

# THE OLIVE LEAF

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ONE HALFPENNY.

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### Life.

LIFE is on and up, my lad,  
Whereso'er you spend it  
Never happens aught so bad  
That you cannot mend it ;  
So for ever seek the best,  
Do the right and leave the rest.

Life is beautiful, my lass,  
If you so will make it ;  
It will offer ill, alas !  
If you choose to take it ;  
But the aim of doing well  
Leads to issues none may tell.

w. o. c.



### Is Military Service Right?

HERE is the answer given by Count Tolstoi, in a picture of a scene in the *Bureau of Military Conscription*, in Russia:—

A number of aged officials, he says, decorated and self-important, are at a table, a full-length portrait of the Emperor with the mirror of justice before them, and while leisurely chatting with each other they write, call out the names, and give their orders. Here also, with a cross upon his breast, his hair blowing over his stole, a genial and venerable looking priest, dressed in a silk robe, sits before a pulpit on which is placed a golden cross and a Bible with gilt clasps. Ivan Petrov is called. An untidy, poorly-clad youth, with a frightened expression, twitching muscles, and gleaming eyes that have a wandering look, steps forward, and in a hesitating broken voice almost whispers! "I . . . according to law . . . as a Christian . . . I . . . I cannot . . ." "What is he muttering?" asks the chairman impatiently, squinting and

making an effort to hear, as he raises his head from the book. "Speak louder!" exclaims the colonel with the glittering shoulder-straps. "As a Christian . . . I . . . I . . ." And at last it becomes plain that the youth refuses to enter the military service because he is a Christian. "Don't talk nonsense! Measure him! Doctor, be kind enough to look at the measure. Will he do?" "He will do." "Holy Father, let him take the oath."

Not only is there no uneasiness on the part of the officers, but no one pays the least attention to the muttering of this frightened, pitiable youth. "They always mutter, and we are in a hurry; we have still so many more to receive."

The recruit tries to speak again: "This is against the law of Christ!" "Move on! move on! We know what is lawful and what is not! Move on! Father, make him understand! Next! Vassili Nikitin!"

Then the trembling youth is led away. Now which of all these men, the soldiers, Vassili Nikitin—the new man on the list—or any other witness of the scene, which of these would ever dream that the unintelligible, broken utterances of the youth, silenced forthwith by the magistrates, embodied the real truth, while the loud, arrogant speeches of the officials, of the priest, uttered with authority, were actually false?

So writes Count Tolstoi. That is how they act "contrary to the law of Christ" in Russia.

As I write, a military band, in full blast, is passing my window. It is marching at the head of a company of Boy Scouts. They wear their fantastic dress. Some of them carry little guns. A huge flag—the Union Jack—floats from a tall flagstaff in front. The boys are of all ages. Their tents are pitched in the field at the end of the street; for they camp out like grown-up soldiers. The people stand at the doors as they pass and smile approval or wave their greetings. The neighbourhood is full of these budding soldiers. To-day I met them in my walks, more than once. And there were Girl Scouts too.

The Church blesses these soldiers. A few days ago, at the Memorial Service, at the time of the funeral of our late King, two companies I saw marched to the front and given the chief seats in the Synagogue.

But they are "Peace Scouts," I am told: they have nothing to do with War. Nothing! That is the lie which makes the British method worse than the Russian. Nothing to do with War? Peace Scouts, forsooth! And these youths carry muskets, and march in military form to the sound of a military band; they, too, are "following the flag," and their motto, which is carried as a second flag, is, "Be prepared." Ask them for what, and they will tell you "To fight, of course, for our country."

Ask them, "Whom?" and they will say, "Why, Germans," as if everybody knew. And their friends look on, and smile approval, for are not these boys to be the saviours of their country? They think so.

"Peace Scouts"! says General Baden-Powell, and the people take his word. A religious newspaper lying before me, in reporting a great meeting addressed by him, on the last Sunday that ever was, says that General Baden Powell is working "with intense enthusiasm" to prevent his Peace Scouts from becoming military.

But that is just what General Sir Francis Vane says of himself, and the people believe him too. He left the others, he says, because General Baden-Powell had made them military already.

Yet both sections are "Scouts" and scouting is a form of military warfare. Both are called "Peace

Scouts," which is as correct as to say "Peace Dreadnoughts" or "Peace Grenadier Guards."

"This is against the law of Christ," said the Russian boy. What of the British method? There is only this difference, that the Russian plan perpetrates injustice and cruelty by compelling an *unwilling* victim; but there is at least the nobility of resisting the wrong and adhering to the right, even while suffering the penalty. The British plan makes *willing* and *enthusiastic* victims by calling

black white, which is a thousand times worse. But neither makes the killing of men, and the training to kill, right, "according to the law of Christ."—S. T. D.



### The Tribute of Peace.

WE place our wreath among the rest,

In token of our gratitude

To him, now welcomed by the blest,

Who strove to heal the nations' feud,

Who sought, throughout his earthly reign,

The friendship of his peers to gain.

"The Peacemaker" we call him now;



The War-makers have held the stage,  
With laurel crown upon their brow,

Glory-bedecked, from age to age,  
But ways barbarian now are dead  
And milder methods rule instead.

Flowers, not bays, shall witness true  
Of royal deeds, and good's increase,

And pure, not gory-stained, their hue,  
The lily-white, the dove of Peace,

As lived he for the nation's good,  
So lives he in its gratitude.

W. O. C.

The Home-School.

LESSONS IN ESPERANTO.

NEW SERIES. VII.

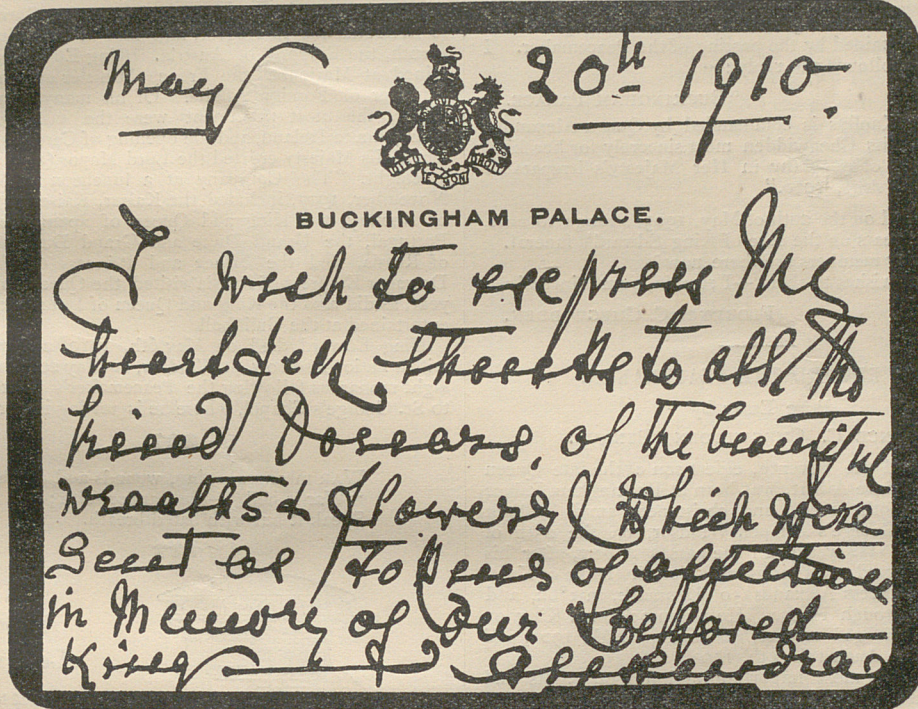
FOR to-day's lesson a number of useful everyday phrases are given.

Bonan <sup>1</sup> tagon <sup>1</sup> (Matenon, vesperon, nokton).	Good day (morning, evening, night).
Kiel vi fartas (sanas)?	How are you?
Tre bone, mi dankas vin.	Very well, I thank you.
Antaŭ unu monato, mi estis tre malsana, sed nun mi tute resaniĝis.	A month ago I was very ill, but now have quite recovered.

Fulmas; tontras.  
La vento sin levas.  
Estos ventego.  
Ĉu vi opinias, ke pluvos?  
La pluvo baldaŭ ĉesos.  
Kioma horo estas?  
Estas<sup>3</sup> la dua horo.  
Estas la deka horo kaj duono.

It lightens; it thunders.  
The wind is rising.  
There will be a storm.  
Do you think that it will rain?  
The rain will soon cease.  
What time (hour) is it?  
It is two o'clock.  
It is half-past ten (literally, the tenth hour and a half).  
It is a quarter (three-quarters) past eleven.

Estas la dekunua kaj kvarono (trikvaronoj).



LETTER FROM THE QUEEN TO THE SECRETARY.

Mi havas kapdoloron (dentdoloron).  
Kion vi havas?

I have a headache (toothache).  
What have you? What is the matter with you?

Kion vi volas (deziras)?  
Kia estas la vetero?

What do you wish?  
What kind of weather is it?

Estas<sup>3</sup> varme, malvarme.  
Estas<sup>3</sup> bela tago.  
La suno brilas.  
La nuboj kolektiĝas.  
Pluvas<sup>3</sup>; neĝas; hajlas.

It is warm, cold.  
It is a beautiful day.  
The sun shines.  
The clouds are gathering  
It rains; it snows; it hails.

Pluvegis la lastan<sup>2</sup> nokton.<sup>2</sup>

The rain poured down last night.

Estas la dekdua kaj dek minutoj.  
Estas la deka kaj kvin-dek kvin.  
Matene. Posttagmeze.

It is ten minutes past twelve.  
It is five minutes to eleven (10.55).  
In the morning. In the afternoon.

Estas ĝuste la tria.  
Estos baldaŭ la kvara.

It is exactly three o'clock.  
It is nearly four o'clock. (It will soon be four o'clock).

<sup>1</sup> n is used here because it is the accusative, *mi deziras al vi* being understood.

<sup>2</sup> n is used here because the preposition, *dum* during, is omitted—*dum la lasta nokto*.

<sup>3</sup> The English word "it" is not translated.

# BAND OF PEACE PAGE.

## A ROYAL LETTER.

**BAND OF PEACE** members and readers of **THE OLIVE LEAF** will be pleased to know that the sympathy which they all feel towards the Queen-Mother in her great bereavement, has been expressed for them in a fitting way by Miss F. C. Chegwidden of Cornwall. Our fellow-member writes:—

DEAR EDITOR,—As the first member of the **BAND OF PEACE**, I wrote H.M. Queen Alexandra on the great loss the nation sustained by the passing of the Peacemaker. I received the following in reply:—

“BUCKINGHAM PALACE.

“Miss Knollys is commanded by Queen Alexandra to thank Miss Chegwidden most sincerely for her kind expressions of sympathy in Her Majesty’s irreparable loss.—25th May, 1910.”

I was enrolled on the 20th of May, 1905, strange to note, exactly five years on the date of King Edward’s funeral.

How many members are there now?

With best wishes to them,—I remain, yours sincerely,

FLORENCE C. CHEGWIDDEN.

## KING EDWARD THE PEACEMAKER.

Prize Essay by

FLORENCE C. CHEGWIDDEN, PENRYN.

King Edward the Seventh, eldest son of the late Queen Victoria and Prince Albert, was born at Buckingham Palace on November 9th, 1841, and christened amid brilliant scenes at St. George’s Chapel, Windsor, on the 25th of January, 1842. He was given the names Albert, after his father, and Edward, after his grandfather, the Duke of Kent. He married Princess Alexandra of Denmark, in 1862, and lived in Marlborough House. He was proclaimed King, on the death of his aged mother, on January 24th, 1901, and was crowned on August the 9th, 1902.

His reign was most important and full of events and incidents. He was beloved by all, and was universally known as Edward the Peacemaker. His Majesty’s work on behalf of International Peace was begun in the early part of his reign. While staying in France, he brought about a rapprochement with our nearest neighbours. President Loubet soon afterwards returned his visit, and he was received in London with great enthusiasm.

In December, 1905, a change of Ministry took place, Mr. Balfour resigning and being replaced by Sir H. Campbell Bannerman. His Majesty found in the new Premier one who was as earnest in the cause of International Peace as himself. The policy of the King and of the Government was in the direction of an entente between Great Britain, France, Russia and Japan. The two latter countries had just ceased waging against each other the deadliest war of modern times, and the ensuing state of things in Russia rendered any understanding with that country unpopular with the British people. Prince Arthur of Connaught was sent to Japan to invest the Mikado with the order of “The Garter,” and the victorious Japanese Generals, Oyama and Yamagata, and Admiral Togo, were decorated with the Order

of Merit. The King meanwhile was again on the Continent entertaining the French President, his wife, and M. Delcassé in Paris, and going thence to Biarritz.

The movements of King Edward among the Courts of Europe have been directed to one end—the promotion of International Amity. His Majesty in 1907 called twice on President Fallières. He visited the King of Italy at Gaeta in the spring; received Prince Fushimi in May, and the King of Siam in June; proceeded with the German Kaiser to Wilhelmshoe in August, and met at Ischl, in the same month, the Emperor of Austria. King Edward also entertained at Marienbad the French Minister and the Russian Minister of Foreign Affairs. Of his many home engagements, the most prominent were the visit with Queen Alexandra to Ireland, and the opening of Cardiff’s new dock, when His Majesty created the Lord Mayor (a working man) a knight. The Company at a luncheon at Windsor in November, 1907, included the Kaiser, Kaiserin, the Queen of Norway, the King and Queen of Spain, the Queen of Portugal, the Grand Duke and Grand Duchess Vladimir of Russia, and the Prince and Princess of Wales. The Dowager Empress of Russia visited the Queen in the same year, as did also the King and Queen of Denmark, who were entertained at the Guildhall.

King Edward died on May 6th, 1910, and was buried, with a nation’s sorrow, at Windsor, on May 20th, no less than eight monarchs following the Peacemaker’s mortal remains to St. George’s Chapel, where he is resting in perfect peace.



WAR means weeping, wounds and death;  
“War is hell”—the warrior saith;—  
Speak it but with bated breath.



## The Editor’s Letter-Box.

COMMUNICATIONS for **THE OLIVE LEAF**, or in connection with the **BAND OF PEACE**, should be sent to the Secretary, 47, New Broad Street, London, E.C.

The Secretary will be glad to receive the names of new members, of whom a register is kept at the Office.

