

With the swiftness of an eagle, I suddenly swooped down upon Geraldine, and, clasping her to my heart in a long-desired embrace, snatched her away forever. The means I employed in this accursed deed was the sacred act of motherhood.

My name is *Death*.

A. R. D., '26.

WAR'S HAVOC

GENERALLY speaking, war's havoc is measured by the damage done to industrial life, the loss financially, and the death of men; but there is one very important phase which must not be lost to sight.

The morals of a nation ought always to be its chief concern. As an individual's, so a nation's real worth, consists not in the abundance of the things which he or it possesseth. Otherwise a race of Aztec Indians, rich with the spoils of the mines, would surpass a race of Britishers of this day, whose wealth consists not in gold and silver, but in manhood, and manhood's contribution to the world's good; and savagery might well surpass the highest civilization. Advancing civilization has placed supreme price upon moral values, and its institutions are of worth as they contribute toward that end. In this very sphere, the sphere of supreme worth, war works its greatest havoc.

The very nature of war is immoral; and participation in immorality, destroys the moral fibre of men and nations. The discomfiture and defeat of an enemy nation is the object in view, even when that involves the destruction of many of its people. Hence soldiers are trained to outwit and slay other men. In private life, such killing would be called "murder" and would be treated as a crime; in war it may be called "slaughter," but the greater the slaughter of the foe the greater the victory, and the more distinguished the victor. The great God "is no respecter of persons" and He is also "no respecter of numbers," and what is morally wrong for one is morally wrong for a multitude. Hence, when a nation trains its best youths