I.J. - Survey non. Tuly 15 ft. - Chiccego.

WAR

This was an exceedingly dull day
here in chicago. So, lets take the latest from
wrope:-For weeks the news her been dominated by two questions.

Over here - a political query. What about a third term? that will soon be officially answered here in Chicago. Most politicos are saying - "it's as good as answered now." The second dominating question in the news has been - when will the Nazi drive to Invade Great Britain begin? it has been tensely expected, but has failed to materialize. What about the battle of Britain?.

Today we have a statement, which apparently may be taken as something of an official answer. It is given my Mussolini's mouthpiece, Gayda - writing in the Duce's own newspaper. The Gayda pronouncement is so phrased as to be a reply to the defiance uttered by British prime minister Churchill yesterday. Churchill proclaimed Britain's relentless determination to wage war to the end, a long war, with nineteen forty-two named as the time when Great Britain will really get going - on the offensive. The counter-statement by the Mussolini mouthpiece rather gives the impression that Gayda was appointed to speak officially for the totalitarian side. He states - that the assault against Great Britain.

the supreme attempt at invasion, will be made within a few days.

The Gayda article gives something of a schemule, it intimates

that Nazi Germany and fascist Italy will give Great Britain an ultimatum
come to terms at once, or else. If Britain maintains the Churchill

promise to consider no suggestion of peace - then the blizkrieg will

be launched. The fascist view is that Italy will hold the large British

naval units in the Mediterreanean, and keep them busy - so that they'll

not be available for home defense, while Hilter hurls invasion at

the tight little isle.

speech - to one angle of it. This, the prime minister's declaration of
a last ditch defense of London, if need be, bitter end resistence,
house by house, street by street. He said Britain would rather see
London in ashes than surrender it to the Nazis. Berlin counters by saying
that this Churchill announcement makes London adefended city - a legitimate
target for bombing. Threatening London, with the fate of Rotterdam,
the great dutch city which bravely resisted the German invader, and which
was destroyed in large part by ruthless devastation of high explosive

from the air. However, in spite of today's words of menace against London, the general opinion is in Berlin that there will not be any immediate mass-bombing attack on the British capital. Hitherto,

Nazi warplanes have let London pretty much alone, just as the Britishq air force has not struck with bombs at Berlin.

London tells of huge destruction wrought by Royal Air Force bombers attacking vital German centers. Twenty-two German airdromes

A great Hamburg oil refinery bombed - for the eleventh time. The Bremen oil refinery bombed - for the sixth time. Twenty other German petroleum centers raided in air attack. Berlin, on the contrary, describes today's British bombing foragys as - aimless and harmless.

The contradiction is almost complete - both sides concealing their air attack injuries behind a veil of censorship.

There's a special turn of drama to one air raid story - sky bombs blasting in the Holy land. Italian warplanes raided Haifa, the greatest port in Palestine, and a chief industrial center. Bombs flashed from the sky, in concerted air maneuvers of modern war - a new terror in the land of the Prince of Peace. The Haifa report tells of Jews and Grebs rushing to air raid shelters. At bitter odds, deadly enemies recently they were friends in the air raid shelters. Comrades under the threat of the war of the sky.

I made the trip out here to Chicago to the Convention, well, almost in state. Not because I was entitled to it. But because of a friend. One of my Quaker Hill friends up in Duchess County, Charles E. Murphy, the eminent Brooklyn lawyer, and former president of the Advertising Club of New York. Charley Murphy asked me to make the trip with him. The New York Central made a special stop for him at Poughkeepsie and when we climbed aboard I found we were on a Convention Special, jammed with Democrats all from Brooklyn; Senators, the Attorney General of New York, judges galore, and, the number one man, Frank V. Kellin, Democratic leader in Kings County which is Brooklyn

Without being unkind to my Democratic hosts who were on that special train, I suppose it would be all right to tell you that it was the quietest, the most sedate special train on which I ever rode.

No uproarious laughter! In fact not much loud conversation. As one of them remarked: "It's just like going to the funeral of a Senato: Everybody taking it for granted that it was all going to be cut and dried.

It was the first time I had ever met Frank Kelly, the Brooklyn Democratic high mogul. And I was particularly interested in setting acquainted with him because he is referred to as the leader of the largest single voting unit in America.

There are more than 1,200,000 voters in Kings County, - Brooklyn.

Proceeding told me that of these approximately 1,000,000 are

Democrats. So as a Democratic leader he stands at the top, with

Cook County here in Chicago as the only close competitor.

As the train sped toward Chicago to told me that he was sure Franklin D. Roosevelt would be renominated for a third term. He said that his county gave Roosevelt a majority of 524,000 votes in the last election. And, he said they would give him that, and possibly more next November. 524,000! A tremendous number of votes, that. The investment of the state of New York. And, it is possible that if F. D. R. is victorious in New York he will win the election, return to the White House for a third term.

As leader Frank Kelly, Frank J. Taylor, former Comptroller of the City of New York, Charley Murphy, and I, sat and discussed

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the convention, Kelly and Taylor were trying to figure out how F.D.R. might be drafted, put over unanimously. And here was one way they figured it could be done; on Thursday, at the first roll call, for Alabama to yeild to New York. Whereupon there would be a nominating speech for F.D.R. Then for all the other states to yield to those states that have candidates. The nominating speeches to be made, but in each case the nominee to express his thanks, take his bow, get the satisfaction and publicity that comes from being put before a national convention for the presidency, and then gracefully to step aside and turn his delegates over to Mr. Roosevelt. In that way F.D.R. would get it on the first ballot. And, at the same time all the other candidates would have the high honor of having their names presented to the convention.

The atmosphere of resignation, shall we say, of "decision already arrived at", was noticeable the moment we got off the train in Chicago this morning. No bands. In fact I didn't see a flag. I got out to the Stadium on the west side, and the convention and hall, a half hour before the time announced for calling it

to order, the opening of the 1940 Democratic Convention to nominate a president of the United States. But there were no crowds. VInside the vast stadium it all looked rather gay because the interior had been painted a brilliant red, the boxes, all the seats, from the arena to the roof. But there was almost no one there. And, National Chairman Farley had been announced to rap his gavel at twelve sharp. However, the crowd finally arrived all at the same time, a few minutes before twelve. And before Jim Farley rapped for order I saw Senator Tydings of Maryland drop into his seat. I walked along the aisle with Senator Walsh of Massachusetts. Senator Thomas of Oklahoma passed us, and Senator Tom Connolly of Texas, his gray hair hanging over his collar in senatorial fashion. Secretary of the Interior Harold Ickes leaned against a box in animated conversation with a young woman. Handsome Paul McNutt, who has just dropped out of the race for the nomination, came over and chatted with us; Secretary of War Woodring, who just made way in F.D.R.'s cabinet for Henry L. Stimson. And we began to see quite a few Republicans coming in: Glenn Frank, who has played such a vital

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role in the G.O.P. of late, and Grove Patterson, the Toledo editor who nominated Senator Bob Taft at Philadelphia. Assistant

Secretary of State Sumner Welles, looking just about the most distinguished of all the delegates. And all the commentators and columnists: - Arthur Krock, Frank Kent, William Allen White, Dave Lawrence, Walter Lippman, Mark Sullivan, Kaltenborn, Earl Godwin and hosts of others.

By twelve oclock the delegates were nearly all in their seats. But, the other thousands and thousands of seats in the stadium were far from being filled. Only a few spectators. And, it seemed most appropriate when the band struck up, as the firs tune to be played at this convention: "Take Me Out to the Ball Gaem." Evidently that's exactly where so many who had come to Chicago were.

As National Chairman Farley rapped for order the first shout heard at this first session was one lone voice calling out: "We want Roosevelt!"

GOOD EVENING, EVERYBODY:

And We narrowly escaped a bit of drama out at the minutes later, drama unex—

pected, un-rehearsed, unwanted. Only the strong, skilful hand of Stage Manager Jim Farley nipped it in the bud.

Chicago's Mayor Ed Kelley had finished his speech of welcome. He worked up to a rousing climax, as many of you probably heard over the radio. For that climax Mayor Kelly elected himself to be the first to sound the note of "Draft Roosevelt -- draft him for a third term whether he likes it As Kelley his grand hooraw finale we observed ominous movements on the floor of the convention. standard bearers started rising from their seats, standards in hand. Michigan There were flutterings among the Michigan delegates, just below where I was sitting. Ohio, Arkansas and many of the Southerners were evidently about to begin something. Mayor Kelly finished on a loud, high note. Then the band struck up and the cheers commenced. The standard

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bearer of New York State could be seen walking down the aisle and others threatened to follow.

That was an exciting moment, There we had, as it seemed,

all the makings of a stampede, coming out of turn and quite dis
concerting. And that was where the authority and presence of mind of Chairman Jim Farley came to bat. With sharp, quick raps of his gavel he shut off that demonstration and what a lot of apple carts would have been upset if he had not stopped it.!

of the hall. Of course the Chicago Stadium is a huge affair and it takes a real crowd to fill it. To the layman's eye the places takes a real crowd to fill it. To the layman's eye the spaces for spectators were more than half empty and large numbers of delegates and waiter were conspicuous by their empty seats. As for the alternates, there seemed to be hardly any at all.

And that's typical of this most curious of all conventions,
the strangest in the history of any party. Few of the usual
convention-symptoms are to be observed, no ballyhoo, no keenness.

In lack of excitement, people are joking about it. One observer
compared the show to one of those old-fashioned Ex dramas, where
the audience sits through three dull acts only in the hope that

that the curtain may fall upon the head of an actor. Incidentally I overheard that Mrs. Edna Woolman Chase, editor of Vogue, had described this convention show as "the greatest strip-tease act in history."

Beneath the surface, however, there is terring curiosity, even tension. Until recently the big mystery hung around the intentions of President Roosevelt. But that one has been solved. centre man of mystery now is Chairman Jim Farley. He is the will-he-orwon't-he man of the moment --- will he or won't he run the cam-Two weeks ago he said no, he was going to paign for his boss. run the New York Yankees. Since then friends have been arguing with him, pointing out that if he walked out on the party at this juncture he would put himself in the light of a sorehead. present he's keeping up the mystery for all he is worth but says he will tell the world on Saturday whether Barkis is willing. Jim was talking to the big boss today several times, over the special wire to the White House.

Then there's the Resolutions Committee, where they

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are still arguing about that most ticklish, dangerous necessity -the platform. The committee passed most of the day listening
to spokesmen of different badies organizations. Old Doc Townsend

if the Democrats don't put over his plan to give ham and eggs to the old folks. Whiliam Green, of the Federation of Labor, told the committee he believed Mr. Roosevelt would solve the unemployment problem if he were given the chance. That caused quite a hubbub, and led to the interpretation that the Federation was backing the President for a third term. Later on, Green said he did not mean it that way.

The are all wondering out here will anything the when I and now tracks
Hugh Tarnes

ERUPTION

There are scenes of territis in Japan. The mountainous islands fringing the eastern Pacific are of evil fame for being unstable, for shaking and quaking. Japan is having a series of earthquakes. Tokyo is rocking and trembling. But the earthquakes are not the worst part of the disturbance of Nature. They proceeds from a tremendous volcanic eruption, the island of Myaki blowing up with repeated explosions. Fifty villages have been destroyed by streams of lava pouring from bloiling craters - rivers of molten stone, closing in around the villages and trapping the terrified inhabitants.

A heavy loss of life is reported.

Today, there was a new blast by the fire mountain, a new pouring out of lava and new panic among the people of the island. They rushed for safety to the sea, but the ocean also is in a raging mood.

A stormy sea prevented ships from putting to shore to land supplies and evacuate people.

CHINA

China today rejected all suggestions of peace with Japan.

No negotiations with the Tokyo government until the Mikado's troops have been withdrawn from China. So declared the official spokesmen at ChungKing. In particular, they rebuffed a British proposal that great Britain might mediate between Japan and China. This suggestion was made in a radio broadcast by the acting Governor of Malaya.

He declared that Britain is seeking to promote a peace settlement.

The radio declaration at Singapore seems not to have been entirely official. London explains today that the broadcast by the acting Governor was made without consulting London. It was not okayed in advance by the British government.

Japan making demands and exerting pressure. Tokyo is requiring that the British stop shipments of military supplies to the Chinese Nationalist armies, and the British have had to give in to the extent of closing the Burma road. This Burma road is the principal artery of communication with Inner China, and has been a Number One Highway for munitioning the Chinese resistance. London reports

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that China has delivered a protest to the British government - a protest against the closing of the Burma road.

are continuing. Today, six prominent citizens of the United States

were ordered expelled from Shanghai. This order was issued by the

Nanking government, which is sponsored and supported by Japan - a puppet

affair. The Americans ordered expelled are all prominently connected

with Far Eastern journalism - editors and publishers mostly, who have

been critical of Japan.

Today officers of the United States Marines at Shanghai, were investigating a lively episode, which is described as a beer bottle throwing contest. A party of Marines and a group of Japanese civilians bomberded each other with beer bottles. It, neppened in a saloon run by a Japanese. The Marines were drinking the brew when the argument started. The next thing you know, there was a wild crashing and shattering, and beer bottles went flying all over the place, banging against the wall when they missed or against some body's coco when they hit. The latest is that the affray is not likely produce im

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International complications. It won't lead to war. If it did, I suppose the conflict would go down in history as - the BEER BOTTLE WAR. $\mathcal{A} = \mathcal{A} - \mathcal{A} - \mathcal{A} - \mathcal{A} - \mathcal{A}$

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