"Then he showed four lights when he wished them to set full sail and follow in his wake."
From "First Voyage 'Round the World by Magellan."

Victor Hugo Was a Pacifist Too

"The nations begin to understand that the magnitude of a crime cannot lessen its wickedness; that if it be criminal to kill one man, the killing of numbers cannot be regarded in the light of extenuation; that if it be shameful to steal, it cannot be glorious to lead an invading army.
"Let us proclaim these absolute truths, let us dishonor the name of war!"

A CALL TO ARMS

Wanted—Women Insurgent, those who will lead, not follow,
Not imitators of men, but standing steadfast as women,
Waging a war to halt the mad blood-letting of nations,
Challenging empires to pause ere they empty the veins of the people.

Wanted—Humane Women, not those reverting to brute-type,
Forging shrapnel and shells to shatter the heart-beats of woman,
But women, heroic in mind, refusing to sanction evil
Even when evil is sanctioned both by the Church and the State.

Wanted—Patriot Women, whose pulses leap not at trade-wars,
Launched by the profiteers—purveyors of love that is flag-bound,
Women whose voices rise as National barriers crumble
Shaping a new World State whose boundaries know no horizon.

Wanted—Creative Women, moulders of generations,
Guarding from bastard hands their master-work of the ages,
Even as sculptors shield their pain-wrought dreams of marble—
Sitting in Council Halls, true guardian of the hearth-stone.

Wanted—Inspired Women, democracy's uplifted daughters,
Firm in the new-born faith that sovereignty rests in the people,
Women who would o'erthrow the Might of Kings and Kingdoms,
Bowing before Ideals, checked by the sceptre of Freedom.

Wanted—Reverent Women, whose God is Love, not Vengeance,
Women whose sacrifices show Christ to Pagan pulpits,
Censuring fervid priests whose words incite to murder,
Crimsoning altars of God and shaming the cloth of Priesthood.

Wanted—Consecrate Women, united by kindred sorrows,
Marshalling Mothers to arms—the arms that the nations have emptied,
Banding to fight King Death and dogma of war-like tradition,
Battling for lasting Peace, freeing man's body and spirit.

Florence Guertin Tuttle
Why Not A Practical War?

According to the President, our quarrel is not with the German people but with the German government. He practically says to the German people, "The Democratic water is fine. Come on in, along with England, France, Russia and us all.

Our great and glorious red-white-blue war, therefore, has two announced objects—to put the German government out of business and to hold it accountable for the war and the destruction of the German people.

Very well then. Why don't we go at these two objects like modern efficiency experts, acting directly and economically and eliminating all waste? Why be old-fashioned at this point? Why be cumbersome and expensive when simplicity and efficiency would be so easy and cheap?

Really, all that is necessary is to call for two sets of volunteers, the first one to consist of several hundred aviators, who would fly over Germany from end to end, instead of just over the trenches as the Allies have magnificently done. If we systematically utilise all the people's hands and the vast numbers of leaflets giving the President's war speech in full, with the paragraph on democracy and our friendship for the German people, printed in bold face and colour, this would be thundering our national note at the German censors who have given the people only an expurgated edition of the President's speech. It would be gallant and brave, a big risk and lots of glory for the volunteer aviators. It would be new, exciting, direct and efficient.

The second set of volunteers would be called for on the 1st of May. Old-timers, loyal, daring, skilled secret service men, who would go over into Germany as agents of democracy, who would systematically assassinate (make war on) the leaders of the German government. Ten or a dozen dead would make the news. The old-fashioned folk will call this murder and anarchy. But why be fussy about names? The President's words have been proper and sonorous enough, and if, as he says, what we really want is to put the German government out of business, the whole of commerce, can we do it with the least possible delay, expense and loss of life?

If we are sure that some men would die, but even so, how much better than to send over the 1,000,000 soldiers that the President's plan calls for, and risk the loss of one out of every five, which seems to be the war average? Then think of the fine monuments we could all afterwards build to the Pass of Thermopylae, Horatius at the Bridge, and all the other tales of individual heroism would pale into insignificance, and world history would contain a brand new thrill.

Then there is the economy of this plan. What a labor saving! It would be what the triple-tractor is to the one-blade, two-man plow.

It would finish things up so neatly and quickly that the seven billion dollar loan could all go to rehabilitating the devastated countries instead of to further destruction. Our army could be set to work raising the food for the world and ourselves. Our good ladies could quilt rolling bandages and raise a hundred or so and would look after the wounded. And our farmers could have a rummage sale of our battlefields and our war supplies.

But these are details. The chief is that we can put it through the German government out of business, from the first to the last step, without sending over one soldier or one dollar, and without losing one life, and without any waste at all.

All Ready to Fight for Liberty.

A Radical International Movement Which Thrives in Spite of War.

When the stone and concrete walls of Liége Fortress crumpled under the first fire of the big guns of the war, various new human things seemed to be smashed with them. Irish Home Rule was shelved, the militant suffragettes subdied, political parties were practically wiped out. The utter moral collapse of the German Socialist Party stood out as one of the prominent features of the general destruction, and with it apparently went the whole radical labor movement.

There remains, however, one very big and important wing of the radical labor movement. Consumers' Co-operation, the membership of whose affiliated organizations was some ten million heads of families before hostilities began.

Unlike that of the Socialists, the International Co-operative Alliance remains unimpaired by the world cataclysm. It has grown in membership and in income, steadily in England, Germany, Austria, Holland, and most marked has been the growth of the movement in Russia. It is of such a much interest to dwell on numbers, however, as to indicate the international solidarity of this present-day Cooperative Movement.

Each month the organ of the International, the Hordey, appears regularly, with contributions from leaders in all those countries. "There must never be another war!" is the trend of all the articles published. "We must develop our movement until it shall be so strong as to be able to check a re-occurrence of this madness," writes one German.

"It is not the German people we are fighting," exclaimed the German Co-operative Journal, "it is the Junkers."

"You leave us a million victims and a billion dollars, and we shall do what we do in the war."

So much for the mental balance of the heads of the organization.

In the October number of the "Bulletin" appeared an appeal of the Executive Committee addressed to the British co-operators, asking for funds for German and Austrian strangers stranded in England.

This made such a strong impression in Germany that, after an agitation, German co-operatives raised a fund to assist British co-operators, with which to assist strangers stranded in England.

We are the optimists of our century. We claim that while the eyes of Europe and America are diverted to end the dispute with pistols, such action is a British co-operative movement which is typical of the effect of the German Co-operative Co-operation's International attitude.

The town board is flooded with heavy bombardment, the French, Germans, Hungarians and Austrians alike, appears regularly, and its masthead is thoroughly nationalistic. The President, however, has had revolution and its followers which is the only difference between the American and the German Socialists, appears regularly, and its masthead is thoroughly nationalistic. The President, however, has had revolution and its followers which is the only difference between the American and the German Socialists, has, however, a much better chance of success in the East, where the German people, as a rule, are more advanced than in the West.

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"Look at you in war—what mutton you are, and how ridiculous!"
"In war? How?"
"There has never been a just one, never an honorable one—on the part of the instigator of the war. I can see a million years ahead, and this rule will never change in so many as half a dozen instances. The loud little handful—as usual—will shout for the war. The pulpit will—warily and cautiously—object—at first; the great, big, dull bulk of the nation will rub its sleepy eyes and try to make out why there should be a war, and will say, earnestly and indignantly, 'It is unjust and dishonorable, and there is no necessity for it!' Then the handful will shout louder. A few fair men on the other side will argue and reason against the war with speech and pen, and at first will have a hearing and be applauded; but it will not last long; those others will outshout them, and presently, the anti-war audiences will thin out and lose popularity. Before long you will see this curious thing: the speakers stoned from the platform, and free speech strangled by hordes of furious men who in their secret hearts are still at one with those stoned speakers—as earlier—but do not dare to say so. And now the whole nation—pulpit and all—will take up the war-cry, and shout itself hoarse, and mob any honest man who ventures to open his mouth; and presently such mouths will cease to open. Next the statesmen will invent cheap lies, putting the blame upon the nation that is attacked, and every man will be glad of those conscience-soothing falsities, and will diligently study them, and refuse to examine any refutations of them; and thus he will by and by convince himself that the war is just, and will thank God for the better sleep he enjoys after this process of grotesque self-deception."
MARK TWAIN.
"The Mysterious Stranger."
Harper and Bros.

The Russian Revolution’s Peace Terms are:
No indemnities,
No annexations,
Internationalization of the Dardanelles.

We await the Peace Terms of the United States.