

Alien Enemies In Our Midst

It surprised nobody to read that the Germans in Berlin, and in some of the American cities, celebrated the loss of the Lusitania with great rejoicings (says a writer in Beck's Weekly, Montreal), but when we are told that a German family living on McTavish street, Montreal, gave a celebration in "honor" of the event it makes one wonder if there are no limits whatever to German indecency. What makes the matter still more inexcusable is that two of the Montreal women who were murdered by the German butchers were counted as "personal" friends of the celebrants and moved in the same social circle.

This is not the first time that these people have been accused of showing undue sympathy with this country's enemies. Their name has been associated with a very ugly incident since the beginning of the war. Because they are wealthy and arrogant they seem to think that they enjoy rights which other alien enemies do not. Isn't it about time that the government officials turned their attention from the ignorant and poverty-stricken aliens to some of these mon-

ed ones who have no better sense than to hold celebrations over the sinking of a shipload of innocent non-combatants? The influence for harm of the rich alien enemy is far greater than that of the average poor devil whom we herd in our concentration camps.

The Teutonia Club, on Dorchester street, west, and the Germania Club, on Notre Dame street, are still permitted by the authorities to remain open. The former is a rendezvous for many of the "better class" of the alien enemies residing in Montreal. There they are said to meet and gloat over whatever success in war Germany and Austria are reported to have achieved, and likewise, to rejoice over such outrages as the sinking of the Lusitania and the suffocation by poisonous gases of our own Canadian troops. Long before the war broke out local Germans, it is reported, made a regular thing of meeting at this club on Sundays to toast the abominable "Day" when Germany might display her "kultur" to the world. It is high time that these clubs were placed under police surveillance or, better still, closed up altogether. They are breeding places for treason, and are rapidly becoming an offence in the nostrils of loyal Canadians.

Another thing inclined to make decent Canadians sick is the amount of liberty allowed to Mundthiem, the Quebec cement manufacturer, who came under suspicion at the outbreak of the war. Mundthiem is still making cement at his factory on the Island of Orleans, where he gives employment to between 20 and 30 other Germans. Mundthiem makes periodical visits to New York, going there as often as once a week, it is said, and, presumably, is in communication with the paid German agents who have for a long time been trying to corrupt American opinion. Complaints have been made to Ottawa in regard to him but seemingly the influence of Sir William Price and Arthur Price, his brother, both of whom are said to be interested in Mundthiem's cement business, has been sufficient to protect him from molestation. The people of Quebec are daily becoming more irritated over the matter.