

Saturday, June 13, 1914. No. 192.

Where Mexico Stands Today

An annual special edition should not, in our opinion, occupy itself with such mere details as the Constitution...

In all probability the Mexican Revolution still has a long course to run, but already one great fact jumps into view as a virtually achieved:

From the President of the United States to men who themselves are large land monopolists and staunch upholders of existing institutions...

Clearing the Issues.

This will lead to prolonged discussion from which all will benefit; if only because Socialism's compromises will be submitted to a criticism they have not hitherto received.

It is to be hoped that from such discussion there will come a simplification of economics, which will be lifted out of the old rut of metaphysical debates...

John Kenneth Turner's article, "Why I am for Zapata," in the June number of "The New Review," sums up admirably the advance of thought...

Anti-Militarist Propaganda.

Thus the Mexican Revolution, fought out beyond the Rio Grande, is begetting a profound revolution in our own attitude toward the social question.

first decided check, at the hands of a nation which knows what capitalism is, loathes it and is fully determined to have none of it.

No Longer Helpless.

A nation of fifteen millions, most of whom, four years ago, could hardly recognize a rifle when they saw it, has become armed and highly-skilled...

It will be no longer possible to impose in Mexico that hideous slavery with which the Congo, Peru and other localities too numerous to mention, have shocked mankind.

Prolonged warfare between contending factions has not only given the Mexican peon opportunity to arm himself, but also has forced the contenders to court his support with economic promises of the most substantial kind.

Meanwhile, and in conclusion, the Mexican situation is, by all odds, the most universally-discussed topic of the day, and justly so.

WM. C. OWEN.

Assassin's Work

"Solidarity," official organ of the I. W. W., in its issue of May 23, indulges in an editorial headed "Zapata as an ally to capitalism."

It is possible, it is really possible, that there are workers who can swallow that sort of rubbish?

One should be perhaps content to laugh such folly out of court, but it is impossible not to feel indignant.

It is also a most cowardly treason to members of the I. W. W., who look to their "official" organ for guidance.

THE BRITISH GRIP.

Borax is a most important article and the supply on this Pacific Coast had been cornered by "Borax" Smith.

Mexican Manifesto

Workers of the world! Get up from your knees, sweep the cobwebs from your brains, think, and thereby put into your blood that iron which leads to victory.

Chained to the System.

Freedom you yourselves must conquer; freedom from the landlord who levies on you for the use of that earth without which you cannot live.

You, Socialists! Do you not KNOW that the whole power of Government is devoted to but one thing—the legal protection of legalized plunder?

Look at it from another angle. Here we have, beyond the Rio Grande, a struggle for the vital principle that this earth, our one and only storehouse, is the joint property of the human race.

Scattering the Forces.

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Timidity Means Death.

If you would succeed, therefore; if you would get a real hold upon the masses and move deeply the currents of your time, step out of narrow localism; trust yourself boldly to big issues pregnant with coming life.

The Proletarian's Program.

You members of the I. W. W.! What are you? You are the great unskilled, the intermittent workers; the burns and hoboes created by a system which cannot sven give the willing work.

One Duty and One Crime.

This is your propaganda; your proper propaganda; the only propaganda that can better your condition and give you true satisfaction.

Has Mexico No Message?

Workers of America! Have we Mexicans no message for you? Workers of the World! Is there nothing we can teach you?

Do you suppose that we, who have toiled so long under the whip of the land monopolist, do not know what we are about when we drive a Terrazas from our borders, burn title deeds and blow up with dynamite those halls of records in which are stored the documents which give to the hand that does nothing and take from the hand that produces all?

Do you suppose that we, who have been ground for ages under the heel of armed tyranny, are blind to the curse of militarism and do not understand that a powerful Government will always keep an unarmed proletariat in pitiless subjection?

Do you suppose that we, over whose wealth of mine and field and forest the earth's money-lords have warred, do not comprehend the capitalist system, or that, until we have read Karl Marx, we can be robbed of surplus value without being aware of it?

We have learned in the hard school of suffering; our studies have been the great book of Life, and we have absorbed our lessons as book-readers seldom do.

We have faced our facts, and we are so assured of them that we throw our lives by thousands into the fight for that economic freedom which we intend to conquer for ourselves and wish the disinherited of all the world to conquer.

We are at war to death with HUMAN SLAVERY. With our brother Indians of the North, who suffered extermination because they had no modern arms, we are convinced most firmly that a life of slavery is not worth living.

The echo of that truth we hope to send around the world.

This Manifesto has been reprinted in pamphlet form by the LAND AND LIBERTY Publishing Co., Bakum Institute, R. F. D. No. 1, Hayward, Cal. Price: 5c a copy. Special reduction in bundles on application to the Publishing Company.

Our Popular Hero, The Bluejacket

While Jack London (to the end of time I shall illustrate through him the insincerities of the buncombe revolutionists) is writing of the "equally splendid parts in shore fighting and shore work" our marines and sailors played at Veracruz, the real facts are beginning to crop out.

The first quotation is from the "Connecticut Evening Citizen," of Winsted, which has published a letter from Sergeant John F. P. Ryan, marine detachment U. S. S. Vermont.

An Army of Parasites.

Look at all this talk about organization, tied up in red tape and stamped with the official label. The history of the A. F. of L. shows that there is nothing in it, except indeed the creation of an army of parasites.

Between Two Stools Men Fall.

You, members of the Federation of Labor! How is it with you? Among your two million and more workers there are many who are on fire with the spirit of revolt and will stick at nothing in a fight they believe to be for the interest of Labor.

Facts More Powerful Than Words.

The facts defeat you. Against the Government-created and Government-supported monopolies of Capitalism your strength is that of little children, and the story of San Francisco is the story of Labor everywhere.

Do you suppose that we, who have toiled so long under the whip of the land monopolist, do not know what we are about when we drive a Terrazas from our borders, burn title deeds and blow up with dynamite those halls of records in which are stored the documents which give to the hand that does nothing and take from the hand that produces all?

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is our policy now. We took the prisoners and made them dig trenches for us around the entire city. Made them clear the streets of the dead and pull around our three inches, etc. But we never torture them. We kill them just as fast as they show themselves, but never torture them. They would torture us if they were given the chance.

Not mainly on behalf of the Mexicans do I reproduce these extracts. I am thinking chiefly of the future of the United States, and I raise a question on which the whole future of this country hangs.

The thoughtless cheer our sailors as they swagger down our streets, but I am sure the reflective think of the unnatural lives they lead, and of the decadent habits that swagger in all probability has brought ashore with him.

The subject is not a pleasant one, and perhaps few apply themselves to study of what scientific writers have to say. But those writers show that sexual degeneracy wraps the whole being, robs it of moral sense and, in gathering, fills it with lust for cruelty which is notoriously characteristic of the Oriental enuch.

WM. C. OWEN.

To Anarchists.

P. O. Box 1236, Los Angeles, Cal., June 12th, 1914.

Secretary, International Anarchist Congress, c. o. "Freedom," 127 Ossulton St., N. W., London, England.

Dear Comrade,

We wish, through you, to invite officially the forthcoming International Anarchist Congress to take a DEFINITE stand on the question of the Mexican Revolution.

Workers of America! Have we Mexicans no message for you? Workers of the World! Is there nothing we can teach you? Do you suppose that we, who have toiled so long under the whip of the land monopolist, do not know what we are about when we drive a Terrazas from our borders, burn title deeds and blow up with dynamite those halls of records in which are stored the documents which give to the hand that does nothing and take from the hand that produces all?

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rant of its main features we cannot but think them out of place in an International Anarchist Congress.

Loosely-worded, vague resolutions will be worse than useless to us and will reflect discredit on you. We want a clean-cut declaration that the Mexican peon is right in holding that economic liberty can be won only by retaking possession of the land; that he is right in expelling the land monopolist; that you urge the disinherited of all countries to imitate him.

We remind you that the President of the United States, Carranza, Villa, Zapata, ALL the Mexican revolutionists, and even Huerta himself, have now been forced to admit that there can be no permanent pacification of Mexico without a restoration of the land to the peons.

That Anarchists generally may have a full understanding of our position, we publish this letter, ahead of time, in our own Los Angeles paper, "Regeneracion," and in "Land and Liberty," issued monthly from the Bakum Institute, Hayward, California.

By the Organizing Junta of the Mexican Liberal Party, RICARDO FLORES MAGON, ENRIQUE FLORES MAGON, LIBRADO RIVERA, ANSELMO L. FIGUEROA, ANTONIO DE P. ARAUJO.

Our last war with Mexico, in 1846, cost the lives of 2,703 United States soldiers, of whom 383 were officers. Mexico was then a practically unarmed country, and we found it necessary to send against her only 21,500 regulars and 22,027 volunteers. Today she is armed to the teeth with modern weapons of destruction. More than two years ago Gen. Wood told the government he would need 300,000 men. He is now that Hearst raises the figure to 750,000.