

# The Jewish Veteran

DULL RUN

SAN JUAN

GETTYS

CHATEA-U-THUR

CRUZ

PEKING

VERDUN

SAISNE



Capt. Harry A. Badt, of Washington Post 58, J.W.V., and Commander U.S.S. Tuscaloosa, which rescued 576 sailors from German Liner Columbus.

(See Page 3)



CEBU

ST. MIHIEL

JANUARY  
1940  
MARNE

MANILLA



# YOU and YOU and YOU!!!

are going to see us coming out to meet you every place  
you go all over your city all through this month of January



**W**E'RE GOING TO KEEP UP WITH  
YOU in the March of Dimes...

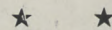
THE DIMES YOU GIVE... YOU  
and YOU and YOU

TO HELP US to grow strong again..

TO GO FORWARD... with YOU and  
YOU and YOU in the March  
of Life...

WE, THE THOUSANDS OF LITTLE  
CHILDREN who have been very  
sick — we thousands who have  
come back right out of the sha-  
dow of death, with just about  
nothing left but a breath and a  
heartbeat...

WE SHALL HAVE the long, patient  
specialist care we need.



**T**O BRING LIFE BACK to stricken  
limbs...

WE SHALL HAVE COURAGE...

AND HOPE of the useful future we  
want...

LIKE YOU and YOU and YOU..

MANY, MANY MORE will be saved  
from being caught

IN THE PRISON of paralysis...

WHEN YOU SEND YOUR DIME  
with your greeting to President  
Roosevelt for a Happy Birthday.

*Join the march of dimes*

MAIL YOUR GIFT TO THE

**GREATER NEW YORK INFANTILE PARALYSIS FUND**

17 East 42nd Street, New York City

★ YOU WILL BE MAILING US A CHANCE TO GET WELL! ★

# A One Man Finnish Drive

Husky, garrulous, bustling Jack Pollard is best known around the East 90's in New York City as Secretary-General of Local 272 of the Garage Washers and Polishers Union, A. F. of L. You wouldn't be able to find much to distinguish him from 4,500,000 other American citizens of the Jewish faith, or the many more millions of American citizens who were born abroad.

And Pollard might well have lived out his three score ten with no particular claim to fame other than having handled capably one of the toughest union jobs in New York City. Garage washers and polishers, it need hardly be said, are a hefty, bustling lot and require strong yet tactful handling in the best of times—which these are not.

But Jack Pollard—by some twist of fate—was born almost 55 years ago in Helsinki, then a city in Czarist Russia, today capital of the independent Republic of Finland fighting for its life against the onslaughts of a nation with more than fifty times its population.

With but the dimmest memories of his native land, Pollard remembers one thing clearly: that out of the muck and mess of present-day hate-ravaged, war-torn Europe, his native Finland stands out as a country which has not persecuted its citizens of the Jewish faith and has given them a square deal.

When Soviet Russia unleashed its vicious, foolhardy, unjustifiable war against Finland, Pollard was aghast. What could he do? Too old to volunteer, possessed of no great means, he fumed against the Soviet, swore vengeance against the Russian Bear which threatened the very existence of his native land.

When ex-President Herbert Hoover organized his Finnish Relief Fund, Pollard saw his chance. A few days before the big Madison Square Garden mass meeting, he turned up at Finnish Relief headquarters.

Was there anything he and his union men could do? "We can do anything you like, deliver parcels, sell tickets, anything to help" he told a weary receptionist.

It was past six o'clock, most of the volunteer workers were on their way home. But 13,000 notices of the Madison Square Garden mass meeting were lying around, waiting to be stuffed into envelopes and mailed. Could Mr. Pollard and his men look after that? "Sure," he replied, "I'll be right back." He left the building and the office staff thought he was gone for good. Half an hour later, in walks Pollard at the head of about 75 hefty automobile washers and polishers, stripped for action, some of them in overalls, most of them greasy after a hard day's work. They pounced upon the envelopes, seized notices, stuffed, sealed, stamped and whistled. The office clock struck twelve midnight as the last envelope was shoved down the chute into the U. S. mails. Pollard and his men mopped their brows, put on their coats, and



*One man Finnish Drive meets his Chief. Jack Pollard (left), secretary-treasurer of Garage Washers and Polishers Union 272, who has single handed sold nearly 3,000 tickets and ten boxes at \$100.00 each to the "Let's Help Finland" meeting, reports to Chairman Herbert Hoover of the Finnish Fund. With him is Mrs. Walter Hoving, in charge of box sales for the meeting.*

filed out of the office in the knowledge of a good job done.

To everyone's amazement, next day he turns up at the offices, pockets bulging, asks for the treasurer, and starts disgorging bills—one dollar bills, fives, tens, twenties—until \$1000 lay on the treasurer's table.

"Give me five boxes (\$100 each)" he asked, "and 100 fifty-cent tickets."

"Have you really sold these tickets already?" the treasurer asked, incredulously. "No, but we'll sell them, because that money is ours and has to be repaid" Pollard said, and wrote a \$100 check on his personal account as his own contribution to the Finnish Relief Fund. He said that he had told all his men about the mass meeting and was sending them around to other union locals to spread the word.

Pollard then asked for a permit to send out 100 men with sandwich signs advertising the meeting. Three hundred more went out with handbills and pamphlets to be distributed at subway entrances and railroad stations. He had all the material printed at his own expense.

"You see," he explained, munching a sandwich from a box lunch, "I was born in Helsinki in 1885 and I know the people there. No other land has been as sweet to my people as has Finland. This is the first opportunity I have had to do something for them." He then pointed out that he was doing little else both day and night except work for the Finnish Relief. By the next day he had disposed of his original \$1000 worth of tickets, and was taking orders for 450 more 50 cent seats and two more boxes at \$100 each.

Pollard's "one-man drive" turned out to be just about the major activity before the Madison Square Garden meeting. For that

event alone he succeeded, to the amazement of all concerned, in selling 2500 seats and 10 boxes. "I haven't tried to get many actual contributions yet," he insisted. "I am going to wait until they 'fire the gun' at the mass meeting and then I'll really go to work."

True to his word, he dropped into relief headquarters the next week—after the Garden meeting was over—and found the tickets moving rather slowly for the benefit preview performance of the "Follies Bergere."

"Could you do something about this, Jack?" the local executive secretary asked him. "I could try. May I use your phone?" Pollard replied.

In almost no time at all, Pollard reported back the sale of 200 tickets in one block, and ventured he would sell another 300 the next day. By that time staff headquarters had not the slightest doubt that he would sell another 300 tickets, or 3000 for that matter.

★ ★ ★

## J. W. V. Comrade Rescues 576 Nazi Sailors

Most comrades were thrilled when hearing or reading about the rescue of the 576 Nazi sailors from the Nazi luxury liner Columbus, which was scuttled by her captain off the coast of Virginia. As you recall, the rescue was effected by the U.S.S. Tuscaloosa, of which Capt. Harry Badt was the commanding officer. The rescue was effected without the loss of a single life, and the Nazi Government officially commended Capt. Badt for his act.

Until now, however, it has probably been a secret to all except the members of Washington, D.C., Post No. 58, that Capt. Badt is a comrade and a member of our Washington, D. C., post.

Comrade Badt who is a native of Tyler, Texas, graduated from the U. S. Naval Academy in 1908. He rose steadily in the ranks and during the World War became a Commander. His assignment was as a convoy to cargo ships. Last summer, Capt. Badt and his Tuscaloosa were chosen to act as escort to President Roosevelt on his fishing cruise. Being an expert navigator, he has frequently been chosen to survey uncharted waters and as escort on goodwill and other cruises.

This courageous act of Jewish Captain Badt, certainly is NOT payment in kind for all the Nazi brutality and persecution of Jews in Germany, Austria, Czechoslovakia and Poland. It ought to be just another lesson in humanity for Herr Adolf Hitler.

An invitation has been extended to Capt. Badt to attend our Mid-Year Conference in Cleveland.

(See photo on front cover)

# THE Jewish Veteran

"THE PATRIOTIC VOICE OF AMERICAN JEWRY"

J. GEORGE FREDMAN • Editor

VOLUME NINE



JANUARY, 1940



NUMBER FIVE

## EDITORIAL COMMENT

We want to commend National Commander Burman for his courage and loyalty to duty. On January 6th, he was injured in a motor collision at Amarillo, Texas, and taken to a hospital, with a fractured rib. However, Milwaukee, Wis., post had scheduled a testimonial banquet on January 10th, so Burman had the rib taped, hopped into a plane and arrived in Milwaukee in time to make his scheduled speech. The following day, he took another plane to St. Louis, Mo., where he presided over their installation, as per schedule. At the time of going to press, we are happy to report that our National Commander is well on the road to recovery.

It is not sufficient to sympathize with the crippled children suffering with Infantile Paralysis. The measure of your sympathy will best be proven by the amount you give. Every post and auxiliary is urged to make a collection for this worthy cause at some meeting in January.

On January 13th, J.W.V. signed a contract to purchase the ambulance we had pledged to deliver to Finland. The Finnish Consul in New York was present at the signing. The Ambulance will be delivered in three weeks, and all J.W.V. comrades and sisters who contributed towards its purchase will be proud that they had a share in this noble and humane gift.

January 6th, 1940, marked the 200th Anniversary of the birth of Haym Salomon, the Polish Jew, who became a Patriot and Financier of the Revolutionary War. His remains are buried in the cemetery of Congregation Mikveh Israel, and local posts of J.W.V. paid homage to him on this anniversary.

Courage is of many types. During the recent American Jewish Youth Convention in Philadelphia, a hospital phoned for blood donor volunteers for a patient who could not afford to buy the blood. 20 young men volunteered and 12 were taken to the hospital. After preliminary tests, it was found

## Features - January, 1940

★ ★ ★

	PAGE
A ONE MAN FINNISH DRIVE.....	3
A RESUME OF INTOLERANT MOVEMENTS .....	5
MESSAGE OF THE NATIONAL COMMANDER <i>By Edgar H. Burman</i> .....	6
JEWISH WELFARE BOARD'S "SERVICE TO SERVICE MEN" <i>By Joseph Bower</i> .....	7
JEWISH VETERAN CITED FOR VALOR <i>By Fred Perkins</i> .....	8
EDITORIAL .....	12
JEWISH NEWS AND VIEWS.....	14
ON THE AMERICANISM FRONT....	15
MESSAGE OF NATIONAL PRESIDENT, LADIES AUX. <i>By Frances Brams</i> .....	16
JEWES IN THE WORLD WAR .....	18

## Our Contributors

JOSEPH BOWER is Director of the Army and Navy Department of the Jewish Welfare Board and a member of Manhattan Post No. 1, J.W.V. FRED PERKINS is a special feature writer of the Boston American and has been writing a series of articles in that newspaper on deceased heroes of the World War. After the final installment of "Jews in the World War" appears in our February issue, it will be published in pamphlet form.

that the blood of Leonard Cohen of Ridgefield Park, N. J., was suitable and he donated a pint of his blood and then returned to the Convention. We liked this example of humane action by the A.J.Y. at their first Convention.

We urge you to read carefully Nat. Com. Burman's message on another page of this issue. Follow the program outlined. January is a good month to start "drumming up" membership. With 40,000 Jewish veterans in Kings County, N. Y., only a small percentage belong to J.W.V. This condition prevails in most other communities. The next three or four years will bring maximum membership. Membership is the solution for carrying out our program.

Two days before the news of Hore-Belisha's resignation appeared in the press, we received a scurrilous leaflet sent from Germany through Norway, attacking Hore-Belisha because he was a Jew. Thousands of these leaflets were sent all over the world. There may thus be some truth behind the stories that have appeared since his resignation, that his religion had much to do with his ousting. Possibly the pro-Hitler Clivendon set, to which Oliver Stanley (Belisha's successor) belongs, feared Belisha's conduct of the war would defeat the Nazis and spoil their own plans and investments in Germany.

Recent incidents indicate that the Fascists in Italy may be easing up on their anti-Semitic policy. Lt. Bruno Jesi, counsellor of the Union of Jewish Communities of Italy, has received a GOLD MEDAL brevet from the War Office, and the medal is to be presented by Premier Mussolini on the first public occasion. Only 100 living Italians have received the medal since its inception, and it affords privileges comparable to no military decoration in any other country.

The official immigration figures for the year 1939 just issued by Immigration Commissioner James L. Houghtelling shows that a total of 82,998 immigrants entered the United States during the entire year. This ought to definitely silence the malicious and false rumors that millions of immigrants are annually entering this country.

The Jewish Veteran is published monthly by The Jewish Veteran Publishing Company, a corporation of the State of New Jersey, having its principal and publication office at 93 Hudson Street, Hoboken, N. J. Officers, J. G. Fredman, President; Louis Samuels, Treasurer; Abraham Krador, Secretary. Entered as second-class matter at the post office at Hoboken, N. J., under the Act of August 24, 1912. Subscription price in the United States, \$3.00 per year, payable in advance.