Saturday night
June 30th 1945

Dearest sweetheart,

The end of this month finds us closer than the last 9 months and very soon we'll be in each other's arms again. So don't lose heart, dearest, our reunion will be sooner than we expect. Saturday night finds me missing you more than any other night and the eve of Saturday nights in a week.

Jim and I love you, miss you and need you so very much. We're in good health and spirits, weather is grand and now that a phone is installed you can call us up sometime. The number is Monticello 1344 M and if I faint, don't be surprised. Jim is already having fun with the operator and thinks she's Aunt Rosie (no dial on the phone). Mom and Eleanor are here with us and came on the late bus Friday evening. Jim was thrilled to see Eleanor this morning and dragged her out on the porch to see the hammock.

After breakfast, Mom and I went into town while Jim remained near the house with Eleanor. We returned with some lader and had an early dinner of fried veal with peppers, which I made before leaving the house. Jim loved it and was the first time he tasted this dish. He rested after dinner, wouldn't nap and at 3 o'clock we drove to Lackett Lake. Eleanor and I took Jim and Jim in a rowboat and stayed near shore. We allowed both kids to dangle their feet in the water and they had

a delightful time splashing the water all over themselves. Mom left Bess company and before leaving for the boat, we went to that nearby farm again for those luscious strawberries I mentioned last week. We also picked some lovely rhododendron blossoms for our place and also stopped off at a well known spring for a gallon of delicious cool water. Jim had a wonderful afternoon and was glad to go to bed early night after his supper. Eleanor and I went to the movies to-night and saw a charming picture named "Those Endearing Young Charms" with Laraine Day and Robert Young. When we emerged from the theatre, the main street was so crowded with people that we were reminded of Delaney Street. The only thing missing are the sweet potatoes and bunches but I guess the weather is too warm for that stuff.

Eleanor also made mention of 2 more packages which arrived this week. Contents are a pistol, arches, cups and saucers, standard for flag, socks, figurine, York, shrapnel, camera & flag. No mail to-day so maybe monday will bring the usual batch. Eleanor took care of that bouquet for the folks and it was delivered to the Star yesterday afternoon.

All's well on the home front, things appear very optimistic and Jim and I expect you home very soon so don't disappoint us, darling. I love you with all my heart and keep thinking of you every minute of every hour.

Stay well and pleasant dreams. Hugs and kisses from Jim and your sweetheart and best wishes from Eleanor and Mom.

Yours always,
Florence

McGoofey's First Reader.

O, see the chicken!
What is the chicken doing?
The chicken is crossing the street.
Why is the chicken crossing the street?
To get on the other side.
Will it be better off on the other side?
No, there are chicken dealers on both sides.
Why doesn't the chicken pick the middle of the street and go right or left?
It wouldn't make any difference. It would wind up in the black market anyhow.

II.

Who is this?
This is a chicken farmer.
What is he doing?
He is studying the ceiling prices.
Why?
To get on the other side.
Why does he want to get on the other side?
There is more money there.

III.

O, see the housewife! The housewife looks frazzled.
Why does the housewife look frazzled?
She is shopping for a chicken. But she will settle for a fowl.
Will she get it?
That depends on how good she is at cross-country hiking, counter-jumping and grocery store jujitsu.
What is that under the lady's arm?
The family jewels.
What is she going to do with the family jewels?
Swap 'em for a chicken.
Why doesn't she rebel, quote the OPA regulations and give him some plain talk?
What good does it do to talk turkey when all you want is a chicken?

IV.

Who is this?
This is the husband of the housewife.
What is he doing?
He is thinking.
What is he thinking about?
About the days when he kicked if he got the neck.
Will he take the neck today?
Name a part he would not take today.

V.

O, see the house!
Who is in the house?
The lady who was shopping for the chicken and her husband.
What are they eating?
Tripe.
Why are they eating tripe?
One of the gems in the family jewels wasn't genuine.

Poultrymen are now trying to breed a bird with all white meat. For sale in an all-black market, of course.

Hitler's personal swastika flag was hurled into the gutter and dragged in the mud in Moscow in front of Marshal Stalin. If Adolf isn't dead, that would slay him.

We think that most of those Jap suicide divers have been assured by their officers that nets have been provided for them.

Those howls you hear are from people seeking a place to live in New York and who have read that Washington court decision that OPA rent ceilings need not be observed by landlords offering apartments for $100 or more.

What thousands of home hunters want to know is whether it is O. K. to raise the pay of the scouts necessary to find a trace of a good New York apartment under $100.

The Rentals and the Court.

If you offer some apartments
Which in bankrolls put a dent—
If the rate knocks people breathless,
It's O. K. to raise the rent!

If around two-hundred-fifty
Is the lowest you will take,
Be a sport and raise it, mister,
So some big court's heart won't ache.

If you're asking just four hundred,
Ah, it's then the judges weep
For the poor, downtrodden landlord
As he strives his soul to keep.

Mayor LaGuardia has announced plans for a superdooper Washington Market to cost—hold your breath—forty-two million dollars. Forty-seven acres! Streets 110 feet wide! Sales floor space ten times the size of Madison Square Garden! All very wonderful. And it will take so much of the taxpayer's money that with the few pennies left he will be able to discover in luxurious surroundings the fact that he can't afford to eat.

As Elmer Twitchell says, it will give the New York shopper more room to find out what groceries he can't buy.

THESE DAYS

By George E. Sokolsky

The Act of Succession.

President Truman has established himself as a dispensable man. That is the noble achievement of a balanced mind that recognizes the immutable principle that man proposes but God disposes. He has told Congress in a formal message that no matter who comes and goes, the United States will have a President and he, personally, would prefer a Democrat, which is a matter of taste.

Jim Farley originally proposed that something be done about the succession. The present scheme constitutionally makes the first successor the Vice-President; then that is followed by the Secretary of State, the Secretary of the Treasury and the Secretary of War, &c.

The Vice-President is, of course, elected by the people along with the President. He is usually not regarded as desirable presidential material although the few Vice-Presidents who have, in recent years, become Presidents by the accident of death, Theodore Roosevelt, Calvin Coolidge and Harry Truman, were no worse than those who became Presidents by the accident of nomination and election.

Nature has been kind to this country and it has never occurred that both the President and Vice-President died within one administration. Of course, that was before the airplane, chasing around the world, strain on body and mind. Harry Truman, being a God-fearing man, does not falter at the prospect that he may be called sooner than any one would like, and so he suggests that Congress alter the succession so that should a misfortune occur to him, the office of the Presidency will fall not to an appointee of the President but to someone who had been chosen by the people. He has suggested the Speaker of the House as second successor; the President pro tem of the Senate as third.

The suggestion is not bad if the Speaker happens to be of the same political party as the President. But suppose after the first two years the opposition party wins a by-election, as for instance when Mr. Hoover was President, then the Speaker would be of the opposition party. Should the Republicans carry the House of Representatives in 1946, Joe Martin would be Speaker and he would, under the President's plan, become President. Do you see what a mix-up we can get into?

Herbert Bayard Swope, who is an unquestioned authority on American governmental procedures, suggests some improvements on the President's plan. He would, if the Vice-President-become-President should die, have an interim committee, consisting of the Chief Justice of the United States, the Speaker of the House and the Secretary of State, run the Government until an election, held say six or eight weeks after the President died, determined the new choice. That would give the people a chance to decide what they really wanted. The only exception to Swope's plan would be if the death occurred say three or four months before the constitutionally determined election; then the interim committee would wait for the due date.

Whichever plan is used, the President's, Jim Farley's or Herbert Swope's, the fact remains that we can, in this country, again talk like normal human beings. It used to be so that if any one suggested that a President, like any other mortal, might not live eternally, it was a political attack on an indispensable personality. In fact, I used to hear people say that if Mr. Roosevelt ceased to be President, heads would roll in the streets of New York. Well, he ceased to be President and no heads rolled. And when Mr. Truman was substituted for Henry Wallace, it was said, "Can you imagine that man in the White House?" Well, he is in the White House and doing pretty well there. So far, nothing to get very angry about.

And he is sufficiently humble and understanding and balanced to volunteer the proposal that should it be God's will to remove him, the United States will go on. His action may be little more than making a last will and testament, which any one with any sense at all does; and it is a relief from the adulatory nonsense we used to call American politics. Something very clean has come into our lives.

TODAY IN WASHINGTON

By David Lawrence

Stettinius Seen as Ideal Man for His New Post.

Washington, June 28.—President Truman has again done the simple, obvious and tactful thing in promoting Edward R. Stettinius from the position of Secretary of State to the all-important post of American representative on the security council of the new league of nations.

Mr. Stettinius is the very man to head the American delegation not only because of his organizing ability but because he now has the experience needed to steer America's course in a continuing international organization.

Many another name might have been suggested for the position. There are several persons in America who perhaps know more about international affairs. But in the chairmanship of the American delegation to the United Nations organization there is need primarily of a man who knows how to submerge his own personality in the interest of harmonious action.

No one need fear that Mr. Stettinius will follow an opinionated course. He is not that kind of public servant. If anything, he leans backward in seeking the advice and suggestions of his colleagues. He impressed the members of the American delegation of both parties as being essentially fair and conscientious and as not a self-seeking sort who would try to impress others with his particular talents. He is exactly the kind of chairman needed at the outset of our venture into the new world organization.

In all probability the President will name members of the Senate and House to serve on the American delegation and not only attend big conferences but advise with Mr. Stettinius between sessions. The fear has been expressed from time to time in the past that one man would sit in the security council for the United States and might commit us to policies the people back home or the Congress might not approve. There is not the slightest ground for such a fear where Mr. Stettinius is concerned. He will never cast his ballot on any vital matter without consulting the President and, if necessary, the two foreign affairs committees of the House and Senate.

It was thoughtful of Mr. Truman to write the letter he did about Secretary Stettinius. The country might not have understood the resignation alone but it can not fail now to understand the importance of the post of chairman of the American delegation to the new league.

It has been a foregone conclusion that Mr. Stettinius could not remain as Secretary of State in the Truman Cabinet. It is not his fault that he does not fit into the congressional situation. There are countless matters involving foreign policy in which the closest collaboration between the executive and legislative branches of the Government will become necessary. As logical as Mr. Stettinius is for the chairmanship of our delegation in the United Nations, so is James F. Byrnes the logical choice for Secretary of State. Mr. Byrnes is highly regarded on Capitol Hill and is personally appraised by President Truman as the most capable and valuable man in public life.

The President did not want to make the announcement of a successor in the Department of State on the same day that he was proclaiming the appointment of Mr. Stettinius to a new post. But it has been obvious ever since the President announced that Mr. Byrnes was going to the next big three meeting that the former Senator and former Supreme Court Justice would be the Secretary of State. Now that Mr. Stettinius is detained in Washington to help with the Senate ratification of the San Francisco charter and Mr. Byrnes is the only prominent adviser going along to Berlin on the civilian side, there remains little doubt who is going to be revealed next week as the new Secretary of State.

Most Presidents like to have men in their Cabinet whose personal equation they know and with whom they have been on terms of official intimacy. Mr. Truman as Senator went to the Chicago convention of the Democratic party last summer prepared to make the speech nominating Mr. Byrnes for the Vice-Presidency and was prevented only by Mr. Byrnes's withdrawal. That's what he thinks of James F. Byrnes. It will be no surprise, therefore, to see the South Carolina statesman named Secretary of State. And Capitol Hill and the country will applaud.

tion about the rest of the world, especially those sections which inte us most—Russia and South America. Roving reporters frequently h furnished the material, not always with happy results. Some have written down hastily drawn conclusions on the basis of superficial inspection, but others have given plenty of time and thought to their subject and thereby have contributed to real international understanding. High on the list of the latter is Roland Hall Sharp, whose "South America Uncensored" (Longmans, Green. $3.50) is the fruit of his intimate contact with much of South America as correspondent for the *Christian Science Monitor*.

Mr. Sharp has not missed a major city from Barranquilla to Puntas Arenas. He has ridden on almost every railroad, has jounced in automobiles over rural roads as well as slid along smooth ones, has slung his hammock on the decks of river steamers, and, of course, has flown over the established air lines. He has observed the amazing contrasts of great riches and extreme poverty, never more strikingly emphasized than by the fact that workers on the model farm of Simon I. Patino, the former Bolivian laborer who became one of the world's richest men, are dressed in such ragged garments that patches covered more of them than the original cloth.

* * *

Unlike many of his predecessors in this field, Mr. Sharp does not make the Argentine colonels his chief villains. He does not like them, of course, and blames Argentine diplomacy for a considerable proportion of the anti-Yankee feeling which exists on the continent. His real concern is Getulio Vargas who, while sending Brazilians overseas to fight Nazis, is, according to the author, exercising a more Fascistic domestic dictatorship than exists in Argentina. Vargas's action in enlisting his country on the side of the United Nations against Hitler, Mr. Sharp declares, has won him the blessing of our State Department which thereby is put in the position of condoning the strangling of domestic liberties. The rest of South America, according to Mr. Sharp, sees what our State Department does that Vargas, with his superior milit equipment and his battle-schooled re ments, will bear plenty of watchi that there is something ominous ab the establishment of new military zo along Brazil's borders.

* * *

In addition to the debunking of Braz —a venture in which he sometimes b comes repetitious, so anxious is he t drive home his point—Mr. Sharp does general debunking job on much of Sout America. Its greatest riches, the mi eral wealth of the Andes, have bee drained for so long that the end fo much of them is in sight. Already som Bolivian tin mines have had to clos because the remaining veins are too poor to be worked profitably. Contrary to the general impression that South America is a continent of unlimited resources with tremendous opportunities for the prospector, he finds its opportunities distinctly limited and masses an array of expert testimony to bolster his case. He finds no basis for the often repeated claims that South America could support hundreds of millions more than her present 94,000,000. He says, "To sustain even 200,000,000 people, South America would have to undergo drastic changes in basic economy as well as in political and social structure."

Mr. Sharp isn't as pessimistic, however, as this may sound. He sees social enlightenment spreading in the world and is convinced that ultimately it must reach the Indian peons in the high Andes and the savages in the Amazonian jungles. But first, he holds, the attitude of South America's ruling classes must change. That is not a matter for outside interference. He says that well-regulated loans and constructive projects of good-neighbor assistance are valuable only if they help South America to help itself. In its color, its careful planning and in the soundness of its conclusions, his book must rank high on the South American list.

ROLAND KILBON.

Who's News Today

Maisky—After Billions; Chavasse—After Thousands.

A contrast, not likely to amuse Nazis, is struck by the presence on the Inter-Allied Reparations Committee of Ivan Maisky. He is Russia's expert who will help the American and British delegations now in Moscow tote up the penalty payments to be demanded from Germany.

The bill will run into billions and the Soviets figure Maisky can deal with even such big sums. There was, however, a time when he couldn't raise six dollars. That was, of course, a long time ago before he rose from obscurity on the Red wave which swept the Romanoffs and the Grand Dukes out of Moscow at the end of the last world war.

Maisky was on the run then. A doctor's son, and a revolutionary, he had been exiled to Siberia, had escaped, had added to his education at the Munich University, and was at England's door knocking for permission to enter and practice his profession of journalism. But England said immigrants had to have $25 in pocket and Maisky had only $19. Not by hook or by crook was he able to dig up the balance. However, an overlooked regulation relating to political refugees finally made a hole big enough for him.

Shortly after, he married his slim, small, blond Agnes Alexandrovna and published on onion skin for Russian reading a seditious periodical which would have considerably embarrassed the British if they had learned about it. And when the Reds took Russia over he became one of their diplomatic wheelhorses. He served in London, in Tokyo, in Helsinki and was Russian ambassador to the Court of St. James's when he was recalled in 1943 to be Deputy Commissar of Foreign Affairs.

Sixty-one years old now, Maisky is a chunky little man with an important air, and an abbreviated imitation of the mustache and imperial once worn by that other chunky, and important-looking man, Napoleon the Third. The whiskers are gray, and so is Maisky's hair and so, quite often, are his suits. Like many Soviet leaders, he was driven by the perils of life under the Czars to take on a false name which he finally adopted. He was born Mikhailovitch Lyakovesky, in Omsk.

In Britain the dominant Church of England will try to controvert the cynic's opinion that no one can say Christianity has failed because no one can prove that it ever has been tried. A campaign will be waged to persuade more people to try it. A commission has been named, with a million dollar kitty, to make a national drive for conversions and the committee chairman is the militant and muscular Rev. Dr. Christopher Maude Chavasse.

Lately Dr. Chavasse has been Bishop of Rochester and, at 61, a calm shepherd, or at any rate calmish. He used to be about as calm as a dynamo. Liverpool-born, and a clergyman's son, he was in the thick of all things athletic while at Oxford, and never the studious sort you would expect to wind up under a miter. He claims not a single first but he played twice on the lacrosse team which met Oxford's fell rival, Cambridge. He was on the three varsity track teams running the 100-yard dash and the quarter mile. And he ran for England in the 400 meters Olympic race of 1908.

Four years later, a full fledged curate, he was playing rugby. He was playing good rugby, with the slashing St. Helen's team in the Northern Rugby Union up Lancashire way. And two years later the war of 1914-18 had no sooner begun than he was a chaplain in it, so full of fight that he came out with the Military Cross, and, as a sort of after thought, the Order of the British Empire.

After the war Dr. Chavasse rose steadily though not spectacularly in the hierarchy of his church. He was a good enough preacher to be acceptable at Cambridge seven years ago, and his executive talents were enough to make him a welcome assistant to the bishops of Bristol, Oxford and Liverpool. He has been a bishop in his own right these last five years, and a husband for a quarter of a century.

DELOS W. LOVELACE.

Letters to The Sun

Readers' Comments on Topics Of Current Interest.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* When a bank makes a loan, some individual or group incurs a liability and an offsetting asset represented by the market value of the proceeds. If the proceeds are sold at a satisfactory price to a government, the citizen temporarily feels very good, having completed a piece of business and been paid for it, while the government is responsible for the loan and the final disposition of the goods.

This method of doing business, however, has a serious defect as a continuing process, and that is, the citizen is deprived of the goods he has made. He is simply long of non-convertible paper money, and the government is long of goods, for example, tanks.

As long as this is satisfactory to the citizen, well and good, but whenever the citizen would prefer, say, an automobile to his cash, he realizes that a change in procedure must be made. This is known as reconversion and involves his directing his employees to stop making tanks and make automobiles.

In order to give this order, he has to promise his workers their usual wages, which amount to the greater part of the value of the new automobiles to be made. While this seems eminently sensible from the citizen's standpoint, it is very deflationary to the government and its friends, who previously controlled the entire output of the factory at no cost except their share in the increased government debt.

THOMAS F. WENTWORTH.

New York.

Red Cross Neglected?

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* Over 250,000 people jammed City Hall Park on General Eisenhower Day. Reserved seats were for the fortunate who held tickets of admission. The Mayor and his committee distributed these much sought-after tickets.

The American Red Cross has been the outstanding volunteer agency in this war. General Eisenhower mentioned it and its valuable work in his Washington and New York addresses. The various borough chapters comprising the Red Cross in New York city (the largest Red Cross unit in America) were not given a tumble by the Mayor or his committee when it came to the distribution of these tickets. The Red Cross was not represented at the ceremony.

T. B. CROSS.

New York.

East Side House.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* In no neighborhood perhaps is the need for vacations in the country more poignant than in the crowded upper East Seventies. This year East Side House Settlement needs the support of many new contributors, if every one of the increased number of young applicants can go to Stepney Camp. Seventeen dollars and fifty cents provides two weeks' vacation for one boy or girl; $10 means one week of happy days for one child; $35 will take a tired mother and child for two weeks. Every dollar means one day of camping privilege. Gifts may be sent to the Summer Fund in care of the Stepney Camp Committee, addressed to East Side House Settlement, 540 East 76th street, New York 21, N. Y.

(MRS.) CHARLES A. MOORE,

Chairman, Stepney Camp Committee for East Side House Settlement.

New York.

chers Protest

nentary Schools Were Un- e Eisenhower Parade.

DITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* dersigned teachers, are k you to correct the im- all public schools were enhower Day. Only cer- n Junior High Schools— were allowed to attend achers. All elementary in session from 9 A. M.

we denied the privilege njoyed by the Board of d its staff, as well as all civilian employees? We A great historic event e 19. We were excluded ation. Why?

known, the teaching staff ren have been loyal, pa- esponsive to all the de- by the war. We all have en in the armed services. forced to remain in hot hile the greatest of all brations swept past our

we deprived of V-E day hus, while our citizens icly the death of our be- t, we were not permitted spects. Naturally we feel d hurt and we wonder at

the justice of our cause, publish this protest, we

SUN READERS.

signed by eighteen teachers, whose hold.]

at in Maine.

ITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* , inspected butcher deal- atisfy OPA, so all beef assachusetts to be killed. no meat in a month, but ce gets all he wants plus liver for his dog.

DOROTHY GREEN.

s, Me.

By Fred Neher.

our pay day . . . I'm ek in advance."

THESE DAY

By George E. Sokolsky

The Approach to the Charter.

As a simple American, who hates to be pushed around, I do not know whether I am for or against the charter written at San Francisco. I shall want to spend long weeks studying it, comparing it verse for verse with the Covenant of the League of Nations and with the decisions of Teheran and Yalta and the prospective decisions at Berlin.

Let me then approach this charter from quite a different angle. Maybe that will be your approach, too. Maybe, if you refuse to read a word of Government propaganda or listen to anything that is said on the radio, but argue this question with your wife and your neighbor, you will come to the charter with a simple grasp of eternal and unchanging truth. Of course, the extreme modernists will tell you that truth is neither eternal nor unchanging but that it is something that shifts with the times. But that need not affect your thinking because you know a lot of truth that is ageless, such as the Ten Commandments, the Golden Rule, the Beatitudes.

So you ignore the cynicism of the incomplete philosopher and you hit out on your own. You ask, "What can be the purpose of any charter or covenant, or peace treaty or whatever you may call it?" Then you answer yourself, "It is to achieve peace."

For how long? For the greatest number of years imaginable. In a word, you and I and most people are fed up with war. We want peace—today, tomorrow, forever. We want to live at peace with all the world—not only with those whom we like, but even with those whom we dislike. In civil law, we have to be as just to those whom we abhor as to those whom we adore.

So, as we read this voluminous document, the San Francisco charter, we should not ask ourselves whether we love England and Russia or hate Spain and the Argentine, whether we have confidence in Stettinius, Vandenberg and Stassen or lack of confidence in them, but whether the charter will increase the prospects of peace, of a prolonged peace.

Those who believe that the charter will accomplish that objective should be for it. Those who feel that it will make for war should oppose it. Peace should be the sole yardstick as to the usefulness of this document.

Before and during the conference, it was proper to criticize every idea, proposal, word and action with regard to this charter. The function of the citizen in a democracy is to scrutinize, criticize, dispute and debate the conduct of government. But now that a document is before us, our approach must be toward a decision.

That document represents the work of a large number of nations and therefore is a compromise. By the nature of such a meeting, it is probably the best compromise that could be achieved in the current circumstances. Being the work of men, it cannot be perfect—and certainly no compromise can be perfect. Therefore, if we approach the problem with an eye for every flaw, we may overlook every instrument of value.

Undoubtedly, I, myself, shall discover many errors, but my approach will be a sanguine one. I shall balance the flaws and errors against the positive advantages. If it is evident that we can get half a century, even quarter of a century, of peace out of this charter, I shall be for it. If we have nothing but a welter of words, I shall be against it.

This charter will take study and there is no hurry about it. For this is clear too: if the will to peace exists, any charter, any treaty, even the word of a country will produce peace. If the will to peace is weak and the good faith of nations lacking, no charter can be of value. As partisanship can play no part in any honest citizen's approach to the charter, let us weigh its value in the love we have for our children and their children and in the hope that we may not be forced again to see them in war.

TODAY IN WASHINGTON

By David Lawrence

Okinawa Illustrates How Army and Navy Forces Can Be Integrated.

Washington, June 29.—The full story of the Okinawa campaign remains to be told but there are segments of it becoming available now which reflect great credit on the soldiers, sailors, Marines and airmen who fought the battle ashore and from the decks of ships.

The latest disclosure, for instance, of the part played by the naval air forces in operating virtually as a tactical air force in support of ground troops for nearly three months reveals an amazing achievement. It has never been intended that airplanes flying from the decks of ships should be able for so long a time to support ground troops—firing away at communications on shore, artillery emplacements and other enemy installations.

"It was the kind of a job we didn't know we could do," said Admiral C. T. Durgin, commander of escort carrier forces at Okinawa. This is but another way of saying that the naval air forces never expected to be called upon to do it. It has always been the primary job of the Navy, of course, to protect the Army and Marine Corps troops until such time as they can provide their own air cover from conquered air fields, but it never has been believed that the Navy could be required to provide air protection for a land base for three months.

It has been made known from Guam also that more than 35,000 sorties were flown by the escort carrier planes—more than at any other time in the present war by this type of aircraft. But 35,000 sorties were not all. The combat air patrols from the larger aircraft carriers must be added so that the number of sorties must have been many thousands larger in number for the whole three months campaign.

Pilots flew as many as four missions every day which, Admiral Durgin said, meant nine hours in the air of constant fighting and he added, "that's too much."

The fact that the naval air forces accomplished this feat of tactical air support is evidence, however, of the wisdom of the United States Navy leaders in past years who insisted that the air arm must be trained to work with the fleet rather than separately. It is evidence also that in areas where shore-based aircraft cannot be used because airfields haven't been built or because our available shore bases are out of range, the Navy must provide the floating bases for an indefinite period of time. It is confirmation, too, of the foresight of the Marine Corps in this war in training their own air wing in support of ground-troop operations.

The astonishing thing about the Okinawa operation is that when the landings were made the tactical air force was actually directed and commanded from the shore by naval officers who co-operated on the ground with Army commanders. The team worked daily to bring in from the fleet constantly from dawn to dusk the necessary air strength to assist the movement of troops on the ground.

This is entirely apart from the activities of the naval air forces in what are known as strategic operations, that is, in neutralizing bases several miles distant from which shore-based planes of the enemy could come in to harass our troops on Okinawa.

Altogether, the operation of the naval and Marine air forces in close conjunction with ground commanders shows the versatility of the modern aircraft carrier which at the start of this war was expected to be used chiefly as a weapon of offense to strike at or neutralize enemy bases and not so much to provide air cover against shore-based planes for long periods of time.

The next lengthy record which the naval air forces have made in this war in a similar operation was at Leyte, where they protected Gen. MacArthur's troops for nearly five weeks and saved the MacArthur divisions from heavy losses from enemy bombers, and especially covered the supply ships which had to stand by for a long time till coral could be found with which to construct the air fields.

The importance of the use of tactical air forces from the decks of warships to support ground troops is that it illustrates concretely how Army and Navy units can be integrated effectively when their operations are well planned and when specialists are assigned to the task in hand.

to reduce
cent of their present
te of the unanswerable
the hearings in line with
torial articles expressed
the bill was passed, the
ying that the President
a strong hand to "bar-
vhen he meets Messrs.
urchill.
uss the President's "bar-
ers with Stalin, but the
n a letter appearing in
rnal *Export Trade and*
ne 18, 1945, should throw
the "bargain" that is
England. This letter is
Tel-Wardi, former agent
r J. M. Huber, Inc.
ing for your answer to
anuary 23 I have visited
a month's time, where I
unity to observe the sit-
rd to sales of American

e important hitch in free
that the British govern-
ine is not only discourag-
obstacles to imports from
It is a hard job to get a
in every line.
as rapidly recovered from
s, and industry and com-
ng their place on a much
han it was in pre-war
entirely normal but for
the restrictions put on
al authorities . . . licenses
obtain for imports from
rom the U. S. A. It is
gradually these restric-
liminated, but only when
ns manage to get their
ket."

BURROWS HAMILTON.

By Fred Neher.

'll all be doing things

which sur-
e, but since
to yield first to the
American Army, and then the British.

It was Krupp's confidently stated hope that the Americans or the British, or for that matter both, would help him. He suggested that they get his plants going again for the greater glory of the Germany he had just seen fall so low that he could be thumbed out of his castle by a private, first class.

Instead, he is quartered in a five-room cottage where one of his gardeners once lived, and the British have put a guard on him, and he has had to sit through a couple of third degrees, and may have to sit through more. This is partly because he is a confessed Nazi, a party member these nine years, partly because the British would like to know all the secrets of his vast munitions kingdom.

The Krupps have had important secrets since the first Alfred set up his furnaces in the first half of the last century and his heirs built the vast siege guns which bombarded Paris in the Franco-Prussian War. And the present Alfred probably knows his share, even though he is not yet 40. The British Tommies, however, are not impressed, calling him "Little Alfi," while the survivors of the two hundred servants who once cared for him hold their breath.

Little Panama has had three Presidents in five years and even now is not set. Enrique Jiminez, thin, intense, a year and a half, may
Jiminez came into office this month. Often an aspirant, he would hardly have made it now if he hadn't won the Liberal Reform and the Liberal Doctrinary parties over to the support of his own Democratic Liberals. And, of course, he would not have made it either if he hadn't been backed by his high pressure predecessor, Ricordo Adolfo de la Guardia who wrested the Presidency from handsome, ambitious Arias in 1941 and held it by main strength through four years.

De la Guardia and Jiminez stand together, and probably they stand more stanchly so, to keep Arias from getting back. Arias would like to get back. His friends even now are maneuvering although his totalitarian ideas are less popular these days. It was partly to keep Arias out that de la Guardia called Jiminez back from Washington, where he was Panama's ambassador.

In his late fifties now, Jiminez as a boy got some education in Panama's schools, then taught himself law. Politics caught him early, as it catches most ambitious Panamanians. He was private secretary to the powerful President Porras, and ultimately president of the National Assembly. He has represented his country at several international conferences and has grown influential in banking circles also. His children are four, and in connection with his marriage his own official biography makes an odd declaration. It says he was married in 1898. It says also that he was born in 1888.

DELOS W. LOVELACE.

Letters to The Sun

Readers' Comments on Topics Of Current Interest.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* According to the inclosed clipping, President Truman referred to the United States as a democracy. According to the Standard Dictionary, the United States is a "Federal republic." Also, according to the same authority, democracy is "Government directly by the people collectively."

Certainly the form of government described in the Constitution is not a democracy as defined by Dr. Vizetelly. According to the preamble, the Constitution was established to "form a more perfect Union," but apparently the delegates did not deem it necessary to say whether they were forming a republic or a democracy.

I think there are many who would like to have definite information regarding the form of government of their country. I know one who is a bit fed up on members of Congress who wave the flag, or wrap themselves in it, and rant about the "democracy" which they were elected to "represent."

BEECHER OGDEN.

Roosevelt, N. Y.

A Bid to Montgomery.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* I think it would be nice to have New York city invite Marshal Montgomery here for a visit so we could welcome him in return for the nice welcome London gave to our General Eisenhower. I think he did a grand job, and know a lot of other New Yorkers do, too, according to the reception his picture receives in the theaters. I believe he once said he wanted to visit our country.

New York. FRANK A. RYAN.

Tunnel or Bridge.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* We have often called Staten Island the Cinderella of the Boroughs. With no service except the ferries, perhaps New Jersey should have claimed it long ago. Now the New York City Tunnel Authority has discovered it, and proposes to make a suburb of it by spending a paltry $73,500,000 on building a tunnel under the Narrows!

As an elevated bridge at the same point could be built for about a sixth of that sum and in less time, it is doubtful if Mr. Singstad will have to bother to prepare detail drawings. And, of course, the "Cinderella" borough could be built up, as Queens has been, with the much derided 5-cent fare.

JOSEPH DREXEL HOLMES.

Westport, Conn.

Worried About Plasma.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* My sister mentions that on a visit to a blood donor center in New York to give blood last week, her allotted time since the last donation having expired, she found the center practically deserted. Before V-E day it was usual to wait for two hours or more.

I notice that casualty lists are still appearing in THE SUN, but have New Yorkers forgotten that wounds in the Pacific need plasma, too?

Sergeant NAT BOYNTON.

On Foreign Service.

Arabs and Jews.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* The unrest in the Levant, which may force the fuse of a third world war and perhaps extinguish our present civilization, will not be quieted till England herself gets out of Palestine and permits the moderate, middle-of-the-road Arabs, who are the great majority there, to form with the Jewish people a new nation in the Hebrew national home based on our own principles, with a free press and speech and religious freedom for all. The Arabs who are flocking into Palestine to enjoy modern civilized living are no foes to the Jews.

Dr. N. MORTON FYBISH.

New York.

AFTER 5 DAYS, RETURN TO

Mrs. Florence Stoff
44 - Landfield Ave
Monticello, N. Y.

MONTICELLO
JUL 1
4 30PM
1945
N. Y.

6/30

VIA AIR MAIL

Cpl. George Stoff 42050100
Co A - 735 - RWY OPN BN
APO # 350 c/o Postmaster
New York - N. Y.