

and old people are turned out to die? War dulls our consciences and twists our whole moral fabric. Think of the bitter irony of good men, needed by their families, going out to kill other good men needed by their families. That is war!

**WAR IS RACE SUICIDE**—Think of the clean-limbed, clean-blooded young men marching away to be blown into quivering rags by the enemy's shell, while the unfit, the tubercular, the epileptic, stays at home and becomes the father of a family. That is war!

**WOMEN AND WAR**—This is masculine statecraft, too, uncontaminated by any feminine foolishness.

**AFTER THIS WAR, WHAT?**—But out of the present war, with its hideous slaughter and destruction will come a new world, a world where men and women will rule and not kings and kaisers—where the mother's point of view will be reckoned with—where human life will be sacred—where no red-handed assassin will be counted a hero—where human happiness and welfare will be the great concern of all mankind—when new histories will be written, not telling of wars and burnings and conquests, but showing the interdependence and interservice of nations, the growth of industries, the progress of art, the slow but glorious glimmerings of the new conscience, the new brotherhood, the new democracy.

#### SUBJECTS FOR DISCUSSION

Is war justified by the teachings of Jesus?

The child's question—"Now tell us all about the war and what they fight each other for."

"Resolved that modern war brings no material gain to the victors."

"Resolved that after this war there should be disarmament."

"Resolved that commercial interests are at the bottom of modern wars."

#### REFERENCES

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|--|--------------------|
| The Human Harvest .....  | David Starr Jordan |
| The Great Illusion.....  | Norman Angell      |
| The Newer Ideals of Peace.....   | Jane Addams        |
| The Moral Damage of War.....   | Walter Walsh       |
| Arbitration and the Hague Court.....   | John W. Foster     |
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These things shall be! a loftier race  
Than e'er the world hath known shall rise  
With flame of freedom in their souls  
And light of knowledge in their eyes.

They shall be gentle, brave and strong.  
To spill no drop of blood, but dare  
All that may plant man's lordship firm.  
On earth, and fire, and sea, and air.

Nation and nation, land with land,  
Unarmed shall live as comrades free:  
In every heart and brain shall throb  
The pulse of one fraternity.

—John Addington Symonds.