

The Farmers Journal

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

Vol. 7. No. 9.

ABILENE, TEXAS, WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 7, 1910.

Weekly, 50c a Year.

AFTER OUR SCHOOL CHILDREN.

The tenderest spot in which American capital has ever been touched by the representatives of labor is Mexico. The American lords of wealth never before squealed so quickly nor so loudly as when the Appeal to Reason, followed by the American Magazine, began to prize the lid off darkest Mexico.

The latest move in behalf of American capital invested in Mexico is a large circular sent to all American school officials, mayors of cities and governors of states urging that the afternoon of Sept. 16, 1910, be set apart for the celebration by the pupils of the public schools as "Mexico Day," with an elaborate program in which President Diaz, the bloodiest despot that ever ruled a so-called republic, comes in for a large share of honor and glory. One of these circulars was sent to the superintendent of schools at Buffalo Gap, a village just south of Abilene, and a comrade got hold of it and sent it to The Journal.

Observe the methods of the capitalists. Unbidden they come into our schools and ask for a half day of our children's school time. And for what purpose? To cover up the truth about Mexico and teach them lies such as may in future years shield and protect American investments in "Barbarous Mexico."

Watch your schools on Friday, September 16. Ask the children a day or two beforehand if they have heard anything about the celebration of the one hundredth anniversary of the independence of Mexico from the crown of Spain.

Too bad on Congressman W. R. Smith of west Texas to have to sacrifice his milk cows for a little money to get through on, because the drouth in his district burnt up the crops and he couldn't collect his congressional salary! It ought to be so that when a congressman does faithful service he could get his pay just the same whether any crops were made in his district or not.

"FEWER LAWS."

Under Socialism when it comes (it is coming) there will be very little coercion, very few laws to make people do this or prevent them from doing that. Even now it doesn't require a law to make a man buy stamped envelopes where he can get them without paying profit prices, neither is a law necessary to keep him from building a private toll bridge alongside the bridge that belongs to everybody. He does not build it, however, and it is not law that prevents him. What is it?

Same way throughout all industry after the political triumph of Socialism in the nation. Men will be free to work the old way if they want to—run a shoe factory alongside everybody's shoe factory, or work in everybody's factory, or each make his own shoes. Whichever way he can get the most for his work, that is the way he will choose without legal compulsion. But catch the point that he will have to work SOME WAY. Not because there will be any law stipulating that he SHALL work, but because people will not work in his private factory while he loafs around and gets most of what they make, when they have the opportunity to work in the public factory, with NOBODY loafing around, and get ALL they make. He won't want any private factory unless he can make it the means of getting the proceeds of other people's work, and he can't do that while the public factory is running and

the public getting all the proceeds. No, he will not find it desirable to own a private factory while the public is in the factory business, any more than he now finds it desirable to own a private bridge while the public is in the bridge business.

So he will have to find some other means of getting the proceeds of other people's work except by owning a bridge or a factory, and since, under Socialism, the public will own all manner of necessary industries, it will be up to him to go to work in some one of those industries, instead of loafing around and living the life of a millionaire on what other people make working for him in his own factory.

And wouldn't that be right? It's Socialism.

The Santa Fe Company is building a long stretch of railway through west Texas where there has been almost a complete crop failure the past two seasons. The Santa Fe is national in its scope, and the failure of crops in sections here and there does not stop operations in those sections or affect the compensation of the workers in those sections. It would be the same way if the Santa Fe were the property of the nation, only the compensation of the workers would be far greater. And so it would be in the case of farm workers in "burnt districts" if agriculture were national and socialized. West Texas farm workers now have an opportunity to think on these things.

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.



Roosevelt's parrot-like repetition of many Socialist truisms in his speech last week at Osawatomie, Kan., would seem to indicate that he is reciting and rehearsing and getting himself in shape to make a "cross of gold" speech at the psychological moment, with a view to stampeding and then corralling the Socialists, as a man from Nebraska once stampeded and corralled the Pops. Let us hope that the herds are wiser now.

Real wealth consists of food, clothing shelter and other things we consume and use in the enjoyments of life. Socialism holds that these should be private property. Factories and other means used in producing and distributing this wealth should be public property. Then every man would have wealth according as he worked and used the means, and not according as he worked some other man. Wouldn't that be right? It's Socialism.

AND WHERE DOES THE BABY COME IN?

(By the Dallas News Staff Poet.)

Now what is the future of babies whose lives are beginning today?

We look on their chances with terror; with sorrow and fright and dismay.

The world is now making great changes, and in its peculiar advance

We fail in some way to discover that new babies have any chance.

They've gobbled the plain and the forest; the rivers, the lakes and the mines;

On things that are owned by somebody the sun in its brilliancy shines;

They're holding all things that are valued, from cornmeal to rubber and tin,

And seeking for more to add to it—so where does the baby come in?

He's born rather late to grow wealthy, and when he to manhood has grown,

The world—in so far as its profits—will be picked as dry as a bone.

He'll see wealthy folks all about him, and over the universe great

Their signs of possession will show him the folly of being born late.

They're hogging it all, and are seizing the gold and the jackrabbit skin;

The lemon, the sand and the songbird—and where does the baby come in?

LOOKING DEEPER.

Anent the shooting of Mayor Gaynor of New York the Register of Lead, S. Dak., says exactly what The Journal was on the point of saying:

Had there been another job for this man (Gallagher) or an institution to take care of him in a humane way, in case he could not perform useful service because of mental or physical inability, he would have forgotten any grudge that he might have had against the city's head. The wickedness of a social economic condition which gives one man or class of men power to deprive another man or class of men of the opportunity to obtain a livelihood is equal to the wickedness of assailing men in public office with intent to kill.

We can go along with Roosevelt and the insurgent Republicans—and with everybody else for that matter—so long as they are going our way. When Roosevelt says that no man should receive a dollar that does not represent service performed we swallow it down, for it is the doctrine of justice and the square deal. But when he talks about protecting dividends we balk. No man ever received a dollar in dividends that did not represent service performed by some other man.

HICKEY'S PAMPHLET

"Theodore Roosevelt, the Political Dr. Cook,"

Supplied only by the Farmers Journal, at following prices:

FREE, with each 50c subscription or renewal to The Journal.

OR

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

Two Offers.

Offer No. 1:

A nice present to the first person who can show where anybody able to work has any just right to any part of anything made by work, unless that individual does the work to make that thing or its equivalent in value.

Offer No. 2:

Another nice present to the first person who can show how those who work and make things can keep the full equivalent of those things so long as other individuals get rent, interest or profit by owning the land or other means necessary to make and distribute those things.

Don't let such terms as compensation and profit get mixed up in your head. Don't get dividends and salaries confused. No corporation ever declared a dividend until after all salaries were paid, from the president to the office boy. If these get their salaries by work, how do they get their dividends if not by somebody else's work? Eh? And if that "somebody else" has to PAY dividends OUT of his work, how can he GET the full equivalent of his work? Dividends simply mean that labor is getting robbed. Figure it out and see for yourself.

It was a sultry Sunday. A bunch of youngsters entered a cold drink stand and called for cold drinks. "Sell you all the ice cream you want, but can't sell you anything else today," said the young man behind the marble. "We don't want cream; we want cold drinks," said the youngsters, and they walked out, commenting on the sanity of our law makers. Those boys may spend next Sunday off in the brush with a tow sack half full of bottled beer.

Old Father Adam was commanded to get out and hustle a job, and yet there was no employer to hire him, no capitalist to finance him and hold out most of what he made. A carpenter said to the Journal man the other day: "How could I live were it not for men of capital who are able to employ me?" Ask Adam.

The Colonel (Teddy seems to be the only colonel now) is saying a lot in his speeches about "equality of opportunity." This is a misnomer, an utter impossibility, so long as one man owns what another man is compelled to use. Don't take our word for it; figure it out.

INEQUALITY AS BETWEEN THE MERCHANT AND THE FARMER.

When the surface of the earth is parched and baked so that no crop at all is made, then the man who did the work and the merchants and others who "accommodated" him all lose out together. But they who did the "accommodating" have notes to throw in the worker's face next year if he should make a crop. Can the worker throw a note in the face of Mother Earth and collect next year what she failed to compensate him for his labors this year? Some folks couldn't see "inequality" if all the stars in the heavens were assembled so as to spell it out across the sky like an electric sign.—Farmers Journal, August 24.

True, Mother Earth gives no promissory notes. Her bounty is for those who win it from her unresisting hands. But we cannot quite see how Alma Mater's refusal to guarantee the husbandman's investment excuses him from paying his debts. Nobody has to pay debts that he doesn't owe, and Mother Earth owes none.—Dallas News, August 30.

It seems exceedingly difficult, if not quite impossible, for an anti-Socialist to give a Socialist the square deal in argument. Read again what we said above and find, if you can, where we said that the crop failure should excuse anyone from paying debts. It isn't there. We did not say it. Yet the News treats our paragraph as though we had actually said that the failure of Mother Earth to pay the farmer would justify the farmer in refusing to pay the merchant. INEQUALITY was the point we were driving at, and we made the point, and the News in its comment shied around it.

When a merchant in a region that is made barren by drouth has invested his capital in 1910, and by the aid of the law gets his returns with interest in 1911, and the farmer in the same region has invested his labor in 1910 and gets no returns and has no recourse whereby he can EVER get returns, that looks like a case of inequality, doesn't it? It looks like a case where the law protects capital and lets labor lose out, doesn't it? There may be no help for it under the present industrial and commercial system, but there is a better system. If agriculture and commerce were socialized; if we had a co-operative farming and mercantile system just as we have a co-operative postal system, and the man behind the plow drew his compensation from the same source as the man behind the counter—both doing necessary work and both getting the full social value of their work—this inequality as between merchant and farmer would be at an end. Not only so, but this awful black pall that hangs like the shadow of death over the drouth district would be lifted.

MAN CHEAPER THAN MACHINE.

When the same consideration is given labor as is now given a valuable piece of machinery, we will see many changes for the betterment of the men who toil. Today men are considered cheap, cheaper than machinery, because so much easier replaced.—Fort Worth Union Banner.

And tomorrow it will be the same way, and the next day, and the next, and all the days until the men—all the men—own the machinery. We can't expect it to be otherwise? And where on earth is the remedy for this except in the ownership of the machinery of industry by the people who compose the army of industry? They MADE this machinery, and why shouldn't it be THEIRS?

From all reports we guess there is no doubt that the Socialist encampment at Grand Saline, Tex., this year was greater in nearly all respects than any meeting of the kind ever before held at any place. A very conservative estimate of the average daily attendance places it at not less than 5,000.

Seth McCallen has been nominated for governor of Tennessee. Who is Seth McCallen? Dick Maple. Who nominated him? The Socialists. Col. Dick is going to put his very best—his "double-darndest," he calls it—into the campaign.

Please don't order single copies of the old Blue Back Speller. We handle them only in lots of one dozen or more. Glad to get orders for one dozen, two dozen, or as many dozen as may be wanted, at \$2 per dozen, postpaid.

The summer encampments for Texas have closed. Seventeen of them, attended by many thousands of people who never heard about these meetings from the news editors of the old party papers. How did they find out?

TELL THE TRUTH.

It is not our job to boom anybody's town or safeguard anybody's investments, but we must say that there have been some of the most unfounded and outrageous lies printed and circulated on Abilene lately that ever got into type.

Without repeating them, we will just say that of all our twenty years in Abilene, this year of 1910 has so far been the year of least sickness.

And while the water supply is lower than since Lytle dam was built thirteen years ago, yet there has been no restriction at any time upon the use of water for domestic and stock purposes. Good, clear water, too; and there's some more in the lake yet.

The truth about this awful drouth is bad enough, in all conscience.

The "State Platform Leaflet" gotten out by Secretary Meitzen is not exactly a leaflet. It is what we would call a 4-page folder, 6x9-inch pages, and is cheap at the price. They're good stuff.

If our Socialist friends will give The Journal a big enough audience of the "unconverted" on the 5-weeks-for-5c offer, it can talk to them as though our regular 2,500 were not listening.

"What Sunk the Maine?" is a press headline. Pretty question to ask after Manila Bay, Santiago de Cuba, the Merimack de Hobson and San Juan Hill de Teddy!

"Am pretty sure we will get up at least 100 names on your proposition of 5 weeks for 5c in clubs of 100 or more."—Richey Alexander, Grand Saline, Tex.

"All you can hear is Socialism," writes A. A. Woodman, of King, Ark., to the Co-operator, official organ of the Farmers Union of Texas.

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.

TERRIBLE TED SWATS THE STRAW MAN.

In his speech at Denver the other day Roosevelt said:

We are for the liberty of the individual up to and not beyond the point where it becomes inconsistent with the welfare of the community.

Good, colonel, good! Debs couldn't have said it much better.

Thus our consistent aim is to favor the actual settler—the man who takes as much of the public domain as he himself can cultivate, and there makes a permanent home for his children who come after him.

Do you mean each one of his children? Suppose there are twelve of them? That's about the Roosevelt figure, is it not? Then he must take enough land for twelve homes. At that rate how long would the public land that's fit to cultivate last?

But we are against the man, no matter what his ability, who tries to monopolize large masses of public land.

If the evil is in the monopoly, colonel, what's the difference whether the land be public or private? If there were an honest fiber of opposition to land monopoly in your make-up you wouldn't draw the line at "public" land. That's another one of your grand-stand plays, colonel.

Listen! in his speech at Osawatimie, Kan., no longer ago than one day last week, Theodore Roosevelt said: "No man should receive a dollar unless that dollar has been fairly earned. Every dollar received should represent a dollar's worth of service rendered." That is a Socialist declaration, straight out, and no man can stay with it without being a Socialist. The trouble with Roosevelt is, he won't stay with it. That declaration totally and absolutely and forever abolishes rent, interest and profit.

The "Big Stick" says, in a half threatening tone: "I do not wish to see the nation forced into ownership of the railways if it can possibly be avoided." Why worry? The people are not able to buy the railroads, are they? And if they buy the roads, they are not competent to operate them, are they? And still more besides, if we bought out the present owners, what could hinder them from using the money in monopolizing other industries and oppressing us in other ways? Tell us about these things, Colonel Big Stick.

J. R. Boyd of Corpus Christi, who ordered 50 of Hickey's pamphlets, says they are selling right along.

A LITTLE TALK WITH SOCIALISTS.

Does the cause of Socialism in Texas need a paper whose only mission is to put arguments up to the people outside our ranks to convince them that Socialism is reasonable and fair and just and right; that it is the only salvation for the working class as against the owning class?

It would seem that this is one of the greatest needs of our cause. As Socialists, we MUST reach the brain and inner consciousness of the great army of honest, well-meaning people who do not yet understand us. It is a common saying among us that all good men would be Socialists if they understood what Socialism is and what it is not. Then what can be of more importance than getting them to understand?

Hundreds of our comrades in this movement have told us by the spoken word and the written word that the Farmers Journal, small as it is, has a way of getting hold of the thinking faculties of men and letting in the light upon them so as to compel them to see Socialism in its true colors.

But non-Socialists won't subscribe, so how shall we get this convincing argument up to them? There is only one way—the active workers in the cause must send it to them.

We have received word from several comrades that they were pretty sure their locals or counties would take up our 5-weeks-for-5c offer as soon as they could meet and consider it. State Secretary Meitzen is so pleased with it he writes us that he is going to boost it in the Texas column of the Appeal.

Remember the proposition: Send us 100 names or more, properly grouped according to postoffices and plainly

written with ink or on typewriter, and we will mail The Journal to them 5 weeks for 5c each. In this offer we do not send the paper in bundles for YOU to distribute, but we mail it direct to each name sent.

This is a proposition that has in it great possibilities for our state ticket and your county and district tickets in the November election.

Business Mention.

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

FORTY YEARS

Making "Best Liver Pills." By mail, ten cents a box; six boxes, 50c; fourteen boxes, \$1, postpaid. Try 'em. Wm. W. BROWNFIELD, Brentwood, Ark.

DEAR EDITOR:—Advertise eggs no more. Your readers know I have best layers—Brown Leghorns—record, 7,410 eggs in 181 days from 72 layers, and they are buying eggs, 5c each. Wm. W. Brownfield, Brentwood, Ark.

WANTED—COSMOPOLITAN MAGAZINE requires the services of a representative in Abilene to look after subscription renewals and to extend circulation by special methods which have proved unusually successful. Salary and Commission. Previous experience desirable but not essential. Whole time or spare time. Address, with references, H. C. Campbell, Cosmopolitan Magazine, 1789 Broadway, New York City.

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.

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.

G. W. SHERBINO PHYSICIAN.

General Practice. Specialist Chronic Diseases.

325 Chestnut Street
. ABILENE, TEXAS.

POSITIONS GUARANTEED

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

DRAGHON'S Practical Business COLLEGE
Abilene Texas.

The Journal 5 weeks for 5c in clubs of 100 or more, addressed to each name.

Many boxes will go Socialist this fall.