

SWANCUTT, SANE, ON TRIAL FOR MURDER



IN CAMP ANZA, CALIF., YESTERDAY—A 12-officer court ruled that 2nd Lt. Beaufort G. Swancutt, Infantry, was sane when he went on a shooting spree and killed four persons and he now is on trial for murder. The accused officer, wounded resisting arrest, is shown here in a wheel chair outside the court room awaiting resumption of his court-martial. A blanket has been thrown over his shackled hands. Following the sanity verdict Swancutt was arraigned and pleaded not guilty.—A. P. wirephoto.

CAMP ANZA, Calif., May 25.—(AP)—Second Lt. Beaufort G. Swancutt's only defense against the charge that he shot and killed four persons, his counsel said today, will be that he does not remember.

Sergt. Frederick C. Dockweiler, defending Swancutt, said the officer will relate incidents of March 5, when the slayings occurred, as he remembers them. Dockweiler, former Los Angeles attorney, said Swancutt does not remember anything after leaving a Riverside hotel room with the two girls who were killed and another lieutenant who was shot.

Swancutt yesterday was declared by the 12-officer court to have been sane on the day of the affray. His sanity having been determined, the court went right into the quadruple murder charge.

Swancutt immediately entered a plea of innocence to all four murder charges, and the prosecution last night began offering testimony from witnesses to the slaying of Miss Dorothy Douglas and Miss Louderine, Livermore, both 19, fatally wounded in a Camp Anza officers' club; Capt. Aubrey G. Serfling, and a Riverside police officer, Arthur D. Simpson, who accosted Swancutt afterward in nearby Arlington.

Lieut. Harry J. Light, who identified himself as a close friend of Swancutt, testified that the Le Crosse, Wis., officer suddenly got up from his chair in the club, shot Light, the two young women, and then turned the pistol to his own head. Light said the gun either was jammed or out of ammunition and that Swancutt then ran from the clubhouse.

Asked on cross-examination if later he had said: "I hope he hangs?" Light replied, "I did, sir."

A verdict of guilty requires two-thirds majority of the court. If found guilty by a three-fourths majority, life imprisonment can be recommended. If the guilty verdict is unanimous, the death penalty is automatic under military law.

7 Miles Up

(Continued From Page One)

ing there often end close to the ground after a series of breath-taking blackout dives. Enemy pilots lie almost on their backs in the cockpit to minimize blackout. Fighter men can't wear flak armor like the bomber crews.

"The terrific force of gravity in dives would crush them between the steel plates. They must fly by instruments, giving constant attention to the board, and at the same time must constantly look in all directions to avoid being attacked."

This has brought a new complaint to the attention of air surgeons, "swivel neck." The other day a pilot was downed by a bit of flak through the right cheek but the flak entered the left side of the cockpit. The worst aspect of the war to the high-soaring eagles is to lose their comrades and be left behind or undertake a lone mission "out of the world."

The men try to cut off the radio from the beam, then use the instrument to broadcast to themselves, talking and singing. Sometimes the radio button is frozen so it fails to shut off. Then to some other craft on the same beam and to ground stations come snatches of ribald song, corny jokes greeted by loud laughter, and sometimes intimate confessions. It is like a fellow talking in his sleep. Your own voice, say pilots, comes to you like the voice of someone else out of the air and creates the illusion of companionship.

In this loneliness of hell you become a dual personality. Sometimes ground stations hear weird sobbing, at first alarming. It is only a pilot with a frozen radio button breathing excitedly as an emergency arises.

"It is so lonesome, half the time you welcome Jerry," says one pilot. "I expect he feels the same way about you. Above 30,000 feet you always have the feeling of skating on thin ice. It is a weird psychological experience. We feel what psychiatrists call depersonalized. Time doesn't seem continuous. Each instant is a thing in itself."

"You often run into flak at great heights. It is absolutely unpredictable and unavoidable. There is no way of knowing when you are over a city. Evasive action is impossible. One of the weirdest positions is to be caught between two cloud layers a couple of miles apart. You seem trapped in eternity."



BROTHER COMFORTS MOTHER—Mrs. Caroline Swancutt, who yesterday heard a general court martial declare her son, 2nd Lt. Beaufort Swancutt, was sane when he shot four persons and wounded four others, is comforted by another son, Corp. W. W. Swancutt, during an intermission of the hearing at Camp Anza, Calif. Before nightfall Lieutenant Swancutt may learn his fate—acquittal or death on the gallows or before a firing squad.—A. P. wirephoto.

London Girls Bootleg Liquor To Buy Black-Market Clothes

By HAL BOYLE

Associated Press Foreign Staff

LONDON, May 25.—Let's call her Jean. She is blond, thirtyish and shapely, and probably gets as many telephone calls as any girl in London. The majority of those who phone her are Americans in uniform.

Jean isn't interested in romance. She's strictly a business woman. Her business is selling liquor on the wartime black market and business is distinctly on the upbeat.

"What can I do for you?" she says sweetly into the phone. "I'm in a pinch, Jean," the caller replies. "Got to have some scotch and gin for a party tonight. Some big shots coming and stuff has to be good. Can you help me out?"

3-Quid a Bottle

Jean's unvarying sweetness is sometimes a little blood-curdling—especially when she quotes prices. "Glad to, old chap," she says. "I can get you two bottles of scotch and two of gin—no more. No less. They're three quid a bottle."

That's \$12 a fifth—48 bucks for four bottles—but Jean knows you can't get it in retail stores, where the price is fixed at 25 shillings, or \$5 a bottle. If you could get it there you wouldn't be calling her.

"Well, dear?" she says with a slight impatience. The caller, after some depressing mental arithmetic, jumps weakly and answers "Okay, Jean."

A half-hour later a taxi drives up to the caller's flat and out pops Jean with four bottles. She wears a smart black dress and looks definitely Savoyish and Park Lane. She is quite gay, as anyone who gets \$12 for a bottle of \$5 liquor can well afford to be. She is a money-on-the-line girl. No credit. When she toddles away she has \$48 in her purse.

'Call Me Again'

"Call me again," she tells the helpless victim.

Jean is just one of a number of girls and men making tidy incomes out of London's black market in liquor. Their source of supply is their own secret, and their price is all the traffic will bear—plus.

Unless an American has the tele-

Battered Nazi Forces in Italy Face Disaster

By WILLIAM H. STONEMAN

Chicago Daily News Foreign Service

LONDON, May 25.—With no reserves at their disposal the battered German forces in Central Italy are now threatened with a colossal disaster.

The least that the Germans have to fear is the loss of Rome and retreat toward the north. The worst they have to fear is the complete severance of their last line of retreat and the loss of a large part of the ten divisions south of Anzio beachhead. If they lost those, it would take more than Field Marshal Albert Kesselring and the five divisions he has in reserve in Northern Italy to hold even the Po.

The secret of our success after bitter disappointments in the Italian campaign, lies in a combination of factors—our ability to build up adequate reserves of highly-trained infantry, incessant pounding by our air forces of German communication lines, and careful timing.

Everything indicates that the Germans are stretched terribly to man the present fighting front and that the continuation of our advances will make a general withdrawal inevitable. On the Anzio sector, the Germans have five divisions. On the main sector they have 13, of which three are in the dormant Adriatic area, eight are on the main Eighth Army front and two are near Terracina.

The five divisions in reserve in Northern Italy are busy fighting Italian and Yugoslav Partisans.

This gives the Germans in Italy a total of 23 divisions as against the 25 which have been mentioned.

The assumption is that two other divisions have been broken up to keep the remainder up to strength. (Copyright, 1944.)

NAVY OFFICER IS SUSPENDED

By Associated Press.

WASHINGTON, May 25.—Comdr. John D. Corrigan of the Navy's Bureau of Ordnance has been suspended temporarily from duty pending investigation of a statement by Senator Truman, Democrat, Missouri, that many firms producing ordnance material retained Corrigan's engineering firm to study their production problems.

The situation is much worse than the status of the case, said today: "The Navy was informed of this situation by the Truman committee, and has itself begun an investigation. Pending outcome of these investigations, Commander Corrigan has been suspended from duty."

Corrigan, waiving his right to refuse to testify after being informed of an impending grand jury investigation, told the Senate Truman committee today that Corrigan, Osburne & Wells, Inc., had lost business as a result of his assignment with the Navy.

Corrigan took the stand after Marvin J. Wagner, accountant for the firm, testified that it received \$319,371 in business from nine corporations which Fulton said had been inspected by Corrigan.

Corrigan said he had tried to avoid "any possible criticism" arising out of his Navy assignment and that as long ago as last August 22 he wrote the Navy's Bureau of Ordnance chief calling attention to the employment of his corporation by six corporations after he had visited them.

Corrigan said that during the past several months he had been spending the major portion of his time "on a new-type weapon which I conceived and am developing and which has been classified by the Navy as a secret weapon."

The president of the firm, Robert H. Wells, has asserted that Corrigan, upon entering the Navy in April, 1942, severed all connections with the firm.

The British are slow to criticize Americans, but think we are getting only what we deserve because the black market in London is patronized almost wholly by Americans.

"Your boys are chiefly responsible for it," one old resident told me. "They'll pay anything for it—even up to 46 a bottle." That's \$24.

Jean the bootlegger has her troupe, too. She likes to dress well—better than she could on 48 clothing coupons a year the government allows each woman. When clients grumble over her liquor prices she says:

"You think my liquor is dear? You have no idea what I have to pay, too. She likes to dress well—better than she could on 48 clothing coupons a year the government allows each woman. When clients grumble over her liquor prices she says:

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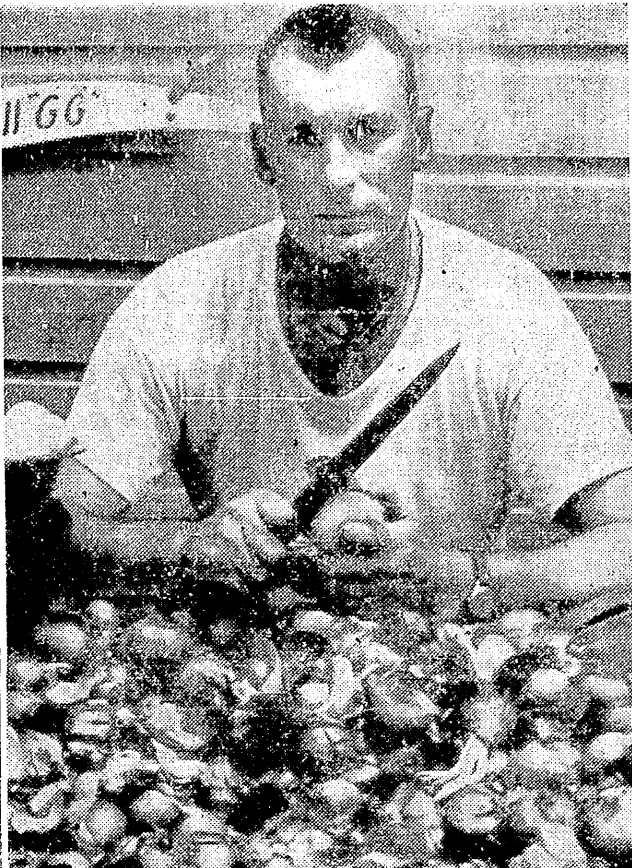
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A CHURCHILL IN TEARS



AT PARRIS ISLAND, S. C.—Winston Churchill, guest of New York City, a second cousin of Prime Minister Winston Churchill, of Great Britain, weeps over a pile of dry onions. He was on an onion-peeling kitchen police detail when the picture was taken a few days before he was commissioned a second lieutenant of marines. After receiving his commission last week, Lieutenant Churchill was transferred to Quantico, Va., for aviation ground officers' training.—A. P. wirephoto from United States Marine Corps.

VICTIM HAD PISTOL



IN WASHINGTON YESTERDAY—Mrs. Marguerite Fien testified that Dr. John E. Lind, slain psychiatrist, five months before he was killed, brandished a pistol and said he would come off the winner in any shooting affray with Attorney Robert L. Miller. Miller, on trial for killing Dr. Lind because of the asserted association of the physician with the former's wife, Mrs. Fien (right), aunt of Mrs. Miller, and her husband, Edward, are shown with Mrs. Miller (left).—A. P. wirephoto.

WASHINGTON, May 25.—(AP)—The man responsible for the prosecution of Robert I. Miller for a love triangle slaying came to the 67-year-old police court attorney's defense today as a witness at his first-degree murder trial.

First Assistant United States Attorney John W. Fihely testified Miller went to him twice for advice on his marital difficulties and that he had suggested the lawyer

talk the matter over with Dr. John E. Lind.

Miller shot Lind to death at a busy downtown intersection last February after learning of his wife's infidelity.

Fihely said he told Miller: "Keep your chin up, Bob. Everything will come out all right."

Testifying he had known the defendant about 25 years, Fihely said his reputation for peace and good order was "the best."

Some Japanese truck drivers halted work at the camp today in protest of the fatal shooting of a fellow-worker. The men objected to assignments which require Japanese drivers to pass through sentry-guarded gates.

The War Relocation Authority, in charge of the camp, said four blood transfusions were given the wounded man after Japanese and Caucasian surgeons had operated in hope of saving his life. Nearly 50 men stood ready at the center hospital during the night to give their blood in transfusions.

Lieut. Col. Verne Austin, commanding the project's military detachment, named a board of investigation. The segregation center houses persons of Japanese descent admittedly disloyal to the United States.

An eyewitness said the guard shot Okamoto when the inmate refused to halt when ordered to do so.

In Washington, Interior Secretary Ickes said today that so far as he has been able to learn, Okamoto was unarmed and made no threatening gesture before being shot.

Ickes told his press conference he understood the Army has ordered a court-martial and "we are leaving it to the court-martial in full confidence that the Army will get the facts and take whatever action is necessary."

Postmaster Confirmed

WASHINGTON, May 25.—(AP)—The Senate today confirmed Edward L. Manson, as postmaster of Clovis, N. M.

F. R.'S SON HONORED



ELLIOTT ROOSEVELT, C. B. E.—Col. Elliott Roosevelt, commander of an Eighth Air Force photo reconnaissance wing, shakes hands with British Air Chief Marshal Trafford L. Leigh-Mallory (left), after receiving the decoration as a commander of the Order of the British Empire, for outstanding work in the North African campaign. Marshal Leigh-Mallory, whose daughter recently became the bride of an American flyer, bestowed the medal.—A. P. wirephoto.

ABSENTEES PERIL PLANE OUTPUT

SAN DIEGO, Calif., May 25.—(AP)—James J. Kelley, San Diego division manager of Consolidated Vultee Aircraft Corporation, today warned that Liberator bomber production schedules could be met only if absenteeism is sharply curbed and terminations by workers are immediately reduced.

In a published appeal circulated to Consolidated employees, Kelley disclosed that the San Diego division has fewer workers today than at any time since Pearl Harbor. The number of employees has dropped almost 10 per cent in the last eight weeks.

Yanks Shake

(Continued From Page One)

meadows and they bumped into both American Engineers and British armored-car scouts, who started from the canal after dawn to achieve the historic union.

Both sides agreed that it was the Engineers, who were going along to take out mines and bridge craters, who shook hands first.

At 10:15 a. m. Lieut. Gen. Mark W. Clark, Fifth Army commander, and jeepsloads of correspondents reached the bridge, where the two tiny forces had assembled. The general declared:

"This is an eventful day for the Fifth Army."

Robert Vermillion, United Press correspondent, reported:

As a military feat the juncture of the main group of Allied armies with the once-besieged beachhead was anti-climactic. The Germans pulled back their 88's, mortars and machine guns from coastal positions last night and the only casualty today was one beachhead engineer wounded by a mine.

Two German snipers, routed from their hiding place near a demolished bridge, stared grimly at a crowd of Yanks and Tommies gossiping happily and waiting for General Clark to make everything official.

Scores of Italian civilians who hoped to go back to their homes in Littoria before nightfall also gazed with interest at their liberators.

Skilled Evacuation

The skilled German evacuation of the coastal strip after the Fifth Army's clean-up of Terracina shook Callahan's little outfit of ten armoured cars and jeeps loose for the dish up the coast at 12:30 p. m. yesterday and made the bag of prisoners almost nil.

Littoria is protected by little more than mines and should be an easy plum for the beachhead forces although it has been one of the fortresses ringing the beachhead.

Ironically, the mixed United States and Canadian Infantry unit commanded by Brig. Gen. Robert T. Frederick of San Francisco was not on hand for today's ceremonies.

For more than three months General Frederick's Indian-style raiders held the 11-mile Mussolini Canal sector.

General Frederick received the Distinguished Service Cross from General Clark yesterday.

Troops Not Excited

American troops I talked to within German machine-gun range on the outskirts of Civitavecchia were excited to regard the link-up of the two fronts as a minor incident. They had expected it to happen earlier in the week.

"We sure could have used some contact last February, for instance, when the Germans were trying to kick us out of here, but now we are putting on a pretty good offensive of our own," said Sergt. George Huchling, Atlanta, Ga., a tank-destructor pilot.

An American sergeant of Engineers, Leland Grossman, 22 years old of Salem, S. D., looked across a dip in the Terracina-Rome Road and saw an American doughboy on the other side.

Said the doughboy: "Who the hell are you?"

Said Sergeant Grossman: "Well, I'll be damned!"

General Clark, going over from the beachhead area, shook hands with a second lieutenant of a Combat Engineer regiment coming up through the Pontine Marshes.

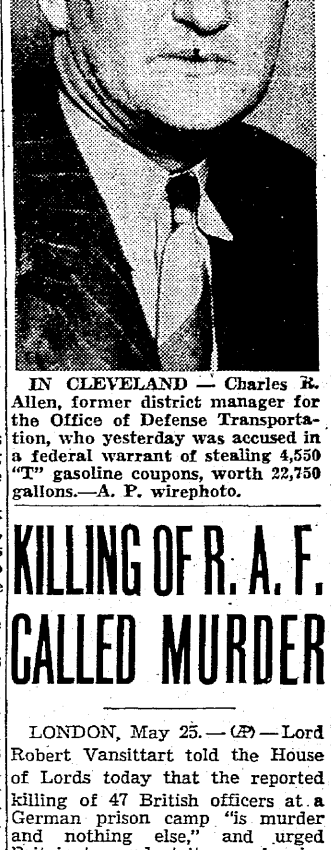
This is how they did it: Clark—"This is fine!"

Lieutenant—"I'm damned glad to be here, sir."

Eric Severeid, C. B. S. correspondent, reported the first two officers to meet were Lieut. Francis Buckley, Philadelphia, attached to the main Fifth Army, and Capt. Ben Zimmerman, Honolulu, from the beachhead.

Zimmerman, walking south on the highway at the head of a beach-

'Black Market'



IN CLEVELAND—Charles R. Allen, former district manager for the Office of Defense Transportation, who yesterday was accused in a federal warrant of stealing 4,550 "T" gasoline coupons, worth 22,750 gallons.—A. P. wirephoto.

KILLING OF R. A. F. CALLED MURDER

LONDON, May 25.—(AP)—Lord Robert Vansittart told the House of Lords today that the reported killing of 47 British officers at a German prison camp "is murder and nothing else," and urged Britain to conduct its own inquiry and inform the Nazis that after the war the entire German personnel of the camp would be put on trial.

"We all know," Vansittart said, "the old German pretext of shooting while attempting flight. That formula was in use for many years before the war. It is the hoariest and most flimsy pretext for massacre."

It is quite impossible that 47 men should have been shot dead without one being wounded. Obviously these men were not shot at a distance. I think they were lined up and mown down . . .

Lord Vansittart's assertion followed publication by The Daily Express Tuesday of a Stockholm dispatch which called the shootings "mass murder by prison guards who ran riot."

The Air Ministry characterized the Stockholm "mass-murder" story, attributed to three airmen who escaped, as "without foundation," and joined Foreign Secretary Anthony Eden in promising a further statement as soon as details were available.

The British government meanwhile was making inquiries through Switzerland concerning an unconfirmed Stockholm report that 2,700 British prisoners, including 53 airmen, have died under suspicious circumstances at an unregistered camp near Bremen, and that 27 British and Dominion prisoners were shot at Grauden, on the Vistula.

head patrol, spotted Buckley coming toward him and gave him the usual G. I. greeting:

"Where the hell do you think you're going?"

Within a matter of minutes the two were surrounded by a knot of armored cars, jeeps and trucks from the converging forces.

The Nazis had blown up a small bridge across one of the canals criss-crossing the Pontine Marshes, but the converging troops met no resistance, apart from a few isolated German snipers, Severeid said.

For about an hour, Allied units from both forces kept piling up along the road, including a British reconnaissance party from the Anzio side.

"Where's the Beer?"

The G. I.'s who had fought their way up 60 miles from the south in 14 days had only one question for their beachhead comrades:

"Where's that Anzio beer we've been hearing about?"

Signal Corps men from both sides laid their wires almost as soon as the juncture was made.

"Right now, it's possible to telephone from Anzio to Naples," Buckley said. "And if anyone wants a peaceful ride through the Italian countryside, he can ride down to Naples on the road. So we are all together on one long front."