

1943: April: The second year of war is well under way, but the people at large do not yet feel it... Butter is rationed, canned goods are rationed... Meat too has been put on the point ration program, even shoes... But the country at large still finds it difficult to

1943: It is the second year of war: ~~xxxxxxxxxxxxxxxx~~ the apathy of 1942 has ~~xxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxx~~ disappeared and John Citizen has come to the realization that the war is a reality. Join the WAAEs, join the Waves, Become a nurse, 300 more ~~xxx~~ Center College students join the service. Everywhere is evidence ~~xxxx~~ of a civilization geared to wartime conditions. ~~xxxxx~~ Olive drab and navy blue are the ~~xxxx~~ prevailing colors for the ~~xxxxxxxxxxxx~~ Easter Parade. ~~xxxxxxxxxxxx~~ Invest your money in war bonds, be a ten percenter the posters urge. Pictures of a sinking ship, a hand reaching out of the water, an accusing finger: Somebody talked! the posters warn.

This is war, death is ~~xxxxxxxxxxxxxxxx~~ close, life is cheap. John and Mrs. Citizen may have received a letter from the War Department. "It is our painful duty..." the eyes of John and Mrs. Citizen blur, but they are proudly defiant. He gave his life for a cause. They wipe their eyes, set their chin and go on raising crops to feed the nation. ~~here~~ is something heroic; they should break down, but they grit their teeth and carry on. This is war death is close, life is cheap.

Life is cheap. John Citizen Junior, age <sup>eighteen</sup> ~~xxxxxxxxxxxx~~, son of a longshoreman father and a rivetter mother, and four teen age companions including two girls, kill an aged gentleman and rob him of eleven dollars and sixty-five cents, \$2.33 cents apiece. Life is cheap.

John Law apprehends John B. Citizen Junior and companions and hales them into court where John Jury helps pass judgement on him and John Justice ~~condemns~~ <sup>sentences</sup> him. ~~xxxxxxxxxxxx~~ The four companions are minors and are turned over to Juvenile court authorities, but John B. Citizen is ~~condemned~~ <sup>damned</sup> sentenced to be hanged by the neck until dead. Life is cheap.



Centerville boy k downs four Jap planes in one day reads the headlines. Three man patrol wipes out Nazi platoon in North Africa reads another. All we want is more Japs to kill says Guadalcanal ~~xxxx~~ marine hero. 300,000 more Germans killed by Red army. ~~kifexix~~ ~~xxxxxxxxxklyxx~~ casualties ~~xxxxxxxxxk~~ Axis losses outnumber United Nations ~~xxxxxxxxkixx~~ losses 10-1. Life is just a statistical quotient: ~~kifexixxkxkxkx~~ this is war, life is cheap.

John C. Citizen is a government contractor...He makes anti-aircraft shells. He has a juicy contract, but who can blame him if he tries to get all the profit he is able to. Axis losses might outnumber ~~xxxx~~ United Nations losses 20-1 if John C. Citizen would not throw in second rate ~~xxxx~~ chemicals producing duds, but this is war, life is cheap.

John D. Citizen commutes every day ~~xxxxxxxxxxxx~~ on the subway between his home in Queensborough and his office on Manhattan, and he knows there's a war on...Just ask him and he'll tell you how to win it too. He knows there's a war on because they've cut down on ~~xxx~~ transportation; gas and tire rationing have put a greater burden on the subways; the exaggerated jokes of the past have become grim realities. The subway train approaches and the crowd surges forward on the platform. Harassed guards try to keep the milling mob back, but the mob is relentless in its forward surge. The train is starting to brake. Suddenly there is a loud shriek of terror cut off abruptly by ~~xxx~~ a thud and the screech of emergency brakes. John D. Citizen has been pushed off the platform into the path of the train. There is ~~xxxxxxxx~~ an awe-stricken hush for a moment then a babble of voices. A woman's hysterical scream almost as ghastly as John D. Citizen's shriek of terror rents the air. An ambulance crew takes care of the mangled body of J. D. Citizen and the crowd surges forward again anxious to get into the subway train. This is war; life is cheap.