

Wilmington Morning Star

North Carolina's Oldest Daily Newspaper
 Published Daily Except Sunday
 By The Wilmington Star-News
 At The Murchison Building
 R. B. Page, Owner and Publisher

Telephone All Departments
 DIAL 3311

Entered as Second Class Matter at Wilmington, N. C., Postoffice Under Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES BY CARRIER
 Payable Weekly Or In Advance

Time	Star News tion	Combi-
1 Week	25	30
1 Month	1.10	90
3 Months	3.25	2.60
6 Months	6.50	5.20
1 Year	13.00	10.40

News rates entitle subscriber to Sunday issue of Star-News

BY MAIL
 Payable Strictly in Advance

Time	Star News tion	Combi-
1 Month	.75	90
3 Months	2.00	1.50
6 Months	4.00	3.00
1 Year	8.00	6.00

News rates entitle subscriber to Sunday issue of Star-News

Card of Thanks charged for at the rate of 25 cents per line. Count five words to line.

THE ASSOCIATED PRESS is entitled to the exclusive use of all news stories appearing in The Wilmington Star.

FRIDAY, MAY 15, 1942

With confidence in our armed forces—with the unbounding determination of our people—we will gain the inevitable triumph—so help us God.

—Roosevelt's War Message

Star-News Program

- To aid in every way the prosecution of the war to complete victory.
- Public Port Terminals.
- Perfect Truck and Berry Preserving and Marketing Facilities.
- Seaside Highway from Wrightsville Beach to Bald Head Island.
- Extension of City Limits.
- 36-Foot Cape Fear River channel, wider Turning Basin, with ship lanes into industrial sites along Eastern bank south of Wilmington.
- Paved River Road to Southport, via Orton Plantation.
- Development of Pulp Wood Production through sustained-yield methods throughout Southeastern North Carolina.
- Unified Industrial and Resort Promotional Agency, supported by one county-wide tax.
- Shipyards and Drydocks.
- Negro Health Center for Southeastern North Carolina, developed around the Community Hospital.
- Adequate hospital facilities for white. Junior High School.
- Tobacco Warehouses for Export Buyers.
- Development of native grape growing throughout Southeastern North Carolina.
- Modern Tuberculosis Sanatorium.

TOP O' THE MORNING

The inscription, "Know Thyself," as written over the temple at Delphi six hundred years before the Christian era does not apply to the Greeks alone, but is a command to every man and woman of every age. . . . But before anyone can truly know oneself, one must know God. A knowledge of God is a prerequisite to knowledge of self. Only as humanity is printed on the background of divinity can one know self.

—NABERS.

Devilish Defense Parade

Charlotte is planning a parade of defense workers on May 20 in which it is announced at least 7,000 persons will participate. The purpose of the demonstration is obvious. It will not only give the people of Charlotte a chance to see the personnel upon whom the city will rely for vital aid in an emergency, but stimulate recruiting among the non-helping population as well.

We may reasonably assume that Charlotte as well as Wilmington and other cities still need larger forces for the many activities concerned with community security. Wilmington needs them, despite recent increases in volunteers. It might prove the means of filling existing gaps in Wilmington's defense groups if a similar parade were held here.

A Flimsy Excuse

The Japanese are claiming that but for bad weather they would have made a killing in the Coral sea. It is a foolish boast. American forces were subjected to the same weather. If it was an insurmountable handicap for the Japanese it could have been nothing else for our fighters.

It is more likely that the Japanese with this enard, are trying, to bolster the confidence of their sea commander who, having tasted American fire, may well be considering the advantages of avoiding it in the future.

The fact of the battle is that the Japanese had hoped to cut United Nations communications with Australia by surprise attack and conquest of strategic islands belting Australia's approaches. They failed because American-Australian reconnaissance planes discovered what they were up to and our forces intercepted the invasion fleet in sufficient strength and with enough air support to make the enemy turn tail and scoot for cover.

Japap, during the first stage of the war in the Orient, had such an easy time of it, be-

cause the opposition was not adequately organized, it is difficult for her war makers to realize that the entire war is not to be fought on the same lines. When she has a demonstration of growing power among her enemies and suffers a major defeat she must do something, if only to trump up a foolish excuse, to save her face and give her fighting forces encouragement to keep on fighting.

It is safe to say that as resistance increases and the general counter-thrust gets under way, Japanese leaders will be scratching their heads to summon up even more untenable reasons for defeat.

Let's Go Ahead, Not Backward

Automobile sales stopped. Tires to be had only with sweat and blood and tears. Now it's gasoline. Is it any wonder people are talking about reverting to horse and buggy? But Dobbin and the old carry-all are not the solution of our transportation problem. In the first place Dobbin is too nearly extinct. In the second, carriage factories are gone with the dodo bird. It would take longer to put horse and buggies into commission for general use than to develop synthetic rubber.

Besides, a return to horse-and-buggy days would represent a step backward in this go-ahead country. It is more likely that the solution lies in development of substitute fuel for gas buggies and a new kind of wheels which will make pneumatic tires unnecessary.

There are many experiments being conducted with this end in view and some measure of success has been reported by several inventors. None has been entirely successful, but out of the total, or in combination with others still to be undertaken, we may rest assured a wheel that will meet every requirement of careful driving will be manufactured.

As for fuel, that too may be solved. For one thing there is enough vegetable waste on farms every year to make billions of gallons of alcohol, which has been used experimentally to fire motor cars.

There is one cabbage patch in Alabama containing several hundred acres, from which crop is distributed to the farthest corners of the country. When the cabbages are cut and trimmed there is a tremendous mass of outside leaves and stalks left on the ground to rot, and there's alcohol in all of it. No backyard garden but could make its contribution to a community still for extracting alcohol.

But if this cost too much, in the long run, for general distribution, and too much tinkering on motors were necessary to convert them to alcohol burners, it has been demonstrated in times past that kerosene can be treated or combined with other liquids which give it potency for gas combustion engines.

The problem of transportation is not unsolvable. Not by any means. And the solution does not have to push us back into horse-and-buggy days.

The 'Gas Hog'

Now add to the list of human swine, the "gas hog." He's the fellow who demands exemption from gasoline rationing or, if he couldn't get an "X" rating, wants the next largest, and is ready to "go to Washington" to get it.

Wilmington had its full share of "gas hogs" during the registration days. They were quarrelsome to the highest degree. They made all the trouble they could for the teachers conducting the registration. They threatened vengeance of a hundred sorts, even to having the teachers discharged. They said they had influence in Washington. They said they'd go to the local rationing board. By the great hornspoon, they'd get what they wanted or know the reason why.

Of course they got what they were entitled to, and no more. There may have been some exceptions, through no fault of the teachers. Some may have lied themselves into a rating they did not deserve. That wrong rests exclusively upon them. And their punishment will be severe if they are discovered. But there is small satisfaction in that.

These are indeed days to try men's souls. At no time in our national history has individual integrity, downright honesty in all dealings, been more in demand. Any persons who sink so low as to try to lie himself into possession of anything in the war: emergency, anything needed in the war program, is appreciable only as a friend of the enemy.

It strikes far deeper than selfishness.

100 Per Cent School

The Cornelius Harnett school, which has done many remarkable things during its long service to education, including some pioneering in garden projects which ought to be revived on a city-wide scale, is to establish another record today. The school—every class, grade and teacher—is to buy war savings stamps.

And because the record is something to be eminently proud of, there are to be special exercises to celebrate the event. All praise to the Cornelius Harnett school!

While the 100 per cent rating thus to be attained is a splendid achievement, it does not represent the full effort of the school to promote sales of both stamps and bonds. The children have been active agents in their families as well. There is no way to determine how many bonds have become assets in the homes of Cornelius Harnett pupils, but it is well known that through their efforts parents have invested heavily in this best of all government securities.

Wilmington would have no difficulty reaching, and topping, its quota if everybody did as well as the youngsters at this school.

And that makes us wonder why everybody doesn't

Another Traffic Offender

It seems practically hopeless to get anywhere with our private campaign for safety wheels. But we should be derelict in our duty if we gave up the fight.

Here is another case of carelessness which cannot be condoned or overlooked. Yesterday a negro boy in the middle teens rode his bicycle down Grace street between Third and Second with his hands off the handlebars and crossed Second without slowing down, more intent upon the tuneless air he was whistling than on traffic.

Second street at Grace is a through street. All traffic on Grace is ordered to stop by signs plainly painted on the pavement. Yet this negro delivery boy went through the intersection at fast coasting speed, hands aloft, with no more regard for the danger he was creating for himself or pedestrians or motor vehicles than a baby just learning to walk has for a flight of steps.

It so happened that pedestrians were crossing Grace on Second and two automobiles moving in opposite directions, and within their rights, were nearly midway of the intersection on Second. Not only the boy's life, but the lives of all persons using the crossing, were imperiled by his recklessness.

There is no way of identifying the boy's employer. But the case is a clear indication of the duty which rests upon all employers whose deliveries are made by bicycle and others whose messengers ride wheels to conduct courses in safety with attendance compulsory upon all such employees.

He Loses Either Way

Pierre Laval, Hitler's cat's-paw at Vichy, knows very well that if the Axis loses this war his life will not be worth a picayune. If he were not a besotted fool he would also know that it will be worth no more if Hitler wins. Hitler's scheme is to use men as long as they are useable and destroy them as soon as their usefulness ends.

Some thousands of years ago it was written in a book that has survived all wars: "Be not deceived. whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap."

Having been a traitor to France, Laval can hardly expect that Hitler, the most treacherous of men, will not also be a traitor to him.

Washington Daybook

(Second Of A Series)
 By JACK STINNETT

WASHINGTON, May 14.—Although there is no official opinion on it, most observers agree that the order in which business is going to be hurt by price ceilings is (1) the retailer; (2) the wholesaler; (3) the manufacturer.

To take them up in reverse: The manufacturer, for the most part already has made his readjustments to price fixed basic materials, priorities, etc. The wholesaler will suffer most from the necessary cancelling of contracts already made for future delivery and from the pressure from his retail customers to absorb some of the losses. (Leon Henderson, OPA chief, estimates that 60 per cent of the wholesale goods now moving into the markets already are doing so under controlled prices.)

The real headaches, however, will be those suffered by the retailers and few will escape, from the general store at the crossroads to the biggest emporiums in the metropolitan centers.

OPA estimates that \$700,000,000 will be sheared off prices by the order which makes March highs the for-the-duration ceiling.

Retailers already are waiting that they were selling goods in March bought on contracts made long ago at wholesale prices far below March levels—that to pay March wholesale prices for those goods and sell them at March retail levels will force them out of business.

To consider all of the problems which are facing the nation's retailers, it would be necessary to go into every store and consider almost every article sold.

OPA field representatives already are working day and night to help the retailers in the districts solve their problems and avoid bankruptcy.

The top suggestion is to cut down on services. The cash-and-carry business, for example will probably become almost general. Where delivery services are not eliminated entirely, they will be greatly curtailed. Self service stores, or those partially so, will become numerous. Fancy packaging will become a thing of the past. Credits will be tightened up and many long-term credit systems abandoned.

With all of this corner-cutting and "rolling back" some of the losses on wholesalers and manufacturers, OPA hopes the price ceilings can be established and maintained without wrecking retailers. If they can't the wrecks may become numerous. If they become too numerous, something else may have to be resorted to but if Administration officials continue to think as they do now it won't be an occasional ripping out of the price ceiling.

Unless it falls on our heads in some manner not now seen by government officials, the price ceiling is here to stay. It is much more likely that it will be extended to other commodities and even to wages than that it will be relaxed.

(Tomorrow: The Housewife And What Lies Ahead.)

QUOTATIONS

The rise of more sophisticated swing music has revised jitterbugging, which has been streamlined into something the better hotel ballrooms and Army morale officers are willing to sanction. — Arthur Murray, dance teacher.

Hitler knows we have enough available oil that ultimately will be blown him and his stooges to — well you can fill in the name of the place. — Petroleum Co-Ordinator Harold L. Ickes.

We shall have a chance to make a new world in which the freedom of each one of us shall be the charge of all. — Sir Gerald Campbell, British minister to Washington.

THE UNRELUCTANT DRAGON



The Editor's Letter Box

The editor does not necessarily endorse any article appearing in this department. They represent the views of the individual readers. Correspondents and writers that all communications must contain the correct name and address for our records, though the latter may be signed as the writer sees fit. The Star-News reserves the right to alter any text that for any reason is objectionable. Letters on controversial subjects will not be published.

CHICKENS COME HOME TO ROOST

Terrible as is the wholesale murder of merciless warfare, it is not the only way in which "Man's inhumanity to man" is shown. Nearly all of us are far too careless and thoughtless of the suffering ones, even in our own midst, to say nothing of those at a distance.

Why are we so unfeeling toward our fellow-beings? Why are we so ready to feel, (even if we don't think or say) "My table is well-filled, why should it concern me that others are hungry? I have sufficient clothing, what does it matter to me that others are clothed in rags? I have reasonable health and strength, why should I care that many others are lame, halt, or blind or suffering the pangs of pain and anguish in various ways?"

Where can we complain of those who (quoting from Gray) "wade through slaughter to a throne and shut the gates of mercy on mankind," if we in turn bar the gateway to hope, happiness and well-being against the sick, helpless and discouraged ones we might have helped? Shall the hands of those who are groping blindly in the prison-house of pain and despair reach out to us in vain? If so, where is our expectation for help when our own day of distress and trouble arrives? Chickens come home to roost in strange and unexpected ways, as many thousands (including myself) have learned to our deep sorrow and regret.

He makes the pointed warning that men may elect to Congress this year may well be holding their offices when the peace is being made and will have to decide on much legislation concerning it. Mr. Willkie pleads that men who made a mockery of the war sacrifice should not be put in office.

Victory, he says, will only clear the way for the real task, for then we must use the full force of our influence and enlightenment as a nation to plan and establish continuing agencies under which a new world may develop — a world worth the fight and sacrifice we shall have made for it. Those are Willkie's words, and damned wise ones.

By JOHN SELBY
 "A B C OF AMERICA'S WINES," by Mary Frost Mabon (Knopf; \$2).

At last somebody has made a serious effort to debunk two reasonably serious matters — wine drinking in America, and wine making in the same country. She is Mary Frost Mabon, and her book is called "A B C of America's Wines." If you are one of those who have taken Washington's and Jefferson's advice to make wine your drink instead of hard liquor, you can't do better than to read Mrs. Mabon.

Firstly, she takes the hide off those misguided people who have conspired to make a mystery of wine and its uses. After quite a bit of discussion she reaches the only sensible conclusion: if you like it, it's good; if you don't, it's bad. There are plenty of Frenchmen who serve rather sweet white wine with roast beef, for example. I have dinner once in a while with one of these. It seems to me a good red wine, preferably burgundy, with red meat. But my hostess does not, and Mrs. Mabon would rightly say it was my hostess' business.

Mrs. Mabon also takes a fling at the people who have developed those precious descriptions of

Raymond Clapper Says: Whole American People Going To School Again

By RAYMOND CLAPPER

WASHINGTON, May 14 — Two American leaders from opposite sides within the last few days have said the same thing in different words. Vice-President Wallace and Wendell Willkie have both made strong appeals to the American people to follow a bold course in carrying through the war into the job of organizing the world afterward.

Wallace and Willkie undoubtedly will disagree about many details. The important fact is that these two leaders in opposing political parties are urging the same fundamental outlook.

Last week Mr. Wallace told the Free World Association that a world-wide revolution, beginning 50 years ago, is still going on and that we must prepare to face many changes after this war as the course of this peoples' revolution proceeds.

This week Mr. Willkie, in a commencement address at Union college, pleads with politicians in both political parties not to sabotage the victory by repeating the isolationism that followed the last war.

He makes the pointed warning that men may elect to Congress this year may well be holding their offices when the peace is being made and will have to decide on much legislation concerning it. Mr. Willkie pleads that men who made a mockery of the war sacrifice should not be put in office.

Usually the old chap had all of the answers, and could prove it by the endowment check previously handed over to the board of trustees. The formula was to work hard and save.

That formula used to work. Opportunities were all around for the taking.

But your filling station owner is now learning that, unless those 8 cents around on the other side of the world are held in their place, he can't run his filling station. The enterprising young man who went to South America and built up a business finds now that the ships he depended on have been taken

The whole American people is going to school again. We won't be graduated this year. Nor next year. All of us have to work at learning as hard as a class of young men trying to complete an officer's training course in three months.

Commencement addresses a re-apt to sound a little silly this year, because the speakers know no more about the kind of a world they are trying to talk about than the youngsters do. Probably not as much. The youngsters usually will know more about the machines and the chemistry that are shaking us up so violently. The old fellows know so much that isn't so any more. The youngsters have free minds instead of cluttered museums in their heads.

Once the commencement season was a time when stuffed shirts who had made a little money and had given some of it back to old Alma Mater returned to the campus, put on cap and gown and told the hot, bored youngsters who were waiting impatiently to get back to their girls how to succeed in life.

Usually the old chap had all of the answers, and could prove it by the endowment check previously handed over to the board of trustees. The formula was to work hard and save.

That formula used to work. Opportunities were all around for the taking.

But your filling station owner is now learning that, unless those 8 cents around on the other side of the world are held in their place, he can't run his filling station. The enterprising young man who went to South America and built up a business finds now that the ships he depended on have been taken

(Continued on Page Seven)

The Literary Guidepost

By JOHN SELBY
 "A B C OF AMERICA'S WINES," by Mary Frost Mabon (Knopf; \$2).

At last somebody has made a serious effort to debunk two reasonably serious matters — wine drinking in America, and wine making in the same country. She is Mary Frost Mabon, and her book is called "A B C of America's Wines." If you are one of those who have taken Washington's and Jefferson's advice to make wine your drink instead of hard liquor, you can't do better than to read Mrs. Mabon.

Firstly, she takes the hide off those misguided people who have conspired to make a mystery of wine and its uses. After quite a bit of discussion she reaches the only sensible conclusion: if you like it, it's good; if you don't, it's bad. There are plenty of Frenchmen who serve rather sweet white wine with roast beef, for example. I have dinner once in a while with one of these. It seems to me a good red wine, preferably burgundy, with red meat. But my hostess does not, and Mrs. Mabon would rightly say it was my hostess' business.

Mrs. Mabon also takes a fling at the people who have developed those precious descriptions of

wine. One Englishman describes a wine he liked thus: "a girl of fifteen coming in on tiptoes." Another wine impressed the same man so: "a poor thing, a made-up, painted, artificial creature, the sort young boys find fascinating." This is the type of idiocy that drives men (and women) into taking three Scotch and sodas before dinner.

She also sorts out, after a fashion, the current controversy as to whether American wines shall be described by the foreign wine they most resemble, or shall be named for the grape and the locality that produced them. She seems to favor the latter, but decries the meticulousness which leads to such labels as this: "Colombet Napa Sweet Semillon Haut Sauterne, Mt. St. Helena Vineyard." What housewife could remember that, she asks with justice.

But Americans are drinking more and more wine, and more and more good wine is being made here. So Mrs. Mabon devotes the larger part of her book to telling precisely where the wines are made, aged and bottled; what they had—and praise be, they are to be their cost. This is a delicate business, and so far as I can see she conducts it with an almost desperate honesty.

Interpreting The War

Russian Drive Against Kharkov Is Significant

By KIRKE L. SIMPSON
 Wide World War Analyst
 Marshal Timoshenko's action in hurling powerful segments of the Ukrainian armies against Kharkov is of first significance whether it represents a diversion to relieve German pressure on his Crimean front, or a major offensive on his own hook, as Moscow contends.

It reflects strikingly the relative strategic value he sees in holding the Kerch isthmus and in achieving a break-through at Kharkov, the Ukraine's "Pittsburgh."

And those values rest not so much upon Kharkov itself as the access its capture would give Red armies the Nazi communication network south and west of it.

Russian incursions which bypassed Kharkov to the south in preparation for the assault on the city already have seriously hampered German north-south direct communications. The Kerch-Melitopol-Kharkov railway is the prime link supporting the Nazi jump-off positions in the Donets basin, in the Crimea.

The main stem of that line had already been cut by the Red army southwest of Kharkov. There have been insistent reports in the last few weeks of Russian cavalry dashes or guerrilla operations perilously close to Dnipropetrovsk.

At that point, on the northern curve of the great southern bend of the Dnieper, the East-West road connecting Stalingrad with the lower Donets area with the West makes its river crossing. It intersects the Kerch-Kharkov North-South line a short distance east of Dnipropetrovsk, forming a vitally important Nazi communication route for a wide sector of the Donets front below Kharkov.

Traced out on any map, the Timoshenko drive at the Kharkov protective bastion for Nazi communications seems grooved to reach, or threaten, Dnipropetrovsk in an attempt to paralyze the Nazi southern offensive before it even gets going full strength. Red capture of the city and an advance southwestward through the breach to the Dnieper could force a German retreat in the lower Donets instead of a major attack.

There is another inference to be drawn from Russian stress on the Kharkov operations. The implication is that the fight for Kerch peninsula is only an outpost affair of heroic size in Russian strategy; that the main Russian defense front for the Crimea backdoor to the Caucasus lies east of Kerch strait, not on Kerch peninsula.

Maps showing that the land end of the strait is broken by lakes and estuaries support that conclusion. While at its narrowest point the strait is only four to five miles wide, it is a ten-mile span at the points of the only road or rail connection east of the strait.

The Western panhandle of the Caucasus is far more difficult terrain to overrun than the Kerch Eastern panhandle. Only two narrow tongues of solid ground, both dominated by small heights, afford passage eastward toward the plains or to take Rostov and the Don front in the rear. It now appears certain that Timoshenko is relying on that broken terrain and its water hazards to halt the German Crimean push, not upon Kerch peninsula.

As an outpost, Kerch peninsula and its garrison have already rendered invaluable service. They have forced the foe to the costly business of massed frontal attack on a narrow front and for six days absorbed the first shock of the offensive. There can be no doubt that some of the Nazi drive had been taken out of the Nazi drive even before it has reached the main obstacles in its path, Kerch strait and the water guarded terrain beyond.

That has justified Timoshenko's blown Kharkov offensive whether his immediate purpose is defensive to effect a diversion, or to strike the strangle at the very outset of the struggle to cripple German communications on the Donets-Caucasus front.

Yesteryears

10 YEARS AGO TODAY
 Felix Hayman, president of the Charlotte Hornets, baseball club, died suddenly today.

W. O. Ficklin of Audubon Park, Mauden Bellamy, Jr., were hit when their autos collided today at Cape Fear Country club today.

25 YEARS AGO TODAY
 The first military unit from this city to be called to service, and the last trained here, left today for Greensboro to be attached to Company G, of the Second North Carolina Regiment. The unit consisted of 36 men.

50 YEARS AGO TODAY
 Rev. Yan Phou Lee is conducting a series of sermons at the First Methodist church on "Chinese Manners and Customs." He showed some excellent views of Chinese life today.

John J. Lynch, United States fish and wildlife service biologist, was born and raised in Newport, R. I., but has become an outstanding authority on the nesting and development of gull, tern and other birds of the coast marshes for waterfront.