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WEEKLY NEWS ANALYSIS

Japs' Asiatic Time-Table Delayed by U. S. Offensive in Southwest Pacific; Yank Air Force Now Active in Europe; Russians Continue Caucasus Retreat

(EDITOR'S NOTE: When opinions are expressed in these columns, they are those of Western Newspaper Union's news analysts and not necessarily of this newspaper.)
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SOLOMON ISLANDS: Marines Landed

The marines had landed. The Jap-infested Solomon Islands northeast of Australia were the site. After seven days of savage fighting, the marines were reported consolidating their positions on three key islands—Tulagi, Florida and Guadalcanal. Key prize on Tulagi, aside from its



VICE ADMIRAL GHORMLEY
He unleashed Devil Dogs.

harbor, was an airdrome in the mountains, said to be the best in that war sector.

The effectiveness of the entire offensive was indicated by a communique from General MacArthur's headquarters in Australia which reported that the marines had captured a Japanese airfield on Guadalcanal island.

Intent on India and massing strength along the Siberian frontier, the Japanese command did not like the idea of an American offensive in the Solomons. An offensive it was, however, with the intent of regaining lost territory, cutting a wedge into Japanese supply lines and carrying the fight to the enemy.

The marines were only a part of the attacking task force under command of Vice Admiral Robert L. Gormley. They performed the necessary landing and cross-country fighting operations. But back of them was stout naval power and strong air forces which gave the Yankees a superiority the Japs had hitherto held.

U. S. AIR FORCE: Active in Europe

The long-awaited entry of American fighting planes on a large scale into the European air war took place when U. S. fighting craft engaged in 31 operational sorties.

This baptism was regarded as a forerunner of the time when the sky above Germany would be filled with destruction-laden American planes.

In the initial operations, United States fighter squadrons flying in conjunction with Royal Air Force units made three flights over the French coast. Twenty other aerial missions were over the sea and eight were interception sorties off the coast of England, according to a communique of the United States European headquarters.

Meanwhile the RAF's assaults on German industrial centers continued with another blistering attack on Mainz in which high explosives and incendiaries were again rained down. The effectiveness of the British air blitz was attested by Dr. Joseph Goebbels, German minister of propaganda, who admitted that Germany is suffering "painful wounds" from the RAF's summer offensive, in an article for "Das Reich."

NAVY: Policy Board Reshaped

Two sea dogs grown gray in their country's service were added to the navy general board, when Secretary Frank Knox announced a reorganization of the committee. They were Admiral Arthur J. Hepburn, retired, who was named chairman of the board, and Admiral Thomas C. Hart, retired, former commander-in-chief of the Asiatic fleet.

The board's functions are to advise the secretary on matters of policy. The navy said the board's duties and responsibilities had greatly increased since America's entry into the war and that the reorganization brought to the board officers well qualified to deal with vital problems arising out of the war.

RUSSIA: Cossacks No Barrier

The emphasis which Russian communiques placed on "saber-bearing Cossacks" suggested that the Red forces in the Caucasus lacked the heavy tank and armored equipment with which Nazi advances had previously been repelled.

The appearance of new geographic names in the communiques—Cherkess, Kotelnikovskii, Krasnodor and Maikop—indicated the rapidity with which the German steamroller had been able to flatten out Russian resistance and move on to new objectives.

There was no doubt that Russia needed a second front and knew it.

A Soviet communique acknowledged that one swift thrust had brought the Nazis to Mineralnye Vody, only 140 miles as the crow flies from the oil wells of Grozny.

But things were not completely hopeless. While the Germans had seized some oil in the Maikop area of the Caucasus, the big prize was still out of their reach. Between them and Baku rose the barrier of the Caucasus mountains. Moreover, Marshal Timoshenko's forces were contesting every mile of advance stubbornly.

In an area north of the Caucasus the Russian position was grave, for Stalingrad, industrial city of the Volga, was menaced by a Nazi pincers movement from the Kletskaya area on the north and the Kotelnikovskii sector in the south.

INDIA: Gandhi Spins

As Mohandas K. Gandhi worked at his spinning wheel in his sumptuous prison in the Aga Khan's palace, the harvest of his passive resistance campaign against the British was a series of bloody riots that spread to the far corners of India.

Madras, heart of India's war industries, populous Bombay, Wardha in the central provinces and Madure in the far south had been the scenes of outbreaks, despite official threats of death and flogging for all who took part in the revolution. That the British had the situation well in hand was indicated by the fact that the disorders were sporadic and confined to big cities, whereas the countryside was virtually unaffected.

Meanwhile in Washington, the state department made it clear that American military forces in India had been ordered to "exercise scrupulous care to avoid the slightest participation in India's internal political problems." A statement explained that "The sole purpose of the American forces in India is to prosecute war of the United Nations against the Axis powers."

PRIMARIES: Triumphant Fish

As political wisecracks examined the results of primary elections in five states, one conclusion emerged. Isolationism was apparently fading.



HAMILTON FISH
... precarious issues were sunk."

Outstanding example of this trend was the result in President Roosevelt's home balliwick, Dutchess county, New York, where Congressman Hamilton Fish, prewar critic of the President's foreign policy, won renomination by a three-to-one ratio. Informed of his success, Fish said: "Prewar issues were sunk at Pearl Harbor."

ALEUTIANS: Japs Pay Dearly

Japan was paying a high price for the occupation of three western Aleutian islands. That was evident when a navy communique disclosed that 21 Jap ships had been sunk or damaged, an undetermined number of airplanes lost and important shore installations had been blasted since the invasion was first undertaken.

Latest exploit was a surprise attack by an American task force on Kiska harbor. Caught unawares, the Japs replied to the first American shells with anti-aircraft fire. In the raid, the navy said, shore batteries were silenced by cruisers and destroyers, fires started in the enemy camp area, a cargo ship apparently sunk and "the only resistance encountered was from aircraft."

Kiska is the Japs' main base in the Aleutians, although the Nipponese have also occupied Attu and Agattu, at the tip of the island chain.

WAR SITUATION: Realism Required

Examining the war situation with cold realism, Senator Millard E. Tydings, ranking majority member of the senate naval affairs committee, warned that a United Nations victory cannot be expected before 1944 at the earliest. And, added the Maryland senator, the sooner the American people realize what lies ahead, the better off the United States will be.

"It ought to be perfectly obvious to any one that, barring some wholly unforeseen and unpredictable event," he said, in a radio broadcast, "there is not a chance for this war ending in 1942, and little chance for it to end before 1944 at the earliest, unless, of course, the United Nations are willing to submit to a Hitler-dictated peace."

Senator Tydings said it is useless to hope for a revolt of the German people against the Nazi.

"It is well to remember that the German people, whether Nazi or



SENATOR TYDINGS
... 1944 at the earliest."

non-Nazi, have been winning almost constantly ever since the war started. The sooner we realize the grimness and gigantic size of the task ahead, the sooner we will have a complete comprehension of the great demands needed in blood and treasure."

DOCTORS: Getting Scarcer

Mounting needs for doctors in the armed services will make necessary a speeding up of medical training and an expansion of their practice by physicians remaining in civilian life.

This was made evident when statistics released in Washington showed that the country has 60,000 doctors, whereas needs for military and civilian functions will require 140,000 physicians. As a result of this situation, selective service headquarters said local boards had already begun to reclassify physicians who can be spared from civilian service.

For every 1,000,000 men in the army, approximately 6,000 doctors are required. The navy's needs are 6,500 physicians to every 1,000,000 men. President Roosevelt's recent statement that 4,000,000 men are already under arms indicates that 24,000 doctors are ticketed for military service. The army recently declared it will need 20,000 more by the end of the year.

MISCELLANY

LONDON: Soil that had not been cultivated for almost 2,000 years has been reclaimed for wartime food production in Britain, Lord Woolton, food minister, announced. This land, which is producing oats, wheat and potatoes, has not been in crop since the days the Romans moved through the district.

Shortage of Farm Labor Caused by War Demands

Wages 42 Per Cent Above 1941; Ray of Hope Seen in Release of Workers from Construction Jobs.

By BAUKHAGE
News Analyst and Commentator.

WNU Service, 1343 H Street, N.W., Washington, D. C.

While Mr. McNutt's man-power commission is considering the draft of a new bill for mobilizing the workers and the students and even the employers of the nation, the farmer is scratching his chin and wondering just where he will fit into the picture.

Farm laborers, of course, will be registered along with the rest, but will that cure the farmer's headaches?

Today the farm labor problem is full of superlatives and paradoxes. In the first place the unfulfilled demand for farm labor reported for July was the largest in history, 58 per cent of the total demand. In other words for every 100 hands needed, there were only 42 available.

That doesn't mean less people were working—as a matter of fact in spite of the shortage the number of people working on the farms has increased—there were 12,009,000 as of July 1. This seeming paradox merely means that more members of the farmer's family are working, more women, high school boys and girls and many older men who had retired. Older men who did a few hours light work a day, mending fences and odd jobs, are now working full time.

Of course the shortage of farm labor is due to the fact that the war and the war industries have absorbed so many people. And this competition has skyrocketed farm wages. They are the highest in 22 years. They are 42 per cent above the wages of a year ago. The average day wage rate is the highest since 1920. It is \$2.45 and ranges all the way from \$1.15 paid in South Carolina to \$4.65 paid in the state of Washington. You can get some idea why the farmers are fighting for parity prices when you learn that the ratio of prices received to wage rates is 75 (the figure 100 standing for the ratio in the parity years, 1910 to 1914) that ratio stood at 83 last year since when it has dropped 8 points.

I asked a member of the department of agriculture if that wasn't an argument in favor of the farm bloc fight in congress to keep prices up. He replied that he thought it was an argument against war and high prices in general.

Well, there is the farmer's problem: although he pays almost double what he paid in the good old parity years 1910-1914, he still can get only 58 per cent of the labor he needs.

Now comes the government ready to mobilize 60 million labor units. That includes men, women and younger folks, with the purpose eventually of having the government assign each available person to the special job in the war effort for which he is capable.

But the farmer has peculiar difficulties. He may need a lot of help for say two days putting up his hay, and then things are pretty slack until the wheat comes along. Either he will have to provide for the support of the extra help between times, or depend on the "Ookies," the migrant labor whose trials and tribulations we've heard so much about. An example of this came up recently when it was suggested that Mexican labor be brought into this country. That is a problem in the state department's balliwick. It was pointed out that it would not be possible to pay the Mexicans for only the work actually done because as aliens they could not be permitted to enter the country if they were allowed to become public charges. Therefore they would probably have to be guaranteed a weekly or even a monthly wage rate.

Local Problem

One reason why a general mobilization of labor is not of much help to the farmer is because the farm labor problem is largely a local one. In normal times the farmer usually knows the man he wants and can call him up on the telephone and be pretty sure he will come for the few days he will be needed at the peak season. Many of these men now, of course, are off working in an armament factory, or have been drafted.

In the totalitarian countries the authorities just take anybody they want by the scruff of the neck and send him off anywhere they want him to go.



The United States is not yet ready to break up families, or to move homes. Of course, transfer of large numbers of people has been achieved to some degree in the case of the war industries where the federal government provided or helped to provide adequate housing for new industrial communities which have suddenly mushroomed into existence.

There is just one ray of light on the farm labor problem and that is this: Although we expect that there will be a still greater demand for farm help next year, it is possible that some of it can be recruited from construction workers with farm experience. It is believed that many of the plants and other buildings which had to be constructed to meet the war needs will be fairly well completed by next year. This may release a number of workers.

Of course, the manpower mobilization bill will be very valuable in one respect. It will enable the manpower commissioner to flip a card and find out exactly what anyone who can do anything can do, what he is doing now, and where he is.

The mere registration of people has a helpful effect, too. I know a former farmer who is now working in an office. He was one of the recent registrants in the 18 to 65 group—nearer 65 than 18. He said to me, "When I filled that card out and put down 36 years experience on a farm, I thought to myself, 'well, here I am, Uncle Sam knows how to locate me and old as I am, I think I could still swing a pitchfork if they need me.'"

A Good Word For Mr. R. Riedel

In these days when wastefulness in Washington is the theme of many a letter, there is one government employee who probably has known personally more senators intimately than most Washingtonians and who hasn't had a pay raise in 14 years!

And according to most of my colleagues he has more than deserved a raise.

He is a bubbling young man in his early thirties whose job is press relations officer for the United States senators. And his functions are multifold. He labors in the service, not only of senators but also of newspaper men, radio reporters and commentators and by no means the least in their particularly pressing demands, news photographers.

He is Richard Riedel, who lacks one year of being in the government service a quarter of a century. He started as a page boy in the senate at the age of nine. He has literally grown with the work and the work has grown with him. When he first came to the senate he was too small to reach up to the counter to sign his name for his pay, he had to go in behind to get it. Today, he stands 6 feet 2 inches. And the work he does has expanded, too, immeasurably since the time he just ran errands for the senators.

Riedel remembers when the "lobby" of the senate, that hallways just off the chamber through which the senators pass when they leave the floor, was a teeming alleyway from which nobody was excluded. Any visitor, any lobbyist, had a right to come in there and buttonhole a senator as he emerged from the chamber.

But in 1919, Sen. Philander C. Knox, earlier secretary of state, changed all that.

Now this sacred precinct is treated upon only by legitimate members of the press and radio. And, democratically enough, where they hold most of their interviews is in the President's room. That's the first one to the right just off the "lobby."

A President uses this ornate salon about once in his term of office, and then when he announces to a committee from the senate that he is through just before his successor takes the oath.

At the doorway of the lobby Riedel stands with some of his colleagues. The newsmen come to him, demand the presence of a senator and are usually accorded an interview unless the gentleman in question is about to speak on the floor, or dares not miss some procedure vital to him or his constituents.

But in the "lobby" and its adjoining anterooms no "lobbyists" may enter.

Feed Millions With Our Waste

Nutrition Experts Start Drive To Teach People Better Buying Habits.

WASHINGTON.—American housewives would be horrified if they were told their garbage pails are instruments of sabotage.

Yet this is in too many instances the truth, say government nutrition experts. They are intensifying a campaign to convince Americans that they waste much valuable food.

It has been established that food enough for 5,000,000 persons is consigned to garbage pails throughout the country every day.

This would be sufficient to feed the combined populations of Arizona, Colorado, Florida and Nebraska.

Actually, more edibles are thoughtlessly discarded by loyal Americans than could possibly be destroyed by enemy agents deliberately bent on that purpose.

To overcome this waste the new food requirements committee, headed by Secretary of Agriculture Claude R. Wickard, has charted a course for American families to follow in order best to further the war effort.

The program will not cause any civilian to go hungry, but it will revise the buying and culinary habits of many families.

Wise Purchasing.

The slogan of the committee is "Waste not—want not."

To carry out this principle, bulletins are directed at the housewives on the home front. They emphasize these points for co-operation in winning the war: (1) wise purchasing; (2) no hoarding; (3) sensible cooking and (4) no waste.

If this advice is followed generally, enormous supplies of staples, concentrates and packed meats can be released to our armed forces and those of our Allies without denying the civil population any of the elements necessary for wholesome diet.

First, it is suggested that homemakers work out a family spending plan and never shop without their notes.

They should choose what is currently plentiful, fresh fruits and vegetables in season.

They should purchase large cuts of meats in preference to smaller cuts because they give better value and better flavor. They should shop around and compare prices.

They should make sure that the butcher puts in all the fat trimmings with a cut of meat. These can be used in cooking. Bones also should be included. They are excellent for soups.

Hoarding Unpatriotic.

As for the hoarding of food, the committee points out that it is both unpatriotic and unnecessary as there will be enough for all.

Further advice from the committee has to do with the preparation of foods. Much waste occurs when foods are being readied for cooking. There is loss when potatoes are peeled too thick, when outside leaves of lettuce or cabbage are thrown away, when grapefruit, lemons or oranges are only partly squeezed, when batter is not thoroughly scraped out of the mixing bowl, and when sour milk is not used for making cakes, biscuits or pancakes.

The fourth point stressed by Secretary Wickard's committee is highly important. It is the wise use of leftovers.

Stale bread can be employed in many ways.

Cooked cereals can be made into fritters or puddings and served with syrup or fruit sauce.

Many fats may be saved and utilized. Keep bacon fat and drippings for seasoning vegetables.

Leftover vegetables can be made to seem like something else again in scalloped dishes, in soups, stews and in salads.

Work and Don't Talk, Wounded Men Tell U. S.

SEATTLE.—Urging citizens in the States to "work like hell and keep their mouths shut," another group of men who fought at Dutch Harbor, most of them wounded, arrived in Seattle.

"Just tell the people to work like hell and keep their mouths shut!" Pvt. Bob Milan of Chicago said. "Tell them to keep producing war materials at top speed and get them to the men at the front. Don't say anything, then the Japs won't hear anything that will help them. Brother, they've got ears."

Milan said he and Corp. Bruce Richardson of Hot Springs, Ark., were hurled 30 feet by one bomb explosion when Japs raided the Aleutian area several weeks ago.



By L. L. STEVENSON

Blindfold a veteran New Yorker—Conrad Thibault is doing this column for me—and he'll tell you what street he's on. It's not done with mirrors or are New Yorkers especially steeped in the occult. Rather it's done with the ear for New York is a city of unique noises. For example: You know you're on "long-haired" 57th street when you hear contralto "la-la-las" floating above the rumble of traffic. These trained voices pour out of the high, old-fashioned windows of the many music studios neighboring Carnegie and Steinway halls. Frenzied and more rhythmic voices pour out of other studios and their "zaz-zaz" quality tells you that you're on Broadway and 48th street, near the Brill building, the Palace Theater building or the Strand building—headquarters for music studios where young hopefuls from all over the world give endless auditions for musical shows, for night-club reviews and for one-night stands.

Not all of New York's voices are singing, however. The heated, ungrammatical bickerings of the city's dead-enders, or the raucous voicings of the hucksters tell you that you are near the East Side or the West Side waterfront. The despairing, unashamed "Spare a dime, mister?" would tip this observer off to the shadowy Bowery or sun-drenched South street. Wild, lowdown and sensuous rhythms and "jive," which passes for conversation, these are the oral landmarks of Harlem after dark. Animated controversies, bordering on the belligerent, of a sociopolitical nature are a dead giveaway of Union square. No longer of Columbus circle, however. There the loud blatherings of the soap boxers have been cancelled for the duration.

A soft babble of voices, an urbane discussion of art values, tinged ever so neatly with the Bohemian concept, that could be no other place than Greenwich village. Excited talk of the theater, maybe a vigorous exchange of opinions regarding a play, a playwright or an actor, that must be 44th street west of Broadway where even the rain is a Shubert production. The hushed whisperings of sweethearts tell you that you are on Riverside drive and the sprightly clackety-clack of the hooves of horses is ample proof that you are in Central park, where hansom cabs, fetching reminders of another day and another New York, still travel their appointed rounds which is a clear case of aiding and abetting love.

On the other hand, New York is a city of unique sights, many assuredly not very inspiring or even pretty, but almost all overwhelmingly human in their mingled elements of greed, kindness, despair, joy, struggle, hypocrisy, humanity, psychopathia, ad nauseam. Fleeting pictures that become fixed in the mind like a crazy quilt or some giant panorama of movement and people and noise. The great lights of the city are now dimmed because of the war. But the surging night life which they once illumined, is still very much alive.

Recollections: A sailor with a touch of superman, getting a kick out of scaling a great sign construction off 42nd street, ambling precariously along a ledge some 75 feet above ground while a crowd gawks below, knowing not whether to appear horrified or amused. A tattered W. C. Fieldian mendicant on Lexington avenue begging a dime and then intoning a prepared two-minute benediction on his "sainted sucker" . . . A loud and offensive character, known as "Broadway Rose," approaching celebrities of the entertainment world, demanding hand-outs of money, insulting them and sometimes spitting in their faces if they refuse. She has been put away on various occasions, but as I am writing, is again at liberty.

These and a million and one other dramatic minutae make New York the swarming and unbelievable microcosm it undoubtedly is. It's full of raw impulses and is driven by a great lust for living. It is eternally fantastic and wonderful. It glories in the praises that are sung to it—and yet it defies description!

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