

Air Force Establishes Record



"Lil Audrey," veteran bomber of the famous U. S. army 7th air force, has made 100 missions, flown 343,000 miles and has dropped 416,900 pounds of bombs on Jap targets across the Pacific. The bomber will tour the United States combat crew training centers. Capt. Jim Braddock is shown shaking hands with the pilot, Lt. Francis Poulos of Pasadena, Calif.

Loses Leg but Not His Ambition



Bert Shepard of Clinton, Ind., who lost part of his right leg as a flying lieutenant in Europe, is shown here in a workout in spring training with the Washington Senators in College Park, Md. He is shown as he slides into first base. Prior to the war he played in the minor league clubs.

Mine Detector Combats Crime



Military police are shown using an army mine detector, whose duties are usually confined to the battlefields. In the search for a gun believed to have been used in a murder, a gun was found but it was not the one sought. This is believed to be the first time the military mine detector has been used in crime detection. The mine detector indicates the presence of metal. This improved mine detector, developed during the present war, offers many postwar possibilities in addition to that of crime detector. Already plans are being formulated to utilize a modified form in a group to be organized for treasure hunting.

Lest They Forget—This Is War



Cpl. E. A. Nault of Meadow Lake, Saskatoon, Canada, posts a dramatic sign on the road to Calenz, Germany, to remind Allied soldiers not to fraternize with the enemy. The American command has published similar orders, having information that German agents are still working actively in conquered territory. Some reports have been received of Nazis cultivating friendship of Allied servicemen in order to carry on underground work against the armed forces. Arrests are made daily.

Takes His Medicine



Peeking from his cosy quarters at the Bronx zoo, Simlan Sam takes his spring tonic. Above you see the cheerful chimp doing his duty, downing the stuff to the last drop. After licking the spoon, he registers extreme pleasure.

General's Pet Mount



Pistol slung at hip, Lt. Gen. Dan I. Sultan, commanding general of India-Burma theater, rides this sure-footed pack mule over a steep jungle trail during a front line visit to the Mars task force along the Burma road. This is a familiar picture of General Sultan.

Succeeds Sen. Moses



Wilson R. Young, (R), Lamore county farmer, who was appointed by Governor Aandahl to succeed the late Sen. John Moses, (D), who died recently. Young, strong for international cooperation, will serve until the 1946 election.

Arctic Rescue Head



Lt. Col. Norman D. Vaughn, above, head of the Arctic search and rescue division of the North American division of the AAF air transport command, which has rescued many Yanks.

War Will Leave Few Helpless

Veterans' Aid Declares Job Training Will Bridge Wound Handicaps.

CHICAGO.—Few, if any, servicemen discharged because of injuries received in battle face a hopeless future. Virtually every battle casualty will have some ability left and it is the problem of the veterans' administration to discover this ability and develop it, C. E. Hostetler, vocational rehabilitation officer at Hines hospital, is quoted in the Chicago Tribune:

"The primary thing to remember is that every disabled veteran is an individual case. What we are able to do with a veteran depends upon his intelligence, occupational experience, interests, aptitudes, developed skills, and his disabilities.

"With us it is first important to know what a veteran can do with the abilities he has remaining. We must be in a position to utilize and develop fully those remaining abilities. If the abilities he has lost creates a vocational handicap, we must develop skills with the remaining abilities in such a way as to enable him to pursue an occupation comparable to that of a normal worker."

Requirements Outlined.

Veterans entitled to vocational training provided by the veterans' administration are those who have served in the military forces subsequent to December 6, 1941, and prior to termination of the present war. They must have honorable discharges, a disability received in service or aggravated by service for which a pension is payable by law, a declaration of vocational handicap, and be in need of vocational rehabilitation to overcome the handicap.

While pursuing the vocational training program the disabled veteran receives \$80 a month maintenance if single, \$10 additional for a wife, and \$5 for each child. The government pays the cost of training, materials and tools.

After setting up an employment objective for a disabled veteran, Hostetler said, it is necessary to consider lost ability, remaining ability, requirements of the jobs for which he is to be trained, type of facility to be used for training, and, most important of all, the attitude of the man who will employ the veteran after he has been trained.

Hostetler said the attitude of employers toward employment of disabled workers has undergone a vast change in recent years. He holds out as examples one employer who recently had 11,163 partly disabled persons on his pay roll, and another in Chicago who employs only a few able bodied men among the hundreds in his plant.

'Human Engineering.'

"The crux of the situation in the employment of disabled persons," Hostetler said, "is training and placement. Employers more and more are studying the requirements of jobs and finding the men to fit the requirements.

"Untold sums have been spent in research to get greater and greater productions from machines, but in human engineering—finding the job that suits the worker—the surface hardly has been scratched."

An outstanding example of vocational rehabilitation is found in the case of a young veteran who lost his eyes in a shrapnel burst at Casa Blanca. When this veteran arrived at the Hines facility he believed his future was hopeless.

It was necessary first to make him realize he would have to face the realities of life. Then he was taught to take care of himself and to read braille. After a few months' training he was put to work in a large electrical manufacturing plant. He progressed from one assembly job to another and today he is earning an excellent salary.

Eisenhower Finds Out, But Gets It Hard Way

PARIS.—Waiting for his sedan to be pulled out of a mudhole somewhere in Belgium, General Eisenhower sloshed his way to a convoy.

"What outfit is this?" he asked Second Lieut. Walter C. Savage of Los Angeles.

"That's secret information, sir," Savage replied.

The general agreed, and asked, "Do you know who I am?"

The lieutenant allowed he did.

"Won't you tell me?" the general tried again.

Savage hesitated and looked at newsmen near by.

The five star general and the young lieutenant walked down the road. "Ike" got the information and the lieutenant got a pat on the back, Stars and Stripes, the army paper, related.

33 U. S. Seamen Perish as Torpedoed Tanker Sinks

WASHINGTON.—The War Shipping administration announced recently that an enemy submarine sank a large American tanker in the Arabian sea with the loss of 33 merchant seamen. The date was not reported.

The Standard Oil company of California tanker H. D. Collier was transporting 102,000 barrels of high-octane gasoline when it was torpedoed.

To Recover Prewar Sources of Rubber

Immense Natural Resources Lie Ahead in Far East.

NEW YORK.—As American forces sweep the Japanese out of the Philippines, plans to recover our prewar sources of natural rubber begin to take shape.

A few small rubber groves already have been retaken in island operations. Prospects of recapturing major production areas well before Japan's final defeat are brightening.

Large plantings await liberation on Mindanao's 37,000 square miles in southern Philippines.

There are bigger plantations on Borneo, where invasion also would cut the Japanese off from a major source of oil.

In the China-Burma-India theater our forces are nearing areas in Thailand and French Indo-China which in prewar years supplied around 100,000 tons a year, about the equivalent of all we are able to squeeze now out of Ceylon, South America and Africa.

Biggest goals from a rubber standpoint, of course, are the Dutch East Indies—chiefly Sumatra and Java—and the Malay peninsula. Each of these sections in 1940 shipped out more than half a million tons of natural rubber.

It may take several years to restore the plantations to full productivity, but considerable quantities may be captured when our troops land, the industry believes.

They think now the groves are likely to be in better shape than pessimistic forecasts made early in the war indicated.

Jungle ingrowth can be whipped, the experts believe, without too much trouble.

Forward planning by former owners in the area includes preparations to ship tools and processing equipment into the rubber-producing areas to replace that probably destroyed by the Japs.

Jealous Jap Sniper Is Dead Shot at Bottles

WITH THE MARINES.—There was trouble brewing for Pfc. Max Hanlon Shaw of El Paso, Texas, and his buddies. They had found in a dugout several dead Japs and two cases of saki, untouched and undamaged.

As a guard against thirst, the marines tenderly carried the precious bottles away to a hiding place. But as each bottle was placed on the ground, a mysterious rifle bullet would come from nowhere and smash the bottle, the Leatherneck says.

At first the men thought it was some concealed marine having a little fun at their expense. But when they looked around, they discovered that a Jap sniper was doing the damage. The sniper was soon dispatched. So was the saki.

2 Poodles Die in Fire Trying to Save Owner

NEW YORK.—Two poodles died in flames trying to save a 60-year-old woman who had befriended them; firemen said.

Mrs. Susan De Fiore's pets were sleeping near her bed when she and her husband, Gioechino, 62, retired. He got up early and went to another part of the house.

A few minutes later he heard the dogs barking, returned to find the bedroom in flames—a wall of fire blocking the way to his wife and the two barking poodles.

Firemen found Mrs. De Fiore's body on the floor. Nearby were the dogs.

Australia to Sell Less Food to United States

CANBERRA, AUSTRALIA.—Acting Prime Minister Francis E. Forde said there would be a reduction of Australian food supplies to the U. S. armed forces in 1945 due to the severe drought, which has affected cereals particularly.

During 1944 the Australian war minister said his country supplied U. S. armed forces under the reciprocal lend-lease agreement with food valued at 40,000,000 pounds (about \$128,000,000) while this year's estimated value will be about 35,000,000 pounds (about \$112,000,000).

Eight Reasons Not to Faint Seen in This Case

BALTIMORE.—A man stood in a cigarette line for nearly an hour and fainted as he reached the counter and got his package. He was taken to a hospital where a patrolman, looking through his pockets for identification, discovered eight packs of cigarettes. The fagged-out smoker explained that he had started "making the rounds" without eating any breakfast.

Find Lost Cargo of Eleven Big Bombs

KINGSTON, ENGLAND.—For four days U. S. army authorities and Scotland Yard searched for an American air force truck stolen outside a Red Cross service club. They found it abandoned, its cargo unmolested. The thief probably figured he had no use for 11 bombs weighing 500 pounds each.

Kathleen Norris Says:

About a Draft of Mothers

Bell Syndicate.—WNU Features.



"After the telegram, she took to being downtown once or twice a week, late in the afternoon, and walking home with dad."

By KATHLEEN NORRIS

THERE is a woman in my neighborhood who is a saint.

The making of a saint is a simple matter. It consists of ordinary human material upon which spiritual graces are interposed. Saints can be poor, old, illiterate, humble—or saints can be royal. Saint Elizabeth of Hungary was a queen. Saint Francis—one of the greatest—was a penniless beggar.

Thousands of saints are never called saints at all, except in the hearts of their children, of the neighbors who remember them for years, wondering perhaps where that effect of goodness, light, help, faith came from.

This neighbor of mine has no idea that she is a saint. She lives so completely for other persons that I doubt if she ever thinks of herself at all.

She is a big, broadly built woman, standing up to her tall sons almost at their level, catching up grandchildren as if they were feathers. She has had five children—four now, since the telegram came about Tom. Martha Howe took that blow quietly; nobody in the family felt any extra agony of grief because of mother's grief. Almost immediately she could talk quietly of Tom, of his dearness, his fun, his athletic achievements, his passionate longing to get into air service—in which he died.

Comforting Dad.

Also, after the telegram, she took to being downtown once or twice a week, late in the afternoon, drifting into the shoe store, and walking home with dad. Always there was the same loving care with his meals; gravy the way he liked it, little hard crisp doughnuts always on tap. Always there was cheerful gossip; indulgent laughter for Sarah's school interests, tender amusement over Julia's love affairs, deep concern for Frank's nursery and the grandchildren.

For the 40 years since she was 16 Martha Howe has followed the simple path of saintliness with no idea of its importance. To her it meant patient, self-sacrificing care of an adored invalid father; early happy marriage and work and economies with a man she loved; tireless devotion to babies in the slow years of wet little shoes, lost little rubbers, crump, spilled milk, long wet afternoons. It meant motherly inclusion of many other small derelicts; "his mother's in the hospital," or "they're having sickness over at Blakes," Martha would explain when small strangers swelled the circle.

It meant the heaven of mother-love for five growing boys and girls,



"Mother-and-father love, gardens, babies..."

PEACE AT HOME
Sound, wholesome family life depends upon the mothers. World peace will be possible only if there are harmonious, happy families everywhere. The grave issues of the distract postwar world will be solved, if at all, by love and sacrifice, courage and charity. These virtues begin at home. In this Miss Norris relates the life story of one of these excellent women who spread happiness in her little circle.

picnics and birthdays, sympathy in trouble, care in illness, endless trips upstairs and downstairs. It meant darning and mending late into the night; loyal defense in crises, pride in school triumphs, prayer always—all day, every day, prayer. It meant baking cookies, smoothing beds, mending skates and dolls; wet weather, dry weather, cold days and hot, year out and in.

Martha Howe, one of a million wives and mothers who are doing the same thing, never to be put into the litany of the saints, but a saint just the same.

And how we are going to need them, in these days to come!

For it is only the children of such fathers and mothers, children raised in simple, loving homes, with strong principles of honor, with a code and a rule behind them, who are going to save the world now. It must be these young hands that are raised against the fearful conditions that will follow these wars, these young hearts that take up the burden.

Same Simple Cure.

All the peace conferences in the world, with their inevitable delays, misunderstandings, evasions, omissions, will not accomplish what these domestic saints accomplish. The cure for the weary, poisoned, shattered world now is the same cure that was described for us 2,000 years ago; the leaven that a woman hid in two measures of meal, until the whole was leavened.

No, peace conferences will not get us anywhere. It will be years before reliable authority is established anywhere in Europe, years before any man's word will be worth the taking.

But in the simple homes of America there does lie a cure. In the upholding and rebuilding of what made us what we are, and will keep us safe in our own fine traditions. Home life, mother-and-father love, gardens and babies; spare bedrooms being made ready for company; Sunday dinners; dad at the head of the table, mother coming in flushed and triumphant with the turkey.

These family saints to absorb the terrible aftermath of these years of hate and destruction, must only extend their mothering to take in a broken soldier or a sailor, to include a desolate little widow or a child orphaned by war. They must only do what they have always done, reaching out toward loneliness and suffering and comforting it. If a hundred of them do it, hundreds of lives will be that much brighter and safer. If a thousand, the whole world will feel the effects of it. If a million women will reach out their strong, experienced, loving hands toward the individual needs of our postwar ex-sailors, ex-soldiers, ex-service people generally, America's peacetime problem will be solved with no governmental action at all. There is no other way.

Home Work Clothes Designed for Comfort and Safety

Homemakers should choose work garments carefully. A well-cut dress is comfortable, and permits the busy housewife to move freely as she works.

Sleeves for work are comfortable and safe if they are short and moderately wide. On chilly mornings a work jacket with three-quarter-length sleeves, tapered to fit the lower arm, so they will not catch on other objects adds extra warmth. Blouse backs with pleats or gath-

ers that provide width for action are satisfactory only if the fullness is placed on both sides where it can respond to arm and shoulder movement.

A gored skirt should be cut wide enough at the bottom to permit the homemaker to walk, climb, and stoop easily, and yet be fitted closely enough about the hips to stay in place. Too much fullness in a skirt may cause tripping on ladders or in climbing stairs.