

Playing Into The Landowners' Hands

Anxious to save money and remove his family from the slum's evil influences, the workman betakes himself to the edge of the city suburbs. The journey and from his work cuts cruelly into what time and energy he has to spare, but he gets cheaper rent and there are other advantages. Gradually the neighborhood fills up; where formerly he walked, a car now passes his door; the gas and electric corporations install their systems; the telephone companies follow suit, and the neighborhood grows civilized. Northward, up goes the rent.

The public service corporations proverbially charge all the traffic will bear, and our workman, being exceptionally intelligent, joins the agitation to municipalize their functions. The argument is that these things are necessary, and that we ourselves should own what existence needs. The argument seems sound, and, after enormous effort, the agitators succeed; though at the expense of taxing themselves and their descendants. Economics are effected, the neighborhood becomes known as desirable, and forthwith, up goes the rent.

All this Clarence Darrow explained most lucidly in his recent address on "Land and Labor," but he was not, a long shot, the first man to explain it. Fully thirty years ago, Henry George wrote a series of articles on this very subject for "Leslie's Weekly," articles subsequently published under the title of "Social Problems." With great eloquence and clearness he demonstrated that if we furnished light, water and transportation gratis; gave education free, and induced so-called philanthropists to open parks and playgrounds without stint; we should simply be improving the landowner's property, and, forthwith, up would go the rent. All that was thrashed out thoroughly thirty years ago, and it was supposed that, at least, all who took interest in the land question accepted it as axiomatic truth. Indeed, it is axiomatic as certain as that two and two make four; provable and proved by universal experience; so self-evident that a child can understand it. In fact, not a citizen speculates in a miserable \$50x100 foot lot without immediately boring one with prophecies as to the rise in value which will follow improvements in immediate contemplation.

What, however, was self-evident to babes and sucklings the wise men of the so-called revolutionary movements could not see. The late Tom Johnson, mayor of Cleveland, O., could not see it for he spent energy and money like water in the effort to procure cheaper car fares for his constituents—every penny of which—as his master, Henry George, had shown went into the landowners' pockets. The Single Taxers, having started on the deadly toboggan of speculating in land values for their own bank accounts, naturally went to grief still more completely by forgetting all that George had taught them, and made an idol of Tom Johnson, who was simply the landowners' benefactor. Men of the James G. Maguire type found they could work hand in hand with Socialists and other reformers by advocating municipalization of railroads, etc., and as they got into Congress and similarly delectable places, they found it convenient to forget what George had laid down as fundamental. Two years ago, when I tried to explain to the then editor of their Los Angeles organ, Mr. A. G. Rogers, that their municipal railroad would make the fortunes of the syndicates that have gobbled up every inch of real estate between this city and sea, what do you suppose was his reply? He actually answered that the route selected by Mr. Holston was entirely different from that mapped out by the Good Government people! Yes, that was his reply.

I have lived long enough in this world to discover that men make themselves believe what—generally most foolishly they think it their interest to believe. For example, the Single Taxers, having been taught by Henry George that every one was working for the landlord or quickly becoming a landlord without staining their consciences. Then, having grown tired of the propaganda of bottom truths, and yearning for the political fleshpots into which some had managed to dip their beaks, they hunted round for possible allies. The Socialists, a rising young party, offered the great advantage of talking in those vague generalities which are the handiest things imaginable when you want to get away from ugly truths. So, on the municipalization of railroads, etc., the Single Taxers clipped in with their new allies, the Socialists, and the awkward argument that the landlord would get all the benefit was comfortably shelved. George, of course, was still their hero, and George had shown them a mathematical fact. No matter. What place in politics has science?

Here, in Los Angeles, the great landowning syndicates are working, night and day, for the extension of those municipal activities which shall enhance incalculably the value of their holdings—at the public's expense. It is without exception the boldest, most bare-faced and most colossal swindle I have known. Men of affairs, as they are called, universally admit it when you buttonhole them; telling you the swimming is fine and advising you to get in while there is room. The great landowners of the Griffith J. Griffith type, who are talking about playgrounds, to which municipal railroads are to be run, know perfectly well that their properties, rendered accessible by the railroads and more

desirable by the presence of the playgrounds, will rise in value and that they will be able to mark up the price. In the case of the last-mentioned gentleman I myself recently entered the lists, and crushed, temporarily at least, what I considered a private real estate scheme masquerading as philanthropy. Without influence and poor as Job, I was left to fight it single-handed. The Single Taxers keep inviting me to banquets; but none of them so much as turned a finger, though I was making what should have been essentially their propaganda, and making it in the place of all others where it is needed most.

Do I write with bitterness? Yes, indeed. I have some reason for believing that I was among the very earliest readers of "Progress and Poverty," which was lent me, when it first came out, by one of Thomas Carlyle's few bosom friends. In those early days we all accepted the Single Tax, not as a sort of tariff-schedule debate or as a step to political preferment, but as a revolutionary crusade for the restoration of our birth-right. Whether we called ourselves Socialists or Anarchists or what not, we were all in on that, and we all understood quite clearly that to work for such municipal improvement programs as I have criticized would be simply to enrich the land hog. What was true more than thirty years ago is true today.

But, if I write with bitterness toward the past, I write with optimism for the future. Once more the horizon clears; once more stern events bring sophists to grief and cover politicians with confusion; once more the situation grows so serious that men want bottom facts instead of preachings and moonings. And as I threw myself into the Mexican question because I was positive it would write the crime of land monopoly in letters of blood, and cause the pirates of unearned increment to tremble in their kingly seats, so am I, for my part, today more than satisfied with the result. I am satisfied that Mexican blood has not been shed in vain; satisfied that a deep and profoundly ominous conviction that this earth should not be for sale to Money Bags is spreading like the prairie fire before the hurricane; satisfied that the disinherited are staggering to their feet, and that the cry of a famished humanity is passing rapidly to that commanding point at which suppression by force or fraud will no longer be possible.

We are stripping for battle; coming to essentials; moving away from phrases and approaching the stern facts. The day of the politician is passing, and the economist—hard, relentless, uncompromising—is about to come into his own. We no longer want the priest, to fill our idle hours with fatal phantasies, and drug us into submission; for our feet are finding earth, and the earth is to those who mean to get it. We no longer want the moralist to enbroil for our dreams his artificial systems; for we know that business is business, and that those who win success slant their morality to suit their ends. We want to be successful. We no longer want the politician, posing as a constitutional statesman, to tell us how he will reform us. When we have taken Land and Liberty we will reform ourselves, and our first reform will be the extirpation of poverty, which is now a needless curse. The fight a race supposedly so weak as that of Mexico has been able to put up is inspiring courage all along the line. That and the determination to get down to bedrock are about all we need.

Previous engagements made it impossible for me to hear Etor when he was in Los Angeles last week, but a most reliable and competent critic tells me that, in essentials, he talked much as Darrow talked; that he cut his subject to the bone; stripped it of illusions; pooh-poohed what the rulers call morality as being, to the ruled, immorality incarnate; scoffed at rights as mere figments of the brain where the power and courage to enforce them do not exist. A lot of that kind of straight talk is coming into common use, and it is the quintessence of Nietzsche and Stirner; the strong Anarchistic philosophy which many thought, but yesterday, beyond the stomach of the present generation. But it is good, honest food; infinitely more digestible than the hysterical ravings on which we used to feed; far more sustaining than the hollow idealism bequeathed to us by centuries of priestcraft. When we get the facts faced the battle will be half won. My critic surmised that ten months in jail had made Fator dig into realities, and that a similar experience would benefit a whole lot of gentlemen now greatly in the limelight. I added the fit-natured reflection that some of them might need ten years.

WM. C. OWEN.

The dear old Argonaut of San Francisco, standpatter, argues that there is no question of right involved in Mexico, but that the iron hand is the great necessity there.

And, of course, the iron hand must not be above being held palm up for receipt of American metal less base than iron.

An overplus of iron hands is one of Mexico's troubles, accentuated by the presence of marble hearts and ivory heads.

To the San Francisco Chronicle there appears to be difficulty in understanding the attacks made on Ambassador Wilson. At least the Chronicle itself says so.

Nor is that paper alone in this view. Huerta and his pals will endorse it with enthusiasm. ("Los Angeles Tribune.")

SEND US NAMES.

Names and addresses of those who take a real interest in the land question and revolutionary movement are always welcome. To such we send sample copies with genuine pleasure.

Smith Gives More Details

We call special attention to the following affidavit by Capt. Paul Smith, as clinching the affidavits published in recent issues of "Regeneration." It brings us to the heart of the prosecution of the members of the Mexican Liberal Party Junta; shows us the man-hunting machinery at work, and throws a flood of light on the methods and motives of the prosecution which, in the name of patriotism and humanity, pleaded piteously for the full penalty allowed by law on every one of the nine counts it had framed up against the helpless prisoners. Could eloquence have had its way Ricardo Magon and Rivera would have gone to jail for twelve years, and it is to be remembered that the leading prosecutor went to the unusual length of protesting against the non-infliction of the extreme punishment demanded.

The editor of this section, writing immediately after the trial, expressed his opinion of the philippic delivered by Mr. Robinson in his closing address, when neither counsel for the prisoners nor they themselves had a chance to reply. He now asks readers to bear that in mind when studying what follows:

In February, 1912, I got a letter from Stewart, which is now in the possession of Williams, formerly a reporter on the Evening Herald, to whom I gave it, together with telegrams from Stewart and other documents which will substantiate fully the statements that follow:

In the letter referred to Stewart told me that if I could get anybody who would act as a witness against the Magons he would see that subpoenas compelling their attendance were issued. He asked me to work for the prosecution while he was assistant district attorney. He assured me that they would pay me handsomely, and said that if I would stick to them they would see that I got into something good. They wanted me to hunt up the fellows who had been in Lower California, and especially those who would be likely to be opposed to the Magons, and they wanted me to do this because the men trusted me. They employed me and paid me \$10 a day and my railroad traveling expenses, at the rate of 10c a mile. Wherever I found those fellows I brought them in, and they would accept my recommendation and accept them.

I was on their pay roll for three weeks in El Paso, and then went to Los Angeles, where I stayed until July. I started with them in February and got to Los Angeles in March. As fast as I brought the fellows into Los Angeles they were put on the pay roll and drew \$3 a day, Sundays and holidays included. I brought the fellows from April 1 until April 18, and they went on the pay roll from April 1 until the conclusion of the trial, drawing \$3 a day and their travelling expenses. I got them in San Diego, Yuma and Los Angeles, but they put in their mileage from El Paso and San Francisco. For example, I found Goshovsky in Los Angeles, but he put in his mileage from San Francisco. Robinson knew all these facts. Robinson told L. J. Reese that if he did not say what they wanted him to say—"I am going to tie a rope round your neck and hang you out of the window."

Robinson took all the witnesses into his office and drilled them as to what they were to say. He turned down Madison because he would not perjure himself, but kept him on the pay roll, and Madison got \$250, but they never put him on the stand. They paid him off and let him go. They also turned down Webster, who got something like \$200.

Martin got mileage from Yuma. He told me he had been offered \$250 by the Mexican consul if he would swear to the statement he made first. He told me he was on Easy Street, but they did not pay him. I knew Martin when he got to Mexico.

Reed did not come to Mexico until after the fight in which Stanley was killed. May 8—week after the fight. Yet he testified that he went down with Stanley to Algodon. He never saw Stanley. Reed never saw the Magons before they were in jail. Simmons took us into the jail and placed us behind a screen. Then they brought the Magons into the visiting room. The Magons could not see us. This was to give us a chance to identify them. They told us the names of the individual members of the imprisoned Junta. That was the first time Reed, Hickey or I myself ever saw the Magons.

When they offered us the chance it was because when the trial finally came up their witnesses were scattered all over the country. Then they paid me to get anybody I could.

For three months they were bribing witnesses to convict the Magons. They were salaried with Mexican money, but they were using American money, to bribe witnesses. Stewart had a retainer fee of \$5000 from the Mexican government.

They did not put Marshall on the stand.

My friends took their money as easy money.

They wanted Reese to substantiate Reed's testimony that the two of them went together and enlisted here, in Los Angeles. Reese and Reed never met one another until after the battle of Lillie's Ranch—after May 8.

Webster was threatening to expose all their works. So Steve O'Donnell. He knew when Reese and Reed met, and knew the testimony they were going to give, because they kept practicing in the room before him. Webster also knew and threatened to expose them. Robinson paid Reese off right away after the case was finished and told him to beat it out of town, threatening him with his pending prosecution on a charge of perjury. Webster was under probation on a year's sentence in San Diego. He was wanted in Sacramento for robbery. Robinson got the legal authorities to look up his record, and showed him that the Sacramento robbery was a very serious offence. He told Webster to shut his mouth and beat it out of town. Webster told me what had transpired in the office.

Martin first asked me to take him as a witness when he was in Yuma, but I refused. Subsequently he was accepted. When he came to Los Angeles he saw the Mexican consul, who offered him \$250.

Salas went from Yuma to El Paso. There he was getting \$2 a day from the Mexican consul. He was subpoenaed in El Paso. He was put on the pay roll in Los Angeles at \$3 a day and transportation on from El Paso.

ROME AND PLUTOCRACY.

In "The People's Press," Chicago, Lucien Stebbins writes soundly on the entire Mexican situation. The article is too long for reproduction, but the opening sentence, which states that the subject cannot be discussed adequately without going back to the Civil War and the blossoming of the capitalist system in the United States, gives the keynote. The writer grips the fact that this country has now been thoroughly exploited, and that the eyes of conquering capitalism are turned longingly toward the Latin countries, as still offering practically virgin soil. He speaks of the Latin-American countries as still "innocent and inexperienced." It is sadly true, and the pathos of the situation lies in the fact that the very innocence of these people, who prefer an easy life to the nerve-racking chase after the dollar, has marked them as the exploiters of the growing unpopularity of the Gringos is simply the measure of their rapidly accumulating experience. Thanks, of course, principally to lessons learned in the school of life, but also in part to the propaganda begun by the Mexican Liberal Party and continued on a vastly larger scale by the Mexican Revolution, the tend and purposes of imperial capitalism are beginning to be understood clearly from the Rio Grande to Cape Horn. They are not agreeable to the Mexican, Central American or South American taste.

It is the consciousness of this among the agents of High Finance, who study the situation carefully, that makes them hesitate over the invasion of Mexico, which will send the signal of alarm ringing through all Central and South America. As Mr. Stebbins aptly put it: "When this ball is set rolling the whole circus will begin to move." Just this, and nothing more or less, constitutes the Mexican Revolution's claim to the attention of revolutionists throughout the world. The advance of plutocracy to the capture of the Latin-American countries means a colossal extension and strengthening of the money rule. Contrariwise, successful check to that Caesarian scheme will mean Plutocracy's first decisive defeat. We cannot put it more strongly.

Mr. Stebbins writes powerfully on the leading role assumed by the Church—of course, notably the Roman Catholic Church—in this great drama. We agree most thoroughly. It is not merely the bitter legacy of want and ignorance which that Church's rule has bequeathed to Mexico and other Latin countries. Time might overcome that, if time were left to work its will unhindered. But the

evil lies far deeper, and is one to which all who observe the world should be awake. It is hard to understand how men whose eyes are open can fail to see the close partnership existing between ambitious wealth and the clerical hierarchy; it seems impossible that the poor can blind themselves much longer to the fact that the Church is always on the side of wealth, and that plutocracy looks to religion as its greatest safeguard against popular revolt. How many rich men do you know who will speak of the clergy otherwise than in terms of profound respect?

The tide of public indignation is setting in strongly, and an ugly sea is kicking up. The black-coated gentlemen, whose special business it is to pour oil on the troubled waters, were never in greater request.

MONEY IN FAMINE.

"Large quantities of food destined for New York have been delayed by floods in the middle west. As a consequence, the price of foodstuffs, already high in New York, is advancing. Why should money be made out of famine?"

"Into every such emergency comes the element of human greed. The foodstuffs now in stock cost the dealers only the ordinary price."

"The dealers were not governed by the commercial spirit, and barren of the spirit of humanity, they would not make the slightest change in their charges, and the hungry, rich or poor, would be given equal chance. (Henry James in "Los Angeles Tribune.")

Comment.

Large quantities of food, from which all food comes, are locked up by speculators, who mark up the price as the need becomes more desperate. Notably this is the case in Southern California, where great floods have set in recently—floods of immigration created artificially by these same speculators. This death-dealing amusement—"governed by the commercial spirit and barren of the spirit of humanity"—not only escapes all hostile criticism until the untried press but receives their unstinted praise and unflinching support. The speculators, in question, etc., are hailed by editors as society's most shining beacons, and the constant marking-up of the food-source is greeted with innumerable columns of self-congratulation. The Church solemnly blesses the cornerers, and an army of camp-followers, hanging on the conquerors' skirts, vociferously bawls "Amen."

Mexican Notes

"Uneasy lies the head that wears a crown." Huerta resigns as president of Mexico and Pedro Lascurain will reign in his stead. This follows the continued rumors of dissension between Felix Diaz and Huerta, of which we wrote last week, and justifies the prophecy that the continuance of harmony among the assassins of Madero would be short-lived.

Lascurain was Minister of Exterior Relations in Madero's cabinet, and the government alleges that his elevation to the presidency is by agreement with the Constitutionalist rebels in the North, and claims that Gov. Carranza, of Coahuila, has agreed that these objectionable fighters will be good. It seems almost superfluous to remark that in Mexican politics, above all others, to promise is one thing and to perform another. If anybody wishes to confirm this statement he is referred respectively to the report now issued from Washington on the work of the Committee on Foreign Relations, which has been investigating the situation in Mexico. There, for example, an excellent authority, Mr. Phillips of Los Angeles, speaks of five claimants to the governorship of the State of Sinaloa, while the governor actually appointed by the Federal authorities, one Diego Redo, has been driven from the State.

The telegrams that announce the retirement of Huerta declare further that it has become imperatively necessary to make decided concessions to the Northern rebels, as Zapata and the Southern revolution have shown a renewed activity which, it is felt, must be suppressed at any cost. It is claimed that at this moment Huerta has only 14,000 troops, all told, and that these are entirely insufficient to police the whole country.

On the same date one reads, as a sample, that in Sonora all the federal garrison at El Cobre deserted to the rebels, save the commandant, his aide and a sergeant; that the huge plant of the Cananea Consolidated Copper Company, threatened so long, has been closed down, throwing nearly 3000 Americans and Mexicans out of employment, in consequence of the activities of the Constitutionalist rebels, who are in full control of the situation, and that the exceedingly important railroad center of Torreon, which is the direct gateway to Mexico City, is panic-stricken, being menaced with immediate attack. Three towns in Coahuila—Bermejillo, Parras and Mapin—are taken by the Carranzistas, April 2. Gov. Almarilla, of Colima, has a rebellion on his hands and has applied to Mexico City for assistance.

Big Fight Imminent.

The federal general, Pedro Ojeda, appears to have more than held his own against the rebels at Naco, and April 2, was reported as having inflicted a loss on them of 300 killed. There has been no confirmation of these figures, which, seem incredibly excessive, since Ojeda, though in possession of a fortified position, only has some 400 men under him. Meanwhile it is reported that the government has landed 3000 troops at Guaymas during the past three weeks, who are advancing against Hermosillo, the rebel capital of Sonora, garrisoned by some 1500 men. Many of the rebel troops are said to have been withdrawn from the fight against Ojeda, at Naco, to assist their comrades at Hermosillo.

"The Los Angeles Tribune," which has always been conservative in its Mexican news, has published a detailed story to the effect that the insurgents have taken possession of the Southern Pacific Railroad, running southwest from Nogales, putting it under their own exclusive management, publishing their own time tables and even charging full fares to high American officials who have been compelled to ride on what hitherto they have considered their own road. The Southern Pacific is one of the greatest financial powers having heavy interests in Mexico, and is capable of making its protests heard at Washington.

President Wilson has announced that the American troops ordered to the border by Taft will not be withdrawn until order has been restored. It is to be noticed that he has declared the new Republic of China will be recognized—at last—by the United States government, April 8. As regards the Philippines, he holds out hopes of speedy independence, but he will not recognize the existing government of Mexico until order has been restored. In another column we call attention to recent radical utterances by the new president, and there can be little doubt that he personally is opposed to the commercial imperialism which had become the cornerstone of the Republican Party's economic creed. He will have to fight hard to maintain that attitude, for Wall Street and High Finance will bring enormous pressure to bear.

ELOQUENT IN DEEDS.

Haywood goes to jail for three months, having been convicted of inciting to riot. In England, Mrs. Pankhurst gets three years, and her companion suffragettes give instant notice that the campaign of violence will proceed, unchecked but on a larger scale and more recklessly. Presto! they blow up a railroad depot. We are in the habit of thinking the English pretty slow, but, as a matter of fact, they usually have moved ahead of the rest of the world by several centuries. They do not talk. They act.

The English were first in the field against the Church of Rome, crushed Spain, routed her invading Armada and packed the Jesuits off, bag and baggage, while Europe was only discussing. They cut off Charles the First's head nearly two centuries before France put Louis XVI under the guillotine. They then and there established and maintained free speech with a persistency no other nation has approached.

Then they became commercial, and, having the habit of getting what they went after, rather than of talking

about it, they annexed the major portion of the habitable globe, Australia, New Zealand, Canada, the continent of Africa, and even India, are enormous countries and, as a whole, about the choicest sections of this planet. The English practically own them. They get what they go for.

That is the record, and female suffrage in England is today very near becoming an established fact.

PRIEST AND LANDLORD.

Although the Mexican government has said that the Roman Catholic Church shall not rule, the officials realize that it has a strong hold on the people, and it is only a few months since the administration begged the Archbishop of Mexico to assist in restoring order. The Secretary of Religion asked that the Pope be requested to issue a decree to that end, and in the Catholic churches throughout the country a special mass for divine intervention was celebrated. At the same hour the papal father celebrated mass and joined in the prayers for the restoration of peace.

The Mexican people are really Catholics, and the great majority of them believe in their religion. I am told that there are 11,000 churches and chapels in the republic, and I find a cathedral in nearly every city I visit. The church is supposed to be enormously wealthy. At the time of the confiscation it had property amounting to \$300,000,000, and it then owned almost 9000 estates which were valued at millions. It had more than 22,000 lots here in Mexico City which alone were worth over \$100,000,000, and it had property scattered here and there throughout the republic. When Juarez put the law of confiscation into effect a great part of this property was put up at auction and sold to the highest bidder, but it is said that those who bought risked the disfavor of the church, and that many took over the properties and held them in trust so that the church got them back. Others gave to the church the difference between the auction price and what the property would have sold for under other conditions and in this way the church regained much of its millions. By the new law marriage was only valid through a civil contract, but no well-to-do woman in Mexico will consent to a wedding unless she is also married by the church, and no priest would give his blessing to a family who had acquired church property unless some restitution was made. Today the ownership of the church is such that the party in favor of holding together the great estates in Mexico is known as the church party or Catholic party, and there is no doubt but that the church has enormous wealth, in one form or other. (Frank C. Carpenter, in the "Los Angeles Times.")

Against such a coalition he rebels in the following strong phrases: "I absolutely protest against being put into the hands of trustees. I do not want to live under a philanthropy. Shall we try to get the grip of monopoly away from our lives or shall we not?" After which he continues thus:

"The justice proposed in the Roosevelt platform is very beautiful; it is very attractive; there were planks in that platform which stir all the sympathies of the heart. They propose things that we all want to do. But the question is, who is going to do them? Through whose instrumentality? Are Americans ready to ask the trusts to give us, in pity, what we ought, in justice, to take?"

Artificial Creations.

"The third party says that the present system of our industry and trade has come to stay. Mind you, these artificially built-up things these things that can't maintain themselves in the markets without monopoly, have come to stay, and the only thing that the government can do, the only thing that the third party proposes should be done, is to set up a commission to regulate them."

"Don't you realize that that is a blind alley? You can't find your way to liberty that way."

"Have we come to a time when the president of the United States, or any man who wishes to be president, must doff his cap in the presence of this high finance and say: 'You are our inevitable master, but we will see how we can make the best of it?'"

"That is not what America was created for. America was created in order that every man should have the same chance as every other man to exercise mastery over his own fortunes."

"When I am fighting monopolistic control, therefore, I am fighting for the liberty of every man in America, and I am fighting for the liberty of American industry."

Those are brave words, and also— which is of even greater importance—they are sound and true. The Trusts are not, as the Republican-Socialist Party philosophy would have us believe, the natural development of industry. On the contrary, they are the artificial creations of artificial, man-made laws, which have been enacted by foolish legislators to continue and amplify a highly artificial and unnatural condition of special privilege. Without the artificial aid or artificial special privilege laws Rockefeller could never have accumulated hundreds of millions; and without those artificial laws human beings could never have been reduced to the helplessness in which the American proletariat now finds itself.

The philosophy of President Wilson begins to show a striking similarity to that of Benjamin R. Tucker, who probably has done more than any other writer to clarify the economics of Anarchism and expose the Republican-Socialist fallacy that we can become free by establishing governmental monopoly. When Bakunin wrote his "God and the State" to show that, "by an inexorable natural law, privilege invariably corrupts"—he trenchantly closed on our new President's thought.

We are pretty tired of monopoly; and assuredly we are most unwilling that the State, from whose lascivious loins Monopoly has sprung, shall be our future master. We shall not throw off the Capitalist to seat the Berger bureaucracy.

Syndicalism is Industrialism, Federated Industrialism. It stands for the ultra-revolutionary and scientific doctrine of decentralization. It holds that the real solidarity of a free proletariat depends more on the man at the bottom than the man at the top; more on the individual than on the local union; more on the local union than on the central council; more on the central council than on the industrial union than on the federation of industrial unions. ("The Syndicalist.")

the peasants are out for the restoration of their natural rights to the earth—and mean to get them. We are glad to see Single Taxer Alfred D. Cridge and others showing the by no means 'cute Yankee what he is missing by allowing the rising values of California land to pass into the pockets of private individuals. More power to their elbows! ("The Guardian," Middleton, Eng.)

Bravo, Wilson!

Cold as was the comfort we got from President Wilson's vague statements respecting the proposed expansion to the Panama canal by way of Mexico, it must be admitted, and most cheerfully, that he is tilting bravely at Wall Street and the Plutocracy. Monopoly which has brought our own country to its very knees. Brave words by one in President Wilson's position must not be belittled with the sneer that he himself is but a politician. The pressure brought to bear upon a president is enormous, and the courage that speaks out despite that pressure is exceptionally rare. Moreover, the White House is a sounding board which sends the President's voice travelling to every corner of the globe.

Recently we quoted, with enthusiasm, from the straight-from-the-shoulder talk given by President Wilson to a host of gathering of Chicago industrialists. It is with profound pleasure that we now read his article in this month's "World's Work," being the fourth of a series entitled "The New Freedom." The President is writing on "Benevolence or Justice?" and, criticizing Roosevelt, he says:

"Monopolies cannot serve a free people. The Roosevelt doctrine admits that monopoly is inevitable, and then declares that the country during the administrations of the past sixteen years, while McKinley, Roosevelt and Taft were in office, was virtually under the regulation of a board of trustees, and that the former presidents of the United States regarded themselves as the presidents of this board."

Against such a coalition he rebels in the following strong phrases: "I absolutely protest against being put into the hands of trustees. I do not want to live under a philanthropy. Shall we try to get the grip of monopoly away from our lives or shall we not?" After which he continues thus:

"The justice proposed in the Roosevelt platform is very beautiful; it is very attractive; there were planks in that platform which stir all the sympathies of the heart. They propose things that we all want to do. But the question is, who is going to do them? Through whose instrumentality? Are Americans ready to ask the trusts to give us, in pity, what we ought, in justice, to take?"

"The third party says that the present system of our industry and trade has come to stay. Mind you, these artificially built-up things these things that can't maintain themselves in the markets without monopoly, have come to stay, and the only thing that the government can do, the only thing that the third party proposes should be done, is to set up a commission to regulate them."

"Don't you realize that that is a blind alley? You can't find your way to liberty that way."

"Have we come to a time when the president of the United States, or any man who wishes to be president, must doff his cap in the presence of this high finance and say: 'You are our inevitable master, but we will see how we can make the best of it?'"

"That is not what America was created for. America was created in order that every man should have the same chance as every other man to exercise mastery over his own fortunes."

"When I am fighting monopolistic control, therefore, I am fighting for the liberty of every man in America, and I am fighting for the liberty of American industry."

Those are brave words, and also— which is of even greater importance—they are sound and true. The Trusts are not, as the Republican-Socialist Party philosophy would have us believe, the natural development of industry. On the contrary, they are the artificial creations of artificial, man-made laws, which have been enacted by foolish legislators to continue and amplify a highly artificial and unnatural condition of special privilege. Without the artificial aid or artificial special privilege laws Rockefeller could never have accumulated hundreds of millions; and without those artificial laws human beings could never have been reduced to the helplessness in which the American proletariat now finds itself.

The philosophy of President Wilson begins to show a striking similarity to that of Benjamin R. Tucker, who probably has done more than any other writer to clarify the economics of Anarchism and expose the Republican-Socialist fallacy that we can become free by establishing governmental monopoly. When Bakunin wrote his "God and the State" to show that, "by an inexorable natural law, privilege invariably corrupts"—he trenchantly closed on our new President's thought.

We are pretty tired of monopoly; and assuredly we are most unwilling that the State, from whose lascivious loins Monopoly has sprung, shall be our future master. We shall not throw off the Capitalist to seat the Berger bureaucracy.

Syndicalism is Industrialism, Federated Industrialism. It stands for the ultra-revolutionary and scientific doctrine of decentralization. It holds that the real solidarity of a free proletariat depends more on the man at the bottom than the man at the top; more on the individual than on the local union; more on the local union than on the central council; more on the central council than on the industrial union than on the federation of industrial unions. ("The Syndicalist.")

Showing Once More Perjury

STATE OF CALIFORNIA,)
COUNTY OF LOS ANGELES,) ss.

Capt. Paul Smidt, being first duly sworn, deposes and says that:

In Feb. 1912 I got a letter from Stewart, which is now in the possession of Williams, formerly a reporter on the Evening Herald, to whom I gave it, together with telegrams from Stewart and other documents which will substantiate fully the statements that follow:

In the letter referred to Stewart told me that if I could get anybody who would act as a witness against the Magons he would see that subpoenas compelling their attendance were issued. He had asked me to work for the prosecution while he was assistant district attorney. He assured me that they would pay me handsomely, and said that if I would stick to them they would see that I got into something good. They wanted me to hunt up the fellows who had been in Lower California, and especially those who would be likely to be opposed to the Magons, and they wanted me to do this because the men trusted me. They employed me and paid me \$10 a day and my railroad travelling expenses at the rate of 10c a mile. Wherever I found those fellows I brought them in, and they would accept my recommendation and accept them.

I was on their pay roll for three weeks in El Paso, and then went to Los Angeles, where I stayed until July. I started with them in February and got to Los Angeles in March. As fast as I brought the fellows into Los Angeles they were put up on the pay roll and drew \$3 a day, Sundays and holidays included. I brought the fellows in from April 1 until April 18, and they went on the pay roll from April 1 until the conclusion of the trial, drawing \$3 a day and their travelling expenses. I got them in San Diego, Yuma and Los Angeles, but they put in their mileage from El Paso and San Francisco. For example, I found Goshevsky in Los Angeles, but he put in his mileage from San Francisco. Robinson knew all these facts. Robinson told L. J. Reese that if he did not say what they wanted him to say—"I am going to tie a rope round your neck and hang you out of the window."

Robinson took all the witnesses into his office and drilled them as to what they were to say. He turned down Madison because he would not perjure himself, but kept him on the pay roll, and Madison got \$250, but they never put him on the stand. They paid him off and let him go. They also turned down Webster, who got something like \$200.

Martin got mileage from Yuma. He told me he had been offered \$250 by the Mexican consul if he would swear to the statement he made first. He told me he was on Easy Street, but they did not pay him. I knew Martin when he got to Mexicali.

Reed did not come to Mexicali until after the fight in which Stanley was killed, May 8—a week after the fight. Yet he testified that he went down with Stanley to Algodon. He never saw Stanley. Reed never saw the Magons before they were in jail. Simmons took us into the jail and placed us behind a screen. Then he brought the Magons into the visiting room. The Magons could not see us. This was to give us a chance to identify them. They told us the names of the individual members of the imprisoned Junta. That was the first time Reed, Hickey or I myself ever saw the Magons.

When they offered us the chance it was because when the trial finally came up their witnesses were scattered all over the country. Then they paid me to get them anybody I could.

For three months they were bribing witnesses to convict the Magons. They were salaried with Mexican money, but they were using American money, to bribe witnesses. Stewart had a retainer fee of \$5000 from the Mexican government.

They did not put Marshall on the stand. My friends took their money as easy money.

They wanted Reese to substantiate Reed's testimony that the two of them went together and enlisted here, in Los Angeles. Reese and Reed never met one another until after the battle of Lillie's Ranch—after May 8.

Webster was threatening to expose all their works. So was Steve O'Donnell. He knew when Reese and Reed met, and knew the testimony they were going to give, because they kept practising in the room before him. Webster also knew and threatened to expose them. Robinson paid Reese off right away after the case was finished and told him to beat it out of town, threatening him with his pending prosecution on a charge of perjury. Webster was under probation on a year's sentence in San Diego. He was wanted in Sacramento for robbery. Robinson got the legal authorities to look up his record, and showed him that the Sacramento robbery was a very serious offence. He told Webster to shut his mouth and beat it out of town. Webster told me what had transpired in the office.

Martin first asked me to take him as a witness when he was in Yuma, but I refused. Subsequently he was accepted. When he came to Los Angeles he saw the Mexican consul who offered him \$250. Salinas went from Yuma to El Paso. There he was getting \$2

a day from the Mexican consul. He was subpoenaed in El Paso.

He was put on the pay roll in Los Angeles at \$3 a day and transportation out from El Paso.

Paul Smidt
Affiant.

Subscribed and sworn to before me
this 3rd day of March 1913.

W. F. Hook
Notary Public in and for the County
of Los Angeles, State of California.

Afraid of the Revolution? Then
denounce the injustice, and the fear
in you will end.
—Praxedis G. Guerrero.

809 Yale Street, Los Angeles, California, April 5, 1913

Regeneración

WRITTEN BY WORKINGMEN AND FOR WORKINGMEN

To Liberate the Martyrs of McNeil Island

This photograph was taken at the moment of departure of the Junta for McNeil Island. The two persons marked with a white cross over their heads are the guards that conducted them.



RICARDO FLORES MAGON, ANSELMO L. FIGUEROA, LIBRADO RIVERA, ENRIQUE FLORES MAGON.

SET THEM FREE.

The indisputable facts, now coming out in all the leading papers and magazines, show conclusively how correct were our imprisoned comrades in their contention that the Maderos were cheating their country out of the revolution for which it had poured out its blood.

Seldom, if ever, has history justified a group of men so quickly and completely. All the world knows today that they are not criminals, but all the world does not know, as we do, that perjury was employed against them.

Not for the sake of the Magons individually; not for the sake of Rivera or Figueroa, but for the sake of the inconceivably important principles at stake; for the sake of standing loyally by our own men, who themselves stood loyally by truth; for the sake of vindicating those who faced power and privilege that they might rescue suffering humanity, we should agitate unceasingly for the liberation of the members of the Junta of the Mexican Liberal Party now imprisoned in McNeil's Island.

Parole has been refused. It should not discourage us. It should make us work the harder for absolute pardon. Former-President Taft's last decree, which gave absolute liberty to all prisoners accused of having violated the neutrality laws, has been complied with religiously, but not as regards those who are now on McNeil Island.

In proof of what we say we reproduce in this number of "Regeneración" one example of much evidence that, with great difficulty, we have succeeded in obtaining, to show the plot woven for the trial and condemnation of the members of the Organizing Junta of the Mexican Liberal Party.

In successive issues we shall bring to light other evidence, for the purpose of convincing the workers of the sort of justice which exists in this great land of Liberty, America. Nevertheless we hope for justice from the New President of the United States, Mr. Woodrow Wilson, to whom we have sent a petition which calls for the absolute liberty of the captives, because they have been the victims of perjured witnesses, as shown in this last testimony of Capt. Paul Smith.

SIGN AND MAIL THIS PROTEST TO THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES.

I, the undersigned, after a thorough investigation of the case against the imprisoned members of the Junta of the Mexican Liberal Party, and after being convinced that perjury was committed by witnesses for the United States government, hereby petition that Ricardo Flores Magon, Enrique Flores Magon, Librado Rivera and Anselmo L. Figueroa be released from the penitentiary at McNeil's Island.

Name _____
Street Address _____
Town _____
State _____

MARTYRDOM OF THE MAGONS

Editor the Tribune: Please help the Mexican revolutionary leaders. The Magon brothers, Rivera and Figueroa, who are still prisoners at McNeil's island on the Pacific coast on the trumped-up charge of having violated the neutrality laws, ought to be liberated and every possible effort on the part of the good people of this town should be put forth to that end. These men are in prison only because they stand for a program that will give land to the landless peasants by breaking up the vast estates stolen from the people by the freebooters under Diaz, then Madero, and now Huerta, backed by the capitalists of Wall Street, who have hundreds of millions invested in Mexican enterprises.

There is no possible excuse for keeping these men in prison any longer. They never should have been sent there in the first place, and they are held now only upon the flimsiest of technicalities. All the publicity possible should be given to this outrageous persecution of these Mexican leaders and a united effort should be made on the part of all who are in sympathy with the suffering and struggling peasants and peons of Mexico to secure their liberations.

Los Angeles, Cal.
("Los Angeles Tribune," April 2, 1913.)

Job Harriman, 417 S. Boylston, Los Angeles, Cal.; M. S. Harriman, 417 S. Boylston; A. L. Knipp, 736 Hemlock St.; Martin Castello, P. Lindquist, 1968 Los Angeles St.; E. A. Hardwick, Den.; A. B. Ferrer, 1238 Santa Fe; Maurice A. Hudson, Albuquerque, New Mexico; Joe Harris, Pennsylvania Hotel, Los Angeles; Carl Jerneman, 345 E. 1st St.; Robert Black, American House; Julius Ege, 237 N. Figueroa St.; Earl Bock, 635 Central Ave.; John Duncan, George G. Allen, 781 San Pedro St.; Albert Ruhle, 733 Central Ave.; Bernhardt Nelson, O. Swanson, 735 Central Ave.; R. E. Y. Bryan, 2422 Romero St.; Albert Quequerat, 1100 Olive St.; Juan Rincon, Jr., San Gabriel, Cal.; Geo. A. Richards, 46 California St.; C. McDougal, 341 E. 3rd St.; A. B. Cornelius, 1014 Wilming St.; Jennie Telles, 333 S. Figueroa St.; Frank W. Tolles, 333 S. Figueroa St.; Edwin H. Carpenter, 315 S. Brimble Ave.; N. D. Eustis, 461 N. Fremont Ave.; Wm. Francis Ireland, 3563 McClintock St.; Viola Spengler, 778 E. 45th St.; Edith Senters, 1116 Olive Ave.; Pearl Whitcomb, 655 S. Olive St.; Albert Chavarr, 1350 E. W. St.; Harry Pepper, 2819 Antelope St.; Fomartian, King Edward Hotel; Alfred Neilson, C. Gernz, T. B. Deshella, 720 Maple Ave.; John Arkin, 1413 E. 1st St.; Francis A. Berton, 820 E. 5th St.; Anna Earnshaw, 772 Ruth Ave.; F. B. Earnshaw, 772 Ruth Ave.; Samuel W. Smith, 112 S. Olive Ave.; Samuel Rosendorn, 1607 Magnolia Ave.; Octavio A. Garcia, 338 Crocker Ave.; Rosabel Garcia, 338 Crocker Ave.; J. P. Olsen, 142 N. Indiana; E. A. Fesslevik, 1021 Lincoln St.; Robert E. Gray, 322 E. 14th St.; I. S. Moberly, 2715 Blanchard St.; H. J. Baglers, 817 N. Mett St.; Louis E. Pearson, 605 N. Figueroa St.; Zundel Kest, 728 Ruth Ave.; John Colinet, 205 N. Broadway; O. Anderson, 125 E. 2nd St.; Geo. Smith, 1164 Goss St.; R. Miller, 424 Boyd St.; Dennis Sultman, 535 S. Los Angeles St.; M. Leapham; P. P. Huling; E. E. Reddon; Jack O. Boyle; E. W. Harriman, 1101 W. 31st St.; Cals. Laporte, 243 S. Main St.; G. N. 345 N. Main St.;

St. Frank Dorsey, 326 1/2 Temple St. Clara Dorsey, 326 1/2 Temple St. A. W. Lumm, 753 1/2 S. Hill St.; Jim Feegler, 1409 Georgia St.; W. E. Carpenter, 929 N. Broadway; H. F. Reynolds, 253 S. Figueroa St.; Gu. McDonald, 700 E. 34th St.; A. S. Harris, 561 Gladys Ave.; E. Weick, 132 1/2 W. 5th St.; Lawrence Male-John, 132 1/2 W. 5th St.; M. E. Kiat, 1024 Park View; A. M. Hodae, 778 1/2 E. 42nd St.; S. J. Maldonado; H. MacEwen, 1130 Maple Ave.; Yonggs, 312 Wall St.; G. Condiff, New Hotel Broadway; C. E. Lawson, 969 E. 12th St.; Eva Rugg Garrison, 135 N. Olive St.; Meyer Paorh, 226 Maple Ave.; Beml Marquez, 136 N. 49th St.; John Murray, 1515 Vearney St.; Geo. McCade, 771 Wall St.; Albert E. Smith, 717 E. 9th Place; William Blyen, 528 San Juan St.; Geo. C. Ware, 626 Maple Ave.; Fanny S. Palmer, 512 Maple Ave.; J. F. Clifford, 718 W. 3d St.; Frank Bernson, 1116 E. 16th St.; Alfred Ybeller, 471 1/2 E. 2d St.; J. L. M. Williams, 134 W. Ave. 29; A. J. Detressen, 1408 1/2 Wright St.; H. E. Cooper, 244 E. 5th St.; H. W. Francis; J. T. Hays, 556 Maple Ave.; Rafael Mireson, 231 Lillian St.; Wats, Cal.; Jesse Walker, 1848 Avon St.; Los Angeles, Cal.; D. Steussy, 628 Park Row; W. A. Seldarandge, Huntington Park, Cal.; James Sullivan, 528 Wall St.; Los Angeles, Cal.; G. W. Flickinger, 833 W. 53rd St.; Eliz S. Gordon, 1142 Grand Ave.; W. C. Harris, 937 Maryoast, Gendale, Cal.; S. Weisenberg, 2807 Boulder St.; Los Angeles, Cal.; Helen Unterman, 224 S. Flower St.; Theodore M. Galtan, 2011 Atlantic St.; Carmen C. de Galtan, 2011 Atlantic St.; Luis Galtan, 2011 Atlantic St.; Jose Cisneros, San Gabriel, Cal.; Juan Rincon; Juan T. de Rincon; Cuca C. Rincon; Rebecca Rincon; Rose Reeves, 506 S. Flower St.; Los Angeles, Cal.; M. Prosper; William Allen, 1st & Los Angeles St.; Dars Friedman, 113 1/2 N. Clarence St.; M. C. Lorenzen, 640 San Julian St.; Jas. Carrall, 1000 Wilde St.; J. C. Gorman, 129 E. 4th St.; T. Lynch, 1117 S. Hill St.; N. A. Deming, 74 1/2 Clanton St.; D. S. Harison, 412 E. 6th St.; A. Haddell, 113 W. 2nd St.; I. Douglas, Aberdeen Hotel; Roy R. Rewes, 506 S. Flower St.; Phil Hamper, 523 San Julian St.; H. R. Harris, 523 San Julian St.; L. H. de Lude, 1207 Lincoln St.; J. E. Bonham, 235 E. 7th St.; S. Harris, 132 N. Broadling St.; William Eib, 1116 Wall St.; A. Saperstein, Austin Hotel; L. Morrin, Austin Hotel; A. Goldez, 1495 E. 4th St.; H. M. Wood, 312 1/2 W. 7th St.; Edward R. Nelson, 248 Central Ave.; R. G. Nelson, 235 E. 2nd St.; C. T. Beard, 130 W. Temple St.; Nilo Ormrod, 1426 San Pedro St.; A. T. Olerich, 580 N. New Hampshire Ave.; Joe Frank 101 7th St.; B. E. Sutton, Chapman Hotel; M. Peleno, 232 1/2 W. 5th St.; T. Fenning, 507 Maple Ave.; I. J. Monitrick, 211 W. 5th St.; W. Hunter, 7034 Meramont Belve; Mrs. Sade edd Bud Meramont Belve; Mrs. Sade Butler, 1413 Warren St.; Albert Dittmar, 2317 W. Jefferson St.; W. W. Von Osten, 1148 Maple Ave.; J. R. Montiller, 1332 Fjornia St.; J. G. Crughten, 1635 N. 23rd St.; Geo. Dittmar, 2317 W. Jefferson St.; K. E. Trimm, 1222 W. 8th St.; E. Willinson, 1250 E. 21st St.; S. N. Williams, 346 Francisco St.; M. C. Yurart, 521 S. Olive St.; C. L. Seidel, 1347 S. Los Angeles St.; Birt Graham, 324 Crocker St.; E. H. Boun, Taft, Cal.; C. J. Eurng, Hotel Florence, Los Angeles, Cal.; Charles Brum, 1308 W. 22nd St.; Wm. J. Hieffrich, 507 Maple Ave.; W. E. Mosty, 606 1/2 Maple Ave.; F. Silvestert, 1306 Maple Ave.; Bertha E. Fiske, 2618 W. 8th St.; Robert Roberts, 638 S. Hill St.; Ralph L. Todd, 2650 N. Michel St.; Thomas J. Mitchell, 2650 N. Michel St.; Eugene H. Shawa, 345 N. Town Ave.;

W. Slocomb, 3310 E. 2nd St.; W. D. McKinnic, 314 W. 14th St.; H. C. Miller, 540 Wall St.; I. L. Gingsburg, 466 N. Fremont Ave.; J. A. Blondin, 707 Valencia St.; G. W. Blondin, 707 Valencia St.; Mrs. E. E. Richdon, 239 Main St.; Ernest LeLiever, 731 E. 18th St.; P. M. Santana, 345 New High St.; E. Fraustro, 422 Alameda St.; F. W. Williams, 1307 W. 40th St.; M. L. Israel, Nilit Ave., Pasadena, Cal.; Chas. E. Schulz, 2025 Alessandro St., Los Angeles, Cal.; Geo. Viehub, 3626 Grifft Ave.; Geo. B. Fisher, 851 Maple Ave.; William Parr, 362 W. 77th St.; C. D. Shild, 1321 E. 56th St.; Peter Caslander, R. F. D. No. 3, Box 451; Cyrus F. Grow, 327 S. Gates St.; G. W. Bosue, 11127 W. 64th St.; H. A. Hash, 2045 Echo Park Ave.; Chas. D. Chase, 1622 Berendo St.; H. A. Larrabe, 602 Park Row Ave.; A. Thomas, 503 E. 9th St.; C. Stewry, 641 Casanova St.; Frank Rhode, 1314 E. 49th St.; Charles Simmons, Pacific Ornamental Iron Works; F. O. Rosander, Fresno, Cal.; H. Field, 5th St., Los Angeles, Cal.; Frank W. Nimmo, 545 Maple Ave.; W. A. Ellis, 524 Central Ave.; Chas. Kohler, 3203 1/2 S. Main St.; Jno. M. Smith, 553 Towne Ave.; J. H. Wallin, 528 Town Ave.; Albert Metz, 331 Maple Ave.; William Gerdar, 725 1/2 Gacs St.; Bob Heavens-ton, 806 E. 5th St.; S. P. Bailey, 1da F. Shields, 107 F. Lehman, 333 S. Hope St.; D. S. Abelson, 333 S. Hope St.; W. B. Cook, 802 San Pedro St.; Julia Cook, 802 San Pedro St.; Mott Hayes, 721 1/2 Clanton St.; William E. Kurtz, 2354 W. Pico St.; John Robertson, 425 E. 47th St.; Fred. Olson, 815 S. 4th St., Alhambra; M. J. Murray, 363 E. 52nd St., Los Angeles; J. J. Mayer, 98th and Moneta; E. Ames, 1650 McGarry St.; Wm. P. McCarthy, 177 Loma Drive; H. D. Deming, 710 S. Broadway; S. M. Cartly, 127 Loma Drive; W. X. Thomas, 1419 S. Grand Ave.; Wm. Llewellyn, Sheldon Hotel; A. Mayers, 506 1/2 W. 1st St.; M. Kules, 632 Rutto Ave.; Alfred D. Cridge, 539 San Fernando Bldg.; Jas. Devine, 215 N. Malabar St., Huntington Park; Anthony McGinty, 743 1/2 San Justine St., Los Angeles, Cal.; M. T. L. Smith, 633 S. Hill St.; H. B. Duggan, 424 Boyd St.; G. Tuetsch, 440 E. 4th St.; E. E. Kusel, 520 S. Bay; L. A. Robertson, 410 Salona Ave.; Royal W. Robertson, 11 Salona Ave.; J. Berks, 227 E. 7th St.; E. H. Day, 539 E. 5th St.; D. R. C. Crocker, 651 Maple Ave.; A. B. Wilson, 1138 Mignotte St.; Geo. A. Hunt, 735 Towne Ave.; G. Daniels, 245 E. 1st St.; James A. Beck, 125 San Pedro St.; H. A. Schrank, 9172 S. Main St.; Millie Wallos, 610 S. Chicago St.; W. A. Sampson, 920 Valencia St.; J. H. Young, 731 32nd Ave.; George Potter, 3341 E. 2nd St.; L. Gans; L. E. Nelson; J. Kelley, 717 E. 1st St.; John Brissson, 136 W. Pico St.; George G. Allen Walter M. Nelson, 314 3rd St.; C. Grunderser, 507 Maple Ave.; A. Mettig, 529 Pico St.; Samuel Smith, 125 N. San Pedro St.; Dr. C. E. Hilton, 247 S. Hill St.; Chas. Rosenberg, 421 W. 3rd St.; Julius E. Ulber, 1053 New Hampshire Ave.; H. H. Hull, 232 Griffin Ave.; Jay C. Murphy, 1842 W. Maple Ave.; C. Hiett, 102 Hillvale Pl.; Herbert Smith, 233 S. Pasadena; Morris Arnold, 219 1/2 N. Olive St., Los Angeles; C. J. Jacobs, 1517 Mission St.; F. Lane, 421 Temple St.; George N. Siker, 617 North Broad St.; Thomas Price, 520 San Julian St.; C. E. Olsen, 277 So. Union Ave.; Chas. A. Stede, 517 Tunnor St.; Alfred G. Bardo, 1120 Wall St.; William Uren, 215 Boyd St.; T. V. Cathcart, 543 7th St.; Henry Winters, 741 Central Ave.; Carl Amos Carlson, 1527 E. 3rd St.; Arthur Brodshaw, 765 Maple Ave.; E. Schuvandt, 1000 Wilde St.; Edward Dean, 315 Omar St.; J. T. Hoffman, 609

(Follow more than 200 signatures.)