

The Farmers Journal

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

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ABILENE, TEXAS, WEDNESDAY, JULY 6, 1910.

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WARNS THE MINISTERS.

Millionaire C. W. Post of Battle Creek, Mich., the founder and owner and business director and chief high mogul of Post City, out in Garza county, Texas, writes an article to the Post City Post about what has been done and what is going to be done to make the little city a west Texas paradise. Near the close of his article he gives out the following warning:

I have another word to say regarding the minister who may locate in the community. It is most important that we have churches and schools and we must all help them according to our ability. At the same time I feel it necessary to warn ministers not to denounce citizens because they do not choose to attach themselves to any particular church organization. I have heard that some ministers have denounced the people for attending base ball games, dances and other forms of innocent amusement. It will be sufficient for ministers to declare the principles of their church at their church meetings, and expect the members of the church to conform to the rules of the society.

There you have it, good and plain. A multi-millionaire, a product of the capitalist system, giving out directions to the ministers of the gospel, warning them against denouncing certain conduct and telling them what will be "sufficient" for them to declare! But the preacher who utters a word against Socialism hasn't the least little bit of a kick coming when a millionaire shows him his duty and hands him his orders. Socialism is not concerned with matters of religious belief, says the platform. This cannot be said of capitalism. Under Socialism the preachers will be free to preach against what they may conceive to be the popular sins of the day without fear of getting jacked up and called down by the old moneybags, in the church and out of it, who balk at nothing that tends to boom their investments. Of all the undesirable jobs, there are few that are less desirable than that of the conscientious preacher, trying to be true to his convictions and his God, who must be extremely careful lest he bring down upon his consecrated head the wrath of Old Moneybags.

Pity the poor, poor man who thinks he's demolished Socialism when he tells the old, old story of "Paddy and His Pig!"

FRATERNITY vs. GREED.

The rapid increase in the number and membership of fraternal insurance orders is something that should start people to thinking. A writer in "Fraternity," official organ of the United Benevolent Association, says:

A minister with a national reputation said in a Fort Worth pulpit a few weeks ago: "Fraternalism is a protest against the neglect of the church to properly practice, or exemplify, the brotherhood of man." In a measure this may be so. In reality, fraternal insurance is a system of philanthropy, called into existence to protect the masses against the greed and selfishness of commercialism. The practical tendency of commercialism is to concentrate wealth. Ninety per cent of the bread winners in this country die without having made an accumulation, and with no income except earnings for personal services which stop at death.

Fraternal insurance is one of the burdens made necessary by the present industrial and commercial system. It would have absolutely no place in a co-operative commonwealth, with opportunities for working and supplying human wants uniformly equalized.

C. H. Britnell of Paxton, Shelby county, Texas, writes: "There will be an all-day picnic at Willow Grove July 13. Comrade H. L. A. Holman will be the principal speaker. The Journal gets better all the time. Its arguments cannot be refuted by the opposition. Give it to Tom and Ham!"

The Journal has printed 1,000 handbills advertising a three-days Socialist encampment at Leaday, south of Coleman, July 14, 15 and 16. Among the speakers will be Reddin Andrews and T. A. Hickey. Big time expected.

TAKE YOUR MEDICINE.

Some time since the Colorado (Tex.) Record said:

"The Socialists have elected a mayor of Milwaukee and the city government is in their hands. We shall now see how much of the 'old corrupt and inefficient system' they will repudiate and what millennial measures they will inaugurate."

We suppose the mayor and other city officials of Colorado City are Democrats. Now, Mr. Record, will you kindly permit us to ask that your city administration shall reduce the "robber tariff" over which the Democratic party has been howling for lo, these many? What's to hinder? How can we expect any less of them?

Up about Knox City, so the News, of that burg, tells us, the people want only what they earn. That's right. To want more would be hoggish unless you were uneasy that you couldn't live through the next old party panic without getting more. But do you get that much up there? If you get all you earn, you have certainly learned how to keep any part of what you produce from getting away from you in the form of interest, rent or profit. We don't believe the people in Knox county can keep very much of what they earn.

Senator Owen of Oklahoma has gone to New York to try to get \$100,000 of Andrew Carnegie's money for a Methodist university at Muskogee. On behalf of Methodism, on behalf of Americanism, on behalf of every decent and respectable ism, we are ashamed to print it.

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.



LOOK LOWER, DR. BROOKS.

At the recent Cone Johnson and prohibition rally in this city Dr. S. P. Brooks, president of Baylor University, in his speech at the opera house, said:

We live in a republic in which no man can stand up and dictate to another as to his duty to his country and to his wife and children.

Would Dr. Brooks deny that there are millions of men in this nation who at every election are tempted to vote, or coerced into voting, or restrained from voting this way or that through fear of losing their jobs? The doctor indulges in Fourth-of-July enthusiasm, which vanishes when we get down to the heavier atmosphere of the factory, the mine, or even the big tenant farm.

A comrade asked us last week if we would consider a proposition that would mean 2,000 new subscribers between now and December, on a plan that would net us 25 cents a year each. From a meat-and-bread standpoint we would rather see the mailing list and everything else pertaining to the paper go up in smoke than try any more to run it on a 25-cent subscription basis.

A syndicate backed by J. P. Morgan has bought out the old and wealthy dry goods firm of Lord & Taylor, New York, and the deal is referred to as the first step in the direction of dominating the dry goods business of the entire country. Mr. Merchant, you'll think better of Socialism after you get a few doses of Morganism.

At the meeting of the West Texas Encampment Association here on the 20th of June, Abilene was elected as the place for the encampment this year. The time cannot yet be announced, as some preliminaries are yet pending.

WILL THEY LET IT CIRCULATE?

Within a few weeks the reading public will be favored with a booklet that is expected to reach a circulation of hundreds of thousands. Tom Hickey is the author and compiler, and reference to it is made in his column in The Journal this week.

The booklet will contain the chronological story of Roosevelt's connection and collusion with men of "swollen fortunes"—the story that recently appeared in the Appeal to Reason No. 760 and called forth immediately a demand for that issue unprecedented. It will contain Geo. D. Herron's article on "The Threat of Barbarism," also in Appeal 760—a masterful article which leaves the reader quaking with fear and foreboding. Hickey's answer to that article will form part of the pamphlet, and it will turn on the light of hope and lift the reader out of despair and give him nerve to face the future. This answer to Herron will appear in The Journal next week.

Finally, the booklet will contain the national platform of the Socialist party, a document that has never been pushed into circulation one-tenth as much as should have been done. This platform is perhaps, after all, the most conclusive answer that can be thrown into the faces of those whose frenzied opposition to Socialism consists of a web and mesh and network of lies.

And the price of the pamphlet will be 10 cents! Comrade Hickey was in Abilene last week, explained the details and arranged for orders to be filled from this office.

Rulers of the Roosevelt type will likely exhaust every means to prevent the circulation of this pamphlet, and we feel a little apprehensive; but publications mailed un-

der third-class rates are not so easily censored and suppressed as are newspapers and magazines.

A million people should send a million dimes for Hickey's book as soon as it is off the press.

The Fort Worth Record thinks that Senator Gore epitomized the tariff when he said that "it enables one man to get without earning what another man earns without getting." Some people who don't read Socialist literature may think the blind senator originated that wise remark about "getting without earning and earning without getting," but he didn't. If Gore were a member of the parliament of free trade England instead of the congress of our tariff protected United States, we wonder what he would say it is that enables one Briton to get without earning what another Briton earns without getting? What's the trouble over there, Brother Gore?

In a letter sending a couple of renewals C. E. Obenchain of Greenville, Tex., writes: "Lee Rhodes, one of the most persuasive, logical and eloquent speakers, held spellbound for two hours in the shade of the court house this afternoon an audience of all classes, which neither fire alarms nor anything else could divert, so great was the interest."

The Journal last week printed 1,000 circulars worded as follows: "Wait just a few more days and buy the 4-nights Thurman-Hamilton Debate on Socialism for 25 cents a copy. This book is printed on good white book paper, in large, clear type, good paper cover. It will be ready for distribution about July 25. Send orders to J. D. Pinkerton, Crowell, Tex."

"ABOVE AND BEYOND ALL."

"Socialistic Fire Insurance" is the caption over the leading editorial in a recent issue of the Fort Worth Record. "There is no distinction, in principle," says the Record, "between the post-office department and an insurance department, when the latter is clothed with power to fix the rates and the terms of insurance."

So our postoffice department is really Socialistic, eh? Big success, too. A monumental and astounding success when one considers the capitalist handicaps through which it has made its way to the present stage of perfection. After taking a gloomy view of the present tendency to turn over to the government every business that is susceptible of grave abuses, the Record admits that the regulatory measures heretofore enacted have not in a fully satisfactory way met and corrected such abuses (we should smile!), but contends for a little more time, a little further experimenting with "yet other remedies." The closing paragraph reads:

"And above and beyond all we will have vindicated our system of government and preserved it from the insidious attacks of Socialism."

See the point? We must tinker and piddle and fool along for years and years, suffering extortions and submitting to hold-ups and robberies that even the lower animals wouldn't stand for, in order to "vindicate our system" and keep down Socialism! You can't vindicate your system. You can't keep down Socialism. Darkness must give way to light when the sun rises, and you can't keep the sun from rising.

In Fort Worth a telephone linemen's strike is on. The company refuses to arbitrate. The strikers want the company to arbitrate. The people of the city are begging and petitioning the company to arbitrate. The strike is about to spread and involve all organized labor, but the reply of the company is, "We cannot submit OUR affairs to the control of others." So, in order to protect the paper title of the company and keep down Socialism, the workers and the public must suffer. It's not THEIR affair, you see.

C. B. McCoy of Romney, Tex., writes us a letter in which he is jubilant over the good that has resulted to our cause from Hickey's work in Eastland county.

TOM HICKEY'S COLUMN

(Written for The Journal.)

The Political Dr. Cook.

A strange honor has fallen on my broad shoulders. I have been censored by the postoffice department. Some political crooks named Hitchcock and Lawler have ordered that a part of my "Political Dr. Cook" story cannot go through the United States mail. This occurred after 30,000 copies of No. 760 of the Appeal to Reason had already gone out. When it reached Washington they made the wires hot to stop it, and sure enough, the Russian press censorship went into effect. Now, if I wrote anything obscene, lewd or profane, there would be a reason and I would be in jail looking out at life through iron bars. But I am at liberty as yet, and all the king's horses and all the king's men can't get me because I lead a clean life and fight in the open day—but still I am censored.

Now, the question comes—WHY?

What offense have I committed? Well, the answer is short and plain. I am guilty of the awful crime of lese majeste. I have spoken disrespectfully of Big Bill Taft, just as my brothers in Ruasia have gone to Siberia for writing about the czar, Taft's friend, with whom he was wined and dined, and thereby prepared for that other famous meeting on the banks of the Rio Grande, when he shook the hand of the bloodiest monster of modern times—the infamous Diaz.

And so I have been censored. It is the first time since the establishment of the republic that part of a political document has been kept out of the mails. It is an evidence of the reaction that is on in all parts of the republic. The enemies are in possession of the citadel and the average American standing on the watch tower looking out into space and asking, "WATCH-MAN, WHAT OF THE NIGHT?" The Socialist alone can answer, "Be of good cheer—THE MORNING COMETH."

I have ordered 10,000 copies of the "Political Dr. Cook" from the Appeal to Reason. In that pamphlet I will have Herron's marvelous article, "The Threat of Barbarism," a reply to same from myself, the Socialist party platform—all this with the full story of the "Political Dr. Cook." The whole works will cost 10c a copy, \$8 per 100, or \$4.50 for 50 copies, and I promise to put the censored matter in, if my lawyers and my good common sense so advise.

Finally, I want to say that I am out to destroy Theodore Roosevelt political-

ly. I don't fear him with all his vaunted power and strength. I believe his armor is cardboard and that it can be pierced, and for the sake of our country's welfare it must be done and the job must be done well.

In this fight I shall use every weapon that can be used by a decent, civilized man; so lay on, McDuff, and cursed be he who first cries, "Hold! Enough!"

T. A. HICKEY.

Farm and Fireside says that "the time has gone by in this country forever when people will accept the rates fixed by the railways." But how can the people help themselves unless they own the railways? Have not the railway companies the right to do as they please with that which is THEIR OWN? Wherein is it worse for the people to get skinned on rates fixed by the railways than on rates fixed by any other private interest? We squeal about high freight rates on merchandise, but when it comes to high PROFITS on merchandise, we call that a sign of general prosperity. We, the people—we are birds, we are!

And so it seems that some Collin county landlords have been telling their renters that if they voted a certain way at a good roads election, their rents would be raised to one-third all around. Whereupon a Collin editor lets out a mighty roar, the like of which would never have been heard if the masters had ordered their slaves to vote the way the editor of that paper wanted them to vote, instead of the other way.

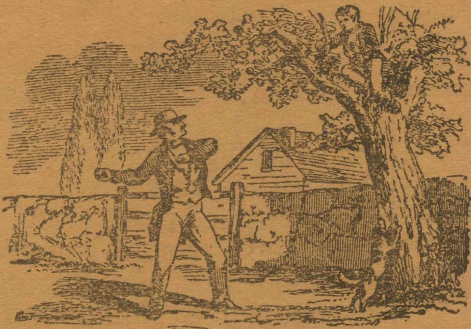
"Say, please announce in The Journal that we will have a meeting here at Crowell July 9, for the purpose of arranging about getting our Socialist county ticket in the field. This morning I sent off 58 names of subs to the different Socialist papers, about half of them new readers."—J. D. Pinkerton.

TO ILLUSTRATE.

Perhaps the biggest fool break of all the fool breaks made by the enemies of Socialism is in requiring that the Socialists live and practice Socialism under a capitalist government.

To illustrate: Here is a heavy log to be carried. It will take the united strength of ten men to carry it. Two of the men are pleading with the other eight to join them in the effort. One of the eight—perhaps he is the editor of the Breckenridge Democrat or the Knox County News—is saying to these two men: "If you two 'kumrids' will stop your wind-jamming and leave us eight Democrats alone in our deliberations on how to adjust things so that the log won't have to be moved, and instead, get down there and bury your knuckles in the dirt and lift all you can, you will be more consistent and will show to the world that you are trying to carry out the doctrine you are preaching."

Friends, this is a simple and homely illustration—looks almost childish—but we are afraid it is yet too scientific for the average Democratic editor to comprehend.



Haskell, Tex., June 29, 1910.

J. L. Hicks, Abilene, Tex.:

Dear Comrade:—Find inclosed Four Dollars (\$4), for which send me by return mail Two Dozen of the old Blue Back Spellers. Long may the Farmers Journal live.
J. T. ADAMS.

The season is on for old-fashioned picnics, and no occasion is better suited to the selling of a cherished old-time keepsake like Webster's Blue Back Spelling Book, in which our parents and grandparents learned their A B C's and the lessons that follow, fifty to eighty years ago. You can get one dozen (not less) of these old books for \$2, postpaid. You can get \$3 for them easily in almost any crowd. A good many have done so, and you can, too. It doesn't take much effort—they do their own talking, in a language that the old and middle-aged will understand. One man has ordered, first and last, five dozen of them. Three or four have each ordered four dozen, and a great many have sent back for the second dozen. Send us \$2 for a dozen of them and do yourself a good turn, besides making the old folks glad.

The editor of the Southern Eagle, Ovalo, Tex., squeals like a stuck pig because the bank of that town sent off for a bill of government printed envelopes amounting to \$109. He says the bank and Uncle Sam are combining to destroy the Eagle. We don't blame Brother Shepard. It doesn't seem right that the government should underbid the printer and get his job and starve him out without taking over all the other jobs and equalizing things, so that everybody could get everything at cost, simply by working and earning the cost price. But it seems that Socialism will have to be taken in broken doses at first, Bro. Shepard; and while the old banks get the long end by patronizing Uncle Sam's printing office, we printers can hand 'em one by depositing our cash in Uncle Sam's postoffice. That'll fix 'em!

Douglas, the shoe man of Brockton, Mass., is worth perhaps several million dollars. Did he get all this wealth by making shoes? Imagine a man saving up millions of dollars, outside of living expenses, by his work in making shoes! No, he did not get it by making shoes. Then how did he get it? Wm. W. Brownfield of Brentwood, Ark., told you sometime back, when he said in this paper that the secret of success is getting other people to work for you. That's the way Douglas got his wealth. Other people made it for him, when under Socialism they would have been making wealth for THEMSELVES.

Competition is the life of trade until the little candy wagon on Pine street begins to gobble up the trade. Then it's "Ouch, city dads! Pull him off! Pull him off!"

Business Mention.

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

FOR SALE—Residence lots in Block 25 in original townsite of Guymon, Okla. Terms easy. Speculators need not apply. W. R. ADAMS, Lansing, Kan., P. O. Box 92.

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.

POSITIONS GUARANTEED

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

DRAGHON'S Practical Business COLLEGE
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.

For ONE DOLLAR you can get the Dallas Semi-Weekly Farm News for EIGHT MONTHS, and the Farmers Journal for ONE YEAR, if you will send us the dollar before July 31, 1910, and mention this offer.

There will be a Socialist barbecue and picnic at Mattie, Stonewall county, July 14. We have just printed handbills announcing it. Here's hoping!

Comrade D. A. Baker of Cooper, Tex., sends us a copy of the Delta Courier, in which the leading editorial is headed "Dangers of Socialism." About the only danger Editor Custer pointed out, however, was the danger that threatens the old parties. "The new terror," said he, "that menaces American politics today is the Socialistic party. . . . Little as may be thought, the tendency to the growth of Socialistic ideas is growing all over the country, and sooner than is now anticipated the older parties may face a new one of formidable aspect." Yes, bud; in that sense we admit that the "danger of Socialism" is something to make strong Democrats and Republicans turn pale.