

The Washington Merry-Go-Round

DREW PEARSON & ROBERT ALLEN

GENERAL HUGH S. JOHNSON Says:

Washington, D. C.

MUST WIN MARKETS

It is all right by Pan-American conferences and unions, to create as much good-will as possible, but let's not kid ourselves into any reliance on them or into heavy commitments on our side.

The plainest lesson of this war is that dependence on any kind of collective security among nations is madness. Each nation will follow the path of its individual interest and its former friends must take care of themselves—regardless of treaties or alliances.

There is nothing new about this. George Washington said it almost a century and a half ago.

It had been proved many times then. Never has it been so clearly proved as in the past seven years.

The fall of the little central European nations of the cordon sanitaire, which vainly relied on France, as she vainly relied on them, proved it no less clearly than the fall of France and the deadly peril of Britain—among the strongest nations on earth.

In a military, economic and racial sense, the strength and the ties that bound England, Norway, Denmark, Holland and Belgium were many times greater than any Pan-American union could possibly be.

The recorded stability and responsibility of those nations were far better than those of any Latin-American country. Yet that community of interest proved a rope of sand.

Of course, the principle of our policy is to allay actual jealousy and ill-feeling to the south of us, to procure naval and airbases absolutely necessary to our defense and to make it harder for any sudden Nazi-engineered eruption in a South American country to surprise us with an axis-country in this hemisphere. O. K., but let's not deceive ourselves on its value or give away our body, soul and breeches in the process.

When this war is over, the business of this world has got to proceed. If we are not going back to the Glacial age, international commerce must continue. While England has a sporting chance to defend herself and her empire, there is going to be a new industrial situation in Europe. It may not be the dream of Napoleon (by force) or Briand (by agreement)—a United States of Europe on our model. But it will be a great industrial grouping no longer frozen into a honey-comb of water-tight trade compartments by tariff barriers.

It needs markets and it needs raw materials—especially such foodstuffs as South America and this country produces in vast surplus. Is it our policy to prevent this exchange of merchandise—either by some vast cartel through which we buy the mountainous surplus of South American meat and grain and add to our own unmanageable abundance, or by diplomatic or naval quarantine? Something that points in that direction has been suggested for the Havana conference. We must not rely on any military promises of that conference. We must not there engage to underwrite the exports of this hemisphere.

Our job on the military and naval side is to get too strong for anybody to dare to intimidate us on the economic side. The economic side is not to intimidate or subsidize others. It is to win and hold markets in the only way it can be done permanently and soundly—by producing better goods and services at lower prices.

The outlines of this proposed \$2,000,000,000 cartel system are not yet clear but they seem to be a new boondoggling futility so vast as to make all the other magnificent squandering put together look like a poor piker's penny ante.

TWO-WAY DOCTRINE

An editorial in the Washington Post emphasized that the Monroe Doctrine is a two-way street.

The forgotten part is: "In wars of European powers relating to themselves we have never taken any part nor does it comport with our policy to do so . . . our policy in regard to Europe . . . remains the same, which is not to interfere in the internal concerns of any of its powers; to consider the government de facto as the legitimate government to us."

This is much too often forgotten. The "military expert" Major Elliot has now joined our "military expert" secretary of war in insisting that we make our harbors bases for the British fleet.

Of course, this would be war. To excuse it as "undeclared war" or "undercover war" is to adopt the very poisonous deceit we so lately condemned in Spain and China and other unfortunate lands.

Why should we rush to war with many of the controlling strategic developments still unknown? The tide of battle may turn eastward. Russia may collide with either Japan or Germany. The British navy is still so superior that it doesn't need ours—we have no army or equipment to send.

The Once Over by H.I. Phillips

Washington, D. C.

HITLER AND NAPOLEON

"Hitler Visits Tomb of Napoleon."—headline
Napoleon—Stop staring at me!
Hitler—I'm not staring at you; I'm looking at what I thought was a reflection.
Napoleon—Go away. I'm tired of tourists.

Hitler—I'm no tourist.
Napoleon—Who are you?
Hitler—I'm the new landlord.
Napoleon—You are joking.
Hitler—That's what a lot of people thought. Listen, Nappie, it's

time you and I met. We have everything in common. We are two of a type.
Napoleon—Do you realize you are talking to the most famous conqueror in history?
Hitler—That's the very question I was going to ask you. You were good for your time, but you're out-classed.

Napoleon—By whom, may I ask?
Hitler—Even if you didn't ask, I'd still tell you. By me!
Napoleon—Who are you?
Hitler—I am Adolf Hitler.
Napoleon—Hitler? Hitler? I once knew a sausage maker named Hitler . . .

Hitler—I am the conqueror of most of Europe. In two years I have taken nine nations.
Napoleon (bored)—I wish I knew what you smoked.
Hitler—In two months I took Denmark, Norway, Belgium, Holland and France.

Napoleon—Nobody ever takes France. It's purely an illusion.
Hitler—Believe it or not, I have captured France.
Napoleon (derisively)—You and who else?
Hitler—Paris is mine. This tomb is mine. I even own you. Think of it, Napoleon the Great now under the ownership of Adolf Hitler!

Napoleon (wincing)—As if I hadn't suffered enough during those years at St. Helena! Bah, the world must be softening up. You don't look like a conqueror.
Hitler—You don't look any too hot yourself.
Napoleon—Go on with your story. You say you have conquered nine nations?
Hitler—I have the world at my feet.

Napoleon—That's what I was crazy enough to think once! Remember it's only a short trip from your feet to your throat.
Hitler—And do you know what I am going to do next? I am going to capture England!

Napoleon—Take a tip from me and forget it. I once had that idea.
Hitler—I shall capture the British isles and destroy the British empire.
Napoleon—Would you mind repeating that?
Hitler—I shall capture the British isles and destroy the British empire. I shall be boss of Europe and of the world, the greatest conqueror of all time!

Napoleon (beckoning)—Come on in! I'll move over!

RACE CHART STUFF

Bold Turk . . . Not out since November
Key Ring . . . Should find opening
Sailor's Yarn . . . Unreliable
Skagerrak . . . Tough spot
Stalagmite . . . Dropping down
Ceiling Zero . . . Seldom comes through

It seems that the 24 garment workers who have been playing in "Pins and Needles," a revue staged by the garment workers' union, have retired from the garment industry and joined the Actors Equity as professional entertainers. Now if some actors would only shift to the garment business all would be well.

A correspondent telling of the flight and return to Paris of refugees tells of one man who clung to a heavy Paris telephone book coming and going. When asked why he replied, "I don't know, I just grabbed it up. I guess I might as well throw it away now." Maybe the French phone books carry those instructions "How to Get a Policeman."

Sonja Henie has been married and the Office Cynic says it is going to be a great letdown to her when her husband finds the refrigerator out of order and yells "Say, do you know anything about ice?"

CAN YOU REMEMBER—

Away back when you could boast that you were "working like a Trojan" without drawing any hard looks?

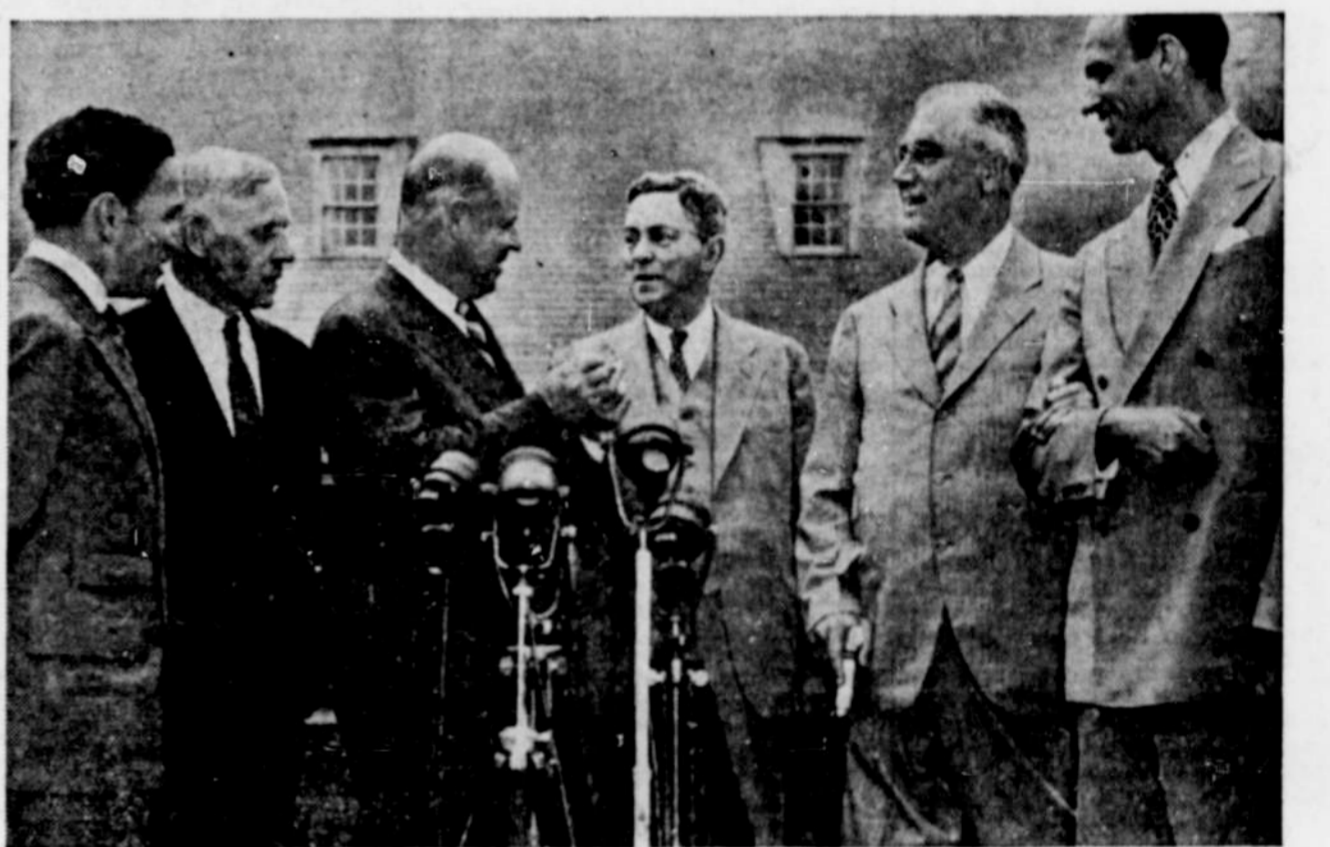
Uncle Sam is going in for "Panzer Division." (Samzer divisions would seem better.) He will build tanks almost as big as Nazi ones and capable of at least 50 miles an hour. Nobody can beat him in the automotive field, and we predict that he will not only turn out super tanks, but do it in colors.

Bahamas to Be New Home for Windsor and 'Wally'



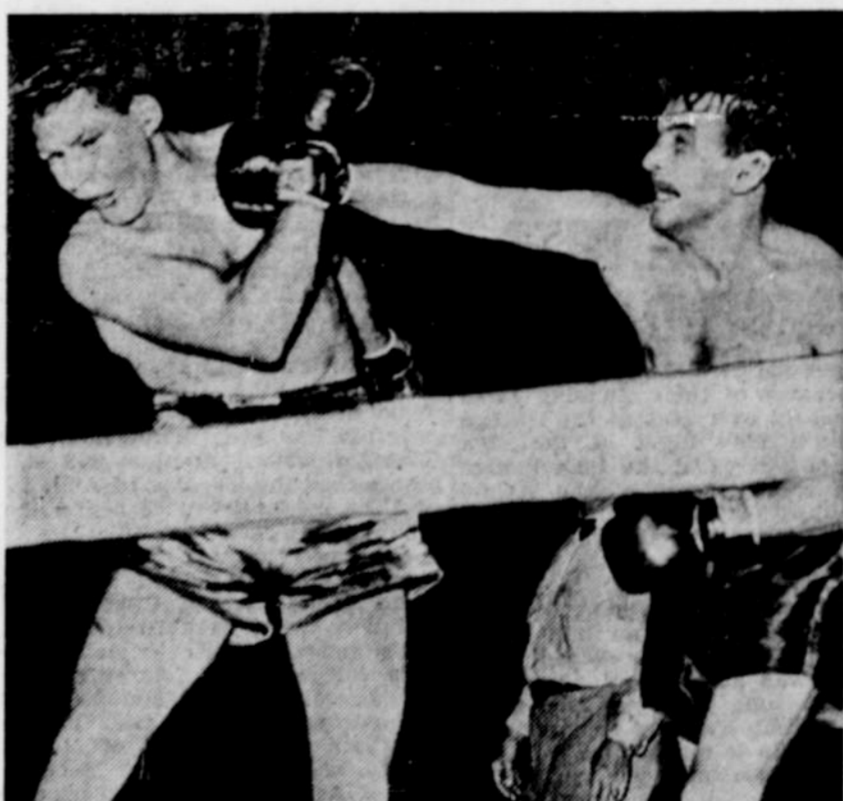
In Nassau, capital of the Bahama islands, is shown the government house where the duke and duchess of Windsor will take up residence when the former Edward VIII of England assumes his duties as governor and commander-in-chief. The appointment of Windsor to this post was one of the most sensational moves in recent diplomatic history. The duke and "Wally" are shown above. They will arrive in the Bahamas for their new duties some time next month.

'F. D. R.' Library Becomes Museum for U. S. People



Formal transfer of the newly completed "Franklin D. Roosevelt library" at Hyde Park, N. Y., which eventually will house the President's state, political and personal papers, will provide the nation with a unique museum. At the transfer ceremonies are shown (left to right): John Shain, builder; Louis Simon, architect of the treasury; Frank Walker, treasurer of the F. D. R. Library, Inc., who is turning over the key to R. D. W. Connor; President Roosevelt and son James.

This 'Haymaker' Explosive Was No Dud



No dud was this lethal missile which Ken Overlin, middleweight boxer, explodes against the chin of Harry Balsamo, his opponent, in a 10-round charity non-title bout in New York city. This fight action was caught by the 1/100,000th-of-a-second photographic speed of the camera. The bout ended in the ninth round with a knockout victory by Overlin.

'Business as Usual'



A member of the crew of a British fighting plane holds one of the plane's carrier pigeons in one hand, and in the other the egg laid by the pigeon while the plane was in action over Germany's Helligoland.

Women Pray for Future of France



In France's most tragic period since its defeat by the Prussians in 1871, women gather in tearful prayer before the Memorial to the World War Dead at Bordeaux. With complete military collapse, the French cabinet, headed by Marshal Henri Petain, formed a government along Fascist principles like their conquerors, the totalitarian states, eliminating President Lebrun.

In the Army Now



Winthrop Rockefeller, scion of the oil fortune, is pictured at the "second table" pitching into his food at the army training camp at Plattsburgh, N. Y.