

121-160

BOOK FOUR covers the summer months of 1942.

In the European theater Churchill dominates the strategic debate on the Western side. He wins a wavering Roosevelt over to his plan for a major Anglo-American landing in North West Africa, - "Operation Torch". This will mean joining forces with the British Army in the Western Desert, to bring the North African campaign to a close, making the Mediterranean safe for the Allies. The American Chiefs of Staff regarded battles in the Eastern Mediterranean as battles to salvage the British Empire, battles in the Western Mediterranean as battles to salvage the French Empire. And they had not entered the war to save or restore empires.

The Americans and Russians looked to victory being achieved mainly by ground forces, whereas Churchill clung to the belief in victory by air bombardments. The costliness of the experimental raid on Dieppe in August, 1942, - "Operation Jubilee" (p.152), confirms Churchill in his conviction against opening a Second Front on the French coast. In August Churchill has his first meeting with Stalin in Moscow to explain and justify his strategy. Stalin liked the man but not his plans.

Our campaign in America develops in ways many of us never imagine. The Revue moves through New Jersey and again into Ohio with a remarkable evening in Cleveland. Philip Murray, President of the C.I.O., and Chairman of the Steelworkers of America, introduces the Revue to 2,000 steelworkers and their leadership at their first National Convention (pp. 126,127). Before returning to Detroit the Revue is given at an army base and before the leadership of the State of Indiana.

Henry Ford and his wife welcome Dr. Buchman, a friend of many years. They invite all those travelling with him to be his guests at the Dearborn Inn (pp.130-133). Buchman talks to Ford about having an assembly line for training people in how "to work together, curing bitterness and producing ideas to answer the 'isms." During the time in Detroit the Revue is given twelve times. From our headquarters in the Office of the Civilian Defense Council, our literature goes out far and wide, labor unions are visited, and teachers are given training to prepare them for teaching moral re-armament in the city's public schools. We learn also from Buchman about the war of ideas which will "ultimately decide the fate of nations." He lays stress "on the need to conquer the true evil in the world, the 'mater' or mother of all the 'isms, materialism."

Thanks to Mrs. Ford we are able to have our "assembly line" on Mackinac Island, where during July and August several hundred Americans and Canadians with their families take part. Among them are men and women engaged in civic life and labor-management affairs. Plans emerge and are hammered out for mobilizing communities to greater efforts in wartime production, and meeting the stress of wartime living. People speak from their own positive experiences of applying MRA in their own situations (pp.144-160).

Michael Hutchinson who was working with the Canadian teams, comes and helps run the Assembly. He is a thirty-year-old former scholar of Balliol College, Oxford. He suggests to Buchman that an ideology need not be negative, and that Christianity, when lived to its fullest is greater than the current ideologies of Communism and Fascism (including Nazism). The following summer Buchman's major talk is about these ideologies and the answering one of Moral Re-Armament in the war of ideas (p.176).

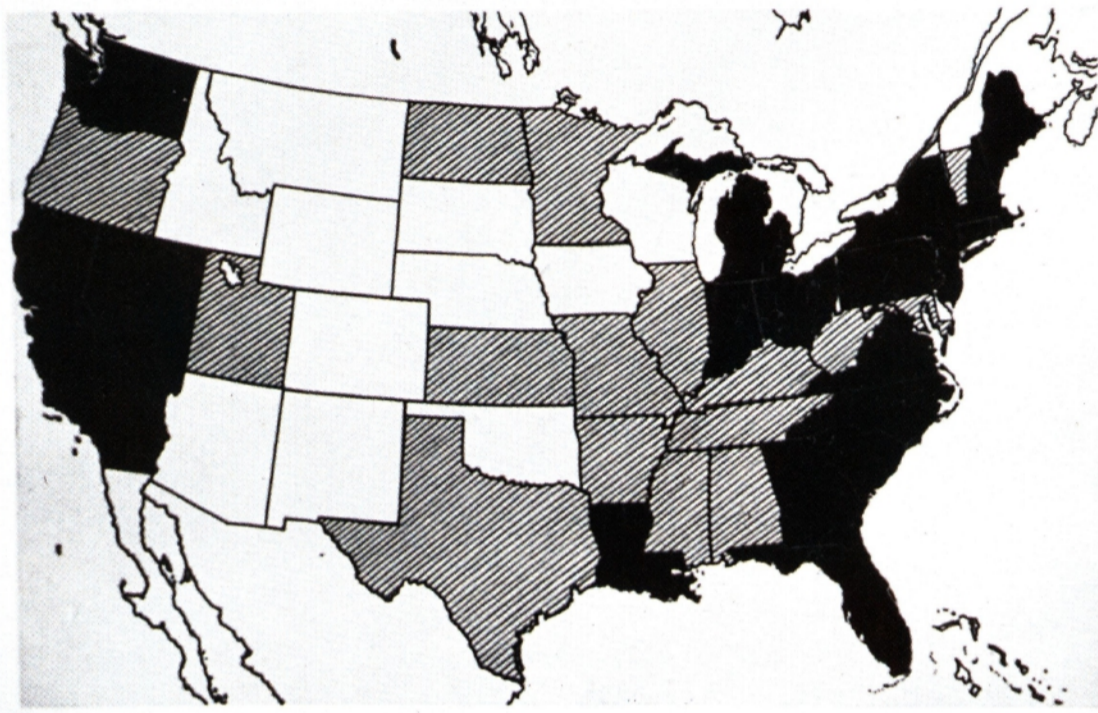
For the first time an industrial drama by Alan Thornhill, "The Forgotten Factor", is cast and performed (pp.156,157). It is to become our major weapon.

On the first weekend in September our Assembly reaches its peak with a celebration of Labor Day. Nicholas Dragon, Ass. Nat. Dir. of Aviation, UAW-CIO, is among the union leaders taking part (pp.154,155,160). "The Union", the oldest labor paper in the United States writes about "the crusading patriots of the Victory Revue 'You Can Defend America' . . . The scene of teamwork in industry brought union delegates to their feet, cheering for the America they want - strong, clean, united, invincible - a war-winning power and a pattern for the new world."



1

YOU CAN DEFEND AMERICA



2

The cast of the Revue travelled 36,000 miles through 21 states, performing before more than a quarter of a million people.

Photo captions on page 122.

ON
EVER
ON...

1942
Spring

States Where Shown States Where Requested



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TIME IS THE ESSENCE

Senator Albert W. Hawkes, 2 past president, U.S. Chamber of Commerce: Time is of the essence in everything right now and I believe the revue "You Can Defend America" is one way to harness the time element in our favor.
- From the Detroit invitation.

Basil Entwistle: My companions, a nucleus of about ninety, with other friends coming and going, were an unlikely assortment. They ranged from the late seventies to teenagers, from college drop outs to mechanics and from housewives to professors.

The veterans of the party were Bishop Roots, now permanently retired from China; Fred Baldy, a distinguished white-haired retired prep school teacher (p 181), and Sally Slattery (p 55) from Boston.

We travelled in a cavalcade and everyone was limited to one suitcase and a small overnight bag. Each 24 hours brought its unexpected encounters, but there was a general pattern to our days.

Most of our performances were one-night stands and many of our days were spent travelling. As we journeyed, we discussed and evaluated our tour, wrote letters, read books, composed songs and poems. Those of us from the West often travelled in the same cars. We carried on a lively communication with those still in California who had by now assembled their own small cast and were giving performances.

Our mornings began early. We usually breakfasted with our host families, then set off to a central point where we met for a brief session, reporting stories about the previous day, evaluating the last performance and the response, sharing our convictions, plans and ideas.

The hardy stage crew, having loaded three station wagons (p 121), with props and scenery the night before, had already taken off early in the morning.

On our arrival at the next town we were met by our advance party, who briefed us on the local situation, often introduced leaders of the community, and assigned us our homes. Sometimes we only had time for a quick turnthrough to adjust to the stage, which varied from minute to gigantic. There were often luncheons and dinners to attend.

VICTORY OUT OF DISASTERS

In 1937 Japan invaded China, and the area where my husband and I were working as medical missionaries became a battlefield for the Japanese and Chinese Communist armies. Many of our patients at the mission hospital were Chinese wounded. It was quite common to see a plume of smoke where a village, suspected of hiding or helping the Chinese guerrillas, had once been. As Westerners, our presence was a constant irritant to the Japanese and they soon found ways of making it impossible for us to continue to function. Finally we were ordered to get out within two weeks. So, taking only what we could carry on a mule cart, we abandoned our home and hospital and trudged the 40 miles to the nearest railway. It was midwinter 1941 and I was pregnant.

Our baby was four months old when the Japanese bombed Pearl Harbor and we were no longer undesirable aliens but enemies. The next four years were to be spent in a succession of internment camps. We experienced what it was like to be pushed around, shouted at, punched and threatened. Our clothing was hopelessly inadequate and food was minimal. We got used to eating rice full of rat droppings and ancient cracked wheat provided for some previous Chinese famine and now abounding in weevils. There was no heating in the arctic-like winters and bedbugs helped themselves freely to our blood during the sweltering summers. We could only watch helplessly when our small girl lay ill with a high temperature while the rain dripped on to her bed through the ceiling of the condemned warehouse which was our home.

What we went through as civilian internees was small compared to the experience of many prisoners of war. It is easy to understand why many of them or their families still feel deeply resentful about the ill-treatment, suffering and waste of life.

We had the great advantage of having known and admired a Japanese family before the war. We had spent our honeymoon with them in Japan and met many of their friends. The thought of them often gave us hope when we felt critical or frightened. We felt we were all caught up together in the total stupidity of war.

Now Emperor Hirohito's death brings us once again face to face with the past. It presents us with the age-old choice - do we go on clinging to our bitterness and anger or do we decide to relinquish our grip on our right to feel resentful and, leaving the verdict to God, open the door to new and productive relationships with our former enemies? Those of us who have found it possible to do this have found the reward profoundly moving.

In 1957, Prime Minister Kishi travelled to nine countries Japan had occupied or threatened during the war and apologized publicly for the wrongs committed. For a nation with a tradition like Japan's, this must have been extremely difficult and could hardly have happened without the Emperor's knowledge. How often have we British, in spite of our Christian heritage, taken such a step towards those we have hurt?

My husband and I have met a number of Japanese since the war and each one has spontaneously apologized to us for the treatment we received. Bitterness and resentment achieve nothing. Forgiveness heals, it changes people and it frees us from the past. We cannot truly live without it. The buck of hate can stop here whenever we choose.

- Dr. Frances McAll, speaking on Britain's Channel 4 TV, "For A Change", March 1989.

Few would have forecast in 1901 that the future Emperor Hirohito would prove to be a bravely ordinary man who could affect marvellously for good the second half of the new century. He could not have checked Japan from militarism at his accession in 1926. He would have been pushed aside if he had tried. Japan's entry into world war in 1941 was patriotically popular with many Japanese and with hundreds of millions across Asia, who saw it as likely to spell the end of Asia's hated subjection to European colonialism, which it actually did. The Emperor's great service to the century came in 1945, when he proclaimed unconditional surrender, although the generals had 19 fully armed divisions at home. If he had not, Soviet troops would have swarmed from North to South Asia and could have been made as Stalinist as North Korea.

- Britain's "Economist", January 1989.

PHOTOGRAPHS

FRONT PAGE

1 The Revue's cavalcade, travelling north, stops at a level crossing.

2 The map shows the 20 States where the Revue has so far been given, and the 14 more requesting it.

3 Loading the properties' station wagon are (L-R) Wilbur Huston, Eric Parfit, and Robert Anderson.

4 Generous garage owner contributes gasoline to the cavalcade. Extreme left is John Caulfeild.

5 The cast have an alfresco meal thanks to warm-hearted Pennsylvanians.

OPPOSITE

1 R.J. Thomas, President of the United Automobile Workers, introduces the cast of the Revue before they sang.

2 Senator Albert Hawkes, past President of the U.S. Chamber of Commerce and President of Congoleum-Nairn Inc. writes: "I am most enthusiastic about your presentation and hope that it will be made possible for you to establish a sufficient number of casts to present it with least possible loss of time to every important city and village in the nation."

3 Richard Frankenstein, Director of the U.A.W. (second from left) introduced Cecil Broadhurst to sing to the 3,000 workers at Patterson.

4 Walter Nash, Prime Minister of New Zealand, and his wife saw the Revue at Trenton, N.J.

"We need the expulsive power of a new affection." Frank would often say this to us.

In 1933 Charlie Andrews, an old friend of Frank's, wrote in "Christ in the Silence" as follows: "Pure love is a cleansing fire. There is no weakness in it. The dross in us is burnt up by it. But it does something much more at the same time. It creates in us a new energy of goodness. The "expulsive power of a new affection", as it has been nobly called, is always needed in order perfectly to fulfil this double process."

POW



Andrew Strang, a Scot, worked with the Oxford Group in Scandinavia until he spent 4 years imprisoned in Germany. Released in September 1944 he said: "I am certainly going to find joy in the simple things in life . . . How to link Christ's truths with the needs of the world!" (He stands second from right with fellow prisoners.)



1

CONGOLEUM-NAIRN INC.
 KEARNY
 NEW JERSEY

ALBERT W. HAWKES
 PRESIDENT

May 22, 1942

Mr. Kenaston Twitchell,
 Moral Re-Armament,
 34 Gramercy Park East,
 New York City

Dear Mr. Twitchell:

With reference to the presentation of the patriotic revue, "You Can Defend America," which was given at Kearny, N. J. the evening of May 13, I wish to give you my opinion of this effort on the point of "moral re-armament" to build better understanding, better human beings, closer cooperation and unity of action in order to win complete victory for free men and establish a peace which, resting on a foundation of justice, can have more than reasonable hope of being permanent.

Time is of the essence of everything right now and I believe the revue, "You Can Defend America," is one way to harness the time element in our favor. If we have understanding, complete cooperation, and build real, genuine unity of action - we will win the war in the shortest time and with the least loss of manpower and the minimum destruction of material things.

I could write you pages about the value of your "revue" but suffice it to say it seems to me thoroughly patriotic and American well conceived, and without the faults to be found in the usual presentation of this kind. For centuries, human beings have had opportunity of seeing the value of God's guidance and adopting the practices of equity in human relations. They have seen the failure that have come from ignoring these things. Just as our forefathers saw the importance of asking and receiving guidance from a Higher Power at the time this great nation was established, so we should recognize at this time the necessity of that guidance. Having recognized the necessity, we should know that the rules for human conduct as established by the Creator of necessity had to be founded upon equity and justice because He is the source of all justice.

I am most enthusiastic about your presentation and it will be made possible for you to establish a sufficient number of revues to present it with the least possible loss of time to every important city and village in the nation.

With best wishes for your success, I remain,
 Sincerely yours,
Albert W. Hawkes

AWH-G



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4

Charles Edison, Secretary of the Navy, 1940: Moral Re-Armament shares equally in importance with material re-armament in these critical days.

3 Governor of New Jersey, May 9, 1942: I am glad that the Patriotic Review "You Can Defend America" is coming to Trenton. I know of the morale-building program behind the revue and the booklet of the same name which it dramatizes so vividly. Now more than ever, I am convinced that the moral re-armament it sets forth shares equally in importance with material re-armament.

Without one we cannot have the other - in the quantity and quality needed so desperately in these critical times. Without a united fighting spirit in the hearts of our people, we cannot adequately achieve the high goals of war production essential to the defense of our freedom.

Much of our factory capacity is now directed to the making of ships, planes and guns. Every home, every office, and every workshop in the land can become a plant for the manufacture of the spirit that must back up these weapons of war and insure their speedy delivery to our fighting forces. It is this arming of our hearts to which "You Can Defend America" is such an effective stimulus.

Nowhere is this spirit more needed than in the government functions at the heart of our State and Nation. So it is timely that this revue which dramatizes how every citizen can play his part should come to the capital of New Jersey.

I hope that the Revue will be widely attended by representative leaders of every section of Trenton and New Jersey life. I believe that everyone will catch from this show something of the spirit it radiates - the spirit that will insure total victory.

P H O T O G R A P H S

1 Mayor Murphy of Newark turns the tables on Cece Broadhurst (2nd left) by playing his guitar to accompany his own song for some of the cast of the Revue. L-R: Willard Hunter, Ray Foote Purdy, Marion Clayton Anderson, George Vondermuhll, and Dubois Morris.

2 Mayor Murphy speaks at a luncheon for management and labor. On his right is Charles Haines. Right of man with folded paper is Lee Vrooman. Marion Anderson is top right.

3 Governor Charles Edison of New Jersey and his letter written on May 9, 1942.

T H E P H I L I P P I N E S S U R R E N D E R T O J A P A N E S E



A thunderous bombardment of Cavite Navy Yard, near Manila, is portrayed by Chosei Miwa, who was a painter of flowers before the war.

By the summer of 1941, opinion in Japan had veered round to the view that Japan should strike south. There lay oil, tin, rubber, also the colonies: British, Dutch, French and American. Seize them and a great Japanese empire would be a fitting monument of the war. It would be called "The Greater East Asia Co-Prosperity Sphere." It would satisfy the pride of Japan and the welfare of the people of S.E. Asia and of China in equal measure. The mixture of moral ideas of Confucianism and Buddhism, with hard-headed military strategy appealed to Japan's mood.

Individualism, materialism, the power struggle, everything to do with Communism, were to be ruled out. The Asian countries should be governed by what were the ideas of Eastern civilization. This meant an end of Western ideas and everything American.

The Japanese people responded to all of this, - fighting a battle against imperialism. Sincerely they believed the Japanese government was altruistic, and that the Asian people, who objected to being saved by Japan, were simply misguided. If ever a people has gone to war thinking it a just war, if ever a war has been thoroughly popular, so it was to be in 1941.

Japan made the error of all military powers in dealing with the United States. It underrated grossly the willingness of the U.S. to bear the adversities of war. But the nature of Anglo-Saxon democracy is its tenacity. This the Americans, and the British, have demonstrated clearly in passages of their history. Confront them with a desperate situation, give them disastrous leaders, let their economic policies be deplorable, saddle their public life with a rising rate of casualties; and they become stubborn. Blood-letting warms its temper and the democracy is satisfied only with absolute victory. This was the temper which Japan was bringing down upon itself: more awful than any of its feared typhoons.

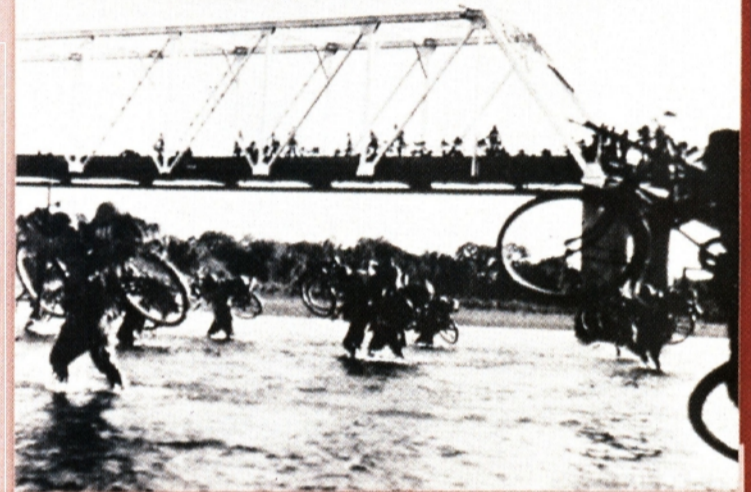
- "Total War" by Calvocoressi and Wint.

V E N G E A N C E O F H I S T O R Y

Consciously or unconsciously, the Japanese were instruments of complicated processes of a kind of accumulated revenge of history on the European for his invasion of the ancient worlds of the East, and his arrogant assumptions of superiority which had made him use his power in the physical world to bend the lives and spirits of the people of Asia to his inflexible will. For centuries his powerful presence had prevented the peoples of the East from being their own special selves.

But now the spell was broken. The built-up flood of resentment, out in full spate, swept the Japanese, normally so disciplined, but now drunk on what for the moment appeared to be invincible military power, into a chaotic mood of revenge on those who belonged to the world which had been responsible for that resentment.

"The Night of the New Moon", by Colonel L. van der Post, Hogarth Press 1970.



Japanese soldiers wade across a river in the Philippines with their bicycles. Other cyclists ride across a captured bridge. Photo from Mainichi Shimbun.



Filipino and American soldiers are disarmed by their conquerors at Mariveles before the start of the Bataan Death March, April 9, 1942.

Many captives were also stripped of food, watches and other valuables.

One prisoner, a former Notre Dame football player, lost his 1935 class ring to a guard. It was returned to him by a Japanese officer who politely explained: "I graduated from Southern California in 1935."

- Photo by Photoworld.



Filipino and American troops surrender May 6, 1942, outside Corregidor's 1,400ft. Malinta Tunnel, in which their garrison withstood 27 days of artillery bombardment.

Photo by Tsuguchi Koyanagi.



Alan Thornhill, May 9, 1942, writes to his mother:
 We gave the Revue in Newark for 3,500 people. Yesterday the Mayor sent out 150 telegrams and at a few hours notice got all the leading business men and union leaders to lunch. He said, "We must keep these people (i.e. us) in Newark for further shows. Only this week we have had trouble with people who refuse to black out their windows and thirty of our air-raid wardens threaten to resign. I have got to meet these people this afternoon. My message to them will be - come and see 'You Can Defend America'. If they do, I am absolutely certain everyone of them will want to co-operate to the full."

Then the business men got up, one after the other, and said, "if you will give the show again on Monday and Tuesday nights, I can promise a thousand people from my factory" . . . "I can promise 500 from mine" . . . "a thousand from mine" . . . etc. etc.

Labor leaders followed them. All promised to do their bit. It was good to see them backing each other up to make the shows a success. Then they began promising money, and it looked as though all our expenses would be met. They are all so amazed we don't ask for money. . .

..Its amazing how capital and labor, rival firms, political opponents begin working together over a thing like this, and before they know it, find themselves fast friends.

"We must do anything to keep these people here and learn their secret," said another.

This afternoon all the team spend it at Mrs. Edison's home. X

Frank stays there. It will be a grand chance for quiet and prayer and planning together - how important these days when the pace is so quick and the demands so great. One loves the few precious hours of quiet, and the times together as a family. The revue of a united, caring family has never been so strong as on this last trip. One learns slowly and painfully, to think for the whole and not just for yourself, to bring the best out of your team-mates; you'd be amazed at the poems, the songs, the fun and the love that come bubbling out.



The Founding Fathers warned that constant vigilance was the price of liberty, and gave much thought on how to maintain it.

They understood the connection between personal character and national destiny.

Tyranny begins where character leaves off. Our liberties are safe when we as a people trust in God and obey Him.

- Lee Vrooman, facing camera sits to the right of the man with hand to his mouth.

He wrote:

"The Faith That Built America."



STATE OF NEW JERSEY
 EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT

May 9,
 1942

A MESSAGE FROM THE GOVERNOR.

I am glad that the Patriotic Review "You Can Defend America" is coming to Trenton. I know of the morale-building program behind the revue and the booklet of the same name which it dramatizes so vividly. Now, more than ever, I am convinced that the moral re-armament it sets forth shares equally in importance with material re-armament.

Without one we cannot have the other--in the quantity and quality needed so desperately in these critical times. Without a united fighting spirit in the hearts of our people, we cannot adequately achieve the high goals of war production essential to the defense of our freedom.

Much of our factory capacity is now directed to the making of ships, planes and guns. Every home, every office, and every workshop in the land can become a plant for the manufacture of the spirit that must back up these weapons of war and insure their speedy delivery to our fighting forces. It is this arming of our hearts to which "You Can Defend America" is such an effective stimulus.

Nowhere is this spirit more needed than in the government functions at the heart of our State and Nation. So it is timely that this revue which dramatizes how every citizen can play his part should come to the capital of New Jersey.

I hope that the Revue will be widely attended by representative leaders of every section of Trenton and New Jersey life. I believe that everyone will catch from this show something of the spirit it radiates--the spirit that will insure total victory.

Charles A. Anderson
 Governor.



Divisive materialism

Basil Entwistle: John Riffe went from Tahoe and in a matter of a few weeks settled several strikes which he had on his hands, and prevented others from happening. When Philip Murray recognized a new maturity in John he called him East and gave him tougher responsibilities.

Riffe talked freely with his senior colleagues about his experience of Moral Re-Armament and made arrangements for some of our men, headed by Charles Haines, a former steel company executive, to meet Murray, Dave McDonald and other key officials of the CIO and the Steelworkers. Word came back to Buchman that there would be a chance to present the Revue at the forthcoming national convention of the CIO in Atlantic City (pp 50,51).

In 1940 there were two great rival labor organizations, the American Federation of Labor (AFL), and the Congress of Industrial Organizations (CIO), which had broken away from the AFL two years earlier. Each had more than four million members. The CIO unions - the Steelworkers, Mineworkers, Autoworkers, Rubberworkers, and so on, had become increasingly dissatisfied with the policies of the older craft unions. They regarded them as too conservative and restrictive. Unfortunately the conflict was also one of personalities: William Green, president of the AFL, and John L. Lewis, veteran head of the Mineworkers, from whose ranks most of the industrial union leaders had come.

Philip Murray, President of the Steelworkers Organizing Committee, was born in Scotland in 1886.

He came to the United States with his father in 1902. He worked in the mines as a boy and educated himself by correspondence courses. In 1946 Murray received an award as "outstanding Catholic layman of the year." He always kept Communists down in the Steelworkers.

In June, 1936, a Steel Workers Organizing Committee was formed with Philip Murray, Vice-President of the Mine Workers, as Chairman. He and his UMW colleague, Van A. Bittner, gathered round them men of proven caliber, among them Clinton S. Golden, John Riffe, and David J. McDonald. Recalling these days Philip Murray later said, "When we started the job of organizing the steel industry, we found the men in the mills shot through with fear. To a large extent we have broken down this fear. However, we will never rest until we've completely banished fear from the steel industry."

The Steelworkers were organized little by little by skillful and devoted leaders who went into the mills and stayed there. Their union is run, and run well, from the top. It has the kind of unity you can't get by hammering people down, and its sub-leaders can move, stick their necks out, and take subordinate decisions without risk. The rank and file is educated and soberminded, and almost everybody has some share of responsibility. Mostly this is the result of complete confidence by the membership in the courage, integrity, and good judgement of Philip Murray.

Duncan Corcoran (photo below) in 1942 attended the Canadian Congress of Labor Convention in Ottawa, at which Philip Murray took part. After he had made his speech to the Congress, everybody trooped out to see him return to the States. He came down the hall carrying his case. Everybody wished him good-bye and thanked him for his speech. As he was walking out of the hotel on his own, out of the crowd stepped Duncan. He walked up to Murray and with a smile, said, "Carry your bag, sir." Murray passed his bag to Duncan and they walked to the station together. Duncan asked him, "Are you travelling alone?" "Yes," replied Murray. Duncan then asked, "Do you like travelling alone?" Murray said, "No, I hate it." "Would you like me to come to Cleveland with you?" asked Duncan. Murray looked at him quizzically and said, "yes, very much." So Duncan replied, "Right, I'll come then," and he did. They became friends for life.



Duncan Corcoran, shipyard worker, Scotland.

PHILIP MURRAY

PRESIDENT, CONGRESS OF INDUSTRIAL ORGANIZATION,
CHAIRMAN, STEEL WORKERS ORGANIZING COMMITTEE

"YOU CAN DEFEND AMERICA" brings us all back to fundamentals. It charts in brief, compelling outline a practical program for home, industry and nations. It is a call to action against the divisive materialism which is our unseen enemy. It must appeal to all whose fight is for a new social order as an essential defense of American Democracy.

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President, Congress of Industrial Organizations,
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The day before the Revue was given Philip Murray had received three anonymous telephone calls objecting to the showing of the Revue. The caller used the familiar Communist epithets of "Fascist", "pacifist" - anything that might confuse.

Murray told the nameless callers, "If you have any objections to the Revue, the place to raise it is on the convention floor. I will debate you there."

Next day no voice was raised.

PHOTOGRAPHS

1 First national convention of the United Steelworkers of America in Cleveland, May 20, 1942. Two thousand steelworkers and their guests gave the Revue an enthusiastic ovation.

2 Philip Murray, President, Congress of Industrial Organizations, holding a model morale detector, tells the steelworkers, after the finale curtain: "A magnificent evening. This has the inspirational value to create that spirit, that kind of unity, for which America is looking. May God speed the cast, and bless them and guide them and protect them in all they are doing."

3 David McDonald, Secretary-Treasurer, wrote to the cast: "The first Constitutional Convention of the United Steelworkers of America resolved by official action of its 1,689 delegates, to thank you collectively and individually for the great morale-stimulation and patriotically inspiring show you presented. Every delegate stood and cheered to the echo the adoption of this resolution."

4 Clinton S. Golden, a year later, was among 21 leaders of national life who wrote to the Government: "Moral Re-Armament is making an essential contribution to America's war effort and to the spirit of the country. Long before Pearl Harbor its key men enlisted in this national service. They are a trained force intelligently and successfully fighting the battle for industrial cooperation and national unity."

5 Front row, L-R: Clinton Golden, N.E. Director SWOC and Mrs. Golden, Philip Murray and Mrs. Murray, Allen Hayward, Secy. Treasurer SWOC, R. J. Thomas, Pres. United Auto. Workers Union, and Jim Carey.

The enthusiastic support from the heart of the CIO was important to us, as the Revue moved into Detroit.

The automobile industry was now engaged in the manufacture of heavy military equipment - tanks, jeeps and many types of armaments.

The workers were solidly organized by the Auto Workers Union, the largest in the CIO. Industry had expanded so fast and undergone many changes. So there was a good deal of friction between management and labor, resulting in strikes, slowdowns, absenteeism and poor workmanship.

There was a need and challenge facing Moral Re-Armament.

- Basil Entwistle.



CLEVELAND, OHIO May 20, 1942

A PATRIOTIC REVUE FOR TOTAL VICTORY

You Can Defend America

Public Auditorium, Cleveland, Ohio
May 20, 1942



STEEL WORKERS ORGANIZING COMMITTEE



SPARKPLUG BEHIND

1 Jean Barker describes the time when she stayed in the home of Elmer and Helen Hubbard in San Francisco during the winter of 1940-1941:

My early days in San Francisco were testing ones. I was invited to stay with the Hubbards. Elmer was a brilliant jazz player, with the most astonishing vocabulary. He was always way up or way down. Helen was a warm-hearted, but sharp-tongued woman whose temper matched Elmer's.

Things did not get off to a fast start when Elmer discovered that I had been president of the Junior League in Louisville. He expressed his extremely low opinion of young League wives whom he had encountered while working with them on their benefit shows.

"Their one idea is to flirt with the husbands of their friends. They're a lot of stuck up bitches, if you'll pardon my French," he remarked.

I had worked on League benefits with the Musicians' Union. "They were the most unco-operative, obstinate bunch of people we ever had to deal with," I told Elmer.

Most of the fireworks in the Hubbard home, however came from clashes between Elmer and Helen, with me trying to establish a cease-fire. The hostilities were not confined to words. Before dinner one evening Helen seized the dish of food she was about to put on the table and hurled it at her husband. But the Hubbards changed, and although life around them was never placid, their home and his office became rallying points of unity among the labor unions and the friends of the family.

HEADQUARTERS

FORT BENJAMIN HARRISON, INDIANA
OFFICE OF THE POST COMMANDER

May 26, 1942

Last evening the personnel of this post was afforded the opportunity of attending a performance of the revue, "You Can Defend America", at the Post Gymnasium. Please accept my sincere thanks for your part in making it possible for the members of this command to enjoy this splendid program.

"You Can Defend America" carries a message that should be heard by every man, woman and child in our nation. The audience last evening was profoundly impressed.

Sincerely,

W. S. Drysdale
2 W. S. DRYSDALE,
Colonel, Infantry.
Commanding.

WSD/im

Elmer Hubbard, President of Musicians' Local 6, San Francisco:

• "The sparkplug behind this revue is a man whom labor greets as a fellow-fighter for a new social and world order, Dr. Frank Buchman, initiator of the world force known as Moral Re-Armament."

- "The Union",
oldest Labor paper in the United States.

Page Four

Oldest Labor Paper In The United States

THE UNION

A. F. of L. Building, Washington, D. C.

PEOPLE OF PURPOSE

MOST OF INDIANAPOLIS LABOR LEADERS last week drew inspiration from a bit of stage pageantry particularly designed to do just that.

Those ninety earnest-eyed people in the cast of You Can Defend America, in two performances at the Murat theater, were crusaders of a modern kind, carrying a torch and with the intense light of truth and zeal and sincerity on their faces.

They had a message to bring and they brought it. Nearly 8,000 persons saw this skillful morale builder, and none but a fifth columnist could have left the theater without the tingling thrill that he had just seen something great.

It is hoped that these people go on, unhampered, carrying their message of morale and hope and unity and unselfishness and cooperation across America.

Their performances here were the 150th and 151st of their tour.

These people are not actors in the sense that they are acting a role. They are living their role. They believe in what they are doing, and they have a great faith in America and humanity.

Aiding to bring this message to labor and to those who needed it even more than labor were Carl Mullen, president of the ISFL, and Adolph J. Fritz, secretary-treasurer of the ISFL. Stage hands, carpenters and electricians donated their time.

The theater was donated, the actors' expenses were paid by persons sympathetic to the movement. The cast not only is donating time and money, but several members have left good jobs to travel with it.

The revue began in California as a product of the Moral Re-Armament labor-management round tables. President Elmer M. Hubbard of Musicians' Local No. 6 in San Francisco said in Organized Labor:

"Sparkplug behind this revue is a man whom labor greets as a fellow-fighter for a new social and world order, Dr. Frank Buchman, initiator of the world force known as Moral Re-Armament.

"If everybody cares enough and everybody shares enough, everybody will have enough. There is enough in the world for everyone's need, but not enough for everyone's greed."

ONE WHO WAS LEFT BEHIND

Valenciennes, France. (Population 40,000. The writer was one of 4,000 who stayed behind in the face of German advance. Most of the others were old men, invalids, women with children too small to walk, plus the dregs of the population, indifferent to the invasion as to all else.)

I was surprised that Saturday May 18, to find the city hall empty and the mayor and city councillors gone. So I decided to assume the mayor's duties, reinforced with some older men who were more or less reliable, and the manager of a large factory who, like myself, didn't judge that he ought to leave. All the firemen had gone, and all the bakers. The last policeman vanished during the day.

There was no fighting in Valenciennes itself, but air raids resulted in a few victims and started a terrible fire which destroyed the greater part of the center. I became fireman, baker, organizer of supplies and street cleaner. The chief difficulty was to find the people who were actually dying of hunger and to distribute to them what few supplies there were.

Coming back to town one day after a vain attempt to get the water works going, I was arrested by retreating French soldiers, who, half crazed with fatigue and nervous tension, suspected all civilians they met of being "parachutists". I remained locked-up for 48 hours with my hand tied behind my back in the morgue of the old men's home in the company of some civilians as innocent as I. But God provided me with tremendous inner peace and an illogical indifference to my personal fate.

I was taken out and lined up against the wall of a house in the square. For 2 hours I stood there with rifles and pistols leveled at me under the threat, "Not a word, not a move!" During that whole time I prayed almost without ceasing for those unfortunate men who went to and fro in the twilight - that they would calm themselves and not kill me. My prayers were answered and the soldiers took us all back to the prison.

While this was going on the major and his officers carefully examined my papers. They were especially interested in my notebook. Line by line they went through it to see if there might be any military information in a secret language. It was my notebook where I put down what I feel God tells me or asks me for the day. So they followed these daily notes of conversation between a sinner and his God (not so very different between one man and another) - notes that I had obviously written only for myself and had not intended to let fall into anyone's hands. My captors were deeply affected. The young doctor told me that throughout the day the thinking and conversation of the entire staff had taken an unaccustomed turn.

Two days later the sergeant of the guard, who from time to time came and untied us and gave us food and drink, stayed for quite a time. I don't remember how our conversation began, but he called one of his men, and when the major came to let me go I realized that here were two men who were deciding to obey God in all things and would encourage one another in so doing.

- Erie Dispatch Herald, November 1, 1942.

PHOTOGRAPHS

1 Army trucks take the cast to Fort Benjamin Harrison, Indiana, May 25, 1942.

L-R: Jean Barker, Lucy Garlick, Paul Petrocokino.

2 Colonel W.S. Drysdale talks with Americans responsible for the Revue.

L-R: Kenaston Twitchell, Sciff Wishard and Fred Parks.

3 Personnel of Fort Benjamin Harrison watch the Revue.

4 Governor Schricker of Indiana with his wife and party enjoy the Revue at the Murat Theatre, Indianapolis. It was sponsored by the Indiana Federation of Women's Clubs. The Revue was given twice in the city.

5 Indiana's state head of the GIO with Bremer Hofmeyr (right).

6 The Mayor of Indianapolis (center, turning towards the Governor) takes part in the reception after the performance.

THIS REVUE

INDIANA May 23 - 26, 1942.



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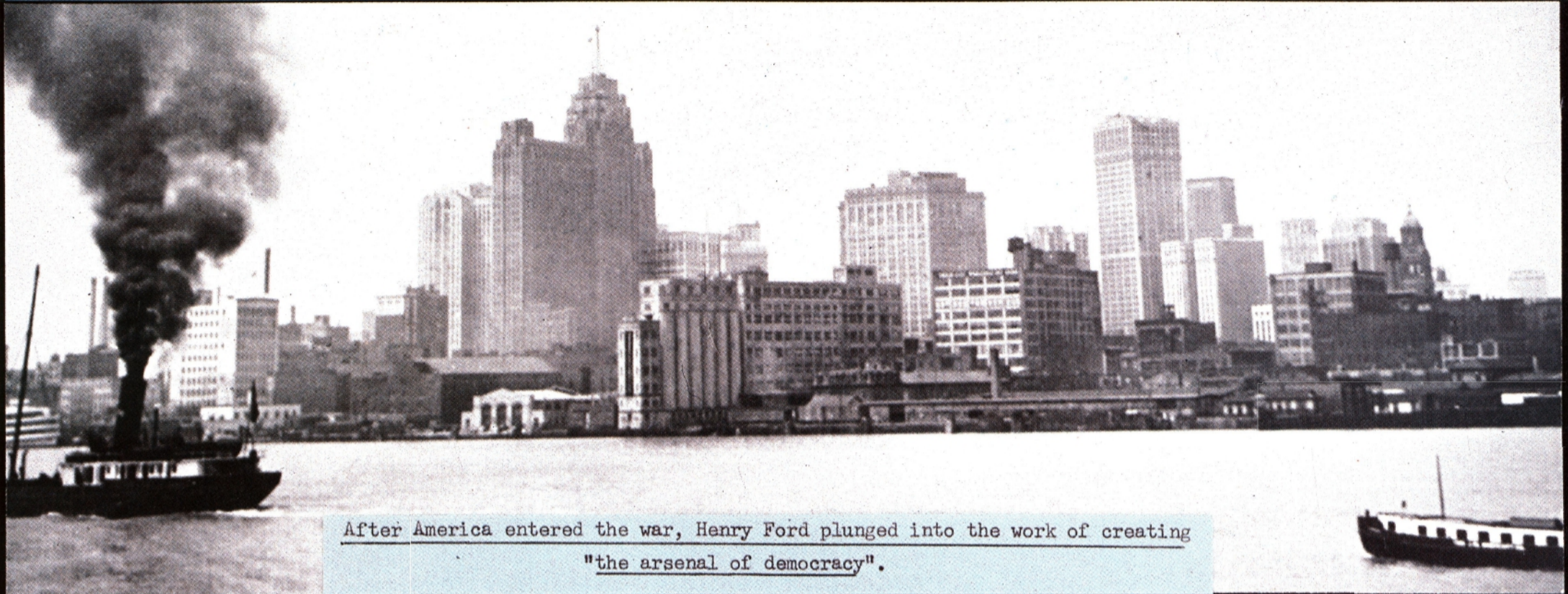


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DETROIT — "arsenal of



After America entered the war, Henry Ford plunged into the work of creating "the arsenal of democracy".

THE FARSEER

When Henry Ford first sought financial backing, the very notion of farmers and shopgirls owning automobiles was so ridiculous that the House of Morgan told him to keep such daydreams to himself.

Ford rented a brick shed, managed to scrape together \$28,000 in subscribed capital, and settled down to his daydream with single-minded frenzy. He sold 1700 of his first model, a two-cylinder, 8-horsepower car with a chain drive, and in the next five years he tried out 8 more models. He was looking for a strong cheap metal, which he finally found in an imported piece of vanadium steel, and in 1909 he used it on his first Model T.

Ford, like Edison, believed in supplying conveniences for the many rather than service for the few. His original labor policies made him the American god to employees, and his volcanic flow of productivity made him a terrible titan to his competitors.

In 1914 the national average wage was \$2.40 a day. Ford paid a minimum of \$5.00. His first touring Model T cost \$850. By 1926 when he had quadrupled the average wage to nearly \$10, the Model T sold for only \$350 and had a self-starter. It must have been a galling day for old J.P. Morgan when, as early as 1915, Ford drove his one millionth car off the assembly line. By the end of the 1930's Ford had produced twenty-eight million cars.

It is staggering to consider what the Model T was to lead to in both industry and folkways. It certainly wove the first network of paved highways, subsequently the parkway, and then freeway and the interstate. Beginning in the early 1920's, people who had never taken a holiday beyond the nearest lake or mountain could now explore the South, New England, even the West, and in time the whole horizon of the United States. Most of all, the Model T gave to the farmer and rancher, miles from anywhere, a new pair of legs.

- "Alistair Cooke's America".

Henry Ford was a farseer.
He did not just see one automobile
in his shed at Dearborn.
He saw a world on wheels.
- Peter Howard.

Total victory means we must win
the war of arms and also the war of ideas.
Both are being fought right here in Detroit.
The war can be lost or won in Detroit.
- Frank Buchman.

The first rush of patriotic response after Pearl Harbor, resulting in increased industrial production, was dying down. The brunt of the war burden was falling upon industry, which was divided by deep ideological disputes. Nearly every major union meeting was a pitched battle between the Communists demanding a Second Front in Europe at once, trying thereby to obtain control of the union, and others who genuinely tried to restrict discussions to industrial matters.

Bunny Austin: Henry Ford had just decided to go in for the production of aeroplanes and was making his Willow Run plant a pattern of efficiency. Buchman wondered how such genius could be harnessed with equal effectiveness in the war of ideas. He challenged Henry Ford: "How can we set up an assembly line to produce men who know how to work together, who can cure bitterness, increase production and supply the imagination for a new world to be born? Where can we find a Willow Run which will produce the ideas that will answer the isms? We have re-tooled our industries to meet a national emergency. With the same speed and thoroughness we must re-tool our thinking and living to meet a changing world."

One day, when the battle was at its highest, Frank gathered us together to bring us up to date with the latest situation. He took the opportunity to outline the fact that we were engaged not only in a war of arms but a war of ideas. It was an idea - a conception of the Aryan German as a master race - that was driving their armies across Europe. It was the idea of a master class in Russia that animated its leaders and stirred them to the heroic defense of their country. He began to emphasize for the first time the necessity for democracy to realize its Christian heritage if it was to survive the war and build a peace when victory came. The war of arms was of supreme importance to the survival of democracy. But no less important to the present and the future was victory in the little understood war of ideas. Ideas, worldwide, were competing for the minds of men. Ideas, worldwide, would ultimately decide the fate of nations. Once more he laid stress on the need to conquer the true evil in the world, the "mater" or mother of all the isms, materialism.

He spoke of the fact that Moral Re-Armament was central in this war of ideas. We needed to put on the full moral and spiritual armor of God and to use our brains. Our sin might be lack of understanding of the battle in which we were engaged. Our sin might be inferior thinking. Frank was deeply aware of the forces contending against us and the magnitude of the battle in which we were engaged. But in spite of everything, he told us, "I sit here with you all and find myself wholly at peace. 'Great peace have they that love Thy law and nothing shall offend them'."

But even peace of heart cannot forever offset the strain of a mounting burden of work, and Frank's temptation was always to work too hard. Apart from the necessity to think through the counter moves to the strategy of his accusers, there was the constant and far more important development of the work itself to be handled. The question urgent in Frank's mind was how to train the numerous people who came in touch with the work through the Revue and wanted to play their part.

George Wood writes to his brother in England, June 1942:

2 They were a wonderful crowd - 4,000 people packed the Masonic Temple. The building rocked to the laughter and applause of an enthusiastic audience.

PHOTOGRAPHS

1 Governor Van Wagener of Michigan talks to Mrs. Ford, Henry Ford and Judge Frank A. Picard are also in the photo.

They were among the 4,000 Detroiters who witnessed the opening performance of the Revue in Detroit.

2 Masonic Temple - first night audience. Henry Ford was one of the ushers together with Willard Worcester. They sit behind Mrs. Ford and Mrs. Worcester in the center of the photograph.

democracy "

Henry Ford

THE GOVERNOR OF MICHIGAN
THE MAYOR OF DETROIT
WAYNE COUNTY COUNCIL OF DEFENSE
DETROIT COUNCIL OF DEFENSE

Present

"YOU CAN DEFEND AMERICA"

Friday, June 5, 1942 **The Detroit News**
'You Can Defend America'---4,000 Detroiters Attend Opening



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o u t m a t c h & o u t m a r c h

Frank Buchman, June 4, 1942: This year my message is the Revue. On my last birthday I said that to win America we must hit the road. And that has been our program. We have hit the road to win the heart of the masses with a spirit and a philosophy that will outmatch and out march the isms. It is the urgent need. For total victory we must win not only the war of arms, but also the battle of the ideologies. We must build for Democracy an unshakeable framework of active, selfless and self-giving citizens whose determination to bring unity cannot be altered by any beckoning of personal advantage. We need the mighty onslaught of a new spirit, challenging men and nations to a change of heart.

The strategy of the enemies of America is to spread confusion. Wherever a constructive force like this begins to be felt, an opposite force will try to sow suspicion and division. But if you have this inspired direction, you can anticipate those forces and break the bottlenecks of confusion and division in your community or your industry.

Detroit, I know, is a difficult situation. But I also have the promise of Detroit different. And I believe we will succeed here if we work together in the spirit of that song, "If we all pull together, we will all pull through."

While in Detroit Buchman stayed with Willard and Eva Worcester at Grosse Pointe.

4 Ford admired the vigorous way Buchman went to work: "Leave that fellow Buchman in a forest and he'll start changing the trees," he said. He did not give money to Buchman's work. This was typical of his life-long belief that if a thing was worthwhile it should make its own way. "Every tub must stand on its own bottom," he would say - and, in fact, the Fords only gave two money gifts to Buchman or his work in twenty years, one of \$1,000 from Mr. Ford and the other of \$2,000 from Mrs. Ford. However he turned to Buchman on personal questions. He consulted him about his will (from which neither Buchman nor his work benefited); and when he was having an operation asked him to look after Mrs. Ford while it took place.

Henry Ford wanted his workers to earn enough so that they could eventually buy their own cars. He was creating a middle class. He realized that the industry could only be truly successful if its cars appealed to the workingman as well as to the wealthy. His work left a mark on the American continent that will never be effaced. His budget before the war was three times greater than Brazil's. Switzerland normally spent about \$270,000 per day to run itself. Ford spent about \$1 million per day on payroll alone. For a generation he carried a billion dollars under his hat. At one time he had \$326 million on deposit in the banks.

He hated paper work, almost never wrote a letter, and disliked using the telephone. He very seldom issued an order and never kept appointments unless he really felt like it. He was the first big American industrialist to do business with Soviet Russia. He brought Russian engineers to Detroit by the sackful, taught them mass production and sent them back to establish the Ford plant at Gorki. Ford's theory was that anything that would assist Russia to become stable was a good thing. One result was that he got about \$350 million worth of Russian business, before the United States woke up.

Ford had deeply held convictions about international peace. Despite his attempt with a peace ship in 1915, "to have the boys home for Christmas", he suggested to friends a plan to see Hitler. He foresaw the imminent global war which Hitler was heading towards in which all would suffer.

5 Mrs. Clara Ford was one of ten children, of a prosperous farmer. She married Henry when he was 24 and she 22. Henry's automotive activities would have driven most women crazy. In the early days he and his mechanic friends trooped in and out of the house at all hours of the day and night. She helped him when he took over the kitchen sink on Christmas Eve to run his first engine. When he finished his first vehicle, the quadricycle, after a solid work stretch of 48 hours, she was there at 2 a.m. to watch him knock down the wall of the tool shed and sputter off into the misty night.

Clara didn't even complain when he made one of his rare invasion into her domain with his dietary ideas. Not every woman would go along with a meal composed entirely of soybeans, including ice cream.

One evening when Ford was 60 years old. They were with friends and Clara remarked wistfully that it had been years since they had done any dancing. Lord knows how much that remark cost. Ford assigned his staff to find somebody familiar with the old dances. A dancing master was tracked down in Massachusetts and Ford went there himself to interview him. He was imported to Dearborn for a Halloween party in the old barn. Steam heat was installed, walls out of the engineering laboratory were knocked down, and special flooring created a ballroom. For the next 20 years until World War II there was both dancing and live Muzak day and night at the factory. Ford organized dancing classes in Dearborn until at one point there were 22,000 public school pupils attending. Courses in square dancing became part of college curricula. Today hundreds of thousands of Americans participate in this unique American art form.

CABLE TO DR. BUCHMAN FROM BRITAIN ON HIS 64th BIRTHDAY

200 MET IN BERKELEY SQUARE (Buchman's London home) . .

FILMS KESWICK TO HOLLYWOOD BOWL, TRIBUTES, MEMORIES.

ALL SANG "YOU CAN DEFEND AMERICA".

FINAL TABLEAU PORTRAYING NEW LOVE OF COUNTRY BORN IN

PEOPLE OF EVERY CLASS, EVERY CALLING DUE TO MORAL

RE-ARMAMENT. . . PRAYED UNITEDLY FOR DETROIT.

The ten signatories are all people at the heart of British public life.

They include Ben Tillett, grand old man of British Labor; Lord Salisbury, Britain's senior statesman; Minister of War, Hore-Belisha; Henry Martin, Editor-in-Chief of the Press Association of Britain.

Days before June 4 a birthday atmosphere has begun. Wire services brought in messages from the 5 continents. A cable came in from London - more and more came - stories of miracles - the birthday gift of a nation in the heat of battle, to a man whose courage and vision had given countless men and women an anchor as steadfast as the Rock of Gibraltar. Buchman's greatest delight was hearing about the arrival of food packages sent to many of his friends. One such cable read: WHITE (the head porter at Brown's Hotel) SAYS BUCHMAN'S PARCEL ARRIVED VERY DAY SON CAME HOME ON LEAVE. MRS. WHITE, OPENING IT, BURST INTO TEARS. SHE WAS PRAYING FOR TEA THIS VERY MORNING.



Frank Buchman met Mr. and Mrs. Henry Ford for the first time in June 1932 in Detroit.

A couple whose marriage had been saved through meeting the Oxford Group introduced him to them.

Ford, noticing that Buchman's watch was not working, offered him the duplicate of his own - a dollar watch on a neat leather cord attached to his coat lapel.

Buchman was celebrating his 54th birthday, and had asked his Penn State friend, a former bootlegger, Bill Pickle, to join him for the occasion. Buchman introduced Bill to the Fords.

"Henry Ford showed himself to me as simply a common man", was Bill's verdict. "If he was a neighbor of mine, we could just be good friends."

Later that year Ford invited Bill Pickle to meet some of his hard-drinking executives. Bill was asked how he prayed. "The first thing," he said, blowing out his walrus-like moustaches, "is to get down on your knees, as in crap-shooting."

Laughter drowned the rest of the instruction.

When in his sixties Henry Ford went down a coal mine which he had bought. He inched himself along the way the miners did, on his back with the heels of his feet and hands. On the surface, black, wet, and rubbed raw, he immediately set about making his mines better places. A month later the miners' pay was double that of other neighboring miners.

1 The River Rouge plant was the pride of the Ford company.

Visiting delegations from many countries were always going to look. After the war the Japanese too would make a thousand pilgrimages.

PHOTOGRAPHS

1 River Rouge plant.

2 Henry Ford's Model T sketch played in the Ford museum at Greenfield Village by Robert and Marion Anderson.

Mrs. Ford said afterwards, "If only I had known, the Andersons could have had an original Model T."

3 The Model T sketch was much enjoyed. L-R: Bishop Roots; Willard and Eva Worcester of Grosse Pointe, where Buchman stayed; the Fords either side of Buchman; Lady Rennell.

4 Frank Buchman, 64, and Henry Ford, 79. Both men plan for the future. In the following month the Detroit Times headlined an article on Ford: "Young at 79 Ford talks of far future."

5 Cecil Morrison, Bread Administrator for the Dominion of Canada in Ottawa, greets Buchman with a birthday cake, June 4, at the Dearborn Inn.

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Dearborn Inn
June 4, 1942

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1951
Henry Ford sent Dr. Buchman this message:
"Moral Re-Armament gives me hope for the future of our country and the world, because of the results that are being achieved."



5



During the month of June, 1942, "You Can Defend America" was performed twelve times in the Detroit area.

The MRA headquarters were in the office of the Civilian Defense Council, whose staff worked with the cast of the Revue in planning the use of MRA literature in the area.

Teachers were given training classes in the city's public schools to prepare them to teach courses in moral re-armament.

**In the
dark
room
the idea
came....**



MORALE

THE SECRET WEAPON THAT WILL WIN THE WAR

CONGRESS CAN'T VOTE IT

DOLLARS WON'T BUY IT

IT'S YOUR JOB TO BUILD IT

PUT UNITY INTO YOUR COMMUNITY

Unity starts with U. To win the war, stop private wars at home, on the job, with the neighbors.
Honest apology ends friction—starts teamwork.
If we all pull together, we'll all pull through.

BE A RUMOR-STOPPER

Rumors help the enemy. Trace the facts. Face the facts. Don't exaggerate.
Make your community gossip-proof, smear-proof, panic-proof, fear-proof.
Every patriot shoots a rumor dead on sight!

MEET SHORTAGE BY SHARING

Use all of everything. Don't hoard. If everybody cares enough, and everybody shares enough, everybody will have enough. No waste in your ice-box, cash-box, brain-box!

KEEP THE MORAL STANDARDS OF THE NATION HIGH

Don't weaken the home-front by wangling something for yourself on the side.
Dishonesty and indulgence in you saps the nations fighting strength. A decent world tomorrow depends on how you live today!

THE SECRET OF STEADINESS AND INNER STRENGTH IS ON EVERY PENNY:

"IN GOD WE TRUST"

Telephone wires may be cut, radio stations off the air, but no bombardment can stop us from being directed by God. To listen to God and obey wherever you are is your highest national service!

DETROIT COUNCIL OF DEFENSE

ERIE DISPATCH-HERALD, Sunday, 25 October, 1942
By Dubois Morris, Jr.

Back in early 1940, in the days just before the blitz, the story starts in the shop of an ordinary photographer on the south coast of England. The little town of Bognor Regis where he lived was right in the line of flight that enemy bombers later followed in such steady streams, to dump their loads of shattering death on military objectives and civilians alike.

Too old to be called for active service again, he looked back on his record with the RAF in the last war, and wondered in the midst of his films and developers and other paraphernalia what part he could play as a civilian this time.

As he sat in the dark room the idea came to him: "Prepare a simple message on morale that all can read and understand, and which tells what to do."

He wrote down six points, the gist of which was:

- (1) Forget yourself in helping your neighbors.
- (2) Put unity into your community.
- (3) Be a rumor stopper.
- (4) Meet shortage by sharing.
- (5) Keep the moral standards of the nation high.
- (6) The secret of steadiness and inner strength is to listen to God and do what he says.

"Twenty million people in this country should see it," he thought. Then, as he later admitted, he lost his nerve and lopped off the last cipher. How much nearer right he was the first time, you will see.

Next day he took his morale instructions to the Mayor of Bognor Regis. They were issued by official proclamation and printed in the press.

Came the blitz. But before the first bomb dropped on British soil in June 1940, hundreds of other cities had followed Bognor's example. The photographer's program was emblazoned in newspapers, posted on walls, displayed in store windows and behind counters, and hung in countless homes and factories. By the end of the year when the Battle of Britain was at its height, half of England's population had seen it. In Bristol, 50,000 copies of the Morale instructions were issued.

(See page 50.)

In September, 1941, a naval officer carried this war-tested weapon to the fortress island of Malta in the first ammunition convoy to get through after the fall of Crete. (See page 110)

Printed in seven languages and issued jointly by Indian and British leaders, it has been widely distributed in Bombay, Madras and Calcutta. Over one hundred thousand have been used in the province of Bengal - the north-east coast most immediately threatened by Japanese invasion. In Australia and New Zealand the Bognor photographer's ideas attracted official attention and have been widely used to prepare a panic-proof population.

Shortly after Pearl Harbor an American edition of the Morale card was prepared, as printed in the Erie Dispatch-Herald at that time. It made its first appearance in Portland, Maine, where it was handed out with every sugar ration card. Defense councils across the country picked it up and issued tens of thousands in Virginia, Columbus, Los Angeles, Newark and Detroit, where it is planned to translate it for different language groups. In Atlanta it was signed by the mayor and heads of the State AFL and CIO, the Senior and Junior Chambers of Commerce and the County Commissioners.

The United States Department of Commerce reprinted the message in an official bulletin calling it a

"program which each and everyone of us must use to win the war."

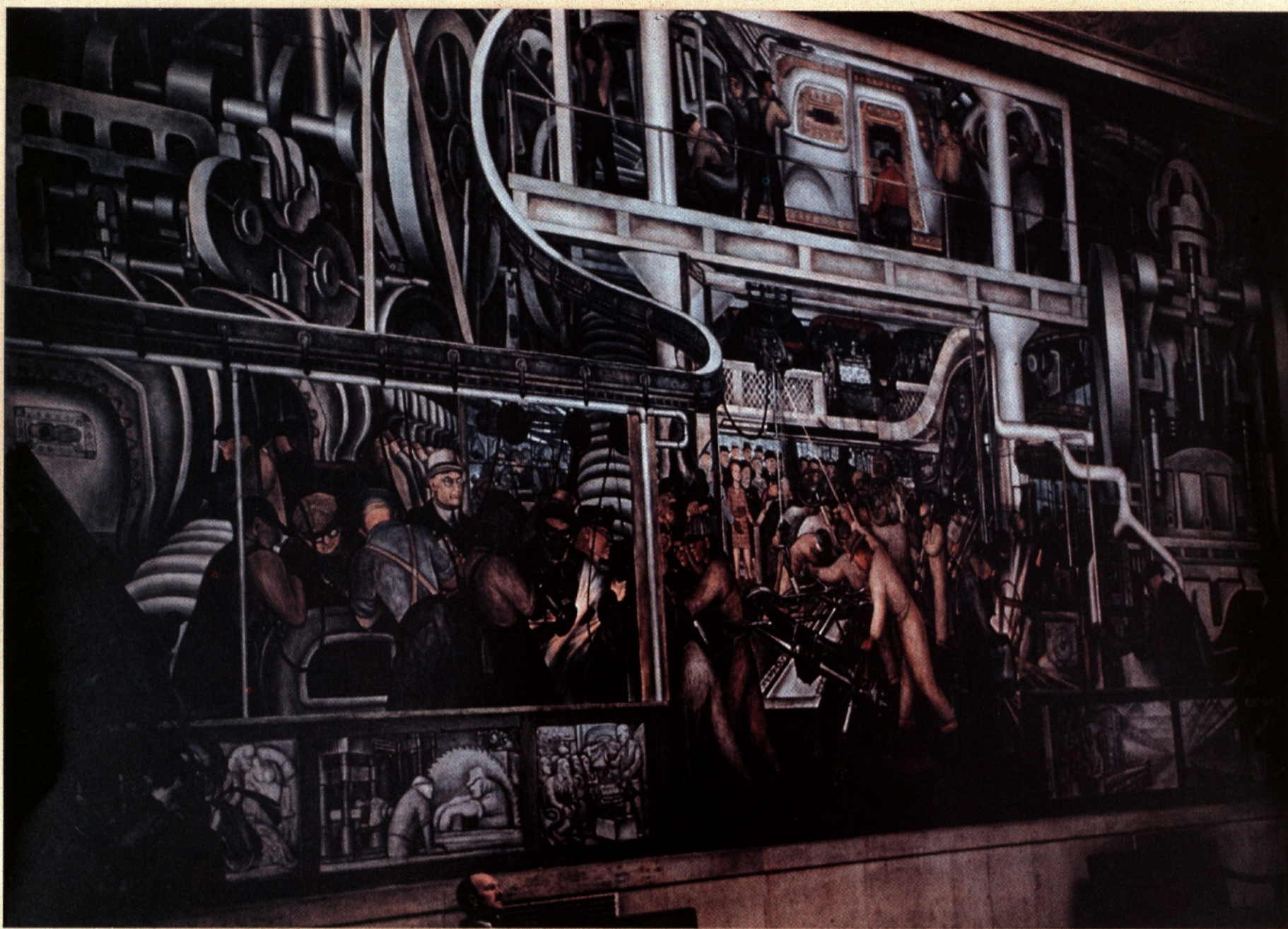
Recently James M. Landis, national director of Civilian Defense, quoted from the card in a coast-to-coast broadcast and called America's attention to what Seattle is doing with it this month. (Oct. 1942, pp 142, 143.)

So the program of the anonymous photographer has circled the globe. The response of tens of millions of people is perhaps best summed up in the words of the Seattle milkman who said,

"It is the first real bit of philosophy that has come out of this war."

It all goes to show what one man can do these days if his big idea is big enough.

- Erie Dispatch-Herald, 25 October, 1942



Edsel Ford commissioned the Mexican artist, Diego Rivera, to make this mural, not without opposition. It hangs in Detroit's Museum of Art.

Edsel was the only son of Henry. He took over the presidency of the Ford corporation in 1919, and was its titular head until his early and unexpected death in 1943. It was a crushing blow to his family.

The man standing beneath the mural is Richard N. Haile, three times president of the professional photographers of Britain. The idea of the Morale Card, written about by Dubois Morris on the facing page, was his inspired thought. During the few months Haile spent in America in 1945, he talked with over 100 photographers and artists from Rochester to Hollywood.

In 1942 Rona Scott was the first of her family to go to Mackinac (p 155). In 1943 the whole family visited the MRA Assembly (p 177). At Mackinac she tells her story.

Mrs. Rona Scott, wife of the Financial Secretary, B Building (8,000 employees), Ford Local 600, United Automobile Workers CIO, September 1, 1942.

I was very bitter. I was not brought up bitter. My Dad was in the lumber business in St. John, New Brunswick. At the age of 17 I read that they wanted nurses in New York. I trained there for some time. I had been educated in a convent. My mother died when I was young. In the convent I learned to sew and cook and all we should know.

In New York I took up industrial nursing and got interested in labor. I saw men pay \$150 for a job and fired in three months, and then hired and have to pay again. Men would work three months in a plant and have to buy a car from the bosses. If we had had something like this "You Can Defend America" program for both employer and employee, things might have been different.

It was decided to form unions. We had a hunger strike in 1936. They turned the hoses and machine guns on them. Eleven people were killed. I was mostly in Ford's as my husband was employed there. He was fired in 1936 because he was organizing for the CIO, and more were fired. It was a battle like you here have to fight. It's a long, long battle, but we have God's plan and need to fight today.

In 1936, '37', and '38 we had different tries. All eyes were focussed on Ford's, because they knew if Ford's organized every other plant would strike to organize.

At five minutes to twelve one night, as the midnight shift was going off, a couple of organizers pulled the switches. I heard banging on my door. Someone shouted, "Come on Scottie, it's broke." I grabbed a house coat. The strike was in full swing. I got a neighbor to take care of the children. By 5 a.m. there had been 100 stabbings. By 7 a.m. there had been 242 stabbings, not counting all the other injuries. They were like savages, and in a civilized country. It was terrible, and we weren't even at war. It got to be a racial war. The colored were pitched against the white, and hatred brewed among the employees.

When I came to Mackinac I could not understand how people could get along. I hated the like of these industrial people from Grosse Pointe, (a wealthy Detroit suburb), and thought, "Oh yeah!" I don't think like that now. I've learnt how to reach one another. Everybody here is equal. They clasp your hand. It's sincere. That's how we organize. If you are sincere they know.

We have got to organize the whole world fast enough. I have heard it said among labor - "after the war we are going to take right over." Our children are getting communist teaching in school and college. I have spoken of my objections to what my children are getting, I am asking you all to fight. I know what it is to fight. In four nights I had two hours sleep on the strike lines, sewing people's wounds up, and I am small. There are many bigger than I am who can do it.

My husband is sitting in on the negotiations of a new contract for all Ford plants in the U.S. I was thinking, "If only they could see this play "The Forgotten Factor" (pp 156,157) they could come to a real answer with no bickering."

If only employers and employees could see this play. I'm going to get them all to see it.

1 Gordon MacDonald, Briggs Local 212, United Automobile Workers Union, CIO, (p 160), speaking at Mackinac about his work in Detroit:

I worked for the company back in 1924-30 but was discharged because of an argument with a minor executive. Four years later I was back with the company. During that time my hatred for this certain person grew larger and larger. When the Union came in during 1937 I immediately saw a chance to get back at this person. First, I took the position of Steward over some 20 people. Then Chief Steward of some 800 people. I went up to Chairman of the Shop Committee of 15,000 and then was elected First Vice-President of the Company, employing 27,000. That was the spot I'd wanted. It was one week before Pearl Harbor. I was out to get even with that person, but an Executive Order from Washington said no more automobiles and my equipment was taken out of my hands so fast I didn't know. Instead of having some 22,000 people to back me up I had some 22,000 saying, "Where's my job?" The weapon was turned back at myself.

During this time our relationship with Management was terrible. I would have some flare-up in the shop among the few people that were working and called the Management. That was how it was until one day we were called to the office of the industrial relations man with three or four from the Revue. So we agreed to put the show on for our people. **2 4**

By that time I had maybe 4,000 people working who had suddenly become prima donnas in their own estimation in the world of industry. They were very touchy and easily agitated. I was at a loss what to do. Our meetings became chaos. We would have commonsense for 15 minutes, then for two or three hours we battled and settled nothing.

We had the Show. I didn't see the answer to my problem, but a couple of the boys that are in the Army now - Duncan Corcoran and Stuart Smith, every time I looked out of my office door I saw one of them, so I came up to Mackinac and got a little bit of philosophy, but I still had that feeling in my heart. When I went back after the first visit here I found that plan had dissolved a little bit. Then the boys were on my doorstep again and back I come. After being here I went back on the job and suddenly found, through being honest, that what I thought was the poorest example of a personnel man wasn't such a bad chap. I found out he had been waiting for me to be honest and I had been waiting for him, and neither one of us was ready to give in. But the mutual respect and feelings that we have now has done a lot. The concessions that the Company has given us in the past nine months are more than we have got in the past six years.

Formerly we paid a high salary to a lawyer to put trick clauses in our contract. The Company did likewise. We used to give our Chief Stewards and Committeemen an interpretation of the contract - a Union interpretation - the Company gave their Supervisors their interpretation, and it was like reading the Bible and reading some fiction. They didn't jibe. We had continual quarrels. To show you the difference - what honesty and unselfishness has done in that plant. We signed this contract in less than 24 hours, a contract that previously took 30 to 60 days.

Now I wish to touch lightly on our home life. You know how it is when you suddenly become a big shot, your ego becomes enlarged. You husbands know how it is. My wife had always asked too many questions. "Where have you been?" "Where are you going?" and I had to start answering, "None of your business." But I made life rather miserable for my wife. My salary was not overly large. Sometimes I brought it home and sometimes I didn't. Correct? (Mrs. MacDonald: "Correct!") I had to drive 17 miles to work and in those miles were lots of signs of beer, wine and liquor. I had frequent stops and had Marie in a nervous condition because the highway has a lot of traffic. But all of a sudden my way of living disappeared. The biggest stumbling block in my life was myself. Those with whom I fought last year are my friends.

We who have learned the principles of living from MRA - especially myself - have done little, very little. I have talked and visited with a few people. But we don't get anywhere unless we fight, and I would like to say to you people who are in responsible positions in this country and who can influence thousands of people, get in there and see that when this war is over that America will be a decent place to live in. And that you will be proud of the people who work for you and with you. We are looking to you for leadership.

Marie MacDonald: First I want to thank this gang for what they have done for Gordon and me. This quiet time has been a little difficult for my husband for he has been working long hours. He likes a cup of coffee before he gets out of bed in the morning. I always take him the coffee and his guidance book. (Applause) Occasionally he would read the newspaper instead of having guidance. But when we get back home I am going to see that the newspaper is hid, until at least he has had his guidance. I feel we women must build a sound home, and send our men out to work from a sound home. If every home in our nation was sound we wouldn't have anything to worry about, for our nation would be sound.

P H O T O G R A P H S

1 Briggs Manufacturing Company, Detroit, lunchtime: workers hear from the cast of "You Can Defend America".

2 Briggs' families at a special showing of the revue arranged by the joint Labor-Management committee of the company, June 17.

3 Maurice Skates, Representative Operating Engineers, Los Angeles, talks with Bill Jaeger, Duncan Corcoran, and between them Jim Montgomery.

4 United Automobile Workers CIO, Local 212 Edition, publishes the news of a special performance of the revue for "all Briggs workers and their families".

5 Hudson's Detroit store carries a display of the revue, advertising the Briggs evening.

We need the philosophy and spirit of
this Revue. . . to equip us for total
war and total victory.

- Edward J. Jeffries, Mayor of Detroit.



MURMANSK, N. Norway, was destroyed by the Germans in 1943.

Until then convoys which gathered in Scotland and Iceland brought aid to the USSR in Murmansk, - a permanently ice-free port. Britain's newest ships were specially fitted out to withstand the climate.

Early in 1942 Churchill promised three convoys of up to thirty-five ships every two months.

Germany's battleship Tirpitz, sailing from Norway's fjords, was greatly feared, but was finally sunk in 1944.

The northern convoys lost 7.5% of their cargoes compared with those on the Atlantic run of 0.7%. 811 merchantmen set out, 715 came back. 2,800 men died. 100 ships were sunk. Forty convoys in all sailed east, 37 back.

The harassing of the Northern convoys was the last exploit of the German high seas fleet. As in the air Britain's lead in radar was crucial.

Arthur Strong, writing to a friend in England: We have a large gift line in our photographic work.

At every meeting or revue performance, Bill Jaeger takes round the photographer allotted him for the evening. He shows who and where they are sitting. These will be labor union officials, often with their families.

The photographer makes the necessary notes, then joins the other photographers at the back. They in turn have been shown the leading management, armed forces, educationists, club women and any other representative people. Then we have guidance about what pictures to take, who with who, and above all what is the big idea symbolic of the whole evening.

During the evening we generally have one cameraman roving for interesting expressions and good crowd angles. Another stays at the back to cover any who might have to leave early.

Another goes back stage to pick up any good candid shots of how we work. It gives you an idea of the importance of pictures in the life of the work when I mention that short as we are of tenors, I have been excused from productions to give all my time to the pictures.

The big time is when the meeting or revue is over. Then to battle stations. Bill Jaeger is like a fast bull dog. Sometimes he has a celebrity in tow like Admiral Sir Edward Cochrane, whom he'll take round to be photographed with labor man after labor man. The remaining photographers cover the others as guided (by God). Quite often we have a youngster to every photographer, carrying flash bulbs and fresh slides. Of course there will be a few management with labor pictures.

With the evening fully covered we return to our temporary darkroom. Generally one of us stays to develop, sometimes right through the night, having 5 by 7 prints ready for the morning team meeting.

Then one photographer goes over the labor pictures with Bill, writing on the back how many prints are needed - sometimes as many as 16 off one. Others of us go over with responsible people in the other sectors. Management generally prefer 10 by 8. Bill uses as many as 150 in a week. They are used as calling cards for inviting people for the Sunday follow-up meeting.

Bill maintains that it is the pictures that turn the scale in getting labor to make the 300 miles trek from Detroit to Mackinac.



1

Detroit

June 1942

Alan Thornhill June 3, 1942. Briggs Body armament factory rigged up an open air platform, draped with the American flag, and two loud speakers. As the men (and women) came out for lunch we sang and spoke. We were told after by a union leader that there was a lot of ill-feeling in the plant, and several workers had planned a "walk out" that very day. However they heard the songs and the message and the "walk out" never took place. The battle for industrial harmony is a constant one. Only last week there was an unauthorized strike in a big factory here because the white workers refused to work alongside negroes.

Armaments are rolling out faster than anyone dreamed. But it is a tremendous job to get the change in people's thinking and living to match the change in machinery. The battle within America, just as it is in Britain, is grave and great, and the Godless materialist forces are very strong.



2

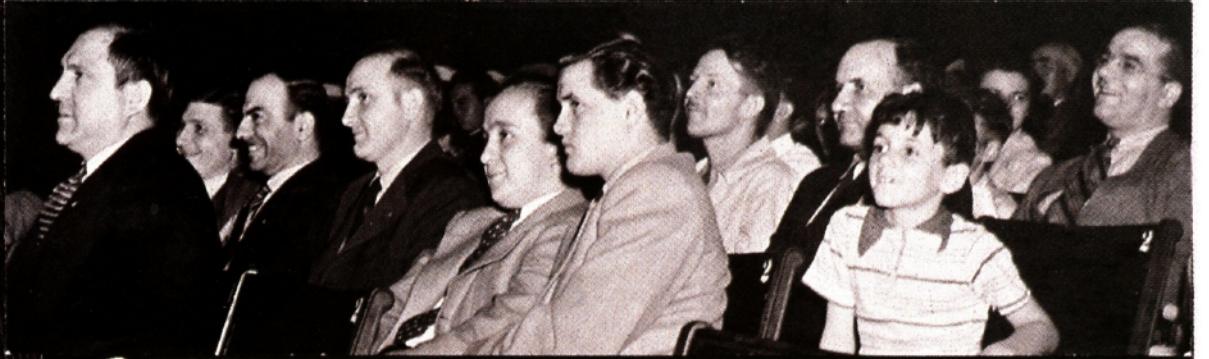
UNITED AUTOMOBILE WORKERS

AFFILIATED WITH THE CONGRESS OF INDUSTRIAL ORGANIZATIONS

VOL. 6 DETROIT MICHIGAN JUNE 15 1942 Price 5 Cents

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3



SPECIAL SHOWING OF FAMOUS REVUE "You Can Defend America"

Free to All Briggs Workers and Their Families

Presidents Joe Ferris of 212 and Samuel Sage of 742 along with Vice-Presidents McDonald and Alberson were the union representatives on a labor-management committee which succeeded in securing a special showing of the patriotic revue "You Can Defend America," for the members of the local and their wives and other employees of the Briggs Manufacturing Company.

At the moment only one performance has been arranged of this now famous revue. But if there is a sufficient demand it is understood that the Revue Committee will be able to arrange an additional performance for the afternoon shift at a suitable time. Meantime, all union members and

The cast of citizen volunteers from all parts of America are donating their services as a contribution to the war effort. With their battle-cry of "co-operation on the home front for teamwork on the industrial front, to give victory on the battle front", the cast has traveled thousands of miles in 20 states to give 153 shows before 200,000 people. The revue has been the assembly line for the mass production of national morale.

In nine colorful scenes beginning in the home of a typical American family and ending with the nation roused and ready to fight and win, "You Can Defend America" outlines the way to victory. In stirring songs, skits and

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SPECIAL SHOWING OF FAMOUS REVUE

"You Can Defend America"

Free to All Briggs Workers and their Families

Presidents Joe Ferris (p 145) of 212 and Samuel Sage (p 151) of 742 along with Vice-Pres. MacDonald (pp 160, 178, 179, 198) and Alberson were the union representatives on a labor-management committee which succeeded in securing a special showing of the patriotic revue . . . for employees of the Briggs Manufacturing Company.

5

NEW SPIRIT

2 THE FIGHT FOR WORLD FREEDOM - The Trades Union News

Editorial: This war is a fight for freedom - not only for ourselves but for the whole world.

On November 11, 1918, the world stepped on to the threshold of a new freedom. Today it is on the verge of an enslavement that may mean the complete black-out for civilization. It is difficult to believe that in an age of conquering science there has not been produced the conquering philosophy by which all nations could find freedom.

In World War I we fought to be free. We conquered our enemies but failed to master those unseen foes inside the democracies - selfish individualism, greed for money and power, fear and hate. These foes not only weakened our democracies over the years, but are now weakening our war effort. When the war ended far too many people took that as a sign that they could be free to do as they pleased. The bitter years of blood gave way to a peace that became freedom from responsibility.

BRITISH LABOR DISCOVERS NEW SECRET WEAPON - 'Morale' is Tommy Atkins Most Effective Weapon on Production Front.

NEW SPIRIT PREVAILS - Victory Spirit Prevails in British Shipyards, Mines and Factories.

"If you break the bottleneck of human nature you open up the way to all-out production," says an Electrical Workers' Trade Union delegate from the giant shipbuilding area of Clydeside, Scotland, where every new ship launched strikes another blow at the submarine menace.

A cable from Britain brings remarkable news of increased output up and down the country as a result of the nationwide tour of the morale-building play "Giant Otherfellow", whose cast is made up of factory workers, air-raid wardens, Service men, school teachers and land girls. This play is the counterpart of "You Can Defend America", which has just given twelve request performances in Detroit, America's key arsenal city.

- The Trades Union News
August 14, 1942.

1 **Charles Gehringer**, Detroit Tigers, travelled 90 miles to see the Revue, when he was in the thick of baseball matches in Florida. He was one of those who urged the Revue to come to Detroit.

"I can readily assure that the time travelling was well spent. I had the pleasure of witnessing a well staged and entertaining production, filled with the new spirit that America must attain to forever remain America. The teamwork and unity displayed in this Revue is as much a necessity in our home affairs as is teamwork and unity on our baseball field."

Mgr. Arnold, in his regular bulletin to all Army Chaplains:

You Can Defend America is a patriotic revue designed to combat false propaganda and ideologies and is based on the handbook of the same name. Offices of Civilian Defense, industrialists, labor leaders, national and civic leaders have recognized the value of this morale-building weapon and have sponsored its presentation in more than 20 States. Its philosophy is a call to battle against the divisive materialism which is our unseen enemy. Note the presentation of this excellent revue when it is scheduled for your locality.

- War Department, Services of Supply Circular Letter No.253, June 15, 1942.

WHAT MIGHT HAVE BEEN

Himmler's long-term planning for the re-ordering of Europe were based on reducing the Slavs by 30 million and planting a German upper crust in selected parts of Poland, the Baltic States and the U.S.S.R.

In 1942 the SS produced a blueprint or Eastern plan covering the next 25 years. It involved the establishment of temporary German strongpoints, partly garrisons and partly colonies, peopled by peasants under arms. These settlements would be at central points. At the same time permanent settlements were to be planted at the extreme edge of the Grossraum, where, at first under SS control, they would shield the Grossraum like the marcher principalities of feudal times.

This Germanic population would reach 3.5 million at the end of 25 years. Among them would be a local population of landless poor.

The plan was revised at the beginning of 1943 but Hitler decreed that all these schemes must await the end of the war, and so stopped Himmler from putting it into operation. At about the same time some Americans, including the **Secretary of the Treasury Henry Morgenthau**, were evolving a similar plan for turning Germany into an agricultural zone after the war.

- "Total War" by Peter Calvocoressi and Guy Wint, published by Penguin Books.

Photo: Krupps Armament factory at Essen, after the war. At the Nuremberg trials Gustav Krupp von Bohlen was found unfit to plead because of his age and infirmity.



PHOTOGRAPHS

1 L-R: **Dr. Paul Campbell**; **Charles Gehringer**, Detroit Tigers; and **Willy Rentzman**.

2 **Trades Union News, AFL**: Aug. 14. Banner headline, editorial and news story about British Labor.

3 **Detroit Times**, July 31. End of long-running feud between the CIO and AFL is in sight despite the failure of Pontiac members to get the message.

April 8: national newspapers carried headlines like: "**Murray and Green join in pledge of war unity**."

July 5, headlines were: "**Murray and Green agree Labor is united in war**."

July 31, Clasp hands with **William Green** of the AFL, **Philip Murray** of the CIO said: "We and the millions we represent to go down the long road hand in hand, working together towards the attainment of our nation's objectives."

Green added: "I am willing and determined to stand with President **Murray** and his associates in this crisis. I ask our friends and workers throughout the nation to do likewise."

4 **The Murray Corporation of America** and **UAW-CIO Local 2** sponsor a showing of the Revue in Detroit.

A management family among the audience.

5 **R. Livingston**, producer of "Lone Ranger", works with some of the cast of the Revue for the program that went out over Detroit's WXYZ. L-R: **Robert Anderson**, **R. Livingston**, **Loring Swaim Jr.**, **Cecil Broadhurst**, **Marion Clayton Anderson**, and **Sciff Wishard**.

6 Last minute preparation before going on the air - WXYZ.

7 Detroit window display.

We have been in touch with practically every Labor union in Detroit. It is fascinating and they respond tremendously to the program for Total Victory. They recognize the necessity of Industrial Statesmanship and unity in the country in this hour of need.

- George Wood.

Fulton Sheen, Mgr: We are not fighting to preserve democracy as a particular system but as a principle; one which recognizes the intrinsic value of man regardless of race, color, nation or class. We are not fighting to preserve democracy but to preserve the roots of democracy...

Totalitarian powers remind us that we cannot preserve the fruits of moral order unless we keep the roots. Trying to preserve freedom and democracy without God, in whom they are grounded, is like preserving the false teeth of a drowning man. If we save our souls in God, we will save our democracy and freedom, but not otherwise.

Morale Of British Workers Wins Praise Of American Labor



The Trades Union News



INDUSTRIAL PROSPERITY, CO-OPERATION OF THE WORKERS AND LOYALTY TO AMERICAN FEDERATION OF LABOR
PHILADELPHIA, PA., FRIDAY, AUGUST 14, 1942
\$4 PER ANNUM \$2.00 PER YEAR 5 CENTS PER COPY

Editorials

lies of protection against the death of their breadwinners, would increase the need, in future years, for Federal, State and local relief expenditures. It is clearly desirable, therefore, that the American people continue to invest part of their savings in life insurance."

THE FIGHT FOR WORLD FREEDOM

This war is a fight for freedom—not only for ourselves but for the whole world. On November 11, 1918, the world stepped on to the threshold of a new freedom. Today it is on the verge of the complete black-out for civilization. It is difficult to believe that in an age of conquering science there has not been produced the conquering philosophy by which all nations could find freedom.

In World War I we fought to be free. We conquered our enemies but failed to master these unseen foes inside the democracies—selfish individualism, greed for money and power, fear and hate. These foes not only weakened our democracies over the years, but are now weakening our war effort. When the war ended for too many people took that as a sign that they could be free to do as they pleased. The bitter years of blood gave way to a peace that became freedom from responsibility. The hard material

British Labor Discovers New Secret Weapon

Continued from Page One
The morale of British workers is the most effective weapon on the production front. This has been proved by the fact that British workers have produced more goods in the last few months than they did in the last few years. This is due to the fact that British workers have a high morale and are working for the good of their country. This is the secret weapon that has enabled them to overcome all their difficulties and to produce more goods than ever before.

Machinery Break Market Charged By Shipbuilders

Recent reports from Washington have charged a tremendous amount of talk about a machinery break in the market.

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British Labor Discovers New Secret Weapon

'Morale' Is Tommy Atkins' Most Effective Weapon On Production Front

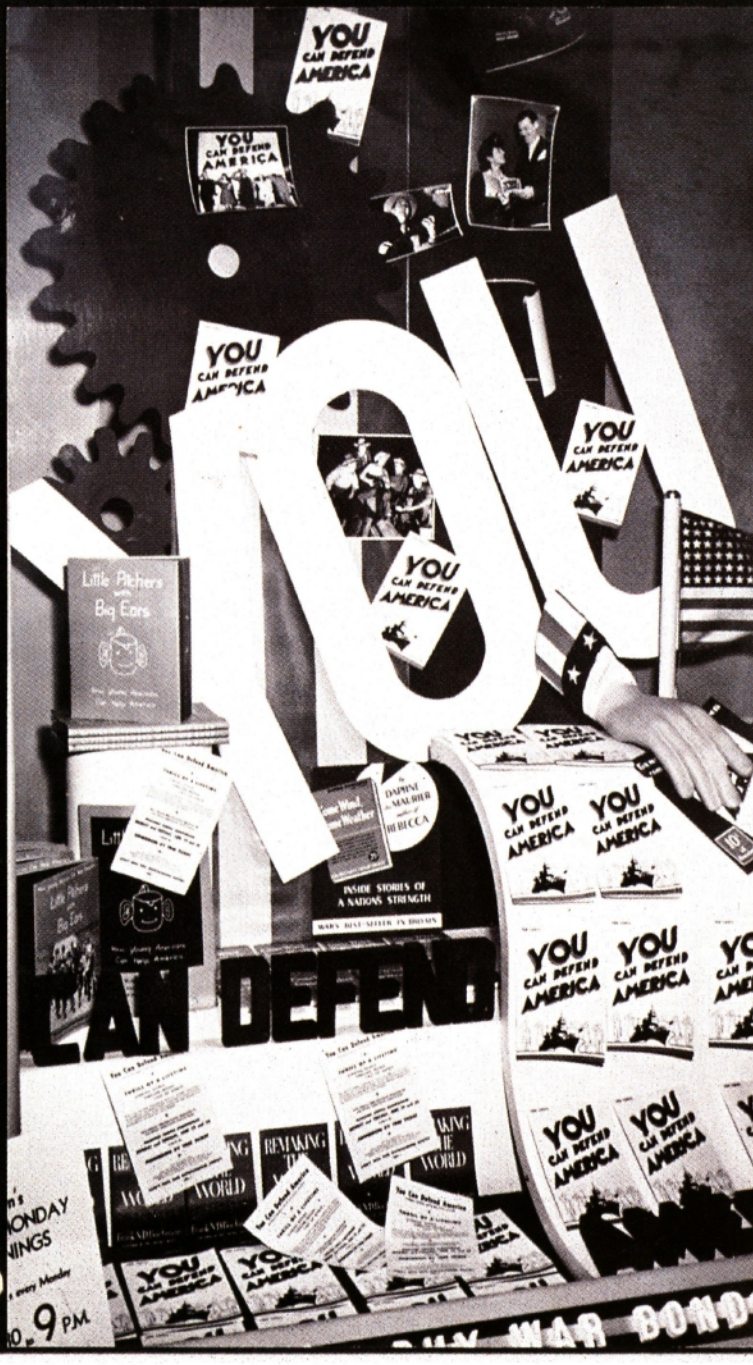
NEW SPIRIT PREVAILS

Victory Spirit Prevails In British Shipyards, Mines And Factories
If you look the American workers, you will find the same spirit of victory that is prevailing in the British workers. This is the secret weapon that has enabled them to overcome all their difficulties and to produce more goods than ever before.

DETROIT TIMES

10,000 War Workers Idle In Union Feud at Pontiac

Reds Smash Foe, Save Stalingrad
Subversive Activities Blamed
Young at 79, Ford Talks of Far Future
Report For 300 Miles Off Alaska
Ruling on 7 Spies Upholds Roosevelt



If we all pull together

Clara Clark: We have a list of 300 labor men and women in Detroit and are planning which ones to see. It is a massive follow-up job. One day, June and I drove out to Dearborn to see if we could meet Rita, the wife of one of the shop stewards in the Ford Rouge plant, a nurse and union member whom we had met after the show. She had impressed us as a real fighter.

In the short time we have been in Detroit, we have already heard many blood-curdling stories of the early struggle to unionize the mighty Ford empire, when "goons" were used to beat up the pickets, and a line a mile long stretched outside the plant. Rita had told us that she was on that picket line and had had to nurse many a bloody head. There are now 30,000 union members in this one plant alone.

We knocked at the screen door of the little house and Rita answered - a thin, wiry woman in slacks, holding a cigarette. With some of the workers we visit I now find it quite easy to strike up a friendship. But with others, like Rita, I feel self-conscious, aware of the difference between the privileges I used to take for granted and the battle they have had to fight. But June, with her mining background, understood what Rita had been through.

It wasn't only Henry Ford and the management that Rita was bitter about. Her eyes flashed when she described her husband - always drunk, she said. June told about her divorce and how she had put all the blame on her husband for walking out on her. "But I accept now that half of it was my fault," she said. "I wasn't easy to live with. I even went to see him and his new wife and gave them a tea-set I knew my husband had wanted to take with him when he left home. We all ended up in tears and friends. It moved a deep bitterness out of my heart."

"And you," Rita asked, looking at me with curiosity. So far I had kept quiet.

I told her about the way I'd lived, how Mother had apologized to me and what honesty had done for our family.

"I'll make a pot of tea," said Rita abruptly. Shortly her three children came in from school, a boy of thirteen and two younger girls, and then her husband, a great, tall, lanky man, who seemed very surprised to find us drinking tea with his wife.

LESSONS IN PATRIOTISM

- Sarasota Herald Tribune, March 1944

Editorial:

Twelve lessons in patriotism are being given in Detroit. William E. Carlisle, Chairman of the Student Defense Council, has written to General Pershing about it.

The students were asked to put down on paper the initials of the persons they don't get along well with. One student wrote down eight people and he says. "I should go and apologize sincerely from my heart that I take back the things I said about you and forget the whole works. Yes, I feel I need the help of my former friends.

"After I apologized I started a baseball team, helped each other to do their homework and had a grand time together again like we had long ago."

Thirty Three from Overseas Freed from Selective Service to Continue the Revue

John Caulfeild: 14 July, 1942 (letter to one of the cast of the Revue):

The decision about the thirty-three of us and the Selective Service has cleared the horizon and I am almost breathless at the thought of what lies ahead. Attaboy. And likewise praise the Lord.

That injunction, praise the Lord, comes to me in every Quiet Time. Sometimes it is just praise the Lord, other days it is Praise, Praise, O Praise the Lord, or Praise His Holy Name. Usually it is because I am so thrilled with life that I want to. But on the days when I feel less like praising His Holy Name it comes all the more forcibly and with a certain severity, as if by not doing so I was falling down badly on the job. The boys tease me about it and ask me why I don't have my quiet time books printed with Praise the Lord at the top of every page, but that's just their foolishness. The phrase has great meaning for me - it means victory, death to all moods, outgoingness, gratitude and the overarching purpose of life.



HAMTRAMCK

Hamtramck has an almost exclusively Polish population. Geographically it is entirely surrounded by Detroit. It has a population of 50,000.

It is quite separate and independent of Detroit politically. It has its own city council, laws and mayor.

It is impossible to get in or out of Hamtramck without going through Detroit.

- "Inside U.S.A." by John Gunther, 1947.

Alan Thornhill, June 3, 1942. We have just heard the grave news of Tobruk. How one hates to think of the losses in precious men and materials! It will have a sobering effect here and perhaps a good one. There is still a terrible lot of easy optimism around - a feeling that we can lick the enemy easily and that the war will soon be over.



We had a memorable morning with Frank. He is more and more stressing the need for an answer to the 'isms and a clear fighting faith that will win the war of ideas (or ideologies) as well as the war of weapons. Everyone knows what we are fighting against. Not so many know what we are fighting for. It all boils down to grab versus give. There are the grab philosophies which are all forms of Pagan Materialism and can only lead to division and decay; and there is the 'give' philosophy which is centred in Christ and the Cross.

We are giving the Revue four nights running - twice in the Masonic Temple to 5,000 people each time.

PHOTOGRAPHS

1 Valter Poole, Conductor of the Michigan Symphony Orchestra of the Works Projects Administration.

They played selections from "You Can Defend America" to the audience.

2 "Sam's" store plugs a thought from the Revue:

"If we all pull together,
We'll all pull through."

3 The Murray Corporation sponsor a performance. Buchman stands beside an applauding priest.

4 Hamtramck requested two showings of the Revue in their Senior High school auditorium.

Kate Lawson, who is working with Revue, is surrounded by her friends - the Polish-American nuns.

5 The Retail Merchants of Detroit sponsor a performance.



Warsaw ghetto: A frightened youngster is forced to march under German guns with other Jews from his home to an unknown fate. One of the most telling photos of World War II.

POLISH JEWS GENOCIDE 1941 - 1943

In 1939 there were over three million Jews in Poland. Nowhere, except in Palestine, did Jews constitute so large a proportion of the population.

The German plan was to concentrate all Jews from the German zone of Poland into ghettos. The Warsaw ghetto, whose sealing walls were completed in October 1940, contained about 500,000 Jews. A Jew found outside a ghetto could be executed.

At the end of 1941 the extermination camps began functioning with Chelmo, destroying about 1,000 a day.

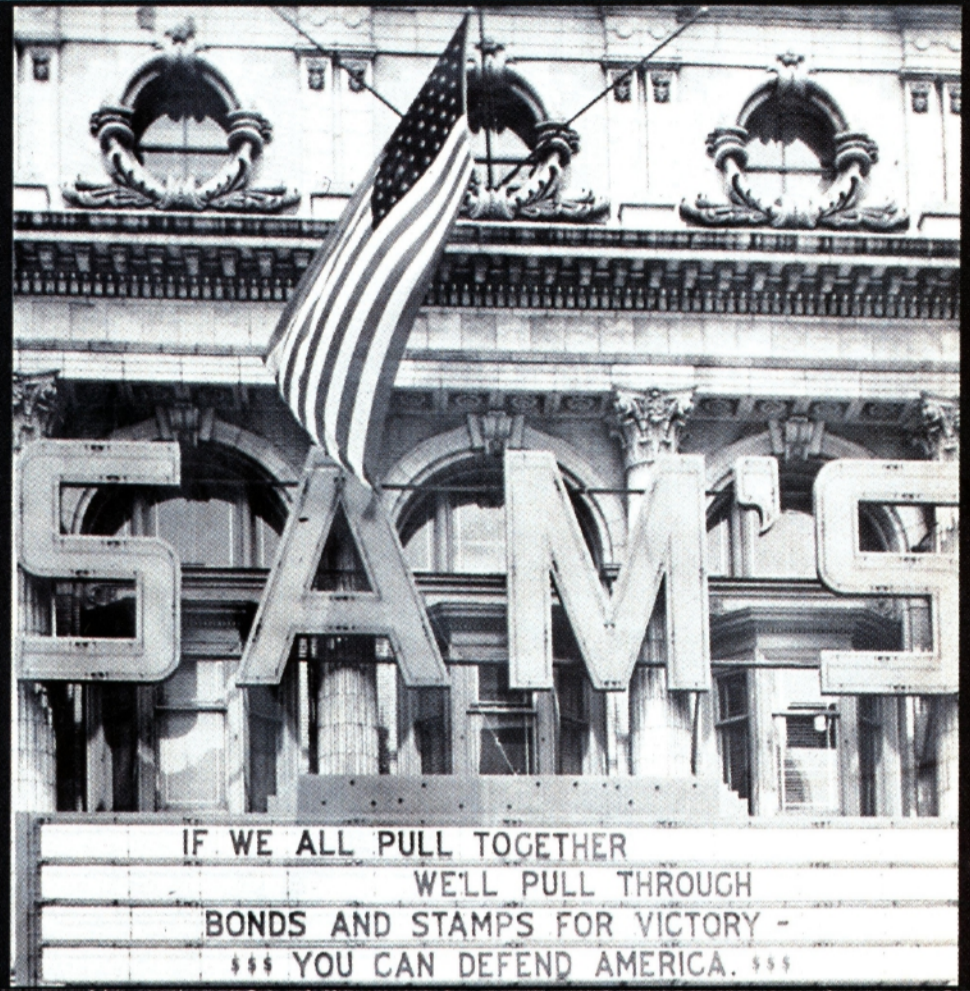
In July 1942 the Warsaw ghetto was gradually emptied in this way. By the beginning of October there remained only 70,000 hiding in cellars and sewers.

In April 1943 an enfeebled residue of 14,000 rose. They fought alone. Yet their struggle lasted a month before all were either killed or taken to the gas chambers.

Their enduring memorial is Schoenberg's song of lamentation for speaker, chorus and orchestre, "A Survivor from Warsaw".



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Secret Weapon



Moral

Councillor Mrs. Mildred Powell These morale cards are going into every home, office and hotel room in Seattle. Large posters are being used in the schools and industrial plants. MRA workers are responsible for the authorship of the morale card which is signed by the Mayor and War Commission and was financed by 40 community leaders and by local war industries (including Boeing).

Already many beneficial results of the distribution are being brought to our attention, notably reconciliations, enabling people to work together to win the war and secure the peace.

The Secret Weapon that Will Win the War!

Congress can't v
Dollars

PUT UNITY INTO YOUR CO

Unity starts with U. To
home, in school, on the job
Honest apology ends frict
If we all pull together, w

BE A RUMOR-STOPPER

Rumors help the enemy.
Don't exaggerate.
Make your community . .

Every patriot shoots a ru

MEET SHORTAGE BY SHARIN

Use all of everything. Do
and everybody shares enough, everybody will have enough.
No waste in your ice-box, cash-box, brain-box!

KEEP THE MORAL STANDARDS OF THE NATION HIGH

Don't weaken the home-f
yourself on the side.
Dishonesty and indulgent
A decent world tomorrow

THE SECRET OF STEADINES EVERY PENNY—"IN GOD W

Telephone wires may be
bombardment can stop us
To listen to God and obey wherever you are keeps you fit for
your highest national service.

James A. Duncan, Grand Lodge Representative of the International Association of Machinists in Seattle, sent the following message to 1,500 of his friends in labor circles:

"As we struggle to overcome injustice in a world about ruined by dishonesty, selfishness, greed and hate, we must surely see that to change these conditions we must first change men. This can be done. MRA points the way."

Gary Cotton, District President I.A.M. 1941-1942 wrote to Major-Gen. Lewis B. Hershey, National Director of Selective Service, Jan. 28, 1943:

"...I have been with Boeing almost since its beginning... I have seen the outfit grow from 100 to over 30,000 members... In my work as President and earlier I have been greatly helped by the cooperation of the MRA full-time workers... Their help has been specially valuable since it is not always easy to get constructive labor policies put through on account of the undermining effect of un-American forces... What we still face from these influences convinces me that we need a program that will arm our rank and file against their destructive efforts. From my three years' experience of the MRA workers I believe they supply this armor... I speak from experience, knowing some of these 28 men. I have often had them in my home.

"Our great aim is, of course, the maximum production of Flying Fortresses... Our membership, which was practically all men two years ago, is now almost one-half women. We have faced a tremendous educational job, to build morale and speed up production. The full-time MRA workers have given us practical help on these problems... We have been using in our Union paper editorial material produced by these men. This paper goes to all the workers in the plants. As you will see from the enclosed sample, this material gives the guts to get out the planes... We feel strongly that everything possible should be done to keep the MRA men free for the big job we have for them here."

Reggie Holme, October 1942 (writing friends from Seattle): This house is a power center, like yours. Mildred Powell, Alma Ballinger and others are in and out at all hours. Our first visitor this morning was Mrs. Thomas, head of the Women's Clubs (145,000 members) for this State. She is a very live wire. She came in at 8 a.m., when the calling begins.

At this moment Frank is seeing the Mayor who signed the Morale Card. Yesterday we celebrated Bill Huston's birthday by having his father, the Bishop, to lunch...

Frank has been putting up to the leaders of the State both the funds needed and the enemy attacks that will come. He feels it is better to get all that clear now. Mere patronage is not enough... There are strong subversive forces at work here trying to wreck the economy and racial relations in the State.

SEATTLE CIVILIAN WAR COMMISSION

MAYOR OF SEATTLE

PHOTOGRAPHS

1 Seattle Times prints the Morale Card with an article and photo of Councillor Mrs. Mildred Powell showing it to (L) Mayor William F. Devin and Mrs. Neal Tourtellotte, chairman of the Women's Victory Corps.

2 Councillor Mrs. Mildred Powell gives a copy of the handbook to one of the State Governors attending their national convention in Seattle.

3 Governor Arthur Langlie of Washington state writes to Kenaston Twitchell, who is one of those responsible for the Revue, urging him to bring it to both the eastern and western parts of the state.

4 Governor Arthur Langlie (with hat) is welcomed to Mackinac by a Seattle shipyard steamfitter, Paul Karlstrom. Also in the photo is Marion Anderson.

What a difference from three years ago! MRA was hardly known in Seattle and few were thinking of taking up the fight.

Reggie Hale, 1939: One morning I had breakfast with Frank Buchman. He ordered for one, halving with me the poached egg and toast. Another morning five of us before breakfast pooled our wealth. We had fifteen cents. So we asked for three cups of coffee and two empty ones. We split the coffee into five portions. That was breakfast.

We lived about three miles from where we were to meet with the Seattle people. The other four decided to hitch a ride. I elected to walk and arrived late. The leader of the meeting was talking about punctuality and he asked me publicly why I was late. I was tired, hungry and fed up. So I said, "I'm late because I didn't have the bus fare." About 300 pairs of eyes came round and stared at me.

The good people of Seattle knew that MRA was financed on the basis of faith and prayer. But till that morning it was just a theory. That strangers who had come to help them work for their city could be walking about the streets without even bus fare was a new idea to them. The man who was leading the meeting seized the moment. He went round all fifty of the team from overseas and asked how much money they had in pocket or purse. We couldn't have raised \$20 between us.

From that moment on the citizens really took on the financing of the MRA program.

QUARTER-MILLION CARDS TO HELP BOOST M



distribution will begin tomorrow of more than a quarter of a million morale cards, given final in-
on here by Mayor William F. Devin, Mrs. F. F. Powell, city councilwoman and member of the
n's Victory Corps, and Mrs. Neal Tourtellotte, corps chairman. Smaller copies of the cards will
distributed to every home in the city by members of the corps and larger copies will be placed in
churches, factories and stores, as "reminders" of the need of unity, cooperation with the war
and high morale. Right—A reproduction of one of the cards.

1

250,000 'Morale' Cards To Be Distributed In City

Recognizing the possibility of Seattle being the first point of attack in a bombing raid on the United States, Mayor William F. Devin, as chairman of the civilian war commission, yesterday gave the go-ahead signal on distribution of more than 250,000 "Morale" cards.

The cards, patterned after a sort of wartime "golden rule," are intended to make citizens constantly aware of the need for unity, complete cooperation with the war effort, and high morale.

Members of the newly formed Women's Victory Corps will begin distribution of the cards tomorrow and will seek to put copies in every home in the city.

In addition, about 6,000 larger cards will be distributed for posting in department stores, bus and railway terminals, schools, churches, municipal transportation equipment, in factories and in war plants.

In announcing the distribution plan, Mayor Devin pointed out that "Seattle would probably be one of the first, if not the first, place to be attacked in a bombing raid on the United States."

"This city is performing one of

entire world would be focused upon us. Our reactions, our morale, our performance of duty under pressure and our composure should be an example for the nation. Only highest morale can produce good results."

Mrs. Neal Tourtellotte, chairman of the corps, will direct distribution.

Mrs. F. F. Powell, city councilwoman, said cooperation of Seattle business men in raising funds to print the cards has been excellent.

The Council of Churches and Christian Education has pledged full support to the morale-building campaign, she said.

"Millions of similar cards, signed by more than 560 mayors, were distributed throughout England," Mrs. Powell said. "They were found to have an unusually strong effect and have been of constantly increasing value in boosting that nation's morale."

In Columbus, Ohio, 70,000 copies were taken to homes by air-raid wardens. In Detroit, the Council of Defense issued more than 135,000 copies. In Maine, 40,000 more were given out with sugar-rationing cards. The Maine Publicity Bureau distributed 5,000 throughout the state.



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Seattle 1942


The Secret Weapon



To listen to God and obey w
your highest national service

SEATTLE CIVILIAN WAR COM

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State of Washington
EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT
Olympia

Arthur B Langlie
Governor

March 31,
1942

Mr. Kenaston Twitchell
34 Gramercy Park - Apartment 3 C
New York City

Dear Mr. Twitchell:

I have been very much impressed by the response in the east, middle-west and south to the revue "You can Defend America" and feel very strongly that the State of Washington needs this spirit immediately.

We are close to the front line of this war - not only industrially, but also in a military sense. The morale of this state is, therefore, of vast importance to the whole nation.

As Governor of the State of Washington, I am happy to extend an invitation to the east to present the revue in both the eastern and western parts of our state and will feel it a privilege to invite leading citizens from all walks of life to attend the preview. I will also give every support possible to further presentations.

You are undoubtedly aware that it will not be possible to use public funds for this purpose, but I feel sure that there are many citizens of this state who will provide for the expenses of the cast while here.

It is our feeling that the sooner you can make this presentation in the State of Washington, the better and we hope that your reply will be prompt for there are many who are eager to start planning for the revues here.

Sincerely yours,
Arthur B Langlie
GOVERNOR

3

ABL:L

MACKINAC ISLAND

Bunny Austin: Mrs. Henry Ford was not only concerned for America's future but also for Buchman's health. She knew that, as usual, he was working too hard. She telephoned Mr. Stewart Woodfill, manager of the Grand Hotel on the island of Mackinac, an island situated in the narrow straits between the great Lakes of Huron and Michigan and the upper and lower peninsulas of Michigan State. Mr. Woodfill in turn contacted the island Park State Commission and an historic but dilapidated hotel was offered to Buchman for his use at the nominal price of a dollar for the summer season. Buchman accepted.



Now the value of all the training the force had received under Buchman at Tahoe was apparent. Not only had Buchman managed to achieve through his training the teamwork he had envisioned long ago, but we were able to staff and run the Island House ourselves, various teams taking responsibility for various aspects of hotel management - the buying, cooking, serving of meals, washing up, laundry, bed-making. The spirit in which the Island House was run was a practical demonstration of MRA at work, adding vastly to the reality of the meetings held and the plays performed.

5 Frank's care and concern embraced not only every visitor to the conference but extended to all the inhabitants of the island who lived for the most part in the small town of frame houses and shops down by the docks. The livelihood of the people, ice-bound in winter, sprang mainly from the throngs of summer visitors who came to see the island's many unique features, especially the historic fort alternately held by British and American forces and the scene of many battles. A frequent visitor to the Island House was Mr. Woodfill himself, the manager of the Grand Hotel who became a devoted and loyal friend.

MACKINAC ISLAND

1 "Michelimackinac, the Great Turtle" is a sacred place to the Indian people. Fighting was forbidden, for it was the home of the Great Spirit himself.

Legend is that when the Great Flood drowned the earth, Gitchie Manitou, the Great Spirit, moved restlessly over the face of the waters seeking means to bring life again to the earth. He asked Beaver to swim down and find if there was still earth below the water.

Beaver dived and was gone for a long time. Gitchie Manitou took the earth Beaver finally brought back, but where to put it? He called Turtle to him and placed it on his back. And from this began the new creation of all the earth.

The people of the Chippewa, Ottawa and Iroquois tribes left their arms on the mainland when they came to Mackinac for their conferences of peace.

Annelou Teixeira de Mattos 5: I happily accepted to be responsible for the laundry together with Betty Aiken. But I soon realized that I had bitten off more than I could chew. Interminable laundry lists, which seldom tallied with the laundry on hand: precious items that simply disappeared: requests for urgent handling that could not be met, and some plain inefficiency. Despairingly I thought I was surely the worst possible choice for the job and that everyone knew it.

When I saw Frank Buchman at the end of a long corridor coming towards me, I realized there was no hole I could escape into. But a beaming smile lit his face.

"Why here's a girl who is doing a marvelous job," he said in passing. True or untrue? It didn't matter. Problems somehow shrank to manageable proportions, with sometimes even a humorous side to them. Life was worth living after all.

PHOTOGRAPHS

- 1 Mackinac Island.
- 2 Dr. Buchman and three of the dock authorities.
- 3 The Old Fort, fortified by the British, was for a century the Gibraltar of the Great Lakes.
- 4 Joseph Ferris, Pres. Local 212 UAW-CIO, Detroit, and his wife, arrive at Mackinac with Duncan Corcoran (L) and Polly Ann Eastman.

summer 1942

Behind: Stuart Smith welcomes them from Detroit.

5 Frank Buchman and the laundry team. After this photo was taken Cece Broadhurst (with guitar) sang a song written for the island folk who worked in the laundry. Most were part Native American but preferred to call themselves French. Back row: L-R. Rea Zimmerman, Liz Sumner, Arthur Meigs, Cece B., Buchman, Nan Stearly, Elsa Purdy, Mary Reynolds, Betty Eakins, and Annelou Teixeira.

REVUE MANPOWER THREATENED

BOMBSHELL FOR THE WAR DODGERS

COME HOME TO HELP US

Official Appeal



He's GOT to Come Home!

BUNNY AUSTIN, our old friend who believes his biggest war job is giving Oxford Group pep talks to the Americans won't be feeling so happy today.

Britain has appealed to every citizen in the States to come home at once to help the war effort. There are 322,000 of them - and Bunny Austin, 35 years old, is one specially wanted.

Mr. Austin and all the rest can hardly turn a deaf ear to this appeal. They've got to come back - or face the music. Page 3 explains why.

BECAUSE of the "serious shortage of manpower," the British Government yesterday appealed to the 322,000 British men and women in the United States to return home and help the war effort.

They are asked to get in touch with their nearest British Consul. If the Government decides they are able to fight or do war work they will be given a free passage home.

Notice that this is an appeal, not an order. But that doesn't mean that the shirkers can get away with it if they have the nerve not to listen to it. For they are in a cleft stick. If they do not come home now, the American Government will call them up for service in the U.S. forces

SUNDAY PICTORIAL

London, August 2 1942.

In any case, there are thousands of British citizens over there that our Government will not have back at any price.

As the Foreign Office explained to the *Sunday Pictorial* last night: "We only want the useful people who can either actually fight or be of some value in industry."

Still, even the "useful" qualification should rope in many hundreds. "Bunny" Austin is thirty-five and the tennis star can hardly be classed as unfit for military service.

Fred Perry will also find it difficult to stay on - not to mention Christopher Isherwood and W. H. Auden, the poets, and

Michigan's Governor Van Waggoner prevailed on the Park Commission to turn over Island House to MRA for the summer.

Mackinac was feeling the pinch of war. The thousands of tourists who normally crowded the ferry boats from Mackinac City and Saint Ignace were too busy to drive that far from home.

The picturesque village street, with its hotels, curio and fudge shops, was no longer swarming with customers.

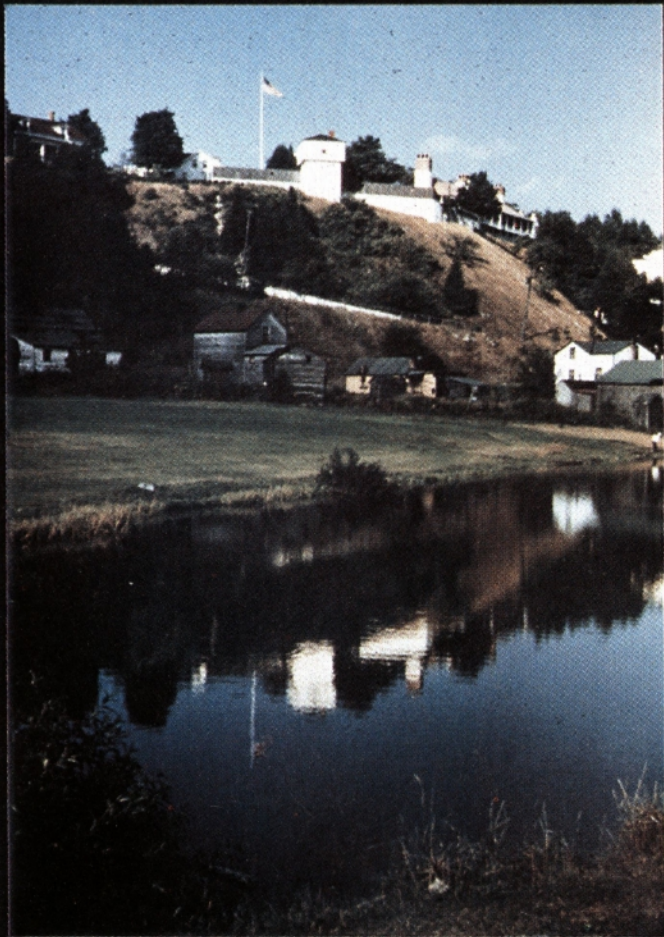
There were few to ride the horse carriages - no automobiles were allowed on the island.

The oldest hotel, Island House, had gone bankrupt and closed. It was now the property of the State Park Commission.



Dr. Paul Campbell, from Edmonton and the Henry Ford Hospital, Detroit, goes on his rounds.

"Think of unselfishness. Most of our political, economic, and social schemes are created to curb our selfishness. What would happen if we began to think of other people more than ourselves? What would happen if each of us were to make a simple decision never to be concerned about ourselves again? Selfishness is deadly in society. It binds and blinds. It deafens and deadens. It divides and multiplies."



RECORD ISLAND CROWD

Record Island Crowd Sees "You Can Defend America" Revue - MACKINAC ISLAND NEWS

Sunday, August 15, 1942.

2 All-time records of attendance at any Mackinac Island function, as well as the 55-year record of public events at the Grand Hotel, were broken last Sunday evening by the more than 1200 people who witnessed the colorful pageant, "You Can Defend America". It was presented by members of the Moral Re-Armament organization, under the leadership of Dr. Frank N.D. Buchman and with the co-operation of William Stewart Woodfill, president of the Grand Hotel.

Never before has the spacious casino-convention hall of the hotel been as packed with guests as it was on Sunday night, and never has its decorations more fully represented the patriotism which characterized the responsive audience.

The printed programs prepared the audience for what followed in the following words: "As you watch this spirited revue you are seeing a national program for Total Victory. Like a shaft of light it has gone through city after city, arousing the finest qualities in the people - the rugged homespun virtues essential to victory. Major General Francis B. Wilby, superintendent of the U.S. Military Academy at West Point says: 'Americans can render no greater service than to carry the spirit of this patriotic revue into every home and community, and to give constant assurance to the men of the armed forces that the nation stands united in their support'."

Welcome to Island

Appreciation was expressed in the further statement: "The management of the Grand Hotel and residents of Mackinac Island are delighted to welcome the citizen volunteer cast which is presenting "You Can Defend America" nationally as a unique and essential contribution to the nation's total war effort. The spirit they have brought to the Island is one without which we cannot hope to win the war. They deserve the wholehearted co-operation of every true American." . . .

Fort Brady Guests

Before the grand finale Mr. Woodfill introduced Lieut. Col. W.C. Bechtold USA Commandant at Fort Brady, Sault Ste. Marie, who emphasized the importance of the armed services, and endorsed the appeal for all-out co-operation from the home line of defense. . . .

Credit is due to a host of active workers, far too numerous to mention by name. . . . The officers could only leave their Fort Brady post for a few hours, and were taken in a special boat to St. Ignace after the departure of the SS Mackinac Islander, which made a special trip for the benefit of mainland visitors to the Revue.

(There was a three column photograph of the finale at the head of the article.)



Denis Foss, British Merchant Navy: The most unforgettable time I had at Mackinac was an hour I spent with Frank Buchman. I received a message asking me if I could spare 1/2 hr. to have a chat with him. Of course I could, I had no other priorities. By the shore were two deck chairs. As we walked towards them Frank said, "Have you seen the New York Herald Tribune today?" When I said no he passed me a copy and continued, "I expect that you are like me, and have got into the habit of doing two things at once." I was surprised because that was absolutely correct and I thought I was rather unique. "While we talk about England you read the Herald Tribune," he went on, "and I'll read the New York Times. You tell me if you see anything I ought to know about, and I'll do the same for you." He then asked after many of his old friends in the U.K. (Of one who later became a bishop) Frank said, "I pray for him every day. We worked together for a long time, I miss him, he could be a world statesman."

Then he sat quietly for a moment and turned to me directly and said, "Now, Denis, I want you to tell me where we are going wrong here." That set me back on my heels. I blustered, "I am not able to pass any judgements, I haven't seen enough." Frank smiled and said quietly, "I doubt that. When one arrives at a place one almost immediately sees where it is going wrong, it takes longer to see what is being done that is right. What were the criticisms that sprang to your mind when you first arrived? There were some, I am sure." "Some things seemed to me to be less than the standard," I said, "but they were so trivial I had no idea of mentioning them." "Why not?" Frank asked. "They might be the key to the very big changes here."

Rather embarrassed, I said, "When I entered the front hall on the first day it was terribly untidy, newspapers left all over the place and in the fireplace was a fire that had gone out, obviously some time ago, and which had never been cleared away. In fact it still hasn't been cleared. I nearly did it myself."

"How right you are," Frank replied, "God bless the English, their contribution to order and sanity is quite irreplaceable. What else have you seen?" Again I was slightly embarrassed. "I seem to be the only person in uniform here. In London at our center it is packed with service people all daily involved in the war, and for whom MRA has meant so much while they were in action in tanks, ships and planes. This all seems remote from the war, and although I see clearly its validity in dealing with the motives of people and the war and obviously is of immense value in the huge factories involved in the war, service personnel are conspicuous by their absence."

Frank looked sad and said, "I know, I have been praying about that. So far I have had no guidance from God how to change this. Of course we have got to have the voices and experiences of people in the fighting to get a clear balance for what we have to do. Anything else?" he asked with a smile. "I have been praying for someone like you to come along and say these things, to open my eyes, and to help me to change and be different." Hesitating I said, "It's to do with something at which I am so much a failure myself. The relationship between men and women here is so clean and wholesome, but it's all so stiff and unfree." Frank smiled sadly, and said, "Sometimes I am sad that I never had guidance from God to get married, because I have so little experience in this, and seem totally unable to help people. How do you get on?"

I couldn't help smiling. "I'm a sailor. Every woman I meet seems to think I want to sleep with her. Too often she is right. But when I am living the way I learned indirectly from you I can live quite freely and unstiffly with women without getting into messy relationships. When a woman knows I have no designs on her, although I find her extremely attractive, we have a wonderfully free and happy friendship." "Perhaps you are the man who can help our friends here to find this freedom," Frank countered.

The conversation had set me thinking. I had always thought of Frank as the great leader of MRA who knew all the answers. It was then that I realised that MRA was not an organization or a movement. It only existed when people were living as they seemed to be told when they meditated in quiet. And that when they did not try to live that way MRA ceased to exist.

Dr. Buchman, speaking to the 1200 people about to see the Revue, said: 2

"There must come an answer to apathy and subversive thinking and living. A new spirit must and can sweep across this continent to win the war, secure the peace and create a new world consciousness."

5 ISLAND HOUSE

Ten Canadians were among the first group to prepare the Island House. Fortunately one was a mason, Dick Stollery. With a crew of helpers he was able to repair the roof of what later became known as "Frank's dipping room". The floor was covered with a mess of slowly dissolving ice and snow, some 8 inches thick.

Unused for ten years, except by disinterested Grand Hotel staff, the place had become a shambles.

Each day enough rooms were prepared for the arriving group of helpers to get everything ready for the opening.

PHOTOGRAPHS

1 Grand Hotel: a massive wooden structure of the 19th century, owned by Stewart Woodfill.

A song was written for him: "The Longest Porch in the World."

2 Buchman speaks to more than 1200 people at the Grand Hotel. In the front row are Lieut. Col. W.C. Bechtold, U.S. Commandant at Fort Brady; Major Jones, post quartermaster; Captain Eveland, post executive officer; and Lieut. Miss Russell, chief nurse.

3 Elisabeth Morris, Pat Salter of Australia, and Bremer Hofmeyr of South Africa.

4 Henry Macnicol, Buchman and John McCook Roots.

5 Island House was in a state of hardly describable filth. It was offered by the Park's Commission for a dollar a year.

6 Three Canadian farmers: L-R: Billy Wake, John Main and Bob Muir. Bob said: "We've experienced hail, frost and drought, raising our crops at a loss for five years at a time, but the spirit in the home is weather-proof."

Britain's merchant service had about 145,000 men. Any seaman could leave his ship after a voyage, but none did. 32,000 men died through enemy action and many more were disabled.

The vital issues were whether the British people would get enough to eat, factories have enough to keep going, and armed services enough to fight on; also the movement of the troops across the seas.

WELCOME

MACKINAC ISLAND
1942



Grand Hotel

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Stewart Woodfill: (Grand Hotel owner) I was curious about what was going on at the Island House. As Dr. Buchman explained matters, I was impressed with his dedication to very big goals but my business mind could not grasp how such an organization could successfully function without membership dues, without fixed income and seemingly without working capital.

I invited Dr. Buchman to be my guest in my hotel. It was the beginning of an amazing documentation of Moral Re-Armament, to which something was added every year I knew him. (Written in 1958.)



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"With Island House and others we were able to care for 700 people at a time." Ray Foote Purdy.



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QUESTION of SECURITY

5 Bernard Hallward, a Balliol man, was Vice-President of the Montreal Star in 1932. It was through meeting a young British journalist who was travelling with the Oxford Group that he learned how to listen to the inner voice. The first time he tried it he wrote down one word 'Customs'. The Ottawa Evening Citizen reported Hallward's action following his quiet time with an eight-column headline. It carried the news that he had returned \$12,200 to the National Revenue Department for undeclared goods brought through from Europe.

Hallward and his wife, Alice, and two sons were frequent visitors to Mackinac. They took part in the MRA Assemblies and were consistently generous with their money.

He told how "the hard-boiled materialism of the right is reflected in the bitterness of the left."

In 1944, as more and more people thought about the coming peace, Hallward said, "We lost the last peace because the quantity of our possessions interested us more than the quality of our lives. War focuses attention on the security of the country. Peace shifts the emphasis to the security of the individual. It is around this question of the security of the individual that the war of ideas is being waged. Ranged against us in this war of ideas are forces whose main strength lies in our weaknesses. Their strategy is the totalitarian strategy, to divide and then destroy. They undermine character, divide and break up homes and unions, set labor against management, and labor against itself.

Yet the real battleline in industry is between the sound and unsound elements in both labor and management."



6 Dr. Irene Gates, on the staff of the New York Hospital for the last 14 years: During the years I have been a physician, modern scientific research has revolutionized the practice of medicine. We doctors spend our days and many of our nights making use of the newer weapons like Sulpha drugs and Penicillin in the more successful battle against pneumonia and meningitis and other old enemies of mankind.

Many of us, however, lose the battle against the moral disintegration in the lives of the people who turn to us not only for medical treatment but for help in ordinary problems of living. I refer to the many hasty wartime marriages which have resulted in maladjustment when service men return from overseas.

One out of every five men examined through selective service was turned down for health reasons. They were not adequate to meet the strain of peacetime. But the fact is not so apparent in peacetime. The price we pay for this inadequacy is broken homes and maladjusted children.

We need a greater revolution of the spirit that will enable us to conquer the virulent epidemics of fear, hate and greed that threaten the security of our world.

Photo: The production crew return from an outing led by 6-year Jennifer Austin.



Denis Foss, British Merchant Navy: Next morning before I had finished breakfast a delegation of ladies arrived at my table. One of them, the wife of one of Frank's closest collaborators, said to me, "Frank tells me that you have a completely new form of house-keeping which is a great improvement on what we have here and that we should come and ask you to tell us all about it." She seemed a bit peeved about it all. I was flabbergasted. "That wasn't what I talked about to Frank yesterday," I replied, "but if I can help let's talk."

So we sat down in a group, some dozen ladies and me. I told them what I had told Frank about the housekeeping, adding that if the President or our King ever came to call they would be put off as they entered the place. "What do we do about it?" asked the lady who originally approached me. "I don't know, perhaps we will have some quiet and see if we get any inspiration," I replied. So we sat quietly for ten minutes. Then one lady looked up and said, "I think we should do a sketch in the theater tonight about it. Then all delegates will know the problem and perhaps we would solve it together." And this they did.

A scene was set of the front hall of Island House, all neat and tidy. In drifted different people, picked up papers, sat around reading and one poked the fire. Someone announced that a session was just starting. Everyone got up and threw their papers down and left the stage. The scene was a mess, and the curtain came down. The next scene started as the previous scene had. It continued as before until the announcement of the session. This time everyone folded their papers, put them tidily on the table before leaving. Not another word was spoken. But you could see the difference all over the building next day, and a whole change in the atmosphere of the conference as a whole.

A day or so later I had a further delegation see me. There were two journalists, a cartoonist and two secretaries. Reg Holme, one of the journalists, I knew quite well. He said to me, "Frank tells me that you have some good ideas as to how we can get a number of service people to come here weekends to help us get everything we are doing in some sort of balance. Please tell us how to do it."

I couldn't help laughing. "That wasn't exactly what I said to Frank," I said. "I merely thought it was wrong that I was the only person in uniform here and that that was wrong. I've no idea except suggesting we try having a quiet time." After about twenty minutes Reg said, "Do you have any stories of how God's guidance works in action in war?"

Once the secretaries were ready I started by telling my own story of when I was torpedoed twice in 24 hours. "There were 60 of us in a boat built for 32. The crew were baling out water with their rubber boots. I was Fourth Officer of the second ship to have gone to the bottom. We were 800 miles from land. 'This is where we start praying' I said to Chips, the carpenter. I stood up and in the dim pre-dawn light. I could see a vessel altering course. 'It's the sub, I tell you,' objected one of the men. Some of the more fearful supported him. But we shouted frantically and waved our flashlights. The destroyer rounded slowly - we were saved. Later, on the British destroyer, the captain said to me, 'Do you believe in miracles, because it was a miracle that we saw you. We were so low on fuel that we lay most of the night wallowing, waiting for orders where to go to refuel. Just before we spotted you I had instructions and we were off. You were only spotted by the Torpedo Gunner's mate. Another half minute and you would never have been picked up.' I could go on telling you stories of which I know personally from now until tomorrow morning."

Within a few days these stories had been edited, and with cartoon illustrated headings, had been duplicated and several thousand sent out to service units all over the States and Canada. The next weekend we had seven men in uniforms beside myself.

About this time "Life" magazine came out with an attack with photographs about the work of MRA at Mackinac and especially the few Englishmen who were helping to run the assembly. In fact all of them who were passed medically fit later served in the Armed Services.

PHOTOGRAPHS

1 Mackinac Harbor and the Chippewa Hotel.

2 Eleanor Forde, a Canadian, was a trusted colleague of Frank Buchman from their first meeting. In 1925 he wrote her: "You have a remarkable concept of the Gospel message. It is a privilege in these days of loose thinking to find one who has so thoroughly gripped the truths of Christ."

3 Mr. Davenport, with help from the Minute Men and Maids, brings visitors' luggage from the dock.

4 Henry Sanger, Henry Ford's banker; "For an entire month I have observed and talked with these people. My resolution is to develop in our home and in our business this new spirit."

5 Cecil Morrison, Canada's Bread Administrator, (right), with (L-R): Bernard Hallward, paper manufacturer, Elroy Robson, Regional Director of Canada's Railway Brotherhood, A.B. Carey, rubber planter.

6 Buchman and Dr. I. Gates, N.Y.

7 Labor and Management confer: L-R: (standing) Leland Holland, Lockheed shop steward, and Ted Geissler. (Sitting) Morris Skates, Representative Operating Engineers AFL-CIO, Los Angeles; Richard Flood, Personal Manager of nine Canadian GEC plants (p.166): Charles Haines: Lynn Alexander, shop steward and senior chairman of a Lockheed department, Los Angeles.

MACKINAC
1942



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Basil Entwistle: For those of us involved in the conference the pace of life did not slow down. During July and August we had several hundred visitors, coming and going, especially at weekends. Among them were men and women actively engaged in civic life and labor-management affairs. Here was an opportunity to give training to those who had seen the Revue and responded to it. I was responsible for informal sessions on civic programs. The meetings were practical, hammering out plans to mobilize communities to greater efforts in wartime production and to meet the stresses of wartime living. They dealt with the human problems of fears, pride, dishonesty, selfishness and how to bring an answer to them and free people to give their best at home and at work. As much as we could, we drew out our friends to give their own positive experiences of putting MRA to work in their lives.

With the coming of Labor Day we had decisions to make about the priorities for the fall and winter. Those of us who looked westward felt that California should again be the focus of our main effort. We had a couple of strong arguments: the California League of Cities and the State Federation of Labor had both issued invitations to present the Revue during their annual conventions in September. Frank agreed that a strong contingent should go west to implement the small Western cast and help with the program. Then he decided to make the trip himself.

Many were the times Frank said to us what he had broadcasted over the BBC November 27, 1938:

"The world is anxiously waiting to see what Jesus Christ can do in, by, for and through one man wholly given to Him - God-led. You can be that man.

"The world is anxiously waiting to see what Jesus Christ can do in, by, for and through one nation wholly given to Him - a nation God-led. It can be your nation.

"A nation led by God will lead the world."



Mackinac 1942

THE TEUBER FAMILY IN CZECHOSLOVAKIA

In 1936 Gene with his American wife, Dorothy, and their two boys, returned to his family in Czechoslovakia to take up his inheritance. To identify himself fully with the Czech people Gene felt he should apologize to President Masaryk. The President's son, Jan, was the Czech Ambassador in London and a friend of Gene's. But Gene's parents, in their spirits, were still part of the old Austrian-Hungarian Empire which was broken up after their defeat in World War I at the Versailles Peace Treaty. The Czech people had been part of that Empire.

"You actually asked to see the President. I cannot shake hands with a man who smashed the Monarchy," said Gene's father, "and who drove out the hereditary House of Hapsburg. Strangely enough Masaryk is a gentleman in the real sense of the word, and that in spite of the fact that he is the son of an illegitimate coachman born of a serf. The Czechs make excellent servants, the best in the world, but created to serve us." Gene replied, "A quality of personal integrity must be born to enable people and nations to live together. I can only speak for myself."

"Noble sentiments," said Pappa drily. "I was under the impression that I sent you to the best Jesuit school in Austria to learn such principles." "If you hadn't," Gene said, "I might not have understood today's dilemma nor how far I have got from all that it meant. I talked one thing and lived quite another. I was an ineffectual, powerless and purposeless Christian. In many ways a betrayal."

"Do I understand you right?" said Mamma. "You actually want to apologize to that crowd?" Mamma almost leapt from her seat. "It is they who should apologize to us. When the time Henlein and Hitler get through with them, maybe they will. I love our own Moravian people here. They like to work for me and I get along well with them. But that intellectual crowd that are running things in Prague, they are ruining everything. They are the ones causing the trouble with all their talk of socialism, taxes and land reform. They should apologize for robbing us; people were much happier before. It's disgusting you'd ever consider apologizing to such as they."

After Gene's apology to President Masaryk, Jan said to Gene, "Father was very touched by your decision and your apology. He was grateful and he had tears in his eyes. You have brought him hope. Most people don't, you know. If only more of the Germans could understand and feel as you do it would be a strength to our republic, strength to democracy as a whole. I fear for our future." Gene said, "The democracy I saw in America, the democracy your father is determined to build, is not possible without a penetrating change, call it a revolution if you like. Change is costly but not half as costly as living in a world without it."

On the way home to our castle we told Karmazin, the chauffeur, of the President's and his family's concern for the mounting tension. Karmazin said, "He may well be concerned. The old man is a great man with thoughts for the people, but he doesn't know what is going on around him. What are these bureaucrats doing with their new wealth? Lining their pockets and the people come out short. Now we have a great longing for democracy and equality. We hate it more when they lord it over us than when you do." Gene told him some of the conversation with the President. "What

you the son of a large landowner?" He couldn't conceal his astonishment. "You said that to our Czech President. It's unbelievable! You were almost more democratic than the rest. But the others won't change."

- Teuber's unpublished manuscript.

Fulton Sheen, Mgr: The world today is choosing its Absolute. The totalitarian systems have chosen their false gods. The only other alternative is the true God. There are only two ideas in all the world. If men do not adore the true Absolute, they will adore a false one.

Hitler and others have gone before the world with a New Order. We cannot conquer that New order by seeking to preserve an Old Order from which it came.

The one and only effective means is to build a New Order ourselves - one grounded on the true absolute of God and on His principles of justice and morality.

PHOTOGRAPHS

- 1 Island House with its four standard porch.
- 2 Minute Men and Maids of Mackinac.
- 3 Sciff Wishard with cine camera and Warner Clark.
- 4 Old and young get everything in working order.
- 5 Buchman heads for the dock to welcome arrivals.
- 6 "Father Marquette" and "Indians" perform Island history.
- 7 Buchman sits with Sam (Red) Sage and his wife. He was Pres. UAW, Briggs Bodies plant in Detroit. L-R standing: Scotty Macfarlane, Bill Jaeger, Ros Lombard, Stuart Smith, Tom Gillespie, Duncan Corcoran, Charles Haines, P.A. Eastman, Warner Clark and Kay Allen.

Left: Baron Eugene von Teuber, his son, Jerry, and Duncan Corcoran at the dock.

Roger Hicks (below left) "Always remember, Christian living is revolutionary living . . ."

History is made by the small minority who see revolutionary truth today but make it commonplace tomorrow."



Bishop George West reads from his note book to Roger Hicks. He was Bishop of Rangoon from 1935 to 1954. Owing to an automobile accident which rendered him unconscious for three weeks, he was out of the country recuperating at the time of the Japanese invasion.

In America Bishop West was acting Bishop of Atlanta for two months. He was a great strength to Dr. Buchman and the travelling teams on the road and during assemblies.

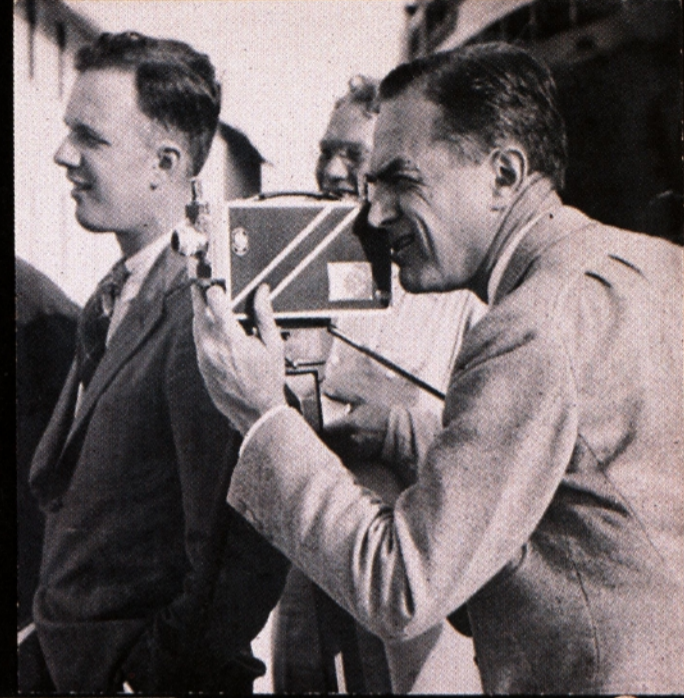
He was one of the very first non-combatants to return to Burma when hostilities were ending on July 9, 1945.



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MACKINAC ISLAND 1942



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LEARNING A LOT



In 1942 30% of food in America went into the garbage can.

Mr. Davenport, bottom right, collected the garbage every day from Island House.

"What on earth has happened to this place?"

"I used to collect six times as much."

The cost of living at Island House worked out at 17 cents per day.

Denis Foss: With several hundred to feed there was a huge wash-up. There were no machines, only double sinks. Everything was done by hand. Normal for those times. To help with the wash-up there were six boys, who had come from a boy's home in Detroit. Jack was the one with the worst record.

Borstal, prison, constantly in trouble with the police. And why not. His father and mother were divorced. He had gone with his father. Father had remarried and divorced again. Jack went to stay with his stepmother. She had married again and divorced, and Jack had been left to look after himself. He did that alright but not very legally. He was thirteen.

"Why all these divorces?" I asked Jack. "Dunno", he replied, "unless it is because all the people in our part of Detroit have

only been there a few years. They come from little towns and farms to earn big money from the war plants. They don't mix they just fight. They've got away from the homes they were brought up in. It's very difficult for them."

He had no bitterness. He accepted that that was the way people lived there.

Detroit had grown in a few months by about 200,000 people. They lived in caravans, shanties, huts, anything they could acquire to get work fast in the rapidly growing armament factories.

Jack did not believe in God. He had hardly heard of Him.

I understood him well. At his age I was very little different. We learned a lot from each other.



MACKINAC ISLAND 1942

Marcia Holland, from Los Angeles, hands the hot food to Van Wishard. By the stove Ken Twitchell Jr., and his sister Ann, work.



Matt Manson, since student days with MRA, talks to Polish gunner in the Egyptian desert. Br. 8th Army, 1942.

Operation Jubilee

DIEPPE, August 19, 1942: This French seaside town, 70 miles across the English Channel from Newhaven, was raided by 4,963 crack Canadian troops who bore the brunt of the fighting. Casualties were 3,367. Two hundred and thirty seven vessels carried troops and tanks, and with supporting planes numbered 10,000 sailors and airmen. One aim was to discover how good German radar was. Another was to fool the Germans into thinking this route was going to be the one for D-Day.

Churchill and the British Chiefs of Staff did not question the paramount importance of an invasion of France but the costliness of the Dieppe raid convinced them of its difficulties. Before the Dieppe raid they had given up the notion that the French Resistance would capture French harbors for the Allies.

OPERATION JUBILEE as it was called also convinced the Germans that full-scale invasion could not be conducted over open beaches.

Years later in 1974 Lord Mountbatten, speaking about D-Day in June 1944 said: "Open beaches could only be invaded with prefabricated mobile ports, so Mulberries were developed (p 204) - the ports we floated across the Channel. They produced sheltered water off those open beaches that the enemy had been deceived into lightly defending. So JUBILEE became the Great Deception."



Capt. N.A. T. Young was killed at Dieppe. His family were at Mackinac.

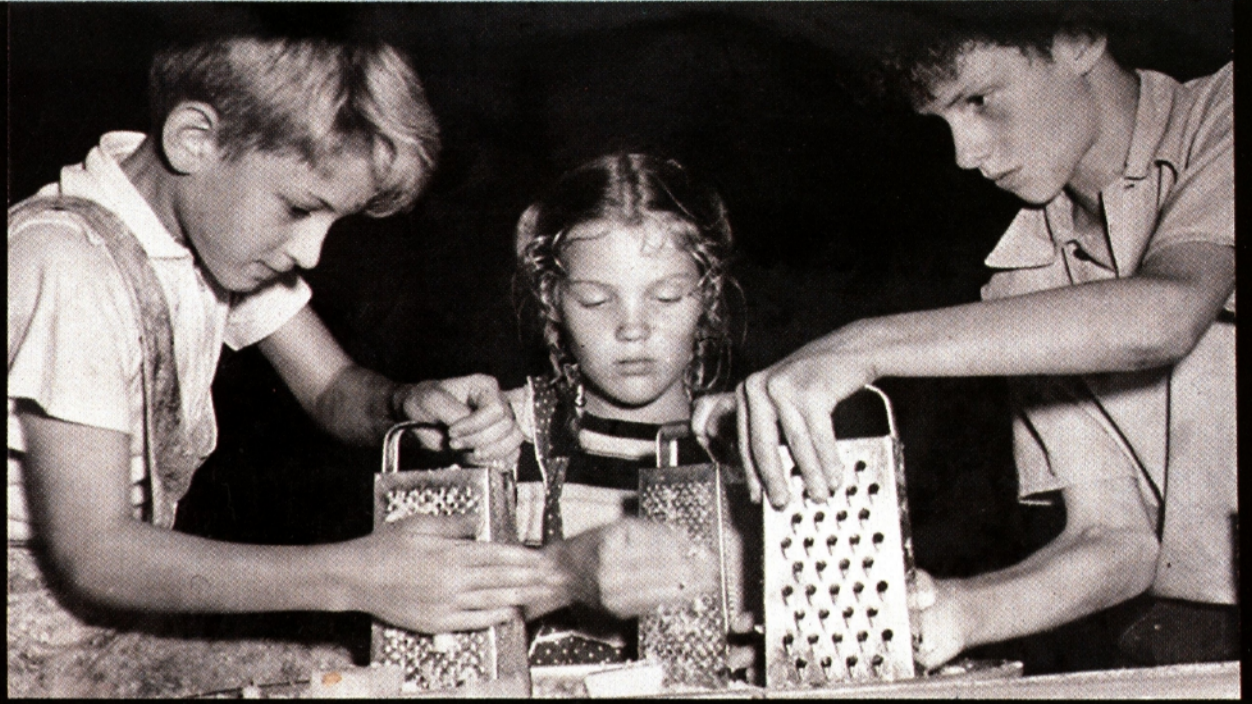
FROM EACH OTHER

THE KITCHEN STOVE MORALE DETECTOR

IF THE SOUP IS BURNED, OR NOT PROPERLY COOKED;
 IF THE SALAD HAS SOMEHOW BEEN OVERLOOKED;
 IF EVERYONE ELSE IS IN THE WAY,
 AND THE WORK IS A CHORE AND YOU WANT TO PLAY,
 THEN YOU MAY BE SURE - IF YOU DIDN'T KNOW -
 THAT YOUR MORALE IS PRETTY LOW!



IF THE SINK AND THE TABLE ARE SPICK AND SPAN;
 IF EVERYONE HAS A UNITED PLAN;
 IF THE FRIENDS WHO DROP IN GET A WARMTH AND CHEER,
 AND SAY, "OH WHAT FUN YOU DO HAVE IN HERE!"
 WHY THEN YOU'VE WORKED OUT - YOU MUST SURELY SEE -
 THE ANSWER FOR HOMES AND FOR INDUSTRY!



THE MINUTE MEN AND MAIDS

Editorial:

We put out this paper because we want to show what children can do. It is a positive contribution for all children from eight to fifteen years old. It goes all over this country and Canada. The purpose is also to keep in touch with Minute Men and Maids everywhere and to share our news.

Alice Blake of Columbus: "I'm waging war on these things:-

1. Messiness in my room and in my work.
2. Selfishness about things.
3. Greediness, especially with food.
4. More freshness towards grown-ups.
5. Defensiveness, especially with my mother.

These things I want to improve on.

1. Being considerate of other people.
2. Getting to know my friends better.
3. Making one or more my team mates to help our school become a fighting one."

Editor: Peter Schwab

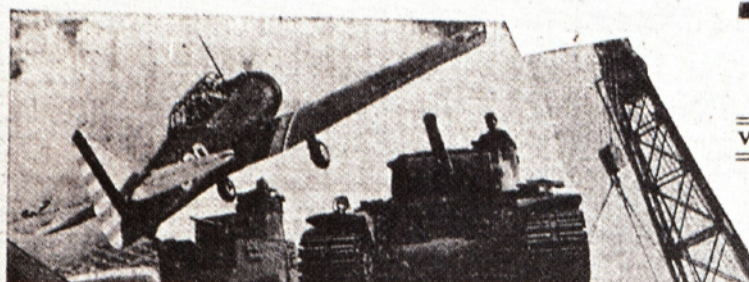


LABOR DAY

THE UNION

Vol. 68 Indianapolis, Ind., September 3, 1942 No. 36

Oldest Labor Paper in the United States
Established 1874



Labor Is Marching — From the Cast "You Can Defend America"

On Labor Day, 1942, the whole world will echo with the tramp of millions marching. All over America our men and women will march to celebrate the victory of human rights and human values. And all over the world Americans are marching so that Labor Day will stand - the symbol of man's march to a new era.

Labor's fight has been the battle of the ages - the world war against selfishness. This year Labor Day focusses that battle for the world. For this war is not merely a battle between nations. It is the clash of world ideologies. We face not only Hitler's armed forces but the ideas that will turn the clock back for centuries.

Democracy's Test

It is Democracy's supreme test. It is labor's supreme opportunity. We have built a world-wide organization. We are a world force within the United Nations. A united plan will generate a power that nothing can stop.

Our labor battalions can and must generate the spirit that will bring a new and constant teamwork in industry. This will give the production we need to roll back Hitler's legions. The labor movement is through if we fail to answer this deadlock in industry.

It is one thing blaming the other fellow. It is another thing for us to have the right spirit ourselves and be able to pass it on to him. This war is a fight against paganism and selfishness.

Pride Has Cost Us

We cannot afford to have Hitler's second front in Europe.

We cannot afford to have Hitler's second front of selfishness inside our factories and still hope for a successful second front in Europe. Selfishness must be out for all of us - boss, worker and labor leader. The pride and bitterness of both sides have cost us dearly. Let's face it. Hitler does not want us to face it because he wants it to go on. Let's get wise to ourselves.

Labor day 1942 can be a new day for the United Nations. We can break the bottleneck of bitterness and harness production to the superforce of a new spirit and a united purpose. All across this country labor leaders and industrialists saw the power of America dramatized by the crusading patriots of the Victory Revue "You Can Defend America". In one scene we saw ourselves united as Americans above every barrier. This scene of teamwork in industry stirred thousands and brought union delegates to their feet, cheering for the America they want - strong, clean, united, invincible - a war-winning power and a pattern for the new world.

Generate the Spirit

The world is waiting for an answer. High-talking and low-living will not get the weapons to the boys at the front. The sands of time are running out. We can, we must and we will generate the spirit to win the war, secure the peace and build the new world. It is for this total victory that labor's millions will march on September 7, 1942.

On Labor Day, the first weekend in September, the conference reached a peak. As delegates arrived from all parts of America and Canada, I visualized Frank being at Island House, receiving his guests. Instead I found him standing outside with a wreath in his hands. Surprised, I asked him what he was doing. He told me that the small son of one of the carriage drivers on the island had been electrocuted when his wireless set had fallen into his bath. Frank was taking the wreath to the bereaved parents. He spent two hours with them bringing comfort to them and the sure knowledge that their beloved boy was with God on the other side.

- Bunny Austin.

PHOTOGRAPHS

1 Nick Dragon and his wife sit beside Buchman on the porch.

2 John Vickers, Archie Virtue, Business Agent Plumbers Union, AFL, Los Angeles, and Buchman.

3 The cooks and secretaries sing a number. L-R: Marge Evans, Barbara van Dyke, Agnes Leakey, Joan Harward and Marge Arnold.

4 Rona Scott (see p. 132) takes part in the parade. Her husband is an official in the United Automobile Workers.

5 Elroy and Mrs. Robson enjoy the celebrations. He is Regional Director of the Railway Brotherhood of Canada.

6 Christopher Storey, Charles Haines and Albert H. Ely - oil and steel men with a lawyer.



Denis Foss, British Merchant Navy: There were maybe 100 children who had come with their parents to the assembly. Frank was sitting at the back of the barn theater. Just as the Sunday session started he moved on to the platform. He sat down and waited for everyone to settle. A little girl walked on to the platform and climbed on his knee. Frank asked her if she wanted to tell the crowded meeting anything. "No," she said, "I want to just be with you." Almost immediately two other children were on the platform. The grownups on the platform discreetly left as more than twenty children followed. "Well children," said Frank, "this is a working session. What are we going to say to these people assembled here?" One by one some of the children told us what they had been learning at Mackinac.

1 In front of me sat a man called Nick Dragon with his wife. He was the Regional Director of the United Automobile Workers - CIO, in Detroit. I noticed that he had tears slowly coursing down his cheeks. I heard him as he turned to his wife, saying, "Here am I trying to control thousands of workers, and I can't control my own children. Look at them with Dr. Buchman. What has he got that we haven't?"

Everybody had a hand in making Labor Day a "29-very day" for Nick Dragon, Regional Director United Automobile Workers CIO, and his family. The cooks and secretaries entered into the fun of it. All carried banners planned with the union workers at the Assembly. See page 2 where Buchman had one man in mind when planning a big event.

COMMANDO RAID ACROSS THE ENGLISH CHANNEL

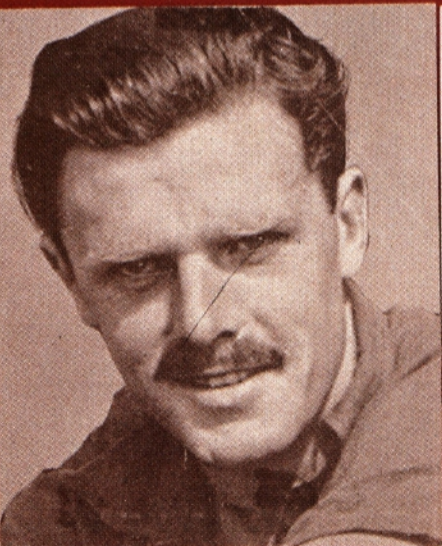
September 12, 1942: One night Geoffrey Appleyard and Graham Hayes took part in a S.A.S. (Special Air Service) raid. Owing to a broken bone in his foot, Geoffrey, although in the British army, was given special permission by the Admiralty to be the Navigation officer.

After reaching their objective on the German-controlled coast, Graham and the rest of the party returned to the shore. Two hundred yards from their boat they met an enemy patrol which was eliminated. However the gunfire alerted a larger patrol. Graham and the others ran for their boat but had only got one hundred yards from the shore when the Germans sent up a Verrey light. Their small wooden boat was sunk in a hail of fire.

The shallow water made it impossible for Geoffrey to come in close to save any survivors. But Graham was a very strong swimmer. He swam down the coast and was eventually washed ashore, where he found a friendly farmer, who helped him reach the "underground" in Paris. They managed to get him over the Spanish border but the authorities handed him over to the Germans. After 9 months in Fresnes prison, Paris, in solitary confinement, he was shot.

Before the war Graham had given his life to God, with a friend in the Oxford Group.

Photo: Captain Graham Hayes, M.C. - "Geoffrey" by J.E.A. Published by Blandford Press, 1947.



THE FORGOTTEN FACTOR

This was the title Alan Thornhill gave to the industrial drama which he wrote in three days at Lake Tahoe in 1940. It was first performed at Mackinac in 1942. Frank Buchman first used the title when he made a world broadcast from Boston on August 27, 1939. As armed conflict drew ever closer he clarified the basic moral issues facing mankind and the one hope of re-creating a new world beyond the oncoming war.

Frank Buchman: I speak on behalf of those millions, known and unknown, in every country who have found in Moral Re-Armament a common life transcending all the barriers that separate man from man and nation from nation, and who are convinced that Moral Re-Armament is the only permanent cure for crisis.

Crisis shows our failure. Before crisis ends in catastrophe, have we the courage to face its real cause? We ourselves are the cause. It is the way every nation and every one of us has been living that has brought us where we are. Every nation and every individual is responsible for the existing situation.

The failure lies not with one nation, but with all. We are all to blame. For in every nation those forces are at work which create bitterness, disunity and destruction. Nations, like individuals, have turned a blind eye to their own faults while pointing the finger at each other. Selfish men and selfish women make front-line trenches necessary. A wave of unselfishness sweeping through our nation and every other nation would be the permanent answer to war.

We have all wanted peace. We have sought it in pacts, in leagues, in alliances, in changes of systems, in economic and disarmament conferences, and we have sought in vain. We have wanted peace, but we have never yet paid the price of peace - the price of facing with God where we and our nations have been wrong, and how we and our nation, as God directs, can put wrong right.

A new spirit comes when we make an honest apology for our own mistakes instead of spot-lighting the mistakes of the other nation. There is a common meeting ground in the fact that we all need to change - nations as well as men. In a crisis of this kind, if leaders change, they can change their people. If people change, they can change their leaders.

The crisis is moral and can only be met in the spirit of Moral Re-Armament - the spirit of honesty, justice and love. Moral Re-Armament means the power to change people - your enemies as well as your friends, the other nations as well as your own. We must be prepared for unexpected paradoxes. Every man is responsible for his nation. Nations will make honest apologies and rectify past mistakes when the peoples of those nations demand that kind of national policy.

Each man has an immediate part to play. He can accept for himself a change of heart. He can decide to listen to God daily. He can start to build a hate-free, fear-free, greed-free world. The sacrifice necessary for lasting peace is nothing compared with the sacrifice of war.

There is still time for a selfish, fear-driven world to listen to the living God. The forgotten factor in diplomacy is that God has an inspired plan for peace, and the means to carry it out through men and women who are willing to obey. Above every other loyalty is loyalty to God. In obedience to the God of all peoples every nation will find its true destiny. This is the truest patriotism. It requires the highest courage. It gives the greatest strength.

A nation's surest defense is the love and gratitude of her neighbors. We need now nation-wide thinking and action. We must point to the new era, the new type of personality, the new home, the new industry, the new type of government. During these days we must develop the framers of the just peace - the peace that will be permanent. The future lies with the men and nations who listen to God and obey.



Alan Thornhill, author of "The Forgotten Factor" remembers:

I had an extremely deep searching and sensitive long talk with George Marjoribanks, which led to a second drastic "change" and on to my writing of "The Forgotten Factor".

PHOTOGRAPHS

1 Dick Wilson (Dick Stollery) tells his family about the breakfast he had with the Labor Organizer, Jim Rankin, who is leading the strike in his Dad's plant.

2 A fight threatens between Jim Rankin (Howard Reynolds) and the boss (Eric Bentley). His son Dick steps in just in time.

3 Jim Rankin tells his wife (Phyllis Konstam) and children (Georgina Weaver and Ray Purdy Jr.) about the fight developing with management.

4 Dick (Loring Swaim Jr.) pleads with his father to act on the basis of not "Who's right but what's right".

5 Rankin's wife and daughter and the boss' family watch anxiously while the labor organizer fights to bring a solution to the conflict.

L-R: Ian Rae, Bob Lowery, Bill Macintosh, Henry Macnicol, Cecil Harvest, Howard Reynolds, Eric Bentley, Phyllis Konstam, Dick Stollery, Georgina Weaver, Dorothea Hagedorn, and seated Elsa Purdy.

THE TASK OF DESCRIBING A REGENERATE WORLD

Sven Stolpe, Swedish author and dramatist: The modern novel and the modern drama have made their central motif the mighty downfall of man in a merciless world. Literature has tried to bestow a heroic glamour on this downfall - the bankruptcy of humanism and of its belief in human nature. Now and then dramatists or novelists have had the courage to lead their characters to the threshold of religion, but any attempts to cross this threshold and portray life lived under God's control have all too easily landed the authors in sentimentality.

The complexities of materialism and the bloody conflicts produced by unregenerate human nature and unregenerate society - all these the modern novel and drama know how to describe to the last jot and tittle. But writers have stumbled at the task of describing a regenerate world, usually because they have never experienced it as reality.

● "The Forgotten Factor", by Alan Thornhill, is a play which may prove epochal. For it solves the writer's problem of describing the new world, as well as laying a basic and up-to-date message before tortured mankind in a form understandable for everyone.

Man has received the gift of creative genius from God, but writers and artists have not always used it in the right way, partly because the evil spirit of pride and ambition gripped us. Modern dramatists have used the rich instrument of the theatre to titillate the imagination, not to make people change. But "The Forgotten Factor" has been produced to change individuals and society - to create a new type of man, the God-guided man.

To do this, it realistically portrays a bewildered, worn and torn reality. It is packed with every day, immediately recognizable conflicts in home and industry, and at the same time shows the way out of this chaos to a God-controlled life. The plot is straightforward and simple - a labor leader and a boss, through the change in the boss' son, who brings them together, after many struggles, find the courage to say the decisive word, "sorry". And thereby the foundation is laid for solution of class struggle in the factory. This simple story is built up with great dramatic skill and artistry. Here is unadulterated realism for all to recognize. And then, in this picture, the forgotten factor intervenes, though God is named but once in a remark by the boss' son which flashes like a gleam from a distant lighthouse to show the right course.

Personally, as an old, sceptical dramatic critic who can spot every trick of the trade and every finesse of a playwright, I have to confess that I have very rarely been so gripped and held by any show.

One element is certainly the indescribable air of purity and the spiritual fire that lifted both play and players all the time. It takes us right back to the original task of the theatre - to face people with the holy, and compel individuals to see their own lives with new eyes, and rise from their seats to put their conviction into practice.

- New World News, Volume 2, No. 10, October 1946.

"The Forgotten Factor" which Sen. Truman was to call "the most important play produced by the war" and Arthur Hopkins, doyen of New York theatrical producers, "more than a play - a national force", develops Buchman's philosophy in an industrial setting.

Within 10 years it was to play to over one million people in 20 countries, in 12 languages. It played on Broadway and in 1947 100,000 people saw it in London's Westminster Theatre; in the Ruhr 120,000 Germans saw it. In French it was performed in Paris and for textile workers of N. France. Dockers in London and Merseyside, miners and steelworkers of South Wales saw it. In Italian it was played to industrial workers and management in Lombardy and in the ice-bound coalfields of Nova Scotia. A Japanese cast performed it in the Imperial Theatre, Tokyo. One hundred thousand people of all races saw it with enthusiasm in East and South Africa. The Finns based a film on it. When it was invited to tour New Zealand by leading members of Government and Opposition, the Foreign Minister said on the opening night, "Here is something more important than the atom bomb." It was to be filmed by Paul Czinner.



Alan Thornhill, August 1942, Mackinac Island.

"The Forgotten Factor" has been given four times now. My job above all has been to care for the cast, helping them to be a real family.

A big Irishman who owns part of this island got up after one performance and said, "I'm not sure I like this play. There is a fellow on the island whom I've quarrelled with for five years. I reckon I'll go over and have lunch with him."

The head of the Detroit Defense Council said it stirred him even more than the Revue and he wants it in Detroit at once. Frank talks about training teams all over the country to put it on. The audience weep copiously . . .

The labor conflicts are still very serious here and so much depends on finding the real answer. "It's not a question of who is right but what's right."

There are over 20 in the cast. It makes the whole difference if each one is really living the truths he is acting and pulls for the whole team and never self.

Many alterations and improvements have been made. It is a fascinating experience working on a thing of this kind with a team of 8 or 10. Every line has to be hammered out and meet the most searching tests. It has its painful side too for the original author (himself) as he sees some of his favorite lines discarded. But it has been a most valuable life-changing, team-building experience for us all. We've not only written a family scene built a real family among ourselves as well. There is real blood and sweat and tears in writing I find. Thruout a real commitment to heal the thousands of broken unhappy American homes spurs you on. It is marvelous how again and again times of quiet solve each difficulty as it arises.



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divine

intervention

Photographer till I die. I have been fighting against the possibility of being one in the Army, forgetting that then there will be the chance to meet top photographers in the country and learn from them. It would be a chance to show civilians through photos the kind of army that we aim it to be. How many soldiers have cameras? Every section ought to have its photographers. Positive pictures to sweep the Army.

Fight for photographers wherever I may be and for ever. They are a downtrodden group in every nation. They take it out on the people they photograph because of their very inferiority. Too often photographers exploit the defeats of one group or another to make money. We have degraded our profession, so farmers and workers and people generally mistrust us. Give photographers a sense of being part of a family. - Arthur Strong, morning thoughts, 27.8.42.



Dick Stollery, Sam Reid and Ian Rae, bicycle round the Island with the Educational Dir. of UAW-CIO Detroit.



A crazy dance to a jingle which Frank remembered from his youth. At times after a period of hard work sheer fun burst out.

L-R: Cece Broadhurst, Hallen Viney, Eugene von Teuber, Bunny Austin and Michael Barrett.



Los Angeles Councilors Rasmussen and Stark have their legs pulled for their minnows, served by youngsters, following a fishing trip.

EUROPEANS HAVE FEELING DIVINE INTERVENTION ASSURES VICTORY

A recent issue of the Scotsman reports a speech by the British RAF leader commemorating the famous battles of this war. Air Chief-Marshal Sir Hugh Dowding remarked that Britain was not too proud to organize national days of prayer, and should not be too proud to acknowledge results of those prayers. "I have a deep personal conviction of divine intervention in this war," said the air chief marshal, "which we should otherwise have lost some time ago."

As famine threatens to march across the face of Europe this winter, this superforce may be the one power that can keep faith and courage alive in the conquered countries. As a young clerk in Washington said the other day, "We need a voice from on high, brother. Something better than human brains has got to give us advice."

- Dubois Morris in the "Erie Dispatch-Herald", November 1, 1942.

Air Chief Marshal Lord Dowding, Commander-in-Chief of Fighter Command 1936-1940, foresaw, planned and won the first (and last) decisive air battle of all time over the otherwise undefended shores of Britain. He stands alongside Drake, Nelson and Wellington, in 900 years of our history, as a solitary commander who conclusively frustrated a tyrant's ambitions in open combat. - D.B.Ogilvie, Sunday Telegraph, April 10, 1988.

NORTH AFRICA

When General Dwight Eisenhower took command in North Africa he made one thing clear from the start. If any member of his mixed Anglo-American staff called another an S.O.B. that was acceptable. To call them a Limey or Yankee S.O.B. earned them instant dismissal.

Eisenhower was exceptionally well-trained and unself-centered with a humanity which enabled him to get on well with other people.



Signe Lund: When Mrs. Henry Ford visited Mackinac Island we gave her the best we could of course of food, spiritual and otherwise. The war was on and I was from an occupied country, Norway. She wanted to meet me. She said how terrible it must be and what beasts they were. I had had a very deep experience over that whole thing, and was not able to contact my family. I had been working too hard in my effort to do my bit to help the country. I had to go away to rest for a few days. It was then I had a vivid vision of Christ having the whole world on his shoulders, but tackled it by giving Himself to 12 men and not spread Himself too thin so to speak. It made a profound difference to me and my outlook on the war.

So I told Mrs Ford that I was not bitter, unable to go into all the agony which went into it.

Later in the day Frank saw me and told me that Mrs. Ford had been shocked to learn of my attitude and found it difficult to understand how such a thing could be possible, with my family in danger and out of reach for me. How could I have said such a thing, she wanted to know.

Frank told me that he had said to her not to take it too seriously, that I was young and inexperienced and probably embarrassed. He wanted me to know but there was no reprimand, no resentment at having upset his guest. Of course I was mortified. I am sure Frank knew, and I was grateful for his tenderness and sensitivity. He was entirely right in his diagnosis regarding embarrassment too. Imagine for a young nobody to be faced with one of the famous in the land!



'Hey! You're Ruining My Blackout!'

- 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19

Signe Lund's 27th birthday, September 25, 1942: 1. Eithne Viney. 2. Mary Reynolds. 3. Wynna Wright. 4. Scot Macfarlane. 5. Reg Hale. 6. Gudrun Egebjerg. 7. June Lee. 8. Lil Wood. 9. Duncan Corcoran. 10. Eddie Maupin. 11. Roger Hicks. 12. Island friend. 13. S.L. 14. Eric Parfit. 15. Eli Bager. 16. Annelou Teixeira. 17. Adeline Wykes. 18. Garrett Stearly. 19. Erling Roberts.

Signe's family in Nazi-Occupied Norway can only receive two post cards a year from her through the Red Cross. Only family news can be written about.

Artists plan a publication at Mackinac.

L-R: Margaret McKerrall, Signe Lund, Reggie Hale, Norman Keene, Erma Phillips, Erling Roberts and Elizabeth Sumner.

Cartoon on left by Reggie Hale.





MACKINAC
ISLAND
1942

1 MacDonald, returning later to Mackinac, told how in 5 minutes his new attitude had solved a problem with the personnel director of the plant. A similar problem had dragged on for 12 weeks before and assumed serious proportions because no one would be honest first. On another occasion they had fought a six weeks strike over a similar issue.

PHOTOGRAPHS

1 Gordon and Marie MacDonald return to Detroit. He is Vice Pres. Local 212 (Briggs Body) UAW-CIO.

2 Farewells to the MacDonald's from the Island House dock.

3 Buchman with L-R: Nicholas Dragon, Ass. Director of Aviation, UAW-CIO. Gordon MacDonald, Vice Pres. Local 212, UAW-CIO. Archibald Virtue, Business Agent, Plumbers Union, AFL.



3 Nicholas Dragon, Ass. National Dir. of Aviation, UAW-CIO: I have been associated for quite some time with the "You Can Defend America" group. I know we are all for winning the war but the ideas and philosophy we have heard here are the secret weapon that will win the peace. For labor and myself I know that sometimes we have sins too, and these are often because we forget about the other fellow and don't realize there is some good in the other group. Possibly if we sat down and understood them better we would have more peace and harmony within ourselves. I know it is a difficult job sometimes to sell people on ideas, but I know that with the bold vision we have here, when peace does come we can save the nation from perishing from its own internal divisions due to the fact that they have no philosophy. For myself I am going to put into effect the things I have learned here and I am going to convince some other people that they are on the wrong road and that they had better get on the road that will lead them and the others some place.

3 Gordon MacDonald, vice pres. Local 212, UAW-CIO: It can't happen, - but it is. I don't believe it, - but I see it. You've got me folks. I was curious but I'm not any longer. I only wish that the people I deal with could be here for 24 hours. I have no fear for humanity when people like you are doing what you are doing. Honestly - you've got me. Its very seldom I get tongue-tied. I've been talking for the last five years. I think that with a little bit of humanity and understanding we are going to get by. I see nothing to fear. We are going onward to make this a better country and I hope to go along with you.

3 Archibald Virtue, Business Agent, Plumbers Union, AFL: I am the world's champion skeptic. That is I thought I was. Nothing could change me. Incidentally I am AFL - MacDonald is CIO. I met Mr. MacDonald on the ferry coming across and we were going to keep both eyes open. I have been 30 years in the labor movement - believing that you could not trust anybody but yourself. The first time one of these boys came to my office I thought he was a sponger. I promised that if it was a nice day the next day we would come to Mackinac with him. I prayed hard that night for rain. I came, and I saw, and I think you have conquered. It hurts my ego that anyone could win me over so soon. I will do all in my power to help you.



MACKINAC
ISLAND
1942



1 MacDonal, returning later to Mackinac, told how in 5 minutes his new attitude had solved a problem with the personnel director of the plant. A similar problem had dragged on for 12 weeks before and assumed serious proportions because no one would be honest first. On another occasion they had fought a six weeks strike over a similar issue.

PHOTOGRAPHS

1 Gordon and Marie MacDonal return to Detroit. He is Vice Pres. Local 212 (Briggs Body) UAW-CIO.

2 Farewells to the MacDonal's from the Island House dock.

3 Buchman with L-R: Nicholas Dragon, Ass. Director of Aviation, UAW-CIO. Gordon MacDonal, Vice Pres. Local 212, UAW-CIO. Archibald Virtue, Business Agent, Plumbers Union, AFL.

3 Nicholas Dragon, Ass. National Dir. of Aviation, UAW-CIO: I have been associated for quite some time with the "You Can Defend America" group. I know we are all for winning the war but the ideas and philosophy we have heard here are the secret weapon that will win the peace. For labor and myself I know that sometimes we have sins too, and these are often because we forget about the other fellow and don't realize there is some good in the other group. Possibly if we sat down and understood them better we would have more peace and harmony within ourselves. I know it is a difficult job sometimes to sell people on ideas, but I know that with the bold vision we have here, when peace does come we can save the nation from perishing from its own internal divisions due to the fact that they have no philosophy. For myself I am going to put into effect the things I have learned here and I am going to convince some other people that they are on the wrong road and that they had better get on the road that will lead them and the others some place.

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BOOK 4

Photo Credits & Source References

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PHOTOGRAPHIC CREDITS

P.122. P.O.W., unknown. P.125. Charles Edison, unknown. P.136. Murmansk, unknown. P.140. Poland, unknown. P.144. Campbell, Guy Woolford. P.147. No.1, A.H.Ely. Nos.3 and 4, Guy Woolford. P.149. Nos.2 and 6, Guy Woolford. P.150. Teubers and West, Guy Woolford. P.151. Buchman, 5, Guy Woolford. P.152. Manson, unknown. Young, unknown. P.154. Hayes, unknown. P.155. Nos. 2 and 4, Guy Woolford. P.158. All angels, Guy Woolford, Cyclists, Woolford. Other photos by Arthur Strong.

SOURCE REFERENCES as on page 40A.

- P.130. Arsenal of Democracy. President Roosevelt first used these words in one of his "fireside chats" - December 29, 1940: "We must be the great arsenal of democracy. We must produce arms and ships with every energy and resource we can command. . ."
- P.132. Henry Ford from Lee Iacocca's Autobiography (Bantam '86), "Inside U.S.A.", John Gunther, (Harper 1947), "Ford," Booton Herndon, (Cassell 1970), "Uncommon Friends", J.D.Newton, (Harcourt Brace Jovanovich '87). Ford once told an interviewer "history is more or less bunk". Instead of portraying history in dull school books Ford decided to show it the way it was, in three-dimensional objects. He bought and brought to Dearborn the laboratories of Thomas Edison, at Menlo Park, N.J., Luther Burbank's office at Santa Rosa, Cal., the Wright brothers' bicycle shop at Dayton, Ohio. The museum and the rest of Greenfield Village developed over 260 acres composed of nearly 100 buildings. It is visited by 1½ million people a year. Ford spent about thirty million dollars out of his own pocket. Despite Ford's keenness for his workers to have high pay and good homes, he was strongly anti-union. There were violent anti-union battles. Ford threatened to close the plant. Overnight he changed his mind. The next day he decided to agree to the contract with the UAW in toto.(1941) Only later did Ford give his reason. It was Mrs.Ford. She told him that she had had enough riots and bloodshed, and that she would leave him if he persisted in fighting the union. "Don't ever discredit the power of a woman", Ford said. It was Mrs. Ford also who made her husband resign as president in 1945. These were the only two occasions when Mrs.Ford stepped out of her role in the home. She died in 1950. There is no indication that her husband enjoyed even the most fleeting dalliance with any other woman.
- In 1928 the San Francisco Examiner carried the first interview about Ford's faith: "I adopted the theory of Reincarnation when I was 26." Ten years later the Hearst press carried a similar interview: "It changed my whole life to one of purpose and meaning."
- P.150. Teubers in Czechoslovakia. Karmazin, the chauffeur, became the leader of the local Communist Party. As a boy he was a playmate of Gene and his brother. Konrad Henlein led the counterpart of the Nazi Party, called the Sudetern German Party. It adopted Nazi doctrines and behavior, and received funds and instructions from Germany. In March 1939, Hitler in defiance of the Munich agreement took over Czechoslovakia. Despite earlier promises Britain and France did nothing. - "Total War".
- P.160. National Training Center for Total Victory - Mackinac 1942. "YOU CAN DEFEND AMERICA".
Labor Report (Five pages)
- The purpose was to give further training in the principles of teamwork in industry and in communities, as illustrated by the Victory Revue "You Can Defend America", to the people who had seen it during its nationwide tour.
- Over a quarter million people in twenty-one states saw this spirited Revue with its program of Sound Homes, Teamwork in Industry, and A United Nation. Under the sponsorship of organized labor, war plants, Governors, Mayors, Defense Councils, and patriotic organizations "You Can Defend America" brought home the reality of the war to thousands, and showed clearly how every man and woman could play their fullest part for victory.
- One thousand leaders in labor, management, Civilian Defense, Education, Civic Government, Agriculture and the Press, came to the Mackinac Training Center. Round-table sessions were held and in an atmosphere of trust and informality labor leaders - both AFL and CIO - and industrialists tackled the problems of rationing, inflation, absenteeism, production, shortages, evacuation, manpower, etc. Through these sessions people received practical experience and were prepared for leadership in the following:-
1. Building sustained teamwork between labor and management.
 2. Conquering civilian apathy and confusion.
 3. Strengthening the moral fiber of citizens to face the sacrifice necessary for victory.
 4. Eliminating waste in home, factory and government.
 5. Anticipating the strategy of the subversive forces.
 6. To create in America an offensive spirit that will enlist every citizen in an around-the-clock battle to Win the war - Secure the peace - Build a new world.
- Time and time again during these discussions it was found that the human factor in industry was the forgotten factor, and that the elements of fear, greed, suspicion, worry, ambition, jealousy, pride, and selfishness were more devastating to all-out production than any mechanical deficiencies. (Twelve labor leaders and their wives came to Mackinac as well as five others from as far as California and Washington state.)
- Detroit rank and file workers and other representatives were present from Ford Local 600, Zenith Carburettor Local 104, Detroit Gear Grinding Machine Company and Murray Local 2, - all in UAW-CIO.
- Rolling off this Mackinac assembly line of ideas were new plays, radio scripts, editorials, new patriotic songs, and books - each one giving a clear answer to problems in different aspects of the nation's life.
- One Educational Director representing 40,000 workers said, "This has been a revelation. My object all my life has been to help workers and families of workers to build something better. What I have seen here is the answer for what we have been trying to do. . . The only solution for the production problem is what you have here."
- Another union officer representing 80,000 workers said, "The thing that struck me is the way in which you can get a mass of 300 people working together harmoniously..." This labor leader has since written officially on behalf of his Executive Board, inviting the cast of "You Can Defend America" to present the Revue later this year.
- Six hundred articles and editorials went out during July to October to 18 states and countries of the United Nations by way of the American Labor Press. One AFL paper has carried 8 leading editorials and 2 front page stories with streamer headlines describing the outreach of the new spirit in industry through the Revue and its Canadian counterpart "Pull Together Canada".
- Mr.A.R.Mosher, President of the Canadian Congress of Labor wired to Mackinac for Mr.Duncan Corcoran, and invited him to attend the annual convention of the CCL and address the delegates. A labor paper headlined Corcoran's talk "Corcoran outlines formula of teamwork in industry for victory." Following a special presentation of "Pull Together Canada", President Mosher said next day that if the Revue had come earlier in the week the Convention's business would have been finished quicker because of the cooperative spirit it had created. He himself started off the next day by apologizing to the Steelworkers for losing his temper the previous day.