

President's Message

I have been looking over the La Torre for 1917. Twenty-five years ago—and there's a picture of the young men drilling.

Now it's war again. We thought we could have world peace by wishing for it. We assumed that everyone else was as peaceably inclined as we were.

We've got to win this war. Nothing else matters at the moment, but soon we must begin to think about the peace time to come.

We must not blunder again.

This time we must make it possible for all men everywhere to be free, for all men to make a living, for all men to be happy. Short of that there will still be war.

J. W. MacQuinn