The Washington MERRY-GO-ROUND

By DREW PEARSON & ROBERT ALLEN

Washington, D. C.

UNREST FACES WINDSOR

WASHINGTON.—Whether he realizes it or not, the duke of Windsor is going to have a tougher time on his hands as governor of the Bahamas than merely sitting round the roulette tables of Nassau or entertaining ritzy tourists from the U. S. A.

The duke was appointed to the Bahamas partly to give him something to do someplace near the native land of his wife, but also to keep him as far away as possible from his pro-German friends in England and his Nazi pals in Germany—who were reputed to entertain ideas about restoring him to the throne of England.

Wally

However, when the ex-king gets to the Azure islands just off the coast of Florida he will find a major social problem awaiting him. For the Bahamas are not self-supporting; even with their rich tourist trade they are an economic liability. The United Kingdom gives them all sorts of concessions to keep the populace contented.

Among other things, the British government pays a high preference on Bahaman sugar to sweeten the English cup of tea. It pays through the nose in comparison with the much cheaper Cuban sugar. And should Germany conquer the United Kingdom and cast off the Bahamas, those islands would face economic disaster.

The Bahaman population is 90 per cent black, and already the sour economic situation abroad and its reflex in Nassau, have caused rioting. The Negroes are a prolific people, increasing the economic strain with every increase in the population.

One solution might be birth control, and the Bahamas would offer an interesting laboratory for this experiment. A similar experiment has been discussed in the heavily overpopulated island of Puerto Rico, but there the Negroes are Catholic while in the Bahamas they are Protestant.

At any rate, the duke of Windsor is likely to have his hands full.

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LEWIS FOR FDR

Even though John L. Lewis has three times declared that if the President ran for a third term he would be "ignominiously defeated," behind the scenes the "fix is in" for a reconciliation between them. Intimates have been working on both for several weeks—ever since the G. O. P. platform opened the way for a face-saver for Lewis.

When he threw his brickbats at the President before the platform committee in Philadelphia, Lewis expected in return that the Republicans would avoid advocating amendment of the national labor relations act in their labor plank. Under Alf Landon's urging the plank as originally drafted said nothing about revision.

But big industrial contributors demanded no pussyfooting on the issue. In the end Landon was overruled and the plank as adopted declared for amendment of the law.

* * *

KING MAKERS

Two unknown newcomers staged the quiet behind-the-scenes drive which put over Henry Wallace.

One was "Farmer" Eugene Casey, big Maryland dairyman; the other was bespectacled Dr. Luther Haar, business manager of the Philadelphia Record and manager of Sen. Joe Guffey's recent successful primary campaign.

While other vice presidential hopefuls had elaborate headquarters and electioneering paraphernalia, Casey and Haar avoided these trappings and brought pressure to bear where it would count at the right moment. Each worked different spheres.

Haar exerted his persuasive talents on key leaders and labor chiefs, with whom he is intimate. Not revealed were the personal telegrams to Roosevelt from C. I. O.'s Phil Murray, Tom Kennedy and John Owen, which helped clinch the decision on Wallace.

Casey did his stuff among the inner circle and farm leaders. The pincers drive worked and the nod went to Wallace.

He got the news at breakfast early Thursday morning. Grinning boyishly, he remarked to friends who came to congratulate him: "I found I didn't have a soft shirt this morning so I had to wear this stiff one. And the only cuff links I had were these the President gave me. I didn't realize it at the time, but it was a lucky omen."

Note—Only shadow on Wallace's happiness was his inability to reach Jim Farley. The two have been good friends, and as soon as he got word from Washington, Wallace telephoned Farley. But repeated efforts brought no response and all messages went unanswered.

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MERRY-GO-ROUND

Among those who pressured Farley to serve again as national chairman were Governor Lehman of New York, Herbert Bayard Swope, editor of the old New York World, and leading delegates from Maryland.

WEEKLY NEWS ANALYSIS BY ROGER SHAW

Fundamental Strategy of War Undergoes Major Alterations; Presidential Race Warms Up

(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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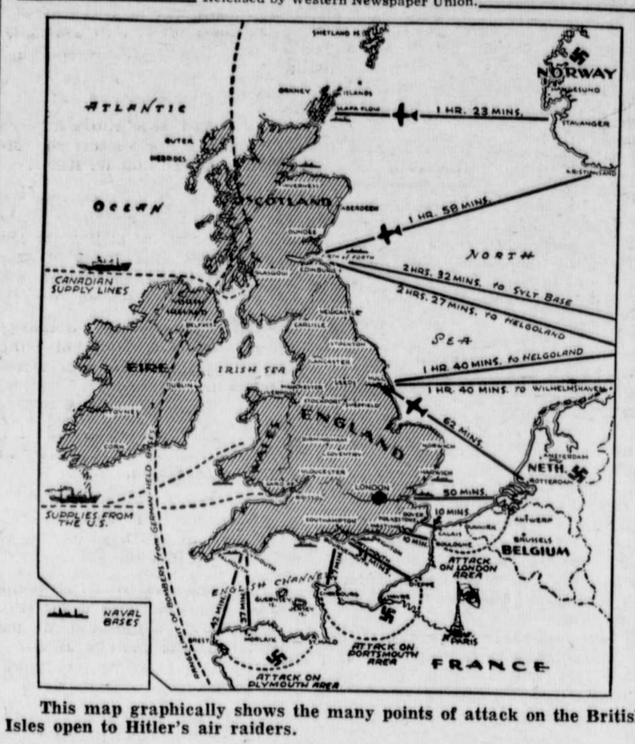


This map graphically shows the many points of attack on the British Isles open to Hitler's air raiders.

GERMAN WAR:
Strategy

It is about time that we examined the fundamental strategy of the German war, at this point. For the whole situation has changed, in England, in Germany, and in the United States.

The German aim was a simple one. It was to attack England by land, sea, and air, without wasting much time or effort in other theaters of war, which were trifling, anyway. Italy was expected to take Malta, and Spain was expected to enter the war and take Gibraltar, with the possibility that Japan might take Hongkong, but all these were side issues as compared with the basic battle of Britain. Here the preliminary German air bombardment proved highly effective, and English Portsmouth and Welsh Cardiff were believed already to be gutted. Edward VIII, duke of Windsor, was called a fifth columnist by some Englishmen, and hailed as the next monarch by others.

Churchill Plan

The English war plan was this: to hold out, like a besieged fortress, if possible for two or three months. Then, late fall would put an end to German operations against the island fortress. At this point, the English would swing into offensive action in the following way: by an intensified sea blockade that would bring famine to the entire continent of Europe. There have been crop shortages, and failures, on the continent, and another war-winter might bring untold horrors to the Dutch, Belgians, French, Norse, Danes, etc. —and even to the Germans. This was exactly what Winston Churchill was counting on.

There was one hitch in this plan. What food there was on the continent, would go (1) to the German army, (2) to the German home folks, and (3) to the Dutch, Belgians, French, etc., etc. Thereby, the British would make the Dutch and French suffer for Hitler's wrongdoings. But this was only the beginning of the repercussions. It was expected that this plan—the "Churchill plan," they called it—would have the following astounding effect in the United States: it would turn the isolationists into interventionists, and the interventionists into isolationists. The reason for this was as follows: the humane isolationists could not stand the continental starvation, and would want to intervene to break the British blockade and feed the starving French, Dutch, and Belgians, with American foodstuffs (of which we would have a surplus). This would make the isolationists take an interventionist position. Meanwhile, the interventionists would cry "hands off" the British blockade, and would want the continent to stew in its own juice, which would turn them into isolationists. This, then, was the keynote to the European war situation as a whole. Meanwhile, Hitler liberated the Belgian war prisoners and sent them home, having long since done the same by the Norwegian and Dutch soldier-captives. The French were expected to be next on the parole list. Not so, the "tough-and-ready" Poles, of whom there were more than a million in German military hands.

CAMPAIGN:
Up-Warming

The 1940 presidential campaign race was busy up-warming. It was, in fact, getting warmer and warmer. The third term attempt, by Mr. Roosevelt brought forth many dire predictions from newspaper editorial writers. One excellent quip went the rounds. A lady said to a gent: "But a third term's un-precedented!" To which the gent replied, "So was General Washington's first term."

Some thoughtful students of political science believed that the third term phenomenon was a pale American reflection of totalitarian dictatorships abroad . . . just as our Civil war of 1861 was a pale reflection of "civil 1848" in Europe Henry Wallace was put up as Democratic vice president in order to match the Republican McNary, for both were agricultural experts of the very first water. The choice of Wallace brought out that this New Dealer was an ex-Republican, and Mr. Roosevelt had passed over a number of regulation machine Democrats.

Wallace, Ickes, Stimson, Knox, Hopkins, Miss Perkins: none of them had had a Democratic background. But then, of course, the ex-Democrat Willkie had only been a Republican for but two scant years. Hoover, too, was a former Democrat, while it was expected that Al Smith would continue to take a walk. It looked as though the old party divisions were breaking down all along the line, and the terms New Deal and Old Guard were increasingly taking the place of the Republican and Democratic tags. The loss of Jim Farley, the political genius who managed the party machinery for Roosevelt, was a heavy blow to many of the Democrats.

More of It

While a good many Democrats were muttering about the III term, Wallace, and Farley, Willkie stressed his own humble origin, and inferred artfully that Roosevelt's path had been a lot softer. Willkie said, furthermore, that he was making no sacrifice, but that he really wanted to run—which was certainly obvious to almost anybody.

OIL, OIL, OIL:
Petroleum

Large shipments of oil have been going through to Spain, from American Texas, and also from South American Venezuela and Colombia. Something like 2½ million barrels had been sent from the United States in eight months of the war. Was Hitler getting much of it? Probably, they thought in Washington.

Some, in fact, believed that Germany had been getting far more oil from America, than from Russia.

NAMES
. . . in the news

New York city's **Mayor LaGuardia** strongly advocated universal military service.

President Manuel Quezon of the Philippines told American high-commissioner Francis Sayre (Woodrow Wilson's son-in-law): "We must do our own thinking and learn lessons from contemporary history — or bust!"

Claude Dornier Jr., son of Germany's outstanding aircraft designer, was in New York, and planned to enter an American university in the autumn. Dornier bombers were being massed for the battle of Britain: all-metal monoplanes.

Gen. Eugene Mittelhauser's famous Near Eastern French army was reported, at last, ready for final disbandment, under the direction of an Italian war mission. Mittelhauser succeeded Gen. Max Weygand when the latter went to France to wind up the war and help reorganize the government.

An Emphatic No

To Adolf Hitler's "last chance peace offer," Prime Minister Churchill of England sounded the expected "no." Long an enemy of Hitler, Churchill has been particularly obnoxious to the Fuehrer. Even when Churchill was just a private citizen, Hitler singled him out for oratorical attack.

(See—Hitler Talks.)

HITLER TALKS:
Endlessly

Hitler's speech came over the radio, translated into an extreme, ultra, English accent. It must have been Lord Haw-Haw putting it across. It went on endlessly. Hitler said he didn't want to destroy the British empire. He said he shrank at the destruction which hung over England, and suggested an "honorable" peace. Hitler reviewed his conquests, his methods, and his diplomatic wrangles with Chamberlain and Daladier. He said he spoke not as a victor, but as a rationalist, anxious to terminate futile misery. Some 31 Pacific coast radio stations cut off his speech because it was trying to "justify his crimes against civilization itself."

Hitler also made Goering something brand-new in the staid history of the Prussian army: a Reich's Marshal of Greater Germany, and gave him the Grand Cross of the Iron Cross. Goering designed himself a new, different, extra-special uniform—"the only one of its kind in all German officialdom." Hitler also created nine new field-marshals and two new field-marshals-general, and 17 new colonel-generals (German military grades run different from the American).

BURMA ROAD:
So Silly

The Burma road controversy took the silliest turn on record. That road carried war supplies to Chiang Kai-shek and his armies. The British foreign office closed it, on the heated demand of Japan. Then Secretary Hull protested that the Burma road was necessary for world trade and international commerce (Hull is an old free-trader). At this point, part of the British parliament supported Hull against their own foreign office, with cries of "no appeasement." China, infuriated, threatened England with dire threats. Germany, of course, took the side of Japan. Thereby, Hitler took the side of the British foreign office, against Hull and Chiang Kai-shek. It was Anglo-Germany, plus Japan, versus the U. S. A. Meanwhile, England was trying to negotiate the finish to the Jap-Chinese contest, but apparently our own state department was opposed to "appeasement" in the Orient. All this hit a new low in foreign relations.

ANGLO-SHIFT:
Turnabouts

While Hitler was promoting all those glamour-boy generals and airmen, and scattering decorations to the four winds, England was kicking various people upstairs. An arrogant-looking gentleman named Lieut.-Gen. Sir Alan F. Brooke, recently general officer in charge of the southern command, became commander-in-chief of the home forces. He took the place of Gen. Sir Edmund Ironside (it was Oliver Cromwell's ironsides that founded the British regular army).

Sir Ironside, a huge, hulking fellow, who once commanded Gibraltar, was kicked into being a field-general. Viscount Gort, former commander of the ill-fated British expeditionary force in France and Flanders, had the same experience. He became inspector general of forces for training. Previously, Gort had received the sacred order of the bath, which evoked considerable criticism. But Gort, everybody admitted, was a good organizer. Brooke had commanded the II corps of the British expeditionary force.

Vitamin B

Simultaneous with the military turnabouts, England went in for a new kind of white bread. It was rich in vitamin B and calcium salt, to help overcome the wartime strain of nerves and physical fatigue. It was a revolution in nutrition. The scientific food ministry was enthusiastic about it, and it might turn out to be a real boon to medicine, and to humanity in general. The British public began to buy it up, and gulp it down, prontissimo.

WHO'S NEWS THIS WEEK

By LEMUEL F. PARTON

(Consolidated Features—WNU Service.)

NEW YORK.—The first World war tipped over 20 reigning princes and dukes, four emperors and seven kings, in addition to a scattering of small-fry royalty whose names are now all but forgotten.

European Royalty Is Heading Our Way in Droves

Carol of Rumania and George of Greece were the only kings who came back, and they aren't a good risk for Lloyd's—and perhaps Lloyd's isn't either.

If the Mayflower were still afloat, it could book a full passenger list of kings fleeing from commoners, seeking a haven in a new world—at any rate, kings and their consorts, their courtiers and others of princely rank.

It is understood that the Empress Zita of Austria will be in America before long. The word "former" is omitted here, in deference to a clever, purposeful woman, who has never admitted that she isn't still the empress. Of her son, Archduke Otto, now living in a two-room apartment in New York, she once said, "If the time ever comes when he has but one servant, that servant will call him 'your majesty.'"

In early-day San Francisco a stately old gentleman with a splendid, kingly uniform announced that he was "Emperor Norton," and was pleased to make San Francisco his royal domain. Nobody knew who he was or where he came from, but he looked and behaved like an emperor, so they took him up on his proposition. He held court, for years, received homage and issued decrees, and when he needed revenue levied on the stock exchange, finding a handful of $20 gold pieces always ready. He died sitting straight upright in his little cubby-hole room, wearing his full dress uniform. The city gave him a grand funeral. San Francisco was proud of her emperor. They never did learn anything about him.

This department was never particularly partial to kings, but in addition to child refugees it might be a nice idea for each city over here to adopt a king, or a prince or duke. Hollywood, of course, would get Zog of Albania—now in London and fixing to sail for America, according to news reports—a "swingtime king" who installed in his Graustarkian palace a 40-piece American jazz band and became one of the best hoofers in his kingdom.

Cities May Bid For the Unhappy Royal Refugees

Philadelphia probably would put in a bid for the Grand Duchess Charlotte of Luxemburg, a thrifty homebody, now in Quebec. The news is that, if England falls, she and her six children will come to the U. S. A. She knits; plays the piano; is a fluent linguist and rears her children beautifully. There might not be any bidders for old Ferdinand of Bulgaria, the butterfly collector. He has a knack for pageantry, however, which might interest New Orleans.

In case the above should appear to be a callous reference to tragic unhappiness, the main idea is that this democracy might well accord a certain respect to fugitive royalty because it appears to have something it really believes in.

AT MIAMI, FLA., IN October, 1934, John Dwight Sullivan, then commander of the New York department of the American Legion, urged the Legionnaires to concentrate less on more and bigger bonuses and to center their efforts on understanding and supporting the government in constructive undertakings. He emphasized the need for co-operation as citizens rather than activity as a pressure group. His was a scholarly essay on citizenship.

Now Mr. Sullivan has placed before the convention of the New York County Legion a proposal, for a single, unified United States air force, in which all air arms of all services would be under a single command. Mr. Sullivan is chairman of the Legion's national aviation committee. He is a New York lawyer and an alumnus of Princeton university.

He has been active in the furtherance of civil and military aviation for many years and was appointed a member of the New York state aviation commission by Governor Roosevelt in 1930. He is 47 years of age, scholarly and ascetic in appearance, preaching social responsibility in the Legion for more than a decade.

He insists that the organization cannot attain its high purpose without widening activities in political education, and an informed attitude on basic questions of domestic and foreign policy.

GENERAL HUGH S. JOHNSON Says:

United Features — WNU Service

Washington, D. C.

ESTIMATE OF WALLACE

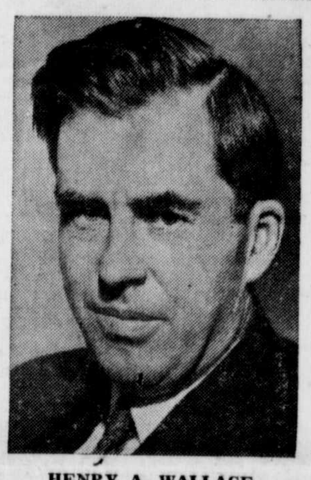
As was painfully evident at the convention, a lot of people actively dislike Henry Wallace and a lot more dislike the way he was rammed down the throat of the Democratic party by the President.

On the first point—not liking Mr. Wallace—you've got to know a man to make that choice and Henry isn't easy to know. He is shy, not very articulate, and has as little political oomph as anybody in the Fourth New Deal. But if, as has been my privilege, you get really close to Mr. Wallace, you will discover a very fine specimen of what John L. Lewis oratorically calls the "genus homo."

He is simple, honest, studious and kindly. There is no side or pretense in his make-up. He has a good mind, if not a brilliant one. He is incapable of the clever little schemes that have so characterized and discredited many acts of the Fourth New Deal.

I disagree with almost every angle of his philosophy and program and I doubt if he has the qualities of leadership appropriate to a great crisis, but I would trust his sincerity of purpose as far as that of any man I know in government.

The spectacle of a President so openly forcing his own choice for vice president on his party, especially in such dangerous times as these, is highly distasteful, but the effect if not the particular methods here used, seems to have become a custom. Mr. Garner was Mr. Roosevelt's choice in 1932 and 1936. It is true that the first time it was by reason of a trade, without which Mr. Roosevelt himself could not possibly have been nominated, but it is also true that Mr. Roosevelt's delegates, at his bidding, made good that bargain.



HENRY A. WALLACE
. . . "No Superman but Honest."

It is no secret that Mr. Willkie was consulted about his choice for a running mate, that he selected Charlie McNary, and that the senator didn't want the job and could not have been nominated without Mr. Willkie's backing. Thus, however hateful the method used to put Mr. Wallace across, it can hardly be used to attack this nomination, unless pots are to be permitted to call kettles black.

After all, there was an element of courage and an avoidance of the usual skullduggery in nominating Mr. Wallace. He is Doctor Newi Newee New of all the New Dealers.

Not all Democrats are New Dealers by a long shot. That rift was not never more apparent than at Chicago. Great rips and wounds in party solidarity were made.

An obvious strategy for the healing of these fissures would have been to nominate at least one Democrat on the Democratic ticket. Mr. Roosevelt certainly is not one. Mr. Wallace is even farther away. His nomination puts the whole New Deal theory of spending ourselves rich right in the spotlight as the unfuzzed issue in this fight.

Adding it all up, while I can't applaud either the candidacy or the method that made it, I can respect or at least understand both.

Even if the fatefully unexpected should happen, and Mr. Wallace should one day become President of the United States, we can be assured of a Chief Executive who would be honest, straightforward and wholly unaddicted to political cleverness and devious two-way thought and action. That would be something new and refreshing. Considering everything, I am not sure that it is not the number one requirement in the choice of a President. There simply are no supermen.

* * *

POWER

Maybe it is possible to ride a lie to victory. Hitler says it is and seems to have proved it for the moment.

If political position, patronage and favor could pervert all the delegates to a great convention, perhaps it could pervert a majority of the voters of a great people.

If gluttons for power bludgeon the democratic part of a democratic people into a Hitler plebiscite, what would they do with the so-called war powers of the President.