BASTILLE DAY L. F. - Sunoco. Tues. guly 14, 1842.

The celebration of Bastille Day in Europe was marked by outbreaks against the Nazis - as had been expected. In France itself, however, the celebration of the great feast of the French Republic brought about clashes of only a minor nature. This we are told is a dispatch from Vichy.

In unoccupied France, a full holiday was observed

- according to a decree issued by the Petain Government. However,

there was little of the jubiliation usually displayed on the

fourteenth of July - little dancing and few pm flags displayed.

In many places parades were staged by patriots, in spite of

official orders, and these resulted in clashes.

There were parades even in Nazi-occupied France, where the Hitler bosses forbade any kind of demonstration. They forbade any showing of the French RM flag - yet a few fervent Frenchmen defied the conqueror, and displayed the historic tricolor. Altogether it was a melancholy anniversary of the Fall of the Bastille, the storming of which royal prison initiated the French revolution.

Nazi outbreaks more drastic than in France. In import Jugoslavia, the local chief of the Nazi Gestapo was killed. This is reported by Jugoslav officials in London, who tell how Major Helm of the Gestapo followed the way of that other Gestapo tyrant, Heydrich the Hangman. Helm was walking in a public square at Zagreb when bullets from a window killed him. In Other Gestapo agents with him began firing in all directions and tossing hand grenades.

And the Jugoslav refugee government in London states that other anti-Nazi attacks have occurred at various Jugoslav towns - where patriots threw hand grenades at Nazis.

London states today that eleven Gestapo agents were killed in Belgium, where in one town a Belgian patriot barricaded himself in a chemical plant and opened fire on a party of Hitler's secret police.

In Washington, this Bastille Day, acting Secretary of State Summer Welles took occasion to reveal that the Government of Vichy has rejected two United States offers anent the French warships at Alexandria. There is of course much concern about these warships lying immobilized in the harbor, which is threatened by the German Army of the desert.

President Roosevelt has twice proposed to the Petain

Government that the vessels be taken from Alexandria and brought

to a port where they would be within the safekeeping of the

United States. Otherwise, said the President to Vichy, the

British would be justified to order, the warships to proceed

to the Suez Canal. And, if that order were disobeyed, the

British would be justified in destroying the vessels.

In Russia a great crisis of the war continues to build up in the South -- along the River Don. To the North in front of Moscow xx the Red Army seems to be holding its own, against a series of assaults there by the Nazi war machine. The Russians reply with counter attacks. But in the South the huge German offensive is making progress everywhere.

Berlin claims that resistence is broken, the Panzer units are pushing on at will. Moscow today announces the fall of new localities, the names of which reveal new German advances.

It seems obvious that the Nazi plan is to smash forward to occupy what is called -- the big bend in the Don.

In South Russia, that great river flows southward and then turns East, making a huge bend before coming back west and then flowing into the Black Sea. The loop formed by the river points in the direction me the Nazis would go in a drive to the Volga and the Caspian Sea -- to cut the Soviet forces in two and isolate the Caucasus and its oil.

BRITISH PLANES

tanks, which will give the United Nations the air superiority necessary for victory. That was stated in London today. British factories have in production a new kind of fighter plane, which is described as better than the latest combat models of the Nazis.

And British armament plants are turning out a new type of tank, which promises out-fight the moving fortresses of the Nazis.

In Egypt, Rommel struck at the British, and was beaten off. The German Afrika Korps made several sharp attacks each of which was repelled by artillery shells and air bombs. At no place was the British line penetrated. Meanwhile, the Nazis are being smashed by Royal Air Force bombers, which are hitting them incessantly.

China today ordered the mobilization of six million more men. At present China has five million regular troops under arms, and now six million more will be added - from that vast reservoir of manpower in the Far East. The new mobilization is part of a plan for three years more of war with Japan. The Chinese figure it will take that length of time and six million more soldiers to drive out the enemy.

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which is described as - revolutionary. That is, it will include all men - rich or poor. Hitherto, the wealthy have been able to avoid military service by the payment of money. Hereafter, there will be no such payments and wealth will make no difference. The rich will be drafted, as well as the poor.

If you were a sailor aboard an American merchant velsel, you would hardly enjoy the sight of a torpedo ripping throught the water. Or maybe you would -- as sailor John Flaherty did.

He is one of the crew of a keek cargo veliel that arrived at an American port today, after having been torpedoed.

An explosion blew a hugh hole in the side of the ship which nevertheless was able to keep going -- largely because of the heroic work of the first mate. The mate did a quick job of shifting the water ballast from starboard to port, which kept the vessel from capsizing.

He then rounded up the sailors and stationed them on deck to watch for the submarine -- another attack being expected.

"By this time," said sailor John Flaherty, "We were plugging along at about five knots -- with a hole in our side big enough to drive a tank through. The third mate," he continues, "was watching from the stern with a pair of binoculars when suddenly he shouted, 'torpedo, torpedo'"

"I looked around," says Flaherty -- "Just intime to see the torpedo slip by. -hat really was a pretty sight," he adds, "And I

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couldn't keep from blowing a kiss to the tin fish as she went by."

So you see, it really can be beautiful -- the south end of a torpedo going north.

There was still another exciting spectacle left for the crew of The vessel. "About thirty minutes later, less than a hundred years aft," sailor Flaherty relates, "A big cloud of smoke blew suddenly out of the water." He says he thought at first it was a ship bearing down on them, maybe about to ram them.

and mage nothing else was seen." The sailors figured out that

that

it must have been another torpedo fired by the sub, and the ponderous

missile
mittie had hit an under-water reef -- exploding and sending a

huge cloud of smoke up out of the water.

Some new snarles developed today in the action of Congress concerning the agricultural bill. Agriculture itself is a complicated art, but the planting and harvesting of the crops is simplicity itself when compared with the twists and tangles that lawmakers can get into when they start fussing around with a farm bill.

A joint committee of the Senate and House of Representatives came to an agreement about the sale of wheat and a thing called parity. This parity has to do with figuring prices, and is mighty complicated, just about as complicated as the problem of making corn grow on a cement pavement.

The Government has a lot of wheat, a hundred and twenty
five million bushels of it. And the question is, at what price
shall the grain be sold -- what kind of parity? The farm bloc
is afraid that if the Government wheat is sold at a lower figure,
it will beat down the prices of farm products in general -- less
money for the farmer. The administration issists that the boosting
of farm prices would boost the cost of living in general. The
threat being -- inflation.

The joint committee adopted a compromise that seemed ingenious if not paradoxical. They agreed that the Government wheat should be sold at parity for corn. The parity price of corn is somewhat lower than for wheat. All of which seemed like getting the wheat and the corn mixed up. Wheat sold at parity—for-corn might appear to be neither fish nor fowl, or rather—neither white biscuits nor corn bread.

However, there is a point in the paradox. The reason the Government wants to sell the wheat is because there is a shortage of feed, and the wheat would be disposed of as fodder for cattle and hogs. Therefore it would be in competition with corn, which is so commonly fed to the cow and the porker. If wheat were sold below the parity for corn, it would tend to beat down the prices paid to the corn farm er.

I hope that is all crystal clear; but, if not neither is this. The joint committee having arrived at their wheat-corn, compromise, got into a snarl about which House of Congress should consider the agreement first - the Senate or the Lower Rouse.

At the trial of the Nazi saboteurs in

Washington today, the main business consisted of the reading of documents. This was indicated in a brief statement issued by General McCoy, head of the military commission. One surmise is that among the documents read might have been confessions made by some of the saboteurs.

The navy today issued a statement concerning one of the persons accused of aiding the Naxi secret agents -- one Anthony Kramer. He's under arrest for helping the saboteurs during the time that they were at large in this country -- and there's a report that he at one time worked at the Brooklyn Navy yard. They say he was employed on a warship.construction jdb.

The Navy states that this Anthony Kramer did certify for ajob at the Navy yard, but he was never employed there -- never reported for work.

At Camp Devens, Massachusetts today - - Private Charles
Mitchell faced the music. He faced the music because he faced the
music. That may seem a bit p repititious, but it is this way.

in getting back to camp, and was called up before the Captain. So you was see - - he wad facing the music. Why was he late? "It had better be a good excuse," growled the captain. And it was.

Said Private Mitchell: "I was about to get on a bus when I heard a band playing the Star Spangled Banner," he is a good what soldier, so he did what regulations required.

"I turned and stood at attention, facing in the direction of the music," he said. "And when it was over, the bus had good gone."

"Explanation okay," said the captain, who knows. That a soldier must fact the music, especially that kind of music.

LADY ASTOR

Today in the London Parliament, Lady Astor put in a complaint, and was told what to do about it. The American-born heiress is famous for her conversation, so she hardly relished that prescription - - silence. Say nothing for the duration.

Lady Astor arose in Parliament and protested to the

Minister of Information - - because the Nazis were misquoting

her. Every time she said anything, Hitler's mouthpiece Goebbles

was picking it up, twisting it around, and misrepresenting her

meaning. So she demanded that the British Government do something

about it.

It is hard to see what her ladyship thought the British Government could do. Maybe she thought they should start right out and capture Berlin - - to keep her statements from being misrepresented by Goebbles.

"Or, of course, there was still another solution -- as

way
difficult to avoid such a problem," said the """ for the

remainder of the war, the noble lady preserved an iron silence."

that dow, for tonight, led lass

into an aron silence and lest thigh get

a few final wards orf him chest;

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This afternoon I dug out a copy of the great old play, "The Rivals," -- masterpiece of that prince of comic writers, Richard Brindsley Sheridan.

This was not in the nature of a literary exercise.

I was looking up a cousin of mine, that dear delightful lady -- Mrs. Malaprop.

She is one of the classical characters of comedy, Mrs. Malaprop-- with her inimitable way of balling up the English language. She likes fine big words, and always getsa them tangled For example, when she should say -- "hysterics", Mrs. Malaprop exclaims, "Oh, it gives me the hydrostatics."

Another time holding forth on fine language, she speaks of "a nice derangement of epitaphs."

I feel myself to be a cousin of Mrs. Malaprop after the word I used the evening before last, when I sawd -- the Germans were advancing IRREGARDLESS of losses. Nice melodious word -- "irregardless."

Somehow, I was quite unconscious of any thing being wrong, and was astonished to get a prompt blast

from the radio audience. Letters piled in yesterday and today - ashower of ridicule. There is no such word -- say they. That sent me to dictionary, where the worst was confirmed. No "irregardless."

Somehow, I must have been hypnotized about those unfortunate sylkbles. And here's the only way I can explain it. I could have used either of two words -- "regardless" or "irrespective". I had the two words in mind as alternatives, and blithely proceeded to combine "regardless" and irrespective" making it "irregardless."

"The Rivals," to renew acquaintance with my dear old cousin, Mrs. Malaprop. But now let's forget it all, or as Mrs. Malaprop says, "We will not anticipate the past. Our retrospection will be all to the future."

And now come what may, regardless, irrespective, or even irregardless, let's hear from Hugh.