

**No Cavalry Charge**

For the first time since years not forgotten—for it was 1870—there echoed down the streets of Paris the unbroken verses of the "Internationale." It has been tried before and just as surely came charging cavalry and broken heads and sabered backs. But Sunday the marchers sang it, every line—and then they hooted Clemenceau.

This in Paris, where sits the peace conference. This in a nation where less than six months ago shrines were built to the "Tiger of France." This against the premier who, in 1870, was himself a communist and who was tried and sentenced for his activities at the time as representative of the same spirit of protest against things that were.

Our car beat the parade's head up the Avenue Malakoff behind the arch through the Avenue Henry Martin and down the quiet Rue Eugene de la Croix to the little court in which nestles the Jaures home. "Pommander Walk" set the picture of the court before the world in that exquisite, sentimental comedy.

**Lilacs and Pansies**

Lilac bushes burdened the little areaway with their first spring fragrance. Pansy beds were at every doorstep. Brick walks had been scrubbed and dusted till they ached. The atmosphere was of flowers and spring and simple homes. And half a mile away marched the men in honor of Jaures by tens of thousands and every man a potential powder match.

On Jaures' doorstep stood four men. Three were in the soft black, flat top Fedora, flowing black tie, pointed beards, and bell-like black overcoats and suits to match that we have come to associate with the Parisian journalist. So they were—editors of the three great Socialist newspapers of France. The fourth, I swear, was my barber.

By common understanding the parade did not leave the boulevard at the point nearest the Jaures home. The committee delivered the wreath.

**Crowd Before Bust**

At the Place de la Henry Martin, stands a bust of Jaures, a great congestion occurred. His marble bust was buried in red flowers, worn by two of every three you met on the boulevard. Our car, in which were two American colonels, a lieutenant, secretary to a peace commissioner, and two photographers, attracted no more attention from the marchers or gendarmes than if we had been snug at home. The mind of marcher was on other things.

With the congestion at its greatest a big sightseeing truck filled with doughboys plowed through the crowd. A doughboy, in perfect good nature, called to our chauffeur and asked him, "What in hell's it all about?" and our chauffeur answered, "Damned if I know."

And that is exactly the attitude of mind today at the Hotel Crillon, at the Quai d'Orsy, or wherever sit those few through whose hands wind the slender threads of destiny. They do not know just what it means or how to answer it.

**Statesmen at Sea**

They frankly ask:

"Does it mean merely a protest against the verdict in the trial? Does it mean the first rumble of open discontent with the delay in peace proceedings? Does it presage a fall of the ministry that was great in war, but has lost the workers' confidence in peace? Does it go deeper to the foundation of the state?"

All feel the answer will soon be written. The red flag has been unfurled in the capital of the world. Whether it was to mark a passing protest or to warn of tomorrow is for the wise men to guess.

My most vivid recollection of the parade was at its close. Behind us for miles stretched a black river of marchers.

"See," shouted a man who leaped on the curb for a better look, "today we show ourselves, our strength; next time we shall use it."

Chicago Daily Tribune, April 8

**Labor Trouble In Italy**

(Edmonton Journal)

Northern Italy is experiencing a spell of labor trouble, the workmen at Milan, Bologna, Turin and Genoa, the principal manufacturing cities, having gone on a twenty-four hour strike. Earlier in the week at Milan there was fighting in the streets between socialist and anti-socialist groups, in which four persons were killed and several wounded. Troops had to be called out to restore order.

Labor troubles are also brewing in the department of the Seine, France, of which Paris is the capital.

A one-day strike has been called for May 1 by the general federation of labor to put forward the federation's program, which calls for an eight-hour day, political amnesty, non-intervention in Russia, lifting of the state of siege and the censorship, and the return of constitutional guarantees.

A general strike is threatened if the government and the employers do not meet the demands of the federation.

**Enlightenment Spreading And You Can Help**

The dreaded disease (as the press terms Bolshevism) is spreading in every country in the world. Even democratic United States has caught the infection, as the following letter will evidence. The writer, a reactionary slave, unable to advance with the times, is yapping out the cry of his masters. Here is a letter from the Boston Herald, March 18th:

We in the factories feel the Bolshevism menace in the very air. It isn't hazy or indefinite or academic. It's real, organized and practical. The men are reading The Revolutionary Age as they eat their luncheon; they sing revolutionary songs at their work; they hoot and jeer as employers and visitors walk through the buildings; they circulate notices calling for a nation-wide strike to free Moonsey; they post on their benches circulars calling for freeing of the "political prisoners;" they have let it be known by underground methods that labor will not take the fifth Liberty loan; they have endorsed and financially supported the Lawrence strike, in defiance of its repudiation by organized labor in Lawrence and by the secretary of labor; they openly announce their intention of forcing a revolution and taking over control of industry.

So we see that agitation is spreading in the shops and in the plants where the workers are beginning to think and read and discuss and pass the word on. We learn from the United States that groups of workers in the shops and factories form into small groups to finance agitation amongst their workers. One group has distributed 10,000 of the "Revolutionary Age"—a paper printed in the United States in the interests of Socialism and explaining Bolshevism—and also two thousand Bolshevik pamphlets in one plant alone and the same is being done in thousands of other shops and factories. The workers of Canada must also be right on the job and therefore we hope that they will see to it that hundreds of copies of the Soviet are distributed amongst their fellow-workers. Form into small groups or committees, collect funds; turn them into the Business Manager of "Soviet," P. O. Box 1682, Edmonton, and have a bundle sent for distribution. In this way by our combined efforts we can reach thousands of workers who will be glad to have the paper and will soon become sufficiently interested to try and spread the information and help as far as their means will allow to finance same. Now, boys, all dig in and work for the purpose of educating your fellow wages-lave. Remember, that upon their enlightenment depends the success of the struggle. Donations and subscriptions to Box 1682, Edmonton, Alberta.

**Weighty Problems of The Alberta Solons**

The major portion of the time of the present session of the Alberta Legislature has been well spent in explaining and discussing two great problems. First, who received the rake-off from the Mennonites, and second, the Boudreau-Boyle booze comedy. In Russia the Soviets waste their time discussing the best methods for the production and distribution of wealth; but then they are only ignorant peasants and workers and cannot be expected to measure up mentally with the legislators of Alberta. The question of man's primitive needs: food, clothing and shelter is too paltry and materialistic to engage the attention of real "big" men; only the godless and degraded Bolsheviks would discuss such matters.

**Annihilation of The "Great Man" Idea**

The one accomplishment of the peace conference is the utter annihilation of the great man theory. In Paris Wilson croons; Lloyd George sings and Clemenceau growls, while the peoples of Europe seemingly unaware of their very existence, are making the world safe from further predatory wars of capitalism, by instituting social ownership of the natural resources and the means of wealth production.