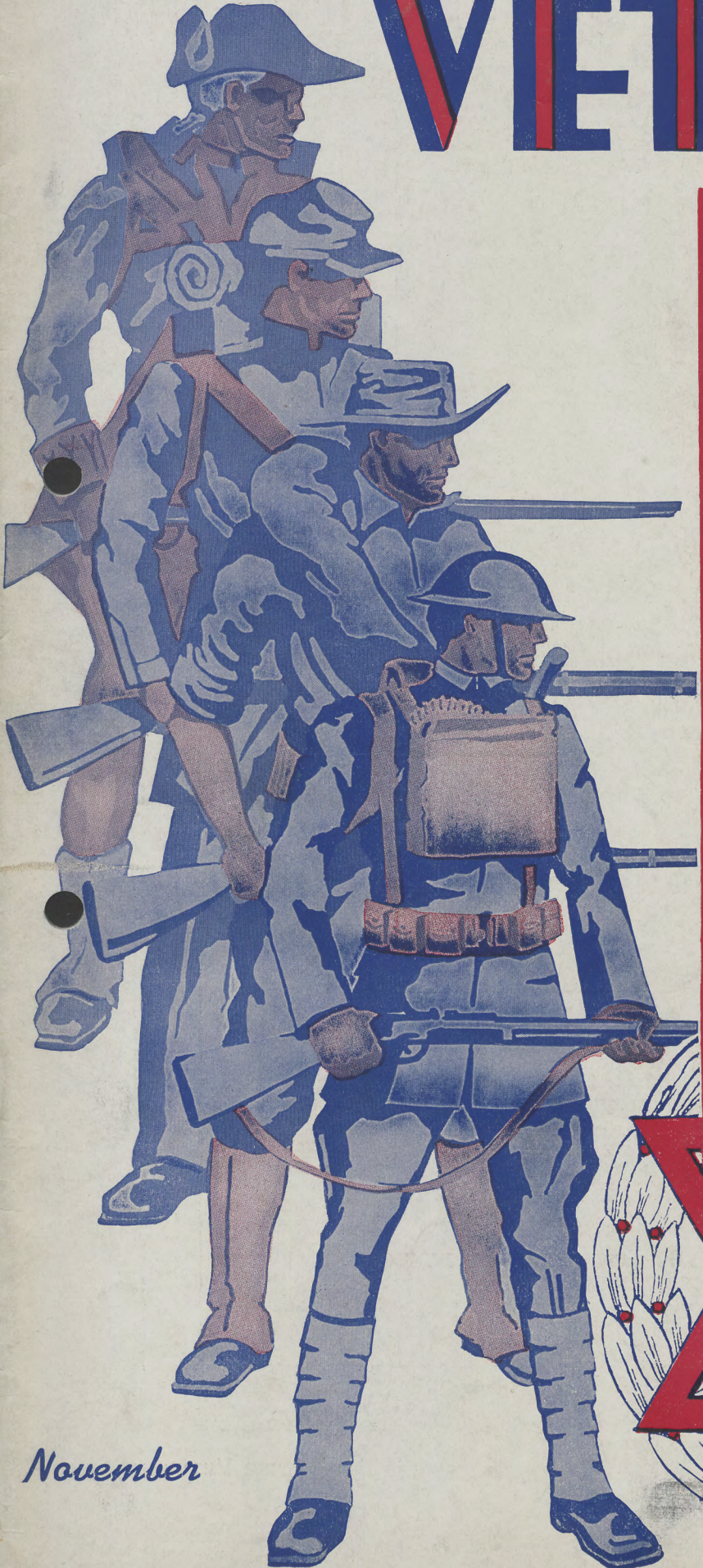


The JEWISH VETERAN



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The American's Creed

"I believe in the United States of America as a government of the people, by the people, for the people, whose just powers are derived from the consent of the governed; a democracy in a republic; a sovereign Nation of many sovereign States; a perfect Union, one and inseparable, established upon those principles of freedom, equality, justice, and humanity, for which American patriots sacrificed their lives and fortunes.

"I therefore believe it is my duty to my country to love it, to support its Constitution, to obey its laws, to respect its flag, and to defend it against all enemies."

WILLIAM TYLER PAGE

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RED CROSS ROLL CALL — NOV. 11 - 30, 1940

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YOU ARE URGED TO JOIN AND GIVE

This Ad contributed by the Jewish War Veterans of the U. S.

Arm to the Hilt

By HON. ROBERT P. PATTERSON

Assistant Secretary of War

One of man's most deeply ingrained aspirations has been his age-long desire to tear aside the veil of the future and to learn what it holds for him. It is as well that this faculty has been denied him. If such prevision had been an endowment of humanity on November 11, 1918, surely the day would have been observed not with rejoicing, but with weeping and wailing and gnashing of teeth.

The first Armistice Day inaugurated an era which was, in very truth, not a peace but an armistice—not a cessation but a suspension of hostilities. We may take what comfort we can from the thought that we are the only great nation who was an active belligerent in 1918 for whom the interval is still a true armistice. Our most passionate striving today, as a government and as a people, must be to keep it so, and, better yet, to prolong it into an era of peace that is an end of fighting—not, as it was across both oceans, a mere breathing spell between rounds.

How can we best achieve this condition? Not by going to war, though that might not prevent war from coming to us. Not by putting our faith in the tongues of dictators whose path to conquest is littered with broken promises. Not by depending for our safety on the exhaustion that would result from a stalemate at the end of today's fury and leave the rest of the world too weak to attack us.

There is only one thing to do, and that is the thing we are doing: Arm to the hilt, arm as we have never armed before, count every hardship a trifle if it contributes one jot to the cause of the nation's defense.

Armistice Day is a day of appraising the cost of war in terms of men. It is a day devoted to the memory of those for whom the mist-drenched sun of that first Armistice Day was never to dawn. It is a day to contemplate and to evaluate the depth of their sacrifices.

In the twenty-two years that have passed since the first Armistice Day many Americans have asked themselves whether their dead died in vain. As the war clouds gathered to east and to west, the conviction deepened in some hearts that that awful question must be answered with a low-spoken yes.

It is not so. America has never gone to war save on America's behalf. In 1917 we went to war to save our own soul. That we fought at the side of allies was incidental; our fight coincided with theirs, but we fought not for them, but for ourselves. Our national existence was in as great jeopardy in the spring of 1918 as it was in the winter of 1778. The victory of the A.E.F. in the Meuse-Argonne meant as much for the continuance and maintenance of the American way of life as the surrender of Cornwallis meant for the establishment of the republic itself.

The accompanying article is the address delivered by Secretary Patterson over a Mutual network of 154 stations on November 11th, 1940. The Secretary is a hero of the World War, and holder of the Distinguished Service Cross. Before being appointed to his present position, he was a Judge of the United States Circuit Court of Appeals, and enlisted as a Private in the 1940 Plattsburg Civilian Training Camp. It is reported he was notified of his appointment while doing K.P., proving that he is a veteran's veteran. Judge Patterson was introduced by National Commander Fred Harris. In his remarks Commander Harris stated that the reverent tribute paid on Armistice Day at the Tomb of the Unknown Soldier, by Americans of all faiths, Protestant, Catholic and Jew alike, demonstrated the Unity of Purpose and Common Brotherhood that has made America great. He stated that our sacrifices in the World War were NOT in vain. His closing remarks were:

"But again much of the world is engaged in a death struggle of Dictatorship versus Democracy, and it is important that we in America make every effort to remain at Peace and preserve our democratic institutions. To insure that it shall NOT happen here, we must stand forth, as a UNITED people, prepared to meet any eventuality.

"Let us prepare ourselves adequately against threats and aggression from without, and insidious enemies within; let us forget political differences and expediency; let us practice tolerance and understanding; let us give encouragement to our Commander-in-Chief. To these ends, I pledge the full support of the Jewish War Veterans of the U.S."

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We can perhaps best estimate our World War accomplishment by trying to picture to ourselves what must inevitably have happened if we had let the war go by default. Could Britain and France have withstood the desperate assaults of a German Army swollen to tremendous proportions by the collapse of Russia? It is very much to be doubted. A triumphant Germany would have become master of Europe and Africa, probably of much of Asia. Would the ambitions of the Prussian military oligarchy have stopped there? That, too, is very much to be doubted. Either an attack by Germany on our shores, or the enduring threat of such an attack, would have been our lot. At the best, we should for twenty-two years have been an armed camp. Our normal day-to-day routine would have been pushed aside; education, the sciences,

the arts would have been relegated to obscurity save insofar as they could be pressed into the service of national salvation; the body of our laws would have merged into the single and paramount law of self-preservation.

We have been accused of mistrusting Europe. On the contrary, we have trusted Europe a great deal. We trusted her to work out her own problems after Versailles; we trusted her to keep the claws of the Prussian eagle clipped. But Europe chose to go her way, and an embittered Germany went hers. Europe, too, was too trustful. And today, less than a generation after Versailles, she is confronted, in large part beaten to her knees, by the identical model of revolutionary Prussianism that all but overran her in 1918. There is only one difference, a trifling difference of detail: The Kaiser has been supplanted by the corporal.

This, then, the Unknown Soldier and his known comrades, the living and the dead alike, won for us: The security of our shores, and the will and the capacity to look peril full in the face and to arm ourselves against anything it would have in store for us.

He believed in this heritage; he proved the depth of his conviction by giving his life for it. We do not know his race, we do not know how he worshipped his God; we know only that he died in the faith that all his life he had been free to worship his God as he chose—to think as he wanted to think, to say what he wanted to say. We can never know what flag he was born under—we can never forget what flag he died under.

If the Unknown Soldier died in vain, then we are living in vain. And we know that we are not.

British Give Nazi Captive Jewish Blood to Aid Manners

London (WNS)—A new method for curing a case of bad manners was disclosed by the magazine, "Aeroplane," which published the following story:

"A Nazi pilot was brought in after having bailed out in a dogfight. Evidently he was one of Hermann's tough eggs. Although considerably shot about, he bore himself arrogantly and showed little give-and-take spirit. He spoke good English, and all the while he was being stitched and dressed he kept up a running fire of abuse against England, the nurses, the doctors and anything else which met his eyes.

"To round off the job they gave him a blood transfusion, settled him in a nice, clean bed and left him with the words:

"Now, my lad, you have two pints of good Jewish blood in you. We hope it will improve your manners."