ing materials. Have men who call themselves leaders not brains enough, not magnenimity enough to let their fellow mortals get something out of life? It is not unpatriotic to ask this question. Look at the Union ack. Think of the virtues it symbolizes. Give these virtues their broadest and most fundamental significance and you have almost a utopia. I often wonder that people who can lustily sing the National Anthem cannot build their patriotism on a basis commensurate with the sentiments expressed.

The Great War was fought to make the world safe for democracy, to end aggressive militarism etc. If the gallant men who laid down their lives could return from the dust, we can imagine how they would point the finger of scorn at the mess that has been made of their sacrifices. What a picture would confront them The sound of the armour-maker's hammer ringing everywhere, chemical witches which would beggar the imagination of Shakespeare brewing their deadly gases, demoralizing poverty stalking triumphantly over the earth and grinning ghastly as a boney finger was directed towards the surplus stores of food and clothing rottening in elevators and warehouses. Would it be startling, if a voice w was heard out of the voids of space saying, "And these people call themselves Christians".

In the above paragraphs 1 have given expression to what hundreds of thousands of Canadians must feel at this time. I am laying this before you to learn what comment a great man would have to make.

Mours respectfully,

Reter Drohan