

You Won't Have Any Liberty In U. S. If Nation Enters War

By JOHN LEAR
New York, Sept. 4.—(AP)—If the people of the United States go into another war, they must expect to live under a form of regimentation unparalleled in the history of the country, if present plans are carried out.

That was made plain today with the first disclosure of details for mobilization of American men, munitions and supplies in wartime.

Under these plans—drawn up by the army and navy during the last 20 years and now published in book form by Leo M. Cherne, secretary of the Tax Research Institute of America, Inc., with a sanctioning foreword by Assistant Secretary of War Louis Johnson—control of civilian life will be far more stringent than that adopted during the World War.

No time will be wasted, as in 1917, in seeing whether appeals to patriotism will raise an army sufficiently large to carry on the conflict.

Voluntary enlistments will be welcomed, but they will come only during the few months required to set up machinery for a selective draft.

From then on, men will be told if and when they are to fight. Those who do not fight will be told to find essential work.

Their wages may be regulated. They will not be permitted to go from one place to another—as they did in the last war—in order to get higher wages, unless the government considers such movement beneficial from the military sense.

Women and children will be put to work in places left by fighting men, so that industries essential to warfare may not suffer. Laws fixing minimum working hours and pay of women and children will be brushed aside where government considers that necessary.

Prices will be set within certain specific limits.

This may cover prices of all goods, or it may cover only living essentials such as food, clothing and shelter. This point is now being debated in Washington by the war resources board.

The average man will find all his private financial transactions under constant scrutiny. The government will stop any of his deals which it considers inimical to the national defense.

The amount of the rent he pays for his apartment or house will be fixed.

If he does not own a house but decides to build one, because his wages are good and are coming in regularly due to wartime employment, he may have to ask the government's permission. He will not get the permission if the government decides that construction of other buildings, maybe army barracks, are more important in the conduct of war and require all the labor that is available.

His supply of electricity for light and heat in his home may be interrupted, rationed, or cut off at any time. The government may need the power for defense purposes, and the war comes first.

His trips on railroad trains, buses and airplanes will be subject to cancellation by the government, depending on the demand for facilities to transport men and materials for the battlefield.

The specifications for these sweeping controls of everyday life are laid down in two broad plans: One covering mobilization of industrial resources, the other mobilization of manpower. Today these are only plans. They cannot go into operation until congress passes enabling legislation or the President proclaims them in effect under the "war powers" the constitution gives him. But they have been worked out gradually by the army and navy departments ever since the World War ended. And Mr. Cherne ob-

erves in his book, "Adjusting Your Business to War," that "war presents little time for parliamentary quibbling" and "there is little doubt that shortly after M-day (mobilization day) they (the plans here discussed) will be effectuated almost in exact detail."

In justification of such dictator-like plans for a democratic country, Assistant Secretary of War Johnson says in his foreword to the Cherne volume:

"Modern war has become not only a conflict of soldiers, but of economic systems, and other things being equal, the timely and effective mobilization of industry and control of economic resources will determine the final outcome."

Agreeing heartily with this thesis, the Cherne study pictures the army-navy plans in two principal aspects:

1. As a means of conducting war most efficiently and coming to victory most quickly.

2. As a means of doing that with the least disturbance to America's normal economy during and after the war.

The book emphasizes that the plans are designed to correct the mistakes of the last war.

An example in point is the change that has been made in the system of enlisting men.

In the World War, months were spent in raising volunteers by appeal to patriotism. When that failed to raise the required force, a draft was instituted. Because of the way the whole thing was handled, the trenches received thousands of men who would have been more useful in wartime industry at home.

Under the plans for the next war, only two months will be allotted to voluntary enlistment, and that only because it takes about 60 days to set the draft machinery moving.

The first draft will call men between 21 and 31 years of age. There are somewhere between 10,000,000

and 12,000,000 of these in the country, but about 6,000,000 of them will be deferred from the fighting service for a greater or less period of time because:

(a) They will be more valuable to their country at home, in industries directly or indirectly essential to the conduct of war.

(b) They will be more valuable as managers, directors or other key men in such industries.

(c) They are federal, state or local government workers whose jobs are considered "necessary."

(d) They are licensed marine pilots, actively engaged in that pursuit.

(e) They are ministers of the gospel.

(f) They have dependents who would become wards of the state if left alone.

(g) They are aliens, physically unfit, or otherwise unacceptable for service.

The second draft, if it becomes necessary, will call men between 31 and 45 years of age. These number 13,000,000, and are subject to the same deferments.

As in the World War, the draft will follow the lottery system. Deferments will be decided on a local basis, by boards of local citizens. Those who are deferred will be told where they shall work and at what wages.

That's what the next war will be like to the United States—if it comes.

"If America is to retain a neutral peace," warns Mr. Cherne, who knows about business activity, "this peace will be paid for in heavy loss of business, with the resultant depression of domestic activity. And this, in turn, will result in a move on the part of business to force the repeal of the Johnson and neutrality acts, permitting America to reap the rich harvest of foreign gold. If this campaign succeeds, we will be on the same road we traveled in 1914 to 1916—and after 1916 came 1917!"

Drunk Driving Cuts Licenses Of 14 Minors

dolph, McDowell, Yancey, Lincoln, Lee, Harnett, Guilford, Rockingham, Cherokee and Columbus.

Yancey had a second minor's revocation, but the cause was assigned as "driving after license revoked," and there is nothing in the report to show why the permit was taken away the first time. This boy, incidentally, is making a terrible start. He is listed as only 16, the minimum age which a license may be issued, and he has already lost his twice.

His original idea was to lead his crusaders through Norway, Sweden, Denmark, Switzerland and on into Holland, all neutral countries. From Amsterdam the body's main outfit was to sail for home, but Ford's notion was to leave a permanent committee at The Hague to continue the expedition's missionary work. This committee was to be well paid. Consequently all the "peacemakers" to belong to it; they got to quarreling among themselves for membership before the Oscar II was scarcely out of sight of the Sandy Hook lighthouse. That had as much to do with anarchy in the party's ranks as the feud between the newspapermen and the "peacemakers."

The proposed permanent committee wouldn't have done any good any way. It would have taken itself seriously and nobody would have paid any attention to it after the main expedition had left.

For the War's Duration.

But if Henry had left his whole clanging party to dig in indefinitely at The Hague? I fancy that that spectacle would have made the entire war look so ridiculous that all the new world at least would have had to laugh at it. And a war's got to have some dignity about it or it can't prosper.

Consider some of the yarns that had been broadcast in connection with the tour. Henry had detached himself and streaked it home from Norway. The correspondents spread the news that he was scared into beating it out after a "peacemaker" had drawn a pistol on him in the Grand Hotel in Christiania. The "peacemakers" version was that the newspapermen had tried to kidnap him. In Copenhagen the correspondents had picked up "Doc" Cook of North Polar fame, advertising him as a member

Mullet Line Row Far From Settlement

Raleigh, Sept. 4.—The Old Mullet line (name changed from Atlantic and North Carolina) has begun operations under lease to the H. P. Edwards interests, but there is a strong likelihood that the amount the State of North Carolina will get for its first year's operation will remain in doubt for some time yet.

This comes about by reason of the claims of the Edwards company that maintenance of the railroad was poor and inadequate after an agreement had been reached as to the rental to be paid for it by the new A. and E. C.

The dispute was argued before the directors of the A. and N. C., with Edwards claiming a rebate of some \$25,000 or more, while the officials of the State-operated line claimed it had been adequately maintained. Final result was appointment of a committee from the directors to go into the dispute in conference with the Edwards interests.

Arbitration was provided for in the event the conferees fail to reach an agreement, and it is this failure to get together which now looms as a very distinct possibility, though by no means a certainty.

Governor Clyde R. Hoey says it will be "several days" at least before any meeting of the conferees is held. Meanwhile the governor has appealed to every one living in the section covered by the Mullet to give the new management cooperation in an effort to make a success of the venture under private operation.

"The only periods of successful or profitable operation have occurred under private operation," he pointed out.

Ford Is Poor Prophet On World Peace

By CHARLES P. STEWART
Central Press Columnist

Washington, Sept. 4.—Concluding our little sequence of two stories concerning Henry Ford's qualifications as a peace propagandist, the question arises:

Could Henry conceivably have accomplished any pacificist with that expedition of his in 1915-16? I've always surmised that he might have done so if he'd handled it as competently as he has the flivver business. It isn't a bit likely that he'd have been able to stop the war, as already raging, but my guess is that he'd have had a chance of keeping the United States out of it.

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Phantom Ranch

WRITTEN FOR AND RELEASED BY CENTRAL PRESS ASSOCIATION
by OREN ARNOLD

CHAPTER THIRTY-THREE

"I'M GLAD I took you up on your proposition to come out here, Lorena, for two main reasons," Shot Rogers was saying. "First is, I get a chance to keep company with you a lot, without anybody butting in. Second is, I was beginning to feel like there really was spies at Braze's home, and this way we can sort of test out and see."

"Shot, I know there are spies! I'm sure of it!"

"Who do you know? How?"

"I mean—in my heart. I just know."

"Um. So do I, I guess."

"Do you? Whom do you suspect, Shot?" Lorena looked at him in deadly earnest.

"Never mind, yet. If I told you you'd likely get mad, or feel bad. And I don't want to hurt you. Anyway, I might be wrong."

"Do believe we are thinking the same thing, Shot?"

"Maybe so. Anyway, it's good light now. Let's crawl to the edge, yender and look down. Now for't stand up, and crawl very slowly, so your motions won't attract attention. You got any jewelry—any thing shiny, on, that might catch a sun glint?"

"She left her wrist watch in the pack, hidden among some rocks and shrubs. There was a gemmed ring which she took off, too, and a shiny buckle. Then they moved with stealthy caution to the edge of their high promontory. Shot was holding the field glasses and he hunched against a stone to steady himself in the breeze while he peered intently down.

"These are good glasses," he declared. "I can see plenty of stock down there. Some that I can't see with naked eyes. . . . And Lorena, I can see the Ghost river forks plain. The three forks come together within a quarter-mile of each other, as I told you. See down there?" He passed the glasses to her. "See, the east fork is dry."

"She verified what he had told her. The glasses could follow the main river bed intermittently for two miles, and each of the three branches for a little way. Two branches had water; silvery, mirror-like water. The other was dry. Mountains around them, and Shot pointed out several passes nearer the river level whence cows had been driven. One pass led to the Hump pasture, over beyond a looming hill. It was there that Escobar had made two or three successful sallies already, Shot said.

"It's like an eagle's eagle up here," Lorena declared. "There's something so satisfactory and in-

spiring about being on a height, isn't there?"

"Yup. Me, I'd often figured some day to build me a house on a hill, a ranch house. I'd feel important in it, if I could look out my front door away down at a lot of territory."

"Yes," Lorena agreed.

"You slip back to the packs now and lie down on them and rest, Lorena. Shade your eyes and sleep. I'll stand guard. I'll call you if I need anything."

"I'm not sleepy."

"Go on and try it! you had a hard walk and no sleep."

Contrary to her statement, she fell asleep at once when she had pillowed her head on the pack there among the rocks. She really was fatigued.

Shot crept back once and looked down at her, then went back to his outpost. He was fidgeting a little because of the inactive duty he had. He liked to be up and doing things. He'd rather engage Mr. Escobar in a gun duel than just sit here and try to spy on him.

But then he had tried the other way with no luck. He'd wait.

Lorena awoke at a quarter of one.

She was surprised and apologetic for sleeping the six long hours, even though she felt infinitely better. He smiled fondly at her and told her she would make a good pioneer. She proved she was modern, however, by rummaging in her own pack for a compact and comb and "touching up" herself then and there. When she was done Shot told her she looked perfect, and he wasn't exaggerating much if any.

She did look adorable; fresh and youthful and clean. She gazed over at him with a what-now expression, ready for anything the afternoon might bring.

"Not a daggone thing's happened," he declared. "You can come and be sentry for a while, though, while I stretch out."

He crawled to change places with her, then he immediately crawled back.

"First call to lunch," said he, smiling. "Also last call. Swallow this sandwich, miss, and don't let me hear you complain. And there's an apple for you."

They hunched near each other in some luxurious buck brush that grew on the promontory, eating and talking like college students might have done. The stern man look that Shot Rogers could show at times was completely missing now.

"How old are you, Shot?" she suddenly asked him.

"Sixteen."

"No. Really."

"Twenty-six."

"And—what's your name?"

"Hunk?" He paused with apple in mid-air, two bites missing, to stare at her.

"What's your real name? Shot is a nickname, I know."

"Why, uh, just call me Shot. Everybody does."

"Are you ashamed of your name?"

"No! Not none—not any, I'm not. It's Archibald Lorenzo Rogers. My mother named me."

"Why don't people call you that? Some of it, anyway."

"They don't know it. I used to be Lorena, but you are the only man in Arizona that knows all of it. Woman, I mean, or mar, either."

"Then you trust me! I'm complimented."

"You are not a—tease, or a—well, a—"

"I understand, Shot." She smiled sweetly at him. "But it's a grand name, really, and you can be proud of it. When you get a little older, Shot won't be your first choice."

Because she was through eating then, she idly lifted the glasses to her eyes and focussed them. She swept them in a slow panorama, looking down. And all at once her movement stopped.

"Shot!" she whispered, as if somebody might hear. "Shot!"

"Hunk? What is it, Lorena?"

"I think they've come. There are riders, driving cows!"

He took the glasses and, re-focused, trained them as he stared intently at what she had seen. By straining she could see enough with her naked eyes.

For a half hour they did not speak at all, save as he murmured description of the drivers' progress. They were Mexicans. They numbered at least 20 men. They had 60 to 80 head of cattle ahead of them, as near as he could judge. And, yes, again they were approaching the river.

The stock were driven into the water and turned upstream. Shot and Lorena saw them approach the west fork and avoid it, saw them driven on by the middle fork, too. Shot's mouth dropped open. His head and Lorena's were very close together as they crouched there, peering downward.

"Grea-a-at hades, Lorena girl!" Shot breathed, after another quarter hour had passed. "Did you see that? They didn't take either one of the water courses. They drove those cows—by George—right on up the third branch of the river, the east fork, which is just plain dry sand! Where in the devil can they be going?"

(To Be Continued)

Warsaw Digs Trenches



Central Press Radiophoto

Polish women work side by side with their men as they help dig air raid trenches in Warsaw. Work was not finished on the shelters before first of the Nazi planes arrived with their loads of bombs. This photo was flown from Warsaw to London then radioed to New York.

Official Double Sales Schedule, 1939 Season, Henderson Tobacco Market

Sales	SEPTEMBER					SEPTEMBER					SEPTEMBER						
	11	12	13	14	15	18	19	20	21	22	25	26	27	28	29		
First	Ban. Price	Hend Ban. Price	Plant Coop Price	Farm Ban. Price	Ban. Price	Coop Farm Price	Ban. Price	Price Farm	Hend Farm	Price Farm	Farm Ban. Price	Coop Farm	Ban. Price	Plant Farm	Hend Price		
Second	Farm Price	Farm Price	Hend Price	Plant Price	Farm Price	Farm Price	Coop Price	Farm Price	Farm Price	Coop Price	Farm Price	Farm Price	Coop Price	Farm Price	Farm Price		
Second	Hend Price	Farm Price	Farm Price	Hend Price	Plant Price	Farm Price	Farm Price	Farm Price	Farm Price	Farm Price	Farm Price	Farm Price	Farm Price	Farm Price	Farm Price		
Sales	OCTOBER					OCTOBER					OCTOBER						
	2	3	4	5	6	9	10	11	12	13	16	17	18	19	20	23	24
First	Ban. Price	Coop Price	Ban. Price	Price Farm	Hend Price	Price Farm	Farm Price	Price Farm	Hend Price	Plant Price	Farm Price	Ban. Price	Coop Price	Ban. Price	Price Farm	Hend Price	Price Farm
Second	Farm Price	Farm Price	Hend Price	Plant Price	Farm Price	Ban. Price	Coop Price	Ban. Price	Ban. Price	Coop Price	Ban. Price	Price Farm	Farm Price	Farm Price	Coop Price	Farm Price	Ban. Price
Second	Plant Price	Farm Price	Coop Price	Coop Price	Ban. Price	Price Farm	Farm Price	Farm Price	Farm Price	Farm Price	Farm Price	Farm Price	Farm Price	Farm Price	Farm Price	Farm Price	Farm Price
Sales	OCTOBER					NOVEMBER					NOVEMBER						
	25	26	27	30	31	1	2	3	6	7	8	9	10	13	14	15	16
First	Farm Price	Price Farm	Hend Ban. Price	Plant Coop Price	Farm Ban. Price	Ban. Price	Coop Price	Farm Price	Price Farm	Hend Price	Price Farm	Farm Price	Price Farm	Hend Price	Plant Price	Farm Ban. Price	Ban. Price
Second	Plant Price	Coop Price	Ban. Price	Coop Price	Ban. Price	Price Farm	Farm Price	Farm Price	Price Farm	Farm Price	Farm Price	Farm Price	Farm Price	Farm Price	Farm Price	Farm Price	Farm Price
Second	Hend Price	Farm Price	Farm Price	Farm Price	Hend Price	Plant Price	Farm Price	Farm Price	Farm Price	Farm Price	Farm Price	Farm Price	Farm Price	Farm Price	Farm Price	Farm Price	Farm Price
Sales	NOVEMBER					NOVEMBER					NOVEMBER						
	17	20	21	22	23	24	27	28	29	No Sales							
First	Coop Price	Ban. Price	Price Farm	Hend Price	Price Farm	Farm Price	Plant Price	Hend Price	Plant Price	Thanks-giving							
Second	Hend Price	Price Farm	Farm Price	Farm Price	Ban. Price	Coop Price	Ban. Price	Coop Price	Farm Price								
Second	Farm Price	Coop Price	Coop Price	Ban. Price	Price Farm	Plant Price	Farm Price	Farm Price	Farm Price								
Sales	DECEMBER				DECEMBER												
	12	13	14	15	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29
First	Plant Price	Hend Ban. Price	Price Coop Price	Farm Ban. Price	Coop Price	Plant Price	Hend Price	Plant Price	Hend Price	Plant Price	Hend Price	Plant Price	Hend Price	Plant Price	Hend Price	Plant Price	Hend Price
Second	Ban. Price	Ban. Price	Hend Price	Farm Price	Farm Price	Farm Price	Farm Price	Farm Price	Farm Price	Farm Price	Farm Price	Farm Price	Farm Price	Farm Price	Farm Price	Farm Price	Farm Price
Second	Farm Price	Farm Price	Farm Price	Farm Price	Farm Price	Farm Price	Farm Price	Farm Price	Farm Price	Farm Price	Farm Price	Farm Price	Farm Price	Farm Price	Farm Price	Farm Price	Farm Price

WAREHOUSE ABBREVIATIONS USED

BANNER - Ban.
BIG HENDERSON - Hend
COOPERS - Coop
FARMERS - Farm
HIGH PRICE - Price
PLANTERS - Plant

NOTICE: All 1st Sales 9:00 A. M. to 12:30 P. M.—All 2nd Sales 1:30 P. M. to 5 P. M.