The WESTERN SCHOC **JOURNAL** _ INCORPORATING ___

The Bulletin of the Department of Education for Manitoba The Bulletin of the Manitoba Trustees' Association

> "Peace with its luxury is the corrupter of Nations." Any Militarist Journal.

NEW WARS FOR OLD.

Peace! When have we prayed for peace? Over us burns a star Bright, beautiful, red for strife! Yours are only the drum and the fife And the golden braid and the surface of life! Ours is the white-hot war!

Peace? When have we prayed for peace? Ours are the weapons of men! Time changes the face of the world! Therefore your ancient flags are furled, And ours are the unseen legions hurled Up to the heights again!

Peace! When have we prayed for peace? Is there no wrong to right? Wrong crying to God on high Here where the weak and helpless die, And the homeless hordes of the city go by, The ranks are rallied to night!

Peace? When have we prayed for Peace? Are ye so dazed with words? Earth, heaven shall pass away Ere for your passionless peace we pray! Are ye deaf to the trumpets that call to-day, Blind to the blazing swords?

Alfred Noves.