

most serious concern, is obvious. As Mr. Chamberlain has well said, there is no inconsistency in pursuing alike the project of appeasing abroad and that of rearming at home: in the present world situation and with such threats from outside, rearming seems rather a method than an obstacle of appeasement. And although at this time of writing the clouds are thick once more, at least the genuine course is beginning to be discerned. In Rooseveltian idiom, "we are on our way".

H. L. S.

GRIEF

ANNE MARRIOTT

The last leaves drip from the walnut tree
To a lawn made yellow and dank with rain;
The sky is the roof of a granite tomb
Where my weak prayers bruise themselves in vain.

"Never more spring!" sneers the wind, "Nor summer!
Even autumn is dead!" Do I not know?
Here by the bare tree I kneel to winter,
Pleading the silence and peace of snow.