



Washington, D. C.

BRITISH BOMBERS

The long-discussed transport of American-made bombers to England by flying them across the Atlantic finally will get under way in a couple of weeks.

The exact date, route and number of ships is a secret. But the planes will be two-motor Lockheeds, known in England as Hudson middle-weight bombers, and they will depart from the big airport at Botswood, Newfoundland, which was enlarged expressly for this purpose.

Also, the first flights will be made by British crews who already are in Canada. These men are crack transport pilots and navigators trained in celestial navigation. American flyers, accustomed to piloting on radio beams, will not be used until later, possibly not before spring. They will have to undergo training on the route.

England is seriously deficient in long-range bombers, as it has had to concentrate wholly on fighting planes, pursuits, interceptors and divers, in order to keep control of the air over its islands. This lack of powerful offensive planes has handicapped Britain both in smashing at vital German areas and in crippling Italy, the weak sister of the Axis. One factor aiding the British is the lengthening of the night. This made possible the recent raids on northern Italy's industrial centers, and as the nights grow still longer these attacks will be increased.

YOUTH TRAINING

With the conscription bill undergoing heavy attack on Capitol Hill, the President himself is under fire on another phase of national defense.

In this case the criticism comes from his own advisers, who demand that he act. They want him to put through the non-combat phase of defense which he outlined last May. The program, as described by Roosevelt himself, consists of two parts, one devoted to training mechanics, cooks, and other non-combat craftsman; the second to training fighting men for planes, tanks and guns.

To date all efforts have been concentrated on the second part of the program. Nothing tangible has yet been done about the first, the non-combat part.

The U. S. office of education, CCC and National Youth administration have prepared complete blueprints for training hundreds of thousands of youths in the many crafts needed by a modern army. The three agencies are ready to swing into action at once on these programs.

All they need is the money. But although members of congress repeatedly have urged Roosevelt to get busy, nothing has happened. In conferences he has readily agreed to the necessity for this training, but beyond that—zero.

Insiders blame the deadlock on two men, Harold D. Smith, penny-pinching budget director, and Sidney Hillman, labor member of the national defense commission.

Roosevelt instructed Smith to prepare budget estimates and Hillman to submit plans. But neither has complied. Smith, whose functions are wholly administrative, has raised policy objections that are none of his affair; while Hillman, timid about possible A. F. of L. and C. I. O. protests, has backed and filled.

Congressional leaders, under fire over the conscription bill, are sore at the delay on the non-combat training plan. They feel that if it had been submitted simultaneously it would have considerably eased the way for the military program.

Note—CCC, NYA, and Education office chiefs estimate the cost of the non-combat program at around \$500,000,000. This would train 250,000 youths in the CCC, 300,000 in the NYA, and 225,000 in vocational schools supervised by the office of education, during an entire year.

FIR CONE

Sen. Charles McNary's plane trip to Oregon, for his vice presidential acceptance ceremonies, will be the first time he has traveled by air. Also it will be the first time in nearly a year that he has visited his beloved ancestral home.

Located a few miles from Salem, on the Mission Bottom road, the McNary farm was homesteaded by his pioneering New England grandfather, James McNary, 95 years ago. At that time it was a dense primeval forest and many of the giant old trees still remain.

WILLKIE BITS

Two outstanding oddities about Wendell Willkie are that he doesn't drive a car, does not own a car, and doesn't carry a watch. . . . Everybody knows he went to Indiana university; few know he also attended Oberlin college in Ohio (1916).

He still thinks the Democrat platform of 1932, which he supported, is one of the best ever written.

Salary which Russell Davenport of Fortune sacrificed to join Willkie was \$75,000.



GENERAL HUGH S. JOHNSON Says:

Washington, D. C.

WALTER CHRYSLER

"Wherever the McGregor sits is the head of the table."

During his prime that could well have been said of Walter Chrysler by the whole automobile industry—excepting Henry Ford. Now Walter Chrysler is gone. He was one of the industrial giants of the magic period of expansion beginning with the World war. Industry isn't producing men of that type today.

Maybe the new crop is a better type. It certainly is a more polished type but it lacks the sturdiness, initiative and drive of the generation that started working with its hands and knew—in addition to business strategy and tactics acquired later—every operation in the shop.

Eager to Do His Bit.

I have worked with or across the table with him on many occasions in the past 22 years. His going wrenches me, as I think it does everyone who knew him well—like the loss of an old army messmate.

The first time I met him was in the old industrial relations days of the World war. Those were not unlike those of NRA, in which we were very close.

With a reputation for being about the toughest trooper in the industry, he was really a complete softy on the sentimental side. One evening when the going was toughest in NRA—literally working 18 to 20 hours a day—he asked me to go to dinner with the heads of his industry. When I complained that I didn't have time, he carried me off almost bodily on a compromise that it would only be an hour.

With the coffee, he pushed his chair back and said: "I want to take a minute to tell you about an experience of my early youth. It started off innocently enough about a prospecting trip in the Rocky mountains with an old sourdough named Deadeye Dick. In about five minutes he had that bunch of hardshells either rocking with laughter or dizzy with astonishment. It was a masterpiece of old-time frontier lying that would have made Mark Twain green with envy. It went on and on with never flagging interest, a pause for breath or a failure of each succeeding whopper to top the earlier ones with fantastic imagery. When he stopped I suddenly awoke to the fact that it was after midnight and I swore fluently in the language we both understood so well.

"Aw shut up," he said gently. "You needed that letting-down to keep from blowing up. That was the only way I could think of to get you to take it."

Shouldered Too Much.

But he never learned to take his own medicine. Like Franklin Roosevelt and like Wendell Willkie—I fear—he insisted, until recent years, on doing everything important himself, delegating little or no responsibility and driving himself without mercy. I sadly believe that if Walter Chrysler had himself done more letting down to keep from blowing up, I wouldn't be writing this piece for many years and his country would have had the services in this crisis of one of the greatest masters of industrial production the world has seen. He was only 65.

MUST BE MORE DEFINITE

Mr. Willkie has a right and duty to make one last utterance in general terms. He has used that privilege up in his acceptance. Now he must be definite.

Considering all the difficulties of the times and the circumstances, his opener was a good job. It reads better than it sounded. But these sympathetic qualifications won't do the candidate any good except with people who are for him anyway. It was his job to win over the independents, the luke-warm and some opponents. None of these will make excuses for anything less than perfection as each individual voter measures perfection.

With all its textual excellence there were two deadly but correctable slips, possibly resulting from an effort to condense. Mr. Willkie neglected specifically to guarantee labor against "employer" interference with collective bargaining. On agriculture he slipped back as far as Harding, Coolidge and Hoover into a generality offensive to farmers because it was used to fool them for 12 years. In these two fields certain words and short phrases have become symbols of whole economic essays and Mr. Willkie, new to this kind of language, adopted poisonous phrasing. That error can be retrieved in his speeches on these issues. I feel sure that his thinking there is straight.

HATCHET MAN ICKES

The New Deal campaign against Willkie started with a barrage of gas, mud and fireworks which reveals nearly all its weapons and ammunition in one triple blast—Bullitt, Flynn and Ickes.

I know that Mr. Ickes would not deliberately lie. But he should have known that whether Mr. Willkie belonged to Tammany, whether he had not opposed Insull, whether he opposed La Guardia, whether he is still head of any utility, are cold statements of fact easily checked.



WHO'S NEWS THIS WEEK

By LEMUEL F. PARTON

(Consolidated Features—WNU Service.)

NEW YORK.—More varied in this country than in England are repercussions to the things John Cudahy, United States ambassador to Belgium, is quoted as having said in an interview in England

John Cudahy Criticized for Talk on Belgium

that aid would be required next winter to save 8,000,000 Belgians from famine. His defense of King Leopold III, is regarded as, to say the least, undiplomatic. Whether Secretary of State Cordell Hull will take cognizance of a further statement alleging the correct behavior of German troops in Belgium—criticized in England as wholly out of order—remains to be seen.

Son of an Irish immigrant who went to Milwaukee and made an immense fortune as a meat packer, Cudahy's diplomatic career began in 1933 with his selection by President Roosevelt as ambassador to Poland. In May, 1937, he became minister to the Irish Free State and was appointed to the post at Brussels in 1939, succeeding Joseph E. Davies when the latter was assigned as a special assistant to the secretary of state.

Cudahy was the first to advise President Roosevelt—via telephone—of the German invasion of Belgium where he remained at his post of duty, narrowly escaping death or injury from bombs, until he, together with all other foreign representatives were requested to leave the country. Later, in Germany, he spent two hours with Leopold of Belgium in the castle assigned to the monarch by the German army and obtained from him a personal letter, presumably divulging the inside story of Belgian capitulation, for Mr. Roosevelt.

The ambassador is a Harvard man, class of 1910, holding degrees of bachelor of law, Wisconsin, 1913, and doctor of laws, Carroll university. Admitted to the Wisconsin bar in 1913, he practiced until 1917 when he became a captain in the United States army. Later he ranched in New Mexico, and from 1923 until 1933, when appointed to Poland, he engaged in real estate.

ONE of the outspoken critics in congress of most, if not all, of President Roosevelt's policies, Sen. Rush D. Holt (Dem., W. Va.) finds the current debate in the senate over the selective service and National Guard bills peculiarly his dish.

Young Senator Strong Critic Of Roosevelt

Punctuated by daily clashes between him and Sen. Sherman Minton of Indiana, the colloquys of the two lawmakers have not been regarded by their colleagues as enhancing the dignity of the senate. At all events, Holt's reputation as a senator, who has spoken to more empty seats than any other member of the upper house, past or present, has not been maintained in recent sessions, nor do legislative correspondents note the days the smiles of amused tolerance which used to mark his bludgeoning oratory.

With the exception of Henry Clay, the youngest man ever elected to the United States senate, Holt landed in office in 1935 without benefit of the Democratic machine of his state, though wearing the Democratic label. When he defeated Sen. Henry O. Hatfield, a Republican warhorse, for the senatorial toga, he was 29 years old, too young to assume his seat. The voters of his state knew this, but it made no difference. They just cast their ballots for him anyway. He had to wait six months before the legal office-taking age arrived.

Having been at one time an athletic director, at St. Patrick's school in West Virginia, the instincts of this flushed, exalted stripling were all for the old college try from the minute he was sworn in, a manifestation of youthful ebullience violating an unwritten senate rule calling for silence on the part of a new member.

One of the first things he did was to visit the White House to make it clear that he was in line with New Deal policies, but later it was made equally clear he was a hold-out so far as machine politics, state or national, were concerned. As for the New Deal, he fought the court reorganization bill. He repeatedly accused the WPA of political implementation. He opposed the cash and carry neutrality plan.

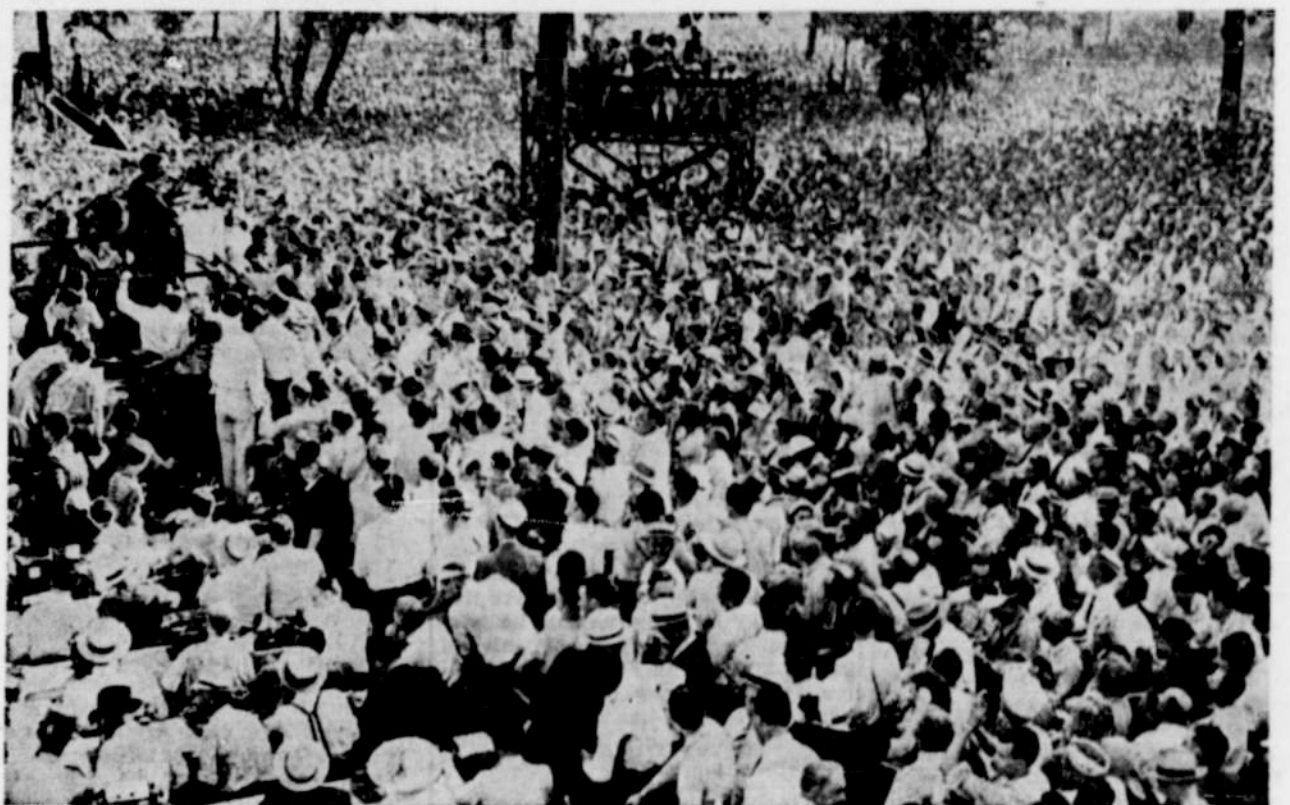
When his present term in the senate ends he will not return, having been defeated in the primary election in his state last May.

Newly Formed 'Green Guards of America'



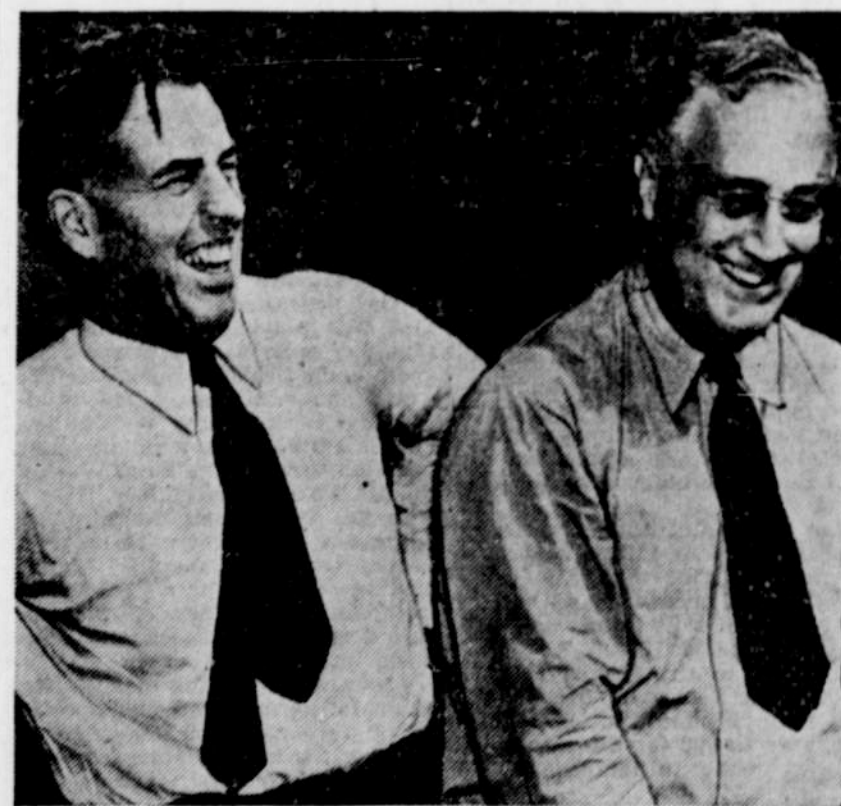
If the "blitz" strikes this country the women of Washington will be prepared to do their bit in the way of defense. Several hundred have already been enrolled in Camp No. 1 of the "Green Guards of America," an organization which will take up first aid and ambulance corps duties in time of war—duties for which they have over-started training. Members of the newly formed "Guards" are shown here in their dark green uniforms and over-seas caps.

175,000 Hear Willkie's Acceptance Speech



Wendell L. Willkie, Elwood, Indiana's most famous son, (indicated by arrow) comes home to accept the Republican presidential nomination. A crowd estimated at more than 175,000 heard his speech of acceptance at the notification ceremonies in Callaway park. Formal notification of his nomination was made by National Chairman Joseph Martin of Massachusetts.

Running Mates in Shirt Sleeves



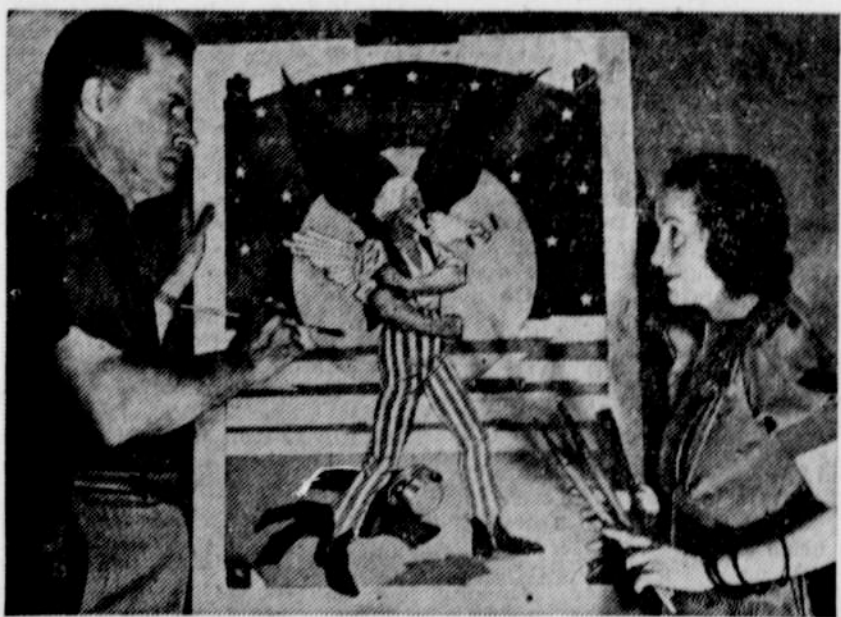
A picture of informality, President Roosevelt and Secretary of Agriculture Henry A. Wallace, Democratic vice presidential nominee, greeting women Democratic party workers assembled at Mrs. Roosevelt's Val-Kill cottage in Hyde Park, N. Y. The President drove over from the family home to introduce Wallace as his 1940 running mate.

'Blitzkrieg Bob'



Private William Hanyak of the Eleventh Infantry, takes time out from the "Battle of the St. Lawrence Valley," at Ogdensburg, N. Y., to have his crowning glory pruned. Hanyak hails from Philadelphia.

Paints Call to Arms for Uncle Sam



Maj. Thomas B. Woodburn at Governors island, New York, with his latest poster for the U. S. army, completed with the collaboration of his wife, Margaret (shown) also a well known artist. The poster is entitled "Defend Your Country."

This Is 'The Nuts'



Dressed for sultry weather, seven-month-old Carole Russell of Miami cools off on the inside with coconut milk direct from the shell. A large nipple does the trick.