

ELECTIONS A ECHIGUEY

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Les élections à Echigüey n'ont pas revêtu le même caractère que dans le reste de la France.

Alors que partout ailleurs, il ne s'agissait que d'une lutte des communistes contre anti-communistes, à Echigüey les élections étaient : Hommes contre Femmes.

La Municipalité était entièrement entre les mains des femmes. Les hommes de la commune étaient fatigués de cette tutelle féminine et ont tout mis en oeuvre pour revenir à la Mairie : lacération d'affiches, complot, meeting au café du coin, etc...

Aux dernières nouvelles les hommes ont reconquis la majorité; il était temps, il ne serait plus resté de vaisselle à la maison!

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Elections at Echigüey are not of the same character as other French places, Communist versus Anti Communist. The issue here is Men versus Women.

The town municipality had an all-women council. Tired of being under feminine control the men determined to get back to power.

The men did gain a majority,

FRENCH ELECTIONS BRING ANOTHER CRISIS.

National leaders closely watched the French Municipal Elections. Maurice Thorez, Communist leader, Foreign Minister Bidault, and the former Prime Minister Leon Blum were early at the polling booth. For all ~~parties~~ ^{parties} were challenged by de Gaulle and his rally of the French people. His success may bring down the Government.

But to the village of d'Eschigey, South-east of Paris, the election had quite another meaning. A mayoress and an all-women council were in control and stood for re-election. Of the mayoress and the rest the men of the village have had more than enough. So they said never mind parties, vote for men and down with women. That admirable sentiment incensed the women. Determined to keep power they laid hands on the list of men candidates, with ~~truly~~ ^{truly} feminine tyranny.

In the cafes local politicians rallied all possible supporters in the sacred defence of men's rights. In the homes the great issue divided man and wife, and there was much argument about it and about.

Every woman voter went to the polls determined to fight to the last vote. It wasn't going to be their fault if man recaptured his age-old position of top dog. Mere men voted under the intimidating eye of the mayoress herself. However, the men won; not, their opponents said, on merit, but by ~~weight of~~ ^{weight of} numbers. Well, ~~no~~

no body can eat ballot papers. The women know their power,

Wait till the men want their Sunday dinner, or expect their socks mended.