

Defense Chiefs Given Control In Enemy Raids

OCD-RED CROSS AGREEMENT MAKES CIVILIAN DEFENSE COMMANDERS RESPONSIBLE IN DISASTERS DUE TO WAR ATTACKS

Civilian defense councils of the Seventh Defense Region, including

Omaha, are being notified that their Citizen Defense Corps organizations have been made solely responsible for control of all defense services called into action as a result of enemy air raids or other enemy attack it is announced by Joseph D. Scholtz regional defense director.

This responsibility, he said, has been definitely placed upon each local Citizen Defense Corps under an OCD-Red Cross agreement which clarifies war emergency functions of civilian defense and Red Cross workers for purposes of "securing unity of action and avoiding duplication

of facilities." The Red Cross remains in control of emergency relief in all disasters not caused by enemy attack—i. e., by flood, fire, accident or sabotage—and will be accorded support of governmental agencies in these emergencies.

The agreement, Director Scholtz explained, provides that during an enemy attack and in the emergency period immediately following, all services for persons in the disaster area shall be directed from the control center of the commander of the local Citizen Defense Corps, and that care of injured shall be under direction of the chief of the defense corps emergency medical service. Emergency medical services include operation of first aid posts, stretcher teams and ambulances.

Civilian defense councils are further instructed that Red Cross facilities for providing food, clothing and temporary shelter for disaster victims will be placed at disposal of the councils, in case of enemy attack and that the defense corps commander shall be responsible for directing operation of these facilities. Red Cross workers serving in these functions will be registered as Civilian Defense volunteers.

Defense councils are being warned by Director Scholtz against duplicating the emergency housing, feeding and clothing relief services of the Red Cross. He announced that in communities where defense councils have set up similar facilities, these facilities should be coordinated with the Red Cross or consolidated with the Red Cross service and other available public welfare emergency services.

The Red Cross-OCD agreement on control of emergency services, he emphasized, specifically applies only to enemy attack emergencies and does not disturb the primary functions of the Red Cross.

The Red Cross will continue the recruiting and training of nurses' aides, the providing of dressings and bandages and the equipping of ambulances for the emergency medical service division of civilian defense. It will continue, also, its training courses in first aid for civilian defense volunteers assigned to the emergency medical division or to other defense posts.

After an emergency period following a disaster, resulting either from enemy attack or from other causes, relief operations will be taken over by the Federal Security Administration and the Office of Defense Health and Welfare Services and will be carried on with federal funds. Local communities and the Red Cross are thus called upon to bear disaster relief expenses only for limited periods.

A MESSAGE TO GALLOWAY

(Continued from page 1)

As I walk around these streets, C. C. and you know I do walk around them from morning to night, I am becoming to be quite a character. People recognize me and they hail me, offering some bit of news, or asking some questions about news matters that they think I should know. Let me scratch this thing I call a brain and see what I can recall for the past week.

Someone asked me how Dr. Lennox was getting along. I told them that I thought he was doing nicely. As a matter of fact, C. C. I didn't even know who Dr. Lennox was. I hadn't even heard of him. That's excusable for a person only having been in Omaha for a few weeks, isn't it, C. C.? Anyway when I got back to the office I checked up and learned that the doctor was seriously ill and had to go to the hospital for a hurried operation. Just before I wrote this I again phoned Mrs. Lennox and she said the doctor was resting fairly right now.

Before I forget it, C. C. let me tell you about the most amusing incident that has happened to me since my arrival in Omaha. You know, C. C. one of my worst faults, if a fault it is, is in being precise. Well, a young lady, you know her, sold me a ticket to a state-wide musical and she told me that it would commence at promptly 8:00 o'clock. Naturally, I accepted her word and contemplated on being there—the Pilgrim Baptist Church, 1320 North 25th Street, at the exact hour.

You know how it is, C. C. I have to go around in the evenings to try to catch these people whom I can't catch in the day and it was rather late when I got back to the house to clean up and change clothes.

I rushed across the street to the taxi stand and every taxi was engaged. I pulled out my press card that was given to me by the Writers' Guild, back East, of which Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt, is honorary chairman, and which I had never used in Omaha before, and made an impressive showing of an emergency, and as the result some other people had to wait but I got a taxi immediately. I was whisked to the church. I was so afraid I would be late. And lateness to me, according to my peculiar religion is sacrilegious. On arrival at the church I saw a number of people standing around outside. My heart sank. I was too late. There seemed to be an over-flow audience, for quite a number of people were standing around the outside.

I needn't say, or need I, that the soprano solo of Miss Bernice Gray, accompanied by Mrs. Gladys Anderson, was particularly pleasing. I also liked the voice of Harrold Butler.

One simply had to admire the versatile talents of Sylvester Stroud for he either featured or was accompanist to many numbers.

Speaking of churches, C. C. thanks to the little girl who writes, "The Girls On The Streets" for answering one of my impudent questions. I shall go around to that building—the church—and enjoy their services. I'll tell you about it, C. C.

Thinking of the author of, "The Girls On The Streets," reminds me that a letter arrived during the week from one, Corp. Homer C. Anderson, Headquarters Detachment, 7th E. T. Group, Fort Leonard Wood, Missouri, United States Army, reading as follows:

"In the latest edition of the Guide, 'Girls on the Streets,' was erroneously omitted. Request that it be sent to me at your earliest convenience if possible, as it is my favorite page. Thank you. Homer C. Anderson."

How do you like that little Miss??

Some more association of thought. Thinking of the Army, I am reminded that only today I called on Mrs. Charles N. Panky, Jr., of 3110 Corby Street, whose hubby is in the officers training camp at Aberdeen Proving Grounds, Maryland, and what do you suppose she told me? Hold your breathe! This is good news. Some, Mr. Burns, I believe she said, for whom her hubby used to cook, or something, and who is an official of the Union Pacific, had given her a pass so that she could go and see her hubby. She expects

to leave on the 14th. Isn't that grand, C. C.?

Mrs. Gladys B. Anderson, 2110 Ohio, left Tuesday night for a few weeks vacation with her parents and other relatives in Louisiana, Missouri. Mrs. Anderson, as you know, is the charming wife of the Rev. L. W. Anderson, pastor of the Morning Star Baptist Church, 2608 Franklin Street.

Am I lucky or not? I called at the Norman residence, 2873 Binney Street, and just got there in time to get some ice cream, cake, and cool-ade, that was being served at the party that little nine year old Jessie Norman was given to nine of her special friends. Really, it was refreshing, too!

Do you know Babe Bender, C. C.? He is one of your subscribers and lives at 1616 North 23rd Street. I seem to meet him wherever I go and he always stops me to chat about something that appears in this message of yours. If a thousand others read it as zealously as he does I could't make much progress because they would all be stopping me to make some comment or other. I like it though. Wouldn't you, C. C.?

Have you ever been in Gary, Indiana, C. C.? That's where the largest steel mills in the country are working the clock around. Well, Herman Lowe, husband of Mrs. Louise Lowe, 2606 Hamilton Street, one of your subscribers, has been working for the past two years. He recently spent a week at home. They must have had a joyous time.

One of the popular credit houses, downtown, called up, C. C. and wanted some information about one of your subscribers. I was glad to give it to them for that particular subscriber was A-1 in my books. That meant that she kept her word. Did I do right, in recommending her, C. C.?

I'm sorry, however, that I couldn't recommend some of your subscribers. Do you know, C. C. that I've been cutting them off your subscription lists? If I've done wrong, I apologize, but I just can't get used to people who make promises after promises and then never live up to any of them. I just haven't got patience to run after them. How you have tolerated them all these years is beyond me. I simply cut them off the list and mark them "unreliable" and I hope you will not censor me for doing so. Do you want a list of those cut off because they are unreliable, in my opinion? I haven't the list before me but I will give it to you, if you want it?

Here's the kind of subscriber I like, C. C. The other evening while in the H.M. (Yes, I patronize all the live places.) a fellow hailed me and asked if I wasn't Clifford C. Mitchell. He reintroduced himself (I had met him once) and said he wanted to take out a renewal for a year as he didn't want to miss my writings. He is Edward King, 2704 Maple Street. That's the kind of a reader to have, isn't it, C. C.?

Here's another kind of a reader, but I like her. She's Mrs. Maizie McCarrall. I met her coming up the street one day on 26th Street. She was wearing some blue, pink, or what have you slacks. I saw her from afar. She attracted my attention as who wouldn't. But imagine that upon meeting her she bawled me out to a fare-thee-well. Do you know why? Remember, I recently wrote about her fixing her garden and I said that she said she was doing it only to give her neighbors something to talk about. Well, the neighbors talked all right. Talked too much. And, poor me, I'm the fall guy. Maizie was working so

industriously in her garden simply because she loves gardens, flowers, and kindred spirits so well. Who am I to say differently? From now on Maizie is a pure-D horticulturist in my book.

When Mrs. David Finney, 2016 North 22nd Street, recently returned from a two weeks visit to relatives in Des Moines, Iowa, she brought back her little cousin, Bevely (no R please) Roland with her.

I learned when calling upon Mrs. C. C. Reynolds, 2881 Miami Street, that she is exceedingly proud because her son, Clarence Reynolds, Jr., 17, is graduating from the Central High School, and that her 14 year old son, Everett Reynolds is graduating from the Howard Kennedy School, and will enter the Tech High next year. The Reynolds are expecting to move from Miami Street during the next week.

C. C. did you know that the Jenkins' were celebrating their fortieth wedding anniversary (I believe)? You must know all about it, and about them. I, of course, don't, for having been here just five weeks I haven't begun to get acquainted.

Anyway, Mrs. Jessie Hilton, 2403 North 22nd Street, was telling me that she was one of the co-hostesses who entertained out-of-town guests who came to the anniversary. They were:

Mr. and Mrs. Zeke Jenkins of Chicago; Mrs. Verde Foreman, of Chicago; Mr. and Mrs. Mimmis, of Kansas City, and others.

The massive dinner was given at the residence of Mrs. Ida Artison, 2816 Hamilton Street, and the sponsoring hostesses besides Mrs. Hilton were, Mrs. Ida Artison; Mrs. Flora Greer, Mrs. Varna Harrold, and Mrs. Edith Todd.

Mr. and Mrs. Farmer, 2611 Patrick Avenue, together with Mrs. Farmer's brothers, Lawrence and Charles Tatum, recently visited Brookfield and Tuppel, Missouri.

Can you see anything to get excited about over entertaining a little nephew at a birthday party? Well, Mrs. Dorothy Redden, 2709 Blondo Street, was all agog when I met her because she had just finished entertaining little Bobby A. Nicholson, six years old, her nephew, at a little birthday party.

Remember, C. C. last week when I mentioned about my having lived in Edmonton, Alberta, Canada? One of your subscribers, Mrs. Ray Clayton, 2816 Miami Street, stopped me to talk about Edmonton. It seems that she and her family have been there several times. We talked of the olden days when colored emigrants first went to Western Canada.

ber of people were standing around on the outside. However, I picked up courage, rush through the standing-throng and entered the church but to land behold there was no one inside. No one even to take my ticket at the door. However, I went in and took a seat. Thanks to Allah, I was at least on time. I didn't have to wait long, maybe a half hour or so, when the patrons started filling the auditorium. For given-erston we had a little comedy skit. Some of the stronger-back men held a contest of some sort. The idea seemed to be to lift a piano from one place and put it in another without turning over too many chairs. Eventually the feat was accomplished and soon the program commenced, exactly on time, except that all of the time my watch was on fast time instead of Omaha time. Can you beat that, C. C.?

Of the program itself, someone woke me up when it started; I enjoyed many numbers. In a small town like Omaha I don't suppose I dare say which numbers I liked the best. Maybe the one I didn't like the best might be among your best subscribers, and then I would be in dutch wouldn't I? However, for better or for worse, for more subscribers or less subscribers, I'll mention the numbers that made an impression upon me.

To Miss Ethel Jones (who is a music teacher I understand) goes a great big hand for collecting such an array of talent and no doubt each was tops but I, a poor dumb music criterion, couldn't distinguish the best from the next best. Here's what pleased me, however, and what I would go again to hear.

The Friendly Five, Quartette, consisting of Wm. Hubbard 2nd tenor; Eddie Hallist, tenor; Leslie Loud, baritone; Fitch & Givens, Basses.

The trio, Jewell Ware, Mattie Fort, and Florence Joiner.

I don't remember the song but that voice of Jacqueline Johnson certainly captivated my attention. Has she ever taken voice lessons, C. C.?

And the solo by Lee McGee, tenor, accompanied by Miss Bernice Gray, had ev'rybody tapping their feet. I believe it was named, "I Know I've Got Religion" or something like that.

The Zion Harmony Four, Leroy Gude, Earl McCutcheon, Charles Williams and R. Reynolds, reminded you of one of the real old-time jubilee quartettes.

The solo of Mrs. Blanchie Wright and also the solo of Miss Ruth Forrest, accompanied by her sister, Miss Audrey Forrest, were most pleasing.

I needn't say, or need I, that the soprano solo of Miss Bernice Gray, accompanied by Mrs. Gladys Anderson, was particularly pleasing. I also liked the voice of Harrold Butler.

One simply had to admire the versatile talents of Sylvester Stroud for he either featured or was accompanist to many numbers.

Speaking of churches, C. C. thanks to the little girl who writes, "The Girls On The Streets" for answering one of my impudent questions. I shall go around to that building—the church—and enjoy their services. I'll tell you about it, C. C.

Remember, C. C. one of the first "breaks" I got in the journalistic game occurred about that time. I was doing special feature work on a daily white paper in Edmonton—The Edmonton Daily Capital—and the Immigration authorities stopped trainloads of emigrants from Oklahoma and thereabouts, at Emerson-Noyes—the boundary line and wouldn't let them enter Canada. My paper sent me there to cover the story. I covered it and the Canadian Associated Press used it throughout Canada. Later, McLean's Magazine picked it up and had me write a special feature article on it. That really gave me a break in Canadian journalism. That was years ago, however. So many years ago that I am ashamed to admit it.

(Continued on page 3)

FOR GOODNESS SAKE HEALTHY SIZE 5¢

RABE'S BUFFET for Popular Brands of BEER and LIQUORS 2225 Lake Street

BUY YOUR POULTRY AT THE NEBRASKA PRODUCE 2204-6 NORTH 24th ST.

OMAHA OUTFITTING Furnish Your Entire Household at the "Omaha Outfitting"

JACKSON 0288 FIDELITY STORAGE & VAN CO. Local and Long Distance MOVING

JOHNSON DRUG CO. NEW LOCATION 2306 North 24th We. 0998 Free Delivery

HOTEL OLGA NEW YORK CITY 695 Lenox Avenue (Corner 145th Street)

Do You Want... LONGER HAIR JUST TRY THIS SYSTEM on your hair 7 days and see if you are really enjoying the pleasure of LONGER HAIR that so often captures Love and Romance.

WOMEN IN "40's" who hate these trying years! HERE'S GLORIOUS NEWS! If you—like so many women between the ages of 38 and 52—find this period in a woman's life makes you restless, nervous, cranky, so tired and blue at times—perhaps suffer hot flashes, dizziness and distress of "irregularities"

LATEST STYLES 1942 THE TWO GREAT HATS "THE HARLEMITE" "The Sharpie" DESIGNED BY HOWARD HARLEM'S LEADING HAT STYLIST

LIGHTENS TANNED DARK SKIN Lightens tanned dark blotchy skin, externally caused, the easy, quick-acting way. Use DR. FRED PALMER'S SKIN WHITENER 1 day as directed. It's the only skin whitener that works. See at drug stores, Fred's Sample Dispensary, 1000 Broadway, Dept. CT, Box 254, Atlanta, Ga. DR. FRED PALMER'S SKIN WHITENER

You May be Affected by War Restrictions on Telephones To help conserve vital war materials, it has been necessary for the Government to place additional restrictions on the installation and replacement of telephone service and equipment.

Help America Keep Fit! JOIN THE "HOME VOLUNTEERS" Come in today AND SIGN THIS PLEDGE...

The CONSUMER'S VICTORY PLEDGE As a consumer, in the total defense of democracy, I will do my part to make my home, my community, my country ready, efficient, and strong!

YOU CAN HELP your country win the war, right in your own home! It's simple! Just come to our office and enroll in the Home Volunteers!

ATTEND FREE CANNING CLASSES! Worried about sugar rationing? Learn about SUGARLESS CANNING of fruits at this free, short canning school. Lasts only an hour or so. Home service department in charge. You can learn SUGARLESS CANNING in ONE INSTRUCTION.

Metropolitan Utilities District 15th & HARNEY 24th & C

FEDERAL PAYS YOUR BILLS FOR HOSPITAL OR OPERATION Costs only 3¢ per day : Pays up to \$325 per year

We Offer for Your Approval Complete Curtain Service and Another thing, Have Your Dry Cleaning Done Now! —Cash and Carry Discounts— EDHOLM & SHERMAN 2401 North 24th Street WE. 6055

FIRST DELIVERANCE CHURCH BENEFIT STORE 2020 NORTH 24TH ST. (Across the Street from Ritz Theatre) NEW AND USED MERCHANDISE Clothes, Furniture and Furnishings

NORTH 24TH ST. SHOE REPAIR 1807 N. 24th St. WE. 4244 —POPULAR PRICES— LOOK AT YOUR SHOES Other People Do. Our Half Cciling Method leaves No Repair Look on your shoes. We Use the BEST Material.

GIVE LIVER BILE FLOW A BOOST— Do This Every Morning for 30 Days Snap out of it! Get a bottle of Kruschen Salts tonight. Start right in tomorrow morning and take 1/2 teaspoonful in a glass of water (hot or cold) half an hour before breakfast and keep this up for 30 days. Do this and you too may know what it is to get up feeling fit and ready for a real day's work. Try Kruschen for the next 30 days on our guarantee of satisfaction or money refunded. All druggists.