

# ATTACK ON AMERICA!

### Startling Exposé of U. S. Lack of Defense

By

GENERAL ARED WHITE

#### WHO'S WHO AND WHAT'S HAPPENED

Unprepared America is under attack by Hitler's forces directed by Military Leader Van Hasek. Washington is bombed and the president is killed.

GENERAL HAGUE, chief of staff of the U. S. army.

COLONEL FLAGWILL, chief of U. S. military intelligence.

CAPTAIN BENNING, U. S. intelligence officer working in Washington to uncover Van Hasek's spies. The country is panic-stricken. Mobilization is less than one-fourth complete.

#### CHAPTER XIV

"Eleventh's men are being evacuated to San Antonio, Captain," the outpost commander advised. "Colonel Benn was killed, total casualties over three hundred men. But maybe that's not too bad when you consider our border cavalry was all gobbled up. The twelfth and fifth are still fighting it out, but they haven't any more chance than Custer had. From all reconnaissance reports, we'll be attacked in force here before many hours pass. All right, Roll, get rolling."

In Washington, Captain Benning spent a sleepless nightmare of a night on the assignment from Flagwill of observing panic-stricken streets. He saw with satisfaction the break of the day which had the effect of reducing the reign of terror of the hours of darkness.

Dawnbreak and exhaustion restored some degree of reason. People moved about now as if stunned, but from time to time looking fearfully into the skies or straining at every word of radio loudspeakers that had been put in service on principal streets.

Traffic jams had been reduced, steady streams of cabs and cars were pouring out of the city on all roads. Thousands flocked about the railway station clamoring for standing space on any train that led away from Washington. Railroad companies were running trains out on all tracks every few minutes, using every piece of available equipment.

Extra editions of newspapers burst into the streets at frequent intervals. Texas invaded. Extra-massed black headlines over meager dispatches from San Antonio. Van Hasek was moving north in three columns. American infantry and cavalry were fighting him at the Rio Grande. American second division was moving south to repel the invasion.

Another extra dashed out. Washington safe. Benning read eagerly. It had been as Flagwill guessed. The night raiders had planted a refueling field. Back of the Tennessee river, southwest from Nashville. The thing had been camouflaged as a new airways enterprise, had even been fostered by ambitious and unsuspecting chambers of commerce.

When the bombers and their convoys of fighting craft had put down to fill their tanks after bombing Washington, a few mounted machine guns had kept curious natives away. The aircraft had taken all personnel off at resuming their flight back to Mexico. Another raid on Washington would be impossible—any attack could be launched from San Antonio.

Benning moved down Pennsylvania avenue. A platoon of marines walled off the white house. From a distance he could see the yawning crater that had engulfed the roof of the main building and given to war its grimiest casualty. There was a huge crater in the street, another just off Seventeenth street back of the white house. Palpably that building had been the target of Van Hasek's sky jacks, the president's death their objective.

That subdued hum of relentless activity filled the Maudslough building. Faces were lined and gray from strain and fatigue, but eyes burned from smudged sockets with stern resolution.

Colonel Flagwill was not in his office. He had been called for another conference with General Hague. Benning, as he waited, checked through the intelligence summaries, compiled by assistants from hundreds of telegrams and messages on the state of the world.

The night's panic had swept the whole country. In the midwest there had been incredulity at first. The whole thing seemed too inconceivable. Invasions, bomber raids, were an intangible atrocity occurring to distant peoples and recorded in dispatches. Those inconceivable atrocities, belonged to the black pages of Shanghai, Canton and Madrid.

Already the hue and cry was rising west of the Alleghenies sharp on the heels of the first hysterical waves of fear. What of the army? Why had our armed forces been caught napping? Why hadn't the raiders been detected and shot down? What was the matter with the United States army that such a thing could happen? Was our air service asleep at the switch, along with the generals in Washington?

In New York there had been a major panic that got a huge surge out of control of the police. Scores of people had been killed and injured by traffic out of control as people fled the city. Tens of thousands had taken refuge in subway tunnels under the Hudson had been jammed by people. The 10th infantry had been rushed in from Fort Jay to help the police restore order. Roads and trains leading west and north were jammed by fleeing people despite incessant broadcasts of reassurance that New York was safe from air raids for the time being.

The first reports of mobilization of army and national guard were pouring in. Mobilization was less than one-fourth complete. The regular army was ready to entrain for concentration points from its far-flung network of army garrisons whose location had been dictated by chambers of commerce and congressmen rather than by the necessities of military training in the vital team-play of large units.

Plans were being laid for a call for 500,000 volunteers. That would have to wait action by congress, but congress could be depended upon to go the limit. A draft army of a million men would come next. As for modern equipment, that would have to wait. There would be no such thing as buying it in France and England, even in Canada, as at the time of the world war. A year, or two years, might elapse before industrial mobilization, the country's own resources, could provide anything more than the cruder necessities of combat. If a major war was in the offing, the country would have to depend upon the massed valor of its manpower to take unequal red losses and drive through at all costs.

The operations section was preparing its first movement of available troops to Texas. The army's one-mechanized cavalry brigade was being pushed down from Fort Knox. No decision had been reached on other troops pending an estimate of the whole possible later danger of further invasions. That was now in process.

Inevitably the Texas job would go to the American third army. Of that force, the available regular components had been fed into the new reduced strength of the test maneuvers of the past two years. The second long ago had stripped the scattered regular garrisons of Wyoming, Oklahoma, Colorado, North Carolina and Texas.

There remained the national guard components of the third army. The thirty-sixth, Texas national guard, was burying two regiments and one of artillery into the fight in front of San Antonio. The remainder of the division would concentrate at Fort Worth. The third's three other national guard divisions, all at peace strength of approximately eight thousand men each, would require several days for concentration. The thirtieth division must be assembled from scattered cities of Georgia, North Carolina, South Carolina, Tennessee. The thirty-first was mobilizing in Alabama, Florida, Mississippi and Louisiana, the forty-fifth in Colorado, Oklahoma, New Mexico and Arizona.

It was nine o'clock before Colonel Flagwill stamped in from the chief of staff's office. His face was ashen and lined, but his level black eyes glowed vitality. Flagwill dropped into his chair, lighted a cigarette, and lolled back for brief relaxation from the tension of the past few hours.

"What an incongruous tangle!" he muttered to Benning with a tormented shake of his head. "Which way to turn, that's the question bedeviling all of us."

"I've been reading the reports and recommendations of the staff sections," Benning asserted. "Mobilization seems to be moving right along and the panic is cooling off, even in Washington."

"Mobilizing is one thing, fighting another," Flagwill snapped off. "By tonight, when the second gets cracked at San Antonio, the whole country will be howling for action. The howl for anti-aircraft is already pouring in and every one of our ten regiments of anti-aircraft is short something, a battery or two, a full battalion, or essential equipment. Not to mention ammunition. Massing all of it together wouldn't protect San Antonio and New Orleans, not to mention Washington, New York and way points. The only bright spot is our air service. We're ahead in as much of it as we have, but our planes will take an awful drubbing from Van Hasek's anti-aircraft."

An orderly came in with a jug of hot coffee and some sandwiches. Benning drained a cup of coffee.

"The big trouble is, we don't know yet what we're up against and we've got to play a cautious game. If all we had to consider was Van Hasek, we'd rush troops in there and give him his lesson in a very few weeks. What the public will not be able to understand, nor even congress, is that we've got to use most of our present strength army as a framework for building a national army. What a pity we haven't got our army concentrated in divisions and lightly motorized so we could shove it here and there as needed."

"But anyhow, come what may with the future," Flagwill went on with a sardonic grin. "The chief has just made one tentative decision. We're to make our first real military stand down around Fort Worth, which is about as far as Van Hasek would dare to go in any event."

Flagwill bolted a sandwich and washed it down with a cup of coffee, then pulled himself up to his desk.

"I've two reports that will interest you, Benning," he announced abruptly. "First, we've a tip from London that the coalition espionage system in the United States is organized to completely wreck our industrial organization. That merely confirms what we'd guessed long ago. They also suggest that the enemy espionage has its headquarters in New York, disguised as some large corporation, no details available. Second, I have positive information that Van Hasek's bombers had ground liaison in Washington last night. Light signals were flashed from the arched of the white house during both raids."

Bombing started. Into his mind flashed Captain Fincke's cryptic statements at the Shoreham. Promptly he decided against repeating this conversation for the time being. He gave Flagwill a brief account of his discovery of the Austrian captain and Colonel Boggio and explained his logic in not immediately causing their arrest.

"All right, Benning," Flagwill said, his eyes snapping. "I'll assume you made no mistake in not arresting them last night. But now you forget everything else and get out after them! Use your own judgment about when you make arrests, but see to it they don't get away from you. I needn't tell you that the coalition spy net is ten times more dangerous in the long run than Van Hasek's present lousy invasion."

(To be continued)

### Ashland Tops All Auto Entry Ports

SALFEM, Jan. 17.—(AP)—Sixty-five per cent of non-resident automobiles entering Oregon in 1939 came from California and Washington, Secretary of State Snell said today.

Non-resident registrations totaled 149,592, including 69,958 from California and 28,430 from Washington. The total was 7.58 per cent above that of 1938, but slightly below the record of 155,161 set in 1937.

About 13 per cent of the cars came from north central states, 10 per cent from mountain states, 2.55 per cent from the North Atlantic states, 2.53 per cent from the south central group and 1.92 per cent from the South Atlantic states.

The city of Ashland led all ports of entry with 27,017 cars, followed by Cave City 29,917, Brookings 12,559, Grants Pass, 8,574, Umatilla 6,935, Medford 6,190, Klamath Falls 6,070, Arhatagon 5,725, Portland 5,444 and Bend 5,633.

Mr. Tison Here—A. S. Tison, of Tiller, was a business visitor in Roseburg yesterday.

### Production Credit Assn. Will Meet in Roseburg

The Medford Production Credit Association will hold its sixth annual meeting in Roseburg Tuesday, January 30, Secretary Treasurer Bron H. Starcher announced this week. Only one speaker scheduled in J. W. Bradley, secretary of the Production Credit corporation of Spokane.

Annual reports of the association's business will be made. The association serves 165 members in Douglas, Coos, Curry, Josephine and Jackson counties in Oregon. During 1939 it loaned approximately \$600,000 for crop and livestock production in that area.

Two directors will also be elected. The terms of Ben Hilton, Josephine county, and Dave Rosenbark, Douglas county, will expire at the annual meeting.

Leave for Cave Junction—Mr. and Mrs. Harold Bowerman and daughter and Mrs. Bowerman's mother, Mrs. J. P. Nettleton, left Wednesday for Cave Junction near the Oregon caves, where Mr. Bowerman has been transferred by the U. S. forest service. Mrs. Nettleton plans to return to Roseburg Saturday.

### Italy Warned To Be Ready To Go To War

ROME, Jan. 17.—(AP)—Ettore Muti, secretary of the fascist party, warned Italians today that they might be compelled "at any moment" to fight in the European war.

His warning was published after a conference with party leaders from 26 provinces.

The communique advised the Italian people not to be too greatly impressed by "the recent demonstrations of international sympathy." Evidently a reference to the friendly attitude displayed toward Italy by France and Great Britain since their war with Germany began.

"There is no need to lull oneself with the illusion that Italy's present situation with regard to war may last forever," Muti declared. "Fascist Italy may face the necessity and duty at any moment of picking up arms."

NOTICE  
V. F. W. meets tonight at 8 o'clock at K. P. hall. All members requested to attend.  
Ray Tannuud, Commandant. (Adv.)

### Italy Warned To Be Ready To Go To War

ROME, Jan. 17.—(AP)—Ettore Muti, secretary of the fascist party, warned Italians today that they might be compelled "at any moment" to fight in the European war.

His warning was published after a conference with party leaders from 26 provinces.

The communique advised the Italian people not to be too greatly impressed by "the recent demonstrations of international sympathy." Evidently a reference to the friendly attitude displayed toward Italy by France and Great Britain since their war with Germany began.

"There is no need to lull oneself with the illusion that Italy's present situation with regard to war may last forever," Muti declared. "Fascist Italy may face the necessity and duty at any moment of picking up arms."

NOTICE  
V. F. W. meets tonight at 8 o'clock at K. P. hall. All members requested to attend.  
Ray Tannuud, Commandant. (Adv.)

IF IT'S BORDEN'S IT'S GOT TO BE GOOD



LAST MINUTE MOOS

Says Elsie, the famous Borden cow: Sweet moo-sie to a mother's ear—the purity and digestibility of evaporated milk made by Borden's—It's irradiated with the sunshine Vitamin D, and was accepted in 1930 by the Council on Foods of the American Medical Association. Do buy it! Do try it!

A Northwest Product

## A GROCERY STORE WHITE GOODS Sale

Yes — we're having our big White Goods Sale too! A "Stock-Up" opportunity for you on many leading staple items. Specials in other departments as well.

Crystal White Soap, 5 bars	15c
Scoco Shortening, 16-lb. pail	\$1.98
Chocolate Cherries, 1-lb. box	17c
ARIZONA SWEET Grapefruit Juice, tall can, 4 for	25c
STANDBY Chicken Noodle Soup, 2 cans	15c
Deviled Meat, quarters, 6 cans	19c
Marshmallows, 1-lb. Pkg.	10c
Crystal White Soap, 5 bars	15c
Scoco Shortening, 16-lb. pail	\$1.98
Chocolate Cherries, 1-lb. box	17c
ARIZONA SWEET Grapefruit Juice, tall can, 4 for	25c
STANDBY Chicken Noodle Soup, 2 cans	15c
Deviled Meat, quarters, 6 cans	19c
Marshmallows, 1-lb. Pkg.	10c


### TO MAKE YOUR Salads TASTE BETTER

LETTUCE

Large heads	5c
TOMATOES	Fresh, 2 lbs. 25c
EGG PLANT	Large size, each 10c
CARROTS	3 bunches 10c
GRAPEFRUIT	10 for 25c
ORANGES	Large size, 2 dozen 25c
PARSNIPS	White, 4 lbs. 10c
POTATOES	Klamath No. 2's, 50 lbs. 49c

### Borden's Milk

Tall Can 4 for 25c



### THRIFT DEPARTMENT

Low Prices on Toiletries and Remedies

50c BARBASOL	39c
25c DR. CARTER'S LIVER PILLS	19c
50c ASPIRIN TABLETS, 50's	19c
25c ASPIRIN TABLETS, 50's	19c
60c BROMO SELTZER	49c
30c VICKS VATRANOL	27c
60c ALKA SELTZER	49c
35c CASHMERE BOUQUET LOTION	33c
20c COLGATE'S TOOTH POWDER	18c
\$1.49 MINERAL OIL, gallon	\$1.29
10c CASHMERE BOUQUET SOAP, 2 for	17c
TYPEWRITER PAPER, 80 count	10c

### ELLIOTT'S BEAUTY SHOP

CREASON BLDG. SPECIAL FOR JANUARY 19 - 26 OIL PERMANENTS \$1.50 AND UP CALL 522 FOR APPOINTMENT



### HENNINGER'S MARTS

NO. 1, TELEPHONE 522 NO. 2, TELEPHONE 39

### SMOOTH AS SILK

85c PINT



KESSLER'S Blended Whiskey

### Roseburg Dairy

Grade A Pasteurized and Raw Milk "Drink Milk for Health" Phone 186

### PHONE 21 TAXI PHONE 21