THE REBEL — 50c a year. In Clubs of four or more — 40 weeks, 25c each.

THE REBEL

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

T. A. HICKEY, Editor and Owner
50c per year; clubs of four or more (40 weeks) 25c.
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HALLETTSVILLE, TEXAS, SATURDAY, JANUARY 16, 1915. No. 182

THE SKELETON AT THE INAUGURAL FEAST.

By the time this copy of The Rebel reaches its readers, James E. Ferguson, of Bell county, will have been installed as governor of theLoneStar state. As you read the band is playing the first measures of the grand march for the inaugural ball. Governor Ferguson will be the recipient of congratulations from every side and the story of the inaugural ball will be published at length in every daily in Texas and the Associated Press will carry a short story of the affair to every big daily newspaper in the nation.

A telegram that reached Hallettsville this morning invites some of my personal friends and political enemies to the big jollification. Yea, the governor has overlooked me and even if he had invited me the pressure of work at this end of the line would prevent me from taking part in the celebration. But did I have the power to assign or commission a friend to tabe my place I would cheerfully pay the expenses of one named T. E. Allamon, who resides in Bell county, Texas. He knows the governor personally and I do not. He will know a lot of Donk politicians from Bell county who will be tripping the light fantastic. I do not personally know one of them. He has had business dealings with the governor and I never for a moment had the desire to do so. He borrowed some money from the governor and I would like to see him looking into the heavy paneled doors embellished with bevelled glass, and get an X-ray picture of his mind as he looks upon the executive and thinks of his financial transaction with the executive. I will wager my hopes of the future that the picture would reveal just two figures and a sign. They would look like this:

90%

Now I shall leave our friend Allamon looking into the doors at the inaugural ball,and tell the story of why he has the "90 per cent" that our X-ray could find in the center of his medulla oblongata. The story goes like this:

Allamon was an actual farmer in Bell county ten years ago and found himself one day in Belton in a tight for a ten dollar bill. It was in the merry month of May when he needed this little piece of money; the doors of the Belton Trust and Loan Co. stood wide open and back of the railing at a handsome desk sat the smooth gentleman who had the root-of-all-evil at his command to loan to needy ones like Allamon.

Up to the railing marched the actual farmer and the loan was quickly negotiated. In consideration of placing ample security equal to ten times what he needed, our friend got the money from the smooth gentleman and before doing so had to sign the following note and cotton contract:

(*N O T E*)

No.........
BELTON, TEXAS, May 20, 1905. Due.........
On October 1st 1905 after date, without grace, for $11.25
value received, I we, or either of us, promise to pay to the order of THE BELTON TRUST AND LOAN COMPANY, at their office in Belton, Texas, Ten Dollars, with interest at the rate of ten per cent. per annum from date until paid, and ten per cent. additional on amount of principal and interest unpaid for attorney's fees if placed in the hands of an attorney for collection.

T. E. Allamon.

Paid Sept-2-05
B. T. & L. Co.
By C. W. Sherman.

COTTON CONTRACT:

Due .... Contract $ ....

In consideration of services to be rendered to the undersigned, by JAS E FERGUSON, in aiding me to sell my cotton for the best market price in the fall of 1905, and, whereas, the undersigned has, or have, agreed, and now agree, to consign and deliver to the said JAS. E FERGUSON, at Belton, Texas, one bales of Cotton by the first day of October 1905, to be sold by him for account of the undersigned, for which service the said JAS. E. FERGUSON agrees to charge, and the undersigned to pay, $1.00 per bale on all cotton received from the undersigned, under said agreement, which said charge of $1.00 per bale shall include his commission and all charges on said cotton, excepting freights, bill of lading charges, all extra charges accruing on said cotton after being held for one month, and all expenses for putting unmerchantable cotton in merchantable condition; and, whereas, the said JAS. E. FERGUSON has prepared himself and agreed to hold himself in readiness to receive and sell said cotton on said terms, the undersigned on his or their part to agree that if he or they refuse or fail from any cause whatever to consign to the said JAS. E. FERGUSON the said number of bales of cotton, by the dates stipulated in this contract, in order to compensate him, the undersigned will pay the said JAS. E. FERGUSON, at his office in Belton, Texas, $1.00 for each and every bale of cotton short of the number of bales agreed to be consigned and delivered to him as aforesaid; the said $1.00 per bale agreed by the undersigned to be the amount of actual damages for the refusal or failure on the part of the undersigned to comply with this contract, and which said sum of $1.00 per bale the undersigned promise and agree to pay to the said JAS E. FERGUSON, in Belton, as aforesaid, on demand.

All amounts which may be owing at any time by the undersigned to the said JAS. E. FERGUSON, and all dealings and transactions between us shall be adjusted and payable at Belton, Texas, and the non-payment of any amount of said indebtedness to the said JAS. E. FERGUSON, when due, shall, at his option, at once mature and render due immediately the whole of said indebtedness to him due, or to become due, in any manner on every account, and said indebtedness shall bear interest at the rate of ten per cent. per annum after maturity until paid, and ten per cent. additional on amount of principal and interest unpaid, for attorney's fees, if placed in the hands of an attorney for collection.

Witness My hand at Belton, Texas, this 20th day of May, 1905.

T. E. Allamon.

Of all the step—into—my—parlor—said—the—spider—to—the-fly kind of documents produced by the low cunning brains of the banker-landlord sharps and sharks of Texas the foregoing in which James E. Ferguson's name appears nine times as a beneficiary is the limit.

Our readers will note that this paper is double in character, being both a contract and a note printed on one sheet. A careful examination on the document will show that Mr. Ferguson has secured at least 80 per cent and thus the present governor stands before the people as a violator of the usury law of the state of Texas. When you read the body of the cotton contract you find that the unfortunate individual who borrowed the $10 had to pledge himself to bring a bale of cotton to Mr. Ferguson for which he would be charged one dollar and, failing to do so, he agreed to pay the dollar. This of course, is the commonest kind of a subterfuge. The man that made this note (T. E. Allamon) never brought the bale to Ferguson, but he paid the dollar anyway and the same is true of thousands of similar note-contracts that Ferguson executed at Belton. When E. R. Meitzen was touring the state as candidate for governor on the Socialist ticket last July he learned at Belton that of all these contracts Mr. Ferguson had made with impoverished farmers only three of them brought a bale of cotton!!

Look into the note at the head of the document and you will find that it was made on May 20, to be paid on October 1, but was actually paid on September 2, about three months later, and the interest is shown on its face to have been paid in the sum of $1.25 for about three months, or at the rate of $5 for $10 for one year. In other words Mr. Ferguson received according to this unimpeachable testimony, 50 per cent. interest, instead of the legal rate of 10 per cent. All of this is proven by the notation in the corner of the note that reads: $11.25. These figures were written in indelible pencil as was the receipt on the face of the note and contract marked: "Paid Sept. 2-05-B. T. & L. Co. by C. W. Sherman."

All of this is sufficient to prove usury of the rankest kind against Governor J. E. Ferguson. We might go on to point out that poor Allamon did not even receive the original, but according to the usual practice of bankers the interest was held out to the amount of ONE DOLLAR, or ten per cent. for one year, and we will leave it to those who are fond of differential calculus to estimate how much more than fifty per cent. the gentleman actually received in his Shylock deal. If The Rebel has referred to him as Eighty Per Cent. Ferguson and now black on white proves him to be Fifty Percent. Ferguson we will pass it up to the mathematicians to find out how near eighty per cent. he was and we will apologize for 2 1/2 or 3 per cent. or whatever the difference may be. Possibly he was only a Seventy-five Percent. Ferguson.

The Rebel regrets that while we have enough evidence to place the governor behind prison bars that we cannot use it because prosecution for his crime is barred by limitation and if it were not the usury law is now such that the penalty is merely the payment of twice the amount collected, and this is by civil process which a poor man cannot successfully undertake. No wonder Ferguson made so much noise over his fake "land usury" law, but did not and will not say a word in behalf of a MONEY USURY law with teeth in it.

The landlords and bankers who make up the courthouse rings of Texas may sleep easy down in the sticks, up in the Panhandle, along the Red River and by the shores of the Gulf while the music is being played at the inaugural ball. They have elected one of their own kind, blood of thir blood and bone of their bone, and sharp indeed will be the ax that will fall upon any legislation that might emenate from the Donk legislature in the interest of the actual farmers who are always in the debtor class.

With this note and contract in front of us that reveals with all the power of a giant searchlight thrown on the waters of our economic life, how futile is the cry of the time servers of the Dallas News editorial staff who cry out the word: "Diversification", to men who are caught in the vicious circle of usurious rates for money, high rates for the necessities of life, exorbitant prices for land and machinery, tools and teams and stock, rack-rents for places, and starvation prices for the product that they raise; also how vomit-raising is this howl of "shiftlessness" coming from the Ferguson type of "Successful business men" who achieve material success by coining into dirty dollars the sweat and blood and tears of the cotton slaves of the New South!

• • •

So The Rebel is not going to the inaugural ball. We won't tango or do the Texas Tommy or the bunny hug or the puppy snuggle with Banker Jim and his parasite gang. But certainly we would like to see our friend Allamon standing at the door, gazing at the new governor, while he laboriously figures out whether he was stuck for 80 per cent. or 75, while at the same time the light of a new thought begins to break upon his brain, that it was time he and his class should elect a governor who will represent their aspirations and interests. Anyhow in fancy tonight when the moon hangs low over the Lavaca I will sit on my little old wooden front porch on the outskirts of town,and indulge in the only speculation I ever indulge: As to what the million and a quarter men and women who actually till the soil of Texas are going to the Donk legislature that will do nothing and if they did do nothing would run up against the implacable hostility of the former president of the Belton Loan and Trust Co.

LAND PETITION NO. 2.

Orders for the land petition are coming on every mail although at this writing it is only four days since the announcement went forth.

The man who had the honor to order the first ten petition booklets was J. B. Triplett, of Carbondale, Bowie county.

Second was J. R. Clark of Alvin, Brazoria county, who orders 10.

Other "early birds" are:

J. Lorenz Peterson, Sec. local San Antonio, Texas, 10 booklets to start with.

J. E. Amason, Newcastle, 10 booklets.

H. M. Watkins, Meridian, Tex.
W. H. Smith, Wills Point, 10
T. M. Gay, Woodsboro, Refugio Co., 10.
Dee Chambers, Ezzell, Tex., 10.
Pat McCord, Yoakum, Tex., 10.
J. R. Weaver, Sublime, Tex., 10.
W. J. Bell, Tyler, Tex., 10.
R. M. Perdue, Gladewater, Tex.
J. M. Phelps, Rebecca, Tex., 10.
R. B. Harvey, Aquilla, Tex.
W. F. Ward, Elgin, Texas.

These men are working to secure names NOW, because they realize that the governor will be installed this week, the legislature will get down to business next Monday morning and the petition must be in Austin by the first week in March. So there is no time to lose.

Order the petitions now. They only cost 5 cents each, 10 for 25 cents, and if you are short of funds, write us and we'll send you 10 postpaid free of charge.

Let us all get together and roll up a mighty petition and show the legislature the necessity of settling the land question on a basis of use and occupancy.

THAT FEDERAL HEARING.

U. S. Commission on Industrial Relations, Field Headquarters.
Madison, Wis., Jan. 4, 1915.
Mr. E. O. Meitzen,
Hallettsville, Texas.
Dear Mr. Meitzen:—

I wish to acknowledge receipt of your letters of December 28 and 29 respectively and to thank you for the booklets containing specimens of the land petition. I note what you say regarding Mr. Faircloth and Mr. Stephens. Will try to get in touch with Mr. Stephens as witness in the Leaday affair.

The exact date of the land hearing has not been fixed because of uncertainty with regard to the closing up of the hearings on the Rockefellers which followed the investigation of the Colorado outrages. I understand that that hearing may not be held until January 18, which is two weeks later than it was scheduled. However, we will notify you as soon as anything definite is reached.

Sincerely,
Chas. W. Holman.

A WORD WORTH $5

Little Tommy was in the habit of using the word "darn." His loving mother told him she would give him a dime if he wouldn't use it any more. The kid took the coin, thought for a moment and said:

"Ma, I know a word worth four bits."

• • •

This story reminds The Rebel *that when the bankerlandlord* type strips the poor farmer to the bone with usurious rents, interest and profits, and then tells him to "economize" and "diversify", and then see that same farmer bosom up to the polls and vote to keep these Pecksniffian skinners in power, it always makes us want to say a word worth five dollars.

The Rebel is delighted to learn that the whole cotton question is solved. We are now going to have government-owned ships, so said Woodrow Wilson at Indianapolis. But wait a minute! The Rebel is too fast. As long as we have privately-owned speculators and spinneries what would be the use of having publicly owned cotton ships! 'Rah for the Donk!

The Hopelessness of Competition.

A great many people who belong to the antediluvian age and yet by some strange process of nature live and have their being in the twentieth century while hanging on by their eyebrows to their economic base, chortle daily about the beauties of competition.

To these eyeless ones The Rebel will tell a real story from life, and one that did not have its origin in the Orient, but right here in the Lone Star state where it can be verified by anyone who wishes to take the trouble to test its accuracy. It goes like this:

Some fifteen years ago a number of cattlemen in the Northwestern states combined together and established a five million dollar business in the home of the trust buster, par excellence, William Jennings Bryan. Needless to say I mean Lincoln, Nebraska. It was figured by its promoters to be a success because they had the aforesaid five million and the raw material in the shape af cattle on the hoof. They could draw upon the great cattle ranges contributory to Omaha such as Nebraska, Wyoming, Montana and Idaho.

The news of this venture came to the cattlemen of Texas, whereupon at a great convention held in Fort Worth about this time there was a powerful sentiment among the stock raisers to follow the example of the brothers in the Northwest. Fortunately for them, wisdom prevailed in their councils to the extent that they decided to appoint a committee to visit Col. Sloan Simpson, of Dallas, himself a scion of the cattle aristocracy of the Southwest, but now a trained lawyer and financier in the town on the banks of the Trinity

Accordingly next day a committee of five ranchmen who had herds ranging on a thousand hills, filed solemnly into the presence of the master mind of the cattle situation of the Southwest. The spokesman of the committee blurted out their mission, whereupon, after digesting all they had to say Col. Simpson said:

"I understand you gentlemen wish to fight the beef trust, and you tell me that you have the cattle on the hoof in Texas and can raise five million dollars. I wish to say to you gentlemen that your resources are not adequate for the fight that will ensue when you engage upon such an enterprise."

One of the most vigorous protagonists of the cattlemen's competive venture, interrupted Col Simpson and asked:

"For the Lord's sake, Judge, how much more do we need?"

Colonel Simpson leaned back in his swivel chair and stroked his long goatee and said with a glance of deep discernment in his eye:

"All you need to fight the beef trust, sir, is this: First of all, thirty years experience in the business; between six and eight hundred million dollars; two-thirds of the railways in the United States, both branches of congress, the president and the supreme court; and then you will have a fighting chance against the beef trust."

The committee was, to use a homely phrase, flabbergasted They looked on the oracle that they had come to for wisdom with as much amazement as a devotee of the olden time who went to hear the oracle of Delphi, if the said oracle had sprang to life and kicked him down the stairs. All of their visions of competition were blown into thin air, with these few words of their authority. While the old Colonel pressed the button and sent out for liquid refreshments he explained painstakingly the data that had been compiled by Charles Edward Russell and others, showing that Phil. Armour, Sr., and old Gustavus Swift with Nelson Morris and Pat. Cudahy, had tied up the principal trunk lines of the United States with 99 year contracts to haul their yellow cars (refrigerators), at a price that made com-

(Continued to Page 2.)

Who Wrote Colquitt's Article?

The nation was astounded two weeks ago when the Hearst papers in New York released for nationwide publication the most sensational attack from a high source that has been made, or is likely to since Lincoln died. We refer to the article signed by Governor Colquitt, of Texas, Democratic administration. The fact that Colquitt is the two-time governor of the greatest Democratic state in the South and that his attack that unquestionably made the nomination of Wilson possible and has always been his strongest supporter and defender, lent added strength to this document.

With the passing of the days the document still lives and grows in importance. President Wilson has intimated that he will reply to it in his Indianapolis speech two weeks hence. But of greater significance is the fact that although Cone Johnson, Congressman Hardy and all the administration brigade in Texas have spent many nerve wracking hours composing answers to it, it stands out unanswered in its fundamental charges, such as this:

I believed at first that the Federal reserve banking act was the administration's meritorious achievement, but now I declare I tell no lie in going to prove a failure. The control of the system in practice appears to be resting in New York instead of Washington.

I am fully convinced that the national election of 1916 will end the Democratic regime under conditions of chaos. The policies of the Democratic national administration have wholly failed either to curb monopoly or lower the cost of living for the people and they have contributed materially to deprive millions of wage earners in employment.

The administration valorized twenty billion dollars worth of corporate securities several months before the end by a treasury department order to national banks to loan money on listed securities at not less than the closing quotations of July 30, 1914, but the same administration when asked to allow the people to use a quarter of a billion dollars of their collateral, they dit not two or three years to save them from losing $500,000,000 on their cotton crop regarded valorization as violative of sound government.

The President stood in the road and condemned the South, which made him, to borrow less and more wide spread misery than it has known in three generations. He vindicated an obsolete theory of political economy that he mightly near ruined the country by doing it.

This document will beat the president for a second term such as he is planning for, in spite of the single term plank in the Baltimore platform. The quotation above is so convincingly true, and the most weak mind, showing that the Democratic administration has been turned over body and soul, hands and breeches to Wall street and that McAdoo sits in his father's-in-law chair.

That such an able document should come from such a person that was cause of much astonishment. Everybody who knows Colquitt knows him to be of the intellectual type that is best described as a county square politician. The elements of intelligence ship were there in his makeup. His highest expression of art is found in a sincere admiration for whisker cultivation, and his knowledge of literature is obunded on the north by Bococcio, on the South by Martha Ann Craig, on the West by the Police Gazette and on the east by Hugh Nugent Fitzgerald's editorials in the Fort Worth Record.

And yet there were Donks who believed that Colquitt wrote this letter that has caused more trouble than Cleveland's letter to Maria Halpin or Lord Sackville's letter to his California friend. However some wiser people in Texas believed that other fingers than his guided the pen over the paper. Thousands of theories were made, some sensible, some silly. The best guess was that it came from the pen of Henry Watterson; the next best was from the brilliant George Harvey, formerly of Harper's Weekly. The stupid ones were that it came from the somnolent pen that turns the Dallas News into a dreary waste from day to day.

But now the truth is out. We know who did it. It was 'old 'Pendragon,'' of The Rebel, that wrote the story. Old-time readers of The Rebel will remember with feelings of satisfaction the splendid stuff he used to get up on the last page in the first months of the year 1912. This name "Pendragon," by the man who got the scalp of Jos Bailey and practically ran him out of political life. True, his work in The Rebel that got the political lives of Attorney General Jewel P. Lightfoot and Judge W. F. Ramsey. So with the scalps of a United States senator, an attorney general from Texas, and a potential governor ($3 per year), of Texas, "Pendragon" went after the president of the United States who owed his election to Texas and he has gotten him too.

Why, in the newspaper man's day who carries so many notches on his fountain pen as this old "Pendragon" is The Rebel. You know who he is, don't you? Now other than Frank Putnam, who was ousted from the Houston Barnacle because he was too big for that little institution. The story is told in the Dallas News of February 5, January 5. Here it is:

JOURNALIST WROTE STATE'S MENT.

Houston, Tex., Jan. 4. — That Frank Putnam, former Texas newspaper man of St. Louis, wrote for Governor Colquitt the statement given to the newspapers of the country and published Sunday, Dec. 31, is the statement published here this afternoon by the Houston Press. In substantiation the proof of a query and its reply by wire from Mr. Putnam are given.

To the query:

"Reputable Houston man says you wrote statement Colquitt gave out attacking Wilson administration. Do you deny?"

Mr. Putnam replied, according to the story, quoting the newspaper's telegram:

"Why deny? I am a reporter. The governor of Texas offered me a statement, for print, upon the state of the country at large, I wrote it down. — Honest and released for publication, as quite as he might have done for any Houston reporter, had any Houston reporter been sufficiently enterprising to ask for an interview during his visit to that city. If you print my reply, I trust you print it precisely as here written.

Frank Putnam."

No answer was received to a query to Governor Colquitt asking if Putnam wrote the story.

Besides the telegrams printed, it is stated in the story that Frank Putnam was in Texas but a short time ago, and on that occasion conferred with Governor Colquitt.

There is a big moral to be drawn from all this story, and this this: When you want a big thing done in a big way you've got to go to a Socialist. Frank Putnam, General Electric Company, employing 20,000 men, wanted a $100,000 man for chief consulting electrical engineer they got the Socialist Steinmetz, and paid him the money in spite of the fact that he assured them that he would be willing to do the same work under a same system of society for $3 per day.

So it is when it comes to doing anything worth the time of a commonwealth. For instance it was a Socialist that made the land movement in Texas. It was two Socialists that wrote the Paulus amendment. It was two Socialists that drafted the first Land Utilism that started the ball in its depths and made it possible for a mediocre Ferguson to ride into the governor's chair. It was a Socialist—Sinclair—who put his pen into the stockyards of Chicago, turned the stomachs of Americans and made the pure food and drug laws possible.

What more natural that when Colquitt wanted a document to show that world conditions a failure, of Wilson to assist the cotton farmer by valorizing his product, should come to a Socialist to do the job.

True it is that Frank Putnam is not a red-card Socialist. True it is that he once carried a card, and left the movement after a year's membership. True it is that his Socialism may be described as of the Fabian school. But let this also be as it may. It required a man with the inside knowledge of the mechanism of what a Socialist only can know, to write such a searching, damning indictment of Democratic incompetency and then seduce a time-serving politician into signing his name to it.

If Rebel believes that Frank Putnam could not have pulled off this amazing newspaper stunt if it were not for the fact that the people of the South are profoundly disgusted with the Democratic, national administration. With the small business men of the seventeen Southern States trembling on the precipice of bankruptcy and with the actual larger plunged in gloom on account of six cent cotton, the president and his senor-law valorizes the weak "industrials" and refuses to do the same for the staple that because of its indestructibility is the best security in the world.

In short, the significant thing — the thing that frightens the Democratic boll-weethers worst — during this attack on the national administration is not the attack itself, but the fact that Colquitt, this typical demagogue who never runs ahead of public opinion, dared sign his name to it. It shows that the public mind was ready to receive it, or Colquitt, now desperately seeking for some way of getting himself limelight and thus temporarly starting off his senatorial boom, would not have signed it.

Putnam is able to feel the Southern pulse where Wilson failed, or at least was afraid, having felt it, to apply the remedy for its disease. The Rebel rejoices in Putnam's work, because we consider it an indication of the rapid disintegration of the Democratic party of the South. A consummation devoutly to be wished for because the Southern Democrat is a Bourbon and a Bourbon is a shame and disgrace in the eyes of the Lord.

THE ROPELESSNESS OF COMPETITION

(Continued From Page 1.)

petition with a five million test corn impossible. He then advised the grip on concrete, explained in detail how the Beef Trust with their banking, railroad and Standard Oil connections could crush him.

Ferguson. He detailed how the Hepburn bill would afterward be killed by the supreme court and finally closed the doors and how gigantic campaign funds that were poured into the coffers of the Democratic and Republican national campaign when the presidency was at stake. As an illustration he showed that in the middle of October, 1906, Bryan had the presidency grabbed, and thing Marcus A. Hanna, Myron T. Herrick, Jas. B. Stillman, of the Rockefeller City National Bank, of Wall Street, Geo. D. Bacon, of the Fifth National Bank in New York, and a Morgan representative met in Cleveland, Ohio, with some Beef Trust magnates and raised sixteen million dollars in a midnight conference and thereby defeated Bryan and necessary to elect the unfortunate McKinley president.

The Texas cattlemen needed no further information. They returned to Fort Worth to the convention and reported that there was nothing left in the beautiful game of competition. So far as fighting the beef trust was concerned they were as dead as the ashes of Dead Sea fruit.

N. B. The five million dollar Northwestern beef concern formed in Bryan's town went abortive after two year's trial and its shares are now selling at 10 cents. So many northwestern ranch houses side by side with such homely mottoes as: "In God We Trust."

MORE DONK "BUNK."

H. Wm. C. Redfield, secretary of commerce in President Wilson's cabinet will deliver an address in the auditorium at Houston, February 17 to which he will discuss business conditions in which the South is vitally interested. The Rebel hates to use so much time and space, wasted. So as to make things run more efficiently The Rebel agrees, seeing that he is only a hundred miles from Houston, to take Secretary Redfield's place at the banquet and listen to the address. Perhaps Mayor Campbell will pay $6.10 which is the return railway fare from Hallettsville to Houston. Then we can have a conversation we promise not to say a dogone thing except something about the weather. Then we'll ask Redfield's place the Prince of Peace, the ladies and the Houston sky scrapers, and if we don't make a better speech than Mayor Campbell's officer we will and now agree to refund the $6.10.

A news dispatch from Austin under date of January, 1915, informs us that the first bread riot in Texas occurred in that city in a few yards of the capitol, participated in by 250 Americans. Mexicans and Tarascans. Evidently men should not allow their zeal for employment to overcome their patriotism. They should be patient and wait until next year when J. E. Ferguson will become governor. Then the saloons will remain open, the Democratic party will thrive and the status quo maintained. Then by waiting still the legislature adjourns, business men will be freed from all their troubles. They will be dead.

"Lies Nailed."

W. S. Noble, late candidate for governor of Texas on the Rebel elaboration of E. R. Meltzer, has written a pamphlet that fills a long felt want in the Southern field. It is now in press and will soon be ready.

No booklet ever written contains such concise and complete exposures, backed up by documentary and statistical evidence, of the impudent lies and gigantic frauds ominously employed by crooked capitalistic preachers and politicians in fighting the Socialist movement in the South.

Every paragraph, every chapter rings the bell. It abounds with conspicuous positions that Socialist and other sources, revealing our position as to the home, religion marriage, the races, the government, the industries, etc. It shows up the shady tactics of Lemmons, Bogard, Bailey and others in misquoting and garbling the platforms of Rebel, Engels, Bax, Blatch ford, and others, until there is neither hair nor hide left of the first named crooks.

As a propaganda booklet that will reach and keep the fair minded judicious workingman; as a reference for agitators there is nothing in print that will equal "Lies Nailed."

Those who wish to aid the publishers in getting out as large an edition as possible will place their orders with the book NOW, ordering to be filled as soon as books are ready. Send 15 cents for a single copy, or 12 cents each for 25 copies or 10 cents each for 50 or more copies to

THE REBEL,
Hallettsville, Texas.

THE PHILOSOPHY OF DESPAIR.

Great many youthful Socialists and a multitude of Socialist sympathizers have stated to The Rebel thousands of times in the past years, and doubtless the phrase has been repeated millions of times during the present generation that "the worker will never move to emancipate himself from the thralldom of the landlord, the speculator — the capitalist — until the skin of his abdomen touches his backbone." In short, that he must be starved into action.

In this time of acute distress The Rebel would like to point out that there is nothing in this philosophy of despair. The most poverty-stricken people invariably sink below the line of resistance to their exploiters. During the last decade Democrats in the city of New York are always found in the slums. The same is true of Democrats in Pennsylvania can always be found in non-union steel hells or non-union coal mines in that industrial state. And Louisiana the same is true in Texas. Take Ellis county, the county that thy pay the best prices for cotton in Texas and has at the same time the largest number of renters and the greatest amount of poverty, possesses also the largest proportionate amount of satisfied Democrats of any county in the state.

On the other hand the Socialist counties where there is a larger proportion of home owners, a smaller proportion of farms as expressed in the greater amount of books, periodicals and newspapers distributed and Socialist votes cast, there is nothing in this philosophy of despair. It will be a happy day for the landlord and the speculator when the cycle of tenancy has swept onward to the point that is now almost at hand; when all the farmers of Texas are groveling in the mire of tenantry under the lash of landlordism.

But then again The Rebel believes that it is worth remembering that the moment that cycle is reached the moment the history of the landlord's life will be read in the flash of the rifle and the flare of the torch in the black land counties.

And yet again, methinks it is possible that these landlords having prepared for such tides will sign the Land Petition were it not for the fact that history does not record the suicide of a ruling class voluntarily abdicating.

The philosophy of despair carries no philosophy of happiness for the landlords of Texas.

It was a Democratic stump speaker who told a bunch of farmers what Ferguson was going to do for them (The meant to them), who wound up his speech this way: "Jim Ferguson will stay by the farmer, until his head is cut off and then he will proudly hold his arms and look his enemies in the face and say, 'I am for the common people!'"

THE PROGRESS OF DEMOCRACY.

(While this article succinctly does not give the Socialist movement the credit it yet it is a significant admission of the inexorable drive toward Socialism coming from whence it does and considering that it appeared in the editorial pages of the leading daily newspapers of the nation worthy of note.—Ed.)

There is no doubt that government ownership is coming, but it is coming in the United States as an expression of democracy, as a result of the organization of democracy.

Government ownership imposed upon the people by a bureaucracy, from outside and above their will, as is the case in some other countries, is not the kind the American people want.

Democracy is not a loosening of government, a dissolution into individualism; it is more highly organized than autocracy, but that organization is a growth from inner forces, not a short cut by rules.

We already have government management of the postoffice and of the public school, two of our most important and intimate concerns. The tendency of all public utilities is toward government ownership. The telephone, telegraph, tramways and other interurban systems of communication, railways, electricity, gas and the like, must by and by be taken over by the people and maintained in accordance directly responsible to the people. Private ownership of public utilities is a passing phase of business feudalism, endured at present on account of the immaturity of public opinion.

It was a railroad president who the other day spoke of the waste of sending five or six trains every night from Chicago to Omaha when two trains could take care of all the travel. This waste characterizes all lack of cooperation.

Little by little the idea of using the government to do those kinds of business that affect the whole populace is permeating the minds of the many. New York City has recently issued granted a system of open markets. Notwithstanding the protests of retailers and others whose "craft is in danger" this plan is promising.

The executive committee of the city food supply committee now seriously suggests the establishing of city cold storage plants, as those privately owned are inadequate, and enormous amounts of food-stuffs now thrown away could be stored at small cost.

The committee also urges that the city operate its own fish markets, establish a co-operative form of delivery and advertise its market supplies in the papers.

In other words, the American people are slowly, cautiously but surely going into business for themselves.

What will be the end of it? Socialism, nationalism, communism? There will be no end. We shall land in no bin. We shall just go on working out our business destiny from conditions, courage and not a little friction, meeting conditions and not realizing them, and in general following the principles of a free, intelligent, self-governing democracy. — (By Dr. Frank Crane in Houston Chronicle.

SIFNIFICANT NEWS.

Comrade Olive S. Yarbrough writes from Waco that "things have come to a showdown here. The unemployed working people have been holding meetings here every day and night since a week ago and will have a great meeting on January 15. There is a man among them using all his power to get the workers to take food by force if they can not get the employers to dismiss gangs of cans from jobs and give to Americans. I went last night to the mass meeting and they talk like that. I told them some plain truths. The man must be demented to advise acting after the labor Messiahs in this wise. I told them to appeal for help to the powers-that-be of the city government and not try to trample over other workers, regardless of color, or do anything rash."

It's coming, ye masters of the bread.

FOR THE LORD'S SAKE LET'S HAVE SOCIALISM.

The great trust magnates are eating up the small fellow with the million or who is aspiring to build a trust of his own. The lower tier of the plutocracy is devouring the upper tier of the middle class. They in turn are devouring the small banker, retail merchant and landholder, who in turn is working the very lifeblood out of the small farmer, the renter and wageworker. So it goes:

Big fleas have little fleas,
Upon their backs to bite 'em;
Little fleas have smaller fleas,
And so on ad infinitum.

The Story of Wendell Phillips.

Men and women, all under the sway of a passionate sentiment, many had assembled. The rage, have crowded the hall to the limit of its capacity. All are upon their feet, cursing, shouting, screaming, gesticulating. On the platform before them is a tall, grave, handsome man, waiting to be heard. With folded, brawny arms, stern, scorn, he stands and waits. Part of the audience desires to hear him; part desires to drown his voice with clamors; part is determined to take his life.

He stands and waits. Even his foes, looking upon him there, admit it is a remarkable figure against which they storm. His stature suggests strength and repose, but something more than bulk impresses the men gazing here and there on him. While moved in spite of themselves in the manifest attitude of a man unafraid, sincere, and intent upon his message, not upon himself.

After a time a lull comes in the rioting tornado of noises that has swept over the building. Gradually this man, standing there as quietly, shoots into the opening a shining spear of a sentence, straight, barbed, and singing as it flies. At the sound of it, uproar redoubles. On the platform, the speaker stands and waits, with his arm with bow drawn. At the next lull, almost before the crowd is aware, he has loosened two or three burning shafts; at the next, three; at the next, the clamor dies away and friends and foes, stand under the charm of the magic bow that rings forth one fascinating period after another. Hostile forces cease to threaten at the door. After a moment or two comes a ripple of involuntary applause. Before long the whole rapt audience is cheering. At the end of two hours it thinks, the man may have been speaking ten minutes. He bows leaves the platform amid thundering cheers, and sown behind him are conviction and unperishing seeds of thought.

At any time between 1837 and 1861 such a scene was common in the life of this man. Of no other orator that ever lived are such triumphs recorded. Wherever he goes he sways men with as new power. Audience after most bitterly hostile seem unable to withstand his peculiar eloquence; the beautiful is with his lips, every thing to lofty thought, invincible logic and soul-searching wards; even the minds fortified against him soon learn their error. Yet, in his long life of ceaseless activities, he debated for no crown, argued for no laws, fought for no reward, sought no place nor any fame, cared for no achievement for its own sake, and used his unequaled gifts for the cause of justice or freedom in which he could earn nothing but obloquy, hatred and isolation.

(The foregoing is the introduction in Charles Edward Russel's new magnificent book, "The Story of Wendell Phillips." Watch for next week's premium offer. — week.—Ed.)

LAND AMENDMENT FROM HOUSTON.

J. J. Pastoria, Houston's famous single taxer and author of the Houston plan of taxation who taxes 75 per cent. of the land of the city and 25 per cent. of the improvements, is now sponsor for a proposed constitutional amendment that will be presented to the legislature at Austin.

In brief it demands an amendment to Article VIII of the constitution by adding a new section placing all the tax on all land outside of incorporated towns and villages, exempting all improvements, notes, money and all forms property of every description. "All lands," states the amendment, "shall be taxed for taxation, whether improved or not, according to the site or raw land value of the same."

The effect of the adoption of this amendment would mean that not a dollar of property would be taxed in the state of Texas except land. The men behind this movement believe that its adoption would wipe out landlordism in the state.

The Rebel will send a representative to Mr. Pastorius and associates this week for the purpose of seeing how far they are ready to move toward the Socialist land proposition of taxation and ownership. Look out for a striking interview on this subject in next issue.

Pure leaf Tobacco. Sample 5cts. Dr. Wesson, Wingo, Ky. 4t6

Reason For Land and Timber Monopoly.

In these days of unemployment, countless thousands of men and women who think, are considering what a beautiful condition they might live under if they could have a home of their own on the land—regardless of how much energy they might expend, have a place they might call their own.

They look over the nation and find that the cold, dry statistics tell them that there are more than two-thirds of the land of the United States held out of cultivation, and sometimes they wonder why is this so; why have they to starve in garrets in the cities, subject to all the emptiness and loneliness that goes with the city when they could be living happily out in the open in homes of their own if they could get into Uncle Sam's domain?

This question The Rebel will answer by an experience that he has made in one of the most beautiful spots that God Almighty ever fashioned on his footstool. It was in Seattle, Washington, where ten thousand people came from frozen New England, to fight the frozen North in Alaska because Seattle was the halfway station between the two. Many could not get to Alasca for financial or other reasons and then they were approached by a niec slim, cultured gentleman who talked to them in Bostonese. Said he:

"I can give you a year's relaxation from toil, mental or physical; I can supply you with all the magazines that you may desire for one year; can start you out with a library such as F. P. Collier produces; I can give you all the tobacco that you want for this year and also the rough food that goes with the camping life. You are to live on 320 acres that I will stake out for you, and after it is over I shall see that, after living one year without doing anything else but to erect a little cabin you shall be paid by me $150 and I will pay your way there to my 320 acres. I am taking it from the government, of course, but you are down and out and after resting up for a year, you may go ahead and do the same. You will learn the country; you will get a place of your own after you visit out there a year. You will know where the crow flies."

The down-and-outer from New England or the migratory laborer from some other portion of the frozen north who had just blown in to Seattle usually fell for this proposition. The result is that the following day, accompanied by a half dozen other strangers, he starts off for Hoquiam, Aberdeen, Snohomish, or other points, to live on the land for a year.

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At the close of the year the same individual or somebody representing him appears and says:

"We are ready to go to Olympia."

Goods are packed up hurriedly and the trip is made from the wilderness to the capital of the state. Arriving there the man who has lived one year goes in and presents the papers that have already been fixed up by the agent who at the same time hands him about $42 which are filing fees on the claims. Then the man who has lived on the land returns to the lobby of the state capitol, hands over the papers to the agent, who is prepared to have other legal papers ready in which he has to convey all his right and title to 320 acres that he has lived upon for the previous year to a certain corporation.

One man fell for this game in Seattle, went out and stayed a year on the homestead, found that it and the timber claim contained 12,000,000 feet of the finest cedar in America, that was worth at least $3 a thousand feet on the stump—that is to say, before it was carried to the market.

He knew he would posses a $35,000 property when the agent would visit him and ask him to transfer his deed for the $150. He decided, after long consideration, that he would checkmate his man. So the old story happened at Olympia. The man who had used and occupied the 160 acres of land and had the money for the remaining 160-acre timber claim walked up to the window of the land commissioner, passed in the coin and went through all the other formalities necessary. A Weyerhauser agent stood smiling in the lobby with $150 in greenbacks in his hand and smilingly greeted his man as he sallied forth from the swinging doors of the big office.

"I have the money ready for you," said he.

"What money," asked the man who held the title deed to the land in his hand. "I don't know you; I've never seen you."

Then followed a short, wordy war in which the agent tried to convince the owner of the land that the corporation was a friend of his, that he was a beneficiary of its support and hospitality; that he was an ingrate if he did not recognize it. To all of which the possessor of the title deed said:

"I don't know you. I never saw you. I am not acquainted with you and if you bother me any further I'll have you locked up."

The agent of the Weyerhausers walked away somewhat disgusted and reported results to St. Paul in the morning.

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The man who pulled this off was unusual simply in this, that he had a little backing in the East. In other words his mother was the beneficiary of a $5000life insurance policy and wrote a lengthy glowing letter to her, explaining the splendid 320-acre tract he possessed, whereupon the good old lady sent him sufficient funds to develop his claim or at least keep alive until he could sell it in the open market at its value.

A few months later the Weyerhauser company commenced to "log" around his land. The timber crews came in; punching (or corduroy) reads were made, and the giants of the forests began to fall. This went on for about six months until all the timber around the New Englander's half-section was cut and shipped to the markets.

And then in the quiet of the night, while he slept in his cabin and thstasrSt. o. c BGFKWWK and the stars seemed to glimpse over him reflected through the placid bosom of the Pacific a sinister figure crept through dry underbrush and dropped matches and stumps of cigarettes. Later on he was awakened by the smoke.

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The Rebel does not know if he escaped with his life from the forest flames, but the oldest inhabitant in Washington is still talking about that fire. It was not like the ordinary lowest fire that communicates itself to adjoining timber. There was no adjoining timber. It had gone to the markets of the world at $40 a thousand feet and around the cut off stumps were the charred remains of the cabin and the books of the man that tried to play the master's game.

Methings that the failure of this New Englander to come through according to schedule was one of the best things that could have occured for the Weyerhauser company. When their agent burned this homestead it struck terror into the hearts of hundreds of others who were merely waiting for a leader and would have followed his example if he had been successful. But the cigarette and the matches did the work and there were no others to fight the gigantic game of the great timber plutocracy in their successful efforts to take hold and own the lumber region of the northwest, the richest in the world.

We might mention that while we don't know the fate of the young man from New England that fought the timber trust, that the president of that trust, Frederick Weyerhauser, died last year richer than Rockefeller, and worth more than one thousand million dollars.

We in the south have suffered from the lumber trust, as much as the men and women of the Pacific coast district. It is said that every turpentine tree in Florida has cost a human life and that every limb of every tree in Louisiana equals a drop of human blood. This condition is here north and south to remain until such time as the people will decide that the system that breeds European wars, and international exploitation, shall perish from the earth and a system be established where the resources of the nation shall be owned collectively by the people of the nation.

Representative OllieM.Morris of Duncan, Okla., has made a terrific fight inside the Democratic party in the interest of the farmers who are suffering from the usurers of Oklahoma. Now the result is he now finds himself outside the breastworks and the banking pirates are in possession of the old Donk ship. Mr. Morris being an honest man, has now quit the Democratic party and joined the party of the people. We have an interesting article from his facile pen in next

Robbing the Farmer.

Washington, Nov. 14.—Traffic which the Panama Canal officials believed today would develop high importance, recently was inaugurated when the steamer Penrith Castle, Galveston to Yokohoma, laden with 3, 270 bales of cotton passed out into the Pacific. By the use of the canal, the steamer saved 5,280 nautical miles. The Canal Record estimated the time saved at twenty-two days, or $5,060 on the outward voyage alone. Tolls amounting to more than $4,000 were paid by the steamer, but similar charges would have been levied had she gone via the Suez canal and the money saved is a net gain to the owners. Whatever route might have been selected, it was stated, a balance in favor of the Panama Canal whould have been shown.

Since cotton exported to Japan in 1914 was valued at $32,573,054 and predictions are for an increased business with that country in 1914, officials say saving to carriers by Panama will insure the routing of the entire shipment hereafter through the canal.—Galveston News. November 15.

From the foregoing Associated Press dispatch it costs approximately $1.00 per mile to transport 3,270 bales of cotton by sea. We see, further, that the distance to Havre, France, from Galveston is about 3,000 miles. Thus the actual cost of transportation is than $1.00 per bale of cotton or 1-5 of a cent per pound. So, allowing 4-5 of a cent per pound or 4 times the cost of carriage for insurance and profit, we get one cent per pound. If however, we be very liberal and allow nine times as much for insurance and profit we get TWO CENTS per pound for the service.

Now the question arises: If cotton sells at 18 to 19 cents NET per pound in Europe why is it that the cotton farmers fail to get 15 cents for their cotton?

Don't all you smart alecks that vote to keep up this robbing system answer at once, for it might swamp our office with replies—NIT.

BACK TO THE FARM.

Lueders, Tex., Jan. 6, 1915.

The Rebel:—

The following is the story of the farm experience of a dweller in a small railroad town. This man has a wife and two small boys and all worked in the field in 1914. The poor fellow was enthusiastically impressed with the slogan "back to the farm" but having no team or tools or feed for work stock had to find some one who would furnish these for part of the crop. The party was found. Let A be the landlord B be the party furnishing teams, tools, etc. and C this farmer. Cotton was the crop agreed on by all three. The landlord's share was one-fourth, B's share one-half and the remaining three-fourths with B to break the land. C was to do the planting, shopping, plowing, picking and hauling to gin for the same share of B. The crop was well worked and most of it gathered before C quit the whole thing and moved back to town to work on the railway section at $1.25 per day. The figures follow showing C.'s mistake in lending ear to the "back to the farm."

Average bale of cotton	$30.00
One-fourth rent	7.50
Remainder	$22.50
Shared equally by B and C	$11.25

Out of C.'s share comes picking, $12.50, hauling to gin, $1.00. Making C come out in the hole $2.25. Hope of a rise in price kept C on but it proved a delusion and a snare.

I have just returned from the teachers' institute where speakers from the A. and M College and State University have urged the teachers to make agriculture attractive—hold the boys and girls on the farm—stay the drift to the city, etc. The right solution was never put forth to this or, any other evil springing from capitalism. C.'s experience is only typical. The hopes of others will be shattered, likewise in leaving town until our present accursed industrial system gives place to a saner one.

B. H. Lauderdale.

Chas. L. Hubbard Richey D. Alexander
HUBBARD & ALEXANDER
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Civil and Criminal Practice in all State and Federal Courts.
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HATTERS LOSE.

Sam Gompers' craft union, the Danbury Hatters, has made another wonderful stride crab-fashion. Two hundred members of the union were fined $252,000 under the Sherman anti-trust law for boycotting the D. E. Lowe hat firm of Danbury, Connecticutt. The bank accounts and homes of the men are already under attachment by the authorities and the next step will be foreclosure.

The decision of the United States Supreme Court on the matter was unanimous. The loudest cheer is being given by Trustbuster McReynolds whom Wilson has recently appointed to the supreme bench on his remarkable record of never having busted a trust, and his meritorious services to Standard Oil in refusing to jail Holy John and his associates who have been in contempt of the supreme court even since their dissolution decree on May 12, 112.

The Rebel would advise the 200 unfortunate men who are now stripped of their little homes and savings by the supreme court, to carry on their good work of boycott. Here and now I, who thoroughly responsible for what I say, advise every white man in the United States to abstain from purchasing a hat from D. E. Lowe & Co., of Danbury, Conn., and induce all your friends to boycott this scab concern.

I say this because the Sherman antitrust law is a notorious fake and has been so from the first day it became a law in 1889 down to the present moment. It has been violated every day for these 25 years. Ten trusts have sprung up where one existed when it was framed and its only effect has been to strike down the poor workingmen who sought to organize for mutual self-protection.

Hurrah for the boycott, one of the most thoroughly characteristic American institutions that we possess. It was born in the days of our revolutionary forefathers and will continue to exist and wield a potent influence on men and affairs long after the memory of the present supreme court have passed in the minds of men.

FARMERS' EMANCIPATION LEAGUE.

The revolutionary farmers of Southeastern Oklahoma are making history. They have taken the forward step that leads to victory Already organized politically, they are now organizing industrially and the program they have outlined sounds the death knell of usury sharks, land hogs, and of those who live by profits.

In one of the schoolhouses of Pittsburg county was born the Farmers' Emancipation League of Oklahoma, and it promises big things for Oklahoma farmers. Its constitution and program are entirely revolutionary, and thoroughy practical. It proclaims as its aim the abolition of rents, interest and profits. Its members propose en masse, to secure from the banks of Oklahoma what monies may be due its members under the anti-usury law of Oklahoma, to lower land rents, and to use whatever of co-operative methods as are practicable under capitalism. They further propose to initiate in 1916, two amendments to the Oklahoma state constitution; one providing for the establishment of a state bank, with branches in every county in the stae, monies in said banks to be loaned to the farmers at the actual cost of making the loan. The other amendment provides that all lands held for speculative or exploitive purposes shall be taxed up to the full rental value.

An active campaign of organization is being entered upon, and it is confidently expected that every county in the state will soon be in the league. H. Grady Milner of McAlester is temporary secretary and treasurer, and was entrusted with the task of appointing organizers.

The constitution and by-laws are now in the hands of the printers and a copy will be sent free to any farmer who will write for it.

YOUNG LADY WANTED.—One of good health, even temperament, and fair education. Should be under thirty and interested in the cause of economic justice. Society girl not wanted. Sense rather than piety desired. Position worthy, honorable and pleasant. Address, stating personal qualities etc S. B. Tuncson, Gen. Del., Victoria, Tex.

WANTED TO LEARN — Printer's trade on Socialist newspaper. Best references. Write to Franklin Best (age 24) Wingate, Texas.

Our Rebs.

(Some Shining Examples.)

J. L. Bright, one of our veteran agitators, has moved to Cameron, Milam county, and will at once begin organizing and agitating there. Bright always has bright ideas. Look at this for example: "Enclosed money for sub for a friend. I started out the New Year determined to send at least one sub a week during 1915."

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W. J. Nutting, Midlothian, is another Reb. hustler who keeps the ball going. He says: "Enclosed one dollar for four more sub cards. This is three times I invested this dollar since election day. According to Big Biz the more you turn money the more profits you make, so the more I turn this dollar the more Socialists I make."

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A. J. Allison, Lusk, Tex., encloses $2.50. He is one of those that gets rid of ten cards as easily as four and then sends the money for more. That is to say he goes out with ten cards and finds in a hour they are gone, whereas if he had only gone out with four cards he might not have hustled so fast

FROM CAREY RAY.

Dublin, Tex., Dec. 27, 1914.
Mr. T. A. Hickey,
Hallettsville, Texas.
Dear Tom:—

My desire is to show to the readers of the Rebel what a man would do under Socialism when he received what he produced for his labor. Now, Tom, I can make it so plain to every sane man how much better it would be with the following illustration:

Enclosed find photo which will show you the work done here in Dublin. There are about 35 or 40 men and boys here employed picking turkeys. We are paid 5c per head for picking. Each man can pick from 50 to 100 per day, making himself from $2.50 to $5.00 per day. Now if he was hired by the day he would only get $1.50 per day. So you see when we pick by the head we receive what we produce. Now would it kill a man's incentive to work if he received $5.00 per day for his work instead of $1.50? Any fool would know better than that. To make it plain: Last week I received myself $26.00 for picking 520 turkeys. Now if I had been working by the day. I would have received only $9.00 for the same work, a difference of $19.00. Don't tell me that $19.00 more each week would kill my incentive to work.

I have been told by an oil mill manager that they had figured the cost of operation each day and each man made them $4.25 per day, yet this same man works 12 hours and receives $1.75 per day. Under Socialism the man would receive the $4.25 instead of the $1.75. Any fool that would prefer $1.75 instead of $4.25 should die with a night mare and be buried by the Democratic party alone.

I stand for all I procure. Let me pick a gander or a goose. If a man worked for the cause of Christ all the days of his life then at his death would a just God take part of his works and place it to the credit of another, who never did a single act for the cause? I say no! Neither did God intend for one set of men to produce for another class that never produced at all. It is not a just God's administration.

In conclusion I want to state that I will send you in a bunch of subs. soon including a renewal of my own subscription.

Would wish you all a happy New Year, but under the present system I know it is impossible, therefore I wish you more backbone in your paper. I would like to give a full history of conditions of things in this locality in a short time. I also have a private proposition to submit to you which I think would enlarge the circulation of The Rebel by the thousands and at the same time be a great financial aid.

Yours for things turned up-side down,
Carey S. Ray.

Yet Another Convert.

Reedville, Tex., Jan 10, 1915.

(Just one of the many. They are coming fast — Ed.)

Dear Hickey: Please change the Rebel from my old address (Lytton Springs) Rudville, Tex. I am a new convert to Socialism and and like your paper just fine Times are pressing in this county lots of charity cases. Wishing you lots of success I remain

Ed. Vanhorn

"Peace on Earth."

(*By Eugene V. Debs.*)

(The hundred daily papers of the Scripps League embraced in the Newspaper Enterprise Association recently asked "the fifty most representative persons in the United States to give their opinion—to tell in what way they think we Americans can be of most service in bringing back peace on earth and good will toward men." The following is Eugene V. Debs contribution to the symposium.)

There has never been "peace on earth and good will toward men" and we shall have to go forward and not backward to realize that ideal. Civilization is still in a primitive, rudimentary state. It has taken countless ages to bring us from the brute, the cave-man and the savage to where we are today. The development has been painfully slow, but steady,and will continue to the farthest stretches of time.

"Thou shalt not kill" is now the law. But it applies only to individuals, not yet to nations. To say your neighbor is murder-unless you are in uniform. But when the nation slays its neighbors and the killings amount into the thousands, it is not murder but patriotism to be proud of, glorify and rejoice over.

When shall peace come to earth? When the brute and savage shall have died in us and we have become human. In a word, peace will come to earth when humanity has been humanized, civilization civilized, and christianity christianized.

The war in Europe is a crime against civilization, but it had to come. It did not come by chance. Every war has its cause. Modern wars are between rival nations for commercial supremacy.

It is of little use to cry out against war while we tolerate a social system that breeds war.

Capitalism makes war inevitable. Capitalist nations not only exploit their workers but ruthlessly invade, plunder and ravage one another. The profit system is responsible for it all. Abolish that, establish industrial democracy, produce for use, and the incentive to war vanishes. Until then men may talk about "Peace on earth" but it will be a myth — or sarcasm.

But there is no cause for despair. The world is awaking and we are approaching the sunrise.

We cannot stop the European war. We can and will intervene when the time comes and do all in our power to restore peace. To end the war prematurely, were that possible, would simply mean another and perhaps even a bloodier catastrophe.

Let us show the people the true cause of war. Let us arouse a sentiment against war. Let us teach the children to abhor war.

More than forty years ago the Socialists of Europe declared:

"We are against all wars, and especially against dynastic wars. With sincerest regret do we accept the unavoidable evils of a defensive war, and we demand that the recurrence of such a social calamity be made impossible for all time to come by vesting in the people themselves the power to decide over war and peace."

The proposition is here made to put an end to war by democratizing war. In all the history of the world the people have never declared a war.

A constitutional amendment providing that no war shall be declared except by a vote of the people and that, as Allan Benson has suggested, if war is declared they who voted for it shall be the first to go to the front, would put an end to war forever in this country.

Woman, although the most vital factor in war and its most keenly suffering victim, has always been contemptuously ignored when war has been declared. Give woman the ballot on equal terms with man in every state of this union and a mighty advance will have been made toward driving the horrible scourge of war from the face of the earth.

The earth is filled with its bounties, there is light in every brain and good in every heart; let us rejoice that we live at a time when old wrongs are being uprooted and new rights being proclaimed; when the night is passing and the better day is dawning with all shall join rapturously in the divine anthem —

"PEACE ON EARTH AND GOOD WILL TOWARD MEN."

SOCIALISM. By Buckhorn Bill. Is the work for religious people. Price 10c, three 25c; seven 50c; fifteen $1. W. D. Ingram, McKinney, Tex. 1te

State Notes.

(T. A. Hickey, State Sec. Hallettsville, Tex.)

Congressional Plan a Winner.

The congressional organization spirit is beginning to manifest itself throughout the state, and every sign indicates that the first of January, 1916, will find elected districts organized in charge of sixteen secretaries with sixteen corresponding all the time ready at his own district. And the natural evolution of this wonderful plan will produce in the next few years sixteen papers devoted to the local work particularly along economic lines in each of the sixteen districts.

This sane, practical form of organization eliminates confusion, allays strife, promotes economy, develops efficiency, fosters initiative, focuses attention on the spots most in need, destroys waste of effort and energy by haphazard unsystematic organization, and creates a spirit of emulation between various districts, so that they will vie with one another as to who shall first place a man in congress and do their greatest part toward seizing the state capitol at Austin.

In proportion as these self-governing organizations develop the state office will be in a position to get along with an ever-lessening share of the dues, so an ever-larger share of the dues should go to the congressional districts. This is democracy. This is what Texas comrades have fought for and have attracted the respect and admiration of the best thinkers in the Unites.

When these organizations get going properly, there will be such a flood of new party members coming into the Socialist movement of Texas that will eclipse anything in the United States.

* * *

In Bowie County.

J. A. Rogers, Simms, Tex., sends in the vote for Bowie county for the year 1912, as secured from the county clerk:

	1912	1914
Democrats	1749	1013
Socialists	491	393
Republican	311	57
Progressive	218	20
So. Labor	5	4

While the above shows a loss for the Socialist party, yet there is a far greater loss for all other parties. Comrade Rogers and all the other militant Socialists of that county are therefore encouraged to fight for a big gain in 1916.

N. L. McBride, the warhorse of Coleman county, the man who fought the Citizen's Alliance of Leuday to a standstill, is back on the job, having come back there from Waco. He promises his best efforts toward building up a powerful organization in Coleman county.

* * *

Thirteenth District.

All comrades in the thirteenth congressional district take heed of the fact that a call has been sent out for a congressional district convention to take place at Waxahachie Falls at 10 a. m. on Washington's Birthday, February 22. All Socialists in the said district desiring any information in regard to the matter may obtain the same from R. W. Carlton or C. E. Stubblefield, both of Denton, Tex. Comrade Stubblefield is temporary chairman and Comrade Carlton who resides at 97 W. Hickory st., is secretary.

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James H. Starling, Route 4, Center, Texas, writes: "In 1910 we had 117 votes for Socialism, in 1912, 288; 1914, 350. Thus, showing a continuous increase, which will be the order of the day until we bury the Donk."

* * *

The comrades of the Eighth Congressional district have opened headquarters in Room 2, Crowell Hotel, corner of Franklin avenue and San Jacinto street. Visiting Socialists from all over the Eighth district will be heartily welcomed if they call by the Congressional secretary, E. B. Miller.

* * *

Dr. Herman F. Titus, formerly editor of the Seattle Socialist and famous as an agitator on the Pacific coast, is visiting in Galveston. He writes us that he is agitating for the "one hour day" as the best way to provide jobs for all.

* * *

J. I. Meek, county chairman Hall county, writes: "There are 2000 electors in Hall county. Only 909 went to the polls on election day. We will carry the county in 1916, having cast 94 votes this time.

TEXAS WOMEN'S ORGANIZATION.

Sherman, Tex., Jan. 5, 1915.
To the Texas Comrades:

Having been elected to the office of Texas Correspondent of National Women's Committee, I come to you for aid in this work. I think that the field is a large one and that its work should be of help to the cause of Socialism. I do not know that I am the right person to enter into this work which is new to the Texas' party. I am in hopes that I may begin it right, so that when it passes to another sister comrade, it may be in such shape, that it can be carried on without confusion or mistake.

In the first place I wish to speak upon an economical basis in the beginning, as the office has at present no financial support. This will cause it to depend for contributions upon those who see the need of its work, until, a proper arrangement for sustaining is made. It may be the best for us to develop the work gradually and cause the subject to be talked over by the comrades of the state, and they will in time see the good that will grow out of this line of work.

As Socialists we all feel that the women are one part of the movement, and it is the agreement of some comrades that this office is not necessary. There is no object whatever in separating the women in the Socialist work but there is an object in utilizing all that the women are capable of going to the wonder and of directing their plans, so that the most can be accomplished by them.

I will not go into details at present but will speak of two lines of work only.

FIRST, the necessity of increasing the woman membership, and SECOND forming a women's committee in each and every local in the state.

I am not informed as to the locals at present as to number of women committees or women members, I would be glad to hear from the secretary of every local in the state, and should be more than pleased to hear from each and every woman comrade, not only as a support but much more for the advice and encouragement which I know these letters would contain.

I have already received a kindly, cheerful letter from Mrs. Winnie Branstetter of the National Women Committee.

I will not go into a general talk day as I think circumstances are teaching that rapidly. I will only say that I believe if we can all work together. We can accomplish much and therefore women can rules I ask your co-operation.

Yours for the Revolution,
Emma G. Kelsey.

THE LAND PETITION.

Ex-SenatorPaulus was delighted to learn from a New Era man last week that a second land petition had been drafted and would soon be ready for signatures all over the state. He said:

"I did everything in my power to get the first land petition out of the pigeon hole where it was consigned after I introduced it in the regular session of the legislature in 1913. I was astonished at the immense sentiment for it then as was evidenced when I received over a hundred letters in one day from the Rebel readers who were me requesting action. Bring me around a petition and I will be delighted, if it will do you any good, to head it, because it is sound in principle, and is the best way that I know of to prevent the growth of a great landed aristocracy in Texas."

When the land question is settled as it must be and will, in Texas at least, to ex-Senator Paulus of the 18th district a due portion of the credit will be given, for he was the first member of a Texas legislature who had the political courage to offer the necessary constitutional amendment in the senate.— Hallettsville New Era.

* * *

Things Doing in the 16th.

Mrs. Mary Beall is making a big hit wherever she speaks in the Sixteenth district. She reorganized local Abeline last week and added eight new members. The comrades are so pleased with her work that they propose, with the assistance of other comrades in the district to buy a pair of mules and an outfit so that the lady can travel over the entire district. Comrade W. T. Bowles, of Potosi, will give $25 of this.

Wm. J. Loe, Crowley, Tarrant Co., Tex., writes: "Anyone who desires my services as organizer will please address me at the above place." Comrade Loe is a "stem-winder". Use him if you can.

EVERY LOCAL SHOULD SECOND THIS IMMEDIATELY MOTION.

Boston, Mass., Jan. 3, 1915.
Comrades:—

The State Committee of Massachusetts in regular meeting assembled Jan. 3, 1915, adopted the following motion that "we protest against the action of the National Executive Committee and take steps to restore state autonomy by insisting a recall of the decision of the National Executive Committee."

The State Committee desires to call your attention to the gross violation of the National Constitution of the Socialist Party by the National Executive Committee by its decision of Dec. 13, 1914 on the Finnish Controversy as printed in the American Socialist of Dec. 26, 1914.

The National Executive Committee by this decision has stated that the Finnish Federation shall have full charge of the Finnish membership.

This is in direct violation of Art. X, Section 4 and Article XIV, Section 5 of the National Constitution of the Socialist Party.

This is why the State Committee protests and is sending notice to all Locals throughout the Country.

The State Committee urges the necessity of immediate steps and requests the starting of a National Referendum similar to the following:

MOVED:—

That the action of the National Executive Committee in relation to the Finnish Controversy be rescinded and that the said Executive Committee be instructed to act at all times within the restrictions imposed by the National Constitution.

Fred B. Chase,
State Secretary Socialist Party of Massachusetts.

P. S.— If the above motion meets your approval then you should send a second to the National Office as soon as you see it printed in the American Socialist as a motion from some Local. When sending in your second, state that you have notified members in your Local in good standing.

* * *

SOCIALISTS WAR ON WAR.

In view of the fact that the National Committee of the Socialist party has adopted a motion looking toward a definite declaration in the event of war in this country and,

Whereas, the European Socialist movement has been greatly injured by reason of its unprepared-ness for the war crisis, and

Whereas, the catastrophe that has overwhelmed their fellow-comrades threatens to involve us in its world wide sweep; Therefore it is resolved

1. That we approve of the Fort Scott resolution signed by Comrade Eugene V. Debs and over 40 other revolutionary Socialists from four states on December 12, 1914, which is as follows:

"The present European crisis is a conference and of the revolutionary comrades it represent that if the advocates of human rights go into the military service of the exploiting brigands to murder our exploited fellow workers of our own and other nations, or of being shot for treason is forced upon us, we shall unhesitatingly choose the latter rather than be guilty of any of humanity rather than to perish ignominiously in the unspeakable carnage of fratricidal war against our fellow workers."

2. That our party should issue a clean cut statement of its attitude toward the war and declare for the ruling class to fight it, own battle, inaugurate its own slaughter and bear the full responsibility for its crimes against humanity perpetrated in the sacred name of patriotism, liberty and civilization.

3. That it is as necessary to democratize war as it is industry and that in doing this all the men between the ages of 18 years, of age should have a voice.

4. That if this is done we are convinced that there is manhood among each other under the black flag of military despotism, the only way we would be able to organize in would be for the protection of our homes, our families, our lives and our sacred liberties. We would be a war in which our army would be a citizen soldiery made up entirely from the working class and led by men of their choice.

5. That a copy of these resolutions be given to the press for publication.

Passed by Fort Worth Socialist Local No. 37. December 27, 1914.

S. J. Bowman,
For the Committee.

KARL LIEBKNECHT'S PROTEST.

(NOTE—It is declared in cable dispatches that Karl Liebknecht was prevented from making in the German Reichstag his protest against the war. It is as follows:

This war, which none of the peoples interested, wanted, was not declared in the interests of the Germans or any other people. It is an imperialistic war for capitalization and domination of the world markets, for political domination of important quarters of the globe and for the benefit of bankers and manufacturers. From the viewpoint of the race of armaments it is a preventive war provoked conjointly by the war parties of Germany and Austria in the obscurity of semi-absolutism and secret diplomacy. It is also a Bonapartistic enterprise tending to destroy and destroy the growing labor movement. That mask of class conflict, the cynical stage management designed to mislead the people. This is not a defensive war.

We cannot believe the government when it declares it is for the defense of the fatherland. It demands money. What we must demand is rapid peace, humiliating no one, peace without consequent rancor. All efforts directed to this end ought to be supported. Only the continuous, simultaneous affirmation of this wish in all the belligerent countries can end the bloody massacre before all the interested people are exhausted. The only durable peace will be peace based on the solidarity of the working masses and liberty. The Socialists of all countries, must work for such a peace, even during the war. "I protest against the violation of Belgium and Luxemburg, against the annexation schemes, against military dictatorship, against the complete forgetfulness of social and political duties as shown by the government ruling classes.

* * *

What is the reason that the Houston plan of taxation shows higher rents than under the old plan?

* * *

The joy riding season will soon start. The Farmers' Union will attend in a body, six hundred strong, at Fort Worth next month, through courtesy of the railway managers and other sharks.

5 Premium Offers 5

To Create the Big List Habit

The Rebel will have the greatest subscription-getting campaign in its lifetime, during 1915.

The greatest incentive for such a campaign consists in the success of the Socialist party of the South is inseparable from the success of The Rebel. But for that fact we should long ago have turned our energies to more personally profitable and less thankless and nerverstraining pursuits.

FOR EXAMPLE WE KNOW FROM THE RETURNS OF THE LATE ELECTION THAT IN THOSE TEXAS COUNTIES WHERE THE REBEL HAS THE MOST READERS THERE OCCURRED THE GREATEST GAINS; WHERE IT HAD THE LEAST READERS THE VOTE GAINED THE LEAST.

We shall soon publish comparisons county by county, showing the number of Rebel readers in each and the number of votes, that will prove the absolute truth of this sweeping statement.

So you Socialists that really have the good of the party at heart, will have to stop this shilly-shallying that keeps the Rebel list stationary around the 25,000 mark. We will have to face the fact squarely that we must get The Rebel into every nook and corner of the South NOW when the Southern farmers and wageworkers are hungry for our message that none can give so well as The Rebel.

Two great subgetting plans will be employed:

ONE PLAN IS TO PUBLISH A BETTER, MORE INTERESTING AND POWERFUL REBEL IN 1915 THAN IN ALL THE PAST YEARS COMBINED.

THE OTHER PLAN IS TO GET THE NEW REBELS OF THE NEW SOUTH INTERESTED HEART AND SOUL IN THIS GREAT DRIVE FOR 100,000 REBEL READERS BEFORE THE SNOW FLIES.

In short we want them to contract the BIG LIST HABIT, that is, to send in more than four subs at a time. Many of our friends who have the "no-more-than-four habit" are capable of sending in clubs of eight, ten, twelve, twenty or more, but have never thought of devoting their best energies to building up the sub list of the only newspaper now in existence that, properly supported, can swing the South to Socialism.

WE HAVE DONE A TREMENDOUS WORK WITH 25,000 READERS; BUT WHAT COULD WE NOT DO WITH DOUBLE OR TREBLE THAT AMOUNT, especially at this time when the glowing embers of discontent in the Solid Democratic South against the trust-owned state and national administrations can be fanned to flames of revolt that will light up the world.

Believing, therefore, that now is the time to strike and strike like a trip-hammer before the old party primary election trap gets working, we offer the following attractive:

Inducements to Big Sub Getters.

OFFER NO. 1.
Two Copies of "Lies Nailed."

Two copies of this incomparable, reference and propaganda booklet, written by W. S. Noble, will be given to the person sending EIGHT subscribers or paying for six 40-week sub cards.

The books will be sent to your address about the middle of February when the pamphlet will be ready.

Further particulars as to this great booklet in another column.

OFFER NO. 2.
The Story of Wendell Phillips.

For TEN subs or ten sub cards purchased, we present you postpaid with Charles Edward Russell's wonderful new cloth-bound book. *"The Story of Wendell Phillips: Soldier of the Common Good."*

The most appropriate present for a Rebel hustler we can think of. It is a gift book worth its weight in gold. It lifts up, hearten and enthuses with the spirit of rebellious idealism every Rebel that reads it. It increases our faith, it gives us strength to wage the battle for human justice with renewed vigor. Like a book of great propaganda value showing how marvelously the history of the chattel slave agitation repeats itself in the fight to free the capitalistic slave.

OFFER NO. 3.
Pearson's Magazine One Year.

For FIFTEEN subs or 15 cards purchased you will receive free for one year that old magazine, PEARSON'S, the only magazine in the nation that dares tell the whole truth, nothing but the truth, regardless of what Big Politician or what Century of Big Biz is hurt. The magazine that tells Benson, Russell and other star Socialists to write what truth they please, with "the sky as the limit."

A magazine for the man that likes to keep up with things doing. This offer may be withdrawn at any time.

OFFER NO. 4.
One Share of Stock.

For those who send as many as TWENTY subscribers or purchase twenty cards, we will present free one share of stock as soon as the final organization of the Rebel Stock Company is made.

On account of the panic and other difficulties, organization of the Rebel Stock Company was not completed last fall as expected, but it will be completed within the next six months.

A share of stock secured in this wise will be a certificate of honor for the Socialist that renders such distinguished service to the cause as to secure twenty Rebel subs.

OFFER NO. 5.
Stanley J. Clark.

We are not exactly offering the unbeatable Stanley J. as a premium, but if you or your local order as many as 100 40-week sub cards, agreeing to pay for them by the time the speech is delivered The Rebel Lecture Bureau will give you or your organization one of Comrade Clark's wonderful soul-stirring lectures.

Send for sub cards at once, as Comrade Clark will be ready to start in this state sooner than anticipated and he may be dated past your county before you apply. North and East and Central Texas dates are expected to apply IMMEDIATELY, before his dates are closed up there.

There is absolutely no speaker in the nation that can exel Stanley J. Clark as a debater and as a holder and enthuser of difficult audiences. He is a master in the public community; he can appear before the most prejudiced crowd and he can win them like Wendell Phillips, of old. You want him now in order to start off the work right for the 1916 campaign. Write at once to the Rebel Lecture Bureau for the 100 cards, before the Texas dates are closed up.