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THE REBEL

THE GREAT APPEAR GREAT TO US ONLY BECAUSE WE ARE ON OUR KNEES— LET US ARISE.

T. A. HICKLEY, Editor and Owner
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HALLETTSVILLE, TEXAS, SATURDAY, JANUARY 31, 1914.

No. 133

Inside View of the "Kept" Press

The Rebel went to Houston last week to purchase office supplies and expose a fraud. We did our work to a queen's taste and thereby hangs a tale, that will run something like this:

About 100 yards from the S. A. & A. P. railway depot in Halletsville stands a typical wooden section house in which there lay a section foreman named Varner, who had been stricken with cancer three years ago. He made a gallant fight for life, submitted to the knife time and again and the exquisite torture that accompanies the application of plasters made of vitriolic acid. The gods of fortune dealt him a bad hand in the game of life and were it not for the devotion of a loving wife who fought for a man as only a woman can do, it were better a thousand times over that he never looked on the light of day.

Three weeks ago, or to be exact, January 3d, 1914, a handsomely dressed stranger, fat with an unctuous fatness and wearing a blue-light diamond in his tie dropped off the train from Houston and took a conveyance to the section house. There he met the wife on the little wooden gallery and with words of hope and cheer he told her that he could save the life of the man she had battled for so long and so hard. Invited into the house he sat at the bedside of Varner and while he saw the death hue on his face and smelled the cadaverous odors of the sick room, he positively declared that he would have the sick man up in two weeks, would then take him to Houston, operate on him and return him well and sound, because he had the open sesame to help through his "radium treatment." Just as the she-bear will fight for her cubs, just as the wolf mother will struggle while life remains for her progeny, so had this loving wife fought and with returning hope she hung on every optimistic phrase that fell from the stranger's lips.

Then came the question of the money. For $400 the job would be done and the gentleman wanted $250 down. Now it so happened that Mrs. Varner was an extremely frugal woman. For years she had saved every scant penny of the meagre wages that a section foreman receives. The amount of her little pile on January 3, was $283.20. Cheerfully and with tears of gladness in her eyes the sectionman's wife turned over to the debonair doctor $250.00. There were $ 33 left. The doctor promised to send a nurse down who would only cost $25 a week. She came, stayed three days, took $23.75, went back to Houston and the home was stripped of its last cent. The cupboard was bare, not a stick of wood in the house and but for a kindly neighbor who ran a gin, the dying man would have frozen to death on the Saturday after the handsome Houston doctor visited the section house.

Three trips did the doctor make altogether. The first trip he got the money and did nothing for the sick man, then he went to Eagle Lake, some thirty miles away, enjoyed himself shooting ducks and returned to give the first radium treatment. This "radium" was some grains of salicilic acid which were placed on the cancer and top dressed with a yellow talcum powder. He also shot some dope into his arm that rendered the arm useless. One other visit was made a few days later and the doctor returned to Houston never to be seen again in this quaint old southern town.

Varner lying on his bed of pain grew steadily worse after this treatment. In despair the wife called the doctor up over long distance telephone and was courteously informed that unless he received $125 at once, he would not come back. This money Mrs. Varner could not raise. She had some money by this time, because a big hearted man went around the public square and secured $65.50 to keep the little household going. The Woodmen of the World also helped. His local lodge in Gonzales hearing of his distress rallied at once and came to his assistance and the local lodge also contributed to keep the pot boiling. Still the woman did not have the $125. So the doctor stayed away. And indeed he was wise in his generation, because in our community, (while we have gotten over the lynching habit) a number of muscular fingers were itching to grab a rope.

If I tarry too long in this too true tale, it is because I want to paint a rough picture of the gruesome facts in this domestic tragedy. I boil the story now by merely saying that on Thursday, January 22, 19 days after the arrival of the doctor, Varner the section man, drew his last agonized breath while his magnificent wife fell in a faint across the body of the husband and father of her child, for whose life she had struggled in vain.

* * *

Treat evening the editor of The Rebel left for Houston.

* * *

At 8:30 in the morning of January 23, he walked into the office of Mr. George Keppler, the hard-working city editor of the Houston Chronicle. He told him the story much as written above and while I am the editor of a great religious weekly, it was with feelings of joy that I sat back in my chair and listened to the gorgeous stream of profanity that came from this hardened newspaper man as he denounced the doctor that robbed the lone woman of the section house. "I send you to Marcellus Foster, the owner of the Chronicle," said I, "because if it were not for fake ads that his paper and the Post printed, this robbery would not have taken place." Three minutes later I was facing the owner of the Chronicle and one minute later an order was issued from the boss man that never another line of this advertising should appear in his paper. We break no rule of confidence when we quote Mr. Foster saying these remarkable words:

"While I cancel this man's advertising, I must say that I have some sympathy for these advertising doctors, because they are hounded by the ethical members of the medical profession who do not advertise directly but do seek to secure all the free advertising possible, as for instance, when they perform operations out of the ordinary or discover a serum or remedy they rush to our office to boost themselves and they won't pay for a three-line card."

Comment on the above is superfluous, it but reveals the viewpoint of the average editor of a capitalist daily paper.

We then walked across the street to the editorial rooms of the Houston Post. A moment later I was in the den of the poet laureate of childhood—Judd Mortimer Lewis, we said. "Down in our town of Halletsville there is a tot with tousled hair four years old and her eyes are damp and dark from crying because her papa is being buried this morning." Then I told him the story just as I told it in the Chronicle a few minutes before. The big hearted poet was touched to the depths of his soul. Unlike George Keppler he apologized for his profanity and then arm in arm we walked to the offices of the business manager of the Post, Mr. A. A. Clarkson and in a moment the advertising was canceled I felt that the world was one tiny bit better because of that fact. Five minutes later I was standing face to face with Mr. Warner, the managing editor of the Post. I had succeeded in the first part of my wishes by choking a rascal out of the advertising column, and now I sought to cross the lines of the News and editorial columns. Here I am up against a snag and this is the reason why.

The Houston Post has a $600,000.00 bank roll. In the city of Houston lives a large number of penniless lawyers who are struggling desperately for meal tickets in the jungle that all large cities have become. These lawyers are ever alert to institute suits for libel, especially now that the harsh and unjust interpretation of the libel law as made by State Supreme Court Judges Ramsey and Dibrell is now before us in the courts of Texas to still further shackle the press. They scheme from day to day to get a portion of that immense bank roll just the owners of the Post have secured in various methods.

To illustrate: Two lawyers made a practice of fleecing the unfortunate prisoners in the jails of Harris county, by false misrepresentations, so Mr. Warner alleges. The bar association took steps to disbar them. The county attorney instituted proceedings against them. The Chronicle, News and Post published the story. Then the county attorney dropped the cases. The bar association stopped its work and these attorneys then sued the Galveston News in Jefferson county. They sued the Post in Galveston county and they sued the Chronicle in Liberty county. The Chronicle case came to trial first and the owners were mulcted in the sum of $15,000 last week. The Galveston News and Post will likely be stuck for similar amounts.

Again, the Houston Post published a letter from a correspondent in which he stated that there was no sense in making a fight on the segregated district of Houston, because there were a number of roombing houses around the railroad depots that were immoral. The result has been that the lawyers went to the rooming house keepers and worked up suits against the Post that amounts in the aggregate of $600,000.000. The result is that the millionaire proprietors of the Gal.Dal. News and the Post are scared within an inch of their lives. They are afraid to say anything that might in anyway reflect upon any vice.

I learned that, daily news stories of vital interest to the community are waste basketed because of the fear of the libel law, as now interpreted. God knows matters were bad enough in the past. We always knew that every daily newspaper has its bunch of "sacred cows" which means interests, either individual or corporate that must not be offended because of their large advertising appropriations. For instance the Chronicle refused to take the great explosion story last year because it would offend the Southern Pacific railroad and thus were the Chronicle and all the other daily newspapers in Texas compelled to kill the biggest story of the year, that of blow 26 men were blown to eternity in San Antonio, in the G. H. & S. A. Railway shops. Yes, we knew they were muzzled, but now they are not only muzzled, but they are paralyzed, ossified, helpless and hopeless, so far as giving the news of the day is concerned. The Texas daily newspapers are now editorially intellectual eunuchs and in all the broad domain of the Lone Star State there is not one of them that dare deny this imputation. What a situation my people, what a condition!

And this all brings us back to the man with the cancer and the advertising doctor. The Post has not run a line about him since the advertisement has been cancelled, neither has the Chronicle. But this is not all, in front of the office of the Chronicle and Post I placed a copy of last week's issue of The Rebel and called their attention to my first column front page story headed "Railway Officials and Swindlers." I pointed out where section hands around Houston were robbed. I showed those editors that there was no such insurance company in Texas as the "The Texas for Texans Insurance Company," I fed to them the letter from Mr. W. W. Collier, Commissioner of Insurance and Banking, who stigmatized these swindlers and advised prosecution. Sorrowfully these editors hung their heads and said "Nothing Doing."

In this connection it is worthy of note that Mr. Warner said "*I wish there were a dozen papers like The Rebel in Texas.*" When he said this he spoke as a newspaper man who realized the necessity for an untrammelled press. He hates the politics The Rebel advocates, but he respects its unmuzzled attitude on all questions of public interest.

Now as to the cancer doctor who has helped us to point the moral to adorn the tale of the muzzled. You want to know his name? Here it is: Dr. Harlan Trask, Offices in the Binz Building, Houston, Texas. His race is about run and before many moons have passed he will moan in anguish when he thinks of the day that he robbed the section woman in the town where the Rebel dwells.

The moral of all this is conveyed in the words of the Great Irish Orator Sheridan, whom we quoted last week as saying in the British House of Commons:

"Give them a corrupt House of Lords, give them a venal House of Commons, give them a tyrannical prince, give them a truckling court, and let me have an unfettered press, and I will defy them to encroach a hair's breadth on the liberty of England."

HIGH TAXES IN TEXAS.

The small home owner occupying his homestead and small business man who rents property from the landlord, is very much worked up over the enormous increase in taxes that he is compelled to pay via the landlord.

The landlord with hypocritical pretense is shedding crocodile tears about the manner in which an incompetent and extravagant pro legislature and anti governor have soaked them, but as a matter of fact the records of the tenants of every country in the state show that the landlord has shifted the tax onto the shoulders of those that have to pay the rent.

The small business men in the public square have had their rents added to from $5 to $10 per month, while the homesteader will have to pay the high tax and grin and bear it.

If our people have the wisdom to elect a Socialist governor and legislative next November all the taxes will go upon the land that is held for exploitation or speculation. The small home owner will then go practically free of taxation and monopoly in one of the great sources of life will receive a death blow.

THOSE ELECTION JUDGES.

Under the election law the commissioners court of the various counties of the state will appoint election judges for the year 1914, at the first regular sessions in February, 1914. Now let the Socialists of every county get together, get up a list of Socialist or near Socialist judges one for each box and present this list to the commissioners court with the request that these names be included among the election officer appointees. The election law says that wherever practicable the election judges shall be one from each political party.

Insist on this now and you will not feel like kicking yourselves when the election returns show that the vote at your box or your county has been counted out. Let the county secretary or the county chairman make this request in writing, signing himself chairman or secretary of the county executive committee of the Socialist party. Keep a copy and then you can keep tab on the fellows. If there is no county chairman or secretary just let any local designate some one to so act or let any good Socialist take it on himself to act. Present the request in person, if you can at possible, otherwise send by mail. Select good men for judges.

The next issue of The Rebel will contain twelve questions that the editor of The Rebel submitted to the greatest land tax authorities in the South, at Houston, last week. The questions and answers will be published next week. Five copies of this important issue, 5 cents, 50 copies for 50 cents, 100 for $1.

MISUNDERSTOOD.

One day each week he preaches
On Christ and brotherhood,
The other six he's anxious
To have it understood
If he said anything, you know,
You do not think he should,
Any statement that impeaches
The "System" great and good,
You must not think he meant it,
He's been misunderstood.

Will Herford.

Full instructions as to how county, precinct and district organizations can conform with the election laws will be issued shortly.

SOULS AND SOLES.

What's the matter with a rubber sole,
For the soulless corporation,
Could it smell any worse than none at all
In the final conflagration.

Will Herford.

Your one single solitary vote may decide whether we shall have a Socialist governor or not. This may look like a pipe dream, but we say to you in all seriousness, it is well to be prepared for anything in Texas. So be sure to pay your poll tax NOW.

If the Renters Union had 100,000 members in Texas all the dunk politicians would become unemployed digging stone cellars. Get busy on the Renter's Union.

Kindly remember that the time for getting in your subscription at the present rate will expire on January 31, 1914. A word to the wise is sufficient.

Will somebody kindly answer this question: Why is that the miners, whether bituminous or quartz can strike longer and harder than the men engaged in any other occupation in the United States? Is it because of their environment, is it because the nature of their orders of the South should be deeply interested in this question. Don't all answer at once, but please let The Rebel know.

The instant you read this paragraph drop The Rebel and look in all directions for the necessary coin to pay for your poll tax. Remember that no matter how good a Socialist you may be if you have not paid your poll tax you will not be able to vote the Socialist state ticket next November. This is an iniquitous law that could only be forged in the mind of a decadent dunk, but while it is on the statute books we must pay to vote, so don't forget to pay, pay, pay, by January 31.

Ricardo Flores Magon, the land revolutionist of Mexico, who has for 25 years battled against the plutocracy of that country was released from the federal prison at McNeil's Island, Washington, after completing an eighteen months sentence for violating the neutrality laws. Magon belongs to one of the oldest families in Mexico. His brother, Jesus Magon, is one of the chief advisers of Dictator Huerta. Needless to say the brothers are bitter enemies. Ricardo Magon believes that all the trouble in Mexico will be settled, when all the land is turned over to all the people. And who knows he may be right.

We are willing to wager anything within reason that won't break us that 1914 will be the greatest year the Socialist movement has ever witnessed in Texas and Oklahoma. If you don't believe us watch The Rebel grow the next four weeks.

The Socialist party in Texas has never compromised with error to make friends and has never hesitated to call a thing a thing for the fear of making an enemy.

VILLA AS A SOCIALIST.

Because The Rebel prints more live land matter in each issue than any fifty Southern newspapers combined, we are much pleased with publishing the story of Villa printed below:

That the Mexican revolution has its heart, spirit in the question of the dispositions of the land, is now being generally recognized. Pancho Villa, a son of the people, made a "bandit" though he was, is now in possession of all of northern Mexico. Torreon will undoubtedly fall into his hands and from there he will march to the national palace at Mexico City. The murderer of Madero will have become a fugitive if he is not killed and the land question will then be treated in a different method from that which the rulers of Mexico have treated it in the past.

That this spells progress for the Mexican nation goes without saying, although it may cause many bitter tears to be shed by our alleged American patriots such as W. R. Hearst, and Harrison Gray Otis of the Los Angeles Times whose great estates will be confiscated if the revolution has already been confiscated by Villa. The fact that these autocrats of the mustard pots have received vast tracts of land from Diaz because of their power to deceive the American people as to actual conditions in Mexico are going into the melting not of revolution should cause all lovers of liberty to rejoice.

Fortunately through Socialist propaganda the idea of war has been so thoroughly explained to the American people that intervention has become impossible and Villa's program of land and liberty will not put out the fire. The Rebel will hazard the prediction that there will not be a counter-revolution and that Villa will be the next president of the Mexican republic on his announced program of (a) homes for all the people; (b) free elections; and (c) dominance of a constitution that is more liberal than of the United States, but has been a dead letter because the land had been stolen from the people and illiteracy with the devil of despotism reigned.

The Rebel gives all this space and deals at length in this foreword because things are rapidly shaping themselves for a similar revolution in Texas where fourfifths of the tillable land is held out of cultivation by pro-anti land lords who raise fake issues to distract the minds of our people. In the hope that we can save our beloved state from bloodshed The Rebel requests its readers to seriously ponder the story printed below.

The Rebel has written General Villa for a comprehensive statement of his economic policies which we hope to be able to publish in the near future.

* * *

From the Literary Digest.

Pancho Villa, the military ruler of northern Mexico, makes no pretense of being a gentle, sanctimonious person, nor does he boast of superior learning, but he is any thing but the brutal, swaggering rowdy that some have made him out to be. If we are to take the word of a New York Sun correspondent at Chihuahua. Villa's personal power is about as near absolute as possible, yet he has many admirers and most of his men love him. The Sun man says the bandit general has many admirable characteristics, two of which are a clear sense of justice and a habit of making good his word. We gather from the dispatch that the numerous newspaper stories about his being illiterate are untrue. Our informant gives many side-lights on Villa's personality, but these are no more interesting than the story of how he confiscated the public utilities and imported private industries and instituted a socialistic regime. It seems that the revolutionist leader used his military power to accomplish what the Socialists on this side of the border hope to achieve with the ballot. Here is the Sun's story:

The street-car system, the stores the electric light plant, the brewery, a clothing factory, and the railroad between Chihuahua and Juarez—even the gambling houses—are all being operated by the rebel government, and all of them are yielding a profit. In many of them the prices have been cut below those charged by private individuals. In the case of the railroad, where persons are not able to pay and their necessity for travel exists, they travel without pay.

Villa has not yet put into existence his plans for the operation of a state bank, but he is preparing these plans, and the bank will be in operation in a few days. A mint for coining gold and silver will also be in operation in a short time.

Villa does not risk his reputation as a sagacious man by predicting the outcome of his venture. He is the active to realize that he dominates the situation now that by his sheer strength he is able to control.

Under different conditions with the bullet ruling instead of the rifle—Villa will not say what effect his socialistic methods might have upon the people. But today Villa says "Do this" and it is done. The man who, would steal or graft from anyone of the enterprises now operating under rebel supervision knows that he would pay the penalty with his life.

Villa's word is the only law the city knows. He is feared today as no other man is feared in Mexico. He wields more power than any man on the North American continent. A word from him means the life or death of a man. There is no habeas corpus, no appeal. Under such rule, so long as Villa can maintain it, and refrains from grafting himself, his socialistic plans are bound to be profitable to the people.

The power of Villa, his sudden rise to such heights, is a puzzle even to those who have known him for years. Six months ago he was a refugee in El Paso, whither he had fled from Mexico City when he was released from prison.

Prior to the revolution of Madero, Villa was known as a bandit, "the terror of the mountains," and a price was put upon his head. Diaz and his soldiers had for years hunted for Pancho Villa. When Madero set in power the machinery of revolt that Diaz gathered momentum that it engulfed himself, Pancho Villa threw his band to the aid of Madero and was made a colonel. He was called a patriot by the little man who would have made a Utopia of Mexico.

After Madero's elevation to the presidency Villa was continued as a colonel o the irregular troops. When Huerta came in office and Victoiano Hueta was placed in command of the Federal army sent against him, Villa was ordered to join the Huerta arm, but Huerta was one of the former Diaz generals and did not like Villa, and Villa did not like Huerta.

Discipline of the army was not to be absorbed by a man who had roamed the mountains and killed and robbed for years, so Villa chafed under it, and finally openly rebelled against Huerta. He was arrested and sent to Mexico City a prisoner. For months he remained in jail, but finally escaped to the United States. He boasted in El Paso that Madero, the president, had made it possible for him to escape, and this was generally credited.

While Villa remained in El Paso Huerta returned to Mexico City, victorious over Orozco, and then came the coup by which Madero was killed. Huerta elevated and the resulting revolution, headed by Venustiano Carranza, Governor of Coahuila, Villa declared that he would help to avenge the killing of his chief, and openly boasted that he had a double object in taking the field since Huerta was the new president. To avenge and be revenged was his explanation.

Villa slipped out of El Paso one dark night with a borrowed horse, one six-shooter, and $7.50 in cash. Today, less than eight months later, Villa is dictator of the state of Chihuahua, his word its only law, and he commands no fewer than 20,000 armed men. His brigade of artillery is greater than any artillery brigade in the Mexican regular army. His men are well disciplined; they are better clothed than any Mexican rebels that have ever been seen in northern Mexico, and they are more like soldiers.

Villa, "the bandit" shoots his men for looting or stealing, but Villa "the chief" confiscates whole estates, factories, railroad systems, and operates them as nonchalantly as he used to hold up and rob an ore train in the mountains. The moneys derived from their operations he applies to the payment of his army. In this respect his work is socialistic, but inasmuch as he declares all alleboded men in the state are in his army, he argues that his work is truly socialistic.

In all his actions Villa has shown a wonderful facility for administration. His years in the hills, coupled with the natural instincts of a leader, taught him to act quickly, to meet a situation immediately without hesitation. This has been the secret of his success thus far.

His men are ruled as with a hand of iron; they are shot for breach of discipline, yet they are loyal. "Viva Villa!" sounds from all parts of the battle field as they go into action. "Viva Villa!" is the response to their hospitality from a foreigner.

Villa says he is fighting to restore constitutional government, to avenge the death of Madero, but his soldiers shout "Viva Villa!" "Viva Madero!" "Viva! for Madero, few for "the Constitution," none for Carranza to whom Villa alludes as his "chief."

It is his control over and hold on his men, something most remarkable, that foreigners can not understand. Never in the world's history, say students, has one man succeeded in gathering such an army, so well equipped, so loyal. Yet he is stern. One of his chief lieutenants and most loyal subalterns says that is why he is so loved that Villa is just.

He does not hesitate to help one of his humblest men fix his saddle—"I have to see that my dragoons be near by and notices that the man is in trouble; neither does he hesitate to order the firing squad to do its work. He carries out the highest officers stealing or looting. He does one with as little show of emotion as he shot Orozco.

When Villa took over the city of Chihuahua and found that the different enterprises had closed down and that the families of the city were suffering for want of food he did not hesitate a moment. Most of the industrial enterprises were owned either by Spaniards or rich Mexicans who had opposed him in the upper chamber, but he set to immediately forfeiting all of them to "the people" and followed it with another ordering them to resume in the name of "the Constitutional Government." As Villa keeps no books, the government must keep the enterprises in order for its admister it, but nobody has yet accused Villa of enriching himself. They call him a robber, but they admit that he robs and distributes it among the men he commands.

Under different circumstances, some of the men who have served him have found himself forfeiting all of them to "the people" and followed it with another ordering them to resume in the name of "the Constitutional Government." As Villa keeps no books, the government must keep the enterprises in order for its admister it, but nobody has yet accused Villa of enriching himself. They call him a robber, but they admit that he robs and distributes it among the men he commands.

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Villa puts the bills in a big safe without counting them, and when he needs money he sheds his khaki uniforms, or gives money to his men, he takes what he needs from the safe. This is the only book keeping system that Villa has, but his men are pleased; their women and children are living better than they ever dreamed of.

The Falomir Bank in Chihuahua has been forfeited to the Constitutional government. Villa got the building and vaults, but there was all money had been removed to the United States, and he is going to open a state bank. Villa will be the first time Villa ever opened a bank in this manner.

He admits having "opposed" several in his lifetime, but he always used a crowbar. This time he is going to use statesmanship and expects that it will give stability to his government.

He has declared forfeited enough gold and silver mines in Chihuahua to supply him with all the metal he needs. All he wants is a coining outfit. When he gets that he will coin his gold and silver on the same basis as the Mexican dollar is coined today and stack it up in the bank vaults.

Paper money will be issued against this reserve, and there is no reason why it should not be worth as much as the paper money of the Federal Government or of any government, for Villa says he is going to make every dollar an honest dollar when he starts his mint, and Villa laughs. He is a man of his word, whether his word was a promise to pay a debt or to execute an enemy.

Once when he was in the mountains a refugee from justice, a police chief in Chihuahua boasted that he would arrest Villa in a month. Villa sent word: "I will kill you in a week."

In less time Villa rode into the city of Chihuahua, met the chief on a business street, shot him dead and rode out again to his band in the mountains. That is the way Villa keeps his word. His friends say that is what enables him to get together and control an army of 10,000 men.

While Villa has been all his life a bandit he is not an ignorant man. He speaks Spanish, but he says "to be able to read, like other men," he said one day recently, "when I have time I intend to study." He is try ig to read often cost me money. Sometimes when I robbed a bank I overlooked papers that would be worth money to me, because I could not read. I set out to learn and I did learn how to read and write.

"There was a time when I was put into prison in Mexico City I had nothing to do, so I sent out and got a slate and some paper and pencils and I set into write. Today I am a regular business college."

And Villa laughed and shrugged his shoulders. This is his reply to the stories often circulated that he is illiterate. He will sit down and sign his name to disprove this any time.

Villa will also take time to tell why he became a bandit.

"I have been called a bandit, but why?" he will ask. "It was the system in Mexico that made me a bandit."

This is the only explanation he gives, but everybody in Chihuahua knows that one of Porfirio Diaz's soldiers, an officer, over twenty-five years ago, insulted the young sister of Pancho Villa, then Villa, shot the man dead and hour later; that gendarmes came to the Villa home an hour later to arrest him, and that instead of submitting to arrest and a long imprisonment, probably execution—for the courts were then dominated by the upper class—he shot a peon and killed show—Villa mounted his horse and rode into the mountains.

He killed part of the peons that followed and from that day forward was "Villa, the bandit." His name was used to frighten babies, but Villa was known as a poor man. He would ride into the mountains and sleep where he pleased. He stand up against the poor for his accommodations.

Villa is not boastful. He accepts the obedience of his men as natural. His bandits had to obey him. He killed those who did not. He has always been obeyed, and he sees nothing strange in 10,000 men subjecting themselves to his orders and obeying him minutely. He is always clear-headed. He takes plenty of sleep, eats well, and has never been seen to drink.

"I am a bandit, but I never stay up after bed time to ramble, and I let wine and women alone," he says.

This is the man who is running a state and all its industries for the benefit of the people, running the first successful socialistic state government in America, but running it with a drawn revolver.

Davis, Okla., Dec. 16, 1913.
The Rebel,
Huntsville, Texas.
Dear Comrade:—

I send you enclosed a clipping from the Weekly Outlook, a Bull Moose paper, of September 13, 1913. You will remember that the Democrats' speakers, preachers and politicians have always charged that the Socialists stand for social equality with Sambo, the negro.

Now the fact is, here is the state of New York, the first time that it has been Democratic in twenty years. At this time they have a Democratic governor, a democratic senate and a Democratic house of representatives. One of the first acts of the legislature is to put on the statutes of New York a law compelling social equality with the negro.

I would like to see your comment on this kind of Democratic duplicity. With best wishes for you and the cause of Socialism, I am

Yours truly,
T. E. Robnett.

(Just this: the Democrats of New York have united more white women to negroes in marriage than would make up the population of a state like Delcware or Rhode Island. The Donks are liars.

Sam Sparks, of Bell County, has announced for governor in the Democratic primaries. Sam is the guardian angel and idol of the sheriffs of Texas. Since Sam announced #1 the ambitious hackdrivers of Texas are looking into their bank rolls to see if they have the price that is needed to make the race. Hurrah for the "Donk."

TRADES UNION SUCCESSES.

A striking proof of the value of trade union activity is brought to notice in a recently published report issued by the U. S. A. statistical department. This report shows that with the changes which have taken place in the wage and in the work-time in a number of trades during the years 1907-1912. As is pointed out by the statistician in this report, the work of the trades unions has resulted in wages being increased in 40 selected trades in 39 important industrial centers, and the work-time reduced. Especially conspicuous are the successes won by the bakers. The wage increase for the chief journeymen was 22 per cent and for the second journeymen, 26.6 per cent, for the third journeymen, 40.7 per cent, and the work-time was shortened 17.7, 6.6 and 10.1 per cent respectively. A comparison of wages paid on the 15th of May, 1912, shows the following improvements: Printers assistants, 22.6 per cent; printers, 21 per cent; cement workers, 17.5 per cent; cement workers laborers, 16.2 per cent; painters, 12.6 per cent; plumbers, 12.9 per cent; electricians, 11 per cent, their assistants, 15.1 per cent; blacksmiths, 16.5 per cent; boiler makers, 16.5 per cent; bricklayers, 16.8 per cent; masons, 12.8 per cent; typesetters, 14.8 per cent; carpenters, 11.1 per cent.

A FAITHFUL FRIEND.

It leads us through the dark,
O! what a faithful friend is hope!
When we might often be downcast
And fail to find the track
Whose bright illumination might
Light all our future way,
And lead us on, with steadfast
Hope,
To a much brighter day.

Then never lose our good friend,
Hope,
But ever seek its light,
Until a happy day shall dawn,
So glorious and bright,
When hours of sorrow pass away
Behind the veil of hope,
And we no more,as in the past
Shall with such trials cope.

A guiding light sweet Hope will be
To upward lead our souls,
So that, by perseverence, we
May reach life's highest goals,
And in this faithful, helping
friend,
Our faith e'er let us place:
With faith and hope we'll surely
win
Our Heavenly Father's grace.

Martha Shepard Lippincott.

FOR LEAP TOBACCO—Sample 5 cents. Dr. Wesson, Wingo, Kentucky. 4t

The Reason Why

CHANGE OF SUB PRICE.

Remember that beginning February 1, 1914, The Rebel subscription rates are increased to #1 per year, or in clubs of four or more, 75 cents per year or 25 cents for 20 weeks.

The necessity for this change becomes apparent when we state that we simply could not strain our credit any further to get out The Rebel at a loss of money, energy and efficiency, as we have been doing for so long. Our business has been very good #8 us, Democrats though they be, but we did not feel like asking them any more favors.

Owing to the fact that we still have a supply of white paper of the old size on hand. The Rebel will be enlarged to seven-column size a little later on. In the meanwhile however we shall try to fill its pages to the brim with sparkling and original matter.

Another thing we shall do is to stand up prim in organizing the great statewide literature army. THE REBEL VIDETTES.

Already the first of this month with the comparatively few Videttes enrolled, we distributed among people who had seldom, if ever, read a Socialist paper, propaganda editions to the number of THREE THOUSAND. Remember, the mass of these non-Socialists so reached is the very kind that will not spend money to take a Social ist paper, but they catch the spirit that shines through our pages.

Do you get the spirit of our literature army plan? If so fill out the application below, and help make the propaganda edition distributions equal 100,000 per month before the encampment season opens. It can be done. It will be done. Sign up now. Remember we send literature to those that can't pay for it, but will distribute it.

THE PLAN

1. The name of this organization shall be the REBEL VIDETTES.

2. A member can be any good Socialist, whether red card or not, male or female, boy or girl.

3. Members will be expected to do a few hours' work at least once a month.

4. Their duty will be to hand a copy of the monthly *propaganda edition of The Rebel*, (or other literature) not less than once a month to every non-Socialist within a given territory, whether it be all or part of the precinct.

5. They may otherwise aid in the work of agitation and organization of the Socialist party, though of course subject to the orders of their local and county organizations. *For instance their first task in this respect would be to see to it that every man likely to vote our ticket would pay his poll tax by February 1, 1914, and come to the polls election day.*

6. The REBEL VIDETTES will be officered as follows: Vidette captains will have charge of counties; vidette chiefs, of voting precincts and Videttes of portions of voting precincts. Only those will be appointed in those take charge who freely agree to act.

7. Each vidette is expected in his rounds to collect enough funds to pay for Rebel Propaganda Editions at the rate of half a cent a copy; but for those unable to pay for copies we propose to establish a Vidette Fund, out of which to pay for free bundles to those who are willing to distribute but not able to pay for them.

8. The Rebel's first propaganda edition will be issued January 1, by which time we hope to have this army well under way.

9. If you wish to get in on this great movement in time to get well under way for the 1914 campaign, sign the attached application blank and send to this office. You will receive your commission, report cards and outfit as soon as we can get around to it.

Yours for victory,

E. R. MEITZEN

Tear Off Here

Texas, 191

To E. R. Meitzen,
Business Manager of The Rebel,
Hallettsville, Texas.

Dear Comrade:—Enroll me as a Rebel Vidette for the following term of office, in which I agree to hand to each non-Socialist at least once a month a copy of the Monthly Propaganda Edition of The Rebel.

My voting Precinct is named _____ and

Numbered _____

My county is _____

Can We Wake Up The Fools.

Vernon, Texas, Dec. 28, 1912.

The old year will soon be a thing of the past and the new one will be ushered in. We should all see that we get busy about the first day of February, and all parties that have become 21 years old since the 1st day of January 1912, and will be over 21 years old before the next general election will be entitled to vote providing that he goes to the tax collector and pays the poll tax early, 1914 and gets an exemption certificate. A person can pay his poll tax separate and alone. By all means let us pay that poll tax and don't delay it a minute, haste that $1.75 and go to the tax collector of the county where you lived at sun as January 1, 1913 and if you have not been assessed get you some person that knew that you were in the county at that time, January 1, 1913 and have him certify that you should have been assessed and you will be entitled to a poll tax receipt. Remember that this has got to be done before the 1st day of February, 1914 to be ready for voting at the election day rolls around you will want to vote, and those good old Donk laws say you must have paid your poll tax and it must be paid at the proper time or you cannot vote. They said that the reason that they passed that law they said was to get rid of the negro vote, but I noticed that it hit the white folks about as hard as it did the negro, especially the poor devils that have to live in one of these three-room mansions and give a third and fourth of all that we produce. I am a sharecropper self, and live on a section of land that has 600 acres in the field, I have 150 acres of this land seeded to wheat, and that good old landlord of mine has been trying to force me to plant the balance in cotton. He don't want me to plant any feed at all. He wants an all money crop. Just think of it, up here in this newly settled country, where we have not got rid of the prairie dogs yet, one of these pious landhogs trying to make a fellow plant a crop that will bring money to him and not allow him any feed for his teams. Boys you better push that renter's union and push it to the limit for the day is coming when they will make it so hard for us that we can hardly live. You need not say that you will not pay heavy toll, but that won't do. You will do anything before you will let those fellows starve or that wife go hungry. Wake up, and get busy. My landlord lives in Shawnee, Okla and he was down and spent a few days with me and while here he read The Rebel, and one day he says to me, "What does that paper preach mean that I see so much about in The Rebel. I don't understand what they mean by that annual rent tax. I want you to explain it to me." I told him that would be easy done, that if I made 15,000 bushels of wheat, here this coming year that it would take all of his part to pay the tax, gosh, you ought to seen the expression that was on his face. He exclaimed that would just ruin him. I told him that was what I was looking for, something that would makehim turn his land loose, and he walked his eyes around like a dying calf and said what am I going to do for a living? I told the landlord that he might go to work, like I was doing or just starve. I did not give a damn which he done as I was only interested in the workers and not in the shirkers and takers. He read over The Rebel that I got while he was here and seemed very much interested in that land petition, especially as to how many signers it had. But the greatest hope that he has, is in keeping up the present system. As he says you cannot wake the damn fools up, they have always been this way and will always remain the same. They love to fight over religion and booze but you cannot get them to do anything for themselves. Boys wake up and get busy and see that The Rebel is read by every renter in Texas and Oklahoma and let's show the landlords that we can wake up, and that we will do some thing beside quarrel over our religion. If you should print this letter I want you to send a copy of the paper to J. L. Nations, Shawnee, Oklahoma, my landlord, who is pretty fair.

If you want me to swear to this, just send it back and I will go before a notary and swear to it.

Chas. McMurray,
The Socialist Justice of the Peace of Wilbarger Co., Pre. No. 4

THE STORY OF THE OUTRAGE.

Trackmen's Union

It was intended that the following story, taken from the Chicago Journal, should be published in the last issue of the Miners' Magazine, relative to the outrages committed against President Moyer and Charles Tannner, but owing to the Journal not reaching us in time for publication in the issue on January 1st, we were compelled to hold it for this issue. The story in the Journal is as follows:

Charles H. Moyer, president of the Western Federation of Miners, swathed in bandages and attended by members of the organization, arrived in Chicago on a Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railroad train at 1 o'cock this afternoon from Hancock, Mich., where he says he was shot, beaten and dragged through the streets ate yesterday.

Labor leaders met him at the train and told him of plans made by the Federation of Labor for a labor mass meeting in Chicago tomorrow to protest against the treatment given to him in Calumet.

The Moyer mass meeting will be held at 2 p. m. at the headquarters of the carpenters' union, 175 West Washington street.

"I'm a little weak," were Moyer's first words as he was assisted from the train at the Union depot. "I need a doctor at once."

Moyer was accompanied by Victor L. Berger, the Socialist leader of Milwaukee and former congressman, and C. H. Tanner.

At the meeting to be held Sunday John Fitzpatrick, president of the Chicago Federation of Labor will preside and efforts will be made to have Mr. Moyer address the meeting, if he is able. Mr. Tanner will also speak. Edward Nockles, secretary of the China, go Federation of Labor, and former Congressman Berger will by among the speakers. Every labor union in Chicago will be represented.

Moyer and Tanner were met at the train by a delegation of labor officials, headed by John Fitzpatrick, president of the Chicago Federation of Labor. He was assisted from his berth and if to a wheeled chair and taken to tne New Gault hotel, where M. J. Riley, local representative of the Western Federation of Miners, is quartered.

When asked to tell of the assault made upon him and Tanner, Moyer said:

"Boys, I'm pretty well done up. I'm weak from the loss of blood. Wait until I get to my hotel and have received medical attention. Ask Tanner, here; he was there."

Tanner, who is the auditor of the Western Federation of Miners, said the attack was made by about fifteen deputies and sluggers who broke into their room in the Hotel Scott in Hancock.

"Where's Moyer?" they shouted as they rushed us, said Tanner in his story of the attack.

"I was attacked at the same time, so I do not know all that occurred to Moyer. I saw one of the sluggers beating Moyer on the head with a magazine pistol, and when it was all over we found that Moyer had a bullet wound in his shoulder.

"They then dragged us from the hotel and down the street for a mile and a half to the depot. They put us aboard a Milwaukee train and three of the deputies accompanied us as a guard to Channing, Mich."

Get Trace of Assailants.

Shortly after his arrival in Chicago Mr. Moyer was told that evidence as to the identity of the men who shot and assaulted him and beat him out of the copper country district had been gathered by Michigan officers of the union.

It was announced in Calumet that several members of the "kidnapping" expedition had been recognized, and that affidavits as to their identity had been obtained from residents of Hancock. Mr. Moyer said he believed that these sworn statements would be made the basis of warrants for arrests, but decision on this point was reserved in Calumet pending the arrival there of Charles S. Taylor, president of the Michigan State Federation of Labor, who was summoned from Grand Rapids as soon as the forced departure of Moyer became known.

An examination of Moyer's wounds was made this afternoon at the New Gault hotel, by Drs. G. V. Hilton and William T. Harsha. They decided that Moyer would have to be taken to St. Luke's hospital, where, with the aid of the X-Ray, they hope to locate the bullet that penetrated his back.

—Miners' Magazine.

Regading the Trackmen's Union in Texas, I desire to offer a word of apology to The Rebel and those who tried so hard to build up this organization in that state for the extreme silence that has surrounded this movement for the last five months. The cause of which is as follows.

1st. The constitution of the Colored Union was drawn up by men under its old form, placed the executive power of the organization in the hands of a committee composed of trackmen, which should be and is undergoing a change, which will place the executive power all in the hands of the national organizer. His actions are referred by referendum to the membership for approval or rejection.

We are forced to make the above change in our constitution before the Trackmen Union will ever be able to fight the battles that are before it, in proof of this assertion I submit the following reasons:

(a) During the infancy of this organization the secret thugs, hired by the railway companies turned loose the information that myself, myself, myself and family were the only ones that had to suffer, but as soon as the members of the executive committee of this organization, was called at Sweetwater, Texas, July 30, the railway companies, through the agents of the departments began the whole-sale discharge business and I doubt at the present time if there is a single member of the executive committee of this organization that has employment on any railroad in the country.

When I saw women and little children being made homeless on the 5th day of July, for no other cause than that their husbands were members of the executive committee of the executive committee of the Co-operative Union of Railway Trackmen, I resolved to pause a moment until I could collect my forces and rally courage and make an effort to cope with the situation with intelligence. The first thing that confronted me in our organization was in its infancy, 2nd, we have no funds; 3d, if the executive power of this organization was placed in the hands of one instead of several, there would only be one to suffer instead of several; 4th, our support and assistance must come from the Socialists of the state, or from class-conscious workers and I found that every worker that had received a copy of The Rebel was willing to join the organization, and those that had not read The Rebel were too backward to take hold of anything. Therefore I saw the lack of education on class conscious lines, I also realized that the Socialists of the state had done about all they were able to do for us and there was no use to appeal to them as it would take pages and pages of propaganda to get the matter before them, and it would take a great deal more pages of propaganda to get the workers to cope with the situation with intelligence. This however cannot be accomplished unless the trackmen have a publication entirely at their disposal. A publication that I can use the space to cover all the ground, and it is to this end that I have been working for the last few months and I dare say, despite the fact that I have been confined in the hospital practically all the time since last September, I hope that I have been able to lay down a start a publication for the trackworkers. We thank The Rebel for its offer for assistance in the past and especially The Rebel for its publicity during the infancy of this organization, as it may be credited entirely to the columns of The Rebel for the increase in pay granted to the section over the United States last summer and increase amounting to thousands. Thanking you again, I am

Yours for political and industrial freedom,

Geo. Andrews.

Wheeler, Tex., Jan. 10, 1914.

Wheeler Local of the Socialist Party met at hall. J. J. Moyer elected as chairman and called to order and transacted general business.

Moved and seconded that we call county convention of Wheeler county to be held at the courthouse on the first Friday in March, 1914, to nominate county officers and to organize county in general. Also agreed by local to have a smoker to lecture same date of convention.

M. W. Clayborn,
Secretary

P. F. EDITOR CONFESES.

Dear Rebel:—

I am in receipt of a letter from J. H. P. Showalter, editor of the Firm Foundation, Austin, Texas, who owns and publishes the "Evils of Socialism," a false and scurrilous document written by W. F. Lemmon. In this letter of January 3, 1914, addressed to the writer, Showalter virtually admits this book is false, though he owns, publishes and sells it. Here is a verbatim statement of what he says:

"We do not doubt that the Socialists contend for many good things, so far as their aims and ideals is concerned, and perhaps, I would agree with you on nine-tenths of these points, if I thought it right for Christians to dabble in politics at all."

Contrast this with the teachings of the book, which declares that the Socialist party is one of atheism, free love and anarchy, and is designed to destroy the home and religion. Does Showalter agree to nine points out of ten of such a system? Is it not absolutely sure that he knows that the Socialist party is misrepresented in this book, and that it is false in the extreme? Will he continue to publish and sell it? We shall see.

Comrades, don't be fooled and let the statement and admission of Showalter against that bunch, who have been so active in commending and circulating this false and scurrilous document. I have the letter filed and will preserve it for future reference.

G. T. Walker,
Big Springs, Tex.

BAD FOR BUSINESS.

I am opposed to vice commissions and all forms of investigation as being bad for business.

Owner of Red-Light Property.

We are opposed to agitation against child-labor, for shorter hours for women and children. Such movements have an unsettling effect upon the workers who would otherwise be contented with their lot in life; in fact it is bad for business.

Manufacturers.

We are opposed to giving women the vote. The general disposition among business men has been not to interfere with us, but it is a fact that in almost every case where the suffrage has been granted to women the liquor interests have suffered, in fact its bad for business.

Liquor Dealers.

I am opposed to these demagogic demands for safety appliances, and hence the wealth will be wasted in the idle masses, and our great institutions will be wasted away." Who constitutes the nation but the people? Are the people going to rob themselves of their wealth? Who, during the last hundred years, produced this wealth by hard labor and study?" The workers. In whose hands should this wealth be if not in the hands of the producers of it. To labor should belong all the products of labor, but we find this wealth today mostly in the hands of a few. The census of 1900 shows that one per cent. of the population owned 61 per cent. of the wealth. The census of 1910 shows that three-fourths of one per cent. of the population owned 70 per cent. of the wealth. Now Socialism is not fighting the individual who has appropriated this wealth to himself, which should have belonged to the workers, but we are fighting the system which permit such expropriation.

Answer to "Evils of Socialism".

(Written for The Rebel by Elder W. J. McElhaney, of Lipan, Texas, to be published in pamphlet form after completion of the series. This is a clear, plain, powerful reply to the lies of a crooked "skypilot."—EDITOR.)

On Page 38, "Evils of Socialism," I quote the following "Socialism promises to correct all the evils of society but offers no remedy not one statutory law." I wonder how our friend thinks that Socialism could offer a statutory law unless it was in power; unless it controlled congress and the legislatures. But by any chance it has no remedy for the evils of society is without foundation. Socialism is a scientific philosophy, and reasoning from cause to effect we reason that if the millions of dollars being absorbed now by the great railroad magnates and money kings and owners of the machines was left in the hands of the producers of wealth and every man got the full product of his labor or its equivalent, that it would do away with poverty. All the workers would build homes, have libraries, musical instruments, good furniture, and everything essential to the happiness and convenience of every family. As poverty is admitted to be the cause of 75 per cent. of the crimes, to a great extent we would do away with crime and prostitution—do away with tramps; as society would be under obligations to furnish employment to all its members, Socialism would do away with most of the evils of society which have been brought about by the present system of economics and industrialism.

On page 39 the writer says: "It, Socialism, blindly supposes that every law is in favor of the rich and opposed to the poor." "Blindly suppose," when many of our congressmen have admitted that it has been almost impossible to get laws passed in the inter est of the workers. In the lobby investigation going on now, Mulhall himself states that he has been in congress as a lobbyist for years, paid by the National Manufacturers' Association to influence legislation in favor of the manufacturers and to prevent the passage of laws favorable to labor. And then to say that we "blindly suppose," when all the evidence is so plain and positive that laws are made in the interest of the money power, and therefore against the interest of the working class.

I quote the following from "Evils of Socialism:" "Another objection, it makes men and women absolutely equal." Now this is one objection that we shall not deny. Understand, we do not mean physical equality, but economic equality, that as the woman has the same interest in government as the man, she is entitled to it and subject to the law as much so as man, and, as taxation without representation is wrong, therefore the woman should have an equal right with the man to say under what kind of laws she would live and under what conditions she should work. Therefore Socialists stand for justice by giving every woman political and economic equality with man.

We read on page 39 another objection, "It robs the nation of its wealth, which is the natural result of hundreds of years of and labor and study. Why? Because Socialism is a destructive and reconstructive system, a reverting back to the ancient system of the tribal communism, and hence the wealth will be wasted in the idle masses, and our great institutions will be wasted away." Who constitutes the nation but the people? Are the people going to rob themselves of their wealth? Who, during the last hundred years, produced this wealth by hard labor and study?" The workers. In whose hands should this wealth be if not in the hands of the producers of it. To labor should belong all the products of labor, but we find this wealth today mostly in the hands of a few. The census of 1900 shows that one per cent. of the population owned 61 per cent. of the wealth. The census of 1910 shows that three-fourths of one per cent. of the population owned 70 per cent. of the wealth. Now Socialism is not fighting the individual who has appropriated this wealth to himself, which should have belonged to the workers, but we are fighting the system which permit such expropriation.

THIS GIRL IS A WONDER

You can make dollars and dollars selling Pure Fruit Candy; so if you want more money than you ever possessed, send forty-eight two cent stamps to cover expense of mailing seventy-seven Pure Food Formulas, and a set of assorted box box moulds. I will help you start in business. I am glad to help others, who, like myself, need money. People say "the candy is the best they ever tasted"—therein lies the beauty of the business. You don't have to canvass; you sell direct from your home. I made $12.00 the first day; so can you. Isabelle Inez, Block 1383, Pittsburg, Pa.

MAKE YOUR OWN LIQUOR AT HOME

Save Money. Know what you are drinking. Our Formulas are based on Facts and we will show you how to make Whisky, Liquors and Cordials at home, among the best known formulas in the world. ANY ONE CAN MAKE THEM. Very simple and easy. Be independent. Make your own whisky, brandy, gin and tonic. Avoid legislation and legislators anywhere. Complete set of 100 formulas, including a complete set of instructions for the manufacture of Malt, Fermented and Distilled Liquors. "REFRESHING" Beer—or Making Liquors at Home" sent free to anyone who will write for it. "A SECRETS BIG MONEY."

Attention! Just received a large shipment of genuine Jamaica Ginger, the best quality, 1oz. bottle, 25c, 2 oz. bottle, 50c, 4 oz. bottle, 75c, 8 oz. bottle, $1.00, 16 oz. bottle, $2.00, 32 oz. bottle, $3.00, 64 oz. bottle, $5.00, 128 oz. bottle, $9.00, 1 gallon, $16.00, 5 gallon, $75.00, 10 gallon, $140.00, 1 barrel, $280.00. Address: Dept. 7588

COMB HONEY
Direct to consumer at 12½ cts. per lb. prepaid
Don't sell less than case of 120 lbs. Cash with order.
J. T. MADDUX,
Box 36, LaPryor, Tex.

OLD AGE PENSIONS. If interested write J. S. Hartman, Humboldt, Kansas.

Pay Your Poll Tax

ELECTION THIS YEAR

Preserve Your Citizenship

AND

Pay Today.

ITALY'S ROYALTY RAPPED BY SOCIALIST DEPUTIES.

Rome.—Socialist members of the Chamber of Deputies shouted "Down with the House of Savoy!" at today's session.

The Under Secretary of State replied by exclaiming, "Long Live the King!"

The Socialists stood and sang "The Internationale."

THE SILLY GIANT.

Wheels are in eghosts in the flying night,
Sickles seen in broad daylight;
Weavers and spinners who the day long fight
For a dole of life from the owner's might.
Home barely saves the woman from shame.
Home to the child is but a name.
Woman and loom, child and spinning frame,
All are machines in the owner's game.
Labor to owner is ten to one,
With nothing to show when day is done.
Labor's fight has just begun SEE!!!
Labor's fight has but just begun.
When labor unites the fight is won.

Will Hereford.

DO YOU WANT A HOME?

In the Rio Grande Valley at San Benito, where soil, water and climate is unsurpassed; and where the staple sand truck crops are grown all the year round. "Let me show you." We can make $50.00 per acre by co-operation. First note due the second year, and nine more months intervening over nine years. For full information write or call on John Scarborough, special salesman, Rockdale, Texas.

A Socialist widower desires a Socialist woman for a housekeeper, to help him with a family of children. Has a good farm of his own. Address Bedias, Texas, Route 1, Box 31. 2t

Texas Notes.

(By T. A. Hickey, State Secretary Socialist Party, Hallettsville, Texas.)

Local News.

The hosts of revolution in Texas are again gathering for the fray, it lifts our hearts high with hope to see company, after company, regiment after regiment, wheel in line, compactly and solidly knitted with the whole, struggling getting fewer and fewer in number, and all eager and prepared for the final grand assault upon the citadels of landlordism and capitalism in the Lone Star State.

Just to show how the boys are beginning to wake up here is a list of the new locals chartered during the past week.

Yoe, Rusk county, J. J. Hudson, secretary, 8 members.

Benford, Rusk county, Carl Lambert, secretary, 6 members.

Gravely Ridge, Nacogdoches county, 14 members, 5 ladies, Sam Jones, secretary.

Groveton and Crete locals, Trinity county, chartered by county secretary, J. C. Harrott.

Brownsboro, Henderson county, 10 members, J. O. Parker, secretary.

Bonita, Montague county, 9 members, W. L. Admire, secretary.

Flatwood, near Decatur, Wise county, 9 members, W. D. Hicks, secretary. Organized by A. A. Presley, who is doing good work in this county.

Mabank, Kaufman county, 10 members, B. F. Hahnebach, secretary, organized by J. W. Hooper.

Aberdeen S. H., Nueces county, W. A. Dickson, secretary; chartered by R. C. Moore, county secretary.

Sadler, Grayson county, P. F. Campbell, secretary.

Sherman, Grayson county, G. M. Matlock, secretary.

The last two locals were chartered by county secretary W. J. Murrin, and were organized by Al. Hopkins, of Atoka, Okla., a live comrade who has invaded Texas and is making the landless and near-landless farmers of Grayson county sit up and take Socialist medicine.

In the meanwhile from every creek fork, hamlet, town and city comes word that amounts to this: "We are coming coming, Father Abraham, one hundred thousand strong."

A Stirring Report.

W. S. Noble reports to the state office his Henderson county campaign: "Made 19 speeches in 17 days, average attendance about 50 people, secured 44 subs for The Rebel, 16 for the Appeal and about 40 for the Rippaw. Locals organized, 5. Got the boys together, had judges selected for all voting boxes. Also raised money enough to use another speaker for 18 or 20 days to follow me. Would advise calling every speakers' attention to the fact that if they will try they can close each schoolhouse campaign by having a mass meeting at the county seat, and urge the comrades there to arrange to get another speaker, point out the mistakes made and suggest where the best places are for a return date. Speakers should announce at the end of each speech that he will be followed in a short time by another and better speaker. Thus keep things going." Good idea.

Among Our County Organizations

C. F. Vaughn, Lewisville; B. B. Driver, Austin; M. A. Anderson, Denton, three live local secretaries in Denton county write to this office that old Denton county is stirring and will soon be pounding along at the usual gait.

Miss Mary Shelton, of Erath county, reports that Dublin and other locals are getting ready for the battle.

V. W. Sterling, of Commerce, recently elected county secretary, writes: "Hunt county has been out of touch with the state organization, but we are getting things going again. Send me state constitutions as amended up to date and other information."

County Secretary, F. M. Hamilton, writes: "Enclosed five dollars from the Johnson county Socialist party to be applied to the deficit in the state office." It will not be long before that deficit will be wiped out just as every other thing that has been hindering the work of organization in the past has been or will soon be wiped out.

Mrs. Cora Webb, (wife of W. T. Webb,) has been elected county secretary of Rockwall county. Now watch things begin to happen in that rebellious county with celerity and dispatch.

John B. Yarbrough, county secretary of one of the best county organizations in the state says: "Interest in Angelina county is springing up along the line, and think our reports will be better in the future. Expect to have Comrade Andrews for a series of lectures shortly.

We must insist on all county (and local) secretaries making report of all locals in good standing number of members, etc., at least once a month. Stamps will cost 15 cents straight to all county organizations that do not make full report. Let's catch the step all around now, comrades.

County secretary M. H. Nicholson, Tyler, Texas, reports that Smith county is swinging in line and the shelling of the Dondt woods has begun in earnest. Reddin Andrews will above ground a schoolhouse campaign of the county.

County Meetings.

County Secretary Harrott writes: "We will have a mass meeting of the Socialists of Trinity at Crete, 10 miles from Groveton, Saturday, January 31."

John Gholson, chairman of the Socialist party of that county announces that the Socialists of Cass county will meet at the courthouse at Linden on Saturday, March 7, for the purpose of laying plans to reorganize the county. Every Socialist and sympathizer should get ready to attend. "We expect to carry this county next fall," says this earnest comrade.

"Robt. H. Austin, writes: "The Socialists of Jack county had an interesting mass meeting at Jacksboro, Jan. 15th inst. Most of the county was represented and most all were very enthusiastic. We reorganized Jacksboro with ten to be present and will meet every Friday night at Murphy's shoe shop. There are three other locals, that will be reorganized within the next two weeks. Enclosed find $5 for due stamps for a starter."

Long Star Gleams.

Thirteen new locals chartered in the last six days is not so much lucky as it sounds. Who says the Texas Rebels won't make good?

T. B. Holliday is pounding the system down in Calhoun, Refugio and other coast counties.

Miss Rose M. Johnston, secretary, Local Fort Worth, reports that No. 37, is doing good work now, getting new members every meeting.

Rev. Chas. J. Burchfield, of Corrizan, Texas, is ready to enter the field again, speaking and debating. The comrade is well known in the piney woods as an able agitator. Write him for dates.

This office is ready to furnish exempt stamps for members who under the constitution are unable to pay dues, on monthly report of the secretary giving names of such members.

T. B. Smith, of Menard, Texas, J. F. Obanon, of Lipan, (R. L.) and Dr. Cox of four other locals asked for and received instructions on how to organize locals. Everybody's doing it so go and do likewise.

J. W. Brice, McDade, Texas, writes: "I expect to begin my lectures on Socialism and the Bible in early spring. Would like to make a tour of Gonzales county in February and ask comrades there to write me and I will arrange a schoolhouse campaign."

John A. Currie will be away from Texas for about a month or so, having arranged with the state office of Florida to fill some winter dates in that state. This is Comrade Currie's first speaking trip outside of the state, but there is no doubt about his making good. He will be back in time for the summer and fall campaign as he says that nothing can tempt him to stay away from old Texas long.

Will H. Clevenger, aged 70, one of the real fightin' Reds of both the old and new south wants the Socialists of Texas to join up against landlordism and capitalism in a solid phalanx. He writes: "This nation is ruled today by the same system that crucified Christ. The land that God made for His people has been taken from them by man-made law and the people that till the soil do not own the land. The people are scoffing at this and are getting ripe for Socialism in Hunt county. Let every Socialist in Texas come together and work together and vote together and the eagle of victory will perch on our banners."

SUFFER LITTLE CHILDREN.

(By Eugene V. Debs.)

My dear little children, I am sure you will understand me when I say that in speaking to you of Socialism, I feel very near to all of you and I know you will believe me when I tell you that I would if I could make you all happy and keep you sweet and happy toward each other all your lives.

Most of you are the children of poor people and you know, too, and a few of the rich, but all of you are the children of the same Father and all of you are sisters and brothers. Is it the same great family of humanking.

If any feel that you are better than others because you wear better clothes or live in better houses or go in what you think is "better society," it is because your young minds and hearts have been tainted by wrong example and wrong education. It is the wicked feeling that corrupts the conscience and hardens the heart and begets the envy and hate of our fellow-beings, instead of their love and good will.

When that best friend the children ever had on earth said, "Suffer little children, and forbid them not to come unto me; for such is the kingdom of heaven," he meant all children, poor and rich, but especially the poor. He loved and pitied them the more because of their poverty and suffering.

He himself had been born in a manger and when He was grown up He said sorrowfully that "He had not where to lay his head." He did not despise little children because they were poor and neglected and shabbily dressed but He loved and pitied them all the more because of their poverty. His heart melted with compassion and the tears of tenderness filled His eyes; and then He became stern and said that woe upon darkness with wrath as He thought of those who sat in rich church pews and piously thanked the Lord that they were not as other people. He denounced them as hypocrites for pretending to be religious while they oppressed the poor and turned the little children into the street to suffer hunger and fall into evil.

Nearly twenty centuries have passed since the suffering poor heard with gladness the message of the lowly Nazarene and since the rich turned their backs in the sight of the little children of the street, but the world has not yet learned the meaning of His tender and beautiful words, "Suffer little children, and forbid them not, to come unto me; for such is the kingdom of heaven." If He were here in the streets of New York or Chicago, or Lawrence, Massachusetts, or any of the cities where the greedy millionaires are filled with child slaves—as he once walked the streets of Jerusalem—He would grow sick at heart to be sure the little ones He loved, pale and wan and worn, harnessed to monstrous machines and slowly put to death to swell the profits of the greedy mill owners who sit in the rich pews of the synagogue, as did the pharisees He scourged without mercy twenty centuries ago.

The children of the working people have always been poor because the world has never been just. For ages and ages those who have builded the houses, cultivated the fields, raised the crops, spun the wool and made the cloth, supplied the food we eat and the clothes we wear, and furnished the houses we live in, have been the poor and despised, while those who profited by their labor and consumed the good things they produced, have been rich and respectable.

Jesus himself was a carpenter's son and suffered the poverty of His class and when He grew up it was not the rich and respectable, but the poor and despised who loved Him, and opened their homes and hearts to Him and heard gladly His tender and comforting ministrations. He was one of them in poverty and suffering and in all His loving and self-denying life He never forgot them. Had He deserted the poor from whom He sprang, had He come over to the rich and their preacher, or their judge, or their lawyer or teacher or scribe—as so many of His professed followers have done and are still doing—He never would have been crucified, nor would the world today know that He had ever lived.

It was because, and only because Jesus loved the poor and served the poor and rebuked the rich who robbed them, and threatened to pray the poor against their rich despoilers, that He was condemned to die and that the crowd came and drove into His hands and feet on the cross at Calvary.

Jesus taught that the earth and the air and the sea and sky and all the beauty and fullness thereof were for all the children of men; that they should all equally enjoy the riches of nature and dwell together in peace, bear one another's burdens and love one another, and that is what Socialism teaches and why the rich thieves who have laid hold of the earth and its bounties would crucify the Socialists as those other robbers of the poor crucified Jesus two thousand years ago.

The Socialist party throughout the world wants to put an end once and forever to all kinds of child labor and to have it so that all children, white and black, without a single exception, shall be allowed to grow up in the free air, with plenty of room for mirth and play; that they shall all have decent homes to live in, plenty of good food to eat, plenty of good clothes to wear and that when they reach the proper age they shall go to school and college and continue their studies until they have obtained a sound and practical education. Then they will have strong, healthy bodies, trained minds, and cultured hearts and only enter cheerfully upon their duties of life, but be certain of making a living.

The Socialists say there must be many changes and have set about making them, or at least beginning to make them. It says that the world is big enough to go around without crowding; that there are farms enough to feed all the people; that every child in all the world need to go hungry; that there is plenty of coal and iron, oil and gas, gold and silver and other metals and metal stored in the earth; that there are forests and mountains and water courses and fertile valleys and mills and mines, and factories and ships and railways and telegraphs, and the power supplied free by nature to turn them all; that there are millions of men and women ready to do all the work that may be required to build homes, raise crops, make bread and cake and bleach the cloth, make clothes and everything else that is necessary for everybody and have time enough besides to build schools and provide playgrounds for every last one of the children with plenty of toys thrown in to make this earth a children's paradise.

Now why should not just these things come to pass and why should not you children help to speed the day when they shall come to pass?

Everything you can possibly think of to make this earth sweet and beautiful and to make life a blessed joy for us all is within our reach. The raw materials are at our feet and we have hands then into forms of beauty and use are at our finger tips. We have but to put ourselves in harmony with nature and will our children to spread far and wide the gospel of life and love and once more hear "the sons of God shout for joy."

Socialists not only dream of the good day coming when the world shall know that men are brothers and that women are sisters to each other, but they are at work with all their hearts and all their hands to make that dream come true.

Many of us who have long been in service will not be here when the Socialists have brought things that the workers have triumphed and that the people are free, but the children that now are will live to see it and in the day of their rejoicing they will not forget those who toiled without recognition that they might live without dread of poverty or fear of want.

The frightful stories of the little children who died in Lawrence and Dublin and the cruel suffering they endured is still fresh in the public memory. When the little children saw their mothers, their hearts wrung with agony and their eyes blinded with tears attempted to save their children from starvation by placing them in the keeping of sympathizing friends, they were beaten, insulted, and the babies at their breasts thrown into jail, bleeding and stunned, by the brutal police acting under orders from the far more brutal mill owners.

The world will never know the suffering and terror these poor working people—especially the women and the children—endured during the daring to ask the millionaire mill owners for a pittance more in wages for their labor from their gloomy hovels.

Oklahoma Notes

(H. M. Shelton, Sec., Oklahoma City.)

New Locals for the Week.

East Walnut, Canadian county, 13 members, W. R. Driggs, Nilm, secretary; Noon Springs, organized by O. A. Finsk, Hughes county, 8 members, W. M. Milam, Calvin, secretary; Canadian Bend, Seminole county, 8 members, Bud Green, Konowa, secretary; Plain View, organized by T. A. Harris, Jefferson county, 6 members, Ed. Beams, Claypool, secretary; Star, Washita county, 8 members, W. B. Poutch, Mount View, Secretary; Taylor, organized by J. W. Sandy, Cotton county, 5 members, T. J. Moyers, Devol, secretary; Shady Grove, Muskogee county, 7 members, W. R. S. Lane, Forum, secretary; Mosley, Choctaw county, 7 members, Wm. Banfield, Mosley; secretary; Beckham county, 5 members, H. C. Rishbond, Grimes, secretary; Withrow, Kiowa county, 14 members, S. S. Sensabaugh, Roosevelt, Rt. 2, secretary; Hastings, Jefferson county, 6 members, J. M. McKinney, Hastings, secretary; Roebuck, organized by T. J. Jones, Choctaw county, 9 members T. R. Clingan, Soper, Box 22, secretary; Sunset, Pittsburg county, 5 members, J. E. Balch, Nelson, secretary; Swink, organized by T. J. Jones, Choctaw county, 8 members, A. J. L. Perry, Swink, secretary; Kent, organized by T. J. Jones, Choctaw county, 5 members, J. A. Colquitt, Kent, secretary; Soper, organized by T. J. Jones, Choctaw county, 5 members, S. F. Fall, Soper, secretary; Lone Creek, Jefferson county, 7 members, John Cooer, Evansville, Ark. secretary; Forest Hill, McCurtain county, 9 members, L. P. Griffin, Garvin, box 174, secretary; Wynoka, Woods county, 5 members, W Sedore, Waynoka, secretary; Hobart, organized by H. H. Stallard, Kiowa county, 8 members, J. M. Ragan, Hobart, secretary; Union, organ and by H. H. Stallard, Kiowa county, 6 members, J. B. Moss, Hobart, Route 4, secretary.

Members-at-large; A. W. Mayfield, Red Fork, box 118; C. H. Briggs, Christa, Tulsa; John Stephens, Edmond; M. A. Brannon, Hollis, Route 3; A. C. Dill, Creta, J. W. Prough, Goteba, Route 3; W. A. Parr, Goteba, Route 3.

Third Congressional District.

There will be a mass convention of the 3rd congressional district of Oklahoma in the Carpenter's Hall at Durant, Bryant county, on Saturday, February 14th, at 2 p. m. All locals in good standing are requested to send delegates to said convent on.

H. M. Shelon, Sec.,
Durant, Okla.

Fourth Congressional District.

There will be a convention of the 4th congressional district at Holdenville, Hughes county, Oklahoma, on Saturday, February 14, 1914, for the purpose of electing a committee to attend the national convention. Comrades should send delegates: Creek, Coal, Hughes, Johnston, Lincoln, Okfuskee, Pottawatomie, Pontotoc and Seminole. Comrades this is very important, if you really believe in organization. Let us get busy. Write me for further information.

E. R. Johnson,
Secretary 4th Congressional Dist.
Cheyarha, Okla.

Jackson County.

There will be a mass convention of Socialist Party of Jackson county in the courthouse at Altus on Saturday January 31 at 1 p. m. Important business that should come before our party will be taken up at this meeting. Remember this is campaign year and we must put our shoulders to the wheel if we ever expect to win. Don't forget the date. Come and bring someone else with you.

Called by Local Duke.

M. C. Alexander, Sec.

Bryan County.

Our next county convention will be held at Caddo, Oklahoma, on Saturday, February 21, at 10 a. m. All Socialists are urged to get right in after their own business and attend this convention.

J. W. S. Kennedy,
Co. Sec.
J. Rowland, County Chm.
(Durant.) County Sec.

Seminole County

There will be a mass convention of the Socialists of Seminole county at Ferguson school house, January 31, 1914. All are urged to be present.

J. E. Lester, County Sec.

Comrade J. N. Johnson.

Comrade J. N. Johnson is available for work as lecturer. Terms $3 and railway fare. Prefers to work, circuit rider plan. Address him at Doxey, Oklahoma for further information.

A Suggestion.

To the Comrades everywhere, especially in Oklahoma:

Instead of wasting time and money in spending our local organizations and promoting our agitations, the literature route. Only do our campaigns next season and use our candidates, instead of keeping ourselves busted flat, paying speakers, so that the work may be done. Let's organize our first and then increase daily by adding our proselites to our party. Then let the heathen and slobber if they choose, but as we are organized, we are prepared and disorganized we are forced to take the crumbs that from our master's table.

H. M. Shelton, Duant, Okla.

A New Home.

The Socialists of Snyder and vicinity now own their own hall. The building has been repapered, painted and fitted up with a stage and seated. Beginning January 25 the comrades expect to lecture each Sunday night. Comrade Stallard will start the "ball rolling with a lecture on the So-operative Movement."

The Otter Valley Encampment Association of Mount Park near Snyder have arranged for a five days' encampment next fall. The contracted with the S. W. Oklahoma Association for their entire list of speakers.

Custer, Frederick and Cement Locals will each hold three days encampment next fall. They will be on the circuit of the S. W. Oklahoma Association.

Comrade Stallard filled some engagements at Cordell and Hobart on January 18 and 19.

Comrades; Let us arrange for 100 engagements in Oklahoma for next summer and fall. Possible Comrade Sinclair will give us a department in the Appeal where we can report our locals of our work and establish a standing list of encampments as they are arranged for.

Olea Stofer, Snyder, Okla.

We are now in the midst of the greatest campaign in the history of Oklahoma. The lines are closely drawn between the various capitalist parties and the working class party. The world is watching the contest in Oklahoma this year and expecting big things of us. Let's be equal to the occasion and not disappoint them.

Time for nominations for state officers, United States Senator and congressmen will be made on February 21st. Hold open for 30 days. 15 days will be allowed for acceptances and ddeclinations and 30 days for the vote.

We are very anxious to put on the strongest ticket possible and want all the Socialists in the state to help us do it. Another very important thing is the selection of county and township offices as adds very materially to the strength of our state ticket. Let every comrade present be "Right CARD" members in order to qualify under our jurisdiction and subject to the mandates of the party.

It is very essential that you comrades get organized and participate in these matters. "It is your duty as Socialists to do so."

We need your assistance here in this good work and expect it will be cheerfully given. Our motto is "Oklahoma for Socialism in 1916." Will you help make it a reality. The thing to do is to "Organize your forces now."

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