

democratically elected government was attacked in a heavy military onslaught by the mutinous General Francisco Franco, in collusion with invading German and Italian armies: employing especially their air force to strafe civilians; and their navies to bring in arms. The rest of Europe, meanwhile, including England and France, lifted not a finger to intervene.

Canadians reacted to these events with varying degrees of understanding. The Canadian Forum was the first to publish poetry which expressed frustration and anger. Poets of stature like E.J. Pratt, F.R. Scott and the classic professor Louis Mackay largely turned to satire to express their feelings. Of these poems Mackay's were the most terse and stringent:

~~Settled Hymn for the Spanish Rebels (under Franco)~~

**THREE SNARLS
of a Disgusted Colonial**

I.

Freedom, in Spain, exhaled a groan.
Her champion, England, scribbling notes,
Refused as yet to throw a stone,
And only held the stoners' coats.

II.

O Ananias! what a waste!
Iscaiot too! such gifts misplaced!
For, living now, you'd both be set
To shine in Britain's cabinet.

and this

III.

Let Britain's leaders, if they choose,
Be cushions for Benito's hips,
And lick the heels of Adolf's shoes:
But damn them! must they smack their lips?

*LM
Mackay*

This poem expresses one of the three themes most current in ^{the} artist's immediate response to the Spanish civil war: that of disgust with non-intervention by the western powers, by Britain and France particularly, who established a policy of "neutralism" and embargo against the Loyalists. Another theme is that of the betrayal of Christianity, and it was voiced quite in no uncertain terms by the Catholic novelist, Morley Callaghan:

It seems to me that those who have tried to make the ~~Christian~~ rebel cause the Christian cause have no shame. All those who are heart and soul with the rebels have made a clear