

Regeneration.

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Madero Turns For Aid To Washington

In the "Los Angeles Evening Herald" of July 23 one reads the following despatch: "Washington, July 23.—In an effort to bring about the establishment of a patrol by the United States of the west coast of Mexico and of southern and Lower California ports, agents of the Mexican government have been in Washington for several days holding conferences with the state department. It was learned today that this government has been asked by Mexico to send as many of its fast revenue cutters as are available to southern Pacific waters, to the lookout for filibuster ships which are expected to become active as soon as the rebels in Mexico reach the west coast, toward which they are now headed. By this aid from the United States the Mexican government hopes to counteract the plan of campaign the rebels have adopted."

It is not difficult to read the immediate future if one keeps a grip on central facts. If, for example, one recognizes that the Madero family owns five million acres of land and still clings tightly to them, one understands at once that Madero is with the rich and that all his talk about restoring the land to the people is worth the rustling of the wind. The fact cannot be explained away; the insincerity is so self-evident that it arms one in advance against the slush as to Madero's democracy and other aged virtues in which many allegedly revolutionary journals have thought it proper to indulge.

Similarly, if one holds fast to the incontrovertible truth that the government is one thing and the people another—the one being formed to rule the other—it is easy to foretell that Washington will help Mexico in its hour of need, for the interests are common and kings always stand together. The workers may be split on racial lines and geographical divisions, but their rulers are not such ninnyes, and long ago they discovered that steam and electricity had made the whole world one. Thereupon they formed what is, in reality, the greatest international union in existence, and spread their tentacles around the globe. Reformers may slobber over Madero's good intentions, but with the shrewd, who govern this earth, morality or good intentions do not count. They support Madero because he is in power and can protect their interests. He has understood the position, and, from the very beginning of his troubles, has known he could appeal to them and not appeal in vain. It takes no special talent to grasp that simple fact.

As far back as November last I wrote an editorial entitled: "Brutally Madero shows his hand." It reproduced verbatim his "message to the people of the sister republic of the United States," and stated explicitly that American capital would "always find a friend in me and my government." It dealt with Diaz proposals to buy out the large hacienda owners and sell their properties on the installment plan. On that head Madero said: "I should very much prefer that a private corporation or private bankers should carry that through. Such a syndicate or company would receive encouragement and aid from the government." Thus, as far back as November last, Madero put his government squarely on record as by money and for money, as respecting the property of those who, under the corrupt regime of Diaz, had cornered the natural resources of Mexico; as standing for their protection; as resolved that, if it proved necessary to restore stolen lands, the thieves should not be hurt. It was not difficult to see where Madero stood, or to comprehend that he had joined the world-wide governmental family by whose rules he would stand pat and on whose assistance he could count.

Naturally, therefore, I was not surprised when in February last, Madero published another semi-official manifesto, in which he explained that the United States was the natural market for Mexican products, and that, in his own exact words: "I do not believe in alliances between Mexico and the other Latin-American countries." I took the liberty of transcribing that manifesto into what I considered truthful English, and rewrote it thus: "I, Francisco Madero, am in trouble and I cannot look for help to the Latin-American nations because they dread the invasive tendencies of United States plutocracy. But I need help badly and turn to Wall Street as my natural ally. It favored my revolution, for I myself am a plutocrat, and I reciprocated by promising it even greater privileges than Diaz offered. Until the present economic revolution is crushed, and I rely on North-American plutocracy to aid me in the work of crushing it. At present my position is precarious. If it becomes desperate the United States should intervene. I am willing to sell-out to Wall Street." Compare that with the despatch given at the beginning of this article.

A presidential election so absorbs us that other serious subjects seldom get attention until it is over. It may be that this rule will be followed in the case of Mexico, but one begins to doubt it. Conditions there have ripened with a rapidity unparalleled; confiscation is nation-wide; the government apparently is impotent to cope with a guerrilla warfare that now covers the country. In open court Ricardo Flores Magon testified that the Mexican Liberal Party was organized and existed "to seize the property of the rich in Mexico and divide it up among the poor who needed it." The prosecuting attorney made good use of that, you may be sure, when pleading for the heaviest sentence the law could give. Nevertheless, it is precisely what has happened in Mexico, and the process is well-nigh complete. Magon can have no greater consolation.

What are governments for except to enforce the "sacred" right of property, in the hideous monopolistic form now prevalent? What are they good for except to enforce the so-called right to buy up the earth and levy tribute on the world, if the buyer's purse is only long enough? What do they amount to if the foreign tax-gatherer cannot call on them for aid; if the conscienceless speculator can not appeal to them for the protection of his titles? And what is a laborer to say nothing of a revolutionary—movement worth if it cannot understand that these are the very pretensions it is pledged to fight?

WM. C. OWEN.

REBEL STRATEGY.

Never do we find the rebels fighting at a disadvantage. If they lack men or ammunition, or if they find themselves in a country that is not favorable to them, they avoid a conflict with the federals; but by doing so they increase their strength if they happen to be in the foothills or the mountains, where there is abundance of feed. When they are fighting in the foothills they leave their horses below, and thus, the moment they get the worst of it, they have mounts ready with which to flee from danger. In such circumstances the federals cannot pursue the rebels, for their own horses have been worked from the start of the fight and are in no condition for quick and effective pursuit. In the battle of Rellano, for example, the cavalry division under Gen. Rabago opened the engagement, and fought, with some intermissions, throughout the thirty hours it lasted. How could the cavalry actively pursue the rebels, after thirty hours of fighting had exhausted their mounts and left the men themselves half dead of hunger, thirst and fatigue?

The revolutionists have other advantages that put them in the position of being able to sustain prolonged guerrilla warfare. They understand perfectly the country's topography, and have exact data respecting the springs and ranches. In the dry northern plains these latter are veritable oases. They are good horsemen and magnificent shots—especially the ranchmen of Chihuahua, who handle the rifle from infancy. They can undergo atrocious sufferings in the desert, whereon they travel dozens of leagues without finding a living being, a tree or a drop of water. They are natives of those regions and pride themselves on it, for they know no other.

Thence the rebels can make extraordinary journeys, which have been a surprise to the military leaders. To them a trip of twenty-five or thirty leagues, to get water or a piece of meat, means nothing. Meat, without any seasoning, is the revolutionists' principal, and sometimes their only, food.

They have also other advantages which the federals do not enjoy, being hampered by their role of representatives of order. The rebels reach a hacienda and find in the wheatfields excellent pasture for their horses. They kill such stock as they need for food, and make use of the garden stuff. When they visit the towns they compel the business men to support them until they resume their operations. Thus they have no lack of food for themselves or their horses. The federals, on the other hand, must respect property. ("El Imparcial," Mexico City.)

PUTTING IT MILDLY.

It is not likely that Mexico will be long at peace, no matter what happens to Orozco. If Madero had tried to remedy the great evil, which in Mexico is the land monopoly, there would have been no revolution. He stood in with the owners of immense tracts, with Mexican land barons like Terrazas and alien friends of Diaz like William Randolph Hearst, and the logical result of his treachery to the Mexican masses was the outbreak of which military adventurers like Orozco sought to take advantage. Madero still pursues the same course, and therefore it is not unlikely that his administration will always be harassed, either openly or secretly, by rebels. ("San Francisco Bulletin.")

SEND US NAMES.

You can assist greatly by sending us the names and addresses of those to whom it may be worth while to mail sample papers and other propaganda matter.

Survivors Petition To Be Released From Duty

When American and other plutocrats bought Mexican land by the hundreds of square miles did they ask what right the vendors had to sell it? Did they ask how it was that a few were able to dispose of principalities? Of course they did not. They took their alleged titles knowing them to be absolutely rotten. They knowingly made themselves partners in one of the most gigantic crimes on record. By every principle of justice they should be punished. Most certainly they should not be upheld by American bayonets.

Ninety veteran volunteers, all that remains of the Fifty-second battalion of Rurales, worn out, discouraged by their numerous battles with the Zapata rebels, have asked President Madero to retire them from active service. This corps went into the field with 400 men, and among the 310 killed was the commander, Col. Barrera Zambrano. The veterans declare they have been harshly treated and demand to be allowed to get out of the service. It is not likely the War Department will permit the men to retire, and active steps are now being taken to recruit and reorganize the battalion.

The foregoing is taken from the "Los Angeles Daily Times" despatch of July 19, dated Mexico City. It is given first place in the hope that it may do something to correct the insane delusion that intervention in Mexico will be a picnic. It was in January last that "Collier's" special correspondent quoted the general to whom the crushing of Zapata has been entrusted as admitting that the task was no child's play. When one single federal corps reports 310 out of its 400 as having been killed the conclusion is obvious.

It must be pretty well a year ago that, about every other day, the papers had both the Zapata brothers killed and their rebellion crushed; while Madero was boasting that a few weeks would end the revolution. Today it seems fairly certain that Zapata is firmly in the saddle in the four States of Morelos, Puebla, Oaxaca and Guerrero. July 21 Zapatists were reported as having blown up a train running from Cuernavaca to Mexico City, killing sixty. On the same date the War Office at Washington reported the rebels as apparently disintegrating in the neighborhood of the Mexican-American frontier. Note that it reported also the discovery of a shipment into El Paso of several thousand rifles and about a hundred thousand rounds of ammunition. Note also that the United States government, according to despatches dated July 22, has sent to Douglas, Ariz., all the paraphernalia necessary for an additional force of 500 at that point, which faces Agua Prieta. It is anticipating guerrilla war throughout Sonora, as the rebels make their way to the coast. With this unquestionably in view a special representative of Madero recently passed through Los Angeles en route to Lower California, where, as reported, he will inspect military fortifications and make arrangements for the mobilization of federal forces. Last week we quoted "El Imparcial" as saying: "Having to operate over a much more extensive field, the number of soldiers who triumphed over the revolution when it was unified will not be sufficient."

Orozco and Zapata. Orozco declares that he has been receiving assurances of confidence and promises of support from Zapata and other leaders. Nevertheless, Mexican capitalist papers are praising Orozco, declaring that after the defeat at Balaclava he exhorted all his followers to abstain from looting, dramatically extending his arms and begging them to shoot him if they intended to stain the reputation his army had hitherto enjoyed and rank themselves with bandits. As Moltke said of the charge at Balaclava: "It may be magnificent, but it is not war." Assuredly it is not guerrilla war. The Mexican soldier, like Zapata, knows that, and, knowing and acting up to it, he has been successful where Orozco failed.

Madero, a British lumber town, run chiefly by American workers, was looted, July 20, by 500 rebels under Col. del Toro, his force forming part of Gen. Rojas's command. Rojas quarreled recently with Orozco, and announced that he would go it alone, in Sonora. Castaneda, chief of Orozco's staff, has been expressing great regret for the predatory methods Rojas is pursuing. A train containing 145 men and women, and ten children, all refugees from Madera, reached El Paso, July 22. All clamored for intervention, and they drafted a formal protest to the authorities at Washington.

U. S. Senator Fall, of New Mexico, made a fervent address to the senate, July 22, urging protection to American interests in Mexico. He declared that \$500,000,000 worth of property had been destroyed. At the same time his speech contains this curious passage: "They could get American arms to drive out Pres. Diaz, who did protect Americans; but when they sought to procure them for the man who betrayed them, they found the ports closed and were refused." Did he not hit the nail squarely on the head? If ever a man violated our neutrality laws that man was Madero. If to evade neutrality laws is to be a criminal, Madero is today an arch criminal in the eyes of American law. Yet Madero has been assisted at every turn, while no pains have been spared to thwart his enemies.

Vasquez Gomez Arrested. Emilio Vasquez Gomez, with four of his more immediate followers, was arrested at San Antonio, Tex., July 20, and released two days later on \$10,000 bonds. He is accused of having violated the neutrality laws, "in attempting to start a revolution against a friendly nation." For that our comrades of the Mexican Liberal Party Junta are now in the penitentiary on McNeil Island. What else was Madero doing when he attacked and overthrew Diaz?

According to the despatches, Gomez was "kidnaped" by United States secret service officers. Do you wonder that Mexicans—to say nothing of many others—have a poor opinion of American justice? In the United States Senate, July 24, Senator Smith, of Arizona, introduced a joint resolution directing the Secretary of War to investigate claims of American citizens growing out of the troubles in Mexico. The resolution "provides for a commission to determine what sums are due Americans and to press for payment." It passed the Senate but has still to come before the House. Incidentally we may remark that the Mexican peon has also an account to present against those who have robbed and murdered him, through the power of the purse. That account exceeds all computation, but it is being made out and finally will come in.

According to reports the rebel Yaquis of Sonora and Chihuahua are joining hands, and they are said to be well armed. The Ixtepejanos are described, in connection with a recent encounter, as "having numbered fifteen hundred, well armed with Winchester and perfectly equipped." The Yaquis have been at war with the central government of Mexico nearly four hundred years. Somehow or other they have survived and multiplied, although Diaz, at least, did his very utmost to exterminate them. It is absurdly admitted that they know no fear and they never forget. The two latter criticisms apply also to the Mayas, so numerous in Yucatan and the extreme South, a plantation district in which discontent is rampant and most bitter. As yet they have not had such opportunities to get arms as their Northern brothers have enjoyed.

Political Contests.

Congressional elections have been held in Mexico recently, but much more exciting events have been in the tapis, and we have heard little of them. Mexican papers remark drily that the Secretary of the Chamber of Deputies is beginning to receive communications disputing the credentials of recently-elected deputies; that the "Conscript Fathers" will meet in September to name the commission that will enquire into same, and that they will be clothed with autocratic authority. Many contests are expected.

In Sinaloa there are four candidates for governor, and "El Imparcial" reports that none of them has any popular backing. As the correspondent puts it: "We Sinaloans know how, under existing circumstances, the affairs of this State are managed and settled in the capital." Reports from Veracruz are that the candidate for governor and his supporters could not obtain a hearing. A well-known deputy, Ramon Prida, publishes an open letter in which he charges that the Jefe Politico, in addition to other outrages, imprisoned citizens and caused two reputable towns to be shot and their corpses thrown into the gutter, "because they were resolved to vote against the candidate imposed on them."

Meanwhile we are certain that in this, as in other late elections, the attitude of the masses was one of apathy; for the peon wants access to the land, that he may make his own living and be free from official interference. As to the merits of the respective candidates he can know nothing—as is the case everywhere—and there is good reason for supposing that he cares less. From a cursusal of several lists they appear to be largely lawyers, and the peon is afraid.

SEND FOR COPIES.

From John Bagot, Ltd., "Guardian" Office, Middleton, Eng., we have received a sample copy of their new edition of Henry George's "Progress and Poverty." Send to them and you can get as many copies as you want, at 12 cents each. How they do it one cannot understand, for the get-up is excellent.

Henry George did not teach merely the Single Tax. He taught and proved conclusively, that land monopoly is the basis of all misery and oppression; in line with Herbert Spencer, Tolstoy and other great thinkers. Conditions in Mexico, and the Mexican Revolution itself, have been the flaming demonstration of the truth he uttered. Read what Henry George wrote. You will be the better for it, and you will understand why such a nation as Mexico is fighting for its land. Provided, of course, that you are not a politician; for in that event you will have no eye for the just and true, having become hypnotized by what human folly conceives to be "expedient."

WHITED SEPULCHRES. There is an object in the Humane Society, the Associated Carities, the Band of Mercy and the Good Shepherd, and all such charitable efforts to conceal the bad effects of a bad disease, with a little charitable rouge. The money mongers and their social slaves can flourish these stuffed dummies in the face of St. Peter in lieu of the old passport. If St. Peter has the sense of discrimination, he is credited with and we believe he has, there will be many Social workers, and philanthropists, and ministers down in hell, and they will not be doing settlement work either. ("New Times.")

Mexico's Struggle As the Magons Know It

(By Enrique Flores Magon.)

(Continued.)

Their entire printing outfit had been confiscated by the government, and laden with misery but full of hope for the triumph of the cause of the oppressed, they resumed their labors in San Antonio, Texas, in 1904, once more publishing "Regeneracion." A mafia in the pay of the Mexican government attacked them with a dagger while they were making up the paper. He was thrown into the street, but at that very moment, police officers, purposely posted near the house, seized Enrique and took him to prison. The judge fined him—for not allowing himself to be assassinated!

Inasmuch as they could get no guarantee of security at San Antonio, Ricardo and Enrique moved to St. Louis, Mo., in February, 1905, and there continued the publication of "Regeneracion," in company with Librado Rivera, who had joined them. October 12 of the same year the Mexican government succeeded in procuring the arrest of Ricardo and Enrique, for publishing "Regeneracion." The paper's offices were confiscated and ruined utterly, as were also the type-writing machines and furniture. A few days later the second-class mailing privilege was withdrawn, under the pretext that more than fifty per cent of the circulation was in Mexico or abroad.

As the result of this persecution by the Mexican and United States governments combined the publication of "Regeneracion" had to be suspended; but it made its appearance once more, in the same city of St. Louis, in February, 1906, when Ricardo and Enrique came out of prison. It being known, however, that new prosecutions were afoot for the purpose of killing the paper, Ricardo and Enrique found themselves obliged to move to Canada, that their propaganda work might go on uninterrupted. Librado Rivera remained in St. Louis.

The Organizing Junta of the Mexican Liberal Party, which had been installed in St. Louis, September 28, 1905, a few days prior to the arrest of Ricardo and Enrique, had been operating several months.

Hounded to Canada.

Persecution followed them to Canada, Ricardo and Enrique being the subject of a terrible espionage on the part of detectives paid by the Mexican government. To such an extent did they find themselves besieged that they had to leave Toronto secretly and establish themselves in Montreal, Province of Quebec. Even there the incessant persecution of the Mexican and United States governments pursued them, and when the first revolutionary movement broke out, September 23, 1906, as the result of the awakening of the Mexican people, Ricardo, Enrique and Librado decided that they would go to Mexico. However, the watch kept on them was of the strictest, and while Ricardo escaped an ambush set for him in El Paso, Texas, by the police of El Paso and Juarez, acting under orders from the Mexican consul, Mullen, Librado was arrested in St. Louis, Mo., at the instance of the Mexican government, which accused him of having been guilty of assassination and robbery in the State of Sonora. The Mexican government was not able to prove, and never even attempted to prove, a charge so absurd, and Librado was set free. He was arrested once more by the immigration officers, at the instigation, as always, of the Mexican government, but succeeded in escaping and, after a painful journey, reached Los Angeles, Cal., in June, 1907.

January 18, 1907, the police again were on the point of arresting Ricardo, who had been living in hiding in a friend's house. To throw his persecutors off the track he left, that very day, for San Francisco and Sacramento. He remained in the first named city, writing for "Revolution," until the early days of August in the same year. Then he went back to Los Angeles, to rejoin Librado Rivera and continue, with him, the propaganda; hoping also to meet Enrique, who was journeying thither but was having great difficulty in evading the police. August 23, 1907, Ricardo and Librado were arrested yet again, at the instigation, as always, of the Mexican government. They were accused of various imaginary crimes, among which were assassination and robbery, on which it was sought to take them to Mexico for punishment. The Mexican government could not begin to prove its case, and Ricardo and Librado were found innocent, but it being the government's intention to break off the paper having been taken from the Los Angeles county jail to serve his sentence of twenty-three months in the U. S. penitentiary at McNeil's Island, Washington. The editor of this section has been asked to bring the history down to date, and will endeavor to do so in our next issue, using such materials as are at his disposal. The whole manuscript was then published in English and Spanish and sold for five cents; not for the personal benefit of the imprisoned members of the Junta, but for that which they hold far dearer—the propaganda for the emancipation of the proletariat from slavery.

We shall be glad to receive orders in advance.

(To be concluded.)

WHAT! ANARCHY INDORSED!

The "Appeal to Reason" quotes with apparently profound admiration the following passage from George D. Herron: "No man ever ruled other men for their own good; no man was ever rightly the master of the minds or bodies of his brothers; no man ever ruled other men for anything except for their undoing, and for his own brutalization. The possession of power over others is inherently destructive—both to the possessor of the power and to those over whom it is exercised. And the great man of the future, in distinction from the great man of the past, is he who will seek to create power in the people, and not gain power over them. The great man of the future is he who will refuse to be great at all, in the historic sense; he is the man who will literally lose himself, who will altogether diffuse himself, in the life of humanity. All that any man can do for a people, all that any man can do for another man, is to set the man or the people free. Our work, whensoever and wheresoever we would do good, is to open to men the gates of life—to lift up the heavenly doors of opportunity. Give men opportunity and opportunity will give you men."

The foregoing passage is an excellent presentation of the Anarchist position, and Herron is an Anarchist, pure and simple, whatever he may call himself. In fact, one of Herron's recent letters formed the text for the most absolutely Anarchistic article that has appeared in this section.

Readers are invited to notice that the "Appeal to Reason," which indorses Herron's Anarchism and appends a long note of personal adulation, makes a point of insisting that between Anarchists and Socialists there can be only war to the knife. Acting on that preposterous theory it even boycotts Mexico's great struggle for economic freedom, because, forsooth! that struggle is being urged by Anarchists.

Freedom, individual freedom, is the cornerstone of Anarchism; and freedom, individual freedom, is the sum and substance of Herron's creed, as shown alike by his writings and his life.

ITALIAN PICNIC.

What may be called, for want of a better title, the free-thinking element of the Italians held a most successful picnic at Eucalyptus grove last Sunday, about 100 being present. Music, excellent in quality and throbbing with enthusiasm, was the order of the day, and short addresses on Internationalism were given by Victor Cravell and the editor of this section. Twelve dollars and a half were collected for the Ettore-Giovannitti defense fund, and subscription lists on behalf of "Regeneracion" have been opened.

At 8 o'clock next Sunday evening, July 28, a protest Ettore-Giovannitti mass meeting will be held at Mammoth Hall, 517 S. Broadway, and it is hoped that all radicals will attend. August 4, at 1044 S. Hope St., the Gamut Club will give theatrical entertainment on behalf of the Ettore-Giovannitti fund.

ANYONE CAN DREAM.

"Socialists," said Seidel, a year or two ago, "may be dreamers, but they are not Anarchists. They dream of a day when poverty and degradation will be no more, but they do not believe in violence. They are striving to awaken the conscience and true wisdom of the people through the avenues of peace." No one can look into his pleasant, benevolent countenance and doubt his sincerity in making such a statement. But radicalism is rapid in its development, and evolution has moved quickly in the last two years in the Socialist party as well as in the other parties. It must have been a shock to men like Seidel to find that a resolution declaring against violence and crime seemed necessary in a Socialist convention, and that it could be passed only after a hard fight. ("Current Literature.")

Great is politics. If there is a man the "Los Angeles Daily Times" despises it is U. S. Senator Works. Nevertheless, Works having turned against Roosevelt and the men who made him, he is now its hero.

Similarly, the "Times," being exceedingly eager that the Socialist Party shall draw as many votes as possible from Roosevelt, it is now writing editorials on Milwaukee Socialism that well might come from the pen of Victor Berger.

The American people are shrewd enough, if one can only get the facts before them. Those who are thinkers of enlisting for the Mexican campaign will do well to study the extracts from "El Imparcial," given in this number. The paper is probably the best and most reliable in Mexico. It also gives some interesting information as to the dexterity with which the rebels throw dynamite from slings, at the rate of twenty bombs a minute.

BOOSTING MONOPOLY.

Sunday morning's paper informed me that a store on Main St., which is one of our inferior thoroughfares, had been rented for a series of years at \$500 a month. Its last tenant paid a rent of \$350 a month which drove him, after a desperate struggle, into bankruptcy. It is evident, therefore, that one must have considerable cash to meet the rent before one can enter into the business game in Los Angeles, and obviously this keeps most of us in the wage-earning class and depresses wages.

Having read the paper I took the car to a point seventeen miles from town, where a friend is farming an oasis of five acres. I call it an oasis because the other land between his place and town was bought up by the railroad company before it built its line, and has been peddled out since, at enormous profits to small purchasers. My friend paid \$1,500, about a year ago, and has refused \$2,500 recently. From which it is evident that there is no going into the farming game unless one is prepared to pay a continuously increasing entrance fee.

Returning to town I went to a moving picture show and was regaled with an illustrated lecture on the wealth and growing values of land in Northern California and Oregon.

I lived in Oregon and Washington when the entire country—with the exception of the land speculators—had gone bankrupt, following the collapse of a preposterous boom. I moved to Los Angeles some twenty-five years ago, and could tell a long story of the misery that followed the collapse of that boom, and of how Los Angeles' plutocracy was then and there established in the seats of power. What I wish to say is that we have now a boom of infinitely greater dimensions, in which the land speculators all along the coast have combined forces, spending fortunes in advertising, holding "Land Shows" according to a carefully pre-arranged schedule and uniting in one great effort to put the price of "four" land permanently beyond the poor man's reach. Thus they will establish a scale of entrance fees that will rake into their exclusive pockets the dollars that will pour into the Pacific States with the opening of the Panama canal.

What I wish to state further, as an incontrovertible fact, is that the Pacific Coast is reaping a fine crop already in riots of the unemployed. This morning's "Examiner" plays up the fact that a seven-line ad. in its Sunday issue, calling for a ranch hand to go with a car of horses, brought more than five hundred applicants. Naturally, with the mendacity that characterizes our entire press, the "Examiner" played up that item as proving the value of its advertising columns. But it was an advertisement of human misery, of that despair which seizes humanity when deprived of its most elemental necessity, access to the soil; of the establishment of hopeless conditions that deprive men of hold-ups, dynamite, every form of violence.

CRITIC.

THE UNIVERSE IS OURS.

We are an International, and, as such, we think infinitely more of our fellow workers in "foreign" lands than we do of the capitalists in our own country—say the workmen of Canada, Mexico, or Timbuctoo, for that matter—than we do of the mine, mill and factory owners of the United States who so readily send the soldiers against us to jab their bayonets into the quivering flesh of our young, and whose police beat our wives across bosoms that are taut and pulsing with the pearly wealth of motherhood. (Bruce Rogers.)

Without drawing comparisons, which are always objectionable, one cannot help thinking of Ferrer in connection with the death of Voltaire de Cleve. From extensive correspondence with her I know that the thing she detested most cordially was hero-worship. She was a deplorable reminder of the fact that a Ferrer culture had sprung up. One would hate, above everything, to see her meet a similar fate.

Voltaire de Cleve thought, first and all the time, that the only compliment worth having was to help, along and continue her revolutionary work. Jay Fox has brought that out excellently in his article in "The Agitator," and if I could do it still more forcibly I certainly would. Incidentally, she considered, as I do, that the most important revolutionary situation of her lifetime had developed in connection with the Mexican Revolution. In another column Aristide Pralle's study is concluded, and it will be noticed that he shares that opinion. So do Kropotkin, Malatesta, and others too numerous to mention.

Dr. John Creaghe has decided to settle in Los Angeles and practice medicine. He is a licentiate of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ireland, and a member of the faculty of medicine, Buenos Ayres, Argentina, where, for thirty-five years, he had a most extensive practice. Prior to that he was a United States army doctor. His professional record is a guarantee that he is not a quack, and that which he established during his long and self-sacrificing support of "La Protesta" should convince any one that he is honestly incarnate. He has the further advantage of speaking English and Spanish with equal facility.

If you want to learn either English or Spanish, and learn quickly, you might do worse than apply to the editor of this section—Wm. C. Owen, 914 Boston St., telephone Home, A1360. He has had much experience in teaching languages and guarantees that, if he teaches you at all, it will be quickly. Knowledge of both languages is a valuable asset.