Here is a late bulletin just off the wire,
which tells us of a report that John L. Lewis has called
a general strike of soft coal miners -- to begin at
midnight on Friday. We have this from Vice-Chairman
George W. Taylor of the War Labor Board, who told
newspapermen he had been informed that there was such a
plan for a strike by the United Mine Workers. Four
hundred and fifty thousand coal miners will be involved -if the thing really should happen.

The Vice-Chairman stated that the War Labor Board will take up the report right away -- "first thing in the morning", said he. He declined to comment on what the Board's action was likely to be, and whether the matter will be referred to President Roosevelt immediately

The seriousness of the whole thing is only too apparent -- the report of the plan to call a general strike of the soft coal miners.

In Washington today Secretary of the Navy Frank

Knox analyzed the likelihood of air raids being launched

against this country. He said there was a possibility

of what he called -- "nuisance raids."

so far as the West coast is concerned, the Japs

Rave Been

might send planes from the air base they constructing

at Kiska in the Aleutians -- that much bombed Kiska

which today's Navy communique pictures as smashed up

again. From Kiska the Japs might launch raids at our

Pacific coast, but the distance would make them small

and of little importance, -- nuisance raids.

Atlantic coast, there is little danger that the Nazis

might be able to strike at us. They might try what the

Secretary called -- "suicide raids." Meaning -- with

planes that might be able to get over here, but couldn't

never get back.

Summarizing the air raid possibilities, the secretary used the word -- remote, remote possibility.

The City of Duisburg, in Germany, is described as Europe's largest inland port. What kind of inland port? It's a harbor on a canal that links the immense industrial area of the Ruhr and the River Rhine, which is one of the world's great waterways. The Ruhr-Rhine Canal is vital to Nazi industrial transport, and that explains the importance of the inland harbor - Duisburg.

Today's dispatch from London states that

Duisburg was hit just about as hard as was Cologne in

the famous thousand-plane raid. Fewer than a thousand

planes this time, but an equal load of bombs. was dropped.

Thirty tons a minute hit Duisburg, and the raid lasted

for forty-five minutes - giving a total of thirteen

hundred and fifty tons of bombs, ranging from four-ton

blockbusters to two-pound incendiaries.

Conditions were ideal for the ass . lt. The R.A.F. bombers flew nearly all the way protected by clouds. And then a few miles from the target, the clouds cleared. The sky was open, and the pilots had no trouble in following the Rhine to the city - the great inland port on the Rhine-Ruhr Canal. The result of the thirty tons of high explosive per minute was catastrophic. One R.A.F. pilot describes Duisburg in these dramatic words: "A cauldron bubbling with angry molten metal which spurted up every now and then as more bombs exploded."

Another pilot tells of an explosion on the ground that sent up a giant red flare, and the column of that smoke towered as high as ter thousand feet.

The anti-aircraft defense was powerful, shells and searchlights combing the sky. The London dispatch tells of bombers being caught in combs of

light sent were by groups of from ten to fifty searchlights.

Yet only seventeen planes were lost, not so expensive considering the magnitude of the raid.

This was a busy diplomatic day in London, and the cause of all the industrious activity was the Soviet Russia and the exiled Polish Government. British American diplomacy was on the job trying to heal the serious wift that has thus far appeared in the unit of the United Nations. Polish Prompagnt Sikorski and the Polish Foreign Minister conferred with Prime Minister Winston Churchill and British Foreign Secretary Anthony United States Ambassador Winant conferred with Eden. Eden, and the Polish Fremsent had a talk with Soviet Ambassador Bogomolov. As a result of all this, the Polish exiled government withheld its reply to the Soviets. Premier Sikorski's Cabinet had prepared an answer to the bitter Moscow statement, which charged the Poles with accepting Nazi propaganda about the alleged killing of thousands of Polish army officers. And the Russians tied this in with the Polish-Soviet dispute about title to

territory after the war. The Polish declaration was scheduled for release today, but the release was suddenly cancelled; - at the request of the British, we are told.

The prospects for a settlement of the Polish-Russian quarrel are increased by news from Moscow, the news that deals with one single word. A Russian word - prervate. The official had been that the Soviets had broken diplomatic relations with the exiled Polish regime. But today's' Moscow dispatch points out that the Russian word really used was - prervate. And this does not mean "break" or "sever", as applied to diplomatic relations. "Prervate" means - "suspend", or "interrupt." According to this, the Russian action was much less drastic than we had supposed, with Moscow not breaking relations, but merely suspending them. Prervate!

And what is suspended may be expected to be resumed agives a hint of the likelihood of patching up the qual

In Tunisia, with the enemy backed against the sea, the Allied line is roughly in the form of a right angle with a tall upright, and a short base. The perpendicular line runs south from the Mediterranean and In parallels the coast. Then, at the south, it turns abruptly east at a right angle and runs to the shore. This latter stretch, the horizontal line of the right angle, is occupied by the British Eighth Army under General Wontgomery - and does not figure in the news today. The Eighth Army was mostly marking time, preparing for its next assault

The flare of activity was along the being line from north to gowth. At its northern extent are the Americans. We the middle is the British First Army. Noward the south - the French. All three nationalities were in bitter fighting today.

The Americans are up against the toughest

kind of opposition. They are in rugged country, where the hills have been long and heavily fortified by the Germans. They face a place called Jefna, anchor of the Nazi defenses in that sector. So the enemy has turned Jefna into a bristling stronghold. There are two local summits called Green Hill and Bald Hill. Both are studded with concrete gun emplacements. Today the Americans, after advancing steadily, began their operation for the capture of Jefna. In one place their attack was thrown back. At another point, to the south, the United States unit drove ahead and captured a valuable position. At last reports, American bembing planes were roaring over the enemy -* with a bombing incessantly rain of high explosive, preparing the way for a new American push that key point of Jefna.

In the middle of the line, the British First Army

crossed a river today and got to within six miles of the key point called Tebourba. The First Army is in a position to score the most strategic advance of all, because straight ahead lies the seaport of Tunis, and there the coast bends inward, forming a bay. Because of this, the British First Army has the shortest distance to go to reach the sea, and the country in front of Tunis is relatively clear and open - once the outlying hills are passed. And the First Army has reached that point where the country is leveling out. They are within six miles of the Tebourba key point, and within twenty-one miles of

Tunis drive to Tunis would cut the Axis army in two.

This is the background for the statement in tonight's dispatch from Allied headquarters, the statement that the next forty-eight hours may be decisive in the last battle for North Africa.

South of the British First Army, the French are

another gateway to the plain in front of Tunis.

The news tells of hard and savage tank battles all along the line. The losses are described as being heavy, with the enemy suffering greater losses than ours. The latest news tells of fifty-four German tanks destroyed in the past four days, making a total of eighty-seven for ten days - which is cutting heavily into the armored strength of the Axis. Still, there are no signs that the Nazi command intends to give in. and The Germans are still trying to reinforce their defending garrison at the tip of Tunisia. should come strolling in but stainer officer with his left arm in a sling and a big bundle of bandage covering the back of his head. He were the stars of a general, and was in fact Lieutenant General Lesley McNair - who was severely woulded in battle last Friday and who has had two operations since then. The doctors expected the General to be laid up quite a while, but today is he insisted on leaving the hospital, and went to headquarters - eager to get into another battle.

General McNair proceeded to tell the story
of how he was hit the front lines, and was just leaving this when a big
German shell hit only a few yards away. There was a
tremendous blast, and fragments flew on all sides.
General McNair was hit by pieces of steel, which smashed
his helmet, pierced his skull, and riddled his left

shoulder, - shattering a piece of bone.

Today's dispatch uses these words: "Witnesses said the General made no outcry when he was hit." What did they expect lieutenant general to say - "Ouch?"

McNair took the whole thing, the wounds and the two operations, in a joking way. And today, referring to that bandage at the back of his head, he called it - "a very fancy Easter bonnet." Yes, General, off the Gound face, without ribbons or flowers.

Here is a story that takes the cake. It tells of a convoy battle in the North Atlantic - an "abandoned ship" story that came to a surprise ending. The deadly torpedo turned out to be something else.

This was disclosed when a badly dented Liberty ship limped into a British port today, with only half of her crew aboard.

George Sheppard, a former cake salesman of Peoria,

Illinois. George used to be a whiz at selling coffee-cake chocolate layer, angel food and cream puffer Trains

But today George is a remain guard gunner's mate,

serving with Atlantic convoys'- and he doesn't shoot

"The wolf pack struck our convoy at dusk," he relates. "We went to the deck to man the guns just in time to see one ship disappear beneath the ocean."

wolf pack continued its assault at night. "The submarines," he says, "actually surfaced and shelled ships in the middle of the convoy. We could see a destroyer firing to the starboard while the ship ahead of us was exempting in a duel with a submarine." Then to see a length merchantman on fire the convoy was drifting through the entire convoy with its crew sticking aboard fighting the blaze.

The story goes on to tell how the crash was thought to be that of an exploding torpedo. The red danger signal flashed, and somebody gave the order - "abandon ship." Half the crew took to lifeboats, but the other half stayed aboard - rallied by commanding officer of the armed guard EnsignJ.T.McNaughton, son of the publisher of a newspaper at Pekin, Illinois - THE PEKIN TIMES. He held his men together, and it presently developed

that the ship had not been torpedoed at all. Then what was the crash? They found that it was not a torpedo, but a submarine. The Liberty ship had rammed a U-boat of the wolf pack. The plates of the freighter were badly smashed and dented, and the collision could have only sent the prowling submarine to the bottom.

by the former cake salesman today; and that story deserves for the Sunners Male the mucha tert, apple turnores or shat have you.

See Sheppard of Peoria an efter a helping of chocolate layer!

War Production Chief Donald Nelson stated today that the shortage of high octane aviation gasoline was caused by the failure of the Army to figure accurately the amounts it would need. That s the reason, he told a Senate Committee -- and not the demands made by the synthetic rubber program.

This is Donald Nelson's contribution to the quarrel between Under-Secretary of War Paterson and Petroleum Administrator Ickes on one side, and Rubber Administrator Jeffers on the other. Paterson and Ickes had charged that the volumes of petroleum used to make synthetic rubber were retarding the production of high octane gaseline for aviation.

Donald Nelson, testifying before the Truman

Committee, pointed out that the reasons for the

high octane situation dated back to a time before

the Jeffers Rubber program got going -- back as far as

Nineteen Forty-One, when the Army named its tieket for

high octane gasoline. "I believe," said he, "that it
was an honest failure to estimate gasoline needs at
anywhere near what the requirements finally proved to
be. "He said the present controversy was largely a
conflict of personalities, which produces what he called
"lots of heat and not much light." Then he added: "War
time is no time for airing personal grievances or
waving public popularity contests."

I have an apology to make, an apology to
the Senate Ladies. It seems that I have offended them,
and what could be more formidable than the collective
indignation of the assembled wives of the Benators of the
United States? And, to make the matter sound was still
more disconcerting, we I offended them on the subject of
their age. But then, I make the ladies.
This happened in a recent story concerning the

Senate Ladies versus the Wives of Congressmen, on the subject of their respective records at making Red Cross bandages. I stated that the group called the "Senate Ladies" was formed a year ago - was a year old. In response I have a letter from Mrs. Hazel Vandenberg, wife of Senator Vandenberg of Michigan. She tells me that the Senate Ladies was founded back in the time of the previous World War, Nineteen Seventeen, when they did the same job that they are doing today - making Red Cross

bandages. Mrs. Vandenberg informs me that in the time intervening, the organization has remained unaltered, save for a change or two of the rules. For example, their original charter called for the Chairman of the Senate Ladies to be the wife of the Vice-President. But suppose the Vice-President has no wife? Shaultx Who then would be the Chairman of the Senate Ladies? The Vice-President's girl friend? That might provide a difficult question, -- but, thank goodness, vice precidents don't have girl friends. Or am I gotting into difficulties all over against

Maybe I'd better get the apology over with as quickly as I can and say, that the Senate Ladies are twenty-six years old! - and that should square almost carything.

Out here's ever young

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