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SAN JOSE EVENING NEWS

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Moore Tells Of Visits To Pacific Isles

(EDITOR'S NOTE: This is a second in a series of articles made up of excerpts from the travel diary of Charles E. Moore, president of Joshua Hendy Iron Works and director of the National Association of Manufacturers who has just returned from a month's flight across the Pacific to Japan to give service men a picture of doings on the home front. The journey was made by a panel representing business, labor and the government.)

By CHARLES E. MOORE

JOHNSON ISLAND

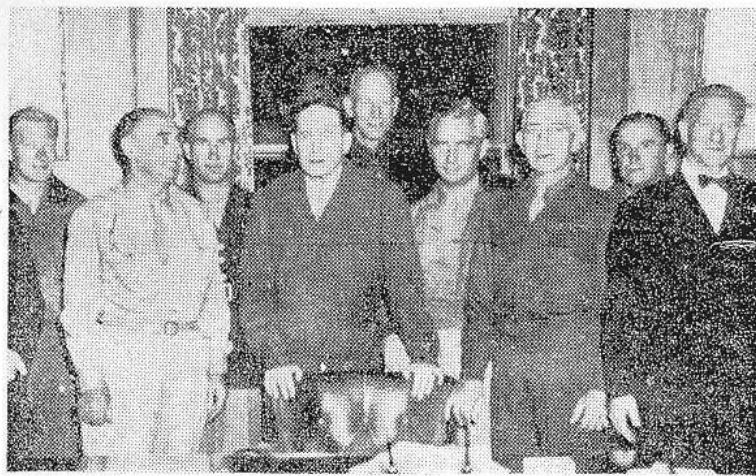
A few years ago only half a mile long, Johnson Island has been doubled in length by American machinery and ingenuity—but you can still walk across it in about 30 seconds. One panel discussion is all we needed on this microscopic dot in the Pacific! Then we take off for Kwajalein, arriving at day-break and staying for an evening pow-wow, and then heading off in the darkness for Guam.

GUAM

Two days here and five panel parties. When you go through three of these discussions in a single day and run up about six hours of active working time, you feel as though you had been put through a wringer. These GIs want the truth . . . they want to know what they can expect when they get home. As presented by labor, the picture is pretty dark with emphasis on Conversion Director Snyder's guess that there will be from 8 to 10 million unemployed next spring. Perhaps Mr. Snyder is right. Perhaps strife, struggle and something close to civil war will bring this about—but there is no reason why it must happen. And it won't happen if Americans understand enough about cooperation to switch from the ways of war to the paths of peace without staging a bitter civil battle in the process.

TINIAN

Here we landed on the largest air base in the world, the spot from which our B29s rose in ponderous flight to wreck Japan's industry before atomic bombs proved to the



The Government-labor-management panel which discussed post-war problems with service men in the Pacific is seen here with Gen. Douglas MacArthur (center). Immediately behind the general is Charles E. Moore, president of Joshua Hendy Iron Works, whose travel diary is being published in part by the San Jose News.

war-like little people that the battle was utterly lost. It was very much of a thrill today to stand beside the Nola Gay, the superfort which dropped the first atom bomb on Hiroshima, and to move into the bomb bay where that instrument of dreadful destruction nested so harmlessly until Uncle Sam was ready to loose its devastation.

OKINAWA

Here we saw the coldly efficient and life-saving technique of our armed forces in depriving Japanese fighting men of all future possibilities of mischief. It is the technique which has been used throughout the entire Pacific battle area and consists of the fairly simple method of using one or more bulldozers to seal up the caves in which the Nips love to lurk and then pouring a wall of concrete on top of the earthwork. When a fanatical enemy refuses to surrender and lives only to kill one more American for the Emperor, this system is amazingly effective. Five thousand years from now—and perhaps in an entirely new civilization—archeologists may open up these caves and debate vehemently as to how come skeletons are found in such unlikely places.

General Lawson was our host and we spent a few hours in going to Naha, now completely destroyed and once the island's principal city, and to the ruins of Shuri Castle which is still mined and very defi-

nately dangerous. We saw where Ernie Pyle was killed by a sniper's bullet and the spot where General Buckner gave his life when an unexpected enemy shell exploded.

The natives here are sub-normal mentally, a fragmentary remnant of a decadent race which seems to be fading out from our planetary picture. Here, as in the Philippines, we find no kitchens, no sanitary facilities and not even a faint approach to what we in America call a primitive standard of living. But even here the competitive instinct has full sway. Today the Army staged for the natives the Okinawa Olympic games, and in foot races both youngsters and adults competed to the strange, repetitious music of foot-powered organs, amplified by broadcasting equipment.

MANILA

A brief return visit on Guam and then off to Manila where we were welcomed and entertained by Lt. Gen. Steyer, brother of Adm. Steyer. Thanks to his help and cooperation we were able to travel over most of Luzon and staged many panel discussions with men who are eager to escape from tropic heat and the enervating climate of these islands. Quick visits to Corregidor and Bataan let us relive—though dimly—the courage of American defenders back in the early months of 1942 and the horrors which they endured when capitulation became inevitable.

Today I was able to spend two hours at the trial of Gen. Yamashita, that cold, inscrutable and savage warrior, who is allegedly responsible for the unnecessary death of thousands of Americans and Filipinos. It is not within my province to advise or influence the trial court, but certainly I may be allowed to hope that, if found guilty, Anglo-Saxon justice will see to it that he is promptly removed from this earthly scene, not only as a punishment for his unspeakable crimes but as a warning to other like-minded men for the future.

The devastation here is indescribable, whether within Intramuros, Santo Tomas or in modern Manila. American goods will be needed in terms of hundreds of millions of dollars just to begin the process of rehabilitation and to permit these people to make a start at making a living.

(Tomorrow: The panel visits Japan.)