dropped a shattering air attack on London. It came just as the people in the great city were having a breathing spell from noise, fire and devastation. Clouds and heavy mist had stopped the Nazis in the early hours of the day. The British Lion was licking his wounds and taking stock of what damage the Nazis have actually done. It was calculated that on Saturday and Sunday six hundred people have been killed, two thousand badly wounded.

So, throughout most of the day the Londoners had a respite. But shortly after five, the air alarm sounded again. And presently huge xxx raiders came flying directly over the heart of the city. The ground shook with the thunder of the anti-aircraft fire, but the Nazi bombers got through in spite of the crashing shrapnel of the defense. And presently observers all over the city reported torrential rains of bombs which the British have nicknamed "Molotov Freadbaskets." These are large containers which behave like the rockets you see in displays of fireworks, except that they are deadly. They are huge cans which burst high in the air and scatter smaller bombs over a vast area.

This afternoon's raid didn't seem serious at first, as it was rather slow in starting. But presently telephones began ringing with messages from observers scattered all over the metropolitan area. The German raiding squadrons had xxxx broken up into smaller detachments of about thirty huge bombers apiece, each of them accompanied by an escort of fighting planes.

It was a hit and run raid, lasted only about an hour and a quarter. But while it did last, it was ferocious.

vivid account of his weekend experiences. For ten hours, he says, he was crouching in gutters or trying to push himself through the walls of buildings, to dodge those Molotov Freadbaskets. The steel helmet he wore is winted all over the fragments of bombs, glass and masonry that fell on him. At one time the downpour was so not that he took refuge in the basement of a church. But there he found a thousand other people seeking shelter, and the sir was so stifling that the American ran out taking his chances with bombs rather than breathe the fetid

Later, he found himself sharing the shelter of one



atmosphere.

corner of a building with mxx a young policeman. Up in the air appeared another bomber dropping Molotov Freadbaskets. The correspondent and the lone cop grabbed for support and hugged each other with bombs dropping all around them. Most of the time they were flat on their faces, while fire engines round roared through the streets. And that was the only traffic that went through London streets, nothing but fire engines, with bombs tearing up the pavement as they rushed to the scenes of the fire. The scene, said the correspondent, was like a nightmare. The huge area of the London docks, he reports, today is back to where it was in the Eighteenth Century. In vest areas of London, wandlast candles give the only light since gas mains, electricity and water supplies have been wrecked. Thousands of the poorest people in London are desolate as a consequence of Hitler's vengeance raids.

Another reporter describes what he saw of today's raid. **x** First he heard the heavy drone of many large planes. Then came a sort of wavering, swishing noise. That was followed by an explosion that split the ears, a Molotov **Treadbasket bursting thousands of feet up in the air. As



people rushed for the nearest shelters, scores of smaller bombs crashed all around on the ground. As that breadbasket burst, the reporter saw a huge plate glass windows bulging like a balloon being blown up, but curiously enough it did not burst.

Theresan instance of what strange sights will distract the attention in such a crisis.

Today's attacks were delivered almost **x exclusively by dive bombers. American observers who saw them, report that the Nazi pilots swooped down on their objectives, in spite of British planes right behind them. Evidently Goering's men are going, as they say, "all out", ready to sacrifice their lives, planes and everything - anything to drop their loads of destruction on their targets.

Even the British official reports admit that the damage over the weekend was heavy. The xix Air Ministry and the Ministry of Home Defense put out a xxxxxxxixx communique saying that the reports are not yet complete but that the bombing was widespread and for the most part indiscriminate. Docks on both sides of the xix River Thames were again subjected to heavy and repeated bombardment and a number of fires broke out.

Many of those fires have not yet been extinguished. So runs the

official report.

King George today made a tour of the devastated areas in the East End and South End of London. One of the sights they showed him was wxx of a crater made by a bomb, the crater so big that you could have got three or four great big London buses into it. As he walked through the shattered parts of his capital, one woman shouted: "Are we downhearted?" And a chorus of neighbors answered with a loud, reverberating "No". The kixx King stopped to question a couple of little tots, two girls six and three years old, and he asked them, "Were you frightened?" And both of them chirped up togehter: "Oh no sir." With their houses down about their ears, and all their belongings destroyed, the East Enders stopped picking up the pieces when their King came by. they flocked around his car and one woman broke through the line who grabbed his hand and said: "God bless you Sir, and the Queen, and the Princesses," she added,



At half past eight, the Nazis returned again and

delivered another attack on London. Two hours later, tt still over there - it is still

was going on. If the Nazis keep their promise, those raids

will continue all night.

And here's the German version of the story of London.

The spokesman for the Nazi Army declares that the attack on the capital of the British Empire has only just begun. It will go on day after day, night after night, with even great intensity.

It will go on until Britain's resistance has been xxx smashed.

British air fighters are beginning to show unmistakeable signs of weakness and fatigue. And if that's the case after only twenty-four hours of mass attacks, you can imagine what the results will be of weeks of this incessant day and night radic raiding. If necessary, London will suffer the fate of Warsaw, So say the Nazis.

But they also admit that their own great seaport of

heavily from

Hamburg suffered in raids by the Royal Air Force. The British

declare that heavy destruction was caused to the docks, warehouses

and oil depots. But the Germans declare that most of the damage

was on the thickly populated residential quarter, practically

none on military objectives. That's their story which

comes from their propaganda deportment.

The British didn't confine there raids to Hamburg.

The Royal Air Force dropped bombs on strategic harbors and docks

in France, Belgium, Holland, particularly Dunkirk and Boulogne.

There were also Air Force operations at Bremen, Emden, Ostend and Calais. Most of these raids the pilots reported started huge fires that could be seen sixty miles away. So there was at least some retaliation for the devastation of London.

Another consequence of the latest raids is to set the max observers wondering whether blackouts will be abandoned in big cities in the future. For the Nazi pilots have demonstrated that in order to find a city at night, all they have to do is fly over there in daytime and set a few large fires going. After that, it's easy to find your mark.

Putting together a couple of statements made by the propaganda Nazi spokesman, it becomes clear that there's more behind these raids than just the destruction of London. The Nazi pilots have been deliverately aiming their attacks on the quarters inhabited by the poorest people in London's teeming millions. By the same token they have been deliberately sparing the areas inhabited by the well-to-do, the governing classes of Great Britain. The Nazi idea of hope is that their air force will intimidate the masses, make them think that resistance cannot possibly be further maintained. That's the exact Nazi phraseology. In such a case, says the spokesman for Hitler, "It would not surprise us if the present government was forced to resign in favor of a body of men willing to come to terms." So states Berlin.

In **xxx Rumania, friends of the ex-king, Carol, were busy running to safety. Some of them didn't succeed. Among them was General Marinescu, the Chief of Police, who was personally responsible for the safety of the red-headed Magda Lupescu. He tried to get out of the country on a diplomatic passport, but he was arrested just as he was about to leave the country. The Iron Guard also grabbed the head of Carol's own secret police. He's the officer directly charged with the execution of fourteen Iron Guard leaders a couple of years ago. And now the Iron Guard have him in one of the dungeons of the prefecture of police at Bucharest.

Meanwhile, young King Michael started a gesture to make himself popular with his people. He ordered the gates of the royal palace thrown open to the public at large. From ten o'clock until noon every day, anybody who wants can walk through the palace and the grounds. The first sightseers went in today, somewhat bewildered and puzzled. It is reported that the young King peeked at them from one of the windows. If the experiment wins any popularity for Michael, he'll probably go a little further and talk to his visitors. Maybe let them kiss

the royal hand. His mother, the Princess Helena, has not yet joined him. She is on her way but so far she's only as far as Italy. She is passing a few days with her sister, the Duchess Irene of Spolato at Florence.

The latest from Bucharest is that there may be a public trial of King Carol the Second. A couple of days ago we heard that Dictator Antonescu had issued an order to block all the shares that Carol owned in Rumanian factories, oil fields, banks, munitions plants. General Antonescu now orders them confiscated and turned over to the Government. It is reported that the late King's wealth in Rumania was nothing short of enormous. That was pretty fast work inasmuch as he was absolutely menniless when he was recalled from exile in Paris ten years ago. And there are indignant Parisian restaurants and hotel keepers who are now charging that Carol never paid any of the bills he was allowed to run up while he was in exile.

Of course one should listen to such tales with care and reservation. Stories like this are usually told about a deposed king and of course they are easy to manufacture against

a man who is down. It has also been hinted in Bucharest that more spectacular stories will come to light at the expense of Magda Lupescu. They're now describing her as a shrewd business woman who influenced Carol in his financial ventures.

President Roosevelt today received the report of Myron . Taylor, whom he had sent to the Vatican as a special peace envoy to Pope Pius the Twelfth. Myron Taylor recovered from his illness, went to Hyde Park, and was three hours closeted with the President. He carried a special message from Pope Pius. The consequence is that Taylor's mission to the Vatican seems to have been in vain. It was intimated at Hyde Park that Taylor would not return to Rome.

President Roosevelt wrote his name on a document today and promptly the Navy Department went into action. The document he signed was the second supplemental National Defense Appropriation Act of Nineteen Forty-one. In other words, the bill making the final appropriation for total defense. It appropriated five billion, two hundred and forty-six millions.

Promptly on top of that the Navy announced that it had awarded contracts for two hundred and one warships, Men-O-War to the tune of three billion, eight hundred and sixty-one odd millions. That's the largest defense order ever placed in the history of the nation, that is in peace time. Two-hundred-and-one Men-O-War, That's quite a navy. Of course it has yet to be built.

Here's a slant on that widely advertised Fifth Column. This one comes from J. Edgar Hoover, Director of the Federal Bureau of Investigation. He was talking at Milwaukee to the Forty-seventh Annual Convention of the International Association of Chiefs of Police. Among them were many Latin-American police officials. J. Edgar told his colleagues that it is an acknowledged reality that there is a Fifth Column in America; an one in tact established fact, that menaces the whole hemisphere. But, he said, it is the determination of every decent American that it must be met. And, in the United States at least the law enforcement agencies are better prepared to meet the challenge of foreign agents than they were during the World War.

Aeveral times. "The effectiveness of American police efforts cannot be gauged by screaming headlines or by dragnet arrests of spies, saboteurs and subverters. The best results," he went on, "can be obtained by platent statements or sweeping accusations against individuals or groups, especially when those accusations are supported by legal and competent evidence."

That J. Eugar was aiming at was warning us to keep the fingers of amateur policement out of this job. "The preservation

CONGRESSIONAL CAMPAIGN

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Congressmen. Of course they wouldn't object to seventy, eighty or maybe a hundred. But they're aiming at the election of sixty more in addition to those they already have, sixty more seats in the House. At present they have a hundred and sixty-eight. Fifty would give them a bare majority, but sixty would be safer. So that's the goal that the Republican Congressional Campaign Committee has set itself. This was xxx outlined in a letter sent out to state chairmen by Representative Ditter, chairmen of that committee.

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Wendell Willkie today had a surprise visitor at his headquarters in Rushville, Indiana. It was not only a surprise but for quite a while was kept secret. The visitor was Henry Ford. Ford went to Rushville in a special railroad car and had asked the agents of the road not to give out xxx any publicity about his being there. He wasn't very long with the Republican candidate, about ten minutes. After the news of being there leaked out, Wendell Willkie was asked whether Ford was going to support him in November. Apparently the answer to that is also a secret, for Willkie replied:- "You'll have to ask Mr. Ford."

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Campaign? Oh its a huge success as every body bnown. But for particulars we'll have to ask Mr. HT

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