

Postscript

by Margaret E. Bateman

Is it too much to hope that the year 1945 will be remembered as the year when permanent peace began; the year that really terminated the "war to end all wars"?

Victory in Europe—Victory in Japan—we must translate now into Victory through Education—Victory through Justice.

Where can we turn except to Henry George for the fulfillment of this program of permanent peace? Where can we find a better guide for Truth and Justice—for permanent Victory?

"Over and over again has the standard of Truth and Justice been raised in the world. Over and over again has it been trampled down—oftimes in blood. If there are weak forces that are opposed to Truth, how should Error so long prevail? If Justice has but to raise her head to have Injustice flee before her, how should the wail of the oppressed so long go up? . . .

"In penury and want, in neglect and contempt, destitute even of the sympathy that would have been so sweet, how many in every country have closed their eyes? . . .

"But if, while there is yet time, we turn to Justice and obey her, if we trust Liberty and follow her, the dangers that now threaten must disappear; the forces that now menace will turn to agencies of elevation. Think of the powers now wasted; of the infinite fields of knowledge yet to be explored; of the possibilities of which the wondrous inventions of this century give us but a hint. With want destroyed; with greed changed to noble passions; with the fraternity

that is born of equality taking the place of the jealousy and fear that now array men against each other; with mental power loosed by conditions that give to the humblest comfort and leisure; and who shall measure the heights to which our civilization may soar? Words fail the thought. It is the Golden Age of which poets have sung and high-raised seers have told in metaphor! It is the glorious vision which has always haunted man with gleams of fitful splendor. It is what he saw whose eyes at Patmos were closed in a trance. It is the culmination of Christianity—the City of God on earth, with its walls of jasper and its gate of pearl! It is the reign of the Prince of Peace!"

And on the birthday of the Prince of Peace—Christmas, 1945—may we have courage, understanding, and determination to follow through—that the torch of Education and the scales of Justice shall prevent further destruction. May we remember there is something more powerful than an Atomic Bomb—that is, an educated humanity—an Economic Balm!

The responsibility is ours. We must bring about Good Will to All Men—Peace on Earth!

At the close of this year may I take this opportunity to say a most sincere "thank you" to all those who have assisted the School through contributing effort, time, and money to its work. In the words of Tiny Tim, "God Bless You All."