

WASHINGTON

Calling

A Weekly Sizeup by the Washington Staff of the Scripps-Howard Newspapers

(Continued From Page One)

Official arms and legs for fighters. Gen. Somervell is sparking plugging it, hoping army and civilian research will yield appliances that meet expectations of amputees. In congress there's growing interest in this problem.

War Mobilizer Job

SOURCES CLOSE to President Truman say he will appoint John W. Snyder, now federal loan administrator, to the job of war mobilizer.

Secretary of the Treasury Vinson kept that title when he moved over to the treasury, but when Mr. Truman returns Vinson will relinquish it. Snyder is from St. Louis, a banker, close friend of the President.

SUPPLIES ARE PILING up in the Philippines, "warehouse" for our invasion of Japan. Congressional sources believe our forces in Pacific will be at their peak this fall.

Some think Russia may move in on continent of Asia before then. They believe if we send invaders to China coast, these operations will be only "diversionary."

Congressmen with navy sources say the navy's lost all hope of Japan folding up from our air bombings. They look now for a fight to the death that might end in a year. Some say two.

There is some belief—following post-war stories out of Germany—that our bombing of Jap cities hasn't caused irreparable damage to Jap industry. Nobody doubts our fire bombs have done great damage in cities.

Jap plane strength is still sizable. Yet our flat-tops got within 25 miles of the Jap coast lately, and no Nip planes came out to meet them. Japs apparently are hoarding air power.

Same sources say if it were up to the Jap navy, surrender might come soon. Reason: Jap navy has felt crushing might of ours—which can now announce names of vessels attacking Tokyo area while the attack is still going on.

The Jap army has had relatively little contact with our ground forces, feels different. And it has plenty of soldiers in reserve who have not yet been brought near battle zones.

Apparently it adds up to this: Once more the doughfoot will have to administer the death blow.

Big Job for Mitscher

VICE ADM. MARC A. MITSCHER'S recall from the Pacific and appointment as deputy chief of naval operations for air are part of broad navy plan to increase its accent on airpower.

Plan is to create a unit comparable to army air forces, give its chief a rank equal to that of Gen. H. H. Arnold (five stars).

For the present Mitscher will serve as deputy chief, replacing Vice Adm. Aubrey W. Fitch, who has been assigned to Annapolis academy, where air activities will be intensified, in keeping with overall plan.

New program's a victory for air-minded admirals, who point to impressive successes of carrier strikes against Japan. Also it's countermove against proposal for unified air force, which top admirals and generals oppose.

Give credit for coming reduction in point values on butter directly to new Secretary of Agriculture Anderson. Until he

WILLIS SEES OKAY FOR PEACE ACCORDS

Senator Raymond E. Willis (R., Ind.) predicts senate approval of the Bretton Woods monetary agreement and the world security charter with little or no opposition.

Senator Willis, visiting Indianapolis on business yesterday, said that the senate would adjourn for a vacation within a month.

The senator said that overwhelming strength would be thrown against the Japanese homeland soon and that he "hoped" the Pacific war would end "sooner than six months."

Senator Willis left the state capital for his home at Angola to await a speaking engagement at Ft. Wayne Monday.

SIMPSON INFANT DIES AT HOSPITAL

Frances LaVerne Simpson, infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William A. Simpson, 713 S. Chadwick st., died yesterday at City hospital. She was five days old.

Funeral services will be at 2 p. m. Monday in Shirley Brothers west chapel with burial in Floral Park.

Other survivors are four sisters, Carol, Patricia, Joyce and Barbara, and the grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. James Harris and Mr. and Mrs. Otha Simpson.

MRS. BETTY HENSON

Mrs. Betty Ann Henson, died this morning at her home, 347 S. Hamilton ave. She was the wife of Finis Henson.

Mrs. Henson was a native of Kentucky. Survivors include her mother, Mrs. Mary Ann Payne; a daughter, Mrs. Jewell Hawkins; two sons, Harlan and Wilson; three brothers, Alfred Payne, James Payne, and Edward Payne, and two sisters, Mrs. Minnie East and Mrs. Emma Bishop, all of Kentucky.

Rites will be conducted at 1:30 p. m. Monday in the Tolin Funeral Home. Burial will be in Moore's cemetery.

stepped in, OPA was saying retention of present high point values was necessary to insure adequate distribution throughout country.

Politics in Cuba

CUBA HASN'T HEARD the last, politically, of Fulgencio Batista, its former president, some state department officials believe.

Batista has been touring the world since he stepped out of the government and the election of Grau San Martin. Dope seems to be that the former "dictator" is staying away deliberately while henchmen at home play it so that "reform" regime of San Martin will be blamed for wartime and post-war economic ills of Cuba.

When the time is ripe, it's said, Batista will return, again be strong man and "set things to rights."

It may be done at a regular election, or by a revolution. At any rate, Batista isn't as far away from the Cuban political pot as geography and his silence would indicate.

As things shape up now for 1948 it'll be Truman and Vinson on the Democratic ticket.

Lesson for Germans

GERMANS IN AMERICAN occupation zone won't be allowed to forget horror camps. War department is sending over large posters, with some of the worst atrocity scenes; has ordered them placed where Germans must look at them constantly.

UNITED STATES and Russia will exchange new ambassadors soon, it's rumored here. Successors for Averill Harriman and Gromyko may be discussed at Potsdam.

BEHIND-THE-SCENES fight on operating rights for overseas airlines is so bitter there's talk of a congressional investigation.

CAB has granted rights to Pan American, American Export and Transcontinental Western Air. Competition among U. S. airlines, rather than "chosen instrument."

But one-company advocates say they're not through fighting and talk of battle on senate floor. Other crowd promises "its own fireworks."

CAB action leaves two big questions unanswered: (1) What are the airlines to use for equipment; and (2) When does the army's air transport command pull out of Europe and let private companies take over?

There's some fear that British, Dutch, Swedish and other airlines will get jump on U. S. companies unless these points are cleared up soon.

Labor Post Changes

THERE'LL BE CHANGES in the department of labor—and in other federal agencies dealing with labor—but not next week. Secretary Schwelienbach knows he has a ticklish job on his hands, is tackling it with caution.

Meanwhile, John L. Lewis was among those labor leaders with whom Schwelienbach consulted since taking office. It was the first cordial visit the mine workers' leader has had with a high government official since before Pearl Harbor.

Winter Bathing In Parks Seen

Swimmers of the future in Indianapolis may enjoy pools covered by greenhouse-like structure admit the sun's rays the year 'round, according to Paul V. Brown, city parks and recreation director.

Speaking before members of the Golden Glow garden club yesterday, Mr. Brown explained that the coming pools will probably be solar-heated, but emphasized that this modernization depends upon public acceptance of the cost of their construction, and operation.

Mr. Brown said he would like to see conversion of present pools for all-year use as well as construction of additional new ones. He started when the 5-year \$1,500,000 park and boulevard expansion program is completed around 1950. "The West side," he added, "is in need of at least two swimming pools."

IN INDIANAPOLIS

BIRTHS

Twins. At Coleman—Leon, Marie Connerford girl and boy.

Girls. At St. Francis—LeRoy, Josephine Higdon; Ernest, Darnell Reynolds; Cornelius, Helen O'Connor; Michael, Rosemary Regan.

Boys. At Coleman—Dr. Euclid, Claire Gaddy; James, Anita Rosebuck.

At Methodist—Curtis, Felomena Daugherty.

At City—Austin, Gladys Murr; At Coleman—Michael, Mary Tarpey; At St. Vincent—Forrest, Rosemary Gull; Robert, Ruth Bailey; Ollie, Mabel Bradley; Nina, Geraldine Plouffe; James, Kathryn Wilson.

At Methodist—Charles, Adrienne Chambers; Lawrence, Betty Jean Michael; Elmer, Phyllis Nichols.

DEATHS

William John Kleinhenz, 67½, at 120 E. Washington, coronary occlusion.

Albert H. Graham, 81, at St. Eastern, cerebral hemorrhage.

Harold E. Pierce, 55, at Long hospital, carcinoma.

Willie Denison, 62, at 929 Locke, arteriosclerosis.

Lillian May, 55, at 536 W. 25th, cerebral hemorrhage.

It Was a Quiet Night—That Is, Everywhere Except Along Glittering Illinois Street

(Continued From Page One)

institute, a soldier embraced a blond, her wet dress clinging tightly to her skin.

Under the marquee of a "For Adults Only" movie, another soldier took a swig out of a bottle, then placed it gently back in a paper bag.

Back at the bus station, troupers were still following flouncing skirts.

"HOW'S your sister Pauline?" asked a paratrooper, offering a gal a cigaret.

"I ain't got no sister Pauline. But I got a sister, Evelyn."

"Then how's your sister Evelyn?"

A tank corpsman, clasping the waist of a smiling woman in a low-cut dress, mumbled: "My name's Floyd, what's yours?"

Then he started to relate his service record.

DOWNSTAIRS, in the men's room, a burly sergeant, listing noticeably, his overseas cap

cocked over one eye, demanded, "Where's the dames? These are all thoid army guys."

Further back a quartet of servicemen were arguing volubly over a pint of liquor. One tossed wild swings. Each time he missed, his adversary would push him farther into a corner, growling, "Back up, back up." His pal kept swinging. The other two talked and passed the bottle.

In the recreational arcade of the bus station, juveniles were idling and ogling. A spindly-shanked teen-ager, a white gardenia in her hair, draped herself suggestively over a pin-ball machine.

ANOTHER one, unescorted, with damp springy tresses, took desultory pot shots at a tin Hirohito.

The dime photograph booths got a big play. They're not inclosed completely anymore though. Not since police found an amazing picture, left in one of the devices last year, showing graphically what sometimes transpired when curtains fell to the floor.

TAXIS outside were loading fast. I wanted to take in some of the late spots. A driver reeled off a list of names: The Show Boat, Castle Barn, the B-B club, Orange Grove, Southern Mansion. He said they all prohibit "stags" but I decided to go it alone. I hopped into a cab with four sportily dressed juveniles headed for a party in Broad Ripple.

WHEN we were well on our way, the driver asked me if I had a "jug." It was 1:30 a. m.

I said no, but wouldn't mind if I did.

"Shoulda said something before," he barked. "If you come back downtown, though, I can get you some."

We exchanged a few pleasantries to give him an opportunity to feel me out.

"I WAS afraid of you at first," he grinned. "They got a lot of government men on us. Too many. . . . But you look like a sort of lost, forlorn guy like myself."

He explained, apologetically, that liquor purchased after the

state midnight deadline costs twice as much. We conversed at length.

Among other things, he complained he made \$12,000 last year, but then discovered he'd paid off \$13,000 in "fixes." He didn't elaborate.

AT St. Clair and Ft. Wayne sts., we stopped in a hamburger stand parking lot. "How about the moola?" he gestured. "Six dollars a pint, \$10 a fifth." I ordered a pint.

"If anybody asks, tell 'em I'm getting a hamburger," he said, hopping out and heading for a house.

He returned with the McCoy in a paper bag. I asked if there was someplace downtown where we could drink. He said sure.

WE drove over to W. Ohio st. It developed he was a member of a club at 14 W. Ohio st. On the locked door a sign warned, "Absolutely for members only."

He said he could get me in on his pass, but suggested I sign up for a membership.

An elevator dropped and a door

opened. We climbed slowly upstairs. The elevator door parted onto a magnificent burst of festivity. The joint was really pumping. It was all hilarity and sheer conviviality.

IF there was anything immovable in the place, it must have been the poker face on the 26 game operator as he tossed out the dice. It got very little play. Most of the patrons were interested in drinking, dancing and talking.

We had a few drinks and left. The cab driver again urged me to join up, emphasizing the club was private. A flock of people were coming in as we exited.

AT the bus station again, I snagged a taxi going east to the 9900 club, 9900 E. Washington st.

Two soldiers and a girl were in the back seat. One of the servicemen said he had just returned from three years' overseas only to have his wife "kick" him out.

The girl's blouse was stained with blood. She had an ad-

hesive patch on her forehead. The other soldier said he had accidentally hurled a salt shaker at her in a tavern. The girl smiled meekly.

ON the way out, the cab driver suddenly thought the 9900 club was probably closed. I hopped out at an all night filling station to check by phone.

A party was in progress in the filling station. Two empty whisky bottles sat on an oil drum. Coke bottles were strewn over the floor. After a lengthy debate, the attendant and his friends said the club closed at 1 a. m.

Back at the bus station, taxi business had slackened to the point where there were more cabs than passengers. Some of the drivers read newspapers. A drunken civilian was sprawled between two luggage lockers. More drunks were slumped along the wall under the shed. The place was dead.

IT was a quiet night . . . especially out in the residential districts.

AYRES' Semi-Annual REMNANT SALE

Starts Monday, July 16—Continues Through Tuesday and Wednesday, July 17 and 18

It's Store-Wide! All Items Featured Are at Least

1/4 - 1/3 - 1/2 OFF

Ayres' Remnant Sale means exactly what it says . . . odd lots, incomplete assortments of Ayres' quality

merchandise, priced to clear quickly. Practically every department in the store has remnant items. The

price of each item has been cut and cut drastically. The merchandise is good and seasonable. The prices

are inviting and low. Come in Monday, Tuesday or Wednesday.

L. S. Ayres & Co.