

cannot have two foreign policies and the President's policy has been too often stated by him to be misunderstood. It is—"To keep war away from this western hemisphere."

Hitler has left no reason to doubt his ultimate intentions. He boasts that they are for world conquest, whether by invasion or economic blockade. In either case we would have to resist, or submit. And we would not submit. Not if Americans are the same breed of men who lived through Valley Forge, and stormed the redoubts at Yorktown, and stopped the Prussian steam-roller at Chateau Thierry.

It is not strange if the attitude of the American people has changed since the beginning of this war. It would be strange—alarming, tragic—if it had not. We have seen the course of battle moving steadily westward—westward toward us. Warsaw—Brussels—Paris—Calais, and now it hovers over London and swoops down upon Liverpool.

We have seen armies fail and governments fall. There are no boundaries in Europe. There is only one bulwark left and it is sorely beset. As the battle lines have moved closer to us, so have the realities of our situation. Our self-interest lies within that weakening bulwark. How foolish we would be not to prop it with whatever materials we can immediately spare!

And self-interest is not all that has changed our attitude. Are we a people without emotions? What man's blood has not run faster to hear how the out numbered Hurricanes and Spitfires flung back the Blitzkrieg last August? What American did not thrill to the fighting escape from Dunkirk? And to the people being cheerful in air shelters—and children, torpedoed at sea, singing in the lifeboats.

These are the people we don't want to see destroyed. Theirs are the houses and schools and churches and cities. They are fighting such a battle as the world has never seen. They are our moral allies, our brothers and sisters of a great cause. They are faltering in their gallant fight for lack of things,—mere materials—which we can give. For give them we *can*—and give them we *must*—not on some vague tomorrow—but now!