doun foun' de monkeys

Uncle Eben:—Well, I tell yer Si, I doan' jes' zacly know bout dat, but dey mus' be sum truf in it, kase wen I see how sum folks is gwine on, hit does pear to me lak dey is a dublen on de trail.

• • •

Many of us think that we are wise, but we may take a square yard of ordinary soil and we could spend years in accurately determining its composition. Traveling far does not determine one's wisdom.

• • •

All toil and work is healthful and beneficial if we love it, if we do not then by all means change to that that you can love.

• • •

If things do not go just as they should with you look up th etrouble there is too much mud in the wheels somewhere, clear it out and see how smooth everything will go.

J. E. Lay.

OKLAHOMA NOTES.

(H. M. Sinclair, State Sec., 116 S. Harvey St., Oklahoma City, Okla.)

Poll Tax Law Goes Dead.

From reliable sorce we learn that the proposed Poll Tax and new Primary Election laws are going to die a natural death, thanks to activities of Socialist Organization in sending in the strongest protest ever presented to the legislature in this State. Merely proves what effective results can be accomplished through an effective organization.

With an organization that was nearly disrupted, the Socialists put the Poll Tax in its graves. What can be done with a strong one? Suppose you get a local at your place and try it.

New Locals.

Local Laura, in Latimer county, 11 members, S. L. Edmunds of Laura, Secretary.

Local Union View, Dewey county, 5 members, J. J. Reese of Lenora is Secretary.

Local Prairie View, Dewey county, 11 members, Wm. Young of Webb, Box 29, Secretary.

Crop Report.

The comrades at Boswell in Choctaw county are going to put in 5 acres of cotton which means that they will be able to do things this fall.

Kingfisher Local in Kingfisher county will put in 5 acres of cotton.

There might be a reasonable excuse on account of poverty of some not being able to pay their dues but not on account of the crop. Get one started at your place and overcome such a condition.

Municipal Ticket.

The comrades of McAlester have elected the folowing members to file in the municipal primary at that place.

C. T. Sutherland, Pres. R. R. Union for Mayor.

Fred W. Holt, Dist. Secr-Treas. Miners Union, Commissioner of Public Works.

Inspectors, Wm. McGuire, Miner, T. H. Jordon, Painter and W. L. Calhoun, Stonemason.

Members of School Board. 1st Ward, A. A. Banks, Blacksmith, 2nd Ward, E. F. Vilott, merchant, 3rd Ward, W. J. Housley, teamster, 5th Ward, J. L. Keys, miner, 6th Ward, S. N. Jordan, agent.

At Hartshorne.

A. M. McDonald for Mayor.

Geo. King, for City Marshal.

John Sills, for City Clerk.

J. H. Sills, for Street Commissioner.

Councilmen.

1st Ward, H. F. Erlick, 2nd Ward, S. G. Barker, 3rd Ward, R. H. Bowen, 4th Ward, Joe Groweder.

School Board.

1st Ward, F. M. Huffstutter, 2nd Ward J. M. Henry, 3rd Ward, Richard Devole, 4th Ward R. L. Smith.

The comrades of Okmulgee county made up a collection and bought a team and wagon so that organizers and agitators could reach all points in the county at little expense. Comrade W. L. Thurman is working in that county and their secretary, A. R. Bradshaw speaks very highly of the work he is doing.

Letter from Mrs. M. A. Stallard Correspondent of Woman's State Com.:

Dear Comrades:—

Having been elected Woman's State correspondent, it becomes my duty to report to our State Secretary and Woman's National correspondent monthly. I hope to be able to see the women of Oklahoma lined up in the social revolution and in the front.

In past bloody revolutions, women were left at home to endure all the hardships of attending to and administering to the needs of the family but in our voting revolution we women can do as much as our brothers (when we are allowed to vote) and it is our duty to aid by organizing ourselves into working committees and aiding the Socialist local in each community. We can educate ourselves so we can use the ballot intelligently. I want to get in touch with women comrades in each local. I want to know how many locals in the State that women are paying in. It is the duty of each local to organize a woman's committee. Comrades: I especially ask your aid and co-operation and feel sure we can make this the banner year for Socialism in this State.

Yours for Socialism,

Mrs. M. A. Stallard,
Snyder. Okla.

Motions.

By Branch Lamar of Hughes county; That the State Executive Committee call for the resignation of Comrade Oscar Ameringer, National Committeeman from Oklahoma and in case he refuses to resign, that he be recalled.

Comment by Branch Lamar:

This motion is not made through malice or to in any way injure Comrade Ameringer but to keep from setting a precedent by which rings or combines may be formed. It is now well known that Comrade Ameringer is not a citizen of this State but is at present and has been for some time, living and working in another State. If we should allow comrades who are or become citizens of one State to represent another State, it would be no time until machines or combines would be built up and that would be detrimental to the best interests of the Socialist Party. As we all know, it is usually the one who is best known, as a speaker or writer that is elected to the party offices. That being true, the National Executive Committee could so distribute those in its favor as to perpetuate themselves or any policy they might see fit to carry out.

Adopted March 1st, 1913. First published March 8th, 1913.

O. A. Fisk, Chairman,

Allen C. Adams, Secretary.

Above motion has been seconded by Branches Gerty and Wetumka, both of Hughes county.

By Branch Lamar of Hughes county: That there be called a mass convention of the Socialist Party of Oklahoma, in the City of Shawnee, Oklahoma, to be held on 24th, 25th, and 26th of July, 1913.

The purpose of this convention is the discussion and formulation of plans for future party work, industrial and political.

O. A. Fisk, Chairman.

Allen C. Adams, Secretary.

Adopted March 1st, 1913. First published March 8th, 1913.

Above motion has been seconded by Branch Gerty of Hughes county.

Amendment to Party Constitution.

By Branch Lamar of Hughes county: Anyone nominated for a party or political office in the Socialist Party shall, at the time of accepting the nomination state their occupation; which occupation shall be placed on the referendum ballot opposite their name. Any one refusing to give their occupation or giving a false occupation, shall have their name stricken from the ballot.

Adopted Feb. 15th, 1913. First published March 8th, 1913.

J. T. Johnson, Cchairman.

Allen C. Adams, Secretary.

Above motion has been seconded by Branches Gerty and Wetumka, both of Hughes county.

TEXAS NOTES.

Ed. A. Green, State Sec. Rockdale.

The Information Department of the National office wants the names and address of all Socialist office holders. If you know of any who have been elected please write me at once, giving date elected, what office, date when term expires, regular occupation, when out of office, member of what union, (if any,) also how long a member of the party.

This is an off year, but the movement is booming all over the State. Can't you start something in your community?

The "Huntington Worker," published by Dan and Freda Hogan, at Huntington, Ark., and devoted exclusively to pushing the work of organization, will wake up the sleepy ones. Get in touch with them.

Geo. D. Brewer will be one of the encampment speakers. If you want him write me at once.

Reddin Andrews will speak at the following places: Dublin, Monday, March 17th; Cresson, 18; Cleburne, 19; Hillsboro, 20; Bruceville, 21, 22; Temple 23, 24.

"We will have a county mass meeting at Bowie, March 31st, to arrange for an encampment this summer."—S. J. Pinson, County Secretary, Montague County.

If you know of any school teachers who are Socialists send their names and addresses to W. O. Brannen, Kennard, Texas. Comrade Brannen also asks that a special effort be made to elect as many Socialist school trustees as posible on the first Saturday in April. He also wants the addresses of all Socialist trustees.

The comrades of Houston County will hold a mass meeting at Crockett, 10 a. m., April 12. Every Socialist in the county is urged to be present.

Comrade J. R. Turner resigned as County Secretary of Stonewall County and moved to Eastland County and the boys there showed good sense by immediately electing him to the same position. His address is Eastland, Rt. No. 1. Believe me, "a good county secretary is more to be sought after than great riches."

W F. Johnson reports a very fine Andrews meeting at Abilene on the third instant. He says that even some of the democrats offered to help pay for a return date for Comrade Andrews.

"Received a call some time ago from the secretary of the Little Falls defense committee for funds for the defense of 14 victims now in jail there. I went among the Socialists here and collected $7.30, which I have sent them There is no local here."—E. L. Laurence, Thorndale, Texas.

Have you seen "The Decentralizer?" If not, write the "Rebel" office now and get one. It's what the movement has suffered for for years.

All Socialists belong to the organization.

Unless you have a red card in your pocket, stamped up to date, you are NOT a Socialist. Jump out and organize a local.

If there is no local in your neighborhood and not enough Socilists to start one. Either move, or write this office and become a member at large.

How about that cotton patch?

Volga, Texas, March 17, 1913.

I take this opportunity, (as most all Socialists and sympathizers in this county take The Rebel) to invite all who are interested in a Socialist encampment for this end of Houston county to meet with us at Volga April 20th 1:00 o'clock p. m. to make the necessary arrangements.

J. F. B. Callaway,
Secretary Volga Local 1642.

Mr. Baker the president of a Wall Street Bank informed the Pujo committee that in the past forty years his bank has made 18,550 per cent on its original capital. That's what the Rebel calls getting the mon. Come to think of it, Mr. Baker spoke in the principal pulpits of Dallas, Texas, in advocacy of the Men and Religion Forward movement. Where in sheol has that unfortunate wastrel disappeared to.

The Rebel is working on a story that will blow a part of the Texas democratic breastworks skyhigh. It will appear three weeks from now. You can take our word for it; fire in your orders for bundles at once.

Remember when the Rebel gets one thousand subs a week you will have a seven column paper. Fire in the subs right now.

The republican party represents the organized rascality of the country.

CORRESPONDENCE

LAND MONOPOLY IN SOUTH TEXAS

Seadrift, Calhoun County, Texas.
March 14, 1913.

Editor Rebel:

Will any one get out and explain why Socialism should not spread among the farmers as well as among the thinking workingmen of the cities and towns? It just can't be done and no one is fool enough to try. The farmr is going to be a Socialist. For this reason, I am glad that your able paper is giving more space to the land question. We are beginning to suffer from land monopoly in this country. The trouble is showing up fast in many states, but none of the old parties are going to move for a change. Just think of it in a new state like Texas which boasts of vast territory and cheap land, more than half of the farmers are now tenants and have little chance of getting homes and the situation grows worse every year. Texas is to be a big edition of down trodden Ireland unless something is done.

The land has been cornered or bagged as you may put it and the big men who own and control it jack up the price every time a small farmer shows up on the scene and wants a place for his wife and babies. I will take this here Calhoun county down here on the coast as an example. The big land men—"Cattle Kings," the docile native citizens love to call them, acquired the old grants at an early day for a song and they run things with a high hand. The county officials with one exception I am reliably informed are ex-cowboys, raised on ponies and to the range born and do their bidding. The county is not over a tenth settled, but land prices are about as high as in the populous parts of Texas, but when it comes to assessment for taxation, that is a different proposition. The lands get on the books at a few dollars per acre. The cow boy officials ignore the law they are sworn to obey and swallow orders without a murmur. The plan encourages land monopoly and is bringing out an Irish tenantry system in the county and is sure to retard enlightenment and progress. It is about the same in Refugio and other counties along the Texas coast and a splendid section of country is withheld from the people and given a bad deal.

The same kind of men were put in, I am told, in the late general and primary elections in old Refugio and the system will go on in at least in the coast counties named. In addition to the tax exemption plan, the little tool county officials are not permitted to open roads through the big tracts held by these non resident land barons or cattle kings. The Socialists are strong at Seadrift and I am told are growing at the county seat and over Calhoun county in general and will likely have out a reform ticket at the next election. No other party will ever give Calhoun county relief. The Democratic party is a mere tool and is owned and managed exclusively by the big cow men for their exclusive benefit and pleasure. The Socialist orators canvassed the county during the campaign I am told, and began to open the eyes of the people and as a result there are several growing clubs and many read the Appeal and the Rebel. A discussion of the land question will bring an army of Texas farmers into the Socialist camp. Let the good work go on.

RICHARD A. ALLISON.

DeRidder, La., March 12th, 1913.

The Rebel,
Hallettsville, Texas.

Dear Sir:—

We would like for you to publish this in your paper: I guess you remember A. D. Hall, who was killed in the Grabow riot, his widow and baby were left without any means of support. He had bought a home but lacked $600 having it paid out when he was killed. We have done about all we can for her so now we are making an appeal to all Union people and sympathizers to help us pay out her home.

Your to win,

MRS. SUE LAWLIS,
Ladies Local No. 223. Treasurer.

RENTERS UNION.

By E.O.Meitzen, Sec., Hallettsville

We are glad to report the organization of another local union at Ada, Oklahoma, last week by H. Grady Milner, the energetic editor of The New Century, of Sulphur, Okla. In his communication to us he says: "We have been hampered by unforeseen and unavoidable circumstances, but are now in the fight for results and shall not rest until Oklahoma has its forty locals and the state becomes an independent organization."

Owing to the publication in this week's Rebel of the Renters Union catechism I am compelled because of lack of space to lay over a lot of interesting matter, until next week. I believe that Brother Milner is right and that Oklahoma will have a state charter of its own before long. From inquiries that reached this office I am led to believe that when the parent organization meets next November that at least three other Southern states will have their standards in our convention hall.

President Madero before his death said:

Lucidity and energy may only be preserved by living an irreproachable life, since vice kills the noblest qualities of the soul, paralyzes all efforts toward great achievement, and engenders lassitude to a deadening of the intellect, which increase with alarming rapidity with the advance of age.

Two Thieves.

For years the Socialists have taught the multitude that if you steal a loaf you go to jail, and if you steal a railroad you go to congress. The Rebel is in a position this week to cite two cases that abundantly demonstrate the truth of this oft quoted assertion. For the benefit of our readers we present, first a case of a boy who stole a five cent bottle from a soda fountain and was sent to prison for eleven years. The enclosed dispatch of the Associated Press tells the tale:

BOY, 13, SENTENCED TO SERVE 11 YEARS FOR 5-CENT THEFT.

Atlanta, Ga., March 4.—An eleven-year sentence for the theft of a 5-cent bottle of a soda fountain drink was affirmed here yesterday by the Georgia supreme court against Ollis Taylor, 13 years old. The decision ends a three years' struggle by O. F. Taylor, father of the boy, to have the decision set aside.

The lad pleaded three years ago to stealing the bottle. He was only 10 years old then and was sentenced to the Fulton industrial farm until he was 21 years old. The supreme court made no comment on the sentence, it being held that such a matter rested with the trial judge. In this connection the decision read:

"The slight value of the article stolen is a matter to be given weight by the court imposing the sentence, but it does not nullify the sentence once it is passed properly."

Chief Justice Fish and Justice Atkinson of the court dissented from the majority opinion.

Having digested the above please read the following from the San Angelo Standard.

ARTHUR E. STILLWELL BIDS SAD FAREWELL TO ORIENT.

In order to take one last, fond, farewell look at the great property he had promoted and built, Arthur E. Stilwell the father of the Orient railroad, passed through San Angelo Tuesday night on his way from San Francisco to Kansas City. Stilwell was seen at the Orient station during the few minutes that the train stood there and stated that this was his last trip through Texas.

"I am going to Europe," he said, "going to a land where men are free and the dominating hand of J. Pierpont Morgan does not control. I have been hounded and robbed long enough They have taken away all that I had and there is no retribution, so I am going where I can live in peace. For fifteen years they have robbed and hounded me. It might be all right to let Morgan rule the country, but let's elect him before giving him the power. But that is not for me to say. I am through with America, through with the commercial business of this country, through with the finance here and I am going to a place where men are not robbed of their possessions and shorn of their honors."

"Morgan has taken all I have. He was not satisfied with taking my first love, the Kansas City Southern, but when I had done all the hard work on the Orient, took that, too. I am not the first man he has robbed. He treats all builders alike. Look what he did to Moffit. Never was a man hounded worse than he and in the end Morgan took his road.

"But after all, it is not Morgan's fault altogether. He is in the saddle and doing what many other men with the power might do. Primarily I blame the system of government that will permit such gigantic outrages to be practiced. Conditions are worse in this country, where one man can deliberately take millions from another, than they were in the days of the barons when 'might was the right of the strongest', and men lived by confiscating the property of their brothers. In Europe I will be able to live the rest of my days unmolested under a government that recognizes the rights of men and will not permit one to rob another."

After reading these two stories from the enemy's press who will be bold enough to question the Socialist position that the rich thief goes to the seat of the Mighty and the poor ones go to the pen

Let's destroy the system that breeds such inequality.

THE REBEL LEGAL DEPARTMENT

The Rebel will furnish you an honest legal opinion on any legal question by a competent lawyer of 17 years actual practice.

Your question must be short and concise.

Send $1.00 and you will get your question answered in next issue and two yearly sub cards.

"MONEY MAKING SECRETS EXPOSED," shows the way to freedom from wage slavery. Will print the way to fortune and prosperity. This ad and 50 cents stamps will bring you a copy. Reid Bros., Co., Commerce, Texas.

FOR SALE—A business scholarship to The Tyler Business College at reasonable price. Good as any other scholarship. Write this office at once.

A negro saluted a socialist on the public square. The Socialist doffed his hat in return. "Why do you that?" asked the Bourbon. "I do not allow a negro to be more polite than I," responded the Socialist. The bystanders carried the bourbon away.