WEEKLY NEWS ANALYSIS By Edward C. Wayne

Extending of Material Aid to Russia Poses Difficult Problem for British; U. S. Also Studies Soviet Aid Question; Early Reports on Fighting Are Vague

(EDITOR'S NOTE—When opinions are expressed in these columns, they are those of the news analyst and not necessarily of this newspaper.)
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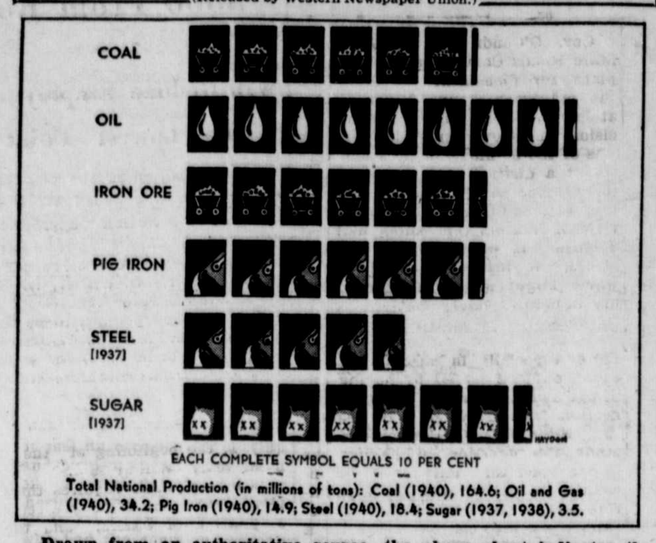

Drawn from an authoritative source, the above chart indicates the total amounts of strategic resources produced in the entire Soviet Union. These items come from the Ukraine and Caucasus in the following percentages: Coal, 62; oil, 83; iron ore, 64; pig iron, 63; steel, 47; and sugar, 74. Thus loss of the area represents a tremendous blow to Russia and an important gain for the Nazis. This chart was released by the University of Chicago Round Table.

AID:
To Reds?

As Nazi Germany and Red Russia hurled their armies into the most far-flung battle-line of all human history, the question of just what aid would be sent to the Soviet forces was a moot point on both sides of the Atlantic.

The governments of both Britain and the United States declared themselves on successive days as having solved the question as to the aid principle by boiling it down to a very simple equation—

"Anybody that is fighting Nazis is on our side in this fight."

Britain announced it would send "economic and military aid," and the United States said the same, but it was not immediately clear just how much of the latter there would be.

England's first move was to increase the effectiveness of her bombing raids on occupied France and German cities, raiding both by day and by night, and reportedly downing many Nazi airplanes.

In fact, the RAF reported the dropping of as many bombs by weight in two weeks of the Russian warfare as they had in a whole month previously.

Heavy American bombers were constantly arriving on the scene in England, and these, presumably, permitted the British to regard planes as slightly more "expendable" than they had viewed them previously.

There did not seem to be any question of "ferrying" airplanes to Russia. Rather, the only serious question of a changed policy on the part of England was the suggestion in some quarters that it might be a good thing for Britain to cross the channel with soldiers and tanks now that Hitler's "back was turned."

That Britain was watching the Russo-German war with her fingers crossed was evident in the military answer to this suggestion. The first objection was that the channel ports had been so blasted that they would not be suitable for landings of large numbers of troops, and that, if the Germans should win a sudden and swift victory over the Russians, then limited forces of British on the continent might find themselves in a very precarious position.

Therefore the question of British aid to Russia seemed to be largely one of sending an advisory military mission, which was done at once, and the extension of more liberal trading credits.

In the United States, aside from the fact that the question of any aid at all became a matter of vitriolic debate, the actual aid to the Reds boiled itself down to the same thing. President Roosevelt said:

"Even if Russia were to send us a list of her needs, it is not possible to fill the order as one would go to a store. Our munitions factories, including the airplane plants, are completely busy filling our own needs and those of Britain."

The question of time was important, for the United States did not want to send planes and other equipment to Vladivostok, thence to start the long trek across Siberia, and then to arrive just in time to fall into Nazi hands.

Yet this government did unfreeze Russian credits in this country undoing an action it had taken just 10 days before. Messages of sympathy and encouragement were sent by Sumner Welles, although he plainly stipulated, as Churchill had, that American aims and ideals were utterly foreign to those of Stalin.

Anthony Eden was the official spokesman for Britain and his words had the same portent.

And so history in the gross was being written, with an estimated 4,000,000 men in action on two sides of a 2,000-mile battleline.

FIGHTING:
Clouded

The Russo-German war was odd in that it was being carried on without the benefit of war correspondents.

Of little value as they are in modern warfare, where they are scarcely able to keep up with the swiftness of events, and where they are just as apt as civilians of other types to become casualties themselves, they were badly missed in this, the greatest battle from point of numbers and power of all history.

It would have taken an army of them to cover a 2,000-mile front, to begin with, and in the second place, the Nazis barred all correspondents from the front, and the Russians did likewise. The Nazis were using "soldier correspondents," but the feeling among readers of communiques was that they were more than usually uncommunicative.

It was impossible to do more on a war map than to draw hazy lines, with arrows pointed at the districts where one side or the other claimed that the action was taking place.

Estimates of the number of men and machines in action were of the haziest conjecture, running all the way from 100 divisions on a side to 200, and the plane guesses from 2,000 on a side to 4,000.

There were even skeptics on the street who asked "who knows whether there's any fighting at all."

The answer to that was to be found on the Western Front, where bombing of England had been abandoned, and virtually German defense of the air. Hitler, said wiser observers, would not have permitted that unless the "real McCoy" in the way of a war blitz were going on at the Eastern front.

Both sides made the most optimistic claims. The Germans claimed "uncounted" planes shot down and destroyed on the ground; the Russians said the count in the first week was 387 for them, 382 for Germany.

The Germans claimed that they'd wiped out a whole division and that their blitz was moving forward on schedule and that a great victory would be announced momentarily.

The Russians countered with the statement that at no place had the Nazis moved into actual pre-war Russian territory, and that at some points their own troops were on the offensive.

One instance of the difficulty of getting facts from the communiques came in the battle of the Prut river, which the Germans first claimed to have crossed without difficulty; later said they had "established by hard fighting a bridgehead across the Prut," two days after they had previously announced an easy and swift crossing.

As to the Prut, the Russians said "10 barges of the enemy crossed a wide river under cover of a fog, but were hurled back later with terrible losses"—and this river was supposed to be the same Prut.

The Russians claimed Warsaw and Constanta, important cities in Nazi-occupied territory in flames, and heavy damage on Helsinki and Danzig. The Germans said they were burning up Leningrad, Russia's second most populous city.

MISCELLANY:

BROOKLYN, N. Y.: Public school children were given an emergency air raid drill, getting them "in on the ground floor" in case of air attacks on the metropolis.

LONDON: The RAF has 500 young pilots who were born in the United States, according to an official report. Most of them enlisted in Canada.

DAYTON, OHIO: Fred Snite, the "iron lung" daddy, is practicing with a portable outfit that will permit him to walk about.

'Hitler' Aids British

Muddled as the international situation is, here is another incident to add to the confusion. Pictured above is Mrs. Brigid Elizabeth Hitler, wife of Chancellor Adolf Hitler's step-brother, shown at her desk at her first day's work for the British War Relief society in New York. Mrs. Hitler points proudly to Aid Britain pin. Her work with the society is voluntary.

LEASE-LEND:
The Picture

The veil of secrecy surrounding the whole question of lease-lend aid to Britain, which had not been pierced very satisfactorily from the readers' point of view by President Roosevelt's 90-day statement, was pulled aside enough to give a more promising picture.

The disclosure came before the senate's commerce committee. It came in the form of a general survey by a number of shipping lines as to the increase in Red sea cargoes, which, presumably, were mostly of the lease-lend variety.

This was in a discussion of a house-approved bill that would place virtually all merchant ships operating from the U. S. under the control of the Maritime commission.

Ship operators appeared before the committee asking for "just compensation" for themselves and that this be included in the measure.

Then came the reports. One said that a large part of its 32-ship fleet was now in the Red sea business; another reported three ships now en route there; still a third said he had sent four ships there, and that he had 16 others in the same trade.

The attorney of the Maritime commission, testifying for the ship-operators, said the amount of lease-lend cargoes to the Red sea was "enormous."

ANY PANS?
Asks LaGuardia

"Little Flower" LaGuardia got under way his OCD, or civilian defense director, and made his first nation-wide appeal a plan to start a collection of scrap aluminum.

His broadcast appeal called for citizens to contribute everything from pots and pans to washing machines, and he set a goal for the nation of 20,000,000 pounds.

Reception depots will be maintained without charge, LaGuardia said. He asked not only housewives, but all hotels and restaurants to give. He wants everybody to make an inventory of all the aluminum utensils they can spare.

His list included "golf clubs, pots, pans, vacuum cleaners, picture frames, ice trays, measuring cups, kettles, double boilers, jar caps, refrigerator plates, toys and all things like that."

LABOR:
Not at Ease

Despite the final removal of all troops from the plant of North American Aviation, first and only factory to be taken over by the army in order to break a strike, labor was far from at ease, though there were many factors tending to improve the situation.

In the first place, assuming that the Communists actually were in back of some of the labor troubles, they now found themselves fighting for their lives (in Russia) against the Nazis, and as America was pledged to do likewise in the "all-out-aid" program, the Communists changed their front and were less likely to participate in defense strikes.

But, on the other hand, the basic desire of labor for a 75-cent an hour minimum wage as a sort of level at which they'd be willing to work hard and faithfully at most any sort of defense task, seemed not at all reduced, and this was sure to cause outbreaks in the future.

Example

For instance, 5,000 employees of the Sperry Gyroscope company voted to strike. Whether they would carry it out or not was problematical, but the specter of labor trouble was rearing its head in this concern, which makes the all-important bomb-sight.

These workers wanted a blanket 20 per cent wage increase. The company offered an unspecified compromise, then added the words, "take it or leave it."

The workers voted to leave it.

Kathleen Norris Says:

Marriage Is the Wife's Job

(Bell Syndicate—WNU Service.)

We all know young couples who started a few years ago with what an admiring world called "everything." Wealth, beauty, position, power, all these didn't save these husbands and wives from an early and disgraceful appearance in the divorce court. They did have "everything," except code and character.

By KATHLEEN NORRIS

DEADLOCK

A child adds to the complications of the eternal triangle. One woman threatens her husband with the high cost of divorce—the other promises to reward him, no matter how expensive the final separation. Should he pay now and take his reward or is there another solution? Kathleen Norris draws deep from the well of knowledge and answers him briefly.

IN THESE troubled times, when our problems seem to be taking on a national rather than a domestic character, it is more necessary than ever for the woman of the house—mother, wife, sister, daughter, whichever she may be—to see that everything at home moves serenely and smoothly; that home is a refuge for the workers who have to go out into the turmoil and discouragement of a war-torn world.

Women are the makers or breakers of marriage. They are the builders or the destroyers of home. Ninety per cent of the success or failure of any marriage is due to the woman. She can turn the most fortunate mating into the least happy, or she can pick the ruins of her marital venture from ashes and wreckage, and transform them into happiness and security again.

'Everything' but Character.

We all know young couples who started a few years ago with what an admiring world called "everything." Wealth, beauty, position, all these didn't save these husbands and wives from an early appearance in the divorce court.

And we all know other brides and grooms; obscure, poor, plain, inexperienced. We know how radiantly confident they were as they went from the quiet wedding to the two or three small rooms that were home, how they irradiated these rooms with love and service, how they built about them strong walls of true married life, raised fine children, rose in the world, added on more glory to the glory of American life.

In the one case the man may have been spoiled, rich, selfish, stupid. In the other he may have been schooled to consideration and generousness. But in both cases it was because of what the woman was that the marriage turned out as it did.

Here is a letter from a Chicago man that illustrates forcefully the situation in one household, in which the wife and mother seems determined to destroy her own life and those of her husband and child.

An Inharmonious Household.

"Dear Mrs. Norris," writes Don, "I am head of a shoe department in a large store; 38 years old, married 14 years, and with a daughter of nine. We live in a comfortable six-room apartment; own a car, and my wife has the afternoon services of a good maid. Some years ago I purchased a small cabin in the woods on a lake, for vacation and week-end visits. I am a church member, and have always tried to be considerate of my wife and generous to her, as well as faithful.

"Evelyn was an extremely pretty girl; she is much overweight now, has dyed her hair a bright gold, and uses much make-up. Clothes, and what her women friends think of her clothes are her greatest interest in life, but she also likes bridge, poker and movies, and she spends much time and money on beauty parlors.

Breakfasts—Dines Alone.

"My wife never gets up for breakfast; our little girl dresses herself, carries Mama a glass of orange juice, and trots off to school. I get orange juice and milk from the ice box. Betty-Lou always has 15 cents for school lunch, I lunch downtown, and frequently return home at half-past five to find that Evelyn is still away. Betty-Lou and I do homework, read the funnies, listen to the radio, and at half-past six dine alone. Evelyn may telephone that she is not coming, or she may come in late, to nibble indifferently at her food, explaining that they all had perfectly delicious sandwiches at Marian's.

"Evelyn does not like the cabin; she has been there twice only in the past year. It means fire-making, dishwashing, cooking for us all. My little girl and I love it, but my wife dreads the effort. Last summer she took Betty-Lou for two weeks to a smart beach, placed Betty-Lou with my mother for the rest of the vacation, and went off herself to California with friends.

Has Met the Other Woman.

"The problem is that I have met the other woman. For two years she has been my rest, my comfort, my companion. I want to make her my wife. She is associated with me in the office, a widow of 27, no child, no family other than a sister. She is lovely, gentle, domestic, lonely. And God knows I am lonely! Last summer Ann, her sister and I often went to the cabin, for hours of such perfect felicity as I suppose few men ever know. We think alike, feel alike, we need no other happiness than that of being together.

"But Evelyn assures me that if there is ever a divorce she will demand an alimony so great that I simply could not pay it. Out of my salary of $300 a month she will ask for half, and support of Betty-Lou as well. Ann and I might indeed exist on what was left, but with my insurance to pay, and the taxes on my mother's little house, our income would not be more than $1,000 a year. The child she would so love to have would hardly be welcome on that!

Feels Trapped—Helpless.

"I feel trapped, maddened. My marriage has not been a marriage for many years—Evelyn knows that. She actually dislikes me. She gives nothing, takes everything. In the beginning I tried hard for success; gave her everything I could. Her bills have now plunged me more than $2,000 into debt. She says she adores our child, neglects her for days at a time, then buys her new frocks and candy and spoils her for a day or two. The atmosphere of my home is unbearable, and yet should I force a divorce I am ruined, I have nothing to offer Ann, and the world will blame me for deserting 'that sweet little woman' and that lovely child.

"Is this a deadlock? What can I do?"

Time May Offer a Solution.

My answer is; it is a deadlock, and you must grin and bear it, Don. There isn't any way out, at the moment. Should Evelyn fall in love with some other man and ask a divorce, that might be different.

Console yourself that half the lives now being lived in America have known "insufferable" conditions, like yours. Insufferable boredom, physical disability, restlessness, poverty, we all get a turn at every one of them. To love desperately, and desperately desire to fling aside all the ties of the past, doesn't put you in a category all by yourself. Enjoy your friendship with Ann as much as in honor you may, revel in your small girl's affection and companionship, and give patience and time a chance.

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The chief ingredient of a good dinner is not exquisite flavor or seasoning but appetite. Would you have a good sauce? Then, labor before eating.—Horace.

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Jap Beetles

Here's a spray that will kill all Japanese Beetles it hits. Dissolve one tablespoon soap flakes (Ivory, Rinso, Lux, etc.) in one gallon of water and add 4 teaspoons of Red Arrow Garden Spray. Spray thoroughly several times a week, being sure to wet both undersides and tops of leaves. Buy Red Arrow at hardware, seed, drug or grocery stores. Send post card for free "Insect Identification and Control Chart," to: Red Arrow, 109 McCormick Bldg., Baltimore, Md.

RED ARROW Garden Spray

Ant's Sermon

Nothing preaches better than the ant—and she says nothing.—Benjamin Franklin.

Dad Can't Take It Any More!

He used to be able to put away big meals and laugh and joke all evening. Not so good now, after 50! If indigestion, "fullness," heartburn cause discomfort get ADLA Tablets. Your druggist has them.

Easy Faultfinding

It is much easier to be critical than to be correct.—Beaconsfield.

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Pinkham's Compound is famous for relieving pain of irregular periods and cranky nervousness due to such disturbances. One of the most effective medicines you can buy today for this purpose—made *especially for women*. WORTH TRYING!

Growing Troubles

Troubles, like babies, grow larger by nursing.—Lady Holland.

WNU—4 27—41

That Nagging Backache

May Warn of Disordered Kidney Action

Modern life with its hurry and worry, irregular habits, improper eating and drinking—its risk of exposure and infection—throws heavy strain on the work of the kidneys. They are apt to become over-taxed and fail to filter excess acid and other impurities from the life-giving blood.

You may suffer nagging backache, headache, dizziness, getting up nights, leg pains, swelling—feel constantly tired, nervous, all worn out. Other signs of kidney or bladder disorder are sometimes burning, scanty or too frequent urination.

Try *Doan's Pills*. Doan's help the kidneys to pass off harmful excess body waste. They have had more than half a century of public approval. Are recommended by grateful users everywhere. *Ask your neighbor!*

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