

The Mexican War Between Socialists and Communist

In the November issue of The One Big Union Monthly we published a report on the recent socialist and communist convention in Mexico City, which report was written by Linn A. E. Gale, publisher of "Gale's Magazine". Almost immediately we received protests from I. W. W. men (actual wage workers), of whom some have been known to us for years, warning us to give no publicity to matter sent in by Linn A. E. Gale. About the same time we received an official communication from the Socialists Party of Mexico and some members connected with it, denouncing the Gale report as false. Finally we received the article of Irwin Granich which was published in our January number. This article by Granich was the one that was least personal, so we published it, in order to shed light on the situation down in Mexico.

We also note that at least one of the labor organizations in Mexico with which we have been in contact for quite some time, had taken a stand against the new communist party.

Seeing that both the socialist party and the communist party endorsed industrial unionism and wanted to establish contact with the I. W. W. it was nothing but fair that both sides be heard. That Granich's answer was rather personal may be due to the rather vituperative tone of Gale's report in the first hand.

Now we are in receipt of a letter of protest from Linn A. E. Gale and 8 of his friends and co-members of the communist party. They are rather personal and contribute little or nothing of direct knowledge of the Mexican movement, but they throw an indirect light on conditions down there.

Some might say that THE ONE BIG UNION MONTHLY should reserve its pages for something better than these more or less personal attacks with their charges and counter charges, but the editor begs to differ with them for several reasons.

First, it is just as important for us to be familiar with conditions down in Mexico as it is for us to know conditions in Canada. The question of direct cooperation between the One Big Union of Canada, of United States and of Mexico is bound to come up in the near future, and for that reason it is necessary that we should be somewhat conversant with men and condition in Mexico as well as in Canada.

The fierce conflict between the Mexican socialists and communists has caused both sides to tear the curtain down and bare some of the innermost secrets of their movements and some of the leading personalities, so we are getting quite some information about Mexico.

Second, we want our members to know the state of affairs down in Mexico City when they get down there, so they do not act blindly.

Third, we publish this correspondence as a further illustration of the extremely bitter feud waged between the political socialists and the seceders that call themselves communists. The fight down in

Mexico is a piece of the same cloth as the battle between the Socialist Party and the Communist Parties in U. S. We all remember how it came to fistcuff fights between them at the last convention in Chicago, and how the Socialists called in the police to clear out the communists. It is of a piece with the corresponding bitter struggle in Germany, where the socialists murdered Carl Liebknecht and Rosa Luxemburg and have extinguished the lives of thousands of communists. It is closely related to the extremely bitter fight between socialists and "bolsheviks" in Scandinavia and other countries. We I. W. W. member are not "bolsheviks" or "communists" in the same sense as the bolsheviks-communists of Mexico, United States, Germany and Scandinavia. We are Industrial Communists, and the I. W. W. is a labor union and not a political organization, like the socialist and communist organization. We are not in that fight between politicians. We are onlookers.

We publish these flashlights from Mexico City more to warn the unwary I. W. W. man for the rocks, than in order to interest him in socialist or communist politics. We hope that the account of these scraps between politicians will cause the workers to look for a way to get rid of their leadership or at least to absorb them in their industrial unions, where they will be reduced to their proper proportions.

We wish to give the socialists and communists of Mexico City credit for the efforts they have made towards a solidification of the industrial union movement in Mexico, but as it is now, with the workers divided in two camps, both claiming to endorse the I. W. W. or industrial organization, but fighting one another tooth and nail, solidarity is nothing but a ghastly joke as far as Mexico is concerned. We hope the workers will soon start out on their own hook just as I. W. W. has done, repudiating the assumed leadership of all political parties.

Finally we frankly admit that we have a weakness for attending fights between the political socialists and their recent apostates the communists. It has all the interesting features of a cock fight or a bull fight with none of their brutalities. In both cases there are a lot of feathers flying and a lot of bellowing and a lot of red flag waving, but in the case of the politicians there has been no blood shed so far, at least on this continent. We enjoy to see the politicians destroy one another before an audience of wage workers. The worse they treat one another the better we like it. It fills the workers with disgust for the political game and makes them turn to industrial organization. We also think that when the present leaders have destroyed one another, the Mexican workers will come together, as they really have nothing to fight about.

For the rest we consider that both sides should be grateful for the publicity we are giving them, in-

stead of protesting. Those who are old enough will know that those who are right will survive as a living force for good. Lies and calumny only help their cause. At the same time, those who are wrong will sooner or later come to grief.

We next expect a counterattack from the socialist side as an answer to the letters published herewith, but to tell the truth, we would infinitely prefer a few articles for the One Big Union Monthly on f. i. such subjects as:

1.) A brief history of the Mexican labor movement from its inception to the present day.

2.) A survey of the Mexican labor movement on the industrial field, its possibilities and its difficulties.

3.) An impartial review of the socialist or communist experiments in Yucatan with the lessons we can draw therefrom.

4.) To what extent, if any, did the insurrections under Zapata, Villa and other rebel chiefs represent the aspirations of the poor and give expression to them.

5.) A survey of Mexican industry with approximate statistics.

Who is going to furnish the American I. W. W. men and other readers of The One Big Union Monthly with this information? We want to get thoroughly acquainted with Mexico and its workers.

Here follow the letters from members of the communist party of Mexico. There are several more but we cannot afford the space for them.

The letters:

ONE BIG UNION MONTHLY,

Editor,

January 28, 1920

I am enclosing a reply to the slanderous, malicious article of Irwin Granich that appeared in your January issue. Not as a matter of personalities, but as a matter of common decency and justice, I trust you will print my reply.

It would be putting it mildly to say that I am fighting mad to see such rot in an I. W. W. paper. I am certainly surprised, to say the very least. I appreciate your natural desire to give all sides a hearing in the event of a controversy, and I am aware, of course, that you do not know me personally—nor Granich, for that matter, I presume. But you have certainly read my magazine for several months, unless the copy I am sending you every month does not reach you. And if you have read it, you must know that it is a revolutionary publication that is about as uncompromising in its editorial policy as any issued anywhere. Therefore, it would seem that it would have been no more than fair for you to withhold publishing a vicious, savage and certainly serious indictment of an editor of such a publication, until, at least, you had made a personal investigation.

Again, I say that I expect you to publish my article in the interest of decency and justice. This will only partly rectify the injury you have done me, for a lie always travels faster than the denial, and many will know of Granich's attack, who will not know of my reply.

I certainly had hoped to be able to cooperate, in my limited way, with you. I would be glad to do so even yet. But it will be difficult to do so if you accept without investigation the unsupported lies of a

fake Radical who now pops up for the first time in the role of an assailant of one who has put in a couple of years of hard, honest work for the Cause.

Yours for Industrial Solidarity,
LINN A. E. GALE

LYING ABOUT THE MEXICAN MOVEMENT
By Linn A. E. Gale,

Publisher of Gale's Journal of Revolutionary Communism, Mexico City.

The One Big Union movement is of too great importance for much of our attention to be diverted into channels of personal controversy. Yet it is never entirely possible to consider principles apart from persons since life itself is a relative thing and absolute reasoning is out of the question the minute we begin to consider hard realities instead of rainbow-tinted vaporings.

I am not pleased to have to participate in a discussion of my own merits and demerits, for my chief concern while I am in Mexico, is to use my energies for the development of a real working-class movement here. When I go elsewhere, if I do, I shall try to use what few capabilities I have for the same end. I would certainly prefer to center on the essential business of organizing the workers industrially down here, keeping personalities in the background.

But in the January issue of the One Big Union Monthly there was published an article by Irwin Granich containing a malicious, mendacious, scurrilous attack on me, and I am constrained to answer it. If what Granich says of me is true, I am a Judas Iscariot to the labor movement. If what he says is false—as I shall directly show—he is a despicable, lying scoundrel.

The Mexican peons, like the proletarians elsewhere, will undoubtedly eventually come into the possession of the fruits of their labor whether I am vindicated or not, or whether this fellow, Granich, continues to spill his venom on me, but it is not the most salutary thing for the working class to permit such a man to continue his representation and mud-slinging. Hence, my reply.

I must explain first of all that among the several thousand draft evaders who came to Mexico, I was one and Granich and his co-worker Charles Francis Phillips, were others. Granich says in his article, "Gale... fled the draft and landed here." The inference is that he disapproves of such conduct. The fact is that both of us, like many others, "fled the draft." For this I make no apologies. I refused then and I shall refuse again, if called upon, to participate in a capitalist war. If this be treason, make the most of it. I will fight in the ranks of the workers whenever I may be needed, but in no other army.

This insidious, misleading remark of Granich is on a moral level with the petty bourgeois rot that is and Phillips published in "El Heraldo de México" when they were editing its English section. "El Heraldo" is the personal organ of Gen. Alvarado, the "Socialist" who, as governor of Yucatan, made several million pesos altho a poor man before, and was able to return to Mexico City and start a modern daily. Constantly in their editorials, Granich and Phillips were urging "more friendly business relations between the United States and Mexico. One editorial was headed, "There Are No Bolsheviks in Mexico", and said that American capitalists need not fear Bolshevik propaganda here for it did not exist and was only a yarn of sensational newspaper correspondents. And this is the kind of a fellow who now writes an article for the One Big Union Monthly, professing genuine revolutionary loyalty

and libelling those who are honestly giving their best efforts to the working class!!!

My wife and I waded the Rio Grande, 7 miles west of Laredo, Texas, and entered Mexico, July 27, 1918. I had published "Gale's" as a Radical monthly about a year in the United States, and besides being conscripted for military service, I had been arrested for violating the espionage law on account of an article, "The Coming American Revolution", published in the March, 1918, issue of Gale's." Granich says I "started" the magazine in Mexico. He lies and know that he lies. I *continued* it here. I had worked hard to establish it in the United States and sunk most of my savings, as well as some of my wife's in the publication, and it was natural that I should resume it when I reached a country where I was free to do so.

Granich says I published the magazine "with Carranza money, as he himself acknowledges." Another lie. I did nothing of the kind and I acknowledged nothing of the kind. I resumed publication of the magazine in Mexico City with *my own money and that of my wife. Some \$3,000 of the money my wife saved up when she was working as stenographer to the comptroller of New York State in the Capitol at Albany, before we were married, is invested in a journal which, like all Radical magazines, does not meet expenses!* Mrs. Gale has no regrets. She gave the money gladly and willingly and would do it over again if she had the chance. But not every girl does those things. And it is infuriating to read in print the damnable falsehoods of a traitor like Granich about the source of the magazine's financial support when I know my own money and my wife's—mostly hers—has paid our every bill!

There was an attempt made to induce the Carranza government to take certain action that would have been of importance internationally to the working class. The attempt failed. It is neither necessary nor advisable to go into details now, but the time will come when I will speak freely. For the present, suffice it to say that Granich, Phillips and Manabendra Nath Roy betrayed certain confidences reposed in them, for the sake of political advantages, and when the tale of their treason is known, it will be enuf to blacken them forever in the eyes of the Radicals everywhere.

It is true that I am a "convert." If I mistake not, Eugene V. Debs stumped the United States for William J. Bryan in 1896 and was at one time an ardent Democrat. I was a Democrat until the spring of 1917—three years ago—when I left the party. I became at first a free-lance Radical, then a political action Socialist and finally an industrial Communist which I am today. I have no excuses to make because my course had been what it has been. I honestly tried, as a Democrat, to improve on a tumbling and condemned system. Experience taught me that the system cannot be mended and must be torn down. I learned the rottenness of politics and the futility of parliamentarism as a Democratic editor, a political reporter in the New York State capitol and an employe of the State government. I resigned by mutual consent as managing editor of the Morning Sentinel, Amsterdam, N. Y., chiefly because I insisted on championing the labor unions of the city against the wishes of the owner. Determined to be free from all political and corporate influences, I started a personal organ that would be responsible only to my own conscience. It is true I was a white-collar man, an "intellectual", if you please, and that I have never worked in a mine or sweat-shop. I wish I had. I think no Rebel is a full-fledged one without some such experience. But it seems to me a man's actions count for a damn sight more than

does his experience and I am willing to be judged by that test.

During the war "Gale's" was the only magazine published in English that could denounce the great crime without being suppressed. Allied capitalism retaliated by having the magazine barred from the American, British, Canadian and Cuban mails, 'because it was "disloyal" and "seditious." The American government TWICE DEMANDED MY EXTRADITION and Carranza refused both times. THE MEXICAN POSTOFFICE DEPARTMENT HAS RECENTLY REFUSED SECOND CLASS RATES TO "EL COMUNISTA DE MEXICO", A SPANISH PAPER WHICH I EDIT AND WHICH IS OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE COMMUNIST PARTY OF MEXICO. Does that look like an alliance with Carranza? The other day William Weinert, Box 711, Havre, Montana, sent me a letter he had received from the postmaster at Laredo, Texas, refusing to forward to me an international P. O. money order for a subscription to "Gale's", because "such is forbidden by the department." A similar rule was in force during the war but had not been invoked after the lifting of the censorship in April, 1919, until now. It seems that the U. S. Postoffice Department is going to stop my money orders again. Do these things mean anything or don't they?

In December, 1918, having exhausted the money we brot from the United States, my wife went to work as a stenographer for an American business house here to help make both ends meet and raise enuf money to keep up the magazine. *She was discharged by four American companies in succession as soon as her identity became known.* Every possible obstacles was put in her way to prevent her getting employment again. The American financial interests here knew they could do nothing legally against us, because of Mexico's neutrality, so they tried to cut off all possibility of earning money and literally starve us. That they did not succeed, was thru no fault of theirs. Wherever we roomed, the landlord or landlady was visited by American secret service agents who made threats in an attempt to get us evicted.

During the stay of a year and a half in Mexico, we have been the constant targets of the attack of the capitalist press. "El Universal", the principal pro-Ally paper here, published a page attack on me once, and has frequently called on Carranza to expel me from the country. Some time ago when 19 criminals were banished to the Tres Marias Island, "El Universal" concluded its article by asking why "Gale, the bolshevik", was still allowed to stay in Mexico.

Possibly the common enemy knows who is fighting it. Possibly it dosen't. But I have been under the impression that the enmity of the master class was a pretty good test of a man's loyalty to the workers.

Granich mentions an "English school." For nearly a year Mrs. Gale has given English lessons to Mexicans evenings after working all day on the magazine with me. This is the only way whereby we can pay the deficit on the magazine. When I see Granich working all day and late into the night for a principle, I shall consider him licensed to sneer at my wife because she teaches English to help meet expenses.

A book store in also mentioned. We have the agency for certain books and now and then sell some. It also helps us keep above water financially. When Granich was in Mexico City he borrowed quite a number of these books and went away without returning one of the loaned books.

I have no "matrimonial agency", "bill collecting

bureau" or "real estate office," and have never had any. A "slacker" who once sold some magazines for me, tried to start a matrimonial agency and a collection agency, but gave them up. I had no interest whatever. My father, who lives in a small village in central New York, has been a real estate dealer for some years, and if any reader of this wants to find out his reputation or my own up there in the humble farming section where I first saw the light, they can go and ask all the questions they want to. I published a real estate advertisement of a local concern in the magazine twice. So much for all of that.

It happens that I have at different times and on diverse occasions, given lectures on other subjects as well as Industrial Communism and the class struggle. Among these other subjects have been birth control, determinism, various systems of therapeutics, psychology, etc. It happens also that I have no faith in dope and drugs. I believe that fresh air, sunshine, optimism and living as naturally as is possible under the accursed capitalist system, are of more value than all the physic and pills in the world. This is the basis for Granich's dark allusion to "New Thot." All of it has as much to do with my loyalty to the working class as the color of my undershirt.

I have a book review syndicate, it is true. It costs me money for postage and the trouble of writing reviews. I get late books on economics, sociology, etc., for my pains. I wish I were getting money out of it, too, as Garnich infers. God knows I could use it all right. Maybe it is betrayal of the working class to write book reviews. I don't know. I suppose this malicious, mudslinging upstart does know.

It doesn't make a lot of difference whether I began my career by running a Tammany Hall weekly, as Garnich asserts, or not, but as another evidence of the utter falsity of the stuff this fellow has written, I will explain I didn't. I began it as a newspaper reporter on various upstate dailies in New York, later serving in clerkships in the Legislature, becoming editorial writer on one of the largest dailies in the state, later telegraph editor and managing editor of other dailies, and finally starting my own magazine.

As for calling myself "the future Lenin and Trotsky of North America", of course, this is another lie and hardly deserves notice.

The really serious part of this choice collection of lies and misrepresentation is the declaration that I am "trying to bleed the movement out of money." This is the crowning falsehood of a fellow who while in Mexico was guilty of every piece of meanness and sabotage describable. To this charge, I shall say in reply that those who visit the two rooms in which my wife and I live, eat, sleep, and work; who know that we work 16 and 18 hours a day for seven days a week, with an occasional Sunday afternoon walk in the country as our sole means of dissipation; who chance to call when we are eating our elaborate (?) meals in a corner of the room that is the magazine office by day, the English school in the evening and our bedroom at night; and who question some of the comrades who have loaned us money in our periods of being "broke"—*they can tell you how rich we are getting and how sumptuously we are living.*

If an honest inquiry is desired, ask Dr. John Mez, the German Socialist who was here for a year or so, and who knew Mrs. Gale and me as well, at least as the mudslinger, Granich, and whose word is worth that of a dozen such snakes. Dr. Mez is now giving lectures before the Rand School and the Intercollegiate Socialist Society in New York.

A word about the record of Granich here. Altho

some of us were actively propagandizing for the cause from the time we came to Mexico, Granich and Phillips and their friends took great care on arrival to do nothing that would antagonize the financial interests that dominate the country. They got jobs, went to work, earned good pay and kept quiet. For a year I was lecturing and writing on Socialism while they were lying low and keeping out of possible trouble.

In January, 1918, the armistice having been signed, some of the "slackers" began to think about returning to the United States. Meanwhile, New York dailies had been attacking me, saying I smuggled the magazines across the border during the censorship (which I did, I am proud to say), and denouncing me as a dangerous "Bolshevik", "pro-German", etc., etc. The Committee of Public Information issued a statement saying "Gale's" was "Bolshevik in the extreme" and "scurrilous" and that my wife and I would be given severe sentences in prison if the American Department of Justice ever caught us. The fellows in question became frightened. They had hoped for an amnesty, or at last that border restrictions would be easy. If this agitation kept up, they feared that the border would be watched as closely as ever or more so, and they would be unable to slip back across the Rio Grande. There was a "Slackers' Club" in Mexico City. A secret meeting was called one Sunday, so I would not attend, and one Levin of Brooklyn proposed that steps be taken to suppress my magazine and stop my propaganda. Granich joined actively in the discussion. It was suggested that an appeal be made to Carranza to suppress the magazine and that a letter, signed by all present, be forwarded to Ambassador Fletcher, explaining that the signers were NOT BOLSHÉVIKI BUT SIMPLY "SLACKERS" WHO, HAVING TAKEN NO PART IN BOLSHÉVIKI PROPAGANDA IN MEXICO, HOPED TO RECEIVE OFFICIAL CLEMENCY!!

This cowardly proposal nearly provoked a riot and the meeting broke up in disorder after some red-blooded Reds present said that any fellow trying to save himself in such a way, ought to be caught and shot on the spot. Here you have a revelation of the kind of fellows who are now conducting this campaign of abuse and lying.

Granich, Phillips, et al., continued their policy of taking care of themselves and doing nothing to endanger their own safety until a few weeks before the Mexican Socialist Congress when, beginning to sense that the Bolshevik cause might be winning, after all, a dozen or so of them joined the Mexico City Socialist Local enmasse one night. From that time on, they manifested great activity and lost no opportunity to sabotage those who had been active propagandists for a year or more. Irwin Granich was a principal one of them.

Notwithstanding Granich's declaration to the contrary, the recent Socialist congress was controlled by reactionary interests headed by Luis N. Morones and ably aided by Manabendra Nath Roy, who CAST THE DECIDING VOTE THAT GAVE MORONES HIS SEAT. Not only did Roy vote for Morones, but he called me to order for making a speech against Morones that he characterized as "too personal." Granich was not a delegate but he was in constant cahoots with Roy and with Phillips who was seated after Adolfo Santibanez had been ousted for opposing Morones.

The communist Party as Garnich well knows, was the expression of the delegates who refused to be bound by a Gompers-controlled convention.

The communist party, as Granich well knows, has been organized provisionally and is now trying to weld together the scattered and disconnected unions of the country in One Big Union that will some day be powerful enuf to take over control of industry and make this beautiful, sunny, flowery Mexico the property of its workers. The Communists, pursuant to their policy of rejection of political action, are co-operating not with a view to controlling it or making it a tail to a political kite, but with a clear consciousness that it must be the backbone, soul and sinew of whatever real industrialism develops in the country.

It is galling that one must advert to slander-slingers when there are bigger subjects to challenge our attention. But it is certain that these attempts to drive the dirk of malice into the backs of those who are in the advance columns of Labor will not halt the procession, however much they may hinder it betimes.

The onward march of the Industrial Workers of the World is a mass movement in which individuals are but atoms that come and go and are soon forgotten. Huge, irresistible economic forces are urging us forward unto the goal of Communism and Liberty. When betrayal and discouragement dog our footsteps, we take courage in this knowledge. When green-eyed pups snarl and snap at us along the way, and emit their poison-sputum in our faces, we may congratulate ourselves that not all of them put together can stop the eventual triumph of the Great Cause of Economic Freedom that transcends all and will conquer all.

Mexico, City January 27, 1920

Editor of the One Big Union Monthly.

1001 W. Madison Street, Chicago, Illinois

Dear Fellow-Worker,—

As a member of the I. W. W. printers' Union Executive Committee of Mexico City, also of the Executive Committee of the Communist Party of Mexico, I protest emphatically against the collection of lies published in the last issue of your magazine and written by the traitor and stool-pigeon, Irwin Granich. The article is full of lies from one end to the other. I came here from the Philippines nearly two years ago and I know something about the Mexican labor situation. I know this fellow, Granich, and his friends, Charles Francis Phillips and M. N. Roy, and I also know Gale. I have no hesitation in saying that Gale is one of the most capable editorial men in the Radical movement, a strong advocate of the O. B. U. and as square as a man was ever made. He is working with might and main for the cause and working harder than anybody else here, as is his wife. These curs, Granich, Phillips, etc., helped sell out the S. P. here to Morones, and are now maliciously circulating rotten, stinking lies about Gale to cover up their own guilt. Gale is worth 10,000 such low-lived traitors.

Please PUBLISH THIS LETTER. Such damnable dog-vomit as that coming from Granich ought not to go unanswered.

J. C. LAMATI

MEXICO CITY, Jan. 27, 1920.

One Big Union Monthly, 1001 West Madison Street Chicago Illinois, U. S. A.

Fellow Workers:—My name may be familiar to you, as I am National Committeeman of the Communist Party of Mexico in the State of Tamaulipas, and I also been co-operating with the I. W. W. in Tampico.

I am spending a little time in Mexico City and

have just read the article by Irwin Granich in the last issue of your magazine, and I want to tell you that it is a disgrace to any I. W. W. publication to publish stuff by this stool pigeon. Many things he says in the forepart of the article are true, but his attack on Fellow-worker Linn A. E. Gale is a mean, malicious piece of sabotage. Granich was working hand in hand with the friends of Morones down here and his bosom friend, M. H. Roy, cast the deciding vote that seated Morones in the Socialist Convention as a delegate. Granich now tries to disguise his guilt by pretending to be an enemy of Morones and by also attacking Gale.

I have known Gale all the time I have been in Mexico and I know how he lives and what he does. I know nothing about what he did in the United States, but down here he has been working constantly to develop a working class movement. When Granich and others were earning money and keeping quiet to avoid trouble, Gale was publishing his magazine, giving lectures on socialism, and fighting local capitalist interests. He has spent his money freely and his wife has been forced to work as stenographer several times to earn money to keep his magazine going. Every time her indentivity was learned she was discharged and every capitalist here hates them bitterly.

Only a couple of weeks ago I loaned Gale \$100.00 to help him pay his February printing bill. He is constantly struggling to get along, and when this Fellow Granich, intimates that he is making money, he is a despicable liar.

I shall appreciate it if you will publish this. If you want to write to other comrades down here, they will tell you the same thing, unless they are in the pay of Morones and Roy, or unless they have malice. Yours for Industrial Solidarity.

J. C. PARKER.

Jan. 21, 1920.

Editor, O. B. U. Monthly: I want to enter my protest against your having published the attack on Linn A. E. Gale by Irwin Granich which appears in the January issue of the O. B. U. Monthly. I do not know Gale except by correspondence, but I object to the policy of allowing our magazine to be used for personal quarrels. Gale says of Granich more or less what Granich says of Gale. If Granich wants to answer, let him publish a magazine of his own, and not exploit an I. W. W. publication to satisfy his personal grievances.

FREDERICK A. BLOSSOM

Editor's note: The Mexican situation can, in the editor's opinion be best understood by allowing the two political factions, the Socialist and the Communist, to describe one another in public. In our opinion there will never be a real industrial organization in Mexico with an I. W. W. program until the unions make themselves independent of political organizations and take in only actual wage workers.

NOTICE

At the moment of going to press we learn that the appeal of the Sacramento prisoners (the "silent defense" prisoners) has been granted, and the men admitted to bail — \$1000 for each year of sentence. Let us all dig right in and bail them out not forgetting the Chicago and the Wichita boys and others.