

Japanese Said To Have Held Whites In Siege

Testimony From Relocation Center That Interned Japs Ruled the Camp

Los Angeles, June 12. —(UP)—Japanese at the Poston, Ariz., relocation center held Caucasian camp employes under siege and threat of death for a week during riots there last November, H. H. Townsend, former camp supply officer, told a Dies

subcommittee. The Japanese held control of the camp and the riots continued because the Federal Bureau of Investigation, the U. S. Indian Service and the War Department would not assume responsibility, Townsend testified.

The Japanese sang their national anthem, pulled down the American flag, cursed it and the government, and seized complete control from the camp administration, Townsend said, while a force of military police adjacent to the camp could not obtain authority to cross the road and quell the disturbances.

Townsend said a fence was constructed around the camp on orders

of the war department, but the Japanese tore it down. He estimated the cost of the fence at \$100,000. There were more than 1,000 Japanese soldiers and officers in the camp. Townsend said, and they had stolen and stored in secret caches about the camp more than \$100,000 worth of food. Loyal Japanese told him the food was stored in anticipation of the arrival of an invading army, he said.

"The mob used 5,000 gallons of gasoline the first two days of the riot," Townsend said. "I finally obtained the keys and put the 4,000 remaining gallons of gas under Caucasian guard. Later the acting director, John Evans, ordered me

to surrender all the keys to the Japs. . .

"I told him to go to hell. . .

"A conference was held, at which Col. Main of the U. S. army from the military past nearby attended. . .

"He had been sent there to settle the riot. He was denied this right and was not given any opportunity to take action with the angry Japs. . .

"Finally after release of two prisoners who had been jailed things quieted down. . .

To Hit Contribution

Washington, June 12. —(UP)—Senator Carl Hatch, D., N. M., said today that he is ready to propose legislation to prohibit employees and employers alike from contributing to political campaigns.

A provision in the pending anti-strike bill prohibits labor organizations from contributing to political campaigns. Hatch said his proposal did not result in any specific contribution by an employer group but from his conviction that employees should not be prohibited from actions permitted their employers.

"What's the sauce for the goose is sauce for the gander," he said. "What I want to accomplish is merely to apply the identical restrictions we're about to impose on employes on their employers."

Contour Or Level Tillage Saves Soil And Moisture

Interesting Facts Shown as to the Value of Planning the Tilling of the Soil

The system of plotting land in mile-square sections, with section lines running north to south and east to west over hills and through valleys and plains, is the foundation of our land ownership, farm operations, and road systems. Roads were surveyed in as nearly straight lines as the terrain permitted, farm boundaries followed the sections' rectangular form, and the section lines were guides for dividing farms into fields and for farming operations.

The practice of following section lines in farming operations works well enough on flat land but it is very wasteful of soil and moisture on sloping land, where plowing, planting, and cultivating in straight lines up and down the slope set up ideal conditions for rapid run-off of water and maximum soil loss.

Contour tillage—that is, plowing, planting, and cultivating across the slope as nearly on the level as possible—is necessary to protect the soil on sloping land. Contour tillage creates innumerable little dams or barriers to hold precipitation where it falls until it can soak into the soil. Each plow furrow, every cultivator groove, every planter or drill row becomes a tiny reservoir. Water that is absorbed by the soil is beneficial to growing crops and causes no erosion, but water that runs off is a direct loss to crops growing at the time and also impairs the productive ability of the land itself by carrying away fertile topsoil.

Besides conserving soil and moisture, contour tillage also saves manpower, horse-power, and tractor power. Why waste energy pulling heavy equipment up-and-down-hill and waste time shifting gears, when the operation is so much easier on the level? Contour lines should be laid out accurately with some kind of surveyor's level, and marked so they become permanent guides. The number and spacing of the lines needed for accurate contour tillage will vary with the regularity of the slope. More guide lines are needed—about one every 100 feet—on uneven land than on uniform slopes, where they may be as much as 250 feet or so apart.

Generally there will be some irregular patches, or "correction strips," between contoured areas. In many places, planting them to grass or other hay crops will be the most satisfactory way to handle them.

To get best results, contour tillage usually should be supported by strip cropping, crop rotations, and the creation of a vegetative mulch. In most cases terraces are advisable.

Will Cut Quotas

Pointing out that a sharp cut in enlistment quotas would go into effect July 1, Lieut. Comdr. Robert the Kansas City Naval Aviation Cadet Selection Board, today urged all 17-year old high school seniors or graduates interested in enlisting in naval aviation to make application immediately.

Since January the Kansas City board has been authorized to enlist each month 200 young men who have reached their seventeenth but not their eighteenth birthdays. The majority of those enlisted are given two semesters of college training at the expense of the Navy before beginning their regular naval aviation training which requires about seventeen months. Those not sent to college remain on inactive duty until after they reach their eighteenth birthdays, when they begin regular naval aviation training.

Complete information on the program and documents required can be obtained by writing the Naval Aviation Cadet Selection Board, Bryant Building, Kansas City 6, Mo. The board handles all enlistments of men living in Kansas, Nebraska, Western Missouri and Southwest Iowa.

Subsidy Will Aid Vegetables Packing Firms

Move Sought to Cushion the Changes Proposed in the Stabilization Plan

The Office of Economic Stabilization late Friday took steps to prepare subsidizing for the vegetable packers, compensating them for wage increases that are pending before the war labor board.

The vegetable subsidy authorized by Fred M. Vinson, new director of stabilization, was the first to compensate for proposed wage increases. Previously ordered subsidies—for meat, butter, gasoline and metals—have been based on increased costs of materials or transportation, or encouragement of production.

Vinson based his authorization on an interpretation of President Roosevelt's "hold the line" order. He said that prices of canned green peas, snap beans, sweet corn, tomatoes had been stabilized under a previous agreement. Under this pact, the Commodity Credit corporation agreed in January to buy the raw vegetables from growers at market prices and resell them at a loss so that the higher current price of raw vegetables would not cause any increase in the price of canned vege-

tables. Now, cannery workers are asking increased wages and Vinson said that if the board granted them, the price stabilization of the vegetables would be upset and he was acting to forestall "higher consumer prices for essential cost of living items—a result inconsistent with the hold the line program."

Unofficial estimates of the cost of the possible wage subsidy, to be paid by CCC were approximately five million dollars a year. The previous CCC commitment to subsidize raw vegetables had been estimated to cost 25 million dollars a year.

Vinson excepted from the wage subsidy canned vegetables sold to the government.

Vinson said: "For minor vegetables, which are not essential cost of living items, approved increased raw material costs and wage rate increases will, where necessary to assure to the processors the margins required by law, be reflected in higher ceiling prices."

Vinson also made it plain that the only wage increases considered were ones which may be approved by the war labor board. It was understood Vinson probably will study the canning companies' profits to determine whether they should absorb part of wage increases.

Vinson described the action as one of "a series of steps which will be taken by various governmental agencies to insure an adequate supply of processed vegetables."

Consumers will be charged more points for many canned fruits and vegetables in the next few months as a result of lagging food production, informed rationing officials predicted, according to a Chicago Tribune Press Service dispatch from Washington.

The prediction came in the wake of Thursday's crop report which described food crop prospects as the poorest in three years.

OPA sources said the prospective canned fruit and vegetable pack is estimated at about 15 per cent below 1942. They added the government is taking much larger amounts of these canned goods. These sources said consumers may expect a general increase in point values for canned foods next month, with the prospect of these values continuing into the fall.

Consumer supplies will be cut at least one-fourth below the 1942 level and to less than half of the 1941, or prewar total.

Rationing officials said no major changes in meat point values are expected soon.

Approximately 7,500,000 cases of canned applesauce, blueberries, figs, beans, carrots, and pumpkin and squash will be available to civilians from the 1943 pack as a result of a reduction in government requirements, it was announced today.

SEASONED TIMBER

W.L.U. FEATURES DOROTHY CANFIELD

CHAPTER X SYNOPSIS

Timothy Hulme, principal of a good but impoverished Vermont academy, lives a studious bachelor's existence with only his Aunt Lavinia for company. Timothy makes friends with a new teacher, Susan Barney, and her sister, Della. Timothy meets his nephew, Canby Hunter, who goes on a skiing party in bad weather. They run across an auto accident in the mountains in which Susan is badly injured. Susan gropes her way back to health while Timothy jealously watches Canby. Timothy gets the news that Mr. Wheaton, a trustee of the academy, has died of apoplexy, and will leave the academy a rich endowment on condition that his name be changed and that it exclude all Jewish students.

The old man's face cleared. He took a long step around the table and held out his right hand. Timothy's hand clenched his, silently took the vow with him. Mr. Dewey drew a deep breath and said in a steady voice, "Yes, now is the time, T. C., for all good men to stand up for their country. But let's get us something to eat first. I'm hollow as a drum."

"You're welcome to whatever Lottie has left for me at the house. Hash, probably," Timothy's voice sounded odd and far away. "Hash sounds all right to me." Burt Stephenson stood there by the desk, embarrassed and troubled. Then Mr. Dewey moved forward again, saying over his shoulder, "Well, Burt, come along with us to the Principal's house, will you?" In front of the Principal's house, Burt said, hesitatingly, "Say, Mr. Hulme—well—you see I get twenty-five cents for every news item I send in to the Ashley Record. I wonder if it would be all right to—"

Timothy turned to Mr. Dewey. "What shall we do?" he asked. Mr. Dewey thought for a moment, and said, "My Great Uncle Zadok always used to tell me, 'Better be a Jew.'"

"That's so," said Timothy, and went on gravely, "Burt, this is about the most serious thing that ever happened to our old town. You're a Clifford boy. It's up to you as much as any good Jew in town to do the right thing. Had your lunch? No? Well, go on in the house and telephone your grandmother that you'll have it with us. I'll help you get your news item ready. You'll probably get more than a quarter for it, too."

Timothy found the dish of hash in the warming oven in the kitchen, started the coffee making, forked Burt where the knives and forks and dishes were kept, and stepped upstairs to speak to Aunt Lavinia. He found her about to lie down for a nap, asked her in what he thought was a quiet casual voice, "All right, Lavy?" and told her, "I just wanted to let you know we're back. Mr. Dewey's going to eat something here before he goes home." But after one look at his face, she slid off her bed, crying, "What's happened, Tim? What has happened?" He shook his head, tried to smile. "Tell you later," he said with what he intended to be a reassuring intonation.

"You're hiding something from me, Timothy Hulme," she cried, over the stair railing. "Somebody has died, and you're not letting me know." "Mr. Wheaton has died, Aunt Lavinia."

Halfway down the stairs she halted, astonished, relieved, resentful. "Why, you crazy loon, that's good news," she exclaimed with her hand disregarding conventional decencies. She sat down where she was—looking through the banisters at the three men below.

Timothy, back at the table, told her curly, without stopping his furnished chewing and swallowing. "He's left the Academy some money on condition that no Jewish students ever be admitted."

"Well, wouldn't you know the old rascal'd think up some dirty-trick as his last act of life?" said Aunt Lavinia conversationally. She was struck by the trouble in the faces below her. "You're never thinking of taking it!" she cried.

Aunt Lavinia stood by the table, putting back the strings of her white hair to peer into his face. "Tim, dear lad. . . ." her voice was gentle and serious as he had not heard it in years.

"Yes, Aunt Lavinia?" "Because you have an old woman hanging around your neck like a millstone you're not going to be less than you were brought up to be? Tim, I'd starve rather than stand in your way now."

He was pleased with her, kissed her cheek lightly, told her with a smile, "You'll be allowed to starve, Lavy dear, when I do." "Then you'll resign? Oh, Tim! Good for you!" "Resign? I'm not going to resign! What makes you think I'm going to take this lying down? We're going to put our heads together this very afternoon. Burt, what classes have you?"



"Why you crazy loon, that's good news," she exclaimed.

"Only a lab period from two to four, but see here, Professor Hulme, you don't mean you're resigning?" "You're excused from lab this afternoon for more important business," said Timothy.

Someone was calling to him. Above the babble of talk on the stairs Aunt Lavinia's voice rose, shouting, "Tim-o-thy! Canby's here. I've told him. He wants to know can he come up, too?" "Oh, yes," said Timothy. "Sure, if he wants to."

Aunt Lavinia's small capacity to give attention to matters of literal fact had been used up. But Canby said, "You don't think for one holy second, Uncle Tim, that you can find anybody in this town who'd vote not to take this money?"

"Hasn't it ever happened, Canby, in the history of the world that people have put their principles before—"

"Oh, Uncle Tim, be yourself!" "Professor Hulme, may I ask one question?" "I should say so, Burt! This is your party lots more than it is ours."

"Why, we don't hardly ever have any Jews as students, see? Just Jules, and those Hemmerling boys and Rosie Steinberg, this year. Why couldn't they go somewhere else to school? Good good, Professor Hulme, it'd be cheaper to pay their expenses up in Ashley at the high school and get all that money for the 'cademy!'"

Mr. Dewey now said with wrath, "Are we a-goin' to be told how to run our business in our own town by somebody that didn't even vote in Clifford—just because he's rich? I'd fight takin' his money if he laid down the law to us this way about anything."

"Listen, Burt," Timothy waited till the boy looked up at him. "If we don't take this money I'll mean that when we're old folks we can look back on our lives and think that we had a chance to prove whether we meant anything when we claimed to be free Americans, or whether it was just talk."

The trained instinct of the experienced teacher told Timothy that this was enough. He looked at his watch, said, "Let's get at your news item."

The bugle sent its blare down the hill to Clifford and its people, up the mountain to the pine and the spruces, as for the last hundred and eighteen years. But it did not galvanize into startled speed any laggards loitering on their way to assembly. Every student was there ahead of time, and grown-ups too, both men and women, sitting upstairs in the gallery, downstairs at the back on the bare straight-backed benches where they found some of their youth still left, standing in the doorways and along the hall. The Ashley Record was distributed in Clifford by half past seven in the morning and it was now half past eight, thirty-six hours after Mr. Wheaton's spirit had departed from the heavy old body so carefully tended by his masseur.

Ever since the arrival of the newspaper the closely woven network of telephone wires had been humming stormily in a tempest of exclamations, questions and surmises. Now they sat and stood in the assembly room, a greater crowd than had ever come, even to a commencement, looking up at the words of America written large in Professor Hulme's square handwriting on the blackboard at the back of the stage, at Professor Hulme standing by the piano, the harsh sonority of his voice carrying his words to the farthest ranks of those standing in the hall. "Our old town and our old school have suddenly been called out from the quiet and peace where they've lived so long, to answer a question of life and death importance to those who believe in the American principle of equal opportunity for all, and safety for minorities. The future of our town and of our school depends on the answer we will make at the election of the new trustee two months from now. But before we begin to lay the matter before you, I think

Elmwood

By Journal Field Representative

Now in Navy Orville Julian, the efficient bank clerk at the American Exchange Bank of Elmwood who recently enlisted in the Navy and who has been awaiting his induction call, received same the past week and departed for training. Orville will be missed greatly by his many friends and associates here.

Holds Family Reunion The McCrory family, consisting of more than a half hundred members, gathered on last Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Buell, and enjoyed a fine dinner and social time.

Has Been in Army Hospital The friends of Claude— (better known as Shorty) West will be pleased to learn that last week his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. West received six letters from him, in which he stated he was enjoying army life and that he is recuperating from a recent stay in the Army Hospital.

Visiting With Brother The Rev. John Oehlerking, pastor of the Evangelical church at Billings, Montana, who has recently been called to the church at Murdock, visited his two brothers A. H. and Henry Oehlerking, while the parsonage is being prepared for his occupancy.

Meet in Pacific Sgt. Darold Pyle, son of Mrs. Jay Stanton, stationed in New Guinea, writes that he recently met Pvt. Merle Reickman of Murdock. This was a very happy event for the two Cass County lads, who made the most of meetings on the distant shore.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Parriott announce the birth of a daughter in Lincoln, where Mrs. Parriott is making her home while Edward is in service. The grandparents Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Parriott are rejoicing over the arrival of the granddaughter.

Guests of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Parriott, east of Elmwood, have been enjoying a visit from their daughter Mrs. James Boyd and Mr. Boyd, of Lincoln. Mr. Boyd is in service and stationed at a southern camp.

William Coatman who makes his home at Grand Island and who has been visiting with his son W. Coatman and family has departed for his home, after having had a very enjoyable visit.

Mrs. B. I. Clements is reported as getting along nicely from her recent accident which caused an injury to her ankle.

James Wade, whose physical condition has been poorly of late, is reported as being much improved and able to be around again.

Albert Rueter and family, R. H. Greene and wife, and Mr. and Mrs. Max Lamb and the kiddies visited in Lincoln Friday of last week.

Good Eating

has long been an American tradition. Even under rationing Hinky-Dinky is still able to offer you a wide variety of foods for nourishing meals. Make Hinky - Dinky your Food Shopping Headquarters.

PORK CHOPS	RIB END CUTS	Lb. 32¢
LOIN END CUTS	Lb. 34¢	Center Cuts Lb. 39¢
SPARE RIBS	LEAN AND MEATY	Lb. 24¢
HAMBURGER	FOR PATTIES OR LOAVES	Lb. 29¢
CABBAGE	CARROTS	
California Solid Green	California Green top	7¢
LEMONS	Grapefruit	
California Large 252 Size, -- dozen	Marsh Seedless 54 Size, each	10¢
KRAUT	GOLDSMITH UNRATIONS	Quart Jar 14¢
FLOUR	CORONET 48-Lb sack \$1.63	24 pound sack 83¢
PICKLES	SUPERIOR SWEET	Quart Jar 29¢
COFFEE	COFFET'S RICH, IMPROVED	1-lb Bag 25¢
HINKY-DINKY COFFEE		1-lb bag 23¢
PEN JEL	FRUIT PECTIN	Reg. Pkg. 10¢
NANETTE DUPRE	FACIAL TISSUES	500-sheet Package 22¢
Good Housekeepers	Tollie Tissue	4 Reg. Rolls 18¢

HINKY-DINKY

Prices in this ad effective June 14 through June 16 subject only to market changes in fresh fruits and vegetables. We reserve the right to limit quantities. No sales to dealers.