

¿Qué no puede ser leones?
Bueno. Sed simplemente
hombres.
P. G. C.

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ESCRITO POR TRABAJADORES Y PARA LOS TRABAJADORES

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EDITOR: Anselmo L. Figueroa.
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EL CRIMEN Del Gobierno "YANKEE"

Los affidavits y documentos publicados en los últimos números de **REGENERACION** respecto al caso de los compañeros presos en McNeil Island, demuestran por completo el crimen del gobierno del bandido William H. Taft y la inocencia de los camaradas.

La declaración de Paul Smith destruye enteramente su testimonio falso dado ante el Jurado; la de Quirino Limón, demuestra la persecución de que fue víctima por negarse a servir como esbirro; la de Abraham Gardea, (ahora leste el **AFFIDAVIT** del compañero Blas Lara, que en esta misma plana publicamos) el crimen del District Attorney Robinson para impedir la exhibición de la retratación de Peter Martin; los otros documentos, en lo general, la inocencia de los presos.

La acusación contra los compañeros de violación de los artículos 10 y 37 del Código Criminal de los Estados Unidos no tuvo por base sino la mentira, la calumnia. Su conspiración para alquilar personas en los Estados Unidos a fin de que sirvieran como soldados en país extranjero, fué solamente invención de los esbirros del departamento de justicia, fieles instrumentos del gobierno.

Y que este monstruo persistía en los últimos días del mes pasado a retener en prisión a los compañeros Flores Magón, lo revela el extracto que en seguida hacemos de una carta que dirigió James A. Finch, Pardon-Attorney del Departamento de Justicia, a un camarada de San Antonio, Texas, quien demandó del bandido Taft la completa libertad de las víctimas de su complot.

"Varias solicitudes para el perdón de Ricardo Flores Magón, Enrique Flores Magón, Librado Rivera y Anselmo L. Figueroa, que Usted y otras personas han firmado, han sido referidas a este departamento para propia acción. El Presidente no ha visto estas peticiones y rara vez, creo yo, que ve alguna petición para clemencia del Ejecutivo hasta después de que este departamento tiene asegurados los reportes respecto a los hechos en el caso y hace su recomendación. En el presente caso, noto que Usted "demanda" la completa libertad de dichos revolucionarios.

"Un perdón es un acto de gracia y no se extiende bajo demanda. Aunque no sé la acción que puedan tomar el Presidente y el Abogado General en una situación de esta clase, creo que ninguna acción favorable se tomará en peticiones por clemencia mientras la actitud de los solicitantes sea aquella de demandas de clemencia."

La cobardía y cinismo de bandido William H. Taft hicieron al esbirro Finch, escribir la carta anterior, la cual moverá a risa a nuestros compañeros de todas partes.

Ningún camarada ha pedido el "perdón" de Ricardo Flores Magón y compañeros. Preferiríamos todos caer hechos pedruzcos por el bandejaje capitalista antes que pedir perdón a un bandido como es el presidente de la república, a un hombre como nosotros mismos, en quien no reconocemos autoridad, porque un hombre no puede mandar ni gobernar a otro hombre, en fin, a un esbirro del sistema que nos ahoga y nos embrutece. Hemos exigido y demandado la libertad de nuestros hermanos, porque toda la evidencia justificaba que fueron arrojados a McNeil Island víctimas del más negro de los complots que se hayan urdido en los cuartos del asqueroso departamento de justicia de Washington. Y la seguieramos exigiendo del nuevo gobierno, llevándolo como índice, acusador del crimen, el affidavit del Capt. Paul Smith. Como contrasta la conducta del llamado Presidente en casos como los de los revolucionarios mexicanos y los de los grandes ladrones Charles Morse, Biglow y otros bandidos! Mientras que en los casos primeros el "presidente" no ve las peticiones, en los segundos se apresura a conceder perdones y conmutaciones de sentencias sin recibir siquiera las peticiones de fórmula. Pero como el mil veces maldito William H. Taft había de leer todas las demandas para libertar a nuestros compañeros, si en esas mismas peticiones se le echaba encima su verdadero crimen de violador de leyes de neutralidad? ¿Cómo no había de perdonar a banqueros ladrones y estafadores, sus cómplices de rapina?

Desaparecidos Taft y la maquinaria republicana, toca a Woodrow Wilson ordenar la libertad de nuestros compañeros. No debemos parar ni un momento nuestra agitación para exigir justicia de los nuevos ocupantes de la Casa Blanca en Washington. Envíe cada camarada a Wilson el cupón que se publica en otro lugar, así como copia del affidavit del Capt. Paul Smith, que denuncia la llave del complot del año pasado y muestra que la oficina del District Attorney de los Estados Unidos en Los Angeles es un nido de rufianes y "crooks" de la peor especie que debían estar bajo las barras y no administrando la "justicia".

Wilson debe libertar a los nuestros. Los Estados Unidos no deben detener más en una penitenciaría a cuatro hombres cuyo único crimen es su fiel servicio a la causa del proletariado. El nuevo abogado general Revnolds debe lavar todas las manchas que arrojó a los revolucionarios el socio de Henry Taft, el nunca bien maldito George Wickersham. El llamado democrata William J. Bryan debe repudiar la conducta del bandolero Philander C. Knox y cooperar a que se abran las puertas de McNeil Island a los miembros de la Junta Organizadora del Partido Liberal Mexicano.

Exigimos justicia de la nueva administración. Que se lave el crimen del gobierno yankee.

ANTONIO DE P. ARAUJO.

AYUDEMOSLE

Trabajadores: ¿por qué ahora que la tea de la rebelión prende en todo México, que los tiranos tiemblan y aprestan sus ejércitos para invadir la tierra libre conquistada por los héroes libertarios de la bandera roja, vuestra ayuda decrece y vuestro entusiasmo se enfrija?

Ahora como nunca, el valiente pueblo azteca pide la simpatía de todos los hombres libres, de todos los hombres de alta mente y libre corazón. Ya no puede haber quien duela; la lucha que actualmente se desarrolla en aquel país, es lucha social, claramente determinada hacia la completa abolición de todos los privilegios y todos los poderes.

No importa que entre las turbas insurrectas haya muchos que conserven prejuicios políticos y religiosos, no es posible que una revolución espere para producirse, que todo el pueblo esté completamente convencido de los principios que la informan; precisa sólo que exista un ambiente bueno para el desarrollo de sus principales ideas, un anhelo a veces vago, y que los acontecimientos traigan un giro propicio, para que la revolución se efectúe.

Todo esto existe en México: el pueblo robado, explotado y escarnecido en ninguno, tiene el ansia de conquistar la tierra, la libertad, y ha llegado a comprender que sólo su esfuerzo puede darselo.

Ciertamente que una revolución de esta índole, una revolución social, no puede desarrollarse con la uniformidad que se desarrollan las revoluciones políticas; pero precisamente de este carácter "desmarcializado" depende la efectividad de su acción.

Estos movimientos desordenados, espontáneos, que agitan todo el cuerpo social, son los que, produciendo lo que pudieramos llamar el total envenenamiento, hacen que todo se desquicie y todo venga al suelo.

Pueden los timoratos, los que aun están cegados por la superchería de la posible armonía entre la reacción y el progreso, asustarse ante el total y ruidoso derrumbe de las viejas instituciones; pero a los que sabemos que:

son necesarias a todos los cuerpos orgánicos las reacciones violentas para extirpar las materias morbosas que les infectan, a la atmósfera los huracanes para purificar sus corrientes, nos alegra la contemplación del soberbio conflicto que extremee y conmueve hasta los cimientos el cascarón del privilegio.

Es preciso edificar un hermoso edificio para que en él se albergue la familia humana; sobre el solar donde debe alzarse, se levanta la vetusta mole de la tiranía; ó renunciámosla ó edificad nuestra morada de luz y felicidad, ó destruímos la inicu armazón, ¿a qué vacilar?

Fuerte y protegida por los sicarios del obscurantismo, la torre burguesa se dofiende tenaz; es preciso contra ella el uso de los explosivos, de lo contrario no cede: de aquí la revolución.

En la vecina tierra mexicana, ocurre una efectiva revolución: las huestes insurrectas rodean la fortaleza de los criminales, prestan al ataque; no los dejamos solos, y si no podemos volar en su ayuda, al menos preparemos nuestras filas; y cuando sobre aquellos valientes se echen las fuerzas extrañas, corramos a la acción é imitadmos que el triunfo de los viles apóstoles a los adelides de la libertad.

Y para que nuestra ayuda sea pronta, defendamos al vértice de la revolución, al periódico "Regeneración", y no permitamos que muera, porque sería una gran vergüenza para los proletarios y los hombres progresistas todos.

LIBRETO.
("Obrero Industrial") de Tampa, Florida.

ASTRO CULTURA.

Yo vi pasar la vanidad humana
Radiante de brillos y colores,
Y a un vulgo ignaro, con la paz ufana,
Haciendo el coro y disparando flores;
Yo vi la estolidez de turba insana
Rescaltando falaces esplendores...
Mas todo esfumará, en edad futura,
El fulgido lucir de la CULTURA!

EMILIO GANTE.
Barcelona, España.

La justicia no se compra ni se pide de limosna; si no existe se hace.
Praxedis G. Guerrero.

¡MUERA EL VASQUISMO!

El politicastro Emilio Vázquez Gómez ha estado expidiendo desde el miserable poblacho de Palomas, Chih., una serie de escritos bajo el título de "decretos presidenciales" en que ofrece lo mismo, exactamente lo mismo que ofreció Madero: algunas reformas a las leyes, restitución de las tierras a los que fueron despojados de ellas durante la dictadura de Díaz, venta de terrenos a los agricultores pobres y, además, algunas novedades que causan hilaridad: "almacenamiento de aguas y grandes obras de irrigación en México por cuerpos organizados de convictos," "reconocimiento de grados y jerarquías en el ejército, de los voluntarios que lo ayuden a subir al poder," etc., y todo, mediante la aprobación de las distintas ramas en que está dividido el Estado.

Como los ofrecimientos y leyes de Vázquez Gómez no salvan al pueblo mexicano de la esclavitud económica, pues queda vivo el Estado, queda vigente la ley, queda en su apogeo el sistema capitalista, queda reinante la opresión, el proletariado, consciente de sus derechos, ansioso de alcanzar una felicidad real y cansado de haber sido burlado por tantos abogadillos y políticos disfrazados de amigos del pobre y partidarios de "reformas," está contestando con el más completo desprecio a los llamamientos del ex-compañero del difunto Francisco I. Madero.

La ley es un instrumento de opresión para el hombre, y desde el momento en que el licenciado Vázquez Gómez dicta "leyes," se ha puesto fuera de la zona de la humanidad. El proletariado quiere la destrucción de las leyes, y combatirá a Vázquez Gómez y a sus esbirros, como enemigos de la misma clase que Huerta y sus macheteros, aunque más cobardes, más hipócritas que estos últimos.

Vázquez Gómez y sus lacayos, entre quienes se encuentran los tráfugas del Partido Liberal Mexicano, Inés Salazar, Emilio P. Campa, Lázaro S. Alanís y Enrique Portillo, no son sino políticos de la más baja especie. Los escritos del primero a la prensa burguesa de México y del extranjero lo demuestran a las claras; sus últimos "decretos," a más de confirmarlo, exhiben su labor infame contra el proletariado.

Dice el beduino del desierto de Palomas:

"Todas las autoridades revolucionarias tienen el deber de proteger y respetar las vidas, los derechos y los INTERESES de TODOS los habitantes que se encuentren en el territorio de su respectivo mando."

"Queda prohibida rigurosamente toda destrucción de PROPIEDAD PRIVADA ó pública, cualquiera que sea el medio que pretenda usarse. El que la ejecute será severamente castigado desde luego y conforme a las leyes."

"Queda rigurosamente prohibido el acto llamado SAQUEO," pues es completamente contrario a la moral (?) y a los ideales de la Revolución (?). Los soldados que lo ejecuten y jefe que lo ordenen, en contravención a este decreto, serán castigados severamente y desde luego."

El bandido Vázquez Gómez y sus esbirros Salazar, Campa y Alanís, defensores del inicu derecho de propiedad privada, están condenados a hundirse. Su movimiento será de muy corta duración, pues ningún proletario está dispuesto a secundar pronunciamientos a revueltas que tengan por objeto remachar sus cadenas bajo pretexto de "reformas." La Revolución Social, el único genuino movimiento del pueblo continuará en el valle, en la sierra, en la cañada, su lucha contra el Gobierno, contra la Iglesia, contra el Capital.

El plan de San Luis, el plan de Tacubaya y demás planes escritos por farfantes que ambicionan solamente a ocupar los puestos públicos, amasar fortunas y contribuir al sostenimiento de la opresión capitalista.

¡Qué diferencia hay entre los vascos y los liberales! Los vascos operan en las montañas del Sur! Mientras que los primeros impiden que las casas de los ricos sean invadidas por las masas, los últimos entregan todo al pueblo y dejan que los pobres tomen de las casas, tiendas, almacenes y trojes todo lo que necesiten. Mientras que los vascos esperan "mejorar" a los burgueses y políticos no son pan que puede ya tragar el proletariado. Los trabajadores han abierto los ojos y ven en los pobres vascos a simples condición de una parte del pueblo con la reforma de las leyes y protegen a los hacendados en las haciendas, los liberales y los comunistas tuman desde luego posesión de la tierra y de la maquinaria de producción y fuslan a los burgueses causantes de los crímenes de que ha sido víctima el pueblo mexicano. Mientras que los primeros proclaman un año ó presidente en la persona del tartufo leguleyo Emilio Vázquez Gómez, los últimos gritan ¡Muera los gobiernos! porque los gobiernos son tiranías; ¡Muera la burguesía! porque el capitalismo es el robo; ¡muera la Iglesia! porque el culto a los dioses es la superstición.

El vasquismo es decidido partidario de la burguesía; respeta los intereses de los ricos y castiga a los proletarios que exigen su derecho.

Proletarios que habeis sido engañados por Salazar, Campa y Alanís y que de luchadores por vuestra clase habeis descendido a ser escolta del viejo apollidado Emilio Vázquez en Palomas: reflexionad, y pasando revista a la colección de ambiciosos que desde Agustín de Iturbide hasta el último ajusticiado Francisco I. Madero os han hecho toda clase de promesas para olvidadlas tan pronto como llegan al poder, encontraréis que todos sólo han sido guiados por la AMBICION DE MANDO y la aspiración del GRAN PUESTO en la magistratura. Todos los programas y decretos votados, al calor del campamento revolucionario, han sido dejados entre la basura tan pronto como sus autores han tomado posesión del Palacio Nacional en México y sentados en el trono imperial ó la silla presidencial. No deraméis vuestra sangre, por elevar a Vázquez Gómez al poder. El viejo es hipócrita; vedle la cara, leed sus escritos, conversad con él, os convenceréis de la infamia que lo acompaña. Vázquez Gómez os hará pelear por él, trabajar para él y ya en el poder os arrojará de su lado como proletarios, como pobres que sois. No vayáis de matadero de Vázquez Gómez. Si queréis luchar por vuestra causa, la causa de los pobres, abandonad las filas degradantes del vasquismo y proclamando el principio de Tierra y Libertad, desplegad la Bandera Roja de la Expropiación y gritad al comenzar a llevar vuestra campaña proletaria, libres de amos y "presidentes de ópera bufa," ¡Muera los gobiernos! ¡Muera la burguesía! ¡Muera el Clero! ¡Viva el Partido Liberal Mexicano!

ANTONIO DE P. ARAUJO.

¡VIVA TIERRA Y LIBERTAD!

Grito hermoso, sublime y admirable es el grito de ¡Tierra y Libertad! que un puñado de valientes y abnegados trabajadores lanzan en los campos mexicanos, para derribar a los bandoleros de un poder caótico é infame, de opresores que viven del sudor de los desheredados de la Tierra.

¡Valientes camaradas! Os admiro por vuestra entereza y amor a la clase a que pertenecéis, que para sacarla de la esclavitud en que yace, lucháis como hombres en los desiertos campos al grito de: ¡Pan, Tierra y Libertad, para todos!

Si los trabajadores de todo el mundo superáramos el significado de estas tres palabras y obráramos en consecuencia, entonces los buitres capitalistas tendrían que doblar el lomo para comer y no vivir de los demás; pero mientras nosotros permanecemos indiferentes y no los ayudamos, es seguro que habrá dos clases, una de explotados y otra de explotadores.

Yo, desde este rincón floridano os envío un abrazo y el más sincero saludo, esperando lo admitiréis por ser de un hermano vuestro que piensa y lucha por lo mismo que vosotros lucháis; para acabar con esta sociedad de corrupción, oprobio é ignorancia, donde no existe más que el latrocinio, el pillaje y el robo.

¡Adelante, camaradas! que el mundo entero tiene fija la vista en vosotros, porque sois unos valientes que ponéis en peligro vuestras vidas por alcanzar el bienestar para todos, y seguros de que tal vez vosotros no disfrutaréis de las felicidades de la sociedad que tanto anheláis.

Seguid, pues, enarbolando la roja enseña, símbolo de verdad, igualdad y fraternidad, que el triunfo será vuestro, al grito de: ¡Viva Tierra y Libertad, ó muerte! ¡Viva la Anarquía!

¡Viva la revolución Social! ¡Vivan los pobres; muera los ricos!

HERMINIO GONZALEZ.

ESPAÑA EL PAIS DE LOS MILAGROS

El Rey Alfonso XIII se vuelve republicano. Republicanos, monárquicos y socialistas burgueses y autoritarios. Un misterio semejante al de la santísima trinidad, padre, hijo y espíritu santo, tres personas distintas y sólo un dios verdadero; monárquicos, republicanos y socialistas son tres cuerpos distintos pero que aspiran todos a un mismo fin: el privilegio.

La prensa burguesa en general no sabe como enaltecer al Rey de España presentándolo como un gran demócrata y señalando que el día menos pensado renunciará la corona para implantar la república. Todo esto lo creen los ilusos que no ven más allá de sus narices tan sólo porque lo léen en los diarios, y ellos ¡tan contentos! como si el Rey fuera capaz de solucionar el problema social.

El Rey, con todo su liberalismo será Rey y el pueblo será súbdito y esclavo; por consiguiente, misero y desgraciado. Creo que Alfonso XIII con toda su buena persona está tan lejos de abdicar de la corona como yo de mis derechos usurpados por los poseedores de la madre común: la Naturaleza.

El llamamiento del Rey a los republicanos y socialistas, más bien lo hizo por necesidad para aguantarse en la patrona, que con fin benéfico para los españoles. Y aunque lo hiciera con buen intento, no puede de ninguna

AFFIDAVIT DE BLAS LARA

ACUSACION de Los Estados Unidos Contra Los Flores Magón, et al.
Estado de California, Condado de Los Angeles.
El declarante Blas Lara quien debidamente jura, depone y dice lo siguiente:

I.
Que hacia el día veintiocho de Enero de 1913, él personalmente visitó a Pedro Martínez, prisionero, en la cárcel del Condado de Los Angeles, California. Que el dicho Pedro Martínez durante el año de mil novecientos doce (1912) era un miembro del Servicio Secreto Mexicano del Gobierno de México, y fué personalmente apuntado por Francisco I. Madero quien durante ese año (1912) era presidente de la República de México.

II.
Que hacia el mes de Junio, de 1912, el dicho Pedro Martínez, fué un testigo en favor del gobierno de los Estados Unidos de la acusación intitulada, y durante dicho jurado él, Pedro Martínez, fué enviado a pelear como soldado por los acusados arriba mencionados contra el susodicho gobierno de México.

III.
Que el dicho día, veintiocho de Enero de 1913, este declarante personalmente preguntó a Pedro Martínez en la cárcel del Condado de la ciudad de Los Angeles, Estado de California, que si era cierto ó no, que el tal Pedro Martínez, había dado falso testimonio en contra de los Magóns. Que al mismo tiempo el referido Pedro Martínez, hizo uso del siguiente lenguaje y en substancia dijo: "Yo fui pagado por el Cónsul Mexicano de Los Angeles para atestiguar falsamente de que los Magóns habían pagado soldados para que salieran desde Los Angeles a pelear contra el gobierno mexicano. El gobierno mexicano me ha puesto en este trabajo acusándome de que yo he atentado envenar una mujer y me amenazan con enviarme a la penitenciaría, á menos de que yo permanezca firme á mi testimonio que di en el caso de los Magóns. Un hombre que se llama Carmona es el que ha estado haciendo todo este trabajo por cuenta del Gobierno mexicano."

IV.
Que después que el declarante habló con Pedro Martínez y recibió su verbal testimonio, le interrogó que si él gustaba que se hiciera un affidavit, de manera que se asentara el completo de la entera conversación. El dicho Pedro Martínez contestó, "Si," "yo lo firmaré," é inmediatamente el declarante trajo un Notario Público cuya oficina tiene a la traviesa de la calle, frente a la Cárcel del Condado, y cuando el Notario le leyó el affidavit al dicho Pedro Martínez, le preguntó, que siendo aquel affidavit prácticamente la misma conversación arriba dada, que si era verdad. Pedro Martínez como respuesta dijo que todo lo que decía aquel affidavit era verdad, y que él, lo firmaría.

Entonces el dicho Pedro Martínez tomó una pluma en la mano que estaba ya para firmar el affidavit cuando el Asistente del Distrito Attorney Robinson llegó a la Cárcel del Condado de Los Angeles, y forzosamente arrebató el affidavit del dicho Pedro Martínez así como también de este declarante, haciendo uso del siguiente lenguaje el dicho Attorney Robinson ante el Notario, algunos carceleros y este declarante: "El Gobierno de los Estados Unidos tendrá que investigar este asunto por el Gran Jurado si Ustedes tratan de obtener los affidavits (testimonios) de los testigos del Gobierno."

El Declarante, BLAS LARA.
C. ROY PENDELL,
Notario Público por el Condado de Los Angeles, Estado de California.

Suscrito y jurado ante mí el día 24 de Marzo de 1913.

modo solucionar el problema del hambre.

La trilogía de monárquicos, republicanos y socialistas, ¿que es lo que pueda dar? Bien debatida esa trilogía, se encontraría probablemente que Alfonso pensó que podría alargar por más tiempo la vida de la monarquía agonizante y al mismo tiempo el privilegio de unos pocos en perjuicio de los mas, que son los masos que trabajan, pagan, obedecen y mueren de hambre.

Pi y Margall dijo: "cuando Mendizábal decretó la desamortización de los bienes de la Iglesia y de los frailes, el pueblo español ya lo había hecho." Cuando el Rey de España ha despreciado a los conservadores al no conferirles el poder, es porque el pueblo español ya lo había hecho anteriormente y sabe que la subida de los conservadores sería precipitar la muerte al enfermo por los disgustos que le podrían ocasionar.

La monarquía española quedó gravemente herida por los balazos echados en Montjuich contra el mártir Ferrer, iniciador de las Escuelas Racionalistas que han de ser las que hagan, por la luz que van apareciendo por todos los ámbitos del mundo, que el pueblo vea bien el camino que pisa; que no dé un paso en falso; que conozca bien el camino de la verdad, de la razón y de la justicia para acabar con esta sociedad hipócrita, egoísta y malvada; para implantar el reinado del bienestar general.

Las balas disparadas contra el gran apóstol de la verdad, no solamente hicieron mortalmente a la monarquía, sino que mataron al partido conservador capitaneado por los funestos Maura y la Cierva.

El Rey de España sabe muy bien que la monarquía está grave y que los conservadores lo han llevado a ese trance y no les puede ceder el poder que solamente los liberales con la promesa de grandes reformas han contratado la manera de conservar y por consiguiente alargar la vida al agonizante con los paliativos del liberalismo mezclado con el republicanism y el socialismo.

El Rey sabe muy bien que los conservadores lo llevarán por malos derroteros y que lo comprometerán descreditándolo ante la faz del mundo con la muerte del apóstol de la verdad, pues la prueba más evidente que lo confirmó fué la gran protesta general por todas las clases de la sociedad en todos los ámbitos del mundo, a raíz del asesinato de Ferrer.

¿Cuándo despertarás, pueblo trabajador, y te formarás un cable criterio de lo que son todas las formas de gobierno?

¿Qué les importa a los trabajadores la monarquía ó la República?

¿No explotan por igual los burgueses republicanos que los monárquicos? ¿No es todo por igual? ¿Por qué ese anhelo de pasar de la monarquía a la república, si no mejora tus condiciones?

Despierta, pueblo, y levántate del letargo de la ignorancia y de las dudas en que los gobiernos sean de la forma que quieren juntos con la burguesía y religiones te han metido y hiciera una mirada hacia el pasado y el

LA SITUACION

Estando hundidos en completo desprestigio los políticos, viva la indignación por la prolongación de la indecencia é inmundicia farsa parlamentaria y despreciados los papetones—decretos llenos de palabrería hueca de los titulados gobernantes "provisionales," las masas proletarias no escuchan los gritos de llamado de los bandidos Huerta, Carranza y Vázquez Gómez que bajo los estándares de "Paz y Justicia," "Constitución" y "resolución del problema agrario," esconden toda la fuerza de sus ambiciones y servilismo a la clase capitalista.

El proletariado palpa que los políticos, fingiendo reformar sus hábitos groseros y criminales de antaño, descienden hacia los humildes, no porque su miseria les interese, no porque deseen elevarlo física, intelectual y económicamente, sino para en declaraciones ociosas y faltas de lógica y verdad embaucarlos y conseguir su ayuda para elevarlos al poder y después remachar sus cadenas al carro de la explotación capitalista.

Fiel á su línea de conducta, la clase trabajadora ha permanecido inmisible ante las batallas de Aguascalientes, Hidalgo del Parral y campos de Coahuila, que se han dado netamente entre esbirros de Huerta y mercenarios de los otros caudillos.

En cambio, ha seguido operando en donde quiera que hay fuerzas expropiadoras y en toda la región del sur que prácticamente controla Emiliano Zapata; más todavía, ha efectuado nuevos levantamientos que han inquietado seriamente al militarismo de Huerta.

El soldadón Félix Díaz, admite que debe tener 150,000 hombres para poder atacar con éxito á todos los revolucionarios. ¡Cifra enorme imposible de completarse!

El Salus Patriae, Suprema lex, con que el gobierno de Huerta trata de excusar el asesinato de Madero, no podrá ser usado para los millones de trabajadores afiliados al movimiento revolucionario.

La revolución social va en marcha. No habrá poder que la detenga. El peón mexicano se ha decidido á ganar la primera batalla por la humanidad.

LA NECESIDAD DE LA ESCUELA MODERNA

En las miserables condiciones en que vive la clase trabajadora se hace forzoso dar un paso de avance.

No es tiempo ya de filosofar, es tiempo de obrar; es tiempo de despertar del atargado sueño en el cual ha estado la clase proletaria por tanto tiempo.

Tenemos que convenir que si somos componentes de la Naturaleza, que todo lo crea y nutre, también tenemos derecho á disfrutar de los beneficios que la misma Naturaleza espere; por consiguiente, el trabajador que con sus fuerzas hercúleas produce todo, también debe beneficiar de todo lo que produce; pero por desgracia ó por inconsciencia nuestra, muchas veces no tenemos un pedazo de pan para alimentar nuestros vacíos estómagos y transitamos por las calles buscando quien nos esclavice por un miserable mendrugo y no comprendemos que somos nosotros quienes lo producimos todo.

Bajamos al centro de la tierra á sacar preciosidades que ahí se esconden y venimos gustosos á entregárselas á un despoja de corazón de mármol que ni siquiera por agradecimiento levanta la vista ante aquellos mismos que le regalan tanta riqueza.

Nos desvelamos buscando la clave de algún invento, y lo ponemos en sus manos.

Cuidamos de la producción del algodón y la lana; tejemos la tela, hacemos muy elegantes vestidos, y sin embargo, vamos casi desnudos.

Curtimos el cuero, y nosotros y nuestros hijos andamos descalzos.

Fabricamos los ferrocarriles, los tranvías eléctricos, los automóviles, los carruajes y toda clase de vehículos, y se nos ve ir á pie de pueblo en pueblo con la mochila al hombro.

Construimos las calles, las hermosas lo mas artístico posible, y si nos paseamos por los andenes construidos por nosotros mismos, se nos encierra en las cárceles, edificios también contruidos por nosotros.

Construimos hermosos palacios, artísticas mansiones, soberbios edificios, preciosas quintas, y nosotros tenemos que vivir en los más sucios cuchitriles, á las afueras de las ciudades donde germina el microbio destructor del tifo y la tuberculosis que nos destruye y diezma.

Fabricamos los rifles, los cañones, las pistolas, los machetes y demás armas mortíferas, y no tenemos derecho á ellos; y por último, después de haberlo inventado todo, fabricado todo y producido todo, sacamos de nuestras entrañas seres engendrados por nuestra clase, los más sanos, los más robustos, los de mejor talla y se los damos al mismo individuo que le hemos dado todo, para que ese mismo déspota, arme á nuestros hijos con los rifles, cañones, pistolas y machetes.

(Pasa á la 3a. plana)

Give Us Anything But Chloroform

Beyond all question there now exist large and rapidly increasing numbers of people who understand that our entire social system is radically wrong and must be revolutionized from its lowest roots. They understand that it ignores the claims of life, which it renders subservient to the dollar. They understand that civilization must be judged, not by the triumphs of any one section, or even of the majority, but by the extent to which it preserves and promotes each individual life; guaranteeing to the humblest, security and his full share of life's great feast. They understand that existing institutions are in fierce and unceasing conflict against the individual's rights; since the entire machinery is so constructed as to select automatically the weakest for its victims. All this is more evident in the United States than elsewhere, because here, the effort, from the first, has been to form combinations against the individual; to obtain, usually by the foulest means, a majority against him; to clothe that conquering majority with special privilege and wipe out the defeated. There was a time when I myself believed in this so-called "conquering democracy," and was a victim of that mob hysteria which intoxicates men into the delusion that they can determine right, or get their rights, by counting noses. It took years of bitter experience, gained largely in the Socialist movement, to teach me that any philosophy, however labelled, which has the PRIVILEGES OF THE MAJORITY for its cornerstone, must carry ruin in its train.

The United States has been dominated, almost from its birth, by this infamous doctrine of the divine rights of majorities; a doctrine which is nothing less than a sanctification of brute force, by our new Gods, the politicians. That modern but barbarous religion has colored our history, which has been one of unspeakable cruelty. With the divine right of the majority as our watchword we exterminated the Indian, and since then we have been working with fiendish energy to exterminate ourselves; loading the conqueror with spoils and urging him on to wider and more devastating marches. Hence Rockefeller, Carnegies, Morgans, and all the ugly breed; hence also rates of murder, crimes of violence, insanity and suicide which shock the outside world; hence the most violent contrasts of wealth and poverty on record; hence all the materials for a terrific conflagration.

At heart our plutocracy believes only in brutal force; as is proved by the feverish energy with which, at every opportunity, it multiplies its police and strengthens its military arm. It became a plutocracy through our force philosophy, and all its teaching has been that life's main object is to despoil the weak. At heart our proletariat probably the most militant and bitter in existence believes only in brutal force; for politics, which is a military art, has taught it that. But it has discovered that in politics, as in actual war, the plums fall only to the generals, the rank and file being used merely to hold the bag. So it is throwing politics overboard, and starting campaigns in which it is hoped, each private will get his share of loot. Under skepticism as to politics is today the prevailing note, but the principles instilled by politics, viz., that to the victor belong the spoils, will continue to flourish rankly. It is the Socialist principle; or, rather, it has been the Socialist principle ever since what started as an idealistic agitation fell into the clutches of the majority-mad American politician.

American Socialism today is the faithful image of the politicians who dominate it; just as they themselves are the children of the political infamies amid which they got their training. The Socialist politician today is exactly what the American politician has been for generations past; a creature with no principles save one, viz., that when he gets a majority and climbs into power the rest of us will have to toe the mark. An absolute tyrant; an embryo boss, eagerly awaiting the day when he can make the steam roller over those who differ from him. The Socialist politician mouths freedom and gags discussion; preaches internationalism and tries to exclude the Oriental; denounces superstitions and courts the Roman Catholic church; professes revolution and whoops up every ridiculous palliative that gives the slightest promise of capturing a stupid vote. A party of profound, Jesuitical hypocrisy; of Napoleonic ambitions masked beneath a sensational propaganda in which it poses as the people's friend; a party that attracts the tenth-rate lawyer, parson and journalist as surely as the flame attracts the moth. A party fundamentally dishonest, and, therefore, a party most dangerous to progress, which depends, first and far above everything else, on honesty. We suffer as a mass because we have not seen clearly, and we have not seen clearly because we have trusted politicians who find it pays to blind us.

The mental confusion thus engendered among our people is shrouded in such a mist of lies and cowardly subterfuge substituted for virile straightforwardness, these are far-reaching evils no human brain can estimate. They shatter confidence and put into the hands of our enemies weapons far more deadly than any they themselves could forge. I do not like to minimize by localizing, but, since Los Angeles Socialists have been among the principal sinners and I am well acquainted with that city, illustrations from its present history may be excused. Less than two years

ago the bourgeois hypocrisy of the Good Government Party, against which Job Harriman was running, furnished Socialist Party orators—and most justly—with a never-failing theme. Today the two parties are hand in glove. Until recently the Socialist Party was bitterly opposed to the councilman-at-large plan now in use, for it considered that it would rob them of certain districts. Today they have eaten every one of their previous arguments, and have made proportional representation the issue of their campaign. These, and similar acrobatic stunts, naturally give such enemies as Otis the ammunition with which to rake them fore and aft; it being pointed out remorselessly, for example, that in their own party affairs proportional representation is labored, rebellious majorities being regarded as having no right to live. The helplessness of Haywood's eleven thousand supporters is a case in point.

It is impossible to reconcile such contradictions, and when sincere men call them to our attention we have to hang our heads in silent shame. This essentially political party poses as the representative of revolutionary principles, and its shameful bargaining reflects, of necessity and most disastrously, on the entire revolutionary movement. They weaken us all along the line, and emasculate our influence by spreading broadcast the delusion that we have no principles and are but greedy charlatans, hungering for office. Above all, they are infamous treason to the noble army of martyrs who have faced and mounted the scaffold, passed long years in jail and courted that poverty from which these prudent politicians habitually shrink; who have sacrificed everything that they might not early before the people of principles whose propaganda seemed worth the remuneration of its esteem.

Nevertheless, in this issue I give much space to those sympathetic notices of the Mexican Revolution which begin once more to crowd the columns of the Socialist Party press. I play them up because they are a tribute to the pressure of events, and some proof that the heart—though not the head—of the ordinary member of the Socialist Party is sound, and that the editors have the sagacity to scent revolt. Otherwise the appearance of these articles does not interest me at all. I have no idea that the political leaders of the Socialist care one rap about the rights or wrongs of the Mexican Revolution; indeed, I am positive they would find it again tomorrow if they thought it would help their game. I regard them as having been whipped into line, and most unwillingly; as having discovered that by their lack of sympathy they missed a trick; as trembling lest they should split their party and jeopardize their vote. For my part, I am thoroughly convinced that their present attitude is merely that cold-blooded political calculation which is, to me, at once the most futile and contemptible thing in life.

If Hearst or Otis say anything worth while about the Mexican Revolution we quote it, and we give the Socialist Party an equally square deal. When Standard Oil exploits the tragic struggle of a starving people we expose the dastardly crime, and we hand out similar treatment to such political sheets as "The Appeal to Reason," which once more is trying to boom itself at the Mexican people's cost. In the first place, we know all its articles will be colored to suit its politics; in the second place, we prefer to be true to the great international revolutionary movement, which the Mexican upheaval is doing its utmost to foment, while the Socialist politicians are doing all in their power to castrate it. As between Otis, the chronic irritant, and Berger, the professional chloroformist, we prefer the former.

Since the foregoing was written Los Angeles has held an election, with the usual unsatisfactory results. Both sides claim a victory, but the one thing certain is that the Good Government Party, with which the Socialists had allied themselves closely, has been routed utterly. An entirely new set of city officials is to be chosen, and, as the primaries are to be held almost immediately, there is such a scurrying to and fro of office-seekers as this city has never seen. Furthermore, proportional representation, which the Socialist Party made its one great issue, was badly beaten, securing only a trifling 17,000 votes. On all the eighteen measures submitted to it the public showed the greatest apathy, only about a fifth of the registered vote being cast. Perhaps, after all, the Socialists are the true revolutionists; for what party has done more to make the workers sick of politics and thus remove one of the most formidable barriers that hitherto has blocked the way?

Also, since the foregoing was written, Clarence Darrow has spoken on "Land and Labor" to a Los Angeles audience that packed the large auditorium. Throwing my memory back to days when I heard George McGlynn, Most and many other of the world's great orators, I can think of no address that impressed me as presenting bottom truths with greater power or clearer logic. It made mincemeat of the petty palliatives with which Socialist politicians fish for votes, and represented the Single Tax as a great revolutionary war for recovery, instead of a chilling fiscal debate. In fact it indorsed most specifically all struggles for the re-taking of the land, Mexico being given as a leading example of the bloodshed to which monopoly inevitably leads. It sounded bravely the battle cry of "Land and Liberty," and might well be made the signal for that general charge which is needed in the United States quite as much as it has been needed in Mexico. How dangerous was the attack is proved by the fact that the Los Angeles press greeted the address with silence, although it

had sent an army of stenographers to report it. Even papers which habitually gush over Socialist political meetings shut up like clams. The great landed interest had been attacked—and really attacked—at last.

WM. C. OWEN.

REMEMBER THE MAINE!

The same group of capitalists who brought about the war with Spain fifteen years ago, for their own profit, are now demanding intervention in Mexico, and for the same reasons.

The working people of Mexico, who have been driven from their lands, enslaved and unmercifully exploited by American and Mexican capitalists, are in revolt against their oppressors. The profits of our Wall Street pirates are being interfered with by the unsettled conditions south of the Rio Grande and they want the government of the United States to intervene and suppress the revolt of their rebellious slaves.

Troops and ships of war are being massed on the Mexican border. When Wall Street is ready for war we may expect another stunt to furnish an excuse for the armed invasion of Mexico, similar to the one pulled off in Havana harbor in 1898.

Mexico is seething with revolt against capitalist oppression. The Mexican workers have suffered many outrages at the hands of American exploiters, and any American who remains in that country does so at his own risk. Even ex-President Taft has warned them to leave the country.

The working people of the United States must be on their guard and refuse to be drawn into a bloody war for capitalist profits.

Do not be deceived by any capitalist plot to inflame the people and provoke war. The capitalist class of the United States destroyed their own battleship, the Maine, in Havana harbor in 1898, and murdered hundreds of workmen who composed its crew, in order to create a pretext for war with Spain.

The capitalist class will stop at nothing.

Whatever happens to Americans or American interests in Mexico, remember the Maine. ("The World," Oakland, Cal.)

HANDS OFF!

In a long front-page editorial, "The Rebel," a leading Socialist weekly published at Hallettsville, Texas, reviews the series of events that culminated in Madero's death, and sums up the situation thus, in part:

"First, the millionaire, Madero, reached the presidential chair in Mexico City by the aid and support of countless peasants to whom he had promised the restoration of the land that had been stolen from them. Dominated by his cunning elder brother, Gustavus Madero, who was the connecting link between the national palace in Mexico City and the headquarters of Wall Street, he broke his promise and the revolution started afresh. The scientific party, or old regime, seized upon the dilemma that the new revolution had caused to put through a counter revolution and restore the power of the Diaz group of military leaders and political adventurers.

Second, if the U. S. government keeps its hands off, the Mexican peasants, who represent ninety-five per cent of the people, will keep on fighting until they have wiped out the land owners, restored the land to the people, developed a Democratic Republic and enjoy the blessings of an advanced civilization.

Third, intervention of the U. S. into Mexico must be stopped at all hazards. That, in this day of light, hundreds of thousands of young men should be sacrificed to glut the gold lust of a few Wall Street money kings, shocks the feelings of civilized man. That it will be a five-year war, with the destruction of millions of property and untold numbers of lives, is certain, if intervention takes place. "The Rebel" cannot imagine any cause, except that of freedom itself, worthy of such a colossal price. That such a war should take place in the interest of debauched scoundrels like Hearst, Guggenheim, Rockefeller, Morgan, Kuhn, Loeb & Co., the Spyer Bros. and other financial rascals that have debauched our judiciary, corrupted our legislatures and run a trail of oil over the halls of Congress, is unbelievable, unless we can imagine the people of the U. S. have become degenerate through the spirit of graft of which these fellows are the symbol and the sign.

Fourth, the must cry out against war everywhere. The U. S. must keep its hands off. Let the Mexicans settle their own affairs.

SHOWING WHO IS WHO.

The Mexican Revolution is producing everywhere those splits which force discussion and do more to promote healthy growth than all other agencies combined. In the Socialist Party ranks we have the old Berger

Party rank on one side and the rapidly increasing rebel contingent on the other. Among the Anarchists the same story has to be told. Emma Goldman and the veterans sticking to their old lines of propaganda, as against the newer blood which sniffs the battle and prefers to see theory taking on the flesh and muscle of actual life. As for the Single Taxers, the staid editors of "The Public" would have a fit if they could see our correspondence.

President Wilson has sat down hard on the bankers who wish to tie up the new Chinese Republic with what is known as the "Six Power" loan. He declares that "Dollar Diplomacy" shall not be the mark of his administration. Again the thermometer of our hopes soars high, since to attack High Finance is to strike at the heart of our now intolerable economic system. More and more the pillars of Mammon's temple tremble, inasmuch as, from one quarter or another, they are always under attack.

THEIR HAND EXPOSED.

Do you remember about three years ago, when Madero's revolution, after languishing for a long time and being the laughing stock of the paragraphs, suddenly boomed up and became formidably and sweetly supplied with men, money and munitions? So provided, you may recall, it went on as if it were cutting through an egg shell until it drove out old Diaz and made Madero president.

What made the change? The explanation of both of these mysteries is in this report of the Senate sub-committee—900 printed pages.

Madero was transformed from a hushwhacker and sage bush adventurer to a successful leader by the money supplied to him by great American Financial Interests.

They gave him millions and millions on a bargain by which he agreed that when he should become president he would deliver to these interests the most valuable coal, ore and railroad concessions in Mexico.

When he had become president he threw over his part of the bargain, refused to deliver the concessions, and kept the money for himself and his relatives.

Whereupon the well-financed counter-revolution ending in the merciless murder of the man that had failed to deliver the goods.

This is the plain and obvious conclusion from the work of the committee, which covers the ground up to Madero's failure to keep his promise and the beginning of the counter revolution.

The names of some of the corporations that are involved in the Mexico story are given in the committee's report. They are all names perfectly familiar in our industrial history. Many of them have had strikes and have hired professional thugs and gun men to shoot down strikers. All for the sake of profits and more profits. The story of their bloody dealings in Mexico only supplements the story of their bloody dealings in the United States.

From the body, blood and sweat of labor these fortunes are made in the United States and in Mexico, as everywhere else, and will be so long as this system endures. And with part of the money so secured more power will be gathered to get more money and more power until the day when labor awakes to all this. And in no other way but by the revolt of labor will the thing cease to walk this vicious and steadily enlarging circle. (Charles Edward Russell in "The Coming Nation.")

ALL GOVERNMENTS ALIKE.

The United States government is apparently inclined to favor that despot as the fittest ruler of Mexico who will most drastically establish peace with an iron hand in that country. Washington holds that General Huerta must be given time and opportunity to bring order out of the Mexican chaos. Verily a most fitting man—did he not initiate his career as President with treachery and murder? The Federal government echoes the opinion of Ambassador Wilson, the sponsor of Huerta. What if the latter has conspired for the overthrow of "an established government, with which this country is in friendly relations?" Huerta is enthusiastically supported by the American "interests," eager for greater concessions than they were able to secure from the Madero regime. This financial species, whose loyal representative in Mexico is Ambassador Wilson, will favor for the Presidency of that country the most successful wholesale murderer who will offer them the greatest opportunity for unlimited exploitation.

But the real revolutionists of Mexico will not be deluded by any political chicanery and change. They will continue their brave and determined struggle for the social and economic emancipation of the oppressed people of Mexico, whatever the hue of the chameleon of State. ("Mother Earth.")

MAGONS REFUSED PAROLE.

The board of parole refused to grant to the four Mexican rebels, serving twenty-one months in the Federal prison on Puget Sound, the ordinary benefits of the law extended to criminals of all shades.

By the law they were entitled to parole when one-third of their term was served. The board says that not for the "crime" of aiding and abetting a revolution against a friendly power, can the privilege of parole be evoked.

Revolution is the worst crime in all creation—in the eye of the government; and—strange as it is, or not?—the most glorified performance in history.

No effort should be spared to get these rebels released. The new administration should be urged to pardon them. Write the new president, urging him to release them. ("The Syndicalist.")

FRANCE'S EXAMPLE.

Majorities are too inarticulate to express their wishes in legal or parliamentary parlance. When they succeed, now and then, in expressing a wish and vote into Parliament a "friend of labor" his morals are very soundly corrupted by political dickering and entanglements.

The example of Briand, once an uncompromising anti-militarist and direct actionist, compelled much against his desire to wish the militarist club above strikes and best them in submission, will for many years supply Syndicalist orators and pamphlet writers with evidence as to the uselessness of Parliamentary action. If a President Du Conseil, the most powerful temporary ruler in Europe, supported by a solid majority, was unable to carry out any Socialist measures, and had to abandon the workers' cause for fear of national and international complications, what inducement is there for the workingman to finance electoral and educational campaigns of long duration, or a continued propaganda? ("Wilshire's.")

DEMAND INTERVENTION.

"The Vossische Zeitung," of Berlin, declares that "the United States must now intervene and put in action forces so promptly gathered to the land and sea borders of Mexico."

"The London Daily Express" says: "The English government should urge the government at Washington to intervene in Mexico in the interest of British capital invested there."

The London "Pall Mall Gazette" also advocates American intervention in Mexico on the same grounds, and the London "Westminster Gazette" goes on record for the same program.

Many other leading newspapers in England and other countries in Europe, reflecting capitalist interests in those countries, with capital invested in Mexico, are insisting that the United States should not hesitate, but should cross the Rio Grande to protect the precious dollars of the capitalist class for the purpose of exploiting the cheap labor of the enslaved peon.

The vultures of capitalism, with their brooding places in Wall street, Lombard street, and other financial centers of Europe, have plunged their greedy beaks into the vitals of labor. In Mexico the tobacco trust, the cordage trust, the sugar trust, the copper trust, the oil trust and other combinations of American and European capital, have reduced the working people of that oppressed country to a condition of slavery, the brutality of which beggars description. The story told by John Kenneth Turner in his book "Barbarous Mexico," as an eye-witness of the atrocities practiced on the Slaves of Yucatan and Valle Nacional, fills one with horror. Against these conditions the Mexican workers have been in open revolt for the past two years. "This has disturbed the vultures in their feast of profits and therefore this crop from their dripping beaks; this call for intervention."

In order to re-establish the conditions for the ruthless exploitation of the workers, now in revolt, the capitalist class will send hundreds of thousands of American workmen into Mexico to slaughter their fellow workers and be slaughtered by them. This clamor for intervention means that, unless the working people of the United States make it evident that any attempt to invade Mexico will be followed by a revolt against the capitalist class and its government in this country, we may expect to see a war forced upon us in which rivers of working-class blood will be spilled for the protection of capitalistic profits in Mexico.

The people of the United States have nothing to gain by such a war, but much to lose. The answer of the working people to the demands of the capitalists for armed intervention should be, "Let the capitalist class fight for their property! We have no quarrel with our brother working men in Mexico, and refuse to take one step across the border." ("The World," Oakland, Cal.)

OUR MUZZLED PRESS.

"The Rebel," being the only Socialist paper of large general circulation published near the border, has been in a position to point out, months ago, that this situation was bound to develop with the passing of the days. It is not in a "I told you so" spirit that I record this fact and point out that, so far as telling the truth about the Mexican situation, all the other southern papers might as well have been published in Timbuctoo. We merely record the fact, so that our statement as to what will occur in the future in Mexico may be carefully studied by those who are thinking of buying land in Mexico or expect to have financial dealings of any character across the Rio Grande, and also to those thousands of people in the South who desire to learn the whole truth from an unbiased source.

The first bed rock fact to assimilate, if we would understand what is going on in Mexico, is this: 7,500 families own the land upon which 18,000,000 people dwell. Ninety-five per cent of these millions are no more to blame for what is going on than an unborn child. The vast majority of the Mexican people are the most amiable and peaceable creatures on earth. Their wants are few; their aspirations are dim; their ambitions are slight; and they will never fight until they are lashed into doing so with the iron thong of hunger. Those who foment the trouble in Mexico are of an entirely different character. ("The Rebel," Hallettsville, Texas.)

If we damned foreigners will only keep our hands off, the peon will make good his claim; he will re-establish a natural law.

While our single-tax friends and all the rest of us prate glibly about the natural relations of man to the earth, these peons put the idea into practice; and the demi-respectable single-taxers, especially flatter and boost this direct application of their theories by a silence so absolute that one can hear it. The reason? The single-taxer is a respectable politician; the peon is a direct actionist. ("The Syndicalist.")

Syndicalist action has nothing to do with government or majorities. If we obey the will of the majority, we allow ourselves to be led by the spineless ones, by the standpatters who are always willing to be exploited. Keep your eyes open and you will soon notice that only the men of strong will, the rebels, those who are impervious to the influence of a mob-like majority, are doing work that counts. (Pouget.)

The strike situation in the Kanawha coal fields of West Virginia is very serious. Practically a revolution against constituted state authority is in progress. In three days, sixteen lives were lost in strike riots. One hundred and twenty-five strikers are in full force. It is a condition of anarchy. Portions of four counties are under martial law. Those arrested will be tried by a military court and summarily punished if proven guilty. ("Los Angeles Daily Times.")

Mexican Notes

According to the latest El Paso despatches, dated March 28, Gen. Ojeda, the federal commander, having 300 men under him, is surrounded by twelve hundred rebels a few miles below Naco, Sonora, and a battle is in progress, both sides using machine guns.

Despatches from Piedras Negras of the same date represent the Constitutional movement as having been formally launched, following a meeting at Hacienda de Guadalupe, State of Coahuila, in which representatives from the various Northern States participated. An agreement was reached and will be published as a manifesto. It appoints Venustiano Carranza, governor of Coahuila, general-in-chief, authorized to organize the Constitutional forces throughout the country against the Huerta-Diaz dictatorship; and states that all States will be given thirty days from the date of publication in which to withdraw from allegiance to the existing regime. The signatures of several hundred representatives are said to have been appended. Both from Guaymas and Mexico City come reports that a steamer carrying 400 federal soldiers from Manzanillo to Guaymas has been blown up near the latter point. The report lacks confirmation.

Mexico City despatches of March 28 claim that relations between Huerta and Diaz are badly strained, and that the friends of the latter are urging him to take control and end the reign of terror which, they say, prevails in the capital. The reports have it that Diaz' friends say they are on a war footing and are preparing to seize the arsenal. Government troops are said to be parading all approaches to the arsenal and palace.

Huerta has been reported as hurrying 400 men from various points on the Pacific coast to Guaymas, and it is believed that the necessity of facing an advance thence on Hermosillo, the capital of Sonora, is responsible for the fighting and renewed activity near Naco, where hitherto the Constitutionalists have been content to play a waiting game, believing they could starve the government troops into surrender.

The week appears to have been one of unusual inactivity, with the censorship on the Mexican press more severe than ever and the interest of the United States papers absorbed by the calamities at Dayton, O., and Indiana and Nebraska points. The discovery of an alleged plot to assassinate Huerta was the signal for numerous arrests.

MUST HAVE LAND.

Poor Madero! Another idealist gone wrong!

Madero was the son of a wealthy Mexican land-owner, who saw the misery of his countrymen under the despotism of Diaz and set out to remedy it and create a revolution by combining exploiters with exploited. He united capitalists, who had not received their share of the Diaz graft, and the starving peons who had never received a living share of the product of their labor.

Madero was successful enough in dethroning old Diaz and in retiring the Diaz ring of capitalists in favor of his own family and his capitalist backers, but when he started to carry out his land promises to his peon supporters his troubles commenced.

Mexico is controlled by an oligarchy of 10,000 land-owners; the rest of the people are poverty-stricken and illiterate, 80 per cent being pure Indians. Hence, when Madero tried to put in force his program of "divide the land," although he had the vast majority of the people on his side, yet they were completely unorganized, and hence helpless to back him up. His own capitalist backers naturally gave him no support in his land program; in fact, his own family went back on him. He was a puppet. He never did have the sympathy of his capitalist supporters, and it was not long before the peons, seeing nothing being done for them, deserted him. His fall became an absolute certainty.

However, the assassination of Madero will not solve the land problem in Mexico, and it is quite certain that General Huerta has no intentions in that direction.

Zapata is the only hope of the peons, and he seems unable to do much beyond conducting a guerrilla fight.

Sooner or later the United States must intervene, but even so there is no possibility of peace in Mexico unless the peons are given much land now held by Mexican and American landlords.

We probably shall see a plan finally adopted somewhat after that by which the Friars' land was restored to the Filipinos.

Such a plan would combine a measure of justice to the peons together with economy for nothing is as costly as war. ("Wilshire's.")

ATTACKED ON ALL SIDES.

"Mother Earth" for March, only just received, is exceptionally strong. Emma Goldman is always at her best when writing on woman's enslavement by the fetiches of morality, and the article on John Most pays fully deserved tribute to the task that great pioneer of Direct Action faced. Naturally the German Socialists, dazzled by what thirty years have shown to be a veritable mirage, hounded him with the untiring cruelty of which only fanatics are capable. An even more noteworthy article, however, is that entitled "The Troubles of Socialist Politicians," by M. B., which deals caustically with Hunter's labored efforts to arouse prejudice against Syndicalism by identifying it with Anarchism—a tactic the more contemptible because so manifestly out-of-date. The notice of recent developments in the Mexican Revolution is preceded by a good historical sketch of the part played by peasant uprisings in the evolution of Europe.

"The Social War," New York City's latest revolutionary paper, devotes the greater part of its second issue to a scathing review of the damage

wrought by the lawyers' and preachers who have swarmed into the so-called revolutionary movement. It says, and surely with justice; that these people always have axes to grind; and that their superior literary and platform attainments, the comparative leisure they enjoy—which enables them to get up slates and frame combinations in a manner impossible to the ordinary worker—and the influence they thus acquire over party machinery and press, render it inevitable that such axes will be ground successfully. Furthermore, it emphasizes the devotion to orators—a weakness inherited from centuries of priestcraft. The writer of the article, Gustavus Myers, might well have added that nowhere is this more lamentable the case than in these United States; since with us the platform is a pulp, from which orators assassinate the truth and logic with impunity, no interruption or criticism being allowed.

Harry Kelly sarcastically congratulates the workers on Wilson's admission to the cabinet, and trusts that he will labor for the proletariat as ardently as have John Burns and Millerand. He sizes up Haywood's expulsion from the National Executive Committee of the Socialist Party at its proper value, hailing it as at once logical and a cheering sign of progress.

The attack on politicians—above all, on the Socialist politicians—has fairly begun, and it should be pressed unremittingly and remorselessly, for it is astonishing how long a rotten state of things will hang together, provided you do not handle it too roughly. This country is the of earnest man and woman who have sacrificed everything for the revolutionary cause, only to see the movement they started so painfully side-tracked by profit and notoriety-hunting schemers. On their own individual account they have a right to feel bitter than gall. For the sake of the revolution they have a duty which calls on them to war unceasingly.

THE REAL CRIMINAL.

The times through which the unfortunate Mexican people are passing are indeed terrible. The downfall and death of Madero have cost them dear, but so also did his administration. All the time, in fact, the people suffer and still suffer, while the great lying international capitalist press write about the virtues of this or that great man whose "strong rule" is doing such wonders for his country. So Madero is being praised by some, Diaz by others, while none will tell us the truth of what has been happening these past days, viz., that all the vile treachery, the ruthless bloodshed, the callous cruelty that is reported to us, is simply an instance, in all its naked hideousness, of the establishment of government. It is an example clear as day of how governments hold their power, and by what methods they are brought into being. The process may extend over centuries, as has been the case in England, or it may last but a few days, as happened in Mexico. But the fact remains, in these as in all cases: Governments rest on barbarous, unmitigated brute force, and only maintain their power so long as that force is effective. "Law and order!" The sacredness of human life! Rubbish. Guarantee the financiers the interest on their loans, and you can have any sort of government you like, from a French Republic to a Russian Autocracy; and human life will be valued as it was in the Lena goldfields, or in the streets of Mexico City. What are the crimes of all the social outcasts compared to the crimes of government? ("Freedom," London.)

PHILOSOPHY OF DESPAIR.

So much gush is being uttered against "direct action" nowadays that one is delighted to hear something really great said about it. Job Harriman, the high mogul of the standard Social Democrats of California, flung a fine bouquet at it recently. "Direct action," said he, "is the philosophy of despair." Then he rested, while the hats went high in the air. I wish I had been there to add my new cap to the fling-up. I wouldn't have cared if it never came down. For Job gave vent to a mighty truth. "Direct action" is indeed the philosophy of despair. It is the philosophy of those who despair of achieving their emancipation by electing jaw-smiths to office. (Jay Fox in "The Syndicalist.")

oooooooooooooooooooo
o Set Them Free o
o The indisputable facts, now o
o coming out in all the leading pa- o
o pers and magazines, show con- o
o clusively how correct were our o
o imprisoned comrades in their o
o contention that the Maderos o
o were cheating their country out o
o of the revolution for which it o
o had poured out its blood. o
o Seldom, if ever, has history o
o justified a group of men so o
o quickly and completely. All the o
o world knows today that they are o
o not criminals, but all the world o
o does not know, as we do, that o
o perjury was employed against o
o them. o
o Not for the sake of the Ma- o
o gons individually; not for the o
o sake of Rivera or Figueroa, but o
o for the sake of the inconceiv- o
o ably important principles at o
o stake; for the sake of standing o
o loyally by our own men, who o
o themselves stood loyally by o
o truth; for the sake of vindicating o
o those who faced power and priv- o
oilege that they might rescue suf- o
o fering humanity, we should agi- o
o tate unceasingly for the libera- o
o tion of the members of the Junta o
o of the Mexican Liberal Party o
o now imprisoned in McNeill's o
o Island. o
o Parole has been refused. It o
o should not discourage us. It o
o should make us work the harder o
o for absolute pardon. o
oooooooooooooooooooo