

as ambassadors of her tolerance, her hatred for violence, her passion for human brotherhood. Let us remember that in this land there is taking place before our eyes a blending of the spirit of the age, which is material and scientific progress, and the spirit of the ages which is devotion to Mother Earth, to the skill of the human hand and eye, and to patient and calm wisdom. Above all else in giving thanks let us make a vow in the innermost sanctuary of our own hearts and minds that we, the men and women of UNESCO, will, never tolerate domination, aggression, racial discrimination, exploitation nor any act or thought that springs from any outworn creed of national and racial superiority.

"Now in ending these poor rambling words may I join reverently in a prayer once written by a great Indian poet. For these words of Rabindranath Tagore come from a poem beloved by Mahatma Gandhi and enshrined in the heart and mind and often ennobled on the eloquent lips of Mr. Nehru. It is already a part of the folklore of freedom. And this is what Tagore said.

"Where a man is without fear,
And the head is held high;
Where knowledge is free;
Where the world has not been broken up
into fragments by narrow domestic walls;
Where hearts can tune the depth of truth;
Where tireless striving stretches its
arms towards perfection;
Where the clear stream of reason has not
lost its way
Into dreary desert and the sand of dead
habit;
Where a man is led forward by Thee into
ever-widening thought and action
Into that heaven of freedom my Father
let my country awake."

"We join reverently in that prayer.

"My friends, we came as delegates from our own lands to UNESCO. Let us return as delegates for and from UNESCO, not only to our own land but to all lands and all peoples."