SCOTT COUNTY KICKER.

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OBSERVATIONS BY THE KICKER.

Mexico and Uncle Sam--Taft and Diaz to Meet and Feast.--Conditions Among the Workers.

The little news dispatches from Mexico that go flowting through the American press now and then should be watched with more than ordinary attention. Between the lines may be read the possibilities of a revolution against the despotic rule Diaz maintains in behalf of American investors of high degree. In September 1910, the time for the presidential election comes around. Diaz has carried the election term after term, by abrogating the constitution, and he Will probably try it again—if not for himsel, for a chosen successor. Mexico's constitution is in many respects more democratic than our own. It aims at popular government and guarantees freedom of speech, of the press, and of elections. But all of the safeguards of popular sovereignty have been cynically put down by Diaz. There is no freedom of speech, or of the press, the country is ruled by a standing army of "rurales" in evidence in every rural community, and the elections are a farce. There is but one political party, not because political sentiment is harmoneous, but because an opposition party is not tolerated. It is death, or worse than death, to be actively identified with political opposition to the dynasty.

No people will long tolerate such usurpation, and as the presidential election draws near,during the next twelve months Mexico may become a news center of the first magnitude.. Meanwhile, let it be observed in reading news dispatches from that unhappy land, that it is one of the easiest tricks of tyranny to discredit patriotic upheavals by describing revolutionary movements as bandit raids—Chicago Public.

The above appeared in a Chicago paper and was reprinted by the Iron County Register. What I want to call your especial attention to is that Mexico is a republic, that it has a constitution "in many respects more democratic than ours," which "aims at popular government and guarantees freedom of speech, of the press and of elections;" but that "there is no freedom of speech or of the press, and that the country is ruled by a standing army of rurales in evidence in every RURAL community."

No doubt you will wonder how matters can be so under a republic, with the freedom of speech guaranteed, as well as the freedom of the press and elections. Look under your own nose and you will see the same system at work. We are told that we are protected by our constitution—but the constitution is interpreted by the courts—and the army is behind the courts to enforce its decree. It was so in Mexico.

We are told that the freedom of the press is guaranteed by the said constitution, yet Fred Warren got a $1,500 fine and six months in jail for this crime(?) and Editor Knowles, of the South Dakota Lantern, is in jail for publishing facts not relished by the ruling class. Several other Socialist editors have been jailed—and the editor of the Kicker was arrested, denied trial by jury and fined ten dollars and sentenced to jail until paid by a drunken magistrate for building a fence where a fence had stood for fifty years. I appealed to circuit court—where trial by jury has not yet been abolished—and they dismissed the case. You may wonder at my constitutional right of trial by jury being denied, but I don't. It was the only way conviction was possible—and conviction was what they wanted.

There is an abundance of freedom of press and freedom of speech in this country, so long as the press and the speech is favorable to the rnling class, but when you assail the "sacred rights of property," THAT is treason. It was so in Mexico—and in every country where the people lost their liberty. Read the following press dispatch from Omaha, which is a fair sample of what occurs somewhere in the nation almost every day.

Omaha, Neb., Aug. 9.—Walter B. Dillon, the well known Socialist of Chicago, was arrested here last Thursday night, at 15th and Douglas streets, while addressing a crowd of 500 people.

"You'll have to get out of here," said the police officer, coming up and touching Dillon on the shoulder, claiming that he was obstructing the sidewalk.

"Why?" asked Dillon.

"Never mind why—just get," replied the officer.

Dillon asked the officer if he had ever heard of the constitution of the United States, but the officer only told him not to talk so much.

"You will either have to show cause why I should move on or run me in," said Dillon.

The crowd urged Dillon to go on with his speech, which he did, the officer taking his departure. Later he returned with another copper and made the arrest. Dillon was released on bail and the case was later dismissed.

Yes, the case was dismissed. But the police had accomplished their purpose. The speaker was delivering his message of freedom to a crowd of 500 people and the meeting was broken up. This is occurring in the various cities almost daily. Only recently the police were particularly active in Chicago. But the Socialists care nothing for the arrests and their jails. They go right on.

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Now I want to point out what most of you don't see. Notice that in Mexico the country is governed by the army under the tyrant, Diaz, and that the "rurales are in every rural community."

Let's see if we are not going the gait in a gallop. First we have the Dick military law which was sneaked through congress and makes the president of the United States the whole cheese, and what was formerly the state militia with the governor as commander in chief, has been transformed into the national guard, with the president as boss. And not only those who enlist in the national guard are subject to the call of the president, but every able-bodied citizen of military age—just the same as it is in monarchies. The same trick was turned in Mexico. If anything was overlooked in the Dick law the courts, "the bulwark of our liberties," will fix that.

Now as to the "rurales in every rural community." You've got them, too, haven't you! Ever hear of the company of national guards at Caruthersville, at Jackson, at Cape Girardeau, at Dexter, at Ste. Genevieve—everywhere. It is true that our local patriots have never been pressed into service, for the reason that we have no great manufacturing industries, and the election contests have been between two factions of the ruling class. Wait till the workers wake up to the necessity of taking a hand in the elections in their own interest, then you'll hear from your own "rurales."

During the past month I have been watching the great protest of the workers in the mills and mines of that great library and church builder, Andrew Carnegie, at McKees Rocks, Pennsylvania—the great defender of "protection to American labor." Carnegie wont employ an American if he can get a foreigner. And the lower the standard of living the foreigner is used to the better he suits Carnegie. Slavs, Poles, Huns, Syrians—these are the kind Carnegie and his fellow patriots bring in by ship-loads to take the place of Americans. But conditions got too bad for even these unorganized wage-slaves—and they struck. Then came the "rurales." Read the following press dispatch:

Pittsburg, Pa., July 15—Two hundred deputies, armed with rifles have beenstationed in the works of the Pressed Steel Car company at McKees Rocks, under orders to fire at the least disturbance made by the 6,000 unorganized strikers who surround the plant.

The detachment arrived from Greensburg with uniforms, arms, riot clubs and horses. The men stationed their horses inside the great plant and then took up positions outside the fence. A moment later a brick struck one of the troopers. Instantly the mill gate was thrown open, troopers valted into the saddle, and the next minute were dashing fiercely into a crowd of strikers and their sympathizers.

As the troops galloped through the crowd they struck right and left with heavy riot clubs. The crowd became demoralized under the terriffic assault and fled in all directions.

Intensified by the heavily armed guards and the frenzied foreign strikers, the situation is critical.

At 9 o'clock the strikers, with WIVES, CHILDREN and sympathizers, again gathered about the gates of the mill. There are seven gates, but only two are the main arteries to the plant.

At these gates almost a solid wall of RIFLE MUZZLES protect the openings.

In the rioting that occurred last night five men were shot by deputy sheriffs. Several were shot earlier in the day, and more than fifty were nearly beaten to death. Most of the strikers are Slavs.

Fighting continued all of the afternoon, many of the WOMEN SOME CARRYING INFANTS, being as infuriated as the men. They ran into the works where their husbands were working in the forging plant, and grasped them by the arms, dragging them out. They do not want their husbands to work at this time—they, like the women at Homestead, sympathize with the strikers.

Say fellers, this aint Russia. Ah, no! We are in the land of the free, where the majority rules. It is nice to be in a country where the majority of us are capitalists—and of course we are, else we couldn't rule. Now let's see what happened a few weeks later in the Schoenville district of the strike zone:

Pittsburg, AuG. 22—Like an eruption from a volcano, 4,000 strikers broke loose from their moorings and soon a battlefield was made out of the Schoenville district tonight.

At once a general call for ambulances was sent in, pressing into service any available vehicle that could be found, and bore away eight dead and a score of wounded, several of whom will die.

For the first time since the inception of the strike the state troopres opened volley fire on the strikers. Several strikers were shot.

This caused the onslaught of the mob, which fired volley after volley at the troopers.

While the riot lasted mounted state troops galloped indiscriminately through the streets with riot maces drawn, cracking the heads of all persons loitering in the vicinity of the mill.

Deputy sheriffs and troopers broke in the doors of houses suspected of being the retreat of strikers, and wholesale arrests were made.

During the early stage of rioting, women were conspicuous. Some were armed and others effectually used clubs and stones. These women, all foreigners, insane with rage, were mainly responsible for inciting the men to extreme measures.

An ambulance made its way to the hospital carrying wounded troopers. The vehicle was attacked and the driver forced to flee for his life. The frightened team of horses plunged wildly in and about the crowd.

Two men were trampled under the horses' hoofs. The frightened horses were captured and the ambulance driven to the hospital by a detachment of troopers.

The sheriff has started in an automobile for the scene of the rioting. He took with him ten riot guns and two boxes of riot ammunition.

The county morgue has sent for the bodies of the dead troopers and deputy sheriff.

You will notice that in every struggle between capitol and labor, the civil and military authorities are always on the side of capital. You never heard of a civil officer or a soldier shooting down a capitalist. They can't hit anybody but a workingman. But let's see what happened the next day:

Pittsburg, Aug. 23.—Every striker or sympathizer who left his doorstep to day was searched. Besides the searching, the troopers insisted on examining the bodies of the strikers and if they bore bruises or traces of being clubbed they were promptly arrested, as the troopers considered such evidence proof that the men had participated in last night's rioting.

The strikers' wives were viewed with disfavor by the troopers Several of them, carrying large baskets, were made to turn out the contents to see that they were carrying nothing contraband into the houses.

Fifteen men were arrested and put into the box-car jails before nightfall. The men who resisted were MANACLED to the troopers' horses and DRAGGED thru the street to the plant entrance.

At noon the great bells of the Catholic cathedral began to toll for the dead. This was kept up for more than two hours. Then the bells were ordered silenced by state troopers as it was pointed out that such demonstration, at the present time, only went toward agitating the strikers.

Late today strikers' wives besieged Lieut. Smith of the state constabulary for news of their missing husbands. The lieutenent had ten hats gathered from "bloody corner" after the conflict last night. Several of the women claimed that the hats belonged to their husbands or sons and wept copiously over the headgear.

The strikers seemed awed and gloomy tonight at the extent of last nights' fatalities. The gloom over the little car company village is also attributed to the fact that tomorrow a funeral has been planned by the strikers who were victims of last nights' rioting.

Well, I guess those workers over in Pennsylvania are getting what they voted for. They are all Catholics and their priests tell them that Socialism would "destroy the family," etc.—and they believe it.

But I started out to talk about Mexico. Wm. H. Taft, two years ago, went to Russia, visited the bloody butcher, Czar Nicholas, and drank to his health. Now your president is to dine with the bloody tyrant, Diaz, of Mexico. On October 19 Diaz and Taft are to meet on the bridge that spans the Rio Grand between the United States and Mexico. A banquet is to be spread on the bridge right over the channel, and Diaz is to sit at the table on the Mexican side and Taft on this side. Shades of Washington, of Jefferson, of Lincoln! Aint we going some?

* * *

But the people along the border on this side, who know the situation in Mexico, are not submitting tamely to this proposed outrage upon what little liberty yet remains in this country. Mass meetings are being held and the proposed "exchange of courtesies" denounced. At a mass meeting of the citizens of San Antonia, Texas, the following resolution was read in English and Spanish and adopted without a dissenting vote:

Whereas, A well known lawbreaker from Mexico by the name of Porfirio Diaz proposes to meet and shake hands with the president of the U. S., at El Paso; and

Whereas, The said Diaz has killed not less than thirty thousand of his countrymen who have at various times sought to maintain the laws of Mexico, therefore be it

Resolved, By the people of San Antonio, in mass meeting assembled, that the president of the United States be informed of this attempt of a criminal to approach the head of a nation, and that the police be instructed to watch the border for his appearance, arresing him the moment he steps over the line.

It is only because of our subsidized news service that similar mass meetings are not being held all over the country. Because of the heavy investments of our capitalists in Mexico, the conditions there are suppressed. The same interests that govern this "free" country also govern Mexico, and if we continue to let them rule, we have no reason to expect any better government than that in Mexico, where a "president" has put to death more than thirty thousand of his people because they dared to protest against his tyranny. And when a refugee succeeds in gaining United States soil he is hounded by our government—and imprisoned.

* * *

Since writing the above I notice a cartoon that is going the rounds of the capitalist press. It represents a revolutionist on Mexican soil with a pistol in one hand and a dagger in the other raising sand. On the Mexican side is Diaz and on this side is Uncle Sam—both horrow stricken at the antics of the revolutionist. Under the cartoon is printed: "When President Taft and President Diaz meet, this fellow will be given to understand that he must behave himself."

* * * * *

Very little is printed in Capitalist papers about conditions in Mexico, but a young student who was educated at Christian Brothers College, St. Louis, was recently murdered because he opposed the re-election of the Diaz crowd and Sunday's Star had this to say:

"Brother Antony, vice-president of Christian Brothers' College, of this city, believes a terrible mistake was made when William de la Pena, 21 years old, a former student of his institution, was shot to death as a revolutionist near his home in Gaudalajara, Mexico, recently.

"News of the killing of de la Pena reached St. Louis Saturday. Rurales, dispatches say, lured him into the woods and killed him because of his opposition to the administration of President Porfirio Diaz.

"Advices from Gaudalajara declare that de la Pena was the moving spirit in an active anti-re-electionist party and that thousands of Mexicans, despite of de la Pena's age, were ready to follow and die for any policy he advocated. The anti-re-electionist party, it is declared, was opposed to the re-election of President Diaz.

"On account of de la Pena's popularity and his ever-increasing strength against the government, it is declared, the administrationists decided to be rid of him. De la Pena is said to have been at a country home when he was invited out to talk by a captain of rurales. He is said to have mounted a horse and rode off with his slayers. He was fonnd next day riddled with bullets."

Wherever you look—Russia, Mexico, Spain, Italy or the United States—it is the men of brains that revolt against tyranny: Everywhere it is "the students." And the noble Mexican who was educated in this country five years ago has paid the penalty that 30,000 others have paid for opposing Diaz. And Taft and Diaz will "exchange courtesies" October 19.

CAN'T FOOL YOUR CHILDREN.

By Clyde J. Wright.

Fish will guard their spawn.

Wolves band together in order to protect themselves by protecting each other.

Birds gather worms to feed their own.

But man, how about him?

At the school age the human weakling is enslaved by its christian seniors in obedience to the capitalist mandate.

"Do others" before they do you, and commence early by "doing" even the buds and blossoms of humanity is the logic of the rule of gold.

"Suffer little children to come unto me" and I will insure them not to suffer for long, says capitalism.

Poodle dogs may thrive upon sterilized milk, while children of men are taught to thank God for black coffee and stale bread.

Angora cats may sleep among the silken folds of their mistress' gowns, but budding citizenship may sleep in the alley while they train for the strenuous life.

The Thaws may thaw and the Rockefellers may rock and the Harrimans may harrow the people to desperation while the political defenders of capitalism sing praises to the grafting rich fron whom all dollars flow; workingmen may suicide because the corporations ultimatum is that God has made a mistake and placed the majority of us upon another man's earth.

Why do the rich want to own homes they do not live in? Just to make you divide up with them.

Why do the rich want to own tools they never use? Just to make you divide up with them.

Why do the rich want to own land they never till? Just to make you divide up with them.

Why is it that the rich never never work their own children in their factories?

Why is it that the rich never work their own wives in the American sweat-shops?

Why is it that the rich never work their own daughters in the department stores?

Suppose that the rich did do all these things would their own children be any better than the ordinary street urchin? Would their own wives propagate any better children than the children of the average shop-scarred mother? Would their own daughter stay any farther from the temptation than those of the working-class confronting like conditions?

Suppose we should put the rich to such a test?

Suppose the rich landlord were forced to work as the homesteader works?

Suppose the rich mill owner were forced to work as the mill laborer works?

Suppose the rich mine owner were forced to work as the miner works?

Suppose they were forced as the miner works?

Suppose all the rich were forced to work the same, live the same, and die the same as the working class does, would they still appeal to the government to the government to send out the militia agains striking workingmen who, through the strike seek to better their own conditions?

Would they still appeal to the injunction against the workers?

Would they still call for the landlords' warrant?

Would they still serve banquets to a brutal police force?

Would they still vote for the capitalistic system?

Would you not think they'd have better sense than that?

Then, Mr. Worker, why don't you use better sense than that?

Can't you see the class line?

Can't you see that the government looks upon you, your wife and your children just as tho you were made on purpose to work for the rich and divide up with them all the days of your life?

Even if you do not care for the difference, remember this—that your children are not growing up to be as stupid about these matters as you have been.

If you can't see far enough ahead of your nose to do something for yourself and your children, then don't you forget it your children are growing up in an atmosphere where they will learn to do for themselves—they are fast unlearning your old-fashioned superstitions; they're fast discarding the notion that they were brougt into the world to labor solely for the rich.

Don't forget that many of you—political imbecils—wil yet live to hear your own children curse the stupidity of their own parents.

Don't forget that it will be your own fault—for you are forcing them to it—if, in your old age, your children entertain little respect for your gray hairs, or else, out of the goodness of their hearts, pity their parents' ignorance.

BREAKING IT GENTLY.

She—Richard! Why on earth are you cutting your pie with a knife?

He—Because, darling—now understand I'm not finding any fait for I know that these little over sights will happen——because you forgot to give me the can-opener.

HANDCUFFED THE OFFFICER

Why, Ed Dormeyer is here in Jackson moving right along in his line of business just as if nothing had happened. As we stated last week, Deputy Sheriff Juden arrested Ed and started with him to Caruthersville. Ed like a good fellow, made no resistance. Knowing the failing of the deputy and his helper, he got each of them drunk. Then he put the handcffs on the Deputy Sheriff and joked him for awhile, finally putting him to bed. Instead of the sheriff taking care of Ed, it seems that Ed took care of the sheriff. They all arrived at Caruthersville safely. When Ed was called up in court and asked by the judge if he took care of the sheriff, Ed answered in the affirmative. The sheriff was called and confirmed Mr Dormeyer's statement. The judge dismissed the case, commended Mr. Dormeyer for his hospitality and, if we were not misinformed, enough money was given him to return to Jackson.—Jackson Herald.

Ed Dormeyer is well known among the sports of Scott county and was formerly marshal of Oran. However, the good Democratic editor of the Pemiscot Argus doubted that a Democratic official could be guilty of such conduct and made inquiry as to the article in the Jackson Herald. And here is what he says:

"According to Sheriff Franklin and Deputy Sheriff Juden, the story above is chiefly remarkable for its misstatements. Mr Dormeyer was not dismissed, but gave bond for his appearance at the next session of court and also deposited sufficient money to pay his fine. The editor of the Herald has probably received some erroneous information."

While the sheriff and his deputy were thus explaining to the editor of the Argus, a letter was received by the editor of the Herald which caused him to say:

"The deputy sheriff of Caruthersville, Ed Juden, wrote us Monday and says that our information regarding the Dormeyer arrest last week was wrong. He says that Dormeyer did not handcuff him or give him anything to drink. He says that he took Dormeyer to Caruthersville and a Mr. Jerne McIlvain paid the fine to him and he was released. Mr. Juden says, however, that Mr. Dormeyer acted very nice as a prisoner."

It will be noticed that to the Caruthersville editor the offense reported the case continued with sufficient money deposited to pay the fine, while the letter to the Jackson editor says the fine was paid and Dormeyer released. The whole affair sounds very Democratic.

WANTS TO KNOW.

Up to now no man has given us a sane reason how the 1907 panic was brought about. Many men have theorized whose opinions were merely conjectures. What we want to know is, how it was done—that a repetition can be avoided.—Portageville Critic.

A Critic ought not to ask questions. He ought to know. However, a panic is the result of the workers having produced too much—more than they can buy back with the wages paid them.

The workers are the consumers It they produce, say, products of the market value of $100 and only receiv in wages $20 they can buy back only one-fifth of their products Hence there is a surplus of, say, 80 per cent.

For this surplus foreign markets are sought, and so long as it can be unloaded on foreigners all is well. But when the foreigners get "full up," then the surplus piles up at home and production slows down—or ceases. This throws men and women out of employment and makes them less able than ever to buy—and there is your panic.

The remedy is to produce for use but not for profit. Let each worker retain the full share or value of his product and cut out the profit monger. Then men, women and children will not go naked because they have produced too many clothing. Neither will they starve because they have produced too much food.

Do you understand?

ENCOURAGING SIGN.

One of the bitterest pills the Republicans of rural Missouri have had handed them recently was the appointment of Thomas J. Aikins as postmaster of St. Louis. They haven't forgotten that $61,500 shortage, that occured while he was in charge of the sub-treasury at St. Louis, and his appointment to a better position before this other matter was fully and satisfactorily explained and settled, does not strike them favorably.—Perryville Repblican.

It is encouraging to note that even Republican editors are beginning to see over and beyond court house printing.

THINK ABOUT IT.

James J. Hill, the great railroad builder, says that 65 per cent of the people of this country live in cities and must be fed by the other 35 per cent. The figures are not overdrawn and furnish a good idea of why farm products are high and will stay so. Farming will also be a good occupation in this country, for sometime to come.—Malden Merit.

The Jim Hills are always saying something like this, and well-meaning country editors reproduce it for the consumption of the masses. On its face it would appear that such a condition would improve the conditions of the farmer.

But a fool Socialist always looks under the cover. Even a country editor now knows that all the world is fed and clothed primarily from the farmers. Hence the figures of Mr. Hill—and they are about correct—indicate that 35 people must support 65 other people beside themselves. That is why the bankers and merchants and business men of the cities wear broad-cloth while the farmers wear overalls.

It is true that there are large numbers of men women and children in the cities who do useful work, and their work plus the profits of the business men, is exchanged for the work of the rural producers; but it is also true that, to offset these workers of the cities, we have a large army of non-producers in the country who consume much and produce nothing.

Hence a close analysis would prove that the average productive family has about two non-productive families riding on its back. That is why the producers of wealth have so little of it. The rules of the game are all in favor of the non-producer.

Our national and our state constitution guarantee that man has a "NATURAL RIGHT to life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness." This right cannot be justly taken by any law or act of society. Yet a man can get no employment and in order to assert his natural right to live he steals food, or something that he can convert into food. And the law imprisons him.

HONORS EXCHANGED.

Father—Yes, sir. I began as an office boy and here I am at the top of the tree. And what is my reward? Why when I die my son will be the greatest rascal in the town.

Son, Father—Yes, pater. But not until you die.

PUBLIC SALE

Tuesday, September 14, 1909, at the Louis Feldon place, one and one-half miles east of Kelso, I will sell three good mules, three good milk cows with calves—one a full blood Jersey, and one about half Jersey and half Durham—a Durham heifer, a sow, seven shoats binder, mower, hayrake, Hoosier wheat drill, Kingman double-shovel corn plow, wagon, two buggies, two 3-horse plows, two 2-horse plows, corn plow, hay frame, 8-foot section harrow 15 bushels oats, 11 loads clover and timothy hay, 12 acres growing corn, household and kitchen furniture and many other articles.

TERMS—$5.00 and under, cash; over $5.00 a credit of 10 months will be given purchaser giving 6 per cent note with approved security. If promptly paid at maturity no interest will be charged. For cash on sums over $5.00 a discount of 3 per cent will be given.

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