

cold comfort in the utterances of the President as recorded in On Our Way: "We are not members of the League of Nations, and we do not contemplate membership;" and still more disheartening are these words, "I have made it clear that the United States cannot take part in political arrangements in Europe."

When the administration has endeavored to take a few faltering steps along the path of internationalism, it has been sharply jerked back by the senatorial leash. When with a view to discouraging -- very mildly -- an aggressor nation, a resolution sponsored by the Executive was brought before the Foreign Relations Committee of the Senate, conferring on the President authority to declare an embargo on the shipment of arms or munitions to any foreign nation, the committee, considering right and wrong as trifling irrelevancies, deprived it of all political and moral significance by so amending it that the president could only apply it if he applied it against all the parties to an international dispute. Setting this and countless other refusals to cooperate in even the mildest of action to maintain or enforce peace alongside of the pious platitudes of the unanimously ratified Kellogg Peace Pact, one is irresistibly driven to apply to the senate's attitude toward the cause of peace the bitter jibe of an opposition newspaper against President Hoover: "All Hoover has for the unemployed is sympathy! Big hearted Herbie! He gives till it hurts!!!"

No, the United States is to remain neutral if a new war breaks out in Europe, not however with the passive neutrality of a peace at any price policy, but standing firmly on its neutral rights. In other words, Uncle Sam is to trail his coat in the dust of every conflict, and shake the mailed fist when, as is inevitable, his coat is trodden on. American Commerce and American passengers are to travel unhampered through war zones, under the protection of a navy second to none.

"We don't want to fight, but by Jingo, if we do,
We've got the ships, we've got the men, we've got the
money too."

The boom of the Big Noise from Boise, and the bray of the wild jackass from California -- the voices of Borah and Johnson -- are these the voice of America in 1935? Alas, they are. "Oh people of Paraguay," thus did that South American Mussolini, El Supremo, once apostrophize his subjects, "Oh people of Paraguay, how long will you continue idiots?"