

manifested be continued and even more strongly manifested, and at the end of our college career we, as well as our college, will be greatly benefitted by our efforts. It is the intention of the members of the Society to repair the Society hall, hang a few pictures and make the hall more attractive. We expect, more-

over, to donate our library to the College library, as all students have free access to the latter. A new constitution is being drafted, in which are incorporated a few changes from the system of the old, and this will be submitted to the members of the Society for adoption, as a guide. C. P. R.



“WAR IS HELL.”

“War is hell.”
Ah, well!
We pray, “Our Father,
Thy kingdom come,”
Then build our ships
And forge our guns
To kill Thy sons,
Our brothers.
Then pray, that Thou wilt well
Direct our shot and shell
And give us help
In making hell.

“War is hell.”
Ah, well!
“Peace on earth,”
The angels sang.
Oh, Christ, we worship Thee
Mid clang of arms
And battle’s roar,
Where hate and wrath
Shed human gore,
And think we serve Thee well
With crude shot and deadly shell
In making hell.

“War is hell.”
Ah, well!
“God is love,” we say.
To Him we pray
To win the day,
To help us slay—
That we may well
Perform our part
In making hell.
“War is hell.”
Ah, well!
“Thy will be done on earth.”
Not yet.
Unless the prayers we raise.
God will not change our ways.
Man causes all man’s woe,
Man is man’s friend or foe.
His to say, war or no,
His to stop shot and shell,
His to quit making hell.
—D. B. Page in Humanity.

