

minimum standard of living is the very sheet-anchor of national harmony.

We are fortunate in our inheritance of the British tradition of freedom. Indeed, we are more fortunate than our brethren in the British Isles, for a new land provided us with a freedom of opportunity which was impossible in Britain. The individual stands high in the English-speaking world. It is vital that we should continue to cherish the value of personality. After all, the real wealth of any land is its people. All our energies should be used to support and improve the quality of Canadian manhood, womanhood and childhood. We must protect it against foolish paternalism on the one hand and avaricious exploitation on the other. It should be both defended and stimulated. This is a task for study, planning, deliberation, compromise and courage.

LOUISBOURG

J. E. A. MACLEOD

O ruined city, called by kingly name,
Where once the golden lilies proudly flew,
Your casemates crumble where all else is new:
You were a helpless pawn in War's high game.
From France, with hopes high set, your founders came
And reared your walls beside th' Atlantic's blue.
Your youthful years of peace were all too few
'Til War's red banner blazoned far your fame.
On you New England fleshed her virgin sword;
Old "Heart of Oak" his battle standard raised;
There knightly Wolfe first showed his glowing soul.
Oh, may your grass grown ramparts sign afford
That War, by heroes fought and poets praised,
Gives place to Peace which makes the scarred world whole.