

## Hoosier Vagabond

By Ernie Pyle

(In addition to Ernie Pyle's story which appears here today, we will print several others which we have just received from Okinawa. We believe he would have wanted us to. As a great reporter, a great newspaperman and a great person, he would have wanted his stories to go through, despite his tragic death.)

OKINAWA (By Navy Radio)—Now I've seen my first Jap soldiers in their native state—that is, before capture. But not for long, because the boys of my company captured them quicker than a wink.

It was mid-forenoon and we had just reached our bivouac area after a march of an hour and a half. The boys threw off their packs, sat down on the ground, and took off their helmets to mop their perspiring foreheads.

We were in a small grassy spot at the foot of a hill. Most of these hillsides have caves and have household stuff hidden in them. They are a rich field for souvenir hunters. And all marines are souvenir hunters.

So immediately two of our boys, instead of resting, started up through the brush, looking for caves and souvenirs. They had gone about 50 yards when one of them yelled.

"There's a Jap soldier under this bush."

We didn't get too excited for most of us figured he meant a dead Jap. But three or four of the boys got up and went up the hill. A few moments later somebody yelled again—

"Hey, here's another one. They're alive and they've got rifles."

**Japs Too Scared to Move**

SO THE BOYS went at them in earnest. The Japs were lying under two bushes. They had their hands up over their ears and were pretending to be asleep.

The marines surrounded the bushes and, with guns pointing, they ordered the Japs out. But the Japs were too scared to move. They just lay there, blinking.

The average Jap soldier would have come out shooting. But, thank goodness, these were of a different stripe. They were so petrified the marines had to go into the bushes, lift them by the shoulders and throw them out in the open.

My contribution to the capture consisted of standing to one side looking as mean as I could.

One Jap was small, and about 30 years old. The other was just a kid of 16 or 17, but good-sized and well built. The kid had the rank of superior private.

and the other was a corporal. They were real Japanese from Japan, not the Okinawan home guard.

They were both trembling all over. The kid's face turned a sickly white. Their hands shook. The muscles in the corporal's jaw were twitching. The kid was so paralyzed he couldn't even understand sign language.

We don't know why those two Japs didn't fight. They had good rifles and potato-masher hand grenades. They could have stood behind their bushes and heaved grenades into our tightly packed group and got themselves two dozen casualties, easily.

**Sweating Like an Ox**

THE MARINES took their arms. One marine tried to direct the corporal in handbook Japanese, but the fellow couldn't understand.

The scared kid just stood there, sweating like an ox. I guess he thought he was dead. Finally we sent them back to the regiment.

The two marines who flushed these Japs were Corp. Jack Osage of Silver Grove, Ky., across the river from Cincinnati and Pfc. Lawrence Bennett of Port Huron, Mich.

Osage was the first blitz for Bennett and this was the first Jap soldier he'd ever seen. He is 30 years old, married and has a baby girl. Back home he was a freight dispatcher.

The Jap corporal had a metal photo holder like a cigarette case. In it were photos which we took to be of three Japanese movie stars. They were good looking, and everybody had to have a look.

Osage had been through one Pacific blitz, but this was the first Jap he ever took alive. As an old-hand at souvenir hunting he made sure to get the Japs' rifle.

This rifle was the envy of everybody, later when we were sitting around, discussing the capture, the other boys tried to buy or trade him out of it. Pop Taylor, the black-whiskered corporal from Jackson, Mich., offered Osage \$100 for the rifle.

The answer was no. Then Taylor offered four quarts of whiskey, the answer still was no. Then he offered eight quarts. Osage weakened a little. He said "Where would you get eight quarts of whiskey?"

Pop said he had no idea. So Osage kept the rifle. So there you have my first two Japs. And I hope my future Japs will all be as tame as these two. But I doubt it.

WORLD ORDER OR WORLD WAR III? ... By William Philip Simms

## Where U. S. Stands—The Record Is Clear

The United Nations conference at San Francisco begins next Wednesday. This is the last of six articles highlighting the background.

By WILLIAM PHILIP SIMMS

Scripta-Howard Foreign Editor

SAN FRANCISCO, April 21.—There are those who say that, in collective security, the United States has lagged behind.

That is not true. Our record in international co-operation shows it is not true.

The late President Roosevelt—to go back no further—look the lead in his first inaugural address March 4, 1933.

"In the field of world policy," he said even in those days of unparalleled economic difficulties at home, "I would dedicate this nation to the policy of the good neighbor . . . the neighbor who respects his obligations and respects the sanctity of his agreements in and with a world of good neighbors."

THAT SOUNDED a note and set a standard from which neither he nor the nation has wavered from that day to this. International co-operation became the foundation of the world structure which he tried to create. And the American people wholeheartedly supported his endeavors.

Here are some of his pronouncements down through the years, pronouncements which today are a sort of last will and testament, words of admonition from the tomb for the guidance of the statesmen at San Francisco.

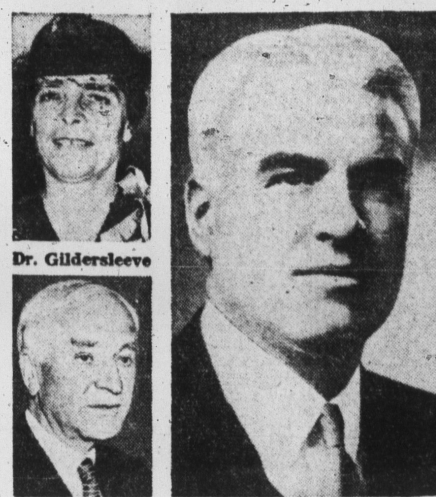
"It is useless to win battles," he said in October, 1942, "if the cause for which we fight these battles is lost. It is useless to win a war unless it stays won."

AND THIS in 1942: "There comes a time in the affairs of men when they must prepare to defend, not their homes alone, but the tenets of faith and humanity on which their churches, their governments and their very civilization are founded . . . No nation can be safe in its will to peace so long as any other powerful nation refuses to settle its grievances at the council table."

But, he reminded (Nov. 4, 1944): "Peace no less than war, must offer a spirit of comradeship, of achievement, a spirit of unselfishness and indomitable will to victory . . . And we must wage it (the struggle) in association with each other."

That we would ultimately be able to do this he was confident. For, he said, (Feb. 12, 1943): "The tragedy of war has sharpened the vision of the leadership and the peoples of all the united nations . . . and they see the utter necessity of standing together after the war to secure peace based on principles of permanence."

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Dr. Gildersleeve



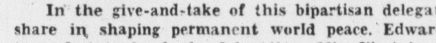
Edward R. Stettinius, Jr.



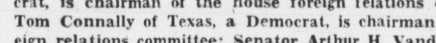
Connally



Vandenberg



Eason



Stassen

In the give-and-take of this bipartisan delegation rests America's share in shaping permanent world peace. Edward Stettinius, secretary of state, heads the delegation; Miss Virginia Gildersleeve is dean of Barnard college, New York; Rep. Sol Bloom of New York, a Democrat, is chairman of the house foreign relations committee; Senator Tom Connally of Texas, a Democrat, is chairman of the senate foreign relations committee; Senator Arthur H. Vandenberg of Michigan is a Republican; Rep. Charles A. Eason of Illinois is a Republican; Cmdr. Harold E. Stassen, a Republican, left the governorship of Minnesota to enter navy service; Cordell Hull, ex-secretary of state, is a Democrat and former Senator from Tennessee.

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sacrifices, unless a just and enduring peace would result.

"It would be inconceivable," he said in January, 1943, "... it would indeed be inconceivable—if this nation and the world did not attain some real, lasting good out of all these efforts and sufferings and bloodshed and death."

And so, just six weeks before his sudden passing—and almost as if he had a premonition that he might not be here to say it in person—he uttered what might well be a special warning to the united nations envoys now converging on the Golden Gate.

"For the second time in the lives of most of us," he observed in his Crimean report, "this generation is face to face with the objective of preventing wars . . . The nations of the world will either have plans or they will not."

BUT IN any event, he said, "The groundwork has now been furnished you for discussion and decision . . . No plan is perfect . . . Whatever is adopted at San Francisco will doubtless have to be amended time and time again over the years just as our own Constitution has been."

Again and again he warned against perfectionism. The good should not be cast aside because the better is unattainable.

"We are not fighting for . . . a Utopia," he declared last October. "So in embarking on the building of a world-fellowship, we have set ourselves a long and arduous task, a task which will challenge our patience, our intelligence, our imagination as well as our faith."

AND IN all this, the President was not alone. By votes in congress, by national polls and in countless other ways it has been demonstrated that the nation stands solidly behind his pledges.

And on the best possible authority—his own—it can likewise be said that President Truman, in the field of foreign policy, has dedicated the nation to the same lofty principles.

On the eve of the conference, therefore, no one can possibly be under the slightest misapprehension as to where America stands.

THE END

Tomorrow's Jobs

## CED Reports On Removing War Controls

By EDWARD A. EVANS

WASHINGTON, April 21.—Americans have trusted their government with extraordinary wartime powers to control and direct their economic life. Some people would like the government to retain these powers indefinitely.

Others would have them surrendered abruptly when the fighting stops.

But the great majority, we think, will agree with the committee for economic development, which says in substance:

"End control over production, manpower, rationing, prices and wages as soon as the emergency need for them has ended, but not sooner. Do not jeopardize the war effort or the successful transition to a healthy peacetime economy by premature removal of any control. Do not endanger the people's freedom by continuing any control that is no longer clearly necessary to victory over enemies abroad and inflation at home."

THIS, the CED recognizes, is easier to say than it will be to do. The war is being won step by step. Wartime controls must be released or relaxed in the same way—some after victory in Europe, others when Japan goes down. In other words, perhaps, not until our industries get back into normal production.

And, because the controls are independent, their removal will involve tremendous problems of timing and co-ordination.

Their solution calls for "sound, forward planning, wise and flexible administration, and utmost co-operation among business, labor, agriculture, the consuming public and government agencies."

SUCH WORDS come with peculiar force from the committee for economic development.

This nation-wide organization of businessmen has as its objective a high level of employment in the United States after the war—employment soundly based on high production, high consumption and high wages, under free private enterprise.

The CED's report on removal of wartime controls, one of a series designed to chart the way to that objective, deserves earnest consideration from President Truman and from congress.

We, the Women

## Army Should Build Morale Of Wives, Too

By RUTH MILLETT

"THE ARMY is counting on a movie to tell the G. I.'s who have finished with fighting in Europe why the battle isn't over and why they must still shoot it out with the Japanese." So says a recent Washington story.

From where I sit receiving I rate answers from wives of men in the European theater to a column I wrote telling them that setting their minds against their men going to the Pacific would only make such a course harder for themselves and for their men.

I think the army had better prepare another movie explaining to the women why their men are still needed.

Apparently many of them don't understand. All they know is how they feel. That is that their men have had a rough time in Europe, and that once their job is finished there they should be returned home to become husbands and fathers again.

Or in the words of one particularly emphatic war wife, the mother of three small children: "Our men have proven that they can take it, and we, their wives, have proven that we can. Now let some of the men who have been sitting at home getting fat and sassy prove that they can too, and let their wives who have had them at home all this time have a chance to prove their courage. Why should we and our husbands have to take it twice?"

MAYBE the thousands of letters of protest going to congressmen from the wives and mothers of men now in Europe will make Uncle Sam understand that when he shows the G. I. in Europe why the fight isn't over he has only done half of a morale-building job.

Through their letters women strongly influence their men. And if Mrs. G. I. is bitter and feels imposed upon and cheated, her man in uniform is going to find it hard to be a good soldier in a second war.

For his sake as well as her own she should be made to understand, too.

BROWN COUNTY LODGE OPENED FOR SEASON

Abe Martin Lodge in Brown county opens today for the summer season, serving chicken dinners on Sunday noon and Tuesday and Thursday evenings.

Reservations must be made for both meals and cabins. Pat Kain, lodgekeeper, announced. State Park Director Charles A. DeTurk said the hotel and pavilion at Dunes state park will open May 10.

## Inside Indianapolis By Lowell Nussbaum

THE WATER CO. reservoir near Oakland is becoming increasingly popular with fishermen, picnickers and just plain nature lovers. Nature study club members find it an ideal place for spotting birds.

Several hundred ducks and a few geese are among the reservoir's inhabitants. Recently, there were at least 100 fishermen standing on the banks of the reservoir, patiently waiting for nibbles. They weren't catching anything but small ones, but that didn't matter—they were fishing and that's what counted most.

There are a few good-sized fish in the lake, but they seem to hang around the dam, where no fishing is allowed. . . . It might surprise you to know that Indiana has quite a sizeable deer population.

Outdoor Indiana for April carries an article by William B. Barnes, project leader for the Pittman-Robertson wildlife research Project 2-R, reporting on the results of a survey conducted last year. The survey disclosed an estimated 1200 white-tailed deer in the state, an increase of 300 over the number tallied the preceding year. Most of the deer are in the south central counties. But three counties adjoining Marion county—Hamilton, Morgan and Johnson—have herds. Mr. Barnes says deer were reported in 35 of the state's 92 counties.

**Just Use Stove Polish**

BERNICE FISSELL, who works in selective service headquarters, got a letter from her husband, John, who is with the 34th division in the Philippines. He had just been promoted to lieutenant colonel. Naturally, she was delighted. But then arose the problem what to do about the military emblem the war. It had a major's gold leaf on it. "Nothing to it," said Marie Spelman, who also works at the headquarters. Whereupon she took the ornament, polished it with stove polish until the gold disappeared from the leaf, leaving it with the proper silver finish.

**America Flies**

POWERFUL ARMY and navy air forces, an adequate private aircraft industry, economically sound private domestic and foreign air commerce and an expanded system of airways, airports and navigation aids are necessary if the United States is to accept the major responsibility for world peace, according to Eugene E. Wilson, president of the Aeronautical Chamber of Commerce of America.

Describing United States air policy as "important to the security of her people—if not vital to the peace of the world," Mr. Wilson adds that a basis for that policy—and with it the peace—can be found in five major points. He lists them in his book, "Air Power and Peace," just published.

"1. Maintain the army and navy air forces at the strength and technical proficiency necessary to preclude a successful assault on ourselves or our possessions.

**Encourage Private Industry**

"2. FACILITATE THE GROWTH of an adequate private aircraft manufacturing industry through a planned air force replacement and development program working through engineering competition calculated to promote technical leadership and provide the capacity for emergency expansion.

**My Day**

WASHINGTON, Friday.—There is always a certain emotional strain about the last time for anything. When you have lived 12 years in a house, even though you have always known that it belonged to the nation, you grow fond of the house itself, and fonder still of all the people connected with your life in that house.

Yesterday the President and Mrs. Truman lunched here with us, and from then on, I began to do "last things." At 4 o'clock, I greeted the members of my press conference for the last time in this house, though I hope as a co-worker to see many of them often in the future.

Afterwards I said goodbye to a number of people, and then we sat down to our last dinner here. We were just a family party, including Mrs. Kermit Roosevelt, Miss Thompson, and our old friend, Mrs. Henry Osthagen.

I have always looked out at the Washington monument from my bedroom window the last thing at night, and the little red light at the top of it has twinkled at me in friendly fashion.

That simple shaft, so tall and straight, has often made me feel during this war that, if Washington could be steadfast through Valley Forge, we could be steadfast too in spite of anxiety and sorrow.

Now, I have spent my last night in the White House. I have had my last breakfast on the sun

porch. And all today, I shall be saying goodbye to different people who have been loyal and kind and have given all that they could for the success of my husband's administration or for the comfort and welfare of us all as a family. Yet I cannot feel that it is goodbye for, when you are fond of people, you are sure to meet again.

I wonder if others have been thinking, as I have, of the rather remarkable way in which our people and our government have passed through this major period of change. Ordinarily, when there is a change of administration, there is a period between election and inauguration during which the outgoing President and his family prepare for their departure, while the incoming President and his family prepare to assume their new responsibilities.

Never before has a sudden change of Presidents come about during a war. Yet, from the time that Mr. Truman, followed closely by Secretary of State Stettinius walked into my sitting room and I moved to my husband's death, everything has moved in orderly fashion.

There was consternation and grief but, at the same time, courage and confidence in the ability of this country and its people to back new leaders and to carry through the objectives to which the people have pledged themselves.

That this attitude established itself so quickly is a tribute to President Truman, to the members of the cabinet, and to the congress. But above all, it is a tribute to the people as a whole and its feelings our confidence in the future.

**The Inmates Helped**

IT USED TO WORRY Mrs. Virginia Kelsey because so many motorists got mixed in their directions at Nolan and Wallace sts., in Irvington, and she decided something ought to be done about it. She took care of things. Deciding that what was needed was a street sign, she built one, painted it, lettered it and placed it on a post. Now everything's all right.

Sgt. John L. Butler, home on furlough after six months in Kwajalein, carries an empty cigarette package as a souvenir of his participation in the invasion of the island. While the big guns of the warships were giving the island a working over, Sgt. Butler was aboard a landing ship. Like all the others, he was a little nervous over what the future held for him. Just then a member of the crew came around and tossed packages of cigarettes to the men. John got one and took a close look at the sticker on it, showing the donor. It read: "Good luck—Inmates of the Indiana state prison." That broke the ice. John never had any dealings with the prison, but it's in Indiana, and that was "something from home." It helped! . . . Robert W. Boots, TA 0992, has received a request from his brother, fighting in Germany, for a 35 mm. camera, but he can't find one. He'll pay cash. . . . Also I've had a request to help find a radio small enough to mail to a soldier overseas. They're scarce as hen's teeth.

**Pyle's Closest Friend Heard Death News on Tent Radio**

MANILA, April 19. (Delayed)—I am tired and grieved and don't feel like writing anything.

They asked me to send in an article about my friend, Ernie Pyle, but Ernie wrote his own story. He wrote it in his blood—there with the foot soldiers whose dangers it was his self-imposed job to share.

I was shoving out of a helmet fighter group, many miles from Manila. A radio came on in a adjacent tent. I couldn't hear distinctly, but suddenly I thought I heard Ernie's name. Jerry Thorp, with whom I shared a tent along with Paul Cranston, jumped from his chair and shouted: "What did he say?"

We stood there transfixed as the announcer went on: President Truman, he was saying, had paid tribute for the nation to the great reporter.

THE ANNOUNCER went on with the meager details. But details seemed of no moment now. Ernie was gone—my closest friend for more than 30 years, years in which we shared some tragedies as well as pleasant things.

He was dead, dead the way we had increasingly feared he might die—in the violence of combat.

Ernie hated the thought of dying. He told me that in his first months in the war, but that in the years that followed, as one friend after another was killed, and as he, himself, survived many brushes with death, he came to dread what might happen to him.

**Pyle's Buddies Lay Body to Rest in Grave With 5 GI's**

Gen. Andrew D. Bruce, commanding general of the 7th division. It was halted at the beach when the enemy dropped 100 rounds of mortar fire in the area.

**Ceremony Simple**

There were no salutes. Taps was not blown. This was a cemetery for combat men in a combat zone and the ceremony was simple. It lasted 35 minutes.

A trench had been bulldozed in the brown soil of an open field. Individual graves had been dug in the bottom of the trench. The bodies of the five enlisted men and Pyle were placed in the trench and the trench was filled with earth of Japanese evergreen and a sheaf of ripe golden wheat.

The funeral party was led by Maj. Gen. Andrew D. Bruce, commanding general of the 7th division. It was halted at the beach when the enemy dropped 100 rounds of mortar fire in the area.

**Death Spot Marked**

First Lt. Charles E. Kane, New York City, formerly of the Chicago Sun, said Pyle's body was wrapped in a blanket like any officer or G. I. and a dog tag wired around his body.

Five hundred yards away, on the spot where Ernie was killed by Japanese machine gun bullets, soldiers already have erected a sign which reads: "At This Spot, the 77th Infantry Division Lost a Buddy."

**Represent Services**

At Rites for Pyle

ABOARD ADM. TURNER'S FLAGSHIP, Okinawa, April 21 (U. P.).—Cmdr. A. A. Agoston, Washington, D. C., and Lt. Col. A. L. Andrews of Boston, Mass., represented Rear Adm. L. F. Reifsnider, U. S. N., at funeral services for Ernie Pyle yesterday.

Two officers who had been in close contact with Pyle represented CINCPAC and CINCPAC. They were Lt. Rodney C. Sutton, U. S. N., R. Shaker Blvd., Cleveland, O., and Lt. Earl E. Johnson, U. S. M. C., R. of Little Rock, Ark.

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**EDUCATORS RALLY FOR AREA MEETING**

Indiana educators met today for the area meeting of the Indiana State Federation of Public School Teachers in Hotel Lincoln.

The morning sessions included committee reports and a panel discussion on "Recent Legislation and Its Effect on Teachers and Schools." Participants on the panel were Sara C. Ewing, Eugenia Hayden, Robert H. Wyatt and B. V. Bechtold.

At the luncheon Senator William T. Kinder of Tippecanoe was to speak. Group singing was to be led by Robert J. Shultz of Shortridge high school.

Highlighting the afternoon session was to be a panel discussion on "The Significance of Dumbarton Oaks and Bretton Woods," led by Ora S. Flick, Technical high school teacher; "Shall There Be an International Office of Education?" led by E. B. Harrgrave of Washington high school; and "An International Institute and Research Center," directed by H. A. Henderson of Indianapolis.