Russia Day by Day.

MAY DAY IN MOSCOW.

May Day in Moscow was greater than ever. Never besides it was realised that the time had come to give May Day some of the jollity and mirth of the old May Day Carnival. So in EVERY SQUARE workers of the district. Even so, one great procession passed for hours through the Red Square. There was a wonderful display of tableaux, the creation of rous representations of events and figures in the international class war. Poincare getting whacked by the Soviet hammer, the Macdonalds, Hendersons, Vanderveldes, all these the Moscow workers like to (workers in big furs) representing the capitalist class gusto and pretended to heap curses on the Commintern delegates as we passed, to the great amusement of everybody. One humbles factory did not forget to Marxian learning. greet "Australia" and "South Africa" in its tableau. And not a solitary policeman about to mar the proletariat in sole possession. Oh, it was grand to seel the free air of proletarian order.

THE MILITARY PARADE.

The army, too, is at last thoroughly preletarian. The old Czarist "spees" are dispensed with, the officers are all proletarian. Muralov, the Commander of the Garrison, which is paraded on this day, a big tall Russian, dwarfing even Trotsky (although the latter is well over the average height) spread out to the by-streets, where fifteen thousand armed factory workers, keeping splendid order, all dressed in white woollen jersevs, are also waiting for the "march past"—the core of the dictator-

THE ARMY CHIEF.

policies of the Boviet on every possible occasion, back to capitalism and only talking stuff about speaks about the great international day of the dictatorship of the proletariat' just to fool the working class which we were celebrating, and com- workers and reconcile them to the new policy. paring the Red Square in Moscow with the police | Genoa first gave them a start, then the Hague, and Fascist-ridden squares where the workers of then Lausanne. And now they are beginning to other countries had to celebrate; and as he spoke see that instead of gradually shunting towards to these peasant boys and workers about the fra- capitalism we are actually preparing the way for is member—all running off at different tangents of ternity of the peoples, his voice ringing out to Socialism. They are disillusioned. And they are the most distant part of the square, you can ima- glad to vent their chagrin on anything. gine the thoughte that surge up in one's mind at | Executing a priest won't alienate a capitalist if this miracle that has happened; at this people we are otherwise 'sound,' no more than the topand at this man, Trotsky, who six years ago was hate and frock coats of our diplomate will reconan unknown fugitive in the Jewish quarter of cile them if we are not going to play their game. New York. Here he is in the simple uniform of One is as trivial as the other."

a Red Army man, and who better than he has the have I seen the greatness of the proletariat as a right to wear it! But what a combination! Here, When Lenin's proposals for linking up the Comclass demonstrated so magnificently. This year one speaks not a soldier, not merely a soldier, but a munist Party officially with the State apparatus central parade would have been unmanageable; and Marxian scholar, a leader of a Party, the greatest first appeared. Millukov, who is a far-sighted party in the world, a writer whom Bernard Shaw | bourgeois, wrote in the white guard press that | has described as the "Prince of Pamphleteers," | the game was all up, it was all "my eye" that | an administrator who out of the hopeless ruins of Lenin was steering for capitalism. At the an army fashioned one that is the fear and envy recent Party Congress he turned the critical were platforms and decorations and parades for the of capitalist Europe, and the hope of the working switch towards Socialism. And the whole bourclass of the world—OUR army; and on top of it | geois world knew it | Krassin was against the | all a military strategist. What strikes you when | proposal, for administrative reasons. But the | you get near Trotsky is how atrociously all the Congress paid little heed to the objection, and he the factory groups, or institutions, each working pictures misrepresent him. Normally, among his quietly submitted to the majority. Lenins procentre vieing with the others in originality-humo- comrades, his face has a most soft and pleasant posal was adopted; the new Central Control Comexpression, in spite of its strength, although one mittee has met and appointed its chairman Comcan well imaging that face a concentrated satire missary of Workers and Peasants Inspection. when turned to the enemy. But how fresh and Trotsky made a great speech at the Congress vigorous he looks with his forty-five years. Why, full of searching technical analysis of the state of rig out in strange outfits. A cage with wild beasts | you feel confident that he can do another forty- | Soviet industries. The details of the proposals | five without turning a hair! And where is that | are too elaborate to recapitulate here. Suffice it | under lock and key. Tikhon and his pals in a prison arrogance that legend lends him? He is modesty to say that it has been decided to concentrate on on wheels, these workers played their parts with itself in personal relations, but he has a tremen- the most efficient and up-to-date plants, and load dous grasp of a situation—born of intellectual | them up 100 per cent., in order to reduce the cost | power, coupled with faith in the proletariat and ei goods to the peasant; otherwise with the high

TROTSKY'S SPEECH TO THE ENEMY.

How he stands there, talking not only across the Equare, but to England and Poland, in bold. aggressive language—the diplomats and military attaches listening below him—every word measured, but not a note of paper to help him, such power is rarely concentrated in one person in one epoch. "England," he says, "is trying to dic- allying the church with the counter-revolution, detate to us whom we shall judge and whom we shall clared him disrobed and no longer a priest but have mercy upon. But we tell England, in the plain "Mr. Belavina," and recommended him to name of the workers and peasants of Russia: Muralov, a common soldier in the old regime. Hands off." Imperialist England was never The Red Square does not hold all the troops, they spoken to as she is spoken to by the Soviet Power.

Last night I again had the opportunity to hear Trotsky. He asked: "Why this resurgence of hostility in the capitalist governments towards Russia! The execution of a couple of priests is only a smoke screen. When we launched the New Economic Policy they thought we had changed Then Trotsky, who acquaints the army of the our mind, they thought we were easing the way

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prices, in other words, the large amount of bread he has to pay for a yard of cloth, there may be serious complications of an economic character.

THE CHURCH GOES LW. N.

Soviet Russia is mounting higher and higher. Why, the Church has now capitulated to the revolution! At the All-Russian Syncol this week the parsons have gathered, deucunced Tikhon for the Revolutionary Tribunal. The Synod greated the Soviet Power as the only power on earth trying to "realise the ideal rule of God." What a strange mixture! The Synod resolution opens by declaring "the world divided into two classes, the capitalist exploiters and the proletariat, on whose blood and sweat the capitalist world builds up its well-being." Sounds like an I.W.W. Congress instead of a Synod of Holy Church. As a matter of fact, since the revolution, free discussion has entered the church, so that, although still nominally one, it is divided up into different sects, such as the "Living Church," the "Union of Communities of the Primitive Christians," both strong sects, and the "Regeneration" group, of which the Metropolitan Antonio, President of the Synod, in their newly-found enthusiasm for free religion. all holding preliminary congresses before the All-I Russian Synod. The question is, will the old bottle hold the new wine? Why, I saw a church on May Day flying the red flag. Of course, it may be a church, or it may be a workers' club.

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