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the internal politics of others of our allies. They advance; we retreat.

We can win the Cold War only if we develop real unity with other non-Communists. We cannot use the Soviet methods. We cannot subvert and conquer. But we could, if we had the sense, unite most of the world under law. We could federate with our friends and make it impossible for the ruthless unity of the East to make further gains against the sensible, democratic, dynamic unity of the West.

But more than that, by so doing we could start in the only practical way there is to unify the nations so powerfully that the East could not for long stand out against a West bent on true world peace. We could actually begin to approach the high goal of peace everywhere.

By taking the lead in this manner, the United States could make the world over, could change the whole international climate, could route the Soviets. And by so doing, the United States would merely be living up to its own professed ideals, its own wonderful heritage.

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The Year Ahead

(Taken from January '56 issue of "Toward a World Disarmed")

1956, being a highly political year, promises to be not without hazards. This is, however, an exciting and challenging year—a year in which all those who believe in the principles of international justice and of understanding between nations will be called upon to translate these lofty ideals into simple, down-to-earth **political** language.

In this presidential election year, both major political parties are trying to out-slogan each other as the authors of policies leading to greater international security. This healthy competition to prove which side laid the egg that hatched the peace dove is a reflection of public opinion which is convinced that nuclear war offers no solution to international differences. While total war is unthinkable, total peace seems to many to be very remote, and we continue to exist in an atomic no-man's land—prepared (although not daring) to face the worst and hoping (although not frequently acting) for the best.

While the world is balanced on the knife-edge of such a dilemma, it doesn't take much weight to throw it either way. Certain politicians who look for partisan advantage in every situation are not oblivious to this state of affairs. The clarion call of the Senator-from-Formosa. William Knowland, demanding that all presidential candidates take a stand, now and forevermore, on the admission of Red China to the UN, is a good example of how expedient domestic politics are apt to force aside commonsense decisions—at least until after next November.

The high-level dispute over the amount and type of foreign aid, which culminated in the resignation of Nelson Rockefeller from the National Security Council because he was frustrated in his efforts to get an "imaginative" and expansive approach to economic aid, may also be viewed as one of the fruits of the approaching political season where budgets and taxation can carry more than their appropriate weight.

In this political democracy, it remains for those who care about future peace and security for the world at large to enter into the campaign with real fervor. The precedents in the United States for this kind of translation of noble ideals into political realities are legion. Our founding fathers and presidents like Lincoln, Wilson, and Roosevelt were able to put such intangibles as "freedom," "liberty," "justice," and "collective security" into terms that everyone could understand. 1956 might well be devoted to doing the same thing for "disarmament" and "world development."

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A prominent astronomer has returned from a six-month expedition in South Africa with 20,000 photographs of the planet Mars which he believes show conclusive evidence of life in some form. The famous "canals" were photographed for the first time.

From One Who Knows!

April the 18th—that is the day. What for? A wedding in Monaco? The famous ride by Paul Revere? The day in 1955 when President Soekarno of Indonesia recited Longfellow's "Midnight Ride of Paul Revere" at the Bandung Conference of the Asian-African nations while Chinese Premier Chou-en-lai wrote down those familiar words, including:

"And hardly a man is now alive

Who remembers that famous day and year",

and then heard an earful about the first great escape from colonialism in 1776 by America?

For us, the 18th of April, 1956, at four in the afternoon, the North Carolina High School Peace Study Contest winners and teachers will board their bus for New York City, and the goal of all their striving: The United Nations.

Our Trip Is Different

What is so unusual about this? Hundreds of people go daily to the United Nations. But they don't from North Carolina. What other group in North Carolina, by taking as many High School teachers, makes as much impact on the schools of the State? What other group takes as much background of knowledge of the UN with them to prepare them for the excellent briefings Dr. Frank Graham sees to it that we have at the United Nations? How many groups pack as much into so short a time as ours: of learning, looking, and laughing? How many groups have our combination of half students and half teachers?

"Oh, My Aching Feet"

To say that the schedule of a full day's sightseeing in New York with a Broadway show at night and a day at the UN, plus a few hours visit to the Capitol in Washington is a busy one, is an understatement. Yet on the buses there is clowning and singing as well as time for discussion and briefings led by Peter Cooper and Sam and Miriam Levering.

It's always been a marvel that nobody is lost on these trips or that we have no frustrating delays or schedule mix-ups. No one yet has missed the boat back from the Statue of Liberty or wandered off down a quaint alley in Chinatown, or sprained a neck muscle craning to see the lofty Cathedral of St. John the Divine, or the altitudinous perpendicular of the Empire State. Especially when many of our crowd are young people from the sandy ridges and clay banks of North Carolina—some of whom have hardly been out of their own State.

De Rouvroy could have been thinking of us when he said that, "no great thing is accomplished without enthusiasm". It would be interesting to know the enthusiasm, vision, and bright ideas behind the presence of each teacher and student on that trip. One school in the N. C. mountains put a sign on a jar in the school store: "Send Mabel to the United Nations. Drop your money here". Last year, Betty Jo Ring, Miss North Carolina, put the students of her Speech Class on the local radio station in a talent request program and raised more than the $89.50 required for the trip. The students of one school helped to dress the child of a sharecropper for her great venture to New York. A local Lions Club in a Western North Carolina town gave the money, heard the speeches and picked the winner. A newcomer to the town, a Northern mill executive, after hearing the student's speech said, "That is the finest presentation I have ever heard by a High School student. I had no idea such worthwhile things were being done in the schools of North Carolina".

April the 18th—All Aboard

For some mid-April means the opening of the fishing season. For others, the umpire calls, "Play Ball". But for us of the American Freedom Association, God willing, it will be All Aboard for the United Nations. We want to see the 76 flags flying on the land where the old slaughterhouse stood. We want to have our faith renewed that by applying the eternal principles of law, justice and love, and by working shoulder to shoulder it can be done.

—Miriam Levering

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A new twelve-ounce, pocket-size radio is said to be the first all-transistor set to be put on the market.