Regeneracion.

Published every Saturday at 519½ E. 4th St., Los Angeles, Cal.

Telephone: Home A 1360.

Subscription rates:

Per annum	$2.00
Per six months	1.10
Per three months	.60

BUNDLE ORDERS.

100 copies	$ 8.00
500 copies	12.50
1000 copies	20.00

Editor and Proprietor, Anselmo L. Figueroa.

"Entered as second-class matter September 13, 1910, at the post office at Los Angeles, California, under the Act of March 3, 1879."

No. 42.

Saturday, June 17, 1911.

Leaders of Mexican Liberal Party Junta Put Under Arrest.

Four of the five members of the Junta of the Mexican Liberal Party, viz., Ricardo Flores Magon, Enrique Flores Magon, Librado Rivera and Anselmo L. Figueroa, were arrested in Los Angeles, June 14, charged with violation of the neutrality laws. The offices of "Regeneracion" were stripped by the authorities, who confiscated all correspondence, mailing lists, etc. Nevertheless "Regeneración" still makes its appearance; although, for this issue, in a necessarily shrunken form. Our readers will understand the difficulties with which, for the moment, we are contending, the Spanish editors having been thrown into prison, and all the data for the make-up of the paper seized just as we were about to go to press.

* * *

Progress will not be stayed. When institutions become intolerable they are always overthrown, with the precise amount of violence necessitated by the resistance offered. In Mexico monopoly has been intolerable for a generation past, and monopoly will fall with all the greater crash for having obtained a trifling spell in which to rot still further. Land and economic liberty are fundamental necessities, and sorry will be the final plight of the Maderos who have undertaken the task of cheating the nation of its own. The revolution—the real revolution for economic liberty; for bread not talk—is not over. It is just beginning.

* * *

It will be difficult to kill "Regeneracion," for the paper probably has a hundred thousand readers, and what a hundred thousand want they infallibly will get. Within a few hours of these Junta arrests we have had offers of assistance from Spanish editors of international reputation, and the difficulty of finding men to fill the breach will never trouble us. But even if "Regeneracion" be suppressed the ideas it represents will find their vent, the stream growing more formidable as its channel is artificially confined. When the people are no longer permitted to ask they will be compelled to take. In Mexico, as in all other civilized countries, plutocracy is sailing dangerously near the wind.

* * *

What the Mexican Liberal Party has been working at eleven long and arduous years is economic education; economic education of the simplest kind, that the most unlettered peon can understand. It has been telling the peon that what he needs is to be master of himself, and that he can never accomplish this so long as he permits the resources of his country to be cornered by a few speculators, mostly foreigners. This doctrine—Tolsteyan in its simplicity—has fallen on receptive soil, and from Sonora to Yucatan you will find the speculator subject of universal distrust. It is an exceedingly healthy national frame of mind, for the speculator is a gentleman who wants to get rich at other people's expense.

* * *

In the pursuit of its herculean task the Mexican Liberal Party has rendered incalculable service to the world-wide movement of revolt, and it can today congratulate itself on the fact that the service is appreciated. Hundreds of the best edited papers in this country and Europe bear weekly testimony to that effect, and the best edited papers are those that most correctly sense the deep, underlying currents of national thought. Every-one of them diagnoses Mexico's trouble as profoundly and essentially economic; not one of them believes that Madero or his fellow political tricksters can play the game more successfully than Diaz played it. Diaz took to forcible repression because the Mexicans objected violently to his habit of parcelling out their country among foreign financiers. Now Madero is courting alien support by promising to be even more generous than Diaz was. Could anything be clumsier?

* * *

No; the true Mexican revolution is just beginning. It has been well sired, has been long in gestation, and is an exceedingly healthy infant with a vigorous career before it. Already it has many friends and it will make very many more. Above all, it is most intelligent. It knows well enough how its neighbor, the United States, groans under the yoke of what for convenience we call "Wall Street," and it proposes to make the shortest work possible of the octopus that has been winding its tentacles around it. The country is volcanic in every sense of the term.

* * *

Meanwhile the common people of the United States are asking themselves why the armed rebel Madero has been feted by United States big-wigs while the unarmed Magons are thrown into jail; why the insurrectos of Juarez are banqueted by United States officials while the Mexican Liberal Party is treated as an outlaw; why the mere politician is hailed as a conquering hero and the profoundly honest economist is harried from court to court. The man in the street finds it difficult to understand why, when the rebel of yesterday, Francisco I. Madero, is ordering his troops to annihilate the Mexican Liberal Party, the latter should not defend itself by every means at its command.

* * *

There is but one way of judging antagonistic theories, and that is the experimental method. It is the method of science, the method all business men employ; the rule by which every one of us guides his or her daily life. Universally we want results. What pays under one set of circumstances may be worse than futile where the conditions are different; and by this philosophy the Mexican Liberal Party must be judged. It has done and is doing its work as it had and has to do it, in accordance with the conditions under which it had and has to work. For example, not even Madero himself, whose rally cry is "Free Elections," could do anything in Mexico with the ballot; his necessary resort was to the financial alliances his position enabled him to make and the arms of which those alliances gave him command. The position compelled direct action, and direct action of the most drastic kind. The Mexican Liberal Party had to achieve results, and has achieved them.

* * *

Think of the colossal task performed by this handful of poverty-stricken, ostracised and apparently most helpless men. There is nothing that can compare with it in the history of the American labor movement, and Russia alone can furnish a fitting parallel. But in Russia the intellectual class has been far more numerous than it is in Mexico; there has been much more available material on which to draw; the climatic conditions stimulate energy whereas those of tropical and semi-tropical Mexico all tend to inertia. Yet the entire Mexican nation has been aroused to the realization of vital economic truths the very existence of which the great mass of its northern brothers still placidly ignores. A tremendous feat of education; accomplished, as always, at a cost of self-sacrifice and suffering altogether beyond the range of computation. One forgets how many years the Magons and their most faithful co-workers have spent in prison, but one remembers always that it has been as heroes and not as criminals. Yes, indeed, the Mexican Liberal Party movement has been and is a most qualified success. Above all others we can think of it has produced results.

* * *

The Mexican government, still walking in the tracks marked out by Diaz, once more has shown its fear and hatred of these men by demanding their arrest. If it could get them across the border unquestionably it would shoot them down like dogs, calmly wiping out of existence men who would do credit to any race. The demand should not be allowed to pass unchallenged; for such gallant fighters we should put up an equally gallant fight, though not so much for them as for the principles they hold far more precious than their own lives and liberty. We should put up a fight that will go to the bottom of this matter, showing up the piratical interests that are pulling the strings and illuminating the entire situation for the instruction of the world. There is a hideous cesspool of financial rascality to be uncovered, and the opportunity should not be allowed to slide. But for this money, and much money, will be needed; needed to drag the whole case into publicity and conduct a campaign of education that cannot fail to bring invaluable results. Some of the money must go for law expenses, but it should be only an insignificant proportion. The vast bulk of the sums collected should go to the propaganda arising directly out of the case; should be devoted to that broad education on fundamental truths which knits us all together, regardless of narrowing "isms" or national differences. The editor of this section has talked with the men in jail upon that very point and knows it is their most ardent wish.

THE EAGLE AND THE SERPENT

Noble impulse, away! I am the Maderism that creeps about and bites the heels of the valiant and of the unselfish.

Away, noble impulse! I am Maderism incarnate; I am the representation of the Money-God; the God that has no nerves, that has no heart, that feeds on the suffering, on the tears, on the sweat, on the blood of the humble.

Noble impulse, away! I say. You are a nuisance. You are the eagle and I am the serpent. You fly, I crawl; but I have an advantage over you in that I can easily hide myself. My legions creep like me. They are envy, avarice, disloyalty, cupidity, treason, infamy. All who follow me have "an axe to grind," like the character in Franklin's story. Some want to be governors, others are satisfied to become but deputies and there are those so miserable as to aspire to have but the job of a common policeman. To be but a "cuico" means a good deal to some luckless ones.

Away, noble impulse! I am Maderism; to me the end justifies the means: Loyola is my preceptor. Soaring aloft as you do you cannot hide yourself; I, on the contrary, creeping about, may utilize crevices. I slip away in any crack, however sinuous, I may come across, a briar bush will serve me as a cover and concealed there I lie in wait for you in order to bite you when you come down.

I am Maderism; I am treason itself. Ideals are beyond me. Comes Attila? I open to him the portals. What I want is to get into power, and if the Yankee will guarantee to place me in power over the people, welcome be the Yankee. I, like the "cientificos," will go even to ignominy.

(Translated from the Spanish of Ricardo Flores Magon, by George Petersen).

DO NOT FORGET THE

Social to be held at Italian Hall, 644 N. Main, corner Macy, Sunday evening, June 18, under the auspices of the International Committee of the Mexican Liberal Party Junta. All arrangements for a thoroughly enjoyable time have been made, and all profits will go to the Mexican Revolution. Admission 15 cents.

It is now that your co-operation is most needed.

NO FACTIONAL ISSUE

This is not the special cause of Socialists, Anarchists, Single Taxers, Trades Unionists, or other individual wings of the great army of discontent. It is a straight case of millions of our fellow creatures having been driven from the lands on which they and their forefathers had lived for generations, in order that absentee syndicates may reap colossal fortunes by indescribably revolting slavery. I believe it to be the most brutal instance on record of absolutely heartless expropriation by that money power which worships the dollar alone, and is deaf, dumb and blind to the claims of human life.

The fight for human liberty in Mexico cannot but affect most profoundly the labor movement in this country and throughout the world. Thought will be engendered and apathy dispelled; the road will be cleared for fundamental changes. The more successful the struggle there, the easier it will be for every one of us here. We should reciprocate, going to the very edge of our opportunities.

EMMA GOLDMAN.

The Mexican revolution is now of world-wide interest. Our sphere of action has increased enormously and with it our expense. We are not beggars but we invite more than your merely sympathetic aid. Our cause is yours.

Don't bicker over trifles or think you know it all. Solidarity is the keynote, and the world's workers are being knit together as they never were before.

Mexican Patriots Tried and True

What They Stand for; Who They Are.

If you had been a Mexican, profoundly interested in the discontent now shaking that country to its foundations, what would you have done? Surely you would have endeavored, first of all, to ascertain the causes of the discontent, that you might work for their removal. That is precisely what the Magons, and other prominent members of the Mexican Liberal Party, did; more than eleven years ago.

* * *

If you had found that your country was being given away in huge slices to domestic and foreign financiers; that thousands of your fellow-countrymen were being ejected from their homes and compelled either to slave for the financiers or leave their fatherland—if you had observed such facts, would you not have concluded that the cause was economic, that the robbery must be stopped and the people induced to insist on restoration? That is precisely what the Magons, and other prominent members of the Mexican Liberal Party, concluded; more than eleven years ago.

* * *

When the people had been aroused and were sweeping all before them, would you not have kept a keen lookout for dangers ahead; and, if so, what danger would you have feared the most? Would you not have feared that—as has happened so often—the people, in the very moment of their triumph, would be cheated once again; accepting fine words for deeds, glittering promises for economic security, the shadow for the substance? That is precisely what the Magons, and other prominent members of the Mexican Liberal Party, have feared these many years.

* * *

If you had been in a position of responsible leadership would you not have considered it your duty to point out that danger, and to warn your followers against the political trickery by which the cheating of the people is ALWAYS accomplished? Would you not have considered yourself a coward and a traitor if you had failed to advise them that shouting for presidential candidates can fill no stomachs, or alleviate one jot the sufferings of the exile and the slave? Would not you, as an individual, have felt that way about it? That is precisely what the Magons, and other prominent members of the Mexican Liberal Party felt.

* * *

If the danger you foresaw so clearly had actually occurred, the politicians—through whom special privilege and monopoly always act—having obtained for the moment the upper hand, what course would you have followed? Would you suddenly have changed your mind? Would you suddenly have declared that, after all, this was not an economic but a political question, properly belonging to the politicians; and that, as for economic wrongs, time and the politicians must be trusted to correct them? This is what many, very many, others have done; but not the Magons or the other prominent members of the Mexican Liberal Party.

* * *

How the Magons, Rivera and others have faced the situation has been suggested; and it is precisely because they have so faced it that their movement has become the formidable power it actually is. If you doubt it consult the chapter entitled "American Persecution of Enemies of Diaz" in Turner's "Barbarous Mexico," noting particularly the long list of indicted Liberal refugees given on page 294. It is always the formidable rebel who is attacked.

* * *

The story of the Magons, in particular, is a tremendous story; one that can well hold its own with any that have come to us from Russia. It is now twenty-two years since Ricardo was first thrown into jail in Mexico City for participating in a demonstration against Diaz; it is ten years since "Regeneracion" was first suppressed and Ricardo and Enrique, as editors, incarcerated in the Mexican military prison. No less than six other papers did they start, editing them repeatedly from jail and smuggling the copy out in loaves of bread and by other kindred devices. Nothing could daunt them, and they had even the audacity to sign their names to every article—a step then unheard of in Mexican journalism. Already they had begun the formation of a party, and the public had to be familiarized with their names and be set an example of boldness, at all and every cost. They had not heard of Danton's famous saying that "boldness and boldness and boldness is the key to successful revolution." That did not matter; they knew it instinctively and had the pluck to put their knowledge into practice. No wonder Diaz feared them.

* * *

Their experiences in North America have been a twentieth-century Odyssey, ranging from the Texas border to Canada and including about every hardship that civilization can impose. They have starved in the city and on the desert; for months at a time coffee and bread have been their only fare; they have been hounded by the border police and run repeatedly into jail; and through it all they have been building up their party, gathering their adherents round them, insisting on free access to land and economic liberty as the keys to industrial emancipation, and looking confidently to the social revolution that is beginning to rock Mexico and vex the slumbers of the easy-going outer world. No wonder Madero fears them.

* * *

These men are scholars and thoughtful students; proudly self-contained and habitually reserved. Naturally they have learned to write but they have never acquired the knack of public speech. In fact they detest oratory and were tickled to death when I quoted Franklin's saying: "Here comes the orator with his ton of words and his ounce of wisdom." It is probably one of the secrets of the confidence they inspire, for at bottom most of us distrust slick talkers. No wonder they have no taste for politics and abhor Madero.

* * *

If I write of the Magons almost exclusively it is because I know them best; but like attracts like, character creates character, and I fancy I could lay my hands on a dozen of their more familiar adherents about whom a similar story could be told. As they have an exceedingly compact organization of fully 5000 members in this country, and one in Mexico of whose numbers they have lost count, they represent a very actual, vital force. Diaz knew it; Madero—who was formerly of their party and is now their bitterest persecutor—knows it; all Mexico knows it; but the papers do not talk about it. Their strength, of course, lies in their idea and their devotion to it. That idea is that an economic revolution—profoundly radical, unflinchingly remorseless—is the imperative requirement of the hour. They have no monopoly of that idea and, unlike those who would gladly crush them, they have no wish to put a patent on it. On the contrary their ambition is to make it universal, and the recruit they most eagerly welcomed was an exceptionally intelligent Japanese with whom I scraped acquaintance.

W. C. O.

FROM OCEAN TO OCEAN

Emma Goldman reports increasing interest in the Mexican Revolution all along the Pacific coast, distance from the scene of action making apparently no difference. From Portland, Ore., she sent the Junta $30 and the same amount from Seattle, Wash., the sums remitted being in each instance the result of special collections taken up at her regular lectures.

In New York City international conferences have been held, and a committee of men and women known the world over as leading figures in the fight for liberty has the development of the work in charge. We should reproduce the names but that the subscription list sent us as a sample is now in the hands of the United States authorities.

In Chicago Voltairine de Cleyre and other noted workers are bestirring themselves actively. Whether or no promised reports and remittances have reached Los Angeles we cannot say, the marshall's office having taken our mail into its tender care.

Having been deprived of both correspondence and exchanges we are naturally kept guessing and are compelled to leave our readers in the same predicament.

MOVEMENT OF SOLIDARITY

The confiscation of our exchanges has made it impossible to publish our customary column, "The Army of Revolt." We have to acknowledge the receipt of the following, enclosed in private correspondence: "Cronaca Sooversiva," Barre, Vt., $6.50; Detroit, Mich., $19.56; Waterbury, Vt., $11.50; Boomer, W. Va., $2.75; P. Esteve, $48.25; "Tierra," Habana, Cuba, $1.70; "Tierra y Libertad," Barcelona, Spain, $175.45.

Recent communications from Spain testify to great enthusiasm on the subject of the struggle for industrial emancipation in Mexico.

Vincent St. John Talks Straight

Last week we reproduced the letter written by Ricardo Flores Magon to Vincent St. John, general secretary and treasurer of the I. W. W. It brought a lengthy reply that was not only prompt but quite the most sympathetic of any yet received from a noted labor leader. From the many excellent remarks with which the letter fairly bristles we quote the following:

"I note your quotations from the manifesto issued by the Liberal Party to the Madero soldiers, and trust that it will be widely circulated in this country, as it makes clear a situation that is more or less misunderstood. In fact, some of my personal friends with whom I have corresponded on the Mexican struggle, trying to get them to be up and doing something, have written me that they considered the fight there simply a middle-class fight, and did not think there was any working class side to it. I think that I fully understand the status of things between the Diaz and Madero forces, and I sincerely hope that the Liberal Party will be able to get all of the dissatisfied elements together, believing that, if they do, they will furnish a force sufficiently strong to be able to take care of the situation in Mexico. This, of course, I realize, will take money—to get into communication with the widely scattered forces."

REIGN OF TERROR IN MEXICO

Darker days are threatening in Mexico. In the press dispatches from that unhappy country the heroic movement of the Liberal Party, which for years has been seeking the political freedom of Mexico and the right of its workers to organize labor unions, is vaguely and ominously referred to as "a widespread anti-Madero plot" which contemplates the killing of the "national hero." Madero's supporters are spoken of as the "revolutionary party." All of which reveals most clearly the condition predicted by Revolt in the initial issue of this publication—that Madero, seeking in his own interest the continuance of the feudal system and virtual slavery for the peons on his great estates, would make terms with the larger capitalism of Mexico made up in great part of the much talked of "American interests."

"The plots will soon be wiped out, and within a few weeks Mexico will be entirely rid of them," Madero is reported as saying.

Saying it means no more than the sayings of other rapacious politicians anywhere in the world, from Tallyrand to Taft, but if Madero thinks it he is a fool.

For many years, since the organization of the Liberal Party Junta in secret in Mexico, and before that while the plan of the revolution was being formed, the monster Diaz had used all the means he found in the cruelty, cupidity, stupidity and treachery of men to drown the movement in blood. The dripping dungeons of the fortress prisons of San Juan de Ulua are filled with political prisoners, dying of consumption contracted there. One of them is Juan Sarabia, vice-president of the Junta. For every man placed in those living tombs, for every one secretly assassinated by order of Diaz or executed after drumhead trial by military courts, there has arisen a score of new revolutionists to fight on.

And Madero will smother the spirit of the revolution, the hope of freedom in Mexico; will crush all the manhood of the race in three weeks.

No, Senor Madero! If verily you think that, you are doomed to disappointment. You may carry the Terror through the country to which your lying tongue has promised freedom; you may, at the bidding of your partners in iniquity, the owners of the "American interests" from H. G. Otis to J. P. Morgan, slaughter all the men who now bravely struggle against slavery and oppression; you may out-Diaz Diaz, the "Little Eagle with many eyes," and spread your system of spying and assassination to all parts of bleeding Mexico; you may make your name a symbol of horror and a loathing to all mankind for centuries to come—but, Senor Madero, you cannot drown the revolution in blood, in three weeks or ever.

Some day, Senor Madero, having, perhaps, defended "American interests" so well that the American exploiters shall have wrung billions of dollars from the sweat and blood of an oppressed people and let you have a few millions for yourself, if you be not hanged, you will follow Diaz, weeping as he did at having to leave the work of horror while there still were brave men to be killed and submissive men to be enslaved.

Senor Madero, all thinking men know that you are a scoundrel. Why try to make us believe that you are also a fool?—"Revolt."

LA JUNTA DEL PARTIDO LIBERAL HA SIDO REDUCIDA A PRISION.

Ricardo Flores Magón, Librado Rivera, A. L. Figueroa, y Enrique Flores Magón fueron sorprendidos por una turba de esbirros la tarde del día 14 del corriente.

Decimos esbirros; porque escudados bajo el cargo de autoridad de los Estados Unidos asaltaron, a nuestros compañeros en sus Oficinas, junto á sus maquinas de escribir.

Se acercaron al compañero escudandose con el velo de la hipocresia, manifestándole que ellos son también trabajadores ó esclavos para que se entienda mejor. Pero que los habian mandado hacer el arresto de ellos.

Sin ofrecer ninguna resistencia ni uno ni otro de los que tenia orden directa de arrestar se entregáron á su disposición notandose en los presos una discreción digna de admiración. ¡Son los martires del pueblo trabajador!

Solo al compañero Enrique, aunque sin orden de arresto para el, se le ultrajo de la manera más cobarde que nos podamos imaginar. Con pistola en mano se le acercan al pecho y después de intimidarlo, miserablemente, lo esposan, formando un motin escandaloso. No respetando ni á los pequeños niños de Rivera, ni á su esposa, ni amigos, visitantes, y por último ni el resto de los empleados que se ocupan en las oficinas de "REGENERACION."

Cuando esto pasa en los Estados Unidos y en pleno siglo XX, en la tierra de libertades y tiene uno que asombrarse ya es tiempo de protestar con la justicia de nuestros hermanos de México, con el fusil en la mano.

¿Qué nos espera tras los pasos de un nuevo tirano? "La prisión, la horca y la venganza." No pueblo; no te dejes enganar; fijate en el ultraje del capital.

Nos hacen prisioneros "jefes," interceptan la correspondencia hultrajan á los niños y humillan á los hombres; pero en campo de batalla, son "cobardes."

IMPLACABLE.

LOS HOMBRES MUEREN; LA IDEA NUNCA.

El movimiento revolucionario está en pie. La plebe de Hidalgo se agita en Tierra Mexicana; no dejemos á nuestros hermanos de la mano.

No porque los Maderos desaten la persecución sobre nuestros compañeros de pobreza y de infortunio, debemos desmayar.

¡No; nunca! Hoy más que nunca debemos mostrar nuestra rebeldia ante la faz del mundo. Mexicanos: tomemos una vez más el fusil y marchemonos á México; nuestros compañeros luchan bajo la Bandera Roja, que es el símbolo de la Libertad de los Pueblos esclavizados de la Tierra.

Los hombres emancipados queremos ver á la humanidad convertida en una sola familia y considerar al mundo entero en una sola patria.

¡Abajo el odio de razas! ¡Adelante la guerra social! Muera el influjo, la influencia y el albedrió del capital frente á nuestro lema TIERRA Y LIBERTAD.

Los hombres mueren; la idea nunca.

IMPLACABLE.

TINTA, DINERO, FUSIL Y GUERRA

El pueblo mexicano después de 30 años de esclavitud Porfirista entre juegos politicos y Religiosos, ha venido á convencerse de los elementos eficaces para, conseguir la libertad del mismo pueblo esclavizado por el dinero, la política, el fusil y la guerra.

Nada se ha conseguido con sombrero en mano: Las halagueñas promesas de los gobiernos sólo ha servido para formular leyes que no dan de comer.

Esto ha pasado por muchos años; nada se ha realizado; todo el mundo lo entiende, menos los patrioteros.

Si, los patrioteros del dinero, los infundidores de la ignorancia entre los esclavos inconcientes, entre los enfermos del cerebro, con que no desmayar, compañeros mexicanos; acrecentar vuestro elemento y dando un paso adelante seréis el ejemplo de los esclavos de la tierra y el asombro de los tiranos de la política y el dinero.

Adelante, compaeñros, de la acción está TIERRA y LIBERTAD.

IMPLACABLE.

DICK FERRIS.

Con el perverso fin de desprestigiar nuestro movimiento, se pretende hacer creer que Dick Ferris tiene algo que ver en él.

Protestamos contra tales supercherías. Si Dick Ferris da un paso á territorio mexicano, será fusilado por los nuestros.

Nunca hemos pretendido pedir la anexión de la Baja California á los Estados Unidos. Esa fábula absurda ha sido inventada por Madero para desprestigiarnos.

Conste de una vez por todas.