

The Washington MERRY-GO-ROUND

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Washington, D. C.

MORE ON 'HESS-MESS'

Following the outbreak of the Nazi-Russian war, European capitals buzzed with reports of a German offer to Britain to make peace, then turn their united forces against Soviet Russia. These reports were not empty rumors; they were absolutely true.

Behind them is a story of the most audacious and astounding Nazi intrigue of the war to date. Its opening scene was the sensational Hess "flight" to Britain; its closing paragraph the "surprise" Nazi declaration of war on their ally, Red Russia.

The inner details of this brain-reeling plot are not yet unraveled and all of them won't leak out until the history books are written. But authorities have pieced it together and it is now possible to get the main outlines.

Hatred of Communists.

Following the victorious Balkan campaign which made Germany master of Europe, powerful military-Nazi elements, always hating the Communists, began urging peace with Britain in exchange for a British-German coalition against Russia. After a bitter struggle inside the Nazi party, Hitler sided with the anti-Red group and the wheels were set in motion to line up the British.

It was realized that they would have to be approached in such a manner that they could not doubt the authenticity of the Nazi plan. So Hess was chosen for this mission. Not only was he the one man in Germany closest to Hitler, but he was also known for his hatred of Communism. And before the war he had had contacts with the British nobility.

So Hess, not flying alone, but accompanied by several guiding planes; and not taking off from central Germany as reported, but from Norway, made his dramatic descent on the estate of the Scotch duke of Hamilton.

Hess' Message.

The message brought by Hess in substance was as follows:

(1) Britain and Germany would enter a coalition as the chief partners in a new Axis; (2) Italy would be placated with some minor possessions of France, which would be stripped of its empire; (3) Germany would retain a free hand on the whole of the continent, with Britain helping to establish that free hand by joining Germany in conquering Russia.

The British government's answer was to incarcinate Hess and immediately notify Washington and Moscow of the plan.

The subsequent chain of events is history. Darlan and Laval were among the first to get wind of the scheme, and rushed to Hitler offering complete "collaboration." This drew withering denunciations from President Roosevelt and Secretary of State Hull.

Britain, which for months had been trying to make up its mind to attack in Syria, launched an offensive with Free French forces to seize this strategically vital region. Then on June 15, British intelligence got wind of quiet German withdrawals of air and other forces from French bases. This was why the British took the initiative in their continuous day and night bombing raids wreaking havoc on key German centers.

Russia Fearful.

Fearful of attack and anxious to appease in all directions, Moscow abandoned its stiff-necked coolness to Japan and hurriedly signed a pact in order to ensure at least temporary tranquillity on its eastern border. Simultaneously Stalin abandoned his traditional behind-the-scenes role and actively assumed the reins as premier of Russia. Russia began massing 160 divisions on its western borders.

It was at this time that Ambassador John Winant returned to the U. S. A. at the request of Prime Minister Churchill in order to give President Roosevelt a complete fill-in and to deliver categorical assurances from Churchill that Britain will never make peace with Hitler.

Note—The British government was so sure Hitler would attack Russia that Churchill was able to prepare and deliver his history radio address only 18 hours after Hitler invaded Russia.

CAPITAL CHAFF

Sentiment is increasing in several states for a "Federal Union of Nations." The North Carolina legislature has memorialized congress to undertake an international federal union now, and Representative Woodring of Pennsylvania is proposing the same to the Pennsylvania legislature.

One of the strongest foes of war in President Roosevelt's inner circle of defense advisers is Bernard Baruch, head of the 1917 War Industries board. Baruch believes the U. S. is not prepared to wage large-scale military action.

Telling newsmen about his inspection of a new powder plant in Tennessee, OPM Director General Knudsen remarked, "They are turning out the stuff in great shape," and nonchalantly pulled out of his pocket a stick of dynamite. Most of the reporters, pop-eyed, nervously doused their cigarettes.

Going Places

CORNELIUS VANDERBILT, JR.

In Central America

A ROUGH day and a half at sea. Tropical rain fell in sheets. Angry waves smashed against our shiny white steel sides and spray came whirling down the decks. Low hanging clouds sped swiftly across the dull skies dipping oftentimes to scoop up more foamy ammunition. A sailor appeared on the foc's'le. The already well-lit decks blazoned the night with still more lights. Word went round that a raider or a U-boat might be working the Caribbean trade lanes. We were lit up to assure them we were an American boat. And as I walked aft it gave me a very thankful feeling to see Old Glory spotlighted and waving protectively. Usually flags are hauled down at night at sea, but not in our hemisphere since the advent of A. Hitler & Co.

We slid into a tired looking wooden dock at Port Limon, Costa Rica. It was high noon and sizzling. Here there were not the usual colored diving boys. Instead tiny urchins serenaded us. An experienced shipmate advised me to get into the very last coach of the toy train which was to huff and puff for five hours up the mountain to the mile-high Costa Rica capital. After doing the overhand and nearly breaking my neck to get down the quivering gangplank among the first ashore, I swung into the "center seat left-hand side" as directed, but never in my life have I sat in anything so uncomfortable. It was way back, hard as a mountain, and had a tufted headrest in the wrong place. An interpreter told us that this railroad had been built by a British concern in 1885, and for once I was sure this was no chamber of commerce exaggeration!

The lilliputian engine burned soft coal. There was no glass in the car windows and just as we emerged from the dingy shade into a spectacular view of jungle, a cinder bolted into my eye. I had an eye cup—but it was back in my cabin, so I covered my eye with a handkerchief and with the other one this is what I saw: breakers lapping a coconut palm fringed coast on the right—muddy brown, Danubelike river coursing down deep chasms on the left—deep dense jungle growth, spindly trunked trees, some tufted on top, growing so close together they appeared to crowd each other for breath—elephant-eared shiny-leaved plants with large fragrant white blossoms—rustic corrugated tin roofed huts on stilts—swarms of naked native children. At the first village there were two dingy shops, one with a sign "cafeteria." Never have I seen such miscellaneous vegetation. Shiny-leaved coffee trees with bright red and orange coffee berries. Oblong-leaved banana plants with bright green bananas growing upside down. Gnarled banyan trees, fields of fresh corn, sugar cane, pineapples, breadfruit trees, morning glories, giant violets, and thousands upon thousands of wild orchids.

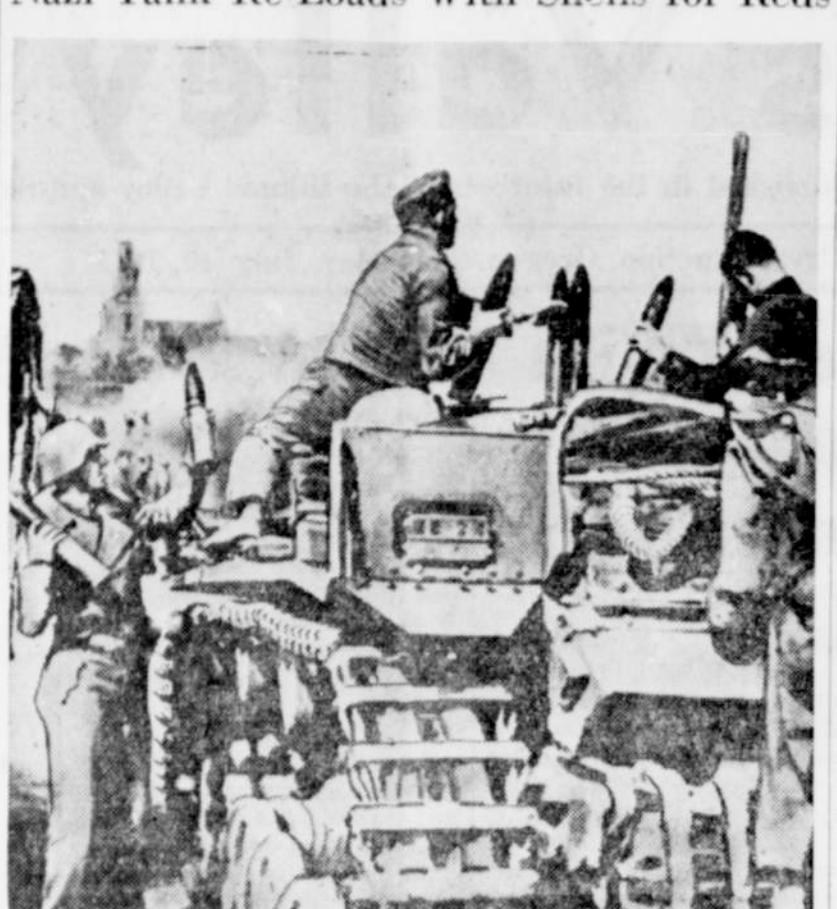
At the mile high mark we crossed the continental divide which separates the Rockies from the Andes. Here the scenery became truly spectacular. The roaring Revaton river cascaded down a gorge thousands of feet deep. A veritable grand canyon of towering trees formed a backdrop, and mountain mist hovered between the lush tangled vegetation. Far in the distance a scarlet church spire stretched heavenwards. Nestling thatched hamlets on both sides of the train all the way up.

Finally we gasped into the San Jose depot. Barefooted Indian urchins thrust white camellias into everyone's hands. Outside the station we halted until a huge funeral procession snailed by, a typical Spanish one, in which the hearse and all the carriages were outlined with flowers, looking for all the world like floats in a mardigras.

San Jose is one of the world's most picturesque capitals. Though the streets were less winding than others I have been in, in past weeks, they were none the less enchanting. Gay colored two-wheeled ox carts lumbered slowly along, filled with coffee beans in burlap sacks or long stalks of green bananas. Modern motor cars rushed frenziedly along. Brunette señoritas linked arms and strolled along the main streets. They wore high tortoise shell combs, too much lipstick and rouge. Hundreds of tiny shops sold native wares, tooled leather, carved balsa-wood, bright green baskets, hammered silver and uncut emeralds for next to nothing.

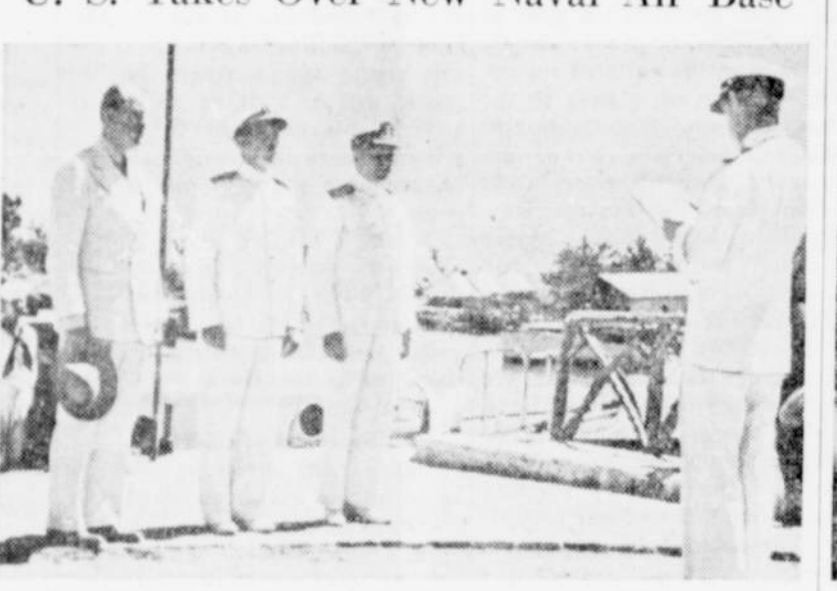
Dropped into a couple of local niteries to look the after-dark situation over. Resembled soft drink dispensaries more than wicked drinking joints, and were serving twice as many ice cream sodas as rum drinks. Few couples sat together and those who did were evidently "aliens." In true Latin fashion the men huddled together around big tables separate from the women. Many had swastikas in their buttonholes. The music consisted of an American made coin machine.

Nazi Tank Re-Loads With Shells for Reds



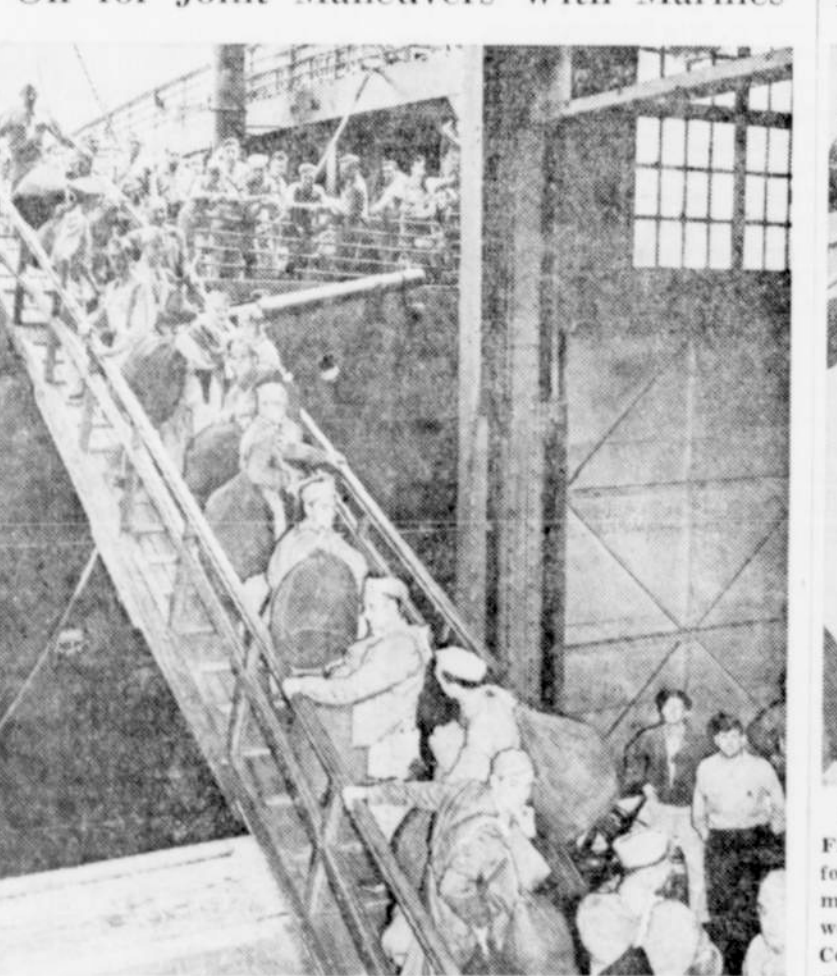
German soldiers load shells into a Nazi heavy tank at Grodno, U.S.S.R., after capture of that former Polish city from Soviet forces, while Josef Stalin, Soviet premier, warned his people that they must defend each inch of soil and fight to the last drop of blood. This photograph was transmitted via radio from Berlin.

U. S. Takes Over New Naval Air Base



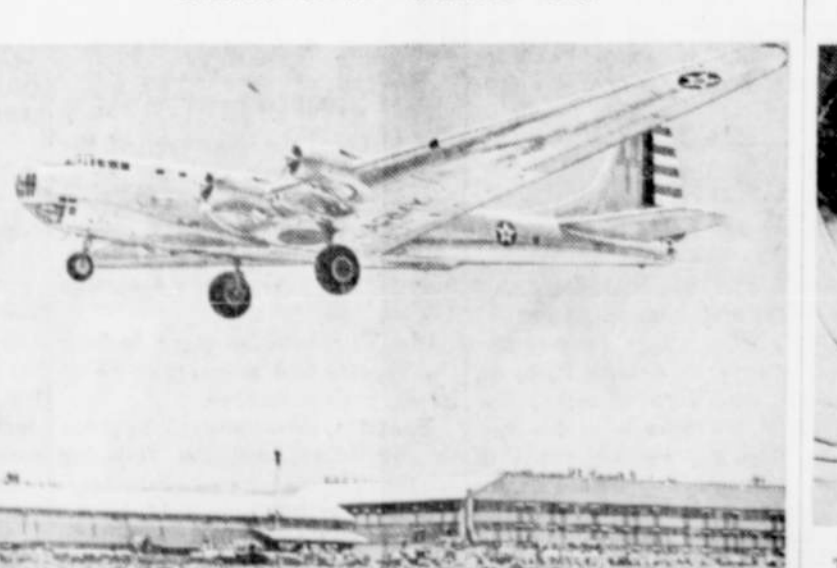
This soundphoto shows scene at the new naval air base on Tucker's Island, Bermuda, as Commander Robert Hickey of the United States navy read the orders assigning him to take over the base. The Tucker's Island base is the first of a chain of similar U. S. island defenses to be formally dedicated.

Off for Joint Maneuvers With Marines



Troops of the first division are pictured as they boarded a U. S. army transport vessel in New York, before sailing to take part in joint maneuvers with United States marines along the coast of North Carolina.

Giant B-19 Takes Off



Douglas B-19 bomber, largest airplane ever built, is pictured above as it took off on its first test hop from Clover field, Santa Monica, Calif. The mighty plane lifted from the concrete runway amid a rousing cheer from Douglas workers and army officials. Army air corps ace test pilot, Stanley Umstead, was at the controls.

Down the Ways



S. S. President Polk, newest of America's ships, going down the ways at launching at Newport News. The ship was built for the American President lines, and will be another vessel for the ever-increasing American merchant marine.

From Ecuador



Juan de Dios Martinez Mera, former president of Ecuador, and a leader in his country, shown on arrival in New York with Mrs. Martinez, aboard the S. S. Santa Lucia.

Ty Cobb Wins Match



Ray Joslyn of the Golden Rule Farm for boys in Franklin, N. Y., for whose benefit this charity golf match was played at the Commonwealth Country club, presents Ty Cobb with the Bette Davis trophy, while the Georgia Peach indicates with his fingers the three-up score in which he beat Babe Ruth. The Golden Rule Farm received the proceeds of the "feud" match.

Argentine Quiz



The Argentine congress committee has requested evidence uncovered by Dies committee on Nazi infiltration into Latin America. Shown is Robert Stripling, Dies committee secretary, addressing pouch with evidence of such infiltration.



They Were That
A Hollywood film hero had had five wives, each of whom had promptly divorced him.
He was now declaring his love to the prospective sixth.
"But I've heard some queer stories about you," said the girl.
"Don't worry about that," replied the star. "They're only old wives' tales."

Called Her
"Any knives or scissors to grind, mi'am?" inquired the man at the door.
"Don't think we have," replied the facetious young wife, "but can you sharpen us?"
"Yes, if you've got any!"

Quick Effect
"Was your lecture on economy a success?" asked Blankley.
"Yes," replied Blinkson, "they gave me two hearty cheers."

Foiling the Doc
Smart — You don't look well, Jacob. What's the matter?
Jacob — I've just been to see a doctor, and he's going to take away my appendix.
Take away your appendix? Don't let him do it. Put it in your wife's name, and then he can't touch it!

HE FOUND A BETTER WAY

BETTER VISION
THROUGH EYE GLASSES WAS DISCOVERED BY SALVINO D'ARMATO AROUND 1275.

THE BETTER WAY TO TREAT CONSTIPATION DUE TO LACK OF PROPER BULK IN THE DIET IS TO CORRECT THE CAUSE OF THE TROUBLE WITH A DELICIOUS CEREAL, KELLOGG'S ALL-BRAN. EAT IT EVERY DAY AND DRINK PLENTY OF WATER.

Fruit of Labor
It is not by saying "Honey, honey," that sweetness comes into the mouth.—Turkish Proverb.

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 headache, 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

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Facts of ADVERTISING

• ADVERTISING represents the leadership of a nation. It points the way. We merely follow—follow to new heights of comfort, of convenience, of happiness.

As time goes on advertising is used more and more, and as it is used more we all profit more. It's the way advertising has—

of bringing a profit to everybody concerned, the consumer included