

The Farmers Journal

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

Vol. 7. No. 4.

ABILENE, TEXAS, WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 3, 1910.

Weekly, 50c a Year.

WOULD YOU SAY IT?

If a man were going to install a great manufacturing plant in your city, capable of handling all the raw products in its line in the United States, you would be perfectly delighted, wouldn't you?

If two men were going to install such a plant you would say, "Good! two heads are better than one."

If a dozen men were associated together in the enterprise you would say, "That INSURES its stability and permanency."

But if ninety million people were back of the undertaking you'd say, "Get out! That's Socialism."

J. L. Swan of Avoca, Jones county, told the Anson and Stamford editors he would subscribe for their papers if they would let him express his political views through their columns occasionally, same as if he were a Democrat. They wouldn't do it, and Uncle Jim misses all that reading about the moonlight picnics, the church socials and other things that delight old political veterans.

One man might as well own all the surface of the earth as to own an acre more of it than he can use, so far as principle is concerned. Suppose he owned all of it, he would certainly have a right to order you off his land, wouldn't he? Where would you get? Anyhow, you ain't no Socialist, are you?

You say the spread of Socialism depends chiefly upon the circulation of Socialist papers. Yet you pay perhaps two or three dollars for papers that try to check the spread of Socialism for every dollar you pay for papers that seek to spread it. You "say" one way and "pay" another.

"Sometimes a woman is so hard-up for something to boast of that she will brag on a husband who scratches the Democratic ticket," says an exchange. Well, if he voted it straight she might still brag on Little Fido.



REDDIN ANDREWS

Chosen by the Members of the Socialist Party of Texas as Candidate for Governor.

He stands for all that Socialism stands for, as set forth in its National and State Platforms. He stands for very little of what is set forth as Socialism by Dick, Tom and Harry—especially "Tom." Women who ought to be employed with light work in their own homes, and children who ought to be in school, will never slave in the cotton fields of Texas to pay rents to a landlord or interest or profits to a land speculator, WITH REDDIN ANDREWS' CONSENT. As governor of Texas he could so direct the affairs of state-government as to put a check on the present tendency to turn our beloved Texas over to the monopolists and skimmers to hog-tie the workers through legislation and rob them at will. He could not issue a National Emancipation Proclamation, but what Mayor Siedel is doing to make things better in Milwaukee, Governor Andrews could do to make things better in Texas. Vote for Reddin Andrews and against private land monopoly; against private monopoly in all things.

HICKEY'S PAMPHLETS ARE HERE NOW—READ THE ANNOUNCEMENT ELSEWHERE IN THIS ISSUE AND FLOOD THE JOURNAL WITH ORDERS

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.



THE RIGHT SPIRIT.

Mrs. Cooper edited the Anson Western-Reporter last week while Editor Jno. P. was away, so she gets credit for this paragraph:

We do not shield crime—we do not condone guilt. We DO refuse to send another stab into the already wounded heart of the innocent by publishing to the world the shortcomings of their loved ones. 'Tis the innocent who suffer most after all.

That spirit is admirable, and would to God it were observed and lived up to by all the purveyors of local news everywhere. It seems that an old gentleman had gone to the office of the Reporter with a burdened heart and begged that a certain matter in which a near relative—probably his boy—was involved be kept out of the paper, and the spirit that yielded to his wishes and denied the public the savory or unsavory morsel of news is the spirit that The Journal would love to see presiding over the local news columns in all newspapers.

Cheers for Mrs. Cooper!

How would you like to have the picture of our candidate for governor, Reddin Andrews, on one side of a 6 by 9 sheet, and your full Socialist county ticket printed on the other side? We can furnish them at \$3.50 per thousand, postpaid. Mention it in your local.

The church cannot do the work of a political party, and it is entirely out of its province when it assumes the task. The work of the true church is with the individual; that of the political party is with the mass of individuals. Reform the unit—that's church work.

How much more money do you suppose Texas Socialists pay out for capitalist papers than for Socialist papers? No wonder the Co-operative Commonwealth delayeth its coming.

TOM HICKEY'S COLUMN

(Written for The Journal.)

COLQUITT, LIQUOR AND OIL.

A wise Republican once said: "You can always depend on the Democratic party to do the wrong thing at the right time." The party that fittingly has a donkey for an emblem has again for the 1,000th time proven the truth of this saying. At the primary of July 23 the Democrats overwhelmingly nominated the wet candidate—Colquitt—and then by rolling up a handsome majority for submission they run him on a dry platform. If some genius can pick out a finer piece of idiocy, meet me at the Leuders Encampment and tell me about it.

There is abundance of comfort for the Socialists in the results of the primary. In the first place it is a decided triumph for the robust, common-sense Bailey-Oil element of the alleged Democracy. By unmercifully whipping Davidson, the anti-trust candidate, Texas is at last beaten into shape where the Lone Star State can hoist the private flag of Plutocracy over the capitol and take her place alongside the other plutocratic citadels like Pennsylvania, Illinois, Ohio, Montana and New York.

The overlord of the whole situation was Senator Bailey. He dominated the situation like a colossus. When he whipped the verbose Cone Johnson two years ago he buried the Texas middle class so deep that they can never show their heads again. Their only ambition in life from now on will be to get a meal ticket and pay their grocery bills, while Joe will continue to roll in luxury and keep his name in large caps on the secret code of 26 Broadway.

In the meantime Colquitt, the best railroad commissioner the railroads ever had, will name his own successor after he takes the oath of office in January, 1911.

And thus goes all anti-trust fights. King Canute ordering the waves to stand still; Mahomet ordering the mountain to come to him; Mrs. Partington sweeping back the ocean with a broom were all clever people alongside the anti-trust folks who think they can arrest the waves of economic development in the interest of the small fleecer.

And thus has gone the work of Hogg and all the honest trust busters of the past. The prophecy of John H. Reagan has come to pass. The plutocracy has the senators, governor, railroad commissioners—all the crew and the captain, too.

Whereat we rejoice. The small business man must be exterminated by the trusts; Davidson must read Marx and

understand the economic process, and then he will realize that trust-busting only results in a change of book-keeping.

So, Socialists, all get busy. Roll up 75,000 votes for the people's candidate, Reddin Andrews, and prepare for the battle of genuine democracy when the expropriators will be expropriated.

T. A. HICKEY.

In its opposition to proposed insurance legislation the Fort Worth Record says: "There is but one place to stop with Socialism, and that is at the beginning." Surely you don't mean it. If we had stopped with Socialism at the beginning we would now have postal companies, same as express companies, with corporations owning the streets, bridges, school houses and everything else that is now owned by the public. There is but one place to stop with Socialism, dear enemy, and that is at the FINISH.

We notice a long newspaper article with a four-word head—"Mind Your Own Business." How long could the editor who started that article on its rounds manage to keep soul and body together if he practiced what he preaches? He must poke his nose into more people's business than anybody in order to live. In fact, in this age of machinery and minute division of labor, everybody's business is mixed with that of everybody else.

Dear Comrade Hicks:—I want to thank you for your kind words about the Appeal in your issue of July 27. I do not mind saying that I consider your paper one of the very best, if not the best, of the small papers printed in the interest of Socialism. You touch the spot and use discretion. I wish you had 100,000 circulation; you deserve it.—C. L. Phifer, Associate Editor Appeal to Reason.

SOCIALISM AND THE DROUTH.

If industry along all necessary lines were organized co-operatively on a national scale, the poor little individual units who have had the misfortune to expend their labor this year in the drouthy spots would not now be face to face with actual hunger and want. Showers have fallen in scattered localities, but over great areas of western Texas drouth prevailed all of last year and up to the present writing this year, and the situation is getting serious. The last big gully-washer rain to fall in Abilene was about the 29th of November, 1908. It is now August, 1910, and the merchants are shutting off credit, and the covered wagon, with a sad looking man holding the lines and a sadder looking wife and children behind him, is abroad in the land.

If the man driving this covered wagon out of west Texas had been working on a big public farm, at a rate of compensation that left absolutely nothing anywhere along the line for rent, interest or profit, he could simply exchange his time checks or labor certificates for the necessaries of life raised on the big public farms in the sections where rain has fallen, and be as happy and as far removed from hunger and want as if his particular locality had been blessed with rain. It is through no fault of his that the crops have failed; but that he and his wife and little ones, who have done all they can to make a living, should have to suffer on account of local providential disasters when there are bounteous crops elsewhere, not only fastens upon society the charge of being at fault, but indicates that it is insanely lacking in the sense of self-preservation, and coldly criminal and inhuman in the presence of distress and despair.

The Journal believes in the public farm as well as the public railroad and mine and factory. There must be a socializing of all industries, or a going back to individual hand methods in all industries, or else the workers in all industries, not owning the land or the productive machinery, will fall into a condition which will not differ in any essential respect from abject slavery—a condition in which they will finally lose what little comfort they now get out of BELIEVING that they are free. Local drouths won't scare nor starve people on the Socialist farm.

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

A. B. Rosson of Trent, our candidate for sheriff, wants to know what assurance we will have under Colquitt's administration that, in the pursuit of happiness, we will ever be able to catch up with it.

In asking us to announce that Haywood will speak at San Saba August 5, Comrade R. C. Johnson, formerly of Waco, says: "I read last Journal with unusual relish. May God bless you!"

Workers, the land and the tools of industry are yours by right. You made all except what God made. Why should idle men control these things and charge you prices for the use of them that make millionaires out of these idlers and their sons and daughters? Rise up and demand that your own be restored to you. And don't call it "confiscation," either.

The real lesson to be drawn from the recent primary election in Texas, as elucidated in Tom Hickey's column this week, is infinitely truer to the situation than anything or all things that will ever be said concerning it in the Democratic press. Really, old party journalism consists for the most part in covering up the truth.

The Commercial Secretary, published at Fort Worth, says: "Texas has certainly got the goods in the way of soil and climate." But the "Secretary" does not tell us how it happens that the people who actually work that soil haven't "got the goods." What's the trouble right at that point, Mr. Secretary?

Reddin Andrews, our candidate for governor, has his home at Tyler; spent his youth in south Texas; has been at the head of Baylor University; is a thorough Texan, a thorough gentleman, clean in all his private and public life. Are you going to vote against him, Dr. Gambrell? And you, Dr. Rankin?

"Are Millionaires Insane?" asks Farm and Ranch in a headline. No; it's the rest of us galoots who are crazy. If we were sane there wouldn't be any millionaires.

"RESOLVED, That I, as a Socialist, will no longer support papers that fight Socialism." How's that for a resolution?

Monkey vs. Man.

Miscellaneous Clipping.

Go to the monkey, thou voter, consider his ways and be wise. Do the monkeys pay ground rent to the descendants of the first old ape who discovered the valleys where the monkeys live?

Do they hire the trees from the chimpanzee who first found the forest?

Do they buy the cocanuts from the great-great grandchildren of the gorilla who invented a way to crack them?

Do they allow two or three monkeys to form a corporation and obtain control of all the paths that lead through the woods?

Do they permit some smart young monkey, with superior business ability, to claim all the springs of water in the forest as his own, because of some alleged bargain made by their ancestors 500 years ago?

Do they allow a smart gang of monkey lawyers to so tangle up their conceptions of ownership that a few will obtain possession of everything?

Do they appoint a few monkeys to govern them and then allow those appointed monkeys to rob the tribe and mismanage all its affairs?

Do they build up a monkey city and then hand over the land, and the paths, and the trees, and the springs, and the fruits, to a few monkeys who sat on a log and chattered while all the work was going on?

This issue of The Journal is pretty good Socialist campaign stuff, especially for Texas. A few hundred copies of it circulated in your county might do a world of good, but it's too late now, unless we should set the whole thing up and print it over. We can't afford to print quantities to have left over on uncertainty, and by the time you read this the type will have been distributed back in the cases. The best way would be to get everybody to subscribe.

If this paragraph has a blue mark on it, you are specially requested to read the notice of Hickey's pamphlet, take advantage of the offer and renew your subscription to The Journal, which expired recently. Fifty cents for 52 issues of this paper, with Comrade Hickey's valuable pamphlet thrown in, is a small amount considering the good they may do if you will hand them around.

This Is Very Clear.

Geo. C. Edwards, in Dallas Laborer.

According to the papers, the other day President Taft made the accusation that Socialists wanted to abolish all "private property." This is, of course, either (1) a newspaper mistake, (2) a piece of monumental ignorance, or (3) a malicious lie. The fact is that Socialists are FOR private property, all that can fairly be private, that is FOR private property in things men use privately. We think men should privately own their clothes, books, houses, everything in fact that they themselves privately use.

The private property we are opposed to is private property in those things that men MUST USE TOGETHER, that is, in the machinery of producing and distributing wealth socially.

Those things men use individually they should own individually, for no oppression of others results from this.

Those things men must use in common they should own in common. For in case of these, private ownership means that the private owners can oppress and rob the workers.

You Texas voter, will you vote next fall for Colquitt, for capitalistic industry and for the rule of the bosses on the liquor question, or will you vote for Andrews, for co-operative industry and for the rule of the majority on the liquor question and all other government questions? It's up to you now.

The Socialist party ticket for this (Taylor) county has been duly nominated, in both the democratic way and the Terrell way, and same will be placed in the hands of the voters at the polling places November 8.

Business Mention.

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

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

DRAUGHON'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.

Vol. 1 No. 1 of "The Militant," Tyler, Tex., is before us. It is a small semi-monthly paper edited and published by W. J. Bell, former state secretary, price 25c a year. The Militant deals almost exclusively with matters pertaining to the inside workings of the Socialist party, and is not to be classed with the papers that carry the message of Socialism to the outside world. The editor of The Journal indorses pretty much all that is printed in the initial number of Comrade Bell's paper, especially the opposition to our wasteful "party congresses."

Have you the national Socialist platform of 1908 just where you can pick it up any time? Bet you haven't! You need it a quarter's worth every day, but you can get it for a dime, with all the rest that's in Hickey's pamphlet thrown in. You can get the whole works for nothing by sending 50c to The Journal as a yearly subscription or renewal.

T. A. Hickey has arranged to have all orders for his pamphlet filled from The Journal office. The pamphlets are shipped in bulk from the Appeal's printing plant to Abilene, and mailed out in any quantities desired from The Journal office.