

WHEN THERE IS NO PEACE

(this issue of PNL is devoted to suggestions for the new season)

SHOW OF HANDS That ever popular columnist, Simeon Stylites, has recently called our attention to four things a man can do with his hands: 1. wring them in despair; 2. fold them in apathy; 3. put them in his pocket for safe keeping; 4. lay them on a job that needs doing.

There is small doubt that each of the first three possibilities offers a real temptation to peace makers in these days. There is no doubt at all that the fourth is the right attitude. We believe that the work of the Peace Council is a job that needs doing and that PNL readers are the ones to make it possible. For instance, we have on hand less than enough cash to meet September bills; pledges a little more than enough to carry us through October if all are paid. In addition we must have between \$650 and \$700 of new money (not now pledged and not 'borrowed' against the 1951 budget) to see us through the calendar year without a deficit.

Will you lay your hands on a five dollar bill and put it to work for peace through SPC? Or send us a sheet of 100 three cent stamps? or three new subscriptions to PNL for \$1.00?

THERE ARE THINGS TO DO FOR PEACE. We can go on doing them and help you to do them only if there is considerable "laying on of hands" in the next few weeks.

WHAT ARE WE DOING? The new Executive Committee met on September 7 and laid plans for a vigorous year's work. Among other things it proposed that we invite other groups and individuals across the state to unite in a State Peace Council.

Our exhibit this month at the New York State Fair, under the splendid direction of Irene Ford, has attracted thousands of enquiries and comments. More than twenty volunteers have cooperated in staffing the booth through the week.

Our Fall Forum Series is now rapidly taking shape. It will include such distinguished speakers as President Mordecai Johnson of Howard University and Dr. Eddy Asirvatham of Madras. **DR. CHANNING LIEM, NATIVE KOREAN, RECENTLY ADVISER ON KOREAN AFFAIRS TO THE AMERICAN MILITARY GOVERNOR, WILL OPEN OUR SERIES ON "CRISIS IN KOREA," WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 11, 8 P.M., Y.W.C.A., 349 N. ONONDAGA ST. NO ADMISSION FEE. PUBLIC INVITED.** There are good things ahead for the winter, too. Dr. Henry Hitt Crane will be at our Birthday Party and the dates for the Mid-Winter Institute have already been set: February 16-18, 1951. Mark them on your calendar now.

Our new librarian has put our large book and pamphlet collection in excellent order and it is ready for reference and loan use. Plays, movies, and seminars to carry the peace message are all being arranged.

Will you lay your hands on us that the work of peace may go forward?

WHAT YOU CAN DO 1. Write to President Truman and urge that Trygve Lie's "10-Point Peace Program" be given serious consideration and strong support at the General Assembly of the UN this month. If you have not seen Lie's proposals, ask us for a copy.

2. Send 35¢ to The Progressive, Madison 3, Wisc., for the September issue with Walter Reuther's plan for "A Total Peace Offensive." Pointing out that World War II cost us \$41 million per hour for 44 months, this American labor leader proposes that we "take the price tag off peace" and spend as generously for peace as we do for war. And he spells out a specific plan for doing it. Study the plan, then pass the paper on to a neighbor, and tell Mr. Reuther what you think of his idea.

3. Subscribe to The Progressive (introductory price \$2.00 for 10 months) and kill two birds with one stone; you will become one of the best informed people in your community; you will give needed support to the best monthly review of liberal opinion in the country. It is increasingly difficult to publish such a paper in today's world; such a paper is increasingly needed to combat the growing "orthodoxy of opinion."

4. Ask Senator Ralph E. Flanders of Vermont for a copy of his address "Let's Try God," made in the Senate on August 2. He offers an alternative to reliance upon our present negative, military foreign policy. Then express your views to the Department of Public Liaison, Department of State, Washington 25, D.C.

Will you lay your hands on a five dollar bill and put it to work for peace through SPC? Or send us a sheet of 100 three cent stamps? or three new subscriptions to PNL for \$1.00?

THERE ARE THINGS TO DO FOR PEACE. We can go on doing them and help you to do them only if there is considerable "laying on of hands" in the next few weeks.

WHAT ARE WE DOING? The new Executive Committee met on September 7 and laid plans for a vigorous year's work. Among other things it proposed that we invite other groups and individuals across the state to unite in a State Peace Council.

Our exhibit this month at the New York State Fair, under the splendid direction of Irene Ford, has attracted thousands of enquiries and comments. More than twenty volunteers have cooperated in staffing the booth through the week.

Our Fall Forum Series is now rapidly taking shape. It will include such distinguished speakers as President Mordecai Johnson of Howard University and Dr. Eddy Asirvatham of Madras. DR. CHANNING LIEM, NATIVE KOREAN, RECENTLY ADVISER ON KOREAN AFFAIRS TO THE AMERICAN MILITARY GOVERNOR, WILL OPEN OUR SERIES ON "CRISIS IN KOREA," WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 11, 8 P.M., Y.W.C.A., 339 N. ONONDAGA ST. NO ADMISSION FEE. PUBLIC INVITED. There are good things ahead for the winter, too. Dr. Henry Hitt Crane will be at our Birthday Party and the dates for the Mid-Winter Institute have already been set: February 16-18, 1951. Mark them on your calendar now.

Our new librarian has put our large book and pamphlet collection in excellent order and it is ready for reference and loan use. Plays, movies, and seminars to carry the peace message are all being arranged.

Will you lay your hands on us that the work of peace may go forward?

WHAT YOU CAN DO 1. Write to President Truman and urge that Trygve Lie's "10-Point Peace Program" be given serious consideration and strong support at the General Assembly of the UN this month. If you have not seen Lie's proposals, ask us for a copy.

2. Send 35¢ to The Progressive, Madison 3, Wisc., for the September issue with Walter Reuther's plan for "A Total Peace Offensive." Pointing out that World War II cost us \$41 million per hour for 44 months, this American labor leader proposes that we "take the price tag off peace" and spend as generously for peace as we do for war. And he spells out a specific plan for doing it. Study the plan, then pass the paper on to a neighbor, and tell Mr. Reuther what you think of his idea.

3. Subscribe to The Progressive (introductory price \$2.00 for 10 months) and kill two birds with one stone: you will become one of the best informed people in your community; you will give needed support to the best monthly review of liberal opinion in the country. It is increasingly difficult to publish such a paper in today's world; such a paper is increasingly needed to combat the growing "orthodoxy of opinion."

4. Ask Senator Ralph E. Flanders of Vermont for a copy of his address "Let's Try God," made in the Senate on August 2. He offers an alternative to reliance upon our present negative, military foreign policy. Then express your views to the Department of Public Liaison, Department of State, Washington 25, D.C.

5. Senator McMahon has had thousands of letters in response to his proposals for "A Plan for Atomic Peace." He says he must have at least a million to get a hearing. Remember the Administration and State Department are both opposed. The women of Connecticut are organizing to support McMahon's re-election on this platform. You can help. If you need a copy of the Senator's speech, ask us.

6. Continue to send good used clothing and shoes to our warehouse, 722 N. Salina St. The need is far ahead of the supply and winter is near.

7. Send a high school student to one of the Washington or U.N. Seminars for peace. Seminars are scheduled for U.N. Nov. 1-5; Washington Nov. 16-19; Jan. 11-14; Feb. 22-25; March 29-Apr.1; Apr. 5-8. Probably nothing you can do is more important than the shaping of young lives toward peace. Other seminars for college students and adults are available. For all these, registration is limited and early enrollment advisable. For details, ask us.

8. In Syracuse, promote attendance at the Public Forum Sessions and so help to maintain a free platform for the discussion of controversial questions in a time of grave danger to freedom of thought and expression.

9. Prof. Pitirim Sorokin, of Harvard, says that "the main role of religious and ethical organizations today consists in a unanimous and clear declaration of their position in favor of the policy of peaceful cooperation and an unequivocal repudiation of the policy of aggressiveness in any form whatsoever." Get your clan or club to join in the study of at least one of the peace plans listed here. We can furnish material.

10. Send a contribution to the Syracuse Peace Council.

MODERN FABLE VERSION OF HOW OUR WORLD WILL END

By Hal Boyle

From the BOSTON TRAVELER, March 2, 1950

New York, March 2 (AP)- There came a time when the earth was divided into two hemispheres, the East and the West. Great was the contention between them, and each charged the other with seeking to rule the world. And the hemispheres became armed camps. There were then 4,000,000,000 people in the world. No man's mouth was free to speak his yearning, and all men bent under the burden readying their hemisphere against the enemy. Nine-tenths of every drop of sweat, every yard of cloth, every pound of gold, every ton of steel was spent to "safeguard the peace." This was true everywhere upon the globe. The people groaned in their tatters, but the engines of war were gleaming and fed.

It chanced that on a warm and moonless night in April the island of Bermuda disappeared, with a titanic crash beneath the surface of the sea. Two passing airliners saw it go down in a dim tower of foam. They radioed an alarm. Three hours later a 50-square-mile area of forestland in Siberia erupted in broken greenery from the impact of a gigantic force. The chancellories of the world held hurried conferences and agreed: "Counterattack!"

And the engines of war were unleashed. Each side sent up huge guided missiles, carrying hydrogen bombs in their warheads. The slender missiles passed in mid-air over the Atlantic and Pacific Oceans, leaving a murmurous sigh in their wake. Where they landed, cities or landscapes disappeared - and so did radio stations, and cows, and violins, and old books, and the paintings of Rembrandt, and the lives of millions of people.

"Victory or death!" cried the Eastern leader.

"Win or perish!" cried the Western leader.

And the bombs mushroomed by the hundreds, then by the thousands. And great winds arose and carried the dust of death over every land. In six weeks, every man, woman, and child, every bird, every beast, was gone. The trees gave up their leaves, the moss turned white, and no ant crawled. The last thing on earth to die was a worm four miles south of Oak Ridge, Tennessee. It was washed out of the soil by a radioactive rain - and collapsed.

Then the spectral spirits of earth's 4,000,000,000 people flew in a vast host to the gold bar of Heaven. Through the gates they could see green grass and rainbow flowers. And the gates opened, and the souls of all the slain children skipped into Heaven. And the parents surged after them, but a mighty voice called:

"Wait." And they waited.

"Why did ye this unto me?" said the voice.

"They started it!" cried the leader of the East.

"No, you started it!" cried the leader of the West.

So the celestial bookkeeper was called, and he said:

"On a night in April a small island in the Atlantic was struck by a large meteor. Three hours later - hmm, very unusual - another meteor landed in a Siberian forest. Then every one on earth just seemed to lose his mind."

"Why?" said the mighty voice.

"Because we were afraid," said the leader of the West.

"Yes, because we were afraid," said the leader of the East.

"Ye were afraid to live - therefore, ye died!" said the voice. "Look at the Eden I gave ye."

The great host turned and looked across the fields of space. They saw the dear familiar earth, the hills of home, spinning in gray ruin under a silent sky.

And as they watched, the gates of Heaven closed noiselessly behind them.

to speak his yearning, and all men bent under the burden readying their hemisphere against the enemy. Nine-tenths of every drop of sweat, every yard of cloth, every pound of gold, every ton of steel was spent to "safeguard the peace." This was true everywhere upon the globe. The people groaned in their tatters, but the engines of war were gleaming and fed.

It chanced that on a warm and moonless night in April the island of Bermuda disappeared, with a titanic crash beneath the surface of the sea. Two passing airliners saw it go down in a dim tower of foam. They radioed an alarm. Three hours later a 50-square-mile area of forestland in Siberia erupted in broken greenery from the impact of a gigantic force. The chancellories of the world held hurried conferences and agreed: "Counterattack!"

And the engines of war were unleashed. Each side sent up huge guided missiles, carrying hydrogen bombs in their warheads. The slender missiles passed in mid-air over the Atlantic and Pacific Oceans, leaving a murmurous sigh in their wake. Where they landed, cities or landscapes disappeared - and so did radio stations, and cows, and violins, and old books, and the paintings of Rembrandt, and the lives of millions of people.

"Victory or death!" cried the Eastern leader.

"Win or perish!" cried the Western leader.

And the bombs mushroomed by the hundreds, then by the thousands. And great winds arose and carried the dust of death over every land. In six weeks, every man, woman, and child, every bird, every beast, was gone. The trees gave up their leaves, the moss turned white, and no ant crawled. The last thing on earth to die was a worm four miles south of Oak Ridge, Tennessee. It was washed out of the soil by a radioactive rain - and collapsed.

Then the spectral spirits of earth's 4,000,000,000 people flew in a vast host to the gold bar of Heaven. Through the gates they could see green grass and rainbow flowers. And the gates opened, and the souls of all the slain children skipped into Heaven. And the parents surged after them, but a mighty voice called:

"Wait." And they waited.

"Why did ye this unto me?" said the voice.

"They started it!" cried the leader of the East.

"No, you started it!" cried the leader of the West.

So the celestial bookkeeper was called, and he said:

"On a night in April a small island in the Atlantic was struck by a large meteor. Three hours later - hmm, very unusual - another meteor landed in a Siberian forest. Then every one on earth just seemed to lose his mind."

"Why?" said the mighty voice.

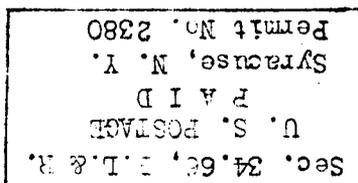
"Because we were afraid," said the leader of the West.

"Yes, because we were afraid," said the leader of the East.

"Ye were afraid to live - therefore, ye died!" said the voice. "Look at the Eden I gave ye."

The great host turned and looked across the fields of space. They saw the dear familiar earth, the hills of home, spinning in gray ruin under a silent sky.

And as they watched, the gates of Heaven closed noiselessly behind them.



RETURN POSTAGE GUARANTEED
Syracuse Peace Council
841 University Building
Syracuse 2, N. Y.