

calling to her maternity, bidding her sublimate her mission and her bit of half knowledge.

If she talks to you of the deep, fine, woman things, accept it for a sign.

You want to know what all this has to do with the woods, the great unbroken tracts of the Pacific?

A tremendous lot. Take a map of North America. Put your finger on the right spot.

Realise where you are. Saturate yourself with the physical importance, the ethical importance of it all, and think.

The foregathering of new forces is there.

The Japs have come, Chinaman and Hindoo, and a pick of the white from all lands. At their back is a marvellous country, hungry for the human touch.

Do you see, why the white woman should bear sons and consecrate them to the land?

Te judice