

THE REVOLUTION

(Translated from the Spanish section.)

Very soon the whole world shall be ablaze under a single purifying flame: The flame of the Revolution. There will be no town or village in this old earth that shall escape this blessed fire.

Revolution! what a beautiful word! But converted into action, how sublime! Who does not sigh for it? Who, that feels wretched does not love it?

The Revolution is a holy thing. She ennobles and beautifies. The slave is ugly under his chains, when he complains and implores submission, and he is ugly because then he is not a man; but how beautiful he is and how big his splendor when he confronts his executioner and makes justice by his own hand!

It is enough to cast an extended look upon every day events, to be convinced that the Revolution calls at the doors of human destiny. In Mexico it is a well-kindled bonfire. No fear need be entertained that this sacred conflagration shall be extinguished there before exploitation and privilege have exhaled their last breath; India awakens; China strikes the first blow at the odious shakes; the Philippine forests may at any moment swarm with rebels; Australia votes against the militarization of the country; and it shall be forwarded as soon as it comes.

Paraguay, the oppressed south american country, may at any moment be the theater of a fair revolution, such as Mexico's, since the paraguay problem is exactly the same as the mexican problem. There, the worker is a beast of burden, especially the rural worker. Thru "Prometeo", our dear colleague published in Asuncion, Paraguay, and ably edited by the brave anarchist, Leopoldo Ramos Gimenez, we are posted on the conditions that prevail in that far-distant country. Here is how Leopoldo announces the Revolution: "More, the people shall no longer be deceived by any political bufoon, the people no longer listens to their false apostles of yesterday, the false apostles of today or of tomorrow; the paraguay people, in spite of their ignorance and resignation, no longer live, nor shall they live on political hopes, since their actual state of misery, of hunger and nakedness, is due not to the work of the politicians who have bled them at all times, to in Spain, here is what "Tierra y Libertad" ("Land and Liberty") in power. The paraguay people, far from their eternal betrayal, must now prepare for the only remedy to solve actual great problems, undelayable, after having resorted to all means with negative results and making the precarious situation worse.

Discontent is universal. Spain, the young Spain, the Spain of Ferrer and Artal, the splendid Spain of Lorenzo and Pardiñas, prepares for the contest. Braves are to be found there: remember the so called bloody week of Barcelona, when the best element of that city burned convents and demolished churches, the laboring element that thinks and feels.

The Spanish laboring class could not be plainer nor more courageous. Speaking of the situation in Spain, here is what "Tierra y Libertad" ("Land and Liberty") in power. The paraguay people, far from their eternal betrayal, must now prepare for the only remedy to solve actual great problems, undelayable, after having resorted to all means with negative results and making the precarious situation worse.

"But we must not dismay if the Government, as it has done other times, appeals to extreme coercive means.

"The extremes of the rulers must be answered with still greater extremes by the people everywhere."

Then in another article of the same number that we have at hand, and which, we must say, fell in our hands by chance, as the estimable colleague does not deign visit us, we found these beautiful lines: "Then, to war, no spanish workers.

"To war, no proletariat of the world.

"To the Revolution, yes! disinherited of the earth; with which proclaiming and consolidating the anarchic economic equality, peace, true peace, may come to be inalterable."

The syndicalist daily, "Solidaridad Obrera", ("Labor Solidarity") of Barcelona, expresses it-

A free earth, a free labor and a free consumption. Life without encroachments, life of liberty and justice, where the rights of all shall be respected and exerted nobly and freely. That revolution shall bring a complete social transformation, the barbarous exploitation of man by man shall not exist and its impulse shall establish a more just and human society.

"Towards that revolution we march . . . . .

"Land and Liberty", here is the motto for which Praxedis G. Guerrero and thousands of revolutionists have died in Mexico, where for six years the revolution has blazed unabated. "Land and Liberty" is our motto."

How comforting are such phrases as the preceding ones. Those of us who are growing old in the hard struggle, feel that our spirits rejuvenate before such great examples of courage and sincerity as those presented by our young brother Leopoldo Ramos Gimenez who in the very midst of paraguayan tyranny, hounded by conscienceless assassins, dares speak bold and clear.

By all the above it can be seen how the spirit of rebellion thrives and how the Revolution approaches with gigantic strides. The pacifists, the wishy washies, those who are satisfied with their condition, even tho it be that of a mauled beast, may feel vexed; but the discontented, the restless, those who feel shame and have not forgotten what dignity is and what honor means, feel that our heart flutters with violence as we forebode the moment of proletarian justice.

The labor unions are very conservative and timid bodies, nevertheless, even among them can be noted the spirit of protest that prevails in the horizon. Harry Gossling, the delegate of the English unions to the convention of the American Federation of Labor, recently held in Baltimore, speaking in the name of one million five hundred thousand organized workers of England, said: "The only hope we can gleam as a ray of light thru the darkness of this war, is that the workers, upon returning to civil life, shall overthrow the hideous system that makes war possible and inevitable."

In this country, which we revolutionists are pleased to believe that it is inhabited by a race incapable of rebellion, the spirit of protest kindles the air. It is enough to read the bourgeois press, to have an idea of how undermined are right here the institutions that we do not respect: private property, government and religion. As to patriotic fanaticism, it can well be said that it only exists among the bourgeoisie, and that, naturally, for convenience; but among the proletariat it does not exist. The bitter wail of the capitalist papers against the fact that the workers do not fly to cover themselves under the stars and stripes to defend the country is the best proof that humanity wants to venture thru other paths.

In a local paper, "The Record", appears a news item that is inspiring to those of us that hate militarism. It says that not less than 355 officers of the militia tendered their resignation during the three months between the 20th of July and the 25th of October of this year. Officers, that is, the most privileged in the ranks! How many withdrawals must there have been among the poor cannon fodder, the common soldiers? The paper adds: "Besides this demoralization among the officers, there is the terrible difficulty of securing soldiers for the ranks."

Brothers, the world marches

on.  
Long live the Social Revolution!

RICARDO FLORES MAGON

THE LAND

(Translated from the Spanish section.)

The land is a natural product the use of which must be free to all human beings, as free must be the air, the light of day, the warmth of the sun, water and all that has been created by natural forces and which is of indispensable use to the human specie.

Human beings have their organisms constituted in such way, that they cannot exist and develop fully and freely without the free use of the land, which they cause to produce, thru work and ingenuity, all that they need for their own existence and development.

To deprive human beings from the use of the land is, therefore, an attempt upon their lives; it is on a par with depriving them of the use of the air, without which they would asphyxiate.

To appropriate the land and cast the rest of human beings from it is a crime, not only because it is to despoil them of the common heritage, but because it is to condemn them to death or, what is worse, to drag out a miserable and painful existence.

The land being a natural product, nobody has a right to monopolize it to the injury of others; and he who does that, is not only a bandit, but a criminal of the worst type.

It so happens to-day that the possession of the earth is concentrated in a reduced number of hands; to which circumstance it is due that while there exists a reduced number of persons who wallow in abundance, that of the possessors of the earth, there also be an immense majority of human beings who, despoiled of their common heritage, die of hunger and want, notwithstanding that there is land in abundance the products of which, were they not gobbled up by the actual "owners" of the earth, would be sufficient to support a population several times larger than that inhabiting this planet.

From such inequality in the possession of the earth, which being a natural product should be the common property of all, not only is born the social inequality that divides the human specie between the poor and the rich, but it is also the source of all the ills that afflict us, such as crimes, vice and degeneration.

It follows, in consequence, that the remedy for the numerous ills that afflict humanity, lies in the abolition of the social inequality that has its source in the monopoly of land, which is the fountain of all social wealth, and convert it from private to common property; that is, that instead of the land being in the hands of a few rascals, that it become the property of all human beings, regardless of sex, race or color, so that all, having free access to the land, may produce in it and extract from it all they may need for their own existence, development and comfort.

But it happens that the landgrabbers, mentally perverted by avarices, education and the environment in which they live, not only refuse to allow that the land be for all, but to protect their ill-gotten right of private property over it, which in itself is a crime, they resort to greater crimes, even to that of drowning in blood the just and natural aspirations of the popular masses to emancipate themselves. The rich, in order to defend their ill-gotten privileges, make use of violence in all its forms; they suppress the right of free speech and free press, jail those who protest and even murder the strikers en masse.

In the face of such attitude of the usurpers of the social wealth and as a logical answer to their acts of violence, it becomes imperative that the disinherited also make use of violence to restore what belongs to them as a natural heritage of all human beings, and to conquer in

this way their right to live.

The salvation of the human specie lies in the armed revolution of the proletariat against the usurpers of the social wealth.

For that reason, in the case of Mexico, if we want its present Revolution to benefit all the despoiled, we must fight to the end that the land remain in the hands of all the inhabitants of that region, as their own common property, regardless of sex, race or color. Let us prevent that there be any peace so long as the land, which is the fountain of all social wealth, does not remain as the common property of all.

March on!

ENRIQUE FLORES MAGON.

CONVICTION OF MOONEY.

When Billings was doomed to prison for life on the farcical testimony of a prostitute, a convict and a dope fiend, it seemed that the limit of capitalistic judicial piracy had been reached. Even the layman, who usually sees no deeper than what the mercenary press reveals, gasped with astonishment at the brazen outrage.

But now that Mooney has been convicted of first degree murder and automatically sentenced to the gallows on not less vicious testimony and in the face of his absolute innocence, as proven by the twenty-one alibi witnesses who testified to his being home all the day of the parade, the last vestige of anything resembling justice for the working man of today should indeed vanish from the minds of even the most simple.

While the verdict is not strange when we consider the arrogance with which the mercenary courts treat a slave with stammina, this case is amazing even at that.

But the "Law and Order" bandits have it all fixed. One would think that no jury, no matter how depraved, would deliberately send an innocent man to the gallows, and even when it appears that the said jury was picked with some degree of fairness in view of the good counsel that represented the defense, the fact remains that, as in all such cases, it was composed of exploiters, or "business men," and they knew what their future would be if they disobeyed the Chamber of Commerce.

As to the prosecution and its tactics, it is useless to dwell upon this; even the leaks in the daily press put the District Attorney and his gang in a light that would make a Mafia ring look sweet and decent in comparison. They were after the reward and it was big, as big was to be their loss if they failed. Their witnesses, a mere few, also were hungry for their piece of silver. The star witness, a rich cattleman of Oregon, on whose testimony Mooney was mainly convicted, was made a sorry spectacle of with his "evidence" by the defense attorneys. Still, his word was final. A woman has since come forth and sworn that this man, whom she had known before, was viewing the parade at the same place where she was and at the same hour he claimed to have seen Mooney a mile away at the scene of the explosion. This is the only hope that remains for an appeal or a new trial for Mooney.

But the gangsters have sniffed blood, proletarian blood, and in their frenzy they not only want Mooney's head but also that of Mrs. Mooney, Nolan and Weinberg. Emboldened by their "victory", they are now licking their chops for their prey, ready to devour them all.

And what are we going to do about it? Mooney well said right after his conviction: "It is a short road to the gallows, and altho innocent, they will hang me unless my friends arouse the working class and that must be done now! before they forget."

But the working class is so pitifully dead! San Francisco, the strongest organized city in the country and powerless as a ghost. The attitude of the working class in general in this most important case has been a disgrace. With the exception of the tremendous efforts of the Defense League of San Francisco and a few organizations that have been whipped into line, nothing has been done to save these gallant fighters from the jaws of death. The radical press has been likewise silent, except for the excellent work of "The Blast" of San Francisco and "The World" of Oakland and perhaps a very few other papers.

It is true that the jails thru the land are filled with our prisoners of war as per-haps never before, but it is also true that no case at present is of more consequence

than this. The Everett boys are in peril, but Mooney, Mrs. Mooney, Nolan and Weinberg must be saved from cold blooded murder. If a storm of agitation is not stirred to arouse the mass, the crime will be consummated, and the blood of our brothers will be in our hands! Will we dare look each other in the face then?

A relentless, nation-wide campaign of agitation should at once be started, not only to raise funds for the defense, but mainly to awaken the dozing peons from their slumber. If this fails, nothing remains to avenge justice but the redeeming hand of those rare ones who have the manhood to act according to the dictates of their conscience.

R. G. COX.

From Emma Goldman.

The following are extracts from a letter by Ben Reitman written at the request of Emma Goldman who sends \$100.00 for the medical care of Ricardo and Enrique. We regret that space forbids publication of the whole letter:

"My dear Enrique and Ricardo: Miss Goldman has just received word that you have both been ill and we all tender you our loving sympathy and greetings. Miss Goldman encloses you one hundred dollars to help you in your great struggle. But she insists that this money shall be used for your personal use and not for the paper.

"Alexander Berkman who is in this city and I join Miss Goldman in sending you our sincere greetings and assure you of our love and devotion and willingness to do anything we can in helping you and in ridding the world of tyranny and ignorance. Sincerely, Ben L. Reitman."

Deeds speak louder than words. This is not the first time that Emma has come to the rescue at the critical moment. Our readers are familiar with her solidarity in this direction.

Ricardo's medical treatment, which the doctors assert will consist of not less than two and a half months, can now be said to be assured. Ricardo already shows signs of improvement.

Don't Forget.

The social and dance by the Italian Radical Club for the benefit of the Rebel Press at Burbank Hall, Saturday, March 3 at 8. P. M.

REPORT

OF MONEY RECEIVED BY THE INTERNATIONAL WORKERS DEFENSE LEAGUE FOR CAPLAN DEFENSE.

Donations to the David Caplan Defense Fund, From Sept. 1st to Dec. 18, 1916.

Previously acknowledged... \$217.87  
Covington Hall, (?) \$1; Jewish Garment Workers, L. A., Cal., \$20; Ladies Garment Workers, L. A., Cal., \$5; Arbeiter Group, L. A., Cal., \$30; J. B. Rutherford, Long Beach, Cal., \$1; J. Nemser, McKees Rocks, Pa., \$4.50; Fred Colzolari, Boulder Creek, Cal., \$1; Lerner, L. A., Cal., \$25.00; Workermen's Circle 279, Port Chester, N. Y., \$3; H. Yaffa, L. A., Cal., \$25; C. T., Sprading, L. A., Cal., \$5; Frank Lewis, Hawthorne, Cal., \$1; Mrs. Mary E. Garbutt, L. A., Cal., \$1; Mrs. H. Morse, L. A., Cal., \$25; Musicians Proct. Assn., L. A., Cal., \$1.50; Ladies Tailors & Dress Makers Local 38, New York City, \$5; Int. Brotherhood of Teamsters Local 208, L. A., Cal., \$1.50; I. Cline, Salt Lake City, Utah, \$2.50; Ben Capes, Topeka, Kans., \$2; Steam Engr. Local 72, L. A., Cal \$1.65; John Cairnes, S. Manchester, Conn., \$2; So-

cialist Party, Oakland, Cal., \$1; "The Alarm" Chicago Ill \$13.; Workmen's Circle No. 559 Los Angeles, \$3.; Opr. Plasterers Int. Assn. Los Angeles, 50c.; Int. Workers Def. League, San Francisco, \$2.50.; Dr. Wesley Van Nette, Clyde, Ohio, \$1., F. Rascher, St. Louis, Mo. \$1.; C.C. Everson, Palmyra, N. Y. \$1.; Ladies Garment Wkrs. No. 52 Los Angeles, \$4.0.; H. Lerner, Seattle, Wash. \$10.60.; A. Steinhause, New York, \$2.; Cloak, Suit, Piece Tailors & Sample Mkrs, Un. No. 3, New York City, \$15.50; Bartenders Local, No. 284 Los Angeles; \$1.50; James W. Hill, Peoria, Ill, \$2.; C. S. Deeney, East Port

Florida, \$1.; Clement Anastasoff, Portland, Ore. \$1.1.; Daniel Kiefer, Cincinnati, Ohio \$2.; Walters Local No. 17 Los Angeles, \$1.50; NO NAME San Francisco, \$2.; Charles Rubin, Chicago, Ill. \$2.; Reed & Rattran Wkrs. No. 15053 Los Angeles \$1.50; Carpenters Local No. 158 Los Angeles \$1.50; Pattern Makers Assn. Los Angeles, \$1.50; F. Earky, Sacramento, Cal. \$1.; E. O. Findeisen, Lawrence, Mass. \$2.; Building Laborers No. 1, L. A., Cal., \$1.50; Workingmen's Circle, No. 404, Chicago, Ill. \$1.; A. Hurovitz, Parnassus, Pa., \$2.; A friend, Lakebay, Wash., \$1; Ed. Suell, L. A., Cal., 25cs; I. W. W.'s, Chicago, Ill., \$1; Arbeiter Ring, No. 169, Winnipeg, Manitoba, \$1; Workingmen's Circle No. 488, New Kensington, Pa., \$1; S. Solomon, Brooklyn, 50cs; Workmen's (ircle No. 320 Albany, N. Y. \$1; Comm. Mkrs. Un. No. 39 New Haven, Conn. \$10; Seattle Literary Club, Seattle, Wash. \$1; Int. Anarchists Committee, (Cronaca Sovversiva) Lynn, Mass. \$125; B. Kati, New York City, \$1; Emma Fischel, Los Angeles, \$5; Painters Local No. 202 Los Angeles, \$1.50; Cigar Mkrs. No. 3, Paterson, N. J. \$1, Educational & Dramatic Soc. Cleveland, Ohio \$10; C. M. Raymond, Norwalk, Conn. 25c.; Workmen's Circle No. 457 Grand Rapids, Mich. \$1; Int. Garment Wkrs., No. 28, Seattle, Wash., \$5; W. S. & D. B. Fund No. 173 Bronx, N. Y. \$1. Ice Wagon Drivers No. 251, Los Angeles \$6.50; H. Haegelstein, (LOAN) San Francisco, \$100; W. S. & D. B. Fund, No. 244, Linden, N. J. \$1; Carpenters Local No. 2516, Los Angeles, \$1.50 Bridge & Struct. Iron Wks. 181, L. A., Cal., \$3.50; F. Capitola, Indianapolis, \$1; J. Hallenbeck Manhattan, N. Y. \$2; U. B. of C. & J., 890, Pittsburgh, Pa. \$2; U. B. of C. & J. 211, Allegheny, Pa., \$5; Lds. Wst. & Drs. Mkrs., 25, N. Y. City, \$10; W. Plotkin, L. A., Cal. \$5; W. Circle, N. Y. City, \$1; Frei Arb. Group, L. A. Cal., \$140; Clk. & Suit Prs, 18, Chicago, \$10; B. Snellenberg et al, Seattle, \$10.88; Int. Un. Brwry. Wkrs 22, Pittsburgh, Pa., \$5; Ele. Wkrs. 61, L. A., Cal. \$2.50; Int. Brwry. Wkrs. 61, Kings-ton, N. Y., \$1; Int. Lds. Gmmt. Wkrs. 14, Toronto, Ont., \$1; L. Palude, N. Y. City, \$1; Int. Bro. Elec. Wkrs. 213, Vancouver, B. C., \$5; C. Weil, Seattle, \$2; M. I. Lerner, L. A., Cal., \$3.75; Bakers Loc. Un. 37, L. A., Cal., \$5; W. S. & D. B. F. No. 1, N. Y. City, \$1; Woolen & Crpt. Yarn Wkrs. 825, Philadelphia, Pa., \$5; wkn's. Cir. 136, N. Y. City, \$1; Iron Wkrs. 51, L. A., Cal., \$1.50; Woman's Int. U-Bl. Lg., Peoria Ill., \$2; A. H. Campbell, Treas., Loc. 165 (name not given), Peoria, Ill., \$1; Dr. M. Rasenick, Pittsburgh, Pa., \$5; No Name, S. F., Cal., \$1; Beer Drivers & Stblm, 27, L. A. Cal., \$1.50; Int. Un. Stm & Op. Engrs. 8, \$5; G. A. Rubio Sama, California, 50 cents

C. T. Casssens, Yonkers, N. Y. \$5; Mvng. Ptre. Operators 348, Vancouver, \$5; Wkrmn's Cir. 312, Memphis, Tenn., \$1; Mil. Pol. Brass Slvr. Wkrs. Un. 146, K. C. Kans., \$5; Stony. Firemen, L. A., 50c; Cronaca Sovversiva, Lynn, Mass., \$11; Hans Toll, et al Kenosha, Wis., \$23.24; Amgtd. M. Ctrrs. & Bthrs. U. 566, Peoria, Ill., \$2.50; Bottlers Union, L. A., \$150; Unid. Milk Wkrs. 734, Peoria, Ill., \$1; Peoria T. & Lab. Assbly., Peoria, Ill., \$5; Office Employees U. L. A. Cal., \$1.25; Mr. Lerner, L. A., Cal., \$25.00; Independent Arbeiter Ring, L. A., Cal., \$5; Metal Polishers, Buffers, & Platers No. 38, Jamestown, N. Y., \$3.35; Plumbers & Steam Fit. No. 148, Zanesville O. \$1; Int. Union Bakery & Cnf No. 20; Detroit, Mich., \$5; Cronaca Sovversiva, Lynn, Mass. \$2; A. K. & S. K. No. 210, Allentown, Pa. \$2; Sheet Metal Workers, No. 454, Forestville, Conn., \$2. Total, \$1,340.60.

KATHERINE L. SCHMIDT.  
GEN. AND FIN. SEC'Y.

GOD

"God willing, the ship upon which I have placed a bomb will sink on July 7."—Frank Holt, bomb planter and assassin of J. P. Morgan.

"With God on our side we shall, with our good German sword, conquer our enemies."—Emperor William.

"The dear God who has fought with my armies so faithfully!"—The Emperor of Austria-Hungary.

"Remember, my soldiers, when you are in battle that God is always besides you."—The Czar of Russia.

"O God, we pray that thou wilt end the war and restore peace; but if Germany persists in interfering with our ammunition trade, then, O God, for the honor of our Christian nation, lead our armies to victory!"—The American Plunderbund. (Melting Pot)