

The White Ribbon

FOR GOD AND HOME AND HUMANITY

Vol. 23.—No. 270. WELLINGTON, N.Z., DECEMBER 18, 1917.

2s 6d Per Annum, Post Free.
Single Copy, 3d.

OUR HERITAGE: THE SEA.

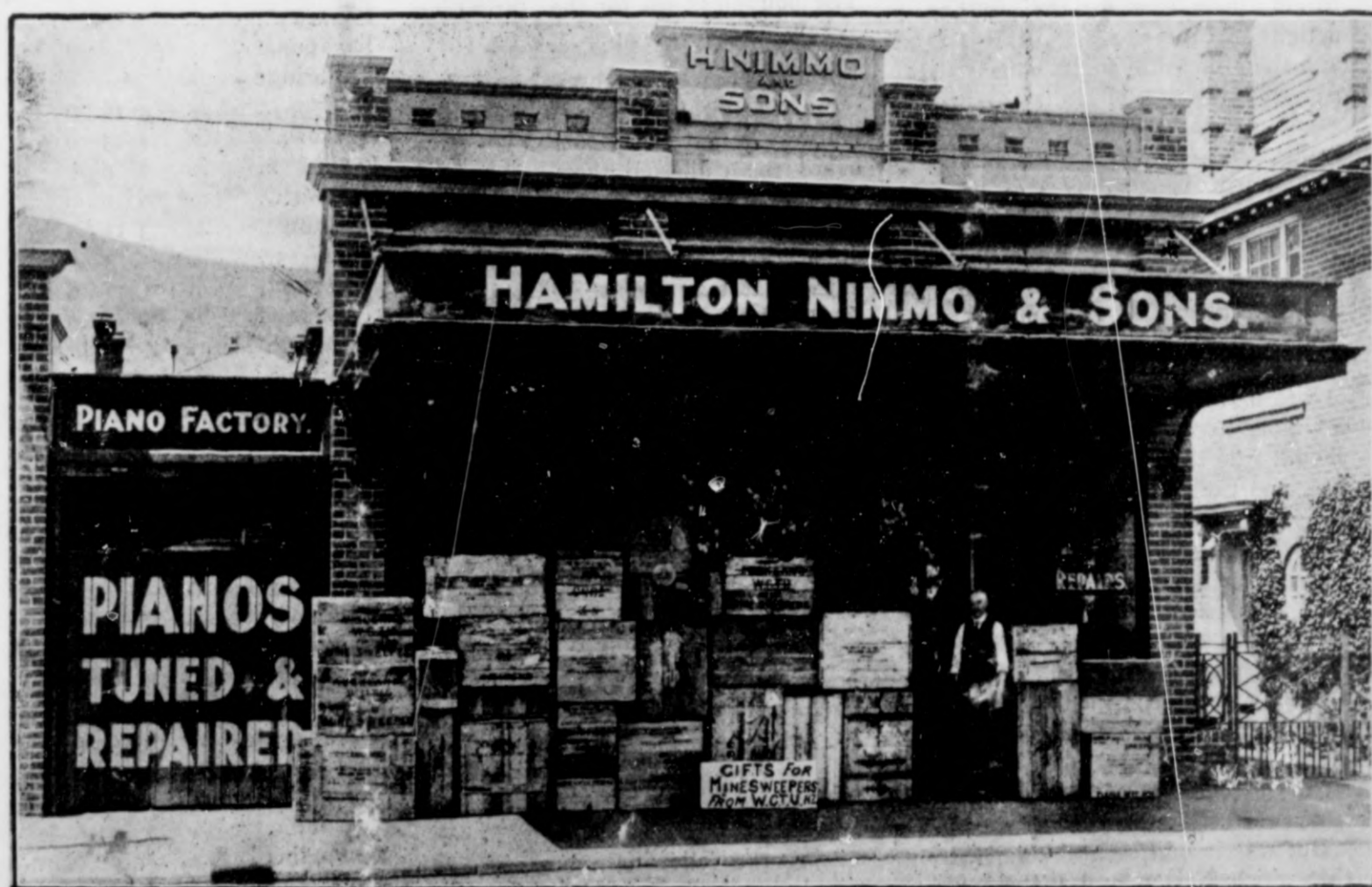
From the very dawn of history we catch glimpses of man standing on the shores of the illimitable ocean, gazing out over its wide expanse, then launching his tiny skiff and putting forth upon its bosom, hugging the shore closely. From the first the fight has been severe, man at one time exulting that old ocean had been

conquered, and then the mighty waves arising in their fury and sweeping away his handiwork, as "without a groan he sinks into their depths, unknelled, uncoffined, and unknown." The ancient Greek found a pathway o'er the sea to found colonies, linked to the motherland only by the tiny vessels that went to and fro over the watery way. To the Jew the sea meant separation and danger, and the Seer of Patmos tells of a heavenly

city in which there shall be "no more sea."

Contrast with this the joyful cry of the 10,000 Greeks, "Oahatta! Oahatta!"—"The sea! The sea!—as once more they beheld its blue waves after their toilsome journey over the sands and mountains of Asia.

The Phoenician, on gain intent, launched his vessels, and boldly sailing through the Pillars of Hercules, braved the storms of the mighty At-



GIFTS FOR MINE-SWEEPERS, FROM W.C.T.U., N.Z.