

This afternoon in Brooklyn a portly bald-headed man stood before a cheering throng, raised his right hand, and shaped two fingers in the form of a letter "V" - "V" for victory. He was Jim Farley, who received an ovation after the nomination of his candidate, John J. Bennett, for the governorship of New York.

I am sure that Jim was pointing his "V" for victory in the direction of Tom Dewey, who is certain to be the Republican candidate. <sup>that is</sup> I am convinced that Jim was signifying <sup>that there will be</sup> his confidence <sup>in the</sup> Democratic November victory over Dewey and the Republicans. It couldn't be that he meant "V" for a political victory over the President - who backed Senator Mead for the nomination, <sup>could it? etc</sup> ~~It is~~ the Farley <sup>way</sup> ~~was~~ to look forward to future triumphs. Still, on the other hand, the nomination of Bennett is universally ~~is~~ regarded as a Farley victory over the White House and the New Deal.

This national aspect makes it worthwhile to look

into the dramatics of the New York State Convention. It began yesterday with some solid oratory given by Governor Lehman, who made the opening address.

Nothing exciting ~~happened~~ <sup>— except</sup> ~~save for~~ the tension and suspense. For it was apparent that the convention could not arrive at a compromise, and there would have to be a showdown between Farley's candidate Bennett, and Senator Mead, backed by President Roosevelt. The thousand odd delegates would have to vote in an open fight on the convention floor.

This was scheduled for today, and the day began with Farley in an attitude of complete confidence. "Everything is under control ", he declared jubilantly.

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The convention formalities today called for the adoption of a democratic state platform. This was promptly accomplished. The declaration was framed by Lieutenant-Governor Poletti, and called for a hundred percent support of war and ~~and~~ an equal oppositon to isolationism. ~~This platform business~~ was followed ~~by a bit of stately oratory, it~~ and then the fight began.

Even before the voting started, the Bennett forces were so eager to show their strength, that they paraded around the hall, the usual convention kind of thing, a roaring march with banners and placards. They did it all over again, longer and louder, when their man was put in nomination.

The name of Senator Mead was entered by dignified and eloquent Senator Wagner, who referred to the fact that the President had described Mead in these words:- "The man best equipped". The Wagner speech was interrupted by shouts of - "we want Bennett!" When he concluded, and nominated Mead, there was a prompt demonstration - rather mingled. The Mead forces paraded with standards, but their cheers were mingled with boos ~~and~~ from the Bennett men.

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In a speech seconding Mead, one important angle was brought forward - the American labor party, ~~the~~ The A. L. P. has declared itself as utterly opposed to Bennett - and won't support him. The seconding speech pointed out that the American Labor Party polled more than four hundred thousand votes

in the last election for Governor, which showed that it held the balance of power in the <sup>Empire</sup> state.

"You can't win without the Labor Party support", shouted the seconding speaker.

To which the Bennett forces yelled:- "We don't want it"!

All of these proceedings made it increasingly evident that Bennett was going to be nominated. The voting began, and the Bennett success was made completely certain when the Brooklyn delegation cast its ballots. It had been recognized all along that unless Mead could break the Brooklyn vote for Bennett, he would <sup>not</sup> have a chance. So how did Brooklyn vote? A hundred and ninety-two to one for Bennett.

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The final figure for the whole convention was - six hundred and twenty-three to three hundred and ninety-three. Whereupon the usual formality made it unanimous. Tammany Hall leader Kennedy, a number one supporter of Senator Mead, called upon the convention to show a one hundred per cent United front, and there

was a whoop of assent - making the vote unanimous.

Tonight both the winning and the defeated candidate are to address the convention, with the Mead forces saying that they will <sup>now</sup> support Bennett one hundred percent. ~~in the election.~~

So all ends with a manifestation of <sup>harmony</sup> ~~harmony~~ - which is the proper thing in politics, as in music. And Jim Farley stands there bald-headed and portly - his right hand upraised, with two fingers signifying - "V for victory". Which is indeed a new turn of drama in the relation between two ~~men~~ men - one of whom was the alter ego of the other in winning the presidency, and who since have become political ~~antag~~ antagonists.

## RAID

Today in London a group of men in uniform gathered over masses of documents. Their uniforms bore the insignia of the highest rank. They were top commanders of the British, Canadian and American land, sea and air forces. The documents they studied and discussed were voluminous reports of the great commando raid staged yesterday.

This conclave of high officers illustrates and dramatizes the fact that the super raid had a larger meaning than that of mere destruction -- to reveal many facts bearing upon the strategy of a second front.

Each commando unit has turned in an elaborate report about the fighting, the problems of attack, the Nazi defense system, the means of breaking it. Information from German prisoners has been tabulated. A number of captives were taken in the fighting and carried back to England. These

have been questioned about the fortifications along the French Coast. Everything of any ~~meanin~~ meaning is being assembled.

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All this amounts to an immense mass of data, which is being sifted and analyzed as rapidly as possible. ~~Enough~~ Enough significant facts have been made clear to enable the high command to begin its deliberations. And these will continue day after day, until all the lessons of the greatest of commando raids have been learned -- lessons bearing upon an invasion of Nazi-controlled Europe, the establishment of a second front.

One angle of the raid is being emphasized -- air battle. The attack on Dieppe was carried out under the cover of a mass mobilization of war planes. The British Air ministry today stated: "Never before have ground fighters been provided with such air support."

The United Nations sky squadrons are described as filling the sky. "Layers of fighters and fighter bombers," says the air ministry, "covered the Allied attacking forces from altitudes just above the gray waters of the English Channel all the way up to ~~the twenty thousand foot level. One hundred Nazi planes tried~~ the ~~pages estimated that~~ ~~the~~ ~~one~~ ~~hundred~~ ~~Nazi~~ ~~planes~~ ~~tried~~"

the twenty thousand foot level."

It is estimated that some five hundred Nazi planes tried to break through the protective cover, and get at the attacking forces on sea and land below. But they were smashed back with heavy losses and in telling the result of the monster air battle, London uses these words: "A decisive Allied victory."

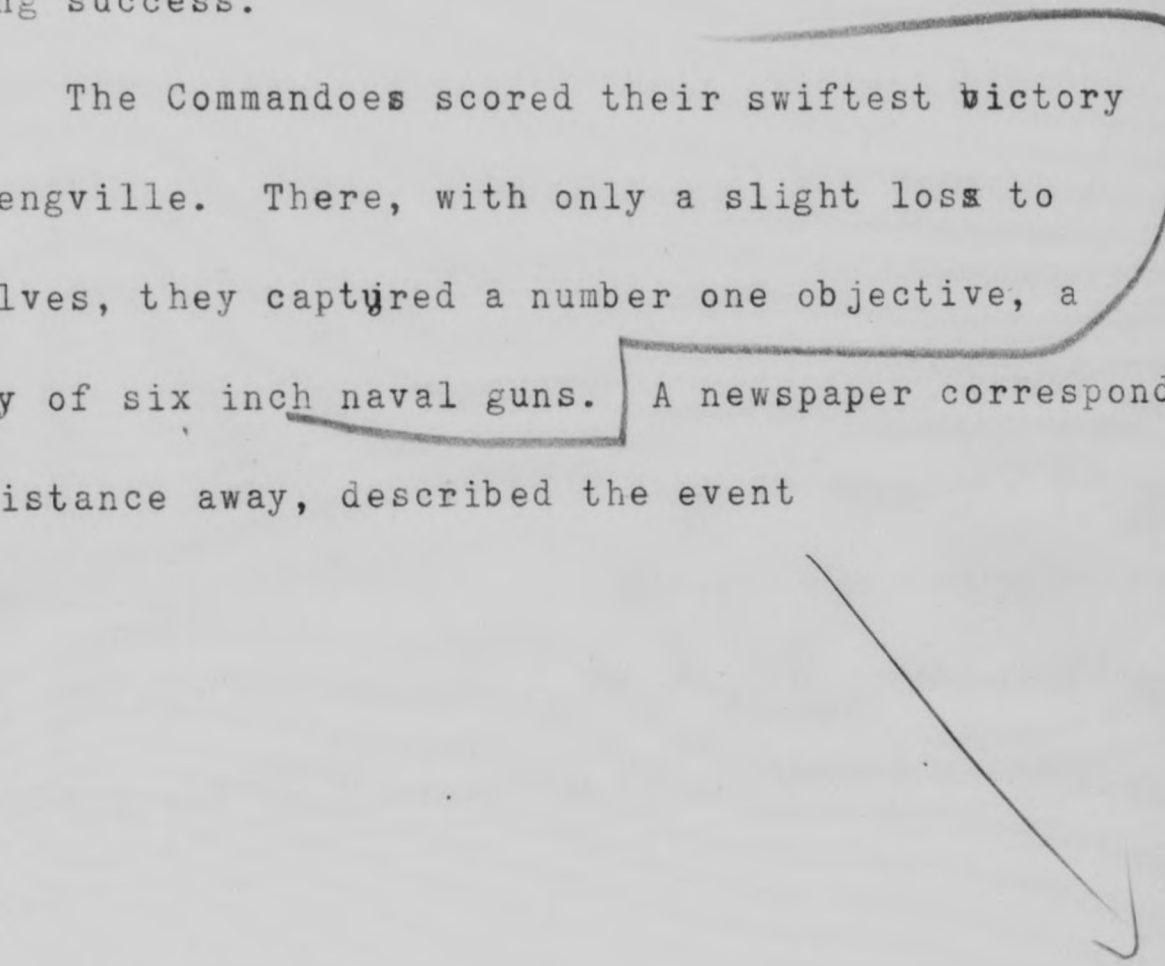
Today's news elaborates the mighty commando raid with a wealth of vivid description. One news dispatch tells of the one mischance -- when the Germans were made aware of the attack sooner than had been expected. "By chance," the story relates, "a German patrol of E boats ran into one convoy of commandos just before it was ready to land. The Nazi boats gave the alarm in time for beach and land defenses to go on the alert!"

The **P**remature discovery made by the Nazi E boats was the reason why the commandos were beaten back at a place called Berneval. And the Royal



regiment of Canada, landing east of Dieppe, was repelled -- but returned to the attack and scored a fighting success.

The Commandoes scored their swiftest victory at Varengville. There, with only a slight loss to themselves, they captured a number one objective, a battery of six inch naval guns. A newspaper correspondent some distance away, described the event



in these words: "A great fountain of flame spurted up from the cliff -- the guns had been destroyed."

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One German stronghold consisted of a row of hotels, and more than one Englishman experienced a feeling of familiarity. Those hotels at Dieppe were traditional haunts where British newlyweds went on their Honeymoon trips. A correspondent writes:- "Shells from the four inch guns of the British destroyers began to whistle overhead. Watching through field glasses I could see them smash into a row of hotels, once sacred to honeymooning Britons. Slowly, " he goes on, "The British gunners brought the hotels down around the ears of the German machine gunners and riflemen they sheltered."

And then there are stories of things heard, as well as seen. As one boat moved to shore for a landing, a newspaperman spoke <sup>to</sup> a British sergeant, and asked him how it felt.

"Like ~~e~~/waiting for a birthday," replied the sergeant. A rather breathless expression of the suspense and eagerness to attack.

Listeners with radio ear phones heard dramatic bits of conversation. For example -- the tanks talking to each other.

One tank reported: "I am on the promenade near the casien<sup>no.</sup>~~en.~~"

Another tank responded: "watch the pill box to your ~~feet~~<sup>leg</sup> left."

A Canadian major heard one of his tanks report: "My tracks have been shot off and my turret doesn't work. But I am accounting for a lot of Germans."

All reports emphasized the work of the Americans -- United States Air squadrons, <sup>and</sup> American land fighters, the rangers. Most of our war ~~me~~ pilots were in battle for the first time, but they behaved like -- ~~ex~~ old timers, say the British. They were as cool as English Veterans who had been in the Great air battles over Britain.

And the American rangers went into combat with a dashing vigor. The rangers were in a tough angle -- the Bernavel hot spot.

And here is the way it is described by Irwin Moger of St. Paul, Minnesota: "Boy they met us with everything," he says. "Mortar fire, machine guns, rifles, and finally bayonets. But," he adds, "we got there all right, <sup>and</sup> ~~fn~~ finally wiped out, or captured the

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Germans and busted up their batteries."

And so it went until at the appointed moment, according

to schedule, the radio flashed the word -- "evacuate."

And on that signal the greatest raid of the war was over.

SOLOMONS -

There is official word tonight from the Solomon Islands, after three days of official silence. And it is favorable word. The Marines are mopping up.

This afternoon's Navy bulletin states: "The United States Marines are engaged in mopping up remnants of the Japanese forces on the islands which were recently captured, in the Solomon Archipelago."

Our own war planes have been striking at the enemy, and have damaged either a destroyer or a cruiser, leaving it ablaze.

WILLKIE

In Washington Wendell Willkie, after a conference with President Roosevelt, announces that he is going on a mission to Soviet Russia. And, at the same time, Mr. Willkie heard from Mrs. Willkie.

It has been reported for some while that the Nineteen forty Republican candidate would make a trip aboard with relation to the war. The reports about this, however, did not mention any thing that Mrs. Willkie might have to say about it.

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Today Willkie had lunch with the President at the White House, and upon emerging he stated the following:- "Some time ago I requested permission from the President to visit the near east and Russia", said he; <sup>then he</sup> and added: "the President has granted the permission."

Willkie went on to say that he is going to perform what he called -- "Certain services for the government." This, at the request of <sup>the</sup> President. Just what the certain services may be is a secret, but Willkie did divulge one thing that he expects to do - he hopes to have a conference with Stalin.

So we find that President Roosevelt's rival in the Nineteen  
forth election ~~is~~ now assigned to some sort of official mission  
abroad. And this recalls the visit that Willkie made to England  
shortly after his defeat for the Presidency. He made a memorable  
tour of war-torn bomb-blasted Britain.

Now about Mrs. Willkie. The President may have said okay,  
but the Mrs. is not so whole-hearted about it all. In fact, she  
indulges in some of that sharp tongued comment so typical of wives.  
The Willkies have a son in service in Puerto Rico, and Mrs. Willkie  
wanted to take a trip to Puerto Rico to see him. So, ~~and~~ from  
Indianapolis, ~~wh~~ she wrote a letter to her husband in Washington  
asking him to fix things so that she could make the trip.

In response to this she got a telegram as follows:- "Not  
every mama can go to Puerto Rico to see her son. It is impossible,"  
wired Willkie.

Later on he wired her about his plan to go to Soviet  
Russia - - the mission arranged with the President today.

Whereupon the Mrs. grabbed a telegraph blank and sent the  
following:- "Not every mama can go to Puerto Rico," she wired, - but  
neither can every papa go to Russia. Love."

And that made a lot of sense according to the old logic --  
that what is not sauce for the goose is not sauce for the gander.

However, at last reports mama was not going to Puerto Rico to see  
sonny, but papa is going to Moscow to see Stalin. *I'll leave it to you to*  
~~You can~~<sup>^</sup> figure

out the goose and gander angles of that. *And s-l-u-t-m,*