GOOD EVENING EVERYBODY:

Hitler's blitzkrieg in Aussia, up to now, has been a tea party compared to what is going on at the present moment. The Nazi panzer divisions, with the full weight of three million soldiers and virtually the entire German air force, have crashed through the pick of Stalin's army. They have advanced seventy howe miles and captured Orel, an important town and a key place on the main railroad line leading from Kharkov to Moscow. The Soviet people admit it themselves. Radio Moscow was overheard at London announcing the evacuation of Orel. It is only slightly west of Moscow, but two hundred and ten miles to the south. London tells us this means that the Nazis have opened up the road for direct drives in two directions, south to Kharkov and north to Stalin's capital.

So there's no blinking the fact that this is a major

Nazi victory. Last month they made no fewer than three resolute



material. In fact, a couple of times they claimed to have captured the place. But now that Moscow admits it, there's no doubt about it. However, in evacuating Orel, the Reds avoided the destruction of that part of their armies.

The Nazi announcement at Berlin was introduced by a fanfare of trumpets and the playing of national anthems, just surender as they did when they proclaimed the fait of France. The Berlin spokesman declared that, in addition to the capture of Orel,

Hitler's legions had broken through the Red armies on the surender sector, and that's only a hundred and thirty miles from Moscow. The bulk of the crack armies of the Soviet are encircled, said the Nazi spokesman, and doomed to inevitable annihilation.

The Nazi spokesman added that this central front Red army group is the last full strength Russian fighting force in existence, and be repeated "I mean the last."

£7

sevenRussian divisions, around a hundred thousand men, have been trapped and cut off from the Sea of Azov near Mariupol. The Nazis report that the entire industrial basin of the Donets is now laid

open to the Nazi advance. They are striking towards Rostov

What say
on the main line to the oil fields of the Caucasus. The Russians?

admit the crash through on the Vyazma front as well as the

Well they tell us

evacuation of Orel. But they also declare that the Soviet

armies are fighting back the tremendous panzer thrusts of the

Nazis and inflicting huge losses on the invaders. They also claim

victories on the Leningrad front.

One effect of Hitler's latest drive is to arouse impatience in Russia because the British are doing nothing to relieve the pressure on the Red armies. A spokesman for the Red fleet said this was the time for the British navy, air force and army to start decisive action, attack the Axis on other fronts, and relieve the Soviet forces who are fighting for their lives. He went on to say that Hitler has nothing in France but twenty-five or thirty weak divisions, and that a strong British attack could deliver an effective blow. He said further that because the bulk of Hitler's navy was operating in the Baltic and the Barents Sea in the north, this would be a timely opportunity for the British fleet to bottle up the Nazi navy and

wh shut them in the North Sea.

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A late buletin from London, just off the wire, reports that the appeal from Russia for action in the west caused grave anxiety in Britain. The British are sympathetic and say maybe we should, but how?

Nazi propaganda took a crack at PresidentRoosevelt today about a letter that he wrote to Dictator Joe Stalin. D.N.B., the Goebbels news agency, published what purported to be the text of that letter. According to the German translation, Mr.Roosevelt had addressed the Soviet Dictator as "My dear Friend Stalin".

And, again according to the German translation, the letter ended "In cordial friendship."

The answer at the White House was to make public the carbon copy of the real letter. It showed that Mr. Roosevelt had not called Stalin his dear friend but had, in accordance with conventional American useage, addressed him as "My dear Mr.Stalin."

And the letter ended "Yours very sincerely."

For the rest, it was a thoroughly conventional letter, introduced Averell Harriman as head of our delegation to Moscow, and expressed Mr. Roosevelt's confidence that the Soviet armies

finally would be victorious over flitler. It said further, "I can't tell you how thrilled all of us are because of the gallant defense of the Soviet armies." And "I am confidence that ways will be found to provide the material and supplies necessary to fight

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LETTER - 2

Hitler on all fronts, including your own."

And that's that.

five ships flying the American flag between United States ports and
the Red Sea. The information comes from Admiral Land, Chairman of
the Maritime Commission. And the told the House Appropriations Committee
that for this reason there an acute shortage of shipping. The It
won't last long because we're turning out new ships at an amazing
rate. But all the time more and more ships are being diverted to the
Red Sea run and before long there will be one hundred and eighty-five
vessels in the North Atlantic service to the British Isles.

Conservatives in Britain have been criticizing the Churchill Government for not being more strict with the working men - and women. A reply was made today in the floor of the House of Commons, by Ernest Bevin, Minister of Labor, the man whom all British workers call MErnie. Bevin told the House that you can't use extreme measures with the British working man, and he added: "I would be stupid after all my long association with working people, if I ignored the possible repercussions of taking astep so unwise." Then he pointed out that the Germans tried levelling wages and ordering over-time.

That," he said, "led to a revolt even in Germany."

A small bombshell was let loose today the Federal Bureau of Investigation. The G-Men have arrested George Sylvester Viereck, some say he was the Kaiser's son. poet, cousin of the late Kaiser Wilhelm, publisher of the pro-German weekly THE FATHERLAND during the last war. Viereck was indicted by a Federal Grand Jury, in the District of Columbia, on five counts. TP Vierec He has never made any attempt to conceal his devotion to Germany even under the Nazi regime. He admitted to the Dies Committee some time ago that he was receiving large sums from Germany as an agent, five hundred dollars a month as correspondent for a paper in Munich, plus seventeen hundred and fifty dollars a month from the German Consul. He registered with the State Department, according to law, as an agent of the German government. The offense of which he is accused is that hen registering he unlawfully, willfully, feloniously and knowingly failed to include certain material facts about his activities. For instance, one count of the indictment alleges that he did not tell the State Department that he had advised diverse persons on matters relating to political affairs and public policy. He failed to tell the State

Department that he wrote and edited articles dealing with political

subjects and had them printed and distributed to magazines and

newspapers under ficticious names. Also that he failed to inform

large
the government that he had contributed sums of money as well as advice
to Prescott Dennett for organizing a committee in this country to
insist that certain countries pay their war debts.

Viereck has been more or less of a stormy petrel since

Nineteen Fourteen. The other poets expelled him from the Poetry

Society because of his outspoken pro-German sentiments, during

the last war. After the war he wrote a book in which he admitted

quite freely that he had done his best to arouse sympthy for Germany

and to prevent America from getting into the war. The gist of it

was that he did not succeed because most of the German agents in

this country were so stupid.

Recently he was arrested at New York and held in twenty thousand dollars bail. His lawpers asked the commissioner to reduce it, but a special assistant to the Attorney-General protested that Viereck was one of the world's outstanding propagandists and a most serious menace to our national security.

At Gary, Indiana, nine thousand workers are on strike and for a peculiar reason. They walked out of the sheet and tin mill of the great Carnegie Illinois Steel Company. A dues picket was at the gate of the mill, barring the way to workers who had not paid their dues to the Union.

many factories and shops where you lose your jobs if you don't

for your dues

woman employee from going to work today. The cops declare that

the picket had not only tried to stop the woman but mishandled her.

The picket was arrested for obstruction, so the C.I.O.

Steel Workers Union called a strike. There's even a danger that
the strike may spread, for the Union chiefs have called a mass
meeting to consider asking for sympathy strikes, for calling out
forty thousand more men.

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Little Pamela Hollingworth is getting along all right. There's the answer to a question that the entire country has been asking. The five year old youngster was even strong enough today to tell the story of her adventures, her wanderings in the forests of the White Mountains through eight days of rain and cold. Her saga is a nine-days wonder to everybody, not the least to north country woodsmen who were astonished that she wasn't scared out of her senses. That part of the White Mountains is full of game including bear. And a big blacks not only moose but bear. But Pamela said: "I didn't see any animals, Momie, but saw an airplane and I waved to it."

Her father and mother asked her what she did to keep warm, and she replied: "I slept in a little hole that I filled up with leaves." And she added, "I had to crawl out when I wanted some water to drink from the brook."

So her mother asked again: "What did you do when you got hungry?" and the child answered: "When I got hungry I just crawled to the brook for more water." She added that the cold wind hadn't bothered her though all she had on was a light

playsuit, a thin sweater and sneakers.

One of the nurses asked her: "Would you like to be a nurse like me when you grow up?"

Not Pamela. She wants to be a soldier. That, she explained, is because she wants to ride in a jeep car, like the one that rescued her.

When her nine-year-old brother Teddy saw Pamela yesterday, he didn't recognize her. Said Teddy: "She's skinny."

Curiously enough. although she looked to be just s kin and bones, she had lost only eight pounds. And I know a lad, who lost thirteen pounds in two hours playing football in the heat last Saturday. Well, there are plenty of women who would do a good deal to lose eight pounds, but not the way Pamela did it!

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One of the pet topics in Washington is the forthcoming nuptials of a Senator to an heiress. The Senator, Robert Reynolds, isolationist, of North Carolina. The lady, Miss Evalyn Walsh McLean, heiress to one of the spectacular western gold mine fortunes.

When I was a youngster in Benver, one of the spectacular the beautiful, figures in Colorado and Washington society was redeneaded, spirited

Evalyn Walsh, daughter of Jim Walsh who owned the fabulous Independence Mine After she become Mrs. Ned Holean and married becoming his. Ned McLean, into a Cincinnati newspaper fortune, she came into the public eye as owner of the Hope Diamond, supposed to be a bringer of bad luck. It was called the Hope Diamond because it was once owned by Lord Francis Hope, whose principal other claim to fame was that the married an American musical comedy star, the late May Yohe.

Walsh he den
The family fortunes have dwindled a bit, but it is reputed

that Mrs. McLean's daughter still is heiress to some eighty thousand dollars a year. The young lady is twenty, the Senator fifty-seven, and they've made no bones about their reciprocal affections.

happened this afternoon.

The topic became hot today when a marriage license was issued to Senator Reynolds and Miss McLean. But neither the Senator nor the young millionairess appeared in person to get it.

It was obtained by a star attorney, who told a clerk at the force Bureau that it may not be used for a year. But according to Washington quidmuncs that a five dollar word for "gossip" the marriage may be solenized tomorrow, or it might even have

Heap Big Injun want firewater. And that's official.

A formal complaint has been made against the discrimination

which makes it a crime to give or sell any liquor, red or white,

to an Indian or even a man of Indian descent. And the appeal

comes from a real Heap Big Injun, Chief Little White Cloud of the

Outside of the tribe

Chippewas. In ordinary intercourse, Chief Little White Cloud is

known as George Selkirk. He's hereditary chieftain of the tribe.

There was a meeting of the Metropolitan Association of Chippewas at Minneapolis today. And that was the most newsy topic brought up at this meeting. Mr. Selkirk, Chief Little White Cloud, said the law was a great injustice. but protested that he was not defending alcohol, but it is a humiliation for an American of when the mon they call Muster

Indian descent to so to a bar and have Mr. Bartender refuses to sell him a drink just as though he were a minor or a person unable to handle the stuff. Later it was announced that a copy of this protest was sent to Governor Stassen of Minnesota and Mayor Kline of Minneapolis. If I'm not mistaken, the law in question is a federal law and originates from the days when it was generally

into a bad injun, and a bad Injun into a worse, Friends of mine who frequent bars do tell me that you don't have to be an Injun to be affected that way.

Storm warnings were flying today on the Atlantic Coast all the way from Savannah, Georgia to Wilmington, North Carolina. But the folks further north don't need to worry. It was a tropical storm, and it's blowing its way out to sea. Doing more damage in the Bahamas than anywhere. From Canadian Alberta we learn that the Governor-General of those islands, His Royal Highness, the Duke of Windsor, has telegraphed a donation of five hundred dollars to the sufferers of that hurricane in his island domain. The Duke and his Duchess are now on their way back to the United States. They've been motoring from the Duke's ranch where they were snowbound for a whole day. Tonight they entrain at Calgary, bound for Baltimore. Wally's Baltimore. To visit an uncle of the Duchess. And now Uncle Hugh.