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SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

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The Clouds of War Have Silver Linings.

Japan has ordered Germany to hand over her stealings in the Orient, and do it instantly. This should correct our talk about the "coming" revolution. Little Serbia protests against absorption, and puts up an astounding fight. Little Belgium values her individuality, and shows an energy of resistance to the invader which excites the wonder of the world.

Ireland, a Celtic country, hates Anglo-Saxon rule. Poland hates that Teutonic domination which has not hesitated to stamp out the nation's mother-tongue. The Jews loathe the heavy hand of Russian autocracy, so foreign to all their racial character and aspirations; and Mexico, with her easy-going, sunny ways, abhors, with unspokeable abhorrence, the prospect of being brought under the Yankee whip.

When the weak begin to assert themselves, weakness, which is the cause of all poverty and suffering, begins to disappear. When men steel themselves to admitting that omelettes cannot be made without breaking eggs; when they understand that for everything worth having the price is high; when they become conscious of what civilization can give them and sick to death of what civilization is giving them; when this spiritual ferment gets fairly working we may be very certain that great changes are at hand. They MUST be great. If this war, this appallingly bloody war, can teach us anything it is surely that paper power at the ballot box amounts to nothing; that all our boasted political democracy is but a cunning device for concentrating power in the hands of the few and bludgeoning the masses into helplessness; that those who will still insist on praying to leaders, politicians and other Saviors for deliverance should take, at least, the precaution to keep their powder dry.

Little Serbia does bravely. Little Belgium excels all expectations. Poland rises from her ashes. The little brown man in Japan steps out boldly. Mexico shows less and less inclination to submit to foreign dictation, and I, for my part, am very sure that our hold on Cuba and the Philippines has grown materially weaker thanks to the happenings of the last few weeks. The so-called inferior races are asserting themselves, and if there is one thing more needed than another at this present moment it is that

presumptuous power shall receive the merciless scourging it so richly merits. If Germany shall meet with serious reverses it will be well for Germany, since the humble will be exalted and the haughty and powerful debased. On the other hand, the very worst we can fear for this country is that it will profit by the misfortunes of other nations and sink even deeper into that smug self-satisfaction which is but another name for death. That has been the curse of Great Britain for the last fifty years, the glamor of a fictitious prosperity having robbed the masses of that rebellious spirit for which, during centuries, the breed was famous. WM. C. OWEN.

Anarchist Congress and the Mexican Revolution.

The "Bulletin" of the Anarchist Congress, which is slated to hold its first session in London, Aug. 29, reprints the letter sent to it recently by the Junta of the Mexican Liberal Party, as published in "Regeneracion" and "Land and Liberty" of last month. Editorially the "Bulletin" declares that "our friends ought to occupy themselves with this question (the attitude of Anarchists toward the Mexican Revolution) immediately and aggressively." The subject, in the wording just given, has been made the sixth order of business, and we have received a most sympathetic letter from the secretary. But will it be possible to hold this Congress?

Bakunin's Letters.

"The revolution is more an instinct than an idea; it spreads and has an effect as an instinct; and as an instinct it will fight its first battle. That is why we philosophers, politicians, and literateurs—all those who have their systems ready made in their pockets—appear so comical and powerless. We have no sign of his instinct, and are afraid to take a bath in the waves of that ocean we would like so much to measure and direct." (To Herwegh, August, 1848.)

"Equality without freedom is an invalid vision invented by fakirs in order to impose on fat-heads. Equality without freedom is the despotism of the State, and no Statespotism could exist for a single day without the co-existence of a speculative and privileged class. It involves a bureaucracy, and a power that is passed on through heredity, like Russia or China, Germany or France.

"Our great and real teacher, Proudhon, in his book, 'Justice in the Revolution and in the Church,' states that the worst union we could imagine would be the union of Socialism with absolutism—the aspiration of the people for economic emancipation and economic security, combined with the dictatorship and concentration of all political and social forces in the State.

"Let the future save us from any friendship with despotism, and the terrible brutal results of authoritarian Socialism, whether it be doctrinaire or State. We are Socialists, but we do not want humanity transformed into a common herd. We want justice—complete political, economic, and social justice. But we want to seek it only on the path of freedom. A Socialism which is indifferent to it, which is not based fundamentally on freedom, would lead us directly to slavery and brutality." (To "La Democratie," Paris, 1868.)

"Why not widen the scope of the fight? Don't go haggling over differences in politics and religion. These things are utterly futile. What does it matter whether your nation is the eldest daughter of the Church or the eldest daughter of Reason? The only thing that does matter is that it should live. Everything that exalts life is good. There is only one enemy, pleasure-seeking egoism, which fouls the sources of life and dries them up. Exalt force, exalt the light, exalt fruitful love, the joy of sacrifice, action, and give up expecting other people to act for you. Do act, combine!" ("Jean-Christophe in Paris")

IT IS COMING.

Great changes of thought are coming as the result of this European war. Today we snivel over the poor conscript being driven to the slaughter. Tomorrow we shall say: "Why does he let himself be driven?" Today we write sob stories and make sob speeches over the workers' poverty. Tomorrow we shall curse them for being willing to be poor. The day of the individual rebel is dawning, and great good will come out of this war.

Armageddon and After.

Democracy! The age of rule by the People, when even Russia has its Douma! And a feeble old man in Austria sets troops in motion by the tens of thousands. And the Czar of all the Russias sets them in motion by the million. And the war lord of Germany follows suit, despite the Social-Democratic peace-fests. And France rushes to arms. All without a moment's consultation with the omnipotent forces of Labor, about which we read so much. All the same as Woodrow Wilson at Vera Cruz. The masses in the saddle! The voice of the People the voice of God! Men, under equal suffrage, their own legislators! Could irony go farther? Could the wildest lunatic ever chained in Bedlam spin a theory more at variance with facts?

More than 5,000,000 men, armed to the teeth and drilled daily in the art of killing, has been the peace footing of the six great Powers. In the now-existing times of actual war they can call on 55,000,000, all trained to slaughter. The heir to the Austrian throne is assassinated because his continued life is supposed to threaten war. Jaures, leader of the French Socialists, fresh from a peace congress, is shot dead because his continued life is supposed to weaken France's capacity for fighting. And millions applaud the one deed, as millions applaud the other. Never master of itself; always mere food for powder, whether on the military battlefield or in that vaster industrial warfare which knows no truce; distracted, driven hither and thither at its master's will; crowded into cities and dependent for the very breath it draws on the pleasure of its overlords, the herd mills round and round, sniffing the storm and helpless Democracy! The rule of the People, by and for the People!

Perhaps out of all this bloodshed some sense of the realities of life may finally be hammered out. Perhaps out of it all there may arise the consciousness that life is not composed of words; cannot be written down in paper constitutions; has to be lived with all the abundant means Nature holds out, if we have but intelligence and pluck to seize them. Perhaps out of all this suffering may come the understanding that so long as economic slavery exists the world will be at war.

In days of old the armored knight rode down the defenseless peasant at his whim. Gunpowder came along and the struggle began to equalize itself. Today science has placed within the reach of practically every man the means of playing havoc. In a few great cities, which a few judiciously applied matches may reduce to ashes, the world's wealth is stored. Tamper with the delicate machinery on which those cities depend for heat, for light, for the very bread they put into their mouths, and the swarming hives are helpless. Never in history were the resources of civilization so at the mercy of the starving, bewildered but deeply-outraged mob. The masters have furnished the powder, laid the train and supplied the match. In the slums of our great metropolitan centers lurk by thousands the modern Attilas who may yet, with red-eyed fury, apply that match.

The following, taken from that expert military authority, "The Los Angeles Daily Times," may suggest the extent to which the developments of science have placed the strong at the mercy of the weak. In its editorial of Aug. 2 that paper says:

"Little Serbia may introduce some unexpected and interesting features into the war that Austria-Hungary has forced upon her. It is less than 200 miles as the crow flies from the interior of Serbia to the great Austro-Hungarian city of Budapest, with its 732,000 inhabitants. An aeroplane that could carry dynamite, two or three aviators, with bombs enough to destroy the city in ten minutes might be sent up from Servian soil after dusk and at midnight be over Budapest. It could, guided by lights of the city, hover over it, itself unobserved; it could descend to within a few hundred feet, drop its fearful cargo of explosives, and then ascend and fly back to Servia before daylight. Vienna itself might be reached and destroyed by another airship. Austria could not retort in kind, for there are no large cities in Servia. Of course the aviators would take some chances, but no greater than is taken by soldiers who often volunteer for a forlorn hope, or by those who charge a battery or march up against the guns of a fortress.

"The perfecting of aeroplanes and

of explosives makes a small power the equal of a great one. When it shall be practically demonstrated that two or three men can, in a few minutes, destroy a city or an army, war, as it is now conducted, must come to an end." We shall see what we shall see.

THE PEON'S LESSON.

The lesson set by the Mexican peon when aiming his gun at Capitalism, Authority and Church to emancipate himself and so to conquer the right of living—inalienable to any being from the very moment that he was born,—is being learned by his American brother, the white-skinned peon. Years back, whenever occasion aroused, the white peon boasted of his "civilization" to not recur to armed force to settle once for all the traditional conflict of Labor versus Capital. It was thought by him that through peaceful means could be accomplished the impossible, to force the wild beast Capitalism to turn loose the tame lamb Labor.

Time and the lessons that Life brings in itself, besides the great lesson that the brown-skinned Mexican peon has been teaching to the Labor world since some four years ago, have driven home in the brains of the American peon that violence has to be met by violence, that the vicious beast Capitalism never will loosen its fangs and let go of Labor while it be a tame coward lamb. Moreover, the Mexican Revolution has come to teach the universal proletariat on a basic principle, that he who owns the land owns everything else.

New life is springing now in the American labor movement; fresh red blood is running through the veins of the American Working Class.

As a proof of it, I cannot refrain from printing here the following collaboration intended only for the Spanish Section of REGENERACION, by its author:

Greetings to the Mexican Rebels!

For some time past I have been making a study of the conditions in Mexico, and wish to say that in the United States we have conditions a great deal similar to those found in Mexico before the revolt.

Things are growing much worse since the struggle begun in the European countries, as the mills and camps are beginning to close down on account of no market for the product and the cost of the necessities of life are climbing higher. Therefore, it appears to us that if those who toil would save themselves, they will be forced to use the method of our Mexican brothers.

We extend our best wishes for the success of the great fight to gain Land and Liberty in Mexico, and look for only a short time to elapse before the American workers must of necessity follow in their footsteps.

In the meantime, we shall help the movement all we can. Personally I have done my utmost to distribute the literature of the Mexican Revolution and do everything else in my power to teach my fellow-worker, which to me seems the only possible way, out of slavery, to follow the example of those fighting in Mexico under the folds of the Red Flag of Land and Liberty.—DAN PETERSON.

The way Comrade Peterson thinks, is the way that thousands and thousands of other American workingmen are thinking now, and many others will afterwards, if the fight in Mexico for Land and Liberty is still continued.

Therefore, our aim should be to exert our best to have that Revolution that is injecting new blood in the Working Class, alive. Hence the necessity of having Rangel, Cline, Cisneros, Alsalde and the rest of the libertarians now in the jails of Texas to be set free, for they are useful fighters in the movement for Land and Liberty going on in Mexico, and on that basis I appeal to the readers of REGENERACION and the comrades and workingmen in general, to do their best to agitate throughout this Country in their behalf and to send their contributions for the defense fund to Victor Cravello, Room 108, Labor Temple, Los Angeles, Cal.

To free Rangel et al. is to help the Mexican movement for Land and Liberty, and helping this Cause of the Mexican peon is to help the worldwide struggle of the pariah against the Master Class.

ENRIQUE FLORES MAGON.

War They Never Fought.

The millionaires went forth to fight in the War They Never Fought; The broker and the banker each a place in the vanguard sought; The preacher left the church behind to march and shoulder a gun; The senator tied on his sword; the magnate sent his son. Then, finding war so fine a thing, he put by all his self And took a rifle in his hand and went to war himself. The king served on the battleship; he fought as gunner there; The emperor went forth on foot the lot of war to share. And none of them on horses rode, but side by side they went, And carried knapsacks, slept in rain and ate hard fare, content. The poor, the poor, they stayed at home while all these bore the brunt, Charging and breasting cannon balls and starving at the front. Yes, all the workers stayed at home and knew a happy lot. The ruling classes were so brave in the War They Never Fought! (Harry Kemp.)

RECEIPTS OF RANGEL-CLINE DEFENSE COMMITTEE BEGINNING JUNE 10, 1914.

- John Hilton, Bellingham, Wash. \$1; J. Landet, Seattle, Wash. \$1; Herman J. Bonat, Provo, Utah, \$1; E. J. Frank, Thompson, Plymouth, Mass. \$1; E. C. Feabody, Gloucester, Mass. \$1; M. F. Moulton, Haverhill, Mass. \$1; Harold F. Bartlett, Newburyport, Mass. \$1; Dorothy Stewart, Porterville, Cal. \$2.50; Cloud Miners' Union No. 33, W. F. M., \$1; Local 489, I. W. W., Brawley, Cal. \$5.85; Fred Hurst, Cranston, R. I., \$1; Local 341, I. W. W., Chicago, Ill. \$1.21; Fred Bopp, Watson, Calif. 50c; Lester Small, Sonoma, Calif. \$2.50; W. J. Martin, Coahuila, Calif. \$1; Frank R. Brantlinger, Santa Cruz, Calif. \$1.75; E. C. Clark, Rio Vista, Calif. \$2; Jolie E. Weber, Mountain View, Local, Seattle, Wash. \$1; Mrs. N. Moulton, Flagstaff, Ariz. \$5; G. Gyger, Bellingham, Wash. \$6; Joe P. Thilman, Cigar Makers, South Bend, Ind. \$1; Arthur Boose, Local 571, I. W. W., Great Falls, Mont. \$5.20; G. Josephson, Local 215, I. W. W., Pittsburgh, Pa. \$2.26; Cigar Makers Union 284, Windsor, Ont. \$1; Local 179, I. W. W., Brooklyn, N. Y. \$5; S. P. Laing, Oak Park, Sacramento, Calif. \$2.50; Cigar Makers Local 83, New Orleans, La. \$1; James Cartwright, East Wellington, Va. \$1; J. W. Huff, El Centro, Calif. \$2; United Trades and Labor Assembly, Louisville, Ky. \$2; Local 500, I. W. W., Pullman, Ill. \$1; A. W. Rockwell, Drumright, Okla. (I. W. W.) \$3.75; A. F. Helmutz, Seattle, Calif. \$5; Local Adams, Socialist Party, Mass. \$1; Local 233, Tailors' Union, Edmonton, Can. \$5; E. A. Schultz, Fruiting, \$1; J. C. Quinn, Basalt, Idaho \$1; H. C. Hollerman, Kokomo, Ind. \$1; Dr. W. Van Nette, Clyde, O. \$2; A. D. Ensign, Arcata, Calif. \$2; Joe Schank, Local Union 422, St. Berlin, Ont. \$1; C. H. Woodledge, Pleasant Valley, Wash. \$1; Socialist Local, Crawfordville, Ind. \$1; Local No. 92, I. W. W., Portland, Oregon \$15; Howard Miles, Paxton, Neb. \$1; John Adair, Lawrence, Mass. \$1; J. W. Gibbons, Nampa, Idaho, \$1; W. M. Witt, Glenora, La. \$1; Local 101, I. W. W., Seattle, Wash. \$2; E. R. Rutledge, Cleveland, O. \$2; W. E. Hollingsworth, D. Ridder, La. \$1; Local Eugene, Ore. \$1; Local Kent, O. S. P. \$1; Local 589, I. W. W., Drumright, Okla. \$1.50; Ethel J. Shafter, Omaha, Neb. \$2; Cigar Makers' Local 15, Chicago, Ill. \$2; Local Mishanaka, Ind. \$1; Local 431, I. W. W., Eureka, Calif. \$3.50; Paul M. Kugler, A. K. and S. K., Easthampton, Mass. \$2; Local 9, Br. I. New York City, \$4.75; Socialist Party, Butte, Mont. \$5; Cigar Makers' Union 284, Windsor, Ont. \$1; W. E. B. DuBois, New York \$2; York, Pa. \$5; Italian Meeting, Los Angeles, \$2.50; May Day Federation Dance, Los Angeles, \$20; Hungarian Branch Socialist Party, Los Angeles, \$2; T. W. Williams, State Sec. Calif. S. P. \$10; L. Butler, Sec. C. L. U., Los Angeles, \$24.50; Chauffeurs' Union 255, San Francisco, \$5; S. P. Local, Grant's Pass, Oregon, \$1; Stable Employees' Union 404, San Francisco, \$5; Vincent Streebner, Local 101, I. W. W., Seattle, Wash. \$1; Henry Rettig, Manhattan, Mont. \$1; Modelers' and Sculptors' League, San Francisco, \$5; Emil F. Schultz, A. K. and S. K., Chicago, Ill. \$1; Cigar Makers' Local 81, Peekskill, N. Y. \$1; S. P. Canton, O. \$2; Local Marion Co., S. P., Indianapolis, Ind. \$2; Joseph J. Ehlmann, Wakarusa, Ind. \$1; Local 513, I. W. W., Woonsocket, R. I. \$1; Local Dayton, O. S. P. \$2; Local Marietta, O. S. P. \$1; E. Baumeister, Sec. A. K. and S. K., Br. 179, New York \$2; Sec. A. K. and S. K., Br. 244, Linden, N. J. \$1; Amal. Carpenters and Joiners, Local 2553, San Diego, Cal. \$2; S. P. Local, Lower Lake, Calif. \$1; Local 439, I. W. W., Brawley, Cal. \$1; Bakery and Conf. Workers, Local 209, Baltimore, Md. \$2; S. P., Missoula, Mont. \$2.60; A. K. and S. K., Br. 208, Jeannette, Pa. \$1; Amal. Sheet Metal Workers' Alliance 104-S. P. \$4.50; Bush Grove Local S. P. Randolph, La. \$1; Bridge and Street Iron Workers, 707, Butte, Mont. \$1; Local 105, W. F. M., Trail, B. C. \$2; Frank Koehler, Los Angeles, A. K. and S. K. \$1; Local Twin Falls, S. P. \$3; A. K. and S. K., Br. 251, Yorkville, N. Y. \$5; S. P. Local, Ottumwa, Iowa, \$2; S. P. Local, Harrison, Idaho, \$3; Local 11, W. F. M., Gem, Idaho \$2; A. K. and S. K. Br. 219, Scranton, Pa. \$5; Local 49, I. W. W., Missoula, Mont. \$1.50; A. K. and S. K., Br. 252, Clinton, Iowa, \$2; S. P., Cedar Rapids, Iowa, \$2; U. B. Carpenters and Joiners Local 2568, San Francisco \$5; Local 59, Int. Union Steam and Oper. Engineers, S. F. \$2; J. Van Brook, Lake Charles, La. \$1; S. P. Local, Greenburg, Ind. \$2; A. K. and S. K., Br. 106, Vallejo, Calif. \$2; A. K. and S. K., Br. 258, McKeessport, Pa. \$2; Local 264, W. F. M., Ottumwa, Iowa, \$2; Local 26, S. P., Crockett, Nev. \$10; J. C. Atchison, Sec. Crockett, Nev. \$1; A. K. and S. K. Br. 55, Plymouth, O. \$1; Sedalia Fed. of Labor, Mo. \$2; month, Pa. \$5; Sedalia Fed. of Labor, Mo. \$2; S. P. Hiram, Ocean, Westchester, R. C. \$5; S. P. Labor Council, \$2; Bakery and Conf. Workers Local 24, San Francisco, \$10; W. Ravensworth, Local 495, \$2.25; W. P. Weldon, Oilfields, Calif. \$2; A. K. and S. K., Br. 266, Newark, N. J. \$2; U. Cloak and Skirtmakers' Union, 2, Philadelphia, Pa. \$2; Laundry Wagon Drivers' Union 266, San Francisco, \$2; I. W. W., Local 658, New Park, Calif. \$5; Mrs. Brown, Fortville, Local S. P. \$3.25; Mrs. Margaret Maxwell, Pasadena, Calif. \$1; I. B. E. W. Local 590, Pasadena, Calif. \$1; Paul Trombulo, Calumet, Mich. \$1.60; Local 490, W. F. M., Globe, Ariz. \$2; A. Friend, Santa Barbara, Calif. \$2; T. D. Ferguson, Santa Clara Co. S. P. \$1; Barbers Int. Union Local 253, San Bernardino, \$1; S. P. Local, Fort Wayne, Ind. \$1.

(To be continued.)