## SAFE IN BED

It was almost eleven thirty when I switched off my light and settled down to sleep. It was one of those hot, calm August nights when an ominous silence reigns, broken only by a few passing automobiles. Probably to take my mind off the heat and restless feeling, I let my thoughts wander at will imagining where the occupants of one of those cars might be going and what they might be thinking.

I find myself sitting in the back seat of a car between two men who do not speak to me. I feel very tense and frightened. We are speeding down a steep hill, and I can just see the road before us between the heads of the front seat occupants.

We are travelling at a terrific rate of speed. Now I can see a bridge at the foot of the hill where the road takes a sharp turn to the left. The driver fails to turn and I am conscious of a sharp pain in my side as the car rolls over and over.

Now I am lying in a bed. I realize it is my own room. My side still aches and I cannot move at all; even my fingers are stiff. There is a movement beside me and although I have no power to move my head or open my mouth, I know it is one of the men who sat beside me in the car. It frightens me horribly. Then with a convulsive movement of my body, my limbs relax, and my forehead is wet with perspiration.

After several moments I got up and turned on the light . . . two o'clock. Back in bed I sank into a dreamless sleep. In the morning paper a headline screamed at me.

"Four Men Die in Accident. When Car Crashed Over Hudson Bridge at Two O'clock This Morning."

—ELMER POWER, '49.

## A JUST AND LASTING PEACE

First of all, a just and lasting peace must consist of fairness to all peoples, regardless of race or creed. How to attain this is one of the most difficult problems confronting us at the present time. A peace will be just and lasting only if it is based on Christian principles, not on the theory that "Might is Right".

Also, peace must be instilled into the minds and wills of the victors. Unless we have the vision of a good peace and the will to demand it, victory will be an empty thing.