

BOOK SIX covers the period from June 1944 to June 1945. The tide has turned in the war of arms. The flood of invasion flows across the English Channel as 156,000 British and American troops are put ashore on French beaches to bring the five-year war to an end. In July an attempt is made on Hitler's life revealing a strong element among the German military men hoping to bring the war quickly to an end with his death. In February 1945 Roosevelt has his last meeting with Stalin and Churchill at Yalta, two months before his death. In April the lives of Hitler and Mussolini come to an end. In that same month Russia refuses to renew their non-aggression pact with Japan.

And Buchman, who, through disaster and victory of nations, through his own illness and God-given recovery, never wavering, comes back to his home state of Pennsylvania to celebrate his 66th birthday and his return to health. Once again he matches world events with a world philosophy of God-control.

Wyck House, the ancestral home of Charles and Margery Haines, is the perfect setting for a revolutionary birthday party. Built nearly a century before the American Revolution, it sheltered wounded soldiers at the Battle of Germantown. General Lafayette was a loved and honored guest on his return to America in 1825. This patriotic tradition of Wyck has been preserved by being in the hands of one family for 250 years. Six of the MRA men in uniform are near enough to Philadelphia to be able to spend the day with Buchman. Among the guests is Fred McLaughlin, private secretary to Prime Minister John Curtin of Australia. Less than one week before, he celebrated his own birthday at the MRA headquarters in London. The Trade Union News carries a front page banner - "Frank Buchman, MRA Leader Honored on his 66th Birthday."

June 5 - Buchman sets out for his old home in Allentown where lunch is being prepared for 69. It is characteristic of his hospitable nature that the first meal should be so inclusive. By teatime there are 85. David Miller, the veteran publisher of the town's two newspapers, was the first visitor (p.203).

In Philadelphia, the Hon. Walter Nash, Deputy Prime Minister of New Zealand, sees "The Forgotten Factor" performed for the delegates at the I.L.O. conference. At the reception following it he says, ". . . MRA is the most powerful agency in the world." (p.205).

During the 1944 Summer Assembly at Mackinac soldiers and sailors come from many parts of the world. The St. Louis Post Dispatch carries a news story by their Washington correspondent, headed "TRUMAN AFFIRMS BELIEF IN MORAL REARMAMENT IDEA". The Grand Rapids Herald carries a full page headlined, "Moral Re-Armament: A Laboratory for a New World". Two thousand people from twenty countries take part.

At Mackinac Alan Thornhill writes a play about the life and death of a Norwegian newspaper editor, Fredrik Ramm. It is called "And Still They Fight". In New York it is privately performed on Broadway. A special reading is given to C.J. Hambro, formerly President of the Norwegian Parliament, through whom Ramm found a life of faith. Hambro is very moved by it, and this same year in the foreword to Buchman's speeches, he writes, "I see Freddie Ramm, whose life in the prisons of Germany burst through the walls of Nazism as a hymn of triumph." (pp.218,219).

April 1945, the United Nations is launched in San Francisco, one month after the Summit talks in Yalta. Senator Harry S. Truman has become President following the death of Roosevelt. With typical foresight Buchman planned to be in San Francisco with "The Forgotten Factor" cast and others, before the date of the United Nations had been arranged. A committee drawn from ten countries of the U.N. asks for the play to be put on the official program. The committee is headed by General Carlos Romulo, Chairman of the Philippines delegation. Introducing the play, he says, "What you see on the stage tonight is something that can be transferred to our conference rooms." At the final session reception Buchman is warmly welcomed by President Truman (pp.224-229).

Also at the United Nations in San Francisco Dr. Buchman hears from Dr. Gavrilovic what happened in Yugoslavia following the outbreak of war, when it remained neutral. Stoyan had become Deputy Foreign Minister, when Germany was attacking Holland, Belgium, Denmark and Norway early in 1940. Word came from British Intelligence to him that on a specified date Belgrade would be bombed. However the Foreign Minister discounted the British report, as he was confident of his friendship with the Nazis. But Stoyan thought differently, so sent his wife, Vera, and their infant son, Ivan, on the Orient Express to Istanbul on the night before the prophesied raid. He himself left the city for a safe spot 20 miles away. Sure enough the city was bombed and Yugoslavia was soon occupied by Hitler's troops.

Mrs. Gavrilovic made her way from Turkey to Cape Town where she took ship to New York. The ship was torpedoed off the Virginia Capes. She and her baby spent four days in a lifeboat before being rescued.

Dr. Gavrilovic flew safely to America and organized a government-in-exile. He took part in the Dumbarton Oaks Conference and the San Francisco one. He became Chairman of the Site Committee which selected New York City as the United Nations Headquarters. Tito, the new Communist leader of Yugoslavia, offered to keep Gavrilovic as his U.N. Representative but he refused to accept the Communist line and found himself unemployed.

Later a friend found the three Gavrilovics in a one-room apartment in New York City, barely existing on lecture fees. This same friend, Charles Brodhead, helped Stoyan apply for American citizenship and become a professor at a Pennsylvanian College for the rest of his life.

This book closes with news and photos of Buchman's men in Europe in the final year of the war.



June 1944 - the flood of invasion flows back across the English Channel. The tide has turned in the war of arms. And Frank Buchman, who through the disaster and victory of nations, through his own illness and God-given recovery has never wavered, returns to his home state of Pennsylvania to celebrate his sixty-sixth birthday and his return to health, and once again to match world events with a world philosophy of God-control.



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FRANK'S D-DAY

June 4, 1944.



Fred McLaughlin, private secretary to Prime Minister John Curtin of Australia:

"There have been upwards of 20,000 Australians who saw 'Battle for Australia' in our 4 largest cities, performed by separate casts. It has brought new life to many homes and situations.

"I am absolutely convinced that, unless my country and every country gains this spirit, there is no hope for the world.

"I have great hope for the future."

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Wyck House, Germantown, June 4, 1944, the family home of Charles Haines and his wife Margery. 2

This is the best type of old American home. It is rich in stories from the days of the Revolution - shades of Lafayette and wounded British and American soldiers haunt it.

Bremer Hofmevr: It was an unforgettable time. We all took as our central idea the guidance which Frank had had recently:

"Holland will be herself again. Denmark will rise in new might. The Nordic Bishops will rise and shine. Sweden the reconciler. The Church will be made new for all. Christ will satisfy the many. A great work for you to do, twenty years and more."

So we move shoulder to shoulder with him into the greatest phase of all. For myself it has had the added memory of my father's home-going. He had had a stroke three weeks before. Frank suggested that in our Sunday worship we should have a memorial service.

I had not seen Dad for thirteen years and you build up a great vision of your reunion. So it collapsed with a bit of a thud. I went to sleep in tears and woke the same way. I didn't see how I could possibly speak unless I steeled my heart. But when the time came I was wonderfully able to say the things that were on my heart, and in sharing them with the family all grief left me and I was able to enter whole-heartedly into the joys of the day. It was a wonderful experience.

Among other celebrations, Frank took us all to the circus. He is a good friend of the artists and they would wave to him as they raced by. The tragedy of their fire was a sorrow to us all.

W Y C K

1 This historic house has been owned continuously by nine generations of the same Quaker family from the time it was built, c. 1690, until 1973 when it was first opened to the public.

PHOTOGRAPHS

1 Charles and Margery Haines (front row, 2nd and 3rd from rt.) have Buchman and friends for the weekend.

2 June 4, 1944. L-R: Margery Haines and Charles, Dr. Buchman, Florence Ely, and John McCook Roots.

3 Fred McLaughlin shows Buchman photos and tells of the response of the Revue "Battle for Australia". In 1978 he wrote of this visit to the U.S.: "I was accompanying Prime Minister John Curtin to an Imperial Conference in England which was to plan the future conduct of the war, and to discuss the Peace Treaty when the end came."

During McLaughlin's career he was private secretary to three Prime Ministers and nine other Cabinet Ministers.

Reconcilers of the Nations

A speaking chorus of The Silent Nations led by Danish, Dutch, Norwegian and Swedish girls in national costumes, gave a moving pageant of the travail and spiritual triumph that has come through Buchman's work in these lands, and pointed forward to the destiny he foresaw for the Nordic North of becoming the "Reconcilers of the Nations".



PHILADELPHIA EVENING BULLETIN

June 8, 1944

Ralph W. Page

There will have to be a tremendous rebirth and change of heart in the domestic scene. If we are really devoted to a common cause there will be no time or occasion for trivial quarrels between managers of the Nation's arsenals and the workmen at the lathes. There will be no patience with politicians breeding differences, contentions and complaints. The myriad organizations making demands at proclaiming their rights will fuse with those seeking only to contribute and promote the welfare of this sacred army and the enslaved populations which it is dedicated to set free.

Our home front can readily be forged into an indivisible team with one unalterable purpose by embracing as our guide the great moral and religious principles of our civilization. These have little in common with the contentions about legal rights, economic privileges and political preferences that now fill the world.

Rather they follow the motto of the Moral Re-Armament movement which has been such a force in harmonizing the human interests in many of our great industrial plants. The question is what is right, not who is right. The will is to be friendly - not hostile - to our neighbors. It is to judge every action by the criterion of our professed Christianity, that our boys may be proud of the superb assistance we render and the standard we set for the brave new world for which they are dying.

On June 5, some 50 set out through Frank's home countryside for Allentown. As we drove through the rich rolling farmland there were stops to see scenes of Frank's boyhood - tidy Pennsburg where he was born, Perkiomen Seminary, his prep school, the swimming hole and fishing spots where as a boy he caught bass and sunfish and catfish. Frank reveled in the beauty of the land he loved so well and reminisced about countless old friends. "I am glad I was surrounded by such beauty for fifteen years," he said.

Our first stop in Allentown was at the family grave. There is a stone in memory of his much-loved brother Dan, a volunteer for France in the first World War. On his stone are carved the words suggested by Queen Olga of Greece - Psalm 139, v 12. "I was wonderfully led," Frank was heard to say under his breath.

COMMUNITY LIFE UNEQUALLED ANYWHERE ELSE

Frank Ledwith: "Come war, come peace", my friends in MRA said, "the world's first need is moral re-armament." I had known the work and had somewhat fumblingly shared in it for years. I knew many of those who had put aside jobs and careers to give their whole time to it, often at personal sacrifice greater than I could easily grasp. And I knew far more who fought quietly for moral re-armament in their own jobs, workers and company directors, teachers, soldiers, students and every kind of person. Many of these trained people had of course volunteered for the armed forces, and since war began this central but mobile team had been much diminished. It was therefore something of a shock when it was known that all the younger men in Britain would be called up for service in the normal way. This would leave only a very few older men and women at the headquarters. The concern I (with others) felt over this situation led to a rather odd proposal - that I should try living at the headquarters for a month, while going to work each day. My wife willingly endorsed it. In fact it was her idea. I was thus introduced to a community which must have been unequalled anywhere else. The month, incidentally, proved a long one. It kept lengthening, until altogether I spent most of three years, from 1941 to 1944, with breaks at home usually of a few days. It was an amazing experience. I had to grow up overnight.

The community changed constantly in numbers and personnel. Sometimes it was over 100, and sometimes down to 20. Many more came in during the day to work or to confer. They were old and young of every social background, and with a fair mixture of other nationalities and races. But the community itself was less important than what they achieved. They undoubtedly had a significant effect on two questions - industrial production and national defence.

1 "ROME CAPTURED BY ALLIES" headlines the Philadelphia Inquirer. The good news is over-shadowed by the uncertainty concerning our team mates fighting in Italy.

ALLENTOWN CALL

Editorial: Frank Buchman heads the list of local people who have attained world-wide fame. . . The President of the United States, Governors of many of the States, managers of big industrial plants, and leaders of labor everywhere have commended the work. It stands before the world today authenticated by the splendid results of its service on behalf of a better and nobler humanity.

June 5, 1944

PHOTOGRAPHS

1 Sixty-nine for lunch - on the porch outside - on the stairs indoors. "If we had brought a few more, we would have filled the house," Frank said with regret. L-R: Jack Ely, George Fraser, Guy Woolford, Charles Haines, Cece Broadhurst, Garrett Stearly, Sciff Wishard.

2 The Frank Buchman House, 117 N 11th St. administered by the Lehigh County Society after his death. It is typical of many built during Allentown's rapid growth in the early 1900's.

In 1894, when Buchman was 16, his family moved here, where he graduated from high school and received his B.A. degree from the area's Muhlenberg College.

He became the most widely-known son of the community which all his life he called home. Eight governments were to honor him including those of France, Germany and Japan. At his funeral in Allentown in 1961, twenty heads of state were among the many from across the world who sent messages of tribute.

3 There's always room for one more. At the piano is Alan Thornhill who said of Buchman, "his conception of Christian living was not measured by his own achievements, but by the growth and quality of those around him."

4 Eighty-five to tea. L-R. Mrs. Laura Wood, Enid Mansfield, Buchman, Ralph Loper, Ass. Dir. War Production Board, George Eastman, Mrs. Manning. On the wall is a painting by Buchman.

5 The Woolford family of Atlanta. They bought the house next door for Buchman - Nr. 119. The owner some years previously said to Frank, "When I die you are to have my house for all these people that you have."

6 Buchman's study. "The walls talk", someone commented.

If you reach
the needs of
people you
don't have to
chase them.
They will
chase you.
- Buchman

Buchman's home in ALLENTOWN



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THE IMPOSSIBLE

Basil Entwistle, Infantryman First Class, to a friend in America, June 4, 1944: Over here we are living through the prelude to the greatest test of armed might the world has ever seen. A foothold on Fortress Europe is the focus of everyone's thinking. In fact, we are so preoccupied with the military goal we sometimes lose sight of the future and the past.

The last war - the war to end war - brought victory, and a return to the blind and selfish living whose legacy was greater bitterness and frustration. Men's minds as well as their hands were armed with violence. Disarmament conferences failed because the thinking of nations was still under arms. Tanks were destroyed, battleships were scuttled, but selfishness, fear and hatred lived on.

Once again the military might of our enemies can and will be broken, but how can the living and willing of millions be conquered? How else than by the victory of greater and more compelling living and thinking?

An invasion of Europe without an invasion of the thinking and living of Europeans may change boundaries; it will not secure justice. It may change governments; it will not ensure order. It may establish pacts, but it will not establish peace.

They say that military victory depends on the ordinary infantryman, with his rifle and his guts - that's me. They say, too, it depends on the steady riveter, the patient farmer, the honest storekeeper and the women in the homes back of them - that's each of you. Victory in the war of ideas is no different. It depends on me, the front line soldier, and on you, the front line fighter on the home front. It depends on our thinking and willing and living.

I am sitting on a windswept English hillside. In the distance gleams water familiar to great pioneers of old - Drake, Raleigh, the Pilgrim Fathers - men and women who overcame the selfish softness of their generation and staked their lives on their faith in God and a new world. They were ordinary men and women with an inspired purpose. They were no different from you and me - or were they?

Fortified walls have been built from the convictions of millions. They will only be breached by a greater faith, passionately lived and fearlessly proclaimed by a world-wide army. The pioneers and pilgrims and founding fathers knew the secret of an invisible force. That superforce is still available. Human dictators are terrible, but they can only flourish where God is not in control of the affairs of men. Our job is more than to elect the wisest of human rulers. Our task is to enthrone God in national life. We can start by enthroning Him in our own lives.

Lawson Wood, Tirley, May 15, 1944: Reggie Hale was taken seriously ill a week ago and within 12 hours lay at death's door. After breakfast he was suddenly struck down and had to go to bed with a temperature which in a few minutes ran up to 103, and later to 105 and 107. He had the worst form of meningococcal infection. In fact there have been only 12 cases recorded in the past two years and all of them died within 24 hours.

Fortunately Dr. Reg Luxton, one of this country's specialists in the handling of some of the latest drugs, was in the same house at the time. Early in the illness he had a hunch as to the cause of the infection and was able to start treatment, aided by wonderful teamwork on the part of many people who obtained the necessary drugs and equipment, which saved Reggie's life. They worked ceaselessly through the night, but it was more than a triumph of medical skill. The American Army doctor, who arrived early morning with an ambulance, was firmly convinced that he would be too late when he heard what the trouble was. On seeing the miraculous recovery he and his colleagues felt it was beyond their comprehension. Friends had maintained a chain of prayer day and night.

The American Military Hospital, to which Reggie was removed, was put wonderfully at his disposal. The Major, who is looking after him, said, "You cannot help being fond of a fellow whom you have seen snatched back from the hands of St. Peter."

It was extraordinary the way in which every resource of modern medicine was brought to that house in the depth of the country. The impossible was achieved a number of times during the night. One feels that God has a great task in store for the man whom He has kept in this way and equally for all who fight with him. One of the last things Reggie said before he was taken ill was that this year must see the forces of materialism put on the defensive in the War of Ideas as well as in the War of Arms.

④ Humphrey Mitchell, Canadian Minister of Labor, cabled Congressman James Wadsworth, May 1944:

We need a new spirit of teamwork between labor and management if industry is to weather the difficult days ahead.

My department has received considerable evidence of the valuable contribution the forces of Moral Re-Armament are making to produce this essential factor.

PHOTOGRAPHS

1 Cramp Shipyard workers. William Schaffer, 3rd from rt. President of the Marine and Shipbuilding Workers, Local 42, comes off work with his mates, - one of the sponsors of "The Forgotten Factor" in Philadelphia. 15 years later he wrote his convictions for Buchman's 80th birthday. "... I am grateful in my heart for two people - Samuel Gompers, the first head of the AFL, and Frank Buchman, who has the greatest answer that world labor has ever seen. And, Frank, I want to say that the Schaffer family - 'Dynamite' and myself and the two girls, and now two sons-in-law and a grandson and grand-daughter - will always be grateful to you for what you have done for us."

2 George Simmons, Trade Union News' editor, and his wife, 2nd from right, show his paper to Chinese delegates to the I.L.O. Conference. Left is Chu Hsuan-Tan and right Chu Hsueh-Tsiu.

3 International Labor Office Conference chairman Hon. Walter Nash, Deputy Prime Minister of New Zealand, left, with H. Birchard Taylor, Vice-Pres. Cramp Shipyards, and Charles Haines, at "The Forgotten Factor". At the reception afterwards Nash said: "If we are determined to walk along the road these men and women of MRA show us, the sacrifices of the war will be worthwhile and we will build something better than we ever built before. There is no other way to a better world."

4 I.L.O. Conference April 1944. Humphrey Mitchell, Canadian Minister of Labor with Jaeger and A.B. Carey.

5 British I.L.O. delegates in the Clark home in Germantown. L-R: Florence Hancock, Transport and General Workers Union, Clara Clark, Dame Ann Loughlin, Tailor and Garment Workers Union, and William Jaeger.

6 I.L.O. delegates Cornelius Allerby and Edward Taylor with William Jaeger and, left, Blyth Ramsay.

③ H. Birchard Taylor: The most difficult factor in producing intricate naval craft in such a short time was not the securing of materials or of men or of technical skills, but the intangible factor of building a united team spirit that had the will to work, that was freed from jealousies and suspicion, and that pulled together as one, for the national interest above every other consideration.

The MRA workers helped me to make a proper start. They encouraged me to believe that mistrust must be removed through above-board dealings so that confidence and understanding would dominate every conference.

William Camp founded the shipyard in 1830. Since then it has served America in five wars.



OVERLORD D-DAY JUNE 6 1944



French helps Brit

On D-Day itself 156,000 British and American troops were put ashore on French beaches. Eleven weeks later when the Battle of Normandy was ended, two million men, three million tons of stores, and fifty thousand tanks and vehicles had been landed.

According to Lord Louis Mountbatten, Chief of Combined Operations, theoretically no landings should have been undertaken, as the wind blew force eight for forty-eight hours straight on to the beaches. Without the Mulberry artificial harbor the mighty invasion armada would not have been possible. It can be equated to moving two cities the size of Chicago and Birmingham (Eng.) across the storm swept English Channel in the face of German naval, army, and air opposition.

The Mulberry was the brain-child of J.D. Bernal, scientific adviser to Mountbatten, who provided the scientist the opportunity to express himself fully in the service of what he believed in entirely - the need to destroy Hitler and Nazism, so to help his country and also the Soviet Union. For Bernal was a committed Stalinist until his death in 1971. The Americans recognized Bernal's contribution to winning the war and awarded him in 1945 the Medal of Freedom with Palm. - "Sage" by Maurice Goldsmith.

REVITALISING CHINA

DR. CHANG KIA-NGAU

Founder and former President of the Bank of China,
builder of the Burma Road and seven years member of the Chinese Cabinet.

"I came to America in the capacity of an advisor to the Chinese Government on the question of the post-war reconstruction of my country. I have been studying economic conditions in various parts of America. Whenever I meet people they ask me to tell them what particular interest I have - economic, financial, agricultural, or industrial.

"However, the real thing that I am interested in here in America is far more fundamental. What I want to know is: what type of men are doing these things in America? What kind of spirit do they have? . . .

"The greatest thing I have learned in the month I have spent here is how to revitalize China and its civilization by a direct way. Everyone can understand the four standards, quiet time and guidance. The revitalizing of Chinese civilization can be part of the ordinary daily living, as here, where people from all over the world speak the common language of the heart."

Basic Training given at Mackinac 1944.

AN IDEOLOGY FOR AMERICA

What is an ideology?

An idea that gives purpose to the whole of the life of an individual, a group or a nation. It is the answer to the fundamental question that decides how a man, a group of people or a nation acts.

Ideologies are a tremendous force in history. The middle ages had an ideology carried by the Christian Church in Europe. It was first formulated by a man named Augustine, which became the motivating force, changing Europe from barbarism.

Modern China's ideology was formulated by Sun Yat-sen. The three planks of that philosophy were: Nationalism, Democracy, Livelihood.

Modern Switzerland's ideology was shaped in Geneva through the force and dynamic fire of Calvin. His interpretation of life, together with his courageous thought, made the whole fabric of Switzerland different.

The French revolution gave birth to modern France. That was born in an ideology.

What was it that formulated the Constitution of America? What lay behind the Declaration of Independence? There is a clear-cut ideology which shaped the decisions and motivated the early founders of this country.

Has America an ideology? Those working with "You Can Defend America" are bringing something to the country that is not foreign to America's tradition. We are awaking in America her own soul that has been there from the very beginning. It is a hopeful sign.

Captain Alex Drysdale, speaking at Mackinac, August 1944: The work that is being done here and the spirit in it, is the one thing that makes worth what is going on overseas. A lot of things don't mean anything - all the talk of patriotism and the enlistment programs. The fellows say it's just so much hot air, because there's nothing behind it. But when you see fellows here actually producing results, where fellows really do apologize and start caring for the country, enough to cut across all their plans - that is history.

At the end of nine months I came back and was assigned to the West Coast. I saw with my own eyes a new spirit in Lockheed. I have just come from there now and tremendous things are happening, and I have seen what has gone into it. You see here the simple things that go into the qualities needed for statesmanship - the four standards where fellows live up to absolute honesty, absolute purity, absolute unselfishness and absolute love. Out of that comes the vision for a new nation because they are willing to begin with themselves first.

There weren't many of us who came back. Hollywood offers a very exciting program for returned fliers. But the program that was offered to me by the families there, and hearing about the work they were doing in the aircraft industries, gave a bigger bang than anything else on offer.

There has to be a wholly new conception. When I went back to my station the boys would say, "Where have you been, Drysdale?" I would say, "I've been to Hollywood." They would think of one thing. I would think of another. Why does all this happen? I have been commissioned now for two years and every cent I have ever made has gone into this work here. Every single cent, except for \$21 which I use for food in a month, has been invested in this work.

Why should a fellow like me come clear across the country - 3,000 miles, with transportation as it is, to spend seven days leave here instead of going home? Simply because of what I see happening here. I've shown some of the fellows reports of what is going on. It was almost too good to believe - production up 50% in one Lockheed department.

When this country was first founded all Europe looked to it as the new world. They were in a terrible mess then. When that war was over all the fellows, just like us here, fellows from the Services and all walks of life, met to plan a new country, and out of it came some tremendous things. What we are doing here, and have to keep doing, is to build the kind of character and spirit that will back up what they began. Europe will again look to us as the new world. And all that begins right back with ourselves. - MRA Archives.

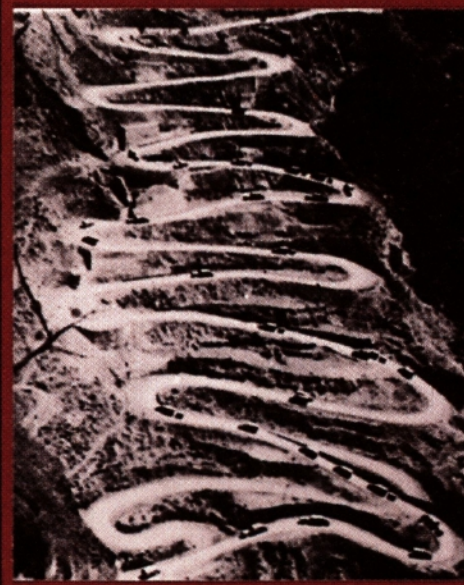
PHOTOGRAPHS

1 Photographing the Assembly outside Island House. L-R: George Fraser, Arthur Strong, Jack Ely, and Peter Beeman (kneeling).

2 Long boat passing Mackinac Island carries ore to Detroit.

3 Summer Assembly is photographed. After lunch everyone moved to their pre-arranged places. It was all done in twenty minutes.

4 Dr. Chang Kia-ngau and his daughter Rosemary, with Buchman and Bishop Logan Roots. L-R: Sheldon Roots, Frances Roots, Dr. Morris Martin, Dubois Morris, Edgar Gallwey and Stuart Smith.



THE BURMA ROAD

THE BURMA ROAD was built in 1942 when Dr. Chang Kia-
Ngaung was Minister of Communications in the Chinese Government.

It was 700 miles long - from Rangoon to Kunming. War material and supplies were trucked over rugged mountain terrain.

It was built by Chinese coolie labor and became a legend throughout the war.

BUCHMAN'S HOPE FOR A RE-BORN CHINA

This hope was ever in Buchman's heart since his courageous work there in 1917.

This was renewed by the visit of Dr. Chang Kia-ngau and what he was seeing for the future of his country.

JULY TWENTY PLOT AGAINST HITLER THAT FAILED

Baron Hans von Herwarth von Bittenfeld, Germany's first post-war Ambassador in London, writes in his book "Against Two Evils 1931-1945" (Collins 1981):

Too many attempts to eliminate Hitler had failed. The task was made fiendishly difficult by the fact that the Führer refused to be pinned down by any precise commitments. This, along with his unerring sense of danger, brought each of these attempts to nought.

Perhaps the failure of the field marshals to take action was due in part to the manner in which Hitler treated them. They all received excellent pocket money, and in many cases Hitler gave them property as well. Hitler perverted the old Prussian tradition, whereby the generals received titles as well sometimes as estates, but only when the wars were won. In addition Hitler vastly inflated the number of field marshals, thus creating a large group of men whose authority was utterly dependent upon his own. It was a form of bribery.

Adam Trott zu Solz' efforts made significant contacts for the Resistance with various foreign governments. (He was horribly executed for his leadership in the plot - see p.214). The Resistance believed that if the Allied governments were confronted with the outcome of our work, they would be more willing to negotiate with the representatives of a freely elected government. In this context, the Allies' doctrine of unconditional surrender dealt a deadly blow to the Resistance movement, because it convinced many people that the overthrow of Hitler would not affect the terms of peace. There is no doubt in my mind that numerous generals and junior officers would have joined the Resistance had it not been for this well-publicized doctrine . . .

Goebbels understood this well and did everything possible to bring the Allies' announcement to the attention of every German . . .

It is one thing to fight an ideology. The real answer is a superior ideology. At Caux we faced ourselves and our nation. It was personal and national repentance. Many of us Germans who were anti-Nazi made the mistake in putting the whole blame on Hitler. We learned at Caux that we, too, were responsible. Our lack of a positive ideology contributed to the rise of Hitler.

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MACKINAC

1944



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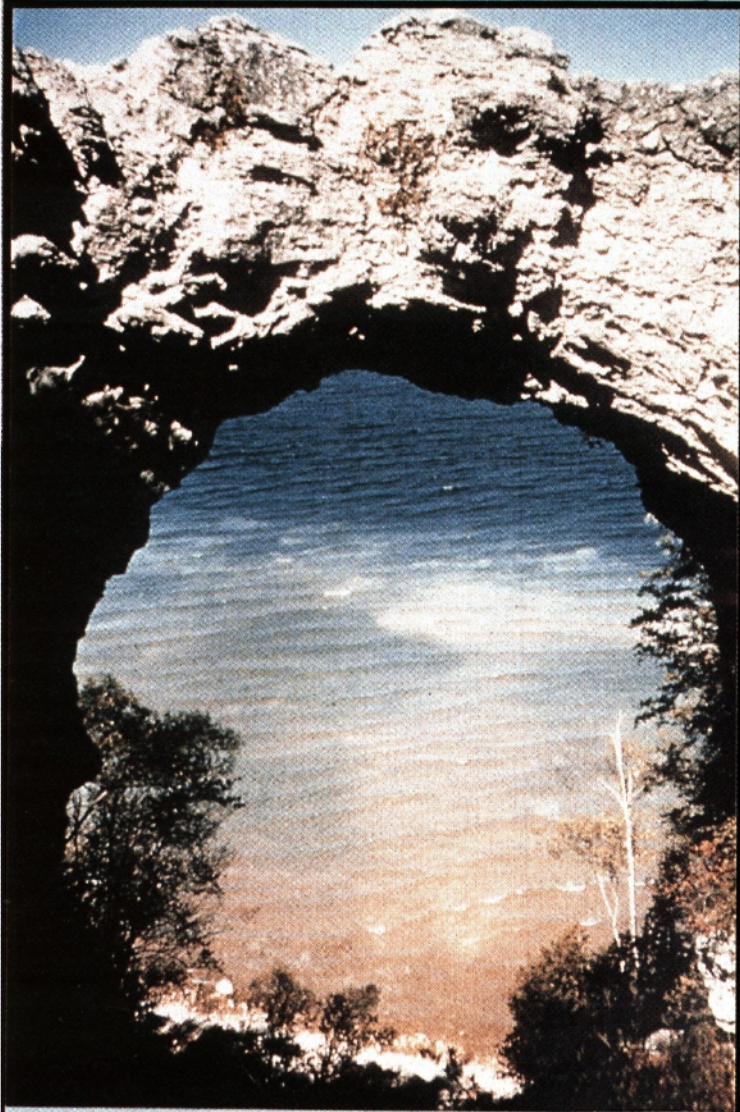


Photo: Arch Rock, Mackinac Island.

1 Group Captain P.S. Foss, O.B.E. The aircrew lived a curious sort of life. On our off days we lived the life of a country gentleman in a fair degree of luxury. It was almost as if the war did not exist. But on flying nights we stole out like cat burglars to venture in our aircraft one by one over the North Sea and into enemy territory.

Over there one flew in a high state of tension; the sight of shells bursting in the sky ahead of you, often seen for an hour before you approached the target, had a mesmeric affect and your imagination made fear very real. You thought about your own skin and how to protect it rather than the enemy below. You did not want to die, nor be tested by shell burst or fighter attack. Somehow you had to conquer this deep feeling of selfpreservation and treat the whole business like a surgeon carrying out an operation. As each trip brought near-misses or close encounters with hostile fighters you became more and more conscious of danger. Sometimes you felt less sure that what you were doing much affected the war. This led me to an understanding why some of our captains, building up fear raid after raid, began to fail to press home their attacks, sometimes even dumping their bombs in the area and then turning for home. They told lies to the de-briefing officers and their crews went along with them in the lies because all were so deadly afraid.

It was a commander's job to know his men and the circumstances over there so that he could take them off operations before this point was reached. Treating men in this as cowards was useless and punishing them was even more so. The desirable thing was to get them to be honest and face facts with you. For I was just as afraid as they were, but even more afraid that others would recognize my cowardice and lose faith in me as their commander.

I learnt that the more afraid the average man is the more likely he is to press home an attack. The bravest men were those who conquered fear, not those who had no idea of the dangers of what they did.

It was later in the year when I took a squadron to Malta that I noticed an interesting comparison. Whereas in Britain we lived 'gentlemen's lives', in Malta we lived with the enemy almost daily over our heads. Our living quarters were turned into rubble. We spent much of our time in caves. 'Twitch' and other symptoms of stress in the eyes, mouth or bowels were in almost all of us but it failed to cause the dumping of bombs or pulling away from an attack. It was our own war. If we did not fight it there was no one else who would. It all boosted morale in a quite remarkable way.

Air Marshal Sir Charles Portal made it quite clear that all flying by the Prime Minister and others of his level must be my direct responsibility. The PM wanted to go to Teheran (Nov. '43). We found two pilots, Americans, for they had the experience in flying the Liberator. Portal took me to 10 Downing St. Sitting with the Chiefs of Staff was Churchill. He waved me to a seat across from him. "So you are taking me to see Joe," he said. We broke the news that we had the captain and second pilot outside and that both were Americans.

"Well, I'm half American," Churchill said, "bring them in." He sat them either side of him and asked about their homes and families.

Frank Buchman led only two meetings during the three-month Summer Assembly. "Brevity, sincerity, hilarity! In that spirit we will get to know each other this morning," was his opening to one of them.

"Our great joy," writes Alan Thornhill, to friends in Britain, "is to see Frank so much more full of strength and vigor. Today he led the whole Dedication service for the new Barn. I wish I could put into words the rare mellowness and simplicity and graciousness of Frank's leadership these days. He is more than ever the loved and lovable father of a great worldwide family. He is full of fun and enjoyment, and has an overflowing care and concern for children and grown-ups, friends and strangers.

1 Group Captain Patrick S. Foss: My second raid was on an oil processing plant at Wesseling, near Cologne. Beside a bomb load we had a big flash bomb designed to be dropped on a time fuse and to burst above the ground lighting up the whole area. We had a camera pointing down which had its lens closed by a photo cell when the bomb went off. We might get a picture of the bomb damage. To get a picture we had to drop the bomb from a precise height and to fly dead straight to stay over the bomb while it fell for some twenty seconds. Such flights at precise heights were a delight to the German flak gunner.

As we approached what we thought was Wesseling my navigator bomb aimer looked down through the bomb aiming window. It was a murky night with a layer cloud at just the height we had to drop the flash bomb - about 12,000 ft. Just before we reached the area we saw a Whitley bomber caught by the searchlights over this target and a heavy bombardment all round him. He was just below our height and was being illuminated by the reflection from the clouds. I decided to glide in below him in the hope that the defence would not pick me up as they concentrated on him. We got in and let go our bombs and the flash. When our flash went off the whole defence seemed to be stunned and stopped. Perhaps they were blinded by the light. Suddenly all hell broke loose. Four or five searchlights bracketed us at about 8,000 ft. Shells burst all around us. I twisted and turned the aircraft to shake off the gunners. The rear gunner shouted he could see a light, "I think its a German fighter approaching." Any second could be our last. I prayed to God. I was sweating. At that moment an extraordinary impression came over me. I found myself moved out of the Wellington and away in the sky where I could see my aircraft bracketed in the lights and the shells bursting all around, just like some spectator. I could see how I might throw off the defences if I did a highly dangerous maneuver. I had a feeling of confidence to do it. Then I was back in the aircraft, bathed in cold sweat.

I pulled the Wellington up into a big stall turn and then spiralled down towards the ground. Almost at once the lights shut down and we were in darkness. I eased it out of the spiral and levelled up. At that moment a searchlight came on along our track, showing us we were only a few hundred feet above the countryside lighting hills ahead. Then it went out. We climbed over the hills and set off for base.

Three weeks later the Photo Interpretation Unit reported on our photo. It was of a tank factory in Cologne ten miles from our 'pin-point' target.

PHOTOGRAPHS

1 Group Captain Patrick Foss spends two nights at Mackinac. At thirty-one years-old he was Group Captain, Operations, in Headquarters RAF Transport Command.

Listening to him are L-R: Bunny Austin, on furlough from the U.S. Air Force and Roger Hicks, with some of the children.

2 Pat Foss and the taxi pilot who flew him from Montreal to St. Ignace, where his aircraft broke down.

"Frank sat us down," Foss told friends on his return to Britain, "surrounded by many friends. He encouraged me to talk about all his friends in Britain. My pilot was included just like an old friend. And he loved it."

3 Three of the photo team wash one of the larger prints at the back of the Murray Hotel, - their summer headquarters. The upside-down photo is of the Tahoe chalet (pp 34ff) where there was much creativity in 1940. L-R: Bob Fleming, Chris Kennington and P. Beal.

1 Group Captain Patrick Foss: I had time with the photograph "factory" at the Murray Hotel. It was extremely well done and capable of handling a lot of film through every process. The interior partitions, layout and equipment they had made and installed themselves.

Before every picture was made there was a time of silence. Then the boy or girl who took the camera was helped by others throwing light, and in other ways, helping him/her take the picture.

The whole process reflected the teamwork I had seen on every side at Mackinac.



1

MACKINAC 1944



2

Opposition

MRA was a target of attack from various subversive forces during the war. Group Captain Foss describes an event which took place one morning in London.

"A screen of police was thrown around 12a Charles Street, where the ladies who gave service to MRA in London slept, and where we fed. As we walked into breakfast two senior policemen interrogated us. By chance Wing Comdr. Eric Roberts, Senior Personnel Staff Officer for the Australian Air Force and I were the first to arrive. We offered to introduce them to everybody who came in. They included a Naval scientist who was developing special weapons, an American Air Force colonel who was preparing radar counter measures, an Army man in Military Intelligence, and myself who saw most of the secret plans of air operations. Of course everyone passed their test. This campaign against MRA since the earliest days of the war was unpleasant and disgraceful."



3

LABORATORY FOR

Private Austin, H.W. 39292943: I was entitled to deferment as a "pre-Pearl Harbor father". But when I wrote to the New York Board informing them of this fact, I received the reply that the Board had no proof that I had a bona fide relationship with my wife. I was inducted.

"How would you like to apply for Officer Candidate School?" he was asked. "Very much, sir," he answered. However he was shipped from Atlantic City to Buckley Field in Colorado, to Army School in Fargo, N. Dakota, to Salt Lake City clerical pool, to 20th Bomber Command in El Paso, Texas, to 310th Air Base Squadron, and finally to Special Services where he spent four months in the hospital ward while they tried to find out the cause of his "yellow days". These had been responsible for the weakness that sometimes had led to his downfall on the tennis courts. So he never got to Officer Candidate School at all.)

Atlantic City: It was 4.30 a.m. I climbed down from the top of my double-decker bunk and roused the fellow in the bed below me. I had met him first at our induction center, where he had occupied the next bunk to mine. He had become interested in MRA and we had begun to keep morning quiet times together. The fellow in the next bunk joined us . . .

"Can you write?" A young corporal was looking at me with an enquiring face. I wrote an article on war bonds. The editor was delighted. My next assignment was an article on "The March of Dimes". I was destined to work on the camp newspaper for the next nine months during which I wrote articles and feature interviews and every week an editorial. (During those months Austin's editorials received the highest praise.)

"Tell you what", said the Air Inspector, "you must speak to the Officers' Club, to the Combat Crews and to the Chamber of Commerce in El Paso. In fact," he added, "you'd better make me your campaign manager." This led me to write a speech which had to be vetted by the Base C.O. But who had the authority to give the go ahead? So I consulted the Dir. of Training, the Commandant of Combat Crews and the Dir. of Orientation, all of whom liked the speech but had not the authority for the go ahead. Meanwhile the C.O. of the WAC's was deeply impressed at the reception I received at my talk to 52 hard-boiled young women during off-duty hours. The Medical C.O., after receiving criticism from a group opposing, went to hear me speak. "This is the war of ideas," he said afterwards. "It is exactly what Washington has been telling us to give."

On my return from furlough I found a 4-page sheet, "In Fact", edited by G. Seldes, had issued an attack on me. It quoted out of context my editorial on the war of ideas and an FBI man had been brought in to investigate me in absentia. My papers, my friends, my habits were all investigated. All my 25 editorials were studied by the Intelligence Officer and other high-ranking officers on the base. "I like these editorials," commented the FBI man. My name was cleared. The FBI man complimented me. But the top brass of the base had received a rude shock and were fearful of taking a stand that might jeopardize their future rank, so I was silenced.

- "A Mixed Double" by Bunny Austin and Phyllis Konstam (Chatto and Windus).

2 Grand Rapids Herald: . . . A new world may be right in our own backyard - not just a rainbow at the end of the long bloody road to Peking and Berlin - and each of us may have a tremendous part in creating it. - John S. Sturdevant.

PHOTOGRAPHS

1 American, Canadian and British Armed Servicemen in front of the Old Fort on Mackinac Island.

2 "Grand Rapids Herald", September 10, 1944, carries a full page; **John S. Sturdevant's** headline is "MRA - A Laboratory for a New World - Unusual Experiment at Mackinac Island Told."

3 Bunny and Phyllis Austin.

4 Buchman on Island House porch. L-R: Roger Hicks, Edgar Gallwey, Leland Holland, Adam McLean, Henry Macnicol and Lynn Alexander.

5 Buchman with 3 families from Cramp Shipyards, Philadelphia. On his left: **Bill and Irene Schaffer** and their 2 girls. On his right: **Jack and Kay Keeley** and their two boys. Behind him are **Phil and Mildred Denza**. Also L-R, standing: **William Jaeger, June Lee, Blyth Ramsay and Clara Clark.**

In fact An Antidote for Falshood in the Daily Press
(No. 204) Vol. IX, No. 22 September 4, 1944 George Seldes, Editor

George Seldes published "In Fact" in the '40's and '50's. He prided himself on his memory, never taking notes. "Truth will take care of itself", he said. However his readers only got his so-called facts, for he never published the truth about Austin or Buchman. In the same week Sept. 4, London's "Sunday Pictorial" carried similar "facts" on four columns, Sept. 10, 1944.

DRAFT DODGER TENNIS STAR BUNNY AUSTIN SPREADS BUCHMANITE FASCISM IN U S CAMPS
Official US Document Ends Race Discrimination p 3

THE BIG civilian scandal of January 1941 was the attempt by 23 draft dodgers to escape doing their share in the war against fascism, claiming they were members of a religious outfit called Moral Re-Armament, better known as Buchmanism.

Twenty-seven of these men had dodged the draft in England. The best known of all foreign Buchmanites—outside of the leading Nazi murderer Heinrich Himmler—is the British Buchmanite H W Austin, better known as "Bunny", the tennis star.

In Fact has the evidence that draft-dodging Bunny Austin is now spreading Buchmanite fascist propaganda in U S Army camps.

Protected by Higher-Ups

On Jan 5 1943 the Selective Service Board at 412 Sixth Ave, NYC, heard that powerful politicians were aiding the draft dodgers. It was announced that Congressman James W Wadsworth, co-author of the Austin-Wadsworth bill which would draft labor during the war (but not draft capital and industry) had interceded to prevent the draft from catching the British dodgers, one of whom (Wm Jaeger) posed as a labor leader. Rep Wadsworth wrote Gen Ames Brown, NY state draft director, asking a rehearing of the decision to put the Buchmanites in I-A.

Senators, Representatives, General Pershing, Admiral Byrd, and other notables were quoted by the Buchmanites as their endorers, backers and friends in high places.

Buchmanites Denounced as Fascists in Britain

The religious-fascist Buchmanite draft dodgers had tried the same game in Britain in 1941. On Oct 8 1941 Columbia Broadcasting Co's correspondent Larry Lescaze reported as follows:

"Some of the most interesting news in London this week emerged from Labor Minister Bevin's decision not to exempt wholesale workers of the Oxford Group (MRA) from the draft.

"Before the House of Commons voted on this yesterday (Tuesday) 170 members had signed an 'uporal favouring the exemption of the Oxford Group. But a spirited speech by the writer A P Herbert (who is Oxford University's member in Parliament) swung them the other way.

"Herbert said the Buchmanite methods were fascist-like and their evangelists Nazi-like.

"**Thank God for Hitler**"—Buchman

"He challenged Dr Frank Buchman, who is in America, to cable him a message denying or retracting the statement attributed to him. (The statement is "Thank God for Hitler" made in 1936).

"Mr Herbert charged that Dr Buchman was no friend of England and that his record showed a tendency toward rabbinism and fascism."

In 1941 Britain denied exemption from the draft to Buchmanites, as it does to bona fide religious organizations.

The NY Selective Service Board, refusing to defer the Buchmanites, stated: "Careful research has established that the authenticity of these statements ["Thank God for Hitler" and other pro-Nazi remarks by Buchman] has never been repudiated nor their contents retracted by Dr Buchman."

Sgt Exposes Buchmanite at US Air Base

Several weeks ago Sgt (name withheld), Third Weather Squadron, Army Air Force, Biggs Field, El Paso, Texas, discovered that the best known Buchmanite draft dodger, the noted British tennis star Bunny Austin, who was forced to join the U S Army (or return to do his service in Britain) is now de-

5 Irene Schaffer: "Dynamite" - that's what my husband calls me. I got the name when I walked the picket line with him back in the early days of the union. We went through hard days then and he was often out of work. I had a hot temper and we hadn't been married long before there were many fights between us. After our two babies came I was tied down a lot, and my husband was always out at union meetings. I began to hate the union because it kept him away from me.

In the tenth year of our marriage Bill was elected president of the 17,000 men. He was the youngest president the union ever had. But I never saw anything of him. When he did come home he was so tired he would go to sleep. My neighbors felt sorry for me, and this made me feel ashamed. I told him either he would give me some attention, or we would get a divorce. He said we'd better get a divorce. I didn't want to, because I loved him with all my heart - but I couldn't stand being made a fool of any longer. I thought I would have a nervous breakdown.

One day Bill came home and told me that the union had asked him to attend the MRA Training Center at Mackinac Island, and find out about its labor-management policy. We decided to go. We both felt it would be our last trip together, and going up we discussed our divorce. We weren't long at Mackinac before we forgot about the divorce. He began to get a new slant on union policy.

There were bitter subversive forces battling for control in his union, using it to gain power. At Mackinac Bill saw he could only lick them with a bigger idea. After his return to the plant he took the microphone at a large union meeting and said he was going to run the union on a new basis of honesty, trust and teamwork. His enemies didn't like any force that made it difficult for them to play their game of politics. They tried to get Bill involved with gambling and other women.

Anonymous phone calls kept coming telling me Bill was out with another woman. At first I didn't believe them - because I knew their line. But after a while it got on my nerves. I am of a very jealous nature and I hardly saw Bill any more. When he came home I gave him hell. I just couldn't stand it.

One time he came home smelling of a woman's perfume, which had been sprinkled on his coat hanging in the washroom. Then came articles saying because he was connected with MRA he was a stooge of management and a lot of lies. The smear sheet was circulated free all through the plant. Many of the men began to have doubts about Bill, but the sound ones saw that he was no longer out for himself, and was more genuinely interested in their welfare.

One thing Bill had never told me. He was \$400 in debt through gambling on the horses. I could hardly stand it. I knew where he had spent that money. All my old hatred of the union came up. But Bill told me he was really going to change and asked me to forgive him. I knew I had been suspicious and nagging, and had often made life hell for him at home. I decided to take the blame myself. I told him I would forgive him enough to forget. He had such a big smile on his face. He picked me up and whirled me around. It was worth everything to see him so happy. I saw we had real unity when we were both willing to admit where we were wrong. After that it was like a second honeymoon.

Ten years later after Bill had gone his own way and his life "became messed up", he had a long talk with Buchman - "my greatest time with Frank." He said, "If you would only listen to God you could be a great force in Labor."

"That day I decided to do just that." Before Buchman died Bill wrote that Buchman "has the greatest answer labor has ever seen." AND to him: "The Schaffer family and the two girls, and now two sons-in-law and a grandson and granddaughter - will always be grateful to you for what you have done for us."

We Don't Want Them BACK!

IN a few months' time we'll be putting up an outside in banners bearing the words "WELCOME HOME."

Think that sign will extend a big hand to all the hands, sons and sweethearts from Britain who have been doing a grand job overseas helping to win the war?

No, because the excitement began, not while we can still think clearly, I would like to see some movement about a few of the folk who can count themselves out from the British Empire.

They are the men who, when they were sent back to Britain in the form of traitors to Germany, did not try to help us.

First of all there are the men whose names were once household words in Britain's war effort, before the war's end, named W. H. Auden and a moving "knight" Christopher Isherwood.

They are both Englishmen, but their names were once household words in Britain's war effort, before the war's end, named W. H. Auden and a moving "knight" Christopher Isherwood.

When Britain was in deadly peril they left their country to her fate. Now, when it's safe, no doubt they're getting ready to return. But they would do well to heed this warning.

Florida's "Palm Beach Post" says: "No, Al, if they'll go on inflicting me in America after the war, they'll sell it down to the ground. We don't want 'em back either."

AND finally I come to a man who, in the time it took to write this, had been in the class as Auden and Isherwood and Al, the former toward me and Al, the former toward me and Al.

John Buchman, son of

A NEW WORLD



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5

Summer Assembly
MACKINAC
1944

a nationwide network

Roger Hicks, from Britain, was one of those most responsible for the Mackinac Assembly.

1 Roger Hicks: Today people take the things the Founding Fathers based their faith on and twist them. Almost all the universities of the country were founded on Christian faith. Harvard was founded that the church might have an educated ministry. Columbia, "To teach and engage children to know God in Jesus Christ." Yet one university boasted the other day that while at their entrance to college one out of three students believed in God, when they left only one in twenty did. Schools are free to teach everything but the faith and the principles on which the country was founded.

There is no such thing as neutrality in education. If you do not teach Christian principles, you find you are teaching materialism. If you educate one generation to become pagan, they will educate the next generation to become barbarians. Those who reject Christian beliefs cannot count on keeping Christian morals.

In Germany in 1933 the first people who gave into Hitler were the professors in the universities. They had become so technical that they had no integrating idea or central ideology left. In Norway four professors said of the visit of MRA that it had been a turning point in history. Then when the Germans came the backbone of the resistance was the teachers. They stood together because they were integrated and had a faith. Lord Perth, when asked about some of our workers in Norway, after the war had started, said, "It doesn't matter what their friends may say. They must stay there and carry on their work. I have been up there and seen your work, and I know you have saved Scandinavia from Communism."

It is no good sending the older brother overseas to fight for Christian civilization while the schools kill the Christian heritage at home. We must have:

1. An ideology to take to the nation - "You Can Defend America."
2. Strategy, plans, and weapons with which to take it.
3. A nation-wide network of committed people - our team.
4. National spokesmen.

Similar publications to "You Can Defend America" were produced. They were called "Battle Together for Britain" and "Fight on Australia"

PHOTOGRAPHS

1 Kenaston Twitchell and Roger Hicks.

2 Cecil Morrison (center) of Ottawa, Pres. Morrison-Lamotte Bakery. While Bread Administrator for Canada, he kept the bread price at pre-war level.

One of the bakery department heads (above) said, "We don't work for the boss, we work with him."

3 Father Bouvier sings "Alouette" with French Canadians. On his left are Simone Vuignier and Margie Miller. Buchman sits between Kenaston Twitchell (rt) and Stewart Woodfill, proprietor of the Grand Hotel on the island.

4 John C. Wood on a six-day furlough spends time with some of the youngsters.

5 The quieter diningroom, filled to capacity. Left: Dr. J. Cooper; center, John Vickers and Ralph Beale, Pres. Flox Co. Minneapolis; Seated right are Alec and Edith Wood, Aberdeen.

Combat Infantryman John J. Hogan was killed in action on Okinawa, May 7, 1945.

From his last letter: What a privilege is mine in having a family whose longing for our return carries also a sense of commission, because you want us to return, not softness and ease and the materialism that would mock these days, but to the eternal warfare of the spirit that alone can give them fruit. It might be called the paradox of "returning soldiers who go home to fight." This thought means a lot to me because it is at the heart of the problem of building the new world. We can be sure that unless, increasingly, our soldiers return to spiritual warfare, the new world will most definitely not be built.

Life has been at its best and fullest for me at the very moment it has been least secure. Of all the cherished experiences of my life, those have been the best which God blessed with the proximity of danger and the possibility of death.

This time has been incomparably the worst I've seen in the military sense . . . No man, no society, no civilization can begin to thank those men (the front-line infantry) for their fight to throw back the onrushing forces of hate. God alone can reward them, and He will. The future is rich in promise. God bless you all. Fight on. We march as one.

1st. Lt. Infantry John H. Trodden, May 14, 1945. Jack gave his life so that a group of his comrades could be saved. While on patrol in the Gaja Ridge area on Okinawa, the patrol came under enemy fire. Jack, calling to his comrades to take cover, returned the fire until he fell.



J.J. Hogan
Okinawa



The map shows Jack Hogan's travels during his 28 months in the Army.

(Bottom left) Men of the 7th Infantry Division head for the beaches of Okinawa in LVT's.

(Below) Before the battle of Okinawa where Jack Hogan was killed, men of the 7th Infantry Division kneel in prayer, led by Chaplain Joseph J. Vogel.

"eternal warfare of the spirit"



of committed people



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MACKINAC 1944

The new sound-proofing
in the dining-room
produced
a typical comment
from Guy Woolford:

"It is not so that
you can have it
nice and quiet,
but so that conversations
that will be heard
round the world
may be heard
here first."



5

BUILD MEN FOR THE

Frank Buchman, speaking to the first delegates from Europe: I had a vision early this morning of your cities - Stockholm, Copenhagen, Berne and London - their rulers learning to be guided by God. Then there would be less confused thinking. Any new League of Nations must have that atmosphere. But then the task will still lie ahead - to build men who so live in the councils of nations that "Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven" is a practical purpose, not a pious hope.

1 Spring 1944: Frank Buchman invited Philippe Mottu and his wife Helene to join him in the U.S. At first sight it seemed impossible to leave Switzerland and travel to America across German-occupied countries. At that time Mottu was attached to the Ministry of Foreign Affairs in Berne. On the very evening on which the Swiss town of Schaffhausen was bombed, Mottu was working with the Foreign Minister, Marcel Pilet-Golaz. He showed him the cable from America. "Why not?" was the Minister's reply.

A few days later Mottu was visited in his home by Adam von Trott, the German diplomat and former Rhodes scholar at Oxford, who was one of the thinkers behind the "Kreisauer circle" Resistance. He promised to take the necessary steps to get Mottu and his wife safe conduct by air via Portugal.

On June 6 the Allies landed in Normandy. A few days later they received instructions to go to Stuttgart to meet von Trott. When they arrived at the German airport, on a Swissair plane, von Trott was not at the rendezvous. After a two-hour wait, they decided to go into the town. They felt guided to go to a hotel where they found their friend. He had been followed by the Gestapo, and had had to take all kinds of precautions.

The following day they had a conference with some of the Resistance. The coup against Hitler was imminent and Mottu was given the task of taking to Washington the list of those who were to form the new German government. The German plane which flew them to Lisbon hedge-hopped across France as the war in the air was very fierce at that period. In Lisbon representatives of the American Secret Service met them. A few days later they were in New York.

Before they were able to carry out the Washington plan the attempt against Hitler's life failed. It was a terrible blow to the Mottus. On one hand they thought of all their friends whose lives were now in danger, and on the other they knew that the war would go on even longer. But what shattered them most was to realize that the news was not taken seriously by the American media, which had become prisoners of their own propaganda. They believed that all Germans were the same.

Later they learned that Adam von Trott and his friends were arrested and executed.

Was it all in vain? Years later, when Mottu's vision for Caux had been realized, the widow of Adam von Trott, Clarita, talked with the French Resistance leader, Irene Laure, and played a crucial part in her change. By her very presence at Caux, Clarita von Trott embodied the courage of the German Resistance. Her attitude was decisive in helping the French woman see the wrong in her relationship with the German people.

Another of those connected with the anti-Hitler plot and who survived was Hans Schönfeld. At the first Caux conference in 1946, he drew up the list of 150 Germans who were invited to Caux in 1947.

Pfc. Basil Entwistle, Army Camp S.W. England. Our company was told that we would be assigned as replacements in the 4th Division, which had crossed the Channel on D-Day and was in the thick of the battle. I was told to report to Battalion HQ. There a sergeant handed me mimeographed orders. "You're mighty lucky, soldier," he said. "You're not going over to Normandy. Those orders transfer you to Supreme HQ in London." As I gasped at him he added, "So you'd better get your things together and the mail courier can pick you up. Here's your rail transportation order."

I walked back to my tent in a daze and stuffed my barrack bags. Then I realized what must have happened. On my pass to London I heard at 45 Berkeley Square that an American Air Force colonel, Bob Snider, had been trying to locate me at the Replacement Depot. Bob was a career Army man who had recommended me for Officers C.S. While at West Point as a cadet he had met MRA and was now stationed at USAF HQ in London. He had recently flown to Washington and heard of my transfer to Britain. Friends told me that Bob was trying to have me in some place where he felt my talents and training could be better used than as an infantryman.

The transfer may well have saved my life. Nearly two years later after the war's end, I was meeting with friends in a Los Angeles home. A crew of moving men came into the living room carrying a grand piano. One almost dropped his end as he stared at me. "Geeze. It's Entwistle," he yelled, and came to clap me on my back. He was one of my buddies from the Replacement Co. in England. We huddled in a corner as he told me about the friends I had left that day. They had moved off a few hours after I had gone and soon were in the front line. The fighting was heavy and the most frequent casualties were the replacements, who were unskilled in combat. Most of those about whom I asked had been killed in the first month, including our captain.

Supreme HQ (SHAEP), to which I'd been sent, was beside Hampton Court Palace. I felt out of place among the sleek HQ troops, gaunt, in combat fatigues and field boots. I was allocated space in a tent.

Bob Snider and several British Air Force officers whom I knew came to visit me on the post. Together we celebrated my birthday at a picnic lunch in a meadow beside the river Thames.

- "Spice of Life",

unpublished ms. by Basil Entwistle.



Tokyo stadium built for the aborted 1940 Olympic Games. Using every piece of arable land, farm hands tend cattle and crops.

Senator Arthur H. Vandenberg of Michigan: "My whole life was underlined by my having to go to work at the age of nine, while supporting my mother and father. As a result of this, I solemnly promised God Almighty, that if it lay within my power, I would never permit what happened to my father happen to me."

At 21 he was Grand Rapids City hall reporter and political writer, and as such covered the senatorial campaign of a Republican William A. Smith. Smith took a considerable fancy to Vandenberg, bought "The Grand Rapids Herald" in 1906, and made the young man publisher, manager and editor - when he was 22.

Vandenberg became senator in 1928, and in 1934 was the only Republican senator in the country to win re-election.

A good many people were surprised when the Democrat President Roosevelt selected Vandenberg as an American delegate to the first United Nations in San Francisco.

His influence was considerable and played a major part in the Senate passing the San Francisco charter by 89 votes to 2.

PHOTOGRAPHS

1 Philippe and Helene Mottu, after flying from Switzerland to Germany, across France and Spain to Portugal, then across the Atlantic to New York, they arrive at Mackinac. They walk with Frank Buchman to Island House. Behind them are Elisabeth de Mestral, Anne and Patricia Twitchell who met them at the dock.

2 Cece Broadhurst (center) plays "Edgar Bergen" with Paul Campbell as the puppet "Charlie McCarthy". Charles Haines plays "Mortimer Snerd". They "took off" Buchman and his friends at parties.

Buchman never missed hearing Charlie on the radio, if he could possibly help it. He enjoyed Charlie's irreverent treatment of the great.

3 Buchman enjoys a meal with Stuart Smith and Duncan Corcoran, on furlough from the army in Florida.

4 George Welsh, Mayor of Grand Rapids, has a sticky meal with Henry Macnicol, on furlough, and George Marjoribanks.

5 Grand Rapids Herald, September 10, 1944: L-R: Philippe Mottu, member of the Swiss State dept. who addresses the Kiwanis Club luncheon Monday; Capt. A.S. Loudon Hamilton (seated) World War I veteran decorated by the King of England, who will speak at the luncheon Friday sponsored by the Advertising Club; G. Marjoribanks, Edinburgh, who speaks to the Junior Chamber of Commerce Monday evening; H.W. Bunny Austin, former British tennis champion, who will address the Optimist Club luncheon Wednesday; George Eastman, former president of the Los Angeles Chamber of Commerce, (seated) who speaks at the Rotary Club luncheon Thursday; and Leonard Allen, expert on Far Eastern affairs, who speaks at the Lions Club luncheon Tuesday.

MACKINAC ISLAND

1944



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The Grand Rapids Herald

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6 Parts

GRAND RAPIDS, MICH., SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 10, 1944

66 Pages

SPEAKERS FROM MACKINAC ISLAND TRAINING CENTER WILL ADDRESS FIVE CLUBS

Moral Re-Armament World Program to Be Described Here

Five Grand Rapids service clubs, Kiwanis, Lions, Optimists, Rotary and Grand Rapids Advertising club, are co-operating this week in presenting a unique program dealing with postwar problems.

Throughout the week a different speaker will appear at each club luncheon to tell of the work of the Moral Re-Armament training center at Mackinac Island, described as a laboratory for a happy world.

Members of the clubs have been invited to bring their friends to the series of luncheons which will be held Monday through Friday.

Besides the luncheon series, in which speakers of governmental, industrial and professional experience in widely separated parts of the world will be heard, members of the Moral Re-Armament center will present one of their original plays, The Forgotten Factor, an industrial drama, Wednesday evening at Powers theater.

AIDED BY MAYOR

Arrangements for the series of programs have been made with the help of Mayor George W. Welsh, who with a number of others from Grand Rapids, visited Mackinac Island several times to study the moral re-education program.

Speaker at the Kiwanis club luncheon which opens the series Monday will be Philippe Mottu, a member of the Swiss state department who was sent by plane from Berne to the United States in connection with postwar planning.

Mottu was for three years chief of the orientation service of the French and Italian speaking sections of the Swiss army and had exceptional opportunities to note social and other changes in the war-torn countries surrounding Switzerland.

His subject Monday will be, A Swiss Views Europe.

George Marjoribanks of Edinburgh, Scotland, will speak Monday evening at the meeting of the Junior Chamber of Commerce to be held in the YWCA building. He will discuss the moral rearmament movement and its significance.

CORRESPONDENT TO SPEAK

The Tuesday luncheon will be given by the Lions club. Leonard Allen, who escaped from Rangoon when the Japanese attacked Burma, will speak on, How Far is the Far East?

Allen made his escape from Rangoon by driving a truck over the Burma road to China and for the last two years has served as official news broadcaster for the Chinese government and also as commentator and foreign correspondent for the International News Service and individual newspapers in America and England.

H. W. (Bunny) Austin, former British tennis champion and Davis

What It Means

Detailed story, with pictures, of the Moral Re-Armament training center on Mackinac Island, on page 24, society section.

cup star, will speak at the Wednesday luncheon, which is sponsored by the Optimist club. Austin's subject will be The Home Front and the Returning Soldier. Austin is a writer as well as sportsman and is serving in the army air corps.

MOST USEFUL CITIZEN

George L. Eastman, president of Security Materials company of Los Angeles, a former president of the Los Angeles chamber of commerce, who was voted Los Angeles' most useful citizen, will speak at the Rotary club luncheon Thursday on

See MRA PROGRAM-



MRA Leaders Who Bring Their Messages Here

These leaders from the Moral Re-Armament training center at Mackinac Island will be heard this week in a series of postwar planning programs arranged by Grand Rapids service clubs. Seated in front, left, Capt. A. S. Loudon Hamilton, World War I veteran decorated by the King of England, who will speak at the luncheon Friday sponsored by the Grand Rapids Advertising club; right, George J. Eastman, former president of the Los Angeles Chamber of Commerce, who speaks

at the Rotary club luncheon Thursday. Second row, left to right, Philippe Mottu, member of the Swiss state department who addresses the Kiwanis club luncheon Monday; George Marjoribanks of Edinburgh, Scotland, who speaks to the Junior Chamber of Commerce Monday evening; H. W. (Bunny) Austin, former British tennis champion, who will address the Optimist club luncheon Wednesday, and Leonard Allen, expert on far eastern affairs, who will speak at the Lions club luncheon Tuesday.

The newspaper that dominated the morning field in western Michigan.



4

heart's desire for

Joan Harward, writing friends in Britain: October 11, 1944. Towards the end of the assembly Frank had the hostesses to dinner. (They were the girls who had hand-served Frank's table during the summer.) They set up the meal and at the last moment were seated at the table while in marched characters from the various plays in full regalia. After the soup the diplomats from "The Statesman's Dream" (pp 256,257) sang a specially written song parodying the play:

Bungling and fumbling
although it be humbling,
Determined to go on
Though soup, it may flow on - the floor.
Stay round the table
until we are able
to say we've succeeded
far better than we did - before.

So through the meal it went on with characters flitting around with appropriate lines from the plays.

At the end we had one of those sudden inspired changes of mood that come when the Holy Spirit is there. Bob and Marion sang the lovely weatherglass song from "The Statesman's Dream", and we all sat silent. Then Frank prayed thanking God for the loving and faithful service of the girls that had made so much possible.

Frank then announced a meeting, and he took one of the great meetings of the summer. As so often happens, it seemed to grow out of nothing or out of something like tidying up a cottage. Soon he had the production gang on their feet and was teasing them about ten tons of equipment he had heard was needed - to see how they would make their case. He pretended to be most sceptical - and they rose fighting. In fact everyone who had conviction joined them until the team stood, some fifty strong, with Dick Hadden in great fettle leading. Guy (Woolford) came through with his usual oblique approach:

"No Frank, I agree with you, curtains are no more necessary for us than paper is for a book."

Frank of course roared with laughter. Having got them to make their case, he said, "I am not only sold, I'm enamored."

What he most loved was the sense of a selfless family and team leadership which has always been his heart's desire for us. Also in an amazing way he brought out rather whimsically the various points of disagreement he had had with various ones over the years, saying how wrong he was (when he wasn't at all) and of course getting a strong denial, and healing any lingering hurts over past battles.

Finally up came the press family - Boots and Dubie (Morris), Elsie and Hope and Vic (Kitchen), and children like Alice Blake. John Surdevant led the attack and presented a plan for a paper to come out every two weeks to draw the positive battle line as clearly as a certain rag does the other. (p 211) Bernard (Hallward) said, "Truth is stranger than fiction, but "In Fact" is stranger than both." He offered newsprint for the new paper. (223)

4 Rodney Usher-Wilson: (Ten years in charge of a Criminal Tribes settlement, Bombay.)

The Criminal Tribes are a strange and colorful people - between several hundred thousand and three million in India. They are divided by trades - one tribe are housebreakers by day, the other housebreakers by night. Another tribe has a test for a man, before he can marry, is whether he can steal the jewelry of a sleeping woman without waking her. Still another tribe has their women dance in the bazaars while the men pick the pockets of the audience.

Quite recently the elected Nationalist Government of Bombay found it necessary to forbid the Criminal Tribes belonging to a trades union or political party, because their forces had fomented them until they rioted at one of the big cotton centers. They had to protect the Tribes from the subversive leaders as much as they had to protect the public from the Tribes.

How are you going to enlist that kind of person in the battle of ideas? It began when I was honest with my own staff in the Settlement, and the cashier admitted that he had been dishonest - a man who was prepared to fight for the right. Fighting between the tribes was a very serious problem, using sickles. We tried honest apology and listening to God and one of these quarrels got settled in a relatively short time.

One of the housebreakers got the thought to apologize to his brother-in-law. That settled a 13-year feud between the housebreaker by night and the housebreaker by day. The next similar trouble was settled in three days. One of the leaders said this was a miracle. Usually it would have gone for years and ended in murder. After eight months there had been only one crime between them. Drinking had stopped 75%, and that was what started the fighting. By the time I left there had not been a single riot for about three years.

MUSIC ALL THE TIME

Halina Rodzinski: Artur's MRA-inspired behavior has brought about a new spirit within the orchestra (New York Philharmonic) that reflects itself in a quality that is above and beyond what hard work and stricter discipline can accomplish.

At first one player, then another unburdened himself to Artur about personal problems. Artur 3 listened sympathetically to all of them and offered advice or help when it was wanted or possible. The men appreciated Artur's concern and went away from the encounter willing to give more to their maestro. A player who had led the opposition to Artur's releasing of dead-wood told me, "relationships are just not 100, but 1000% better." Ticket sales improved to where SOLD OUT was no longer a stranger sign at the Carnegie Hall box office.

Maestro Toscanini was among those to notice the change. I was told by his principal violinist, Carlton Cooley, that Toscanini ordered his men to listen to the Philharmonic: "Play as well for me," he recommended. Artur had welded 110 men into one happy family.

Virgil Thomson wrote in an end-of-season appraisal for the Sunday Tribune. "No longer need one speak of the Philharmonic's improvement. Real quality has already been arrived at. Not an ugly sound, not a faulty balance, not a force blast or screaming tutti marred yesterday's readings. The orchestra made music all the time, just as Philadelphia and Boston do. We now have an orchestra that is a joy to the ear. . . and we owe it all to Artur Rodzinski."

- "Our Two Lives" by Halina Rodzinski.

4 Brigadier General W.G. Beeman, D.S.O.: When I see the problems and difficulties that Canada is facing and when I realize they are all expressions of the selfishness of self-willed men, then I know that Peter Howard was right when he stated in "Ideas Have Legs", "Goodwill in a man or nation is no answer to selfwill in a man or nation." These people here are not depending on goodwill. They are trying with every means in their power to get at the root causes.

PHOTOGRAPHS

1 Henry Sanger, banker, swept the front porch and paths every day. Rona Scott, wife of UAW union official gives him a union button.

2 Mary Metivier sells a newspaper to Peggy Blake. Mary was a much loved personality on the island. George Fraser wrote an enchanting song about her.

3 John Corrigliano, Concert Master of the New York Philharmonic Orchestra, plays for the cooks and helpers in the kitchen at Island House in gratitude for the food he was given. This was the first time he had played in a kitchen.

Sitting on a stool, right, is Dr. Artur Rodzinski, Conductor of the New York Orchestra.

4 Three typical people who keep the Assembly in top condition. The Island House was operated on a basis of voluntary teamwork.

L-R: Brigadier General W.G. Beeman of Canada, Albert Charpentier, President of the Catholic Syndicates of the Province of Quebec, and Rodney Usher-Wilson, Anglican priest, who served ten years in India as a government official in charge of a Criminal Tribes Settlement outside Bombay.

5 Buchman helps stir the Christmas fruit cakes to be sent to MRA men overseas.

L-R: Agnes Leakey, Adeline Johnson, Maisry McCracken, Clara Clark.

ADENAUER

1944: Konrad Adenauer, the future Chancellor of Germany, is imprisoned by Hitler.

The prison-commissar asked him not take his own life.

"Why should I?" Adenauer replied.

"You are nearly 70 and have nothing more to expect from life," said the commissar.

Jan. 31, 1960: Chancellor Adenauer wrote in the New York Journal-American: "At this time of confusion in Europe we need, and especially in divided Germany, an ideology that brings clarity and moral power into the shaping of international relations . . . A nation with an ideology is always on the offensive. A nation without an ideology is self-satisfied and dead. . . Begin with yourself - that, in my opinion, is the basic challenge of MRA. May this challenge ring out far and wide across the whole world and into all nations."

a selfless family



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MACKINAC
John Corrigliano, Concert Master of the New York Philharmonic Orchestra, plays to those working in the kitchen at Island House, while the Conductor, Dr. Artur Rodzinski, (right) listens too.



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Norwegian Short Wave Radio

London, November 1943:

Fredrik Ramm's greatest qualities in the fight against the oppressors were his strength of will and his determination against compromise with anybody or anything.

His enemies saw only too clearly that he represented the spirit which was their worst obstacle in the attempt to suppress a chained Europe. His courage was indomitable and his spiritual armor unbreakable.



Hillegunt Zassenhaus outside Rendsburg prison - after the war had ended.

Thorvald S. Petersen, after visiting Fredrik Ramm in prison in 1942.

Fredrik looked healthy, thin and made a spiritually well-balanced impression, and one of great strength. He said, "Tell Eva that the contents of my letters are not written to comfort her, but they express the full truth of my experience. Even though I am alone, I do not feel lonely, because Jesus is always with me. I am content with my lot, and I say: "Rather in prison with God, than outside without Him." I have consecrated myself with my whole life to serve Him in all the future.

"Tell them all that everything we in the (Oxford) Group have learned about Jesus and his love and care is true, and tell them that it lasts." It was as if a divine radiance streamed from him as he said it.

"Two weeks ago I was notified that my sentence had been reduced to ten years. I can honestly say that I have no feeling of revenge or bitterness of any sort against any person."

Life at its fullest

Hillegunt Zassenhaus, medical student and part-time interpreter, working with Norwegians and Danes inside the prison camps in Germany. Hamburg prison, June 1943. Christian Science Monitor reviews her work - p.247

We met Fredrik Ramm. There was something that set him apart from the others. I sensed his strength, tempered by kindness, his scholarly wisdom, and a timeless innocence, which defied both his surroundings and the emaciated state of his body. We talked freely.

"Life has to be lived at its fullest, even now in its limitations," Fredrik said. Before he left he said, "Let us pray." I was so overwhelmed that I did not even realize it was the first prison rule I would break! (No Bible, no praying.) I heard him pray for me. "Protect her in the work she has taken upon herself." It was a moment I would not forget. One prisoner had given me trust.

Rendsburg prison, September 1943.

(The prisoners had been moved from Hamburg following the air raids of the Allies.) After crossing the Kiel canal we could see the black-uniformed prisoners walking in a circle. They were still alive. In the prison I was handed a letter from the Warden, "In response to your request concerning the Norwegian prisoner Fredrik Ramm, we consent to placing him in charge of the Norwegian library."

Then Fredrik stood before us, his body shaking from head to toe. I hardly recognized him. Was this the man I had visited only a few months ago in Hamburg? The one who had instilled strength in us by his invincible faith in life? Today he was stooped, a broken old man. I took his hand, "Is this you, Fredrik?" I had never before called a prisoner by his first name. Fredrik's cough was dry. He could hardly talk. "I cannot take the job as librarian," he said. "I would have to walk up and down two flights of stairs a day. I am too weak."

On our next trip to Rendsburg the Warden met us in the entrance. "We had to send Ramm to the infirmary. Tuberculosis. Prisoners in the infirmary have no visiting privileges." "But in Hamburg's prison", I said. "All right, all right!" I knew of an ordinance from the Dept. of Justice stating that a prisoner suffering from TB might have his sentence suspended. We filed an application at once. I knew that the odds were against us in this race with time.

On each trip our first visit was to the infirmary. I brought in all the food I possibly could, pulling my heavy suitcase up the stairs and gangways. One day the Warden met me in the hall. "Why don't you leave your luggage in the visiting room?" he suggested. I stubbornly answered, "It is all I have in the event of an air raid, so I'll keep it with me wherever I am." "You are leading a dangerous life," he said. Was this a hint that he suspected the true contents of my luggage?

Beside Fredrik's bed I was witnessing for the first time a man's struggle between life and death. I felt a pang of guilt. In a sudden burst of confidence I said, "What will happen to us after the war? Hatred may be all that is left, and we will need men like you."

We were well into October. The appeals for postponement of sentence took time. November. I received a letter postmarked Berlin - unsigned. It was written in Danish. "Tell Fredrik that Danish friends have gone to the highest authorities." The next day we headed for Rendsburg. His cough was getting worse. He talked haltingly, "I've thought of what you told me. You were afraid of what will happen to Germany once the war is over. But I am concerned not only for your country. The survival of mankind will depend on peace. Perhaps the only way to it is that we find peace within ourselves." He turned away from me as if he spoke to himself. "Peace! We must have the courage to do what is necessary to accept what cannot be changed. Don't destroy yourself with hate. Go on serving life," he whispered. I could tell that his days were numbered.

Hamburg. The Warden telephoned. "Ramm's sentence has been suspended." Now every minute would count. One hour later a telegram was on its way to the Danish Red Cross.

Fredrik Ramm did not survive the transport home to Norway.

The day after his release the Gestapo called. He was too well-known a man to be set free, they said. They ordered me to hold him back.

1926 JOURNALIST

Only correspondent to accompany Amundsen on his flight, Fredrik Ramm wrote the first story ever datelined "North Pole." It is here reproduced from the New York Times of May 12, 1926. Also with Amundsen on this flight were Lieut. Hjalmar Riiser-Larsen, now Admiral commanding the Royal Norwegian Air Force in London, and Lincoln Ellsworth, Commander (now Rear-Admiral) Richard E. Byrd accompanied the expedition from Spitzbergen in his polar airplane.

1934 PIONEER

In 1934 Fredrik Ramm was one of a group of leading Norwegians who received an unusual invitation from Dr. C. J. Hambro, President of the Norwegian Parliament. He was invited to Høsbjør, near Oslo for ten days to meet Dr. Frank Buchman and the Oxford Group.

This work of moral re-arming developed rapidly through the North. In 1935 in Geneva at a luncheon for delegates to the League of Nations to meet the Group, Dr. Hambro said, "What happened at that house party went beyond any expectations, and the work has been spreading in Norway ever since and hundreds and thousands of lives have been changed. . . . The Oxford Group has also conquered Denmark in a way that none of us would have thought possible."

Fredrik Ramm's bitterness towards Denmark had been notorious. In Copenhagen two months after the gathering at Høsbjør, he was interviewed by Dagens-Nyheder, (January 14, 1935):

"I would like to tell you something about the Oxford Group in Norway," says Fredrik Ramm. "There are thousands of us who would describe our meeting with it as the happiest moment of our lives."

"The main thing I am here to say is that my greatest fault was hatred of the Danes. The Greenland dispute and a number of other circumstances had rooted this attitude in my mind. In my journalistic work, I used my pen as well as I could in the service of my hatred, and justified what I had written by regarding myself as an idealist who had every right to rage. . . . Now I am here to put things right with my old enemies."

The New York Times

THE NORGE FLIES OVER NORTH POLE AT 1 A.M.; REPORTS HER FEAT TO TIMES BY WIRELESS; GOING ON OVER ARCTIC WASTES TO ALASKA

FIRST MESSAGE EVER RECEIVED FROM THE NORTH POLE

NORGE SAILS OVER ICE DESERT

Start Made From Kings Bay at 9 A. M. Greenwich Time and Course Is Led Due North

VIKINGS SET PRIZE NAMES AND SAIL WEST

Start: West. One Ship and Temperatures Above Zero. Heavy Fog Accompanying. At 10:30 Reached to Pole

At 11:00 Reached to Pole

At 11:30 Reached to Pole

At 12:00 Reached to Pole

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At 12:30 Reached to Pole

At 1:00 Reached to Pole

On April 9, 1940 the Germans invaded Norway. Fredrik Ramm's part in Norway's fight has become history. The following tributes were published in "Norsk Tidend," the organ of the Royal Norwegian Government's Information Bureau in London, November 1943:

1940 PATRIOT

THERE was sadness and sorrow in my heart when I heard the other night that my friend Fredrik Ramm was dead after his three years' imprisonment in Germany.

In July 1940 we were standing together in Oslo discussing the situation. We were in front of the Telegraph Building on Prince Street when we suddenly heard a German yelling, "Wo ist Kirchenstrasse?" (Where is Church Street?)

A car full of Germans had pulled up, but we paid no attention. All of a sudden one of them jumped out of the car, grabbed Ramm and screamed, "Sie sind arrestiert!" (You are under arrest!)

I asked him first in English and then in German, "Why are you arresting my friend?"

"He didn't answer me," bellowed the German, "and if you don't shut up, you will be arrested too!"

Ramm then said to me, "Don't pay any attention to him, but call my wife and tell her what has happened." He was put in the jail at Møllergaten 19. I got in and tried to visit him. I did not manage to speak to him, however, but I saw Dr. Solem, Mr. Rennedal and Col. Lund, who had

all received the death sentence which was later commuted.

Ramm was released after five weeks in prison. I met him shortly afterwards and he told me about his first examination. The Germans had prepared a document for his signature, in which he was to declare he would carry on no religious or political activities. He looked at the paper and one of the Germans said, "Die goldene Freiheit winkt." (Golden freedom is beckoning.)

"I cannot sign this," Ramm said, "because my politics and my religion belong together." And he threw away the document.

The Germans were furious. Ramm was returned to prison and was put in solitary confinement for two or three days. Then he was suddenly released. I met him often. We were together at several Oxford Group meetings. He was happy and free and an ardent patriot. We never knew why he was arrested a second time. But he was sentenced to prison for life.

And now Fredrik Ramm has been taken from us. It is a sad thought. But he did not live in vain, nor did he die in vain.

Fredrik Ramm will live. His life and his work will inspire the rest of us to carry on the fight for the liberation of Norway. And the day will come when the Germans with their puny quislings will be chased out of the country and a new dawn will break for this nation and people.

And Fredrik Ramm and the others who gave their lives during this struggle—we will never forget them.

A. W.

RAMM'S friends know that it was personal conviction that underlay his patriotism and his sense of duty to society and nation. His Christian philosophy of life reacted violently against the spiritual compulsion of Nazism and its denial of the rights of the individual. His fight after April 9th was simply an outgrowth of his deep personal convictions. . . .

After his first release his name lived among the prisoners. It was moving to hear the description of his helpfulness and of the friendship he had shown his fellow prisoners.

I met him at Akershus the day before he was sent to Germany. . . . There was no chance to talk together. But his hand-clasp and look spoke a warmer language than words can express. . . .

C. P. W.

PROGRAM

November 28, 29
December 2, 1944.

NEW YORK TIMES THEATER

November 28, 29

December 2, 1944

Program

Mackinac Island

August 25

AND STILL THEY FIGHT

Characters in order of their appearance

- ASTRI A Secretary
HANS SMESTAD On the Staff of the Oslo "Patriot"
ARNE TOLLEFSEN Editor of the Oslo "Patriot"
RONALD FANGEN Novelist and Playwright
EVA RAMM Wife of Fredrik Ramm
BERGLAND On the Staff of the Oslo "Patriot"
PASTOR LANGE Friend of the Ramms'
GUNVOR LANGE His daughter
OLE Elder son of the Ramms'
HELGA Maid in the Ramm household
LARS Younger son of the Ramms'
FREDRIK RAMM Friend of Fredrik Ramm
DAHL At the Resort Hotel, Høsbjør
HOTEL MANAGER Waiter at the Resort Hotel
JOERGEN

A Constable A Prisoner An Inspector
A Porter A Doctor A Nurse

Also visitors to Høsbjør, members of the staff of the Oslo "Patriot" and other friends of Fredrik Ramm.

Synopsis of Scenes

- PROLOGUE Office of the Editor of the Oslo "Patriot", May 1926.
ACT 1, Scene 1 The Ramm Home, October 1934.
Scene 2 Lounge of the Resort Hotel, Høsbjør, November 1934.
Scene 3 The Ramm Home, April 1935.
INTERMISSION
ACT 2, Scene 1 Office of the Editor of the Oslo "Patriot", April 9, 1940.
Scene 2 The Ramm Home, September 1941.
Scene 3 A Prison Cell in Hamburg, April 1943.
Scene 4 Oslo Railroad Station, November 1943.

Furnishings by John Wammaner
Eva's dresses in Act I and Act II, Scene 2, and Astri's dresses in Prologue, Act I and Act II, Scene 2 from Bergljot Goodman. Hats from Corone. Suit for Fredrik Ramm in Act I, Scene 2 from F. E. Triller & Co.
Scenery by Radio Vision Company
Properties by Encore Studios
Pianos by Steinway



Fredrik Ramm's leadership produced results which made the Norwegian Foreign Minister say at the height of the Nazi reign of terror, "When the truth is told, Ramm will go down in history as one of Norway's greatest heroes."

Freddie Ramm was a Norwegian newspaperman with an international reputation. He was selected to represent the press of the entire world on Amundsen's flight across the North Pole in an airship. He was a jolly-hearted, violent-tempered hulk of a man with a first-rate mind.

Carl Hambro, President of the Norwegian Parliament, invited Ramm to the first meeting of the Oxford Group at Hösbjör. He went cynical, critical and bitter. He travelled up to the mountain hotel with one of the men who had come to Norway with Buchman. "What is going to happen up there?" Freddie asked. "Miracles - and you'll be one of them!" was the reply. It came true.

Downstairs in a bar Freddie blew off steam. Nothing was said. Then suddenly Freddie remarked, "I see I've had too big an opinion of Fredrik Ramm." "Not too big, too small," someone replied. Later Frank Buchman painted Ramm a picture of what a man like him could do for his nation if he decided to give everything to change the minds and lives of the millions and the leaders of the millions.

Freddie saw that the tactics of the totalitarians were to divide one nation from another. He travelled to Denmark. At Odense, Hans Andersen's birthplace, he told 3,000 Danes that he was sorry for his hatred of their country and for the way he had tried to stir up trouble between the two countries. It was Norway's National Day, when the nation celebrates the anniversary of her free constitution, marking the final breakaway from Denmark. Freddie, the Norwegian, asked the Danes to join with him in singing the Danish national anthem. They did so. Then after a moment's hush and without a word of prompting, they sang the Norwegian anthem.

Valdemar Hvidt, Barrister at the Supreme Court of Denmark, remembers how "his action made our hearts melt. Most people in Europe are thinking of the great bitterness between the different nations. Fredrik Ramm has shown us there is a way out of all these differences, when each of us honestly admits where our own nation has been wrong."

During the war Freddie wrote a series of articles in the press called "What to do in the Blackout." The Nazi censors thought they must be harmless with such a sensible title, and let them go through. These articles gave a philosophy of resistance.

Finally the Nazis tumbled to it and Freddie was arrested. He was sentenced to death, but later reprieved to life imprisonment and sent to Hamburg. Much of his two years there were spent in solitary confinement. Finally broken in health he was allowed to be sent home to Norway. He died in Odense in Denmark.

Ronald Fangen (see below in the play), novelist and playwright, President of the Norwegian Authors' Association, was a widely known agnostic. He came to the first Oxford Group house-party with two bottles of Scotch and a novel. As he said, he had never had time to read his novel and he forgot the Scotch.

In his ten days at the house-party he completely changed. Soon after he wrote "A World Christian Revolution."

Before the Nazi occupation he travelled the length of Norway telling of his new found faith in Christ. Then came two years of solitary confinement in Nazi dungeons.

AND STILL THEY FIGHT

by Alan Thornhill

"What can you do with people," cries the quisling, "who will not hate and who will not fear - and still they fight?"



"Fredrik Ramm and Eva", "Ronald Fangen", and the "Quislings," played by Paul Campbell and Phyllis Konstam, Morris Martin, and Robert and Marion Anderson.

Within three years the Minister-President of Württemberg-Baden, Reinhold Maier, was to write after seeing the play: "It was a presentation without hatred or complaint and therefore could hardly have been more powerful in its effect." He had slipped away from the theater, "completely shattered" with shame at what his country had done.



THE FIRST MAN

4 Duncan Corcoran: Never having been in Greenland before I was thinking about it in my morning quiet time. One thought was, "talk to the first man you meet in Greenland." Norsorsuak air-4 field was located on an old glacier bed on the edge of a fjord. Disembarking from the plane we checked in at the reception center. A Staff Sergeant, the same rank as myself, was in charge. I shook hands and told him my name. He said he was Dwight Boileau of California. We proceeded to the Mess Hall where he remarked, "I have put a lot of men through here but you are the first to shake hands with me." We were in the same barracks. While I was putting up pictures of my family and MRA friends, Dwight asked about them. This led to a talk on what we did before being in the air force. There was an empty barracks next to ours and we decided to have quiet times together there in the morning. We agreed to keep in touch after the war. I was released first and proceeded with the MRA force to Los Angeles. Some time later Dwight arrived and decided to give his time and talents to the world work of MRA. He had an excellent tenor voice and for many years he travelled all over the world, participating in the plays and program of MRA.

Christmas 1944. Hill Farm, Suffolk, England.

(From "Peter Howard Life and Letters")

On September 17, 1944, Peter Howard's only brother, John, was one of those in the Paratroop regiment who left for Arnhem:

"I took my four-pronged fork and began to shovel black moist muck from the cattle yard into the tumbrils. I did not sing at my work that morning. As my back began to ache in the rhythm of the toil, my heart ached too with a sense of apprehension and foreboding. For overhead, hour upon hour, in steady formation, the tugs and gliders flew east towards Arnhem. In one of them was my young and only brother.

"I wondered whether John would look out upon the farm as he passed by. He knew the place and loved it. Only a few weeks before he had written asking if he could come and work there when the war was over. So gay and brave I pictured him, as, resting on my fork, I strained my eyes to watch the airborne cavalcade ride by. His eyes were green-blue and his hair was golden. All through the war he fought - a private in the artillery, commando raids on the Channel Isles and Lofoten, a commission to the Royal Sussex Regiment, wounded at Alamein, now a captain in the Airborne Division on his way to Arnhem. 'It will take more than a Nazi to get me,' he said last time I saw him.

"John never came back from Arnhem. Most of his company were killed. John was raged at the death of his friends. He was last seen by a British scout two miles outside our perimeter, hiding by himself in a ditch and sniping at the enemy. The scout asked him whether he would not return to the perimeter. 'I'm doing very well where I am, thank you,' answered John. So the scout gave him a few biscuits and a hunk of cheese and left him alone in his ditch with the enemy all around him.

"Many of us in so many lands today have simple and cherished recollections like this, pearls of great price threaded on the everlasting string of memory, about someone we have loved and lost awhile."

Two German Prisoners-Of-War were attached to Hill Farm

Howard's sorrow at the loss of his brother was shared by Willi and Rudi. It was hard for them to say what they felt. But they did so in halting English, "We are sorry." By the end of 1944, Willi and Rudi had become a part of the family. It was a firm friendship. The war mercifully seemed to be drawing to its close. It looked as if German prisoners might soon be returning home. Howard wrote to the War Office and asked if Willi and Rudi could be invited to spend Christmas Day at Hill Farm. It was an unprecedented request. After long delays the permission was granted.

For the Howard family it was the last Christmas they would celebrate together for two years. The preparations were exciting. Warm balaclavas and socks were knitted for Willi and Rudi, the tree was decorated with red apples in the German style, and the children learnt the words of Stille Nacht (Silent Night). All the farm men and their wives were invited in, and the land girls came, the neighbors and all those whom the Howards had known during the war years.

The amazement on Willi and Rudi's faces as they stepped into that warm farm drawing room was always to be remembered. It was hard for them to believe it was not some dream, as they sat awkwardly at table eating off china and silver, which they had long since forgotten. After dinner they sat by the tree and wrote their first letters home to their families in East Germany. Then they unwrapped their gifts, and listened to the carols. Slowly they began to sing in German. It was the first time the children had seen grown men weep.

Will and Rudi left Britain soon afterwards. They wrote twice when they got home, and then no more. But they told friends, "There is a farm in England which is different from any other we know. It is the first time we have not felt like prisoners."

DRESDEN

When, at Stalin's desire, the order to destroy Dresden was given, (Britain's) Bomber Command insisted on a confirmatory political directive. It came direct from Churchill at Yalta.

The Dresden raid was the first time during the war that a target was hit so hard that not enough survivors were left to bury the dead.

- Paul Johnson, the Times, January 29, 1983.

Yalta

February 1945: Stalin abandoned the policy of dismembering Germany. Confidant of the departure of American troops from Europe, he thought he had a chance to dominate all Germany. He was well satisfied with an arrangement which gave the Russians 40% of Germany, and its capital, Berlin, inside the Soviet Zone. The creation in 1949 of the German Federal Republic and of NATO was a kind of retaliation against Stalin's exclusive and authoritarian hold over eastern Europe.

Roosevelt, who had insisted on giving Stalin so much, was two months away from his death. Stalin was heard to say, as if to himself, "Why did nature have to punish him (Roosevelt) so? Is he worse than other people?" Andrei Gromyko remembers in his autobiography "Memories". Chapman Pincher in "Inside Story" writes that Roosevelt was so weak that he had to hold his head in his hands.

Photo: Churchill, Roosevelt and Stalin. Standing: Anthony Eden, Stettinius, and Molotov, - their countries' Foreign Secretaries. Behind Stalin: Averell Harriman.



Governor Ellis Arnall of Georgia wrote to Colonel Frank Collins, Commanding Officer Washington National Airport Army Air Base, Washington D.C. December 11, 1944.

"Could it be possible for **3** Staff Sergeant D. Corcoran to be in Atlanta.

He has been a great factor in industrial morale building and his presence would be of great value to us in our part in the war effort here."

Answer:

"Our Command feels highly honored to have you select one of our prominent members to participate in your program. We are all exceedingly proud of Sergeant Corcoran's prominence in industrial morale building."

PHOTOGRAPHS

1 Colonel Robert Lee Snider, USSTAF, from Texas receives the Legion of Merit from Gen. "Tooney" Spaatz, in command of the American Air Force in Europe.

2 Bob Snider's birthday picnic at Kew. He sits at the foot of the tree. Standing right is Ken Belden. At his feet is Kit Prescott and standing, center, is Ronald Mann.

3 Staff Sergeant Duncan Corcoran, on special leave, invites strikers at a factory to a Moral Re-Armament play.

4 Corcoran at Norsorsuak Air Base, Greenland.

Stabbed in the back

After the war Colonel Snider **1** was appointed to a fine position in the Pentagon on the General Staff. He was the youngest full colonel in the Air Force.

He sent a copy of Peter Howard's book "Ideas Have Legs" to the Secretary of the Air Force for his information. At that time the Secretary was Stuart Symington. Snider might have been more cautious had he known more of the man.

The book was never acknowledged and within a week Snider was relieved from duty and posted to the furthest station in Alaska where his career was side-tracked. He was there for four years.

Many American and British officers and men take every opportunity to spend time at the Moral Re-Armament center in London.

They find there the fighting spirit to fight the war to the end and carry on for a lasting peace.

1 - Colonel Robert L. Snider.

MORAL RE-ARMAMENT

Concerning the Moral Re-Armament movement, Lt. Col. Robert L. Snider, AC, USA, now in London, writes to the ARMY AND NAVY JOURNAL as follows:

"Napoleon's axiom, 'Morale is to materiel as three is to one' has been upset. The ratio now stands at six to one.' This statement of General Marshall's takes on new importance as we make preparations to strike with an invasion force. Our leaders know that to the excellence of arms and training must be added the decisive weapons of heart, mind and will to absorb the shock of battle and carry through to victory.

"An important factor in building this fighting spirit on both battle front and home front has been the program of Moral Re-Armament. In a report recently published here a group of British leaders, political, industrial and military, write: 'National strength springs from the spirit of the people. In time of war that spirit is decisive, and it will be no less needed in the years after victory. For this reason we, with large numbers of representative citizens in this country, recognize the vital importance of the work for Moral Re-Armament and believe that they should be given every encouragement in their essential national service. Their work has proved its success in bringing to life for men and women of all classes the great spiritual values which are the fabric of our nation and for which we battle.'

"The MRA program was outlined for America eight months before Pearl Harbor in terms of sound homes, teamwork in industry and national unity in a widely read handbook entitled 'You Can Defend America' with a foreword by General Pershing. This was dramatized in a war revue of the same name which in the next year and a half was shown before a quarter of a million people in over twenty States, and which was the spearhead of campaigns to build a war-winning spirit throughout the nation.

"Since Pearl Harbor Moral Re-Armament has been credited by competent observers such as Senator Truman and Congressman Wadsworth with increasing war production in many key aircraft plants and shipyards. Senator Truman said of MRA: 'They have rendered great assistance to the all-out war program by creating the spirit of cooperation between management and labor, reducing absenteeism, heightening all-round efficiency and increasing production. There is not a single industrial bottleneck I can think of which could not be broken in a matter of weeks if this crowd were given the green light to go full steam ahead.'

"Maj. Gen. Francis B. Wilby, Superintendent of the U. S. Military Academy, after inspecting the results of their work on the home front, said: 'This is the arm behind the army.' Admiral Richard E. Byrd described it as 'the fight for a new America, strong, clean and united.'

"Here in Britain, which has faced invasion and blitz, MRA has played a distinctive part in toughening the spirit of the people. In the dedication of her wartime best seller of stories of heroism on the home front, 'Come Wind, Come Weather,' Daphne du Maurier, author of 'Rebecca,' praised MRA's contribution in Britain's hour of crisis, and said: 'I want especially to thank an American, Dr. Frank N. D. Buchman, whose initial vision for Moral Re-Armament made possible their work.'

"During the four and a half years of war, soldiers, sailors and airmen of the United Nations have thronged MRA's training centers in America, England, Canada and Australia. A soldier visiting the London MRA headquarters the other day said, 'MRA added a plus to my training. I knew what I was fighting against. Now I know what I am fighting for.'

"In Norway and other occupied countries Moral Re-Armament has stood up as an unshakable center of resistance to the Nazi oppression. Though some of its leaders have undergone imprisonment and death, MRA remains a bulwark for a liberated Europe.

"We are fighting a war not alone of arms but of ideas. The victor must be strong in both. Cutting through the selfish, soft materialism and moral confusion of the last two decades, MRA has taken the soldierly virtues of discipline, sacrifice and teamwork, of patriotism essential both in war and peace, and applied them fearlessly to home life, industrial and national life. In this battle MRA has cut across and drawn the fire of self-seeking subversive elements and rallied the constructive and patriotic forces in the defense of the nation.

"Men who carry the spirit of Moral Re-Armament inspire that fighting faith which General Marshall, after his recent trip round the world, characterized as our greatest need."



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Management and Labor Pack Los Angeles show - from New World News, March 1945.

Lucille Leimert, well-known columnist of The Los Angeles Times, writes in her column, "Confidentially": Company executives and union leaders from major war plants in this area were brought together, some of them for the first time, at the California premiere of the industrial drama, "The Forgotten Factor", at the Biltmore Theater on February 14. Demand for seats was so great that four performances had to be scheduled.

Colonel John Langston ³ wrote Buchman January 19, 1942: (After the attack on Pearl Harbor when he was Chairman of the Presidential Appeals Board.) I am firmly convinced that as our emergency grows more acute, the need for building the moral stamina of our people will correspondingly grow. The weaknesses of France did not show themselves as pronouncedly in the beginning. I get afraid of the smug complacency of many of our people who have softened to the point that they think they see straight when it is only a mirage. It will take all the morale-building that you and others who are giving their lives to this work can furnish to keep us on an even keel. Already I see efforts to unsettle and confuse Civilian Defense. It is hard to determine when such efforts are the natural, misguided efforts and confused thinking of patriots, or inspired work of subversive groups.

Moral Re-Armament has demonstrated its value to national defense. The President has so held. But the individual worker needs to make his necessary connection clear and certain as to the quality and type of his training and the actual things he is doing, because there is need not only to have his status proved but to satisfy the public that it is justified and thereby sustain selective service morale.

¹ **Major V.T.L. Eriksson**, Croix de Guerre, fought with the 10th Canadian Armored Regt. from the Normandy assault on D-Day to the Rhine. His was the first squadron of Canadian tanks to enter Germany; in 1946 he travelled with MRA plays in Canada.

We have come home to fight. Until we win the war of ideas there will be no lasting peace, no security. That is why those of us with these plays are giving our time without salary as a national service to help bring about the Moral Re-Armament of our countries. As a guide we suggest the following points: 1. Keep fighting till democracy wins the war of ideas as we have won the war of arms. 2. Produce jobs by producing teamwork in industry. 3. Build decent homelife as well as decent housing. 4. Give real service instead of expecting easy handouts. 5. Set a standard of patriotism for the next generation. 6. Be the guarantor of our nation's liberty, rather than a lobby or liability. We veterans want a hand in building a world that works, not a handout from one that doesn't.

PHOTOGRAPHS

¹ **New World News, April 1945** shows a montage of service men. The first issue of this world news service came out in January, 1945. L-R: Robert Lee Snider, Vern Eriksson, Tom Shillington (p.168), KenMacCallum, Edward Howell (p 112), John C.Wood and in front Reginald Holme (p 200).

² **Rome 1944.** Corporal Willy Rentzman of Denmark, in the American Army, and Lieut. Rex Dilly, in the British Army, enjoy the first issue of New World News.

³ **Colonel John Langston**, Chairman of the Presidential Appeals Board, talks with Buchman outside 2419 Massachusetts Avenue, Washington.

⁴ **The home of the Ely family**, 2419 Massachusetts Avenue, Washington, formerly the Swiss Embassy.

⁵ **The Ely family:** Mary, A.H. (Jack) Ely, Niel, Connie, Day, Florence.

⁶ **Niel Ely 1939-1952.** Niel had a short life. He lived at the heart of a world family. His life overflowed into the lives of many others. People of all races found a home at 2419 through the care of Niel and his family.

Freed Dutch Ban Black Market

Dutch patriots in Eindhoven, the first city in Holland to be liberated by the Allied troops, have created a unique record of "no black market" in their city, according to a recent dispatch in the New York Times. The report states that "their character has a lot to do with it."

An instrument for spreading this kind of patriotism is the new character-building patriotic handbook, "Nederland Zal Herrijzen" - "The Netherlands Shall Rise Again" - which is going to everyone of the 30,000 homes in Eindhoven, as well as the local factories. Based on "Battle Together for Britain," shown them by soldiers in the British liberating army, the book was rushed through the presses in ten days.

The foreword to the book is signed by the Burgomaster of the city, the president of the main factory (the Philips electrical equipment plant), three Trade Union leaders and the program director of the radio station. A second edition of 100,000 is being published and will be distributed by resistance forces throughout Holland.

- From the March 1945 issue of New World News.



Charlotte van Beuningen, Dutch grandmother and great-grandmother. In 1936 she met the ideas of MRA which became the well-spring of her concern for people of all classes and races. Her heroism during the war was responsible for saving the lives of hundreds of prisoners. For this she was decorated by Queen Juliana.

Of her first meeting with Buchman she wrote: "When he looked at me I felt he read me like a book, and I knew that life around him would not be comfortable, but that it would be worthwhile. I felt, too, that he was not in the least interested in what people thought of him, but that he was vitally concerned that each person he met should be doing what God wanted them to do. Here was a man I could respect."

- From "A new world for my grandchildren", the story of an amazing life.

Photo by Wim Steffen.

NEW WORLD NEWS

Issued monthly. Subscription rate, \$1.00 a year. Special arrangements for bulk orders.
 EDITOR: JOHN U. STURDYANT, DuBois Morris, Jr.
 Published by The Oxford Group—Moral Re-Armament—MRA, Inc., Box 1518, Washington, D. C.
 Permission to reprint is hereby extended to all publications.

¹ "NEW WORLD NEWS" started in Washington in January, 1945, as a monthly photographic news magazine.

In 1946 the editorial board moved to London.

¹ **NEW WORLD NEWS, March 1945**

Henry J. Kaiser. One fifth of the merchant navy was built by him. In 18 months he turned out 50 small aircraft carriers. He runs 18 companies covering 26 industries.

"More than anything else, international relations need a soul. In all the confusion which threatens to make a travesty of Peace, there is need for men who can hear the voice: Be still, and know that I am God.' Unless there be righteous, humble men at the peace table, how shall mankind be saved?"

"What man among us will dare to assume the responsibilities of leadership in a crisis such as ours without Divine guidance? We stand face to face with this terrifying reality: Science and invention are perfecting the instruments of destruction. Out of this stark prospect comes the voice of truth; so long ago revealed, wherein lies the hope of survival:

"Not by might, nor by power, but by my Spirit, saith the Lord!"
 - Hotel Pierre, New York.

Talk on leadership and guidance to leaders of industry and science, January 24, 1945.

George Wood, Fort Belvoir, Va. April 5, 1945:

This week I gave copies of "You Can Defend America" to all my section who asked for it - about twenty.

I also gave one to my officer. Inside all I tucked a ¹ copy of the Services issue of New World News. So far apart from gratitude there has not been much comment.

⁵ **Jack and Connie Ely** wrote to Frank Buchman on his 73rd birthday:

"You have given us a sound home, many happy years and a chance to fight with you in the greatest revolution of all time.

"Our birthday gift this year is ten thousand blessings, with symbols thereof, and the prayer, may God give you ten thousand more happy, joyous days."

Editors: John U. Sturdevant,
(1939, New York
Journal American,
see page 24.)
DuBois Morris Jr.

monthly - subscription
\$1 per annum.

NEW WORLD NEWS

Let us raise a standard to which the wise
and honest can repair, *George Washington*

Volume 1 - Number 3

WASHINGTON, D. C., MARCH, 1945

MRA World News Service

WASHINGTON 1945



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Colonel John Langston and Dr. Frank Buchman, Washington 1945.

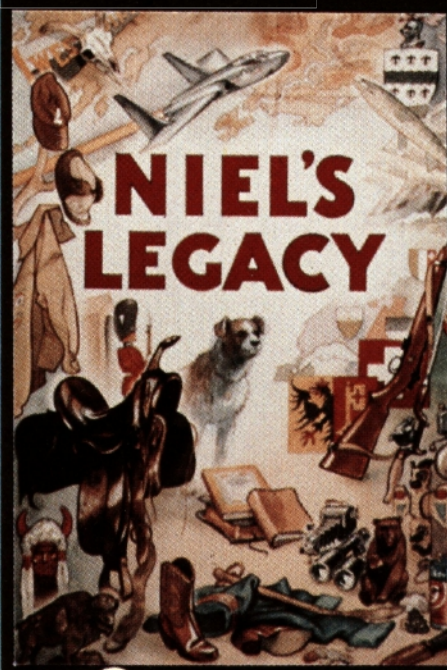
In 1948 Colonel Langston wrote to Dr. Buchman:
Your work for the establishment of practical Christianity as the vital force in the defense of our democracy brought attack from the communistic press both during the war and since. Many patriotic citizens were misled by such attacks. I want you to know that it is my firm conviction that credence was never given by national leaders to these attacks during the war, even though broad national policy made necessary by critical demands of manpower procurement required some draft upon your personnel in common with drafts upon other effective Christian leadership.

As Chairman of the Presidential Appeals Board, and as Assistant Director of the Selective Service System during the war, I had absolute confidence in the patriotic endeavors of the Moral Re-Armament forces.

I believe the millions of copies of YOU CAN DEFEND AMERICA distributed by Moral Re-Armament early in the war and the subsequent work of the group aroused America to put forth its greatest effort to co-operate in the necessary production for the armed forces and to keep solidified the defense of Democratic ideals. I applaud your continuing efforts to revitalize the religious forces in the necessary fight to preserve civilization.



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CREATE ENDURING PEACE

On June 26, 1945, at the Final session of the UNCIO (the original name of the U.N.) President Harry S. Truman spoke:

"Let us not fail to grasp this supreme chance to establish a worldwide rule of reason, free from the fear of war, and to create an enduring peace under the guidance of God."

San Francisco was his first public appearance since becoming President, and the reception the city gave him took his breath away.

A million people turned out to cheer him as he rode in an open car.

Dr. Morris Martin's diary records what follows:

Truman's reception in the morning. Frank had been invited officially - gold invitation and all. He was all spruced up and went with Ken (Twitchell) who also had an official invitation. Frank was delighted with Truman's warmth. T. recognized him and said, "I am so glad to see you. 'I am so glad to see you!' Frank felt a real welcome in him.

PHOTOGRAPHS

1 Kansas City Labor Bulletin publish an article by Peter Howard on President Truman, June 22, 1945.

2 San Francisco, where the first United Nations conference was held May 1945.

3 Prince Faisal signed this photo of himself in 1967 when as King he was visiting London, and a similar color print to 4 was given him. He asked after Buchman and heard that Buchman believed the Moslem world could be a girder of unity for all civilization. The King replied that that had been the aim of Muhammad and that the trouble with the world was that we have forgotten God.

4 Prince Faisal, Foreign Minister of Saudi Arabia, was one of the five opening speakers. A delegate spoke for each of the five continents. The Prince spoke for Africa.

Behind him seated left to right are: Henry L. Stimson, U.S. Secretary for War; Col. Harry Vaughan; President Harry S Truman; Edward R. Stettinius, U.S. Secretary of State; Alger Hiss, Secretary of the U.N., who was later sent to prison for perjury over his spying activities for the U.S.S.R.

No other color photograph was taken of the opening.

3 In December 1965 King Faisal received Air Vice-Marshal Maitland. He told the Britisher, "I want to extend to you our gratitude for what Moral Re-Armament is doing in the world."

NORWAY

John Bussens of the British Navy landed at Kristiansand as the Nazis fled Norway.

He had with him lists of names and addresses of those who had worked with the Oxford Group and MRA before the war.

He went from house to house, giving news of MRA in Britain and elsewhere.

He was wonderfully received. He had a stock of MRA literature on the ship which he gave out generously.

- Dr. Wollert Krohn.



KANSAS CITY LABOR BULLETIN

Truman Will Leave An Eternal Mark On Civilization

British Writer Forecasts President Truman's Role As World Statesman

"He is able to get the best out of both Management and Labor because both sides trust him."

22 June 1945

In his right President Truman has qualities of conviction and statesmanship which can make him one of the greatest American Presidents if he follows his star.

In 1941, before America entered the war, he felt restless about the efficiency of the industrial program to help Britain. The Truman committee was born. Within six months he was front page news in every paper in the States. Without fear or favor he exposed incompetence, extravagance and waste wherever he found it. It has been calculated that he saved billions of dollars and thousands of lives by the skill and persistence of his investigations.

He has an immense source of strength. He is a man of unyielding principle. No threat or lure can induce him to trim. What he feels right he fights and ways of expediency do not commend themselves to him.

When time has stilled the edge of agony which war brings to humanity, when the clear light of history illuminates the scene now obscured by smoke and fire and passion, it will be admitted by all men that President Roosevelt aroused America from her pipe dream. He showed the ordinary people of the States the dangers which threatened them if Britain lost the war of arms.

Now it is President Truman's task to awaken America and the ordinary people of the free world to their danger in the war of ideas. He has the harder task of showing the victorious nations that they may, after victory, be saddled with totalitarian systems they went to war to beat. He has not only to help build the new machinery of national and international harmony, but also but also to get public opinion to the place where it sees that without a new spirit in the engine there will be a further breakdown.

He has to educate the great powers, and not least, America herself, to the conception that it is her duty to serve mankind rather than to dominate.

The above article by Peter Howard was introduced to Kansas readers as follow: The article is condensed from "Everybody's", most widely read weekly in Britain. The author was for seven years political columnist for Lord Beaverbrook's "Sunday Express" and has an intimate knowledge of men and affairs in war-time Europe. His latest work "Ideas Have Legs" was reviewed by Daphne du Maurier in the May "New World News". It contains an interpretation of Prime Minister Winston Churchill and has received wide notice. His estimate of the new American President will be welcomed on both sides of the Atlantic as a representative British view of Mr. Truman.

When Harry S. Truman died in 1972 Lord Gladwyn said on the BBC:

"He believed in black and white, right and wrong, and had the greatest virtues in men - simplicity and honesty."

In another BBC programme they referred to his "astonishing capacity for growth."

HUNGER WINTER IN OCCUPIED HOLLAND - 1945

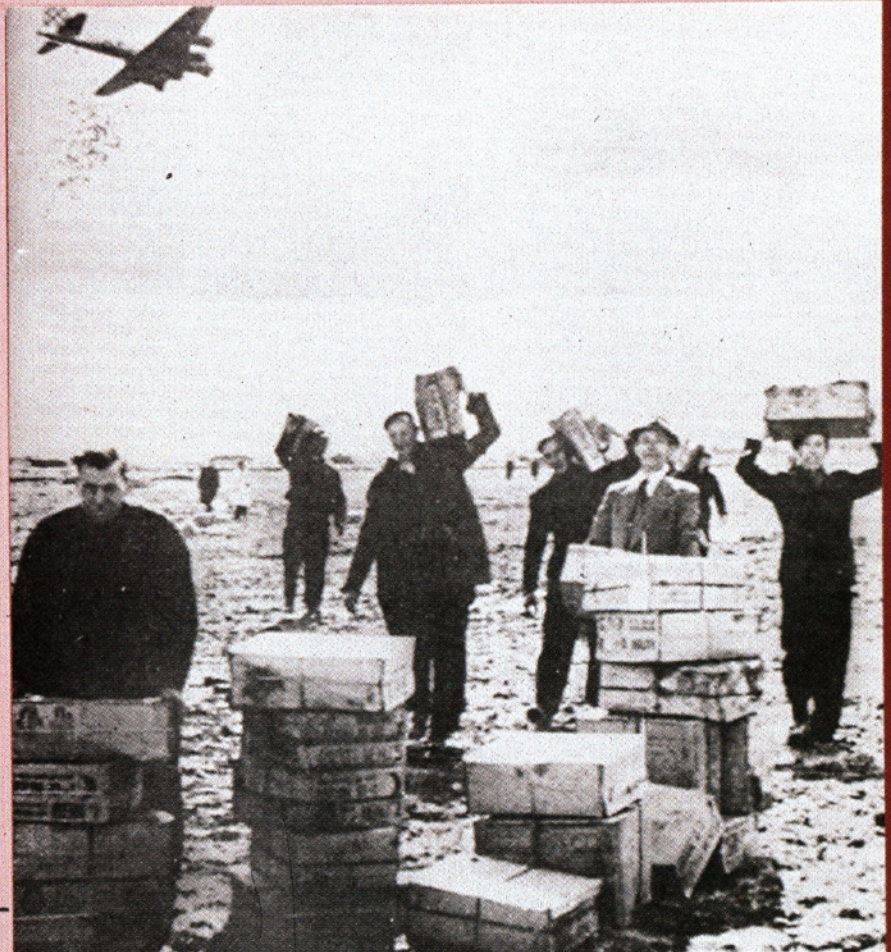
The failure of the Allied forces at Arnhem brought disaster to the part of Holland still under Nazi occupation.

By February the price of bread had risen a hundredfold since August 1944. By April in parts of the country there was nothing to eat but tulip bulbs and a little sugar beet.

During the winter starvation killed 18,000 Dutch civilians. About 40 bodies a day, dead from hunger, were picked up in the streets of Rotterdam.

Finally the Dutch Government-in-exile in London moved the bureaucracy in Whitehall and Eisenhower's headquarters.

Food drops by the RAF (right) were organized. The Germans also surrendered.



UNITED NATIONS

San Francisco
April 1945

THE KANSAS CITY LABOR BULLETIN

Truman Will Leave An Eternal Mark On Civilization

British Writer Forecasts President Truman's Role As World Statesman

"He Is Able to Get the Best Out of Both Management and Labor Because Both Sides Trust Him."

By Peter Howard

The following is condensed from "Everybody," most widely read weekly in Britain. The author was for seven years political columnist for Lord Beaverbrook's "Sunday Express," and has an intimate knowledge of men and affairs in war-time Europe. His latest work, "Ideas Have Legs," was reviewed by Daphne du Maurier in the May "New World News." It contains an interpretation of Prime Minister Winston Churchill, and has received wide notice. In the article below he turns his attention to the new American President. His estimate will be welcomed on both sides of the Atlantic as a representative British view of Mr. Truman.

In his own right, President Truman has qualities of conviction and statesmanship which can make him one of the greatest of American Presidents if he fulfills his expectation. For he has an immense source of strength. He is a man of unyielding principle. No threat or lure can induce him to flinch. What he feels right he fights and ways of expediency do not commend themselves to him.

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Now it is President Truman's task to awaken America and the ordinary people of the free world to their danger in the war of ideas. He has the hardest task of showing the victorious nations that



THE STAMP OF TRUMAN

President Truman in 1948:

"After the First World War the United States had its first great opportunity to lead the world to peace. I have always believed that it was the will of God at that time that we should enter into and lead the League of Nations. . . .

"We are not making the same mistake this time that we made in 1920. God willing, we will not ever make that mistake again".

The above and what follows was in the leading editorial in the Times, June 1984, commemorating the birth of Truman 100 years before:

"He embodied and helped shape the great certainties of that time: that the overwhelming power of the United States should be committed to the containment of Soviet power, the reconstruction and defence of Europe, and the promotion of freedom around the world. . . .

It is easy to forget just how revolutionary was the change in American foreign policy after the Second World War. . . . America stepped forward to assume the responsibilities of world leadership. . . .

Out of this determination came economic and military aid to Greece and Turkey, the Marshall Plan for the reconstruction of Europe, the Berlin airlift of 1948, the Point Four programme for aid to developing countries, and the formation of Nato in 1949. . . .

If the work of President Truman is unravelled it will be at least as much the fault of Europe as the fault of his heirs in Washington."



1 Fairmont Hotel (left) and Mark Hopkins Hotel, San Francisco, were two of the main hotels where U.N. delegates stayed.

2 Signe Lund (with camera) was the Royal Norwegian Information photographer. Beside her is Aase Gruda Skard, one of the Norwegian delegates. Dr. Worm Müller (right) and Ambassador Morgenstjerne were also delegates.

3 Frank Buchman celebrates his 67th birthday with a luncheon at the St. Francis Hotel. Standing beside him is Sheikh Ali Alireza, the youngest delegate to the United Nations. The Saudi Sheikh had just graduated from Berkeley University. Standing right is Leonard Allen. Talking with another Arab delegate is Lieut. James Newton. Behind him is Roger Hicks.

4 Before Carl Hambro left with his King for Norway he visited Buchman in his sitting room at the Fairmont Hotel. Beside him is John McCook Roots. Standing are John Vickers, Margery Haines and Grace West.

5 Stoyan Gavrilovic tells Buchman how guidance saved the lives of his wife, his son and himself from the Nazi bombing of Belgrade, when there were 30,000 casualties early April, 1940 (read more on p.240B).

6 Buchman looks across the luncheon table to Sir V.T. Krishnamachari, Indian delegate. Behind him is Mrs. Laura Wood. Left is Rear-Admiral Sir Edward Cochrane. Center is Captain Alex Drysdale.

4 Carl Hambro: I saw a lot of Frank when I was in San Francisco. He was staying with the Gallweys. He is in very good form and is improving rapidly. He likes to walk round on the arm of someone.

They gave "The Forgotten Factor" on Sunday the 29th. The theatre was given free of charge because the manager had seen the play in New York, and all the stage hands agreed to work without any pay for those days. A big dinner was given at the St. Francis hotel before the show for a number of delegates and prominent representatives of labor and employers' organizations in San Francisco and the area. The Trades Union Congress was being held in Oakland, and a number of delegates from there came to the show. I was sitting just in front of the Solicitor General, and was able to introduce him to Frank. Afterwards there was a big reception backstage. Frank was very happy and stayed up late. The play was given three times there. Then they were invited by the authorities of Treasure Island to give it to the Navy. There was great interest, and I had talks with business men in San Francisco who really felt a very keen interest in it and all agreed that it was very helpful. There were many delegates there.

Frank had to stay in bed a little longer after his excesses! I saw him every day and felt he was getting very visibly stronger during that fortnight. He was milder and was so grateful to anyone who did anything to help him. I was able to look after him a little.

People had been very sceptical in San Francisco, but after the play they gladly admitted that "The Forgotten Factor" and the people who spoke to the workers and employers were doing a lot of good.

Dr. Fadhil el Jamali, Foreign Minister of Iraq, at his first meeting with Buchman, was asked, "What do you think of the condition of the world and of humanity?"

Dr. Jamali answered: "Humanity today is run by three types of forces. Reactionary forces where selfishness, greed, corruption, domination, and exploitation prevail. These reactionary forces bring about subversive forces, because some elements of humanity will revolt against those reactionary forces. But we need the third forces, forces of construction, forces of cooperation, of freedom, forces of action."

Dr. Buchman: "Dr. Jamali, the third kind you mention is Moral Re-Armament. You must come and see "The Forgotten Factor."

Dr. Jamali told about this meeting with Dr. Buchman at Caux in 1985. "That play left a deep impression on my life ever since. For the last 40 years I always think if we applied the principles, presented in that play, it would solve the problem of Ireland, Palestine, Lebanon, S. America, Vietnam, Cyprus. All these problems would be resolved peacefully."

5 Stoyan Gavrilovic, Under-Secy. for Foreign Affairs, Yugoslavia and U.N. delegate. "Material and spiritual reconstruction should go together - for only in that way shall we build something permanently."

PACIFIC AND EUROPEAN FRONTS

Jerry Fallon met MRA when he was a student at the University of Washington in 1939. Reggie Hale writes about meeting him then and what followed.

Jerry informed me proudly that he was a pacifist and that nothing would induce him to fight for his country. I said I was less interested in what he would not do for his country than in what he would do for his country. Jerry faced his selfish attitude in this as well as many other places where he needed to change. 18 months later he was one of the first men called up under the newly passed Draft law. During basic training he was

shocked to see that about a third of the draftees failed and became misfits or had to have psychological discharges.

So Jerry worked out a training system. His scheme was approved and he was soon made a Sergeant. Soon he was returning 90% of the misfits to normal duty. His system was later adopted widely throughout the Service. As a Lieutenant Jerry went to the Pacific with the 1st Cavalry Division. He hit the beach at Luzon with them, Jan. 1945. His Company was pinned down by a Japanese machine gun. Rather than expose his men to the fire, Jerry tried to knock it out himself. And Jerry Fallon died for his country.

Birthday greetings to Buchman from British Army men in the Mediterranean Theater, June 4, 1945.

Lt. Rex Dilly, British Army in Italy, 1945: Many of us need to get our thinking jacked up a bit if the right idea is to grip the nations and transform the world. Many of us have not thought this war through. We have been content to see the superficial causes and have felt that we are the unfortunate generation that has to fight it. Many think that after we have won the war the unfortunate interlude in our lives will have ended and the world will settle down, or at least we can.

The fact that we are fighting something more than a war of arms was brought home to me most vividly when I was walking through a P.O.W. (Prisoners of War) camp. In one of the huts I saw a young Nazi sitting on his bed. Above his bed was a swastika cutout of silver paper with "Heil Hitler" under it. My mind flashed to the battlefronts where nations are engaged in a bitter struggle to determine whether or not the Nazi idea should prevail. The Allies will win the war, but when it is won there remains this young Nazi and thousands like him. Only a better idea will win the thinking of the peoples, and only a shining alternative will convince them and drive out the false ideas.

Here in Italy the shelled houses and bomb-cratered roads stand as a silent witness of a civilization that has lost its way, of a nation that lacked sane leadership. All this destruction and misery engenders in us a deep desire for some better way of running our world. Many today are thinking of plans for the post war world, but they are based on a materialist philosophy of life. Some plans today find ready support because they offer undemanding solutions. They do not demand a new way of living. Others become courses through which personal bitterness is allowed to flow and find expression. Any plan which does not have the changing of human nature as a factor will fail.

We must have teamwork as a governing factor in our society. Teamwork in industry. Unselfish service in business. Civic and national policies free from self-interest. We must have sound homes, where divorce is not a danger but an impossibility. Family life must become once again the heartbeat of the nation. We must have an education that inspires our youth to the true service nation. We must have a permanent incentive that will carry us beyond the winning of the war to the building of the new world.

For us the call is to become fighters in the war of ideas, and rise to the heights of statesmen who will serve faithfully their nations. We who have fought on the battlefields, on the sea and in the air, have not earned the right to go home to a life of ease, but inherit through our victory of arms the responsibilities of building the future. In the past the nation has looked to the services for leadership and guidance. Now for us all the call is to become soldier-statesmen who will give everything for their country in war or peace.



Throughout the battles from Africa to the Alps, we have many times thanked God for you.

Your constant caring for us has warmed our hearts. Your vision and guidance has shown us what we are fighting for.

We dedicate ourselves anew to fight on with you to give the liberating idea of "change" to all people. "Christ for the world we long." Speed this day when we come face to face and can grip you by the hand.



UNITED NATIONS ASSEMBLY
SAN FRANCISCO
1945



This Yugoslav delegate saw "The Forgotten Factor" 5 times.



OUTBREAK OF

2 General Carlos Romulo, deputy to General MacArthur in the early days of the Pacific war, headed the Philippines delegation. At a special showing of "The Forgotten Factor" for the UN delegates at the Bohemian Club, in introducing the play, the general said:

"If this same spirit is reflected in the conference room, we will present the world with a charter that will usher in the new world with that lasting peace for which our boys are fighting and dying on the battlefield."

1 Edward R. Stettinius, Secretary of State, was given a copy of Buchman's Remaking the World after being photographed in his penthouse office. Some days later he received the photos in the room where the heads of the big 5 nations met for bargaining sessions. The only book that lay in the center of the table was Buchman's.

PHOTOGRAPHS

1 Edward R. Stettinius, Secretary of State, with San Francisco in the background.

2 General Carlos Romulo, head of the Philippines' delegation, talks with Dr. Buchman and Dubois Morris.

3 Lord Halifax, who headed the British delegation, while being Ambassador in Washington, listens to a member of the Press Corps. Beside him is A.R.K. Mackenzie, in charge of the press for the British delegation, and later Ambassador in Tunisia.

4 Lord Halifax addresses the United Nations Assembly. (This color photo is the only color photo in the Permanent Twentieth Century Exhibition of the Arts in the National Portrait Gallery, London.)

5 The MPA chorus sing before a showing of "The Forgotten Factor" at San Francisco's Bohemian Club. General Romulo introduced the play which was performed especially for the U.N. delegates.

6 General Romulo speaks after seeing "The Forgotten Factor" at the U.S. Navy Base on Treasure Island. Seated next to Buchman is Chinese Admiral Chen Sa-Kuan.

3 A.R.K. Mackenzie, British diplomat who helped in drafting U.N. Charter at Dumbarton Oaks and San Francisco; 25 years later, October 23, 1970:

There is nothing wrong with the United Nations that a change in human nature won't cure. It is worth remembering that when things go wrong in New York, or, alternatively, when someone suggests that just a few amendments to the Charter would put everything right. The UN is not them. It is us - "We, the people of the United Nations," as the Charter puts it.

I like to compare the UN to a system of traffic lights. The fact that there are traffic lights does not eliminate road accidents - especially if drivers are drunk or selfish. But if there were no traffic lights, the accident rate would be far higher. It is the same as regards the UN.

When the Charter was drafted there was an air of euphoria everywhere. Perhaps it was the climate; or relief at the end of the war; or the seamless generosity of our American hosts. Anyhow, something made international cooperation seem easy at San Francisco. Even Molotov smiled. Later events showed he had reason to smile.

At that moment in 1945 it was necessary to create a world organization quickly, to avoid the mistakes of the League of Nations, to have both America and Russia inside this time. Both of them laid down conditions. So did other countries. Probably the only basis on which the organization could have been brought into existence was the assumption which in fact lies behind the Charter, ie that the Great Powers who had been fighting together during the war would continue to co-operate post-war.

Yet within six months the bottom was knocked out of this assumption. The Cold War began. Anyone can draw up a list of the problems which the Security Council - plagued by vetoes, walk-outs or just non-co-operation - has failed to solve in the succeeding 25 years. Moreover a whole new range of threats to law and order have appeared - hijacking, non-governmental violence, new techniques of subversion - which the writers of the Charter did not even foresee.

But basically why has the UN so often failed? Certainly because the Great Powers, who were given places of privilege, have failed to live up to their responsibilities. But equally, because almost every member state wants to make some exception in its own favor - to hide some skeleton, hold on to some dubious possession, evade some investigation. The curse of the "double standard" has plagued the UN - countries who vote one way in New York but who behave differently at home, who cheerfully propose expensive UN actions and then fail to pay their dues. To cure these problems calls for something like a change in human nature world-wide.

In judging the UN one must think not only of its meagre success in solving international political problems. They always get the headlines. But the UN is also active, and more successful in a multitude of other fields - in promoting world health, protecting human rights, improving the status of women, developing the peaceful uses of atomic energy, and, above all, in channelling aid to the less developed countries and continents.

The UN Development Program has enlisted 8,000 international experts who have already given training to over half a million agricultural and industrial technicians, teachers and administrators. Of course, international aid is often sabotaged through corruption or laziness or bureaucracy. That is no reason for reducing such aid. But it is another powerful reason for facing up to the need to launch a worldwide program for tackling these human problems. "New men, new nations, a new world" - these are the successive signposts for realistic planners for the future, be they diplomats, technical experts or revolutionary students.

Is there evidence that human nature can change? Fortunately there is. Even at the birth of the UN itself there was proof of this. The issue that roused most controversy in San Francisco was the wording of the Trusteeship Chapter in the UN Charter. Britain, almost inevitably, led one group. The Philippines became the champions of the others. Journalists were predicting stormy scenes. At this juncture General Romulo, **2** the Philippine delegate, was so powerfully moved through seeing "The Forgotten Factor" (pp.156,157,198,199) that his tactics in the conference changed. The tone of his speech at the critical committee meeting was so different that the British delegate had to revise his speech at the last minute to match the new tone of the General.

The "Manchester Guardian", 8,000 miles away, said that one of the mysteries of the San Francisco Conference was "the outbreak of friendship" between the British and Philippine delegations. "General Romulo has unaccountably fallen in love with the British," Alistair Cooke wrote. The Charter was signed.

- HIMMAT, Indian Current Affairs magazine.

Alan Thornhill, May 18, 1945. There were many special dinners for delegates before seeing "The Forgotten Factor" at the Bohemian Club. I was at a party with three members of the State Dept. Then we all went over to the Club. It holds about 600. It was full. It was a very, very distinguished audience. General Romulo introduced the evening. He is very popular because of his outstanding part in the heroic guerrilla fighting of the Filipinos in the war. He loves our team. He said that every delegate must see the play, by compulsion if necessary. He introduced Archie Mackenzie of our British Embassy. That in itself was good because Romulo and the British are very far from seeing eye to eye in the conference on the matter of trusteeship. Then came the songs and the play.

It was good to hear Chinese, Indians, Turks, Arabs, Greeks, S. Americans etc. say, "We would like to translate this play. It has just what our country needs." One of the delegates said, publicly, "The influence you have had on this conference already is beyond calculation."

OXFORD GROUPERS ARE GATE-CRASHING SAN FRANCISCO

From JOHN WALTERS

SAN FRANCISCO, Monday. MEMBERS of the Oxford Group today joined the growing mob of propagandists and busybodies gatecrashing San Francisco for the United Nations conference which begins on Wednesday. They've crept into the city self-charged with the mission of educating the delegates in "principles of moral rearmament."

In British official circles the uninvited intervention of the Oxford Groupers is unwelcome, for earlier in the war they were accused of encouraging young Britons to evade military service in America.

Among other gate-crashers being the delegates are Indian Nationalists, Zionists, and various brands of Poles, Russian, Republicans and Miscellaneous Yokesters.

They're all "official" British observers here as well.

And the Vatican has sent a number of priests to prepare a special report of the conference for the Pope.

Busy Mr. Eden

During his stay in San Francisco Eden will occupy only a small bedroom and sitting-room.

Cocktail Recipe
The quarters reserved for him look extremely modest compared with the gorgeous suites of some of the other delegates. But Eden prefers it that way. The Russian delegates enjoyed a few laughs today. They were gathered in a hotel room discussing the conference agenda when one received a telephone call from a gushing society hostess.

"I'm planning to entertain some Russians. Please will you give me the recipe for those Molotov cocktails I've heard so much about."

"Please will you give me the recipe for those Molotov cocktails I've heard so much about."

March 25, 1945, one month before London's Daily Mirror published their news (sic), A.R.K. Mackenzie **3**, a member of the British delegation, wrote to Buchman:

"It looks as if you had been guided to the right part of the world three or four months before Churchill, Roosevelt and Stalin knew anything about it." Buchman had had the prescience to book a theater for a performance of "The Forgotten Factor".

Daily Mirror, April 24: Cocktail Recipe

The Russian delegates enjoyed a long laugh. They were discussing the conference agenda when one received a telephone call from a gushing hostess.

"I'm planning to entertain some Russians. Please will you give me the recipe for those Molotov cocktails I've heard so much about."

(The Molotov cocktail was the name given to a bomb!)

UNITED NATIONS ASSEMBLY
SAN FRANCISCO
1945



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The Bohemian Club is a highly exclusive club. It has never lent its theatre for any outside activity nor has a lady stepped on its stage before this evening.

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"To save succeeding generations from the scourge of war". These words, in the United Nations Charter, reveal the main purpose for which the United Nations was brought to birth. But this could only happen so long as the five-nation Security Council acted unanimously. Only one vote was needed to veto decisions.

When the Security Council got down to regular meetings, it was not the veto that blocked its advance but the growing mistrust between the United States and the Soviet Union. The Americans were angry at the Russian takeover of Romania, Poland and later Czechoslovakia. The Russians feared the advance of American power, through its network of strategic bases from the Sea of Japan to Greenland. Also the American development of the atom bomb. And it was America's possession of the bomb not the Security Council that was to keep the peace in the following years.

2 Rear-Admiral Sir Edward Cochrane: We live in an ideological age and one kind of ideology or another will conquer every nation. The war of arms required the self-sacrifices and endurance of men and women of many nations. This fiercer war of ideas which is being fought now will demand even more. Retired officers with their backgrounds of discipline and service have a great part to play in the war of ideas. I am going to give the rest of my life, all I have and all I can possibly do, to this work and I call on all men and women of my generation to join me.

We can arouse the men and women of goodwill to a sense of their responsibility. It will require blood and sweat and perhaps our tears, but this war will not be won with anything less. Only our all can be enough.

6 One thousand service men and women send to Frank Buchman on his 67th birthday the following message from the war fronts of the world.

Greetings, love and gratitude on your birthday from the world's battlefronts - from Britain and the Atlantic, from Western Europe, Italy and the Mediterranean, from Africa and the Middle East, from India, South East Asia and the Pacific.

Through these years of endurance your inspiration has armed us to fight on. As we march into the years of victory, your conquering philosophy is our hope - the fighting faith that will bring resurrection to nations and teamwork to a divided world. In our great democracies, you have taught us how to triumph over the tyranny of alien creeds and the false ideologies of materialism. We stand with you on that world battle-line in the war of ideas. When victory in arms is finally ours we, with you, will battle on to build a sound world, morally re-armed and God-controlled - the world for which we fight.

"All the angels have big feet"

In the middle of great responsibility we also had great joie de vivre.

Frank Buchman and those with him danced to the jingle of a New York shoe firm which Frank remembered from his youth.

L-R: Dubois Morris Jr., Connie and Jack Ely, John Vickers, F.B., Morris Martin, Enid Mansfield, Frances Bingham.



PHOTOGRAPHS

1 Fairmont Hotel, San Francisco, where Dr. Buchman talked with United Nations delegates and others.

2 Rear-Admiral Sir Edward Cochrane, K.B.E., convoyed nearly two thousand ships across the Atlantic and only lost twelve.

3 Decorations won by MRA men in the Allied Armed Services.

4 Branches of the Services in which these men were active.

5 Back cover of the book Cochrane presents to Buchman.

6 Buchman is moved to tears by Cochrane's gift of the book of dedication.

7 Front cover of the book.

8 Field Marshal Jan C. Smuts of South Africa (center). In World War I he was a member of Lloyd George's War Cabinet in Britain. He was Chief Minister or Deputy of S.Africa for almost 40 of the first 50 years of this century. He was the author of a philosophical work "Holism and Evolution."

In London he had picked up a rumor against MRA. He warned his secretary, Henry Cooper, "not to get in too deep with MRA as he was told it had fascist leanings."

Cooper, unshaken, took answering information back to Smuts.

9 Henry Cooper buys a copy of Buchman's "Remaking the World" at an U.N. bookstall.

Baron Hans von Herwarth von Bittenfeld: Of all the generals who were sympathetic to the conspiracy (against Hitler), none was more charismatic nor more highly regarded as a field leader than Field Marshal Erwin Rommel. He had joined the conspiracy rather late, and even after joining was cool towards proposals that Hitler be killed rather than arrested, but he was a genuine supporter nonetheless. Wounded while visiting the collapsing front on June 17, 1944, he was put out of action at the critical moment. His loss was immeasurable. He was by far the most popular field marshal among the troops and his authority was seemingly boundless.

He was to have given the order to stop hostilities in the West, which would have led to the surrender of a significant part of the German army. Even when Hitler was not killed on July 20, Rommel was so resolute that he would have issued the orders anyway, and I am convinced they would have been obeyed by a substantial part of the army, thus severely reducing Hitler's fighting capacity.

As it was, Hitler despatched two senior officers, Lt.-Gen. W. Burgdorf and Major-General Ernst Maisel, to visit Rommel. They informed the wounded man that Hitler knew he had participated in the conspiracy. He was offered the alternatives of committing suicide or being tried by court martial and hanged. He chose the former and, in a stroke typical of Hitler, was accorded full military honors at the funeral.

- "Against Two Evils 1931-1945", pub. Collins, 1981.

"If music be the food of love..."

Halina Rodzinski: During the winter of 1945 Artur's free time was given over to bringing Mama Rodzinski to America. He wrote reams of letters, made hundreds of phone calls, and several trips to Washington.

Then a bit of good chance came our way. The new United Nations had been meeting in New York for the first time, and the sessions were tense. Artur proposed that the Philharmonic Board invite all the U.N. delegations to a special performance of Beethoven's Ninth.

"We'll plant the seeds of liberty and cooperation in their hearts," Artur said, naively, but the concert was instantly oversubscribed. Louis Biancolli in the World-Telegram described it as "a sermon in world understanding."

Among the many diplomats to speak with Artur was Andrei Gromyko. He was especially complimentary, and clearly touched by the music. He said it came to him as a gift which he could never return.

"But perhaps you can," Artur said. "Perhaps you could do me a personal favor." "My privilege," Gromyko replied. "Come and see me at my office." The next afternoon Gromyko greeted us with an affability that put back the starch into my knees. In those days Gromyko still had a youthful handsomeness and nice manners.

"What is it I can do for you," he asked in English - Gromyko's was fluent. "It is for my mother," Artur said. "After all these years, I have had word that she is alive in Lvov, alone, without food and heat. I have tried to bring her here, but with no success." "I see", Gromyko said, making notes. "She is old Mr. Ambassador, and I could make her last years comfortable. She is not political." Gromyko stood up, "I will do my best."

Two weeks later, the Soviet Consulate informed us that Mama Rodzinska had received a package of warm clothing, a case of tinned food, and a supply of scarce, scarce coal. On August 4, 1946, just 4 months after the meeting with Gromyko, a cablegram arrived. "Mama was en route to New York via Stockholm."



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UNITED NATIONS ASSEMBLY
SAN FRANCISCO.
1945



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A beautiful book of photos from all MRA Allied Service men and women is given to Dr. Buchman by Admiral Cochrane. It is a pledge to fight with Buchman for the post war world.

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7



Field Marshal Smuts (center) in 1892, when 22 years old, wrote: "the race struggle is destined to assume a magnitude on the African continent such as the world has never seen." He drafted the Preamble to the United Nations Charter.

8



9

ROCK-RIBBED STRUCTURE

232



PHOTOGRAPHS

1 The V I's killed 1,600 people, seriously injured another 4,500 and damaged 200,000 houses in London in the first two weeks.

The V 1 was a jet-propelled pilotless aircraft 25 ft. long with a ceiling of 3,000 ft., a range of 250 miles, a speed of 470 m.p.h. and a 1-ton warhead.

2 Wycombe Abbey school - Headquarters of the U.S. 8th Air Force.

3 Walter Nash (Deputy P.M. of New Zealand) speaks at 45 Berkeley Sq. C.J. Hambro (extreme left) also spoke. Nash said, "MRA is bringing a new note between person and person, employer and employees, government and government. What they do must prevail. It is the most powerful agency in the world. How long it takes depends on us."

4 Arthur Baker, Chief of the Parliamentary Staff of The Times for nearly 30 years, with Garth Lean (left) and Reggie Holme.

5 Colonel John M. Donaldson, (center between 2 US personnel), Commanding Officer 438 Troop Carrying-Squadron, USAF, led the 1st wave on D-Day. L-R (standing): Lawson Wood, Mrs. Nell Glover, Mary Richmond, Roland Wilson, Col. Snider. (Seated) Ray Nelson, Michael Barrett and Angus Lamond.

6 Countess of Antrim shakes hands with Bishop Fjellbu at '45'. Also Mrs. Zigomala and Douglas Walter.

7 '45's Air Raid shelter: L-R: F. Goulding, K. Belden, G. Rolf, Frank Bygott, P. Phelps. (Rt. of door), S. Foot, D. Lancashire, K. McCallum, Donald Weight (striped helmet).

Captain Michael Barrett. In the quiet grounds of an old English Abbey **2** and the buildings of a school we planned and shared in the operations of America's most powerful Air Force. There too in an English town (High Wycombe) sharing the operations of our friends in the RAF, we saw the final and devastating offensive on German military power.

How I remember these English towns crowded with GI's. These hundreds of camps and airfields, these tearing jeeps and whizzing trucks, the planes, the snowdrops in London, Grosvenor Square and Piccadilly. The day when we took a baseball team over to Harrow school. The day we beat a local cricket club. These trips through the English countryside when there were no signposts, asking for directions you couldn't understand, except that you couldn't "miss it", the agonizing hard seats of a jeep, the stiff wooden boards of a six by six.

That day too when we flew back on a glorious summer evening over the moors and came down at an RAF airfield to stay overnight. And in the morning were wakened by an RAF sergeant with early tea! You really felt you had arrived in Britain then. And breakfast in the mess with never a word spoken, just the morning newspaper propped up in front of the place.

Bicycle rides over the country roads and the children's parties when we showed the movies and distributed candy and gum and each man was an adopted father for the day and the kids had a ride in or on the jeeps.

I remember that evening with the glider pilots I knew well when they packed their equipment and sharpened their knives. And we saw them off. And then one by one, days later, they trickled back, and some didn't and their beds lay empty and we had to pack up their bags.

And all this time, no church bells rang and every man, woman and child in Britain fought the war with all they had. Some didn't have much. Rations were short. Their houses were gone. "Duck for breakfast", as one charlady put it, "and duck for dinner and duck for supper". And she didn't mean food either. She meant you had to catch a bite when you could in between the raids, and if your house was standing you were lucky. Or if you had a bed in the draughty inferno of a tube station, you were lucky too.

That was the thing that struck you these days, after the blitz, when the V1s and V2s came. No one complained. People worked together. Everyone gave what they had. The less they had, the more they gave. Neighbors helped one another. They were neighbors - that was it. And they were neighbors to us too. We had to duck the bombs same as they did. A bomb didn't mind whether you wore uniform or not, where you came from, how much money you had, whether you believed in God or not. But you did - at least in the latter respect, if they were coming close.

So the greatest find of all, during these months of war, was to meet some of the ordinary folk who gave Britain her backbone of spirit to stand the blitz. They were people who asked no reward. Who quietly carried on. But all their spare time was spent in bulwarking the nation's spirit, in caring for the other person, in creating the spirit of teamwork and sacrifice, of faith in God, of indomitable courage.

It was my privilege to meet some of these people. Some who were old, of great estate, who had walked with Kings and Queens. People like Lady Antrim and Mrs. Zigomala, **6** confidantes of Royalty, in their seventies and eighties, cheerful, buoyant, unafraid. Some who were young and had known little but school and then the Service, hardship and danger. But an unquenchable spirit, old before their time, light of heart, untiring in their work. Men and women who had fought on without a stop in cellars or going about the streets, fighting the fires, keeping watch, cooking, feeding, serving, guarding, and all the time fighting for the true spirit of Britain that would never die.

Whence came this spirit and this devotion? That was the strange part of it and why I was so much at home. They said it had all started with Americans who had come with Frank Buchman to England soon after the last war. They said he had brought to them the great truths of Christ that had built out of the disillusion of the post war years the rock ribbed structure of a fellowship that would not break and that one day would be the salvation of Britain. And as an American, I was welcome, as indeed everyone was who would share their work and their faith.

7 Their home in London, Frank Buchman's home, was where they slept and worked. And there in the wine cellars now used for work and sleep, there with the double decked bunks in the corridors, I ducked with the rest of them, and prayed and laughed and sang and found the Britain that would teach the world how to suffer and to win.

There I met Service men from all parts of the world. Wounded men, and men who had escaped from prison. Men who had escaped from worse than prison and from camps in Europe. There I shared their hard won rations. There I met taxi drivers, fire service men and women, labor leaders, industrialists, clergy, housewives, crowned heads, members of Parliament, and hundreds more who came to learn the secret and share the work these men and women had.

KEY TO RESISTANCE

6 Bishop Arne Fjellbu of Trondheim, Norway, speaking at London's St. Martin-in-the-Fields, April 1945.

I wish to state publicly that the foundations of united resistance of Norwegian Churchmen to Nazism were laid by the Oxford Group's work.

(Later, in a press interview the Bishop added:) The first coming of the Oxford Group to Norway was an intervention of Providence in history like Dunkirk and the Battle of Britain. They helped to bridge the gap between religion and the people and make it real every day. When the Germans came we all united to fight them. The foundations of our real unity were laid by the Oxford Group. We have been fighting more than an armed enemy. We have been fighting godless materialism. The Oxford Group gave us men who helped us to fight for a Christian ideology. The opposition comes from those who refuse to accept Christian moral standards. We must not have illusions about the future. This moral war must be won. Unless there is a change of heart in us all the world will go to hell. Those who try to govern in politics without moral standards will go to hell with the whole of civilization.

(The Bishop worked throughout the war inside Norway with Bishop Berggrav at the heart of the Church resistance against Nazism for which they both suffered.)

BRITISH RATIONS

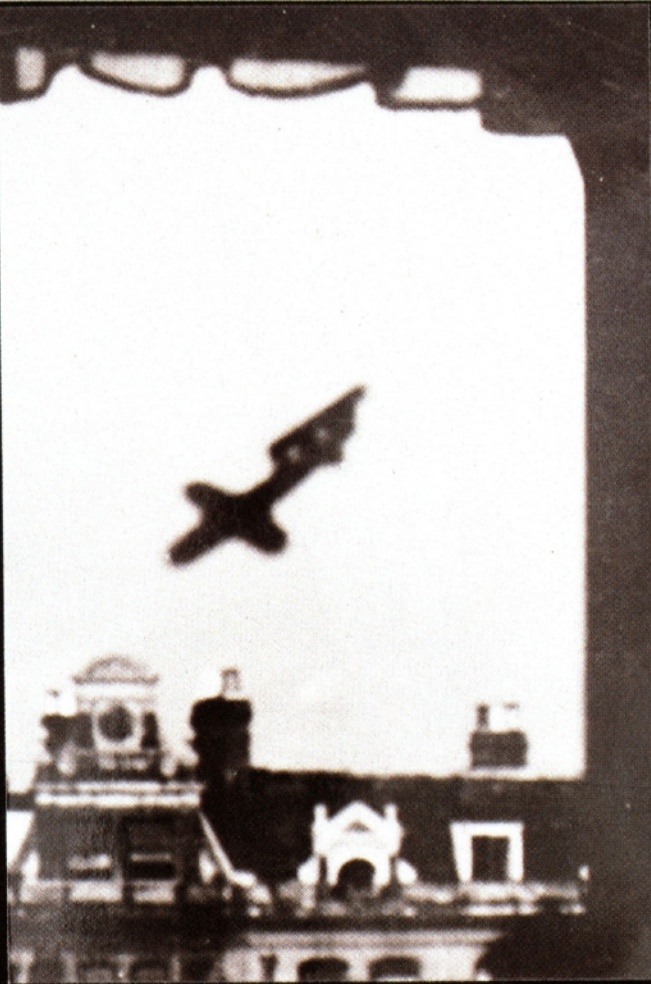
Families were rationed to 4 ounces of bacon or ham per person per week, 3oz. of cheese, 2oz. of cooking fat, 2oz. of butter, 4oz. of margarine, 2oz. of tea, 8oz. of sugar, 12oz. of chocolate or sweets (over a 4-week period) and 1s.2d worth of carcass meat.

Points rationing also controlled canned meat, fish, peas and beans and fruit, dried fruit, rice, sago and tapioca, condensed milk, cereals, biscuits, oat flakes, rolled oats, syrup and treacle.

OF A FELLOWSHIP



FORTY-FIVE BERKELEY SQUARE is one of London's historic homes. Lord Clive of India bought it in the 18th century and ended his stormy life there. Lived in by his descendants, it never lost the sense of home. It was given to Frank Buchman on his 60th birthday in 1938. During the war years it has been used as a theater and has become a haven of peace for the men and women fighting the war.



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LONDON 1946



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UNIQUE

BRITONS PUT AN AIR FORCE ON ITS FEET USAAF lets out its secrets praises RAF aid

AND SOLVES RIDDLE

By COURTENAY EDWARDS,
Daily Mail Air Correspondent

SEVERAL thousand experts—men and women—lent by the R.A.F. formed one-fifth of the total strength of the United States Eighth Air Force at its peak bombing period in May 1943.

They held key jobs until sufficient experts had arrived from America to replace them.

This striking fact is revealed in a booklet distributed to men of the "Eighth," the American equivalent of Bomber Command.

With the apt title *Day and Night*, it contains the most generous American praise yet published of Britain's share in the bombing offensive.

Day and Night will settle the controversy over the origin of the Mustang, one of the best fighters of the war.

"Nearly two years before Pearl Harbour," it says, "the R.A.F. made known its need of a certain type of pursuit plane.

"A North American firm went to work and designed, produced, tested, re-designed, and handed over the first model to the R.A.F. a month before Pearl Harbour."

So, thanks to British inspiration, America entered the war with a first-class fighter aircraft of proved merit that it would not otherwise have possessed.

The booklet tells of the R.A.F.'s tremendous night operations, carefully dove-tailed with the Americans' daylight attacks, and of the help given by Britain to the "Eighth" to make its own work possible.

It describes how the Combined Operational Planning Committee



"The R.A.F. made their training schools available to us."

was set up in the summer of 1943, with British and American representatives of bomber and fighter forces, to co-ordinate the work of the two air fleets and to avoid confusion.

This is what the Eighth Air Force says about a few other ways in which the British helped:

Airfields.—When the Eighth was only a paper organisation several R.A.F. fields were converted for the Americans, and all but 11 of the Eighth's many airfields have been built by British labour.

Bombs.—The first Eighth Air Force crews to fly on a mission over the Continent—on July 4, 1942—dropped British 500lb. bombs. In its early days the Eighth used British incendiary bombs.

Sea Rescue.—Hundreds of Eighth have been saved by the Air-Sea Rescue Service from certain death or capture.

Radar.—When the Eighth arrived here the R.A.F. was already using a well-established air-ground organisation for aircraft warning and navigation aids. Both are now using it.

"The extent of the co-operation between the two air forces is now



"No jealously guarded secrets," so vast that it is easy to overlook the significance of its contribution to the Allied war effort," says *Day and Night*. "It is in many ways unique in military history."

"*Day and Night*" says "It is in many ways unique in military history."



PHOTOGRAPHS

Above: Michael Barrett; Basil Entwistle, editor of "Day and Night", and R.B.Hale, cartoonist, editor and officer in charge of the 8th Air Force magazine. These three British in the US Army are most responsible for the Information and Education for the quarter of a million men of the U.S. Eighth Air Force.

- 1 American bombers over Germany.
- 2 Hamburg after the bombers left.
- 3 Lieut. Jim McLaughry with the crew of his B-24 after their safe return from bombing Hamburg, with Group Captain Pat Foss (RAF) left, and Lieut. Reggie Hale.
- 4 45 Berkeley Square: L-R. Captain Will Armstrong, pioneer pilot from World War I; Major Stephen Foot, tank pioneer from World War I; Major-General G. le Q. Martel, a pioneer of the handling of armored forces which was developed by the Germans, known as blitzkrieg; Rear-Admiral Sir Edward Cochrane, - Knighted during the war for his services as a Commodore of Atlantic convoys; Wing Commander Edward Howell, (p 112); Group Captain Pat Foss, (pp 208-9); Lawson Wood.
- 5 Tirley, England: L-R: Hugh Elliott (Government Service Nigeria); Jim Coulter (Journalist W.Australia); Walter Biscoe (India State Railways); Gordon Wise (Journalist W.Australia).
- 6 The Channer family: Major-General George Channer, served 30 years in India, with his wife and David (left) and Richard (right.)

"Day and Night", the Eighth Air Force handbook, caught the eye of the "Daily Mail" who reproduced part of the text, without the editor's knowledge.

Sir Charles Portal, Air Marshal of the RAF, wrote an introduction to "Day and Night", describing the two air forces as a "great two-handed sword, cutting from the West at the German capacity to wage war."

In the month following the "Day and Night" issue, the "RAF Journal", below, devoted its entire issue to describing the Eighth. They included almost all of the text.

ROYAL AIR FORCE JOURNAL



U.S. ARMY AIR FORCE NUMBER

The Royal Air Force is entitled to the warmest, most heartfelt congratulations of its brother-in-arms, the U.S.A.A.F., as well as the gratitude of the entire civilized world. The effects of our close daily collaboration and our profound mutual loyalty cannot fail to carry over into the long years of the peace to come.

The Royal Air Force is entitled to the warmest, most heartfelt congratulations of its brother-in-arms, the USAAF, as well as the gratitude of the entire civilized world. The effects of our close daily collaboration and our profound mutual loyalty cannot fail to carry over into the long years of the peace to come.

Lt. Gen. J. H. Doolittle was a colorful aviation pioneer long before he hit the world's headlines with his daring carrier-based raid on Tokyo.

He won the respect of the G.I.'s by his forthright ways and his willingness to share the dangers and discomforts faced by his men. Against the orders from Washington, he would slip away and fly with a bombing mission over Germany.

When his car broke down he was quicker than his driver to plunge under the hood and diagnose the trouble.

- Basil Entwistle.

INTRODUCTION →
to the
RAF JOURNAL

HEADQUARTERS EIGHTH AIR FORCE

Office of the Commanding General

10 January 1945

To Every Member of the Eighth Air Force :

The year 1944 was a significant one for those who have devoted themselves to the cause of freedom and justice throughout the world. In both hemispheres, the forces of tyranny were rolled back and steadily compressed into surrounded bastions from which there can be no escape. Here in the European Theater, the Eighth Air Force fought with distinction. It contributed importantly to the Allied war effort and earned a place in history which time will not erase. As the Commander of that Force, I am responsible not only to my military superiors, but to those who have made the year so memorable—the men and women of the Eighth.

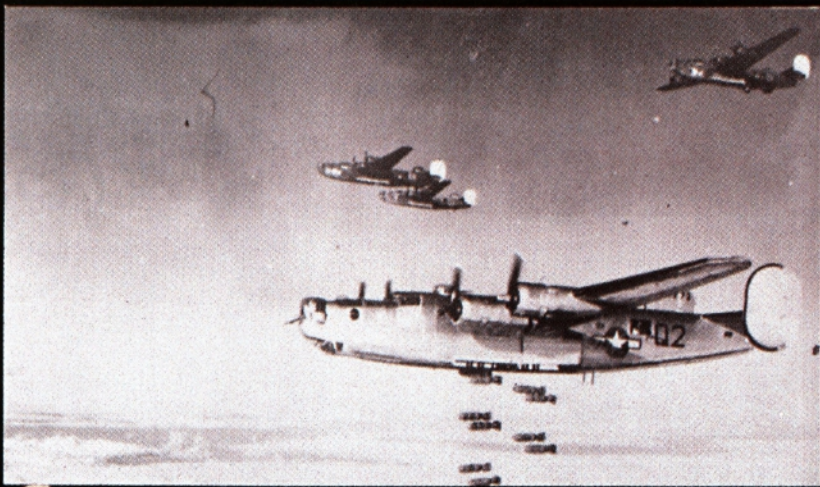
I want you to share with me the broader view of the picture—a picture of our major tasks in 1944 and how we accomplished them. You deserve to share that view by virtue of the fact that you dedicated 1944 to your work, to your country, and to the cause of freedom. In spite of physical discomforts caused by mud, and rain, and cold, in spite of losses in battle, in spite of handicaps which seemed insuperable at times, you persevered and succeeded.

The brief outline which follows will fill you with pride and with the realization that each of you contributed to the job some element which was indispensable. I believe it will add to your determination to carry on unstintingly until our goal becomes a reality.



J. H. Doolittle
J. H. DOOLITTLE
Lieut. General USA

IN MILITARY HISTORY — "Day and Night"



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Reception in MRA's headquarters in London for General le Q. Martel. He had just returned from leading the first Military Mission to Russia in the war.

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Major-General George Channer with his family at Tirley. 6

I am going to talk to you about something very old, but the application of it may be new to some of us. I know, for myself, that carrying it out transforms my life. I am going to talk to you about how I listen to God in a quiet time. What is needed for this is time; paper and pencil; a partner and a receptive mind.

First you must give time for God to speak. I have proved it for myself and I find that we must have adequate time. That does not mean only when you get up in the morning, but often during the day.

The Bible for me is a great inspiration and it often gives the direction for my quiet time in the morning. It is full of stories which are applicable to present day life.

Pencil and paper. I find my memory is sometimes defective, and the palest ink, as the Chinese say, is better than the strongest memory. An English philosopher has said: "Writing makes an exact man." I write down the thoughts which come into my mind during a time of listening to God. So my notebook contains orders which I have to obey.

A partner. Christ gave a completely new conception of the family. I find that not only my wife but my children can help me to listen to God. One of the first times I had a quiet time with my children was when our car broke down as we were driving across France. I am a very impatient man and my children know it. At the end of our quiet time my younger son, aged 12, said this to me: "Dad, you must leave the proprietor of the garage alone this morning, and let him get on with his job. If you go practising your French on him you will confuse him for the whole day." Such a remark was something quite new for me to hear, and I am sure I could not have accepted it if it had not come in a quiet time.

A receptive mind. I find I must clear my mind of everything and accept the advice, "Be still and know that I am God."



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**TIRLEY
1945**

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that

missing

button



High in the Italian mountains, above Florence, Infantryman First Class Adam McLean crouched under the desultory artillery barrage. He felt in his bones that something was going to happen to him that night. His buddies lay around him. Most were trying to sleep, but Adam was awake, scribbling in his notebook, - ideas, messages and poems.

They had come a rough road to that mountain side. Behind them lay a hundred miles of hard-won country, from the beach near Naples where they had splashed ashore.

The first day they had seen action was vivid in his mind. In two hours Adam's company lost forty of its 140 men. He watched the men ahead catch the machine-gun fire, spin, fall, and lie there, yelling unable to move. A sergeant and Adam had cut branches and made stretchers with their jackets. Then, putting big white crosses on their helmets, they went to pick up the wounded, presenting an easy target. But the Germans held their fire till they took the men back.

All the way up Italy, through nightmare days and nights, Adam held to his determined discipline. Often the only thing that kept him sane was the belief that death was not the end. That, and the regard an infantryman has for his buddies. So every day he tried to find God's direction.

Tocher, one of his buddies, was a countryman from the southern States. There was a deep hatred in his life. In telling Adam his story he shed his hatred.

It was Tocher who was lying nearest him when a mortar shell hit Adam. When he came round, the medical corps were working on him. Adam could not feel anything in his legs; they would have to carry him. He heard them discuss whether to leave him there. There was a click of a rifle being cocked, and he heard Tocher's voice. "You'll carry Scotty," he said, and there was a threat in every syllable, "or you'll never carry anything again."

By the morning light Adam was in an ambulance, heading for Florence.

In Florence, the surgeons took 17 pieces of mortar-shell out of his body. Then came a vaguely-sensed flight to Rome, where he awoke in a hospital ward full of men wounded like himself. The American advance had struck the German Gothic Line which was to hold them back for over a year.

"In the U.S. Army, there ain't no such thing as convalescence; you're either well or dead." So runs the maxim. From the day of his discharge from hospital, Adam was detailed to work as a messenger in Rome. His legs had recovered, though his left arm still hung useless. The daily exercise did him good. During his first days out of the hospital he suffered the natural reactions of a patient whose supply of morphine is suddenly stopped. The noisy Rome streets shook and shocked him. The bright sunshine pierced his head.

Struggling awake in the morning he tried to gather his thoughts. Here in Italy God had a plan. Not an idea seemed to filter through about how to reach the people of Italy. He could only think of a button missing on his new uniform. With his injured arm he could not sew it on. He decided to go and get it done.

That afternoon, he asked the Italian lady at the Red Cross to help him. As she dealt with the button she asked him, "How is it you have an American uniform and a Scottish accent?" When he told her, she said, "You must come to my home and meet my mother. She's Irish." When young ladies invited you to their homes so quickly it was generally not to introduce you to their mothers. But this could be a step in God's plan. He telephoned.

An Irish voice answered. "Yes, this is Mrs. Short," she said. She invited him to come round there and then. Over their first cup of tea, Mrs. Short drew out Adam's story. Her daughter, who had sown on Adam's button, was the Italian Countess Grizi. Count Grizi was one of the Italian nobility who had never compromised with Fascism.

When Adam told her of the commitment of his life, she said to him, "This is exactly what Italy needs. We'll have a party next Tuesday. You must meet the Princess Dorio Pamphili - her husband is the Mayor of Rome and a Prince of the Church. We'll invite the Norwegians and the British in the Diplomatic Service."

At the Grizi reception Adam kept an eye open for the Princess. Princesses wore crowns and were always young and beautiful. He saw no one answering this description. Then he noticed a friendly-looking lady of middle-age, sitting talking to the Norwegian ambassador. He caught a familiar lilt in her voice. There came a pause in the talk. "When did you leave Glasgow?" he said. From the startled hush that followed, Adam knew that he was speaking to the Princess Dorio Pamphili. He found her, as she looked, a Scottish wife and mother. Now hers was the home where King George and Queen Elizabeth came when they visited Rome. He talked with her about MRA. "You must come to tea and meet my husband," she said. "And I'll make you Scots scones like you haven't had since you left Musselburgh!" Each week, from then on, the Prince and Princess and their family entertained Adam in their palace.

From his room in the hotel Nord Nuova Roma, Adam reached out across Europe. He found men in Rome who shared his commitment. Rank and country made no barriers; officers from Britain, New Zealand and South Africa came to meet in his small back room. And the telephone rang with calls from across the continent.

One day a young Italian introduced himself as the hotel telephone operator, Nicandro. The calls coming in to the unknown G.I. had intrigued him. He had heard Adam and his friends talking of their daily battle to change men's lives, aiming to build a better world through MRA. They spoke of absolute standards of honesty and purity. He wanted to know more. Soon he was taking back goods he had stolen from the hotel, and explaining to a baffled and angry American captain why he was doing so. Nicandro was the first Italian to take up Adam's challenge, and go with him to meet his friends.

Word came from London that Adam should try to meet an Italian Socialist who had done outstanding work with the British Intelligence and the BBC and had now returned to Rome. His name Umberto Calosso, a redoubtable leader of the Resistance. Adam could not yet speak Italian. Adam found his address and knocked on the door. An eye examined him from a peep-hole. "Who is it?" a voice asked. "Adam McLean," he said. There was a cry of delight. Many bolts clanked, and the door opened. "Come in!" cried a beaming Italian lady, kissing him on both cheeks. Then she shouted, "It's McLean! It's McLean!" and led him to an inner room. Behind a table sat a very fat man, consuming an enormous plateful of spaghetti. Between sucks, he poured a flood of welcome. "I think you're under a misapprehension," said Adam. "Aren't you McLean - the priest from Malta?" "No," said Adam. "I'm not a priest. I'm a G.I. And I've come to tell you about Moral Re-Armament."

"If we had not thought you were my friend from Malta you would not have got through that door," said Calosso. "Now sit down. What do you want to tell me?" Adam talked. Calosso listened closely. "Did you ever know a ship's pharmacist?" he asked. "On a ship that brought me to Malta one showed me how a man can listen to God's voice. I have done it ever since." "Every morning?" asked Adam. "Maybe not every morning," said Calosso. "A man gets all kinds of good thoughts that way." Calosso - Socialist, Resistance leader, anti-clerical "priest-eater" - welcomed the note of experience that Adam offered him, recognizing a fellow-revolutionary spirit. "Come back tomorrow", he said as Adam left. "There are some men I'd like you to meet." Calosso's friends included three whom the Vatican library had sheltered from Mussolini - Gerardo Bruni, Igino Giordani, and Alcide de Gasperi, who became a Christian Democrat Prime Minister. And Giordani, a M.P. in his party, was best known as the Head of the Vatican Library and finest postwar writer on moral and religious thinking. Calosso worked with Saragat and Lombardo to form the Social Democrat Party. He saw in MRA the "purifying thing" that could hold Socialism on its course.

After the war Buchman took Adam and a few friends to Italy. Well over 100 members of the Constituent Ass., the Senate and Parliament with their families took part at Caux. The reconciliation which took place between these men of rival political parties made Italian history as they helped rebuild a broken Europe.

In the following years Adam made his home in Rome. Sometimes the hardest battle to win was in his own life - to keep his challenge honest, clean and sharp. Once he nearly lost his way, through the daughter of a family who helped him with his letters. So he left Rome for Caux. He felt it was too hard for him with his violent passions to live under God's control. He told Buchman all that had happened, and all that he had thought. They prayed together and Adam decided to stay with Buchman until the next step was clear. One day talking with friends about Italy and her future, one of them said, "I don't think Adam should go back to Rome alone. One of us should go with him." Buchman blazed out on the man, "You are so utterly wrong! Adam will go back to Rome alone. If anyone goes to Rome with him, it will be to do his own work." The flood-tide of Buchman's faith in him and God's grip of him strengthened Adam as he went back to Rome.

Years later de Gasperi wrote to Buchman, which he sent to Adam: "By going to the root of the world's evils, MRA will bring about the understanding between men and nations for which all people long."



Monte Cassino



Adam McLean and Willy Rentzman in Rome, 1944.

Willy Rentzman was a Danish sportsman and threw the javelin in the 1936 Olympics. In 1939 he was one of many Europeans who went to America to help Buchman launch MRA. He became part of the travelling force until he entered the American Army.

In 1945 he returned to his homeland and, until his death in 1987, played a major part in strengthening the Danish-American Friendship Assn. and helped carry the annual Industrial Conferences at Caux.

Canon Wi Te Tau Huata, M.C., Q.S.O., chaplain of the Maori Battalion, received the Military Cross when the battalion was in the heart of the action in the pivotal battle at Monte Cassino. The citation told of his complete indifference to enemy fire as he brought in the wounded. He also spent many hours visiting wounded soldiers in hospital. He knew the kind of facts the men wanted to be told. He assured one who was brought in with 33 wounds that he would still be physically capable of having children. "It was very important to a Maori soldier that he should one day be the father of a son."

Twenty-six years later he was flying over Italy when Monte Cassino was pointed out to him. He thought of the friends who had died in his arms, "and the cancer of bitterness against the Germans flared up inside me."

He was on his way to a MRA Conference at Caux, Switzerland. In the opening session a German woman spoke, and his feelings welled up once more. At a friend's insistence he was introduced to her afterwards. "By honestly accepting blame and asking forgiveness she made me see that hate and faith could not exist side by side in the same heart. This produced a stormy conflict inside me and I had a restless night. Next morning I asked for a chance to speak from the platform. I spoke about reconciliation and felt as if a ton weight had fallen from my back."

At the conference he made friends with the nephew of General Westphal, Field Marshal Rommel's successor as commander of the Afrika Corps. At his initiative, a contingent from the Maori Battalion was invited to attend the Afrika Corps reunion in Mainz the following year.

The invitation arrived just before the Maori Battalion's own reunion. Canon Huata read it out to the assembled veterans at a cathedral service. He told of his feelings in the plane over Monte Cassino and his later reconciliation with Germans. Then, as one soldier describes it, he thundered, "If you have a chip on your shoulder, don't go." Some veterans said, "It's too tough: I couldn't do it," but 26 went. They were given a tumultuous welcome by 7,000 Afrika Corps veterans, one of whom commented on meeting the huge Maoris, "We must have been lousy shots to miss you." The Canon was seated in a place of honor beside Frau Rommel and her son Manfred, and asked to speak.

"This is a time for brotherhood," he said. "A time for reconciliation. A time for forgiveness. A time for cleansing. We cannot spell 'forgiving' without spelling 'giving'. We cannot spell 'brothers' without spelling 'others'. We cannot spell 'communion' without spelling 'union'."

General Westphal replied, "Field Marshal Rommel paid a tribute to you: 'Give me the Maori Battalion and I will conquer the world.' Your greatness is not only in battle but also in your hearts by accepting our invitation of goodwill. You are the peacemakers."

Frank Romer with the British Army in Italy.



Our troop was dispersed under trees in four groups - three sections of three vehicles and my Headquarters of two.

As I sat on the ground I felt the kind of pressure on the brain which I have very occasionally experienced. Not a voice but a very clear thought came, like an urgent order, move those three tanks from over there and bring them over here.

I looked across. The men were brewing up water to make tea. There seemed to be no reason to move them. But I obeyed that inner conviction, calling out to the Sergeant in command of the Section to get his men into their tanks and bring them all over to me.

"Won't you let them finish their tea, Sir?" called the Sergeant, "the water's just on the boil."

"Leave your tea things", I yelled, "and get over here quick."

They came over, climbed out of their vehicles and lined up in front of me waiting for orders. I felt a fool, I had nothing to say to them. Then half-a-dozen shells landed on the spot they had just left. My knees were shaking, for I had almost not obeyed. The Sergeant's face was white. He asked "Is that what you call the guidance of God, Sir?"

Robert Carmichael became President of France's jute industry. The business was based on the work of Indian and Bangladesh peasants who grew the plant.

When he visited India in 1951 he was struck by the poverty and misery he saw. A clear thought came to him: "I am responsible for the millions of jute-growing peasants who are dying of hunger."

It took him twenty years, after considerable opposition through the resistance of European industrialists to change their basic motives. Finally he got world prices for jute stabilized, to the great advantage of the Asian growers.

In 1964 the international agreement was signed under the auspices of the Food and Agricultural Organization.

When a stranger came to lunch...

Robert Carmichael, speaking at John and Elisabeth Caulfeild's Memorial,

We owe to John Caulfeild the fact that my wife and I are here today. If it was not for what he did for us we certainly would not be together. We have been married for more than 46 years. All our family owe to John and Elisabeth a tremendous thing.

In 1945 just after the war we were thinking only of ourselves. I was thinking of rebuilding my industry and of a way to find food for my family. One day a phone call came to my wife saying, "I am passing through Paris and I would like to have lunch with you today". My wife said, "But who are you?" The answer was, "You don't know me but it would be a tremendous occasion to get to know one another". So my wife said, "But there are other Carmichaels in Paris. Surely you are making a mistake". He said, "You are Mrs. Robert Carmichael from such-and-such an address?" "Yes". "Well, it is you and your husband I would like to have lunch with today.."

So my wife said, "I am not used to receiving people I don't know. How did you get my address?" He said, "I had lunch six months ago with a gentleman who is your friend, Mr. So-and-so, and during the lunch he spoke of you and today I would like to have lunch with you." My wife did not know what to do. She jumped on the fact that we had a common friend. "Well, if you know Mr. So-and-so, do come;" when I got home from my office she said, "I don't know what has happened to me this morning. I should have stopped everything, but anyhow, there is a gentleman coming - I don't even know his name - but anyhow he is coming for lunch." At that time our daughter of 19, and a niece of 20, were at home with us. When they heard that a personal friend was coming they said, "What a nuisance".

However, the gentleman arrived. When the girls saw him, and his wonderful American uniform, their views changed of course, and they were delighted.

During lunch he did not say a single word about MRA or anything of that kind. But he opened our eyes to what was going on in the world. He had been travelling a lot in the last years.

After lunch we went into the drawing room to have coffee. Suddenly he said, "Have you ever heard of a time of silence?" This was quite a shock. I said, "No, what is that?" He said, "You take a piece of paper and a pencil and you note down your thoughts." I said, "Well, I don't know..." and my daughter went and fetched paper and pencils and brought them back.

He let us have a long, long time of silence. I looked at my daughter. She was writing fast and furiously. I had few thoughts.

Suddenly he said, "Now we could stop. Generally we share our thoughts. It is not necessary, but I would like to begin." He had some very interesting thoughts for France: rebuilding the country

John Caulfeild, writing family and friends from Headquarters, US Air Forces in Europe, Oct. 1945.

(a) There is no place for sentimentality or for spitefulness in our attitude to the Germans. Somewhere down inside themselves all adult Germans have been accomplices in the German excesses of the last years, and those who do not fool themselves must be aware of it. They are a people who have erred very far from the path of right-doing; and though we are not always much better, yet there is an eternal law which says that a people's sins will be expiated - and not always by the individuals most responsible.

The Germans are suffering and are going to suffer still more. But I do not think there is any need for us to puff ourselves up as the avenging arm of God, and still less do I think there is any justification for making things worse by a vengeful attitude such as emanates from certain quarters. Actually we are more likely to fall into the cruelty which comes from indifference than from more intense emotions... and this is perhaps even less pardonable. A full stomach goes a long way to make a person insensible to what others are experiencing round him.

(b) The only intelligent long-term policy for the allies to pursue in Western Germany is to win the people's loyalty to the Western powers and the Western way of life, based as it is on the Christian philosophy and moral code. I can see no more important purpose to be served by our occupation forces than the preservation of some vestiges of Christian civilization in central Europe. If we fail in this we have failed in everything.

Yesterday I was chatting with the porter in one of our hotels. He showed me with great interest and eagerness his wallet pictures, not only of his wife and two magnificent boys, but also one of himself in his uniform complete with helmet and swastika... a new note. He was 3 years in the occupation army in France.

I hope we don't have to move the printing to Germany before the new year. My last trip to Paris was short and very busy but this time I hope to see something of my friends. It does something to you to breathe the Parisian air and feel the whirr of the cobblestones under the jeep wheels. I make the return trip by train in preference to flying. It is more sure (planes don't take off in bad weather) and more restful. Sleepers and diners are provided and I had a good ten hour night each way.

Our Mackinac delegation are now on their way back. It is very exciting to see how changed they are! It is the beginning of a real authentic, 100% MRA team in France! Reggie Holme and I realized early this summer how much depended on getting at least a few of our top-calibre leadership over there. And O my! will it pay off! There is no doubt they have had a wonderful time there, and one at least whom I have seen since his return is absolutely radiant, and so different.

I shall enclose a copy of the first issue of our little monthly magazine USAFE. You will speedily see what we are aiming at. It will be interesting to see if it produces any reactions! Everyone has been delighted with it from the Commanding General on down to the "other ranks". The next issue aims to give the families at home a bit of a picture of life in the ETC.

In our new quarters we have three rooms adjoining, with the two Reggies (Holme and Hale) and Basil, and also a young navigator called Bob Pittis who is in Intelligence. Our Colonel makes great strides. We all prayed with him the other night. What a difference it would make in the Army if this type of relationship were general.

Outside the Paris sun shines on golden autumn leaves and the sky is clear bright blue. I fear the food situation in Britain is not good with strikes making things more difficult than needed. In two months time we shall be getting ready for Christmas. What a grim Christmas it will be for many people. But at least there is the hope of things improving in 1946. Not that one has at all the impression of being OUT OF THE WOOD.

and finding unity. He also had a very simple thought, "I have not written to my mother for too long. Ask the family here to give me an envelope and a stamp and send a letter before leaving." Of course my wife felt awful. This man not only comes for lunch but still he wants a stamp. What shook me as a business man was that before he left our home he had his stamp, wrote his letter and sent it. That was a shock to me, because I saw that he meant what he was speaking about.

After this time of silence we shared. He turned to my daughter and asked what thoughts she had. She blushed red in the face, took her courage in both hands and read out what she had written. It was all the opposition she had had for years against us, her parents, for the times we had not allowed her to go out at night on a motor cycle with her boy-friend, and all the other things we had stopped her from doing. Worst of all was that we prayed every morning merely to be better Christians than our neighbors. Of course there was truth in that. The neighbor's children were just as annoyed as ours about this. We parents shared our thoughts. Some of them were things we had never dare say to the girls. John Caulfeild was simply listening. The one thing he said was, "Don't you think it is constructive to have a quiet-time?" After writing his letter he left without another word.

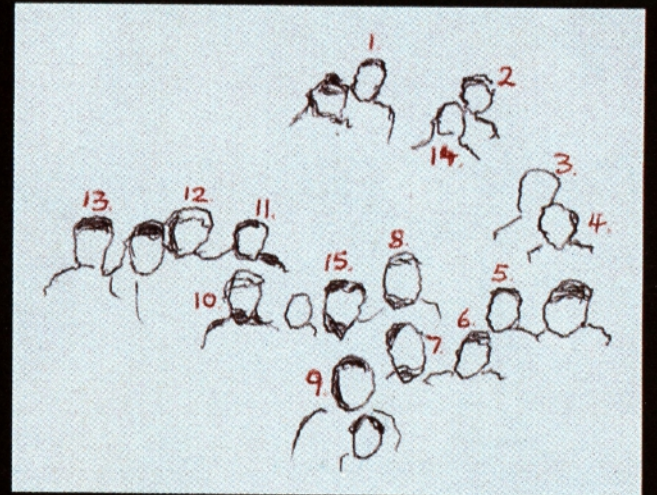
Of course a barrier in the family was broken. We said nothing about it, but each of us changed a little because of all the things that had been written down were true and we had to change on them. But none of us had the courage to have further quiet-times. During the following 18 months, wanting to know more I wrote John six letters. I never received an answer. Later I heard he had written one which never reached me.

Then for the first big meeting of Moral Re-Armament in France I received an invitation. My wife went with me in order to have some time with me, - which she never got at home.

Whom did I see at the far end of the hall arranging books but John Caulfeild. I rushed up to him and said, "Why on earth did you come and disturb our home and then not answer any letters?" He looked at me and said, "Didn't I teach you to have a quiet-time?" I was even more furious. John said, "Every time I wrote down my thoughts they were always the same. 'Robert Carmichael knows enough. The rest of the work is the Lord's'." He looked me in the face and said, "Here you are." There was no answer to that. At this first meeting I decided. From that decision many, many things have happened in many fields, and especially in my own industry - the textile industry, and for India and Pakistan in the jute industry. Also the uniting of France and Germany.



John Caulfeild, an Englishman, taught French at Lancing College in England when he first met Frank Buchman. (His French was so fluent that he was taken for a Frenchman.) In 1939 he left England with Buchman to help launch MRA in America. In 1943, like others with Buchman, he was inducted into the U.S. Army. He passed through Officers Candidate School with honor. (p 172) When in 1945 General George C. Marshall, Chief of Staff of the U.S. Army, cabled him to be released to work alongside Buchman once more, he had risen to the rank of major. He was then responsible for the Education-Information program for all personnel stationed in the U.S. Air Force in Europe. He had been especially chosen for the job by Colonel C.R. Frederick who came directly from Washington to be overall in charge. (p 245)



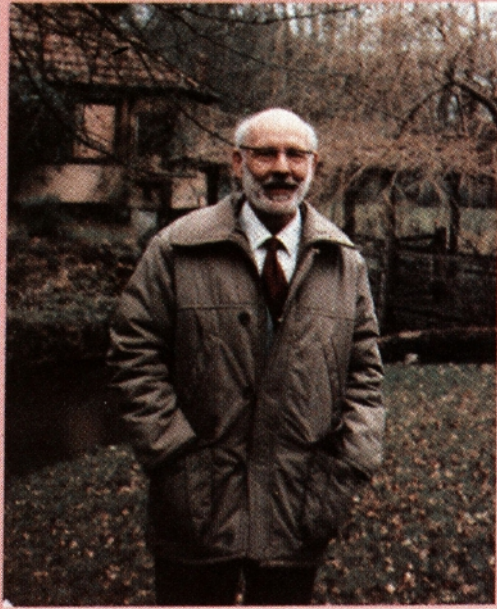
1. Henri Lauth, professeur de chant à l'Opéra de Paris. 2. Jean Leininger, teacher and famous mountain climber. 3. Miles Phillimore. 4. Robert Huser. 5. Baron Robert de Watteville. 6. Maurice Nosley. 7. Francois Leger, among the first to go to Mackinac in 1945. 8. Reggie Hale. 9. John Caulfeild. 10. Baroness Diane de Watteville. 11. Basil Entwistle. 12. Madeleine du Fresne. 13. Claire Weiss, author of "Free Woman", married Robin Evans. 14. M. d'Hauteville, father of Gerard. 15. Yvonne Berge.

Diane de Watteville (above 10): Gen. Leclercq liberated Paris, Aug. 25, 1944. Hitler had ordered its destruction, but Gen. von Choltitz, the German C-in-C of Greater Paris, had the courage to resist this order. (Diane's Paris home became the permanent center for MRA in France.)



1. Madeleine Fleury (Leininger). She had known MRA before the war. She found rapid and good ways of linking up the handful of people who constituted the nucleus in Paris and St. Germain area. 2. Miles Phillimore. 3. John Caulfeild. 4. Robert Huser. 5. Basil Entwistle. 6. Fernand Leger. 7. Yvonne Berge, wife of Edouard, with 4 children. 8. Simone Françoq, wife of Jean-Roger.

"Knowing the will of Heaven..."



Dr. Kenneth McAll at his home in Hampshire, England, 1984.

Dr. Kenneth McAll: Coming from a family of missionaries, it seemed quite natural that I should start in China. But it was a country already embroiled in the cruelties of the Sino-Japanese war. Fresh from the protected world of Edinburgh University's Medical School, I was eager to begin a planned, predictable career bringing health and healing to the physical and spiritual ills of the world.

My first 'practice', with some ten million potential patients, ranged over a vast area, much of which was infested by fanatical guerrilla groups. Many times I was arrested on suspicion and held for questioning. Once I even stood trial on a spy charge and was condemned to death by a military-style court. A surgeon in a wartorn country is like money in the bank, however, so I was reprieved and allowed to carry on with my work. Four years later, the second world war broke out and I was trapped.

One evening as the sun was setting I was tramping along a dusty road past the deserted fields in the North China war zone, taking medical supplies to a hospital in an outlying village. This was one of my regular treks, which often involved walking for 3 days at a time, sleeping rough, being pounced upon by bandits or being taken in for questioning. Suddenly, I was surprised by a man dressed entirely in white, who came up behind me. Pointing to a village along a track at right angles to the road we were on, he told me that there were many wounded people there needing my help. At first, I thought he was just a misguided farmer, but his urgency persuaded me to go with him to his village. The gates were thrown open and I was pulled inside. But the man was nowhere to be seen. The villagers told me that I had narrowly avoided a Japanese ambush, as the hospital which had been my destination was now overrun. They questioned me closely and insisted that no-one from the village had been outside the walls that day.

I remembered that the white-robed stranger had spoken to me in English and I was the only foreigner within miles. I knew then that it was Jesus who had appeared to me. My mocking tolerance of the implicit belief of the Chinese in ghosts and the spirit world was gone. I understood, too, that the spirit world holds both good and evil influences and I realized that my daily prayer for protection had been dramatically answered. I knew that, however disturbed one's environment might be, a person who had committed his life to Jesus Christ would be safe.

1942-1945

The war meant internment for my wife, also a doctor, and myself - four long years in a Japanese camp, with 1,100 prisoners herded into an old disused factory, the windows patched with newspaper against the freezing winter. At first it was each man for himself, jealously guarding his own possessions. For many, despair gave rise to a crude, caveman way of living, to greed, intolerance and immorality, ideas which were deliberately fostered by the enemy. Then, secretly, a few of us began meeting every morning in a dark cupboard to pray, to seek God's guidance for the camp, to fight these ideas, and for the special needs of individuals. We worked through education and lectures, plays and music, and the publishing of a daily paper. The character - Pootung Pete - was created. He made regular appearances in the paper and on posters, making appropriate remarks. It made the difference between existing and living. And, for the first time in my life, the power of prayer to heal in the absence of medicines became a reality.

My wife and I eventually went home to England, weary in mind and body, each of us weighing little more than 84 lbs. Thankfully we settled into an ordinary general practice and for the next 7 years tried to pick up the threads of a normal life. My objective has always been the same: to help people to get in touch with God and learn to live completely under his direction.

- "Healing the Family Tree" by Dr. Kenneth McAll, published by Sheldon Press.

SHRI LANKA

A Sinhalese worker was struck by what he read in Buchman's speeches. "These principles are found in my Buddhist religion," he said to his friends. "I'm going to cut out the dishonesty in my life. As a mason I'll do all my work 100% honestly. I'll stop mixing too much sand in the cement. Every Christmas a gang of my friends come to my home to gamble. Some men lose everything and commit suicide. So I shall stop the gambling party this Christmas."

He got a job to put up a worker's house in a district some distance away. When he arrived he asked for rock stones for the foundation. "Take as much as you like from the heap beside the road," the villager said. There was a pyramid of small granite stones at the side of the road, - a common sight everywhere. The Public Works Dept. put them there for repairing the roads. They lie there sometimes for weeks and months unused. So the villagers help themselves. What the villager advised was common practise.

To the surprise of the villager, the mason said, "I can't do that it is not honest."

"Nonsense", scoffed the villager, "we all do it."

"That's just the point", said the mason "everyone gets used to stealing and the country suffers the loss. I'll not touch those stones, as I've decided for the sake of our country to be honest."

"You're a fool", said the villager. "You have to pay so much a cartload for those stones. Here you can have as much as you want free."

However the building was put up in record time. Using the right quantities a first class job was done and his bill was very reasonable. "He's a really honest man", was the word that went round the district. He earned practically double that year, so he didn't miss the gambling money he would have collected at Christmas time.

- "Shri Lanka" by Devar Surya Sena.

"I, knowing the will of Heaven, am like the carpenter with his set-square or the wheelright his compass."

Quotation on fan from Mo Tze, 400 B.C.

POOTUNG PETE

Exhibition of drawings and paintings made while in Japanese interment camps in China, 1942 - 1945, by Dr. McAll, M.B.

- A. Scroll, 35 yards long. A diary of camp life.
- B. Morale Posters. Each one up in the Common Hall for three days.
 1. "Think" Series of 15.
 2. "Human Nature" Series of 15.
 3. "New Year Resolutions" Series of 14.
 4. "Speech" Series of 14.
 5. "Past, Present and Future" Series of 25.
 6. "Friendship" Series of 12.
 7. "Standards of Living" Series of 5.
- C. Paintings done while on parole in Tsinan, Shantung.
- D. Chinese book of paintings in Chinese style. Each painting was done as a present with a special meaning for some particular person.
- E. A selection from 30 drawings of an old Chinese story.
- F. Chinese paintings in colour.
- G. Two home scenes from memory.
- H. Common Hall mural designs for Christmas, done on matting with soot, brick-dust and whitewash mixed with rice paste. Each measured five feet square.
- I. Hospital mural designs done with powdered chalk and rice paste, each three feet square on plywood.
- J. Eight Chinese designs with appropriate quotations from the classics.
- K. Camp coat of arms. "Te vince ut pace fruaris."
- L. Chinese brush-work.
- M. Christmas screen used three years running.
- N. Public health pin-up posters, 9 examples.
- O. Fan painted in Chinese style, illustrating quotations from the four main Chinese philosophies.
- P. Scrolls used in lectures on Chinese art.
- Q. Book of 140 sketches of Chinese country life done from memory.
- R. Book of hospital plans and scrap-book.
- S. Sketch-book. Chinese outside the barbed wire.
- T. Lessons in Chinese painting.



Pootung
Pete

BOOK 6

Photo Credits & Source References

240A

PHOTOGRAPHIC CREDITS

P.204. Operation Overlord by Camera Press. P.205. Nos.2-6, Signe Lund. P.206. Unknown.
P.208. Arch Rock, A.H.Ely. P.212. Jack Hogan, U.S.Army Signal Corps. P.213. No.1, Guy Woolford
P.214. Unknown. P.215 Signe Lund. P.217. No.2 Guy Woolford. P.219. Ramm 1938, R.N.Haile
Ramm 1943 Unknown. P.220 Yalta, unknown. P.221 Gen.Spaatz,U.S.Air Force. No.2, P.Sisam. No.4, Unknown.
P.223. No.2, D.Lupson. P.224. Bussens, P.J.Sisam. Hunger in Holland, Norman and Hobhouse.
P.226. British Servicemen, Denis Lupson. P.230. All the angels..., Signe Lund. P.231. No.2, R.N.Haile.
P.233. No.1, MRA Warden. No.2, unknown. Nos. 3,4,5,, Haile. Nos.6,7 Sisam. P.234, Haile.
P.235. Nos. 1 and 2, U.S.Army. No.3. Haile. No.4.Hannen Foss. No. 5 Sisam. No.6. Haile. P.236. Lupson.
P.237. McLean and Rentzman, Frank Romer, Lupson. Mt.Cassino, U.S.Army.
P.239. Group photos, unknown.
All other photographs by Arthur Strong.

SOURCE REFERENCES as on page 40A with the following additions. Basil Entwistle from "Spice of Life", unpublished. Group Captain P.S.Foss from "Climbing Turns".

- P.204. Overlord D-Day. Dorman Long and Co had been given the job to build one of the Mulberry Harbors for the Second Front. It must be completed in three months. Management called in the shop stewards and a few of the senior men of which Tim Rignall was one. They were asked to put it to the workers. The management knew that it couldn't be done in three months without the full cooperation of the men on the shop floor."At the meeting in the canteen on the following morning those who only talk big but live small selfish lives let fly with their demands," Tim remembers. "The first man to speak said he would cooperate if he got a cup of tea morning and afternoon. The second man tried to bully his way through with a demand for higher wages. Others got up and wanted to help run the works." Then Tim seemed to hear a voice tell him, "this is the time for you to speak." Early that morning as he prayed the thought came, "you will know when it is right to speak." Tim stood up and said, "we have been listening for a long time to red herrings and negatives and cooperation has been forgotten. We have a moral obligation in our factories to the fighting men of the services. I move that we give full cooperation with no strings attached." Only one hand was raised against the motion - the man wanting the cup of tea. He came in for much good-humored banter. The last part of the job was delivered on the final day. The impossible had been achieved. It was stated later that the Mulberry Harbors saved the lives of a quarter of a million soldiers and shortened the war.
210. Throughout its existence "In Fact" consistently attacked Buchman, the Catholic Church, the F.B.I. and until it became unpolitic, the military. George Seldes was a founder of the American Communist Party and a friend of Leon Trotsky.
212. J.J.Hogan's stirring story is from "I am not alone," Mackinac Press.
214. Senator Vandenberg. "Inside U.S.A." by John Gunther, Harper.
Tokyo stadium. General George C. Marshall on the bombing of Japanese cities, wrote: "We had 100,000 people killed in Tokyo in one night and it had seemingly no effect whatsoever. It destroyed the Japanese cities, yes, but their morale was affected, as far as we could tell, not at all. So it seemed quite necessary, if we could, to shock them into action." (p 252 Hiroshima.)
218. Hiltgunt Zassenhaus, from her book "Walls".
220. Stabbed in the back from R.B.Hale's unpublished work.
Yalta. American Ambassador Averell Harriman reported to the State Department June 30, 1944 what Stalin told him that year: "Stalin paid tribute to the assistance rendered by the United States to Soviet industry before and during the war. He said that about two-thirds of all the large industrial enterprises in the Soviet Union had been built with United States help or technical assistance." Original in U.S. State Dept. Decimal File 033.1161. Johnston Eric/6.3044 Telegram June 30, 1944. From "America's Secret Establishment" by Antony C. Sutton, Liberty House Press, Billings, Montana, 1986.
224. Dr. Morris H. Martin was Buchman's secretary for the last twenty-five years of his life. He sent this record from his diary of Buchman's last meeting with Truman, then President. (This is also referred to in the appendix.)
Holland's hunger winter by Henrik van der Zee, Norman and Hobhouse.
226. Dr.Fadhil el Jamali. At Caux, Switzerland in the 1980's he spoke about the Bandung Conference 10 years after San Francisco. "From 1955 I was one of the promoters of the conference of Bandung and worked for it to happen with the help of Nehru. Five Colombo powers issued the invitation - Pakistan, India, Burma, Indonesia and Shri Lanka. It was the first Asian-African Conference to be held. It was the first time that these nations, which had been subjected by colonialism, western colonialism, were liberated and showed their personality, proving their existence as independent peoples. They wanted to work in the spirit of the United Nations with the rest of the world on the basis of equality and cooperation. At Bandung I said, 'You have suffered enough under colonialism but don't jump like a fish from the pan into the fire. If colonialism was burning you don't dash into the fire which is Communism. We must work for moral ideas. We must see that our friendly relations with the rest of mankind are positive. International cooperation on the basis of non-interference into each other's rights and boundaries. We should guard our freedom. We must have Moral Re-Armament. We must work as nations on the principles of Moral Re-Armament whereby men of all races and nations with clean hearts and with no rancour or hatred approach each other with humility, admit our own mistakes and work for mutual harmony and peace. The world would then turn into one integral camp, with no Eastern or Western camps'.
"That speech was a big bombshell. Chou en lai had prepared a speech. He stopped delivering it and said, 'Dr.Jamali is right. We are godless. We do not believe in God, but we believe in freedom of faith.'" Dr.Jamali was twice Prime Minister of Iraq and seven times Foreign Minister. He was arrested, condemned to death, and miraculously his life was saved.
227. Sir V.T.Krishnamachari (p.6) became Chief Minister of Baroda and one of the chief authors of the Indian Constitution. When Buchman arrived at refugee-crowded Delhi in 1952 with a party of 200 largely Europeans, it was Sir V.T. who found hima Maharaaja's palace to use as his headquarters during his stay. In it he entertained P.M. Nehru.
230. To save succeeding generations from the scourge of war. Trygve Lie, Secretary-General of the UN from 1946-1953 told in his book "In the Cause of Peace" that there was a secret agreement between the USA and USSR to give the post of Under Secretary-General for Political and Security Council Affairs to someone from the Soviet Union. This UN official has control of all military UN affairs including any nuclear weapons furnished to the UN. Originally the agreement was for five years. Since 1946 twelve Soviet men and one Yugoslav man have held this controlling position in the UN peace-keeping force.
Rear-Admiral Sir Edward Cochrane from "Wisdom from the Sea" by Stephen Foot.
Field Marshal Smuts from "Optima" by Anglo American, Holborn, London.
236. Adam McLean by Henry Macnicol. 237. Canon Huata by Matt Manson.
240. Dr.Kenneth McAll, from his book "Healing the Family Tree," Sheldon Press, London.