THE CHARLOTTE NEWS

And Evening Chronicle

Published Every Afternoon Except Sunday By The News Publishing Company, Inc.
W. C. Dowd Jr., President — J. E. Dowd, Editor
and General Manager — Burke Davis, Associate Editor
Mrs. Dowd Jones, Secretary

● W. C. Dowd, 1905-1927 ●

The daily edition of The Charlotte News was established 1888. The Evening Chronicle (established 1902) was purchased by and consolidated with The Charlotte News May 4, 1914.

MEMBER ASSOCIATED PRESS AND AP FEATURES

The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for publication of all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited in this paper, and also the local news published herein.

Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office at Charlotte, N. C. under the act of March 3, 1879

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

By carrier: 20 cents a week; one month, 87 cents. By mail: One month, $1.50; three months, $4.00; six months, $8.00; one year, $16.00

Sacred Cow

We're Pulling Punches Against The Japanese

We're in no position to be passing out advice to Army strategists, even when they're playing at psychology. But our policy of providing immunity for the person of Hirohito and for the gleaming Imperial Palace seems open to heated debate.

When our B-29's drones over Tokyo this week they were under orders to spare the Emperor's Palace, out of deference to the fanatical state religion of Japan. The Army reasoned that destruction of that sacrosanct edifice would serve only to make the Japs fighting mad, to unite them as never before in determination to wreak vengeance on the despoilers.

Well, that follows the line of thinking of a good many official observers who served time in the Orient. But there are also vigorous dissenters. Among them is James R. Young, author of "Behind The Rising Sun" and one-time prisoner of Japan. Mr. Young believes that the Army's psychology is pure hokum (we heard him say as much months ago). His policy is down-to-earth, if nothing else.

He wants to blow up the Imperial Palace, seize little Hirohito at the first opportunity and string him up. He'd like to bomb all of the spots sacred to Shintoism, including the shrine (probabilities of America after V-J Day is bound to come out with the opinion that the Federal Government's tax bill is going to run three or four times as high as the biggest peace-time year even in the spendthrifty era of the New Deal.

Here, for example, are a couple of estimates from sources far apart—Majority Leader of the Senate Barkley, a politician, and Beardsley Ruml, he of the Plan which caused such a rumpus, protagonist of Business. Both men are on record with questimates of post-war national income and the taxes which should be collected therefrom, and they are not, as fiscality goes these days, far apart.

BARKLEY	
Nat. income	Taxes
125-150 billions	22-25 billions

RUML	
Nat. income	Taxes
140 billions	16.18 billions*

*(Not including Social Security taxes and debt-retirement.)

Both men imply stronely that we simply must have, by hook or crook, a national income which far exceeds anything we had been used to, or suffer the direct consequences. With minor differences of economic philosophy between them, both seem to argue that, given a new high in income, a new high in taxes will be affordable, that we'll be even better off *after* taxes than before. But there is one sharp difference between their positions. Senator Barkley looks on high taxes as a partial means of inducing a high national income. Mr. Ruml looks on high national income as a prerequisite to collecting the tax bill. The taxpayer just looks on, period.

A Dynamo

Handicapped, The Library Still Pushes Forward

We are in receipt of a new publication of the Charlotte Public Library—a directory of local clubs and organizations. This is a revised edition of a standard piece of Library work, coming from the Information & Reference Section. In itself, the little booklet lists hundreds and ramifications. It contains, if you can believe it, a list of some 1,000 Charlotte organizations. But more than that, it indicates the kind of a job the Library is doing for the community.

Instead of existing as an undermanned book-lending service (and with too few books, at that), it has extended its usefulness in all directions. It continually asks citizens to make use of its extra-curricular services, offering to individuals, clubs and business firms information, research assistance and ideas. Within its limitations, it has expanded itself to keep abreast of today's affairs. The Library is a going concern. It needs only public assistance to enable it to do a good job better in the future.

This little booklet put us to thinking of that.

ed this time, because E and F bonds are sold at a discount, with redemption values gradually rising. And even the buyer who sells his bonds within a year gets back his purchase price.

The Treasury is not disturbed by the increasing number of redemptions. It reasons that, as sales increase, so will redemptions. And, further, early redemption gives the Treasury short-term use of the money without interest. In our six successful drives, conditions have been well-nigh perfect. The Treasury, the citizen and the fighting man has no complaint. Americans are going to dig down for the Sixth War Loan, confident in that knowledge.

Bystander

He Watches A Juggling Act In The Billions

Those famous twin certainties, Death & Taxes, are still with us, but something is happening to them. Under the constant progress of medical science and the spread of knowledge, mankind is warily holding death longer and longer at bay. Taxes, however, are pressing close and threatening to worry many a man to—death.

All post-war plans for the U. S. feature taxes in a big way, taxes on a level unheard of and undreamt-of heretofore. Anyone who deals realistically with the probabilities of America after V-J Day is bound to come out with the opinion that the Federal Government's tax bill is going to run three or four times as high as the biggest peace-time year even in the spendthrifty era of the New Deal.

Here, for example, are a couple of estimates from sources far apart—Majority Leader of the Senate Barkley, a politician, and Beardsley Ruml, he of the Plan which caused such a rumpus, protagonist of Business. Both men are on record with questimates of post-war national income and the taxes which should be collected therefrom, and they are not, as fiscality goes these days, far apart.

BARKLEY	
Nat. income	Taxes
125-150 billions	22-25 billions

RUML	
Nat. income	Taxes
140 billions	16.18 billions*

*(Not including Social Security taxes and debt-retirement.)

Both men imply strongly that we simply must have, by hook or crook, a national income which far exceeds anything we had been used to, or suffer the direct consequences. With minor differences of economic philosophy between them, both seem to argue that, given a new high in income, a new high in taxes will be affordable, that we'll be even better off *after* taxes than before. But there is one sharp difference between their positions. Senator Barkley looks on high taxes as a partial means of inducing a high national income. Mr. Ruml looks on high national income as a prerequisite to collecting the tax bill. The taxpayer just looks on, period.

Painless

Bonds Drives Weren's Always Like This

Those cynical souls who profess that our world stands still, and that there can be no progress under the sun, might well consider the war bond drives. Only a third of the vast cost of our share in the war can be paid by taxes; the sale of war bonds makes up most of the difference. Down to this date, with the Sixth underway, Americans have responded magnificently. There have been failures. For example, the little people have not bought as the Treasury would like them to buy. But the quotas have always been overreached.

This is chiefly due, we think, to the nature of the stimulus applied. In sharp contrast to the Liberty loan drives of the last war, our current bond campaigns make an appeal to reason. There is still the emphasis on patriotism, to be sure—but mostly advertisements present simplified facts behind our war effort. And whereas coercion is limited to the sight of a grim-faced and bleeding battle veteran on a billboard, citizens were literally forced into co-operation during the World War.

In that day, quotas were assigned and enforced. Often, the quotas were beyond the citizen's ability to pay; in that case, he was expected to borrow the money to buy bonds. And he who protested ran the risk of being labeled pro-German and unpatriotic. In our present war there may be a little grumbling at the pay-check deductions, but the whole affair is voluntary. The employee must agree to the deductions.

And in the past generation at war, there was a definite financial risk in buying bonds. Liberty bonds were sold at par, with interest payable every six months. In the postwar depression, thousands had to sell their bonds at a loss. That is prevent-

The Merry-Go-Round

By Drew Pearson

WASHINGTON

ONE thing puzzling the American public is the fact that, despite the widely announced great naval victory of the Philippines, the Japs still are able to land troops on Leyte. The fact, indeed, they even while the great naval battle was in progress. Inside explanation for the mystery goes to the dicatings of lower gentlemen so high-up that nobody can do much about them—Franklin Roosevelt, Gen. MacArthur and Adm. Halsey.

In the opinion of a good many naval experts, the Battle of the Philippines, although a very definite victory, was not as big and overwhelming as the three above-named gentlemen made it out to be. In fact, when Admiral Halsey sent his first dramatic communication to the Navy Department telling how he had decimated the Jap fleet, the Department cabled back that they didn't believe his victory was as great as he claimed and they advised him to put the lid on news releases.

However, the Halsey dispatch was sent as a matter of routine to the White House, where in west first of all to Roosevelt's Chief of Staff, Admiral Leahy. Ever-cautious Leahy also was troubled about it, advised that the news be played down rather than up.

But even while he held the dispatch in his hand and was discussing it with others in the White House, news came over the ticker that Gen. MacArthur had announced a great naval victory. As the top commander in the Philippine theater, MacArthur has the right to issue any communique—even regarding naval victories, though the Navy doesn't and, in this case, certainly didn't like it.

Following the MacArthur announcement, the President went out whole hog. Calling a special press conference, he announced the greatest naval victory of the war. Although a real victory, the chief of Navy press relations probably was more accurate when, last week, he expressed the cold opinion that the Battle of the Philippines had not materially shortened the war in the Pacific.

Easy To Overestimate

The first enthusiastic announcements from the Philippines are understandable. It is easy to overestimate damage to the enemy.

During the first stage of the battle, for instance, a U. S. plane reported that it had struck the giant Jap battleship Yamamoto, named for the late Jap admiral, and that a great burst of flame and smoke had spurted forth, convincing the aviator that the battlewagon had been seriously, perhaps mortally injured.

Later, Admiral Halsey reported that the same battleship Yamamoto was engaging in combat with him. Apparently what happened was that the Yamamoto was struck on the deck, setting off some ammunition. But it takes more than deck hits to sink a modern battleship.

Probably the most interesting phase of the Navy's communique on the Battle of the Philippines was its alibi on why Admiral Halsey "diverted part of his force southward." This gave away the hitherto unpublished fact that Halsey had chased a wing of the Jap fleet south and was not near Leyte to help Admiral Kincaid make the final kill.

Admiral Kincaid had in his fleet the old battleships West Virginia, Maryland, Tennessee, California and Pennsylvania, badly damaged at Pearl Harbor but repaired. Admiral Halsey's first fleet consisted of bigger, more modern, more powerful vessels. Part of the strategy was to lure the Japs in to attack Kincaid's older vessels; then Halsey, with his more modern fleet, would come in for the kill.

But Halsey got lured away. An Admiral with fewer victories to his credit might have been disciplined, though any officer in the heat of battle makes mistakes.

Result, however, was that the naval victory could have been greater and that many U. S. ships were damaged, now have to be repaired. Also, there has been no announcement of U. S. transports lost.

Anti-Trust Suits

Big business lobbyists have found a neat way to get around the Justice Department in regard to anti-trust suits. They get their friends in the Army-Navy Departments to tip them off as to what monopoly suits are in the works and, if possible, they get their Army-Navy friends to stop the suits.

This is possible because, under a wartime order, all trust-busting suits have to be referred by the Justice Department to the Army and Navy to see whether prosecution would interfere with war orders.

Recently, the Army and Navy have received a flood of anti-trust cases, and it looks as if Attorney-General Biddle was starting the biggest crack-down on monopolies in history. He is even going to out-Thurman Thurman Arnold.

One case the Army-Navy have reviewed is a project giant smash-up of the electrical industry. This will affect both American and foreign companies which have carved up the markets of the world among them to sell electrical goods.

Another crack—down will be against the diamond cartel. This will especially hit the British, who, through the de Beer interests in South Africa, have a complete control of diamonds. It is one of the tightest monopolies in the world.

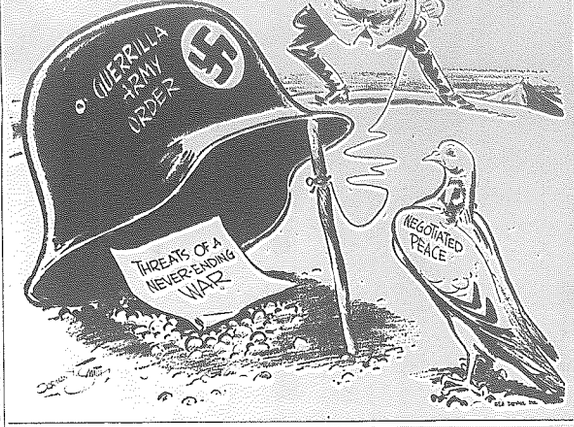
The Justice Department is also planning suits against the motion-picture equipment industry, a case which will affect the Eastman Kodak Co.; also against the SKF ball-bearing interests; also the machine-tool industry; also non-ferrous metal producers, including International Nickel.

One of the most interesting cases, however, will be a crack down on the farm-machinery industry, by which it is hoped that the price of farm implements will be reduced.

These are only the cases which the Army and Navy have received from the Justice Department and have okayed for trial. What else Attorney-General Biddle has up his sleeve is not known.

Another Booby Trap?

—By Dorman Smith



Big Business Isolationists

By Marquis Childs

WASHINGTON

AT the same time that advance stories were heralding the favorable result of the air conference in Chicago, an Associated Press dispatch out of Washington told of the fate of another agreement on the same order as those covering international air traffic.

That was the agreement with Great Britain on establishing in the future an international petroleum commission. Last Summer, after a long series of talks between the two Governments, a general understanding was reached on the need for certain controls over petroleum around the world. It was rather vague, in a sense it was tentative. But it was a beginning.

President Roosevelt decided that it should be submitted to the Senate to be ratified by a two-thirds majority as a treaty. He didn't want to try to get by with it as an executive agreement which would not need Senate confirmation.

That was Aug 24. Since then nothing has happened. The proposed treaty has been gathering dust in a Senate pigeonhole.

And why? Well, the AP story says that opposition from "the United States petroleum industry" apparently had so intimidated the Senate Foreign Relations Committee that not even any hearings on the proposal had been planned.

Now, obviously, if the Senate is going to be scared off by this kind of opposition, these agreements aren't worth the paper they're written on. If pressure groups can step up in the way to prevent any form of international regulation, then we're right back where we started from.

It raises an interesting question about the election we just held. Everybody, except the lame ducks, seems to agree that it meant Americans turned down doc-in-the-manger isolationism.

They voted—and it showed particularly where Republicans crossed party lines to knock out isolationists—for world co-operation. That doesn't mean just a set of beautiful generalities and a group of delegates uttering pious platitudes around a table. It means co-operation to work out all the economic snarls that in the past have led to wars.

When the agreement was announced, J. Howard Pew, head of the Sun Oil Co. in Pennsylvania, branded it as the first step toward "a super state cartel." That is the bogey word—cartel—used to frighten the timid away from any kind of agreement on basic resources.

The experts named by the State Department to negotiate the agreement with the British had no intention of committing this country to an international cartel system. They resisted efforts to put quota restrictions into the agreement.

But, as experts with experience in the international oil business, they knew the grave risks of cut-throat competition. They knew that that kind of economic warfare could end in real war.

Whether we in this country like it or not, a great deal of the trade of other nations is going to be on a state-controlled, or cartel basis. We can't tell them how to run their business, just as they can't give us orders here at home. But maybe we're going to have to meet them half way when it comes to matters like oil and air traffic.

In the campaign that ended Nov 7, oil men were among Roosevelt's bitterest opponents. Joseph N. Pew, political generalissimo for his family, Senator Ed Moore and others in Oklahoma and Texas spent time and money to defeat the President. But they lost, and the Senate should remember it.

Quote, Unquote

I HAVE always held the opinion that all questions of territorial settlement and readjustment should stand over until the end of the war. —Winston Churchill

You and I should have imagination enough to realize what would happen if those who have the economic power or the political power in this country were to be defeated, if the idea of full employment because the dictates of so-called "sound finance" stand in the way.—Marriner S. Eccles, chairman Federal Reserve Board.

Experience has shown that Soviet-American friendship is beneficial to both peoples and is in accordance with the vital interests of both countries.—Pravda, Moscow newspaper.

I have found nothing to support the notion that we can dispose of Japan in short order once Germany is out of the picture.—Undersecretary of War Robert P. Patterson.

Labor will have to understand that there will be some unemployment as we terminate contracts and cut back production. Management must realize the necessity for the prompt presentation of bills to the Government.—Lt. Gen. William S. Knudsen, Air Technical Service chief.

Despite our successful landing in the Philippines and our brilliant naval victories, we are not building our future military plans on the proposition that Japan will be a pushover.—Undersecretary of War Robert P. Patterson.

SIDE GLANCES

By Galbraith

"I read where their boy has been a prisoner in Germany for the last six months, but I'm afraid his old man's been a home prisoner all his life!"

Everyday Counselor

By Herbert Spaugh, D. D.

THOSE who discount the value of foreign missions should read thoughtfully a notice posted in an American mess hall in the Solomon Islands reported by J. Norman Lodge, Associated Press war correspondent:

"American soldiers are requested please to be a little more careful in their choice of language, especially when natives are assisting them in unloading ships, trucks, and in erecting shades. American missionaries taught us the use of clean speech. Every day, however, American soldiers use bad words, and the good work your missionaries did in our midst is being undermined by your careless profanity." This notice was signed by a "talking" chief of the Polynesian Tribe on Guadalcanal.

The statement of critics of foreign mission, that we need missionary work at home, is sadly true. This does not mean, however, that we should lessen our foreign missionary activity. We should also increase our home work.

It must seem strange to these Christian natives of the Solomons to hear American soldiers using language which missionaries from the same country taught them was unchristian.

It must strike the "savages" as being singular that men who are brave enough to face a powerful and treacherous foe—brave enough to lay down their lives on the altar of patriotism—are not brave enough to eliminate profanity, blasphemy and vulgarity from their speech.

Calm consideration should convince any rational citizen of Christian America of the impropriety of profane and vulgar speech, which is senseless, absurd and wicked. It indicates lack of vocabulary and either unfamiliarity or utter disregard of the commands of God given to those who are called by the name of Christ.

"Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain, for the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh His name in vain."

Let no corrupt communication proceed out of your mouth, but that which is good to the use of edifying, that it may minister grace unto the hearers."

I have noticed that men who swear in the presence of a minister usually apologize in some confusion.

Those who are addicted to profanity, blasphemy and vulgarity should remember that they always use it in the presence of Almighty God. The poet Longfellow said: "It chills my blood to hear the blest supreme, rudely appealed to on each trifling theme! Maintain thy place, vulgar and despitate to swear is neither brave, polite, nor wise. You would not swear upon the bed of death. Reflect! Your Maker now could stop your breath!"

Sinews Of War

By Dorothy Thompson

NEW YORK

THE most important statements in several weeks have come from General Eisenhower, November 19th, Henry Kaiser, on November 15th, General Eisenhower again, and the President and Paul McNutt on November 21st, to the effect that the tremendous battle for Germany demands unforeseen amounts of munitions and that they were not being delivered in sufficient quantity. Mr. Kaiser stated that "hosts of war workers are quitting essential posts every day," and stated that in his own Richmond, California, shipyard he had lost some 23,000 men.

The President said, with emphasis, "This is costly in lives." He stated that munition at the front was having to be rationed.

This is a terribly grim statement. For what is not done with shells is done with the lives of men.

Mr. McNutt said a "manpower situation of the utmost seriousness confronts the country, born of the difficulty of recruiting workers in some areas for supercritical war programs."

The reason is clear. Foreseeing an end of the war in Europe, workers are beginning to shift themselves out of defense industries and into plants manufacturing civilian goods, apprehensive that they may suddenly find themselves out of work.

Now, of course, this is a serious condition of affairs. General Eisenhower is after a decisive victory in Europe in a matter of weeks or months. It is his intention to defeat the German armies now west of the Rhine. It means fighting without pause through most terrible weather, worse in some respects than the Russian for a deeply frozen terrain is not so terrible for the soldier as after a late thaw and rain, adding up to perpetual mud, and that is the usual condition in Europe during late fall and winter.

General Eisenhower is making upon our men the most heroic demands, in order to foil the Germans in their last hope—the hope of time: time to train men scratched from the bottom of the barrel, and time to perfect new and more terrible weapons.

We are fighting in the most fortified area of Europe. In open country, without prepared positions, great amounts of munitions are essential and help, but the main burden has to be carried by the men themselves, and not so much depends upon the power of great weapons and plentiful munitions.

But confronted with an enormous system of fortresses, pillboxes, tank traps, wire entanglements, and the enemy's heaviest fire, the life of every American, French, and British boy, depends upon the intensity of our fire, which all the rest depends.

which must fight down and level the fortifications before the assault. The cities are whole cities of concrete, demands amounts of munition surmounting imagination. The Germans could not imagine the terror of our fire power; they felt a measure of security behind their wall of steel and concrete. It seems that behind that wall they know they cannot fight. Thus, it is here, that they are making their most desperate resistance. If we are once through the situation will not be identical, but similar to the situation after our break-through in Normandy.

To put ourselves where we now are, has cost the lives of our bravest and best. The weeks ahead, climaxing the entire action, will bring grief to many, many homes. The failure or retardation of this action would be a catastrophe. We are also fighting in the Philippines, one of the decisive battles of history. Yet the battle for Germany cannot be interrupted, and this we shall have to rob Peter to pay Paul, unless the flow of arms and munition proceeds in ever mounting crescendo.

Now is the moment when the home front should mobilize itself with all the intensity which is in it. Now is not the moment for any American to think about his future, for too many of the most worthy will have no future except in heaven and in our hearts, as the result of this battle for us.

Yet, if I should try to find some explanation for this, I am sure temporary default, it is that the inspiration of our war on the home front is not equal even to our material production. Why do we fire no great salvos to remind note from Canaan and rain, adding up to perpetual mud, and that is the usual condition in Europe during late fall and winter.

General Eisenhower is making upon our men the most heroic demands, in order to foil the Germans in their last hope—the hope of time: time to train men scratched from the bottom of the barrel, and time to perfect new and more terrible weapons.

We are fighting in the most fortified area of Europe. In open country, without prepared positions, great amounts of munitions are essential and help, but the main burden has to be carried by the men themselves, and not so much depends upon the power of great weapons and plentiful munitions.

But confronted with an enormous system of fortresses, pillboxes, tank traps, wire entanglements, and the enemy's heaviest fire, the life of every American, French, and British boy, depends upon the intensity of our fire, which all the rest depends.

Boyle Is Again With Heroic 3rd Division

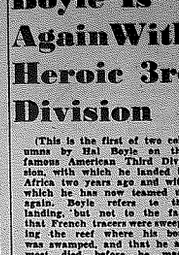
(This is the first of two columns by Hal Boyle on the famous American Third Division, with which he landed in Africa two years ago and with which he has now teamed up again. Boyle refers to the landing, but not to the fact that French tracers were sweeping the reef where his boat was swamped, and that he almost died before he made shore.)

By HAL BOYLE

WITH AMERICAN TROOPS IN FRANCE, Nov. 13—(Delayed)—(AP)—You can't go back again in war—and more than you can in peace.

Two years ago this month, I landed with the Third Division's doughboys on the so-called forbidding "Iron Coast" of French Morocco on a rain-misty morning which opened combat operations by the American forces in the Mediterranean area.

A short time ago, I again had the chance to see this famous division—many officers rank it as a tie with the 1st Infantry Division for fighting honors in the American Army—during a visit to the Seventh Army area in the Belfort Gap.



BOYLE

It was like going back to a college class reunion after a lapse of many years. You are cheered to see the old faces but you yearn for the faces that are missing.

The last time I was with this outfit, it was completing its hazardous and historic fording of the Volturno River in Italy north of Naples. That was almost exactly a year ago. That year was packed with life of one man—but it is a long time in the life of a division in wartime.

I saw many changes in men and in methods, but there was no change in the outfit's spirit. Units of caliber of the "Fighting Third" have a continuity of spirit which survives the coming and going of personnel and endures from war to war.

GALLANT NUCLEUS

Despite all depletions resulting from battle drains, sickness and transfers, there always exists a nucleus which acts as a torch-bearer for organization spirit, transmitting it to the thousands of new men who step in to fill gaps in the ranks.

Still in this 3rd Division nucleus, still caretakers of its spirit, I found several old friends, but particularly three: Maj. George H. Fezell of Beaver, Pa., Lt. Col. Grover Wilson of Bellingham, Wash., and Major Hugh Scott, 30, of Salem, Ore.

All have found promotion. George—still the same slim, friendly, enthusiastic soldier of two years ago—was a lieutenant then. Grover was a major and Hugh, now his chief assistant, then was a captain fresh from a newspaper office.

For hours, we talked of old times and fading battles — in Morocco, in Sicily, and in Italy — when the invasion of France and the march into Germany still were far off dreams.

It's always painful when you go back to a division to ask after old friends—yet you always ask. You can't help asking. And almost always you learn that death or battle misfortune has befallen some you knew and liked. Then you wish you'd never gone back—that you always should go on to new men and new units and never look behind.

"Remember that morning at Fedala? — we were all new then," said George.

Yes, none of us ever would forget that morning we went into Africa. I remembered a tall, young soldier who looked at me as I was buckling on my pack before getting out on the black deck to climb down the swaying ladder into an assault boat.

"If you wear that heavy combat jacket and get pitched into the water you'll drown sure as hell," he said. "Take it off!"

"I took it off. — 'Sure as hell.' — I hesitated, then asked about him. He was gone, too, they told me.

"We were a good division then, all right," said George, "but we are a better outfit now. Our boys are tired but they have the same old spirit and know how to fight better now. They're professionals. We were really just well-trained amateurs then."

He was right undoubtedly. But I felt a little sad inside when it still held those hundreds of boys who hit the beaches at Fedala and now lie buried on the battlefields of four countries. That is the 3rd Division I always will remember — the division that no longer really exists except in memory.

In war—as in peace—you can't go "home" again.

Flight Officer Dies In Crash

SEYMOUR JOHNSON FIELD — (AP)—Flight Officer Gordon R. Sellar, 10 of Seymour Johnson Field, was instantly killed when his fighter plane crashed near Kinston yesterday while he was on a combat training flight. The death was announced by Maj. D. B. Howard, commanding officer.

Sellar was the son of Mrs. Agnes Sellar, Worcester, Mass. Before coming to this field in September he was stationed at the Richmond, Va., Army Air Base.