



Miss Common Sense teaching the Class of Continents the great lesson of Peace.

Australia, which knows least of war and therefore most of peace is top of the class.

Europe, which knows no peace, at the bottom of the class—for awhile.

To all Nations: Disarm!

Cross out this world's initial error—Hate!

And follow Right—not Might—en-
doring Peace;
Pursuing honest work. War's waste
must cease;

For we ourselves are Masters of our
Fate,
The Best is ours—to spurn or emu-
late.

Our pride in skill most surely will
increase;

The old desire to kill we can police,
If we disarm, before it is too late.

No evil comes to him who evil
scorns;

But Good will speed the man who
lives to serve
His King, his country, fellowmen
and God.

~~The~~ The Prince of Peace, with just
a Crown of Thorns,
Enriched with blood-red rubies in
its curve,
He conquered all. So! fling away
thy rod! Disarm!

—KILBEE GORDON.

*For Little Miss Annie
from an old friend
4/2 - Kilbee Gordon*