

*Radio Address delivered by
Philip Noel-Baker over a Canadian
national network Sunday April 1st.*

A little while ago there was a play at a London theatre entitled "The Miracle at Verdun". The story of the play was this: that one Armistice Day all the soldiers who fell in the battle of Verdun - rose, in fulfillment of the prayers of the wives and mothers who loved them, from the dead. All over that shattered field their forgotten graves were opened; from sunken trenches and filling shell holes their gaunt, emaciated figures rose up to greet the day; in the tattered, mud-stained remnants of the uniforms in which they died, they formed up, French and Germans together, in military column and marched, trailing their broken bodies painfully along, to a great city where the rulers of their countries and of the world were met in Conferences to discuss the problems of disarmament and peace. In the Conference the leaders of these fallen legions, these shadowy spokesmen of the myriad hosts who fought the war, demanded of the Governments that the nations should be given peace, that disarmament should be accomplished, that homes fit for heroes should be given to those who had survived.

Just a year ago in Geneva I saw that miracle come true. A deputation came to lay a Resolution before the President of the Disarmament Conference, on behalf of the eight and a half million paying members of the national and international organizations of the ex-soldiers who fought the war. I have called it a deputation - and so it was, for every man who came was the authorized delegate of countless numbers of his comrades who had sent him there. But it was the most remarkable deputation which there has ever been - a mighty concourse of five thousand men from every different social stratum, diplomats, bankers,

NATIONAL ARCHIVES, Series 5 (A. 27, 2, Volume 10)

**PUBLIC ARCHIVES
ARCHIVES PUBLIQUES
CANADA**