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**A LINE-O'-TYPE OR TWO.**

"Only one poet," says Aleister Crowley in the English Review, "has struck the True Note of British Patriotism, the author of—

"We don't want to fight, but, by Jingo, if we do,  
We've got the ships, we've got the men, we've got the  
money, too."

And he submits a few variants of the theme as English poets might have done them. Here is Browning's:

Non volumus pugnare—that won't do:  
Out with your hand, boy, novolumus, whack, whack!  
Nolumue—now go on—pugnare—we  
Don't want to fight. Sed, but. Smith septimus,  
Your collar's crumpled. How comes that? You fought?  
Well, you are no true Briton. Sed—but—vi  
Try not to mumble so. Si volumes,  
Naves, the ships, habemus, them we have;  
Noves habomus, we have got the ships.  
Et, and, nautas, the men, et etiam  
And also. Briscoe, do sit straight. Go on,  
Coleman, from Nagias, sailors. Et. Well? And,  
Etiam, also. Well? Don't stammer so!  
Peonium. Yes. The money. We have got  
Habemus naves, all the ships we want,  
Et nautas, and the men, et etiam  
Pecuniam. And the money, too. Time's up.