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Hoosier Vagabond

By Ernie Pyle

WITH THE ALLIED BEACHHEAD FORCES IN ITALY, March 28 (By Wire)—When you get to Anzio you waste no time getting off the boat, for you have been feeling pretty much like a clay pigeon in the shooting gallery. But after a few hours in Anzio you wish you were back on the boat, for you could hardly describe being ashore as any haven of peacefulness.

As we came into the harbor, shells skipped the water within a hundred yards of us. In our first day ashore, a bomb exploded so close to the place where I was sitting that a fragment came through the window of the room next to mine.

On our second evening ashore a screamer slammed into the hill so suddenly that it almost knocked us down with fright. It smashed into the trees a short distance away.

And on the third day ashore, an 88 went off within 20 yards of us. I wished I was in New York.

All in Same Boat

WHEN I WRITE about my own occasional association with shells and bombs, there is one thing I want you folks at home to be sure to get straight. And that is that the other correspondents are in the same boat—many of them much more so. You know about my own small experiences, because it's my job to write about how these things sound and feel. But you don't know what the other reporters go through, because it usually isn't their job to write about themselves.

There are correspondents here on the beachhead, and on the Cassino front also, who have had dozens of close shaves. I know of one correspondent who was knocked down four times by near misses on his first day here.

Two correspondents, Reynolds Packard of the United Press and Homer Bigart of the New York Herald-Tribune, have been set up a turmoil and a D-day without a moment's respite. They've become so veteran that they don't even mention a shell striking 20 yards away.

On this beachhead every inch of our territory is under German artillery fire. There is no rear area that is immune, as in most battle zones.

I don't mean to suggest that they keep every foot of our territory drenched with shells all the time, for they certainly don't. They are short of ammunition, for one thing. But they can reach us, and you never know where they'll shoot next. You're just as liable to get hit standing in the doorway of the villa where you sleep at night, as you are in a command post five miles out in the field.

Some days they shell us hard, and some days hours will go by without a single shell coming over. Yet nobody is wholly safe, and anybody who says he has been around Anzio two days without having a shell hit within a hundred yards of him is just bragging.

Sounds Are Confusing

PEOPLE WHO know the sounds of warfare intimately are puzzled and irritated by the sounds up here. For some reason, you can't tell anything about anything.

The Germans shoot shells of half a dozen sizes, each of which makes a different sound on explosion. You can't gauge distance at all. One shell may land within your block and sound not much louder than a shotgun. Another landing a quarter mile away makes the earth tremble as in an earthquake, and starts your heart to pounding.

You can't gauge direction, either. The 88 that hit within 20 yards of us didn't make so much noise. I would have sworn it was 200 yards away and in the opposite direction.

Sometimes you hear them coming and sometimes you don't. Sometimes you hear the shell whine after you've heard it explode. Sometimes you hear it whine and it never explodes. Sometimes the house trembles and shakes and you hear no explosion at all.

But I've found one thing here that's just the same as anywhere else—and that's that old weakness in the joints when they get to landing close. I've been all over Tunisia and Sicily, and in parts of Italy, and I get weaker than ever up here.

When the German raiders come over at night, and the sky lights up bright as day with flares, and ack-ack guns set up a turmoil and pretty soon you hear and feel the terrible power of exploding bombs—well, your elbows get flabby and you breathe in little jerks, and your chest feels empty, and you're too excited to do anything but hope.

Inside Indianapolis By Lowell Nussbaum

RUSS FLETCHER, the navy specialist and former Times artist, tells us that while he was in Dr. J. E. Jordan's dog clinic Friday night (he didn't say why HE was there) a taxi driver, accompanied by a sailor, came in carrying a cocker spaniel. The driver, William Bramblett, of Red Cab, was on a run with the sailor as a passenger when he saw the cocker lying in the gutter, victim of a hit-run driver. The sailor forgot to stop, and Bramblett hurried the dog to Dr. Jordan's. The animal had several torn ligaments and will have to wear a cast, but will be all right.

Among the other customers that evening was a woman who brought a pigeon that had a broken leg. Lots of folks would like to break all pigeons' necks—not just their legs.

A feminine agent reports an unusual occurrence at Ayres the other day. Back on the notions counter they had some elastic. It was 35 or 40 cents a yard, with a one-yard limit to a customer. Each woman who saw it bought some after first going through the same ritual. First they would feel it, then give it a tentative tug just to see if it really would stretch. It would.

Li Harrison Miller, U. S. Navy, the former head of the state oil inspection division, is home on leave from service in the Pacific.

Will Will Not Answer

WILL REMY, the president of the safety board, is our current nominee for the "man most difficult to reach by phone." It's been so long since we started trying to reach him, first at his law office and then at the safety board—invariably without success—that we've long since forgotten what it was we wanted to talk to him about—or why. For the last several days, we've called just out of habit. Of course, if we really wanted him, all we'd have to do would be to install a police radio in a car, then chase to the scene of the police run. The chain of letter epidemic seems to be at one of its frequent peaks. The one most frequently called to our attention recently requests the recipient of the letter to "buy a 25-cent war stamp and send it to the person whose name appears at the top of this list." The letter contains one grave misstatement, as follows: "This chain has been approved by the postal authorities as it promotes the sale of war bonds and stamps." This is

Aviation's Future By Maj. Al Williams

NEW YORK, March 28.—Luckily for American aviation, the proposed Lee aviation bill was pigeon-holed in congress.

Its sponsors made an uproar about the necessity for quick passage but were unable to answer why it had to be rushed through before the servicemen come home and have a chance to legislate for the kind of an aviation world in which they wanted to live. Meanwhile, we have similar emergency bills popping up all over the country that very readily could wait.

The general fever for aviation legislation seems to originate with state politicians. They are proposing state aviation commissions which will duplicate the already satisfactory federal civil aeronautics administration. State aviation commissions will merely provide jobs for more politicians.

We hear about the introduction of aviation courses in state and public schools to train aeronautical engineers and flight instructors at the expense of state taxes.

Is public education aimed at the conditioning of a mind to find its own place in the American scheme of free enterprise, or is it aimed at training each graduate to walk out its doors ready to earn a living in specialized trades?

Foundations of Airpower

TEN OR MORE years ago the foundation of today's American airpower was laid in the cellars and attics of American homes. The lads who made model planes of sticks, cloth and glue a few years ago today are flying war planes and blasting our enemies into submission.

My Day

GUATEMALA CITY, Guatemala, Monday.—It took only a little over four hours to fly from Panama to Salinas. Here we were met by the wife of the president of Ecuador, Senora Arroyo del Rio and several Ecuadorian ladies, as well as our army and navy commanders, Col. Cunningham and Cmdr. Hammer.

We visited both the army and navy hospitals, and I'm glad to report that they had very few patients. There is practically no malaria here; the climate is very dry and the one real difficulty is lack of water. All the water is distilled, but since there is a wonderful beach with good, safe swimming, I imagine many of the men take to the sea when water gets scarce. Salinas itself is used as a summer resort by people from Quito and by British and American people working here, which is pleasant for our men.

At lunch with a mixed group of army and navy

under German artillery fire. There is no rear area that is immune, as in most battle zones.

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Grandpa-to-Be

ONE OF OUR readers sends us a note about R. D. Collins, manager of the Phillips Petroleum Co. Mr. Collins, it seems, has been boasting that he was to become a grandpa in June. His fellow members at Indian Lake country club felt they wanted to do something about the impending event, so they arranged a baby shower for the proud grandpa-to-be. They arranged with Mrs. Collins to have him present. And then, when everyone was assembled, they sang: "Happy Grandpa to you." And then they began to give him the baby presents. Was his face ever red!

Our item about John Thompson, former Times staffer, heading the Ford Motor Co. public relations, brings a letter from John thanking us for the "nice plug" but adding he'd rather we'd "plug Ford than Thompson." He calls our attention to some of the other homeowners in automotive public relations, such as Bill McCaughy—big, ruddy, ever-smiling Bill whose whisper can be heard in the next county. Bill is in charge of press relations for the Automotive Council for War Production in Detroit. John mentions Felix Bruner, former Times managing editor, and Tom Rhodes, formerly with the News, both with General Motors. Says John: "Truly, the place (Detroit) is lousy with Hoosiers (I must be careful where in that sentence I place the word lousy). Joe Thomas, who used to be with the Star, is in charge of our news bureau at Ford. Ellsworth Maxwell, also of the Star, is handling our news office at Willow Run. Charlie Carl, former Times managing editor, was with us for some time and did a swell job, but is with Steve Hannagan in St. Louis now. I believe, Lib Carr and Helen Lindsay (both from The Times) were with us for a quite pleasant interlude. Helen is left with Hannagan in New York. I think a Lib has left to live with her sister in the East. Harlan Hadley, who was out at Butler, has just been transferred to a Washington job with the Automotive Council for War Production. "Nuff about us Midwest Nomads." Thanks, John, for the fill-in.

Keesling believed the move would go a long way to provide replacements in war plants and curtail labor turnover. He explained that men in the 38-45 age group, 4-F's and 1-C's should be given advance notice of intentions to call up some such registrants.

Minimizing Turnover

Those who get into "war work" or already had war jobs, including essential civilian activities, would not be affected by the plan. Local draft boards would be instructed to require registrants to get draft board approval of job transfers, thereby minimizing labor turnover.

As of now, there are about 3,000,000 men in 4-F in the 18-38 age bracket. Officials estimate that the number would be about 6,000,000 through the 45-year-old bracket. These, in addition to the 1,000,000 armed forces discharges in 1-C, would be affected under the plan.

There has been considerable criticism of the fact that 4-F's are freed of all legal obligation to serve in the war effort once they are turned down at induction centers. Keesling said many were capitalizing on their physical disabilities by doing "physical post-war planning"—leaving war jobs good only for the duration to go into non-essential jobs with a more permanent outlook.

Each Case Separate

He explained also that it would be impossible to call up all 4-F's because of the nature of their disabilities. Thus, men with bad eyesight or poor hearing could serve in noncombatant work corps, but those with missing limbs or serious organic ailments would be of no use. Each case would have to be decided individually.

Meanwhile, Senator Warren R. Austin (R. Vt.) announced that a second meeting of government, labor and business leaders over proposed amendments to the national service bill will be held about April 10.

Former Missionary

Miss Jessie M. Trout, former missionary in Japan will speak at the first of a series of talks to world citizenship students at Howe high school tomorrow.

Future speakers will be Thomas N. Hill, missionary to India; Charles M. Sharp, Howe principal, who will discuss race problems and O. S. Flick, Technical high school social studies department head. The citizenship study is being conducted in English VI classes.

enlisted personnel, I found myself talking to a boy who had married a girl from Quito. The girl's mother was from the United States, and is now married to an Ecuadorian. Now the boy, who is American, is planning to take his wife home with him when the war is over.

Next we went to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Toes where Senora Arroyo del Rio gave a reception and we met some Ecuadorians as well as members of our own embassy staff. The Ecuadorian troops stood on guard near the house and their band played The Star Spangled Banner. Our flying officers are instructing a group of Ecuadorian cadets whose training planes are kept near our base. It seemed to me that the best of feeling exists, and co-operation is very good here as everywhere else.

By 1:30 we took off for the Galapagos Islands, where we arrived in time to get an idea of the amount of work which had been done to create the army and navy installations. Much building is still going on. We had supper with a representative group of enlisted men, and found among them a boy who said he had worked in Poughkeepsie, N. Y., for several years.

SECOND SECTION

TUESDAY, MARCH 28, 1944

PAGE 9

4-F'S EMERGE AS VAST POOL FOR WAR WORK

Overaged, 1-C's Also May Help Relieve Critical Shortage.

WASHINGTON, March 28 (U. P.).—A vast new war manpower pool—the 7,000,000 present and potential 4-F draft registrants and discharged servicemen—emerged today as a probable solution to the nation's critical manpower shortage.

With the problem intensified by the decision to draft most able-bodied men under 26 now deferred in war jobs, officials of the army, navy and selective service and many prominent congressmen looked upon men not classified as assets for military service as the ones who must keep essential production going while others go to war.

Whether the government is ready to use legal compulsion to force these men into war jobs may be discussed today when War Manpower Chief Paul V. McNutt testifies before a special house military affairs subcommittee on draft matters.

Would Avoid Legislation

Chairman John M. Costello (D. Cal.) said the proposal to induct 4-F's, armed forces discharges classified as 1-C or men over the present top draft age of 38 would be preferable to any new manpower legislation because "passing a new bill would require a couple of months, and we want to solve this problem within another month."

He said another plan would be to bring all draft deferments within the purview of the government interagency committee now studying industrial deferments for men up to 26. By studying deferments for men up to 26, then to 28 and 30 and ultimately for all registrants, he said, the committee would free for induction all men not truly essential to the war effort.

But for the time being, the approximately 7,000,000 present and potential 4-F's and 1-C registrants were being studied most closely. Costello said the army and navy could start "tomorrow" in taking these men and then either furnishing them or giving them inactive status on the promise to go into essential industry.

Would Serve Emergencies

Col. Francis V. Keesling of selective service revealed yesterday that the armed forces were discussing a plan for taking 4-F's and men over 38 for work in military hospitals, seasonal harvests and other non-combatant jobs provided they were not included in the 11,300,000 or 11,400,000 "prime military strength."

This corps of non-combatants would relieve the fighting forces of "emergency calls" for manpower such as those which sent soldiers and sailors onto farms and into canneries in recent seasons. They would also help make up for deficiencies in WAC, WAVE and SPAR recruiting programs and provide manpower for domestic military jobs.

Keesling believed the move would go a long way to provide replacements in war plants and curtail labor turnover. He explained that men in the 38-45 age group, 4-F's and 1-C's should be given advance notice of intentions to call up some such registrants.

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In Training

T. Messerle A. Worth Jr.

THOMAS H. MESSERLE, aviation cadet, son of Mr. and Mrs. L. Messerle, 51 Whittier pl., is completing his primary flight training at Ludwick school of aeronautics, Lakeland, Fla.

PVT. ALFRED WORTH JR., has returned to Camp Wolters, Tex., after visiting his wife, Mrs. Dorothy Worth, and his mother, Mrs. Cora Worth, 1727 Fletcher ave.

TEACHERS' PAY HIKE IS ASKED

Association Asks Consideration for Longer Term, Living Cost.

A 31 per cent teachers' pay increase to adjust salaries to the current cost of living and compensate teachers for the increased school term will be recommended late today to the school board by the Classroom Teachers' association.

The recommendation, requesting a maximum raise of \$500 to \$600 a year for each teacher, is the second submitted to the school board before the teachers' salary budget is adopted on or before May 1. Last week the Federation of Indianapolis Public Schools Teachers recommended raises from \$120 to \$180 for each teacher during the school term.

The association's pay schedule would allow a 5 per cent increase for the extended school term this year, since teachers now have a 10-month working period instead of nine and a half.

Ask Sick Allowance

The remaining 26 per cent increase asked is "to restore salaries to the pre-depression schedule and enable the teaching profession to prevent highly qualified persons from changing to higher-salaried positions." Raises would be distributed among teachers according to their experience and training, under the proposal.

The association also advocated that the school board not use teacher ratings in determining pay schedules and that full credit be given for total teaching experience, including experience outside Indianapolis.

M. Dale Williams, president of the A. F. of L. association, said that the organization would request allowances for personal illness or for death of relatives and that these allowances be cumulative.

The proposal also suggested that the school board count each year or major fraction of a year served as a member of the armed forces when computing the number of years' experience with the Indianapolis schools.

Presenting the recommendation besides Mr. Williams will be J. C. Harger, Technical high school, 45, Mrs. Modena Bennett, school 45.

FRANK J. NOLL SR. SEEKS STATE POST

Frank J. Noll Sr., Indianapolis attorney, has announced his candidacy for Marion county legislative representative in the Republican primary.

Mr. Noll has been a member of the house of representatives on three previous occasions, 1919, 1921 and 1929, during which time he devoted considerable legislative study to organizations and revisions of Indianapolis public works and sanitation units.

He served as chief clerk of the Indianapolis works board under the Charles Bookwalter, Lewis Shank and Joseph Bell administrations.

Mr. Noll is a charter member of Indianapolis Council No. 437, Knights of Columbus, the first K. of C. council organized in the state. He is married and lives at 1403 N. Gladstone ave. with his son, City Clerk Frank J. Noll Jr.

DETAIL FOR TODAY

Sarge

THE ARMY sergeant (sarge to his intimates) has long been depicted as a tough, unrelenting, grizzled veteran with a face like a bulldog and a tendency to eat rookies uncooked. There are some who answer this description but they are rapidly disappearing. Many draftees are stupefied and disillusioned when they see their first three-striper. Instead of a tough guy, they see a slim youth who has no trace of rough talk, wears glasses and even has a meek look about him. This gives the rookie ambitious why, even he might be called sarge some day!

LONERGAN GOT \$700 MONTHLY AS ALLOWANCE

Disinherited by His Wife Two Months Before She Was Slain.

NEW YORK, March 28 (U. P.).—Wayne Lonergan, penniless R. C. A. F. aviator, was disinherited by his wife, Patricia Burton Lonergan, two months before he allegedly killed her, his confession revealed today.

The confession, read at Lonergan's trial for first degree murder, disclosed also that he had received \$700 per month from his wife prior to their separation in July, 1943.

She stopped those payments after they parted, Lonergan told Assistant District Attorney Jacob Grumet in his unsigned statement that was admitted as evidence yesterday.

Received \$700 Monthly

"When you were living with Mrs. Lonergan," Grumet asked Lonergan a few days after his arrest last Oct. 25, "did you receive a weekly or monthly allowance from your wife?"

"About \$700 around the beginning of each month," Lonergan replied.

He said he used the money to pay household bills and to meet his own expenses.

"Your wife was a very wealthy woman?"

"No."

Lonergan admitted that he had been made the sole beneficiary of his wife's will shortly after their marriage in September, 1941, but that after they separated, Mrs. Lonergan told him she had cut him off without a penny. This was two months before the murder, he said.

Jury Hears Confession

Reading of the lengthy confession was concluded approximately one-half hour after the morning session started. A district attorney's stenographer began reading it late yesterday.

In the portion of the confession read to the jury yesterday, Lonergan related how he went to his estranged wife's apartment, found her in the bedroom and immediately engaged in an argument with her over her going out to night clubs with other men.

Each called the other names and Mrs. Lonergan finally told him to "get out and don't ever come back." Lonergan told the district attorney, "What happened then?" Assistant District Attorney John F. Loehr asked, according to the confession.

"I got mad," Lonergan said. "What did you do?"

"Picked up this candlestick, right beside me, and rushed over at her and hit her on the head. The candlestick broke and she sat up and said, 'Good God, what have you done?'"

'I Was Mad'

"I was mad and rushed over to the bedside again and grabbed another candlestick that was there. I hit her again."

Lonergan said she jumped out of bed on the side opposite from him. He said he followed her, grasped her by the neck, and she swore at him.

"I choked her," he said. "It seemed to be long, several minutes, about three minutes."

"What did you do then, after several minutes?"

"I stood there and I realized she wasn't moving."

Tries to Clean Up

Lonergan said he started to leave, but realized he had blood "all over my gloves and in front of my tunic." He said he tried to clean off the blood with a wet towel, put the towel in his pocket and left to go to a friend's apartment.

At the apartment of his friend he said he thrust his uniform into his duffel bag, borrowed a suit and had breakfast. Later, he tossed the duffel bag into the East river, he said.

TOLERANCE PLEA USED BY WILLKIE

IN WOOLING LABOR

Answers Criticisms of Strikes by Pointing to Production Record, but Joins in Condemning Shady Leadership.

By THOMAS L. STOKES
Scripps-Howard Staff Writer

MILWAUKEE, Wis., March 28.—Wendell L. Willkie does not have the highly critical attitude toward labor now prevalent among some elements in his own party and in the southern wing