

Pero, al hablar así, olvida Carranza, olvida el antiguo Senador porfirista, que él y los suyos son verdaderos y auténticos reaccionarios, toda vez que, al proteger a los grandes terratenien-

duro y firme.

RICARDO FLORES MAGON.

Notas al Vuelo

Barbas de Chivo decía que era enemigo de la Iglesia Católica, y que Zapata y Villa eran unos fanáticos reaccionarios. Hasta se había dado una fotografía en que aparecía Emiliano rodeado de una multitud que rendía culto a la Virgen de Guadalupe; pero ahora que los católicos americanos, que son muchos millones, se están quejando del supuesto anticlericalismo del señor de las barbas, éste está consiguiendo firmas de frailes que lo recomiendan como un buen amigo de la Iglesia, y en los periodiquillos barbachivistas se asegura que quienes han cometido excesos contra los "santos" padres y las "santísimas" monjas, son los zapatistas y los villistas, ¡Y a éstos se les llama reaccionarios!

Veó en "El Universal", de la ciudad de México: "...la policía de esta ciudad se ha dedicado a recoger a todos los individuos que vaguen por las calles con señales evidentes que por sus cuerpos el agua no ha pasado hace muchos meses."

No cabe duda de que Barbas de Chivo es un bárbaro: ¡ya ni la libertad de tener mugre permite!

Los pobres huesos del Chato fueron objeto el 29 de Octubre de una adulación chistosa. Hubo discursos, gimoteos y otras cosas en el Panteón Francés, en la ciudad de México, donde yacen las canillas del "Presidente Mártir".

Hay que ahorrar algunos lagrimones, porque ¿qué se deja para el "Primer Jefe Mártir" dentro de algunos días?

En la época de Porfirio Díaz hubo espíritus muy bajos; pero es difícil que alguno hubiera alcanzado la "bajura" a que llegó Heriberto Barrón, el perro más sarnoso de la famosa dictadura. El hocico de ese lacayo ostenta todavía el lodo de las patas de aquel tirano, pero eso no obsta para que hoy llame "oprobiosa dictadura" al gobierno porfirista.

Heriberto Barrón fué el esbirro de Díaz y de Reyes para disolver por medio de la violencia los clubs revolucionarios de 1901. El hediondo lacayo ha sido sucesivamente porfirista, reyista, maderista, delabarista, huertista y barbachivista. ¡Un perfecto camaleón!

Dice Aquiles Elorduy, uno de tanto falderillo de Barbas de Chivo: "D. Venustiano Carranza es, pues, necesario para concluir la obra revolucionaria en su última fase."

Lo mismo opina su compadre Woodrow Wilson, quien lo protege precisamente por eso: porque lo considera indispensable para acabar con la Revolución.

Un manójo de sanguijuelas chihuahuenses hizo viaje especial a la ciudad de México, para decirle a Barbas de Chivo que apoyará su candidatura para presidente. La comisión, dice "El Demócrata", estaba "integrada por caracterizados vecinos del Estado de Chihuahua, entre la que figuran comerciantes, industriales, mineros, profesionales, etc."

¡Ni un solo trabajador! ¡Estarán por fin comprendiendo nuestros hermanos de cadenas, de que gobierno es opresión?

Los eunucos que redactan "El Pueblo", dicen muy orondos: "...la elevación del señor Carranza a la Presidencia de la República, traerá la abundancia y la prosperidad que necesita la Nación."

Ya esas cosas no cuélan, amigos. El pueblo mexicano ha aprendido bien que la abundancia y la prosperidad sólo se obtienen extendiendo el brazo para tomar de donde hay.

Unos generales, coroneles, capitanes y otra polla cuartelaria,

tragar a esos pobres chicos! Cada llamado se ha de solar un Morgan, un Carnegie, un Rockefeller o un bandido de esa laya.

Veó en un periodiquillo local, una cosa titulada "La voz honrada de un obrero". El título es interesante, y me echo a leer. El que escribe es un Casimiro L. Damián, proletario y residente ahora en Baltimore. Por su remitido veó que pasó una vida muy tranquila bajo la dictadura de Porfirio Díaz, y haciendo pucheros se duele de que la maldita Revolución le haya quitado de la nuca el yugo de los "científicos". El pobre idiota suspira y dice: "...ni esperanzas que tengamos un gobierno como el del general Díaz."

Efectivamente, buen hombre, ya no volveremos a tener un gobierno como el de Díaz; pero ni como el de Barbas de Chivo. Las cosas marchan hacia la Anarquía, ¿sabes?

Acostumbrado al yugo el pobre esclavo, lo extraña y dice: "Cuando nosotros, toda clase de artesanos, teníamos toda clase de garantías, y aun tantas cosas que hoy echamos menos."

¡Todo eso es la mera verdad! Allí están Cananea y Río Blanco donde los trabajadores tuvieron toda clase de garantías. ¿Y qué me dice su merced del Valle Nacional y Yucatán? Decididamente este don Casimiro tiene alma de perro, porque lame la mano que le azota.

Casimiro es un pelado como yo y como cualquier otro desheredado; pero se duele de que a las señoritas de la burguesía las despoje de sus alhajas cualquier hermano hambriento. He aquí sus rebuznos: "...hoy en pleno día se despoja a las señoritas de sus alhajas."

Pues, yo creo que no han de ser señoritas de nuestra clase, desde que tienen alhajas. Y además, Casimiro, ¿no son esas alhajas con que se adornan las señoritas, la sangre, el sudor, la angustia, la salud y millones de hambrientos como tú y como yo? Mira, que me están dando ganas de darte un jalón de orejas porque eres bruto, rematadamente bruto, y lo peor de todo es que, los imbéciles como tú, porque has de saber que desgraciadamente pesan sobre la vieja Tierra muchos Casimiros, son los que retardan el triunfo de la Anarquía, esto es, de la justicia.

Casimiro es todo un patriota. Es verdad que no posee otra tierra que la que alcanza a recoger con sus huaraches, pues la otra sigue entre las uñas de Terrazas, de Creel, de Limantour y otros a quienes Barbas de Chivo la está devolviendo, quitándola de las manos de esos bandos de zapatistas y anarquistas que se habían entregado a la ingrata tarea de despojar a los pobrecitos señores ricos de lo que Dios Nuestro Señor les ha dado; pero como quiera que sea, el ama la Patria. ... de los ricos. Así, lo ofemos dispararse de esta manera: "... el sagrado derecho que tenemos todos los mexicanos de defender nuestro patrio suelo siendo nuestro lema Dios, Patria y Libertad."

El periodiquillo del cual copio esas barbaridades no dice si Casimiro reventó al acabar de proferirles.

El infeliz periodiquillo, que no es otro que "El Heraldo de México", órgano de los "científicos" de la localidad, comenta de esta manera las estupideces de su correligionario: "El Sr. Damián no hablará con la gramática en la mano, pero sí con la mano sobre el corazón."

Y es cierto, porque si Casimiro no toma en sus manos la gramática, la maltrata, en cambio, con sus pezuñas.

RICARDO FLORES MAGON.

COMPANERO: cuando cambies de residencia, no olvides darnos con la nueva la anterior dirección, con lo que se evitan confusiones y pérdida de tiempo.

"A voz del trabajador."

Este colega que se venía publicando en Pocos de Caldas, Sui de Minas, Brasil, se ha suspendido temporalmente, debido a que los burgueses dueños de imprenta se rehusaron a imprimirlo.

El colega hace un llamamiento a los trabajadores para que le ayuden a obtener una imprenta, y poder así continuar sin trabas su lucha contra los enemigos de la humanidad: burgueses, frailes y gobernantes.

Quedan notificados del caso nuestros camaradas de habla portuguesa.

En defensa de los mexicanos.

Somos tan dejados, tan apáticos los individuos de raza mexicana que, la verdad, es que casi ni merecemos la pena de que se nos defienda. ¿Para qué? ¿Para qué arriesgarse a ir a un presidio por sacar la cara por gente que parece vivir satisfecha bajo un montón de vergüenza? Le habla uno a un mexicano de que es bueno protestar contra las injusticias y los ultrajes de que somos víctimas los individuos de origen mexicano en este país, ¡y se ríe!

Parece que la vergüenza se para al llegar al Río Bravo, y se rehusa a acompañarnos. Allí somos muy valientes; allá disputamos a los ricos lo que a todos nos pertenece; pero aquí somos muy borregos. ¿Cuestión del medio? No lo puedo asegurar; lo cierto es que no valemos un comino, que no nos queremos hacer valer. Se nos prohíbe bañarnos en las playas de moda; en el cine se nos aparta de los blancos; los barberos rubios se rehusa a pasar su navaja por nuestras jetas prietas; en la fonda no se nos da de comer a ningún precio; en el hotel se nos ve con asco; en las escuelas nuestros niños no pueden codearse con los niños blancos; si nos tirotea por gusto, como quien tira al blanco; los amos nos pagan con cachetadas, puntapiés y balazos; se nos lyncha como si fuéramos hienas; se nos aprisiona, se nos quema vivos, ¿pero para qué continuar enumerando las indignidades de que somos víctimas, si cada uno de nosotros lleva fresca en los duros cachetes una hedionda saliva?

Y sin embargo, hay degenerados, hay cobardes, hay menguados, hay animales que rien cuando se les dice que es preciso protestar, que es necesario hacerse valer como hombres, que todas las razas humanas son iguales, que todos los humanos somos hermanos. Si se les habla de los presos de Texas, dicen: "no por buenos han de estar presos." ¡Canallas! no sabéis, o no queréis saber que precisamente por ser buenos, por salir al frente en defensa de su clase, la clase oprimida, están presos!

Alla va una muestra del buen trato que recibe el proletario mexicano en este país. Mariano Escobedo estuvo trabajando durante algunos meses en un rancho de un tal Mr. Greades, a dos millas de Medome, Condado de Medina, Texas. La computadora de Mariano sudó como una esclava trabajando igualmente en el rancho. Las mejoras que estos dos bravos trabajadores operaron en el rancho, tenían contentísimo al burgués; pero cuando se trató de recompensar con algo lo mucho que habían afanado los esclavos, el burgués pagó, como luego se dice, con un valiente, arremetiendo a golpes contra Mariano, a quien corrió del rancho sin darle un solo centavo.

Y allá va otra muestra: en Taylor, Texas, vive un tal Peter Rodríguez, polizón pagado por los burgueses, para hostilizar a los proletarios mexicanos. Lo que hace Rodríguez es aprobado por los caciques locales, no importa que sea, según se nos informa, y se asegura que hay algunos inocentes que se están pudriendo en el presidio por la lengua larga del esbirro, a quien asisten varios individuos de su familia.

Por si no fuera bastante, he aquí

otra muestra: Encarnación Mosqueda era un proletario mexicano aveyado en San Gabriel, California, desde hace ocho años. Todos lo conocían como un buen hombre, trabajador, enemigo de disputas, y era generalmente apreciado por la bondad de su carácter. El domingo 12 de este mes se dirigía Mosqueda a su humilde hogar, cuando fué muerto por un policía llamado Manuel Salazar, según se nos informa. También se nos informa que ese "protector del débil", como los borregos llaman a los agentes de la señora Autoridad, se encuentra perfectamente libre, como si hubiera dado muerte a un perro.

Proletarios mexicanos; trabajadores inteligentes y que sienten vergüenza, están trabajando empeñosamente por convertir en realidad el generoso proyecto de huelga de protesta, para significar con ese hecho que no estamos contentos con el tratamiento infame que se nos da sólo porque somos pobres y mexicanos. Algunos podrán decir que si los proletarios mexicanos no estamos contentos aquí, que nos larguemos a otra parte; pero a tal argumento debemos responder que no se nos hace ninguna caridad con estar en este país, porque los trabajadores mexicanos producimos riqueza con nuestro sudor y nuestra inteligencia, y es muy justo que los que construimos la línea férrea, bajamos a la mina, nos consumimos en la fundición, fecundamos el surco con nuestro sudor y movemos una parte considerable de la industria de este país, seamos vistos con respeto por los burgueses y los gobernantes.

Hermanos: a apoyar todos el movimiento de huelga de un día para la dignificación de nuestra clase y la libertad de los buenos que están en prisión.

RICARDO FLORES MAGON.

Ciencia Médica Revolucionaria.

El compañero doctor Luciano Soto, autor del interesante libro que trata de la manera de curar las enfermedades sin necesidad de drogas, nos anuncia que como esta para agotar la edición, ha tenido que subir el precio del mismo a la cantidad de \$3.00 en vez de \$1.50 que tenía antes.

Todos los trabajadores que deseen adquirir el libro, deberán dirigirse al Dr. Luciano Soto, Apartado 1282, Habana, Cuba, acompañando \$3.00 a su pedido.

Folleto en venta

Manifiesto de 23 de Septiembre de 1911.—Este importante documento debe ser conocido por todos los trabajadores que quieran saber la causa de su pobreza, miseria y desgracias, y la manera de eliminarla. Obrista encuadrada para traerla en el bolsillo como documento de consulta.—Precio, 5cs.

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Canto a la acción, 5cs.

TIERRA Y LIBERTAD. DRAMA REVOLUCIONARIO EN CUATRO ACTOS Y EN PROSA. escrito por

Ricardo Flores Magon.

Este drama emocionante, de nutrida propaganda netamente anarquista y de acción expropiadora altamente educativa, para que las masas obreras aprendan a distinguir a sus enemigos y cómo emanciparse del yugo aniquilante de la explotación y de la tiranía, y el cual debe ser puesto en escena donde quiera que haya hambres y mujeres conscientes que ansien de todo corazón la emancipación de la clase proletaria y aproximarse esa hora tan ansiada.

YA ESTÁ EN VENTA EN ESTAS OFICINAS AL PRECIO DE VEINTICINCO CENTAVOS.

Háganse los pedidos, acompañados de su valor, a ENRIQUE FLORES MAGON, P. O. BOX 1236, LOS ANGELES, CAL.

COMPANERO: después de leer este número de REGENERACION, envíalo a alguna persona residente de México. Si deseas que la Anarquía sea un hecho, tu deber es propagar con actividad y constancia los ideales.

ADMINISTRACION.

ENTRADAS.

DEL 7 AL 20 DE NOVIEMBRE DE 1916.

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GASTOS.

DEL 7 AL 20 DE NOVIEMBRE DE 1916.

Composición del No. 248, \$20; impresión, \$7; redacción y administración, \$10; papel para el No. 248, \$13.50; acarreo, \$3; faillaz, \$2.50; tranvía, \$1.15; porte del No. 248, \$33.92; útiles de escritorio y gastos de correspondencia, \$3.25; útiles de imprenta, \$5.70; subscripción al "Times", 75c; agua y luz, \$4.31; gastos menores, \$1.35. Total, \$117.43.

RESUMEN.

Déficit del No. 248, \$117.02
Gastos del 7 al 20 de Nov. \$117.43
Entradas del 7 al 20 de Nov. \$101.94
Déficit para el No. 249. . . . \$132.51

ENRIQUE FLORES MAGON.

PARA LA DEFENSA DE LOS COMPANEROS MAGON.

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Para "Germinal". CAL.: Colecta en el Grupo "Armonía y Solidaridad", L. Pérez, 50c. R. M. Alvarez, \$1. J. Martínez, 25c. E. Pérez, 10c. W. Wimer, 20c. S. Sinalta, 5c. J. Alvarez, 25c, y E. Zavala, 10c. Total: \$2.45. (Esta cantidad fué remitida a su destino.)

PRO-REVOLUCIONARIOS DE ESPAÑA.

CAL.: A. Rincón, \$1. Fué remitido.

Para Caplan. ILL.: F. Rendón \$1.

Para "Reivindicación". TEX.: S. González, 50c.

MOVIMIENTO DEL HONOR.

Trabajador mexicano: ha llegado el momento de levantar nuestras frentes para que se nos respete.

Debemos poner un hasta aquí a los ultrajes de que somos víctimas por el delito de ser pobres y ser mexicanos. Ese hasta aquí debe ser la huelga de un día en señal de protesta. Paremos la producción por un día, y tendremos a nuestros verdugos a nuestros pies.

No sólo conseguiremos que Rangel y los demás hermanos de clase que sufren en los presidios texanos sean libertados, sino con nuestra actitud forzaremos a nuestros opresores a respetarnos, como tiene derecho a ser respetado todo ser humano.

Por la dignificación de nuestra clase, debemos ir hasta el sacrificio. Enaltezcamos a la vista de todos, ¡Seamos hombres! ¡Sepamos ser activos!

Hombres y mujeres de la clase trabajadora: apoyad con todas vuestras fuerzas la huelga de un día. Enviadnos unas cuantas líneas, o el cupón que está al alcance de estos renglones, dando vuestra aprobación al generoso proyecto.

Con ello demostráis que tenéis vergüenza. Comunicad la noticia a todos los trabajadores. No os durmais, ¡agitad, agitad!

Los comunicados relativos a la huelga, deben ser dirigidos a Ricardo Flores Magon, P. O. Box 1236, Los Angeles, Cal.

CUPON.

Me comprometo a dejar el trabajo por un día en señal de protesta contra la injusticia de que están siendo víctimas Jesus M. Rangel y compañeros en las prisiones de Texas, y en general, contra los atentados y abusos de que son objeto los proletarios mexicanos en los Estados Unidos.

Firma.....

Nombre completo.....

Ocupacion.....

Dirección.....

Regeneración English Section

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Dark Clouds.

(Translated from the Spanish section.)

The executioners of the human race, or be it, the clergy, the bourgeoisie, and representatives of Authority, as well as the swarm of parasites who live without producing anything useful, are hastening the campaign that they have undertaken against the Organizing Junta of the Mexican Liberal Party and the Editing Group of REGENERACION.

They do not want to give us a moment of rest, since the structure of the bourgeoisie institutions, shaken to its very foundations, trembles and wavers, threatening to crumble and crush in its roaring fall those whom it sheltered for centuries and centuries. Exploitation, superstition and tyranny are mortally wounded in Mexico, and those interested in the perpetuation of these wrongs defend themselves like cornered beasts, snapping right and left.

The decree of the first of August which imposes the death penalty upon the worker who goes on strike to wrest from the clutches of the bourgeoisie a crumb of bread more; this last decree which orders that the life of the proletariat be snatched who tortured by the suffering of his dear ones throws himself upon the street and takes possession of the first loaf of bread he finds at hand; the wholesale executions of peaceful persons who do not sympathize with the Carranza mess, and the brutal order of shooting to death the inhabitants of Ciudad Juarez who, in case the city be attacked by revolutionists, should not volunteer to defend it for the Carranza regime, are the last pattering of Venustiano Carranza; the desperate assaults of the hyena who is not determined to yield his prey.

The ferocity of the petty tyrant is impotent to stay the tide of revolution, and he longs to employ here, in the United States, the same tactics that he uses in Mexico. And partially he succeeds, since the American authorities persecute those of us who with our agitation prevent the elevation of a new ruler; we are thrown in jail and the circulation of REGENERACION is prohibited thru the mails; our offices are constantly watched by the myrmidons; our mail is impudently violated; our every step is shadowed; but all this does not satisfy the petty tyrant. He wants our extermination; that we be made to disappear forever, and the authorities of this country, accomplices in the task of drowning the cry of rebellion which vibrates in the lips of the Mexican proletariat, a cry that is a constant terror to the bourgeoisie, the clergy and the rulers, have promised to alter the neutrality laws in the next session of the American Congress.

Not content still, the ferocious chieftain suggests the idea, thru his lackey, Luis Cabrera, that we be deported to Mexico and be made to disappear definitely.

The importance of the work of the Mexican Liberal Party and its influence in the Mexican Revolution, has been demonstrated by this declaration made by Cabrera before the Mexican and American conferees in New London, on the 29th of last September, and with which we put a quito to the scoundrels who assert the contrary.

Cabrera makes a new declaration, with an "official" character, and which appeared in the "Times" of October 29. It says in part: "There are in the United States many Mexicans and groups of Mexicans who are enemies of the Carranza government." Further on it adds: ".....there are Earth. The World is our Country

groups of malcontents who are extremely radical (he refers to the anarchists) whose hopes are the destruction of the Carranza government, so that license, brigandage and rapine may multiply and continue, until human rights and property rights be destroyed."

Cabrera, with the bad faith that characterizes all politicians and bourgeoisie, tries to blacken the aspirations of the anarchists. We do not want either license, brigandage or rapine, and much less to destroy human rights. We anarchists just simply want justice, and to attain it, we fight against that iniquity called the rights of private property, which makes it possible for one man to enslave another forcing that man to work for him, and which makes indispensable the existence of the ruler, the legislator, the soldier, the policeman and jailer, and of all that swarm of parasites, to prevent the poor, in a moment of desperation, from stretching their hand and recovering that which nature made for all human beings, and which thru the rights of private property is in the hands of the bourgeoisie.

The lackey of Carranza affirms the importance of the work of the Mexican Liberal Party, when he says: "The conservatives are taking advantage of the conditions created by the ultra-radical."

They call us, the anarchists, ultra-radicals, and it is precisely due to the anarchists that no government can sustain itself in Mexico, because we constantly advise the Mexican proletariat not to lay down their arms until the social wealth be in the hands of all, and that even in that case they hold their arms to crush reaction if it dares to raise its head. As to the conservatives taking ad-

vantage of the conditions created by the anarchists, it is an absurdity, since there is no conservative faction that can maintain itself in power, not even when it counts on the support of the American bourgeoisie, as the carranzista faction does.

Cabrera urges in the following lines that the conspirators be deported: "The rebellious propaganda against constituted order is being carried on by a multitude of conspirators known as well to the Mexican as to the American authorities, conspirators....that should be deported from the United States."

As is seen by the declarations of Cabrera, dark clouds hover over the Organizing Junta of the Mexican Liberal Party and the Editing Group of REGENERACION. Our activity does not allow these vamps of humanity to sleep their nap at peace, and they shall not sleep it at peace again. The proletariat is awakening. Many of our class brothers have entirely awakened and they shall continue our work. So, then, let the storm cut loose, that it shall precipitate the fall of this reign of infamy.

Carranza and his satellites are mad, and mad are the vultures of Wall Street and their servant Woodrow Wilson, who still dreams of the establishment of a dictatorship like that of Porfirio Diaz.

For Mexico, those are things of the past, gentlemen exploiters and tyrants, there is a Santa Isabel for the exploiters, and for the tyrants a Cerro de las Campanas. (Referring to the mountain where Maximilian was executed by the people.)

The Mexican Revolution marches toward Anarchy.

RICARDO FLORES MAGON.

Address By Enrique Flores Magon Suppressed

by The Federal Court of Los Angeles, June 22, 1916.

(Continued from last issue.)

In answer to the able argument for a new trial, made on the 12th, of this month, by our, honest and courageous counsel Mr. Ryckman, the Court said: "these men have no right to seek refuge in this country." We hold that we do have such right, not only as a principle of Justice and Civilization, but your Constitution specifically grants us the right of asylum as political refugees.

Jefferson, Paine and Franklin, during the American Revolution, not only acted as agents of the American Rebels in France, but they actually secured the assistance of France in their revolt against England. From this we can see, that one hundred and fifty years ago, the French People recognized a principle of Humanity which this Court now denies to us.

This Court has charged us with doing things which might involve this Country in a war with Mexico. President Wilson made the charge against certain 'Interests' of this Country, and we are sure that he knew what he was talking about. We are sure that he was not alluding to us but to those "Interests" who have been guilty of Political and financial piracy in Mexico for many years past.

If there is to be war between Mexico and this Country, it will be these same Interests who are responsible, and not any one of us. We believe that this Court knows that as well as we do; and as well as do most of the people of this country.

The Court has spoken of us as aliens to this Country and its people. The Court is in error there; we are aliens to no Country, nor are we aliens to any people on Earth. The World is our Country

and all men are our Country-men. It is true that, by birth we are Mexicans, but our minds are not so narrow, our visions are not so pitifully small as to regard as aliens or enemies, those who have been born under other skies.

The Court suggested that it would be more becoming for us to go to Mexico and shoulder a musket and "fight for our rights." If the Mexican Revolution were an attempt of politicians to oust or overthrow another set of office holders, then the Court's suggestion would be very apt. The Revolution in Mexico, is however, not a political but a social and economic Revolution and it is necessary to educate the people, to teach them the real causes of their misery and slavery, and to point the way to Fraternity and Equality.

That is why our hands, instead of being armed with a musket, are armed with our pen; a weapon more formidable and far more feared by tyrants and exploiters. I believe that it was Emerson who said that, "Whenever a thinker is turned loose, tyrants tremble." And it is because it is acknowledged that we are thinkers as well as fighters, that we have spent over seven years in the jails and prisons of this "Land of the Free."

We are not asking this Court for Mercy; we are demanding justice. If, however this Court is to be actuated by man-made laws instead of fundamental Justice and, therefore, insists on sending us to the penitentiary, you may do so without hesitation.

A penitentiary sentence to us will likely mean our graves, for we are both sick men. We alone know how our health has been undermined. We know that another penitentiary sentence, no matter how light it may be, will be a

death sentence. We feel that we shall not come out of the penitentiary alive.

However it does not matter to us personally; from the beginning of our struggle twenty four years ago we dedicated our lives to the cause of Freedom. Since that time we have suffered a long chain of persecution and conspiracy, of which this case is but another link, we still hold to our original purpose of doing our duty to our fellow men no matter what the result to us personally.

Now, this Court may choose between LAW and JUSTICE.

If this Court thinks that we are guilty of any crime and that we deserve punishment, then let it say with Christ, "Let him who has not sinned cast the first stone."

History is watching us from her throne, and she is registering in her annals the Social Drama that is now being enacted in this Court. We appeal to Her with a clean conscience, and with our hearts normally beating and with our brains dreaming of a future Society, wherein there will be Happiness, Freedom and Justice for all Mankind.

If this Court sends us to our graves and brands us once more with the stigma of felons, we are sure that History will reverse the sentence and Sie will mark indelibly the forehead of the Cain.

Let the Court Speak! History watches!

(The end.)

The Real Carranza.

The greatest and most outrageous humbug of Carranza is to be treated in this, the closing part of "The Real Carranza" series.

It is well known to all that the propelling force that caused the Mexican people to rise in rebellion was the impulse to recover the lands that had been extirpated from them by the Diaz dynasty, and in which they were reduced to penance and servitude where they once had been a sovereign, free people, peacefully working their own little piece of land, or else in community. For this great cause they have gladly given their blood rather than continue in submission to penance, and it is evident that they will never lay down their arms until they have secured free land and the abolition of exploitation.

In their desperation and abject poverty, the Mexican people have found themselves forced to follow those leaders who, taking advantage of their misery to seek power, have offered them the means to fight and the restitution of the land. The history of this is well known. In their thirst for power, all of these leaders have betrayed the people, but every one of them has paid the price, as indicated by the fact that since the fall of Diaz, eight of them who have become "Presidents" have all been banished; and now Carranza is rapidly approaching his turn, which goes to show that Authority has some very hard sledding in Mexico these days to assert itself.

Most everyone who follows current events is familiar with the great noise that Carranza has made in this country, thru his press agencies and Commissions, about his "land laws", with particular reference to the State of Yucatan, which he has singled out as a "model".

Thru his "famous" appointed Governor, Salvador Alvarado, of Yucatan, he has succeeded in raising such a racket, that socialists, unionists, single taxers and even anarchists, have swallowed the miserable slop with avidity and given it widespread publicity, leading the unsuspecting mass into the belief that this mush-room fake was something from which great things were to be expected.

And what is it, after all? Let us see. To secure the support of the people, Carranza raised the hue and cry of "Social Revolution!" and "expropriation of the land". Of course, the people did not expect to lay down their lives to be cheated. Once in a position to do something, and pressed by the people to fulfill his promises, he heralded the cry of "repartition of the lands." Yucatan was picked for the start and Alvarado chosen to begin the job of distribution. The man proved a past-master. He began with a wonderful flow of big talk to the effect that the earth should be as free as sunshine and air to those who wanted to work it.

But alas! Before the people realized it, they found that the promises and talk had resulted in laws and regulations by the yard, and that they not only were not to dispossess the land sharks of the land and have it restored to them, but that they were to pay more than once for it, according to the nice mesh of laws that Carranza and Alvarado had generously made for them.

How well has Carranza kept faith with his promises can be seen by the fact that he is returning the estates to the land grabbers, as stated in our last issue, and still he makes a heroic effort, thru his pamphlet, "The Agrarian Law of Yucatan", by his Governor, Alvarado, to make it appear that the people can have land for the asking. But even at that, the meaning of the plan is very apparent and gives itself away.

An idea of the alluring methods used by Carranza in his land plan can be gained from the opening paragraphs in his pamphlet, "The Agrarian Law of Yucatan". It opens thus in part: ".....no one is exclusive owner of the land in like manner as no one can be the exclusive owner of either the light or the atmosphere. (Space forbids an extended quotation) This law responds to a mandate from the people and satisfies a social necessity, unavoidable and inevitable. In order to be worthy of the Revolution, the Revolutionist must be consistent in his principles, faithful to his preachings and sincere in his own convictions. In response to the cry of 'Land and Books' a flag was hoisted which today, more than ever, needs to be upheld, since to defraud popular aspirations would be to raise a new protest a national clamor that would be all the more energetic because it is all the more justified."

But after this invigorating treatise of sugar-coated pellets the dark gentleman in the wood pile begins to make his appearance. "It will be necessary for the large landowners to RELINQUISH SOMETHING (capitals mine) in order to alleviate the necessities of the majority."

"Relinquish something", mind you, when all the land they possess has been stolen from the people, and now that they have fought and bled at the promise of Carranza to expropriate it from the thieves and return it to its rightful owners, he proposes to compensate them for it and make the people pay for what is theirs. In his pamphlet he further says: "The common lands having been disposed of, the remaining suburban lands which are the nearest will be dispossessed, as well as the pastoral grounds, which are not cultivated, to be paid for according to their present tax value. The dispossession by reason of public need will be made in conformity with the respective decree of October 14, 1914, issued by the First Chief of the Constitutional Army, Venustiano Carranza, with the exception of the lands which may be in cultivation, and which will be purchased at their ACTUAL VALUE, which will be fixed by the Local Agrarian Commission. The lands in cultivation and production will commence to be paid from the moment of allotment."

Observe that Carranza talks of "dispossession", and in parts of "expropriation", to convey the impression that the thieves will be dispossessed of their loot, and

he has the effrontery to call it so, when in his very manifesto he speaks of purchasing the lands at their "actual value". In other words, he pays for what he "expropriates".

Thru his bureau of publicity in New York, Carranza issues a continuous stream of literature in an effort to secure support for his swindle, which unfortunately he does with much success. In one of his pamphlets he says: "Properties known to be unlawfully acquired should be confiscated. Any lands needed by the people and lawfully (is robbery lawful?) owned should be expropriated and paid for according to the value they actually represent and have registered in the public treasury." But as if all this were not enough, Carranza further says: "We do not expropriate the land from the owners because we do not want to be taken for bandits."

And here is how Carranza makes the people pay twice for their own land, the "expropriated" land: Carranza buys the land from the land grabbers with money from the public treasury, which has been filched from the people, and then he sells the land to the people, which is payment number two.

And how is a destitute people to buy land? Even supposing that some had a little something to sacrifice for an investment in land, which they might pay the Carranza machine on the installment plan, how could the poverty-stricken people secure the implements and means to work it? Oh yes, Carranza speaks of rural banks to help the farmers, but the fact remains that those who want help must have security, as stated by Carranza in his land laws: "The State will establish agricultural banks for the use of the small property holder. While the said banks are not yet in operation, if the small proprietor wishes to obtain a loan with the security of the stock which he may have formed or accumulated on the land or on future harvest, such an operation may be transacted, with the prior acceptance of the Agrarian Commission. When the small property holder becomes in need of money for increasing his production, the Government or the institution for rural credit, which has been organized, will be able to advance funds proportionate to the improvements introduced for his working capital or for his harvest. The cultivated land will be forfeited when the debt of cultivation thru two consecutive periods of three months, remains unpaid."

The whole fraud is too nauseating and raw to even require comment, but unfortunately there are many gullible or crooked enough to accept it at face value and parade it far and wide. But even supposing that Carranza would make it possible for the people to have land as "free as the air and sunshine," as he lyingly says; even supposing that his government would provide all the means for the destitute people to work the land, and even further supposing that he would make it possible for them to raise abundant crops, which of course is only too silly, to imagine it, of what good would all of this be if he allowed the present system of exploitation to stand, and a swarm of ghoul's and bloodsuckers to prey on the producers and gamble, cheat and juggle with their products?

And Carranza, the same as any other ruler, would not do otherwise, since he is an avowed champion of the rights of private property; a champion of human slavery; of the exploitation of man by man; an apostle of Authority and of the principle that, it is perfectly natural, commendable, legal and just for the human vampires to live and wallow on the blood, sweat and toil of men, women and children, or be it the working class.

Does it not seem to you, that

the very idea of sanctioning or supporting a monstrous like this, is mendacious, criminal and idiotic? It certainly would seem that the extermination for ver of such abomination, with all the monsters that try to impose it, mankind, is not any too extreme. (While this is the end of a series, it does not mean that we are thru with the Carranza fraud.)

R. G. COX.

OUR PRISONERS

The trial of David Caplan is still dragging on slowly. Every thing looks very favorable for him, even from the reports of the capitalist press and, how he can be convicted, is more than can be imagined even from present day justice. Many witnesses have been introduced by the prosecution, not the least of whom, the unspeakable McManigal, who a gain has been trotted out to repeat his hoary, hand made story. But all attempts have failed to connect Caplan in any way with the accusation against him. May we soon see Caplan among us again.

Carlo Tresca, Joe Schmidt and Sam Spector, will go to trial on the 5th of December, at Virginia Minn. The steel trust is itching for their blood, and it will take great agitation to save them. Much interest has been aroused among the Italian comrades for Tresca, who is a veteran in the struggle. Even in far away Italy great agitation is being made in his favor, which shows that notwithstanding the European madhouse, the workers there have not lost sight of the class war. Money is needed for the defense of Tresca, and the other fellow workers, which should be sent as follows: James Gilday, Box 372, Virginia, Minn.

It now develops that the encounter of the I. W. W. with the "Everett" and "Law and Order" crew, was a virtual massacre. The arrogance of the gang had become such that even a large portion of the citizens were indignant. In an effort to break the despotism, they invited the Seattle I. W. W. to come and hold a meeting there. Upon being refused a landing by the Sheriff, gun in hand, and his force of vigilantes, a full-scale attack was made. The vigilantes were armed with high power rifles, and the I. W. W., who intended no more than a peaceful demonstration, only happened to have a few revolvers. Even the casualties among the vigilantes are supposed to have been mostly caused by their own confused members. The outrage was so colobouded that even Mayor Gill of Seattle has denounced the vigilantes as "murderers and a bunch of cowards."

The I. W. W.'s, nearly 300 in number are still in prison in Seattle and Everett. A large number of them have already been singled out for the wrath of the capitalistic mob in the courts. The fight has now turned into a legal battle, for the time being, and funds are needed for the fight. Money should be sent to, DEXFORD COX, 818 N. 8th, Nippon Station, SEATTLE, WASH.

R. G. COX

INTERNATIONAL MASS MEETING.

Under the auspices of INTERNATIONAL WORKERS DEFENSE LEAGUE, SUNDAY, DEC. 3, 8 P. M. at LABOR TEMPLE to protest against present governmental tyranny and the incarceration of our numerous LABOR PRISONERS thruout the land. Good speakers in English, Spanish and Italian. Ricardo Flores Magon will speak in Spanish. Admission free.

Mass Meeting At LABOR TEMPLE.

SATURDAY, Dec. 17, 8 P. M., under the auspices of L. A. Relief Society for Russian Political Exiles. For the benefit of persecuted refugees. Comrade Brillion, just out of Siberia, will speak in Russian. Enrique Flores Magon will speak in English. Also a good speaker in Yiddish.