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Hollywood, Cal.,
Aug. 8, 1920.

General Alvaro Obregon:

My Dear Sir:

I am sending you a copy of what the American Press is publishing and a letter I received from a San Francisco paper.

Some time ago General I wrote you regarding a story published by Julia Carranza and at that time I informed you that I secured the promise that the paper would stop printing such articles and

would support you.

I have assisted your cause and yourself by circulating a propaganda of your splendid Policy in several of the papers in various parts of the United States and have done all I could for you and now it is absolute necessary for you to answer the demand I have created for stories of your life, of the revolution, of the Carter affair, of your splendid Policy of Reforms and any other subject you care to publish in the press.

My General I do not want
any pay, salary remuneration
or any favor for helping
your cause.

Just win the Presidency
and make Mexico develop
I want to settle there and
work in that development
for it will be a splendid
opportunity for an honest fair
young man.

Thank you General for
your attention.

I salute you,
Lieut. Chas. F. Carroll

#1272 North St Andrews Place
Hollywood - Cal. U.S.A.

LOS ANGELES, SUNDAY, AUGUST 8, 1920

NISTER IN RUSSIAN PLOT

VE THEFT IS ASIS FOR SUIT

Wife of E. N. Harmon, 'Avado King,' Asks \$25,000
om Co-respondent in Divorce

alleged infatuation of Edgar N. on, known as the "avocado king," Mrs. L. M. Blake, which, it is said, adured for more than three years, is asis for a \$25,000 heart balm suit by Mrs. Mary M. Harmon, former of the wealthy avocado grower, yesterday in the Superior Court.

ft of her former husband's love by Blake through persuading him to rith her in Los Angeles, is set forth complaint as having damaged the r wife to the extent of \$25,000.

Harmon was granted a decree from husband on June 8 after she had a complaint naming Mrs. Blake as pondent. The allegations contained e alienation of affections suit are or to those made in the divorce .

present suit states that Mrs. Blake gh "persuasions and inducements" d Mr. Harmon to live separately his wife and resulted in his affec- being "alienated and destroyed." e divorce action both Harmon and Blake denied the wife's charges. In ing a decree of divorce to Mrs. Har- the court divided the "avocado s" big grove in Hollywood, giving a on to the wife.

orney Charles La Verne Larzelere Mrs. Harmon's suit against Mrs.

incoln Park Music Program for Today

Lincoln Park Band program for afternoon is as follows:

Gambolus Eivola
Danube Waltz Strauss
ato Polka Strauss
pre-Masnieles Aubert
.....
arian Fantasy Tobani
Solo.....
I Don't Have to Die to Go to Heaven.
Young Man's Fancy.
Honolulu Eyes.
Eyes, soprano. Courtesy Leo Feist, Inc.
.....
mabelle Concert PolkaShort
By Marguerite Davis.
Solo.....
Old Me.
Hawaii's Melody of Love.
.....
Harris March, which comes.
.....
tion—Swanee Ritz.....
Crocodile.....
Published by Irving Berlin.
cean Airs.

oolwine Supporters onfident of Victory

Although Thomas Lee Woolwine, dis- attorney, has been unable to take d time from the work of his office, conduct an active campaign for ortion, his friends have been working him and they report the sentiment oughout the county is strong for him. Woolwine's friends say they expect him carry all parts of the county, not exting Venice, the home of his opponent, rles Lyon. Mr. Woolwine will seek ection on his record in public office. t is probable that when the trial of d Mayne, alleged bunko man, whose ecuton is being conducted by Wool- e, is finished in a few days, the dis- attorney will turn his attention to campaign.

afeguards for Democracy Sought

How Can We Prevent a Revolution America?" will be discussed by the erican Citizens' Common Council at r headquarters, 223 West Second t, next Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock. s organization has for its object the blishment of democracy in America means of a majority rule. Its political ram provides for a National initiative referendum and restoration of the titutional right of free speech and industrial armistice between capital labor. Its slogan is "Stop fighting; it over; vote on it; majority wins." program also includes educational aganda.

S. Civil Service Examinations Soon

United States Civil Service Com- mon announces the examinations ed below to be held at an early date. ication blanks and further informa- can be obtained from the Local etary, Room 618, Federal Building, Angeles:

otype machinist (male-female), 88 cents an
mining draftsman (male-female), \$1440 a
director of traffic (male-female), \$2400
a year; building estimator (male-female),
\$3240 a year; investigator in poultry and
handling (male-female), \$2000-\$2640 a year;
operator (male-female), \$1200-\$1440 a
plus \$1 a day subsistence; wharf examiner
and druggist (male-female), \$1840 a year.
mentman (male-female), \$5.20-\$8.40 a day;
ber's assistant (male-female), \$1040 a year;
carrier's examination (vacancies at Pasadena
Santa Monica) (male), \$1800 and up a year.

lverware Hidden in Hedge Returned

YACHT HARBOR PLAN APPROVED

City Attorney Requested to Pre-
pare Order Granting 100 Acres
for New Club's Purposes

Plans for the Los Angeles Yacht Club to establish a replete yacht harbor off the Terminal Island shore, east of Fish harbor, at the port of Los Angeles, were approved by the Harbor Commis- sion yesterday and the City Attorney was requested to prepare the necessary order granting the permit.

President C. M. Gordon of the com- mission explained that it is proposed to grant the club a thirty-year lease covering a yacht harbor site of approx- imately 100 acres; that the rental will be \$1200 a year. The proposed yacht harbor will be about 2750 feet long and about 1750 feet wide.

"The establishment of this harbor," said President Gordon, "will be a big thing and arouse interest in yachting. I understand that the club proposes to make large investments in improve- ments there."

Relative to further harbor develop- ment, President Gordon received infor- mation that the Norton-Lilly & Co. steamship lines have made arrange- ments to use the docks of the Los Angeles and Pacific Navigation Com- pany, located at Pier A in the inner harbor.

It was announced that the Steel Trader, a 10,000-ton vessel, will enter the local port on August 25.

Relative to the proposed sale of an additional block of harbor bonds amounting to \$1,200,000, President Gor- don stated that the commission, as soon as possible, would submit a report to the finance committee showing exactly how it is proposed to expend the bond money when made available.

L.H.Baekeland, Noted Inventor, to Visit L. A.

Mrs. Leo Hendrick Baekeland of Yon- kers, wife of one of the world's most dis- tinguished chemical inventors, is at the Hotel Alexandria, and may be joined by her husband shortly. Baekeland is presi- dent of the Inventors' Guild, American Institute of Chemical Engineers, the International Congress of Chemists and a member of the Naval Consulting Board.

Over and above the many famous things which Baekeland devised to help win the war for America, despite the fact that he had done much of his study- ing at Charlottenburg, Germany, he has given to the world such great inventions as photograph developing paper, which was sold to the Eastman Kodak Company, the Townsend electrolytic cell and Baki- lite, a chemical synthesis which replaces rubber and amber.

Early Morning Auto Crash Injures Two

In a collision early yesterday morning at Ocean avenue and Wilshire boulevard, Santa Monica, two automobiles were badly damaged and two occupants pain- fully injured. The smashed cars were driven by H. Brantly of the Southern California Automobile Club, in charge of the club's branch in Santa Monica, and V. S. Fuller of Los Angeles.

In Fuller's car was Mrs. W. Smith, Welfare hotel, Los Angeles, Mrs. A. Harris of the same address and J. L. Wader, 4731 Wall street. Mrs. Smith was badly cut about the face and hands with flying glass. Brantly received a severe scalp wound. None of the injured was taken to the hospital. Fuller was arrested and booked on an open charge.

Yeomen Reunion to Be Held at Ocean Park

The American Yeomen from the South- ern California district will hold their annual reunion on the Pickering pleasure pier at Ocean Park next Saturday, August 14, all day and evening.

In the forenoon at 9:30 o'clock a parade of 100 autos will be led through Los Angeles, headed by the Santa Monica Municipal Band, and proceed direct to Ocean Park.

A big program of sports will be held in the afternoon on the Ocean Front walk, north of Kinney street, and speaking will take place at the picnic grounds on the pier.

Aviator Will Fly Upside Down Tonight

Lieut. E. Remelin, who is making illuminated airplane flights nightly over the Ocean Park pier, performing all kinds of thrills, including nose diving

'Churchill Is Proved British Traitor,' Says Noted London Editor

"Golovin Document Authentically Discloses He
Waged War Unknown to Parliament
or Nation," Asserts Gardiner

By Alfred C. Gardiner
(Editor of the London Daily News and One of the Ablest Editors of Europe)

LONDON, Aug. 7.—The document which Walter Meakin (special corre- spondent of the London Daily News) has brought to London from Russia raises a political issue in England more momentous than any presented to Great Britain in our time. There is no doubt as to its authenticity. Apart from the copy that has fallen into Mr. Meakin's hands, it is known that another copy of it was found among Kolchak's papers.

The contents are a record sent by Lieutenant-General Golovin to M. Sazonoff (the Czar's Foreign Minister at the outbreak of the war) in May of last year of the General's visit to London to obtain British support for the Yudenitch campaign against Russia. They report his negotiations with Winston Churchill (Secretary of State for War in the British Ministry) and show:

- (1) That the British War Secretary, while publicly declaring that his only purpose was the evacuation of Archangel, was secretly using that operation as a disguise for supporting the attack on the Russian government.
- (2) That under the pretense of withdrawing combatants he was substituting for inefficient French and American soldiers physically fit and highly trained British soldiers.
- (3) That he was covertly getting the consent of the British Par- liament to the expenditure of \$120,000,000 on a war to which had given no sanction, and the fact of which was denied.
- (4) That it was at least suggested to him that the Red Cross agency might be used as a cover for his adventures.
- (5) That he was in the closest intercourse with Kolchak.
- (6) That he was doing all this not only without the authority of Parliament, but so conscious that it was contrary to the feel- ing of the country that he made positive stipulations for concealment.

The importance of the document is that it provides for the first time proof from the other side of the conspiracy in which Mr. Churchill was en- gaged, in which there was overwhelming evidence that he was engaged, but the fact of which was always concealed under every form of mendacious excuse and denial.

WAGED DISHONORABLE WAR

What was the conspiracy? It was to involve Great Britain, without Earla- mentary sanction or public approval, in a war behind its back. He succeeded. To this day Great Britain has not declared war on Russia, but for more than a year Mr. Churchill, head of the British War Department, has been waging a furtive, sneaking, dishonorable war on that country with British money, British material, and British lives.

There has never been so audacious, so colossal an act of treason against the British nation in our annals.

It is well to remember how it became possible—how a war on behalf of Russia was stealthily converted into a war against Russia and carried on in the teeth of British public opinion and in violation of every consideration of public honor.

The key to the mystery is in that city of many war memories—Archangel. During the closing stages of the war, when it seemed that the Germans might reach

force was employed and the military harbor of Kronstadt was forced and a number of Russian ships sunk. In the Baltic provinces Great Britain was arming, clothing, equipping and feed- ing tens of thousands of Letts, Finns and Esthonians, giving them guns, tanks and motor transport, providing them with military missions and in- structors to organize them into armies. All this was done at British expense without a penny of help from any ally.

GOT DENEKINE A K. C. B.

And when this phase of the shabby war fell through, when the Esth- onians made peace with the soviet gov- ernment and when the wretched Kol- chak collapsed in Siberia, Mr. Church-

(Continued on Page 3, Columns 6-7)

IBANEZ TELLS WHAT'S WRONG WITH MEXICO

Chiefly a Brand of Militarism
Based on Disorder and Thriv-
ing on Loot and Revolutions

GUNMEN IN THE SADDLE

They Are Mostly Boy Generals
Scarcely of Voting Age, but
Very Handy With the Pistol

By V. Blasco Ibanez,
Author of "The Four Horsemen of
the Apocalypse."

(Copyright, 1920, by V. Blasco Ibanez.)

I MUST begin this article with a story.

In the second decade of the nineteenth century, when Ferdinand VII of Spain destroyed the consti- tutional regime and restored the ab- solute monarchy, there was, so people say, a very wretched actor playing in a comedy theater in Madrid. He was not merely a bad actor. His ineptitude surpassed anything that the public of the Spanish capital had ever seen. When things were getting past the limit of endurance, a plot was hatched to drive him off the stage one even- ing with a fusillade of potatoes. But the actor, who in his way was no fool, managed to get wind of what was in store for him and made ar- rangements to avoid it.

"Long live the absolute monar- chy!" he shouted, stepping forward on the stage. "Down with the Lib- erals!" And the audience in the the- ater fell into abashed silence. Who dared attack a man with such words on his lips? Any hostile demon- stration would have been interpreted as an act of treason to the King.

A device somewhat similar has been tried with me by a number of people who find it to their personal interest to support the present

"Sole Agents for Buescher True-Tone Saxophones"



OBREGON WILL FAIL, SAYS NOTED AUTHOR

Government in Mexico. And it will in the future, be tried by many, very many others, by everybody in fact who thinks it will help him along in his business to win the gratitude of the ruling clique in that country by rushing to its defense here.

Defends Spanish America

"He is attacking Latin America," they shout, like the comedian of Madrid. "He is throwing mud at people who speak his own language and are of his own flesh and blood!"

Now, in my long career as a writer, I have done plenty of things that will protect me, with some to spare, from any such childish insults. In the last twenty years I have written a great deal in defense of the Spanish American nations, and I have advertised in many countries all that Spanish civilization has done and is doing in the New World.

I have addressed not only audiences that speak Spanish. Why persuade people who are already convinced? I have spread my ideas in countries of different languages. Many cities of the United States have heard lectures of mine on Spanish-American culture. I have spoken in its defense even in Mexico itself—not the pleasantest of tasks by any means; for there, apart from a small minority of exceptional people, the public as a whole, under the influence of a defective education, deifies the Indian, despite all his cannibalistic and heart-eating traditions, endows him with a whole set of historic virtues and reviles the Spaniard who first planted on the country's soil the standard of Christian civilization.

Pop-Gun Terrorism

It is usual for people who feel themselves in the wrong and don't know how to get out of their mess to confuse issues by distorting their antagonist's words. That trick will not work with me. I say exactly what I think, and it is useless to pretend I have said what I did not say and will never say. Latin America (within which the Mexican nation chances to be situated) is one thing. But the crowd of gunmen which is exploiting and dishonoring the poor people of Mexico is quite another.

I shall always defend the independence and dignity of the nations that partake of my native blood, but the mere fact that a gang of guerrillas, with a grip on the throat of Mexico, happens to use my language to express its collective egotism and ambition is not sufficient to win my support. In my works I fought German militarism tooth and nail because I considered it a curse on the world. Must I compromise, then, with Mexican militarism just because, as compared with the German, that militarism is something grotesque and absurd?

For the very reason that I am a Spaniard, and love Latin America, I feel in honor bound to combat that pop-gun terrorism which is discrediting everybody of Spanish race. If the Mexico of Obregon, of Villa, of the rest of them were located at the other end of the American continent, in Terra del Fuego, let us say, we could let it fume in peace. The fact is, however, that Mexico borders on the United States, the most powerful Nation in the world at the present moment. Mexico, in its revolutionary greed, has involved England, France and all the countries which make up world opinion. And the disgrace falls back upon every one of us who, by ties of Spanish blood, feel associated with that unhappy people.

In a subsequent article on "Mexico and Latin America," I shall say something about the damage which the abnormal state of affairs in Mexico, by reason of the Spanish

language of that country, does to the prestige of Spaniards in general and particularly of the Spanish-speaking states of the Americas. Humanity, as a whole, does not know geography. It generalizes dangerously in its judgments of nations and races. Most people, when they think of poor Mexico, with one stupid revolution succeeded by a more stupid one, take no trouble to distinguish that country from Argentina, Brazil, Chile or Uruguay. "The usual Latin American stuff! What can you expect?"

Truth Not for Export

There is only one way to remove such false impressions and that is to tell the truth. Yes, the truth! But Truth is the last lady on earth that some people care to be introduced to. A few days ago I met a Mexican who furnished me with some of the data I used in my articles. I was not writing a novel. All those stories, all that gossip, all that talk about graft and robbery I got either in Mexico or from Mexicans. "It's a shame!" he said to me. "Those articles of yours are a disaster for Mexico!" "Wait a minute!" I said. "For Mexico, or for the people who are bossing and robbing Mexico? If the latter, I tell you frankly, I'm tickled to death. I wanted to get those fellows! However, that's not the point. Was I or was I not telling the truth?"

I could see by the expression on his face that he was going to say it was not all true. But he remembered then that a number of the items had come from no one but himself. "It was the truth," he answered with conviction. "But there are truths and truths. The truth we can tell to our friends. But do you have to go shouting it from the housetops?" And he added, after a moment's reflection, as though something brilliant had occurred to him: "You might have kept those articles for Spain. We don't mind what people think over there. But publish them in the United States . . . Of all places . . .!"

The reader will get the point. The truth about actual conditions in Mexico is not considered down there as proper goods for export to the United States. As for the opposite of the truth—export all you want, and no questions asked! But any one who describes things as they are is an enemy of Mexico!

Perhaps I should not stress the comparison between German militarism and the militarism of Mexican brand. German militarism seems to have gone forever; but that of Mexico is in the flush of youth, and it has a long and busy life ahead of it.

German militarism was based on tradition, on hierarchy, on order, and besides, it originated in the victories of 1871 and in the conquests of territory those victories resulted in. Mexican militarism is based on disorder, on the sudden attack boldly conceived, on the insurrection considered as a means of advancement. In its whole history, Mexican militarism shows only a series of civil wars, resulting in execution for private citizens, plundering for towns, destruction for the National Railways. We have yet to see what it could show, in the way of intelligence and professional skill, if it had to deal with an attack from abroad.

Generals Make Emperor

The German generals set up an Emperor who was Emperor once for all, and passed the office on to his sons. The Mexican generals set up a republican Emperor, from time to time, in accord with their own desires and ambitions. Yesterday it

was Carranza, "Our First Chief," "Our Beloved Leader"—but for the moment, and all rights reserved to kick him out and "suicide" him, if necessary! Today it is Obregon, hail-fellow-well-met, the chief with a smile and a slap on the back for everybody! And tomorrow, somebody else, any one at all, provided he promises to give what his predecessor failed to give, because there are not enough easy berths in the Mexican Government to accommodate all who would like to fill one.

In former times there were, in Mexico, only such generals as belonged to the regular army, soldiers by profession, like the professional soldiers of every other country. Now there are generals appointed by Carranza. There are generals created by Villa. There are generals manufactured by Felix Diaz. There are generals counterfeited by Zapata. Who is not a general down there? During my visit in Mexico City, whenever I was introduced to a simple colonel, I rubbed my eyes for a second look, and almost with pity for the poor fellow. "What's wrong with this man?" I thought. "He's not even a brigadier."

Another point of difference between militarism in Europe and that of Mexico! In the old world, the general carries a sword and swears by it. The Mexican general in the make-up supplied by the revolution, does not know what a sword is. He never wore one. He carries a revolver in his belt, and I can imagine him swearing a theatrical oath: "By my six-shooter!"

Whether generals or colonels, they are all boys, scarcely of voting age, boys scandalously immature and still infected, for the most part, with the bellicose aggressiveness and perversity of the youngster in the preparatory school. Most of them held small jobs under the government of Porfirio Diaz; or else, they were ordinary laborers, or even idlers, ne'er do wells, who enlisted under the revolutionary banner and managed to win the little gold eagle which is the symbol of their present grade.

Thrill at Catchwords

The highest original social rank that I found represented among the generals was that of university student. Scattered among the few officers of urban origin were a few generals who were formerly "rancheros," or cowboys from the cattle ranches. These illiterate rustics listen to their city bred comrades with wide open mouths, and kindle at every mention of the words "liberty," "democracy," "redistribution of property," and so on—phrases they do not understand at all, but which send thrills of sacred consecration up and down their backs whenever they hear them.

All these generals boast of their humble origin, and go out of their way to refer to it as a title of distinction. Some of them are "Socialist generals," while others claim even to be Bolsheviks. However, their "comrades" of the rank and file must be careful not to carry the principles of brotherly love into matters of discipline. The "Citizen general" is quite capable of ordering a hundred executions or so just to "keep order." The generals, as a rule, hate uniforms. Many of them never owned one. They pin the gold eagle to a coat lapel or to their enormous felt hat, and they are ready for dress parade.

The general's outfit has one other distinctive mark—the revolver. I remember, that, as a boy, I used to notice how generals in Spain, France and other European countries, when they were in citizen clothes, wore red sashes under their waistcoats. This was an indication of rank; and when they wished to

be recognized they simply lifted the flaps of their vests. The Mexican general also has a sash, but a sash of tanned leather, a "Sam Brown" affair, stuffed with fifty cartridges or more, and a revolver usually worn in back. When, as you walk down a Mexican street, you meet a gentleman with the lower part of his vest unbuttoned, just enough to show the belt and the cartridges, you cannot be mistaken. He is a general, or at least a colonel, "of the revolution." He is taking his pistol out for a constitutional.

And what guns they wear! If you have never seen the revolvers of the Mexican War Lords, your education is still incomplete. The wildest dreams of the most delirious German fire-eater who ever lived are surpassed by realities in Mexico. There are machine-gun pistols. There are pistols with folding stocks that can be instantaneously transformed into rifles. There are large bore pistols made for firing explosive bullets. I left the country without getting to see the famous "papa and mamma" pistols. But I was assured by people whom I trust that there are pistols in Mexico which when they are discharged say "papa" and "mamma," like the mechanical dolls of the toy shops. Some of them even play a piece of music.

The Dueling Type

At times you meet a short, hollow chested, neurotic looking fellow—fine points, these in a regular soldier. You wonder whether that is a man or what in the world it is. There is no doubt in this case either. This time it is a pistol taking a general out to walk.

The arguments that spring up at all hours of day and night between these armed men are a source of danger not only to themselves but to the public. At best one general kills another at high noon in some candy store on the principal street of the city, and nobody arrests him. Then again two generals will open fire in the middle of a public park, and the cannonade does not stop until all their ammunition has been exhausted. A matter of thirty or forty minutes, perhaps, and no casualties—unless perhaps some passerby, not knowing that two generals are scowling at each other in that particular place, runs into a bullet before he can get away.

To be fair to the generals, I must add that they are not the only people in Mexico who carry guns. Revolvers are as indispensable as neckties to a gentleman's wardrobe. Mexico City since the revolution began has lived the life of a dime novel. The "movie" men do not have to rack their brains for subjects. They read the papers: murders, assassinations, highway robberies, kidnappings, bands of masked men! The capital, no less, was the home of the famous "Band of the Gray Car." The Mexican public has always supposed that gang to have been in the employ of generals. People are even more specific. They allege that its leader was one of the present candidates for the presidency of the republic.

Everybody Totes Gun

The only difference between general and civilian, in the matter of revolvers, is that the generals wear their guns in full view while ordinary people keep them half concealed. The revolver is used for all sorts of purposes. Whenever I was at a picnic in the country and a bottle had to be opened, some friend was sure suddenly to produce a pistol. "It's so much simpler, you see." And civilian or soldier, as he might chance to be, he would hammer away at the metal top of the bottle until it came off. And the weapon was loaded all the time.

Mexico is a blessed country! There is something affable, vehement even, about its courtesy. When a friend shakes hands with you he throws one arm over your shoulder. And I adopted the manner myself. But when I got my arm over the shoulder of an acquaintance I used, out of curiosity, to let my hand fall gradually downward toward his belt. It never got quite that far. In the neighborhood of the man's waist I would always encounter a sort of metallic framework. It was the revolver and its sheath, along with a whole magazine of cartridges. The Mexican revolver is intended for the long-drawn-out battle. It required a lavish supply of munitions.

Carranza Wore One, Too

For the life of me I could never find out whether the dean of the university also carried a gun. The sly fox always avoided my embrace and his studious precautions against any such contingency left me convinced that my suspicions of him were well founded. "Oh, my dear So-and-so, so glad to see you!" And I went around embracing them all one after the other and they all had the inevitable revolver. When I say all, I mean all

—ministers, under secretaries, journalists, deputies and senators, and these latter with good reason, because debates in congress often end with an exchange of a bullet or two outside the chambers.

Even Carranza, as president of the republic, used to carry, under his severe ceremonial frock coat, a horsepistol with an extra large supply of munitions. Poor Don Venustiano! He knew his times and his people only too well! He felt himself surrounded by experts in "dar la vuelta," by people only too ready to bite the hand that was feeding them. He was sure that, sooner or later, he would have to defend his own life. What, probably, he never foresaw was that the men trusted to guard him would rouse him one night with cries of "Viva Obregon!" empty their guns into him point blank, and then assert that he had died a suicide! Carranza a suicide! Carranza, the most stubborn man in the world, the "mule in the president's parlor," as his enemies used to say! For any one who knew Carranza, that suicide story is the most brazen, the most impudent calumny that could ever have been cooked up.

This gang of country louts and roisterers, who call themselves generals and are running the country for what there is in it, are for the moment worshippers of Obregon. Obregon is one of them. I might call him, even, the Mexican general par excellence; and his followers adore him because in him they see their own image triumphant. They all pretend to be insulted if you accuse them of militarism. Militarists? Not they! They are "revolutionaries!" They are, and they are going to remain, simple "citizens!"

The Revolutionary Caste

Nevertheless, they form a caste apart from the rest of the nation. They support and protect one another; and now again to get one of their number in power, they have gone back to the barracks, or to the mountains, to incite existing troops to mutiny, or to raise new forces, and produce a revolution that is Revolution No. 64 in the course of a single century!

Despite all his defects Carranza, during the last months of his life, had a sound conception of what his country needed. He wanted to create a government of civilians; he wanted to hand the presidency over to a man who had never been in the army. He was determined to have done with generals and militarism once and for all. As a leader of a long revolutionary war he knew better than any one else what Mexican militarism means for that country. But he chose a bad candidate and was overconfident of his own strength. He forgot that treason is a fundamental in Mexican national politics, and the reward for his noble endeavor has been defeat and assassination!

At this moment militarism is in higher ascendant in Mexico than ever before. The civilian provisional president, Adolfo de la Huerta, well meaning and estimable youth that he is, represents only an interlude in Mexican affairs. Should he try to impose his own ideas upon the course of events he would fall over night. Militarism is in command in Mexico, and militarism means Obregon.

Obregon's Chances

"How about the rest of the country?" some one may ask.

The rest of the country for years past has not figured in political intrigue, and it has no desire to figure there. The floor is held now by those who have succeeded in the recent insurrection, by militarists or by civilians standing with the militarists in the hope of getting some berth which only a civilian can fill.

It will be useless for Obregon to talk of "free speech." If he were a newcomer in Mexican life, a few fools might believe him. But Obregon is only too well known. Nobody has forgotten the victims he once ordered his subordinates to shoot, nor the storekeepers he set to sweeping the streets, nor the respectable prisoners he herded in cattle cars. Obregon is a Proconsul of the Roman decadence, when authorities used to write jokes and puns around their signatures to death warrants. Nobody in Mexico is going to do any talking. The closed mouth is the symbol of prudence there.

"But will Obregon hold the support of the militarists?"

No! It is the part of logic to say "No." Carranza had far greater prestige than Obregon will ever have. He was "Leader" and "First Chief" in reality! He could not find enough plums to go around! And he was murdered!

The moment Obregon is unable to make good on all the promises he has made, and to satisfy all the ambitions he has aroused, the moment his offices are all filled and many of his present friends are left out, the disappointed people will unite with other disappointed people, the cry of "Death to Obregon! Viva Tom or Dick or Harry!" will be raised—and Mexico will have one revolution more. As I shall show in another article on "The Mexican Army," the elements for such a new revolution will not be lacking!

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THE SAN FRANCISCO CALL

ESTABLISHED 1856

FOUNDED 1856

EVERY EVENING EXCEPT SUNDAY

July 23, 1920.

Lieut. Charles F. Carroll,
1272 North St. Andrews Place,
Hollywood, Calif.

Dear sir:

I appreciate greatly your sending me the story, but regret very much that I am unable to make use of it as the Call has neither a Saturday or Sunday supplement---we do not publish on Sunday.

With the present paper shortage which is greatly curtailing space, it is impossible to print anything of a story nature such as the article you enclose.

I would, however, like very much to consider for publication a signed story by General Obregon, if he would write one exclusively for the Call. I could not promise him any compensation for such a contribution.

Very truly yours,

Eugene B. Black
City Editor.

EBB:AC.
Enc.

COMPañIA TELEGRAFICA MEXICANA

VIA GALVESTON.

Comunicación rápida entre oficinas de la Compañía, Centro y Sud América, Los Estados Unidos y todas partes de Europa, etc.

B. & S. Sucr. - 172924.

ESQ. AV. INDEPENDENCIA Y SAN JUAN DE LETRAN.

VERACRUZ, CALLE DE LA INDEPENDENCIA No. 1.

Fecha 8-SET-1920

GA 1.. 5:38 LANGELES CALIF 12 QK

PRESIDENT ALVARO OBREGON MEX

ME ALEGRO DE LA SUCEO ~~MX~~ Y DICHA DEV CONGRATULACIONS ~~MX~~

DIOS CON UD

LIUTENANT CHAS F CARROLL

3-6 AME
LA RECTIFICACION DE PALABRAS DUDOSAS, DEBERA SOLICITARSE POR MEDIACION DE LA COMPAÑIA, QUIEN SE ENCARGARA DE OBTENERLA SIN ESTIPENDIO ALGUNO.



REPUBLICA MEXICANA

TELEGRAFOS NACIONALES

TELEGRAMA

Núm. 1478 De Mexico el 9 de Sep de 1920

Recibido en Mda el 10

Via 28-af

H. D.	H. R.	T.
<u>8</u>	<u>20</u>	<u>8m</u>
		<u>R</u>

Al Sr. Al Obregon
Lieutenant Chas. Carril.

De Los Angeles Cal. Congratula ayer
enviale siguiente mensaje
me alegro de la suceso y dicha diu
Congratulations Dios Con vd.
Resp. J. H. Perez Frejo

Pase Perez Mendoza

Todo telegrama debe llevar el sello de la Oficina.

TELEGRAFOS NACIONALES

TELEGRAMA para transmitir por estas líneas con absoluta sujeción a las condiciones que al reverso se expresan y son aceptadas por el que suscribe:

INDICACIONES DE SERVICIO

Núm.	PALABRAS	Valores	H. D.
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De México el 16 de septiembre de 1920 de 19

Para LOS ANGELES. CAL. Vía

Sr. LIOTENANT CHAS F. CARROLL. Domicilio

ESTIMO Y AGRADEZCO SU EXPRESIVA FELICITACION

ENVIANME OCHO ACTUAL POR TRIUNFO MI CANDIDATURA EN ELECCIONES
PRESIDENCIALES. AFFTTE.

ALVARO OBREGON.
PASE 851