

Inside Indianapolis By Lowell Nussbaum

ONE OF AYRES' window trimmers came in for some unwelcome attention from passersby just before noon Thursday. It happened in one of the store's windows near the dime store. The trimmer was busily engaged in lifting the skirts of the several stylishly dressed dummies and strapping them into the window. One passerby stopped, grinned and nudged another. Pretty soon there were half a dozen or more spectators standing there watching him tidy up his "ladies." He must have sensed that someone was looking at him, for he turned around, saw all the amused spectators, then blushed a brick red. Right away he got busy doing something else. . . . Attention of passersby on a Central trackless trolley was attracted Wednesday evening by a commotion in the front end of the car as it stopped at Market st. A woman who had just gotten on the trolley found a seat for herself and her young sister, aged about 2 1/2. The mother suddenly discovered the child was wearing only one shoe. "Where's your other shoe? Where did you lose it?" the mother kept asking. The child didn't know, or couldn't be bothered telling. A search of the front end of the car failed to produce it, so the annoyed mother took the youngster by the hand and got off at Ohio to retrace her steps in search of the shoe. . . . The Vox Pop people have been in town several days arranging a big free show at the Coliseum July 2 as a curtain raiser for the big Ernie Pyle film world premiere four days later at Loew's.

Never Give Up
BACK IN 1943, Mrs. Frank Evans fell as she walked to her car from a grocery near 52d and College, hurting her foot. Someone helped her into her car and she managed to drive home. That evening she discovered she had lost the diamond from her engagement ring. Her daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Everett Bergen, 2631 E. Northgate, jumped in the car and hurried down to 52d and College, searching the sidewalk with flashlights. The diamond wasn't found, and Mrs. Evans gave up hope of finding it. And then, on the other day, Mrs. Bergen borrowed her mother's car to go to the gro-

cery. When she got back home she started removing the groceries from the rear seat and noticed something sparkling on the floor. It was her mother's diamond. It had been there 19 months. The car had been washed a number of times and the carpet on the floor had been vacuumed, all without disturbing the diamond. . . . Persons passing the Case Clothes building, 216 N. Senate yesterday were startled to see bubbles floating down, apparently from the sky. Inquiry developed that the bubbles came from the top of the building, the part occupied by the Airline Manufacturing Co. This firm makes a toy that produces bubbles through use of a chemical. Apparently some of the employees were having fun testing the toys. . . . The Quiz-Your Mayor broadcast at 6:30 p. m. Monday over WIRE will be on the subject of jobs in the post-war era.

Telephone Nuisance
THIS TELEPHONE solicitation business is getting to be quite a nuisance. Since a recent reference to it, I've received much comment on the subject, mostly in criticism. One woman, living on N. Illinois, says she has been called from the attic, the basement and even from the top of a 7-foot stepladder to answer such calls. She says she got so mad at one firm trying to sell storm windows by phone that she bought 22 windows from a rival firm, just to get even. One woman, living on N. Alabama, was so annoyed that she called the phone company and complained. "They were surprised and sorry about my reaction to this nuisance," she said, "and told me the telephones were installed at the different business houses for exactly that purpose—advertising." I, too, have been annoyed at being called in from the back yard or basement to answer calls by insurance or storm window salesmen, or calls "taking a survey of the number of children in your family under 12." One reader, who got a little mixed as to where she reads my column, took another slant at the matter, writing: "I read your article in the Indianapolis News about 'telephonics.' I do radio research work and I have found that people can be very impulsive. I can be there to take care of my children. There would be less juvenile delinquency if more mothers stayed home and took care of their children, instead of having well-paying defense jobs and letting their children run the streets." Well, that's the other side of it.

The Aussies

SYDNEY, Australia, June 23.—Almost invariably when an Australian meets an American serviceman here on leave, at some time during their conversation he will say something like this: "You Americans definitely saved Australia." The Australians, in their traditional friendliness and hospitality to the Yanks, often gloss over the job they did in helping save themselves. Eight weeks after the U. S. army air force, in 1942, ordered an air raid on North Queensland, the Australians had it ready and American bombers were taking off to help smash a powerful Japanese amphibious force in the battle of the Coral sea. From another Australian-built air base, this time on Horn Island, off the north coast, where the weather made construction extremely difficult, American bombers took off, in March, 1943, to help repel a Jap invasion force heading for Australia.

7 Million to Feed
LARGELY AN agricultural country, which did not even make its own cars, Australia created an aircraft industry, almost from scratch, which has turned out thousands of warplanes. With 7,000,000 mouths of its own to feed, Australia at the same time has managed, despite the worst drought in history, to squeeze its agricultural resources to produce food for 5,000,000 more. Included in this figure are a large group of American forces in the Pacific. At one time 95 per cent of Gen. Douglas MacArthur's troops were fed from Australia. Also included are the British Pacific fleet and people of the British Isles. The achievements of the Australian war effort are all the more remarkable when it is considered that Australia entered the war while still struggling

By William McGaffin

with many old problems connected with growing into a great modern nation. When you take a train from Sydney to Melbourne, Australia's two principal cities, only a few hundred miles apart, you have to pile out at dawn and change. The track changes gauge at the border of New South Wales and Victoria. There are five different rail gauges in five different states on the Australian continent. Everyone now wants nation-wide standard gauges. They have been talked about for years, but the expense, running into millions of pounds, has been considered prohibitive. Similarly, Australia has no big dam projects, such as the Tennessee Valley Authority in the U. S., for cheap rural electric power, irrigation and control of erosion, although such a project is badly needed. Australia's problem is that it has only 7,000,000 people in a country as big as the United States. The land mass here is too big to handle in the way Australians would like to until the population has been increased by many millions. **Still Seeking Settlers**
THUS, AUSTRALIA, although about the same age as the U. S., is still looking for pioneer settlers. But despite these problems, the Australians, aided by the tools from the U. S. and Britain, swung wholeheartedly into the complicated business of providing sinews for modern war with speed and efficiency in the truly "American manner," which they admire. The Australians have provided everything from thousands of prefabricated Quonset huts and invasion barges for U. S. forces to penicillin. They have dug deep into their pockets to pay higher taxes than America or Britain. A single man without dependents, for example, pays roughly \$1065 on a \$3000 income here. A single man here pays \$10,500 on a \$15,000 income, compared to \$3414 in the U. S. (Copyright, 1945, by The Indianapolis Times and The Chicago Daily News)

Aviation

CLEVELAND, O., June 23.—Some of America's best "aeronautical surgeons," heart and nerve specialists, using the aircraft engine as a "body," are doing a job here that is bound to aid greatly in insuring the nation's top place in future world aviation. Their workshop is the \$24,000,000 aircraft engine research laboratory of the National Advisory Committee for Aeronautics, located on one side of Cleveland's huge municipal airport. Like medical specialists, their interest is in the highest type of performance of the aircraft engine. Its food is the fuel utilized, its lungs and stomach are represented by the carburetor and the mixing chambers of the jet and gas turbine units. Its nerves are the electrical units and its heart is represented in the forces that pump or supply fuel and air. In 15 large buildings and many other smaller laboratories, research experts are making practical tests, many of which formerly would have required many square miles of fenced-in evacuated territory. **Test Full-Sized Rockets**
FOR INSTANCE, aviation writers saw a full-sized German V-1 rocket bomb set off with a tremendous roar and operated for several minutes at top speed. But it remained in one spot, held firmly through a system of hydraulic shock absorbers. It is being used to test intake valve metals in the jet unit. This rocket bomb was manufactured for the research laboratory by the Ford plant, a far cry from the old Model-T engine. A full-size jet propulsion engine, also held stationary, was tested before the writers, who tossed

By Max B. Cook

blocks of wood into the hot exhaust. The blocks were sent sailing at terrific speed for many yards. They saw a small ram-jet unit, no larger than the size of about five average fountain pens, spurt flame eight inches long and develop remarkable thrust. The "engine" was smaller than the average thumb, below the first joint. Ram-jets are indicated to be best for the supersonic (faster than sound) speeds of the future. The ram-jet gets its compression through speed in flight, as it compresses air ahead of it. The compressed air and fuel ignite and create thrust energy through a jet in the rear of the apparatus. Among other features were tests of two metal alloy turbine engines. One allowed withstood 1500 degrees Fahrenheit, another 2300 degrees plus, with 30,000 pounds pulling against them, as they glowed at more than red-hot heat. **Suffer Loss of Fuel**
NACA'S HUGE altitude wind tunnel tests engines under precise altitude conditions up to 30,000 feet, while pressure conditions can be simulated up to 50,000 feet. Wind velocities up to 500 miles per hour are duplicated and the tunnel has the world's largest refrigerating plant with a capacity equivalent to 30,000 pounds of ice daily. It can lower the air temperature to -40 degrees Fahrenheit. Research in fuel developed an interesting fact. A B-29 Superfortress flying in 110 degrees Fahrenheit temperature begins suffering a loss of fuel from vaporization and boiling at 15,000 feet. At 25,000 feet it has lost nine barrels of fuel. At 35,000 feet it has lost 18 barrels of fuel. In a 500-plane raid, the loss would equal 45 tank carloads, the equivalent of 1350 tons of bombs. Researchers already have done something about that and are rapidly solving this vital problem.

My Day

HYDE PARK, Friday.—It has been good to read by day of the acclaim which has greeted Gen. Eisenhower in Washington, in New York and at West Point. Wherever he goes in this country, I am sure he will be the same. The welcome for our other generals has been equally warm and appreciative. They deserve it, and I am glad that we know how to show our gratitude. Gen. Eisenhower has taken all of his honors in a very modest spirit, always reminding people that he is the symbol of his men and that he accepts all this acclaim for his men as well as for himself. This has endeared him to the hearts of the American people. For no matter how humble his own soldier's role may be, he is the one who leads the war for you, and when you look at the general who was in supreme command in the European theater, you think of your own man. From a military standpoint Gen. Eisenhower has accomplished great things. I think his greatest achievement, however, has been to combine all the services of all the different nations and have them work together to attain success. There must have been times when he felt like a juggler with at least 10 balls in the air at the same time. I was interested to get a letter from Great Britain, yesterday which shows that over there they have con-

By Eleanor Roosevelt

plaints similar to what one hears over here about the treatment of German prisoners of war. They sent me a table comparing what British civilian workers ate with what German prisoners of war received. Here it is:

German Prisoners in Britain (weekly)	British Civilians
Sugar 14 ozs.	8 ozs.
Fats 8 1/2 ozs.	4 ozs.
Jan 7 ozs.	4 ozs.
Cheese 5 ozs.	4 ozs.
Bacon 9 ozs.	4 ozs.
Meat 2 lbs., 10 ozs.	Less than 1 lb.

(According to cut)

They are not forgetting, either, that allied prisoners of war in Germany got per week, supposedly, 5 ozs. of sugar; 6 ozs. of fat; 5 ozs. of ersatz-jam; 13 ozs. of cheese, and no bacon and no meat. As a matter of fact, the British prisoners coming home say that this is not what they really received. Breakfast was usually a slice of bread, made of potato and rye flour with wood pulp added, and a cup of herb tea; lunch, three rather small potatoes and another slice of bread; and at night, a slice of bread with some soup made of turnips and barley; and very occasionally, German soup-stew with a small amount of horse flesh in it. The British are as soft-hearted as we are, aren't they? I wonder if the playing fields of Eton and our own public school playgrounds have made us feel that the beaten team must always have some consideration?

How Our Army Is Re-educating German P.W.s—

Nazi Prisoners Learn U.S. Ways

By PETER EDSON
NEA Staff Writer
WASHINGTON, June 23.—German prisoner of war interest in the U. S. national elections was enormous. The PWs were amazed that the newspapers could say the things they did about both Roosevelt and Dewey. There being no political censorship of the U. S. press, some of the freedom of speech backfired a little as the ardent Nazis in the camps seized on criticisms of Roosevelt for "dragging us into war" and harangued their fellow prisoners with a similar Nazi line. But on the whole the election was a good lesson in democracy for the German prisoners. ONLY about 15 per cent of the prisoners can read English, but those who could read U. S. newspapers translated and read them aloud to groups. On the whole the PWs were suspicious of radio. Knowing only the German radio, which had done nothing but propagandize them ever since 1932, they shied away from U. S. radio, except for musicals. LAST YEAR a list of 250 U. S. magazines approved for subscription was sent to post exchanges at the PW camps. Included were the weekly news reviews, monthlies, like National Geographic, and scientific and technical publications like the Journal of the American Medical association. One camp alone sent in \$4900 worth of subscriptions in one month. EARLY in 1945 the army began publication of "Der Ruf," a fortnightly magazine in German just for the prisoners of war. It is a combination news review of the war, world events, post-war planning and inspirational "think pieces" to stimulate the prisoners who are sitting around wondering about what's going to happen to them when this war is over and they finally get home. "Der Ruf"—The Call—has largely met the need for a German language publication for the prisoners. FOR BOX-OFFICE appeal it accepts contributions from prisoners, and it reprints articles from the 30-odd newspapers published by the prisoners at the big base camps. "Der Ruf" is edited in New York and on its staff are a number of German editors and writers of known liberal and democratic leanings going back to the Weimer republic days. Circulation of "Der Ruf" has been limited on the theory that anything scarce is in greater demand. THE GENEVA convention governing the treatment of prisoners of war, confirmed by both the United States and Germany, says that prisoners shall have recreation facilities and libraries, canteens for the purchase of personal articles and similar conveniences. When the Hitler-Goebbels propaganda machine was working its hardest, a number of the smaller U. S. colleges and universities accepted free gifts of technical and scientific libraries offered by the German government. Before anybody knew what was happening, the welfare workers were rounding up loans of German books from colleges for camp libraries. ALL THESE books had been censored and were filled with doctored Nazi propaganda. And here we were, feeding it right back to the Nazis from their own books in their own camp libraries. Today, there are approved book lists and in addition there is a new line of inexpensive reprints for sale at 25 cents each, for prison camp libraries. Included in the set are some of the best books that were banned by Hitler. Erich Maria Remarque's "All Quiet on the Western Front" is the first title. Most Germans who grew up under Hitler never read it, never even heard of it. Thomas Mann's "Magic Mountain," Heinrich Heine's "The Rabbi of Bamber," Franz Werfel's "Song of Bernadette," and other authors Hitler feared are included. HALF A DOZEN modern American authors are in the next series of this special German library. Mark Twain's "Huckleberry Finn," Wendell Willkie's "One World," Ernest Hemingway's "For Whom the Bell Tolls," William Saroyan's "Time of Your Life," are available. Movies have presented a similar problem. In Germany, the Hitlerites deliberately showed American gangster and high society scandal films, just to convince the German people what a decadent lot the Americans were. When prison camp theaters were



Front page of "Der Ruf," German-language newspaper published exclusively for prisoners of war, shows its modern, professional make-up. This issue told the story of allied victory over Germany, and gave prominent display to President Truman's V-E day proclamation.

opened, this same type of film began to appear. THAT'S all changed. A new P. W. circuit eliminates the fantasy film, and good hard realism will make the rounds. "Abe Lincoln of Illinois," "Union Pacific," "Cimarron" and good film stories of American life like "It Happened One Night," are shown. Recently six big Hollywood producers got together and agreed to put some of their best films on 16 mm., so they could be shown at the smaller camp theaters. The program may be delayed by the scarcity of film, but it will get going and it will pay for itself, because at all these P. W. movies the prisoners must pay their 15 cents admission charge. A LOT of the documentary films made in 16 mm. for OWI now make the rounds on this P. W. circuit. TVA, American industry, national parks, food control, soil conservation, fisheries, educationals — the P. W. lap them up and, in turn, the films help the war programs which the prisoners do on farm and in factory. Just how successful the educational programs are with the prisoners is hard to measure. In the old German army, non-commissioned officers were expected to educate themselves and graduate into the civil service. THERE is still something of that spirit left in the German noncoms — who can't be worked unless they ask for it — and many of them seem to want to take courses. They have a right to this under the Geneva convention, and they are encouraged to get American education in three different ways. First, in sponsorship through a college in the neighborhood of a prisoner of war camp. A prisoner director of studies meets with a representative of the institution and the camp commander, and works out the courses.

The instructors are prisoners. The college maps the course or loans books and laboratory equipment. CORRESPONDENCE courses can be bought with the prisoners' own funds from the recognized extension courses offered by recognized universities. Finally, some of the Armed Forces institute correspondence courses conducted by the University of Wisconsin for U. S. troops have been made available to German prisoners. From 15 to 20 per cent of the prisoners are considered incorrigible. They are the Nazi fanatics and they present a special problem in themselves. They will probably be the last of the prisoners to be repatriated, for to dump these incurables into Germany would only add to the disorder. AN ENTIRELY unofficial view on which there is no U. S. government or war department policy is that these incorrigibles will make good material for reparations labor battalions. The mere possibility of such a development, is said to be having a salutary effect on discipline in the PW camps today. The idea of having to go to work to rebuild what they have destroyed in France or Russia they don't like at all. HOW MUCH good all this reorientation of German prisoners is going to do can't be measured today. It isn't a perfect system, by any means. There aren't enough qualified Americans to run the show for one thing. Men who know German and Germany, are good educators, policemen and psychologists to boot, are hard to find. The job they have to do is tremendous. At the least, it is providing a good laboratory in which to gain experience for the job ahead in Germany.

COUNT CIANO'S DIARY — THE INSIDE STORY OF THE AXIS — NO. 6

Hitler Wants War—Duce Years For Booty

(Continued From Page One)

Mussolini's project for a world peace conference. Aug. 9—"I decide to leave tomorrow night for Salzburg. Duce is anxious to prove to the Germans with documents that war at this time would be folly. Our preparations are not such as to permit us to be certain of victory. The probabilities are 50 per cent or so Duce thinks. Within three years the probabilities will be 80 per cent." Aug. 41 (at Salzburg)—"Von Ribbentrop is evasive whenever I ask for details about the German program. His conscience bothers him. He has lied too many times about German intentions toward Poland not to feel uneasy now. "The decision to fight is implacable. He rejects any solution which might give satisfaction to Germany and avoid the struggle. "I am certain that even were the Germans given more than they ask they would attack just the same because they are possessed by the demon of destruction."

"THEY CARE for nothing more. The fate that might befall us interests them not in the least. They know that the decision will be forced by them rather than by us. They promise us only a beggarly pittance." Aug. 12—"The second meeting with Hitler is briefer and more concise. Even in his gestures the man reveals his will to imminent action. . . . "I return to Rome disgusted completely with the Germans, their leader and their way of doing things. They have betrayed us and lied to us. "NOW they are dragging us into an adventure which we have not wanted and which might compromise the regime and the whole country. The Italian people will tremble with horror when they learn of the aggression against Poland. "Most probably, they will wish to fight the Germans. I don't know whether to wish Italy a victory or Germany a defeat. "In any case I think our hands are free, and I propose that we act accordingly, declaring that we have no intention of participating in a war we neither wanted nor provoked. "IL DUCE's reactions are varied. At first he agrees with me. Then he says that honor compels him to march with Germany. Finally he says that he wants his part of the booty in Croatia and in Dalmatia." Aug. 14—"I find Mussolini worried. . . . I speak to him of his lessened prestige and his none too brilliant role as second fiddle. . . . I urge Starace (Fascist party secretary) not to keep from Duce the true state of the country's mind, which is clearly anti-German. . . . I no longer have doubts about the Germans. Tomorrow it will be Hungary's turn and then ours. "OUR counselor at Warsaw says that Poland will fight to the last man. The people pray to God and sing a hymn, 'O God, restore our native land and freedom.' They will be massacred by German steel tomorrow."

Aug. 15—"Il Duce . . . is convinced that we must not march with Germany with our eyes closed. He makes one reservation. He wants time to prepare the break with Germany. . . . He believes the democracies may still give in, in which case it would be unprofitable for us to offend the Germans. We, too, must have our share of the booty. "IT IS necessary to find a solution which will encompass the following: "1—If the democracies attack, we should be able to free ourselves 'honorably' from the Germans. "2—If the democracies give in, we should be able to take advantage of it and settle once and for all with Berlin (presumably, he meant Belgrade). "BUT Il Duce more and more is convinced that the democracies will fight. 'Let's not deceive ourselves,' he says. 'This time it means war. There's no use living in the clouds. Maybe one is closer there to God, if God exists, but one is certainly far from men. "Today's conversations last six hours." Aug. 16—"Il Duce is more than ever convinced that France and England will enter the war if Germany attacks. 'If they should not,' he says, 'I will send an ultimatum to the Bank of France asking for a consignment of gold.' "Starace says that when Germany attacks Poland we must be alert to prevent public demonstrations against the Germans. A policy of neutrality will be more popular and war with Germany would be every bit as popular later, if it were necessary." Aug. 17—"I receive Percy Loraine (British ambassador). . . . If the crisis comes, England will fight. He would like personally to participate in such a fight. He is sad about only one thing. For the first time in history, our two countries may be at war with one another." Aug. 18—"Il Duce . . . thinks it possible that the democracies will not march and that Germany will do good business cheaply. He does not want to be excluded from that. But he fears Hitler's rage. "He believes that a denunciation of the pact might induce Hitler to abandon the Polish question and settle accounts with Italy. All this makes him nervous and disturbed."

SWEATIN' IT OUT—By Mauldin



(MONDAY: Mussolini Tries to Blackmail Hitler)

Lewis' Union Makes Small C.I.O. Inroads

By FRED W. PERKINS
Scraps-Howard Staff Writer
WASHINGTON, June 23.—District 50, the division of John L. Lewis' United Mine Workers that is ready to organize workers in everything from soup to nutcrackers, is making small but significant inroads on the C. I. O. United Steelworkers. The latter union is one of the biggest of the C. I. O., and is headed by Philip Murray, who also is president of the C. I. O. This is a small cloud on the disturbed union jurisdictional horizon, but it might become a big one—particularly if the expected happens and Mr. Lewis goes back into the American Federation of Labor, maybe next fall. This is significant because Mr. Lewis is not universally hated by the steelworkers. Many of them remember that he really unionized their industry in the early days of the C. I. O., and that Mr. Murray was his subordinate. The same applies in the biggest C. I. O. union, the United Automobile Workers, and to some extent in the C. I. O. Rubber Workers. IF THE Lewis-A. F. of L. reunion comes about, a real campaign to swing the steel, automobile and rubber workers away from the C. I. O. is expected. If it were successful it would be a blow to the C. I. O. Records of the national labor relations board show that district 50's most notable victory in the steel and related industry was won recently in the large plant at Huntington, W. Va., of the International Nickel Co. The union bargaining agent there for eight years has been the C. I. O. organization. In a first election May 4 the C. I. O. steelworkers tallied more votes than district 50, but as there was a third contestant—the A. F. of L. machinists—no majority of all the voters was recorded. A run-off election was ordered by NLRB, and the score was 952 for district 50; 819 for the steelworkers. Apparently district 50 got all the votes of the A. F. of L. sympathizers, 58, and a few more. The contest produced heated charges from both sides, which is not unusual.

THIS WAS not the first foray of the Lewis union into the field almost solidly organized by the Murray group. District 50 has won elections among plant guards in several steel mills, and has organized production workers in at least three smaller steel mills—Colliers Steel Corp., Colliers, W. Va.; Woodward Iron Co. and Sloss-Sheffield Steel & Iron Co., in Alabama. Another unusual appearance of district 50 has been among railway workers, with some measure of success, but not enough apparently to alarm the big independent rail unions. A district 50 spokesman denied today there was anything like a "campaign," such as has been reported from the lower Ohio valley, to raid the C. I. O. steelworkers. But he admitted that no chance would be overlooked to win elections and write contracts.

We, the Women Resent Travel Priority for Foreign Wives

By RUTH MILLETT
THE WIFE of a soldier, sweating it out in Europe while he waited for passage home, was plenty burned up over a recent newspaper picture showing 62 British brides and their 19 young children arriving in New York with a shipload of G. I.s. With shipping space to the United States at a premium she couldn't help but see that every one of those British brides was displacing some American soldier waiting to go home, and keeping some American woman from seeing her husband as soon as she might. Furthermore, she thought, "Most of those British wives have probably seen their husbands much more recently than we American wives who have been sitting here alone for two or three years." YOU CAN'T really blame her for feeling that way. Shouldn't we get our men home to their wives before we start bringing foreign wives over to this country? American wives have in the majority of cases been pretty good sports during the war. They have uncomplainingly put up with loneliness, lived with fear, tried their best to be both mother and father to their children. But they shouldn't have their good nature imposed upon. They should not have to see foreign brides being shipped to this country, while their husbands wait impatiently for a sight of home.

