

Not only on the battlefield, but in the relief of suffering, in Red Cross drives and in Y. M. C. A. activities the unity of the world has been marvelously evident. The spirit of sacrifice and of service took hold of distant races and diverse nationalities, drawing them as comrades into a new experience of unselfish devotion.

2. This solidarity of the race, however, which must be admitted in theory, which is revealed in Scripture, and which has been illustrated during the war, is denied in fact and made of none effect through race hatred and prejudice. How many a Peter still needs the vision of the sheet let down from heaven before he admits that nothing human is common or unclean.

Even within the church we have not emphasized the great truth that God is not a respecter of persons. The history of western civilization has many a dark page of international wrongs due to the trampling of the stronger upon the rights of the weaker race. Several years before the war one of our own poets wrote in Harper's Weekly this poem stinging with a sarcasm based on truth:

"We are the chosen people—look at the hue of our skins!  
Others are black and yellow—that is because of their sins.  
We are the heirs of the ages, masters of every race,  
Proving our right and title by the bullet's saving grace,  
Slaying the naked red men; making the black one our  
slave,

Flaunting our color in triumph over a world-wide grave.  
Indian, Maori and Zulu; red men, yellow and black—  
White are their bones wherever they met with the white-  
wolf's pack.

We are the chosen people—whatever we do is right,  
Feared as men fear the leper, whose skin, like our own, is  
white!"