

The Farmers Journal

Work Creates Wealth. Workers Should Own the Wealth They Create. Socialism Is the Only Way.

Vol. 7. No. 6.

ABILENE, TEXAS, WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 17, 1910.

Weekly, 50c a Year.

PETITION FOR BOND ELECTION.

To the Honorable Commissioners' Court of Taylor County, Texas:

Gentlemen:—On account of crop failures resulting from drouth the past two years, and the consequent lack of funds with which to pay salaries and carry on various needful enterprises, we, the undersigned, citizens of Taylor county, do hereby petition your honorable body to order an election to determine whether or not county bonds shall be issued in such amount as may be necessary to raise money to maintain the schools and postoffices of Taylor county until a crop can be made.

We deplore the necessity for assuming any further bonded indebtedness, but since the long-continued drouth has cut off all other means in our immediate section for keeping up the work of education and the distribution of the mails, we regard an issue of bonds to raise money for these purposes as being far preferable to letting the schools and postoffices close. Without postal facilities the adult population of our county will lapse into intellectual darkness, and without schools our children will grow up in ignorance, unequal with the children and youths of more favored counties in that mental equipment that is so necessary in this day and age to meet the duties and obligations of life.

Wherefore we pray your honorable body to order said bond election, to the end that such calamity may be averted.

(Signed)

MANY CITIZENS.

P. S.—Come to think about it, we don't need bonds for the above purposes. And we wouldn't need to issue bonds for ANY purpose, regardless of drouths, if all our necessary industries were socialized as the postal and school systems are socialized, and the farm workers and other workers were drawing their pay in the same manner as our cheerful, smiling school teachers and postal employees. Never mind about the school and postoffice bonds.

M. C.

The acron crop in one section was fine and the hogs got fat. In another section it was blasted and the hogs starved. We are not talking about human beings made in God's image, but hogs—old dirty, greedy, hoggish hogs.

THE PUBLIC FARM AGAIN.

There are many thousands of farmers in western Texas, and some farm owners who farm for a living, who would be—oh! so glad just now to get a job on a public farm at a rate of pay that might barely enable them to live. They have done their best in the old-fashioned, isolated, individual and competitive way to provide the means of sustenance, but the elements of nature have been against them and they have failed. Poor, distressed men, women and children! What they are to do is a problem that it seems can only be solved the Taft way—"God knows!" They are packing up and going east, north and south, to find the land where bread has been made. One man with his family in a covered wagon said to the writer today (August 12): "Stop my Journal till you hear from me. I don't know where I'm going, but I've got to go somewhere."

Suppose the big headlines in the big papers tomorrow should announce that the United States government had decided to take charge of millions and billions of acres of unoccupied farming lands wherever found under the stars and stripes, regardless of title deeds, and open up enormous farms for the purpose of providing the necessities of life in this fertile nation, and that there would be employment for many thousands of men at a rate of pay that made no more allowance for rent, interest or profit than is made

in the postoffice business, do you have any doubt as to where all these west Texas starving, rent-ridden, mortgage-ridden, store-ridden, bank-ridden farm and wage workers would go? They would hit the road for those government farms as fast as their teams could move, and they would not want any more farming the old starvation way as long as they could work on farms with their pay guaranteed, just as Senator Bailey's pay is guaranteed, regardless of whether the particular farm they worked on made a nubbin of corn or a boll of cotton.

Talk about crop insurance, but what could beat the Socialist farm?

Friends of this paper and the cause that it stands for and will not compromise, you should remember, if you live in sections where rains have fallen and crops are growing, that a very large portion of The Journal's western territory is burnt up and the comrades not able to buy a 5-cent pamphlet because their families need the nickel. Think of this, please, and throw a little extra enthusiasm into the effort to extend its circulation.

SUBSCRIPTION.

The price of The Journal is 50c a year, with Hickey's pamphlet—"Theodore Roosevelt, the Political Dr. Cook"—thrown in as a free premium.

The price of paper alone for 6 months is 25c; for 10 weeks it is 10c.

The price of The Journal and the Dallas Semi-Weekly Farm News, both one year, is \$1.25; same for Journal and International Socialist Review, a high-class monthly magazine.

The price of The Journal one year and the Appeal to Reason 40 weeks is 75c; same for Journal and National Rip-Saw (monthly), both one year.

The Farmers Journal.

J. L. HICKS Editor and Publisher.

Office upstairs, East Side Pine Street, No. 139½.

Entered at the postoffice at Abilene, Tex., as second-class mail matter.

The Journal is not sent on credit. If it comes to you regularly, somebody has paid for it; and it stops promptly when time is out.

On account of limited space, contributed articles cannot be handled; but send notices of meetings, the speakers' dates, reports of party progress, etc.

Weekly, 50c a year; 6 mo., 25c; 10 weeks, 10c. In connection with Appeal to Reason or National Rip-Saw, 75c; with the International Socialist Review or Dallas Semi-Weekly News, \$1.25.



If the working men could think and talk and vote independently of their present jobs or prospects of jobs, this divide-up system wouldn't last through another election. What slaves they be!

That fellow Bailey, who holds, among other things, a seat in the United States senate, and who scorns and spits upon party platforms and openly boasts that he is above them and superior to the people who make them—well, that same fellow was a member of the platform committee in the Democratic state convention at Galveston last week.

There has been some talk of pulling off a debate between Joe Bailey and Reddin Andrews. We can't repress the feeling that this would be a mistake on the part of the Socialists. Comrade Andrews is not the man to pit against a bully, a bulldozer, a browbeater and coarse-grained politician like Joe Bailey. Just now we can think of but three men in the Socialist movement who can put on any sort of a show Bailey might call for. They are Stanley J. Clark, Tom Hickey and Dick Maple.

W. F. Ries of Toledo, Ohio, author of "Men and Mules," in his latest book—"Lions and Lambs; or, Co-operative Farming"—answers the question of what would be public property under Socialism thus: "Anything by which rent, interest and profit can be made from the labor of others will at once be made public property and operated for the benefit of the workers themselves." That's good. We like it. Rent, interest and profit are in every case the reward of ownership and not of work. We think a man should be rewarded, not for what he OWNS, but for what he DOES. Don't you think so, too?

The Republicans of Texas have nominated J. O. Terrell of San Antonio for governor.

J. J. Laws of Wichita Falls, Tex., sends a dollar for ten copies of Hickey's book. He says he is going to take them and the Farmers Journal and start out to do something for the cause.

Please don't send us money to order other papers for you—UNLESS, you want this little piece of a paper also. We love to order other Socialist papers for people, but love alone doesn't make the pot boil.

A comrade at Waco writes and asks us if we are sure it was the right thing to cut out the party news sent by the state secretary. "If we must depend on the Appeal for state party news, why not for propaganda matter also?" he asks. So there it is again!

"Realizing that the development and prosperity of Texas require that there shall be harmony between the calves and the coyotes, the lambs and the loaves, the hens and the hawks, and that no such harmony can exist except under just and equal laws, we pledge ourselves to the enactment and enforcement of such laws."—Tenth Plank Democratic State Platform, Slightly Revised.

A dispatch says that 150 millionaires walked five miles in the parade at the annual Knights Templar meeting at Chicago the other day. Chances are that if they had been relieved of all their possessions except what they have made by honest productive work, the last mother's son of them would have had to walk home.

The Abilene contingent came back from the Leuders Encampment just jubilant. Prof. Gatlin says its wonderful how the philosophy of Socialism is coming to be understood and defended by the rank and file. Financially the encampment came out all right, and we are glad of this for the sake of the few who always have to do the "dirty work."

We have on hand twenty copies of "Lions and Lambs; or, Co-operative Farming," by the author of "Men and Mules." Nineteen of them are for sale at 10c each, with the understanding that if your order reaches us after they are all gone you will get Hickey's pamphlet instead. Every farmer in the world should read it.

Who were the candidates for Mayor of New York in 1896? Henry George, Abram S. Hewitt and Theodore Roosevelt. Wall street backed up Roosevelt in order to pull votes enough away from George, the world-renowned foe of land monopoly, to elect Hewitt. The "Street" succeeded, although Roosevelt was last in the race. Where do we get this bit of history? In Hickey's pamphlet, page 4.

One Rev. R. L. Benn is quoted as saying in the Presbyterian Standard: "Socialism jests at the suggestion of a Savior. Its chief aim is the unrestrained exercise of desire and passion." Now cuss the Socialists some more for saying hard things about a preacher now and then. It is somebody's religious duty to tell the children of this generation that because a preacher says a thing is true doesn't make it true.

If it pays a trust to co-operate, why shouldn't it pay a nation?

WHAT DOES THE NAZARENE THINK OF YOU?

Some people wrap their robes about them and say, "I am interested in the condition of people in the next world, not in this."

The priest and the Levite down on the Jericho road looked upon an awful present-day condition, but they drew away from that condition and justified their heartless course on the theory that they were commissioned to work for God, not for men.

And the despised Nazarene, that troublesome agitator whom the world now calls the Son of God, pointed his finger at them in a manner calculated to wilt and wither them and make them want to flee from the gaze of God and man.

An infidel came along. At least he was regarded as an infidel, an alien, an outsider born under divine displeasure and having no part nor lot with God's chosen ones, here or hereafter. He stopped and looked upon the man whom the thieves had beaten and robbed. We can imagine him soliloquizing like this: "Here is human suffering. Here is brutal injustice. Here is pain and want and woe. I know nothing about the hereafter. They say there's a God and a devil and a heaven and a hell. Be that as it may, here's a chance to help a poor maltreated fellow mortal whom the good people won't help, and I'm going to help him, regardless of rewards in this world or the next."

And the Nazarene, in telling about it, said that the fellow's heart was in the right place—or something to that effect.

The working people as a class have been robbed. You know it, for yonder before your eyes are the robbers with the goods on them, protected by police power, and here are the workers suffering. If you are a self-righteous, hypocritical, next-world churchman—in a word, if you are a priest or Levite, you will ignore this present-day suffering and say, "Oh well, if God had not intended that it should be thus, it would not be so." But if you are a Samaritan—infidel or what not—with your heart in the right place toward robbed and wronged humanity, you are going to begin to DO SOMETHING.

If the old parties will fix it so all men can work whenever they want to, and keep all they earn, we'll ground arms.

Callahan county is calling for prices on double-page leaflets—state platform and county ticket combined.

Republicans say democrats by their policies are bringing Socialism, and democrats say the same of republicans. Anyway, it is coming.—Appeal to Reason.

As a sub hustler Prof. Gatlin did more for The Journal at the Leuders Encampment than any one person has ever done on any one occasion.

We hope to be able next week to announce a price on 6x9 circulars with the state Socialist platform on one side and your Socialist county ticket on the other. A little campaign money would go a long way invested in such hand-outs.

Now and then just a little of the venality of the present governmental system spews up to the top and makes the world hold its nose. Senator Gore opened the valve that let out the latest. But has the sightless senator given us his plan for putting an end to fraud and rascality and graft with respect to land ownership?

"Socialism will never come, because you'll never legislate the selfishness out of human nature." Well, now, that's plumb funny. More than three-fourths of the people doing all the work and making all the wealth, and then surrendering more than three-fourths of it to a few people who don't work—is that what you call selfishness? If somebody will be that good to The Journal we may say that he ought to be yoked up with Thompson's colt, but we won't say he's selfish.

Theodore Roosevelt,

The Political Dr. Cook.

A Chronological Review of the Political Life of Theodore Roosevelt, as Published in the Appeal to Reason No. 760; to which is added Herron's article in the same issue on "The Threat of Barbarism," followed by Hickey's answer which appeared in the Farmers Journal of July 13, 1910, concluding with the National Socialist Platform of 1908.

BY T. A. HICKEY.

In the above you have the outlines of a pamphlet of about 30 pages of the most revolutionary political stuff ever grouped and put between covers. No man who regards Roosevelt as a real trust buster, enemy of the predatory "interests" and friend of the toiling millions can read this pamphlet without being undeceived. No man who takes the gloomy view of the immediate future held up in Herron's article can read Hickey's answer without experiencing the buoyancy of one who discovers a rift in the dark clouds and in fond anticipation sees by faith the bright skies beyond. No man who reads the National Socialist Platform included in this pamphlet can afterwards be as ignorant of the meaning of the Socialist movement and the purposes of the Socialist party as are three-fourths of the American voters today. The pamphlet was printed in the Appeal office, and that means it was done the Girard way. It is here in The Journal office now, 500 of them to begin with and more coming. You want it; you need it; you must have it. Now, as to

HOW TO GET IT.

Send us 50c for a year's subscription or renewal to the Farmers Journal, and Hickey's Pamphlet goes to you free.

OR,

Send to the Farmers Journal, Abilene, Tex., for pamphlet alone, as follows:

Single copy	10c
Fifty copies	\$4.50
One hundred copies	8.00

The editor of this paper, which is ourself, was taken Thursday afternoon with a sudden and severe throat trouble, attended with some fever, and as the forms are closed Dr. Sherbino won't let us try to go down town at all. So our boy, Jesse, has to shoulder the job of press work and mailing, and if the paper is a little late, please be patient.

MASTERY means initiative for the few; Socialism initiative for all.—Appeal to Reason.

TELL 'EM THE TRUTH.

Sometime since the Breckenridge Democrat, in spoiling about fourteen inches of nice clean paper, said that the Farmers Journal was "conducting a crusade against all preachers of Christianity in general and the Methodist preachers in particular."

The Brownwood News was just spoiling to spoil some white paper in the same way, so it followed suit by copying.

And now a Socialist at Brownwood clips from the News and sends us, with the information that the enemies of Socialism in his section—those who seem to think that labor ought to be robbed—are making political capital out of the charge.

To our Brownwood comrade we want to say: You just tell 'em that when the Breckenridge Democrat said that, then it said something it could not substantiate by producing the facts.

Not one article can anybody find in any issue of The Journal which puts the paper in an attitude of hostility toward "all preachers of Christianity in general," nor against "Methodist preachers in particular." The Breckenridge editor stated it wrong because he wanted it wrong. There is no other reason in sight.

Whenever a preacher of any denomination makes war on what Frances E. Willard said was "Christianity applied," then that preacher will get what's coming to him over here. If all the preachers of any denomination or of all denominations were to thus assail Frances Willard's pure, true doctrine, the Journal would wade into the whole shootin' match and wouldn't hesitate a minute because they were preachers. But all of them haven't done so, nor half of them, nor do we believe they are going to do so.

Until the preachers AS A CLASS support the doctrine that the investors ought to have and enjoy what the workers make, we have no crusade to make against the preachers of Christianity in general nor of any denomination in particular.

That's what you tell 'em.

Don't get the fool idea in your head that under Socialism you will be hobbled and hampered in every way by LAW. You'll be free to build your toll bridge and charge toll if you want to.

'RAH FOR THE REPS!

The Republicans of Texas in their state convention on the 9th made one platform declaration exactly right. The Lord only knows what made them do it, they are so treacherous; but it's the proper thing, anyway:

We again, and with added emphasis, demand the repeal of the provisions of the Terrell election law relating to the primary elections as being legislation in the interest of machine politics, and as being cumbersome, complicated, unintelligible and expensive, and as being intended to force the citizens of this state to surrender their independence as voters to a political machine.

Any Socialist in Denton county, Tex., who can arrange to have a good Socialist lecturer in his community for one or more days should write to the county secretary, M. A. Anderson, Denton, Tex., Rt. 3.

We have received a copy of the "Proceedings of the National Congress of the Socialist Party," held at Chicago last May. It is a stenographic, verbatim report and makes a handsome book of 324 pages. It is copiously indexed, well arranged and well printed on good paper, and very valuable to all Socialists for reference. The price of the book is 50 cents. Order from our national secretary, J. Mahlon Barnes, 180 Washington St., Chicago, Ill.

Dr. Rankin says Bailey whooped it up for Poindexter in order to divide the pro vote and save the saloons—or words that mean precisely that. Why, Doc, you're green if you expected anything cleaner of a public man who has grown enormously rich while holding down an expensive job on a comparatively meager salary.

THAT OLD SPELLER.

The Journal can send you One Dozen (not less) of the original old Webster's Blue Back Spellers for \$2, postpaid. You can easily dispose of them at 25c each and realize \$1 for your trouble.

Business Mention.

RATE—ONE CENT a word each insertion, cash with order. Initials, numbers, etc., count as words.

WANTED—Some peaceable, honest, sober, industrious renters. J. B. GAY, Columbus, Tex.

PURE BLOOD White Leghorn baby chicks, twelve dollars a hundred, express paid. Order early for fall shipment. JESSE BLACKBURN, Pollok, Texas.

GOOD MORNING!

Best Liver Pills, by mail, ten cents a box; six boxes 50c; 14 boxes \$1, postpaid. Guaranteed. Try 'em. Wm. W. BROWNFIELD, Brentwood, Ark.

HIGH BRED Egg Layers—I sell more high bred S. C. Brown Leghorn eggs for less money than any other breeder in the United States. Twenty to 1,000 eggs, 5c each. I paid \$10 sitting. Wm. W. BROWNFIELD, Brentwood, Ark.

WANTED—Agents in every locality to handle VITONA. Good money can be made with no expense of traveling. You do business at home. No capital needed to start on. Address, VITONA MINERAL COMPANY, Box 1179, Abilene, Texas.

POSITIONS GUARANTEED

Courses at school or by mail. Nice present for list of names. Catalog free.

DRAGHON'S Practical COLLEGE Business Abilene Texas.

SUB CARDS.

We can send you postal sub cards, ready stamped and addressed for return, for 50c yearlies or 10c 10-weeks subs. Mighty convenient for sub hustlers to have on hand.

"Seattle, be it remembered, is the gateway to Alaska. Billions of dollars of public property was in sight. In fact, Benjamin Hampton, owner of Hampton's Magazine, says in his April number that competent experts estimate the value of District of Alaska in trillions. One mountain of anthracite coal in the public domain has six thousand million tons in sight, every pound of which belongs to the American people, and every ounce of this was to be stolen through the connivance of Hitchcock, Taft and Roosevelt; so the plotters plotted in the night at Seattle in October, 1907."—Hickey's pamphlet, page 12.