

I don't wish to be quoted outright as saying that Old Shep didn't plunge in and save Lanky, the Yodeling Roamer (I won't argue the merits of the deed), but it does sound a little far fetched to me. Particularly when I recall the trickery and deceit I had to employ to persuade our flea farm to submit to a light monthly once over with H20.

Another vaunted accomplishment of Rovers and Pals is being able to recognize burglars and thieves, and of watching over little children and protecting them. No matter how often I tell him, though, my prize-winner can't seem to realize that the mailman is a friend of ours and he chases him twice a day. Just playful I guess. And protecting children! Our Thorndyke didn't walk till he was three. Every time he got up faithful old Pal knocked him down.

I could go on indefinitely citing examples, but I believe those given above are sufficient. Everything points to one conclusion. The domesticated canines have gone to the dogs. There must be a purge. They have to go.

I suppose that some of you associate the phrase "a man's best friend" with these four-legged monsters. But I always use the quotation in its true form and add "is his mother".

E. HEMPHILL '49.

WHAT WILL WE DO WITH GERMANY?

It is not the thought nor the will of the United Nations that a defeated Germany should be wiped off the face of the earth. On the contrary there is the abiding hope that a people, poisoned unto death by decades of evil teachings, may be restored to health and returned to a place in the community of nations. Until proofs of such recovery are offered, however, it is the United Nations' insistence that stern restraints be imposed.

The form and extent of these restraints have not been fully decided. It is held that a conquered Germany should be permanently disarmed and demilitarized. The Master Race must be reduced to an impotence so complete that not even the most fanciful can nurse the hope of another venture in world conquest. The arrest of all war criminals from the highest to the lowest is necessary for this. Neutral nations must be warned that the right of refuge for political fugitives may not be made a cloak to provide protection for those men of infamy.

Another claim of the United Nations is that the German people should be compelled to aid in the recon-

struction and rehabilitation of a world that Germany fury has laid in ruins. Just as they sweated and prepared for war, so must they sweat and sacrifice to repair the devastation wrought by the inhumanities of that war. With respect to this demand on Germany for reparation there is complete unanimity. The occupied countries, looted and ravaged, wait to be rebuilt, and their naked hungry millions cry to be clothed, fed and housed. Common justice, if nothing else, demands that this staggering cost be borne by the German people. But if they are turned into a nation with only a few resources, how can they pay either in cash or in goods. An efficient system, therefore, must be set up to estimate and control Germany's requirements for her own normal peacetime needs plus those of the devastated countries, and then to shut down on all further imports.

Our post war planners also insist on the necessity of a close watch on German finances. Before this war, Germany received many billions of dollars in the form of international and private loans, and this vast amount was used in preparing for war. But this must not happen again.

Officials feel that these points cannot fail to be persuasive, for while we Canadians will make sure that justice will be done, we are unbiased by hate or revenge, and will leave the way open for Germany's ultimate redemption, if redemption is the German will.

—ALICE McCLOSBY '49

CANADA

Your pedestal is built, by sweat and tears;
Your beacon shines out now to show the light,
A light, we pray, to serve throughout the years
To guide the world along the path of right.

Your name was carved with toil so freely given
By those who love all that for which you stand,
Who anguish suffer to see their zrethren driven,—
Are proud to stoop and lend a helping hand.

O Canada, the land of love and laughter,
Where man can breathe the pure sweet air of peace,—
The land where joy will reign in years hereafter,
Where freedom will abound, and never cease.

God will perserve you, Canada, from blood and strife,
And He will give you, Canada, world lasting life.

—GREEN '47