

Entered as second-class matter July 1
1911, at the postoffice at Halletts-
ville, Tex., under act of Mar. 3, 1879

THE REBEL

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

HALLETTVILLE, TEXAS, SATURDAY, MAY 8, 1915

THE LYNCHING OF LAWSON.

As The Rebel goes to press it learns that a workman, elected by his brothers as a union officer, has been sentenced to something worse than death — imprisonment for life, as an accomplice in the killing of a Rockefeller mine guard near Ludlow the day before the women and children were burned in that now historic camp of miserable misery — Ludlow. We refer to John R. Lawson, executive board member of the United Mine Workers of America of the district which includes Colorado

The Rebel hates to write about this matter, not because the final determination of the situation of Ludlow will mean revolution in all that the term implies, but because there is brought home vividly to us that picture of the women and children burned on that bleak hillside in Colorado on April 20, 1914.

Let us briefly review the Colorado situation:
In the early part of the first decade of this century shortly after President McKinley was shot by a crazy fanatic the Federal Congress sent to Colorado one of America's greatest statisticians whose reputation for research was world-wide — Carrol D. Wright, of John Hopkins university, Baltimore. After staying in Colorado for months and pursuing an investigation that was one of the most thorough ever carried on by an American scientist, he reported his findings to Congress.

The work was published by the United States government under this title: "Senate Document 122, 58th Congress, Third Session." In chapter XX Professor Wright tells in effect this story (and, by the way, let me pause to emphasize for a moment that the book containing the story is countersigned on the fly-leaf by President Theodore Roosevelt and Attorney General Bonararte):

While the Crime Circle strike of 1905 was at its height, a military ball was held at Florence some few miles from Crime Circle. A number of the soldiers, men and women, were returning to the camp by train at 2:30 a. m. to the Crime and the engine had to cross a trestle 300 feet high. While driving slowly over the trestle, Engineer Rusk noticed a light in the bushes and stopped the engine. He applied the brakes, and stopped just in time to prevent a wholesale loss of life. At that moment twenty men ran out on the trestle and flashed upon the bewildered gaze of the engineers the light of their rifles. The men were armed with revolvers and the officers of the military unit were responsible for the dastardly deed. Before sunset Sherman Parker, Thomas Foster, and W. C. Davis, the members of the executive committee of the Crime Circle, were taken to the district and arrested on the charge of attempting the derailment of the train. Ball was promptly given and the trial opened in the district court ninety days later. The jury promptly pronounced the three men guilty of the crime. Private Detective McKinnin, on cross examination of Attorney Hawkins, of the firm Parker, Richardson and Hawkins, McKinnin broke down after twelve minutes of a grueling fire of questions. He admitted that he had been one of the defendants and audience, he confessed that he himself personally, pulled the spikes, removed the fish plates and threw the rail just before the passenger

Said McKinney: "THE MINE OWNERS' ASSOCIATION."

Then Hawkins went pitilessly on: "Who are their officers," and McKinney replied:

"Senator Guggenheim and John D. Rockefeller."

The prisoners were at once turned loose and as an amazing illustration of what legal anarchy pre-

vails in the Rockefeller camp Detective McKinney for two years thereafter, and for all I know, to this day, was still walking the streets of the Cripple Creek district, holding his commission as a Rockefeller deputy.

This is just one illustration of Russell's Colorado. I could tell you of the kidnapping of Meyer Haywood and Pettibone. I can tell you of the blowing up of Independence depot in which 21 lives were lost in a flash. I could tell you of 1800 men in the streets of Denver on Sept. 9, 1899, when the 6th of November was the election day. I could tell you how I saw the first of the great Colorado floods when I saw the first snow the life. I could tell you of Leadville's strike, of Great Butte, of Trinidad, of Telluride, of Idaho Springs, and even could pull you back in time to see the great battle of the Little Colorado, to see recollection to the days of Bull Hill and Governor Waite. I could tell you of the women and girls robbed and ruined in the damnable robbery of the Wells Fargo train. I could tell you of the politicians, and the noble fight that Judge Ben F. Lindsey has made to save them. I could tell you of the decision of the Colorado Supreme Court that faced the supreme court of the United States in the famous over-the-hour case. I could hand you the wonderful human document of John Lindsey, 'The World's Greatest Man' as he is called in his obituary, and I could tell you of his case, that in some several years old, and has never been replied to.

But what's the use? It would all be simply piling evidence on top of evidence out of which would come one great fact, and that is the Marxian law, that "He who owns the industries owns the government." And John D. Rockefeller owns Colorado, its legislature and governor, because he owns its natural resources and its railways just as thoroughly as I own my watch.

And so the Beast has tried to get the life of Lawson by a judicial lynching. They tried to bribe him and failed. They tried to shoot him and missed. They tried to blacken his character through their muzzled sheets, and lost. They tried to trap him by their private detectives and were outwitted. They tried to outgame him by thugs, and he won. And now they have pressed their juggernaut wheels as near his body as possible, because, forsooth, he is supposed to have shot one of their white slaves.

The evidence shows he did not do it, but while The Rebel is an extremely quiet and easy-going individual he would like to say that if he did not kill one of the men who had killed the woman, he would do it.

of the mine guards that burned the women and children of Ludlow he ought to be ashamed of himself, because later on he should get his gun and — — —

* * *

The Rebel is very careful of what he says about this awful mining situation that has been brought about by the private ownership of natural resources. You will notice that I have cited the official record of the United States government in the first portion of the story to show the horrors of private ownership. I now present to my readers the statement of Judge Frank P. Walsh, chairman of the U. S. Commission on Industrial Relations, issued last Saturday. We read:

Cincinnati, May 2. — Frank P. Walsh, chairman of the United States Commission on Industrial Relations, in answering the charge of John D. Rockefeller, Jr., that he had made public private correspondence, stated today that "no matter which has to do with breaking down the civic organism of the state or country can be called private."

"If these letters that Mr. Rockefeller has sent to this commission are true, and I believe they are, then I have violated no confidence, inasmuch as the facts in these let-

best weapon for their enemies reveals that the jitney and that within the largest street America will be destroyed because they are unable to pay their hundreds of dead stock, but they meet fixed charity admonition devoutly.

The jitney damage the fortune of the city, they will ruin

ters show conditions which have not heretofore been given to this commission.

"But I have nothing but pity for John D. Rockefeller, Jr. He is representing the greatest fortune in the world and I want to say in doing this he does not do anything with out first getting orders from John D. Rockefeller, Sr., who is still managing all his mines in Colorado. I believe the fortune of Rockefeller and the Rockefeller industries point the way to the solution of industrial unrest in the country today."

"Mr. Rockefeller in his letter to me stated that it appeared singular to him that I was one to disturb the industrial peace. In the trial of Lawton and the Ludlow massacre is industrial peace, then God forbid that we have peace. I fully agree with Mr. Rockefeller that the women and children at Ludlow were not shot, but were smothered to death, and I lay this at the door of the Rockefeller group."

In another interview given out from Chicago April 27, Mr. Walsh says:

"I am glad to note that the Rockefeller defense to the Ludlow massacre is that the two women and 11 children who met their deaths upon that awful occasion were not shot, but merely smothered in a pit, while the bullets from the mine guards of their companies were flying over the mouth of the pit. Entire candor, however, should have moved Mr. Rockefeller to add the additional detail that his mine guards, in the guise of state militiamen, burned down the tent and looted the victims before and after their deaths."

The Rebel is glad that this latest flood of being shed upon the situation in Colorado. We are coming to the point where a great nation will be made to take place. Colorado can no longer be a part of this Union than North Carolina was in 1860. We are coming to the point where we must recognize that the issue is: Shall the Rebel power be banished from the nation's halls or shall the Rockefellers take over the government of all the states as thoroughly as they have over the state of Colorado.

As might be expected, Fred Farrar, attorney general of Colorado is highly pleased at the success of himself as a prosecutor in the Lawson case. Farrar must be an Englishman who has no sense of honor or otherwise he would not have said:

"The prosecution of Lawson was conducted solely by the attorney general's office."

This is good because it was from the attorney general's office in the Peabody days that a precedent of the state supreme court received information as to what decisions he was to hand down as now the attorney general's office was on 26 Broadway where a big corps of attorneys did John D. Rockefeller's work.

"I think this is the first time on record where one of the leaders of a union has been convicted of the crime of violence arising from the conduct of his strike."

I would suggest to the gentleman that he pick up about two dozen other cases beside the naras which I will forward to him on request so desires, and, accompanying my statement, I should be glad to send him full particulars of

T.A. HICKEY, Editor and Owner
50c per year; clubs of four or
more (40 weeks) 25c.
If this Number is opposite
your name your subscrip-
tion expires next issue

his master escaped being indicted for blowing up the Dempsey Brothers oil refinery of Buffalo, N. Y.

The Rebel is pleased to learn that the attorney general is able to tell to the world that:

Knowing Colorado as I do, and with the pile of facts presented by the Lindsey, O'Higgins, Patterson, Wright, Walsh, and a thousand other authorities this is one of the funniest statements ever printed since the declaration of the famous Akkond of Swat. The grim humor of Farrar cannot be properly appreciated unless we place side by side with his statement the acquittal of Linderfeldt, the murderer of Louis Tikas, who was the chief defender of the women and children of Ludlow, and when it is considered that not one of those (including the two Roekes-fellers) who are responsible for the fiendish murder of these women and children have been so much as arrested, not to talk of being indicted or tried.

Lawson has since been released on bail in the sum of \$20,000 pending an appeal of his case, and his friends are positive that Rockefeller will never "get" him. Rockefeller wants his life and he wants it particularly because after being unable to buy or bribe him, he went on the witness stand before the Commission on Industrial Relations in New York and stripped the Rockefellers of their puritanical robe by that remarkably incisive statement.

"Health for China, refuge for birds, food for the Belgians, pensions for New York widows, university training for the elect—and never a thought or a dollar for the many thousands of men, women and children who starve in Colorado, for the women robbed of their husbands, for the children robbed of their father. There are thousands of Mr. Rockefeller's ex-employees in Colorado who wish they were Belgians to be fed or a bird to be tenderly cared for.

The eyes of the world are now upon Colorado. There is something more on trial than Lawson. The working class as an entity in the person of Lawson is on trial. The world is waiting to see how the workers of Colorado will answer the question of the day. D Rockefeller. What will the answer be? is the question of the hour. Strange as it may seem the organization of 100,000 Texans in the Land League is not so far long way toward settling the question of the day. The workers of Colorado must go. Who will say this is far-fetched and who will say this is the answer with Colorado? Just as well ask: "What relation has 26 Broadway, New York, with Colorado?"

The workers of the world must unite in Texas just as thoroughly as the masters do in New York. The workers of the world must unite in the Land League of Rockefeller to clear his garments of the blood of women and children of Ludlow. But not all the waters of all the oceans can wipe out the stain of the blood of the workers of Colorado. The workers of the world must all be hanging of all the labor leaders that result on this continent today will stifle the cry of the workers of the world from that blackened and charred funeral pyre.

In presenting this story of the latest Colorado development The Rebel would like to point out that there will be more Lawsons led to the penitentiary because like a Christ, he "stirreth up the people" and this condition will continue until the people have the wisdom to seize the government for that political party which demands that the coal, and iron and oil and all the wealth that is in the earth shall be collectively owned and democratically managed; and that is the lesson of the attempted lynching of Lawson.

words, just as you wish: Capitalism — and class struggle. The war has shown that there are enormous fortunes piling up in the hands of the capitalists of Europe and America whose business comes in line with the war, and the worker who has had sense enough to stay at home and not expose himself to death from his ignorant brothers is demanding his share in the profits. What is the reason that the Gal. Dal. News or no other paper of that kind editorializes upon this

THE JITNEY AGAIN.

The jitney has come to stay. The five-cent automobile 'bus, or 'jitney' after beginning its career with one individual in Los Angeles, has spread out to every city in the nation. Several state organizations have been formed and this week a national convention of jitney owners was held in Kansas City. The chief purpose of the organization is to lobby Congress and means to prevent hostile legislation in the various state legislatures. It was decided that the in-

lost weapon to their enemies perceives that the jittery and that within the largest street America will be bankrupt because it is unable to pay their hundreds of dollars of stock; but they must fix a charmerment devoutly the jittery damage of the misfortune of the one they will crin-

to Cape Cod to Cape Nome we
soon be traveling in jitneys.
Every Socialist must be delight-
ed with this sign of progress. It
will be a crushing blow at the
railway monopolies. Under
Italy it is of course possible to
suppose the auto transporta-
tion trade, but there will always
be measure of restraint, because
the ease with which competition
can be brought in, thus cheapen-
ing the fare. Here the high cost
of the nation are collectively or-
dered, and the roads will be every
where.

...that ex-
...given the mo-
...another reason
...at the cost of
...appearance of motor
...far below that of
...reason that the
...and, particularly
...and shipping
...strikes and are
...announced by
...the answer?
...word on two

