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THE REBEL

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

T.A. HICKEY, Editor and Owner
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No. 212

Death to the Traiterous Democratic Party.

The Rebel wishes to say positively and present the proofs in this article that from President Woodrow Wilson, chief executive of the nation, down to the ward constable of the most sparsely populated Democratic precinct in the South, every single official elected upon the Democratic ticket is, to the extent within which power was in their hands, an arch-traitor to the well-being of the people of these United States in general and to the wealth-producers of the South in particular.

Their high crimes against the workers of this nation are both of omission and commission. Let us get at the facts. The Wilson administration has kept its pledges to the common people by:

First, it "refunded" $700,000,000 of two per cent. bonds at three per cent., thus donating to the poverty-striken bankers $7,000,000 per year for twenty years, or $140,000,000 altogether.

Second, it supplied the Wall street and Southern cotton gamblers with $400,000,000 of fiat money with which to buy six cent cotton and then lowered the rate of interest on this watered currency from five per cent. to three per cent., thus donating the high financiers another $8,000,000 with which to buy French automobiles, women and wine, with which to light up the Great White Ways.

Third, it turned the entire national financial system over to the bankers, the Enemy Within our nation's gates, and relieved them of the burden of paying 2 per cent. interest of government deposits, thus nothing than a present of somewhere around another nearly million or more per year to meet the "high cost" of their "living."

Fourth, it levied an unheard-of "peace-war" tax and robbed the "common people" for around another $100,000,000 per annum.

Fifth, it engineered an advance in freight rates of five per cent and presented the poor Railway Magnates with a hundred or so millions per year and forever, and then proceeded to "mediate" the wages of the Railway Workers.

Sixth, it made the Morgan-Gugenheim syndicate a present of a railway to facilitate the looting of Alaska.

Seventh, it refused to valorize the Southern farmers cotton although it is the best security in the world and all the power of the executive and his cabinet and henchmen was used to destroy every attempt made to use the power of the United States government to relieve the Southern farmer when facing bankruptcy in the eleven cotton growing states in the South. Even the proposal to loan 500,000,000 to the cotton farmers was buried in committee, but every request of the cotton speculators for help to freece the farmer in his plight was eagerly listened to by the national administration.

Eight, after absolutely refusing the loyal cotton farmers of the South so much as a nickle with which to hold their cotton, thus FORCING them to sell it at about $30 a bale, these great "friends" of the rock-ribbed Democratic South took the people's money and insured the same cotton for the Bankers and Gamblers at $70 a bale. If the ship was lost at sea the government paid the Gamblers $70 a bale, while, if the cotton was landed in Europe, the Gamblers got $70 a bale for it, or more. This was the handsomest present of all made to the captains of finance" since, at $40 a bale, on 16,000,000 bales of cotton they raked in $640,000,000, and their far-famed "risk of capital" amounted to—not ONE SUMARKEE. As Tom Watson says: "IT WAS THE MOST COLOSSAL ROBBERY ANY INDUSTRY SUFFERED IN A SINGLE YEAR."

Ninth, to put a capstone upon the crimes of Wilson and his allies in Congress and elsewhere who are the servile tools of the nation's wreckers, he betrayed with the assistance of his son-in-law, McAdoo, secretary of the treasury and Festus J. Wade, a St. Louis national banker, the trusting cotton farmers of the South who elected him to the exalted office of president. This perfidious act he accomplished by vouching for a great "cotton pool" of $135,000,000 to "relieve the cotton farmers in their hour of need." In this way he side-tracked all relief proposals and raised the hopes of the Southern cotton farmer through whose support he was elected, and then when the election was over and he had his infamous party safely in control in both houses and without a single Socialist to oppose them in the halls of congress, his cotton pool was put to the test with such restrictions around it that only ten thousand dollars was taken out of the $135,000,000 when the farmers learned that they had to pay 27 1/2 per cent interest after living up to almost impossible restrictions. Think of a proportion of $1350 to $1! Think of such a "measure of relief!" Think of such an insult to the exploited, robbed and now thoroughly betrayed farmers of the South.

Yes, the Southern farmers have been deceived and betrayed in what they fondly believed to be the home of their friends. Probably, never in the nation's life has an executive or a party machine proved so false to his loyal supporters. Certainly never in the history of the nation has a man and a party proved so false to every promise they have made and to every hope that they held out to the nation's wealth-producers, and positively there never has been a president who, as a congress more thoroughly in the grip of America's plutocracy than is Wilson and the men who control the councils of the Democratic party.

It is useless to hope for a moment for assistance from such a polluted source as is this party of Bourbons. The leopard does not change his spots and the party that organized chattel slavery, fought for it in the halls of congress, made it an institution for profit, defiled it in their churches, and coined billions from human flesh, is characteristically enough the party that has stripped the cotton farmer of the product of his toil and reduced him to a condition that approximates peonage. As they enslaved the black worker before the war, so are they completing the task of enslaving the white worker in the Twentieth century.

* * *

The duty of the Southern white man after reading of the crimes of Wilson and his party should be as plain as a pikestaff. That party is dangerous with the corruption that they have spread in every portion of the nation where they have gathered power unto themselves. It is our duty to uproot it, root and branch, and burn it as we would garbage that menaces our health.

The Southern white man must get the cobwebs out of his mind and look at things as they are. He will then recognize that he got what he voted for when he elected Wilson because the puritanical pedagogue from Princeton is now, has been every hour since his election and will be until he goes into an unhallowed political grave, the chief executive of the executive committee of the capitalist class of America.

To vote the Socialist ticket that recognizes this fundamental fact—to join the Land League and Socialist party is the only remedy that lies at the hands of the betrayed producers.

WILSON AT O'BRIEN.

Speaking to a monster crowd at O'Brien emampipment on August 8, Rich Wilson said:

"Never in my experience in the Texas work have I addressed such great crowds as I have encamp ments in 1915 in the face of it being an "off year", are the greatest yet and speak well for the energy of your local, county, district and state executive officers. However, like the Irishman, the Texas Socialists are "just beginning to begin." I predict that in 1916 you will break the record of 1915 by holding twice or thrice the number of encampments. I shall write to my comrades and friends back home in California telling about the tremendous work that is being done in this respect in Texas with the hope that it will inspire them in their work."

Did somebody say the Texas movement was dead?!

The Capitalist system is committing suicide on the battlefields of Europe. The capitalists are doing to themselves what they so long boasted the labor movement and Socialists could not do. All hail the suicide of capitalism! Long live industrial democracy!

Thurman Ready.

W. L. Thurman, Sulphur, Okla. writes that he is ready for speaking dates at Encampments, picnic or debates. Address this veteran agitator and orator, at Sulphur Okla.

Who Said Race Equality?

Seymour — the county seat of Baylor county, Texas, is a ringrulled community and from the county seat the gang spreads its tentacles to every part of the county. In this it differs not an iota from the other counties in Texas, Oklahoma and Louisiana, and other Southern states where the Dink machine has intrenched itself in power so long that the stench of their rottenness rises to heaven and places the South in a condition of moral and intellectual decay.

Take for instance this county seat of Baylor as an example. Last year a white woman was arrested and placed in jail. About the same time a negro man was arrested and the two of them were placed together in the run-around of the jail contrary to law of the state and the law of human decency, so says one of the citizens of the county, Mr. J. E. Hall, who backs up his statement by an affidavit to that effect. It reads as follows:

* * *

State of Texas
County of Baylor)

Before me the undersigned authority in this state personally appeared J. E. Hall, well-known to me and known to be a credible person who being first by me duly sworn, states on oath that he resides in Baylor county, Tex., and on 19th day of March, 1914, he, the said J. E. Hall was in the Baylor county jail in Seymour, Tex., and did see one white woman and a negro man together in said jail and that they were in the same run-about together and that they were not separated.

J. E. Hall.

Subscribed and sworn to before me on this the 24th day of July, A. D. 1914.

R. E. Jones,
Justice of the Peace and Ex-Officio Notary Public, Baylor Co. Tex.

* * *

This very significant affidavit shows as clear as a bolt from the blue sky how high county officials of the Democratic party of Texas promote "social equality" between the races.

All that the Socialists have ever contended for in the South is that all people have economic equality, that is to say that workers shall receive the full value of his toil regardless of the color of his skin, but that when it comes to social equality the races must remain separate. There must be no intermarriages or interbreeding of the races. Unfortunately, the Democrats in power in the South practice and carry out a policy of miscegenation as the presence of five million mulattoes testify.

The foregoing affidavit is characteristic of the desire for social equality that the Donk officials so ardently desire. It is significant that the grand jury was in session at Seymour at the time this affidavit was made. It was twice called to the attention of grand juries of Democrats and the Democratic county and district attorneys and district judge, and they all united in suppressing any mention of this gross violation of law and decency, and those responsible have not even been reprimanded by any of these officers of the law.

It is no pleasure to The Rebel to call the attention of the multitude of decent readers of this great religious weekly to what goes on at the county jail of Baylor, but we do so in the hope that this exposure will help a little toward hastening the day when the people of the South will arise in their might and overthrow the Dink machine that not only works to impoverish the masses of the people but compels them to live in an atmosphere of social equality.

* * *

The Democratic party of the South was born of a concatenation of the Elephant and the Jackass, and the monster has all the evil traits of the sire and dam, and none of their ancient good qualities. The Democratic party is afflicted with leprosy of the soul, cancer of the heart, and corruption of the mind, and is dying of a complication of hopeless diseases.

Farmers Union Fiasco.

The last remants of the Farmers Union of Texas sang their swang song at the Houston auditorium last week. The Rebel says "remnants" advisedly because that is about the only way to describe the shreds and patches that is left of a once vigorous organization. On the surface it would appear that it was a big representative convention, but this was only on the surface because anyone who was in position to look behind the scenes could learn the facts about the convention would see that what was left of the Farmers Union was merely a few Democratic party decoy ducks who were pushed into prominence by the big corporate interests for the purpose of deceiving the farmers of Texas and holding them in line for corporation and the Democratic machine of Texas and the South.

The first fact is that the railway corporations paid out in the form of passes over $30,000 to the regular delegates, advisory delegates, etc. Most of these "delegates," looking upon the affair as a farce, regarded the convention in the light of a junket refused to attend after the first session and spent their time on the beach at Galveston, and a free barbecue on the ship channel that was gotten up by the chamber of commerce and some real estate grafters.

The second fact is that President Lewis was ominously silent about he internal affairs of the organization. The few honest delegates who were present could learn nothing about the membership of the organization or its financial standing.

As a matter of plain, cold fact there is not a Farmers Union member in Texas who can secure from the wreckers that destroyed the Union any information as to whether there are five hundred members in good standing or five thousand. Nobody knows how many county unions there are, how many have lapsed, how much money there is in the treasury, or in short, any of these vital facts that should be known, and are known to the membership of every responsible body of organized men and women of the United States.

Third, all knowledge as to the connection between what ex-governor Campbell called the Criminal Commercial Secretaries and the state and national officials of the Farmers Union was suppressed.

Fourth, all information as to the successful prosecution of the suits by Attorney General Looney against the Criminal Secretaries and their pals was likewise suppressed.

Fifth, the president in his report pitifully confessed that their legislative program had fallen down, because (although he did not say so) there was a usurer in the governor's chair, the legislature was largely made up of usurers and they as a matter of self interest had killed the most important bill before the last legislature, namely, the usury bill.

Sixth, the president and his inside clique did not tell the four genuine farmers present that he and Radford had used the Farmers Union last year, to elect a usurer from Temple who had used his influence to destroy the usury bill. He did not tell the delegates that the full crew bill which was fathered by the railway labor organizations has been destroyed by this same Farmers Union machine on the lying plea that it would increase freight rates on the farmers' cotton.

Seventh, Lewis and his machine did not tell the few genuine farmers present that in return for passes, fat-salaried jobs and political appointments as well as really cash, the machine has used the state machinery of the Farmers Union as an annex to the infamous railway lobby of Texas, and have caused the railway managers to appear before the people as being endorsed by the farmers of Texas in their cry for increased freight rates and against a reduction in passenger rates, where as a matter of fact not one farmer in 500 has been consulted directly or indirectly about the matter.

* * *

Whether this will be the last convention that the Farmers Union of Texas will ever hold, cannot be said definitely at this moment. The question of whether another convention can be held lies solely and simply in the hands of Julius Kruttschnitt, J. P. Morgan, Jr., and a few other railway magnates in New York to cut out the pass graft on the grounds that the exposure and conviction of the Business Men's Association leaders by Attorney General Looney and the steady light of publicity that The Rebel has turned up this nefarious gang has rendered them useless as tools for railways and other interests, then another convention will not be held with packed and junketed delegates.

There is another reason why it may not be held. Actual farmers who have always been faithful members of the F. E. & C. U. such as Stanfield, Reynolds, Hudspeth, Brown and others in Hasbell county who have made such a splendid success of Farmers Union co-operative gins, stores, wheat mills and elevators, telephones, drug stores, physicians, etc. in O'Brien, Haskell City and elsewhere, are like similar Farmers Union men in other places in Texas, sick to the heart at accomplishing such splendid work without receiving one cent's worth of assistance from the Fort Worth machine and then find that their work has been used by these grafters in the interest of the usurers, railway magnates, brewing and distilling interests and similar predatory enterprises until finally the machine has become the tail to the kite of the anti wing of the Democratic party. And all for the personal profit of Lewis, Radford, Pope, and similar old politics hacks.

The genuine Farmers Union men are preparing if not to join the Land League to secure conventions from the Fort Worth gang.

Whether the Farmers Union will ever hold another convention or not, is not of vital importance, but this is of importance to every actual farmer of Texas, the knowledge that during the Cotton pasture week at Waco a genuine convention of actual farmers will be held, and there will be no railway passes, there will be no political jobs or a patronage to be doled out. There will be no friends of the annual convention wire, but there will be resolute, determined tillers of the soil, meeting to deal with the one question that is close to the 250,000 farmers and 70,000 mortgaged farmers of Texas, namely: "How can the unencupied land of Texas be opened to home builders? How can money be distributed? And how can the farmers receive the full product of his toil?"

The Farmers Union state machine is buried.

The Land League is the Union of the hour.

All aboard for a genuine union convention at Waco, in November.!

NOTICE LAND LEAGUE.

The Land League of America will hold its National Convention when the Cotton Palace rates are on and will hold same at Waco, Texas. Full notice of Convention dates will be sent all Leeds.

W. S. Hadley,
National Secretary L. L. of A.

LAWSON and LIBERTY

The Rebel this week gives the reproduction of Frank Walsh's speech before a monster "Lawson Protest Meeting," held in Chicago on Sunday, July 11th. We copy it by permission of the International Socialist Review, from it's August issue.

To those comrades who take the Review or the Rebel, we would suggest they keep this speech, for their children to read at least once each year. History is in the making now, it is "making fast," and this speech of Frank Walsh will have much bearing on it. Get as many to read as possible, for it is full of quotations and references that many of our readers seldom have available. Few may have the moral strength to make the fight that the "Irishman from the Bowl" has made, and is making. Most men when placed in positions like the Chairmanship of the Industrial Relations Committee, are so blinded by the glitter of their surroundings that they forget the homely men and women and children who furnish the food, clothing and shelter of the race, and are wide agape at the gaudy parades we so proud show in grey-hound obtained by diverting the values of production into the coffers of the unproductive. They forget it, forget it, in all wealth and labor worship the shrewdness that permit its "legal" (!) transference to the pockets of the miners who board it but do not labor: assist in still further impoverishing the producers for the benefit of these miners; lessen their and satisfy their souls by wallowing in such borrowed (!) glitterings as the idlers may provide them for the use they have been put to. But read:

LAWSON AND LIBERTY

(By Frank P. Walsh, Chairman of the United States Commission on Industrial Relations.)

Editor's Note.—A monster Lawson Public Protest Meeting was held in Chicago on Sunday, July 11th, at which Mr. Walsh delivered a masterly address. He is a very busy man these days, but was kind enough to furnish The Review with a stenographic copy of his speech, from which we take the following excerpts.

* * *

I take the kindly spirit that prompted you to invite me here today, and this most generous and heartening reception, to be not altogether personal, of course, in fact, I hold it my heart the thought that it proceeds from the idea that I am your servant, in common with the balance of the citizenship of this United States, temporaly called to fill a position that means much to the health and welfare of this nation, small as my work may be in attempting to perform my duty in it. (Applause.)

I came here principally, because this was a meeting to protest against the conversion to lifelong imprisonment of an American citizen, John R. Lawson (applause), under circumstances which must shock the conscience of every intelligent American citizen.

Many men have been convicted of murder in the first degree in this country, after and subsequent even to the conviction of John R. Lawson. The crime charged is a horrible one, the taking of human life with malice and premeditation. Apparently the courts of the country, or one, at least, has passed upon the character of that conviction, but I stand here today to present the facts in as unpassioned a manner as the feelings of a man with red blood running through his veins permit, so that the case of John R. Lawson, beginning today, may be presented in its entirety, or as clear as may be, to the American people.

I have had an official duty in connection with this matter. It was to inquire into the very heart of the cause of the situation in the state of Colorado. In order to do that, inquiry was made among those men who dug the coal; among the men who led them in their struggle for what they believed to be economic freedom and human liberty. It called upon me to demand the presence of the operators of the coal companies in the state of Colorado. The case of John R. Lawson is the case of the coal miners of Colorado and the case of the working people of America (Applause.) The personnel of the officials of the Colorado Fuel & Iron Company (absolute masters of the bituminous situation in the state of Colorado)—by my this, obviously, because it is declared thus over the signature of the manager of that company, I. M. Bowers, who acts for John D. Rockefeller, Jr., and the Colorado Fuel & Iron Company fixes the price and condition of labor in the mines of Colorado, and every other company falls in line." The Colorado Fuel & Iron Company, dominant politically in the State of Colorado, controls not only the local coal fields, which was the theater of this great crime against John Lawson and family but absolutely controls the votes of a supposedly sovereign police in the State of Colorado. The union of the Colorado Fuel & Iron Company is John D. Rockefeller, Sr., represented by his son, John D. Rockefeller, Jr., who is the largest investor of industrial stocks and bonds that ever lived in this country. The representatives on the ground was Larmont M. Bowers, chairman of the executive committee of the Colorado Fuel & Iron Company. On the other side in this struggle, the United Mine Workers of America, represented by their president, Mr. John P. White, Lord, who sits upon the platform; locally, John R. Lawson, member of International Board; Edward Boyle, the secretary-treasurer in Denver, and Mr. Frank J. Hayes. I am speaking now of the personnel of those that have to do with the case of John R. Lawson.

When the Commission on Industrial Relations came to the City of Denver we called upon the representatives of the Mine Workers and the representatives of the operators and presidents of all the coal companies to present to us that data which they believed would best make for a fair, honest and thorough investigation of the Colorado situation. We received responses from the president of every single coal company in the state of Colorado and from the representatives of the United Mine Workers of America. When Mr. Lawson and Mr. Boyle called upon me, at my hotel, they suggested that they believed that the very heart of the system existed on No. 26, Broadway, New York, and they proceeded to me, in person, a telegram, taken from the wire by a Union stenographer from John D. Rockefeller, Jr., to Jesse F. Welborn, the president of the Colorado Fuel & Iron Company, which they claimed contained conclusive evidence that the statements given by Mr. Rockefeller before the Commission committee was incorrect and that, as a matter of fact, all of the responsibility, to the smallest detail, was with the owners, at No. 26 Broadway, New York. The original of that telegram, under the power given this commission, was obtained from the manager of the Western Union Telegraph Company, and from that telegram, per sworn testimony of Mr. Lawson, came the letters which this commission compelled the president of the Colorado Fuel & Iron Company to produce. Mr. Welborn first refused to produce these letters, but after consultation with counsel they thought fortth letters which called for others afterwards submitted at the New York hearing, which, in turn, gave us the data which enabled us to bring forth the letters that told the whole story of Colorado at the last hearing of the Commission on Industrial Relations in Washington.

I believe I might truly say that I am the chief witness to the crimes for which John R. Lawson is condemned to stay in punishment until God takes his soul from his body. On the face the charge is murder in the first degree. Let me state what I believe to have been the crime for which this man is convicted. After submitting this telegram he appeared on the witness stand in the city of Denver, at that time the south, of our country had appointed a Board of Mediation and Conciliation, and the workers were demanding that the coal companies treat with this official body. Mr. Lawson took the stand and started, "I have been charged with practically every crime on the calendar, ranging from violation of the Sherman Anti-Trust Act to murder in the first degree. The commission has been appointed by the highest authority of a free people to mediate these questions that exist in this deplorable situation in the State of Colorado. I, John R. Lawson, predict that the government will be defied. I have no testimony to give to this commission except this message to the government at Washington: 'In John D. Rockefeller greater than the government of the United States, is the law!' That stands in the record of our Denver hearing. Again he was called to the witness stand in the city of New York. He came while the voice of the late president of Harvard still rang through the Colorado Hills, and, by his power for intellectual vigor, for manly conduct and for choice of expression, Mr. Lawson, suffered some in comparison with President Elliot. We had just heard the testimony of Mr. A. Benton Hepburn, a bank president of New York, who is one of the few men who give out the money for the Rockefeller foundations. Some members of the board of trustees of the Rockefeller Foundations, also a director of the American Agricultural Chemical Company, for which perhaps a million dollars was paid, and of the Rockefeller Foundations and his benefactions is taken. He heard Walter Hines Page, editor of the Atlantic, ring from early morning until sunset he was unable, by fourteen dollars per month, to earn enough to keep bread and butter in the mouths of his little family and clothing upon their backs. So he left, of course, Colorado, perhaps with some heat of feeling. His declaration, epitomized, was this:

"The so-called great foundations of this country are non charitable in their essence. They are not distributing money they have acquired. They are giving away the withheld wages of the American working class. Twenty years ago I stood upon the top in the wind-swept canyons of Colorado. They have refused to accept the terms laid down by the overlords of industry, who have been testifying before you for the last few days. I have a message for Mr. Rockefeller. When I stood at the giving of the $250,000 for the establishment of a refuge for migratory birds in the south, I say, I wish to God the little children of miners of Colorado were birds. When I see again that the dollars that go to the relief of the stricken in Belgium also furnish machine guns that strike out the life of my people in Ludlow and in the canyons of the mountains of Colorado, when I contemplate here, as I must, that the dollars that raise the dead from the dreadful effects from spinal meningitis are also the dollars that bought the bullets that shot down the men and the child in front, William Snyder, while he was caressing his little sister in Ludlow that day, I must repeat, Mr. Rockefeller, I must argue that an appropriation of a half million dollars is made for the investigation of the Boxer uprising in China. I might logically wish that my people were Chinamen instead of toiling American."

In my opinion, plainly and bluntly spoken, these two brave fundamental statements are the thought forth letters which called for others afterwards submitted at the New York hearing, which, in turn, gave us the data which enabled us to bring forth the letters that told the whole story of Colorado at the last hearing of the Commission on Industrial Relations in Washington.

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Assistant State Sec. Assaulted

Rebel reprints below matter it is the New Era's duty to keep the Halletsville New Era of its fellow citizens advised as to at 10th relative to an assault their opportunities and danger, on Judge E. O. Meitzen, our and additional facts in the Navidad Assistant State Secretary, and City matter have just reached other of our members on the Governor's the state campaign.

You will all remember that he sent down last year while he was Governor's Special" trip.

He is need for comment, but then you will find in the report copied from the New Era, and throw a vast deal of light on many matters, to those who, in a ruling class will ever of the backs of the people by or because it is "right" for.

Per of the men concerned in assaults would probably go in their pockets and control their behavior ever after.

Either of them would help the judge, if he was EVERY man is in the land and will be, until his future is SECURED beyond question, pay the people manger the affairs makes it possible for to take advantage of others, every man is looking for those vantages and will continue to do so long as they are possible. Our material affairs are joint, and all members of city, county, or State are well to do, only with want in mind, every form, working with a common purpose of elevating the such things will be in more. If the daily papers would but the truth as to Socialism, even a month, these and all other would see that there is no in any man in it's ideals, it would be in it's application; their welfare has been so carefully considered as that of every man, and hostilities under system would pass away as before the morning Sun. As as there are deceived by the papers, owned by the men who lit by deceit, and operated by workers as are all things, the way that better day seems distant, the possibility of Socialists be called on to support us is more than Heaven seem to draw ver and nearer.

OLD JUDGE MEITZEN ASSAULTED.

Another assault has been made on old Judge E. O. Meitzen, as the New Era knows in the kingdom of the press (a Constitutional guarantee) and that it's duty to the people is to keep them posted on all matters pertaining to candidates, or possible nominees office in this town, county, strict, state and nation.

Saturday afternoon, about four o'clock on the sidewalk in front of Rosenberg store Judge E. O. Meitzen, (aged about 35, over six feet tall, about 200 pounds in weight and as vigorous a specimen of physical manhood as can be found in the State of Texas) Harry Ragsdale, Judge's eyes were blacked, and he was cut under the chin and on the sides of his face. It was thought at first that many kicks he had received had caused a broken rib. The doctor says there are no broken bones however.

Ragsdale walked up from behind the Old Judge, who was alone, and asked what was respon for the article of the land deal in last Friday's New Era. On being informed by the Old Judge that he was partially responsible, Mr. Ragsdale asked what motive he had in writing it? The old gentleman replied that it was to fill the truth.

The blows fell thick and fast. The Old Judge was knocked down and repeatedly kicked in the ribs, back, or any portion of the body that came in the way. He was a sorry and bloody spectacle when the New Era force reached the corner and found him in care of Sheriff Houchins.

The New Era had been told that W. Ragsdale's name had been mentioned in connection with the raze to be made in this district for Congress, and it was thought that if the people knew the facts in the Navidad City land deal there would be no possibility of such a calamity at his election happening in this district. As a newspaper entirely imaginary, — not yet achieved for the people at large, it will present ourselves, as we always are — unarmed. We only ask immunity for the children who may write, from the wrath we part herein. You are educating the people faster than we could do it, without your assistance. Read following in the article that caused the Old Judge's punishment (?).

GOES THE YANK ONE BET.

The southerneman has always looked upon the Northerner with a certain amount of suspicion, especially so when the Yankee, as he is known, approaches him with some get-rich-quick scheme.

The "wooden nutmeg", the "hollow biscuit" as well as all other short weight and changing machines were the invention of the fat-witted Yankee who thus sought to separate the Man from his hard earned money. They are also credited with having given the world its first insight into the shell game, which for a long time occupied first place as the most contemptible form of robbery known to mortal man. But it remained for a southern democrat lawyer, of Halletsville, Texas, who was too well known in his home country to need even a court house job, and was thus driven to look elsewhere for his easy money, to put into operation a shell game that has the old time street faking all hollow, because it was clothed in the garments of respectability, and was carried on under the home loving northerner who had slaved and struggled, and oft times denied his actual wants that he might save day be able to own his own home.

The skinning stunt was done somewhere in Texas. The above mentioned biped secured a number of acres of land near what is known as Pendleton (Northern speculators paradise.) This land is so worthless that a man could not make a decent living on it, because it is not even fit to travel over. About the only purpose that it serves is to fill up space that would otherwise be great holes in the ground, but our shyster friend was equal to the occasion he invented great and glorious stories of what fortunes had been made on small truck farms of from five to twenty acres in that section. And to make these stories stick he got out in his home town and took snap-shot views of the fertilized and irrigated gardens of his neighbors which he represented as being a sample of what could be done on a small farm in the Navidad City Project, in Northern Texas. And be it known that Navidad City is an imaginary city with out any and inhabitants. But this was a trifle, a credulous northerner led to invest his hard earned money in this raw and worthless land.

After giving truck growing a fair trial most of these home loving people found to their sorrow that they did not own any, and if they remained starvation was certain. A number of them, unable to get back to their homes in the east and to earn sweat shops for a living, as well as their families contented to their slavish tasks with broken and saddened hearts. But what has become of the trickster who wrecked and ruined the lives and hopes of these northern brothers? Gone to the "City of Roses" where he will spin about in his Cadillac and do other society stunts with the gay fry parasite and politicians, and is now mentioning as a probable candidate for Congress, and he turns loose more of this blood-money wrung from the sweat and toil of a life time than any of his competitors, between now and the donk primary probably he will wear the prefix "Hon." instead of "Con" as it should be.

P. S. This skinner did his part of the game behind an Okla homa Gent, but he got part of the blood money.

SPEAKERS ATTENTION!

All agitators and Socialist speakers in Texas are requested to send their correct permanent address including street and number, to the Rebel. We want to keep an accurate list of all of you, that we may be able to answer the continuous demand for information and for speakers. Also advise, if you feel inclined, the terms upon which you will accept calls for both long and short periods and the subjects you speak on. Give Local in which you hold membership and last month your card is stamped.

HUMAN LIFE AND WAGES.

Surgeon General of the Army, Gorgas, the famous physician who cleaned up the Panama Canal Zone and turned that pestilential fever-breeding spot into one of the greatest health resorts in the world, is in the midst of a very lively row because he has made the statement and, better still, proved it, that the average human life in the United States could be prolonged thirteen years, or from forty-two to fifty-five, by the simple method of raising the average laborer's wages from $1.25 to $2.50 per day.

The great scientist finds himself in the same position as Henry Ford when he increased the wages of his workmen to $5 per eight-hour day. He was immediately attacked by every automobile manufacturer in the country; his character was maligned and his motives misrepresented.

General Gorgas is going through the same experience as the leader of the human vultures of which John D. Rockefeller, Jr., is a type, who pile up million by skinning their laborers and thus consign them to an early grave.

Gorgas uses his experience in Panama to point out to Americans the business axiom, that the value of the individual laborer in Panama was greatly increased when his wages were doubled and he consumed more and better food. So, concludes Gorgas, the productive power of the laborer in the industries of the United States, will be increased if he is given a more satisfactory wage.

Gorgas goes on to say that, with this increased wages, the average man will have better food and clothing and housing and will live more sanitary and steadiness in his trade, and will be able to produce wealth in proportion.

Gorgas's view of the shortsighted captains of industry will inflexibly oppose General Gorgas' proposition. They are satisfied with the profits they are getting now without increasing wages, and should they take any steps towards altering the payroll, similar to Ford, experience amounts to naught they will use their law making power, and law-enforcing power to still further lower the insufficient wage.

A glance at Ludlow, Hancock, McKees Rocks, Homestead, Patterson, and now Bayonne, should be sufficient evidence to indicate the frame of mind that the man of of industry approach a proposition such as Gorgas set forth with scientific accuracy.

That the human life can be increased thirteen years with an increase of wages to $2.50 is true enough. That it can be increased twenty years by recognizing the full product of toil is certainly a very conservative statement, therefore in the interest of humanity, of a cleaner more moral conditions, and all that goes to make life worth living, a change must be made.

The capitalist class must be expropriated, and industry placed in the hands of the only useful class in society, the class that produces the nation's wealth. This is the moral that The Rebel draws from General Gorgas statement. Who will be bold enough to say its nay!

Anti-War Cards.

A steady demand from many quarters continue to come into our office for ANTI-WAR CARDS

The Socialist movement has been, historically and philosophically opposed to war. None better than the Socialist, knows that the working class always loses by war. Wars are made by the rich and fought by the poor, the fact that the European Socialists were caught in the frightful European war! simply proves that because they had not yet reached the point where their organization was strong enough to prevent the war.

Here in the United States we must set our faces like flint not only against a war of invasion in Mexico, but against all appropriations either for army or navy, knowing full well that the more we prepare for war, the more certain we are to have it.

These Anti-War cards, act as a splendid means for anti-war propaganda and show to the people who are unacquainted with our philosophy, what our attitude is on this vital subject.

The prices of these cards are First 10, one cent each.

After ten, one-half cent each.

and if you are willing to distribute and haven't the money say so, and we'll send them free.

A CATHOLIC PRIEST Endorses Socialism and Socialist Party.

The following confession of a Catholic priest is similar to the experience of thousands who have been misled into opposing Socialism, only to find after devoting a little earnest study to the question that Socialism very truly embodies and provides a program for the practical realization of the best ideals, social ethics, and principles of human justice. All that Social ists request of the non-Socialist is that he intelligently read and listen to the explanations of informed writers and speakers in the movement before forming any conclusion, and that he be not prejudiced by the designing lies of opponents of Socialism. We believe the average fair-minded man or woman who investigates Socialism will land exactly where this Catholic priest landed.

The Los Angeles Citizen quotes a progressive Roman Catholic as follows:

"The Rev. Father Bowden, formerly editor of the Catholic Herald, of London, England, is a clergyman who investigated a bit and gained some new light. For years and years, he says, he raved and tore and preached and wrote against that dreaded revolutionary and agitating party, the Socialist. Father Bowden continues:

"I wrote and preached Socialism and common love; I wrote and preached Socialism and atheism; I wrote and preached Socialism and the destruction of the home. Finally, in order to more effectually and thoroughly show up the weak ness of Socialism, I started to read Socialist literature.

"There I discovered my mistake. There I found them dealing with the causes of the conditions I was so anxious to change by silly reform. There I found them fighting the same crime and corruption, only to cure it. There I found them advocating, not common love, but brotherly love, the fundamental economics of the Catholic church. There I found them advocating the elimination of war. There I found them fighting to take the mother from the mill, the factory, the shop and the store and place her in the spot ordained for her by Almighty God, her home, where she will care for and raise her children properly. No destruction of home there.

"I realized my foolishness. Then I resolved no longer to fight the workings of the Socialist party and sooner than come out and openly advocate Socialism I thereby heap ridicule upon my brother priests who were blindly fighting that which they knew nothing about. I resolved to give up the paper."

He says further:

"They tell me I cannot be a Socialist and a Catholic at the same time. When did Jesus of Nazareth ever say 'Thou shalt vote the republican or the democratic ticket'? I contend that I could not be a Catholic unless I was a Socialist. They say I cannot believe in the religion of my fathers. Why read, 'I believe in the hallow dness and sacredness of the almighty dollar. I believe in the exploitation of labor and all the crime and corruption therefrom. I believe not in the words of the lowly Nazarene, when He said: 'Suffer little children to come unto me.' Father I do believe suffer them to come unto me and I may grind out their puny lives in the daily grind of toil that we may satisfy our greed for dollars and cents, in the one god of all gods, profits.' But I am a Catholic and believe in the creed of my fathers." — Exchange.

THE LAND LEAGUE.

Call for Nomination of a National Secretary.

Owing to an inheritance from a recently deceased relative I am now ineligible as a member and a new secretary must be chosen. Be careful that you nominate only such as are able and willing, true and tried. I am heart and soul with you and will do all I can to aid in the work. Also send your vote, yes or no, on a resolution to hold a convention of the Land League at Rockdale on August 24, 1915. Locals to pay the expenses of delegates.

W. S. Noble,
Secretary-Treasurer.
Rockdale, Tex., July 15, 1915.

The crime of the oppressed is a demand for justice.—Judge Ben B. Lindsey.

LAWSON AND LIBERTY.

(continued from page 2.)

Rockefeller, to throw this defiance into the very teeth of the people of the United States.

I am a believer in free institutions; I know the people have the power, if they only exercise it; I know that they have been misprepresented in the past, and I know it. Now we have a square issue made. Is the Congress of the United States representative of a sovereign people of this nation, or are they the tools and hirelings of the industrial overlords? (Applause.) If they represent the people (and I am hopeful and believe they do), then the first action of this Congress will be to cite to the bar of the House of Representatives John D. Rockefeller, Jr. John D. Rockefeller, Sr., and Mr. McCombs King of Canada. These questions should again be propounded to these men. They are written in our record; I have them here this afternoon. If the men refuse to answer, then they should be brought before the grand jury of the District of Columbia, as provided by the statutes of the United States, and indicted for a crime against the government and sent to jail. (Applause, shrieking and stamping of feet.)

Now, my friends, as has been said many times, there must be a remedy, perhaps, as we look at the concrete case of John R. Lawson, as we read of the death of an unfortunate man in one of these conflicts, our heart goes out in pity for the pain and suffering of the individual, for the mother and wife of the wives and children of the John Lawsons, and Bortolotes, and the Zancanellis of the country. We see there pacified one case, and our attention is drawn to it, but is there not a great, dark background that ought always to be in the consideration of these questions? Do, we, as citizens, as brothers and sisters of a common humanity, do what we ought to bring about conditions from which could arise no Ludlow horror and no conviction of a Lawson? Can we imagine a system of society filled by intelligent people? May I hope, at least, for a society where every man will get what he earns, no less, and just as important, no, no more? That the heart-destroying, soul-shriveling idea of production upon profit, dividends and profits may give way to production for the good of all mankind. (Much applause and shouts of "Hurrah!")

S. O. AND THE DONK.

John D. Rockefeller, Jr., the human buzzard who roosts in the eleventh floor of the Standard Oil building at 26 Broadway, New York, has made another meal of human flesh at Bayonne, N. J. where the S. O. has a great oil refinery. The strike was significant in the fact that the strikers of today were the scabs of two years ago. They were forced into striking because of the merciless exploitation they were subjected to by the infamous Baptist Bible pounder.

It is also worthy of note that it was Rockefeller's control of the Standard Oil Hudson county, N.J., where the Democratic sheriff, and all other officials, guarded Rockefeller's private prisoners in their assaults on the half-starved men and women who revolted against the Rockefeller badge of slavery, the Democratic party has thus added another leaf to their record of fealty to Standard and their treachery to the worker. Thank God, says The Rebel, that the day is not far distant when the outraged working class will burn this political institution as they will burn a negro rape fiend. God speed the day.

The Rebel is glad to hear that landlordism in Ellis county is moving along splendidly. The county clerks reports for the seven months that he has been in office, as follows: He had 343 criminal cases, registered 230 automobiles, recorded 121 deaths, and did his largest business recording chattel mortgages in all he had filled 4667 mortgages in seven months, and twenty people have been declared insane. And it was over one hundred foreclosure works. Criminal cases, mortgages, insanity, deaths, and increase in automobiles for the landlords. Ellis county is the worst landlord-ridden county in the state, but the people would have been all right if there had followed the advice of the Gal-Dal. News and planted hogs. 'Rah for the Donk.

State Office Notes.

T. A. HICKEY, State Sec. Halletsville, Texas

ENCAMPMENT DATES.

Team No. One.—T. A. Hickey, E. B. Meitzen, Covington Hall.

Verton—Saturday, Sunday and Monday, Aug. 14, 15 and 16.

Crowell, Tuesday, August 17, E. B. Meitzen.

Ballinger, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, August 18, 19 and 20.

Burkett—Saturday, Sunday and Monday, Aug. 21, 22 and 23.

Brownwood—Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, Aug. 24, 25 and 26.

Sweetwater, Friday and Saturday, Aug. 27 and 28.

Lamesa, August 29, 30 and 31.

Eastland, Wednesday and Thursday, September 1 and 2.

Seymour, Saturday, Sunday, Monday, September 11, 12, 13.

Team No. Two.—Dora Merts, W. S. Noble, Clarence Nugent:

Burke, Friday, Saturday, Sunday and Monday, Aug. 13, 14, 15, 16.

Jacksonville, Tuesday, Aug. 17.

Princeton, Thursday, Friday, Saturday, Aug. 18, 19, 20.

Purdon, Saturday, Aug. 21.

Lott, Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, August 23, 24, 25.

Bowie, Thursday, Friday, Saturday, August 26, 27, 28.

Wayland, Sunday, Monday, Tuesday, August 29, 30, 31.

* * *

Jacksonville Encampment

Socialists of Cherokee Co. Attention:

Encampment team No. 2, composed of W. S. Noble, candidate for Lieutenant Governor, Dora Merts, the popular woman speaker, and Clarence Nugent, who is our candidate for Attorney General for the election of 1916 will be in Jacksonville at the City Park for an all day speaking on Tuesday Aug. 17th. They arrive in Jacksonville from Lufkin over the Cotton Belt at 10:16 a. m. Speaking will begin at eleven and will occupy the afternoon.

Pack your baskets and bring your families and friends and come for the day. Plenty shade in the park and a public fountain a few feet away. Come and hear. Tell it to everybody. The Socialists are to have a big day in Jacksonville, Aug. 17th.

Mary A. Thompson, Co. Sec.

* * *

The Comrades at Bowie are participating a great time at their Encampment, August 26, 27, 28. Comrades Mrs. O. B. Kelley and J. B. Green, and their many valued fellow comrades have worked hard among a poverty stricken people to get up the funds, but so far feel fully repaid for all their efforts. Comrade J. B. Green, writes:

"We are immensely pleased with getting Team 2 for 26, 27, 28, and are expecting a great time. * * * Socialism is the one issue, and the people are waking up as never before. Expect to get 500 signatures to a Meyers petition to-morrow. A fellow worker must die because he fights back when cornered and cut off from the means of life. Is this civilization, or is it HELL? On with the Battle!"

* * *

Sabinal Encampment.

The Comrades of Uvalde Co. will hold an Encampment on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, Sept. 8, 9, 10. Comrades J. A. Baker, D. M. Sanderlain and I. R. Glenn are in charge and applicants for concessions should address them at Sabinal. Comrades Judge E. O. Meitzen and Hon. W. D. Simpson, of Halletsville, will be the speakers.

* * *

Hall Co. Comrades; Attention!

Comrade B. D. Sebring, at Memphis, asks the Rebel to announce a mass meeting of the Socialists of Hall County at Lakeview, on Tuesday, August 17th, for such business as may be brought before them and to arrange for an Encampment to be held in the early part of September, "Get on Tiger!"

* * *

The following has been received from Local Seymour:

"Local Seymour No. 4234, authorizes its Secretary to forward to the State Secretary, a second to the motion made by Comrade W. T. Webb, for a State Convention to be held at Waco during the "Cotton Palace" 1915.

(Signed) Ina Augusta Joiner, Secretary."

Corpus Christi Chautauqua.

Assistant State Secretary, Judge L. O. Meitzen, a pioneer in the movement, and Comrade W. D. Simpson, who was the second State Secretary of the Party and its nominee for Judge of the Supreme Court, and City Attorney of Dallas (in same election) in the days when there were few men with sufficient courage to admit their Socialism, have been engaged, to speak at Corpus Christi on "Social Reform Day", August 20th. Comrade Emil Seidel of Milwaukee is also to be at the Chautauqua and the opportunity for propaganda is a great one.

Let all comrades who can possibly do so, attend the "Social Service Day" session at Corpus Christi, Friday, August 20th.

* * *

The Picnic by the Comrades at Purdon will last only one day, Saturday, August 21. State Office Tents No. 2 will furnish the music and all adjacent Comrades are requested to "come have a time."

* * *

Call to Tarrant County Socialists.

As Comrades E. R. Meitzen, our nominee for governor, T. A. Hickey, Editor of The Rebel, and Covington Hall, one of the foremost fighters in the proletarian ranks, will be in North Texas during September; I am asking you to meet in Court House at Fort Worth, Texas, on Sunday, August 15th, at 3 p. m. to assist in arranging a date for them. If you cannot be present, write me what you will do. Comrade Debs will be here Sunday, September 12th, 3 p. m. Yours for all, E. A. Kruse, 511 W. Broadway, Fort Worth, Texas.

* * *

Bell County Socialists.

And all others that have the great cause of humanity at heart. Greeting:

You are hereby called in mass meeting and picnic, Sunday, Aug the 15th, one mile north of Temple on the Oenaville road at a place known as the old Hugh Harris nursery. Everybody come and bring a well filled basket. Will have some good speaker. The purpose is to discuss the organization of the county in a more thorough manner, get ready for the 1916 campaign, and any other business that may come before the meeting. I am yours for the greatest good to the greatest number.

J. A. Freeland, county sec'y S. P.

Bell Co.

STATE TICKET FOR 1916.

The referendum for selection of candidates for state offices who are to be legally nominated at the state convention in August 1916, has been completed. The nominees are as follows:

For Governor:

E. R. Meitzen, of Halletsville.

Lieutenant Governor:

W. S. Noble, of Rockdale.

Attorney General:

Clarence Nugent, Stephenville.

Controller:

W. T. Flowers, of Wellington.

Land Commissioner:

G. A. Lambreth, of Iraan.

State Treasurer:

W. J. Bell, of Tyler.

Commissioner of Agriculture:

Jas. B. Goode, of Roby.

Railway Commissioner:

E. Bellinger, of San Antonio.

Superintendent of Schools:

J. A. Freeland

Associate Justice Supreme Court:

B. H. Gibson.

CLARK DATES.

The Rebel requests the Comrades at all points where there are Rebel Clark dates, to send us what money they can at once. The hard times have hit the Rebel as well as others, and we are badly in need of such funds as we have on hand. Instead of letting the banks draw interest on this money, send it to us and we can choke off some of the interest we are paying.

* * *

Burket, Monday, August 23.

Brownwood, Tuesday, Aug. 24.

Sweetwater, Thursday, August 26.

Cohoma, Friday, August 27.

Bowie, Saturday, August 28.

Weatherford, Sunday, Aug 29.

WANTED — Correspondence with boards of trustees desiring Socialist teachers, and teachers wanting such schools.

W. O. Brannen,

Commerce, Texas.

Five Minute Sermon.

DEBS AGAINST WAR AND FOR SUFFRAGE.

(By Eugene V. Debs.)

I see no reason why women should not vote, if men have the right to do so. I am a Socialist, and as a Socialist cannot perceive that a woman is inferior to a man in any respect whatever.

The immediate question of woman suffrage, upon which the people of Texas may vote soon I regard as most precious for Socialists. They should make it a vital issue throughout the South right away and see to it that it carries.

I remember the horror with which the spectacle of Susan B. Anthony first expounding the cause, was first received in Western cities. I was one of the two persons in Terre Haute, Ind., who favored the extension of the franchise to women and had arranged for her to come to that city to deliver an address. Miss Anthony came, the women in Terre Haute were outraged that such a woman should be permitted to be at large. All that is now changed.

The millions of women in industry in the South are entitled to have the ballot, not as an end, but as a means to an end. They are governed by laws which they have no voice in making, laws they must submit to whatever is imposed upon them.

For, you hear it said they would not know how to use the ballot. For myself, I have never known a man who made the charge that a woman would not know how to use the ballot who was not, himself, least fit to use it. I have ever been instinctively opposed to the system which denied to my mother the right that I have.

As for war, it is the governing force today. Wars are declared by the ruling classes and the battles are fought by the working classes. A false idea of patriotism, instilled by newspapers controlled by capital, drives men to lay down their lives for that system which enables them shall survive. The workers of one country are misled into believing that they have some advantage of profit over those of a neighbor country. They tell you it is your patriotic duty to fight and die for your country! Where is your country?

Do you own any of it? If it is patriotic to die for your country let those who own it go and set the example. If a war commercial leads to a war of blood and you are ordered out to slay workingmen you never saw and whom you would very likely find worthy of your respect and love, that's no murder, that's patriotism. I will repeat here for readers of The Rebel the declaration I have deliberately made a thousand times:

I would not go to war for any capitalist government on the face of the earth. I would rather be shot for treason in the rear than to live as a traitor to the working class."

BUNDLE RATES.

Get bundles and always have your ammunition with you. To interest a man and then let him depart without something to read to keep the ball a-rolling, is a crime. Bundles of The Rebel can be had at the following prices:

	six months	one year
4 copies	$0.70	$1.00
10 copies	1.50	2.00
25 copies	3.50	6.25
50 copies	6.50	12.50
100 copies	13.00	25.00

STANDARD BOOKS ON SOCIAL QUESTION—"Progress & Poverty" by Henry George. Price 10c; in boards 25c; cloth, 50c; full leather, 50c; mail free. "The Foundation of Freedom." The key to "Progress & Poverty". 10c or bound in cloth, 25c; postpaid. Send stamps or money order John Bagot, Ltd., Middleton, Lancashire, England.

of Comrades Moses, David, Jeremiah, Amos, and the other TRUE prophets. Tell him (perhaps if he does not remember) that Comrade Jesus — even DIED for it.

The Religions Editor.

REBEL ORDERED SUFFRESSED.

We have received definite inside information of 115 specific instances of men who have been threatened with discharge in Dedridder, Bon Ami, Grabow, Merryville and other lumber camps in Louisiana if they subscribe for the Rebel and if they are caught reading this paper their job is not worth five minutes more time. These slaves of the Southern forest usually submit tamely to this insane, although some of them seek to satisfy their natural craving for the news by walking long distances on Sunday and borrowing a copy of The Rebel that a dozen times read by as many as thirty people, until the paper is literally worn to a shred.

The Rebel is sorry that we cannot print the news on asbestos paper as we intend to make the truth so strong for the lumber trust bullions that it will almost require asbestos to publish a record of their crimes.

It makes a man's blood boil to think that such scurvy scoundrels can live one day in Dixie, and if the smouldering spirit of the South awakens, every last one of these damn cattle will be driven out of our beautiful Southland to some African jungle where they can mix with their mental and moral equals — the monkeys and hyenas. Such scum should not be permitted much longer to live among decent people, for their presence would stiff further cantankerate a black hard and unmoral character of a mulatto honkatonk or a white bagnio.

Deacon Long, of the Kansas City Baptist church, and Judge Hiram Kirby, of the Thirty-fourth legislature, are now politely advised to warn their parishioners that we are not living in Petrograd yet and that we do not propose to have our constitutional rights destroyed by them, that we are going to be free as long as a free man wishes to publish a free paper.

Kirby, Long, Bell and their associates in the Southern lumber trust are here and now warned that they will be held personally responsible for the circulation of this paper among the men and women whom they are steadily driving into peonage. A word to the wise should be sufficient.

DOES LANSING CARE?

Fort Bragg, Mendocino County, California, U. S. A., July, 1915.

To the Honorable, The Secretary of State, Washington, D. C.

Robert Lansing, Esq.

We, the undersigned citizens of the United States, residing in Fort Bragg, California, and born and bred in this country, pray that you give a certain matter of injustice on the part of the U. S. Government, your attention name by.

That, two Mexicans, Maximo Castillo, and Joe Quevedo are incarcerated at Fort Bliss, in the U. S. Immigration Officers and thereotained without cause.

That, said Castillo and Quevedo are Mexican Revolutionists of the honest type; and were arrested in February of 1914 by Military Authorities of this country close to El Paso, Texas and imprisoned.

That, a short time ago said prisoners were released after an investigation which failed to reveal any change whatsoever against these men.

That, immediately upon their release they were re-arrested by the U. S. Immigration Officers and placed back into prison.

That, a movement is now being made to deliver the said Castillo and Quevedo into the hands of the so called "authorities" of the Villistas faction in Mexico, which would mean death to these two men.

That, it is true Castillo and Quevedo were in the field of battle for the *cause of distributing the lands among the enslaved peons,* who have for centuries been oppressed under the Autocratic rule of the Mexican Government.

Therefore, being that Castillo and Quevedo are guilty of nothing further than fighting for the same glorious cause of Freedom as did our forefathers in the Revolutionary War against the Autocratic rule of George the Third of England, we feel that justice should be meted out to them, and beseech you to take prompt action in their behalf, and that no wrong be done them.

Respectfully submitted in the name of Justice and Liberty, our beloved and treasured birthright

We remain:

(Here follow the signatures)

YE "RESPECTABLES!"

(Written for The Rebel by Covington Hall.)

Ye whitest saints who criticize
"the erring sinner's way,"
Who never yet with naked hand
have held the Fates at bay,
How dare ye sit in judgment
the soul at last g'er-thrown,
Ye craven curs who never dare
to face the dark alone!

Hark! back there in the ages, out
in every land and clime
I hear your wolfish barking thro'
on every road of time;
I hear your hissing laughter when
your quarry down is run,
As ye laughed upon Golgotha
when your hellish work was
done.

In smug, fat-belled splendor, safe
in Custom's mantle wrapt,
Ye hurled YOUR God's damnation
and the blood of heroes lapt —
Ye never heard from Virtue and
ye never spoke with love.
Else ye would not try to fight us
with your image throned above.

The changing of religions has not
ever changing your creed —
Through all the stricken ages ye
have bred true to your breed —
The faith ye preach so loudly is
your deathless faith in pelf —
Your God is but the image of your
own time-serving self.

Beside the graves of Freedom,
there your vulture wings were
lapt,
And we heard your joyous croaking
when the forts of Right were
snapt —
Men never yet have seen ye in the
forefront of the line,
Where the shells of Truth were
screaming and the swords of
Justice shine.

As ye were in all past ages, so ye
are down to today,
Beloved of all the priesthoods —
quick to murder as to pray —
Sleek vampires, full to bursting
with the pure blood of the right
Ye were-wolves of the darkness
and ye ghoul-hounds of the
night!

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