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Sunoco.

## SUBSTITUTE FOR WISCONSIN

Four years ago, a brilliant phenomenon flashed across the political sky of this nation - Wendell Willkie. He came out of the political nowhere with a sudden blaze of triumph - dazzling triumph, at the Republican National ~~Executive~~ Convention in Philadelphia. I'll never forget those overwhelming demonstrations at the convention, the ~~rhythmic~~ rhythmic insistent chorus, again and again:—"we want Willkie, we want Willkie." I have heard and read since that this magnificent insurgence, apparently so spontaneous, was really the work of carefully planned and elaborate organization. But I can only say that it sounded mighty spontaneous to me - I being, perhaps, one of the innocent and unsophisticated. In any case, the newly arrived political nobody, carried along by that tune of, "we want Willkie," swept the convention - and ~~just~~ put an end to the chance for the nomination of his chief rival, Tom Dewey of New York.

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It was great political drama, even though, after a stormy campaign by Willkie, it all ended in another election-day victory for President Roosevelt. The old maestro prevailed against the new star that had flashed so suddenly on the horizon.

Though defeated in that big final battle, Willkie, however, did not sink into the political nowhere. He kept the drama going and retained his place in the limelight by making himself a protagonist of internationalism, ~~and~~ preaching an ~~xxx~~ organization of the nations - "one world." And he went on in quest of another Republican nomination - in nineteen forty four!

Meanwhile his rival at the previous Republican convention ~~was~~ wasn't doing so badly either - though perhaps in a quieter way. Tom Dewey reverted to his own bailiwick of New York State, and proceeded to hoe his own local potatoes there - local, with the qualification that a New York State is quite a large locality. He scored a major victory by being elected Governor by a huge plurality, and then his idea was to build a hard-headed and efficient administration at Albany.

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While Willkie was flashing the global aspirations of "one world," Dewey was concentrating on making good as the local Governor of <sup>a</sup> the state, of ~~the~~ one state of the Union. He announced that he did <sup>not</sup> want to be the Republican candidate for the Presidency this year, and asked that his name be kept out of the state primary primaries - as in Wisconsin.

And then in Wisconsin came the test, the show-down - with Willkie storming that state in a whirlwind campaign to capture <sup>The most intensive campaign of one state ever made by a Presidential candidate, we are told.</sup> delegates in the primary. So the nineteen forty picture was reversed. Then Dewey was out in front, and Willkie surged forward from nowhere. This time, Willkie was surging forward from the beginning, while Dewey insisted on remaining in the political land of nowhere. That is, Albany, if Albany will forgive the figure of speech.

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And now tonight - Willkie's exit from the nineteen forty four Republican picture is as dramatic as his entrance into it four years ago.

Last night at this time, about midnight, Wendell Willkie sat in a hotel room at Norfolk, Nebraska. He was in Nebraska campaigning in the primary of that state - just as he had campaigned in Wisconsin. Mrs. Willkie was with him, and they sat listening to the radio - to the news.

We all know what he heard - the suprising word of how stunningly the primary vote had gone against him, and how the count of the ballots was all in favor of his nineteen forty rival for the

nomination - Dewey. Even then, the Wisconsin picture, as revealed today, was fairly clear - the picture of the election of every Dewey candidate who entered the race for delegates - all fifteen.

And Dewey getting a probable two more uninstructed delegates believed to favor him; a total of seventeen out of twenty-four.

Stassen getting four, and MacArthur three. Willkie getting none.

The vote for the Dewey delegates - away up there. The Stassen-MacArthur vote - substantial. Willkie - now here, ~~a hard fourth~~ *Not even one delegate.*

When these intimations, all too clear, came over the radio in the hotel room at Norfolk, Nebraska, Wendell Willkie turned to Mrs. Willkie and said - he thought he'd withdraw as a Republican presidential candidate. He told her of his decision, made quickly and decisively - as the Wisconsin returns came in. Mrs. Willkie nodded and said she agreed.

Whereupon Willkie went to bed, and slept soundly until a quarter after eight this morning.

Arising at that time, he was cheerful about it all. His friends said that today he seemed more jovial than he had been in a long time.

*Willkie*  
This afternoon ~~he~~ called together the newsmen who had been accompanying him on his campaign trips - in Wisconsin and Nebraska. He told them he was withdrawing from the contest for the Republican nomination - and asked them to withhold the news until he had made a speech at Omaha tonight. This was <sup>to be</sup> one of his big addresses, designed to be a major blow in his drive for Nebraska delegates in the winning of the nomination. Now - it was to be his swan song, so far as nineteen forty-four presidential prospects were to be concerned.

Thus it was that at Omaha tonight Wendell Willkie ~~made~~ made his announcement at the end of speech in which he delivered a bitter blast against the foreign policy of the Roosevelt administration. That being said - Willkie told the audience of his decision - the political bombshell. He said that the Wisconsin results had convinced him that he could not win the nomination, and that therefore he was stepping out. Willkie added that he would go right on fighting for his beliefs in international cooperation.

The political repercussions tonight are of the most lively sort - with Republican leaders expressing the belief that the Willkie withdrawal would promote Republican unity. *And*, there is plenty of opinion that it will also result in the nomination of Governor Dewey of New York.

~~more~~ (end)

## COURT DECISION

The South is still protesting against the Supreme Court

decision of ~~the~~ day before yesterday; <sup>that decision</sup> ~~which declared~~ against the white democratic primary in Texas - <sup>that</sup> ~~that~~ kind of primary <sup>that is a</sup> ~~being a~~ number-one device for preserving white domination in the South. Today,

Congressman Rankin of Mississippi spoke bitterly in Congress. He talked of "alien minded crackpots, parlor pinks and revolutionary designs."

"The South is being destroyed," declared the Mississippi

Congressman. "Not only are the white people of that great section being betrayed by a lot of alien - minded crackpots here in Washington, but the negroes in the South are having their last hope of living in peace and harmony with their white neighbors destroyed by these pinks - who are using them as a smoke-screen to cover up their revolutionary designs," thundered the Congressman.

And now with the white primary outlawed by the Supreme

Court, legal action was taken today in the case of still another method of Southern white supremacy, poll taxes. Hitherto, the poll tax question has been a bedeviling affair in Congress - with legislators staging filibusters to stave off the enactment of an anti-poll tax law. Now - the Courts are being invoked, with the

2 court decision

bringing<sup>of</sup> a suit that challenges<sup>the</sup> ~~that~~ Virginia poll tax.

It was announced today that a test case soon will be filed in the Virginia Federal Courts. The sponsor of the suit, a New York lawyer, named Arthur Dunn, declares that the case will be pressed to the limit. "We will take it to the Supreme Court, if necessary."

So we find, that after having ruled against the white primary, the Supreme Court may be called upon to hand down a decision in the matter of poll taxes.

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## BUTANE

Some of the biggest names of Hollywood are mentioned in charges concerning the sale of gadgets for the use of butane gasoline in automobiles - a way of avoiding the rationing of ordinary motor fuel. The equipment for the use of butane cannot be made legal without priorities, and the ~~taxing~~ department of justice <sup>says</sup> that the restrictions were violated and the gadgets sold in defiance of the law. A dealer was arrested today, Lawrence W. Zonker.

In the list of his customers ~~we~~ we find movie stars Bob Hope, Errol Flynn, Eddie Cantor, Gary Cooper and Cary Grant and his wife, Barbara Hutton. Also - producers William Goetz and Leo Spitz, and director Hathaway. And likewise Louis B. Mayer, head of Metro, Goldwyn, Mayer, who receives the highest salary paid in this country.

The general attitude of the movie people who are named is that they did not know they were doing anything against the law when they bought the butane equipment - they thought it was all quite legal. For example, ~~there is~~ Errol Flynn, <sup>'s comment was!</sup> ~~who not so long ago was in another kind of difficulty with the law - acquitted on charges involving sentiment and romance. His comments on his~~

2 butane

purchase of butane equipment for his car are as follows: "I run on gasoline," he said tonight. "I don't even know what butane is. Apparently," he added wryly "somebody just thought I show up in court again."

and

## PACIFIC

News of the air war in the Pacific tells of another bombing of the <sup>big</sup> ~~great~~ Japanese base at Ponape, which island was hit by low level planes that skimmed over enemy installations and <sup>leveled</sup> ~~hit~~ them with high explosive.

And on other islands, the Japs were assailed, with today's Navy bulletin telling of sixty tons of bombs dropped on four Japanese positions in the Marshalls.

Wake island hit again - the seventeenth American raid on that bit of land where the Marines earlier in the war defended themselves so heroically against the Japs.

Truk is not mentioned in today's Navy communique, but it is believed that the aerial offensive <sup>against it</sup> is still on, the great Japanese base having been bombed continuously for six days.

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## INDIA

The word from India is that the invading force of Japs is about to launch an all-out drive. Powerful forces of the enemy are massing on the edge of the Manipur Plain, northeast of the British stronghold of Imphal. That's the sector where last wednesday British artillery and air power hurled back a Japanese column that had driven to within ten miles of Imphal. Now, the Japs appear to be ready to try it all over again - so we are told by ~~Lord Louis~~ Mountbatten's headquarters.

Enemy units are now established both <sup>to</sup> the north and <sup>to</sup> the south of Imphal, blocking the number one highway through Manipur valley. They are being reinforced and are increasing their pressure. ~~and~~ ~~The~~ ~~Lord~~ Mountbatten communique states that south of Imphal British-Indian troops have been compelled to fall back along the highway.

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## RUSSIA

Moscow states jubilantly tonight that the Red army is

driving forward for the greatest encirclement since Stalingrad. They

are pushing to cut off the escape of the Nazi forces defending the

salient along the Black Sea coast, the salient of Odessa. *More than a* hundred

thousand Germans are said to be in the pocket, the remnants of Hitler's

sixth and eighth armies. They are being hemmed in and today their

last direct railroad line of escape was cut. ~~This was announced in~~

~~an order of the day issued by Stalin, who records the capture of,~~

~~an important junction - which cuts the railroad.~~

~~This latest advance puts the Russians a mere thirty-eight~~

~~miles northwest of Odessa, thereby narrowing the bottleneck of~~

~~German escape to that distance - thirty-eight miles.~~

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## ITALY

The only news from Italy features Italians versus Germans - these former Axis allies. Allied headquarters tells us that a Nazi attack has been beaten off by Italian units of the Fifth Army. ~~These former soldiers of Mussolini scored an advance and seized positions in the hills above Cassino. The Germans reacted with a counter-thrust, but this was repelled by the Italians.~~

~~Otherwise, the news is the same as yesterday, both at Cassino and on the beachhead below Rome - violent artillery bombardments, heavy air action, <sup>with only</sup> ~~and some~~ patrol clashes on the ground.~~

From Italian air bases, another long range bombing raid was hurled against the Rumanian oil fields. The planes flew all the way from the Italian peninsula to the coast of the Black Sea and rained high explosives on the oil wells from which the Germans get so large a part of their petroleum supply.

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## AIR WAR STORIES

The news today brings us a whole string of thrill - stories of the air war.

For example, there's Major George F. Lee of Norwood, Massachusetts, who is being hailed as the busiest of the fighter-bomber-pilots - he has flown on the greatest number of missions. How many? A-hundred-and-sixty-four! - That's how often Major Lee has flown in his fighter-bomber plane over enemy targets.

He began in Libya eighteen months ago and ever since he has been raiding enemy artillery batteries, troop concentrations, supply areas and communications - and now is the commander of a squadron in Italy.

The record number of missions for any type of plane runs as high as two-hundred-and-twenty-seven, but Major Lee's hundred-and-sixty-four is tops for the most hazardous kind of war adventure - fighter-bomber work.

And then there's Sergeant Hubert Boughton of Sandersville, Georgia. He's a young fellow, but such a veteran of bombing exploits that they call him - the Old Man from Georgia. ~~Tonight he lies in a hospital and he's through with flying and fighting - a thing that will break his heart when he finds it out.~~ →

~~He was a waist gunner in a flying fortress, based on~~  
~~Britain, and~~ In an air battle over Nazi Germany, the fortress was  
hit badly. Shells exploded inside and the old-man-from-Georgia  
sustained head wounds. Also - was hit in the shoulder and stomach,  
and one arm had a compound fracture. The co-pilot, Lieutenant  
Ronald Casey of Pontiac, Michigan, patched him up as well as he  
could, with the old-man-from-Georgia assisting. <sup>That is,</sup> With his one useful  
hand he held back the blood streaming from his abdominal wound. And,  
doing that, he said pleadingly to the co-pilot: "Lieutenant, when  
I am better - can I come back <sup>and join</sup> on the crew?"

In the hospital the old-man-from-Georgia asked the doctors  
the same thing - could he <sup>get</sup> ~~go~~ <sup>with</sup> back on the crew? And they nodded.  
But privately they informed the crew that the old-man-from-Georgia  
has had enough of combat flying - battered too badly ever to operate  
a gun in air battle again. ~~His pals are sorry for him, knowing how~~  
~~disappointed he'll be. But they say they're still sorer for the~~  
~~new waist gunner, because, no matter how good he is - he will never~~  
~~measure up to the old-man-from-Georgia.~~



TP <sup>3</sup> air war stories  
Then there's a story of a phantom bomber  
flying home alone.  
The story is told by Lieutenant Albert Bell of Ogden, Utah,

the pilot of another Liberator. The squadron ran into violent anti-aircraft fire, and Lieutenant Bell saw one of his companion ships explode. And he saw another Liberator hit - the top turret blown off, and the fuselage ripped by shell fire. Then from the shattered Liberator, men dropped out, and parachutes opened - the crew bailing out.

Lieutenant Bell watched the deserted bomber - expecting it to explode at any minute, but the derelict plane just flew on and was heading for home.

"We followed <sup>her</sup> ~~that plane~~ for a hundred and fifty miles," relates the Lieutenant "she flew a straight level course to England, as if the pilot were at the controls."

Lieutenant Bell, in his Liberator followed the ghost ship of the sky to within ten miles of her home base - where apparently she would crash, doing plenty of damage. So they decided to shoot her down.

"As we came in for the kill," says the Lieutenant, "she turned, as if to bid us farewell. And then we sent her down and she sank in the Channel, just off shore."

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Four Nazi Planes  
~~air war stories.~~

Nobody, however, need be sorry for <sup>TP</sup> Lieutenant John Booth of Toledo, Ohio, a fighter pilot on the Italian front, ~~in an air~~ battle he got into a wild whirl with Nazi fighters and fired a long machine gun burst at a Messerschmitt.

He got, not one Nazi but two. His prolonged stream of bullets cut the wing off the Messerschmitt, which whirled and ran into another Nazi fighter. Both blew up. So Lieutenant Booth returned to base and gave himself credit for two victories. Then the surprise. He had taken the usual combat pictures of the fight, and when these were developed they showed that off in the distance two other German planes had been hit and shot down by that long burst of gunfire. So he had four victories - and was as surprised as a man who learns that he is the father of quadruplets.

~~Now about a ghost ship, a battered Liberator, abandoned by its crew, and flying along all by itself with no pilot at the controls. Flying home, as if the phantom bomber understood that it must return to its base.~~

And now comes R, - father of ~~many~~ good ideas.