

How It Will Begin

Everything Ready - Only A Dress Rehearsal - New York Wiped Out - Aircraft Destroy British Factories

by Bertram D. Wolfe

"Wars will no longer be declared", writes Colonel Fuller, winner of the gold medal of the Royal United Service Institution for his essay on the warfare of the future, "but like a tropical tornado there will be a darkening of the sky, and then the flood".

The anxious optimism-filled days of diplomatic maneuvering to put the other fellow in the wrong will suddenly stop—silence, an iron censorship, searchlight extras, "We have been attacked!" Or, if it is against Russia, the headlines: "Red Hordes Overrun Bleeding Poland, Finland, Roumania!"—And then the sky will be darkened with clouds of airplanes, the earth will rumble with gigantic tanks, the land will resound with the tramp of marching men, and a dozen world centers of industry and civilization will be wiped out at once.

Everything Ready

The war orders, the mobilization telegrams, the strategical-military-industrial-chemical plans are all prepared. Only dates and names are left

Estimated Loss of Soldier Lives in Recent Wars.



blank to be filled out the last moment.

Prior to the last war, confesses Sir Arthur Nicolson, leading British diplomatist,

"the mobilization scheme prepared in 1910, had worked from the first moment . . . without a hitch. All that remained by 9 P. M. on Aug. 4, 1914, was to dispatch the warning telegrams to every British consul on the face of the globe. The telegrams had already been printed in advance and had reposed for years in what was known as the War press. All that was required was to affix with the rubber stamp the one word 'Germany' in the blank space."

Only a Dress Rehearsal

Yet the first world war was only a dress rehearsal for the second. On Jan. 13, 1931, Secretary of War Hurley told reporters:

"We have not failed to profit by the lessons we learned in 1917 and 1918. Our plans then for mobilization of man powers and of industry were vague and incomplete."

"Tomorrow a different and brighter picture would be presented. With the declaration of war by Congress there would spring into immediate action elaborately and carefully conceived organizations for the marshalling not only of trained forces of soldiers but of industrial resources . . ."

"For ten years selected officers have been studying the situations under which our national security might be jeopardized and have determined the kinds and amounts of supplies needed in such emergencies . . ."

"For years we have been searching out and listing factories suitable for the production of guns, airplanes and the many other items on our list. We know just where these factories are located and just what they are capable of producing."

"Investigations of the availability of raw materials have been made . . . Eminent men in all branches of industry will be brought together to serve in a governmental agency . . . for coordinating and unifying the industrial effort we must put forth."

"I intend to concentrate much of my effort while in office on the plans for industrial mobilization."

Obviously, there will be no time for a declaration of war. "To daily over a declaration", writes Colonel Fuller in the prize-winning essay quoted above, "will be considered as foolish as a Fontenoy courtesy—a wave of a plume hat—'Gentlemen of France, fire first!'"

Without warning, wave upon wave of airplanes will appear over the big cities of the world. Airplane carrier fleets will cross the oceans and release their swarms within sight of the "enemy" shores.

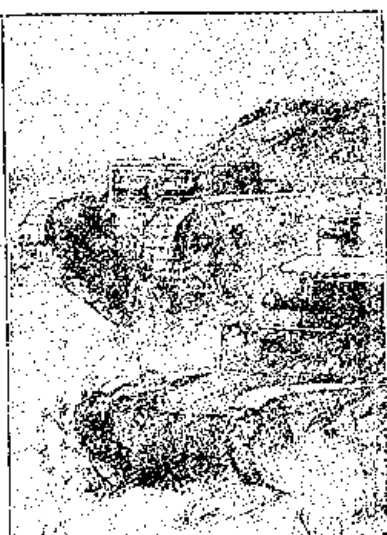
New York Wiped Out

"New Yorkers who were sleeping late yesterday morning in the mid-town area were awakened by the roar of many motors, the

shrieks from 134 metal propellers . . . as the aircraft squadrons of the battle fleet swooped down in mass attack."

"Led by the Martin bombers and flying low . . . close behind and

LAND BATTLESHIPS



above the big torpedo planes came the corsairs . . . each carrying six machine guns and a full complement of torpedoes and high above them soared the fighters flying in V's . . . To the West over the Hudson, soared the Los Angeles, accompanied by two blimps and the navy's metal-clad dirigibles . . ."

"The attacking torpedo planes had drenched the midtown with gas, had demoralized the section with high explosive and were off on the same mission downtown. . . ." (New York Times, May 10, 1930).

At the same time that New York was being blown to atoms, its inhabitants toasted to a crisp by incendiary bombs and the whole area rendered uninhabitable for months by being drenched with poisonous gases:

Aircraft Destroy British Factories

"In three full days of fighting, three of Redland's (northern England) important industrial towns and one great seaport were rendered untenable and much damage was

done to others . . . inhabitants in a few hours were subjected to forty-six terrific attacks of high explosives and gas shells." (New York Times, August 16, 1930.)

The British board of strategy reported after air raids on London that the city could not be defended. The attacking planes were able to fly too high for anti-aircraft guns (loaded planes have been making height records of over 25,000 feet) and were able to swoop down at a speed of four miles a minute. When struck instead of dropping their poisonous load a bomb at a time, the whole load of 5 to 10,000 lbs. of poisonous gas comes down at once!

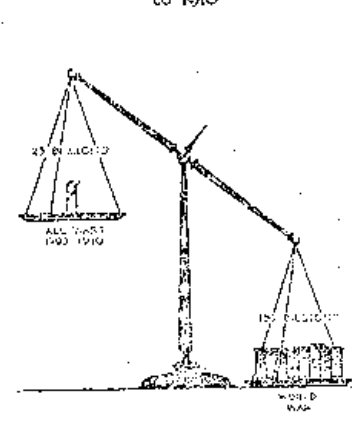
Again we recall the words of Francis Garvan:

"As a sower of death a bombing plane is more effective than a 50,000 ton battleship."

"The intimidation and slaughter of non-combatants, the razing of cities and destruction of crops, crippling of transportation and sinking of ships will go on simultaneously."

"One manufacturing plant can

Cost of World War compared with Cost of All Wars from 1793 (beginning of Napoleonic Wars) to 1910



produce enough poison in one day to stifle the life in a city like London."

Next Week: "SCIENCE GOES TO WAR."

THE SPIES MUST BE DRIVEN OUT!

A Letter from the Anthracite

Wilkes Barre, Pa.

In the month of October, two South-Slavic workers were denounced to the Federal officials as "illegal" immigrants and radicals. These two workers were taken from their places of work and put into the county jail. Some months after their arrest, they were sent to Yugoslavia where both of them will feel the heavy hand of reaction because they were both army deserters.

The arrest of these two workers raised some suspicion that it was the work of a spy in the Communist Party or among the sympathetic workers. The arrested workers made some suggestions as to who the spies might be and there was an understanding then that the Party and the International Labor Defense would investigate the matter immediately. But of course the whole matter was soon forgotten.

Attack Renewed

On March 7, 1931 at 1 P. M., company police seized the mine worker, N. K., and dragged him from the mine, in which he was working to the company office where Federal detectives were waiting for him. There he was kept a few hours, questioned, and then taken to his home for further information. On March 17, at 4 P. M. the same Federal detective came seeking information as the residence of Nick Borich.

The Cat Is Out of the Bag

The suspicion that there was a spy at work again arose. Then the cat was let out of the bag! On March 17, at 9 P. M., in an argument between the worker N. K. and Mike Vranjesh, Jr. the truth came out. Mike Vranjesh, Jr. shouted to N. K.: "You will get to a place where you will

keep quiet all right!" The meaning of these words were plain; no explanation was necessary. Mike Vranjesh, Jr. knew so much of the activities of the Federal detectives. Mike Vranjesh, Jr. himself is a young worker and we doubt if he himself did the denouncing. But he certainly is in close contact with some one or more who are in touch with the government agents. And these people are either Party members or sympathizers with whom Mike is in contact. Whatever may be true about himself, we have the full right to believe that he knows something about the denunciation of these workers because of the plain statement that he made. We put this up to the Party officials. Are they going to take action and investigate and find the guilty ones? Or will they let things go on, let more workers be victimized, and let the spies go untouched?

—A Wilkes Barre Worker

INTER RACIAL DANCE

Saturday Eve. April 4, 1931

at

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auspices of

Frederick Douglass Interracial Forum

Music by Kid Taylor's Orchestra

Admission — 50 Cents

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