



The German nation founded under Adolf Hitler, called the Third Reich, had most of its industry intact in 1942, and for most of 1942 Hitler's army and navy were riding the whirlwind of victory for the new world order.

Across the oceans





One-world order? What began as a tantalizing bargain for governments and peoples, from the poorest to the wealthiest, blinded by democratic indecisions, ineptitude, turned into global enslavement. Is our future to be a form of dominion by one-world orders?

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7. Western Dude Ranches
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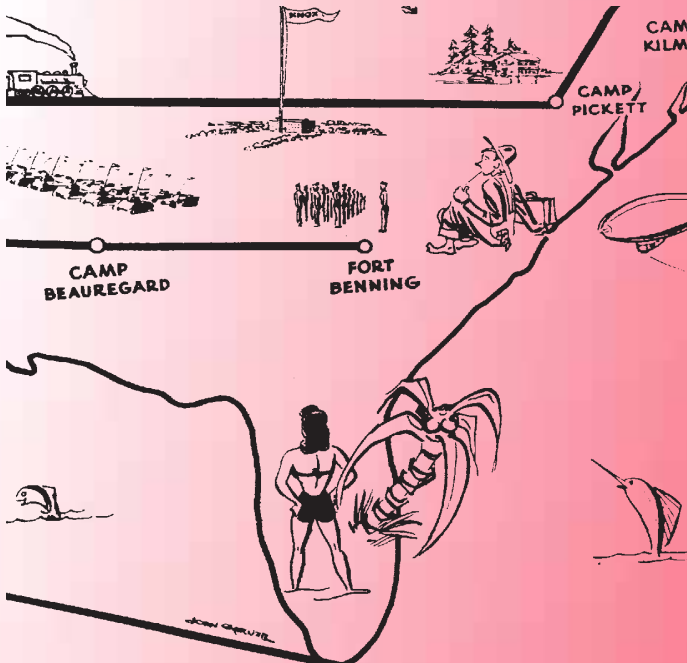
Many things to see and do in Southern California

**Can there still exist an America, land of the free,
that parts the dividing lines, and opens the curtains where justice can prevail?**





**Can brains be brought to bear?
to dream, and sway and dare...**



changing heart, be fair

and evil cross, beware

DEMOCRACY IS IN DANGER



**Hawaiian
Coastal
Defense**

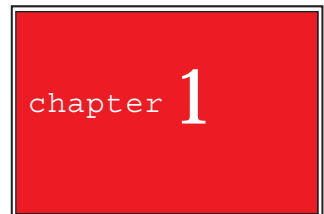


Immediately after the attack of Pearl Harbor, a little less than twenty Imperial Japanese submarines fanned around Hawaiian island waters. Their strategic job was to search for enemy United States carriers, which were being hunted as top prizes.

None were located, but on the tenth of December in a reverse play, U.S. carrier pilots of the *Enterprise* spotted one of the submarines. Before nightfall it was reported to have sunk a submarine lurking nearby. It was true, the I-70 was sunk, and so this became the first Japanese Navy war vessel sunk by the United States.

At 5:45 a.m., December 10, 600 American and native troops on Guam—a small island and a Pan Am airways stopover—after receiving orders, surrendered. One single American, George Tweed, with the help of brave Guam natives, escaped and survived until U.S. forces came back. His story is unique; he even saved American ships in 1944. In a distant submarine base at Cavite, Manila, the base itself was hit, and the first U.S. submariners to be killed in the war (5) lay dead. By nightfall, the entire base was a burning shambles, with more than 500 American and Philippine dead.

On December 11, the freighter S.S. *Lahaina* ventured too close to a Japanese sub on patrol and was sunk. Not far from Honolulu, on the 17th, the S.S. *Manini* sank. Next day, the large S.S. *Prusa* went down. Radioman



Lawrence Gianella sent an SOS before going down with the ship. Close to home, the petroleum tanker S.S. *Emidio* left Seattle, bound for San Pedro, California. But, secluded at sea, it was fired upon and struck by shells; its fortunate crew was ordered to man the lifeboats. Before December ended, the S.S. *Montebello* would be sunk and the *Dorothy Philips*, *Agwiworld*, *H M Storey*, *Larry Doheny*, *Absaroka* and *Connecticut* were attacked. The *Royal T Frank* was sunk on January 28, 1942. None of the dismal incidents mentioned above were told to the press or were openly publicized.

People in the United States, accustomed to news, received sparse news from the battlefield. They were generally in the know that Hong Kong, Wake Island, and somewhere all over the Asian mainland, the Japanese Army was furiously sweeping aside all the Allies.

Horrors of war came to the people only slowly. Its main reason was due to war-censorship. In the early stages, most pictures of troops showed troops in clean uniforms, the soldiers immaculate, but it began changing. More and more newsreels (in black & white film) began creeping into America's theatres. (There was no television, but its forerunner, the newsreel, brought moving pictures, and people saw what was shot over there.) More and more people began to be touched by the war directly, as families began receiving telegrams: "We regret to inform you...".

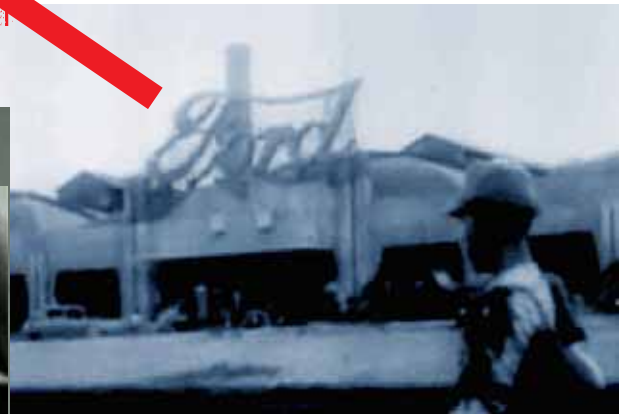
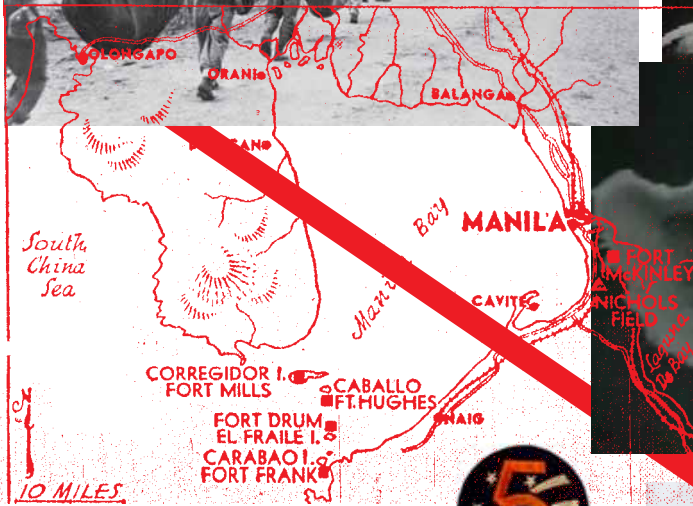
For millions of people halfway across the globe it was very real indeed.

Within fourteen hours after Pearl Harbor, the war sirens in Manila sounded, and after that until surrender, the long ominous air-raid call never failed to blow.

Deeeeeeeee [then followed by] ooooooh.....yie-

A week after the attack on Pearl Harbor, a small expedition of U.S. Army troops was sent to investigate and capture a Japanese pilot who had supposedly crashed on a tiny Hawaiian island named Niihau, inhabited by about 200 people. Accompanying them was a burly Hawaiian named Howard Kaleohano. The real horrors of war was repasted in the newspaper, *Honolulu Star Bulletin*, Dec. 16, 1941 edition. It involved 2 American citizens born in Hawaii, Yoshio and Irene Harada; the capture of a Japanese pilot, S. Nishikaichi; the aid given by Yoshio and his wife, Irene, the altercation between the captured Imperial pilot, and how he shot another Hawaiian, Ben Kanahele, three times before being subdued and killed.

The whole story was initially told on radio station KTOH (Kauai), but then was forgotten in history. Howard Kaleohano received the Purple Heart and Medal of Merit, and Ben Kanahele received the Medal of freedom.



Prisoners with their hands up on both pages are Allies, on their way to their compounds of hell. Out of some 50,000 survivors who had fought in the Philippine campaign, 43,000 perished as pows; this includes those sent to slave labor camps in mainland Asia. British General Percival surrendered Singapore's forces in a room of the Ford Motor Co. factory.

PEACE DEPARTED

A thousand pair, a million pair of boots march on to war—all happiness was circumvented by world war. Storms blew out a little piece of history.

We had peace—until storm clouds from December 7 covered history.

Within four months since that time, not one pagoda burned,
as cherry blossoms swayed by winds divine,
saw armament plants vibrate in time.

One by one, a thousand pair, a million pair, beneath white sheets,
hearts dormant on the land, laid still, replaced by another pair.

The die had been cast, 4, 6 months ago, as the dogs of war
created Pearl Harbor Day, so long ago.

The rules of war are not imagination, but
when not applied as in the Philippines, more laced boots
beneath white sheets were laid in a misty imagination.

America had wanted to hang on to peace, but, as the moon waned,
so did peace. This book forms a bridge to time, of how over a million
pair of boots marched on to war, as happiness was overtaken

by world war.

What does world war mean? How did it come about? Listen to the
words and read this book, and gain knowledge to see the twilight,
of world war.

by Robert C. Valentine