

British Empire they promptly retired him from office and elected someone else to preside over them, over its liquidation.

Today practically all the British colonies have been given up. Its armies have been drawn back; its navy has given up most of its bases. It is no longer one of the great powers of the world. Today those words Kipling wrote in 1897 seem prophetic of the glory of man. You can just imagine how irritated some people were. I've even heard it said that Queen Victoria was irritated at the publication of this poem, though I'm not sure whether this is true or not but at least there were many who were in 1897. But today it surely sounds prophetic. "God of our fathers known of old. Lord of our far-flung battle line. Beneath whose awful hand we hold dominion over palm and pine. Lord God of hosts be with us yet, lest we forget, lest we forget. The tumult and the shouting die, the captans and the kings depart. (Nobody thought they were going to depart in 1897). Still stands thine ancient sacrifice, a humble and a contrite heart. Lord God of hosts, be with us yet, lest we forget, lest we forget. Fall called our navies melt away, on dune and headlands sinks the fire. Lo, all our pomp of yesterday is one with Ninevah and Tyre. Judge of the nations spare us yet, lest we forget, lest we forget.

It was an unpleasant, undesired note in 1897, but surely it exactly describes the glory of man and what happened to it. One with Ninevah and Tyre. Ten years ago, twenty years ago people talked about the two great super-powers. The British Empire no longer ranks in that category at all. Some thought it was a courtesy to speak of the two great super-powers because the United States power was so superior to anything else on earth that we had to actually feed a great part of the Russian populace. During these years the Russians have let us feed their people while they spent all their money on