Canadian Classical Association, but we can still be confident that in and through associations of interested people there will develop interesting people. These are hallmarks of individuality: to be interested and to be interesting. At any rate, let us highly resolve that, although we cannot be sure of avoiding the death of all individuals by some scientific accident or cosmic catastrophe, we will not submit to the death of individuality either through the designs of “Big Brother” or through the inadvertent catastrophe symbolized by crooners, by propagandists and special pleaders, by men more interested in a Good Thing than in goodness, more skilful with the Big Lie than with the Big Truth.

I am reasonably sure that individuals will survive, and I would very much like to be one myself. The Great Tradition must be kept alive: it has given the individual his birthright, and it has given him the humbling assurance that “No man liveth to himself, and no man dieth to himself. Whether we live therefore or die, we are the Lord’s.”

LIFT THE WET HEART

Douglas Lochhead

Lift the wet heart out of the bone’s cage,
out of the white and hollow bone,
into the blue and wordless air where love
lingers a tree in the garden of all age.
Where there are green arms like wild ropes
turning the heart more kite than cloud around
and around in the spinning of new blood
and the mounting and tugging of new hopes.
Let the hand be judge and the eye’s control
while the heart is mad, youthful, a crazy child
free in its cradle of larks and dreams.