

(Continued from previous page.)

ing by the motive of private profit so that society can function more readily if it destroys human life with high explosive at a rate per cent, than it can function if it conserves human life at what we call a financial loss. The warrior principle that keeps us alive has been harnessed to a system that can win a richer financial profit out of suicide. The owners of the most destructive machines are given a vested interest in destruction only.

I should like to believe that there would be no more war of the suicide type so that the warrior man could be liberated for his greater conflicts. Alas, the human family rarely heeds the idealist until wounded and bereft, and even then the chance for idealism is fleeting, for when the wounds heal we think more of revenge than of eradicating causes. Such a chance occurred at Versailles in 1919, but "peace" became a means of continuing the war; not a way of human salvation.

I would like to believe that war was not a likelihood. Actually, during the last twelve months I have been driven to the conclusion that we are face to face with a bloody horror of fearful dimensions; and, strangely enough, the next war promises to have economic significances scarcely possessed by past wars which were for the materials and trade of territories.

The horizontal war threatens to become perpendicular as well. The Fascist nations tend to be arraigned against the Democratic, a monster conflict wherein peoples may fight the peoples of other nations not to possess external advantages, but for the very right to organise their own economic life.

As I write, nations are being compelled to take sides in the war of economic forces which is rending Spain. Those who believe the world had better return to Fascist Medievalism—Germany and Italy—and those who recognise the right of the human to give a human motive instead of a financial profit motive to machine society—Russia, France, Britain—are being forced out of neutrality. We see horizontal and perpendicular conflict—a war of class and mass, embroiling nations.

Man has been a warrior to live. Now universally he arms to suicide. Out of the air on to towns, on factories, schools, railway stations, water conduits, drainage systems, bridges, roads, hospitals, we make ready to shower high explosive.

Society is confronted with dislocation and pestilence. And there is no escape, except a common agreement to disarm. Who, in a France or a Britain, confronted by a Fascist Hitler, would advocate disarmament?—who, except a Christ? The human family leaves to its gods and its saints the privilege of travelling the crucifixion road.

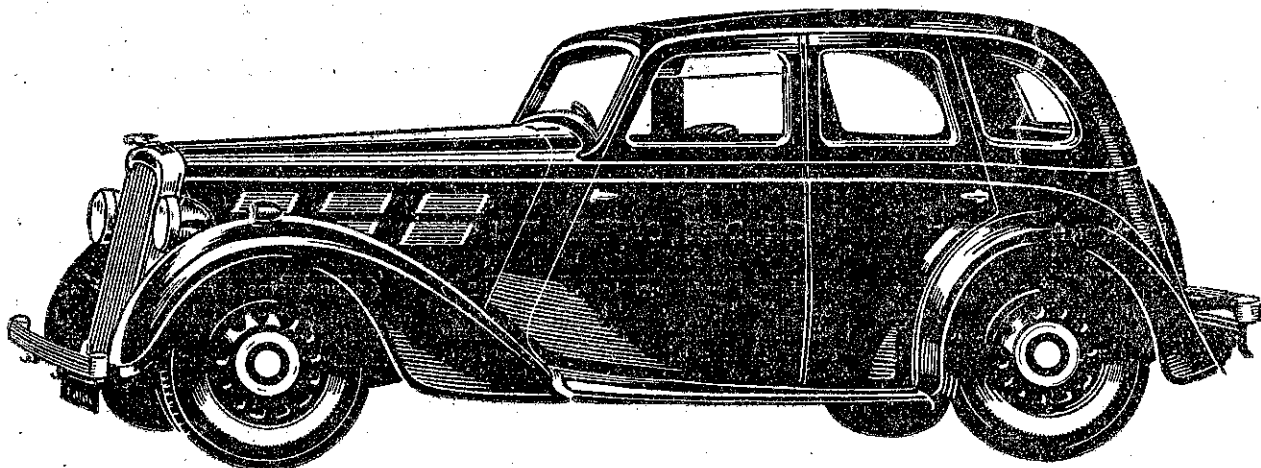
Nor is there any defence. Nations build three planes to carry bombs for

every fighting machine to resist such planes. There is no defence, except in a common agreement to police or to disarm. War, when started, will be a bloody suicide in which society runs the risk of perishing. When humanity was of the peasant, all could fend and live. While society is of the machine and the specialist, of mass production, the destruction of machine civilisation by air bombs will condemn millions to famine and death.

The only defence is counter-intimidation, a piling up of the means to inflict a similar destruction. A dreadful prospect. Yet short of agreement to internationally police or disarm how can we help engaging in counter-intimidation? The average man would not like to share the fate of Abyssinia without a show of resistance. Our civilisation is compounded of average men and not of saints. Only gods endure Calvary, with tears of sorrow for the penetrating rather than of rage and resistance in their eyes.

I fear me the world is getting ready for a dreadful suicide. The lethal weapons we fashion we always use. Humanity has not yet understood that its war machine may disintegrate civilisation that mechanical cosmos might explode and leave primeval chaos.

I would that I could feel that it would learn the lesson without the suffering, but I fear me that explosive will sear and burn and destroy before mankind recoils into mechanical sanity. And then we shall liberate Man the Warrior from Man the Suicide, and the conflicts and the contests though no less painful will be fought and won at the cost of spiritual suffering rather than on the plane of blood brutishness.



A Luxurious New "SIX" by MORRIS

A new leader in the field of "Fourteens" added to the famous "Eight" and "Twelve." Full five-seat capacity with plenty of headroom, plenty of room for legs and elbows.

Six-cylinder smoothness and power combined with record low running cost and upkeep.

Effortless 50-60 m.p.h. cruising with ardent acceleration and fine hill-climbing ability.

Tip-toe pressure hydraulic brakes—automatically equalised—for smooth, swerveless stopping.

Long soft springs, low-pressure tyres, hydraulic shock absorbers—a cushioned ride for every passenger.

Complete equipment even to permanent built-in hydraulic jacks operated from inside the car.

£390

f.o.b.
Main Ports.

MORRIS



N.Z. Distributors: THE DOMINION MOTORS LIMITED Dealers Everywhere