

July Sakuma
546 Ave.

"What happened when Pearl Harbor was
attacked."

"Blood! More blood!" Was the frantic
cry of the doctors when our horribly
burned and mangled boys began to
stream ⁱⁿ into the operating tables. The
surgeons began to pump plasma into
them, but the supply was very small,
and in no time it was gone.

Yes, hundreds of our boys lived after
Pearl Harbor with the help of plasma,
but did all live who could have lived?
Could one of those boys be our brother
or friend? What happened to those few
whom there was no plasma, or
not enough ready on that day
first dreadful day? What did
happen? It was because ~~we~~ some
of us were scared of losing so
much blood. Yes, you just couldn't
stand losing blood, so you said to
yourself, "oh, let someone else give
their blood. That's what happened. If you

have given your share of blood
you could have saved some of our
boys.

Don't be selfish! Look what
your sons, brothers, friends are
doing ~~for you~~ on the fighting fronts.
~~They~~ ^{They} fighting ^{for} you, yes you, so we
could live in a finer and a better
world. So straighten up, throw
out your chest and march right
down to the hospital and proudly
give your share of blood, thinking
that you have saved a man's life.

The End