The Washington MERRY-GO-ROUND

By DREW PEARSON & ROBERT ALLEN

Washington, D. C.

NEW WILLKIE STRATEGY

Wendell Willkie already has introduced one major innovation in Republican campaigning by subordinating the regular party organization to his new network of Willkie clubs. But now his lieutenants are considering another.

This is a plan of "direct selling"; in other words, personal solicitation or "button-holing" to win votes for Willkie.

The plan was devised by Hugh Stuart Center of San Jose, Calif., former head of the state's Associated Republican clubs and organizer of the California Independents and Democrats for Willkie. Here is how the plan would work:

In each state, separate organizations would be set up in 12 classifications: agriculture, real estate, production, insurance, professional, finance, education, merchandising, transportation, hotel, personal services, and religion. Each group would finance its own activities, thus lightening the load of the regular campaign organizations and also not piling up big totals in their official reports.

Business men would be asked to assign an energetic and personable young man to devote his time to circulating among workmen in the same business, and to selling them the importance to that business of electing Willkie. Sponsors of the plan claim three advantages for it:

1. "No time is wasted in seeking prospects. Each representative meets them through the day, in the apparent normal course of business."

2. "No sales resistance is encountered. The prospect does not realize he is being approached politically. It is just a case of two or more persons talking shop."

3. "No time is wasted on campaign material that will not interest the prospect, and the cost of the work is carried by the representative's employer or firm, thus avoiding reportable expenditures."

* * *

TIN FOR AMERICA

The capital is full of tin men. Patino is here from Paris, and Hochschild from Bolivia. Pierce has arrived from Liverpool and Van den Brocke from Amsterdam. National Lead is represented, and the Grace Lines, and Aramayo; while an expert is on his way from the Mineral Bank of Bolivia.

It is a matter of moment when these men come to Washington. They are Dutch, British, Bolivian only in name. Actually, they are men of all countries. Simon Patino is a Bolivian who lives in France and controls the great tin smelters of England plus tin mines in Bolivia. Mauricio Hochschild is an Argentine of Dutch descent who lives in Bolivia and aspires to unseat Patino from the tin throne of the world.

But today they are all willing to be Americans. They see that international tin control is cracking, and that Uncle Sam, who consumes more refined tin than all the rest of the world, means to smelt his own at last. The tin men have come to talk with the defense commission and the RFC in order to get in on the business.

* * *

TIN STORY

Here are the latest facts in this tremendously important tin story:

1. The United States is on the point of signing a contract with one or more American metal firms to establish tin smelting in this country.

2. Bolivia is ready to sign a contract to deliver metallic tin to the equivalent of 1,000 tons per month.

3. Van den Brocke declares the readiness of the Dutch government to deliver 2,000 tons a month from the Dutch East Indies.

4. Grace Lines are ready to reduce freight rates on tin ore from Bolivia to the United States.

Behind all this is a tangled skein of conflicting interests. Patino, the Bolivian, is worried that his government is playing a close game with his rival, Hochschild, the Argentine. Van den Brocke, the Hollander, would like to set up a smeltery with Patino, but insists that he should control it, since he would supply more ore.

Meanwhile, the U. S. government sits back, dickering over prices. Out of all this frenzied activity, there can be no doubt that a smelting industry will be established here. But the long-range question remains undecided:

Will this new industry outlast the emergency, or will it, as in the World war period, smelt itself out of existence and return control to the international cartel overseas?

* * *

PINCHOT TO BOLT G. O. P.

Gifford Pinchot, twice Republican governor of Pennsylvania, will "take a walk" in favor of President Roosevelt as against Wendell Willkie.

The bolt will be particularly interesting because a few years ago Pinchot had a personal squabble with the White House, and only a few months ago clashed bitterly with Secretary Harold Ickes over his defense of Richard A. Ballinger, member of the Taft cabinet who was forced to resign because of charges involving a sale of government land.

WEEKLY NEWS ANALYSIS — By Roger Shaw

Great Britain Gets 50 U. S. Destroyers In Exchange for Naval and Air Bases; U. S. Senator Lundeen of Minnesota Among 25 Killed in Airliner Crash.

(EDITOR'S NOTE—When opinions are expressed in these columns, they are those of the news analyst and not necessarily of this newspaper.)

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

Here's a man that both Republicans and Democrats can congratulate. He's Senator Hiram W. Johnson of California (center) who won both the Republican and Democratic nomination for United States senator in the recent California primary election. This practically assures him of reelection for his fifth term. He is pictured here being congratulated by Democratic Senator Burton K. Wheeler of Montana (left) and G. O. P. Senator Warren R. Austin of Vermont (right).

U. S. DEFENSE:
Boats for Bases

President Roosevelt notified congress that the United States had reached an agreement with Great Britain whereby this country would obtain leases on naval and air bases in British possessions in this hemisphere in exchange for the transfer of 50 over-age U. S. destroyers to England.

Expcted to arouse a storm of debate, the act requires no ratification by congress, but was submitted to that body to advise the nation of the arrangements made. Attorney General Robert H. Jackson submitted an opinion to the White House which upheld the legality of the trade.

The destroyers were built by the United States during the World war and had been out of service for some time until they were recently recommissioned.

Ninety-nine year leases on territory in Newfoundland, on the island of Bermuda, the Bahamas, Jamaica, St. Lucia, Trinidad, and Antigua in the Atlantic and in British Guiana in South America are granted to the United States by the terms of the agreement. Naval and air stations are expected to be constructed at these points to aid in U. S. plans for a military defense of the Western hemisphere.

AVIATION:
Worst Tragedy

In the worst commercial aviation tragedy in the country's history, and the first in more than 18 months, 25 persons lost their lives when a Pennsylvania-Central airliner crashed near Lovettsville, Va., during a violent thunderstorm. The liner, en route from Washington, D. C., to Pittsburgh, Pa., plunged into the side of a Blue Ridge mountain foothill, apparently with the throttles of its two engines wide open.

All of the persons aboard the ship perished. Among the 21 passengers was Sen. Ernest Lundeen, Farmer-Laborite, of Minnesota. The plane seemed to have exploded when it struck the ground, scattering wreckage and bodies of the victims over a large area.

ARKANSAS:
Travelers

Aided by four trusty guards, two of them convicted murderers, 32 prisoners escaped from Cummins State prison farm near Pine Bluff, Ark., in a wild mass break. The guards were prisoners who had been appointed trusties because of their good records and were supplied with saddle horses and guns.

Of the six loyal trusties who refused to join in the break, and were prevented by ringleaders of the plot from interfering, one was killed when he tried to shoot it out with the escaping prisoners.

The convicts fled with four high-powered rifles and six sawed-off shotguns, some of which were weapons they had had in their possession prior to the break.

II GERMAN WAR:
Aerial

The Germans reversed their aerial tactics, just as they reversed their infantry tactics in 1917. At the beginning of the first World war, the Germans would attack in regular, regimented mass formation. The losses were colossal, especially at Verdun. It was sheer mass murder. Late in 1917, General von Hutier changed the German methodology. He devised a hit-and-run, individual, scattering attack, which wiped out the whole British Fifth army at St. Quentin, on March 21, 1918. It was the worst day the British army ever had, until Dunkirk, in 1940.

The same cycle has come to German aviation. In the battle of England, the German planes were attacking in regimented, mass waves. The losses were tremendous—close to 1,000 planes. General Milch changed the method. He sent the German machines over in irregular, individualistic jabs, and by night, instead of by day. This proved much more economical, and much less ineffective. The amusing feature was this: Generals von Hutier and Milch learned their "novel" military maneuvers from no less a source than the American Indians of the Eighteenth century—the redskins that ambushed General Braddock, etc., out Pittsburgher way.

TRANSYLVANIA:
Here I Come

Ever since the last war, Hungary and Rumania have been quarreling about the disputed province of Transylvania. It was Hungarian for 1,000 years—till 1919—and has been Rumanic since. Over the past some weeks, the Rumanians and Hungars have been squabbling at a great rate. Germany and Italy want peace in the Balkans, so at last they settled the row in arbitrary style. They split up Transylvania, half and half, Hungary getting the top half, and Rumania keeping the bottom half. The name Transylvania, by the way, gave William Penn the idea for his Pennsylvania nomenclature, and not so bad at that. Transylvania is the special home of vampires, as anyone who had read "Dracula" will remember.

And Also

Rumania also lost territory to little Bulgaria, on the Black sea coast, and to the Russian Soviets: the big province of Bessarabia. Rumania was phoney from start to finish, and few tears were shed over King Carol's cruel fate. Italy and Germany have now given Carol an air-tight guarantee of what's left of his kingdom. How grateful that merry monarch feels, remains to be seen. The guarantee, however, may lead to trouble in the Balkans, between Germany and Russia. That's what Mr. Churchill sits up nights, and prays for.

DAMAGED:
In France

The French ministry of fine arts investigated what spots in France had been hardest hit by the war with Germany. It gave out the following list. Many of the places are well known to the Americans. Here it is: Rouen, Laon, Soissons, Compiegne, Beauvais, Amiens, Gien, Saumur, Auxerre, Orleans, Calais, Dunkirk, Sedan, Mezieres, Arras Vitry-le-Francois. Vitry, the last named, was wiped out. The Amiens cathedral had a miraculous escape.

NAMES
. . . in the news

¶ **Mike Hogg** of Texas organized a no-third-term Democratic party in his native empire down Mexico way. The no-third-termites of Texas pledged themselves as full-breasted, red-blooded **Willxisti** of the first water. They said they wanted **Willkie** to "lead them out of chaos."

¶ **Capt. George Price** of the U. S. army air corps was awarded the Distinguished Flying Cross for a test flight at Buffalo, where he made a successful "crash" landing based on rare judgment and skill.

¶ **Dr. B. A. Maw,** the premier of British-owned Burma, between China and India, was jailed for a year. He was anti-British, and they called him "the dictator of the freedom bloc."

¶ **Norman Thomas,** the socialist candidate for Yankee President, 1940 edition, started a 15,000-mile campaign trip through 28 states.

Stowaway!

So desperate was Leonore Hirmukallio, 18 (above), to get to the United States that she stowed away on the ship American Legion, which brought 870 refugees from the European war zones. Leonore comes from Helsinki, Finland. Latest reports indicate that immigration authorities in the United States would be forced to exclude her from entrance into this country.

CAMPAIGN:
Not Hot Enough

The 1940 campaign still was not very hot. Both the candidates acted very genteel, although some of their supporters vocalized like cats on a back fence. The best Republican crack was this (for a lot of Republicans still didn't care for Willkie): If Mr. Willkie wasn't going to vote for Mr. Willkie, he would undoubtedly vote for Mr. Roosevelt. These Republicans (there were a lot of them) felt that the foreign policies of Willkie were no better than those of Roosevelt, and that—they growled—was a sad state of affairs. This growling was becoming a really serious matter, within the Republican ranks. Willkie, meanwhile, leaned more and more on the Willkie clubs and the independent Democrats, and less and less on the angry Republican regulars, who tend to be isolationist.

Revolution?

The Russell-Overton amendment to the conscription bill brought forth some Willkie-Roosevelt nastiness. The amendment in question, would permit the government to conscript any industry in peacetime, if the government considered that industry necessary for national defense. Some people felt it was aimed directly at Henry Ford, who wouldn't play ball with the New Dealers, and wouldn't help the British. Willkie didn't like the amendment, and tried to draw Roosevelt out on it. Roosevelt refused to be drawn out, but the dopesters believed he liked the amendment, and the radical New Dealers certainly liked it fine. It was the key, they said, to unlock the castle of entrenched Yankee capitalism. The Russell-Overton amendment, said the political scientists, was probably the most truly revolutionary detail in American history—more revolutionary than the Declaration of Independence, or the emancipation proclamation. This was hotly contradicted, and the debate grew bitter. Meanwhile, Secretary Ickes got called a Hitler-in-short-pants, and Willkie got smeared as a "barefoot Wall Street boy—the rich man's Roosevelt." Even so, the 1940 campaign was pokey, and Norman Thomas looked awfully good to a lot of perfectly respectable Republicans and Democrats.

DICTATOR:
Non-Dictatorial

Dictator Winston Churchill of England was in a big air raid on the coast of Kent. It was at a place called Ramsgate. The dictator entered an underground air-raid shelter, puffing on one of his favorite cigars—which he chews like Barney Oldfield. The mayor of Ramsgate said, sternly, "Put out that cigar, Mr. Churchill!" The dictator looked sheepish, and humbly did so. "There goes a good 'un," said he, crestfallen. Therein lies the essential difference between British and German dictators, in the year of grace, 1940. Churchill's daughter married a vaudeville actor, and his nephew is a Communist. He himself is a trade-unionized brick-layer, an artist, and an author. He is an ultra-blue-blood, he is half American, and he served with the Spanish against America (he has never cared for America) in the Spanish war of 1898. When a New York taxi-driver knocked him down a few years ago, he gave the penitent fellow a cigar.

He also told him an off-color joke. In short, the dictatorial Mr. Churchill tends to be a pretty good guy.

Namesake

In London, Umbrella Chamberlain—Churchill's great rival—has a namesake, called plain George Chamberlain. He is 23. He is a soldier. During a furious German air raid, he yawned so widely that he dislocated his jaw, and had to go to a hospital for serious treatment. Let that be a lesson to the hysteriacs of America!

GENERAL HUGH S. JOHNSON Says:

United Features — WNU Service

DRAFT MUST BE CLEAN

NEW YORK.—In a matter in which you have given your heart, especially when you were very young, you are likely to take yourself too seriously. Maybe I am doing that about selective service. But on that subject I feel sometimes the agony that David Warfield made so clear to everybody in "The Return of Peter Grimm."

You remember that the gentle old florist had left some advice and directions to his children before he passed into the realms of infinite knowledge.

There he learned the tragic error of those bequests. In the effort of his disembodied spirit to come back and avert disaster he suffered because, although he could mingle unseen with his beloved, he couldn't get his message to their ears. I think two of the most poignant words I have ever heard on our stage are his unnoted cry of anguish, "Hear me!"

I feel a little that way about the Burke-Wadsworth selective service bill. As I have written before, it makes the classification, selection and deferment of men a matter of personalized executive discretion. There is something of a technicality here, but it is not an unimportant one. It is at the very heart of the democracy and public confidence and success in this effort.

The bill as written, and even as amended by the senate, does not repose in the exclusive and uncontrolled jurisdiction of the selective service boards the absolute and final decisions as to which men shall be taken for military service and which shall be selected for civilian service. That could convert the whole effort from a perfect use of our democratic institution of local self-government to a possible hog-pen of favoritism, influence and perhaps of political patronage and pressure.

Now I know that this is the wish of neither the President, nor Mr. Willkie, nor any member of congress or politician with influence in this effort. One of the most inspiring things about this legislation is the effort on all sides to take it out of politics. I know that Mr. Roosevelt wants to keep it clean. I know that, apart from the undoubted patriotism of this wish, it could ruin any administration or any politician not to keep it clean. This legislation will, sooner or later, affect, directly or indirectly, and, much or little, every home and family in this country in the most sacred of relations. It can't have even the color of unfairness or favor.

This understandable oversight is a simple result of the slap-dash fashion in which this bill was put together. There are other errors clearly revealed by experience. They can be corrected later without great harm. This one can't.

I called this fatal oversight to the attention of some senators who seemed to sense its importance without argument. An amendment reported in the press from the house committee, at least as reported, does not cure the fault.

If, in the present rush for passage, nobody else gives attention to this grave error, I hope the President himself will do so. I sometimes suspect that he does not altogether enthusiastically approve of some of the issues in this column. On this particular subject, however, I am sure that he concedes its information, experience and his intense common purpose with even this columnist, no matter how far he speaks, de profundis, from the official dog house. It is an essential matter of national defense.

* * *

PRODUCTION PROBLEM

NEW YORK.—The delay about getting the armament program going and this dangerous talk about industrialists hanging back on accepting contracts because they want exorbitant profits is almost wholly due to bad planning of the effort in the beginning and bad organization and direction of it now.

This business of contracting to make an absolutely new unit—like a tank—is a fearful and intricate thing. Laying out a production plan for a standard type of automobile, for example, is duck soup in comparison.

In the latter case you can figure very closely on the cost of those parts of the final assembly that you will not make yourself, but buy from perhaps as many as 200 suppliers. You can figure that because those parts are near enough to standard for the manufacturer of them to know and tell you to the fraction of a cent the price you must figure in your cost.

Much of this war production misses that whole pattern entirely. The designs are new and highly specialized. While the quantities seem huge—like 50,000 airplanes—they are chicken feed compared to a year's production in a single factory of, say, automobiles.

Furthermore, "50,000 airplanes" is a very misleading term. It includes everything from cheap light training planes to giant bombers—items so different that it is like saying "50,000 vehicles" when you mean everything from a streamlined train to a kiddie car.

Casual Dress That Flatters the Figure

NOTHING is more important during the summer—and every season for that matter—than this type of casual frock, softly tailored and classically simple. This version (Design No. 1962-B) is ideal for women's figures, because it has a high-busted, narrow-hipped line. And that perfection of line is achieved so simply—merely by means of long darts

that narrow the waistline and break into soft fullness above and below. Gathers on the shoulders are the only other detailing.

But you can't really tell what a distinctive, comfortable, charming fashion it is until you have it on. Then you'll repeat it many times, in silk print, rayon sheers, and street cottons like linen and batiste.

Barbara Bell Pattern No. 1962-B is designed for sizes 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46. Size 34 requires, with long sleeves, 5⅛ yards of 39-inch material; with short, 4¾ yards. Send order to:

SEWING CIRCLE PATTERN DEPT.
247 W. Forty-Third St. New York
Enclose 15 cents in coins for
Pattern No..... Size.....
Name .....
Address .....

"Black Leaf 40" KILLS LICE
OUR "Cap-Brush" Applicator makes "BLACK LEAF 40" GO MUCH FARTHER
JUST A DASH IN FEATHERS.. OR SPREAD ON ROOSTS

The Borrower

He that trusts to borrowed plows will have his land lie fallow.

ADVISES YOUNG GIRLS ENTERING WOMANHOOD

Thousands of young girls entering womanhood have found a "real friend" in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to help them go "smiling thru" restless, moody, nervous spells, and relieve cramps, headache, backache and embarrassing fainting spells due to female functional irregularities. Famous for over 60 years. WORTH TRYING!

WNU—4 37—40

A Poor Seat

Self-conceit is a poor seat to sit on.

THE TRUTH SIMPLY TOLD

Today's popularity of *Doan's Pills*, after many years of world-wide use, surely must be accepted as evidence of *satisfactory* use. And favorable public opinion supports that of the able physicians who test the value of Doan's under exacting laboratory conditions. These physicians, too, approve every word of advertising you read, the objective of which is only to recommend *Doan's Pills* as a good diuretic treatment for disorder of the kidney function and for relief of the pain and worry it causes.

If more people were aware of how the kidneys must constantly remove waste that cannot stay in the blood without injury to health, there would be better understanding of why the whole body suffers when kidneys lag, and diuretic medication would be more often employed.

Burning, scanty or too frequent urination sometimes warn of disturbed kidney function. You may suffer nagging backache, persistent headache, attacks of dizziness, getting up nights, swelling, puffiness under the eyes—feel weak, nervous, all played out.

Use *Doan's Pills*. It is better to rely on a medicine that has won world-wide acclaim than on something less favorably known. *Ask your neighbor!*

DOAN'S PILLS