

AN INVITATION TO TEXAS

(This letter was written by Mr. Hickey to his old friend Ryan Walker, America's greatest cartoonist.)

Mr. Ryan Walker,
Winnetka, Illinois,
Mr. Deane Walker.

The bars are down in the Lone Star State and the pastures green are open for the man who originates

It was another genius with a pencil, the immortal Thomas W. Nast who pictured, forty years ago, in the pages of Harper's Weekly, the Democratic party in the form of that humble bark of burden, upon whose back Jesus rode into Jerusalem, so in Texas we call the Democrats Donks and

unfortunately for them and because of their legislative record they have been compelled to accept this nickname.

"Now, you comrades, I think that after you have considered with us for a month or two, you will place in your gallery of fame beside Henry Dubb and his little son, another character that will be a cross between the donkey of Nast and the Dub of Walker.

To prepare your mind for the coming of the Texas hybrid that I expect will be a masterpiece with your facile pen, I will use my typewriter for you, in rough outlines, things as they are in the Lone Star State plus a few physical facts "touching on and pertaining to" as my friend O'Shaughnessy would say.

First, Texas is the largest state in the Union, with an area of 268,000 square miles.

The area of Germany is 211,000 square miles and France has 209,000 square miles. So the first big fact is that Texas is 55,000 miles larger than Germany.

Now out of this enormous domain we cultivate 27,000 acres, and if you will take your pencil and paper for mathematical assistance, you will find that we cultivate about 43,000 square miles, and in as much as we are 55,000 square miles larger than Germany you can readily see that an area as big as the German nation is in private hands and uncultivated; talk to me about English landlords controlling vast estates, why they are like afly on an elephant, some of them are the resident and non-resident owners of Texas land.

Get this big fact next. The big holdings go like this: C. V. Karas, well of Chicago and a few associates received 3,000,000 acres of land in the Panhandle which is now worth \$75,000,000 for building an unsanitary capital at Austin. Mrs. King of Nueces county has 1,400,000 acres, C. P. Taft of the family of fatness has 356 sections lying along Mrs. King's property; Mr. Waggoner of Fort Worth has 800,000 acres; Colonel Slaughter, the milk and baptist deacon possesses 600,000 acres; the late Post of Battle Creek held 200,000 acres and these are but a few of the possessions that have

I might go on to tell you that were given to the railroads by the Democratic legislature; I might tell you that one man named Swenson who had a title to 1,100 sections in Western Texas but I have said enough to give you an idea of the vast land holdings in the hands of a few men. They have an empire as large as Germany held out of use for the purpose of speculation and exploitation.

Now Walker before you come into our state let's look at this picture at another angle. If you take land large enough to make a German nation out of a state then naturally follows that tenants must develop so get these figures down: 1860, tenants, none; 1870, 5 per cent; 1900, 50 per cent; 1910, 71 per cent; now figures what tenantry will be in 1920 (The above figures are from the

is lying idle in the sun and rain in a virgin state and with its corners never scratched with a plow.

Now to complete the picture let me give you the number of heads of families in the state. There are 250,000 amount to 250,000 and with their wives and children they number 1,000,000; to this you might add 250,000 families who are mortgage holders. This is one-half of the population of the entire state, not to talk of the worklessness of the cities, are in the grip of landlordism, are in the grip of the power, are more servile in the hands of more profitable in its gains than any land of land despoils that research from St. Petersburg to London.

Now you have a picture of the land situation in Texas. If your eyes are not dazzled, tell me how many Henry Dubbs must we have to make it possible to permit such conditions to exist.

I want you to come down and look at them. I want you to stay in our midst for months. I want you to scratch them at first hand and then go back to New York and tell some Socialist Henry Dubois about the gigantic land problems that we have in our hands in Texas.

One of your dates will be in my home town. I want you to be my guest and wife will cook you some Texas chickens, the thought of which will remain with us long after we have abolished landlordism by converting the Henry Dubois.

Your old friend and comrade,
T. A. Hickey,
State Secretary Socialist Party
of Texas.

**NATIONAL OWNERSHIP OF
RAILROADS.**

A correspondent from West Texas sent us the following letter, asking for information about the practical means of securing

Anahuac, Tex., July 18, 1914.
Dear Comrade:—
Being allied as we are in the search after the most speedy remedy for existing evils; is there any practical means by which we may get an expression of public opinion on national ownership of railroads.
Yours fraternally,

A COMMENT ON THE WOMAN'S MOVEMENT.

(By Mary S. Oppenheimer.)

Who would be free,
Themselves must strike the
blow."

The often quoted words were

never true of any revolutionary movement than they are of the woman's movement today. All over the civilized world the women themselves are striking the blow. Now they strike is a matter of temperament, individuality, or environment and local conditions collectively. There are our sisters in England who find themselves forced to strike the blow not merely figuratively but literally. We here are more fortunate, having less active resistance to command against we are able to content ourselves with milder methods.

Never yet in history did fight

who were struggling against odds for their rights in the world, and who had a right to be heard by the other factor. Persons different to the women's movement, let alone those actively hostile to it, consider many of our ideas unwise, perhaps, think that we do wrong to strike them at all. They show no hesitation in saying so, after we have said it. They are not slow to update their knowledge. High officials who hesitate to reply to our questions. We are unafraid like, dreadful word—in that we make spectacles of ourselves shrieking from soap boxes and automobiles with hats awry and hair blowing in the wind. We are commonly we are neglecting our own duties and responsibilities to feminize a masculine world in the sense of supplanting men by women. Some of the Socialist brothers even are obsessed by

Some of our methods may be criticised; certainly we are not altogether unimpeachable; we'll manage and agreeable. Now and then we raise unnecessary alarm quite unnecessarily. If we did not do these things, however, it would be no woman's movement. That we do occasionally, but we do occasionally try to make ourselves unpleasant in owing in the penitentiary from the backward wing of the penitentiary when our sex was obliged to play the agreeable in order to get anything at all, to be barely tolerated by our lords and masters, and decent forced upon us by a revolt from the bloodier men in which many women depicted themselves.

In part, too, such behavior is due to exasperation at the stupidities and follies of our opponents. With individual women it may grow from personal experience in life, these having taught them hard lessons that—the only way to get anything from the men with whom their lot was cast is to nag, and scold, and torment, till out of sheer weariness the man gives way. There are many varied elements in such a movement, a regular witches brew. No wonder the resultant draught is sometimes too bitter, or too acrid in flavor. All that will pass as the situation changes. It is now, however,

parties, and the former formally pledged to the support of suffrage for women, are some times puzzled by the Socialist women looking for the woman's suffrage.

Mr. B. has explained that the sympathy with it which some of its display. Perhaps they may reach a better comprehension of such attitude's viewpoint.

Let us suppose for a moment that all men were deprived of the vote simply because they were men. In that case many a good Socialist would walk in a parade with John D. Rockefeller, Andrew Carnegie, Vincent Astor, the Goulds, and many other capitalists to agitate for the right of the woman to vote with the vote after they got it would not enter into the question for it would be impossible for one to make a "class conscious" use of the franchise.

I remember, too, that the

backbone of the vote for the women movement is not made up of wealthy women, though very intelligent New York press writes on this side of it almost exclusively. The real backbone consists of the self-supporting women, the doctors, lawyers, nurses, teachers, women of many sorts, the feminine development of modern industrialism.

Our modern industrial development has created Socialism. It has also created feminism, which is at the bottom the adjustment of the relations of women all over the world to those industrial conditions and the results which they bring with them.

THE REBEL STOCK COM-
PANY.

But, Heile has said, the "stakeholders" of the land of capital from its users, and we have the necessary capital to do it. Heile said that the "stakeholders" of the land of capital from its users, and we have the necessary capital to do it. Heile said that the "stakeholders" of the land of capital from its users, and we have the necessary capital to do it.

Accordingly we wish that all who feel as we feel should help us to build up the circulation of the Rebel by organizing a stock company which will give us the necessary capital to spread out until we have a paper that will grow to the point where we can reach every center on the continent. The stock is to be sold at \$100.00 a share, and we, who, in the nature of things are intensely interested in the subject. This will mean special cardinals, special writers, circulation managers and all the other auxiliaries that go with a modern up-to-date newspaper.

It is our intention to be done with \$7,000 capital and hence we invite our comrades and sympathizers to subscribe for stock in The Rebel Publishing Company \$10.00 per share.

Below we publish a list of those

The following have enrolled on our books:

NAME	STOCK SUBSCRIPTIONS PAID IN PART.
J. M. Anderson	\$ 2.50
J. C. Aschenback	5.00
J. H. Abbott	.50
O. Andrew	2.50
A. E. Anderson	5.00
J. L. Beckom	.50
J. E. Bond	2.50

Joe. F. Brosch	1.00
J. T. Barnett	2.50
J. E. Haffner	2.50
J. C. Reid	1.00
C. C. Curry	5.00
A. S. Collins	2.50
H. B. Cooper	2.50
J. L. Craig	5.00
W. T. Campbell	2.50

Author	1950
R. N. & W. S. Howard	1.50
Lee Wood	1.00
W. S. Howard	1.00
J. C. Wiggins	1.00
Carl Wood	12.50
W. S. Howard	1.00
R. E. Willis	1.00
George Youngblood	2.00
W. S. Howard	1.00
F. F. Nugent	2.00
Paul T. Pull (Rehabilitation)	1.00
Isabel Packer	25.00
Mrs. Marie Brown	25.00
W. S. Howard	1.00
M. M. Deane	1.00
W. S. Howard	1.00
A. M. Foster	2.00
R. S. Foster	2.00
W. S. Howard	1.00
J. L. Herrington	1.00
C. Harcus	5.00
W. S. Howard	1.00
T. F. Hughes	10.00
J. L. Haley	1.00
W. S. Howard	1.00
J. A. Jackson	1.00
R. E. Key	2.00
Lee Key	1.00
W. L. Lewis	1.00
J. C. Madsen	1.00
P. F. McKinnin	1.00
P. F. Moryn	10.00
W. S. Howard	1.00
O. H. Bond	1.00
J. L. Hamilton	1.00
W. S. Howard	1.00
Wm. Spang	15.00
W. S. Howard	1.00
W. S. Howard	1.00
C. W. Belmont	2.00
J. W. Pugh	2.00
J. A. Matheson	2.00
E. F. Pankley	5.00
R. P. Walker	1.00

MRS. FLOWERS DEAD.

To the Editor of The Rebel:—

Please allow me to state through your columns that while I was in the west for the cause of humanity my wife was taken seriously ill and died on Tuesday morning at 7 o'clock, July 21. All was done for her that medical skill and loving disposition and friends could do.

While we lived I worked for their interest and comfort, the interest of our children, and our class children, to which she always freely granted me every opportunity that presented itself for such work without a murmur of objection.

For my devotion to her and the cause that I have espoused I refer all to the November, 1913 issue of my magazine, page 21.

What course I will pursue in

The future I do not know. Remembrance of the best friend exposed my dear mother that I once possessed and scorned by once pretended friends the life before me now appears to be one of darkness and gloom. But I would be willing to bear it all if I could convince men of the error of their political ways and cause them to work for the cause of humanity and the economic interest of the laborer bearers of the world.

These comrades please give me a word of consolation and encouragement in my sad affliction. My heart and strength is with you in the defense of our noble cause.

Yours in sadness,
W. F. Flowers.

THE LAND-THE ISSUE.

In the primary election the State witnessed the anomaly of a prohibitionist strongly supported in wet territory defeated by vot-

ers in dry territory who indicated a preference for an anti-

Submission voted upon for the third time in six years, appears to have been defeated.

Prohibitionists, who came very close to winning the state at the general election of 1911, have apparently lost ground since that date.

While Thomas H. Ball has carried a majority of the counties from which incomplete returns have been received, Ferguson's long lead in such anti-strongholds as Dexter, Harris, Galveston and Jefferson counties, and his neck-and-neck race in counties carried

Should the same ratio hold throughout the count, Ferguson's majority may reach 50,000. How much of this majority is due to his land plank is a matter of speculation. This plank, is seriously undertaken in a legislative move, will likely succeed prohibi-

[illegible]

to assure Rebels in ever increasing quantities at the rate of 25 cents for 40 weeks in clubs of four.

Comrade W. R. Weaver, of Fowler, Texas, writes: Enclosed find \$1 for Sub cards and I will endeavor myself to send you that amount once every week until election is over. Who will be the next to follow his lead? Let me hear from you anon.

THE REBEL.

THE FIRM FOUNDATION.

Elmer Tom Burnett is one of the leading ministers of the church of Christ and editor and owner of Burnett's Budget, a largely read organ of that church. He is not a Socialist, but he knows the crookedness of the "F. F." crowd; as the following poem from a recent issue of the 'Budget' shows. The item is clipped from Apo-

Burnett to a Firm Foundation
 writes: "Say, John, you have a lot of
 awful sickle readers. Is that the reason
 on Snowwater gives them so much
 Soothing Syrup and Pink Pills and so
 little strong meat of gospel truth?"
 "If you get sick or lame or sore,
 I've patent medicine and dopes galore,
 And you shall smell and rub and drink 'em,
 From 'Sulphur' down to Lydia Pink
 ham
 Use Pinky Pills for aching back,
 And kidneys that are out of whack,
 And if with ague you should shiver,
 I have 'Re-Cingale' for your liver!"

And stomach-drops from near and far,
And Dr. Blosser for catarrh,
And Mrs. Winslow Soothing Syrup
The souls of holly snits to cheer up!
And in my columns I have lots
Of a stuff for tallow, pans and pots
Exquisite flavors, chops and chowders,
And glorious royal baking powders.

And if your nerves grow weak and poor
From reading Denton's hybrid lore,
And it becomes an awful bore,
And rocks your system to the core,
And you can't stand it any more
And think your days on earth are o'er,
I'll physic you with Vitae Ore!

Ho, all ye saints, from pole to pole,
Here's hobby doctrine for the soul,
And dope for Corpus, at the altar,
Inside the lock at Ft. Shawalter."

SAVE ON TOBACCO.
FREE KENTUCKY TOBACCO
BOOK TELLS HOW.
Write for a copy of this book
which tells you how to get Kent.

When this is how to get Kentucky natural leaf tobacco direct from growers and make it yourself into cigars, smoking or chewing tobacco. It tells how to avoid paying revenue tax, trust exactions. Save most of your tobacco money and get better tobacco! Also a free bottle of "Kentucky Flavoring Mixture" to improve your tobacco. Free upon request.

MOSS J. BEALL, R 53, CAVE
CITY, KENTUCKY.

The ruling class will only give
to the workers sops to keep them
satisfied. They will always raise
fake issues but the land is the
the one single paramour
every state in the

