



**MEXICO TODAY** by North American Congress  
on Latin America/Box 57, Cathedral Station, N.Y. 10025.

The cry "Viva la Revolución!" in Mexico today comes from the very government whose army and police massacred several hundred students, supporters and onlookers during a peaceful demonstration in the Plaza de las Tres Culturas on October 2, 1968. It is the same repressive government that "looked the other way" when a dozen students were murdered and many others injured by the paramilitary "Falcons" as they left the National Polytechnic Institute on June 10, 1971. The "Falcons" had arrived in grey vans of the same type used by the riot squads... with their license plates covered. They carried placards with the picture of Che Guevara, and shouted his name to confuse the students as they attacked!

Although the dictator Porfirio Díaz was finally overthrown at the cost of more than a million lives, in spite of countless campaigns in the 1910-17 period in the name of bringing democracy

and land-reform to Mexico, the ruling class continues to hold the working class and peasants in the iron grip of fear and unspeakable poverty. Only a semblance of opposition is tolerated at the polls. The "revolutionary" rhetoric is designed to disguise the situation so that the institutionalized Revolutionary Party and its business partners in the U.S. can continue their rape of the national resources. While the gross national product continues to grow, the misery of the people who produce the wealth becomes even more apparent.

The population has steadily risen as well, but with the exception of a few highly-skilled workers, the blue-collars, domestics, clerks and farmworkers have been left out of the distribution of wealth, old or new. The peasants, the children and grandchildren of Zapata and Villa, still live in the most devastating poverty, while the urban middle-class heirs of the betrayed revolution enjoy American-style life with cars, clothing and cafés, plus the money to spend on imported luxuries or travel abroad.



The size of the bureaucracy can be guessed by the popular saying, "If you aren't on the government payroll, you just aren't living right." Primary and secondary schools, for example, are federally controlled, and teachers work for the government, with the attendant privileges such as their own health insurance-clinic-hospital system, discount pharmacies and groceries, and access to low-rent public housing. Not only that, if one has a friend "higher up," it is possible to take a leave of absence at full pay and work at another job, take a vacation or study abroad--under government scholarship, of course.

The contrasts are so sharp, the imbalances so extreme, that the use of tricks with words has worn thin. Revolts have begun in several sectors of the population. Insurgency in the trade-unions against entrenched officials has resulted in at least temporary take-overs of union halls, by force of worker's arms. The railroad workers, supporters of Demetrio Vallejo, have led the way.

The peasants have produced new leaders from among their numbers. Ruben Jaramillo (who was murdered along with his family in 1964) and Genaro Vazquez Rojas (killed in February, 1972) are but two of these. Vazquez Rojas had organized the Civic Association in the state of Guerrero, which employed every legal means in its fight for modest gains. But, fearing growing popular support for the Association, the government responded with violence and persecution. Finding itself facing 30,000 troops armed with bombs and helicopters, the Civic Association was forced to become a guerrilla.

"Minifundia" (small parcel) distribution of land in a few areas has only helped the individual peasant see his disadvantage in contrast to the huge mechanized agribusinesses. Attempts to play off one region against another have failed when the repressive violence reached genocidal proportions in certain places, exposing the nature of the ruling class and forcing the disparate peasant groups to draw together for survival.

The student movement of 1968 had won wide support among the people, and the government feared another situation like the one in France earlier that year. As

when Chicago's Mayor Daley had his police brutally break up demonstrations around the Democratic Convention in the U.S., the use of excessive force against the Mexican students escalated a demonstration to a major challenge of authority. After more than 400 people were massacred in the Plaza in Mexico City, another 300 students, professors, journalists, and others spent two years and more in prisons so that President Díaz Ordaz could show "who is boss." On taking office in 1970, the new president, Echeverría, released most of these people, but without granting official amnesty or dropping the charges against them. This "goodwill gesture" thus cost him nothing and helped his image as he took over the governmental reins.

The six demands formulated after the October 2, 1968 massacre are as follows:

1. Abrogation of Articles 145 and 145a of the Penal Code (created in WW II to curb "pro-fascist" subversion) which had established the vaguely defined crime of "social dissolution" as punishable by law.

2. Release of all political prisoners.

3. Dismissal of Gen. Cueto Ramírez and Gen. Mendilea, Chief and Deputy chief of Police, respectively, of Mexico City, considered directly responsible for the repression.

4. A thorough investigation into responsibility for the repression among public officials, and delineation of the roles played by the Mayor of Mexico City and the Secretary of State (L. Echeverría Álvarez), both prospective candidates for the presidency at the time.

5. Disbandment of the riot squad, "Los Grenaderos."

6. Indemnification of all families of those killed and injured.

How have these demands been answered? "Social dissolution" is no longer a crime; but the government has no trouble finding other civil charges to level against people arrested for political reasons. Most of the political prisoners of 1968 have been released (see above) and the public officials in question have played musical chairs so that they no longer occupy the same offices. None of them was ever officially blamed in any case. The Grenaderos are still freely

cracking heads. None of the families have been indemnified, and instead, stories have been spread that if they keep their mouths shut they might recover the ashes of their loved ones.

Since 1968, unrest continues on all sides. The basic demands of the people cannot be met under the present system of bleeding the national economy for the benefit of an elite clique and foreign interests. The Mexican oligarchy and their relatively crude methods of suppression make it all too easy to see who is keeping the country from attaining its true revolution. These songs are part of the struggle to take up where the pioneers left off, to build a strong and united people's movement that can achieve a Mexico truly for the Mexicans, which can take its rightful place among great and free nations ruled by its own people.

! Viva la revolución Mexicana !



WHO IS JUDITH REYES?

She is a woman of the people. Her life began with the poor of the rural south, and in the streets of the big cities, selling little things to survive. She has worked and struggled with her people, and earned the right to rejoice in their victories. And her songs are about this life. "I like to write our history in my songs. I include statistics as well as the words of my people."

She is a passionate person, and a partisan one. Her songs have the urgency of the daily news, and she sings as she speaks--in every day language, so that

everyone will understand. She uses traditional forms, the corrido and the copla, forms familiar to workers and students and peasants.

Her songs speak of things she has seen and experienced in the small town and the countryside. She knows the land ruined for farming by the North American chemical industries who dump their wastes far upstream... a gift from those "good neighbors" who mouth words about ecology. And she is angry too at her own people who still believe the myth of "agrarian reform."

Her songs speak of her own youth, selling papers in the streets of Mexico City, and of her identification with the students today who are suffering harsh political repression. She says, "I was there. I saw Tlatelolco at 6:00 pm that afternoon."

Judith has run for the Senate in her state of Chihuahua, and as a candidate suffered insults and lies. Her husband has been in the prison of Lecumberri since 1968. Her few records have been suppressed and now banned. These days she herself has to live abroad, and we have been unable to locate her for any more timely information about herself.

Judith is a mature woman whose entire life has been spent in helping create and spread people's culture through songs, and yet she is barely known among the middle-class intellectuals of her own country. Her real fame is among the peasants and working people, the people she lives to serve. We are proud to make this music available and hope that it will lead the listener to seek further information about the real situation in the state of Mexico in these times. As North Americans, we see this as a solemn responsibility.

All of the songs in this record were composed by Judith Reyes. The translations were written by Barbara Dane, who wishes to thank Rafael Rodríguez for his generous assistance.

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## MEXICO'S ECONOMIC PICTURE:

Income distribution in Mexico is as unjust as it was before the revolution that broke out in 1910, when income per inhabitant was 800 pesos annually, and the parity of the Mexican peso with the dollar was at two to one. Today, 60 years later, and despite the high cost of living and the fact that parity with the dollar is 12.50 pesos to 1, the income per inhabitant is barely 2,000 pesos a year (\$160).

On the one hand: (from official figures)  
More than 50% suffer from malnutrition  
More than 8 million eat no meat, fish, milk or eggs  
More than 10 million eat no bread  
Nearly 11 million are illiterate  
10 million workers are unorganized  
1 million speak only native dialects  
2 million are landless peasants  
Between 1948-57, 4 1/2 million workers tried to enter the U.S. illegally  
5 million have no shoes  
12 1/2 million seldom can wear them  
5 million families have a monthly income of less than \$80  
24 million people live with no running water

On the other hand: (from Por Que? magazine)  
80% of Mexican industry is in the hands of U.S. capital  
Nearly \$3 billion in foreign investments compares to Brazil and exceeds the Venezuelan oil industry  
\$5 billion in foreign debt, according to the World Bank, whose interest plus the commercial deficit exceeds \$1 billion  
70% of the debt is due in less than 5 years  
Of \$3.4 billion obtained in loans during the 1958-64 term of Pres. Lopez-Mateos, only \$480 million reached Mexico because \$2.56 billion went to pay the interest on that same debt. The moment is approaching when the interest on the debt will surpass the loans from abroad.

(from Por Que?)



## GUERRILLAS ADVANCE IN MEXICO

By Fred Ryan

The Guardian, March 8, 1972

Guerrilla fighting and working class insurgencies are spreading throughout Mexico.

The government press admits three zones of guerrilla fighting - Guerrero (with 25,000 soldiers engaged at the end of 1971), Chihuahua and Chiapas.

Insurgency in the railway, electrical and teachers unions now has the army occupying locals in Guadalajara, Monterrey and the state of Veracruz. Urban insurgency has broken out with political kidnappings, bank robberies and student actions in the capitals Guadalajara, Monterrey, Acapulco, Chihuahua and Mazatlan.

The strongest revolutionary thrust is centered in the state of Guerrero - old homeland of Mexico's War of Independence and the revolution of 1910. There, the reform political movement of the 1950s (which ended in the copra workers massacre of 1962) has grown into the tri-state guerrilla operation formed under the late Genaro Vasquez Rojas and Bracho Campos.

Superbly organized and decentralized, Vasquez's squads have been operating since the mid-1960s without any major military losses. A smaller organization under Lucio Cabanas has been operating in the mountains south of Acapulco, but with less efficiency. Both movements command widespread support from the poor campesinos of the mountains, the copra workers of the coast and the urban poor and students of Acapulco, Chilpancingo and Mexico City.

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Side 1, Band 1:  
LA SALINIDAD - huapango (4:20)  
(The Salt Invasion)

Mexicali, Mexicali,  
tierra que se vuelve sal  
a causa de lo que dicen  
es la Buena Vecindad.

La perfidia de los yanquis  
ha venido a destruir  
los sembrados del ejido  
que nos daban pa' vivir. !Ay! Ay! ...

Cuatrocientas mil hectareas  
de tierra buena se vuelven sal,  
trecientos mil habitantes  
en Mexicali sufriendo estan  
porque la aguas del rio  
con dosis de la amistad  
de los Estados Unidos  
nos produjeron salinidad. !Ay! Ay! ...

El veinticuatro de junio  
en mil novecientos sesenta y dos,  
apantallando a mi raza  
John F. Kennedy prometió:  
a mas tardar para octubre  
del año sesenta y tres  
habré resuelto el problema  
ofrece Kennedy en puro inglés. !Ay! Ay! .

La Alianza para el Progreso  
hoy va a prestarnos un capital  
y técnicos de los yanquis  
para atacar la salinidad;  
primero crean el problema  
despues vienen a ofrecer  
un préstamo de los gringos  
con intereses de mercader. !Ay! Ay!...

Lo que sufre Mexicali  
es la política de agresión  
del imperialismo yanqui  
a nuestra frontera y su población;  
no tiene la culpa el indio  
la culpa la tengo yo  
desde que pienso que el gringo  
es el buen vecino  
que Dios me dio.  
!Ay!

Mexicali, Mexicali,  
land that is turning to salt  
because of what is called  
"The Good Neighbor Policy!"

The Yankees' perfidy  
has come to destroy  
the little that enables  
the sharecropper to exist.  
Ay, ay!

4,000 hectares of good land  
are turning into salt.  
300,000 Mexican people  
are already starving  
because the river's waters  
spiked by the U.S.  
with a little dash of "Friendship"  
have turned the land to salt.  
Ay, ay!

On the 24th of June, 1962,  
just to dazzle my people,  
John F. Kennedy promised,  
"No later than October of '63  
we will have resolved the problem."  
Kennedy makes his offer  
in perfect English.  
Ay, ay!

The Alliance for Progress  
will lend us Yankee capital,  
and Yankee technicians  
to combat the salinity.  
First, they create the problem.  
Then they offer a gringo loan  
at exorbitant interest!  
Ay, ay!

What Mexicali suffers,  
it's a political aggression  
of Yankee imperialism  
on our frontier.  
And Mexicali's people,  
the Indians, are not to blame.  
I am to blame, because I think  
the gringo is the "Good Neighbor"  
that God has sent me!  
Ay, ay!



Side 1, Band 2:  
CORRIDO DE ARTURO GAMEZ (5:35)  
(Corrido of Arturo Gamez)

Ciento veinticinco sardos  
de esos que defienden hoy  
el latifundio del rico  
llamándolo institución  
ametrallaron rabiosos  
la guerrilla popular  
y desgajaron con balas  
una esperanza rural.

El ventitres de septiembre  
muy presente tengo yo  
ano del sesenta y cinco  
en Madera sucedió  
casi por la madrugada;  
el cuartel se estremeció  
Arturo Gámiz llegaba  
con los hombres que escogió.

Portaba rifle muy bueno  
carabina militar  
una granada en la mano;  
y la confianza de ganar  
ira revolucionaria  
estremecía su corazón  
porque la Reforma Agraria  
era burla en la nación.

Arturo Gámiz le dijo  
al campesino del lugar:  
por los caminos legales  
tierras no te van a dar  
si acapararon la tierra  
los Borunda y Alemán;  
toma tu rifle y pelea  
como lo hacen los Gaytan.

Lo persiguieron soldados  
y Arturo los desarmó  
y por dos veces yo supe  
que encuerados los dejó;  
ya se traía bien cansado  
al gobiernito de Jiner  
porque su causa era justa  
y por ser más hombre que él.

La concesión que el gobierno  
Alemanista dió a Trouyet  
para que explote los bosques  
de Chihuahua mire ustes,  
como ha dejado sin tierra  
al campesino del lugar  
y al tarahumara y al pima  
no se cansan de explotar.

One hundred and twenty-five soldiers,  
the kind who today defend  
the latifundios of the rich,  
calling them "our institutions"  
have gunned down the people's guerrilla  
and shredded with their bullets  
many rural hopes.

On the 23rd of September,  
(it is very clear in my mind)  
of the year 1965,  
this happened in Madera.  
It was almost dawn,  
and the barracks shook  
with the arrival of Arturo Gamiz  
and the men he had chosen.

He carried a good rifle,  
a military carbine,  
a grenade in one hand,  
and was confident of victory.  
Revolutionary anger  
made his heart pound,  
because "Agrarian Reform"  
was a sick national joke.

Arturo Gamiz told the peasants,  
"They will never give you this land  
through legal channels.  
If the land was seized  
by Borunda and Aleman's men,  
grab your own gun and fight,  
like the Gaetans fight!"

The soldiers pursued him,  
but Arturo disarmed them.  
Two times, I heard,  
he stripped them naked.  
Jiner, the little governor,  
really got fed up with him,  
because his cause was just,  
and because Arturo  
was more of a man than Jiner!

The concessions that were made  
through Trouyet by the Alemanistas,  
to exploit the forests of Chihuahua,  
Look at that!  
How the people here are left without  
land,  
and the Trouyets never stop exploiting  
the Tarahumara and the Pima.

Por eso es que Pablo Gómez  
no se pudo contener;  
pronto se fué pa 'la sierra  
para nunca más volver.  
Pablo murio con Arturo  
asaltando ese cuartel,  
su rifle fué poca cosa  
para un corazón como el.

!Adiós doctor Pablo Gómez!  
!Adiós Salomón Gaytan!  
!Adiós Valdivia y Quinones,  
ya no los perseguirán!  
Adiós Emilio y Antonio  
y el que no supe quién fué.  
!Arturo Gámiz no ha muerto  
y ustedes saben porqué!

Side 1, Band 3:  
CORRIDO DE SANTO DOMINGO (3:35)  
(The peasants of Sanchez Lozoya)

Voy a cantar el corrido  
de los campos de Chihuahua  
tierra de Santo Domingo  
Municipio Villa Ahumada.

Es el de los campesinos  
Frente División del Norte  
que preferien su parcela  
no andan tras de un pasaporte.

El Departamento Agrario  
hizo más por ese gringo  
que fuera el latifundista  
dueno de Santo Domingo.

Por eso Sánchez Lozoya  
ordenó invadir la hacienda:  
si nós echan cocolazos.  
pararemos lo que venga.

Uno que otro se ha rajado  
y es por culpa de la tropa,  
tropa de la Quinta Zona  
que no respeto ni zoca.

Son las armas de la Patria  
en contra de los campesinos,  
las mujeres, los ancianos  
y como trecientos niños.

And that's why Pablo Gomez  
could no longer stay behind.  
He soon went to the mountains,  
Never to return.  
Pablo died with Arturo,  
in the attack on that barrack.  
His little rifle  
wasn't quite big enough  
for a cause as big as his.

Goodbye, Pablo Gomez,  
Goodbye, Salomon Gaitan,  
Goodbye, Valdivia and Quinones  
They won't chase you anymore.  
Adios, Emilio and Antonio,  
And all the others whose names  
I don't know,  
Arturo Gamiz will never die,  
And you know why!

I am going to sing the corrido  
of the outskirts of Chihuahua,  
the district of Santo Domingo,  
the municipality of Villa Ahumado

It's about these farmers  
of the Northern Front Division  
who would rather work their piece of  
land than go looking for a passport.

The Agrarian Department  
did so much to help the gringos  
become the latifundistas\*  
that they now "own" Santo Domingo!

That's why Sanchez Lozoya  
ordered us to invade the hacienda.  
"If they try to throw us out,  
we will stop whatever's coming!"

Some of the farmers backed out,  
for fear of the troops  
of the Fifth Region,  
known to stop at nothing.

They are the arms of our nation,  
thrown against our own farmers,  
women and old folks,  
and maybe three hundred children.



Acudimos a Borunda  
y en el nombre de su madre  
le pedimos una ayuda  
para no morirnos de hambre.

Solamente conseguimos  
el rigor de los soldados.  
Ay! señor Gobernador,  
no sean tan aprovechados!

Linda bente de Parral  
linda la Ciudad de Juárez  
nos trajeron alimentos  
a pesar de los pesares.

Y la ayuda que nos mandan  
es del pueblo solamente,  
mientras el gobierno aprieta  
con su ejército indecente.

Año del sesenta y uno,  
en la prensa se leía  
la repartición de tierras  
que López Mateos hacía.

Pero solo eran noticias  
lejos de las realidades,  
porque la Reforma Agraria  
es demagogia en can tidades.

Para proteger las tierras  
de tantos latifundistas  
el gobierno hizo un tratado  
con esos imperialistas.

Ahora exportamos braceros  
para el capataz texano  
y sacamos de su tierra  
al campesino mexicano.

Por eso Sánchez Lozoya  
rechazaba el pasaporte  
que Borunda le ofreciera  
pa' que se fuera pal' norte.

Si he de cultivar la tierra  
ha de ser como agrarista,  
es mi lucha campesina  
contra del latifundista.

We went for help to Borunda.  
In the name of his dead mother,  
we asked for help,  
so as not to die of hunger.

The only thing he gave us  
was the boots of his soldiers.  
Oh, señor Governor,  
don't take advantage of our misery!

Good people of Paral,  
good city of Juarez,  
they brought food to our people,  
even though it was forbidden!

Any help we can get  
comes from the people.  
The government just chokes us,  
with their obscene army.

The year of 1961,  
in the press one reads,  
"The land distribution  
made by Lopez Mateos..."

But that was just a press release,  
a long way from reality,  
because Agrarian Reform  
is a ton of demagoguery!

To protect the holdings  
of all the latifundistas,\*  
the government made a treaty  
with those imperialists.

Now they export farmworkers  
for the Texas foreman,  
which takes away from his land  
the Mexican farmworker!

For this, Sanchez Lozoya  
kept on rejecting the passport  
that Borunda offered him  
so he'd go up North!

If we cultivate the land,  
let it be as landed farmers.  
That's my struggle as a peasant  
against those latifundistas!\*

\*latifundistas - large land-holders,  
agribusiness

Side 1, Band 4:  
LOS NIÑOS TRABAJADORES (3:40)  
(Corrido of the Working Children)

Yo recuerdo muy bien  
que muy niño empecé a trabajar  
cerca de Palacio, yo le daba grasa  
a la burocracia de esta gran ciudad.

Yo crecí como tu  
en las calles de la capital  
vendiendo "LA EXTRA" y a veces billetes  
de la LOTERIA, dizque NACIONAL.

Si hubiera Ley efectiva y buena  
que protegiera a nuestra niñez  
no habría cien mil niños por la calle  
buscando el pan una y otra vez.

El niño pobre capitalino  
que a los camiones sube a cantar  
no es vago, es un pobre niño  
para el que no hay protección social.

Cuidando carros, vendiendo chicles,  
? Quién les ha creado esta situación?  
! Digan si no es este mal gobierno  
Y su caduca revolución!

Hoy Don Miguel Alemán nos llena  
con sus turistas la capital  
quiere que vean a los niños pobres  
como folklore de la gran ciudad.

El Presidente habla de progreso  
porque otro préstamo conseguimos  
a él no le importa ver que con eso  
la independencia la hipotecó.

Condecorada Primera Dama  
das desayunos de pudrición  
y aún te sientes benefactora  
de la niñez di mi corazón.

Aunque Uruchurtu llene de flores  
y de palacios la capital  
quién va a negar que los niños pobres  
trabajan duro en la gran ciudad.

Yes, I remember very well  
I went to work when I was small,  
near the National Palace  
making things easy for them,  
the bureaucracy of this big city.

I grew up just like you,  
on the streets of the capital,  
selling the "Extras"  
and sometimes the tickets  
of the so-called National Lottery.

If there was an effective law  
that protected our children,  
there would not be a hundred thousand  
on the streets begging for bread,  
time and time again.

The poor children from the capital,  
begging on the busses  
by singing their songs,  
are not lazy, but children of the poor,  
for whom there is no social protection.

Looking after people's cars,  
selling chewing gum,  
who has created this situation?  
It's this damn government,  
and its outmoded "revolution."

Today Don Miguel Aleman  
fills the capital with his tourists,  
pointing out the children  
as colorful big-city folklore.

The President speaks of progress,  
having obtained one more U.S. loan.  
It matters not to him that with the loan  
he mortgages the revolution.

Award-winning First Lady,  
you hand out rotten breakfasts,  
and still think you're the benefactress  
of my precious childhood.

Uruchurtu\* may fill the capital  
with palaces and flowers,  
but no one can deny that children  
must work very hard in that city.



Porque viéndolo bién  
el gobierno acostumbra mentir  
diciendo que diario proteje a la infancia  
y a esta en cualquier calle la vemos  
sufrir.

Pero un día vendrá,  
en mi Patria la lucha esta en pié,  
un México nuevo, gobierno del pueblo  
que proteja al niño y que todo le dé!

Side 2, Band 1:  
GORILITA, GORILON (3:05)  
(Little "gorilla," big "gorilla")

El gobierno de hoy en día  
nos vigila el pensamiento,  
este no es el porfiriato  
pero es parecido el cuento.  
Se amenaza el estudiante  
con la represión al día  
y el prestigio de la escuela  
en manos de la policía.

Uno y uno suman dos,  
dos y uno suman tres!  
Gorilita, gorilon! Qué feo te ves!  
Uno y uno otro más,  
salta y brinca para atrás!  
Gorilita, gorilon! Qué feo estás!

Es derecho ciudadano  
spoyar a un compañero,  
en esto que no se metan  
policías ni granaderos.  
Porque con los estudiantes  
Ay! de aquél que mal se enreda!  
Echenle, echenle muchachos,  
y ninguno retroceda!

Uno y uno...

El gobierno que ahora manda  
soldadotes a mi escuela  
me reprime y me sofoca  
y la sangre me rebela.  
Gobiernito, gobiernito,  
de la negra tradición,  
se parece al que mi abuelo  
le hizo una revolución.

Uno y uno...

\*,\*\*gorilita, gorilon - two forms of  
the word "gorila." All over Latin

But when you come right down to it,  
the government is good at lying,  
and saying children are protected,  
while we see them suffer on any street.

But the day will surely come,  
because the struggle has begun in my  
country,  
we'll have a new Mexican people's  
government,  
to protect all our children,  
and to give them everything!

\*Uruchurtu - former Mayor of  
Mexico City

The government of today  
keeps watch over our thinking.  
And these are not the days of Diaz,  
But the story is the same.  
The student is menaced,  
repression is the order of the day,  
and the prestige of our schools  
is in the hands of the police.

One plus one equals two.  
Two and one equal three.  
Gorilita, gorilon, how ugly you are!  
One and one, and another one,  
skip and jump and go back,  
gorilita, gorilon, how ugly you are!

It's the right of any citizen  
to support a comrade.  
Neither police or soldiers  
should get mixed up with this.  
Woe to he who messes with the students!  
Right on, right on, students!  
and not even one step back!  
(chorus)

The government that today  
sends soldiers to my schools  
oppresses me and chokes me,  
and makes my blood boil!  
That petty little government  
sticking to the traditions  
against which my father  
started a revolution!  
(chorus)

America this word means a para-  
military dictator who uses soldiers  
for repressing the common people.

Side 2, Band 2: (5:55)

LA OCUPACION MILITAR DE LA UNIVERSIDAD (Corrido of the Occupied University)

Diez mil soldados salieron de los  
cuarteles  
con tanto tanques de guerra que daba  
horror  
era en el mes de septiembre, un día  
diez y ocho  
ano del sesenta y ocho, muy tricolor.

Igual que bestias con botas, han  
pisoteado  
el patio, el libro, la escuela y dignidad,  
fueron a mearse en les aulas y  
convirtieron  
en un cuartel mi querida Universidad.

Estaban en asamblea padres y madres,  
estudiantes y maestros sin distincion,  
quinientos son aprehendidos y allá en  
la cárcel  
se les maltrata y acusa de rebelión.

Hoy la fuerzas militares, digo el  
gobierno:  
han restablecido el orden en la ciudad,  
Si hay muertos, presos y heridos,  
solo se dice  
que en este olímpico suelo, NO HAY  
NOVEDAD!

Pero dos delegaciones manifestaron  
marcharse de la olimpiada y  
marcharse ya,  
si las tropas del gobierno no se  
largaban  
del área de mi ultrajada Universidad.

Protestas y más protestas,  
! Como llovieron!  
y el mundo vió horrorizado nuestra  
verdad,  
seis puntos que le planteamos a este  
gobierno  
demuestran que no hay justicia,  
ni libertad.

Llegó el treinta de septiembre y al  
fín se fueron  
los cascos y los fusiles de la opresión,  
diez mil soldados regresan a sus  
cuarteles,  
pero creció en Lecumberri la población.

Diez mil soldados regresan  
a sus cuarteles...

Ten thousand soldiers left the barracks,  
with so many tanks it was horrifying.  
It was the month of September, \* the  
18th day,  
the year of '68. Very patriotic!

Like beasts in boots they trampled the  
patio,  
the book, the school, and our dignity.  
They pissed on the classrooms,  
and turned my precious university into  
a barracks.

Parents, teachers and students were  
all in a meeting,  
when five hundred were picked up,  
imprisoned,  
tortured, and accused of rebellion.

Today, military forces (so say the  
government)  
have restored "order" to our city.  
If there are any prisoners, dead, or  
wounded,  
what is being said on this Olympian  
ground?  
Nothing has happened.

But two delegates threaten to leave the  
Olympics\*\*  
if the government troops won't leave my  
raped university.

Protests and more protests. How they  
pour out!  
And the world was shocked to see our  
truth!  
The six-point demands presented to this  
government  
show there is no justice here, no liberty.

September 30 comes, and at last the  
helmets and guns  
of the procession have left. Ten  
thousand soldiers returned to  
their barracks.  
But in Lecumberri\*\*\* the population  
grew.

\*Mexican Independence is Sept. 15-16  
\*\*The 1968 Olympics were taking place  
\*\*\*The infamous Mexican prison.



Side 2, Band 3:

CANCION DEL POLITECNICO (2:45)  
(Song of Polytechnic Institute)

Instituto Politécnico Nacional  
el cultivo de las técnicas es tu afán,  
fuiste creado cuando México  
junto con el mundo  
creyó que nuestro México  
entraba de verdad  
por un camino ansiado  
de firmes esperanzas,  
de limpio desarrollo  
y progreso universal.

Instituto Politécnico Nacional  
eres fruto de imperiosa necesidad,  
porque tu para los nuevos  
descubrimientos tienes  
las técnicas precisas  
para su ejecución,  
y cuando se respeten  
derecho y libertades,  
tu alma polimorfa  
estará en la producción.

Instituto Politécnico Nacional...

De combativa clase,  
obrero y campesina,  
del pueblo entrana viva,  
soy politécnico.

Al impactar mis aulas  
las balas asesinas,  
muero gritando vivas  
al Politécnico.

Instituto Politécnico Nacional...

Llanto y crespones negros,  
ojos enrojecidos,  
gloria por los caídos  
del Politécnico.

Los que sobrevivimos  
para contar la historia  
cantaremos la gloria  
del Politécnico.

Instituto Politécnico Nacional.

National Polytechnic Institute,  
the study of technique is your purpose.  
You were created when Mexico,  
along with the whole world,  
thought that our country had embarked  
on the true road of firm hopes,  
untainted development, universal  
progress.

National Polytechnic Institute,  
you are a product of our necessity,  
because you have the techniques we need  
to execute all the new discoveries!  
And when rights and liberties are  
respected,  
your polymorphous soul will kindle  
production.

National Polytechnic Institute (2X)  
I am from the struggling class,  
the workers and the farmers,  
I am the living entrails of the people.  
I am polytechnic!\*\*  
When the assassin's bullets hit the  
classroom,  
I died shouting "viva" to the Polytechnic.  
National Polytechnic Institute (2X)

Stars and black wreaths, reddened eyes,  
glory to the fallen dead of the Polytechnic.  
Those who lived to tell the story  
will sing the glory of the Polytechnic!  
National Polytechnic Institute (2X)

\*The Polytechnic Institute was founded  
with a democratic perspective: to  
recruit technical cadre from the  
youthful peasant and working classes.  
This origin explains the militancy  
of these young students who played  
an important part in the 1968 student  
movement.

\*\*Here the author means to say that the  
working-class origins of the students  
bring many techniques to their stud-  
ies, and their struggles.

Side 2, Band 4:

TRAGEDIA DE LA PLAZA DE LAS TRES CULTURAS (4:50)  
(Tragedy of Plaza of the Three Cultures)

El dos de octubre llegamos  
todos pacíficamente  
a un mítin en Tlatelolco  
quince mil en la corriente.

Año del sesenta y ocho  
que pena me da acordarme  
la plaza estaba repleta  
como a las seis de la tarde.

Grupos de obreros llegaron  
y el magisterio consciente  
los estudiantes lograron  
un hermoso contingente.

De pronto rayan el cielo  
cuatro luces de bengala  
y aparecen muchos hombres  
guante blanco y mala cara.

Zumban las balas mortales  
rápido el pánico crece -  
busco refugio y la tropa  
en todas partes aparece.

Alzo los ojos al cielo  
y un helicóptero miro  
luego sobre Tlatelolco  
llueve el fuego muy tupido.

! Que fue fuerzas tan desiguales !  
! Hartos tanques y fusiles !  
! Armados los militares,  
desarmados los civiles !

Doce años tenía un chiquillo  
que muerto cayó a mi lado  
y el vientre de una preñada  
como lo han bayoneteado !

Hieren a Oriana Falacci  
voz de la prensa extranjera  
! Ya conoció la cultura  
del gobierno de esta tierra !

Ya vió que vamos unidos  
estudiantes con el pueblo  
contra un sistema corrupto  
y la falacia de un gobierno.

On the second of October we went  
peacefully  
to a rally in Tlatelolco.\*\*  
About 15,000 of us, in the year of '68.

It makes me sad to remember it,  
the jam-packed plaza at about 6:00 PM.

Groups of workers arrived,  
politically aware teachers, and students,  
together they made a beautiful contingent.

Suddenly, the sky is pierced by four  
flares.  
Many men appear, white gloves and  
bestial faces,

bullets zing, panic creeps in.  
I look for shelter, and the troops are  
everywhere.

I raise my eyes to heaven, and see a  
helicopter over Tlatelolco.  
It is raining heavy fire.

How unequal the forces!  
So many tanks and guns!  
The military armed, the civilians with  
empty hands.

Next to me, a twelve year old boy fell  
dead,  
and the belly of a pregnant woman  
was pierced with bayonets.

Oriana Falacci, voice of the foreign  
press, is wounded.  
At last she met the culture of the  
government of this land.

She saw that we are united, students  
and the people,  
against a corrupt system and a false  
government.



Recordará a los muchachos  
contra la pared sus caras  
las manos sobre la nuca  
y su derecho entre las balas.

Jóvenes manos en alto  
con la V de la Victoria  
V de Vallejo me dicen  
los de la Preparatoria.

Piras de muertos y heridos  
solo por una protesta  
el pueblo llora su angustia  
y el gobierno tiene fiesta.

! Qué cruenta fué la matanza  
hasta de bellas creaturas !  
! Como te escurre la sangre  
Plaza de Las Tres Culturas !

Y porque en esto murieron  
mujeres y hombres del pueblo  
el presidente le aumenta  
al ejército su sueldo.

\*The Plaza of Three Cultures and  
Tlatelolco are symbols of the  
Mexico where vestiges of the  
ancient cultures, both pre-Colum-  
bian and that of the conquistadores

Side 2, Band 5:  
MARCHA DE LOS CAIDOS (2:15)  
(March of the Fallen Dead)

Honraré a los caidos luchando,  
Tlatelolco no fué su final,  
un glorioso vivir tendran cuando  
construyamos una nueva sociedad.

Abolir para siempre queremos  
un sistema en que la explotación  
que del hombre por el hombre se hace  
no respeta ya la humana condición.

Honraré a los caidos luchando,  
no conozco sus nombres y sé  
que por nombre podría darle a muchos  
el glorioso y bello nombre del Ché.

She will remember the students, faces  
to the wall,  
hands clasped behind their heads,  
with their rights between the bullets.

University students with raised arms  
making a V for Victory.  
High school students making a V for  
Vallejo.\*\*\*

Pyre of dead and wounded, all because  
of a rally,  
while the people cry in anguish,  
and the government gives a party!

How bloody was the slaughter. Even our  
beautiful young women.  
Oh Plaza of Three Cultures, you are  
dripping blood.

And because of this, men and women  
of the people died,  
the president raises the salary of his  
army.

meet the developing modern  
techniques.

\*\*Tlatelolco (see above note)

\*\*\*Vallejo is a railway workers' union  
organizer who was still in prison  
in 1968.

I will honor the fallen by fighting.  
Tlatelolco was not the end.  
They all will live gloriously,  
when we create the new society.

We want to abolish forever the system  
where man's exploitation by man  
is the rule,  
and in which the human condition  
is no longer taken into account.

I will honor the fallen by fighting.  
I do not know their names,  
but I know I could give them  
the glorious and beautiful name of Che.

Yo también me incorporo a las filas  
del que lucha contra la opresión,  
del que lucha contra la injusticia  
de un sistema de ignominia y  
corrupción.

Honraré a los caídos luchando,  
Tlatelolco no fué su final,  
porque habrán de vivir en el triunfo  
del que lucha por la nueva sociedad.

Adelante, adelante, marchemos,  
cada vez con cautela mayor,  
en la escuela, en el monte y el pueblo,  
Movimiento Estudiantil, contigo estoy.  
Movimiento Estudiantil...  
contigo estoy!

In Chihuahua, home of Pancho Villa,  
insurrection has been constant in the  
Sierra since the assault on Madera City  
in 1967. Tarahumara Indians, dispos-  
sessed communal farmers, students and  
some urban poor make up the insurgents.  
In the state of Chiapas, bordering Guate-  
mala, Mexico's cooperation with the  
Guatemalan dictator against the guerril-  
las there has brought the war into the  
states of Chiapas and Tabasco. Military  
control and censorship indicate a tight  
situation, but news is scarce.

Second in importance only to the Guer-  
rero guerrillas is the railway workers  
insurgency under Demetrio Vallejo,  
released after 10 years in prison last  
year. Vallejo's movement against the  
government appointees in the union has  
taken place on the level of the locals -  
in free elections when possible, in armed  
takeovers of local offices where elections  
are made impossible. A revolutionary  
socialist, Vallejo is an example of in-  
corrigibility despite years of prison,  
torture and media defamation, who has  
within one year revitalized the working  
class struggle to the point where the  
army is now needed to maintain bour-  
geois control of the union leadership.

An incomplete chronology of only the  
last few months indicates the extent of  
the revolutionary movement within Mex-  
ico (and the extent of foreign news cen-  
sorship within America). The grievous

I incorporate myself into the ranks  
of whoever is fighting the oppression  
of whoever is fighting the injustice  
of a corrupt and dishonored system.

I will honor the fallen by fighting.  
Tlatelolco was not the end.  
Because they will live in the triumph  
of those who fight for the new society.

Onward, onward let us march.  
Each time more on guard!  
In the school in the mountains,  
in the village,  
Student Movement, I am with you!  
Student Movement, I am with you!

loss of Vasquez can only stimulate this  
nationwide insurgency to more deter-  
mined efforts.

From September to November of  
1971, the guerrillas of Genaro Vasquez  
and Bracho Campos released all but a  
few of their imprisoned men. Major  
jail-breaks occurred in Acapulco (16  
freed) and in Tecpan (13 freed). In Tix-  
tla No. 2, 29 were liberated and mili-  
tary equipment seized. Prison guards  
also participated in this operation.

Major bank robberies by guerrillas  
occurred in Mexico City Sept. 15, where  
the Chihuahua guerrillas expropriated  
400,000 pesos; on Nov. 12, the same  
Chihuahua unit held up the giant Aceros  
Ecatepec steel corporation; Nov. 25 in  
Guadalajara saw 133,000 pesos taken  
from the Bank of Zamora and 170,000  
pesos from the same city's banks Dec.  
23. (Making four bank robberies in 60  
days for Guadalajara, center of the new  
American land-rush.)

In January, 1972, a spectacular two-  
bank robbery took place in Monterrey by  
guerrillas. Army attempts to cordon off  
the city and establish roadblocks were  
destroyed by coordinated mass student  
demonstrations at the army check-points  
- all the guerrillas escaped. This was  
followed by a robbery of three banks  
simultaneously in Chihuahua City; one  
guerrilla was reported dead, three cap-  
tured.

(Continued next page)



Political kidnappings shook the exploiting classes and were effectively used by the guerrillas to finance their organizational needs and to "castigate" particularly offensive members of the oligarchy. The most notable operation saw the Frente Urbano Zapatista de Mexico City take the Federal Director of Airports on Oct. 1. The FUZ obtained \$240,000 which it has been distributing in the barrios of the capital since Nov. 26.

On Nov. 23, the millionaire rector of the University of Guerrero (also a director of Coca-Cola) was held for the release of eight political prisoners in Mexico City (including the editor of *Por Que?* magazine) and 2.5 million pesos. The action was carried out by one unit of Vasquez's guerrillas. On Dec. 20 the millionaire Acapulco nightclub owner Armando Sotres was held for 200,000 pesos by the same guerrillas; Dec. 25, in Mazatlan, Sinaloa, Carlos Felton - "multi-millionaire" and president of the Bank of Commerce of Sinaloa - was held for an undisclosed sum by unidentified "anti-imperialists." Again in Acapulco, the millionaire director of the Preparatoria 2 school was taken by men of Lucio Cabanas with the help of the school's own students and held for an undisclosed sum - some of which was recaptured along with three guerrillas by the police and army on Jan. 14.

Although the Secretary of National Defense has continually denied the existence of armed conflicts within Mexico, the army admitted combat with guerrillas on Dec. 7 in the Sierra de Guerrero. On Dec. 19 in Puebla, farmers fought off agents of the secret service trying to dislodge them from their land surrounding the American University outside Cholula. On Dec. 24 in the Federal District, one youth was killed and many were wounded by police trying to evict small plot-holders of Nezahualcoyotl. The chief of police was subsequently forced out for "continual brutality and corruption with his command."

Very recent news of encounters of army and guerrillas near Agua Blanca, Chiapas and La Venta, Tabasco, is incomplete, although the press reports the guerrillas killed four uniformed "hunters" and then lost twelve men - captured by surprise in the Malpaso area bordering Guatemala. Conflicts between the army and peasants occupying unused land are unreported in the press, although they are said to have occurred in the south of Oaxaca state, Chiapas, northern Jalisco, Tlaxcala state and in the state of Mexico.

The government's response to the armed struggle has been terror for the revolutionaries and promises for the liberals. President Echeverria has publicized his plan to nationalize more of the private sector - acting only against Mexican-owned industry which Americans have been unable to acquire due to legal ownership nationality requirements. The purchase Dec. 5 of the giant Automex Co. by Chrysler went through unhindered, giving the U.S. complete control of five of Mexico's eight automotive concerns.

Yet liberals are joining Echeverria's name to that of Allende and Alvarez, largely on the basis of his threats to intervene in Mexico's communications and publicity "industries," his promises to expand trade with the socialist bloc, and his pledge to improve conditions for the super-exploited Indians in Chihuahua, Jalisco, Oaxaca and the Yucatan.

His terror, however, has not been merely promised. On Dec. 4 a "jail break" was staged in Lecumberri prison and four men were murdered by the prison director himself - one Pablo Alvarez Barrera, who had fought with the guerrillas of Guerrero, had been leading the fight to free the political prisoners. Five days later, Dec. 9, the army occupied the prison. Public outcry was so strong, that Echeverria, his aim accomplished, freed 20 prisoners who had been held since 1968 without trial. These freed prisoners immediately began a campaign to force the liberation of the remaining political prisoners.

The guerrillas' advances are only one side to the regime's problems. Union insurgency has been growing tremendously, especially since the release of the ex-head of the railway union, Demetrio Vallejo. Vallejo's movement has been challenging leadership of the locals across the nation. In early October, his supporters won the election in Tierra Blanca, Veracruz, only to have the secret service intervene. Vallejo himself assisted at armed takeovers of union offices in Saltillo, Monterrey, and Guadalajara.

In Guadalajara, for example, the army was obliged to fight a two-day battle to regain the building, on Dec. 22-24, during which time student demonstrations and a general strike of all local transport drivers (with blockaded streets) aided the railway workers. As elsewhere, fascist gangs were used to help the army and police. In Reynosa, hired gunmen under a federal senator named Rojas took over a union hall of the petroleum workers who supported Vallejo on Dec. 20.

The press has begun a campaign to link Vallejo with the bank robberies in an attempt to intimidate his followers in reformist organizations.

The cracks in the regime's power have spread to isolated areas, as in Tacumbaro, Michoacan, where local people ran the government appointed town officials out of the village at the end of December and in the quiet state of Colima where the national press reported priests "instigating and arming the peasants of their parishes."

#### DEDICATION

Paredon wishes to dedicate the production of this record in the U.S.A. to GENARO VAZQUEZ ROJAS, commander-in-chief of the Revolutionary National Civic Association (ACNR), guerrilla who lost his life in pursuit of his duties on Tuesday, February 1, 1972. As he said himself about the death of another comrade, "One seed more has been sown and will germinate with the liberation of Mexico and a new homeland."

