

ine corps captain
of cadets for
ct.
ate's office by the

from 1925 to 1928;
by the incumbent
reesman, Louis

with the Capt. Up-
Rev. R. M. Dordill,
Broadway Baptist
number of the draft-
e, issued the fol-

splendid record as
this district from
well as his service
all give the voters
an opportunity to
standing lawyer
dier as a nominee.
e. His candidacy
requests of many
lising his experi-
e, desired his con-
gressional race."

ounded five times
served his disability
outbreak of the
commissioned as
marines and took
for Guadalcanal,
to the U. S. for
is now stationed
division of the
general's office of

r of three Purple
e marine expedi-
e was recommend-
edional medal of
Brookville, Ind.,
of age. His home
nd st.

TO VISIT RUSS
March 22 (U. P.).
y, president of the
Commerce, said
ld leave for Mos-
st Russia at the
viet government,
e 20.

OF
OF

OF
OF

OF
OF

OF
OF

OF
OF

OF
OF

OF
OF

OF
OF

OF
OF

OF
OF

OF
OF

OF
OF

OF
OF

OF
OF

OF
OF

OF
OF

OF
OF

Hoosier Vagabond

By Ernie Pyle

WITH THE ALLIED BEACHHEAD FORCES IN ITALY, March 22 (By Wire).—In order to report the war on the Anzio beachhead, it is first necessary to get to the beachhead. I got here by boat, as everybody else does, so before going on with my dissertation on the beachhead fighting let me tell you about our boat trip.

Our troops up here are supplied and replaced by daily ship convoys. Since this is a very front-line kind of war up here, isolated and horn-handled like the early old days in Tunisia, there is little red tape about it. A correspondent who wants to come to the beachhead simply drives to the dock where the ships are loading, tells the army captain in charge he wants to go to Anzio, and the captain says, "Okay, get on this boat here."

I came up on an LST (landing ship tank)—a type of vessel which is being considerably publicized at home now, and which is probably the outstanding ship of our amphibious forces. It is a great big thing, big as an ocean freighter. The engine and crew's quarters and bridges are all on the back end. All the rest of the ship is just a big empty warehouse sort of thing, much like a long, rectangular garage without any pillars in it.

Two huge swinging doors open in the bow, and then a heavy steel ramp comes down so that trucks and tanks and jeeps can drive in. It can land at a beach for loading and unloading, or run nose first to a dock. We loaded at a dock.

It's a Small World

THIS WAS the second time I had been on an LST. The first time was last June at Bizerte, a few days before we took off on the invasion of Sicily. At that time I was living on a warship, but took a run around the harbor one day going aboard various types of landing craft, just to see what they were like. I spent about half an hour on an LST that day, and had never been aboard one since.

So imagine my surprise when I climbed aboard for the Anzio trip, checked in with the skipper, and suddenly realized this was the very same LST, still

commanded by the same man. He is Capt. Joseph Kahrs of Newark, N. J. He is a 37-year-old bachelor, the product of two universities, and before the war was a lawyer in practice with his father in Newark. After Pearl Harbor he went into the navy. His sum total of seafaring had been several trips in peacetime.

Exactly one year to the very day after he landed the navy, Capt. Kahrs and a crew equally as landlubbers as himself took over this brand-new LST and pointed her bow toward Africa. Only two men of the crew of more than 60 had ever been to sea before.

Veteran of 3 Invasions

JUST THE other day they celebrated this ship's first birthday and everybody aboard had a turkey dinner. In that one year of existence this LST had crossed the Atlantic once, taken D-day roles in three invasions, and made a total of 23 perilous trips between Africa, Sicily and the Anzio beachhead.

They were almost blown out of the water once, and had countless miracle escapes, but were never seriously damaged. Most of the original crew are still with it, and now instead of green landlubbers they are tried and true salts.

Long lines of soldiers loaded down with gear marched along the dock to enter adjoining ships. They were replacements to bolster the fighters at Anzio.

You could tell from their faces that they were brand new from America. They carried a new-type of barracks bag, which few of us over here had seen before. The bags were terribly heavy, and it was all the boys could do to handle them.

One of the passing replacements remarked, "Hell, I've got more clothes than I had when we left America. I don't know how we accumulate so much."

Italian children scampered along with the marching soldiers, insisting on helping with the heavy bags. Some soldiers shooed the children away, but others accepted their help.

One of the oddest sights I've ever seen was a frail little Italian girl, not more than 9 or 10, paddling along with a barracks bag, that must have weighed 75 pounds, slung across her tiny shoulders.

The big soldier who owned it was laughing at the incongruity of the thing, and we had to laugh too. So did the little girl.

Inside Indianapolis By Lowell Nussbaum

JOHN THOMPSON, the former sports columnist and dramatic critic for The Times (1934-37) seems to be getting up in the world. John is public relations director for the Ford Motor Co. now, and we hear he's one of Henry Ford's right-hand men. Another

Times graduate Volney Fowler, former city editor—is high up in General Motors' public relations. Maybe we ought to put in an application with Chrysler, to make it unanimous. . . . Earl M. Fifer, 1912 E. 35th, suggests a basketball game between the Indiana and Illinois state champions. He doesn't say so, but, being from Illinois, he probably would like to see how the Illinois champs would do against the Hoosier lack. Well, Earl, it just isn't possible. The

I. H. S. A. has a long standing rule that when the gun sounds ending the state tournament finals, that's final. No more basketball. As A. L. Trester, himself, puts it: "The boys have played through a full season, and the strenuous tournament, and that's enough. There has to be an end to all good things. . . . The Kwanza club's new year-book is being distributed. It contains the pictures of 288 members. Among the information contained in it is the perfect attendance list. It shows Clarence E. Durnell of the Sturm Recreation Co. as having the best record—perfect attendance from 1935 to 1943 inclusive—18 years. Jack Rhoades, district governor; Paul A. Hancock and Robert H. Sturm are tied for second place with 16 years.

Another Sir Walter

THE OPA received a letter from a Harrison county man who listed himself as a preacher, seeking additional gasoline. The letter: "I need extra gas to haul water, to attend revivals and to take care of a lot of pop jobs that take gas of gas. . . . One of our agents passes along notes to Patrolman Laymon C. McGaughey. The patrolman was at his post—Market

on the west side of Illinois—when a whitening passed. Noticing women trudging through the slush, Patrolman McGaughey borrowed a broom from the white-wing and cleaned the crosswalk. . . . Tony Flack, the proud possessor of a handsome photograph of President Roosevelt, Tony attended a press conference at the White House in January and got to talk to the president for about five minutes afterward. The picture was a big surprise when it arrived Friday. . . . Charles S. Temple of the Star has been commissioned a lieutenant (j.g.) in the navy and reports for duty soon in Florida. . . . Kenneth Hufford, a reporter for the News, has resigned to take a position with the OPA as assistant information director in charge of trade publications. . . . Herman (Butch) Uebel, former golf pro at Pleasant Run, was in town the other day visiting friends. He's at the Beechwood club at La Porte now. Many will remember he once played the Pleasant Run course in 60.

Fun on the Air

FRIENDS OF Al Kurker of Sears Roebuck are kidding him about having trouble getting through "those round doors." It all goes back to last Friday, M. E. Clark, display manager of the store, had made arrangements to get away Friday evening for Chicago to visit a friend. To kid him, some of his fellow workers concocted a note purportedly signed by Stanley Shipnes, the big boss, instructing Mr. Clark to be on hand for a conference Saturday afternoon. Mr. Clark, thinking it really was from Mr. Shipnes, started to cancel his train reservation, then learned it was a joke. He blamed Mr. Kurker for it. So when he got to Chicago he went to the radio breakfast club and gave his name as Al Kurker. When the master of ceremonies called on him, the latter said: "Mr. Kurker, I believe you have a question to ask." "Wal, yes, I want to know how you get in those round doors in Chicago." When the uproar subsided, the master of ceremonies said: "I believe you have your yump down with you, Mr. Kurker." Replied Mr. Clark: "Yup, I've got a quart of him in my coat pocket." Those folks down at Sears have their share of fun.

Free the Industry

THESE BARRIERS kept householding "a feeble enterprise with a limited market." They may, in the post-war era, "force upon the country either a constantly lowered standard of housing or new and increasingly costly governmental measures."

The picture was one of barriers built up from every side—from our land system, from our methods of taxation, from builder organizations, labor, real estate operators, mortgage lenders and even from government itself—against the maturing of housebuilding to the stature of an industry capable of producing and distributing in sufficiently large quantities and at sufficiently low costs to meet the vast housing need.

Free the Industry

THESE BARRIERS kept householding "a feeble enterprise with a limited market." They may, in the post-war era, "force upon the country either a constantly lowered standard of housing or new and increasingly costly governmental measures."

War-time pressures have lowered some of them, temporarily. All of them should be broken, permanently. There is urgent necessity for a concerted, determined effort to abolish the restraints imposed by business practices, union practices, unwise laws and archaic codes.

Free the industry to build homes in high volume, at low cost—to employ more workers and provide better living standards for the American people—to take full advantage of a tremendous opportunity.

Housing Barriers

By E. A. Evans

WASHINGTON, March 22.—Demand for housing probably will exceed a million units a year for the next 10 post-war years, according to a Twentieth Century Fund survey. That could mean expenditures for construction of homes at a rate of six billion dollars a year or more.

Other researchers have made similar estimates. Measured against the obvious need, they are conservative. In the all-time peak year, 1925, some 937,000 non-farm dwelling units were built, but after that the industry began a long slump. It was desperately sick during the depression, and except for government-financed construction of emergency housing its activity has been drastically limited during the war.

Great Pent-Up Demand

THE NUMBER of American families has increased nearly twice as fast as the number of new homes. A huge proportion of the present dwellings are deteriorated, under-equipped, out of date. Housing is one of the greatest of the "pent-up demands," and record-breaking levels of production and employment in home construction and related industries would go far toward insuring and stabilizing a long period of general prosperity after the war.

My Day

CARACAS, Venezuela. Tuesday.—We arrived at Atkinson field, British Guiana Saturday morning, in time to be greeted by the governor, Sir Charles Leatham. With Col. Alan, the commanding officer of the field, he accompanied us to a movie theater

where some of our men had assembled. After talking to the men for a few moments, we went back to the officers' mess for luncheon and the governor bade us goodbye, leaving Col. Hooker, a very delightful Scotchman, to represent him.

The governor said he had a commission in Georgetown visiting him from Great Britain, which was taking testimony on the local education situation. Just before meeting us he had a parliamentary committee, so he was being kept very busy. I gathered that these committees were like some of our own which go to investigate conditions and are a little trying to residents of far away places sometimes, because committee members have to be told all the things which the people who are on the spot have taken months to learn. Decisions which have been arrived at by people who have perhaps lived for years in that locality are often misunderstood because visitors have less experience and background on local situations.

We had a very pleasant lunch with the officers on the field, and then went back to talk to another group that had come into the movie theater from other parts of the field. In the anticipation of bombings from the air, the camps are widely scattered and well camouflaged which was wise pre-

caution, but which does make gathering at any one place a little difficult.

We drove around the base, stopping at the hospital which had very few patients who were all on the road to recovery. It was rather interesting to see two Brazilians whom Maj. Art Williams had brought in by air from far outlying ranches on the border between British Guiana and Brazil. They were extremely grateful for the care they had received, and it had a great effect upon the feeling of friendliness which these men in isolated places now have for Americans.

For two hours in the afternoon, Maj. Williams, a friend of ours who is a character, and has lived in this country for 10 years, showed us interesting places in the interior. He was a flier during world war I, and he knows every mountain and stream.

Around Georgetown and all along the coast, British Guiana is low—practically under water. Rice and sugar grow and there is a certain amount of gardening on drier spots. But the jungle is thick as you get further back, and you see both up to date and very primitive gold and diamond mining in occasional clearings, and then high mountains loom before you.

The rivers are filled with rapids. We hoped to get a glimpse of the highest falls in the world, but the mountains were enveloped in mist. Instead we saw an extraordinary sight, swiftly blowing dark clouds, a lowering and angry sky, and below us, a steaming jungle from which floated upward what might have been clouds, smoke or steam.

I could only think that would have been a remarkable illustration from Dante's Inferno, and we in our little plane might have been the disembodied spirits looking down into the terrifying hell of Dante's dream. It was evil looking and yet fascinating, full of hidden things.

ER

SECOND SECTION

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 22, 1944

PAGE 9

UNLIKE SOME, WILLKIE HAS NO '44 DOUBTS

He Wants to Be President; Recovers Quickly After Stassen Bombshell.

By THOMAS L. STOKES

Scripture—Howard Staff Writer

WITH WILLKIE IN WISCONSIN, March 22.—The intriguing

psychological case of a young man's political ambitions which blew now cold, now hot, has intruded itself into the Wisconsin presidential primary to confuse further the situation of Wendell L. Willkie who is stumping this state in the interest of re-nomination as Republican presidential candidate.

The young man is 36-year-old Harold Stassen, three times governor of neighboring Minnesota, now flag officer of Adm. Halsey in the South Pacific.

Needs Soothsayer

Lt. Cmdr. Stassen is having a hard time deciding whether he should be a naval officer or a candidate for president. Just as another young man, a few years older, is having trouble deciding whether he wants to keep on being governor of New York or wants to run for president, meaning Thomas E. Dewey.

Wendell Willkie has no doubts. He wants to be president and he is out here weaving up and down and across this state, and weaving and shouting in his characteristic oratorical manner from every platform he can find and for a few minutes, to that end.

But the young men who are undecided keep bobbing up.

A Four-Man Contest

Both of them have been entered in the Wisconsin primary April 4 by their friends, as has Gen. MacArthur, to make this a four-man contest.

Governor Dewey tried to pull his delegates out, but a majority of them wouldn't be pulled. Publicly he has said he is not a candidate.

Now comes Cmdr. Stassen who says in a letter to Secretary of Navy Kato, made public in Washington that he is not a candidate, but would accept nomination by the Republican convention.

He thus takes a position in a category a degree above Governor Dewey in the strange and mystifying categories which are developing in this political campaign. It would take more than a soothsayer to explain just where some of the candidates stand, including, of course, Franklin D. Roosevelt.

Makes Quick Reply

Cmdr. Stassen's letter was one of those minor political bombshells when it was dumped, without warning, into Mr. Willkie's caravan as he hurried from hither to thither. It caught him at Appleton, as he was leaving the college chapel, where he had spoken to the students. He was obviously surprised, but it didn't take him long to come back.

He hopped out of his automobile when it got to the hotel a few blocks away, called reporters about him. And there, in the middle of the street, while the citizens stood gaping, he dictated a statement. "He said he couldn't tell whether 'governor' Stassen was a candidate or not. Anybody who is a candidate should discuss the issues and if he is not in a position to do so—as Cmdr. Stassen obviously is—then he should withdraw from the race. It was blunt, and no mistake.

Cites Own Record

Just before that, in the college chapel, Mr. Willkie had told of both Gen. MacArthur and Cmdr. Stassen by saying that when he, himself, went to war in 1917, he devoted himself "entirely to that cause, knowing I could not possibly understand or do anything about outside issues until the war was over."

So Mr. Stassen is back in the picture again. His is an interesting case. During his second term, when war broke out, he took a leave for a month and went into naval training. He worked himself into an anomalous position. Was he governor or sailor? This caused some criticism.

He ran for re-election, announcing that after the legislative session he would resign and go into the navy. He was re-elected, quit as he promised, and went into the navy. Now he is not quite sure again.

Relations Cooled Off

Harold Stassen was Mr. Willkie's floor manager at the 1940 convention. He advocates, both domestically and internationally, a program similar to Mr. Willkie's. The two cooled off in their relations when both became ambitious for the 1944 nomination.

Logically, the two belong on the same side in the brewing fight within the Republican party. But a common ambition divides them.

The young men are causing Mr. Willkie lots of trouble while they make up their minds.

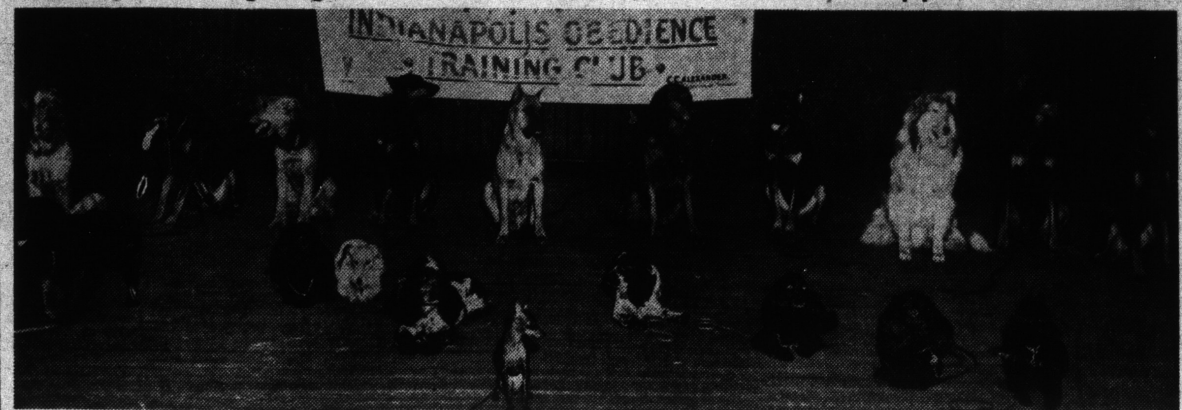
BODIES OF 12 MORE

IN BUS DIVE SOUGHT

PASSAIC, N. J., March 22 (U. P.).—Police gapped today for the bodies of 12 persons still listed as missing since a bus loaded with war workers skidded from the Market st. bridge Monday into the Passaic river, carrying an estimated 28 persons to their deaths.

Three bodies were removed from the swift-moving waters of the river yesterday, bringing to 16 the number recovered.

50 Dogs Undergoing Obedience Training as Local Club Applies War Tactics



In training to become good citizens during wartime, these dogs are undergoing a course sponsored by the Indianapolis Obedience Training club.

CHOICES LISTED BY GREENBACKS

Rev. L. C. Donnelly and Frank Jefferies Nominated.

The Rev. Leo Charles Donnelly, doctor-minister of Detroit, Mich., and Frank Jefferies, South Bend newspaperman, today became the Greenback party's nominees for president and vice president, respectively.

The party's ballot committee, announcing the results of the referendum ballot, explained that John Zahnd of Indianapolis received the majority referendum votes, "but declined to accept the nomination as he had been honored several times before."

Mr. Zahnd, who lives at 2315 E. Troy ave., is party national chairman and editor of the monthly publication, "The Greenbacker."

Born on Christmas

The presidential candidate is pastor of the Westminster Community church of Detroit, Mich. He has been a candidate for the state senate, congress, Highland park board of education. Born on Christmas day, 1889, he received his doctor of medicine degree in 1911 and served in both the French and American armies in world war I.

A native Hoosier, Mr. Jefferies is associate editor of the Farmers Exchange at New Paris and lives in South Bend. He is serving a second year on the party's national advisory board.

UTILITY TO GET AWARD TONIGHT

OCP Officials Here for Power and Light Co. Citation Fete.

The Indianapolis Power and Light Co. will receive the national security award from the office of civilian defense at ceremonies tonight in Iapco hall, 1515 N. Alabama st.

Maj. Gen. Ulysses S. Grant III, chief of the protection division of OCP in Washington, will make the presentation to H. T. Pritchard, president of the company.

Clarence Jackson, state defense council director, will present pens and six employee representatives—Mrs. Eelanor Shore, Carl Mueller, Arthur Humphrey, Leo Davis, Albert Brethauer and Frank Fyffe.

Some 500 employees are expected to attend the ceremonies which will begin with a dinner at 6:30 p. m. Governor Schriener and Mayor Tyndall will be on the program and Wallace O. Lee, company vice president, will be master of ceremonies. Entertainment will include the Iapco chorus, the Billings general hospital symphonic band, and Opl. Jerry Pavlechek, baritone, and Pfc. Robert Skilling, pianist, of Billings. The award is recognition for outstanding achievements in protecting the safety of employees, plants and production facilities from fire, sabotage, air raids and accidents.

DETAIL FOR TODAY

CANTEN GILL



MOST PX'S OR canteens have girls working in them who see that soldiers get waited on. These are canteen girls, and some of them would make Earl Carroll sit up and take notice. When a particularly sumptuous one appears in a canteen the whole post knows about it in no time at all, thanks to the army grapevine. Whatever she's selling suddenly becomes the most popular item in the place. If it's orange pop, one or two G. I.'s are sure to drink enough to sink a corvette, just to be able to sit and watch her. If a G. I. works up enough nerve to ask for a date, and gets it, he is looked upon in the same way that a high school boy is regarded when he acquires a new car.

Instruction to Be Climaxed With Show to Help Charity

Dogs are being trained to be good citizens under a wartime program at the Indianapolis Obedience Training club in St. Joseph's hall. Approximately 50 dogs, all belonging to local persons, are taking the same training as war dogs, but will take their place in the home instead of the battlefield.

The club will hold open obedience trials May 30, proceeds of which will go to a charity organization.

Directing the training each Friday night is C. C. Alexander. The training leads to three degrees, C. D. (companion dog), C. D. X. (companion dog excellent), and U. D. (utility dog).

The program for the first degree includes simple exercises of heeling;

sitting one minute and lying three minutes with the owner standing aside. More advanced work consists of sitting three minutes and lying five minutes with the owner out of sight; retrieving a dumbbell and jumping.

For a utility degree a dog must track its owner while blindfolded and determine scents. The dogs also must have passing scores in three shows.

The club at one time trained dogs for the government's K-9 program, but found it impractical because a war dog had no place in the home, Frank Douthitt, president, said.

Mr. Douthitt himself has two col-

ies, Guard, C. D., and Teedee, C. D. X.

Dr. D. M. Silver

Enters Primary

DR. DAVID M. SILVER, assistant professor of history and political science at Butler university, today announced his candidacy for the Democratic nomination for state representative in the primary.

Dr. Silver, in announcing his candidacy, said, "Our first step in promoting and applying the ideals of democratic government should be to simplify and make effective the registration law and the absentee voters' law."

To "make it simple for all citizens to participate."

Dr. Silver is a graduate of Shortridge high school and Butler and holds the master of arts and doctor of philosophy degrees from the University of Illinois, where he served two years on a history fellowship. He is a member of Phi Beta Kappa and Phi Kappa Phi fraternities.

LENTER SPEAKER

SEES POST-WAR LAG

In today's Lenten noonday service at Christ church the Rev. James M. Lichliter, rector of Emmanuel church, Webster Groves, Mo., likened discouragement to fatigue or malnutrition and recommended religion as the best antidote.

"People go wrong . . . not because they're wicked but because they're weary," he said. "That is one reason why, after winning the war, we are apt to lose the peace. We are emotionally fagged, thoroughly fed up with the whole business so that out of weariness we strike our colors, stop trying to be Christian, and surrender the field to cynical politicians and the jinglits."

Religion provides a tonic faith that keeps life green and growing, he stated, and explained that "nothing goes bad completely and for good with God around."

He will preach at 7:45 p. m. today at the midweek Lenten service at the Church of the Advent, 33d and Meridian sts.

SOVIET WRITER SEES NOMINATION OF FDR

MOSCOW, March 22 (U. P.).—Nomination of President Roosevelt for a fourth term is a virtual certainty, Maurice Mendelsoln, described as a specialist in American problems, said today in an analysis of the forthcoming United States elections in the army newspaper Red Star.

SOVIET WRITER SEES

NOMINATION OF FDR

MOSCOW, March 22 (U. P.).—Nomination of President Roosevelt for a fourth term is a virtual certainty, Maurice Mendelsoln, described as a specialist in American problems, said today in an analysis of the forthcoming United States elections in the army newspaper Red Star.

SOVIET WRITER SEES

NOMINATION OF FDR

MOSCOW, March 22 (U. P.).—Nomination of President Roosevelt for a fourth term is a virtual certainty, Maurice Mendelsoln, described as a specialist in American problems, said today in an analysis of the forthcoming United States elections in the army newspaper Red Star.

SOVIET WRITER SEES

NOMINATION OF FDR

MOSCOW, March 22 (U. P.).—Nomination of President Roosevelt for a fourth term is a virtual certainty, Maurice Mendelsoln, described as a specialist in American problems, said today in an analysis of the forthcoming United States elections in the army newspaper Red Star.

SOVIET WRITER SEES

NOMINATION OF FDR

MOSCOW, March 22 (U. P.).—Nom