

The Washington Merry-Go-Round

By DREW PEARSON & ROBERT ALLEN

1,000 PLANES A MONTH

WASHINGTON.—The figure which defense commission experts have fixed privately for new factories for that new plane production program is \$2,000,000,000. This is the program recently announced by William S. Knudsen.

Present plane deliveries to the army, navy and to the British are around 1,000 fighting ships per month. The army's production goal—3,000 planes a month by 1942, with a comparable increase in engine output—obviously means an enormous expansion of manufacturing facilities.

Some of the companies already are erecting new plants, in addition to previous enlargements. Curtiss-Wright and Glenn Martin have new facilities under way; Bell Aircraft is adding 400,000 square feet of space near Buffalo; Boeing at Seattle received \$7,368,000 for a new plant, and Vultee \$4,294,000 for the same purpose.

But all this is only a drop in the bucket if 50,000 planes per year are actually to be turned out. Production facilities will have to be tripled, if more than 4,000 planes, engines and armament for them are to come off the assembly lines each month.

PROBLEM TOWNS

The defense commission is getting its noisiest headaches from the demand of inland communities for defense industries. Hardly a day passes without a bombardment of demands that plants be located in certain localities. To this din has now been added a barrage of new demands by towns that have already been favored.

These defense boom towns, overrun with thousands of new residents, are confronted with serious housing sanitation, police and other problems and are hounding the commission for help. In some places the problem is so serious that the commission is considering recommending to congress a public works program which would give them the projects outright—that is, 100 per cent free.

An example of such a boom town is Charlestown, Ind., site of what may become the world's largest powder plant. A sleepy hamlet of 800, overnight Charlestown was transformed into a seething city of 5,000, with perhaps 15,000 in prospect by January as the new powder plant expands.

Naturally this boom brought thousands of workers, speculators, camp followers and others to Charlestown. Housing soon became non-existent, prices skyrocketed, and one enterprising realtor even started to subdivide an ancient cemetery into town lots.

The town has no sewer system, the tiny municipally-owned water plant is totally inadequate, and the community treasury is so broke that it can't even pay the salary of a town marshal, although a government payroll of more than \$75,000 is now cashed every week at the town's bank. The boom has spread to Jeffersonville, 12 miles away, and to New Albany, 18 miles distant, where housing can't be had for love or money.

In this dilemma the town fathers turned to Uncle Sam, to the WPA, the U. S. Housing authority, the Federal Housing administration, even the White House, and finally to Frank Bane, director of the state and local division of the defense commission.

At the President's orders, a plan has been worked out under which the defense commission, the state of Indiana and the town will set up a joint planning body to transform Charlestown into a community capable of meeting its problems.

INAUGURATION STANDS

The presidential inauguration is nearly three months off but already white-overalled carpenters are busy erecting stands and seats on Capitol Plaza. Reason for this unusual haste is—the defense program.

"If we waited much longer," explains David Lynn, veteran Capitol architect, "we wouldn't be able to get any lumber. The erection of the great camps for the selective service trainees has caused a shortage in the lumber market. The government is buying up all the good lumber it can get for the cantonments."

The lumber shortage also will affect the seating capacity. There will be room for only 12,500 spectators—2,000 less than in 1937. Congress appropriated the same amount of money as four years ago, but with increased material and lumber costs the \$35,000 isn't going as far.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

The expanding war department now occupies no less than 11 buildings, or parts of them, in Washington, and a new big building is going up.

Commerce Secretary Jesse Jones is planning to reorganize the Business Advisory council he inherited from Harry Hopkins and make it a more forthright outfit. Jesse plans to add a number of small business men to the group. There is none on it now.

GENERAL HUGH S. JOHNSON Says:

Washington, D. C. A DECISION IS MADE

Regardless of our feelings, it is the duty of us all to accept the election's decision. That is our democracy, for which we must fight to the last in this dangerous world—the most precious thing in our national life.

This may not be easy. This has been the bitterest campaign in my experience. Deep wounds have been given—and received. Low blows have been struck. Hatreds have been incited. Class and religious prejudices have been inflamed. Hints of reprisals, repressions and even persecutions have been dropped. Never has this country been so torn and disunited.

We can't let this go on. It is perhaps understandable in such an election, but as that vote decides, so must it be. Bad and surly losers at such a time as this are bad and surly Americans.

There remain issues that were not voted. Chief among them is the extent to which our people wish to be involved in war. This must still be debated and fought in congress, but as to everything which goes to make us strong for defense, our warring factions must do their utmost to be united—one for all and all for one—the country.

It is a good thing too that the election was close. We should hear no more the cries of the victors, "we have a mandate," and, therefore, we hope, no new attempt to ride rough-shod over minorities through popular inhibitions and constitutional restrictions.

Goose-stepped Nazi 99 per cent "ya" votes are what create dictatorships and make wars. There will be no war. There will be no American Fuehrer, if we can maintain a large and live political group of opposition in the country as well as in the congress.

It was a hard fight. I for one, am glad it is over. For me it involved something like the job of "taking in washing by day and digging wells by night." I'm tired and battered and I'm going down to Bethany Beach and sleep for a week—turning over each day only long enough to get my column out.

In this domestic eruption of campaign and election, we seem to forget all about the war which, after all, is the greatest interest outside our shores. Some columnist who seems to have miraculous sources of information, says that Winston Churchill is getting very impatient about us. He wants to know when we are coming into this shindy.

I hope Churchill can restrain himself because we're never coming in. It will cost us another hundred million and if we spend that much and get into this war, we shall have seen the last of our democratic and economic system as we have known it.

The most remarkable thing I saw in this election was the enthusiasm of young people for Mr. Willkie. He himself seemed to grow younger in this campaign regarding its grueling demands. I never saw Mrs. Willkie look better than on its last night. I think she is the best campaigner he has had. When I told her that, she said:

"Oh, no, all I did was to wave."

Although he lost, Mr. Willkie represents something most precious and valuable in American life, and the whole country has come to know it. Eggs, wastebaskets and political scurrilosity cannot obscure it.

If he had had at least a little professional organization—if he had been attended by people with a little more experience in campaign speaking—if advisers who were rank war interventionists had not prevented him from taking the forthright stand against war that is in his heart, his election would have been a walk-in. I know that from my own experience in many states, and before audience in the aggregate tens of thousands. It was the liveliest issue in this campaign, but such was Mr. Willkie's instinctive shrinking from any appeal to emotion—any appeal to anything but what he regarded as debate on absolute factual issues alone—things that did not reside in conjecture but that he could prove by the book—that he wouldn't use it.

It was pretty but it wasn't politics—even perfectly legitimate politics. Yet, much as I regret to see a failure fully to express and to represent what I know to be the heart and soul of the American people—because there was no way to lay it out with a T-square and compass on a drawing board blue print—he wouldn't touch it. Yet, I am glad to have seen so closely associated with a man so scrupulously conscientious, so fundamentally honest.

I am glad to recall that before our rift in opinion, Mr. Roosevelt was almost as dear to me as a chum, confidant and companion as any man I have known. So is Mr. Willkie and while I believe the election would be far better, for the country, to have gone the other way, I sent the President this telegram: "Dear Boss, I have fought you, but the American people thought otherwise. We must all now get together. I am still a soldier and you are my commander-in-chief."

Washington Welcomes President Roosevelt



Scene at the Union station plaza as thousands gathered to welcome President Franklin D. Roosevelt upon his return to Washington from his home in Hyde Park, N. Y., where he had listened to election returns with his family. The photo shows a procession of cars headed towards the Capitol, on the way to the White House.

Tacoma Narrows Bridge Collapses



This soundphoto shows the new Narrows bridge at Tacoma, Wash., third longest single suspension span in the world, as it started to disintegrate and fall 190 feet into Puget Sound. The bridge was completed last July at a cost of \$6,400,000. Note the car on the bridge which was abandoned by its occupants as the bridge began to collapse.

Last Step in Draft Lottery



Col. C. R. Morris, left, stirs the blue lottery capsules containing the draft numbers of 16,500,000 registrants, while Capt. R. B. Davidson pours the last of the capsules into the historic bowl. Note the "second story" added to the famous goldfish bowl after it was discovered the bowl was not large enough to hold the 8,500 capsules.

American Girls in Battle of Britain



These five girls are members of the personnel of the first two units of the American hospital now operating "somewhere in southern England." The hospital is sponsored by the Allied Relief fund. There are 17 Americans on the staff, 12 of whom are doctors, surgeons and technicians. The British caption did not give the names of these girls.

Four Score!



Ignace Jan Paderewski, famed Polish pianist, (left) is greeted by Anthony Biddle, U. S. ambassador to Poland, as the pianist arrives in New York on his eightieth birthday.

In Fraud Trial



Howard C. Hopson, founder of the billion-dollar Associated Gas and Electric company, shown in federal court, New York city, as his \$20,000,000 fraud trial started.

Breaks Neutrality



Frank McElherron of Philadelphia, who was arrested on returning from a trip to Scotland, for breach of the neutrality law. The law forbids any American citizen, with certain exceptions, from going into war areas defined by the President. This is the first case of arrest for violation of this law.

Plowboy Champ

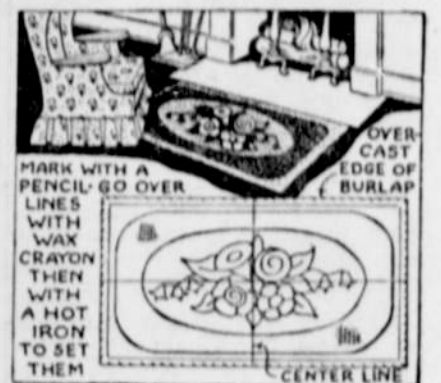


Fred Timbers, 33, of Stouffville, Ont., who won the first national plowing match recently held at Daventry, Iowa, a prelude to the 17th annual corn-husking championship.

Making Your Own Hook Rug Designs

By RUTH WYETH SPEARS

ANTIQUe hooked rag rugs have a special charm because their designs show so much individuality. The women who made them, marked out their own designs on burlap, planned their own color schemes and dyed the rags. To draw a floral design, first make a circle and then a spiral line inside which becomes a rose. Two ovals with a triangle at the base become morning glories. Real leaves from plants and trees become tracing patterns for leaf de-



signs. An oval cut from paper makes a pattern for a center medallion.

When making your own hook rug designs, always leave a hem allowance at least two inches wide to be turned under after the rug is hooked, and be sure to overcast the edge of the burlap as soon as it is cut. Center guide lines through the length and the width of the burlap will be helpful in balancing your design. The flowers and leaves may be cut out of paper pinned on the burlap, this way and that. When you get an arrangement that pleases, trace it to make your pattern.

NOTE: Mrs. Spears' SEWING Book 5, gives more rug hooking designs and further suggestions about how to draw your own flower designs. Also directions for a hook rug in the old-fashioned shell design. No. 5 contains descriptions of the other numbers in the series. To get your copy, address:

MRS. RUTH WYETH SPEARS
Drawer 19
Bedford Hills New York
Enclose 10 cents for Book 5.
Name
Address

DON'T BE BOSSSED

BY YOUR LAXATIVE-RELIEVE CONSTIPATION THIS MODERN WAY

When you feel gassy, headachy, lacy due to clogged-up bowels, do as millions do—take Feen-A-Mint at bedtime. Next morning—thorough, comfortable relief, helping you start the day full of your normal energy and pep, feeling like a million! Feen-A-Mint doesn't disturb your night's rest or interfere with work the next day. Try Feen-A-Mint, the chewing gum laxative, yourself. It tastes good, it's handy and economical... a family supply costs only

FEEN-A-MINT 10¢

Difficult Task
There is nothing so easy in itself but grows difficult when it is performed against one's own will.—Terence.

WHY SUFFER Functional FEMALE COMPLAINTS

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Has Helped Thousands!
Few women today do not have some sign of functional trouble. Maybe you've noticed YOURSELF getting restless, moody, nervous, depressed lately—your work too much for you—Then try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to help quiet unstrung nerves, relieve monthly pain (cramps, backache, headache) and weak dizzy fainting spells due to functional disorders. For over 60 years Pinkham's Compound has helped hundreds of thousands of weak, rundown nervous women. Try it!

Wrong Roads
One goes to the right, the other to the left; both are wrong, but in different directions.—Horace.

Beware Coughs from common colds That Hang On

Creomulsion relieves promptly because it goes right to the seat of the trouble to help loosen and expel germ laden phlegm, and aid nature to soothe and heal raw, tender, inflamed bronchial mucous membranes. Tell your druggist to sell you a bottle of Creomulsion with the understanding you must like the way it quickly allays the cough or you are to have your money back.

CREOMULSION for Coughs, Chest Colds, Bronchitis

Give a Thought to MAIN STREET

For, in our town... and towns like ours clear across the country... there's a steady revolution going on. Changes in dress styles and food prices... the rise of a hat crown... the fall of furniture prices—these matters vitally affect our living... And the news is ably covered in advertisements.
Smart people who like to be up-to-the-minute in living and current events, follow advertisements as closely as headlines.
They know what's doing in America... and they also know where money buys most!