

Collier's

WILLIAM L. CHENERY, Editor

CHARLES COLEBAUGH, Managing Editor

THOMAS H. BECK, Editorial Director



A Job to Be Finished

THE German attack on Russia is as wicked and as wanton as any of the aggressions Hitler has decreed. As between Russia and Germany, American sympathy goes out naturally to the victim. We hope that Winston Churchill was prophetic when he pronounced German invasion of Russia as another climactic point of the war that might well lead to German defeat.

We also think that Mr. Churchill was wholly wise when he refused to unsay anything he had said against Russian Bolshevism during the last twenty years. The fact that Russia is now the victim of German aggression mitigates in no way the evils done by Russia. The Russian attack on Finland is as heinous as it was. Communist interference with American production for defense is just as intolerable as it was before Russia was invaded.

The new Communist party line may be now to encourage American defense production in order to help Russia. As against Germany, Americans want Russia helped. We still don't need any Communist interference with American industry.

The job so well begun when the Army opened the plant of the North American Aviation Company at Inglewood, California, should be carried on to completion. Alien politicians have no place in American industry. Domestic politicians are no help, but the injection of alien issues in our production system is intolerable.

So let's continue to clean out the subversive agitators from American unions and American industry. Yes, help Russian defense against Germany in any way that seems wise to our military and naval establishments, but drive Reds, Nazis, Fascists and all other conspirators out.

The C.I.O. and the A.F. of L. have the chance to purge their ranks. The Administration's use of the Army showed what an aroused public opinion can do. The work is not finished. It won't be while any subversive agents are left.

There are no 100% Americans

FOR our money, the President's finest single act in the national emergency to date is his loud-voiced demand for an end to all racial discrimination in hiring workers for the defense industries.

Any loyal inhabitant of this country, says the President, is entitled to a chance at any of these jobs, whether he be of German, Italian, colored, Jewish or any other descent. We don't know of anything more timely that could be said just now.

It's common knowledge that discrimination has been practiced here and there against members of these groups ever since the war began, and in favor of alleged 100% Americans.

The fact is that there are no 100% Americans. We're all foreigners when you trace our family trees back far enough. That goes even for our friends the Indians, sometimes called the only real 100% Americans. The Indians' ancestors in prehistoric times came over here from Asia, via the Bering Strait.

Yet in this country, which prides itself on being the melting pot, the haven for the oppressed of all lands, there is a ceaseless undertow of provincialism, nativism, chauvinism. In times of national stress, this undertow strives to become the main current. It manifests itself in Native American, Know Nothing, Ku Klux, Black Legion, Social Justice, etc., movements; and sometimes it gets considerable power.

But it was not by such philosophies that this became a great nation. The United States made the grade by holding to the opposite idea—the idea that this country is big enough and strong enough to give everybody an even chance, regardless of ancestors, backgrounds and so on.

If we alienate the loyalties of large blocks of Americans at a time like this, we shall hack at our own national throat. The common-sense thing to do is to bind those people's loyalties and gratitude to this country with every hoop of steel we can forge. The simplest and most effective of such hoops is the practice of ruling out race discrimination in the matter of filling up the pay rolls.

Not that we should take foolish chances with fifth columnists, spies, saboteurs. We shouldn't. But the government, with its F.B.I., Secret Service and kindred agencies, is well equipped to handle that stuff. The government, for illustration, took a deadly crack at it when it closed the Axis consulates in this country.

That is the kind of work the government should do. It is also the kind of work that citizens should leave to the government to do. The rank and file of us can best combat subversive tendencies by simply staying American for the duration of this emergency.

D'Artagnan Rides Again

THIS editorial, quite simply, is a rave about Gen. Charles de Gaulle, leader of the Free French in this war. Whenever we think of de Gaulle, we think of Don John of Austria, cracking the power of the Turk at the Battle of Lepanto in 1571:

*Vivat Hispania!
Domino gloria!
Don John of Austria
Has set his people free!*

De Gaulle, who saw the blitzkrieg coming years before it struck, and tried to warn an army clique that wouldn't listen to him, cleared out after the fall of France. Not for him any truckling to the conquerors, any hanging around with the Vichy crumb collectors.

He rallied all the Free French spirits he could get in touch with, and teamed up with the British in London, beleaguered haven of toppled sovereigns and exiled fighting men. At this writing, de Gaulle heads the biggest and most formidable free-lance force engaged in this war—40,000 soldiers, 100 fighting ships aggregating about 400,000 tons, an air force of undisclosed size. It isn't big; but wonders have been wrought with less.

Whatever finally happens to de Gaulle, we think he ranks with the finest France has produced, in life or in legend—Roland, D'Artagnan, the Chevalier Bayard, Lafayette. Can a country which down the centuries has gone on breeding such men as de Gaulle fail some day, somehow, to rise again?

NORTH AMERICAN
AVIATION
STRIKE



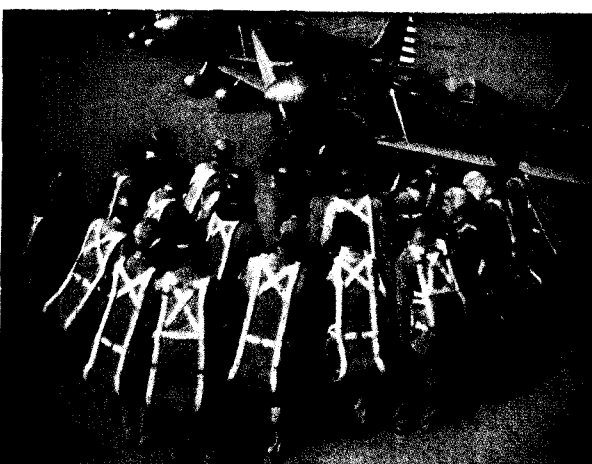
"THE RIBBERS"

by Ned Sickles





THIS IS AMERICA... *young* America... in the air! Here at the Ryan School of Aeronautics in San Diego—at twenty-seven other “West Points of the Air”—the Army Air Corps pilot training program is turning out class after class of young men who can outfly the Eagle they are pledged to defend. Americans all... they're the Army's Flying Cadets.



THE CAMPUS is an airdrone runway... classroom a 2-place trainer. And the “prof” is veteran test pilot Paul Wilcox (*center, above and at left*), Ryan chief instructor. “Dodoes” now, they'll be doing Immelmans and snap rolls in eight weeks. And when they've passed that final “washing machine ride,” it's “Hi ya, buddy. Got a Camel?”



YES, Charley Cadet, you'll find the cigarette that rates in the Army is the flavorful brand that is extra mild with less nicotine in the smoke. Today—and for more than 20 years—reports from Army Post Exchanges show Camels are preferred. The Army man's favorite... the Navy man's favorite... America's favorite cigarette—Camels.



THE SMOKE'S THE THING!

The *smoke* of slower-burning
Camels gives you

28% LESS NICOTINE

than the average of the 4 other
largest-selling cigarettes tested—less than
any of them—according to independent
scientific tests *of the smoke itself*

CAMELS ARE
ACES WITH ME.
FLAVOR APLENTY
—AND
EXTRA MILD



BY BURNING 25%
SLOWER than the average
of the 4 other largest-selling
brands tested—slower than
any of them—Camels also
give you a smoking *plus*
equal, on the average, to

**5 EXTRA
SMOKES
PER PACK!**

R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company
Winston-Salem, North Carolina



*“I'd walk a mile for a Camel,” says Chief Instructor
Paul Wilcox, Civilian Director of Army Flight
Training at Ryan School of Aeronautics, San Diego*

GONE are the “Jennies” and the baling wire “crates” of 1918.
This is 1941! Things have changed in this Army of ours, but not
the Army man's preference for the cigarette of costlier tobaccos.

Today, as then, America's front-line cigarette is C-A-M-E-L!

Paul Wilcox's “I'd walk a mile for a Camel” tells you of the flavor
that never wears out its welcome—full, rich, cool, extra mild. Science
tells you of Camel's extra freedom from nicotine in the smoke (*see
above, left*). Join up now with that ever-growing army of Camel
smokers. Today get Camels—and for that chap who's waiting to hear
from you, get an extra carton of *Camels*.

CAMEL THE CIGARETTE OF COSTLIER TOBACCOS