

LEST WE FORGET

Shall we, in this thoughtless sympathy for Ireland, forget the one most vitaly interested in this Irish question, forget the one whose friendship for half a century now has been ours good and true, forget the one that sent the Kaiser this message: "Ignore that scrap of paper and we too will fight"-that "Hesitated not one instant in springing to the support of France"-that "Made possible the landing of our troops on French soil"-that "Gave us an object lesson in real patriotism that dwarfed any lesson we ever gave" that-

Didn't stop to count the cost
Didn't stop to **reason** why
But let the **echo** "Coming"
Answer that helpless cry?

Forget old England- the one that, in saving France **SAVED THE WORLD--** as those five hundred thousand English lads now sleeping under the sod in Flanders Fields bear silent testimony- Shall we?

Doesn't a little bit of sympathy for that terrible sacrifice-a sacrifice that, if we frankly admitted, bore so vitally in favor of our own salvation. surge up?

Doesn't a wee bit of pride push in as we realize that 'twas blood of our own blood that flowed in the veins of that sacrifice so freely made in love of liberty and justice? Glorious old England--

Silent in her suffering
Silent of her glory
Action filled her pages
The world needs read the story.

And is this, the spirit of love, loyalty and fair-play, to be "scrap-ped" in favor of that spirit that during the war, was one of Germany's best allies, that in 1918, one hundred and fifty thousand enlisted men strong (as ~~per~~ Lloyd George's own statement) was ready, and tried, to stab England in the back in her hour of greatest peril? A treachery the