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THE REBEL

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

T.A.HICKEY, Editor and Owner
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201

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HALLETTSVILLE, TEXAS, SATURDAY, MAY 22, 1915.

No. 200

Why They Suppress Ye Pharisees--Hypocrites. The Truth.

A big news story that has been carefully suppressed by the mutual understand of Texas has just leaked out. A man walked into The Rebel office last Saturday morning, shook his garments, and told the story. Here it is:

Down in Matagorda county the Colorado river lazily wends its way to the Gulf, more or less successfully when the drouth is on. But when the rain falls on the rice, corn and cotton fields the old Colorado swells to pursue its normal path because driftwood, trees, logs and timber pile up at its mouth about 20 miles, below Bay City as has been going on for years, and make a natural dam or "raft". The result is that it overflows the country sixty miles in every direction. The farmers lose their crops; travel is impossible, teams, barns and outhouses are destroyed, and not only cattle and horses and other livestock is lost, but even human life goes out in the flood. Plague and disease follows. Many humans go down with fever, the cattle with charbon and the hogs with cholera.

Will my reader allow me to digress for just a sentence or two, to ask this question: After the Donk party is destroyed what will the coming generation think of the people who did not have wits enough to elect men to represent them in the government, who would dynamite the dam, erect proper levees and jetties to let the river go by.

And then, will not the coming generation ask: Would not the cost of this safeguard repay itself in one year, whereas now we have to go through this ever-recurring expense of life and money, because of our shortsighted foolishness?

* * *

So it happened that in January of this year after being flooded out two years in succession, the Socialist local of Bay City held a Socialist meeting at which they all agreed to set as a unit in fighting the petition. Their position was that if the government was called on for help and the actual condition of the people of Matagorda county was thereby exposed, it would be "detrimental to the community," and "hurtful to business", artificial realty values would decline, and other words to smokers could not be secured to buy lands near the raft. The business men acted in this way because already hundreds of unfortunate men and women from the north had been robbed of their last dollar while they sought to build homes in Matagorda.

* * *

The Socialists went ahead regardless. They held secret meetings. This is the first time to my knowledge that a Socialist local called a secret meeting in Texas. The secrecy was necessary because the bankers and business men had threatened to cut off all credit if petitions were circulated. At these meetings ninety names of destitute citizens were secured and presented to Governor Campbell by Albert Haynes, a mechanic and one of the officers of the Socialist local. Governor Ferguson referred him to the Red Cross society. This society had some $1450 left from the relief fund for the previous flood. They enlisted the services of the attorney general who went to Bay City and, after a careful investigation, used the Red Cross money to purchase supplies at wholesale for the ninety signers to be distributed at the rate of $3 per head for family, in whatever words a man and wife and five children received $21 worth of provisions which is worth at credit retail prices $63.

A small balance was left in the relief fund, after the 90 signers had been supplied. Then the business men of Bay City proposed to the attorney general that they would like to handle the balance for the purpose of relieving others that might be destitute, but they were scornfully sat down upon, for even a Donk attorney general will refuse to do business with such a pleasure bunch of little grafters. The balance was instead placed in the hands of Comrade Haynes, and two county officers.

* * *

Do you see any moral in the foregoing story? I do. This:

The Lord loves a cheerful giver and the God of battles hates a coward. If these Socialists had not gotten the destitute together in their secret meeting, the attorney general would have never known that Bay City — just like if it had not been for the Socialists of Texas the world would still be ignorant of the distressing condition of the tenant farmers of Texas. Among those who organized the relief fund that kept famine temporarily away from a hundred homes are E. G. Clear, J. E. Martin, Albert Haynes, L. S. Dugan, J. E. Miller, all Socialists, and none of whom were among the destitute.

The next moral to be drawn is that you can always depend upon the Donk exploiters in the county seats to put the soft pedal on any move for the benefit of the exploited, because in their craven hearts they fear that the status quo will be disturbed, and that their little schemes will accordingly be knocked sideways.

It is precisely for the foregoing reason that the Dallas-Galveston News has so savagely attacked Frank P. Walsh. It is exactly for the same reason that the Houston Chronicle and the Dallas Chamber of Commerce and like cattle have fired their mud-batteries at the big government investigator. It was exactly the same process of reasoning that caused them to attack Walsh and leave The Rebel and the Land Leaguers of the state alone, because they knew we would come back at them like a thousand of brick.

It is this merchant-banker-landlord system that has locked up four-fifths of the state and made a nation renters who are, as Frank Walsh says, "BORDERING ON SERFDOM", and this semi-current, anyone who tells the truth about it. It is this business element that are the worst enemies of the country, because, just as in Bay City when the note of distress is heard they seek to throttle it, for fear that it "will hurt the fair name" and "hurt business" of Matagorda county or of the state.

* * *

There is a final moral to be drawn, we believe and it is this:

The ninety-and-nine got some pieces of bread and butter because they were game enough to sign a document. There is no such thing as securing anything unless you DEMAND IT. If you are going to be free — I know it is trite, but take it from me it is true — you yourself must strike the blow. It takes a strong man to stand up in the elements of a Christ to stand up against an ignorant crowd, but you renters can't have to do that. Stand up in your own union with those whom you know to be your friends like the men in Bay City did on this little note and you will be repaid one-thousand fold, and you will know before your ship comes home or your dividends come in, that you acted wisely because not only the business men betray you but your state legislatures have been found to be absolutely in the hands of the enemy.

An old-time baseball player named Billy Sunday became "converted" some years ago and since that time has made the scandal of all other revivalists water as they read of the enormous sums he has gathered for his pool at book in recent years.

In the Literary Digest within the year we have read of the financial results as they were tabulated something like this:

Wilkesbarre, Pa., 5 weeks $18,500.

Wheeling, W. Va., 6 weeks, $17,000.

Columbus, O., 7 weeks $24,000

Pittsburg, Pa., 7 weeks, $42,000.

Similar sums have been secured by this fellow until now he is rated in the million dollar class. That he is a charlatan no sensible man will question. And he has an efficient manager like Jess Willard, of the White Hope, and a press agent that is so clever that he would make a moving picture star turn somersaults envy. The Billy Sunday gang consists of 14 people as much as the ordinary comic opera troupe. Advance agents go ahead, just as one of them is in Fort Worth as I write. Their system is to get the pink checks from the bankers and Big Business men, the churches are enlisted into action, which is easy for the reason that the masters have muzzled them, and the evangelistic wave has variety, or vandeville, as you wish

After the advance agent has impressed upon the bankers the case with which the baseball player can satisfy his slaves, and do it more thoroughly than the recently deceased "Religion and Forward Movement", and the spondulicks have been carefully tucked away, then comes the tabernacle erection, or, who is as skilled in his job as the old-time Barnum showman who put up the "big-top" in forty minutes, so that the audience in which the snake charmer and the Wild Man of Borneo displayed their skill, and rope in the seekers.

Then along comes the Honorable Billy, press-agented to a fare-you-well and he pulls fire and brimstone, the burning lake, the awful pit, and all the other junk that used to delight while terrifying our arboreal ancestors. Then Billy pulls the coin and disappears to the next suckers' retreat.

It never occurs to Bill that if fellows who hand him the pink checks only paid their slaves a little more of what is coming from them, that they would be in a position to lead a more decent and orderly life.

It never occurs to Bill that the accumulated experience of the race shows that the greatest adjunct to Christianity is a bathtub and that fornication can be beaten down by a raise in wages.

Lives in Detroit a man who believes, that way. He pays a living wage without the compulsion of the law. He doesn't give a whoop for the Billy Sunday's and the Dallas News' antigospel doctrine of "original sin." He does not care a chranneon about the question of whether the snake tempted Eve or Eve tempted the snake, or good old Adam swallowed the snake or saw snakes. All that concerns him is to get the work done by paying the highest wages in the world and so he has established a minimum of $5 a day for eight hours work, six days a week, and has immensely raised the morality of the city of Detroit, although he has caused a lot of depravity among his brother capitalists, who pay their slaves 29 cents an hour while they are cursing Ford for his good work and praising Billy Sunday for his antitedavian work.

Ford beats Billy Sunday in this that he can take his toughest convicts out of Sing Sing, who have actually done evil and make clean, gentlemen of them, by the simple method of paying them a living wage and working them under normal conditions. In the light of this testimony The Rebel says wants to go on record as saying that we won'd like to be at the pearly gates when HenryFord and Billy Sunday show up and knock for admission. If there is a Billy Sunday kind of a hell then Billy's fat carcass will have a sulphurous smell. The only consolation he can draw is that in his fatuous descent to the nethermost regions and while crossing the Styx with Charon he will be accompanied by the pink- whiskered dago who runs the Dallas News and his editorial staff as well as M. M. Brooks, Getsendanner, J. E. Ferguson, et cetera et cetera.

Let Mr. William Sunday when he comes to Fort Worth preach some sermons on the most vital question that the Dallas News has raised in twenty years and that is about the conduct of good old Father Adam, and the "individual delinquencies" of Eve. Then let the gentleman proceed to show that the reason everyone of the 250,000 tenant who are heads of families in Texas are not worthy landlords is because they are "shiftless", thriftless, sorry and lazy people who according to our whiskey pro. friend Brooks "want patent leather shoes while plowing". And in this era of moving pictures The Rebel would suggest that our whiskey-pro-lawyer Brooks, supply our friend with a screen that is funnier than Chaplin showing how a cow (as he swore in Dallas before Walsh) go to any part of the state and black her face and pay out a farm in ten years.

At the close of this beautiful performance, the Reverend Bill can stand before the Fort Worth multitude like Moses did in the olden time while gazing on the battle from afar, just as the choir softly chants that beautiful hymn beginning;

"He stands at Armageddon
And battles for the Wal."

* * *

In this connection, seeing that Billy is coming to Fort Worth, we clip the following from the Literary Digest of May 15, 1915:

Two Methods Of Conversion.

The *"Ford Method"* of conversion will show more fruits than the Sunday method," and the quality will be more lasting, thinks the Unitarian Christian Register. Of course the Ford method is that following the business methods of the famous motor-car manufacturer. "If all employers of labor could use such methods,"continues the writer representing the denomination that has been in one spoken opposition recently with the Rev. "Billy" Sunday, "we should have the things for which we are asked to tolerate revivals, and we should have more of them, and we should keep them; and we might be spared the revivals." The Unitarian sounds his chief objection to revivals when he says that under a regime such as Mr. Ford represents "there would be little excuse for vulgarity in religious appeal, less excuse for repulsive absurdities of doctrine, least, except as antiquarian machinery of salvation." The position taken by many Unitarian papers during the Sunday campaigns is summarized in the following:

"One of the defenses of the revivalist's methods is their effect on the habits and lives of those who are influenced by them. We are told how savings-bank accounts are swollen, how saloons close for want of patronage, how homes and neighborhoods are improved. For the sake of such harvest, we are bidden to tolerate the repulsive elements in a revival campaign and look at the practical effects realized. We notice that in all this we hear nothing of the moral effects realized. We notice that in all this a great advance has been made. The number of guilds saved from some other life is not, as formerly, the sole test of success. It is tacitly admitted that the betterment of life here is to be reckoned. We gladly credit all that is claimed in these directions. But we suspect that much more might be done without using degrading emotionalism, and ignorant teachings, and the dishonoring notions of God and man, that a poor religion need not be employed to produce a good life; and that for direct benefit to those who work, the methods referred to avoid the revivalist's method, and that they have the added advantage of a wider reach, and more lasting, because more disciplined, good."

Then the methods of the Ford concern are sketched for contrast;

"Ford employs in this company with workers of almost four classes: Married men living with wives doing good care of their families, single men over twenty-two years of age who are of proved thrifty habits, young men under twenty-two years of age, and women, the sole support of some next of kin. A record of facts is made in the case of each individual, and every employee qualifying under the above, able to use the money constructively, for the good of his dependents and the community in general, is awarded a share according to schedule. Wages are paid according to skill, and skill is developed by degrees of skill. Forty men, good judges of human nature, explain opportunity, teach American ways and customs, English language, the spelling of citizenship, counsel and help the unsophisticated employees to obtain and maintain comfortable and congenial sanitary living conditions, and exercise also the necessary vigilance to prevent, as far as possible, human frailty from drifting into habits or practice detrimental to substantial progress in life. The whole effort of this corps is to point men to life and make them discontented with a mere living."

Such a method of profit-sharing, it is pointed out, is not to be regarded as a gift or a charity, but a due reward for service, with the end in view of bettering the work the financial and moral status. No direct appeal is made to a man to change the mode of life he chooses to himself, and no one is discharged from the company until he is shown to be unfit from every standpoint. Results such as these are summarized from an investigation made by The Survey (New York):

"Bank accounts show an increase during the first six months of 130 per cent. Life-insurance carried 80 per cent. Value of homes owned outright, 87 per cent. Value of lots owned outright, 86 per cent. Careful medical survey reveals a substantial improvement in physical attributes. Upward of two hundred men have been influenced and helped to obtain citizenship papers in United States. Eight thousand families have changed their place of residence since the plan was started, and a study of the districts into which they have moved shows that the migration has been from poor and squalid to healthy, sanitary quarters, with consequent improvement in health, happiness, and comfort. Employees are rarely among the unfortunates in the prisoners' dock. Among the Poles, of whom heavy drinking is characteristic sobriety has become the rule rather than the exception. The non-English-speaking are taught the rudiments

(Continued to Page 2.)

GETTING UNDER ITS HIDE

The Rebel is pleased to learn that our attacks upon the Galdal have gotten under its pachydermous hide.

Stanley Clark writes:

"I am sending you copy of a Dallas weekly paper that is fighting you. Your articles have reached the hide of the News. The News editor has sent me for a copy of the publication attacking and lets the editor know that he feels your lash by his conduct. Keep the whip going."

All The Reb. has to say about this matter is that we have the Gal-Dal on the run. In about every mail we receive letters from old Gal-Dal, subscribers informing us that they are stopping the paper. The News will have nailed for its taking effort in splendid shape and will grow with the passing days. That grand old American institution, the boycott, that first got working when the revolutionists pitched the tea into Boston harbor, must be applied to the Gal-Dal, with thoroughness. Those who run that muzzled sheet have neither honor, character or soul, nor self-respect. There is only one place to hit them and that is in the pocket-book. The Rebel is delighted to know that we are succeeding.

It may be a vain dream — I do not know, but I dream it anyhow, that the day is not far distant when the bats and the owls will roost amid the cobwebs in the editorial sanctum of that prostituted sheet. In that good day the Daily Semi-Weekly Rebel will publish the news as it is, so help me God.

LITERATURE.

A supply of "Progress and Poverty", by Henry George, has been received and are on sale at twenty-five cents per copy. This is a rare time in the history of the great single-taxer's book, that it has been possible to buy at such a price. The book nowhere in this country have been able absolutely control the market and they have kept the price high. By buying in Europe we are able to offer it at twenty-five cents, and paper, printing and binding could not be duplicated here for twice the money.

"The Foundations of Freedom" being a 158 page book of excerpts and quotations and The Land and The People, is also being offered for 25 cents and anyone desirous of reading and studying the single taxer's ideas of the best way to free the people need the book.

"War, What For?", by Kirk patrick saved one more Mother's boy from the possibility of death at the hands of the uniformed human-butchers of the master-class. A single Comrade wrote for something to take her boy's mind off the idea of enlisting and wrote for advice. We sent her a copy of "War, What For?" and also writes that when she finished reading it to her son he was not only cured of the lust for human-butchery, but for rest with the book to his chum and the two boys, when she wrote, had a class of other boys over night studying hard toward freedom. Any one with a boy susceptible to the glitter of the uniforms of the professional butchers of following, this will spend 30 cents for this book and fail to eradicate the murder fever we promise to return the money on return of the book.

A Typical Rotten Borough.

The bitterest city campaign that has occurred in San Antonio since Bowie fought in the Alamo, ended last week in a triumph for Big Business. Brown, the present incumbent, was overwhelmingly elected against his opponent, Judge Shook. The primary election took place two weeks ago after which a large delegation of Shook's friends traveled to Austin and called upon the governor to send the militia to San Antonio in time for the regular election in order to insure a fair count. They claim that thousands of dollars were spent in purchasing votes and that the entire force of deputy sheriffs and police were lined up behind Brown with guns to see to it that Mayor Brown was re-elected.

Governor Ferguson as might be expected, refused the Shook request because the machine in control had seen to it that he got his proper majority in the July primaries. The Shook forces had plenty of money which is evidenced by the fact that they started a daily paper, named The Star, which for at least nine issues they issued at the rate of twenty thousands copies a day. Number 9 lies on our desk as we write and we find on the first column, first page, the question asked: "Have we another Terre Haute?"

The Rebel would like to assure these gentlemen they have and would like to go further and inform them that every large city in the United States is a TerreHaute, and will be so until such time as the people get tired of allowing private individuals to own social necessities.

Number 9 of the Daily Star is filled with affidavits. The following heads are typical of the exposures they make: "I Have Never Seen as Little Respect for the Law"; "Sixteen Specials, Six Regulars, Two Deputy Sheriffs, One Chief Constable and Two Assistants" (all at one polling place); "Behind Closed Doors, a Dangerous Place"; "Bought Them in the Brush"; "They Used Houses of Prostitution for their Work"; "They Don't Respect Judges Even"; "Intimidation by the Police"; "Antonio Prieto, Vote Buyer Still at Large"; "Our Worthy Sheriff, Please Read This."

The last head refers to an affidavit made by James Dukes. We publish the affidavit because it is typical of all the rest of the affidavits:

* * *

STATE OF TEXAS, County of Bexar

Before me the undersigned authority, personally appeared James Dukes, who being first duly sworn upon oath deposes and says:

I was assistant manager at Precinct 30 for the Shook people. Right across the street from the poll, in an open lot, less than seventy (70) feet from the entrance to the poll, was a table under a tree. John Tobin, the Sheriff of Bexar county, was sitting at this table. He had laid three pistols on chairs when he came. Deputy sheriffs, regular police and specials were everywhere. They even had the elevator boy from the city hall, an 18-year-old boy, with a gun on. Mr. Tobin had a lot of index cards in front of him, showing every voter in the precinct. This precinct is 90 per cent. colored voters. On the inside Alex Coy, whom I never saw or heard of in that precinct, and who is a brother of District Clerk Andres Coy, acted as judge. The modus operandi there was for a couple of colored men to bring a voter to the table, where Tobin was, and Tobin would take out the card corresponding to the man's name, and he would tell the men to take him to vote, and then Tobin would put some mark on that card and put the card in his hip pocket; and so it was done all day long, so when the polls closed, therefore, Tobin must have had at least one hundred and fifty (150) of these cards in his hind pocket. I was in there for quite a while and it was rather uncomfortable for them and Tobin finally told me that he didn't want to have any trouble with me but that he had rented that lot and I had to get out; so seeing all the odds against me, I got out. Finally they sent the little elevator boy with the gun after me, and I heard Tobin say, "Go and lick that long-legged s......!" Cigars were there by the wholesale, and Tobin was handing them out to the negroes. A colored porter from the Menger hotel brought up two quarts of whiskey and put them on the table. This was right in the open. Tobin gave the whiskey to some colored people and they went around the corner and drank it, up the railroad track.

Of course, I cannot swear what the cards in Tobin's hip pocket meant, but it sure looked funny.

(Signed) James Dukes.

(Seal) Subscribed and sworn to before me this 29th day of April 1915.

(Signed) Ed. T. Lyons, Notary public in and for Bexas County, Texas.

* * *

This is an affidavit, remember you, published in a daily paper, not from a Socialist but from a Donk candidate. This is what Donk rule means, as told by themselves under oath. Do you remember, gentle reader, that I mentioned above that the trouble lies with allowing private individuals to own social necessities. Put your finger on this fact and you will find that Tobin and his guns and gunmen are merely agents responding to the call of these private individuals. Also remember that this occurred in May in the year of our Lord, 1915. What are you going to do about it? Let me suggest something and suggesting while remembering that the state government has refused to act just as a similar government refused to act in Terre Haute, Indiana, a few months ago. After the electorate had been bribed, bought and debauched, the Federal government stepped in because they could function due to the fact that United States senators and congressmen were elected. Now the mayor, Don Roberts, the sheriff, Shea, and 116 other politicians are in the federal penitentiary at Leavenworth.

Let Shook and his friends, now that the governor has failed them, forget this city election, and go back to the corrupt primaries that nominated Congressmen-at-Large McLemore and "Cyclone" Davis last July. Let the federal government investigate Bexas county as it did Vigo county. It is the only of seeing any justice done until we have a hundred thousand members of the League and a quarter of a million members of the Socialist party.

Messrs. Shook et al.: The Rebel respectfully suggests this move to you, because we all know that as matters stand now, state, county and city government has broken down in Texas. It is all absolutely in the grip of the landlord-banker-capitalists, who through their financial strength bribe the electorate, through their courthouse and city hall gunmen cow the intelligent, and through their muzzled press chloroform the people so they do not know what is going on.

As to how the chloroforming process goes on, take the following paragraph from the editorial page of the San Antonio Express, (bossed by Banker Brackenridge) the day after election:

"Our idea of the impossible would be represented by the spectacle of Terre Haute attempting to wish its city council upon some other community."

The Express should know that the impossible has happened in San Antonio, and at least ten years ago, and continues down to this hour. Except for a difference in neckties or low-cut shoes the two councils are as alike as leghorn chickens.

Shook, get the federal government after them.

BRAIN - STEERS.

"Civilization is being crucified". "Greed is war's incentive". "Ambitions, not racital antipathy, caused the present war". "Christ is our example". These are four headlines, the first three columns wide, in the San Antonio Express of the 17th. When Socialists say these things, the brain-steers that run that paper say, they are Anarchists. When a four-page paper was issued in San Antonio just after the election that contained nothing but affidavits showing the six-shooter methods of Sheriff Tobin and the rest of the democrat pie-hunters, the same brain-steers failed to even mention the paper, to say nothing of the facts recorded under oath.

And working men subscribe for such rot and support it with thir money! Across the ocean the Steer-editor can see greed and its effects. In San Antonio he refuses to discuss it and the workers smack their lips and spend their money to keep such barren brains in comfort. Why don't the workers cut such graft. Show the loafers who hire such mental steers that no workers will be had. They'll quit.

"SCHOOL WANTED."

Teacher with three years experience; 1st Grade State Certificate; High School Graduate; man; Socialist. Address, Professor, care Rebel.

A COMMERCIAL SECRETARY EDITOR.

The Rebel hates to sully its fair pages with the discreditable name of Bowen, who has already been pilloried from one end of the nation to the other as a notorious lobbyist for Standard Oil, and so proven before an investigating committee of the United States senate last year.

There are two Bowens, one lives at Paris and the other at Arlington, Texas. They are brothers in fact and financial-political Siamese twins. They both work for their pockets all the time and their *modus operandi* is to use the Farmers Union in genuine labor faker style so as to get some of the easy money that the Commercial Secretaries, whom ex-Governor Tom Campbell called the "Criminal Secretaries" has to dole out to the purchaser.

I want to say a few words about the Arlington Bowen this week:

He is supposed to edit a paper that is misnamed the "Farmers Fireside Bulletin". Because I fervently wish his journalistic destruction, I hope he is the editor, for he, or whoever runs the sheet, turned out an issue on May 12, that is so filled with contradictions that it be charitable to believe that the editor is either drunk or crazy, and in either event the Commercial Secretaries are going to fire him because no sensible farmer will stand for a man who contradicts himself four times in the same issue. I shall not pull the deadly parallel or the triple parallel, but I shall pull the quadruple parallel on him from his issue of May 12. He starts on his editorial page by saying:

"It does look as if something is out of joint when a few men can, and do accumulate immense wealth, while the masses can earn but a mere living which, in many instances, is but meagre — and this is especially true with the masses of farmers who, after all, are the very foundation stones of all commerce." (See Column 2, editorial page.)

On page 10 appears an article from State Senator George B. Terrell, of Cherokee county, which the editor accepts without comment:

Judge M. M. Brooks of Dallas in his testimony before the committee on Industrial Relations, recently sitting in Dallas, is quoted as saying "that men can pay for homes now as easily as they ever could." He stated that many of them saved it but spent it in other ways and would not buy a home. He is quoted further as saying that "if he were turned loose today without a home he would own a home in ten years". He seems to think that because he bought land and paid for it when it was cheap, that he can do it again.

I have bought my home and paid for it, but the land has advanced in price and I could not pay for it in fifty years by my own labor on the farm, and I am willing to wager my farm against nothing that Judge Brooks can not pay for one hundred acres of his black land in Kaufman county in one hundred years by his own labor on his farm. I would stake my life on this assertion. It is impossible for him to do this, yet these men who have no homes have nothing to pay with except their own labor. Judge Brooks has slandered the honest hard working tenants of this State, if he has been correctly quoted.

Land is too high, interest rates too high, the returns from farms too low, and the terms of payment too short for many people to pay for homes by their labor.

The only way that I can see to make it easier for men to pay for homes, is to place a graduated tax on lands and make it burdensome for any man to hold land for speculative purposes.

Our readers will notice that the two statements published above from this paper agree, but watch page 9 where we find this attack on Frank P. Walsh, chairman of the United State Commission on Industrial Relations, published under the head of "Does Serfdom Prevail in Texas"?

The press reports say Frank P.Walsh has publicly stated that:

"We found conditions in Texas bordering on serfdom."

It is safe to assert that neither Mr. Walsh nor any of his committee saw anything of the sort

That they were told something of this sort is probable. That the conditions of some tenants and small farmers is not desirable is true. That this condition is largely the fault of the farmer himslf is equally true. I will not go into details on this subject now; but will assert there reside tenant farmers in Texas who have made, and saved, as tenant farmers, a sum sufficient to buy a town home, and an automobile, and a farm, and who are still tenant farmers. If one tenant can do this, why can't others do it?

Let every intelligent tenant farmer in Texas write President Wilson to remove Mr. Walsh from his present place.

We wind up our quadruple parallel by pointing out that on page 15 there is a three-quarter page advertisement showing how society enjoys itself at Palm Beach, Florida, in hydroplanes, yachts and autoes, all coming from the Texas Oil Company, with general offices at Houston, Texas, and the officers squatting outside the doors of the eleventh floor of the Standard Oil building, 26 Broadway, New York, the crowd that hates Walsh with a consuming hatred.

Thus is established the deadly parallel twice over in one issue. Do you wonder I said the editor was either drunk or crazy —probably both? My philosophy of life is this: We have such a short time to live in this world that we might as well live clean and the editorial and news pages of The Rebel have never caught us napping in four years, because we told the truth as God gave us to see it from day to day, and hence we could not be caught in such a wave of contradictions such as are mirrored above.

O what a tangled web we weave,
When first we practice to deceive!

Such a tangled web has been woven around the farmers of Texas by the Commercial Secretaries since the day that Newt Gresham and Dave Neill retired from the presidency. The Commercial Secretaries took hold of the organization in its declining hours and used the remnants to put into office for governor, and thus further pessimize the rank-and-file of the actual farmers of Texas. Fortunately a new note has been struck in the life of the men who till the little bit of land they are allowed to till and they are straining against the fences that keep an area greater than that of a German or French nation out of cultivation.

They are going to break these fences down and till that land, and make homes for Texans and make world better by means of the plowshare instead of the sword. These little Bowens may get in the way occasionally and make their alliances and petty conspiracies with the Criminal Secretaries, but before six years are past, a Socialist governor will sit in the capitol at Austin and every solitary foot of farming land in Texas will be absolutely open to cultivation.

This may seem a long way to Tipperary, but will serve to answer this quadruple parallel.

YE PHARISEES — HYPO CRITES!

(Continued from Page 1.)

of the English language, and after three months' operation the school grew from about two hundred members to approximately eleven hundred, and the paid teachers were replaced by volunteers from the Ford Motor Company, some of whom had had experience in school work; but most of them are foremen, sub-foremen, and men from the ranks, and are simply enthusiastic individuals eager to help along a good work and better the condition of their brother men. 'Theoretically', says Mr. Ford, 'some persons may argue that we have no right to inquire how a man lives at home, so long as he does his work at the factory; but we are talking of conditions, not of theories. Experience shows that the interest taken in employees as to their individual welfare is most desirable from every standpoint, not only that of the employee and his family, but of the business itself. Private philanthropies may, and probably do, do some good. Of course they are not adequate. But my idea is justice, not charity. I have very little use for charities, for philanthropies as such. My idea is, aid men to help themselves. Nearly all are willing to work for adequate reward. We have all kinds of cripples in our employ, and they are making good. We have a great many who have been in prison and who are outcasts from society. Every one of them is making a good showing and is gaining in self-respect and strength of character. We will guarantee to take every man out of Sing Sing and make a man of him.'

COMPULSORY ATTENDANCE.

Having met a number of people who do not seem to understand the new Compulsory Education law I feel moved to write a few words on the subject.

The law as passed by the last legislature compels all children, except those physically or mentally deficient, between the ages of 8 and 14 years, to attend a public or private school for at least 60 days of the session beginning September 1916. It will not affect the attendance during the next session beginning September 1915, as so many believe. The law provides that where the help of the child is absolutely necessary for the support of the family, it may not be forced to attend longer than to 12 years provided such child has finished the 4th grade. A parent will be duly notified of the first violation of the law, and for failure to comply with it after that, shall, if found guilty, pay five dollars for the first offense, ten dollars for the second offense, and twenty five dollars for each subsequent offense, each day constituting a separate offense. This does not apply to children over two and one half miles from the school.

Another law passed by the Legislature is that relating to the classification of the schools by the County Board of Trustees. It provides that no child shall be deprived from attending school. If the County Board deems it best not to grade up the school in the home district of the child, they must not only furnish it free tuition in another school, maintaining such grade as the child has attained, out of the funds of the home district of the child —which is already a small school, otherwise it could have such grade, but they must also provide free transportation for that child, if it has to go over three miles, out of the funds of that home district. Since free transportation is practically out of question here, think what this law means to the one-teacher districts when a few have finished the sixth grade and desire to go to some other school. It means that they would get their tuition and board paid out of the funds of the small district. Surely, the day is fast approaching when the one-teacher schools will disappear, for the lack of sufficient funds, and consolidation seems inevitable as the law now stands. If that is the case we must first get good roads — the very thing everyone wants, but very few are willing to pay for.

I believe these two laws are among the great forces upon our statute books, because there are too many ways of dodging the compulsory attendance law, which is too weak; while the Rural school law leaves the County Board powerless, and will work a greater hardship on the small rural schools as was predicted by the Trustees' Resolutions last September.

It seems that the people will never wake up enough to send men to the Legislature who will represent them and make laws for their benefit, instead of men who are interested in horse racing and fighting woman's suffrage and compulsory education.

Less than ten days ago, one of our legislators told me that politics were too dirty for women to be mixed up with. If he believes that men who made it so will be able to purify it before women are accorded the priviledge of voting, I believe he is out of place in the legislature. Rather give us laws that will protect the producer in the marketing of his products so as to make a decent living and to provide the necessary food, clothing, and text books for his children; and give us a system of taxation for land held for speculative purposes to the end that the 52 per cent. of the farmers who are now renters, may buy homes of their own, and there will be very little need for compulsory education as the people have never realized the value of an education more, nor have made greater sacrifices for their children to give them one than at present.

Had our legislators, past and present, given more thought to the economic condition of those whom they are supposed to represent, instead of wrangling over prohibition, "punch and chicken salad", and condemning the Walsh Board, because the testimony was given by men who knew the conditions as they actually exist, and they couldn't have their "whole-hog" representation on it, Texas would not stand 38th educationally, as the people of Texas are for too patriotic to be forced to send their children to school. They have greatly reduced the per cent. of illiteracy in the last ten years, in spite of the keener struggle for existence and the increase in the number of renters, without a law, that has been a farce in every state in Dixie, except North Carolina.

That it will do some good is not questioned, but it seems just like sending the children to bed without supper to reduce the high cost of living. Perhaps the more strenuous it gets, the sooner the people will wake up and realize that they have a greater say-so in the management of the affairs of this State, but it seems a "Long Way to Tipperary."

B. J. Mertz, Hallettsville.

OUR REBS.

"Success, in your efforts of humanity," writes Comrade G. L. Chapman, Comanche Co.

N. L. McBride, Coleman Co. sent in two seekers after freedom as soon as he noticed his expiration number. Apologetically he says: "Now don't laugh at such a small number coming from me, for you know I am always on the lookout for subs for the Great Religious Weekly. I saw my sub. was about to expire and would not afford to wait." Then to show he meant what he said he writes again the same day, "I am now mailing you three more that I caught since I came to town, which makes five today." See what a man can do when he tries.

"Shove my expiration number up 40 weeks. I had to club with these to get them started," writes Comrade Q. W. Walling, Bosque county, long before his sub expired. Do you wonder many believe "Texas for Ours in 1916!"

Oklahoma comes with a club through Comrade A. Reeves.

Comrade Russell, San Saba co., "I have not seen you for sometime and want you to come and see me for forty weeks. Here are three neighbros, also in search of THE TRUTH."

Geo. P. Clayton, Knox Co., remits to balance his account, and if any other comrades in the fight can do so, don't forget that the office towel fell and broke in two last week and we need a new one.

G. W. Marshall writes to have his address changed to Menard, but fails to say what the old adress was. He tells us to change it and then go on with your job for we need help, and knowledge will give us nerve to hasten the day when men can be men." We will take his advice but go on with our job before we change the address.

Comrade Dittenhaim, La., unloads as follows: "Here comes remittance for cards. They sold like hot cakes at a negro festival. You can send some more; I will sell all you send. "Go to it. Yours is the second best paper in the United States. The Appeal is best only because it reaches more people Now.

Here I come with a club of six
For you to receive and Ernest to fix.
They are victims of Capitals' tools,
But show by this, that they're not fools.

If all Rebs. will throw such spasms as this the day of the deliverance will rapidly approach.

Bundle orders and subs. came this week from New Jersey, Minn., Idaho, S. Dak., Ohio, Cal., Mo., Kansas, Okla, Arizona New Mex., and Fla. The Rebel flag is gradually covering the entire cuntry and "Our Rebs." are showing what can be done with a united front. Thanks, Rebs, Thanks!

INSTRUCTIONS ABOUT CLARK DATES.

If you want Encampment date order two hundred cards. If two days three hundred cards.

In ordering cards you have until speaker arrives to pay for them. But you should mail in small remittance when order is made and then each week as the cards are sold.

Rebel office must be allowed to set the date. They will try to conform the date to the wishes of the local.

All places can't get Saturdays so don't demand them.

I make only one speech per day unless on special occasions.

No dates made on cash basis unless you accept one date on subscription basis.

Remember, the money is needed at The Rebel office as fast as the cards are sold, so don't hold it, but mail it to E. R. Meitzen, Hallettsville, Texas.

Yours for all,
Stanley J. Clark.

A Story of the Trenches.

The story we publish below is from the pen of Phil Rader, a newspaper man, who has been in the trenches for months. His story is interesting, inasmuch as he points out without saying so that the millions of workers who are either dying at the front or are getting ready for nervous prostration, did not for one moment have anything to do directly or indirectly, with the declaration of this war, and the killing of their fellow-men without asking the reason why.

They are "cattle", you may say, but if you ask them, they will say they are "subjects" of the rulers. The joke of it is, if you can call such a colossal tragedy a joke, that the rulers are first cousins — the king, the kaiser and the czar. They are all scrofulous, which is the main reason why King George does not drink — his physicians have advised him otherwise. King Billy of Germany has a shriveled arm for the same reason, and cousin Nick of the Romanoff dynasty, while not a congenial idiot, is such a fool that he is the laughing stock of the bureaucratic inner circles of Petrograd.

Why did they fight? Simply because like father, like son, like master like slave, they have followed the centralized principles of their rulers, be they king, czar, president, pope, kaiser, sultan or khan. They have honestly stuck radical labels on their political and economic organizations, but never figured that the form of the organization was the same as their masters. The result is when the storm of war came their bureaucratic organizations left them in the lurch and now they are belly deep in the trenches and the kaiser is collectin the dues.

Some logomachists talk about "nationalism" to save their jobs, their hides and carcasses and their reputation for intellectual strength. Thestory published below shoots their whole argument full of holes. The men came out of the trenches, shook hands, fraternized. They were brothers, and for the moment they realized that they weren't fighting for "their" country for they had no country. They were caught in a grip of a bureaucracies, both capital and labor. It was for them but to frolic for an hour, and then to suffer and die.

If the Texas Socialist movement has its way such a scene will never be enacted on this side of the ocean. The Texas organization is decentralized to the point where the rank-and-file runs its affairs and then if they want to go to war, all right, they will say so. If they don't want to go to war, then no bureaucracy can tell them where to head in at.

The bureaucracy of state and church has broken down in Europe. The tide of democracy is rising in the human race and when it reaches its highest mark it will not recede, but will burst all dams of bureaucracy and its refreshing waters will cover the earth.

Talk about a long way to Tipperary, you will now understand why we publish the following true story of how soldiers came together in spite of iron-clad military rules, offices and bureaucrats:

The same three Americans were alive a month later and able to share in the "Christmas truce," which, by the way, some Germans have insisted could never have existed anywhere along the line. He calls it a "marvelous" Christmas truce, and marvelous it must have seemed to these men who had been in the same trenches for twenty consecutive days when Christmas dawned. As he says:

"For twenty days we had faced that strip of land, forty-five feet wide, between our trench and that of the Germans, that terrible No Man's Land, dotted with dead bodies, crisscrossed by tangled masses of barbed wire. That little strip of land was as wide and as deep and as full of death as the Atlantic Ocean; as uncrossable as the spaces between stars; as terrible as human hate. And the sunshine of that bright Christmas morning fell on it as brightly as if it were a lover's lane or the aisle in some grand cathedral."

In the description that follows, of how the truce came to be, there is a something that catches the breath. There will here and there be found an optimist — a sentimentalist, if you will — who will wonder whether peace may not some day come in just the way that the truce came that morning. We read:

"I don't know how the truce began in other trenches, but in ours Nadeem began it — Nadeem, a Turk, who believes that Mahommed and not Christ was the Prophet of God. The sunshine of the morning seemed to get into Nadeem's blood. He was only an enthusiastic boy, always childishly happy, and when we noticed, at the regular morning shooting-hour, that the German trenches were silent Nadeem began to make a joke of it. He drew a target on a board, fastened it on a pole, and stuck it above the trench, shouting to the Germans:

"'See how well you can shoot.'

"Within a minute the target had been bull's-eyed. Nadeem pulled it down, pasted little bits of white paper where shots had struck, and held it up again so that the Germans could see their score. In doing so, Nadeem's head appeared above the trench, and we heard him talking across the No Man's Land. Thoughtlessly I raised my head, too. Other men did the same. We saw hundreds of German heads appearing. Shouts filled the air. What miracle had happened? Men laughed and cheered. There was Christmas light in our eyes and I know there were Christmas tears in mine.

"There were smiles, smiles, smiles, where in days before there had been only rifle-barrels. The terror of No Man's Land fell away. The sounds of happy voices filled the air. We were all unhumanly happy for that one glorious instant — English, Portuguese, Americans, and even Nadeem, the Turk — and savages as we had been, cavemen as we were, the awfulness of war had not filled the corners of our hearts where love and Christmas live. I think Nadeem was first to sense what had happened. He suddenly jumped out of the trench and began waving his hands and cheering. The hatred of war had been suddenly withdrawn and it left a vacuum in which we human beings rushed into contact with each other. You felt their handshakes — double handshakes, with both hands — in your heart."

And so a truce of an hour was arranged. But at the end of the hour the men failed to go back to their trenches. There was talk, and there were songs, more than that:

"We're to have a band in our trenches to-night, and we want you to hear it,' said the Germans as they bade us good-by and as we shook the hands that might slay us on the morrow. After supper we heard a sudden blast of music that thrilled us. A little German band had crept into the German trenches and announced itself with a grand chord. Then came the unexpected strains of the "Marseillaise." The Frenchmen went almost frantic with delight. Then came our turn when the band played 'It's a Long, Long Way to Tipperary.'

"George Ullard, our negro cook, who came from Galveston, got out a mouth-organ and almost burst his lungs playing 'Die Wacht am Rhein'. The silence in the German trenches was a thousand times more eloquent than the blast of cheers that came when George had finished. There was no shooting all night until about six o'clock in the morning, when the sound of rifles was heard far down the trench."

And then came the day after Christmas:

"Nadeem couldn't measure human nature unerringly. He had been the first to feel the holiday spirit of Christmas day, but, on this day after Christmas, he failed to sense the grimness of war that had fallen over the trenches during the night. Early in the morning he jumped out of the trench and began waving his hands again. John Street, an American, who had been an evangelist in St. Louis, jumped out with him, and began to shout a morning greeting to a German he had made friends with the day before.

"There was a sudden rattle of rifle-fire and Street fell dead, with a bullet through his head. The sun was shining down again on a world gone mad."

CLARK DATES.

Stanley J. Clark will speak at the following places:

McLean, Friday, May 21, and probably 22nd and 23rd.
Wheeler, Monday, May 24.
Shamrock, Tuesday, May 25.
Memphis, Wednesday, May 26.
Estelline, Thursday, May 27.
Paducah, Fri. and Sat. May 28 and 29th.
Chillicothe, Sunday, May 30.
Electra, Monday, May 31.
Justin, Wednesday, June 2.

Clark then goes to East and South-East Texas, then into South and Southwest Texas, by which time the Encampments will probably be open. Points in East, Southeast, South, and Southwest Texas, who are wanting dates at the 100 sub. cards price (4000 Rebels to keep up the agitation after Clark is gone) write us at once as dates must be fixed within a week.

WANTED — Socialist Teachers to teach in Oklahoma. Good salary. W. O. Brannen, Westville, Tex.

A HISTORIC PAMPHLET.

The Rebel publishes this week the following from the pen of George Allan England, taken from his "Story of the Appeal":

Final Phases of the Conflict.

Roosevelt, thoroughly discredited, now retired to his favorite pastime of "potting" monkeys in the jungle. The Appeal stayed on the job, daily and hourly growing, with the growth of Socialism, in power and far-flung influence for good.

From now on, T. R. ceased to be an overwhelmingly ominous figure in American politics; yet enough vitality still inhered in the man to make him potentially dangerous. With the plan of rendering him wholly innocuous, the Appeal in 1910 printed Comrade T. A. Hickey's illuminating article: "The Political Dr. Cook," and Prof. George D. Herron's wonderful masterpiece, "The Threat of Barbarism". The latter fully analyzed Roosevelt's character, career and motives, and painted him as the most sinister and menacing figure in American public life, in whom lay inherent the most unscrupulous ambitions and self-seekings, constituting the gravest possibilities for evil — for a return to national barbarism — should he ever again come into the power he lusted with the whole-souled egoism of a savage.

Some of Herron's phrases are too splendidly thought-compelling to be passed over in silence. Said he:

"Roosevelt voices and incarnates the fundamental social immorality — the doctrine that might makes right; that no righteousness is worth the having except that which is enforced by brute words, or brute laws, or brute fists, or brute armies. He stands for a life that belongs to the lower barbarian and to the jungle. He has set before the youth of the nation the glory of the beast instead of the glory of the soul. The nation has been hypnotized and saturated with his horrible ideals, as well as by his possessional and intimidating personality.

"Of course the nation is itself to blame, and in this reveals its own decadence; for the heroes we worship, and the ideals we cherish, are the revelations of ourselves. Yet it is this one man, more than all others, who has awakened the instinst to kill and to conquer, and all the sleeping savagery of the people. It is he who has put the blood-cup to the lips of the nation, and who bids the nation drink. And one of the strongest ironies that ever issued from academic ignorance, and what will prove to be one of the historic stupidities, is the endowment of this naked militarist with the Nobel Peace Prize; and this because, in the interests of the great bankers and of his own military policy, he was instrumental in depriving Japan of the full fruits of her victory.

"Theodore Roosevelt leads a recession in the life of the world. He betokens the enfeeblement of mankind, its lack of a living faith. He is the ominous star of the New Dark Ages — wherein the faithless soul of man will seek forgetfulness and excitement in military murder and political hostility."

Hickey's article dealt specifically with Roosevelt's career, step by step. In addition to the matters already laid bare in this chapter, it exposed the man's truckling to and alliance with gang rule and crooked politics; his "spiked club" proclivities; his San Juan Hill fraud; his law-breaking in the matter catch-word campaigns of empty verbiage; his hand-in-glove dealings with Plutocracy while apparently setting a face of flint against its ravages; his military yearnings; and, in fine, scores of extraordinarily discreditable developments in his public life.

The edition in which these two now-famous articles simultaneously appeared, was especially *non grata* to the Powers. The lower right-hand column once more bore this eloquent tribute to the truth and influence of the Appeal:

Roosevelt Edition Censored

The matter originally in this space was censored by the United States Postoffice Department, which refused to permit it to circulate as second class matter. It was therefore cut out.

• • •

The editor of The Rebel is personally thankful to the distinguished New Englander for his complimentary reference to our work in the Appeal, No. 760. We would however point out to him that the article of Comrade Herron under the head of the "Threat of Barbarism" has not been done full justice to, because Mr. Roosevelt did not "return from Elba", even with the widest latitude that can be given to a poet or a prophet. He returned to get a thorough threshing as the election figures show and this fact was pointed out in the pamphlet containing both articles, that of the "Political Dr. Cook", of George D. Herron and our reply to our distinguished comrade in which we showed that there was no Elba for T.R. There was only little old New York and oblivion. There were no "dark ages", but on the contrary there was the age of peace which will soon envelop this distracted world.

Who knows but what that front-page smash from The Appeal, disgracing Roosevelt's life for 27 years, step by step, and circulating to the amount of nearly one million copies, was not the sand in the bearings of his imperial chariot that has led to his final destruction as shown in the Barnes suit at Syracuse, N. Y.

This intellectual fight between Hickey and Herron over Roosevelt will be read by students after both men are dead. We have 4000 copies on hand and we wish to get trid them for the benefit of those that would understand politics in the United States. As long as they last, this historic document will be sold at 10 cents a copy, postpaid.

The Circulation Man.

CAN A HORSE READ?

A few days ago a ranchman from the Valley came to town and told me he was having some trouble with his work horses. Some of them refused to work and ran away and tore up the buggy and did a lot of things a "good" horse has been taught to refrain from doing. As I have studied the mental disposition of horses to some extent I decided to make an investigation to see what was the trouble. So one day I took some ropes and straps and rings and snaps and rode out to the ranch.

Now about a year ago I had sent some sub-cards to that neighborhood and when I reached the ranch the first thing I did was to examine the disposition of the horse presented to me. I was not surprised to find him to be the most intelligent, best bred horse on the place. "Mr. Brown," I said, "your horse has been reading The Rebel. You see it is not the broncho or the sleepy headed ones that have balked, but the spirited ones, the wellbred ones."

That rancher was thunder struck.

"Why?" he said. "What am I to do? That Socialist stuff is all around here!"

I said: "He will have to be 'broke'; he must be taught that you are his master," and at once proceeded to put on a surcingle and attach a rope to his feet.

"What are those ropes for?" asked Mr. Brown.

I replied: "That is to make him vote Democratic."

"Well," he asked, "how do you break horses anyway?"

"It is very simple," I said, "and I do not mind telling you. You patiently teach the brute that if he does not get up and hustle like the very devil he will be fired; he will lose his job. Then you give him a few cracks around the heels with a whip to let him know who is boss and he will vote the Democratic ticket like a man — a working man."

J. C. Ruby, El Paso, Tex.

"LIES NAILED."

To the many Comrades that are writing about their copies of "Lies Nailed" we must announce a breakdown in the book department that has delayed the issue. Just give us a little longer, Comrades, and the "Lies Nailed" will come promptly to you. Aside from the breakdown in the book department many things have happened to over-work the entire Bunch, lately and it has been impossible to complete the work. Will announce through two issues of the Rebel when it is ready for delivery and, until then, please let up on requests for information and relieve us of part of the work.

STANDARD BOOKS ON SOCIAL QUESTION— "Progress & Poverty" by Henry George. Price 12c; in hand some red cloth, 24c; full leather, 50c; mail free. "The Foundation of Freedom". The key to "Progress & Poverty". 10c or bound in cloth, 25c; postpaid. Send stamps or money order John Bagot, Ltd., Middleton, Lancashire, England.

Five Minute . . . Sermon.

Subject: My Belief.
Text: Matt. 9:29. 17:20. 21:22 Mk. 23:23. Lu. 7:50.

These texts could be multiplied manyfold. Repeatedly the scriptures instruct and explain that, one's own faith is the essential thing to be considered. Psychology is proving the truth of this assertion, so oft repeated in the Bible. If man will once join hands with his fellows and eliminate the worry about mere physical needs, the soul will expand and the beautiful future which Comrade Jesus foretold will lead us on to a still purer, truer, life. All of which, leads me away from "The Land" which was the intended subject for the next few sermons, to answer the questions of "A Reader", as follows:

1st. Are you a member of the church? (He used capital C.)

2nd. Do you believe in the Bible?

3rd. Do you think the preachers and priests are dishonest?

Such questions show the effects of the perverted teachings of the priests and preachers. Had "A Reader", whose questions indicate good intentions as well as misdirected curiosity, ever read his Bible to 1. Thes. 5:21, rather than with the hope of bolstering up the fallacies described by Comrade Jesus in Matt. 15:9 and Mk. 7:7, he would see the waste of time, energy and emotion, in such questions. Knowing how many have had their religious natures thus misdirected by the preachers and priests, I propose to answer his questions, seriatim. There must be no interuptions when we begin the series of sermons on "The Land", next week.

1st. "Are you a member of the church"? (Cap c.)

I will give many thanks if "A Reader", or any other person, will explain to me whether I am entitled to a seat in the "Amen Corner", or in "Outer Darkness"?

As an infant I was taken by my mother when I could not help myself, to the church (episcopal), and "christened"; in manhood, presumably a "responsible" being I deliberately went forward and was baptized (Campbellite or Christian). The Episcopal church teaches that once within its folds, you are forever in the church. The Campbellites teach that you are safely anchored in the "Kingdom" if you "believe and are baptized". Old Comrad Luke put it even stronger. He said that you were "saved" and placed the blame on Comrade Jesus (Lu. 16:16).

Am I member of the church? Search me! But why hang your faith on membership, either yours or mine? Make your priest or preacher show you where Comrade Jesus ever made that a test of fellowship. And you hang on to Comrade Jesus' faith and practice, for he is incomparable.

2nd. "Do you believe in the Bible?"

Insist on your preacher or priest showing you where Comrade Jesus made such a test of fellowship, and you'll find "it can't be did". Would you ascribe tests of fellowship beyond those of the Great Comrade? If so, give me your authority? Was He the "Way, Truth and Life" as he said in John 14:6, or are these prayer peddlers an advance on His teachings and authority? Write me.

3rd. "Do you think the preachers and priests are dishonest?"

I have never said or written one word that would indicate such a thought.

Honest? Why if Oily John were to drop a million dollars worth of bonds in his pew, the prayer peddler he hires would run his legs off taking the money back. He would assure the red-handed old murderer that he "realized" how much the church was indebted to his liberality but he could not even *think* of taking advantage of his thoughtlessness.

Zealous? No prayer peddler will ever fail to talk to the poorest washerwoman in the congregation and tell her "God loves a cheerful giver". Then he will "teach her" (and "touch" her) that the true meaning of giving is, "to give enough to *feel* it."

Prayerful? Get a bunch of them in a good live union meeting and just *listen*. An overcrowded maternity hospitl, during rush hours, could not compare to them in sighings and groanings. The only difference between the two so far as groanings and lamentations are concerned, would lie in the fact that the women were in useful occupations and obeying the first command of God that your Bible records (Gen. 1:28), while the prayer peddlers would be in useless occupations

Now, don't get mad. Old Comrade Isaiah starts off in the very first chapter (although he never heard of chapters and verses) to tell just when peddled prayers are useless. "V7; Your land, strangers devour it in your presence." In these United States hundreds of millions of acres of land are owned by aliens ("Strangers"). "V.15. Yea, when you make many prayers I will not hear." Then the great old Comrade goes on in the same chapter (although he never heard of chapters and verses) to tell when the "Lord" *would* hear their prayers. "V.16. Put away the evil of your doings from before my eyes." Then he tells them what that "evil" is. "V.17. Seek judgment; relieve the oppressed; judge the fatherless; plead for the widow." In the United States there were 8,075,772 women working, away from their homes, in the year 1910. If Comrade Isaiah told the truth, all the prayer peddlers you could hire in a thousand years, would not be heard until the land was restored and the women freed.

Do *I* think preachers and priests are dishonest? Believe Comrade Isaiah, and if they are not howling first for the injustices of this world to be done away with, you can safely bet your hope of Heaven that their prayers are not worth the time and breath consumed. Listen to Comrade Jesus (Matt. 6:1-15). He tells them to cut out the vain repetitions, and even likens them to the heathen for doing the stunts. Just read that reference, and hear Him tell them that if they just HAVE to throw a prayer spasm—they should make a sneak off by themselves. Then realizing how many of them still cling to childish things he taught them the "Lord's Prayer", and if you will quietly say it over to yourself you will see that there are three meals a day (daily bread) in it, but no Ghost. He kicked the preachers and priests out of the Temple in His day, for doing the same tricks that some of them are doing today, and taught His other Comrades (all working class) to "Feed my Lambs" (John 21:15). Fearing they might understand this as referring only to the children, he ORDERS twice, "Feed my sheep" (John 21:16-17).

Let me know the preacher or priest you speak of and I might be able to answer. But, is is forbidden (Matt. 7:1. Lu. 6:37).

Don't worry, "Reader", about any man's opinion. Whenever your preacher or priest lives up to Comrades Isaiah and Jesus, as quoted above—hang on to him. If he does not do so, just figure Matt. 25:30 applies to him and cut the salary suspenders off at the buttons.

The Religious Editor.

THE COTTON FARMERS.

Those who work the cotton up into beautiful fabrics here in Lancashire will do well to consider the lot of the people who raise it in the Southern States of America. Testifying before the U. S. Commission on Industrial Relations, sitting in Texas, L. T. Stewart, of Savoy, a tenant farmer, told the story of his struggles. He had come to Texas in 1903. Before that he had lived in Arkansas, where he said he had raised from four to eight bales of cotton a year on thirty acres of rented land, and ended the season with nothing. Since that time he has lived in many places, has produced at least 450 bales of sotton, several thousand bushels of corn, tried twice to buy a home and is now $700 in debt and without means of making a living. His personal property had all been seized under foreclosure. His wife and six of his eight children were on the stand with him. His observation had been that if the tenant farmer got to making money he would be forced to move for "if the landlord don't get all the money, he wants the tenant to go farther." Mrs. Stewart told of her share in the work, which consisted of daily drudgery beginning at 4 a. m. She took "one day off in the week" to do washing.

Middleton (England) Guardian.

NEWSPAPER MEN.
On account of change in mailing system will sell cheap:
Two "Dick" mailers good as new, original price $25.25. Price $10 each. Cash with order or C. O. D.
The New Era, Hallettsville, Tex.

State Office Notes.

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

NEW LOCALS THIS WEEK.

Kingsville, Kleberg Co., self-organized; G. S. Whitley, Sec.

Bleakwood, Newton Co., Henry Bennick, organizer; chartered by Congressional Sec. Yarbrough.

Bedias, Grimes Co., self-organized; W. W. Bracewell, secretary.

Melvin, McCulloch Co., organized by G. R. Baisden, county secretary.

Brookhaven, Bell Co., self-organized; M. F. Gough, secretary.

County Line, Rains Co., self-organized; Mrs. Theresa A. Lemon, secretary.

DeKalb, Red River Co., Dr. P. H. Gold, organizer.

Morris S. H., Falls Co., R. L. Calvert, secretary, organized by E. H. Perkins, county secretary.

Mays S. H., Denton Co., organized by Dora Merts.

• • •

Comrade Nannie Cooper, writes: "We have just closed seven days' meeting at Cache creek, Baylor county, with John A. Currie, of San Antonio, in charge. Even the rankest Democrats are pleased with him. Would advise all who have grown weak to have Comrade Currie to wake you up again."

THREE DAYS DEBATE AT EULOGY, TEXAS.

Arrangements are made for a debate between Eld. W. C. Witcher of Grandview, and myself, beginning on Thursday, May 27, at 10 o'clock a. m.

Subject:

"Resolved: That the Fundamental Principles of the Socialist Party are in Harmony With the Ethics of Primitive Christianity."

I affirm.

I submitted three propositions to Mr. Witcher and he accepted the third, as given above.

The discussion will be held at Eulogy, Texas, and I want as many in attendance as can possibly be on hand.

W. T. Flowers,
Wellington, Tex., May 15, 1915.

• • •

J. W. Brice, Jr., writes: "Spoke three times in Denton to good crowds. Find the comrades here wide-awake. The Clark dates will be long remembered here. I go home today to do some campaigning in the Third district under Congressional Secretary Lewis. All comrades desiring my services write me at Murchison."

FROM THE THIRTEENTH.

Denton, Tex., May 15, 1915.

Mr. T. A. Hickey,
Hallettsville, Texas.

Dear Comrade:—

Please send me a large supply of red cards and application blanks both for membership and charter. We are congested in our work until they reach me. Our district is "coming alive."

Comrade Dora Merts has been here this week and started yesterday on her route through the district. She organized a local at May's Schoolhouse. We are expecting excellent results from her.

Comrade J. W. Brice has lectured here last week four or five times and thinks of locating in our midst. He is a pleasant effective speaker.

Are making great arrangements for our encampment in July.

Kate O'Hare is to be here. It is requested as an especial arrangement—rather re-arrangement that Mrs. Merts be sent us for one or two days then. She wishes to come. Please announce my change in street number. It was 97 W. Hickory. It is now 159 W. Highland.

Mrs. E. W. Carlton,
159 W. Highland St.

• • •

R. H. Looney, Ennis, Tex., writes that his local is small on account of "psychological" hard times, but they are very active distributing literature.

Texas Encampment Announcement

To the Socialists of Texas!

DEAR COMRADES:—

WITH THE TEXAS MOVEMENT NEVER SO MILITANT AND UNITED, I AM JUSTIFIED IN SAYING THAT THE SUMMER OF 1915 WILL BE THE

Banner Encampment Season.

WE EXPECT TO HAVE TWICE AS MANY AS LAST YEAR. FOR THAT REASON EVERY COMMUNITY WITH JUST ENOUGH SOCIALISTS WITH HUSTLE ENOUGH TO DO IT, SHOULD GET IN ON THIS GIGANTIC ENCAMPMENT CIRCUIT, WHERE THE *LAND REVOLUTION* WILL BE PREACHED AS NEVER BEFORE AND WE WILL SHAKE THE STATE THIS SUMMER IN A MANNER THAT WILL BE HEARD 'ROUND THE WORLD.

TWO ENCAMPMENT TEAMS.

The state office has decided to organize two "star" encampment teams of three speakers each who are thoroughly known and thoroughly at home in the South and such additional teams as are found necessary. Usually we have had only one regular team. We increase it to two, because already the indications are that they will have work and to spare throughout the season. They are:

TEAM NO. 1.—*T. A. Hickey,* editor of the Rebel and state secretary; E. R. Meitzen, Socialist nominee for governor, and (likely) Arthur Le Seueur, of Fort Scott, Kas.

TEAM NO. 2.—*W. S. Noble,* of Rockdale, nominee for lieutenant governor in 1914, best known agitator in Texas; *Mrs. Dora Merts,* of Dallas, the greatest woman speaker in the South and *Harry Uswald,* of New York, the cartoonist-lecturer.

TERMS AND CONDITIONS.

1. The two teams will be so well-balanced as to effectiveness that it should make no difference which one comes to your place. However, if the majority of encampments in one division of the state would appear to prefer a certain team, it will be sent to that part of the state. This is the only way we can do it and be just.

2. The price will be $60 net per team for a three-day encampment. Each of these speakers lectures at least once each day. Speakers pay their own hotel and traveling expenses, but must be transported from and to railway stations without cost to speakers. Teams will not be divided.

3. The state office must of course be permitted to fix date of your encampment provided you want the speakers, though we shall conform as much as possible to your preferred date.

4. We especially urge upon you the need for PROMPT DECISION. The sooner you decide to have an encampment the sooner we can fix the date giving you plenty of time to advertise, and the more sure are you to secure the speakers named. In applying for an encampment team be sure to either clip and fill out the application below or else cover the points therein in your letter of acceptance. The tour of the speakers will begin about the first of July and will continue until about the last of August.

Trusting and believing that every Socialist in Texas will bestir himself in making our 1916 encampment season the most wonderful success in all history,

Yours for Victory,
T. A. HICKEY,
State Secretary, Socialist Party of Texas.

(Detach and Return.)

APPLICATION FOR ENCAMPMENT SPEAKERS.

..................Texas, ...1915.

T. A. Hickey, State Sec., S. P.
Hallettsville, Texas.

Dear Comrade:—

The Socialists of .... community hereby make application for and guarantee the payment of one of your regular encampment teams at the rate of $60 for three days, net.

We would prefer to have the speakers on the following dates: ....

....

If you can not send them on dates requested, do not send them later than ....

....

nor earlier than ....

....

Speakers will be met at ....

.... Texas, railway station, and transportation to and from encampment without cost to them.

Remarks: ....

....

....

Signed ....
Manager of Encampment.

ENCAMPMENTS COMING.

All indications at this office are that the Texas encampment season this year will be at least 100 per cent. greater than last year and it was a record-breaker. The encampments in 1914 were held in a gubernational year and when we found that in an off year like 1915 that the encampments will be doubled the most ordinary Henry Dubb can see the speed with which our movement is growing in Texas in spite of the wah' and seven-cent cotton. At this time last year we did not have one-half the demand for encampments that we have now. Although the season is yet two months off, encampments are already arranged or being arranged for in the following communities:

O'Brien, Haskell county.
Lueders, Jones county.
Hope, Lavaca county.
Fort McKavitt, Menard county.
San Angelo, Tom Green county
Stephenville, Erath county.
Miller Grove, Hopkins county.
Woodsboro, Refugio county.
El Campo, Wharton county.
Lamesa, Dawson county.
Sabinal, Uvalde county.
Wellington, Collingsworth co.
Roby, Fisher county.
Haskell, Haskell county.
Goree, Knox county.
Burkett, Coleman county.
Glencove, Coleman county.
McDade, Bastrop county.
Santo, Palo Pinto county.
Fowler, Bosque county.
Big Springs, Howard county.
Aransas Pass, Aransas county.
Wills Point, Van Zandt county.
Pear Valley, McCulloch county.
Point, Rains county.
Hamlin, Jones county.
Ezzell, Lavaca Co.
Cache, Baylor Co.
Denton, Denton Co.

This is just a beginning. The tide of encampment applications will begin to flow in increasing numbers with every tick of the clock. Read the great Encampment Announcement on this page and get busy N-O-W.

• • •

WAKING UP IN THE SECOND.

Lufkin, Tex., May 5, 1915.

Comrade Hickey:

Am just in receipt of a letter from Henry Bennick, County Secretary of Newton county to the effect that he had chartered a local at Bleakwood and enclosed back dues, thereby putting his county to the good again. Interest in the district is picking up and I feel like our work is bringing fruit. Send me due stamps quick as per money order enclosed.

Yours fraternally,
Jno. B. Yarbrough,
Sec. S. P. 2nd Cong. Dist.

• • •

In the Sixteenth.

W. T. Webb, Secretary 16th Congressional District, Eastland, Texas, is still on the job. He writes: "Find enclosed check for $17.50 for which send me 250 due stamps for males."

• • •

M. C. Richardson, financial secretary, local Temple, writes that they are going to get Eugene V. Debs to speak in September. All who wish to help in the work should write him.

• • •

Henry Bennick, county secretary Newton Co., writes: "We had Wm. Curd, of Sulphur, La., to stump our county and he has proven himself a discreet and valiant workman."

• • •

Comrades Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Long, of Bedias, Grimes county, write for charter application and will shortly organize the first local ever seen in those parts.

• • •

County Secretary J. T. Ray, Garner, Tex., writes: "We are electing a county organizer and will get some more locals organized in Parker county soon."

They now propose to run the jitney from Atlanta to New York, according to the Houston Post of May 16. Let us pray, brethren, that the jitney will succeed, and then let us watch for the Gal.-Dal. editorials that will talk about the "widows and orphans" that have stock in Stone & Webster and in the railway companies. LET US PREY.

The reason for refusing government aid to the cotton growers last fall was that it was not the governments duty to "go into the cotton business." Yet as soon as the cotton was out of the hands of the producers the government immediately went into the insurance business and insured the cotton and paid a high price for all that was lost on the seas.

LITERATURE BARGAINS.

Send orders to T. A. Hickey, Sate Sec., S. P., Hallettsville, Tex.

10 cent books:—"Industrial Socialism" by Haywood & Bohn. 'Lions and Lambs', 'Monkey and Monkeyettes", "Bees and Butterflies" "Heads and Hands" "Quiz and Tiz", "Push Philosophy", "Roosevelt Exposes Socialism", all Ries books. Marcy's "Shop Talks on Economics". Tichenor's "Wave of Horror". "Church and Social Problem", "Common Sense of Liquor Traffic", and "Law and White Slaver" by O'Hare. London's "Strength of the Strong". Eastwood's "Question Box". Conolly's "Socialism Made Easy". Liebknecht's "No Compromise, no Political Trading". Ameringer's "Socialism, What it is and How to Get it."

15 cent books:—Work's "What is so and What Isn't."

20 cent books:—Still have a lot of "Platform Text Books" at 20 cents, original price 25 cents. This book contains all the platforms of all the political parties with which the nation has been cursed, since the formation of the Republic. If you want the absurd theories which the masters have handed out for you to play with, while they walked off with the food and clothing and comforts the workers produced, it is worth reading. If you will compare their fol de rol with the Socialist party platforms (also included in the book) you will wonder what sort of monkeys our fathers were, not *if* they were monkeys.

25 cent books—Spargo's "Common Sense of Socialism". Spargo's "Principles of Scientic Socialism."

50 cent books:—"Congressional Campaign Book 1914". If you want a condensed encyclopaedia of data on all questions, here is the book. Every local should have one for information on all subjects of interest today.

We had a good democrat traveling man visit us recently and after the customary argument was ended we shamed him so for his failure to read anything of worth to present day existence and sold him a copy of "Socialism, What it is and How to Get it", with the guarantee to take it back when he returned and refund the money if he did not like it. He returned recently and bought another copy saying the boys in the office had all read it and wanted an additional copy for friends. When that bunch gets through reading even that small book, they will understand just how we will buy Rockefeller's Oil business and also how we will get the money to do it. Try it on some of your friends.

The State Office will order any book you may want and advise you on any matter as to what you should read on any line of thought on Socialism.

Chas L. Hubbard Richey D. Alexander
HUBBARD & ALEXANDER
LAWYERS
Grand Saline, Texas
Civil and Criminal Practice in all Stat and Federal Courts.
Office and Residence Telephones.

SUFFRAGE AGITATION

The San Antonio Express says:

What has been accomplished in States where women have the franchise was the chief topic yesterday morning in the Suffrage School, and was handled by Mrs. A. R. Thomas.

Mrs. Thomas gave no time to a discussion of what might be accomplished, leaving this to the speakers to follow her, nor did she relate the history of the movement up to the present, but with statistics and facts showed that much beneficial legislation has been accomplished in certain States and that such legislation was tardy of accomplishment until the women were enabled to aid with the vote. Mrs. Thomas emphasized the fact that not all men are opposed to "welfare" legislation, such as women seek to obtain, and that many good men have worked long and earnestly for such things, but that those who desire it are evidently in the minority as indicated by the speedy results obtained by women's votes.

Among other things definitely attributed to woman's franchise are better labor laws, better school laws, compulsory education and officers to enforce it, the changing of the age of consent and many other other matters pertaining to welfare of women, girls and children.

Some pertinent discussion followed the address of Mrs. Thomas, and among others present who spoke was William Black, who having had much experience in the different States, congratulated the women who are engaged in the Suffrage School upon their method and thir success in handling their subjects.

Following this address and the consequent discussion, the "objections" were taken up and discus-talks. Miss Mallick, discussing the statement that "women will not vote when they have the opportunity," showed this to be not the case in those State where it had been tried out by proving by statistics that a larger per cent of women than men vote systematically for a purpose, and invited the voting population of Texas to test the trite objection by "giving us a chance to try it."

Socialism is not a wild dream of a happy land where the apples drop from trees into our open mouths, the fish come out of the rivers and fry themselves for dinner and the looms turn out ready-made suits of velvet with gold buttons without the trouble of coaling the engine. Neither is it a dream of a nation of stained glass angels, who never say damn, who always love their neighbors better than themselves and who never need to work unless they wish to. — Blatchford.

CLUB RATES.

Pearson's Magazine, one year	$1.50
International Socialist Review one year	$1.00
The Rebel, one year	$ .50
The whole works for	$1.75

The Rebel.

Six Reasons Why You Want Pearson's Magazine

Allan L. Benson

"You may quote me as saying that Pearson's Magazine is 'on the square.' It permits me to say whatever I want to as I want to. I happen to know that it is the intention both of the editor and the publisher to continue this policy."

BECAUSE it prints facts which you want to know and can find in no other magazine.

BECAUSE each month it features the pen products of Allan L. Benson. It was Benson who induced the editor of Pearson's seriously to take up the study of socialism, and it is Benson who has written some of the simplest, easiest to read and most convincing of the socialist literature of the world. Every article that Benson writes is worthy of circulation by the millions of copies.

BECAUSE Pearson's has a message on every phase of social evolution by the foremost leaders of radical and progressive thought in America.

BECAUSE it has good fiction and other features making it an ideal magazine for the home and family.

BECAUSE it is a plain magazine for plain people—plain in print, plain in paper, and plain in speech.

BECAUSE, finally, it's price is right. One dollar and a half per year. On the newsstands fifteen cents per copy.

PEARSONS MAGAZINE and THE REBEL, one year each, BOTH FOR ONE DOLLAR
Address all orders to THE REBEL, Hallettsville, Texas.