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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 ARE ON OUR KNEES — LET US ARISE.

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No. 242

A SOUTHERN OLIGARCHY

In last weeks' issue of The Rebel we produced facts and figures showing the urgent need for revolution in the south based upon agricultural conditions in Texas. This week The Rebel proposes to show that similar conditions exists in other southern states, notably Georgia, which makes necessity for a social revolution all the more imperative. Among the authorities we shall cite in this article is Mr. Joseph T. Holman, whom the Atlanta Constitution vouches for as the greatest land authority in the South. In a thorough manner this great scholar goes to the root of the evils in the south.

He tells us how renting started and points out what The Rebel has often told through these pages and on the platform to wit: That it was the cowards who stayed at home when the civil war broke out that got possession of the land while the brave men who risked their lives amid shot and shell came back from the battlefields to find themselves homeless in the lands of their fathers and thoroughly in the clutch of landlords, both resident and alien.

Prof. Lindley M. Keasbey, professor of political economy in the Austin, Texas University, in a recent article in The New Republic of New York under the title of, "The Agrarian Unrest in the South," quotes Mr. Holleman as follows:

"When the Southern soldiers returned to their homes after the civil war they had nothing left but their land. Fortunately in every town and village there were a few men who kept up their financial connections with the North. It was these men who saved the situation, by buying goods on credit and selling them to the farmers again on credit. Under an arrangement of this sort the Southern farmers had to buy everything that they needed, not only seeds and agricultural implements, but also food for themselves and their negro employes. Naturally the men engaged in this sort of business began themselves to accumulate land, by foreclosure or by outright purchase. Thus, many are today the large land owners and the large cotton producers of the South. "In every county you will find them,' Mr. Holleman says. "They own the banks, the fertilizer plants, the oil mills, the warehouses and big supply stores, and all the important lines of business. They sell the farmer his agricultural implements, his fertilizers, his mules; all that he and his laborers wear, and all that he and his laborers eat. They also represent non-residents, who own large tracts of land, and they control these lands and dictate what shall be planted on them. They are also in politics, they are members of the legislature, they are active in all elections, they have candidates for all the county offices, they help elect the mayors of their towns the solicitors of the city courts, the solicitors general, the county judges, the judges of the superior court, the congressman, the governors and the United States senators."

In this sweeping statement from two Democrats The Rebel finds ample justification for every charge he has made in recent years about the control of the Democratic party by the landlords and usurers. Who will now deny that we were wrong when we said that there was no Democratic party in Dixie? But there is an organized plunderbund of landlords and usurers who controls absolutely all elective officers from dog-catcher to supreme judge, governors and United States senators.

In this trenchant analysis of the existing situation, Mr. Holleman shows us quite clearly there are three classes concerned—free farmers, tenant farmers and absentee landlords. As for the first of those, according to our authority, they are not more disturbed by the war in Europe, than they would be by the eruption of volcano Vesuvius. Nor are they concerned as to whether they can sell their cotton crop. If they get the price they want, they sell it. If not, they pile it up under the oak trees in their front yards and let it stay there. Thus as Mr. Holleman says, "we need not concern ourselves greatly about the real farmers, the independent farmers of Georgia and the South. They have demonstrated the fact that they can take care of themselves in good times and in bad times, in times of peace and in times of war." Nevertheless we should concern ourselves seriously about their decline as a class. "There are still such farmers, left in Georgia and the South," but says Mr. Holleman, "you can count them in each county on your 10 fingers." So it is everywhere over the cotton-producing area; even in the State of Texas free farmers are becoming fewer and further between. Altogether, according to Mr. Holleman's estimate, they number possibly ten per cent of the farming population of the South.

As for second class, that is increasing so rapidly that from statistics of the United States Mr. Holleman shows: "In 27 Georgia counties there are 51,033 farm homes; 34,429 of these farm homes are occupied by tenants, and 16,604 are occupied by owners. In other words, nearly 70 per cent of the farms are occupied by tenants. These are the farms that are producing the cotton.

"Of the remaining 30 per cent, according to Mr. Holleman's estimate, 10 per cent are occupied by independent farmers; this leaves 20 per cent unaccounted for. These "are occupied by owners that are small farmers who have never reached the point of independence and who follow exactly the same system of farming that is followed by the 70 per cent, making up the tenant farmers." Take Texas as an example of the Southwest. In his preliminary report to the federal commission on Industrial Relations, Special Investigator Charles W. Holman asserts: "There are more than 200,000 tenant farmers in Texas." Startling as they seem, those figures are fully corroborated by Commissioner Calvin of this state, who has gathered together the statistics and worked out some calculations on his own account. According to Mr. Calvin, "in 1910 there were all told 415,838 farms in Texas; of this number 195,861 were operated by owners and 219,975 by tenants or 46 per cent. by owners and 52.6 per cent. by tenants." Assuming that farms operated by tenants have gained since 1910 at the same rate as between 1900 and 1910, Mr. Calvin calculates that on April 15, 1915, they must have outnumbered farms operated by owners by 35,040. Thus taking Georgia and Texas as opposite examples, evidently the tenant farming situation is pretty much the same all over the South.

The Rebel would point out from the foregoing that you would have to ransack the entire world for conditions worse than those in the South and it would be only when you reach the Egyptian fellahs raising cotton by the Nile or a native of the Congo gathering rubber that you would find a condition that would approximate that of the white slave of the southern cotton fields. The Mexican was driven into a revolution under his masters' lash and when he wrote the records of free land with the point of a sword and by the flash of a rifle and in the light of burning haciendas did not face such frightful conditions.

Mr. Holleman quotes President Wilson's figures on Mexico and then goes him some better.

At one time, in discussing Mexico, President Wilson referred to the down-trodden people of that country as the submerged 85 per cent. "Well," says Mr. Holleman, "we have this submerged class in our own country, but you will notice I have raised the percentage. I put it at 90 per cent. About 10 per cent. of our farmers are independent, 20 per cent. are small white farmers owning their lands, and 70 per cent. are tenant farmers."

That these conclusions are in no sense extravagant is evident further from the findings of the federal commission. Says Special Investigator Holman on this subject: "The time has come for the people of this government to realize that this land inheritance is slipping away, and that ownership is becoming concentrated into the hands of a limited number of individuals. Moreover the tendency toward further concentration is evident on all sides. At the same time the tenants who farm the majority of the Southern farms—that constitute over half the farms of the nation—are being reduced to the status of wage laborers. In the Southwest the condition has become particularly acute, with the rapid increase of tenant farmers over home-owning farmers, and an accelerated tendency toward land ownership."

It is this last—the concentration of land ownership in the hands of outsiders, so to speak—that is fundamentally responsible for the existing situation. "If", Mr. Holleman writes, "one of these owner live too far away to look after renting and to attend to gathering of the crop and the collection of rent, some local man is an agent for the purpose. This local man is certain to be one of the prominent business men in the city, the town or the village nearest the farm. This local agent, of course, looks first to making a good rent contract for the owner. When that point is accomplished, then he sees to it that, in some way or other, the handling of all the cotton produced on that farm should come through his store or his bank. He sees to it that all the fertilizers that are bought for this farm, all the mules that are purchased for this farm, all the farming implements that are used on this farm, and all the supplies that go to the tenants on this farm, are handled by him. His only idea is to make the farm produce cotton, and he will attend to everything needed on the farm, get the rents for the owner and make a commission, or a sales profit, on everything that is bought for the farm or sold from the farm."

As for those that live close at hand, in the cities and towns of the South, they are business men for the most part, "bankers, merchants, owners of oil mills, cotton factories, fertilizer plants and so on", as Mr.-Holleman says, "together with rich lawyers and wealthy physicians, superior court judges, members of congress and other classes, whose business training and business enterprises are based solely on cotton. They know that real farming can not be conducted by them." To become real farmers these men would have to "go out in the country live on the farms, and look after the cultivation of the land, the growing of grain and hay, the raising of live stock. This sort of farming requires constant and intelligent attention."

Cotton farming can be done by any sort of a poor white tenant and any sort of a negro. All these poor tenants and negroes need is to have a little direction from town in the spring time and arrangement by which all they eat and all their stock eats, is furnished to them. Then they can produce the cotton and carry it into town in the fall, where the lord of the manor will be ready to take it, sell it, pocket the lion's share, and let the poor white tenant and negro tenant have just enough to keep him alive until next year's crop comes in. These men give no thought to the building up of the land, but milk it from year to year of every ounce of cotton it will produce. This being the case, the single-crop system is evidently not the result of shiftlessness on the part of the farmers; on the contrary, the single crop system appears to be imposed from above by the absentee landlords.

The foregoing statements, based upon observed facts, supported by official figures, and issued in all temperance by those best qualified to speak on the subject, substantiate the conclusions from which I set forth. The cotton crop of this country is controlled, and that, too, at the source of its supply. Not, as it should be, by the staple growers themselves; nor yet, as it might be, by the federal or state governments concerned; but, as it certainly should not be, by a comparatively small group of individuals composing the cotton oligarchy of the South.

The interests of these individuals are not in first instance agricultural, they are fundamentally financial, and, from the standpoint of the staple growers, altogether alien, if not actually foreign in character. Thus in the last analysis, the situation seems to resolve itself into a clear-cut issue between financial exploitation on the one hand and agricultural production on the other. The natural resources of the South are such as to stimulate productive activities, not only along agricultural, but also along industrial and commercial lines. Under our existing exchange system, however, there is a condition precedent to be considered—in order to undertake productive activities it is necessary to secure capital, cheaply and reasonably withal. Yet the available capital appears to be exclusively controlled, and those in control seem inclined to exploit. Hence the existing deadlock between exploitation and production, resulting in the single-crop system and the financial oppression of the South.

* * *

In the last three issues the stories of land revolution and land exploitation have been told more thoroughly than ever before. Two weeks ago we disclosed from official sources the successful fight for the land by the ex-peons of Yucatan, Mex. Last week we showed from official sources the continuously increasing degradation of the actual farmers. In this article we show from the most competent authorities of the Nation conditions as they exist in the agricultural state of Georgia, that are typical of every cotton farming state.

If there were one ray of hope for the actual farmer of the Southland the Rebel would hush his cry for a social revolution but there is no such ray in the darkness of misery that beclouds the lives of the tillers of Dixies' soil.

The landlord-usurer clan, drunk with power and blinded with the glitter of gold drawn from the men and women of the south turn a deaf year to every cry. What care they when they are in possession of the land, the money of the South plus the political power, the pulpit and the press? They take governors out of one pocket and judges out of the other and the legislature of high and low degree rush to them for their orders at their beck and call like messenger boys and all the time pellagra, the starvation disease, is increasing, poverty is widening, illiteracy rampant and the future holds nothing in store unless the actual farmers of the south organize the Land Leagues and capture the political power through the Socialist party, make a bonfire of the mortgages and title deeds, establish people's agricultural banks and make actual use and occupancy the sole title to land.

A social revolution with these aims to be accomplished is the only thing that will stead.

Light the torch of revolution in our southland. Death to usury. Death to landlordism. Death to the so-called Democratic party.

As to Mexico

We write this on Saturday, March 11, when the Dal-Gal News and similar papers carry seven column heads of the desire of the United States to capture Villa. Underneath these scare heads we read: "The American troops were ordered across the Mexican border today by President Wilson to take Francisco Villa dead or alive."

The Rebel doubts if Villa was within 150 miles of the frightful massacres that he is supposed to have ordered. If he was he should be killed instantly. However The Rebel knows from testimony taken before a commission of the United States government last week that the harvester trust paid $480,000 in gold for gunboats and soldiers of fortune to maintain their graft; believe that the Standard Oil fi- in Yucatan and consequently we naneiers that ordered the women and children to be murdered at Ludlow, Colorado, are behind this spectacular raid upon Columbus, New Mexico.

Every well posted newspaper man in America knows that for years the revolutions in Mexico American republics have been financially controlled by the powers that are centered in Wall Street New York. In fact the fitting out of the expeditions to secure lumber concessions, asphalt and mineral lands have long been recognized by the natives as one of the principal enterprises of New York.

But this is not all. The Pearson syndicate and the Lord Cowdray syndicate of England, and the German interest in the Tampico oil fields plus the Otis and Hearst and similar concessionaires have been like a bunch of wolves waiting to jump upon the republic of Mexico because in the state of Montezuma there are billions of wealth at their command.

In the pursuit of schemes to get possession of Mexico they have sought to build within this nation great forces that could easily intervene. Because they felt safe for the reason that these interests have owned body and soul, character and pocketbook, every administration since Lincoln died, particularly that of McKinley, Roosevelt and Taft.

In the development of their plans they have learned to put on movies. They have spent $1,000,000 in a picture called the Battle Cry of Peace. They have hired some of the biggest corners of New York to display their munitions and they would long ago have invaded Mexico if the nation was "prepared."

Knowing these facts I know that the powers-that-be in Wall Street that ramrod the United States government are directly behind it. Every armed step that has been taken by Villistas of Mexico has Wall Street behind it. The land grants of Diaz must be conserved. Tampico oil fields must be held safe for Holy John. The copper, gold and silver mines of the Guggenheims at Torreon must be protected, otherwise the Mexicans people will come into their own.

The Associated Press can not be depended upon for news. For nine long months civil war raged in West Virginia, U. S. A. and not a single syllable trickled across the wire although the coal mine towns were shot up by armor-plated trains and the women lying peacefully on their beds at night with their babies at their breast were not even given the chance that a white man would give a rabbit.

And yet so strange is the sorcery of the muzzled press that in this little old Southern town I live in there are a number of men that wish to grab arms and go to the front to kill the awful Mexicans, without understanding the doubtful dispatches that they receive from the muzzled newspapers that they innocently read.

U. S. Senator Fall of New Mexico, we learn is writing a demand for intervention. We hope congress has sense enough to turn it down and that some man in the 64th congress will have the nerve to say as did U. S. Senator Tom Corwin, of Ohio, when addressing Senator Cass of Michigan, who at that time stood for intervention, said:

"If I were a Mexican and you came to me demanding more land I would say to you: Have you not enough land in which to bury your dead men? If not I will welcome you with bloody hands to a hospitable grave."

America can avenge her dead through the constitutional authorities of both nations involved and the powers that prey from Wall Street might as well know here and now that the masses of the American people are reaching further for their throats than are the bandits of Old Mexico.

Benson and Kirkpatrick will carry the banner of Socialism in the greatest national campaign in the annals of the American movement. They are competent, earnest and honest. Let every Rebel line up with them for the fray.

Conscription for Force.

When William Lloyd Garrison was editing the Liberator, in Boston, in the forties, he said: "The apathy of the people is enough to make the graven statues leap from their pedestals. He might have gone on to say that apathy was based on ignorance.

The same is true today. The people are apathetic in this hour of industrial gloom because they are, ignorant and they are ignorant because of the false teachings of politicians and pulpiteer and muzzled press editor. Take this as an illustration: In 1902 Senator Dick of Ohio introduced a bill that legalized conscription. It was known as the Dick Military Bill and provided that every able bodied citizen between the ages of 18 and 45 are members of the national guard.

Every newspaper in the nation ignored this wonderful story. The Socialist press caught on and pounded away at it in a vain attempt to make the people hear and heed the danger that faces them but all to no avail because the pulpit was silent in the face of this menace to our liberties, the politician ignored the matter and the muzzled metropolitan dailies had the audacity to have flagrantly declare that the Socialists had lied and that the Dick military bill was a harmless little thing that in no way carried conscription between its lines.

The years passed on and the great European war broke out and the munitions trusts started the cry of Preparedness and then the papers and politicians dropped their masks and blandly pointed out that which the Socialist had shouted upon the watch tower fourteen years ago.

The most amazing feature of this stupidity carried through by a conspiracy of silence is to be seen in the fact that even at this hour as I write in every community in the nation there can be found according to population tens and hundreds and tens of thousands and hundreds of thousands of men and women born in the United States who are not aware that all able bodied citizens between the ages of 18 and 45 can be ordered to the colors without a moment's notice if President Wilson should in his wisdom so decide.

They do not know that upon us has fallen the shame of being the first English-speaking nation to adopt the infamous principle of conscription, something that Ireland within the last six weeks has successfully warded off in spite of the fact that the English nation was engaged in a life and death grapple for its very existence.

What a commentary upon our nation when we see a little handful of determined courageous men in the Little Green Isle successfully preventing conscription in the midst of the greatest war of history while America with over a hundred million people in a time of absolute peace allows our statute books to be besmirched with such a reactionary law!

If conscription alone was all we had to suffer from the Dick military law God knows things would be bad enough but there are features to the law which are so iniquitous that some steps must be taken to repeal this disgraceful measure. To illustrate:

The largest labor union in America is the United Mine Workers, 400,000 men carried on the organization held last month at Indianapolis. Indiana, the delegates were anxious to debar from their organization any man who is low enough to belong to the state militia. Too well do the these delegates know the mental and moral stamina of a militiaman. How any man could belong to an organization and carry a gun to shoot his father and brothers in the interest of his employer was beyond the comprehension of these men. He couldn't be a man. He is an atavistic throwback that belongs in the cave dwelling times.

The delegates had in front of them the report of the great Boston scientist, Francis Galvin, in which he said whenever the militia are called out on strike duty it is invariably found that there are always an increase in syphilis that locality. These brawny miners knew this was true in Wilkesbarre, Hazelton, Scranton, Pittsburg and a hundred other coal towns of Pennsylvania. They knew it of Cabin Creek, W. Va., of Pana and Virden, Ill., and so on across the nation.

Therefore why not debar the scum of the earth from this organization; but alas, they could not do it. Why? Because the Military Bill — that is the answer. We quote from the last issue of the Miners Magazine the correspondence that occurred between the illustrious Frank Walsh and Mr. Jno. P. White, the president of the United Mine Workers:

The Miners and the Militia.

When the question of barring members of the State militia from membership in the miners' organization was before the International convention, the question of the legality of such action was broached by some of the delegates. The local union officers of the mine workers felt in unequivocal terms that such a clause in our constitution would tend to bring down on us an "outlaw organization.

President White wired Frank P. Walsh for an opinion on the question, recognizing the confidence the miners and the workers generally had in that eminent advocate of fair play for all. The convention adjourned before Mr. Walsh's answer in full reached this city—a wire confirmed the opinion of those that doubted the wisdom of barring militiamen through a provision in the constitution.

We publish the text of Mr. Walsh's reply to the telegram of the International President on this important matter:

"Kansas City, Mo.

"Mr. John P. White, President United Mine Workers of America, Indianapolis, Ind:

"Dear Mr. White—This is to confirm my telegram of even date, as follows:

"Hasty examination of the law would indicate that you could not legally bar militiamen from your organization. Are writing.'

"Under the federal statute every able-bodied citizen between the ages of eighteen and forty-five are members of the National Guard. This is a statute that gives legal authority for conscription in time of war, or, as it would doubtless be interpreted, in case of domestic disturbance.

I fell that under the circumstances it is unnecessary to proceed further in my investigations. The federal law would undoubtedly be a barrier to your proposed constitutional provision, so there is no use in discussing abstractions or philosophy.

"With my warm regards and sincere good wishes, always,

"Faithfully yours,

(Signed) "*Frank P. Walsh.*"

From the above it can be seen that it is of the highest importance to rally all the forces of labor toward the repeal of the Dick Military Law. Every Socialist local in the nation and every trade union organization and every lover of liberty everywhere must be found should at once proceed to bombard the senators and congressmen with petitions and letters calling for the repeal of this infamous measure, and thus place America on a lower level for all time before humanity as Ireland which successfully fought and beat conscription.

In another column will be found a letter written by The Rebel to Congressman Meyer London, the Socialist representative of the 9th district of New York. Don't delay, but write him your views at once on this more than serious question. If you will ask him to rip the Dick Military Bill will be blotted off the statute books and then the nation that produced a Paine, a Jefferson, a Jackson, a Lincoln and a Debs will be able to pursue its upward march to a finer and ever more democratic —a march that has been stopped by the Dick Military boulder that blocks the path.

THE MUZZLED SUP-PRESS.

Here is what they don't tell you about:

Item 1: That the San Antonio Light is strongly in favor of preparedness for war because the principal owner of the Light is C. P. Taft, of the Taft-Star of Cincinatti, O., who is financially interested with his brothers, W. H. Taft, president of the United States, and Henry Taft, a Wall Street lawyer that is close to the throne.

Item 2. That when the Galveston News took a vote on preparedness that resulted, 16 to 1 in favor of preparedness, the vote was taken in the electric-lit towns. The country folk did not vote.

Item 3. When the Austin Daily American two weeks ago ran a front-page story from the New York American about the Carranza government being "defeated," it failed to point out that the owner of the New York American has a 16,000,000-acre concession in the old republic.

Item 4. When the circulation of the Dallas News is less than 8000 daily in Dallas and the Galveston News has 4000 daily in Galveston. It is the Semi-Weekly Farp News that brings home the bacon and that is why the paradox was that they call the "country sucker."

Item Five. The Dal.-Gal. and other muzzled sheets use the word what "Nujol" means and why in hades Rockefeller should worry about preparedness for war, but they get the money for his ads just the same. They don't tell why the Grand Lodge of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows could report to his lodges that 2300 lives were lost in the Galveston storm though their papers smallyed there were less than 100.

Item 6. The muzzled press does not tell us why business is rotting in San Antonio to such an extent that the funeral procession with the white horses in the lead are going at a high trot until even the white horses are worried. Now you may have money to burn, bay, brown, highball, or any other kind of horses in the land. And now the argument is over. Is this matter with automobile hearses? The plague is on in San Antonio because the miserable "Corral" that the authorities allow as housing for the poorest workers have bred small pox—exactly as it should. The Senate in the House" who cleaned the sewer.

Items 7, 8, 9, and 10 and so on —They do not tell why tenantry increases, usury increases, crime against the home, increases land sales and usurers in the legislature increase.

Why! Because they are muzzled, muzzled, MUZZLED. Why?

THE MONEY SHARK.

In Temple, Texas, resides one of the few weekly newspaper men of the south who has brains, heart and soul enough in his makeup to write a real paragraph. His name is Bob Fitzgerald and he edits the Mirror in Governor Ferguson's home town. He is personally acquainted with practically all of the every pro parasite banker in Bell county. He has his knife sharpened for all these usurers as he is writing exquisite paragraphs will show:

"Gold is the only god that dwells in the earth. It does not flourish like a green bay tree upon moisture from the eyes of a widow; he will clip the last lions that hold a baby's wrap around it in the winter's killing cold. He has no pity, no fear, he will take the last farthing from Poverty's nest, leaving only the sharp and piercing thorns of the crying hunger within him and then—he will give a pittance to the church or some charitable cause and thus hope to appease an outraged God. Make and a society whose code of morals he has trampled beneath his unholy feet.

"Every honest man ought to have a never-exhausting quiver of arrows to shoot into strung with a whip cord of outrage for the vitals of the monkey sharks. These grasping, greedy ghouls are a fitter and ever more dangerous the sea of misfortune should have no more standing in a civilized community than Pancho Villa, the arch-murderer of Mexico, will have on that isle of Endless Bliss beyond Bismarck's glitter."

Goodbye, Banker Jim, the smallest governor the state of Texas ever had, and next year, Bob Gresham, cons, up to the head of the class.

A LETTER TO AN OLD FRIEND.

Hallettsville, Tex., March 11, 1916.

John Lyons, Business Manager, The Masses, New York.

My Dear Lyons—

Your letter of March 3 dealing with the Sanger leaflets and the boost for them in The Rebel and the Leader reached me yesterday on hand. I will take up the history first, just to keep the record straight I will say that I did not throw the chair that your head stopped during the dark days of '99. You did not know that you might have insulted me by saying that I threw a chair but I forgive you because, where in the history of all fighting nations was an Irishman ever known to throw a chair. For some years prior to '99, I used to mingle with the padded glove literati of the Greenwood Athletic Club (New York) and in those halcyon days after my day's work was done in the hydraulic works I used to cross old Gowanus creek and swap punches with Tommy Ryan, thought he became the terrible one. Nature's weapons were the only weapons we ever knew. Hitchin a crucifix as a chair was always left for the backward races but not for the glorious race of Erin. I know I will pardon me for dwelling at length on this chair incident but you have trimmed the wick of youthful recollection.

The record will show that I left New York secretly in boyhood dreams for Texas. Here I found a country that other great soul, Billy Wherry, now of Kansas City, used to go into the west and hold as many states as possible in line and organize the world's greatest thing, the "revolution" within the S. L. P. that came off on scheduled time, July 10, 1899. It was then that I went through the air thicker than 17-year locusts and during that memorable fight I will be remembered by the Irish brigade true to their traditions fought with their naked mawleys. I did all my fighting in the eastern states, mostly rough tumble. My trip lasted from Nov. 26, 1898, to Nov. 30, 1899. It was south of the banner of the N. E. C. of the S. L. P., so now you see I did not throw that chair.

But enough of airy persiflage now let us get down to business. You say you have been swamped with requests for the Sanger leaflets since I referred my readers to Margaret Sanger at your office. There are two reasons why you are swamped. First is that I have the largest circulation of any political paper published in the south and I read mostly on the farms. Secondly the farm population is even more interested in the birth control question than the proletarian. The average farmers family in the South is considerably larger than the city family and the women of the south are beginning to cry out more or less in revolt against the idea of having child-bearing that is forced on them by Bourbon tradition. The economic side of child-bearing in the rural districts of the south can be understood by these stock questions that are asked when a renter applies to the landlord for a place. The first question is: "How many mules. Stock Association rules that one "how many kids?" A man who has a family of eight or ten children or more is being equal to a mule in the economics of farm when in competition with a man who has from two to six children. Accordingly it is not surprising that early marriage is the rule in rural districts. In my travels over the state I have met men not less than 100 girls who were brides at from 13 to 14 years of age. I can send you photographs of families of from 12 to 18 children from one mother. In the light of these facts you can see why conscription is to attend to birth control in Dixie land where they raise the cotton that is largely picked by fingers that have callousses of the cradle upon them.

(Here follow suggestions for getting together the result of which will be given to our readers later.—Ed.)

Let me hear from you by return mail if possible because my reader is anxious to get the information about this matter, and believe me your old time friend and comrade.

T. A. Hickey.

Five hundred thousand votes for Benson and Kirkpatrick in the Solid South, will scare the cotton and money oligarchy into concessions and will lay the basis for their destruction.

GET THE MUN

The little business man from Arwyhark Junction, Okla., died in the latest New York hand-me-down sweat shop garments walked out of a Oklahoma City barber joint carefully wiping his mustache and masticating a lemon peel at the fleetwood cost of a thirty-four bites a minute because he had to meet the president of the First National Bank and request an extension of time upon the notes that that old pirate of finance held against him.

As he stepped onto the sidewalk he collided with the man whom he had traveled 100 miles to meet. The little business man felt his heart sink to the bottom of his shoes, but recovered in a flash when the banker gave the Roman sign to the high stairs from which he had just ascended. In the space of a minute Milwaukee and Louisville were on the Oklahoma City table and then the little business man from Arwyhark Junction had enough courage to say: "Why did you come down to this joint for boore! You must be all upset."

The banker wiped some beads of perspiration off his bald dome, beckoned the waiter, gave a hurry up call, drank it quickly and said:

"We are in a hell of shape. I mean, we, local bankers. We have been taking the negotiable paper of the cattlemen from Missouri, Iowa and other states and I'm afraid that we are in a hole because these cattlemen are very strong people financially and we have been able to treat them as we do our mortgaged farmers and tenants and they have gone in with us on land and oil deals and other speculation outside of the ordinary routine of banking and they can't even screw because they haven't got the money." Here the banker laid his chin on his chest and groaned so loud that the waiter came up on a run.

The small business man flagged the waiter and to the banker he said: "I thought the cattlemen were as strong as any businessmen in the south. How do they go broke? What is the matter?"

"The beef trust has got them," groaned the banker, "and they will be all riding Mexican burros and eating out of paper sacks if congress does not interfere and help us."

"Sure congress will help such fine men as the cattlemen", optimistically remarked the small business man as he counted his small change and waited to the waiter. "They have got to, they must," replied the banker as he gave the Kentucky sign.

"The hell they will," boomed a loop voice behind them. Looking in the direction of the voice and out features of the Wise One, was had been sitting alone at an adjoining table listening to the conversation.

"Take it from me the cattlemen are going to ride burros and the advance guard has already got into the saddle, that is placed on the cross midway between the Pecos and Sabine. I know what I am talking about because I have just been reading about the convention of the American Live Stock Association held last month at El Paso, Texas, and at Wichita and at Kansas City and the report of their half dozen representatives in congress. It is published in pamphlet form and you can get it from the chairman of the marketing committee, Mr. H. A. Jastro, of Bakersfield, Calif., or Mr. Tyler Dyer of San Antonio, Socialist Charles Edward Russell, in Everybody's Magazine two years ago or told to the people from the platform by W. D. Simpson, Tom Hickey and a hundred other Socialist speakers time out of mind. Bodies down in Texas to this: "The Beef Trust has the banks, the stockyards, the terminal facilities, the railroads, the refrigerator system, the ALL KARI style, the great corporation lawyers, both branches of congress, the president and the supreme court. Therefore the cattlemen are gone. It is theirs for the papersa k and burro route."

"My God! what money they must make," ejaculated the small man as the banker faintly motioned for the waiter.

"I have the figures here from their report of last year," said the Wise one. The net earnings of Swift & Company, packers, due after paying a dividend of $5,250,000 they had a surplus of $6,650,000. Armour & Company

WHAT OUR GOVERMENT LEGALIZES.

It creates money, furnishes it to banks AT COST, to be loaned to producer at 6 to 80 per cent.

Government pays the banks interest upon their non-taxable bonds, deposited as collateral for the issuance of money at cost!

Government BY LAW allows the banks to loan out at interest 8 per cent. of the bankers' debts (their deposits), therefore the bankers live upon the interest they receive upon their debts, but producers must pay interest upon theirs.

Our Government allows the productive corporations to put 20 millions of water into a ten million dollar physical value corporation, and thereby capitalize it at 30 millions, then levers the price of labor and puts in the speeding system so as to pay dividends upon the water as well as the physical value.

Allows the railroads to capitalize their corporations to eighteen billions in bonds and stock which only cost six billions, and then creates an inter-state commerce commission to compel the people to pay the tolls to pay interest and dividends upon 18 billions (of which two-thirds is water), the Government paying expenses of regulating the railroads and fixing the rates of freight and passenger transport, but not getting none of the profits! Same way with the telegraphs and telephones!

What is the result? The only thing that we have saved, is the postal system, which is being operated at cost to the people.

The banks are puling out of the people in interest more than they can stand for.

The railroads are draining the people through transportation rates.

The productive industries are crowding their labor down and speeding them up to the point which compels open conflict with their employees.

Starvation faces the workers because he is unable to speed up fast enough to pay 7 per cent. dividends upon preferred stock and 6 per cent. on common stock, or about 25 per cent. on possible dividend valuation.

How is all this to be remedied?

There is no half-way ground! First, recognize the evil of things as they are today, and legalize all these utilities for the people at cost.

Furnish all money to all the people at cost.

YOU VOTE FOR IT.

The relative value of a woman and a hog was illustrated in a Texas cousin recently. A woman wrote to the governor that she had a cholera hog, that was sick and was suffering with tuberculosis and desired state aid. About the same time a letter was received from a man who desired aid for a hog which showed symptoms of cholera. The governor sent word to the woman that an appropriation had been made for tuberculosis victims, and at the same time a man was horribly dispatched with a supply of cholera serum to the rescue of the hog. This incident tells its own story without further comment.

The United States army will go into northern Mexico, to help round up Villa bandits, but that wire and brave statesman, Carranza showed a bar into the face of the Republic's president first. It's clinched — a reciprocal treaty show, for 1915, net earnings of $66,000,000. Now where do you poor little pickers come in?

The banker poured down his fourth libation and straightening up he looked at the Wise one and said: "What remedy would you suggest seeing you are so smart."

"I would suggest the remedy proposed by the Texas and National Socialists and here is what their platform says;

"The collective ownership by the municipal, county and state governments of abattoirs, and packing plants;

"And I would also say that the Texas statesmen at their convention at San Antonio a year ago recommended the same plank being put through the Democratic party and in that respect they made boot."

"You must be a Socialist!" roared the banker.

"Not quite," said the Wise one, "and so is every man who knows more about economic conditions than to eat three squares and sleep eight hours."

"Take a drink," said the little business man.

"No," said the Wise one, "I am from the prohibition city of Oklahoma City, Oklahoma."

The banker then staggered over to the roulette wheel remarking: "This is where I am going to get the mun."

and be got it and the clerical-scientific-capitalist clique that wanted intervention will have another guess coming. The Mexican revolutionists are going through to the limit and all hell can't stop them now.

OUR REBS.

F. W. McConnell is another Rayson county Reb that is making things in the Donk interiority in those parts.

Orrin E. Gough, a young red ink and revolutionary Rebel, is still on the job in Cottrell county. He reports again this week.

H. C. Harris, of Macon, Georgia, remembers The Rebel with a nickle this week. From the Atlantic to the Pacific lovers of freedom are lining up.

J. A. Bowen, from Alabama Rebel, comes to the front with a dollar this week.

G. M. Cash, an Oklahoma regular, drops in from that place this week with the customary four.

J. W. Seward, another spirited Oklahoma Reb writes: "I can't stand to see my paper come in a single wrapper so I have hustled up the enclosed four truth seekers." There are over a thousand Rebel readers getting their papers in a single wrapper. A word to the wise is sufficient.

U. T. Hoxie, a Rebel from Okla. sends a saying: "The boys from the works of the creek have begun to take up since the Donk legislature met and disfranchised them. We are going to show them that they can't deliver the goods." He sends the names of five who are sticking lightly.

C. A. Brinkley just recently located in Hopkins county and has been with the week. He reports the capture of four.

J. Bell writes from Oklahoma: "We are going to bury the two old parties this fall. The enclosed club as evidence of good faith.

J. R. Holcomb is a new Mexico comrade that is fighting against odds in his community. He orders Rebel shells.

G. W. Moss fires in a dollar and orders the forty-week treatment, distributed to four Hill county Dubbs.

N. L. McBride clubs the Dopks with six and adds: "If we could only get the peons of the United States to see as the peons of Mexico are now seeing we would not have to go through the hell of war that they have gone through to get their freedom."

J. E. Harris sends a club and speaks optimistically of the growth of the movement in donk-ridden Coleman.

H. J. Parker is another Coleman county Reb that is challenging the donk's right to rule and ruin. He enclosed five subs and ordered 200 extra copies to use in his agitating. Parker always gets results.

W. H. Bourland is advancing on the enemy in Nacogdoches county. He reports the capture of four.

From far away Oregon comes that splendid Comrade, Mrs. Ione E. Hanley, with a club of five within a few minutes after seeing her first copy of the Rebel. Women things move when the lady comes get in the fight.

R. E. Patridge, who lives in the adjoining county to the Rebel, orders eight sub cards to use on the Jackson county donks. He believes in being "prepared."

J. W. Salsman sends a rush order for twenty-five bomb, which he expects to explode under the Grayson county donks.

A. Harris comrade sends in a club with twenty-five in his subscription and adds that he is not in a position to solicit subs but will help in the fight some anyway.

W. T. Parley, one of the time scarred veterans who is now in his seventy-fifth year, rounds up eight Hill county political sinners and turns them over to us for forty weeks' treatment. These old warriors know how and when to strike a blow.

Elbert Cook sends in five subs for four from Henderson county where the fight for land and liberty is warming up.

J. W. Boone is on the firing line in Kimble county. He sends in five subs with on his last raid.

W. C. Green orders Rebel ammunition with which to rout the donks of Collin county.

E. W. Mayo, one of Cameron county, sends in large list most of which go outside of the state where he expects to locate in the near future. He wants to have the revolution well started when he gets there.

From Runnels county comes Fighting Judge Tom Crosson, of land reform fame, with a club of seven.

W. D. McClain rounds up five more Coleman county mavericks and places them with us for safe keeping.

A club of four from G. W. Youngblood, an Angelina county booster.

From Anthony Tittel, of California, comes a rush order for 100 copies of No. 240, which they will use in a sub-getting campaign. You can always depend on these old time Rebels to do the right thing at the right time.

Ed. Adams raided the camps of the enemy in Rusk county and captured six.

Alex Walsh, of Llano county, captured four and turned them over to us while he continued the chase.

J. L. Crone, of Van Zandt county, writes. We are getting a move on us in this neck of the woods" and proves it by rounding up a bunch of subs.

M. L. Mathews starts a revolution in the Capital City, and orders Rebel ammunition for immediate use.

A. J. Madison, a red Rebel of Harrison county, drops in with another club of four.

Mark Bean, of San Patricio county, comes to the bat with a club of four. Mark has also sent something in that donk stronghold.

T. M. Woodall rounds up four in the landlord stronghold of Gonzales county.

T. J. Davis who has the repeating habit sends in five from the donk stables of Kent.

H. B. Hurlburt gets on the firing line with another club. Watch the fireworks. Hurlburt stirs things in donk stronghold of Palo Pinto.

T. B. Holliday is one of those who believe "faith without works is dead". He sends in another bunch from Taylor county.

T. J. Marshall is sounding the battle cry in Hill county. He sends a club again this week.

W. H. Skelton and three other Johnson county militants club together and get the Rebel for forty weeks.

Eaton Galloway rounds up three other Fisher county voters and places them along together with his sub. Every real Reb should do likewise.

Hampton Steele, of Limestone county, has the sub-getting habit. He sends in five this week.

Dallas G. Farmer, the militant county secretary of Falls county, paid his regular visit to Rebel arsenal this week to secure ammunition with which to destroy the donk machine.

J. M. Cline, a revolutionary Reb of Fannin county, reports this week with a club of four.

FUNDAMENTAL ECONOMICS

The vigorous and striking efforts Rebel are making to bring permanent peace out of the chaos which now exists in that unhappy land should serve as a lesson to the United States. The present Mexican government is handling the land question along lines that have been proposed for our government lands in this country that may be thrown open for settlement from time to time.

Whatever the outcome of the struggle for control in Mexico, that country has taken a distinct step in advance of every civilized nation by distributing the state of Yucatan provisions which will prohibit monopoly of land—that privilege having already been put in effect, never will be surrendered. The speech of G. F. Weeks, personal representative of General Carranza, before the Kansas Editorial Ad club, showed that in Yucatan the government has decreed that permanent title in land is vested in the government. Nominal title is obtainable by holders only through use and occupation. Such land may be decreed by will, but only to immediate heirs, and the amount that may be held by any individual is limited.

That decree takes in the proper conception of life. It holds inviolably to the natural and healthful rule that every person born has a common heritage in the earth, of which he may not be deprived by any artificial scheme perpetuated by government. It makes the earth useful to its present inhabitants, without relegating any part of it to the unborn nor to those who have not earned their share. The Mexican government also lends money to agriculturists.

A plan is now before congress in a resolution to insert similar provisions in lands that may be homesteaded in the future. Congress is facing a solemn duty toward future generations. It should act in such a way that the grievous burden of land monopoly shall be stayed as far as it may be by holding for all the people a legal title, by that in which they now have a natural and moral title. —Kansas City Post (Frank Walsh editor.)

WHO PAID VILLA?

(By Covington Hall.)

Who paid or invited Villa to raid New Columbus? I ask this question because his act seems to bear all the earmarks of a conspiracy to force INTERVENTION in Mexico. It can be explained on no other grounds. The raid of Villa's Cossacks on a place they would cause even an oyster to be suspicious. Every attempt or being made to madden the American people in the press dispatches and headlines. But the Donks can't even lie efficiently. For instance, now one dispatch quoted Villa as declaring that he intended to massacre every "Gringo" in Columbus, men, women and children, and then the press naively added that this information (?) was secured from an American woman who had been previously captured by Villa and was released, with her child, by him when he reached the border. Which certainly seems to be a strange proceeding, to say the least, coming direct from a "bandit" bent on wholesale massacre. Can you beat it?

But look deeper into the fishy business. It is a well-known fact that the Carranza Government was slowly but surely breaking up LAND MONOPOLY in Mexico, that, while they could not remove the trusts, Guggenheims, Rockefellers, Rothschilds, and the rest of the foreign "Concessionaires to direct expropriation, they WERE, now about to place a FULL RENTAL TAX ON LAND VALUES. And it seems that this is what insured the raid on the raid that has provoked intervention.

For intervention is here, no matter what the Presbyterian Jesuit President of the United States may say, or however speciously he may twist the English language in his attempts to cloud the real issue, for sending the American troops into Mexico is BOUND to either FORCE Carranza to fight or be hounded to death out of Mexico, and deservedly.

The raid of Villa has all appearances of a crooked and fishy deal, so, again, I ask WHO PAID VILLA?

Can Hearst tell? Can Otis tell? Can John Henry Kirby tell? WHO PAID VILLA?

Whether they will or can tell, will you Working Farmers and Workingmen of Texas, who this raw attempt to crush the Revolution in Mexico, a Revolution that was all but completely successful, which was based on PEACE, LAND and FREE LABOR? If you do the struggle for FREE LAND and FREE LABOR in the United States, and especially in Dixie, will be defeated, for, if you fall for it, your act will prove you an unclass-Consciousness, and unfitted to rise above the estate of Peleagrans.

Look you, the fight for LAND AND FREE LABOR is HERE, OUR fight, too, and this the Plutocracy well knows, which fact will explain this otherwise seemingly insane raid of Villa, and the haste of the Plutocracy to take advantage of it.

DON'T FALL FOR IT. Don't get excited over war with either Mexico or Germany. Stick to the struggle for FREE LAND and FREE LABOR in the DIXIE STATES and aid the Mexican Rebels in every way and manner in your power, for the fight between the Parasites and PRODUCERS of ALL the WORLD.

Look at what the Donks are attempting to do in Oklahoma if you have any doubts that the Plutes have any more use for the Peons and Tenants of the United States than they have for those of Mexico. Then, if you must go in the trenches, GO THERE FOR YOURSELVES, YOUR WIVES AND YOUR CHILDREN. If you must die in battle, die FOR YOU, for your own benefit, not to destroy that of others. The fight is on with the fight!

SOCIALIST SONGS.

Comrades:

Comrade Dan Hogan, of Ark is now printing me 5000 copies of my revised book of songs

Price Reduced to Five Dollars.

This is a book of near 100 pages—72 Socialist songs, poems and recitation. And I am asking you to help me out in a small way. Send me an advance order so that I may be able to pay Comrade Hogan for his work.

Single copy 25 cents.

Per dozen $2.50 — Prepaid.

J. T. Cumble.

Vote as you pray instead of voting with those who vote as they pray.

Red Herrings.

A LETTER TO LONDON.

Hallettsville, Tex., March 10, 1916.

Dear Comrade London:—I know that you are up to your eyes in work against "Preparedness". I read with much interest your speech before congress on the war situation. I am sorry you did not take the Marxian position in its entirety. By this I mean the position the old sage took in the Communist Manifesto; "*The workingman has no country.*" This is as true today as when Marx wrote it in London, England, in 1847. But it is of another matter in connection with the military situation that I write you at this moment, viz. the Dick Military bill.

You no doubt have learned of the proceedings of the national convention of the United Mine Workers that has recently adjourned at Indianapolis. You have seen therein that the attorney for the United Mine Workers has declared in unequivocal terms that the clause in the constitution of the United Mine Workers forbidding the membership from becoming militiamen would bound the Miners Union as an "outlaw organization," this because of the Dick Military Bill.

I enclose you a copy of the current issue of The Rebel in which I dwell at length upon this remarkable fact. You will note therein that Frank P. Walsh agrees with the attorney for the United Mine Workers.

It appears to me that all Socialists should call upon all members of organized labor to fight for the repeal thereof this law. I look upon the Dick Military Bill as a keystone in the arch of reaction. If you can remove it the structure will topple.

I reach a hundred thousand people every week through my paper The Rebel and 98 per cent of my circulation is in the southern states and I can assure you that I know from direct personal contact at the editorial desk and on the stump that the working class of the South are almost a unit against war in any form. They who live outside the courthouses and electric-lit towns hate preparedness and if a national referendum were possible they would vote to repeal or annul the Dick Military Bill by an overwhelming majority.

Believing that you will give your best energies to wipe this measure from the statute books I ask you to advise me how I can best serve you in the good work.

Your Old Friend and Comrade

T. A. Hickey.

SOUTHERN JUSTICE.

The justice courts all over the south are more thickly settled in precincts through the fee system are (with rare exceptions) petty larceny joints where the poor are fleeced by the chief grafters in command. A typical case occurred in Jack county recently. A farmer man, hard run to get the barest necessities of life was arrested for stealing property valued less than one dollar. He spent a night in jail and pleaded guilty expecting to get out of the meshes of the law by paying a small fine. To his astonishment a cost bill for $36.65 was handed to him as follows:

Justice Cost — Taking complaint 25c, Docketing case 10c, Warrant of arrest 75c, issuing subpoena 25c, inserting additional names 90c, receiving verdict 50c, commitment $1.00, taxing cost and copy thereof 10c ... $3.85

Constable's cost — serving warrant $1, summoning jury $5.00, (mind you there was no jury), commitment $1, releasing prisoner 60c, jury fee $1.00 ... $8.60

County court ... $24.20

The unfortunate man paid the bill in spite of the fact that there was absolutely no trial before a justice, no jury, no witnesses and no work by the local authorities whatsoever. The Rebel can make an affidavit to the correctness of the above facts and he has submitted these facts to Attorney General Looney for investigation. If the attorney general is bold enough to go after these fee grabbers he will imperil his political life because they are already entrenched in the Donk rings of every county in the state.

Just keep your eye on the question of LAND and MONEY. Don't let them "beat your attention by side issues."

German farmers borrow money at 5 per cent from the government. Why? The Socialist vote continued to gain! Try it!

Benson for President.

Chicago, March 11. — Allan L. Benson, of Yonkers, N. Y., will be the nominee of the Socialist party for president and George R. Kirkpatrick of New York City, will run for the vice presidential nomination on that ticket.

This was the result of the Socialist referendum for nominees, made public here today.

Victor L. Berger and Morris Hillquit were chosen by the national executive committee on the first ballot. The names of Anna Maley, John Sparge, Arthur Leeper, John M. Work, H. U. Creel and A. M. Simons were submitted on the second ballot for the executive committee.

Benson was elected by a majority of 500 votes and Kirkpatrick by a majority of 900 votes.

No majority had been shown in the vote for secretary and another ballot will be necessary.

Allan Louis Benson, was born in Kalamazoo, Mich., Nov. 6, 1871. He married Mary Hugh, Toledo, O., Nov. 19, 1899. After some years in newspaper work on Hearst and other papers in Chicago and New York he became editor of The Detroit Daily Times, his editorials on economic subjects following his conversion to Socialism gained wide notice. 3

He gave up his position in 1904 and for a year was on The Washington (D. C.) Times, entered the magazine field, doing work for the leading monthlies. Lately his main work has been for Pearson's.

He is the author of a number of widely read Socialist books "Socialism Made Plain", his first book was contributed serially to The Social-Democratic Herald, Milwaukee, before being put out between covers. It had a large sale.

He issued "The Usurped Power of the Courts", in 1911, and "The Growing Grocery Bill," written in 1912 had a sale of 1,700,000 copies inside of six months. "The Truth About Socialism" was written in 1913, and "The Way to Prevent War" in 1915.

Kirkpatrick has been prominent many years as a writer and speaker against militarism. His book, "War, What For", has run through many editions and been translated into many languages. He received a master's degree from Chicago university after special work in sociology and economics.

WARREN EDITOR OF DAILY CALL

New York — Two events which promise to have a far reaching effect on the Socialist and union movements of this country are the appointment of Warren Boyle the New York Call and the Gigantic Pageant and Bazaar to be given April 28th, 29th, 30th and May 1st in this city.

Already a wave of enthusiasm is spreading over the membership of the Socialist Party because of the knowledge that Fred Warren will soon return to the field he knows and has served so well. On the Call he will have more opportunities each week to hurl his hot shot at the powers of privilege. The "Fighting Editor" returns to the Editorial chair coincident with the opening of the 1916 campaign, coupled with the fact that Eugene V. Debs stands a wonderful chance of being elected to represent his Indiana District in Congress will undoubtedly make subjects for the Socialist campaign ever seen in this country.

From every state come reports of a quick revival of interest in the affairs of the ranks of the Socialist membership. This fact taken in conjunction with the question of Preparedness spell a lively campaign.

Every effort will be made by the Socialists of this city to return Meyer London to Congress. The Socialist campaign in Greater New York will open with The Labor Pageant and Bazaar in the most powerful International Labor Day Celebration this city has yet seen.

If you can raise your eggs and milk

You can dress your wife in silk.

Dallas News.

But if the landlord owns the place, You won't own the whiskers on your face. — The Rebel.

I would rather be a copper-colored ex-peon private in Carranza's army fighting for land and liberty than be governor of Texas elected on a landlord ticket.

State Office Notes.

W. T. WEBB, State Secretary, Cisco, Texas.

Don't Forget.

Under the new amendment, local secretaries will report and remit for due stamps direct to the state secretary or to the district secretary if there be one. Do not report and remit to county secretaries any more.

* * *

There Isn't!

Brooklyn, N. Y., March 6.

Editor of "The Rebel."

Is there anything more comical than to see a "Labor Leader" looking wise and owl-like trying to "lead" labor and at the same time not know the first rudiments of political economy!

George Lloyd.

* * *

Montgomery County.

We have our county Socialist ticket almost completed.

If the poll taxes have been paid and all vote as they say at the November election CLEAN SWEEP IS IN SIGHT. I am the most undesirable citizen in or near Conroe or in the county, but am here to stay for Socialism or until they can give us something to better conditions for all.

I. F. Hauff,

Conroe, Tex.

* * *

In the Third District.

Reddin Andrews is shelling the woods in Rusk Co. He having commenced a 25 days schoolhouse campaign, at Henderson, on the 6, under the direction of W. P. H. Wilson, the wheelhorse of Socialism of Rusk county.

O. J. Blackman, of Mineola, is campaigning in Henderson county, and other parts of the district. W. J. Loe delivered a telling lecture at Athens on March 4th.

J. B. Lewis, Sec.

* * *

Cherokee County.

I hereby call for a mass meeting of all Socialists, whether redcard members or not, to meet at Jacksonville at the city park on April 8 at 1 p. m. for the purpose of arranging for the 1916 campaign. We ought to meet and get acquainted with each other so that we can nominate suitable men for the different offices from constable up. Let all be prompt and meet at 1 p. m.

W. E. Webb,

Acting Co. Chairman.

* * *

Garver's Dates.

Alfred, Tex., March 9, 1916.

Dear Comrade Webb.—

Since my letter of the other day I have fixed my wagon and leave here Friday March 10th. I have changed my route from Waco north and send herewith revised list with dates filled in. Thanking you for any publicity and saying that mail will reach me at towns on dates given I am

W. L. Garver.

Mathis March 10, no correspondent.

Skidmore, March 11, no correspondent.

Beeville (p. m.) March 12, no correspondent.

Candisk (night) March 12, no correspondent.

Goliad, March 13, W. S. Roscoe.

Enroute, March 14.

Cuero, March 15, no correspondent.

Yoakum, March 16, Patton McCord.

Shiner, March 17, Wm. Spann, R3

Flatonia, March 18, no correspondent.

LaGrange, March 19, Jacob Vilbrock.

Giddings, March 20, no correspondent.

Tanglewood, March 21, S. E. Linn.

Rockdale, March 22, W. S. Noble.

W. E. Eiland.

Cameron, March 23, no correspondent.

Lott, March 24, no correspondent.

Waco, March 25, Wilson Trotter, 103, 4th Street.

Enroute March 26.

Hillsboro, March 27, no correspondent.

Waxahachie, March 28, no correspondent.

Dallas, March 29, Thos. J. Pinto, 2140 Overland Str.

McKinney, March 30, L. Angle.

Enroute, March 31.

Sherman, Apr. 1, no correspondent.

Denison, Apr. 2, no correspondent.

* * *

At a mass meeting of the Socialists of Comanche county held at Comanche Feb. 12th, W. L. Allen of Gustine was elected County Chairman and N. J. Clark county secretary. Watch for results.

J. B. Triplett, the live wire secretary in Bowie county, reports two new locals this week.

* * *

Arch Lingan, organizer for the Second district writes a very interesting and optimistic letter. He has been working through East Texas for the last four months has organized a number of good locals, and is still shelling the woods with good results.

* * *

Comanche County.

The Socialists of Comanche county are called to meet in Comanche on the first Monday in April, for the purpose of nominating a full county ticket. Every Socialist and sympathizer is urged to be on hand and help make plans for capturing the county for Benson and Mettens this fall.

W. L. Allen, Co. Chairman.

* * *

Dickens County.

A meeting of all Socialists of Dickens county is called for the first Saturday in April at the courthouse in Dickens, Tex. The purpose is to find out if the Dooks are telling the truth when they say the "Socialists are dead in this county." We want to know, and if they are not, we want to get busy.

R. D. Shields, (Dickens Tex.)

* * *

Second District.

Luffin, Tex. March.

I enclose you herewith a Five Dollar bill, for charter supplies for local Gravel Hill, Sabine county. H. P. Cole, Sec. and local Mt. Ida, Cherokee county, Geo. J. Hurd, secretary. These locals were organized by Comrade Arch Lingan. We had intended to keep this at work all the time we would have a local in each precinct in short order.

Jno. B. Yarbrough,

Sec. 2nd Cong. Dist.

* * *

14th District.

San Antonio, Tex., March 6.

Comrade W. T. Webb.

Dear Comrade: At its regular meeting yesterday Local No. 15 took the initiative in nominating Comrade L. Paulain for chairman of Congressional District No. 14, and calls on all local, and members-at-large in this 14th district to also make nominations, so we may have an election as early as possible. Send nominations to me.

Fraternally,

P. Lorenz Petersen,

Sec.-Treas. Local No. 15.

Omaha Street, San Antonio, Tex.

* * *

Eastland County.

In response to a call by the county secretary of the Socialist party of Eastland county, a mass convention met at Mangum, Tex. sa. Saturday, Mar. 4, practically every local in the county being represented. Candidates for the county offices were nominated all of which will be ratified by a referendum vote of all members of the party. Harmony pervaded the entire proceeding of the convention, and enthusiastic optimism seemed to possess each and every delegate. Resolutions were adopted denouncing preparedness of the classes and favoring preparedness of the masses against the classes, that our real enemy is within, etc.

* * *

Van Zandt County.

I hereby call a mass meeting of the Socialists of Van Zandt county to meet at Myrtle Springs, on Saturday, April 8th, 1916.

The object of this meeting is to perfect the county organization and to determine upon a tentative ticket for the county and precinct offices.

These matters are of the greatest importance to the entire party membership in the county; therefore, we expect every Socialist in the county to be on hand on the above date and assist in a proper attainment of the objects of the meeting.

Remember, this will, in all probability, be the only meeting held before the regular and final convention in July. So, this call for your presence at Myrtle Springs, on the 8th of April, is an imperative call, as the business above outlined must be attended to.

Boone Carter, Co. Sec.

* * *

The sale of Sub. cards for another paper is good; the sale of the Rebel sub. cards is better, for the reason that it carries the news of the State and, in addition, fights our battles in Texas all the time.

THE RADICAL PRESS.

The Radical Press is the hope of the nation, of the world. Often it is crude, sometimes coarse and brutal—but who would you from the unrespectable? — But always honest and straightforward. What it prints is the truth as it sees it, the utterance of honest men and purposeful. Support it, you will stand for love against hate; freedom, sympathy, kindness to human beings against property and exploitation, support its yes-who hope for the dawn. The commercial press is—Commercial. In the radical press you will find the two words that make the captains Blanch—

General Strike!

That will be manhood's move against Money's Federal Courts—If it come, to that.

—Lake North.

* * *

LEADEN ENOUGH TO LIE.

Pitchfork Smith, of Dallas, pulls this nice piece of humor:

(Party enters Pitchfork editorial sanctum) Hit Pitchfork. See you've got a bunch of newspaper clippings on your desk. Got 'em there and every time I drop in on you, Ain't I notice that you always have an editorial clipped out of the Dallas News lying on top of the other clippings. Dallas News editorials must be your favorite.

Editor—Your are mistaken. I never read Dallas News editorials. I am using that editorial you speak of as a paper weight. A Dallas News editorial is the heaviest thing of its size in existence. Lay one down before you and see how it lies.

* * *

WOMAN SLAVES.

Bob Henry says on the floor of congress that Texas had twenty thousand women farm laborers that are over 45 years of age, a proportionate number of aged women are toiling in the fields of Oklahoma, Georgia and all the other southern states.

The total number of laborwrecked old ladies of white parentage that are toiling in the fields of the Funny south exceed 150,000 souls.

Such are the fruits of "southern chivalry!" The Rebel would like to know who would come to their assistance. The Socialists are making a beginning. Can they get there on time to save them is the question before us here and now.

* * *

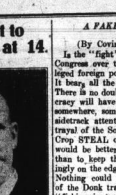
BUNDLE RATES.

Bundles of the Rebel can be had at the following prices:

	six months	one year
4 copies	..... $0.70	$1.00
8 copies	..... 1.35	2.00
10 copies	..... 1.50	2.50
25 copies	..... 2.50	6.25
50 copies	..... 6.50	12.50
100 copies	..... 13.00	25.00

Get bundles and always have your ammunition with you. To interest a man and then let him depart without something to read when he sits down and your arguments come into his memory, is reading, when alone, has permeated more minds and convinced

Debs Went to Work at 14.



Now he is the greatest orator of the class struggle. He bought an encyclopedia on the installment plan and studied every spare minute. Out of this struggle Debs gained his education, and today he is Chancellor of The People's College—the college which puts an education within the reach of every worker. What Debs did without help you can do thru your own school,

MAKE YOUR 1916 CAMPAIGN FOR AN EDUCATION.

Five Cents a Day Does It.

You know may things you would like to say to your shopmates and comrades. Can you say them effectively? You know many things which would advance your own interests, but you do not say them because you cannot say them well. Can you write? Can you spell? Can you find the word you want? Can you wield the influence you would like to wield in your Local or Union? Why not? Because you are handicapped by lack of knowledge of the use of language. Our course in plain English will give you this knowledge. 60 lessons, in thirty weeks, requiring only a little time each day. You pay on your own terms. No need to memorize dry rules. Our new, unique and libertarian course, avoids dry rules and gives you plain English for every day. The most simple and comprehensive course in English ever written.

Clip this ad. Write your name and address on the lines below and mail it to us today. We will send you free literature giving all particulars. DO IT NOW.

* * *

THE PEOPLE'S COLLEGE,

Fort Scott, Kans.

Name .....

Address .....

R F D No .....

PREACHER PARASITES.

Comes to the bat as preacher parasite, B. Freeland of Bowie, Texas, who wants to debate this question: "Resolved that present day Socialism is damnable in its influence." The Rebel was glad to learn that there was at least one preacher left in Texas who was game enough or stupid enough to enter the list again.

On reading this proposition we went to the rear of our office and examined the hide that we have nailed to our barn door not counting the little green ones like Wilkerson, Lemons, Young, Firm Foundation Editor-Bogard and others, of similar brands stripped nailed before the world.

They have gone where the woodbine twineth and while with a saddened heart we regret we live the work we were about to quit the field because no enemies were left, now comes Freeland to our assistance and we have a nice section of that barn door on which to nail his then green hide. Come to us, O. Freeland we will give you the offirmative in the above proposition and peel you. And just to show you that we are obliging we will take the affirmative because certainly Socialism is damnable in its influence on landlords, usurers and preacher parasites, like yourself. Come to us, O. Freeland, for you make life worth living.

* * *

To hades with Germany or Mexico. We have plenty of enemies and bandits and trouble here at home. Let's go after the Enemy Within first.

A FAKE FIGHT!

(By Covington Hall.)

Is the "fight" now going on in Congress over the President's alleged foreign policy a fake fight? It looks all the earmarks of one. There is no doubt that the Democracy will have to stir up a row somewhere, somehow, in order to sidetrack attention from its betrayal of the South on the Cotton Crop STEAL of 1914, and what would be better for this purpose than to keep the nation excitedly angling on the edge over war scares? Nothing could serve the interest of the Dook traitors better, while "fishing in troubled waters" is the only hope of the rotten Republican party.

All the signs point to an effort to make the Working Farmers and Workingmen forget the treachery, betrayal of every interest of Dixie, in the next campaign. Nothing can equal war scares for such purposes and nothing would please the Donks and Reprobates better than to see the Workers going wild for war and forgetting all about the fight for FREE LAND and against POLLOCK. But these two issues are the ONLY VITAL ISSUES before the American Workers today. Stick to them Rebels, and let the Democrats and Tutes go and fight for their foreign markets THEMSELVES. Let us STAY AT HOME and take back America for the real Americans, the WORKERS.

Just look at the asinine dope the Donks and Reps are handing out as a reason for war. THINK of, if you possibly can, a bigger fool cause for war than their famous distinction between "defensive" and "offensive" guns!

Look at the Donk president doing all in his power to aid and abet the rotten British Government and then coaxing everybody who dares disagree with his flagrant unneutrality as "traitors" and wanting the "allies and autocrats" prevented for the purpose of jailing those who refuse to kowtow to the British-American Plutocracy. Some "Party of the Constitution."

Will YOU, *you Working Farmers and Workingmen of Dixie*, especially, after all this gang has done to you fall for such self-evident bunk—bunk aimed at stampeding the workers from the struggle to better their own condition to herd into armies to steal Mexico and other lands for the Rockefellers, Kirbys, Otises, R. A. Lovetts, Deacon Slaughters, Morgans, Schwabs, Duponts and the rest of the fine "Christian business men to whom God (?) in his infinite wisdom has confided this country!"

I don't know what YOU are going to do but as for US we are going to join no army, "offensive or defensive," unless we are FORCED into it, and then we are going to join the only army that can be upheld by human reason — THE ARMY OF THE SOCIAL REVOLUTION, FIGHTING FOR FREE LAND AND FREE LABOR.

Let them know we are not all natural born suckers yet. Get busy! Join the Socialist Party and the Land League and — On with the fight for freedom!

* * *

From every bailiwick in Texas and Oklahoma comes the rallying cry of the Reds: "Up and at them, we have them on the run."

RICHEY D. ALEXANDER

LAWYER

Civil and Criminal Practice in all State and Federal Courts.

Grand Saline, Texas.

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We exercise great care in accepting classified advertisements, but it is impossible to know each classified advertiser personally we do not guarantee their reliability, we request the assistance of readers in exclaiding anything questionable.

Each number, sign or initial counts as a word.

Pure Bred S. C. BLACK MINORCAS for Hatching, 15 for $1.00 postpaid by parcel post.

Mrs. W. T. Webb, Cisco, Tex.

Pure Sudan grass seed, 5c per lb. F. O. B. Stanton. Money with order.

A. B. Morton, Stanton, Texas.

WANTED — correspondence with farmers wanting Skilled and Common Beeves. Healthy section, 200 to 300 feet high. Markets good. Piasa Trading Co., Plainview, Texas.

REBEL BUNDLES DO THE WORK ORDER NOW FOR THE 1916 CAMPAIGN.

HOMES in Panama: Co-operative farms, Skilled and Common laborers. Healthy section, 200 to 300 feet high. Markets good. Piasa Trading Co., Plainview, Texas.

Cabbage and Tomato Plants all Varieties for Sale: Cabbage Plants 1000, $1.00; 500 for $1.00; 25 cents per hundred delivered.

Sweet Potato Slips, Nancy Hall, Dooley, Vineless and Pumpkin Yellow, $2.50 delivered, early March. Well packed, guaranteed to arrive in good condition. Write Cal Gaddis, Milano Plant Co., Milano, Tex.

BROTHER— ACCIDENTALLY discovered a remedy for habit cure indig ntion. Gladly send particulars. T. S. Stokes, Mohawk, Florida.

Pure White Leghorn eggs, selected from best layers, $1.00 per setting 15, postage on express prepaid. Also have several White Leghorn roosters at $1.00 each, sent prepaid.

Mrs. Johnson Mattox, Route 1, Hallettsville, Texas.

STATE TICKET FOR 1916.

The referendum for selection of candidates for state offices will be to legally nominated at the state convention in August 1916, are as follows:

For Governor:

E. R. Meitzen, of Hallettsville

Lieutenant Governor:

W. S. Noble, of Rockdale.

Attorney General:

Clarence Nugent, Stephenville

Comptroller:

W. T. Flowers, of Wellington

Land Commissioner:

O. A. Lambreth, of Iraan

State Treasurer:

W. J. Bell, of Tyler.

Rail Commissioner:

E. Bellinger, of San Antonio

Superintendent of Schools:

A. Freeland.

Associate Justice Supreme Court:

B. H. Gibson.

* * *

Liquor Question.

Realizing that the manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquors is now licensed and conducted in course and the crime is that the profit in the same, we demand that the manufacture or sale of intoxicating liquors for profit be made a felony and liquor be only made and dispensed by the government under such restrictions as the people may prescribe.

SOUTHERN SELECT BEER.

Alcohol less than four per cent.

The very nectar of nature itself.

Pure wholesome and palatable and a beverage which mildly stimulates the entire system.

The beer that builds you up step by step with no reaction

Contents twelve ounces.

Delivered anywhere in the state.

BREWED AND BOTTLED BY

Houston Ice & Brewing Assn.

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No orders solicited and no shipments made in violation of Texas laws.

CRADDOCK'S

92 MELBA RYE

$2.50 PER GALLON

LARGEST SELLERS OF WHISKEY IN TEXAS

Co. Distillers and Rectifiers

L. CRADDOCK CO. DALLAS, TEX.