

Slavery Is Hell; To Hell With It!

For many years I have contended that the real revolutionary organ in this city is the "Los Angeles Times," and that but for Gen. Otis, Labor would have sunk with us into those conservative ruts in which, so often, its unspeakable sham, it jogs along contentedly. I can think of no paper which gives the movement so persistently those digs it needs so badly, and of none that does it greater service by exposing unflinchingly the shams with which, in a most servile age, it naturally reeks. It is also my belief that the "Times" has on its staff revolutionary spirits who are aching to precipitate a row, and I note in particular the frequency with which, after the relation of some outrage Labor is said to have committed, there will come a paragraph to show that such outrages are unavoidable as humanity at present lives. Thus, in last Sunday's "Times," in the middle of that "Industrial" page devoted specially to an enumeration of Labor's crimes, I find the following account of London's poverty—a poverty which eventually will be held as justifying all reprisals, as today the straits to which profit-mongering speculators have reduced the poor justify his most revengeful acts. The passage is credited to Dr. Walter Williams, an expert on the subject.

"Poverty," says Dr. Williams, "is the portion of the East Londoner. In all London there are daily 20,000 unemployed, absolutely without work though seeking it. Nearly one-third of the entire population lives in poverty of various degrees. If infant mortality is escaped life is to many grown-ups cruel as death. A visit to an East London home is a revelation to the most hardened slum worker—if the term 'home' may be applied to the ill-furnished, single, crowded room on a back alley. 'But how do these people live?' is the involuntary inquiry. A single budget of expenses in this room will answer for many. It is the actual budget of a mother who, working at home in this single room—which is dining-room, kitchen, sleeping-room, workshop, all—for the pitiful wage of \$1.50 a week, is the sole support of herself and little daughters. For rent of the room she paid 50 cents a week and for her other housekeeping expenses for the week: Tea, one-quarter pound, 4 cents; sugar, 3 cents; butter, 6 cents; flour, 3 cents; oatmeal, 3 cents; margarine, substitute for butter, one-half pound, 7 cents; six eggs, 7 cents; vegetables, 3 cents; bread, 9 cents; sundries, 6 cents. The weekly total came to about \$1.20, leaving 30 cents a week for clothing and other expenses. And this is a sample budget of the poor, who, among the less well paid, are fairly well to do. No word picture could more vividly present the poverty of the working woman in the slum districts of Great Britain's great cities."

London is no worse than are other huge cities, and I could give good authority for the assertion that its poverty is not as bad as that of New York or, probably, Chicago. In short, wherever men and women are herded in great numbers, under our existing monopolistic institutions a by no means inconsiderable proportion reaches depths below which it is not possible to fall. Above that is another and much larger class which, though able to supply itself with indispensable necessities, can do so only by unremitting toil at odious tasks; while above that is another large class which can afford occasional amusement and cut some trifling social figure, but only at the expense of utterly uninteresting work, and the wearing of a collar of respectability that robs it of all dash, pretenses so dull that one is astonished at the heroism with which men and women endure ten years of it. In a business which his intelligence tells him is socially useless, if not injurious, a book-keeper passes his life keeping tab on profits that go into the pocket of a man whom he despises. With constant nerve-rack a typewriter commits to paper mountains of rubbish, representing the financial deals or family quarrels of people who to her are only names. And so it goes all round. An unspeakably slavish existence; more calculated than any on record to rob life of all its joy and convert mankind into a mass of characterless automata.

The one important question is how long this system of slavery will last; and, since prophecy is cheap, I allow myself the luxury of guessing that its end is near. Make all the allowance you may for the enthralling force of habit. Grant that deliverance cannot come without strenuous thought, and that people hate being forced to think. Admit the apparently omnipotent power of the ruling class; in possession of the army and navy, the law courts, jails and scaffolds, all imaginable devices to block changes that really change. Then weigh against these the universal discontent; the cynicism that pervades the business world and its employees, who hold that money is not made but taken; the usually impotent but never-ending growls Labor emits; the mockery of the church; the cursing of the law and all its henchmen; the acknowledged difficulty of getting army and navy recruits, and their unreliability when recruited—these and a hundred other salient features of the times, so marked that the least observant can-

not fail to see them, all point to one conclusion. The anchors are dragging all along the line. Our Minneapolis friends, and many others, still think the problem will work itself out on lines of passive resistance. They are entitled to their opinion. It is not mine.

The fire is smothered at one point only to break out at a dozen others. Look at the way in which this Mexican upheaval is gripping public thought; although plutocracy has exhausted ingenuity to conceal the damning facts, and has been assisted enormously therein by our stubborn unwillingness to go to Mexico for counsel, since we consider its inhabitants mere Indians. I, whose business it is to watch this special subject, am astounded by the admissions being made, and by the quickness with which the public is catching on to those admissions. Here, for example, is the "Chicago Tribune," a paper of much weight, running a series of articles by "Observer," who professes to write with knowledge gathered on the spot, but is being criticised severely by old residents of Mexico as presenting only those superficial views which men gather from a hasty journey. He is charged, and I think truly, with holding a brief against the revolutionists, and such papers as the "Times" eagerly reproduce his hostile comments. Yet in that paper, under date of Nov. 29, I find "Observer" compelled to make fatal admissions when discussing the causes of the poor's discontent. Give them a second reading, as set out in the next paragraph, and ask yourself if they are not sound economic causes, and what the devil they have to do with electing a good or bad man as President.

"As the foreigner and his influence spread," this "Observer" writes, "discontent among the peons also spread. One cause was that in the crop-raising districts the introduction of modern machinery enabled the land owners to successfully cultivate much more land than formerly. They therefore reached out not only for their own land, which formerly they had been content to let the peon occupy on the principle of tenant and owner sharing the crops, but also for the lands belonging to the peons. The average peon would sooner till a small plot of land for himself, or share the crop with a proprietor, than work as a laborer for a cash wage. Also, once a peon has occupied a plot for some time, he regards it as his own, and if ejected because he will not work it, or because the landlord wishes to cultivate it himself, considers that he has a very just cause for complaint. The lands belonging to the peons were held, as a rule, in common by villages. These villages elected a new president every year. Sometimes the neighboring proprietor would buy some of the village land from the president, and the next year the new president would claim the sale was illegal. If the president would not sell, influence with the jefe politico of the district would be used to get a president who would. One way or another, the proprietors gradually got the land. Not infrequently force, in the shape of soldiers or rurales, would have to be used to gain possession."

"Observer," it will be noted, presents us with a picture of gradual absorption; but, had he been a faithful artist, he would have added that Diaz gave away land by States to favorites, and that concession-hunters the wide world over flocked to Mexico as the vultures flock to the dying steer. What I wish to point out, however, is that the process described is exactly that by which London has been converted into a charnel-house of decaying humanity and the masses in these United States herded into those congested centers which have become so marked a trait of what we call our "progress." By taking away his commons British landlordism forced the previously independent villager to toil for him, and at the prices he dictated. By grabbing all the land around our settlements, laying it off in additions, running the price up to the skies and so arranging things as that no one can set a foot on it until exorbitant tribute has been paid, our American real estate speculators build up cities and corral the masses in them, to huddle in the slums and be thankful if they can dig up monthly the rent for a tenement-house apartment. Every step in the process noted by "Observer," as having reduced the Mexican peon to dependence on a job, is one that we ourselves have taken. The outcome can be seen in our ever-growing list of suicides, of insanities, of robberies with violence; in the multiplication of jails, poorhouses, asylums and hospitals; in those outbreaks of desperate revolt which, even now only sporadic but constantly increasing in number, will unite eventually in one terrific conflagration. Nothing can stop it. Nothing can prevent mankind from breaking loose from that sordid slavery which still holds it in bond, against its deeply rooted instincts and in the face of an accumulated stock of knowledge which should place us once and for all above the reach of want.

How long it will last is the question. How to cut short the agony of dissolution is the thing that interests me. Unquestionably it will last as long as we content ourselves with making faces at it, or taking out, with infinite bravado, a pair of nail-scissors and clipping off an occasional decaying twig. Until we make up our minds to change the whole thing we shall have no changes that are worth the paper that records them. Until we pull up by the roots the Upas tree of Slavery and cast it into the limbo where it belongs, the pest will go on bearing the same deadly fruit. Personally I am one of those practical fellows, always branded as unprac-

tical, who are quite unwilling to give their time and wear away their lives over proposed alterations that cannot alter anything. I trust that I am childlike in my love of simplicity, and a savage in my fondness for going directly to the point. I understand that a considerable proportion of the Mexicans is really trying to get back possession of the soil, by which alone they can redeem themselves from hopeless slavery, and therefore I am with them. I understand that they are helping themselves, and I am quite incapable of imagining who else can help them. I understand that rents and dividends have ceased to flow from Mexico into the pockets of absentee landlords and usurers, and I think that is worth more than the winning of a thousand strikes. I understand that Mexico is today a poser for the Monopolists and their agents, the Governments, and I reckon it a distinct gain when the enemy is thrown into confusion. I understand that the spectacle of a few hundred thousand poor and ignorant peasants spitting with impunity in the international Money Power's face is calculated to inspire the disinherited everywhere with self-confidence, and therefore I rejoice. I am sure this revolution has had much influence already on the psychology of the American labor movement, and notably with the I. W. W., and I am confident the germ will fructify. For these and many other reasons I have welcomed the Mexican Revolution as the most promising event that has happened in my day.

Some six years ago Benjamin R. Tucker finally brought out an English translation of Max Stirner's "The Ego and His Own." He excused a long delay by saying that fifty years, more or less, could make little difference, since the world was not ripe for the reception of so radical a work. Now, the extraordinary and most significant thing is that the I. W. W., in particular, appears already to have adopted as its own the most revolutionary thought of that most Anarchistic writer. The heart of Stirner's work is profound distrust of glowing words and vague ideas; is insistence that satisfaction can be obtained only by possession of the thing itself. It is useless to sigh for a woman. Go in and win her. It is no good howling that you belong to the disinherited. Take back your heritage. In his own words: "You cry for Liberty? You fools! Get Power and Liberty will follow of itself." Which is just about the whole I. W. W. philosophy, as I understand it, and is the basis of all that Direct Action movement which is making such a hubbub in the labor movement and has caused the Socialist Party especially so many sleepless nights. Stirner's book is written in Germany's most difficult style, and not one out of a thousand of those who are today voicing and practicing his philosophy would have the patience to wade through the volume. So much the better. The significant thing is that they have absorbed it unconsciously, for that proves how admirably it fits into the spirit of the times.

I slang Lloyd George for side-stepping and trying to handle the great land question with white kid gloves. The all-important fact, however, is that the Chancellor of the Exchequer of that bulwark of conservatism, the British Empire, even dares to breathe a hint that the landlord is not the representative of divine benevolence and his country's most necessary prop, which for centuries he posed as being. I criticize Woodrow Wilson's pretense that what the landless Mexican peon needs is a "good" president; but the all-important fact is that the chief executive of the United States has put himself on record as saying that a few men own this country and that consequently we are facing revolution. I may not agree in all its details with the land movement in Texas, of which the Socialist, T. A. Hickey, owner and editor of "The Rebel," has made himself the capable and energetic mouthpiece. The interesting fact, however, is that in that land of feudal bourgeoisie, racial prejudice and slavery traditions, a most promising revolt has arisen, and one finds in its organs not only unusual sympathy with and understanding of Mexico's struggle, but also the "Land Army's" bold demand: "Homes for the homeless, and to hell with landlords and landlordism." In the neighboring State of Louisiana we have many correspondents saturated with that thought, and when I jump to far-away Minnesota I find a similar righteous indignation, even though its prime movers still believe in passive resistance as the most effective weapon. One need not trouble about that because great movements make and follow their own laws. My own conviction is that as they gather strength they necessarily become aggressive, and that the driven will do some driving before this thing is finished.

Let me bring this long article to a close with another reference to "Observer." In "The Chicago Sunday Tribune" of Nov. 23 he complains that in Mexico "about 100,000 men are keeping a country of about 15,000,000 in a state of disorder," and that "the great majority of the Mexican people are trying to follow their usual occupations as far as circumstances will permit." There may be doubt about the figures, but I do not question that the general conclusion is correct. It is so in other countries, and everywhere one will find the energetic few devoting themselves wholly to the extirpation of slavery, as the one thing in life worth doing, while the many still try to carry on their former occupations, grumbling at the burden they must carry but waiting for others to cut the shoulderstraps and free them from the pack. Those are the fellows we must go for. Those are the ones we must convince that God

helps those only who help themselves; that all else is delusion; that a life of slavery is not worth the living; that to toil at tasks not of our own selection robs life of all its joy; that to be dependent on jobs doled out by others is to crouch eternally beneath the shadow of cowardice which insecurity always begets; that to rest content with such conditions is to be poisoned with the slave morality, and that the one article in a free spirit's creed should be revolt, at all and every price. These are the pregnant, this is the philosophy which some Zapata or Magón must bring to triumphant head in Mexico, while others do it in the United States and others in the older countries. The goal is well in sight and the straighter we drive for it the better.

WM. C. OWEN.

The Men in Jail.

"The Voice of the People" and other radical papers are criticising in the strongest terms the action of the Texas authorities in imprisoning J. A. Hernandez and Estolito Garcia, respectively secretary and sub-secretary of the San Antonio defense fund, for their alleged share in the San Marcos manifesto. What the manifesto said was: "We will not stand by such a barbarous state of things, and we will appeal to the whole Mexican nation if your State wants to murder men loyal to the human race and the liberty of oppressed people. We will tell you, Mr. Colquhoun, if such a thing happens, Texas will answer before the whole Mexican community for crimes without precedent in legal history." The Governor answered in a long statement, in the course of which he said: "I desire to inform you that your threat to make Texas answer before the whole Mexican community is certainly a brazen one, and if any violence should come to American citizens as a result of your threat, each of you will be held personally responsible by the law."

Perhaps we ourselves may be permitted to amplify the San Marcos manifesto by adding that Texas has an infamous reputation as the home of lynchings; that her officials coldly debated the question of lynching our imprisoned comrades; and that, if such philosophy is to be followed, she will be held most sternly to answer, not only by the whole Mexican community but by all the civilized world. The Governor writes that "the laws of the State must be upheld and vindicated." That sounds fine, but the fact is that both the laws of the State and the infinitely higher law of humanity are perpetually overridden by professional Texan man-hunters, operating under the infamous fee system. The administration of the criminal law is brutally barbarous throughout the United States, but nowhere more so than in Texas. A flood of light in that connection has yet to be turned on her.

Inasmuch as many, seeing how the leading members of the San Antonio Defense Committee have been run into jail, may feel doubtful as to the safety of money forwarded there, we may say that there will be no doubt whatever as to funds sent to the Rangel-Cline Defense Fund, Victor Cravell, Fin. Sec., P. O. Box 1891, Los Angeles, Cal. "All such moneys are banked and will be paid out only after checking by a most responsible committee. In view of the difficulties that have arisen at San Antonio, we have found it necessary to send a special agent there, from Los Angeles; a personal expense to which "Regeneration" has put itself and which it would gladly have avoided. As he speaks both English and Spanish fluently, and has had much experience in business affairs, we believe he will be able to do much good.

The Rangel-Cline Defense Committee reports receipts for the week as amounting to \$11.50, made up as follows: Hoeck, Chicago, \$2; Hewerdine, New Ulm, Minn., \$1; Algeri, Hazzard, Pa., \$8.45; Arbeiter Sterbe und Kranken-Kasse, No. 130, Stamford, Conn., \$1; Ball, Stockton, 25c; Schierlo, Los Angeles, 80c. This gives a total to date of \$147.95, as against \$136.45 reported last week.

Money is coming in slowly, and it is to be hoped that the two protest meetings to be held in this city next Sunday will produce substantial results.

- ALL SHOULD RALLY.
- Two protest meetings will be held next Sunday, Dec. 7. That at the Plaza, at 2 p. m., will be exclusively for the benefit of the Texas prisoners. That at 8 p. m., in the big Mammoth Hall, 517 S. Broadway, will be under the auspices of the International Workers' Defense League, and will be for the Wheatland prisoners, those in Texas and elsewhere in these United States.
- Jack Whyte, Jaime Vidal, Luke North, Bill Cook, the editor of this section and others will speak.
- Let us all make one supreme effort to put this defense campaign well on its legs. Of course advertisement will be free, and workers of all classes and nationalities are earnestly invited.

The Lumber Trust

The Manifesto issued to Lumberjacks and Working Farmers by the Industrial Union of Forest and Lumber Workers, Southern District, Department of Agriculture, I. W. W., and published in "The Voice of the People," Nov. 27, 1913, is well worth reading. It is signed by Jay Smith, as Secretary of the Southern District; cites convincing figures from the thirteenth United States census, and bases on them an argument that ought to appeal forcibly to the underpaid and overworked class to which it is addressed. It interests us specially because, by the nature of the industries concerned, the land question is brought clearly to the front, and with it a review of the situation in Mexico. The figures show beyond all dispute that the lumber workers are robbed annually of more than five hundred million dollars, which goes into whose pockets? Those of the lumber kings, of course; that is to say, those of the Weyerhaeusers and their rings, who have cornered those magnificent resources which should be for the use of all.

In the lumber business this basic truth, which should be sufficiently obvious in every department of industry, stands out so clearly that one supposes the dullest cannot miss it. There the entire speculation depends on gobbling timber tracts as large and choice as possible. There the gobbling methods employed for years—the fraudulent entries, dummy claimants, etc.—have been notorious. The housing and other conditions prevalent in lumber camps are recognized universally as shameful, and it must not be forgotten that much of this work in the South has been done by convict labor. From those camps tales creep out which well might melt the heart of Nero.

Against all these forces the penniless worker must contend. It is a Herculean task, but the I. W. W. has had, at least, the pluck to tackle it. In the North we believe the job has proved too hard for them, and we hear talk of the American Federation of Labor now being about to try its hand. Somebody must do it, and do it successfully; for the industry employs nearly 700,000 men, and they are hardy, capable of putting up the pluckiest kind of fight and excellent revolutionary material. In our opinion, however, the fight cannot be won without frank recognition of the part land monopoly plays in the robbing of the lumberjack, and it seems to us that this should be shoved to the front unflinchingly. Here also is where the Mexican question comes directly home.

Mexico's Virgin Forests. Mexico has some of the finest pine forests in the world, still virgin. By whom are they owned? As the manifesto truly says, by "the same old lumber trust." Mexican labor has been brought to such a pass, by being deprived of all chance of access to the land, that it must take what the lumber kings think fit to offer. And down, down, down, as always, the general standard sinks, to the level of the lowest. It is not oil alone that is yelling for intervention in Mexico. The Lumber Trust has its eye fixed greedily on those rich forests and that cheap labor market.

All that will spell ruin to the small Texas farmer, on whom the Trusts already press heavily. "The Voice of the People," Covington Hall and others interested in fighting the lumberjack's battles did well to hold out the hand of friendship to the tenant farmer of the South, as Hickey, of "The Rebel," has done well in Texas, with his "Land Army." All these forces, gigantic in numbers, have to be lined up solidly, for the interests they have in common far outweigh any weakening differences of status and occupation. The narrow philosophy which looks only to the shop is out of date and will have to be discarded. He who talks "One Big Union" must stand prepared to engage in warfare on the larger scale, which deals with issues that affect the interests of millions. He cannot shut his eyes, for example, as the American Federation of Labor has been doing, to the vast army of Mexicans now working in the United States; neither can he ignore the great struggle going on across the Rio Grande and involving issues which affect most deeply the whole body of labor, white, black, mahogany-colored and what not. The old policy of ostracism, from its neglect of the Mexican and negro to its persecution of the Oriental, is a relic of aristocratic barbarism and should be flung upon the scrap heap.

OPPOSED TO INTERVENTION.

"The Chicago Tribune" has been gathering the views of State Governors on intervention in Mexico. Nine-teen were interviewed and most of them oppose it, though in several instances with hesitation. Only three declare themselves frankly in favor of it, and who do you think they are? Hatfield of W. Virginia, where the miners have been forced into civil war. Haines of Idaho, where the memory of the Coeur d'Alene bullpens still lingers. Colquhoun of Texas, where they are reported anxious to send six of our comrades to the gallows and have inflicted already imprisonment for life. Of the three Colquhoun is the most pronounced. He favors "immediate" intervention. No doubt, like an astute politician, he senses and expresses the feeling of his State, which unfortunately is only too full of men who would snap at the chance of riding across the border to shoot down the Mexicans. Such is the community in which our comrades must face trial for their lives.

"Land and Liberty," price ten cents for 64 pages, with cuts and illustrated cover, is proving an excellent seller. We are having 10,000 more printed. It makes good propaganda.

Seeing Ghosts

Under date of Nov. 8, "The Rebel," of Hallettsville, Tex., edited and owned by T. A. Hickey, published a voluminous article by W. W. Ballow, of Corsicana, Tex., headed "Jesus' Grab Mexico." It is preceded by a note in which the editor says the article is "in the main the most searching, inside review of the Mexican situation he has ever read." The phrase "in the main" gives a loophole and we are glad the editor made it for himself.

We think a great deal of "The Rebel," both on account of the "Land Army" agitation it is making and for the sympathetic notices of the Mexican Revolution it has contained from time to time. But we do not think much of the critical faculty of the editor when he penned that note. It would be hard to find any set of men who hate and distrust the Roman Catholic Church and Jesuitism more bitterly than we do, just as it would be hard to find any who are working more indefatigably for the overthrow of Capitalism. But we are not going to be so blinded by our hates as to see ghosts every time either a Jesuit or Capitalist appears, nor will we attribute to ridiculously complicated plots events that have come about quite naturally from causes amply sufficient to account for them.

History is, as we believe, distorted most seriously, and the Mexican Revolution belittled without warrant, when this great upheaval of a plundered people is represented as the work of capitalist, clerical, "Appeal to Reason" or any other kind of personally engineered plots. It was and is the spontaneous eruption of volcanic fires engendered by conditions that have reduced the Mexican people to despair, and neither the overthrow of Jesuitism, of the Rothschilds or Standard Oil interests, or any other set of men, is going to still the hurricane. We repeat it: the Mexican struggle is a bread and butter struggle, emanating from the bosom of the people, which will subside only when it obtains that economic liberty and security to which every people is entitled. Socialist editors, as it seems to us, should understand that, and understand also that similar causes are at the root of all modern upheavals.

¿Un Nuevo Golpe?

La semana pasada estuvieron en nuestras oficinas los inspectores del Departamento de Correos haciendo inquisitivas sobre algunos artículos publicados sobre la situación de nuestros compañeros en Texas y los cuales aparecieron en los últimos números de "REGENERACION," así como sobre las residencias del personal de la redacción del periódico. Estas inquisitivas, unidas a las averiguaciones que por recomendación del Fiscal de Texas que conoce de la "causa" de nuestros compañeros presos en San Antonio, están haciendo los empleados del Departamento de Justicia en Washington para ver si pueden acusarnos de "incitación a la rebelión" en los Estados Unidos, nos mueve a creer que un nuevo golpe se prepara contra REGENERACION, mas hacemos constar que aunque algunos de los que estamos al frente del periódico vayamos a la cárcel, REGENERACION seguirá publicándose, y si el periódico es suprimido por los esbirros, otra hoja revolucionaria aparecerá inmediatamente en donde y como se pueda para seguir adelante nuestro combate por Tierra y Libertad.

El esbirraje del capitalismo podrá encerrar a los hombres, pero nunca jamás a la idea de Tierra y Libertad.

INDAGATORIAS.

Felix Maya desea saber el paradero de Antonio y Mariano Maya, respectivamente padre y hermano del primero. La última información que tuvo de ellos, fué de Las Animas, Colo. La persona que sepa de ellos haga saber al interesado, quien obsequiará con una colección de postales de la Ciudad de St. Paul, Minnesota. La dirección del interesado es: Felix Maya, R. 6, Zumbrota, Minn.

En los primeros días de Octubre, por orden de Carranza fueron sacadas todas las familias de Esperanza, Coah., donde salió la madre y hermana de Odilón Cáezar. Como no se les dio una más que media hora, Tomás hermano de Odilón se quedó en la plaza. Las familias desembarcaron en Ciudad Porfirio Díaz, teniendo por alimento el aire y por cobijas el cielo. Desde entonces nada se sabe de Tomás Cáezar. La persona que pueda dar información, dirijase a Odilón Cáezar, R. R. No. 2, Box 87, McAdade, Texas.

EN PRO DE LOS PRESOS.

Estamos haciendo todo lo posible por dar gran publicidad al caso de nuestros compañeros presos, y hasta ahora, hemos tenido el gusto de ver que un periódico anarquista como lo es "El Progreso" de Paterson, N. J., el querido colega "El Dependiente" de la Habana, Cuba, los dos periódicos órganos de los I. W. W., "Solidarity" y "The Voice of the People" y otro colega de Texas, "El Faro de San Antonio," se ocupen de llamar la atención al peligro en que se encuentran nuestros compañeros presos en Texas.

"El Progreso" está haciendo un brillante combate. En su primera plana y en lugar preferente llama a la acción a los anarquistas de habla italiana en caso de que le intervención americana complique los asuntos, y sugiere como se tome como argumento principal la infamia de que están siendo víctimas Rangel, Alzalde y demás hermanos. "El Dependiente," de la Habana, Cuba, apesar de que tiene que dedicarle su espacio a combatir el banditaje

cubano con motivo de la injusta sentencia dada a Evaristo Vázquez, los sucesos de Camaguey y la prisión del compañero Estevez, no olvida su deber de solidaridad a los compañeros mexicanos y publica un llamamiento para ayuda de los mismos. Los órganos I. W. W. igualmente. El camarada J. W. Kelly está para establecer ligas de defensa en conexión con el Comité Ejecutivo de los I. W. W. En fin, se trabaja todo lo posible por agitar la opinión en los centros revolucionarios. No olvidar que todos los fondos para la defensa de los presos deben ser enviados a Regeneracion, P. O. Box 1236, Los Angeles, Cal.

Administracion

INGRESOS.

ARIZONA, L. Mata, \$1; J. J. Barragan, 50c; Carmen A. Barragan, 50c; ARKANSAS, Colecta en el Grupo Rebeldes sin Hogar, por R. C. Barra, 50c; J. Hernandez, 20c; E. Escalante, 75c; B. Escalante, 75c; F. Ramirez, 75c; CALIFORNIA, J. Palameo, \$2; B. Zamarrilla, 48c; R. Mendez, 60c; F. Gonzalez, 60c; N. T. Bernal, 10c; G. Tapper, 10c; D. Melendez, 50c; M. Barrios, 75c; P. Ochoa, \$1; L. Martine, 20c; E. Rojas, por libros, 60c; Margarita Beall, 40c; B. B. Cook, por libros de Reg., 40c; L. Signoret, venta de Reg., 75c; venta de Reg., 30c; Julia Monreal, 25c; Justa Monreal, 25c; Juana Kincon, venta de Reg., 50c; J. Mainer, 50c; Luna, venta de Reg., \$2.80; D. F. Chavarria, por libros, \$1; F. Silva, \$1; J. J. Bloer, 10c; J. Nahl, \$2; Un cuatrero, 25c; COLOMADO, M. Ontiveros, 25c; CANADA, P. Regatto, \$1.15; ENGLAND, W. Clark, por Land and Liberty, \$1; ILLINOIS, T. Powis, L. and Liberty, \$1; MINNESOTA, B. Hernandez, por libros, 85c; F. Maya, 31c; J. D. Dávila, por libros, \$1; NUEVO MEXICO, P. Delgado, \$1.20; N. YORK, H. Lasdin, 10c; OKLAHOMA, S. Iruegas, \$2; J. C. Morphy, 10c; PENNSYLVANIA, I. Shuster, 10c; PUERTO RICO, V. Mijón, 50c; A. Gardana, 25c; A. Figueroa, 50c; J. Vázquez, 25c; M. Fuentes, 25c; J. Rodriguez, 20c; F. Gardana, 25c; RENNESSE, A. Gutiérrez, 50c; R. Martinez, 50c; F. Rosales, 25c; TEXAS, J. M. Gilvert, 25c; J. Valdés, por libros, 30c; Colecta por Romón García, el mismo, 50c; R. Rodriguez, 25c; Juanita Garcia, 50c; C. Barrón, 50c; Un mismo liberal, 25c; A. Garcia, 25c; S. Menchaca, 75c; Niño Consuelo Menchaca, 25c; F. Valdés, 25c; Niño, A. G. Valdés, 20c; J. Martinez, 50c; J. Ma. Martinez, 50c; V. Ibarra, 25c; T. Adams, \$1; Elizabeth Cerda, 25c; Colecta por E. López, el mismo, \$1; G. Castro, \$1; L. Castillo, 25c; A. R. Gutiérrez, 50c; J. C. Garra, 25c; C. Gálvez, 25c; M. Salazar, \$1; G. González, 50c; Jesuita D. González, 25c; Amelia González, 25c; L. González, 25c; R. Barrientos, 10c; R. Escobedo, 25c; Canjia Vidal, 25c; A. Morales, 25c; T. Pérez, 25c; L. Salas, \$1.15; Colecta por A. Rodriguez, el mismo, 50c; J. Ortiz, 50c; J. Rodriguez, 40c; A. Rodriguez, (h.), 10c; J. Rodriguez, 50c; P. Luna, 50c; T. Diaz, 50c; F. Rodriguez, 10c; C. Adams, 50c; F. Diaz, 10c; E. Bustos, 50c; E. Rodriguez, 50c; F. Perales, 25c; J. Bustos, 25c; Colecta por T. Flores, S. Rodriguez, 50c; Armando Torrez, 50c; C. López, 50c; M. Morales, 75c; Un Trabajador, 50c; J. L. Ortiz, 50c; P. González, 50c; M. Márquez, 25c; M. González, 10c; L. Méndez, 50c; P. Sarmiento, \$1; J. C. Martinez, 50c; B. Perales, 50c; P. Perales, 50c; A. Aguilar, \$1; J. S. Durán, por libros, \$2.40; Luisa G. Sotol, 13c; A. Morin, \$1; U. Rodriguez, \$2; C. Montelongo, 50c; WYOMING, J. Garcia, \$1; WASHINGTON, Lucy Parsons, Libros de Owen, \$2; J. Buchie, \$1; Total, \$76.12.

GASTOS.

Tiro de 10,500 ejemplares, \$74.75; Estampillas, \$20.99; Deposito, \$7; Papel envoltura, \$1; Acarreo, \$1.75; para Libros, \$1.80; Gastos pequeños, \$1; Ayuda a compañeros, \$3; Lara, \$8; Gaitan, \$5; Téllez, \$2; Villarreal, \$2; Asistencia, \$7; Owen, \$4; Total, \$139.29.

RESUMEN.

Gastos hasta el 4 de Dibre.... \$139.29
Déficit anterior 406.30
Entradas de cuotas, subv. y donativos \$ 76.12
Déficit hasta el 4 de Dibre 469.47

Sumas iguales \$545.59 \$545.59
Para poder tirar Regeneracion he tomado el completo de sus gastos de Pro Presos.

THEODORE M. GAITAN.
PRO PRESOS DE TEXAS.
Suma anterior, \$192.92; TEXAS, B. Villalobos, \$1; Maria II. de Villalobos, \$1; Barraza, 50c; R. Valenzuela, 30c; P. Sarmiento, \$1; J. Lugo, 50c; B. Lugo, 50c; J. Aguilar, \$2.50; A. Aguilar, \$2; J. Sepulveda, 50c; P. Losoya, \$1; Z. Ruiz, \$1; A. Mata, \$1; M. Acuña, 25c; J. de la Páz, 50c; P. G. Garcia, 50c; S. Serrato, 25c; P. Rodriguez, 25c; C. Losoya, 10c; J. S. Durán, 90c; R. N. Partida, 50c; R. Valdés, 50c; Señoritas, Maria Refugio y Elena Valdés, \$1.50; ARIZONA, L. Mata, \$1; E. C. Dávila, \$1; CALIFORNIA, H. Jautzin, \$1; D. Meléndez, 50c; J. Mainer, \$1; R. Gamboa, 25c; A. Acarregui, 25c; D. F. Cravaria, 50c; KANSAS, Un Amigo, \$2.50; MINNESOTA, J. G. Davis, 50c; B. Hernandez, 50c; WASHINGTON, D. Peterson, \$1.25; W. C. Dean, \$1; L. Tye, 50c; J. Barbe, 40c; Lucy Parsons, \$3; TEXAS, Colecta por F. Treviño, el mismo, \$1; B. Treviño, \$1; C. C. Pérez, 50c; S. Lira, \$1; A. López, 50c; F. Pérez, 50c; O. Pérez, \$1; C. Caldeón, 50c; A. P. Garcia, \$1; A. Garcia, 50c; C. Pérez, 25c; R. Pérez, 25c; B. González, 25c; T. Vega, 25c; Paula Cervantes, 50c; P. López, 25c; P. Gaitan, 50c; Suma, \$44.40; Total, \$237.32; Entregado a Achilleg, \$25; para Telegramas, \$2; en Caja, \$212.32.

Protest Meetings Sunday Afternoon and Evening