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THE REBEL

T. A. HICKEY, Editor and Owner
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Texas - Oklahoma Vote.

Below we publish the official vote of the Socialist party of Texas and Oklahoma since the birth of our organization in those states in 1900:

OKLAHOMA	
1900	815
1902	1963
1904	4443
1906	4042
1908	21,279
1910	24,707
1912	41,424
1914	52,963
TEXAS	
1900	498
1902	838
1904	2,457
1906	2,758
1908	8,100
1910	11,538
1912	25,275
1914 (estimated)	28,000

The foregoing figures are the most expressive figures ever published in the South. When we make that statement, we mean just this: That the foregoing figures have been published about the millions of bales of cotton grown, the tens of thousands of miles of railroads, the hundreds of thousands of scholars attending schools, all of which are of remarkable interest, none are of greater significance than these tables.

The reader will notice that they begin in the first year of the twentieth century when a few hundred individuals in each state walked to the polls, and while they knew they had no possible chance of electing their candidates, they nevertheless determined to express their hatred for the old parties and their desire to build a new party that would gain for them the industrial freedom that the old parties denied them. And so it has happened that in each of these states less than one thousand were lined up for the new organization.

Two years later owing to an immense influx of discontended homeseekers from the North the vote in Oklahoma jumped to 1963. But in Texas we still stayed under the thousand mark, the exact vote being 838.

In 1904 the Oklahoma vote increased to 4443, and Texas went into four figures, polling in that presidential year, 2457.

Two years later in the "off year" of 1906 our Oklahoma comrades found themselves standing still, and in fact had a slight loss because they had to digest the vote cast in the presidential election. In Texas we just held our own, increasing 301 votes, to be exact, 2758.

The year 1908 found both parties with an excellent organization built up, that enabled the red card men and women to go to the front in Oklahoma and for the first time go on the five-figure mark, polling 21,279. In Texas we also made a big jump in line with our sister state, with 8,100.

1910 found the Socialist party in both states going through that remarkable process of political digestion that our party must ever go through where a sound movement exists, which means that when the off-year comes we must hold those that we have secured in the presidential year. That this was well-done may be gleaned from the fact that the vote increased by 3428, or to 24,707 in Oklahoma. In Texas we increased by 8,100 in 11,538, which increase being practically the same, with only 110 votes difference.

Then came the big presidential campaign of 1912. Our Oklahoma brethren had pursued their work of education and organization as well during those two years that they increased the vote to the magnificent of total of 41,424, while their sister state polled 25,275 and for the first time in this century a Socialist state organization became the second political party in a state.

Comes now the campaign of 1914. Again comes the process of political digestion. Said the veterans: "We must hold our own, and increase." And splendidly have than held her own in the awful storm generated by a whisky fight, a storm that has resulted in the annihilation of the Republicans and Bull Moosers so thoroughly that from Amarillo to Galveston and from El Paso to Texarcana not a Republican can be found except that he hold a vague notion in his head that he will put a first, second, third or fourth class postmastership should the Republicans be successful in 1916. We polled 29,000 and for the second time maintained our ground position of being second political party in the state with none to challenge us. The fight from now on is clean-cut between the Socialist lion and the Democratic dork. Like Oklahoma we have digested our growing vote.

* * *

Do you wonder why we call it the beginning of the articles that are the most portentous figures published in the South? What do they portray? The student of events must answer the question in three words: A RISING TIDE.

Gone forever are the days when scientific movements of the masses brought into life a party that went up like a rocket and came down like a stick. Gone forever are mushroom political growths. This is the day of organization in every field of local, state and national endeavor. Laboriously for these fourteen long years have we climbed the heights to a higher civilization. Many are the men and women who have died along the trail, in their struggle for industrial freedom, but in their dying hours they recognized that they had planted the Socialist standard a little further ahead.

And so it will be to the end a rising tide, as side as red—as the blood of the race, and that tide will seep into the citadels and fortresses of the interlocked parties of the country seats of Texas and Oklahoma until they are weakened and will be captured by the final assault of our organized redcard army. Then you will see the Socialist flag flying over Capitol Hill in Texas and Oklahoma.

Different it is in the north. The statesmen of Socialist whose eyes are obscured by the smoke of the factory that "Reuben is capricious," that he merely wants reform. Some of our statesmen have said that farmers would meet us gun in hand, twelve million strong, to prevent the establishment of the Socialist republic. A greater absurdity was never uttered. The American farmer is now and has been in the past back to Valley Forge and beyond, the finest type of progressive citizen, and when the occasion requires is the most consistent revolutionist.

What more natural than that the Texas Socialist party twice in succession should be the second political party, an honor that comes from no other state in the union.

What more natural than that Oklahoma should roll up over 50,000 Socialist votes, and poll a greater percentage of the total vote in the state than any other state movement in the Union!

What more natural than that these two agrarian states in which Socialist programs has been introduced only within the present century, should make such remarkable progress, a progress that is featured by the most consistent, steady growth of any other two states in the nation. New York stands stationary, in spite of the fact that we have elected a congressman from the East side; but so far as our movement goes it is the island of despair. Chicago Cleveland, Boston, Pittsburgh, Philadelphia, are ghastly, gruesome examples of trying to organize the Socialist party on European instead of American lines. Texas and Oklahoma Socialists escaped this mistake. They have builded their organization along the lines of decentralization—they have grown.

The other states have builded on the lines of centralization and now at the moment when the Socialist vote nationally should be getting its greatest strength it is standing still because it is handicapped by the same principle of centralized

Who are the Home Destroyers?

Suppose you saw a man walking along the streets of Temple at twelve o'clock at night with a Stetson hat pulled over his eyes and he suddenly stopped in front of you and shoved an automatic under your nose and said: "Give up!" you gave down in the last cent; your watch, your wife's wedding ring, the money for this month's rent, and everything of value on your person, and then this man walked away in the darkness would you feel like having him arrested?

The Rebel would on general principles consign that man to the care of the chief of police, unless I repeat, unless, he happened to be a Bohemian farmer from Bell county, Texas, who lives within the shadows of Ferguson's bank. Anything short of rape or murder that that Bohemian does The Rebel will stand for it and say, "God bless you!" and this is the reason why:

Temple, Texas, Jan. 10, 1915.

Editor The Rebel:

Have just finished reading the second Land Petition in The Rebel, I think it is the dope to hand to the new governor, so send me one by return mail.

It's time we all got busy and strike our hardest blow, because men are losing their homes all over the state. One Bohemian in Bell county some time ago bought some land from Joe Chelders, a landlord of Bell county. This Bohemian had paid $6000 on the land, but failed to meet payments last fall, so Joe Chelders closed him out, taking his $6000, all items, hogs, and feed stuffs, in fact cleaned them up to a finish. He will have to work for wages or on the shares if he can get either. There are hundreds of people in Bell county that are treated just the same. The only way for them to get out of the fool to a large number of people now and it is getting worse all the time. Talk about Socialism breaking up the home! I guess not.

Yours for socialism,

M. C. Richardson.

Our correspondent guesses correctly. The Socialist is not breaking up the home. Judging by the above, which is typical — although on a large scale — of the robbery practiced on the masses by the Donk usurers, the homes are being smashed up by the interlocked parasites of the courthouse squares in the 206,000 square miles of Texas in a manner that would lay in the shade the work of the German army that has left Belgium 12,000 square miles of wreckage.

Let not the cynic blame the Bohemian for the disaster that has befallen him. Let not the Socialist in a thoughtless mood say: "You got what you voted for." This Bohemian was actuated by the noblest motive that ever spurred man to endeavor. To build a home for his loved ones was his object, to make a hearthstone that would be a shrine was his wish; and for this he toiled before the dawn and until long after the daylight died in the sky. And he did this for years, with his wife and children toiling by his side over the white-fingered cotton fields in the black lands of Bell.

Now all is wrecked. In the county seat of the governor his home was destroyed, he is a vagrant, his children will receive no education and the faithful wife is ready to take the slow ride to the graveyard.

What of it he has paid $9000? What of it if every shining piece of silver represented the agony of adolescent years cried out for the schoolroom instead of the cotton patch? What of it if every million-dollar of cash dollar represented a day of labor for the parents? The time of settlement came, and the Shylock demanded his pound of flesh. What of it if he can't take blood from stone? The pound of flesh was Cotton was 6 cents. The 1914 note could not be met, thus causing all other notes to fall due according to the terms of the sale contract as is always provided for by the landlord-banker-usurer tribe of which I. E. Ferguson is the high priest.

What of it all? It is only results that count and the result in Bell county for this Bohemian meant that he lost his $9000 — saked in sweat and blood and tears — lost his logs, his teams his feeds stuffs, and the roof over that he thought was his own. From now on he will seek another master in competition with his fellow-white slaves and the negroes and Mexicans of Bell.

Now do you wonder why I would not blame that man if he rallied through the streets of Temple and shoved an automatic under the Grecian nose of the present governor who is the personification of just such "successful" business methods, or under the plebeian nose of Joe Chelders and said: "Give up!"

Did he do so, honest to God I would not blame him.

ALMOST PERSUADED.

Mr. T. A Hickey.
Hallettsville, Tex.

Dear Sir:—

I will write you in regard to The Rebel. I think this paper is the best kind of good for the world today. I have always voted the Democratic ticket but I can't find fault with your advice. May the Lord bless all your efforts which are according to his will.

Please send my paper to Angleton, Brazoria county, Tex., from Magnolia Beach.

Yours with respect,

Ezra Cox.

power that has made a European war possible.

Let us hope that our Northern comrades who read this article will take heed of its lesson, and build their organization so that you will determine that centralization is absolutely rotten whether it is in the name of Socialism, pope, kings, knaves, or khans.

THE MONEY TRUST.

A Minnesota congressman has asked for a special congressional committee to investigate "into the influences that have been exercised by the money trust in the organization of the federal reserve banks, and the extent of the control of the money trust over the same."

And there ye are, says Dooly. After Wilson had run the money demon to his lair, seized him by his tail, swung him around his head five times and dashed his brains out against the wall, the same old devil walked right into the same old way, and the same old farce of "investigation" starts over again.

By actual count the money trust has been investigated 174 times and the Standard Oil Company 296 times, and still the farce goes merrily on. How long, O, Lord, how long will the people be duped?

Organize NOW.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

R. F. E., Danevang, Tex.—What shall we do about the poll tax? We know that ten of thousands, are disfranchised in Texas by the poll tax provision of the election law. Therefore it is useless to expect any change until those who already possess poll tax receipts and are in the non-exploiting class unite to change the complexion of the present legislature. The way is open and the party that can make the change is the Socialist party. Tell your friends to vote that ticket in 1916 and then we can change the poll tax law.

* * *

R. L. B., Dallas, Tex.— Man, man, you make us get awful mistaken when you say that the people are hopelessly wedded to the Democratic party. Don't you know that Jerome Kearby was elected governor on the Populist ticket in 1896 and was counted out in the interest of Charlie Culberson. The exact figures for Culberson, 238,228 votes and for Kearby 238,-602. In other words the Donk, had the machinery and by use of wholesale Mexicans who crossed the Rio Grande in tens of thousands, purchasable negroes and whites, and all the other elements that go to corrupt the ballot, turned Culberson's minority into a plurality. No sensible man today questions the fact that Jerome Kearby was counted out. In this connection it is well to remember that almost the same man the same high-pirate that engineered the Culberson steal are still sitting in the high places in Texas. Not only that, the members of the same political ring that make up the political safeguard of the interlocked parasites in the electric-lit towns are almost to a man on the job to this hour. Don't tell the Rebel that the people have any love for the Democratic party, they hate the bestial thing, but they have not learned yet to rid themselves of it. The Socialist party is clearing the brush and pointing the way.

* * *

J. K., Dallas, Tex.— The Socialist party's proposed peace program is a matter of lively discussion just now, and will undoubtedly come up in the national convention. As we see it the way to disarm is to disarm otherwise the armament trust will bleed the American people into the shambles into which the European masses have been led. So far as we are concerned we declare war against anyone who proposes to spend one dollar for military purposes.

* * *

B. L. M., Amarillo, Tex. —Yes, sir, individuals can own and publish newspapers under Socialism. Mr. Hilquit to the contrary notwithstanding. I am acquainted with the passage in the debate between that gentleman and Dr. Ryan in which he takes position that "under Socialism no individual could own a newspaper." This position is absurd. As well say under Socialism a man cannot own a hammer or a buggy or a jack plane or a book. The history of printing is a history of ever decreasing cost of production. The great Model 5 linotype that sold for $2200 is now selling for $2100, and the tireless brain of the inventors is engaged at the moment I write, for the purpose of producing a typesetting machine that will do as much work for a $1000 A man does not have to strain his imagination to see that the day will come when a newspaper could be published in every home in the land. From the standpoint of liberty policy the Socialist must at all times demand the freedom of the press to the furthest possible limit. Let the information go to the masses of the American people that under Socialism a majority shall control the press and then you will strike a blow at the heart of the Socialist movement. Restrictions on the printed page may be popular in Petrograd, but it will never work in the U. S. of

The Daily and S. W. Narcotic.

Last night the editor of The Rebel rode the goat in a side-degree in the W.O.W. and with two more ex-ing frightened associates found himself manager of the Lavaca camp, just before the ceremony started the consul commander of the lodge arose and asked this question of the crowded house: "Do you know any Woodman in distress?"

No answer came and the gavel fell; the work went on; we rode the goat and then went home and commenced to think about the question asked by the big consul commander.

The question always starts a chain of thought in a fertile mind, so it happened that I sat out on my little old wooden porch when the courthouse clock was striking eleven and asked myself the question over again. But I brooded it out this time and went further than the Woodmen, their wives, children and widows and orphans who carried the ax in life.

About this time I figured there were a great many in distress. The chain of thought kept moving on link by link until finally the message popped in front of a great interrogation point when this question had to be answered:

"What is the one great singlefactor that causes the distress we only amongst the Woodmen, but of all the sons and daughters of the underdog?"

The Rebel got the answer in a flash. At least so it appeared to him. Maybe you who read this will disagree, anyhow I will tell you the answer that flashed with all the swiftness of a wireless message through my brain. It was this:

The Dal-Gal. News and its other-customers that make up the daily and semi-weekly press of Sodom.

Like an Edison reel the big news of the day that has been suppressed for years passed before us—the pictures appeared like the immense locomotive explosion at San Antonio that hurled 26 men into eternity. Smaller pictures—like the death of Engineer Bellinger shortly after when the big engine blew up near Hondo. And then the engineers and firemen of the passenger, stopping at small towns and raiding livery stables like thieves at night, and securing equine excrement to keep the leaks in the boilers so that train could reach its destination. And then a smaller picture showing the Texas legislature in session sitting back, yawning, doing nothing, and doing nothing because the Gal-Dal. and her sisters were afraid, while 2000 homeless broken makers, tin and sheet iron workers, blacksmiths and car repairers lost their home, and jobs and sense of their finer lives.

Then a bigger picture appeared on the canvas, not in the sense of a straight news story, because the San Antonio story mentioned above was but a mere deliberate killing of legitimate statewide news that has ever occured. This picture showed a state, a large or less many with 50,000 square miles to spare, held out of cultivation, with the result that we have over a million men, women and children suffering the tortures and terrors of tenantry. This system has grown up from year to year. From decade to decade, by and through the consent of the muzzled press.

The final picture before us was a little stiff article that somehow revealed the pages of the muzzled press of Texas during the past campaign. The picture might have come from the state secretary orderin photographs of the Socialist candidate for governor. It might have been a picture of the final pictures mailed to the editors of the state with a sketch of the nominee's life and it might have shown the yawning waste basket of all the big dailies with one exception, into which was dumped the photograph, the platform, the letter of acceptance the personal sketch of

(Continued to page 2.)

Scripps Papers Back Land League

After nearly four years continuous work The Rebel has at last succeeded in getting a slight of the Southern farmer before the people of the United States. The great Scripps-McRae syndicate that controls the full-leased wires of the United Press Association that supplies four hundred morning and afternoon papers in the leading cities of the United States that are daily read by sixteen million people has engaged the services of Mr. C. W. Holman to write a series of articles on the exploited cotton farmer of the South.

Mr. Holman is connected with the University of Wisconsin. He is secretary of the National Conference on marketing and farm credits and was formerly an editor on Farm and Ranch. He visited The Rebel office in September and was one guest for two days, during which time he made an exhaustive study of The Rebel files to the end that he would learn about the work of organizing the men and women who live on rented or mortgaged farms in the South.

Mr. Holman is field agent for the Commission on Industrial Relations that will conduct a hearing in Dallas in February. At this hearing E. C. Meitzen, first secretary-treasurer of the Renters Union, and W. S. Noble, secretary-treasurer of the Land League, will be present and present a mass of documentary evidence showing the deplorable condition of the renters and mortgaged farmers of the South.

The Rebel is glad to know that after our long-drawn battle that the question of land tenantry has now assumed national importance, knowing that the next step will be thorough organization and the complete destruction of landlordism. The Rebel has arrived to assure all of Mr. Holman's articles for publication. The first one reads:

TENANT FARMERS OF F'T. GAINES LABOR UNION TO FIGHT STRANGLE HOLD OF ABSENTEE LANDLORDS.

By Charles W. Holman.

Dallas, Tex., Jan. 7.—Should Francis Scott Key come to life and take a trip among the wretched tenants and cotton lords of the South he would cease "the land of the free" from the Star-Spangled Banner and return to it, beyond doubt convinced that modern civilization has made a mockery of the ideals of the fathers of our country.

For in the cotton-growing States exists a system of feudal landlordism more bitter and infinitely worse than that of the feudal middle ages, for worse because those people who swelter and toil under the rich land-holder's yoke know that they are free and, technically, and entitled to a fair share of the fruits of their labors.

But they are not free men. They are white slaves in bondage more secure than that of the negroes of the days before the Civil War.

They owe a debt at 30 percent interest per annum!

Now the United States is going to give the tenant farmers a chance to tell their grievance in connection with the class war that is just opening up.

That is the why the tenants interpret the announcement that the Commission on Industrial Relations will hold a public hearing on the land question early in February in Dallas.

The cotton lords has brought out in bold relief the war between the landlord and the working people who live on the farms.

This has been shown by the movement to town of home-owning farmers, by the concentration of ownership into the hands of resident bankers, merchants and land speculators and by the fact that the price of land is going up so high in many sections, that home ownership is yearly being taken further from the renting class.

CUT OFF EVERY HOPE.

BOUND DOWN BY DEBT.

Cut off from hope, bound down by debt and chained to a pernicious one-crop system the white tenants of the cotton-growing South have begun to organize and to fight.

"We want to talk our women and children out of the cotton patches," said a militant tenant farmer to me. "We want to have just as good clothes as the landlord has.

"We want our children to have just as good schools as they have over there in town. And we want the rights of free-born citizens."

The man who said these words lived in a house about which flowers had never bloomed. The yard was even bare of grass.

WOMEN AND CHILDREN WORK IN THE FIELDS.

Across the field men, women and children were coming across the rows

THE "DAILY NARCOTIC."

(Continued from page 1.)

the one man in the state that stood for the people against privilege.

And then again a little side picture might be shown that would reveal the publication of the Socialist party's state platform and the governor's sketch and picture in 1910 BEFORE he secured 25,000 votes and, because, the one and political party in the state. Likewise, there might be placed another picture of a party that only polled 350 votes in 1912 and was featured by the Gal-Dal. News of course, in the just campaign by the publication of its entire platform so as to add to the confusion and mislead the unwary.

Then the lights went out, the pictures stopped and I dropped the answer to the question, why people are distressed in the South can be found in the fact that the Dal-Gal. and her sisters might better be called the Daily and Semi-Weekly Narcotics that through their poisoned pages stupefy the minds and deaden the souls of the proletariate, and thus make it possible for the plutocracy to gather their pelf and institute industrial slavery in the South.

Do you ask me for a remedy? Yes, I have it!

This:

BOYCOTT THE VILE THINGS. Don't allow them in your homes. If they fall into your children's hands let them stay there, but don't pay any money for them. Strike back at them, and strike at their only vulnerable point, their pocketbook, which represents their heart, their mind, their soul, their ambition, their aspiration and their hopes for the future.

SOCIALISM MEANS.

Giving to the worker the full value of his product—Everything. —Giving the shirker the full value of his product— Nothing.

Giving the people own the trusts instead of letting the trusts own the people.

It appears to The Rebel that the cotton gambler is going to get the money and the actual cotton produces is not, as long as landlords get rent, speculators and manufacturers get profits, and money lenders get usury.

to a wagon, each of them carrying a long white sack full to bulging. They were bringing in the cotton for picking."

I was not surprised to see women and children among the workers. It is the Southland nearly all farm women and children in the fields when the picking season comes in the fall of the year.

During this season there is no school for farm children because their labor must be thrown in to help the family earn the meager income of 400 a year for each member!

WE WANT OUR RIGHTS,"

DECLARE THE RENTERS.

"We want our rights," continued the renter, "As it is now, the landlord votes us down whenever we try to get good roads or better schools.

"They say that up in Oklahoma the renter ain't got a right about the place he lives on. The law says he is just a hired hand.

"It is the landlord who owns the crop and the tenant has only a lien on it. They say the landlord can throw a renter off at any time and work out the crop himself."

Being defined as wage hands a few of the more determined spirits decided to organize the tenants of Texas and Oklahoma. The Renters' Union (now the Land League) was affiliated with the timber workers' organization of the Southwest, was the result.

But so poor are the members that little has so far been accomplished because of lack of funds.

Those who sympathize before the commission may bring to light a fearful fact. An insidious, absentee landlordism is creeping into American life.

ABSENTEE LANDLORDISM IS GETTING STRANGLEHOLD.

It is obtaining a stranglehold upon the farming class. It bids fair to outdo the Irish landlordism, for in America no laws, no customs, no sentiment exist to keep the landlord from getting the last penny from grasping practices, arbitrary rise of rents, wrongful seizure of tenants' improvements, usury and other evils.

In the tenant farmer, therefore, we must recognize the latest recruit to the ranks of labor. In bargaining power he is a peer of the floating laborer, but his strength goes no farther. His life is bound up in the will of his landlord.

(Watch for Charles W. Holman's second story, "Picking the Pickers.")

The Rebel Endorsed.

The comrades of Oklahoma gathered together in Oklahoma City in the last day of December for the purpose of holding a great state convention and thereby plan for the capture of the machine state in 1916.

It was the largest attended convention in the party's history and as is true the delegates returned another home filled with the belief that they would conquer this great southwestern outpost of capitalism in the next general election. While in session they received the following official communication from State Secretary Sinclair, above:

THE SOCIALIST PARTY OF OKLAHOMA

H. M. SINCLAIR, SECRETARY-TREASURER
Oklahoma City, Okla., January 12, 1915.

Dear Comrades:—

Included in the report of the committee on Party press at the last convention was the following pertaining to the Rebel and same was accepted by unanimous vote of the convention.

"We believe that the publication in the "Rebel of Hallettsville, Tex.," of state matters has contributed in a large measure to the growth and class consciousness of the movement in Oklahoma and that its continued circulation will add much to the future growth of the party in the state. we therefore heartily commend the "Rebel" to the comrades of the state of Oklahoma, and urge its continued support.

"Signed by Press Committee:
R. L. Stephenson, Chairman.
J. H. Herring, Secretary.
E. S. Hurt.
J. W. Smith.
L. A. Smith.
W. C. Warren.
Emerson Fess."

Yours fraternally,

H. M. Sinclair,
State Secretary Oklahoma.

• • •

That the Rebel staff, from the printers devil, to the managing editor was delighted with this unsolicited tribute to our work goes without saying. That our efforts have been in vain and are now recognized by such a body, heartens us in the fight we are making for industrial freedom. The Rebel assures the Oklahoma comrades that we are deeply grateful for their splendid sentiment and assure our comrades that we shall do everything within our power to continue to deserve their esteem.

Let us hope that the day is not far distant when The Rebel staff will receive a call to Oklahoma City to participate in another state convention on the eve of the inauguration of a Socialist governor in that landlord-accursed, rackrented state.

OKLAHOMA SOCIALIST LEGISLATORS

Old party politicians were given their first lesson in Socialist party tactics at the opening session of the Fifth Oklahoma Legislature.

Democrats in a flowery speech nominated their man for speaker.

Republicans followed in like manner. Socialist Representative McLemore, Rik County, rose and in the fewest number of words possible nominated Representative, N. D. Prittchett of Snyder for speaker. Roll call was demanded. The Democratic nominees name, Mr. McCrory came first on the list and the clerk passed him. Then came the Republican Norton who promptly answered by voting for his democratic opponent McCrory. Next Pritchett's name was called. And right here the old parties learned that Socialists do not trade votes. Pritchett voted for Pritchett. After the roll call was finished McCrory, the Democratic nominee's name was called and he of course voted for his colleague, twin Norton. The casual observers caught very easily the object in leaving the Democratic nominee's name until the last. Pritchett's action in voting for himself caused a buzz of comment throughout the legislative hall.

The only other incident that occured during the opening session that enabled the Socialist members to further demonstrate their distinctiveness from other parties was on a question of declaring the election of a district judge. Republican, in which all Socialist members voted, present, and not voting.

• • •

All you cotton farmers and women and children sit up carefully the latest remedy for low cotton prices, as handed down by the president. He thinks the solution lies in government owned ships and will thereby save the cost of transportation. Means that farmerly cost a fifth of a cent of pound to ship now costs the outside a cent and a half, including insurance. This is a splendid proposition except for two things: First, farmers who have their cotton put the same old prices, regardless of whether transportation and insurance is high or low. Second, the big gentle a pound difference between the price secured at the dock here and the price secured at the dock or factory in Germany, the speculator gets the difference. It is only Donk brains that could produce such a solution for low cotton prices.

The Way for Kings, Crowned and Uncrowned.

By Covington Hall.

Ye are resting of your power, but the sky of time is gray,
And the fullness of your madness it shall ripen with the day.
Ye shall wallow in the moment when the great world shakes and reels,
When the mad brute host of hunger from the slums and darkness steals;
Ye shall waken to the reaping of the fruits your hands have sown,
And the summons ye have meted to the race shall be your own.
Think ye not that fate is idle and your own the Supreme Will,
For the wrecks that strew the eons tell that right is reigning still.
Dream ye not that Mammon conquers, trust ye not too much to gold,
For the shell is but the substance and the flesh is but the soul.
If ye doubt it, pause and listen: lift aside the veil of time:
Where is Rome and all her splendor? Where is Athens, the sublime?
Where are all the Babylonian glories? Where the proud Egyptian host?
Tell me, does imperial Carthage still adorn the Afric coast?
Where the empire of the Incas? Where is Montezuma's throne?
What is Spain and Spanish glory in the world once called her own?
Where are India's mighty princes? Where the Babylonian kings?
Tell me, ye who kneel in worship at the shrine of blood-bought things?
Proud you are, and will not answer — ye are swelled with folly vast —
Neither will ye heed the lesson that is taught by ages past.
Like the scribes of ancient Judah ye depend on Roman might,
But the buried Truth is risen and the faith still lives tonight.
There be some ye cannot silence; there be some ye cannot kill—
And the blood of martyred spirits is the seed of progress still;
Once a freedom still are nurses in the human heart and soul,
And unchained, I know still marches onward to the goal.
Ye all words are worse than useless — Reason's will ye would deride —
Ye see but the eyes of folly and the slaves of purse-born pride,
Ye are deaf and dumb and blind;
Ye have never learned to listen to the human heart and mind.
Wasting honor hence and there, ye as evil things disdain —
Ye, I hear the workers coming over hill and dale and plain,
And the Marseillaise is singing 'round a rebel world again.

THE COTTON POOL FAKE.

The following local item from the Hallettsville Herald-Weekly New Era, proves conclusively the utter fake of the Donk cotton pool. The item shows how the fake was sounded to holmes.—Ed.

• • •

The officials of the cotton warehouse here and our banker, Mr. O. V. Rosenberg, one of the local loan committee appointed by the Cotton Loan State Committee for the past few weeks have been doing their honest best to get in touch with the much-wanted $125,000 to $200,000 loan. After unrolling miles of red tape they had finally made every arrangement to handle at least three hundred bales of cotton a day, on the plan when they struck a snag, one that put a stop to further proceedings. The snag is contained in the following letter written by Chairman Lindsley of the state cotton loan committee, in reply to a final query from Mr. Rosenberg:

"Answering your question will say that the bank handling the loans under this plan must get together various small sums, some of which can not be less than $500, secured by 20 bales of cotton, and group them together to make up at least a loan of $3000. Then forward with the $3000 or larger application, warehouse receipts, insurance policies, etc., and New York draft for 40 percent of the loan applied for, for this one-fourth interest, the local bank will receive a Class B. certificate in the pool, which draws 6 per cent interest. The New York draft is not cashed and does not become a charge against the local bank until the loan is approved in New York, the total face of the loan is placed to the credit of the bank, (less three per cent. guarantee fund) as it may direct."

• • •

At the significance of Lindsley's statement, that no advances will be made except on bales covering warehouse receipts for at least twenty bales of cotton. So if the small farmer wants a loan on less than twenty bales he can execute a joint note with others. When he wants to sell his cotton he must indorse all the notes on the note with him to sell before he can cancel his indebtedness and get back his receipts. And the note and the warehouse receipts, mind you, are in the hands of money trust bankers of New York, and before the small farmer can sell his cotton he must wait a week or more before the note and receipts come back, by which time the market may go "off" again.

Other features of the plan were difficult, but all these the local banker and the warehouse officials were willing to bear, with; but this "joker" that prevented a farmer who secured advances on less than 20 bales, from selling his cotton unless he first secured the agreement to sell of all of the others on the joint note with him and then made him wait ten days until the receipts and note came back from New York—this is what knocked the plan flat.

For those reasons loans under this plan have been called off. Those who have warehoused cotton and want loans on the same will, before long, be able to secure them from local money lenders.

The "blowing up" of this cotton pool is an ugly slam on the Democratic state Republican congressmen and senators, and president that killed all legislation proposing that the national government at once issue $250,000,000 in loans at a low interest rate to the cotton farmer on a basis of warrants, middling, with the best security in the world—cotton itself. They killed this legislation because they said it would be "socialistic". Anything that helps the common people and takes any of the graft away from the great financial interests is always "socialistic" you know.

In order to help lull the cotton farmer to sleep until after congress had adjourned and the election was over, and keep him from demanding "socialistic" legislation, President Wilson, U. S. Senator McAdoo, members of the Federal Reserve and other Democratic and Republican financial and political high lights, started this great cotton pool fake. Everybody remembers how they and all the great papers boasted how it would keep cotton from dropping below 10 cents, how the "pool" ditty-dall sled along until after election and not until the middle of December did it set to working. How they said the farmer would only have to pay 6 per cent. interest, when it was found he would have to pay at least 8 per cent., and how much more they made about it in general.

Now we find that there is not one out of a hundred banks in Texas that have so much as touched

ANOTHER DAMNABLE HOLD-UP.

(By W. S. Noble.)

I, a we all Men by these Presents.

That I, have this year, (1914,) rented on the shares of Mr. whose postoffice is Nile, Texas, consisting of 140 acres of land. I was compelled to agree to pay the sum of $1,120 or eight dollars per acre rent. On account of excessive floods in the spring and low price of cotton I was only able to make seventy-nine bales of cotton. I went to Mr. —and asked him, as a result of a bad year and reduction in price of cotton to reduce the rent. This he refused to do. I then wanted him to allow me to keep a part of the money out of each bale to pay pickers, this he also refused to do, so, I have sold all the cotton and gathered twenty

Another Land Amendment.

That the land question is now the dominant question in Texas is generally recognized and every day fresh evidence comes to demonstrate the fact that this question will remain the great question in state affairs until it is settled. The latest proof of the correctness of this view comes in the form of a printed document that has been sent to every paper in the state by Commissioner J. J. Pastoriza, of Houston, which reads:

PROPOSED AMENDMENT TO THE STATE CONSTITUTION OF TEXAS.

To amend Article VIII of the Constitution of the State of Texas by adding thereto Section 20 in regard to taxing real estate outside of incorporated cities, towns and villages.

Whereas, The farmers of the State of Texas have heretofore paid more than their just share of taxes; and

Whereas, The farmer who improves his home has land adds value to the adjoining vacant and unused land held for investment and speculative purposes; and

Whereas, To tax all unused agricultural lands held for investment and speculative purposes would be valuable loss but for the work of farmers in improving lands held for speculative investment to their own sake, it is obviously unjust to tax the farmer more for using his land to the benefit of the community than the speculator is taxed for withholding his land from use to the injury of the community, and charging exorbitant sums in the form of purchase money for the privileges of use, the sums so charged usually far exceeding the taxes on the land as assessed for taxation; and

Whereas, To impose upon the landwithheld from use their just burden of taxation will tend to force such lands to be put to use, and thus enable the cultivators of the soil to own and control their own farms, and tend to solve the problem created by the growing number of tenants.

Therefore Be It Resolved by the Legislature of the State of Texas that Article VIII of the Constitution of the State of Texas be amended by adding thereto Section 20, to read as follows:

SECTION 20. All building improvements, including fencing and the clearing of land and breaking and subduing same to cultivation lying outside of the boundaries of incorporated cities, towns and villages, shall be exempt from all taxation, and all such lands shall be valued for taxation, whether improved or not, according to the site or value of said land alone, regardless of any improvements thereon.

From the above it can be seen that there will be no land revolutions before the 34th legislature, one fathered by the Land League, and the other by J. J. Pastoriza, H. F. Ring, T. W. Gibson and other single taxers in Houston and elsewhere. The Rebel believes that the Pastoriza amendment would be very valuable to the capitalist class if enacted into law, but we fail so see in what way it could benefit the millions of men, women and children who are landless in Texas and possess no capital.

The backers of this single tax proposal make a deplorable mistake by believing that there is such a thing as a land landlord and a good capitalist. They believe that interest is justifiable, profit is legitimate, and that the only menace to mankind is contained in the word RENT.

Should this land amendment carry and short-sighted indeed will be the capitalists of Texas if they do not carry it, then the land of Texas will be thrown open, and the wealth? For the actual farmers who will till the soil and produce the wealth? Not at all. But for the gentlemen who have the necessary capital to buy agricultural gangs plows, sowers, seeders, mowers, reapers, threshers, cotton pickers, in short the most up-to-date machinery propelled by gasoline and electric power.

Where is the actual tiller of the soil in these days when money is the order of the day, going to get means to secure such machinery? However Mr. Taft with his 200,000 acres, Mr. Kleberg with his million acres, Mr. Waggoner with his 800,000 acres, Colonel Slaughter with his 600,000 acres, the wealthy owner of the great three million acre Capitol ranch and other landlords of that kidney would undoubtedly put the land in cultivation would this amendment pass, with the result that the improvements would make the land far more valuable than it is today, and valuable not because of its exchange value but because of the value placed on it by the gyp, Mexican and white laborers who would toil behind the machines on the surface.

The result would be that the bonanza farm would be the order o' the day. The small farmer could think of competing with the immassed capital that this amendment would imperatively call for. And land would continue to rise far higher prices than at present, just as land has risen in Houston under the Pastoriza plan of taxation; where the wage slave on the banks of Buffalo Bayou pays a greater proportion of his meagre wages in rent than in any other city in Texas. To illustrate: On the outskirts of the city of Houston there is a park known as Highland Park, owned by the city, in which we delivered an address on last September (6th). It is located nearly three miles from the Rice hotel. Some wooden cottages face the park. They are frame shacks, one story high without either fence or sidewalk but do contain bathtubs. We asked one of the ladies who rent the how much she paid. This lady who is employed in the law office of Mayor Campbell told me that she paid $25 a month to the land lord and you could stand on one porch and place your hand on the roof. Besides this she paid $5.20 a month for three cows and her husband paid $6. In other words the utmost car and house rent amounted to $36.25 per month for this couple in a city where the single tax is in better operation than in any other city in the union.

It was in Vancouver that the single tax plan was tried and when its merits were being exploited by Henry George, Jr., in congress two years ago, Victor Berger brought out the fact that at the very moment while Mr. Henry George was speaking that the city was tied up as a result of a tremendous strike of allied building trades.

Conditions have not improved for the workers in the city of Edmonton, Canada, one in the province of Alberta, where a modified form of the single tax obtains.

Our well-meaning land reformers believe when the single tax is in thorough operation everything will be all right and their transparent failure to prevent poverty with progress might be successful if the plan were in full operation. The Rebel believes, gentlemen ere in this view because the law of surplus value that enables the owners of the means of life to appropriate to themselves the difference between the exchange value of labor power (wages) and the use value which is the result of that labor power, still operates with the result that the man who owns the land appropriates that which he has not produced and the landless man is still in poverty regardless of single tax progress.

In short the only way to settle the land question is to exempt from taxation all land and tax all the non-productive purposes and to tax the eye-balls off the owners of all land that is held for exploitive or speculative purposes.

* * *

View this land amendment from another angle: It is a basic principle of the Socialist movement that organizations produce, consumer classes that are continuously at war with one another, but the class that survives in the one that holds the political power. But consequently government is in the last analysis, nothing more than the executive committee of the ruling class.

This position is beyond the pale of an intelligent discussion. It is generally conceded today that single taxer admits it, but declares that it is because we had landlords and good capitalists, overlooking the fact that most capitalists are landlords as well. However if we abuse the landlord of his power, say our good friends Pestoriza and Judge Ring, the teeth of the capitalist will be blown. His interest will be "in peril", and he will refrain from war, rapine, bloodshed, arson, murder, and all the other crimes that are characteristic of this beast. In this position our friends are sadly mistaken. No more than will the honest chicago hog packer will the capitalist be good when the single tax amendment enables the capitalist to reach out and get the possessions that his landlord brother possessed in the past.

The Socialist believes that the system that produces landlords who own land and the capitalist who owns tools that are social in their character and can build great fortunes by exploiting labor, should be abolished and placed in its stead a co-operative order of society in which the worker shall receive the full product of his toil, less the cost of government. To do this we demand the collective ownership of such social tools as railways, telegraphs, telephones, mines, and factories, and also demand that all banking privileges be revoked and the issue of all paper money in the future, step to this end we proposed a land petition, the second one proposed in Texas within the past two years. It is a simple document, simply demanding that USE and OCCUPANCY be the sole title to land and that a system of rural credits be established that will enable the actual user of the soil to secure the necessary tools, build his home and make him free and independent citizen of any exploiter, be he single taxer or otherwise.

This land petition lays the axe to the root of the evil. The Pastoriza land amendment simply covers it. For a tax upon to its full rental value all land now occupied by its others, to the end that the holding of land out of use be prevented that tenantry be eliminated and that title to use and occupancy be the sole title to land.

2. For a system of rural credits that will permit the leasing of money by the people of Texas to the amount of at least $50,000,000 to begin with, to actual bilieu of the soil for the purchase of farm land previously occupied by the state commission) at the interest rate of 3 per cent. for 40 years, said land to be held in escrow by the state debt be liquidated and the bonds covering such debt are retired, also to provide for the loaning of money at 3 per cent to needy farmers for the purchase of teams, tools and other necessities.

The Rebel recognizing the vast importance of this question we have discussed at such length and our columns are open to any single taxer who wishes to reply to the position we have taken.

DEMOCRAT NED

(Air: "Casey Jones", being a reply to a piece of doggerel against Socialism by a fellow who signs himself "Democrat Ned.")

To all the jolly workers
I will sing a little song.
About a Democrat Democrat,
'Twill not detain you long;
He votes the Dyakey ticket
And he votes it all the time
The only way he signs his name
Is "Democrat Ned."

Chorus:
Democrat Ned would like to be a
post,
Democrat Ned would scale the mount
of fame;
Democrat Ned must surely be a So
lon,
Most surely he a Solon by the way he
signs his name.

The workers now are reaping
What the Democrats have sown;
Till some of them have now reduced
To only skin and bone.
This fellow fights the system
That insures us meat and bread,
But the only way he signs his name,
Is "Democrat Ned."—Chorus.

This Democrat is after us
With tomahawk and lance,
And that is why he sends "divide"
The patches on his pants;
For if he should be made divide—
To hide the bloomin' donkey
Of our "Democrat Ned."—Chorus.

Just after next election
There will be a fearful sight;
The Donkey and the Elephant
Will be in awful plight
The Elephant is dying
And the Donk will soon be dead
And make an orphan donkey
Of our "Democrat Ned."—Chorus.

M. A. Smith.

Commerce, Texas, Nov. 1914.

STUDY SHORTHAND NOW.

The U. S. Government is holding monthly examinations for young men stenographers and pays competent beginners from $75.00 per month up. Write us for particulars of our course in Shorthand and Typewriting.

HOUSTON SHORTHAND SCHOOL
201 1-2 San Jacinto St., Houston, Tex.

LAND PETITION.

Requests for the land petition are pouring in increasing number in each mail. The membership is recognizing that the time is short as the legislature will adjourn by March 13 and the petition should be in by March 1, hence there is no time to waste

Up to date we have mailed out 3000 petitions and expect to have one thousand by the next issue, at which time we expect to be able to give a complete list of those who have ordered and the counties in which the petitions are circulated.

This is the most comprehensive petition ever circulated in the state, or, in fact, in the South. Its educational value is of immense importance. It places the landsituation in a nutshell, it gives the hard boiled land argument in the smallest commuse, it quickens interest among the anathetic and in short shows where the Donk is heading for at. Remember these petitions must be circulated. If you lack money, we will send them to you free postpaid, but if you are able to pay for printing and postage, send us a nicle for one or a quarter for ten. DO THIS AND DO IT NOW.

FROM D. J. NEILL

To give an idea what a great opportunity there exists to build up the Land League to a mighty organization, we publish the following letter received from one of the veteran organizers in farmers' movements. It goes to show that if only we could get enough money in the treasury to make a start there would be no lack of willing and powerful workers. Do your part, form organizations and are solicited for the purpose of putting just such men out on the road:

The letter follows:

Gorman, Tex., Dec. 18, 1914.
Hon. W. S. Noble, Sec.,
Rockdale, Texas.
Dear Sir and Friend:—

Am now doing nothing and it would appeal to me to work in that field. I have seen so much of the tenant life of Texas that it has my utmost sympathy and I have used my best endeavors to ameliorate the condition as much as possible. The condition of the tenant farmer in my county is truly deplorable and something must be quickly done or else the country is ruined. Yes I can enter the work and give it all my time if I can make enough to make a living and you know my record as an organizer. Besides I love the cause and can enter the work with my whole heart and soul.

Yours Truly,
D. J. Neill.

"Lies Nailed."

W. S. Noble, late candidate for lieutenant governor, with the collaboration of E. R. Meitzen, 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 containing such concise and complete exposures, backed up by documentary and statistical evidence, of the impudent lies and subterfuges constantly 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 compact quotations from Socialist and other sources, revealing our position as to the home, religion marriage, the money, the government, the industries, etc. It shows up the shady tactics of Lemmons, Bogard, Bailey and others in misquoting and garbling the writings 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 teach the most prejudiced workingman it will be a terror 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 Rebel NOW. Price to be filled as soon as books are ready. Send 15 cents for a single copy, or 10 cents each for 25 copies or 10 cents each for 50 or more copies to

THE REBEL.

* * *

Great and wonderful were the uses of the X-ray. The ships that carry cotton are now being X-rayed, and some muzzled editor will undoubtedly proclaim that this adds to the cost of production.

Land League.

Debs says, "The workers must be organized, drilled and equipped and the place to begin is the industry where the workers are employed." Wish some of our critics were as well posted as Debs!

* * *

If the different locals want to see the League grow they should do more and talk less. Maybe they would be more effective.

* * *

The United States Commissioner of Agriculture says his department is not willing to submit what would officially be considered a JUST RENT CONTRACT, yet some people could do it in minute.

* * *

The State University writes they are in sympathy with our movement and will further consider what they would term a JUST RENTAL CONTRACT, but cannot do so now.

* * *

Brother, are you a live wire, if so, organize a local, send in for a blank.

* * *

Even from Ontario, Canada, some letters of inquiry concerning our work. What is the matter with you? Are you waiting for someone to hand you freedom on a golden platter? Well if you are you would be too late to enjoy it if handed to you. Only to those who struggle does reward come.

* * *

Many are writing me for Land Petitions to circulate. Glad you are, but if you fail to organize, petitions will go where it should.

* * *

To those who are writing for Land Petition booklets to circulate: You will save time and money by writing Comrade Hickey direct. As the Rebel is doing the printing for the Land League, it will save time and expense to get them direct.

* * *

WANTED—to know what has become of the hundred or so who have written for propositions to organize and have never reported since. What is the matter, boys? Got cold feet, eh?

* * *

A Brother writes us from Missouri to know if the Land League is going to be the land speculators? No, brother, and that is the reason the national secretary is working of a day to pay for postage on us of a night answering letters.

* * *

To the locals who did not report the last quarter of 1914 and have not reported for the first quarter of 1915. Your remittance would be appreciated and your support more appreciated to help keep up the fight for justice for the Renters of the earth.

* * *

Sister Emma Kelsey of Sherman, writes us she has the blues. We have not. Why? Easy! We have not got time. We are working to free our children and therefore no time to get blue.

* * *

Total receipts and expenses last month won't balance. Organize a local and help balance up the report.

* * *

Some were very impatient about not getting their paper on time. To such we will say: We hope to do better in the future. Organize a local at your school house and make the paper stronger.

* * *

The U. S. Investigation has been hard postponed the foreclosures at the same time; but from the reports coming in we think Uncle Sam postponed so our business men could foreclose, thinking they would settle the tenant question in the South, and from reports it almost did.

* * *

Where are you going to live this year? Don't know." Where you going to rent next year? Don't know. Well you had better make this crop. Don't know. What interest will you pay for these if you rent them? Don't know. "Well what do you know? I know until the renters get brains enough to organize they never will know!"

* * *

Come on boys, let's boost our organization. to one hundred thousand strong in the next six months. We can do it and if we do, watch Bro. Ferguson, the renters friend (!!!)

* * *

I addressed a letter to Brother Ferguson and asked him to submit for our approval just what he

NO FISH STORIES WANTED

Only facts accepted. The truth about landlordism must be told Send in the FACTS. DO IT NOW.

We want to know what you know about extortionate credit prices.

We want to know what interest you are compelled to pay for money.

We want to know just how much pressure was brought to bear to cause you to plant so much cotton.

We want to know whether your landlord will allow you to keep cows.

We want to know if you are allowed to plant corn and if so, under what conditions.

If you pay cash rent? How much, also what part of your crop was required to pay same?

We want to know what kind of a house you are furnished.

We want to know about water.

We want to know if there was any undue influence used by your landlord to control your vote. Do you know of a renter being discharged because of not voting to suit the landlord?

In fact we want to know everything that pertains to rented and mortgaged farmer in Texas.

I WANT YOU TO WRITE ME NOW. NOT NEXT WEEK.

All these facts will be presented to the National Industrial Commission that meets in Dallas next month.

* * *

SCOOPED.

Peter Radford woke up in Weatherford the other morning, carefully adjusted his glasses and found that his blond stenographer had written the following the day before and had it published in the Houston Barnacle:

COTTON POOL IS DISASTER, SAYS PETER RADFORD.

Farmer's Case Unjustifiably Presented Ask Bank Pledges Restrict Loans Made in Ordinary Way.

We have sent a copy of last week's Rebel to the young lady in which we show her that she has been scooped by the renters of Texas who have organized and have never reported since. What is the matter, boys? Got cold feet, eh?

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AGENTS

RENU IS AN OPPORTUNITY
Made to Order for Agents
Not Connected with Any Other Concern
Not Sold Through Stores or Agents
Sold Direct from Manufacturer Only
Every home, a hospital ward, filled, every house a town. Simple and easy. Guaranteed 20%. A few minutes each day will do. Write for terms. Exclusive territory. Big money. Quick action. Don't delay. Don't write for information. Write for agency. SEND POSTAL for free sample. Don't send money. Address RENU LABORATORIES, Dept. 190, St. Louis, Mo.

Address Dept. 190.

State Notes.

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

16th District Notice.

Local and county secretaries in the sixteenth district are hereby instructed address him from now on to Eastland, Texas, he having changed his address from Carbon, R. 2 Tex., to that place.

He is eager to hear from all Socialist locals and members-at-large in the 16th, also from Socialist locals in unorganized sections. Now is the time to get busy.

* * *

A city Socialist convention was held in Fort Worth on the 16th. The comrades adopted a splendid municipal platform, explaining thoroughly the Socialist position on civic matters, and nominated a full ticket for the spring campaign. "Demo duplicity, out-of-work multitudes, and politico-religio-economic anarchy in general are forcing thousands to lend us their ears. Our local is united and growing rapidly and prospects bright," so writes our old veteran, S. J. Brownson, M. D. Ft.Worth.

* * *

San Antonio Socialists are getting to the bat. They will put out a city ticket and are now at work drafting a municipal platform and hope to make up the slaves of graft ridden "Tamaleville", as never before.

* * *

Rev. W. D. Ingram, of McKinney, Tex., is a powerful speaker whose heart is aflame with zeal for the cause. At one time found battling against Socialism, but having seen the light he is man enough to cast his lot with the common people. You will make no mistake if you engage him and his terms are extremely low. Address him at McKinney, Tex.

* * *

Chas McMurrey, recently elected justice of peace by the Socialists in his home precinct, was a pleasant caller at this office the past week. He resides near Vernon.

* * *

M. J. Abbott, of Eustace, the new county secretary of Henderson county, has issued a call for a county mass meeting of the Socialist party to take up very important business. Comrade J. B. Lewis will explain the Smith county plan that caused the Socialist vote to gain so tremendously there last election.

* * *

Wm. J. Loe organized a local last week at Roaring Springs, Texas, with E. J. Gober, secretary. This was the first Socialist speech ever delivered in that community and Comrade Loe reports there are 30 more on the anxious seat, ready to join. The boys are going to have an encampment in Vernon this summer with Chas. McMerrey as manager.

* * *

Chas. E. Baker of Jonesboro send application for membership in large and encloses $1.80 for a years' dues in advance. If your locality is unorganized do likewise and write us and we will help in the work of organization.

* * *

J. L. Scoggin, Golden, Tex., writes: "We reorganized our local on January 9, and elected O. J. Blackman local secretary and Bill Booker of Mineola, county secretary. We are going to revive things for the 1916 fight."

DON'T DO IT.

The Rebel is in receipt of the following postal:

Dear Comrade Hickey:—

I subscribed for your paper, The Rebel, and have never received but one copy of it yet. Please look the matter up and send me the paper. Not that I care for the 25 cents but I like the paper.

Your comrade,
J. B. Stringer.

It will be noted that the above does not give any address, or date, even the name is illegible. How can one circulation man do anything about such a "kick"?

Remember when you write to The Rebel about change of address, or any other matter pertaining to your subscription give both old and new addresses. When you complain of failure to receive the paper, be sure to tell us the following:

1. Date when you sent money.
2. Was it in postoffice or express money order, or stamps, or check or draft? Remember stamps or cash is received most always, but it is sent at your risk as we can't trace it.
3. How much did you send and for whom besides yourself.

tf The Circulation Man.

FARMERS EMANCIPATION LEAGUE OF OKLAHOMA

(R. Grady Milner, Temporary Sec. Tyson, McAlester, Okla.)

The work of getting the League organized throughout Oklahoma is proceeding at a healthy swing. It is expected that at least ten local organizers will be in the field within the next two weeks.

Those who have seen the constitution and bylaws are enthusiastic over the scope and plan of the League, and believe that it marks a new epoch in Farm Organizations in Oklahoma. The fact that various organizations are sporadically springing up over Oklahoma is indicative of the awakening of Oklahoma farmers to the need of industrial organization, and it is believed that the League fully fills all the requirements necessary for effective farm organization.

The quotation of three sections of the constitution will give an adequate idea of the League intents, and we herewith quote them:

Art. 8, Sec. 3.— Each local shall exert its power to the lowering of land rents in its vicinity.

In ample time to be on the ballots in the state election in 1916 the state executive committee shall have printed and circulated, petitions calling for an election to determine whether or not the constitution of the State of Oklahoma shall be so amended as to tax all land held for speculative purposes up to its full rental value.

Art. 9, Sec. 1. — Each local shall proceed, as soon as its membership comprises one-half the actual farmers in its district, to pool its notes and demand the return of all members in its members under the provisions or the usury law of Oklahoma. The local may at its discretion, employ legal advice. Should return of usury be refused, local shall decide upon out of its cases, which shall be taken to court each member being assessed his pro-rata share of the court costs, or any money in the local treasury may be employed for this purposes. In this way shall each case be taken up, and return secured.

Sec. 2. — In ample time to be on the ballots in the 1916 state election the state executive committee shall have printed and circulated petitions exing for a state referendum, providing for the establishment of a state bank, with branches in every county of Oklahoma, monies in said banks to be loaned to the farmers at the actual cost of making the loan.

Art. 10, Sec. 1. — Every local is expected to use co-operative methods in so far as practicable. The state secretary shall once a month submit to the locals, through the local secretaries, such methods of co-operation as have been tried and found successful, that the locals may decide whether or not they wish to use such methods.

The first two articles need no explanation They explain themselves. The last one was put in with a view to letting locals use such methods as may be practicable in their community, towards co-operative buying and selling.

The dues of the organization are 15 cents per quarter, with an initiation fee of 50 cents. Only organizers are wanted all through Oklahoma. Address, R. Grady Milner, McAlester, Oklahoma, for information.

* * *

Some shrewd lawyers in McAlester have discovered what they believe to be a knock out drop for usury takers in Oklahoma. A test case is to be filed soon, and if their contentions are correct, usury taking in Oklahoma will be a thing of the past. It is expected that the case will go to the supreme court, and it may be that the League will be asked to help pay the court costs. The lawyers are willing to take this test case to the supreme court without cost to the League, except court costs. It certainly looks good to the secretary treasurer.

The full details in this regard will be explained in the next future.

* * *

We want every tenant farmer, and actual farmer who is not an exploiter, to write us for a copy of the constitution. If you can organize a local in your community, let us know as soon as possible. The League means big things for Oklahoma farmers, but can succeed only with a healthy membership.

Why does cotton sell for 18.4 in Bremen, Germany, at the docks and 8 cents in Galveston? This is a difference of 10 cents a pound or $50 a bale. While you are thinking of the answer please keep in mind the fact that the farm women and children who produce the cotton do not get one cent of that $50. The sailors that carry it to Bremen do not get it. The man who does get it wears patent leather shoes, $500 diamonds and could not tell a lock of cotton from a lock of his sweethearts hair.

WOMEN ON THE FARM.

Thousands of mothers on the farm have worked all the year and what have they as a reward this winter? Nothing but poverty, want and misery; and why should those who make the cotton and those who make the cloth hardly live in want. Let the following answer:

Bale of cotton grown at Gatesville, Texas in 1912 was shipped with a letter enclosed, asking to know just what the cotton was being manufactured into and what it cost the manufacturer! The reply was that the cotton cost the manufacturer 19 cents. As the producer sold same for 11c, there is one reason why women in cotton factories only average $7.31 per week.

Also it was being made into gent's fancy hose. Figures revealed by the thirteenth labor report are as follows:

First amount received for the cotton $65. Paid Longshoremen $40 Total cost to manufacturer, $95.

Manufacturing it into gents fancy hose, $2.50 per doz.)

Freight charges supposed to be $10.00.

Total amount of cost, $167.50.

Wear and tear (ten per cent) $16.75.

20 per cent allowed for distribution, $35.50.

Or a total production cost of $309.50.

Now a number of hose a bale of cotton of this size will make 250 dozen pairs at $25c per pair, equal $1750. Less cost of manufacturing, $309.50 shows profits and waste to be $449.50.

When you think of this and think of the profits through the collective ownership of manufacturing industries, abolition of landlordism could pay both the spinner and the producer a better price for their labor, and less for wearing apparel, is a chance to study one or more of the following pamphlets:

"Principles of Scientific Socialism, (paper cover,) by Rev. Chas. H. Vail, the most clear cut explanation of them we want, over written. 215 pages with complete index ,one for 25 cents or a for 50 cents.

"Pearls of the Water Tank,' (25 pages,) by Edward Bellamy. The most wonderfully clear explanation of the profit element ever written. Only two cents each.

"What's so and What Isn't,' by Jack London. This book was converted to Socialism while studying our books with the intention of speaking against us. It answers all objections. Only organizers anyway, (160 pages) 15 cents each or three for 35 cents.

Address all orders to T. A. Hickey, State Secretary. Hallettsville, Texas.

The Lodestar.

You will want to read every issue of THE LODESTAR, Covington Hall, Editor, Owner and Publisher, but the world will be of the Rebels, by the Rebels and for the Rebel Workers of the World.

It will be a pocket-sized magazine let, printed around the middle of the month. The first number — out January 1915 — will contain "The Voices" by Covington Hall and Carl E. Person's great prize poem in the unemployed, "Jail Fancies". Whether you are Boss or Slave you cannot afford to miss an issue.

THE LODESTAR will opt out only $1.00 a year; 50c for six months; 15 cents per copy. Bundles of 10 or more copies to one address for 5c each. Per copy, (Outside U. S. A. add postage.)

On all orders received within the next THIRTY DAYS we will give with each annual subscription to THE LODESTAR, (costs $1.00) the book of Covington Hall's poems, "Songs of Love and Rebellion", which alone is worth the dollar; or we will send you the poems alone for 50c a volume.

"Will arrive in good condition" THE LODESTAR or the "Songs of Love and Rebellion", Cash is the great secret. Therefore, let us hear from you with your order and that of your friends without delay, by return mail.

Hoping to have your support in the work I am trying to do, I remain,

Yours in the fight for freedom.

Covington Hall,
21 520 Poydras St, New Orleans,La.

5 Premium Offers 5

To Create the Big List Habit

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

The greatest incentive for such a campaign is that 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 nerve-straining 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 OCCURED 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 sub-getting 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 mis-named 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, heartens and quickens with the spirit of rebellion idealism every Rebel that reads it. It increases our faith, it gives us strength to wage the battle for human justice with renewed vigor. Also 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 great-eyed of all magazines, 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 voice of Big Biz is hurt. The magazine that Tells Benson, Russell and other star Socialist writers 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 services 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 will do us a favor of 40 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 excel Stanley J. Clark as a debater and as a holder and enthuser of difficult audiences. He goes into the most hostile community, he may 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 for the 100 cards, before the Texas dates are closed up. Remember he can help you sell what unsold cards you have on hand.

DEAR OLD FARMERS UNION.

Your odor like garlic onions,
Of your original principles you are bereft:
You got men like Bowen,
To do your seed sowing,
The result is, you are left.
This web footed shyster,
That won't be a terrester,
Swimming in the big mill pond,
Baiting your officials on,
But it was something
While you was on them gazing,
To see you tumble in head long.
To see you lose your fears
Of the Commercial secretaries,
With the FULL CREW BILL kicked to one side.
Then high freight rates carries,
But you don't seem to be prosperous or merry
While by the whole thing you seem to side.
I don't claim to be no great piller,
But just a little grit for the miller,
But I see we are all short on some place to tide,
But really I believe we need a piller in the interest of some horney handed tiller.
Where a dum phool killer can hide.

J. J. Beaver.
tf

The Rebel will have something nice to say next about the conspiracy between "Jeff" Lewis and Mart Redford to enable the great business interests of the state to control the legislature in the interest of Big Biz. This will be red hot reading.

Pure leaf Tobacco. Sample Sets. Dr. Wesson, Wingo, Ky. tfc

BUNDLE RATES.

The bundle brigade reports that they are doing splendid work distributing Rebels among the neighboring towns. They say it is the easiest way to secure subs and to start the Daisy Dubs to thinking.

The price is at rock bottom: 1-2 cent per copy; 40 cents the hundred; $5 per 1000.

Try circulating bundles among your neighbors for a week and I you may be assured of the very best results. tf.

Don't tell me that all Donk-officials are possessed of brains within an ivory enclosure in which a thought cannot enter. Because if you do I will refer you to the fact that Senator George B. Terrell has come out for woman's suffrage.