

Consul-General, Enrique Santibanez, answered: 5/19/1928

*Amable  
Drossett  
Speeches*

The invitation of Calles' Consul-General to transfer my activities from my San Antonio cathedral to somewhere across the Mexican border and there to wait for further developments is duly noted. Does it not remind one of the tactics of the murderous spider in the fable of our nursery days: "Walk into my parlor, said the spider to the fly". Well, remembering the fate of young, brave Lucio Blanco and recently of Alfonso de la Huerta who were both treacherously kidnapped on American territory by paid assassins, dragged over the border and then foully murdered by order of the powers-that-be in Mexico, I had better decline with thanks the Consul's gracious invitation.

Mr Consul, it is not customary in civilized countries to seek the end of an argument with an assassin's bravado or with a threat of Calles' numerous firing squads. We here of the U.S. are not yet accustomed to such effective and summary proceedings. Your suggestions however demonstrate how true to color run Calles' employees even when these happen to live in a civilized country and are Consuls-General. It but confirms my previous statement: that indeed freedom is dead in Mexico; that all civilized methods have been done away with and that the law of the jungle is supreme.

I can but repeat that it would be a real blessing for Mexico and a glorious victory for Civilization were the nations of the world headed by our own officials at Washington, to protest against that orgy of crime prevailing now for over two long years across the Rio Grande.

You tell us that there is no religious persecution in your happy blessed country. But please note that every one of the bishops has ruthlessly been sent into exile. Every cathedral, every church, every chapel, every rectory, every school, every college, every academy, every seminary, every asylum, every hospital, every foot of ground, every stone, every brick, every right has been taken from the Church. Priests and ministers are outside the law; they cannot vote neither can they inherit; they are pariahs, helots in their own country, without standing, without rights. Under pain of death or of deportation to the awful penal colony of Las Tres Marias are they forbidden to baptize, to say mass, to give Holy Communion even in the seclusion of the private homes; they cannot perform a marriage ceremony, nor say a prayer at a funeral. Over 165 have already been shot down like mad dogs and the number of victims is daily increasing. Nuns and ladies of the best and highest families have been handed over to the brutal passions of the beastly soldiery that fight under the red banner of Calles. Get a copy of the N-Y "America" and there you will see how every day these last three months has been marked by some torture, some outrage against our common humanity, some summary execution. What's all this but religious persecution?

A few months ago the Carmelite Sisters who had gone from here to Guadalajara there to conduct a home for poor little stray waifs (now abounding in Mexico in the wake of past revolutions and present extreme distress) unexpectedly returned to San Antonio. What had happened? One evening around 10 p.m., a violent



hammering at the door announce the arrival of Calles' own guards. At the point of their bayonets did they drive out these devoted women. And the poor little waifs? Let's hope that a special Providence had pity on these abandoned orphans left without shelter and without protectors in the darkness and the cold of a night on the Mexican plateau. This cruel eviction was repeated scores of times all over Mexico. Glorious, is it not?

Indeed, would but one hundredth part of the horrors in Mexico be known by our generous-hearted American people, there would be raised such a cry of indignation all over the land that Washington, in spite of Mr J.P. Morgan and Big Business, would be forced to send out a ringing, manly protest against these unbelievable atrocities; and lift the embargo of arms, which is the only thing which keeps up the power of Calles against the wishes of 98 % of the Mexican people. Calles is clever enough to know this. Hence the millions of dollars spent here to bribe and muzzle the Press; to subsidize University professors and political preachers, who are sent out to lecture and deceive American public opinion.

"There is no religious persecution", thus the Mexican Consul. But the program of Bolshevism in Mexico like in Russia calls for a war to death against all christianity, Catholic and Protestant alike. We know the antecedents of Calles. When governor of Sonora he loved religion so well that he banished every minister and priest from the State. We need not be surprised to hear him say in public that " Religion is the opium of the people and should be done away with".

The Consul makes exceedingly much of the disobedience of the Mexican clergy in refusing to register according to Calles' commands. He fails however to tell us what was implied with this registration. Would our consul readily sign a Deed that would injure the interests of his family; would alienate all his properties? The Calles registration involves an act of apostasy; of schism; it means a recognition of Calles' headship of the Church in Mexico. With the Apostles addressing the persecuting officials in Jerusalem, the Bishops nobly answered: "Judge if it be right that we obey men rather than God and conscience".

The consul is very solicitous lest my words hurt the existing friendship between Mexico and the U.S. You will appreciate the strength of this friendship by reading the Congressional Record for 1920. The report of the Senate Special Committee investigating Mexican affairs shows how witnesses testified under oath that both Calles and Obregon while heading their revolutionary bands gave as war-cry to their soldiers this slogan " Mexico for the Mexicans and death to the Gringos". Real friendship and warm too, is it not? in the bosom of the actual president of Mexico and of his probable successor!!!

If however you wish to get an insight into the love and friendship which we Americans may expect from the men who have the destinies



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of Mexico in thier hands, read the "Letters of Mrs Rosalie Evans" ( the Bobbs-Merrill Company, Indianapolis, Indiana). I know of no better eye-opener; I know of no stronger antidote against the lying propaganda that has flooded our country and fooled our people than these letters of a noble, gifted Galveston girl: our Texas Martyr of Mexican Bolshevism. Read these amazing, agonizing letters. Every line will reveal to you in all its ugly nakedness the meanness, the blackness, the hypocrisy, the double dealing and double-crossing, the lying, the treachery of the major and minor constellations that move around the red throne in Mexico City. Yes, read these letters of a brave, noble woman fighting a desperate fight against overwhelming odds in the Valley of Puebla for her rights and possessions; it will make your American blood boil with righteous indignation at the foul actions of the rascals in power, through the recognition of Washington, in that unhappy neighboring country.

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