

Technically we may be at peace, but actually we are in a twilight zone between peace and war. It certainly is not peace if a country such as ours, with so much to do, with such great vistas opening up for constructive progress, with malice or aggressive intentions toward no other people--if a country such as ours is forced to spend one-quarter of its budget on defence in peacetime. That does not mean peace.

We are approaching the most difficult test, in some ways, that a democracy can face; willingness to make the effort that safety and self-preservation demands, without any of the excitement and drama and, yes, even the uplift that a fighting war provides. This will demand leadership, but it will also demand patience, discipline and resolve--not the patience of hopelessness, the discipline of slavery or the resolve of desperation, but those qualities which come from a free people who have decided to pay the price of freedom and who are united, as we are, in that decision. The price in treasure which we, and others, may have to pay, may seem high, but it will be small indeed if it will prevent the payment later in war of the infinitely higher price of tears and blood and destruction--to pay, in short, the price which gives us the best chance for peace.

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