

# NEW WORLD NEWS

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# BATTLE LINE

|||| THE UNITY OF WESTERN EUROPE has become a top priority in the foreign policies of the democracies.

|||| In Westminster Mr. Bevin has announced the determination of the British Government to take a lead in binding the Western European countries together. On the Continent, the Netherlands, Belgium and Luxemburg have taken a great step towards overcoming their economic barriers. In Washington the European Recovery Programme has received much stronger backing through the evidence of the practical desire for unity in Western Europe. In Moscow the heat with which the "Western bloc" has been attacked is added measure of the significance of these moves.

|||| What is required in order to make this vast recovery programme succeed? It will take more than political and economic agreements between governments.

First, there must be a willingness to make the sacrifices of pride and precedent which are necessary if countries are to work in full partnership instead of uneasy proximity.

Second, there must be an eagerness among the peoples of the democracies to work together. Without it selfish, party or national interests will continue to sabotage teamwork.

|||| But there is a yet more important requirement. The unity of Western Europe can only be born out of the spirit, hearts and minds of all the millions of ordinary men and women. Unless they are bound together by a great idea which inspires and guides them, their governments will not find a common purpose.

|||| That idea must be able not only to cross the frontiers of the Western European countries. It must find an echo in the millions of Eastern Europe and the Orient. It must be a big enough idea ultimately to unite mankind.

|||| There is such an idea, the conception of new nations and a new world born out of new men and women. It is the ideology of Easter, the truth that the Cross, when planted in the heart of a man or a country, is the death of selfishness and the source of renaissance.

|||| The fight for the unity of Western Europe and of the world will not be decided only in parliaments or cabinet rooms. It will be decided day by day in the convictions and actions of ordinary people. Easter can remain an historic fact or a noble ideal—or it can become the daily experience of each of us and the potent idea to guide the nations and bind them together above class, race and viewpoint.





Associated Press

# HOPE AMONG THE RUINS

BY JOHN MORRISON

*The author of this article has an intimate knowledge of Germany. In pre-Nazi years he studied at several German universities. He has spent this winter travelling extensively in the country and has been in close touch both with responsible German leaders and Allied occupation authorities. He discusses in this article the all-important question of German recovery*

**T**HE Ruhr is a nightmare, a wilderness and the key to economic recovery in Europe. It is a vast source of precious coal; it is a chain of industrial cities; it is also forty miles of mountains of rubble and brick. On its edge stands the city of Wuppertal—if you can describe such a bombed ruin as “standing.”

A man walked into its City Rebuilding Office recently. The office is accustomed to dealing with every kind of problem. Distress and discouragement walk through the door with most visitors. But this man caused a sensation. He did not want help; he wanted

to offer his services, and not only his services but those of a considerable group of young people. They offered to clear away rubble in their spare time, without payment.

This was an unusual offer to be made by the youth of the city. The authorities were interested. They had tried to push the clearance programme but it is hard for anyone to become enthusiastic about a back-breaking task which the experts estimate will take ten to twenty years in most German cities. Yet Wuppertal and its neighbouring cities, everyone agreed, must struggle back to life and vigour if the most vital indus-

trial area of Europe was to be salvaged.

The man's offer was accepted and an enthusiastic team of youth went quietly and steadily to work. Within a few weeks something had begun to happen to the spirit of the whole city. Other volunteers joined in the reconstruction work. Strange things began to take place in the factories of the neighbourhood. An employer telephoned a friend to say he could not keep an appointment. Twenty of his employees had suddenly come to his office to return stolen goods. He had to stay and settle matters with them. Some factories were losing as much as forty per cent. of their





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production through theft—the articles were usually sold for food to supplement the inadequate rations. A wave of honesty began to spread from factory to factory.

Then came a yet more startling development. Men who had been divided by party, class or personal viewpoints began to meet and work together. Something quite new was born in industry. A veteran trade union leader told his employer: "We have got rid of suspicion from this plant. I never imagined that in three weeks anything so revolutionary could happen." The employer agreed. "We have found fellowship and trust," he said, "and with these we can face every problem together."

#### Vital Area

This month the Mayor of Wuppertal, Robert Daum, declared: "Here on the edge of the Ruhr we have made a beginning. We have succeeded in bringing around one table all opposing parties, organisations and leading personalities. On the basis that 'if you want the world to change, begin with yourself,' we

are going to try and find God's plan and to create genuine teamwork."

In the midst of these happenings the Communist "Protocol M" was published. It prefaced its instructions to Party agents with an ideological evaluation of the importance of the Ruhr, which it described as the vital area in the present phase of the struggle for a Communist Europe. In the general storm of denunciation which the publication provoked, some of the most responsible citizens of Wuppertal asked themselves whether they had found the one effective answer to Communism—a spirit which was creating hope in individuals and teamwork in the community.

Where had this spirit come from? The man who walked into the City Rebuilding Office was one of 150 Germans who attended the Moral Re-Armament Assembly at Caux, in Switzerland, last summer. They were a picked group of men and women who had refused to accept Nazism and who had suffered in consequence. Many had been in prison and concentration camps. At Caux they found a world about which they had

dreamed, but had despaired of ever seeing. As one of them said: "This is the one place in the world where we were received in friendship, where we were allowed to speak freely of Germany's sins and hopes and where we received a response from other nations and together with them resolved to build a new world."

#### "Everything's got to change"

Those who went to Caux were for the most part men in responsible positions. They were Minister Presidents, trade union leaders, university professors, and so on. They came with their minds and spirits weighed down by Germany's problems—slow starvation, black market and widespread moral breakdown, apathy and despair.

The "spirit of Caux" soon became a star of hope to hundreds of thousands of Germans. Those who were at Caux spoke about it over the radio. They wrote about it in great papers like the *Neue Zeitung*, with its million and a half circulation. Leading periodicals like the *Deutsche Rundschau*



carried long articles. The writers of the articles and those whom they quoted by name were inundated with letters.

While still at Caux some of the Germans began to work together on a handbook which could "bring real democracy to birth in Germany." Among them were Dr. Stein, Minister of Education for Hesse; Minister President Maier, of Württemberg-Baden; Dr. Peter Van Aubel, Secretary of the League of German cities; Gustav Schiefer, Vice-President of the Bavarian Trade Unions; Dr. Michael Horlacher, President of the Bavarian Parliament; Dr. Wilhelm Högner, former Prime Minister and leader of the Opposition; Hans von Harwarth, Director of the Bavarian State Chancery; Werner Friedmann, editor of the Munich *Sud Deutsche Zeitung*, and his co-editor, Dr. Schöningh; Dr. Rudolf Pechel, of Berlin, editor of the *Deutsche Rundschau*; Dr. Robert Tillmans, General Secretary of the Christian Democratic Party of Berlin, and Theodor Thiele, Secretary of the Social Democratic party of Berlin.



Dr. M. Horlacher, President of the Bavarian Parliament (left), heads the Bavarian delegation at the Caux Assembly with leader of the Opposition, Dr. Wilhelm Högner (right)

In December a group met from the British and American zones and a publication committee was formed. Steadily the handbook took shape. "Everything's got to change," is a popular sentiment in Germany today, and that became the title of the handbook.

while awaiting the Swedish paper, he unearthed a supply kept for something special since the war. Proofs had to be corrected by candlelight. It was so cold in the factory that one night the ink froze on the machine. The workers, who only have enough strength to do

To print a large edition of any publication in Germany at the present time is an impossibility. There is virtually no paper or ink, and what print shops still exist are unable to take on any new work. But the Germans who had been at Caux were not easily dismayed. They knew that miracles are possible. Two miracles happened.

First, a Swedish business man and his friends heard of the project and offered to provide one hundred tons of paper free of charge, as a contribution from Sweden towards the establishment of true democracy in Germany. Red tape was cut by the governments involved and the paper was made and sent.

The second miracle sprang from the enthusiasm and inspiration of this team of Germans. Ernst Lang, an outstanding cartoonist, offered to make the illustrations; another artist undertook the lettering; finally, a printer agreed to print a first edition of a few thousand copies in time for publication last Christmas. So that printing could be begun

This group of representatives from all zones of Germany at the Moral Re-Armament Assembly at Caux last year, planned the publication of the ideological handbook, "Everything's got to change." Second from left is Dr. Rudolf Pechel, Editor of the *Deutsche Rundschau*





a day's shift, and none for overtime, somehow caught the spirit of the committee, and put in extra work. The first edition was ready in time for the leaders of the country by Christmas.

The reactions were immediate. The Lord Mayor of Munich, Dr. Scharnagl, devoted half his New Year broadcast to the spirit of Caux and commended the booklet to every citizen. The Hanover *Neuste Nachrichten* commented: "So simply put, but with such great effect on the reader that it would be a remarkable thing if this booklet does not initiate a new and powerful impulse, not only for Moral Re-Armament, but for the healing of Europe and Germany." Business men, housewives, labour leaders, professional men, have written scores of letters to the publishers, placing bulk orders for the larger edition when it is available. This month will see the first million copies start rolling off the presses and reaching into every corner of the country.

A number of responsible German leaders

recently wrote to General Sir Brian Robertson and General Lucius Clay, the commanders of the British and American zones and to Lord Pakenham, stressing their conviction that the handbook can focus the forces of goodwill and "bring together the German people with the other nations of the world on the basis of a clear common plan to thwart all attempts to split, demoralise and exploit them."

In his reply to one of the signatories, Lord Pakenham wrote, "I applaud the spirit of cooperative Christianity that has produced the booklet. . . . It shows the kind of spirit that Germany, and indeed all nations, require to show in these difficult times."

In a recent editorial in the *London Times*, hope was described as the "rarest of all commodities in Germany today." Because the spirit of Caux has kindled hope in responsible German men and women a new initiative has been born. They have something to live and work for. In the Ruhr, Munich, Berlin, Stuttgart, Hanover and many more centres, a new factor has appeared. It

is impossible to exaggerate the grimness of the realities to be faced—starvation rations, whole families living in one or two rooms, ten million refugees who have poured into the Western zones, maldistribution of living essentials and black markets. The list is almost endless. But back of every issue has been the tougher problem of despairing and demoralised men. Now Germans themselves are creating a fund of moral strength. They are beginning to produce an unselfish leadership which moves above restrictions of party or sectional interest. They are determined to plant in the heart of Germany the seeds of a healthy democracy.

"Everything's got to change" is the title on the front page of the handbook. "Everything *can* change," declares the headline on the back cover. The men and women who are fighting in the "spirit of Caux" for the future of Germany are convinced that everything *will* change in their land, and that Germany will find her greatness as she lives to make other nations great.

Illustrations for the handbook, "Everything's got to change," were drawn by Ernst Lang, of Oberammergau. "Germany today, devastated cities . . . men without hope"



"Today we can enlist . . . in the battle for a new world."  
 "Families . . . the rallying point for constructive forces."  
 "Schools . . . where children are led to their true vocation"





# NEW SONG OF THE SOUTH



The mayor presents Mr. Milam Reeves, a citizen of Jackson and member of the cast of *The Good Road* with a gold key to the city. The ceremony was broadcast from the steps of the city hall

**N**EAR Jackson the slow brown tide of the Mississippi River approaches the end of its two thousand mile journey to the sea. It moves between the cottonfields and forests which have brought riches to the State. It surges past new oilfields which are opening up another range of industry. On its banks are old battlefields where eighty years ago some of the best manhood of America destroyed itself in war between the States.

Today the State of Mississippi, rich in tradition and ripe for progress hopes, in the words of its official handbook, to "hold fast to the good in the old, while eagerly accepting desirable change." Meanwhile, there are forces of extreme materialism at work on the banks of Old Man River. They try to exploit the racial and social differences which exist into a revolutionary hatred and bitterness that would end the free American way of life.

It was the day of the state Governor's inauguration when the cast of *The Good Road* arrived in Jackson. There were flags and bands. There were over three hundred Southern Colonels in gay blue uniforms and tall shiny hats. There were piccaninnies on the pavements with red cotton scarves knotted around their crinkled curls. There were girls in white silk dresses and high leather boots to march along the road ahead of the music. There were songs and speeches, parades and public holiday.

On the steps of the City Hall the Mayor received the cast and presented them with a gold key to the city. Wishing them good luck in their fight, he said: "All of us are interested in democracy, and are more determined than ever before in seeing that it works."

More than 3,000 people saw the two performances of *The Good Road*. Among them were members of the Senate and the House of Representatives, the Lieutenant Governor, the Speaker, Supreme Court Judges, heads of State Departments, the Mayor and the City Council, leaders of industry, labour and education. Until after midnight each night hundreds stayed talking with members of the cast to discover how they might make real in their own lives and in the lives of their State and Nation the simple A-B-C of democracy they had seen so vividly lived out on the stage.

## Legislators sing appreciation

On the last morning of the visit the whole cast was invited by the Speaker and other Senators and Representatives to attend the Legislature. At the request of some of the Representatives a song specially written for Jackson, Mississippi, was sung from the gallery and encored four times.

The Speaker said: "We appreciate very much the coming of *The Good Road* to Jackson. It brings before our eyes that there are things at stake much bigger than our personal affairs. We appreciate this opportunity to be pulled out of our selfish interests and to realise there are forces at work in the world which threaten our way of life. With your help and all of us together we may make the world a better place in which to live."

Several Representatives spoke from the floor of the House and the House unanimously voted a quartet of its own members into being to sing back. After a certain amount of hesitancy and an appeal to be allowed to retire and rehearse for five minutes, which was overruled by the Chair, the quartet of Mississippi Representatives sang in harmony "God be with you till we meet again."

After more than an hour in the House of Representatives, the cast were invited to go to the Senate. Here, by a unanimous and standing vote in tribute to *The Good Road*, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Howard and Dick Stollery, who plays the part of Mr. Anyman, were elected as honorary senators of the State of Mississippi. The Lieutenant Governor referred to the "marvellous, magnificent production, *The Good Road*."

The House of Representatives and the Senate unanimously passed a resolution that: "This House expresses its cordial thanks to the cast of *The Good Road* revue for their work in Mississippi and wishes their task force of Moral Re-Armament every good fortune in their fight for inspired democracy. If universal democracy is to survive, it must present a united front in all sections of the world, and such an organism as this can do much towards promoting and securing the desired end of a vigorous, inspired and united front against the enemies of democracy."

## Democracy's superior plan

Peter Howard, British author, addressing the House of Representatives and the Senate on behalf of the cast said: "This is the greatest revolutionary phase of the human story. In the last twenty-five years materialistic revolutionaries have planned a bid for world control. But during that same period Dr. Frank N. D. Buchman has built throughout the world an organism which outmatches and outmarches the force of organised materialism with a mightier and inspired ideology for democracy. It meets passion with greater passion, philosophy with truer philosophy and plan with superior plan."





Jess Cadman, double-decker bus driver and Branch Secretary of the Transport and General Workers' Union at the High Wycombe depot

"THE management stands firm." So the local paper at High Wycombe headlined the Thames Valley bus strike in June, 1936.

"So do the men," shouted Driver Jess Cadman as he chased the editor around his office. He rushed to have a single-sheet paper printed. And he and his comrades sold them at a penny each outside the offices of the Bucks Free Press.

Jess is the Branch Secretary of the Transport and General Workers' Union at the Thames Valley Traction Company's depot at High Wycombe, in Buckinghamshire. Burly, grey-haired, 5 ft. 10 in. ex-Durham Light Infantryman, he is a striking figure. And he has spent a good deal of his life on strike. For that was the road he chose to get his own way and force concessions from the bosses.

Jess struck at home for the Light Programme when Win, his wife, would have preferred the Home Service. He went on strike at the depot whenever the company disregarded Union decisions about wages and

conditions of employment. Not that he was always convinced that he was right. But, as one of his colleagues remarked, it was only the thought of what would happen at the Wycombe depot that persuaded the management to budge an inch.

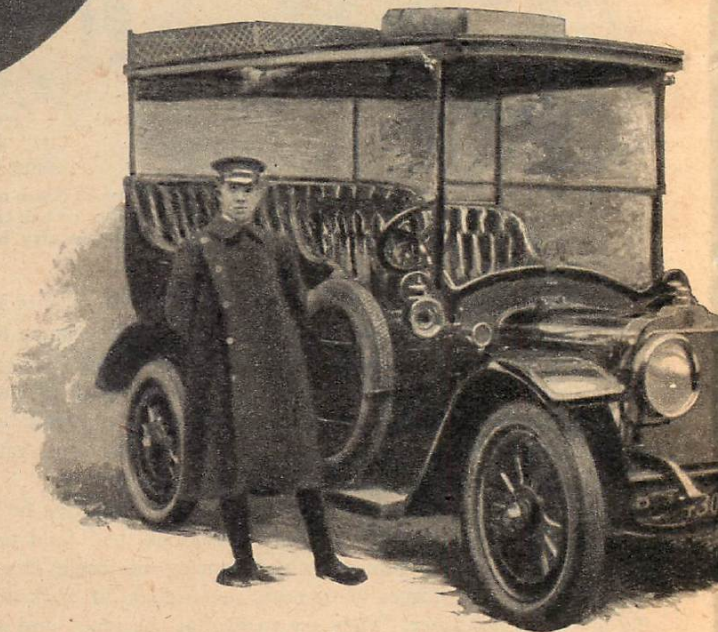
Jess' timetable is as irregular as he himself is unconventional. The Thames Valley regular services operate from 5.30 a.m. until midnight, but "special hires" run all round the clock. So his day may start with dawn or with sunset. He may climb into bed at 3.0 a.m. and be up again fresh and smiling to put in an afternoon in his allotment before commencing a tea-time shift at 4.0 p.m. His proud boast is that he has never been late on duty and never fallen down on his job.

Jess has grown up with the motor industry.

# CHAUFFEUR

His story starts in private service in 1909, when he first obtained a licence to drive the open Sunbeam of Colonel E. G. Pretzman, M.P. for Chelmsford. Those early days of motoring took him to the halls and residences of Britain's ancient families. He drove the racing Hispano Suiza of the young nephew of the Duke of Marlborough. He steered a stately Rolls through the winding streets of country villages and the busy traffic of the West End. At 9 o'clock he would drive a titled lady from Grosvenor Square to Berkeley Square for dinner, and many a night slept in the car until four in the morning when, her card party over, she would be ready for him to drive her back to Grosvenor Square again.

With explosive feelings Jess left private service after World War I and entered Passenger Transport. It seemed to provide an opportunity for the ordinary man to move outside his own little circle and get to know what the rest of the country is like. Since



that time he has driven some 600 miles a week, 30,000 miles a year. With the time put in with the Army Service Corps during the war he has now clocked well over the million mark and holds a gold medal for safe driving.

Like many before and since, he found pitfalls in plenty on the road on which he had set out. As the world moved on into an era



# OUR ROAD TO THE PUBLIC

BY KENNETH RUNDELL

"I began to think things over and saw, for the first time, where the class war I was fighting was leading me. For one thing, it was preventing the unity between management and men which, in my heart, I knew was essential for efficiency in the Company. Nationalisation of the industry is in sight, but a new spirit of teamwork is necessary, too, to make that work as we hope."

of unprecedented prosperity, Jess grew bitter and disillusioned with the widening gap between rich and poor. When he started with "The Valley" Jess received £3 for a 60 hour week. His average wage now for a 6-day week of 8 hours a day is £5 17s. At heart a fighter, he was attracted to Trade Unionism from the outset. He was one of the founder members of the High Wycombe branch of the Transport and General Workers' Union and its first chairman.

"We started with twenty members," he says, pointing to the date in the Union ledger, September 25, 1934. "It was pretty small then, but the Transport and General Workers' Union is now the largest and wealthiest Union in Europe. We don't have a closed shop—I don't believe in conscrip-

tion—but we have a membership of over 200, which is about 95 per cent. I have held office on and off since the beginning, with a short break when I was ordered by the doctor to give it up, and have been the Branch Secretary for the last six years.

"We have had some exciting times all right," he remarks as he stands in front of his fire and draws on his memory for details of his long fight for better conditions and higher wages in the industry. "I shall never forget the day in January, 1936, when I led the strike for official recognition of the Union by the management of the company. A hundred men marched the mile and a half from the garage to the depot. I was in the Union Hall when a message came that the General Manager wanted to speak to me. 'If he

wants to speak to me he can come and speak here in front of the rest of you,' I said. I was the Branch Chairman then. He came over and sat down with me on one side of him and the Secretary on the other. I gave him all I had. 'I don't trust you,' I said. So he signed an agreement there and then in front of the hundred of us. And, as I had promised, the fleet was operating again within the hour.

"But somehow we did not seem to be moving fast enough. In June that year I led a strike that lasted for eighteen days. It was there that I first saw the Communists in action. I walked into the strike committee room and there they were, ringing up all their comrades. It was obvious who had what it took to carry this thing through. I toured the country day and night. Coming away from a meeting down in the Valley, I would jump into a car and rush off to the North to address one of our sister companies and get them out in support of our strike. It was unsuccessful. We were out on the cobbles for eighteen days and it was the biggest defeat we ever had."

This early experience of Communism decided Jess. Fed up with the rate at which

The early days of motoring took Cadman to the halls and residences of Britain's ancient families



The local traffic superintendent, Mr. Jeffries (left), with Union Branch Secretary Cadman. They now fight the battle for teamwork together





things were moving in the Union negotiations, he threw in his lot with the people with fire and determination. He joined the Communist Party and adopted a policy of banging the table whenever he met with the management. Just after the arrival of the present general manager he had such a clash with the local traffic superintendent, Mr. Jeffries. He pulled off several coaches on strike to carry his point, without success. Then, summoned to the office, he tore off his driver's badge and invited the superintendent to "have it out" on the tarmac outside.

"Just about this time," he continues, "the Communists sent a woman on the job at our depot, and one day she confided to me: 'Before I leave Wycombe I'm going to smash every firm and company in the place.' 'This is where we part company then,' I said. 'If you are going to do that it means the end of my home and my work.'

"I began to think things over and saw for the first time where the class war I was fighting was leading me. For one thing it was preventing the unity between management and men which in my heart I knew was essential for efficiency in the company. Nationalisation of the industry is in sight, but a new spirit of teamwork is necessary, too, to make that work as we hope."

### All change here

One night he took his wife to the theatre. There he saw his own life portrayed on the stage in one of the leading characters of *The Forgotten Factor*. The battle to create teamwork, he realised, was just as exciting, and demanded just as much as the war he was fighting with the bosses. He saw how he could enlist to fight this bigger battle, and answer the bitterness and frustration that were fuel for the class war. He decided to

**Driver Cadman receives a cup of tea from his wife, Win, who assists in the running of the depot canteen**



**Mrs. Cadman (right) helps Branch Secretary Jess Cadman make up his Union accounts**

apologise for his obstructive attitude and invited some 200 representatives of the management and Union leadership in the company to see for themselves how to create the teamwork between boss and men which should be democratic industry's answer to totalitarianism.

"I find that changes start near at home," he comments. "I have now got in touch with a brother I had not written to for fifteen years. I want to act at home and at work alike on the basis of 'what's right,' not 'who's right.' People sometimes wonder what has happened to the villain of the piece in Wycombe. Negotiations take only a quarter of the time they used to and wages and conditions in the company are equal to or better than any in the industry. And what is more important, in view of the urgent need to develop sound industrial leadership, is the spirit of teamwork between drivers and conductors and of honest dealing and understanding between the Union leaders and the management."



Jess has found, too, that others are ready to fight the new battle for teamwork with him. His general manager and his local traffic superintendent back him wholeheartedly and plan with him how to make this new attitude more effective throughout the company. The men speak warmly of the eagerness of the management to work with them to make their service the most efficient in the country.

The gleaming lines of tempered steel that radiate like a spider's web from our great cities; the white ribbon of road that winds across the countryside or stabs out like a giant billiard cue over hill and dale; the canals and waterways that meander their course from the Atlantic to the North Sea; these are the great arteries on which Britain's industrial bloodstream depends.

### The road ahead

On January 4, the nation assumed the ownership of the railways and waterways, and a new phase opened in the history of British transport. It is only a matter of time before the same course will be followed with Road Transport. And when the present negotiations have been completed the Transport Commission will be the largest employer of labour in the country. Never before has an industrial enterprise focussed more attention or enjoyed greater opportunities than transport does today. Transport could become a weapon in the hands of unscrupulous forces for exploitation and control. Or it can present a pattern of industrial teamwork to the nation.

The battle to give leadership of one sort or the other in Union and management alike at all levels is crucial. So while the Cominform lays down in its Protocol M the disruption of transport services up and down the length and breadth of the land in one country in Europe, the immediate tactics in Britain are to secure the control by Communists of key positions in branch and area committees of the Transport Unions. The measure of their success has recently been emphasised by the results of the Transport and General Workers' Union elections in which the London district returned Communists with greatly increased majorities.

Cadman and others, who are fighting the battle for teamwork with him, are determined that transport shall find another destiny. As management and Union leadership create industrial teamwork they will render the industry immune from control by any section for its own interests. They will ensure that the services which it gives the nation are extended and improved. They will give transport an opportunity, too, of being in the vanguard of an industrial revolution which will provide democracy's answer to totalitarian control.



# LEARNING TO LIVE

BY DOROTHY M. PRESCOTT and CHARIS WADDY

"WHAT on earth am I to do with them?"

There they sat, thirty-three of them, their last year of school ahead. She had had them for three terms already, and now the headmaster had told her that she was to take them on for another year. "I just can't!" she said despairingly to herself. She felt she would do anything to get away—away from this school in the industrial area of a Midland town. It was a rough district. The police were in the school on the average once a fortnight. Many of the children had been up in court. In one year eight teachers had left in despair. One had had her handbag rifled three times. She herself had been stabbed in the hand with a penknife by one of her own boys.

Miss Lee was young, bright and energetic. She had several years' experience behind her, and a vigour and enthusiasm not easily beaten. But this class was just too much for her. During the previous year she had managed to maintain discipline by keeping them hard at work. But what next? There they sat in sullen and unwilling silence. They expected to be in trouble, and had little or no experience of being in anything else.

The district was being regularly circularised with subversive literature. The most difficult boy in her class was the son of the Secretary of the local Communist Party. She thought of these children in factories in a year's time. Sullen or rowdy, obstinate or weak, aggressive or inferior, here was the raw material of Britain's production problems, only too ready to be exploited in a way which would do them no good, and Britain much harm.

This last crucial year of school life must surely be the time to give them something beyond her own power or influence, a source of strength and character which would be available all their lives. She decided to stay.

She searched for an idea that might grip the children. It was at this point that she read a booklet called "Battle Together for Britain." It was simple, it was clearly illustrated. It was going like hot cakes in factories of the type in which her children would be employed. It attracted her—would it attract them? "You can be a pioneer . . . Nobody will if you don't . . . A crack football team isn't all made up of centre forwards. Every man has his part . . . You've got to be tough inside. You've got to work hard, think straight, live clean . . ." It was near the end of the Christmas term, and on the last day each of her thirty-three had one of these books as a Christmas present to take home.

At the beginning of the New Year she asked the children to bring the books back. Next morning a well-thumbed copy lay on almost every desk. She started off on the page which gave a pageant of Britain's history. Some child managed to recognise each one of the pictures; from Alfred to Nelson, Queen Elizabeth to Florence Nighting-





gale. "Great men built Britain," and "countless thousands of ordinary men and women played their part." Something living gripped those children that morning. There was no doubt of their wanting to go on next week.

One day they talked about "sound homes." For ten minutes at the end of the discussion those boys and girls, usually so apathetic, sat silently writing on the theme: "How can I make my home more sound?" They wrote anonymously, and they wrote freely from their hearts, opening up the background of their lives, their hopes and fears, hurts and happinesses.

### The scholarship class

The children regarded these lessons as the most interesting they had. They developed a new zest for all their work. "We didn't know he had it in him," said one mother. The headmaster entrusted this class with the management of the school bank, milk and dinner money—a responsibility they carried with honesty and efficiency.

When the important question of their future was discussed, there was a long pause while they pondered it. One boy spoke up: "I know what I want to do, Miss. If we're going to have the sound homes we've been talking about, we'll need lots of good houses, and I want to build them. How can I become a builder?" Two months later, that boy triumphantly won a scholarship to a Junior Technical College to study engineering and

building. To everyone's amazement, one-third of the class won scholarships. Two girls went to be machinists in a factory. Within three weeks they were put on piece work, though normally the probation period is a year. Three years later these children still come back to report progress. "We found the way to touch off the hidden springs of ambition to live great lives," says Miss Lee.

She is only one of the many who are fighting the world over to give an education adequate to the needs of today. There are many hopeful signs; the vast schemes of UNESCO, the enthusiasm of the ex-service men and women now in training colleges, the wide variety of research into psychology and method, the plans for the interchange of teachers and students.

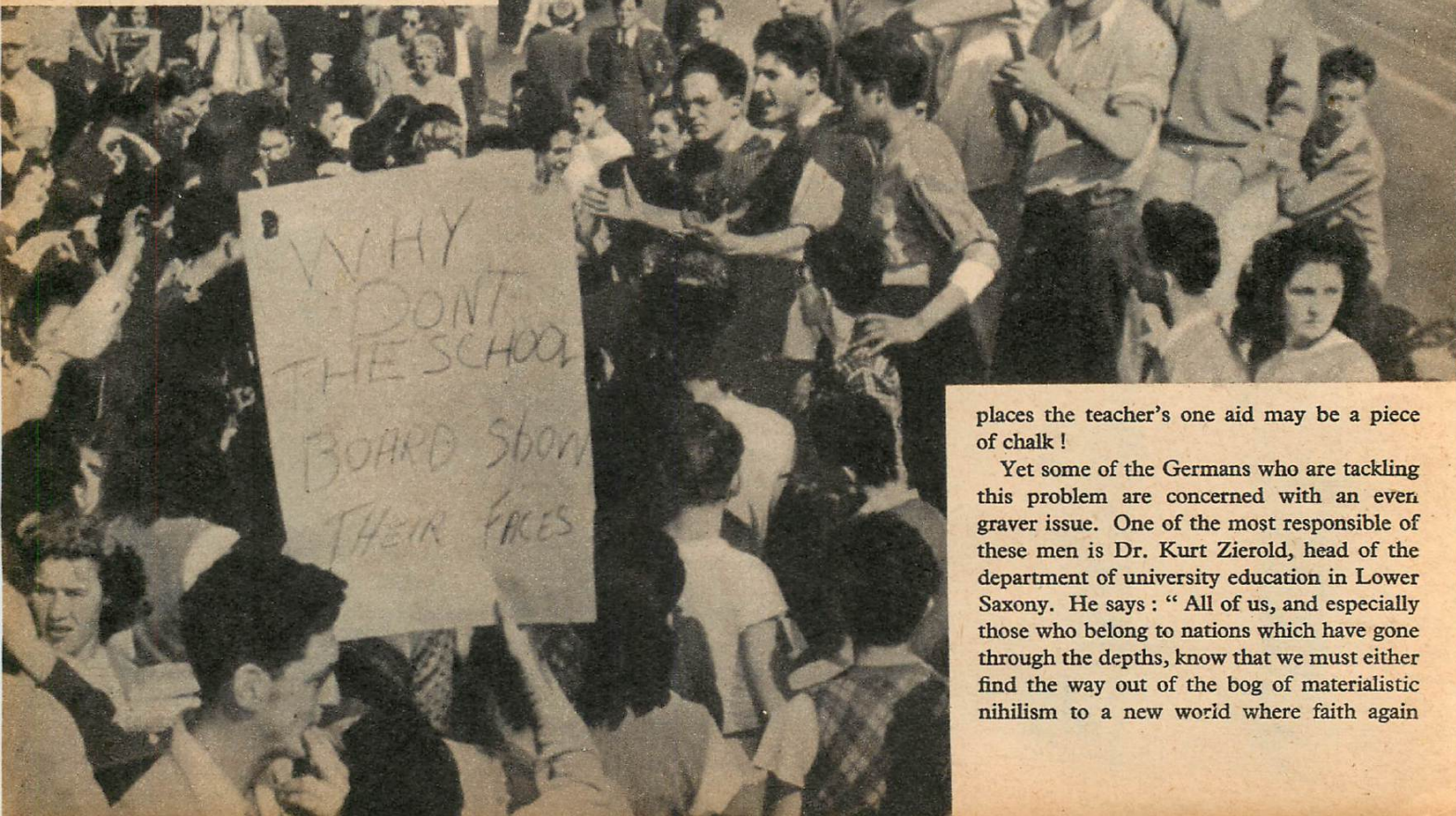
Urgent problems on a worldwide scale challenge educators to effective action. One is the rise in juvenile delinquency, a universal feature whether in Los Angeles, London or Berlin. Woeful strings of statistics show how common are the problems Miss Lee had to face. Many articles are published on the subject, such as that in *The Times* (23.1.48) on "Crime Since the War," which gives the

figures for juvenile delinquency for 1946 in London. Two-thirds of the shopbreakers were under twenty-one, and one-third were of school age. Children of thirteen and even of eight, were found to be ringleaders with gangs behind them.

### Alternative to barbarism

Beyond this is the greater challenge of the need for re-educating the youth of whole nations, which have been devastated morally and spiritually as well as materially. Perhaps the toughest assignment is in the schools of Germany. Three million children in the British zone alone are "living in conditions that no children of any nation ought to live in," said Mr. Robert Birley, adviser on education to the commander-in-chief of the British zone, in a recent broadcast. "The schools alone stand between these children and a life of barbarism—perhaps (who knows?) they stand between all Europe, including our own country, and a life of barbarism in the years to come." The material problems seem almost insoluble. Shortage of buildings? Most are in ruins. Shortage of text books and equipment? In many

Five hundred children from schools all over Los Angeles mobbed the School Board building



places the teacher's one aid may be a piece of chalk!

Yet some of the Germans who are tackling this problem are concerned with an even graver issue. One of the most responsible of these men is Dr. Kurt Zierold, head of the department of university education in Lower Saxony. He says: "All of us, and especially those who belong to nations which have gone through the depths, know that we must either find the way out of the bog of materialistic nihilism to a new world where faith again



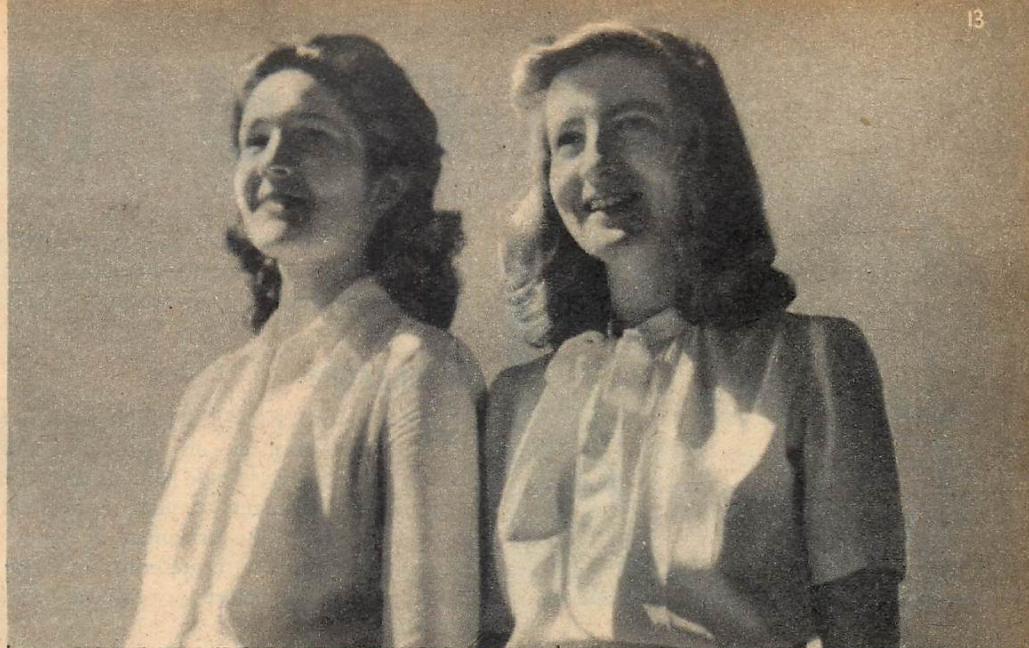
takes its place, or we shall face an apocalyptic end of all things. Universities and high schools cannot content themselves with research in the old style. Education must give an example of absolute moral standards. This means change in human nature, and the remaking of men from the ground up. Every reform in education begins with reform in the educators."

This truth is a living reality to men and women everywhere who, like Miss Lee, have found the simple secret of change in themselves. With her it came when she decided "to stop looking for escape and doing a half-hearted job in a defeated manner." "I determined," she says, "to accept responsibility to pioneer in education and to win the victory with my own dreaded class." And as a result, she found she could teach those children not only how to learn, but how to live.

### Prelude to dictatorship

Juvenile delinquency, post-war re-education, these are indeed urgent questions. But there is another still greater problem to be faced. The democratic way of life is not the only philosophy bidding for the allegiance of youth. Everyone who realistically faces the state of the world today knows that materialistic forces are ceaselessly at work in our schools and colleges. They, too, aim to teach youth how to live—but by very different standards. A young Norwegian student, for instance, trained in Moscow in Marxist principles, once admitted that his instructions were to preach free love for a year among his fellow students, after which he would have no difficulty in enlisting them under the materialistic banner. They know how to appeal to youth's spirit of adventure; likely pupils are invited to join in attractive projects during their holidays, and are then trained in the principles of materialism, and sent back to preach these doctrines in their classes. Representatives of these same forces attempt by clever and all too successful tactics, which profit by the apathy of the rank and file, to gain the key positions in teachers' unions and educational bodies.

The need is for men and women with a clear grasp of the situation and a determination to fight with all they know for the right values to be given to the children. Such a fighter is Mrs. Eleanor B. Allen, member of the school board responsible for the four hundred and sixteen schools in Los Angeles, that vast industrial city of the American west. She writes in *The Los Angeles Times* (21.10.47): "Foreign powers with a passion and a plan have shown us how education has been used for their own ends. These materialistic forces have already used our own public educational



system for winning the minds of the children. Strike at the morals and weaken the discipline of a country's youth, and any enemy holds its prey in the palm of its hand."

Mrs. Allen knows what she is talking about. Los Angeles has been the scene of an all-out attempt by the subversive forces to gain control of the schools. They used newspaper publicity in favour of "free" and "progressive" methods. They attacked the Board of Education in a smear campaign. Finally, they organised strikes in the schools, using as a base the worst school, where there had already been race riots. Loudspeaker vans went from school to school, blaring: "Come out and picket the School Board!" Five hundred children responded, and soon they were converging on the School Board build-

ing, carrying placards which had been handed out to them, and yelling: "Down with the School Board!" "Fascists!" Eighty-five motor cycle police were needed to disperse them. The failure of all these attacks has been largely due to the insight and work of Mrs. Allen, who united all sections of the city and county to provide a programme with answering weapons and a counter strategy.

### Education for the atomic age

Both Miss Lee and Mrs. Allen were faced with serious problems of juvenile delinquency; but they are only extreme cases of the evils which are confronting teachers the world over. Everywhere there is the same moral breakdown, which finds its outlet in petty theft and disregard of others' interests; the same resistance to authority, the same apathy, and lack of the will to learn.

Parents and teachers everywhere are looking for the answer. Perhaps the words of the Los Angeles School Board may point the way. They issued instructions to all their teachers to teach "moral and spiritual values" in every class in every school in the city. "If we are to educate succeeding generations of new citizens more adequately and more forcefully in the principles of democracy, which are basically moral, they must be trained in the knowledge of the difference between the right and the wrong, grounded in the concept of the brotherhood of man, and obedient to the laws of a wisdom greater than their own."

Education for the atomic age must meet basic human needs. It must teach people how to live, and how to live together. The fact that there is a growing body of teachers and parents the world over who are united on such a programme is the best hope for our generation's future.



"You're sure this is all I'll need, Dad?"



# R O U N D T

GROOTE SCHUUR



## CAPE TOWN

AT Groote Schuur, historic home of South African premiers, on the majestic wooded slopes of Table Mountain, Field-Marshal Smuts, Prime Minister of the Union, last month received delegates from the Moral Re-Armament World Assembly who are in South Africa.

South African daily papers carried reports of their arrival. They came at the invitation of the Chairman of the Board of Trade, Dr. Arthur Norval, and Mr. George Daneel, former Springbok Rugby player. Included in the group are Mr. and Mrs. B. Hofmeyr, of Cape Town, and Mrs. E. Macmillan, whose husband was twice Moderator of the Church of Scotland in South Africa.

A civic reception was arranged by the Mayor and Mayoress of Cape Town in the South African wood-panelled parlour that the Queen said was the most beautiful she had ever seen. Among the guests were the Administrator of Cape Province, the Bishop and Dean of Cape Town, and members of both Houses of Parliament.

Mr. Hofmeyr, the first of three brothers to study in Oxford as Rhodes Scholars,

outlined the aims of this task force in the Union. "We must start the human race on the great trek towards a new world," he said.

## COPENHAGEN

MR. KNUD KRISTENSEN, a former Prime Minister of Denmark, and leaders of industry, Trade Unions and the Army and Parliament attended a national assembly for Moral Re-Armament in Copenhagen. Delegations were present from Great Britain, Holland, Norway, Sweden and Finland.

The British delegation included Alderman Lawley, former Mayor of Wolverhampton, and Mr. Frank Smith, Secretary of the Leicestershire Area, National Union of Mineworkers, who said: "The miners in Leicestershire and in England are confused with many policies, creeds and isms. The answer to this confusion, I have found, is change in ourselves, because that takes you beyond any war of isms. In the battle for control in Europe today the ideology of inspired democracy will win, as it wins in the coalfields of England day by day."

## MONTREAL

A THOUSAND miles from where the St. Lawrence river empties its turgid waters into the Atlantic, the inland port of Montreal is frozen for six weeks every year. French and English, Catholic and Protestant, have lived there side by side for a hundred and fifty years. Industrial centre of the French-speaking province of Quebec, Montreal presents all the problems of industrial development the world over.

When the preview showings of *L'Élément Oublié—The Forgotten Factor*—took place here recently, 2,200 people crowded the leading theatre in the city to see it. M. Robert Tilge, founder and President of the Employers'

Federation of the North of France, and Mme. Irene Laure, national head of the Socialist women of France, arranged these showings

before the cast sailed from the North American continent for its première in France. Mme. Laure spoke at the theatre on the opening night.

The French version of *The Forgotten Factor* was written during the summer by M. Paul Vandenberghe, a Parisian dramatic author, who has worked closely with M. Paul Mistraki, the popular song-writer, and M. Fernand Bercher, actor-producer, in its production.

## WOLVERHAMPTON

CLOSEST concentration of heavy industry in the British Isles is in the triangle of the three towns, Birmingham, Coventry and Wolverhampton. At the invitation of Sir Charles Mander, Bt., managing director of Mander Bros., 1,500 directors, shop stewards and trade union officials from seventy factories in this area gathered in Wolverhampton to see *The Forgotten Factor*. The Nuffield organisation, Courtaulds, Goodyears, B.S.A., and other world-famous firms engaged in Britain's export drive, sent management-labour delegations. Colliery managers came from every pit in South Staffordshire, along with their union officials. Managing directors of great industries and members of the national executive boards of trade unions together listened to miners from the coal-face, who told of increased production and the answer to subversive activities since *The Forgotten Factor* visited their areas.

With Sir Charles Mander on the organising committee was Alderman William Lawley, formerly first Labour Mayor of Wolverhampton. "Tonight," he said, introducing the play in Wolverhampton's Wulfrun Hall, "the issue transcends party politics. It is the solution to every problem. From Moral Re-Armament will come the inspiration by which Britain is going to rise against the threat of materialism which we fear and detest."

## MELBOURNE

MEMBERS of the Victorian Parliament, trade union officials, labour and management representatives, met with delegates from every Australian state, Papua and New Zealand at the Moral Re-Armament Training Centre, which has just concluded in Melbourne.

Hugh McLeod, member of the Victorian Legislative Council, told the assembly of the growing effect of Moral Re-Armament in Parliamentary circles. Senior officers of the Victorian Tramways Union, which has been involved in the recent transport strike, were

LONDON

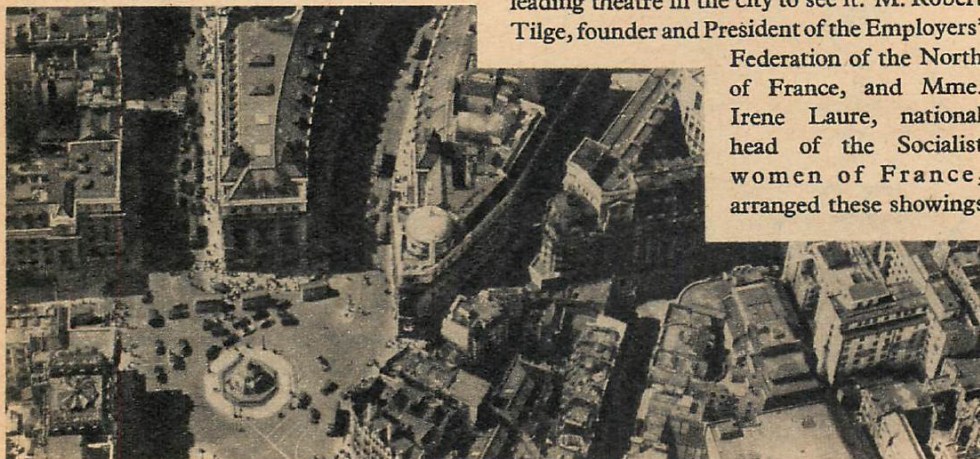


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# H E G L O B E

## HOLLAND



present when Mr. McLeod revealed that the spirit of Moral Re-Armament had helped to bring a solution in this dispute. "We must get together," he concluded. "The way Moral Re-Armament is doing this is the best way to get people to understand each other."

The new spirit of revolutionary teamwork brought to their factory by Moral Re-Armament was described by a group of delegates from the International Harvester Company, Geelong. It has resulted in increased efficiency in the plant producing agricultural equipment urgently needed in Australia's food production drive.

"Our only right to this rich country is that we live to supply the needs of a world hungry for bread and hope," said Michael Thwaites, lecturer in English at Melbourne University, and war-time commander of a corvette in the Royal Navy, addressing the assembly. When Mr. Thwaites broadcast recently over the national network he said: "For some years now I have seen this philosophy of Moral Re-Armament in action as a force in a number of countries. It holds the only real answer I can see to the crisis of our times."

## LONDON

MR. RICHARD HARMAN, managing director of the Blandford Press, publishers of the British edition of Dr. Buchman's "Remaking the World," spoke to a large audience in London on the day after publication.

"I believe," said Mr. Harman, "that in this book published in the year 1948 is to

be found the answer to the ideology started in the 'year of revolution' 1848 with the publication of Karl Marx's Communist Manifesto."

It has already been translated into eight languages, and a further edition will be published in Britain this month.

## LIMBURG

MEMBERS of the cast of *The Forgotten Factor* were among the group invited by the Presidents of the Protestant Trade Union Congress and the Catholic Mineworkers of Holland to visit Holland and study the work of the Trade Union movements and social and labour conditions.

Earlier, Mr. Dohmen, the President of the Dutch Catholic Mineworkers, had visited the British coalfields to observe the effects of Moral Re-Armament in creating industrial teamwork.

At a conference he had arranged for the visitors to meet the leaders of the coal industry in Holland, Mr. Dohmen stated: "Relationships between management, miners' officials and miners are very good in those areas which I visited. It is improving production and bettering social stability. Moral Re-Armament will make Christian principles practical again in the lives of men and of nations."

## SINGAPORE

MOVES towards the reconciliation of racial antagonisms have been headline news in Singapore's *Straits Times*.

Extremist elements in the Chinese Chambers of Commerce, the *Straits Times* reports, had been pressing hard for a Malay-wide hartal (a non-cooperative strike). Major factors in averting the clash were the gesture of Dato Onn (leader of the Malay population in the peninsula), who in his New Year message assured the Chinese: "The Malays are prepared to work together with the people of all races and communities to recreate a land of hope and promise," and the determination of Mr. Lee Kong Chian, Chairman of the Singapore Chinese Chambers of Commerce, to avoid any misunderstanding between races.

Behind this and other recent gestures of racial understanding is the work of Mr. Thio Chan Bee, member of the Governor's Advisory Council, who has striven to bring together the Chinese and Malayan elements in the situation.

Mr. Chan Bee was a delegate to the World Assembly for Moral Re-Armament in 1946 and stated on his return: "If everyone would change and practise teamwork, Malaya could become truly united and be a pattern of sound democracy for the East."

## COLOGNE

"I SEE in the ideas proclaimed by Moral Re-Armament at Caux an ideal solution for the demoralisation and nihilism in Germany," declared Colonel White, Military Governor of Cologne, in a front page interview with the *Gazette de Lausanne*, Switzerland.

Headed "Interior Danger of Germany," the interview stressed the need for the reconstruction of Germany from inside. "There are three remedies through which it will be possible to overcome the prevalent corruption. They are monetary reform in Germany, stable economic production and Moral Re-Armament of the Germans. Parallel with these two first remedies, that of the Moral Re-Armament of Germany should be undertaken on a large scale."

## KAPPALI

THE Burmese Minister of Education and the Bishop of Rangoon were among the distinguished guests at the first presentation of parts of *The Good Road* revue in the Karen village of Kappali. The Minister was so impressed by the farm scene and the spirit of the village that it typified that he suggested every cabinet minister should know what Kappali was producing.

## MALAYA



Fox Photos



# BOOKS MAKE HISTORY

**M**ANY books mirror the life of their age. A few books make history. Marx's *Das Kapital* sowed the seeds of revolution by exploiting the bitterness of millions. It is a handbook of class war.

Hitler's *Mein Kampf* was ignored by many as the effervescence of an Austrian house painter. Yet it took a nation by storm and brought down a world about its ears. It is a handbook of race war.

A buff-coloured volume which appeared last month in the bookshops of Britain and America may also shape the course of history. *Remaking the World*, by Frank N. D. Buchman (Blandford Press, 5s. net) is a handbook of constructive revolution.

Economic crisis and the iron curtain are headline news. So every thinking man will want to read this book. Between its covers he will find the basic answers to the great problems of our day—the threat of war, rising inflation, the burden of controls and the global advance of Communism. And in this book he will find what *he* can do about them.