The Globe and Mail

TORONTO
CANADA'S NATIONAL NEWSPAPER
The Globe founded 1844. The Mail founded 1872.

The Globe and Mail is published every week day at 140 King Street West, Toronto, by the Globe Printing Company, the Proprietors.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES (IN CANADA).
By Mail One Year $7.00—6 Months $3.75
By Carrier One Year $9.00—Per Week 18c

C. GEORGE McCULLAGH, President and Publisher.
HARRY G. KIMBER, General Manager.
A. A. McINTOSH, Editor-in-Chief

Cable Address—TORONGLO.
TELEPHONES
Waverley 7851. Use this number to call The Globe and Mail. Private Branch Exchanges connect with all departments.

The subject who is truly loyal to the Chief Magistrate will neither advise nor submit to arbitrary measures.—JUNIUS.

SATURDAY, JUNE 15, 1940.

THE SHRINE OF FRANCE.

With Paris in the hands of the enemy, the physical side of France has been separated from its very soul. The nation has lost—the fortune of war alone will tell for how long—the mainspring of national inspiration; it has become a mere piece of geography on the changing, war-scarred face of Europe. The city of light, love, culture, citadel of civilization and monument to all the glories and shadows of human expression remains. But between it and the people whose creation it has been over the centuries of man's struggle for the ideal in communal life lies an abyss—a dividing gulch of steel and flame, of blood and agony.

Paris, no longer a living symbol of color, fashion, beauty and amenity, has passed into its purgatory, a drab, darkened city of the dead, seen only in imagination through a screen of acrid, lignite smoke. Its only music is the crash of bombs across the valleys and the whirr and roar of heavy shells, plunging tanks and diving planes; and its only human voices heard above the surrounding din of war those of guttural, blasphemous enemies chanting "Sieg heil" as heavy hobnailed boots pound along the Champs Elysees and the Bois de Boulogne.

The hearts of Frenchmen are heavy, depressed and perhaps—and they may well be pardoned for it—pessimistic. The tragedy that has befallen them and their nation is a visitation of fate, the victory of circumstance, weight of steel, a martial avalanche. History holds no record of endurance and courage more sublime than the eight-day defense of the lines that stood between a relentless power-driven enemy and the shrine of France.

It is not the first time that the military skill and force of that same enemy has carried its marching columns through the Arc de Triomphe, but the flash of color, the chivalry, pomp and gala tones of the period of Frederick the Great were very different to the scientific survey of Hitler's pagan hordes.

The first marked a passing episode in the long history of a nation that had known many invasions and many tribulations, each time to arise to new splendor and new service to Europe and mankind; that of today, to most Frenchmen, signifies a destructive challenge to all elements of truth, honor and sincerity that have survived the crucible of time and fire to make life worth living. They see and feel in the passing of Paris into the cold, cynical and materialistic maw of Nazidom the shadow of doom, a shadow that must be lifted if the world and civilization as we know it is to survive.

But hope, inextinguishable in French hearts, still lives. M. Reynaud declares to the world that the soul of France cannot die. Because of faith, the French abandoned their cherished Paris rather than see its glories permanently dimmed by blast and fire. Even as mechanical spearheads of the enemy plunge deeper and deeper into the loins of the Republic, the French look to the future, trusting in their own arms and those of their ally, Britain, for the ultimate purging of their beloved capital and the resurrection of their country.

SHEATHE THE PARTY SWORD.

The ominous statement which Premier Hepburn issued from his St. Thomas home as to the impending threat to Ontario citizens from enemy aliens across the border is indefensible. Even though the Premier of this Province is sincerely apprehensive, we think the great body of citizens will agree that the wiser, more patriotic and less alarming course would have been to advise the proper authorities at Ottawa.

Following such a scare, it obviously was necessary that some assurances should be forthcoming from the responsible Ministers at Ottawa. Unfortunately, these assurances, which were given adequately on Thursday, have been followed in the Commons by violent attacks which reek of petty politics. For instance, the harangue indulged in by Mr. J. Gordon Ross, the member for Moose Jaw, was more calculated to delight fellow-members than to reflect the serious thoughts of a Parliamentarian who is loyally trying to serve Canada.

By his own actions in the past, Mr. Hepburn, without question, has put himself out of court as an impartial critic of the Government. We do not believe, however, that, because the Government now has a steam-roller majority behind it, it is adding to its stature by taking every opportunity to administer a spanking to political foes. Such conduct by no means indicates that partisanship is being forgotten. The public will assess the authors of these attacks at their true value.

The Government has given assurances that adequate protection is being afforded the lives and property of the people of this Province against the threat of enemy aliens. Unfortunately, the Government's past course is not sufficient to justify complete confidence in its assurances for the future. Therefore, we believe that the Parliamentary committee just appointed has one of the most important tasks which ever faced a committee in the House of Commons. This special committee on defense regulations will meet on Wednesday next.

Real danger exists, and, no matter what the feelings of the Liberal members of Parliament may be toward the head of the Government of Ontario, the fact remains that from this Province will come a great percentage of Canada's contribution to the war, both in materials and manpower. Consequently, we urge the honorable members of this committee to free themselves from political prejudices. The true and loyal people of Ontario must not become the nut in the nut-cracker of party recriminations.

"MASSIVE AID" FOR FRANCE.

The vastness of the new British Expeditionary Force massing in France to meet the onrushing Nazi hordes is only now being realized after five days of intense activity at South of England embarkation points. A corner of the veil was lifted yesterday when a British Broadcasting Corporation observer described the initial stages of the movement across the Channel. Convoy after convoy, miles in length, with every conceivable item of material and equipment, filled him with amazement. Tanks, trucks, artillery of all calibres, ammunition, ambulances and ordnance supplies passed in endless procession. Roads were jammed, and train followed train, disgorging battle-dressed battalions.

The procession has been under way without pause by day and by night, and it represents Britain's answer to France's plea for immediate aid in force, which, indeed, had already taken form before the Germans crossed the Somme. It is the "massive aid" promised to Reynaud and Weygand by Churchill and Halifax, and it carries its own impressive object lessons and hopeful implications.

First and foremost, the swift movement of the new army to the relief of the hard-pressed, exhausted French forces is proof in itself that France has no thought of giving up; that she will continue to fight "behind Paris, on the Loire, and even on the Garonne," as Premier Reynaud has pledged. We can recall Mr. Churchill's observation that "wars are not won, by evacuations" to find the inference that Britain is not prepared to think again in terms of Dunkirk, that she regards the Battle of France as a Continental phase of the "Battle of England."

Paris, for the time being, has to be written off the ledger of war's sentimentalities, but London remains as the symbol and keystone of Anglo-French determination. Just as one almost forgotten British Premier once said that "Britain's frontier is on the Rhine," so is the struggle now raging from the sea to the Argonne a flanking operation preliminary to a fight for the cliffs of Dover.

A great concentration of fresh British troops in France, while it will give at least the left wing of the French Army time to bathe its wounds and rebuild its shattered fabric, must inevitably prejudice whatever plans Hitler has in mind for an attack upon the British Isles.

The second impression left by Britain's new military movement on the Continent is that the vitality, capacity and productive genius of British industry have to be reckoned with as major factors in the ultimate victory. Vast quantities of material, equipment and arms were lost in Flanders, but Mr. Churchill stated that British factories and plants, geared to the highest peak of output in history, would within two or three months replace the deficiencies. Judging by what observers report, it seems to have been just another English understatement. And the wheels are still turning, and will continue to turn, at a speed which the new Minister of Labor, Mr. Bevan, states is beyond his "wildest expectations."

BRITAIN GOES THE LIMIT.

In giving the United States a "blank cheque" to furnish every type of war material in illimitable quantities for the Allies, Britain has radically readjusted her economic policy to conform to the realities of the war situation. The events of recent weeks were as unexpected as they have been calamitous. All ideas of planning a campaign of recruitment and production suited to a protracted struggle have now been abandoned.

The enemy policy of total preparedness, preceding a total effort, has resulted in such colossal territorial and strategical gains that nothing short of the maximum speed in raising armies and producing weapons can stave off greater disaster. In other words, the Nazis, who have set the tempo, cannot be exhausted unless a telling pressure against their large-scale operations is sustained.

The German penetration of the French fortifications at Sedan, with the subsequent occupation of the Channel ports and the French capital; the Belgian capitulation, and the disastrous loss of war machines in Flanders are calamities which were not foreseen. There appears to have been a tendency to accept the Great War as a standard, and to assume that its nature and progress would be precisely similar in the present struggle. Opinion was general that because Great Britain was better prepared in 1939 than in 1914 the balance of advantage was considerable, and national danger less remote. Insufficient thought was given to the vast superiority of enemy war machines and equipment and the potentialities of this superiority in the field.

Full realization of the military value of large-scale mechanization has revolutionized the policy of Great Britain with respect to purchases of war material from the United States. Great Britain has considerable credits in America in the form of securities and other holdings. In addition there is a balance of more than £350,000,000 in gold. Existing foreign exchange is more than adequate to purchase sufficient airplanes and war material of every description to enable the Allies to hold the Nazi war machine, which sooner or later must slow up.

Britain now aims at putting the largest army possible in the field. On this account the new orders from the United States include, in addition to airplanes, varieties of war material, explosives, tanks, shells, in fact military supplies of every description.

Concerning payment, and to prevent depressing the market by the sale of huge parcels of securities, an agreement has been reached to obtain credit, with the securities as collateral. Moreover, the sale of gold, with exchange rates against sterling, would greatly benefit Great Britain at the present time, but it is unlikely, having regard to international trade and foreign exchange problems in the years of readjustment, that gold reserves will be used until the necessity becomes absolute.

Although Great Britain and France have very considerable foreign exchange and a large supply of gold in the United States, the crucial factor at the moment is speed. However small may be the military significance of the capture of Paris, psychologically it has a very significant effect on the people of France. The loss of Paris means much more to a Frenchman than the loss of London to an Englishman, Berlin to a German, or Jerusalem to a Jew. It is not just the capital of France; it is the National Shrine, embodying all that is sacred in the eyes of the French people. Fortunately, the morale of the French troops remains remarkably high, and with very considerable British forces taking their stand side by side with the Poilus there is every indication that the Nazi advance will be controlled pending the acquisition of further airplanes, war machines and other essential supplies which will enable the Allies to assume the offensive.

While Britain makes arrangements for an unlimited quantity of war material from the United States, the Nazis have added to their illegal practices by detaining, in protective custody, in Paris Mr. William C. Bullitt, United States Ambassador to France. At the moment this action appears inexplicable. But taking into consideration recent utterances and movements in the United States, in so far as they relate to Germany, the Nazis are convinced that their campaign of aggression and barbarism has completely discredited them at Washington.

Moreover, President Roosevelt, in discounting Adolf Hitler's assurances that the latter had no aspirations in the Western Hemisphere, has, very likely, awakened in the Nazis the realization that the activities of their agents in the Americas have not passed unnoticed. Mr. Roosevelt's influence in making clear the attitude and economic policy of the United States, and its determination to furnish the Allies with every possible assistance, has made it clear to Hitler and his gangsters that nothing short of a decisive victory in the immediate future will enable him to realize his ambition of world domination. Mr. Bullitt's detention may not be unrelated to Herr Hitler's interpretation of Nazi-United States relations.

A JOURNALISTIC JESTER.

Mr. Bernard K. Sandwell, editor of Saturday Night, who recently returned from a trip to Canada's capital, has again settled down in pursuit of his customary obsession —The Globe and Mail. To a lesser degree he stalks the Montreal Gazette.

We have not heard much of Mr. Sandwell since he roundly condemned the publisher of this newspaper for daring to say some six months ago that our quarrel was not only with Hitler but with the whole German people.

Whether he is still smarting under the criticism heaped upon him for the pontifical stand he took at that time, or whether he has been more recently piqued, we are not in a position to judge. We do know, however, that the obsession persists, and that Mr. Sandwell is busy peeking into closets to find an ulterior motive for everything put forward by this newspaper.

It might be well, therefore, to set the records straight in one particular. The Globe and Mail has consistently fostered the thought that in these critical days the affairs of Canada would be better managed by a National Government incorporating all shades of political thought. We have not put forward this view in co-operation with any other newspaper in this Dominion, but only in pursuance of our honest convictions, which we believe events of the near future will largely justify. We have not been dictatorial nor have we joined the campaign to oust Mr. King as Prime Minister or Leader of the Liberal Party.

A newspaper lives on controversy and is grateful for any publicity it may receive. We have no quarrel with Mr. Sandwell or his journal; we appreciate the publicity he has given us. But perhaps it would be well for him to consider whether, because another newspaper's views differ from his own, he is justified in imputing ulterior motives to that journal.

For our part we shall continue to admire Mr. Sandwell as a humorous after-dinner speaker rather than to regard him as a serious force in the moulding of public opinion.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

There are occasions when one is apt to think that Moose Jaw is a misprint for Loose Jaw.

•

Joe Louis, it is said, in his return fight with Godoy, will use a crouch. To say nothing of the more dangerous grouch.

•

A botanist speaking at Montreal described Hitler as a "rank weed." In the lexicon of botany this is probably the ultimate in maledictions.

•

A good plan for all workers is to put part of the weekly wage into war thrift stamps or certificates. This means both patriotism and prudent saving.

•

Hitler announced that he has no hostile intentions toward the Western Hemisphere. Admittedly he is so busy at the present time that he has not had the leisure to consider the matter very deeply.

•

After all, every municipality in Canada cannot expect an airport, and Hon. C. G. Power's rebuke in the House of Commons was justified. This is no time for the promotion of sectional interests.

•

In quitting the post of Minister of Finance to take up the tremendously important office of Minister of Defense, Col. J. L. Ralston emphasizes again the special qualification of Nova Scotians for distinguished service to their country.

•

President Green of the American Federation of Labor pledges his huge organization to do all it can to aid the work of the Allies. This is of first-rate importance when help for the Allies means speedy output of the war equipment that cannot be assured without willing workers.

WHY NOT CONFISCATE THE ENEMY'S MUSIC?

By J. V. McAREE.

SEVERAL writers call our attention to an injustice done Mr. Reginald Stewart in some recent comments about the ban on German music. Mr. Stewart sends us a copy of his statement made on behalf of the Toronto Philharmonic Orchestra, in the course of which he said: "Canadian people now realize that they are fighting not only Hitler and his particular group, but the entire German people. The time has come for us to consider ourselves on every front at war with all living Germans. For this reason I have decided to ban from these concerts the works of all German composers now living in Germany. Furthermore, when we play contemporary German works we have to pay performing fees, fees which eventually reach the composers and the publishers in Germany. That is what our Government calls 'trading with the enemy,' and we refuse to do it. Having said this, however, I should like to make it quite clear that I have no intention of ruling out the compositions of the great free spirits of the past who lived in Germany. That would be ridiculous, as we have no quarrel with them; in fact were they alive today they would probably be among the first to oppose a Nazi ideology. Their contribution to the art of music can never be forgotten. They have given us immortal treasures. We shall therefore continue to play the works of Bach, Haydn, Mozart, Beethoven and others of the classical German school." . . .

German Music.

Disgusted Reader demands: "Don't you think there are more things of more importance to be done at the present time than to criticize a man of the calibre of Mr. Reginald Stewart?" . . . Certainly not. . . . D. A. McKay says: "I think Mr. Stewart should be commended for such practical action and not subjected to a lot of sentimental criticism about music belonging to all nationalities and solacing the soul, etc., and so forth. There is plenty of music to be had without recourse to that of living composers of enemy nations. Myself, I could dispense with some of the dead ones. Seems to me every time I go looking for some really 'cultured' program I find the orchestra clashing away at Valkyrie music or Tannhauser, particularly 'O Pure and Tender Star,' which tune I detest." . . . It is plain enough that Mr. Stewart would not be permitted by the laws of the country to send performing fees to any German, no matter how eminent. Therefore this point need hardly be raised. And since he has no objection to playing music composed by Germans, and presumably Italians, as long as they cannot benefit from it, we do not see why any distinction is made between a living and a dead Strauss. In fact, why not confiscate any German and Italian music he likes for the duration of the war just as all other enemy property is confiscated? . . .

The Fake Gasoline.

In reference to the story about the man who claimed to have invented a gasoline substitute that could be sold at a penny a gallon, a reader who was in England at the time of the Great War says that Horatio Bottomley, then editor of John Bull, was approached by an American inventor, and he in turn took the matter up with Colonel W. Grant Morden, M.P., who was interested in chemicals and manufacture. A test was arranged, at which our correspondent was present. He continues: "The demonstrator, clothed in a long khaki coat, carried two large pails, one filled with water drawn from a tap. Witnesses and demonstrator entered a large room, and the spectators stood in a corner while the demonstrator squatted in an opposite corner. He squatted down with his back to the spectators, so that the long coat hid everything from view. After a time he poured some of the water from the full pail, into what had been an empty pail and started for the door. As he passed me I dipped my hand into the liquid in the pail and smelled it. It was clearly acetone. The pail originally full of water was still nearly full. The new liquid was poured into the gas tank and the automobile started off gaily and continued until the tank was empty. My opinion was that the demonstrator had a supply of acetone in a container under his clothes, and simply let this run into the empty pail." . . .

Shall and Will.

He adds that one of the men most anxious to exploit this scheme was an intimate friend of Bottomley, but Bottomley refused to have anything to do with it. Later on, when Bottomley was being prosecuted at the instance of Lady Astor, this supposed friend was the chief witness against the publisher. He was a crook of the worst kind, and tried to bribe our correspondent to report favorably upon his swindle. . . . We have to acknowledge a most interesting letter from A. A. S., New Rochelle, N.Y. . . . C. A. Crompton Brown thinks that Churchill was correct in using shall instead of will in his memorable speech. He gives several quotations, but they are hardly apposite, because the meaning of shall and will alters when they are used in the first or second or third person. In fact, a Toronto university professor seems to entertain the idea that while "I will" would be right if Mr. Churchill used this form, "We shall" was right when he used the plural. As Mrs. Eddy and many a Pope has said: "This is error." The rule is that when the simple idea of future intention is to be conveyed the usage is "I shall, he will, and they will." When determination is to be expressed, the form is "We will, he shall and they shall."

Useful Distinction.

That is at least what we were taught when we were learning grammar—or, incidentally, we continue to learn it—but we do not contend that grammar shall come before usage, nor do we insist that a man with such a considerable share of literary genius as Churchill is not to be trusted to use the forms of speech which will prove most effective. On the other hand, it was a coincidence that among the last words prepared for a public address by the late Hon. Norman Rogers, formerly Defense Minister, and intended to be delivered in Toronto on the day of his tragic death, were: "In the faith we will fight on, we will resist, we will endure, we will take the offensive, and we will win." Here spoke not mere casual intention for the future, but iron determination. We think the distinction between shall and will is a vital one. Incidentally, it is no defense of an anachronism to say that the form appears in Shakespeare or the Bible.

THE UNITED STATES AND THE ALLIES

(By W. R. GIVENS, Former Publisher of the Kingston Standard.)

It is a matter for congratulation that the skeptics and scoffers in Canada who a few months ago were inclined to criticize the United States for its apparent indifference and inactivity in respect of the new World War have now almost completely changed their tune and have come to see that the United States is whole-heartedly behind the Allies in their struggle to save the world from brute force domination of the mad dogs of war who are in control of the Governments of Germany and Italy. And it is well that this realization in Canada of the true feeling of the United States has finally come to pass, because there never was a time in the history of the Dominion or of the Empire when the support and continued friendship of the United States were more necessary or more vital than now—never a time when what our Government calls "trading with the enemy," and we refuse to do it. Having said this, however, I should like to make it quite clear that I have no intention of ruling out the compositions of the great free spirits of the past who lived in Germany. That would be ridiculous, as we have no quarrel with them; in fact were they alive today they would probably be among the first to oppose a Nazi ideology. Their contribution to the art of music can never be forgotten. They have given us immortal treasures. We shall therefore continue to play the works of Bach, Haydn, Mozart, Beethoven and others of the classical German school." . . .

German Music.

Disgusted Reader demands: "Don't you think there are more things of more importance to be done at the present time than to criticize a man of the calibre of Mr. Reginald Stewart?" . . . Certainly not. . . . D. A. McKay says: "I think Mr. Stewart should be commended for such practical action and not subjected to a lot of sentimental criticism about music belonging to all nationalities and solacing the soul, etc., and so forth. There is plenty of music to be had without recourse to that of living composers of enemy nations. Myself, I could dispense with some of the dead ones. Seems to me every time I go looking for some really 'cultured' program I find the orchestra clashing away at Valkyrie music or Tannhauser, particularly 'O Pure and Tender Star,' which tune I detest." . . . It is plain enough that Mr. Stewart would not be permitted by the laws of the country to send performing fees to any German, no matter how eminent. Therefore this point need hardly be raised. And since he has no objection to playing music composed by Germans, and presumably Italians, as long as they cannot benefit from it, we do not see why any distinction is made between a living and a dead Strauss. In fact, why not confiscate any German and Italian music he likes for the duration of the war just as all other enemy property is confiscated? . . .

The Fake Gasoline.

In reference to the story about the man who claimed to have invented a gasoline substitute that could be sold at a penny a gallon, a reader who was in England at the time of the Great War says that Horatio Bottomley, then editor of John Bull, was approached by an American inventor, and he in turn took the matter up with Colonel W. Grant Morden, M.P., who was interested in chemicals and manufacture. A test was arranged, at which our correspondent was present. He continues: "The demonstrator, clothed in a long khaki coat, carried two large pails, one filled with water drawn from a tap. Witnesses and demonstrator entered a large room, and the spectators stood in a corner while the demonstrator squatted in an opposite corner. He squatted down with his back to the spectators, so that the long coat hid everything from view. After a time he poured some of the water from the full pail, into what had been an empty pail and started for the door. As he passed me I dipped my hand into the liquid in the pail and smelled it. It was clearly acetone. The pail originally full of water was still nearly full. The new liquid was poured into the gas tank and the automobile started off gaily and continued until the tank was empty. My opinion was that the demonstrator had a supply of acetone in a container under his clothes, and simply let this run into the empty pail." . . .

Shall and Will.

He adds that one of the men most anxious to exploit this scheme was an intimate friend of Bottomley, but Bottomley refused to have anything to do with it. Later on, when Bottomley was being prosecuted at the instance of Lady Astor, this supposed friend was the chief witness against the publisher. He was a crook of the worst kind, and tried to bribe our correspondent to report favorably upon his swindle. . . . We have to acknowledge a most interesting letter from A. A. S., New Rochelle, N.Y. . . . C. A. Crompton Brown thinks that Churchill was correct in using shall instead of will in his memorable speech. He gives several quotations, but they are hardly apposite, because the meaning of shall and will alters when they are used in the first or second or third person. In fact, a Toronto university professor seems to entertain the idea that while "I will" would be right if Mr. Churchill used this form, "We shall" was right when he used the plural. As Mrs. Eddy and many a Pope has said: "This is error." The rule is that when the simple idea of future intention is to be conveyed the usage is "I shall, he will, and they will." When determination is to be expressed, the form is "We will, he shall and they shall."

Useful Distinction.

That is at least what we were taught when we were learning grammar—or, incidentally, we continue to learn it—but we do not contend that grammar shall come before usage, nor do we insist that a man with such a considerable share of literary genius as Churchill is not to be trusted to use the forms of speech which will prove most effective. On the other hand, it was a coincidence that among the last words prepared for a public address by the late Hon. Norman Rogers, formerly Defense Minister, and intended to be delivered in Toronto on the day of his tragic death, were: "In the faith we will fight on, we will resist, we will endure, we will take the offensive, and we will win." Here spoke not mere casual intention for the future, but iron determination. We think the distinction between shall and will is a vital one. Incidentally, it is no defense of an anachronism to say that the form appears in Shakespeare or the Bible.

These, then, are but a few of the many practical ways in which the American nation and the American people are giving of their help and their strength to the Allies, starting slowly, it may be, as all the other nations except Germany did, but moving with resolute, determined speed, while at the same time, as President Roosevelt has significantly put it—you can place your own interpretation on the phrase—"preparing for any emergency" by appropriating the huge sum of over five billions of dollars for new ships, new planes, new guns, etc., etc. Above and beyond all this the great leaders of the country and the great newspapers of the country, with few exceptions, are giving valiant support to the superb efforts of their Government to rush with all possible speed the material help which the Allies so sorely need and which, arriving in time—as it now seems certain it will—will definitely turn the scale in favor of those brave souls who, at sacrificial cost, are saving the world and humanity. For it is all too true as one leading American newspaper put it, "For Hitler to win is for Satan to sit upon the throne of government of every part of the world which falls under his bloody tyranny."

• • •

Let us make no mistake. The United States today is fully conscious of the peril in which the righteous nations of the world, including itself, stand, and, fully aroused, is responding magnificently to the call of duty, to the call of right, to the call of justice—to the call of God. Nor is this all, for I have heard some fairly influential and representative citizens of the Republic unhesitatingly declare that if the time shall come when even greater help is needed, that help will surely be forthcoming.

• • •

In this connection it is worth noting that with the change in war sentiment in the United States there has come also a remarkable change in American political opinion. Six months ago the Democratic Party itself, of which President Roosevelt is the leader, seemed hopelessly split on two issues—one, the New Deal; the other, the Third Term, with a very strong and formidable minority within the party firmly resolved that the New Deal would have to be modified and that the unwritten law, scrupulously observed by all other Presidents, that there should be no third term, must remain unbroken. Reinforcing these Democratic malcontents was, naturally enough, a solid Republican Party, with the two groups, Democratic and Republican, making so strong a combination that while they might not be able to prevent the President's renomination they were convinced that they could defeat him at the polls in the coming November election.

• • •

Today all this is changed. Convinced that not alone the party, but the nation needs the continued leadership of President Roosevelt so that there may be no break in his magnificent fight on behalf of the Allies, the Democrats have closed their ranks, healed the breaches and now are as a unit behind the President. Certainly many Republicans, and certainly many Independents—including those who heretofore have strongly opposed Roosevelt's domestic policies—feel that these domestic issues are as nothing as compared with his unwavering, undaunted, courageous foreign policy.

• • •

Thus it is that today if the President desire it a third-term nomination is his, and he need not even crook his little finger to be assured of it. Whether the Republicans, in the face of this astonishing change of sentiment, can name a candidate who will have any such strength or appeal as the President now has only time will tell, but it is clear their task is a much harder one than if the election had been held six months ago. The surprising fact is that there is an amazingly strong undercurrent, partly political, partly patriotic, running in the President's favor. Significantly, too, because of the belief that at the moment there is only one man in the United States who has so firm and comprehensive a grasp of foreign affairs or who can give to his country such courageous and far-sighted leadership or who, when victory comes to the Allies—as come it will—can better contribute to a wise and tolerant peace justified in the sight of God.

Presbyterian Union in Canada

(By FRED WILLIAMS.)

A notable day in the history of the Presbyterian Church in Canada! Sixty-five years ago, on June 15, 1875, union of the Presbyterian churches in Canada was accomplished. The suggestion for union had been made five years before by Rev. Dr. Ormiston, Moderator of Canada Presbyterian Church, who proposed that the union of the Provinces should be followed by a union of the churches. A committee was appointed to consider the proposition. But caution was necessary. Confederation was still disliked in Nova Scotia; there was a dividing line between East and West; there were also creedal differences to be adjusted. Difficulties had to be ironed out concerning the mission fields, the modes of worship, the use or non-use of organs, regarding education (in which Queen's University was a storm centre) and also the determination of the men of the Old Kirk to retain their connection with the Church of Scotland.

Time, however, under the blessing of God, brought unity. In Montreal, on Tuesday, June 15, 1875, the supreme court of the Presbyterian Church of Canada, the Presbyterian Church of the Maritime Provinces (both "in connection with the Church of Scotland"), the Canada Presbyterian Church and the Presbyterian Church of the Lower Provinces met for the last time, adopted a final resolution, and proceeded in separate bodies to Victoria Hall. There (as told by Rev. T. Wardlaw Taylor in the Presbyterian Record) the youngest Moderator, George M. Grant of the Synod of the Maritime Provinces, gave out the hundredth psalm. Principal Snodgrass, Moderator of the Presbyterian Church of Canada, in connection with the Church of Scotland, read the Scriptures, and Principal Caven, Moderator of the Canada Presbyterian Church, led in prayer. The clerks of the four courts presented their concluding resolutions. The four Moderators signed the basis, gave each other the right hand of fellowship, and Dr. D. G. McGregor, Moderator of the Synod of the Lower Provinces, senior among the four, formally declared the union complete. The one hundred and thirtieth psalm was then sung, after which he constituted the assembly with prayer. Its first official act was to elect as Moderator the venerable Dr. John Cook of St. Andrew's, Quebec, a fitting recognition of long and valuable service. The afternoon was devoted to prayer in St. Paul's Church. Principal Dennison, then minister of the Dutch Reformed Church, New York, was present, and, at the request of the Moderator, led the assembly in thanksgiving.

The Union of 1875 was a great achievement. Unfortunately, it was not accomplished without some losses. Individuals, like John Ross of Brucefield, Highland saint and mystic, stood aloof. In the Old Kirk, and especially in Nova Scotia, there were many dissenters. But the new Church was largely blessed. The men whose wisdom and moderation had made her possible were spared to guide her for more than a quarter of a century.

Nothing Serious

TAKING NO CHANCES.

Actor (to landlady)—And where, madam, do I perform my ablutions?

Landlady—You don't go doing no performances here. The 'ouse was nearly wrecked last week by a troupe o' hacrobats.

PROBABLY.

A great many animals laugh, says a scientist. And, of course, a great many people give them good reason to.

LEARNING FAST.

A class was studying magnetism.

Teacher—Robert, how many natural magnets are there?

Student—Two, sir.

Teacher (surprised)—And will you please name them?

Student—Blondes and brunettes.

Spirit of the Press

WARNING ABOUT SWIMMING.

Brockville Recorder and Times: Officials of the Health League of Canada have issued a note of warning to children who propose to become swimmers during the summer months. While not commending the extreme caution of the small boy who declared he would never enter the water until he knew how to swim, they point out that good preliminary practice may be obtained by lying across the top of a music stool and going through the motions of swimming. If this is done for about ten minutes each day the motions become mechanical, and are performed unconsciously when the child enters the water. But for some time the youngster's natatory exercises should be confined to the school swimming tank or the controlled swimming pool so that he may be under competent supervision until he has gained proficiency and confidence.

KINDNESS IN PASTURE.

Windsor Star: Now comes the season of the year when farm live stock ceases to be a great responsibility, so far as feeding and housing are concerned. The animals can now be left out at pasture without the necessity of stabling. J. C. Steckley, Director of the Ontario Experimental Farm at Ridgetown, however, has issued a timely bit of advice to farmers. Too many of them adopt the course of simply turning the stock out in the fields and forgetting about them. Mr. Steckley points out that, though the animals can forage for themselves on the grass and can sleep in the open, they do need some care. Water, shade and salt are quoted as the essentials, and no farmer should be guilty of the cruelty occasioned by the lack of any of these things.

Help for France

To the Editor of The Globe and Mail:
The Secours National, which did such wonderful work during the last war, having sent $350,000 to France, is reorganizing. The Bank of Nova Scotia is very kindly lending offices at 122 King Street West. All those who used to work with this organization and all those who wish to do so now, and all the French people in or about Toronto who wish to do their share in aiding the work of this society will be welcomed. Katharine Beauclerc,
Toronto. President.

Wants Younger M.P.'s

To the Editor of The Globe and Mail:
After this war is over, we can get ready for another one. Peace terms in the last war settlement helped to start this one, and when peace is finally declared after this war no one can tell how long it will be before we will be at it again. The people in Canada have known so much liberty that in an hour of trial they hardly know how to appreciate their liberty and privileges.

From now on Canada should put its house in order so that future trials may find us ready and prepared to meet every emergency.

Wars are not declared in these days. War lords seek out their prey and then quickly overpower their enemies.

In order to secure the best results Canada ought to secure for herself the most desirable men it can get to represent them in our House of Commons—men between the ages of 35 and 50—in order to secure greater results. At the present time we are sending men to our House of Commons who are past their peak, and we should replace them with men who are still in their ascendancy. Times change, and we must change with the times.

We have in Canada today people who criticize the Government, and yet these people have never done one solitary thing to help the Government. If we are to be successful as a nation, the people will have to pull together.

It is the duty of Canada to register her full manpower, and to class her manpower at once according to age. It has to come sooner or later, and now is the accepted time. No one wants war, but any one who refuses to recognize the necessity of being prepared is making a grave mistake.

Let us get a move on right now, and don't wish you had done it—delays are dangerous. Norman B. White.
A. Williams.

Veteran Not Wanted

To the Editor of The Globe and Mail:
I am an Imperial war veteran, and it may interest you and others to know how difficult it is for a man's services to be accepted. When war broke out I immediately offered my services for Canada, and was successful for a short time, being attached to Provincial Police as a guard. Shortly after the election my services were no longer required. I wrote to 1st Survey Regiment, but only skilled men were needed. I wrote twice to the Department of National Defense. In both cases I was referred to Military Headquarters, Toronto, where I wrote three times. I got one reply saying no men were needed, but no answer to last two.

I tried 3rd Division Column, R.C.A.S.C., but got no reply, although I am still in hopes. I wrote to a well-known Northern regiment, and again no reply. I have also written to two different organizations for Home Guard duty, and only got a reply from one, referring me to another department. So now I am writing to my old regiment in England, and if accepted will work my way across somehow, for it is quite plain to me that Canada does not want my services. I am in perfect condition, am of the required height and not too old. I have volunteered for Home Guard, Army Service Corps and Artillery. No results so far. And yet I understand that Canada is at war. There are several up here very anxious to do their bit once more, but they see it is useless to try. War Veteran.
Ansonville.

Plan for Prisoners

To the Editor of The Globe and Mail:
From reports there must be quite a number of German prisoners being congregated in the British Isles and the suggestion has been made that they could be transported to Canada to be put in concentration camps here or else put to work on the completion of the Trans-Canada Highway.

The idea of such a transfer would at least have the merit that there would be that many fewer mouths to feed in the Old Country; there would be no danger of them causing any damage should any German parachutists ever land in the British Isles; they would provide something for the new Home Guard to look after. This country could surely get a lot of work done for the expense of feeding them only and, judging by the rations they have had in Germany, this should not cost very much.

In having some hundreds of these on every boat that is coming across, it would insure that Germany would certainly not sink any of the boats, at least coming this way, unless they wish to drown their own countrymen. There appears to be no need for the Allies to be at all unscrupulous in their method of handling the German prisoners.

The labor that these Germans could be forced to do in this country would help pay something off our own war debt. J. W. Amos.
Guelph, Ont.