

The SPEAKER pro tempore. Without objection, it is so ordered.

There was no objection.

[The matter referred to will appear hereafter in the Appendix.]

Mr. SMITH of Washington. Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent to proceed for 1 minute.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. Is there objection?

There was no objection.

#### SERVICEMEN'S ALLOWANCES

Mr. SMITH of Washington. Mr. Speaker, I strongly favor immediate passage of the bill introduced by the gentleman from Mississippi [Mr. RANKIN] to permit the allowances to dependents of men in the service to be paid as soon as possible instead of waiting to November 1, I believe that every effort should be made to pay the allowances long before that date. To require a delay of 5 months will work hardships in many cases and I am opposed to it. It seems unjustifiable to me.

Furthermore, the charge has been made by newspapers all over the country that the date was purposely fixed by Congress at November 1 so that the dependents would receive their checks a few days before the election on November 3, and was done to influence the result of the election. We all know that is not true. It was the Army and Navy who insisted upon that date and alleged that they needed that period of time to make the necessary preparations and arrangements for payment. However, that protracted delay is inexcusable, in my opinion, is not the fault of Congress, and we should correct this situation next Thursday, as proposed by the gentleman from Mississippi [Mr. RANKIN].

[Here the gavel fell.]

#### HON. JOHN J. COCHRAN

Mr. EBERHARTER. Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent to address the House for 1 minute.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. Is there objection?

There was no objection.

Mr. EBERHARTER. Mr. Speaker, inasmuch as the House will not meet again until next Thursday I think it is appropriate at this time to call attention to the fact that tomorrow is the anniversary of the birth of one of the most distinguished Members of this House.

When the majority leader, the gentleman from Massachusetts [Mr. McCORMACK] felt compelled to take a much-needed and well-earned rest it became necessary for some Member to take over his duties temporarily. He chose the very estimable gentleman from Missouri [Mr. COCHRAN] to carry on those burdens, as Mr. COCHRAN had already amply demonstrated his abilities in acting as assistant to the majority leader.

Tomorrow is the anniversary of the birth of the gentleman from Missouri [Mr. COCHRAN]. I do not think he would want me to say exactly how old he is, but I can say he is much older than he looks and much older than he acts. He has had many, many years of service in the House. During all of that time he

has been conscientious. He has a valuable knowledge of legislative procedure. He has earned the reputation of being the watchdog of the Treasury. With all of his manifest duties he has never lost his sense of humor, and he has endeared himself to every Member of the House. He has been particularly helpful to the younger Members.

On this occasion I want to congratulate him upon reaching the age he has reached with so much vigor and having so much before him in the years to come, which I hope will be very, very many.

Mr. RANKIN of Mississippi. Will the gentleman yield?

Mr. EBERHARTER. I yield.

Mr. RANKIN of Mississippi. The gentleman from Missouri is not as old as the gentleman from Pennsylvania, is he?

Mr. EBERHARTER. I do not care to discuss that particular angle.

[Here the gavel fell.]

Mr. CROWTHER. Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent to proceed for 1 minute.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. Is there objection?

There was no objection.

Mr. CROWTHER. I would like to say a word in connection with this birthday celebration of the gentleman from Missouri [Mr. COCHRAN]. I have known him for a long period of time. Of course, as compared with the gentleman from New Jersey [Mr. EATON] and myself, and the gentleman from Oregon, Governor PIERCE, he is a mere infant. I have just passed my seventy-second birthday the 10th of last July, so he has a long way yet to go before reaching the age of discretion.

Let me say, regarding the gentleman from Missouri, that in my estimation he is and has been since his induction into the service of the United States Government one of the most valuable Members of the Congress. I think he is one of the best and most capable legislators that I have known in my long period of service here. He carries with him always that Missouri tradition and characteristic—"show me." He has evidenced that time and time again as the years have gone on in his advocacy of sound legislation.

I congratulate him on his birthday tomorrow, and hope he will live to have many happy returns of the day.

Mr. BLAND. May we not include that he is one of the best fishermen we have in the House?

Mr. CROWTHER. I am not a judge of fishermen.

Mr. BLAND. Well, he is.

[Here the gavel fell.]

(By unanimous consent, Mr. CROWTHER was granted permission to revise and extend his remarks.)

#### EXTENSION OF REMARKS

Mr. PATRICK. Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent to extend my own remarks in the RECORD.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. Without objection, it is so ordered.

There was no objection.

[The matter referred to will appear hereafter in the Appendix.]

#### PERMISSION TO ADDRESS THE HOUSE

Mr. PATRICK. Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent that I may address the House for 10 minutes on next Monday after the work of the day is concluded.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. Is there objection?

There was no objection.

#### EXTENSION OF REMARKS

Mr. COFFEE of Washington. Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent to extend my remarks and include a letter and a statement from the Seattle Chamber of Commerce.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. Is there objection?

There was no objection.

[The matter referred to appears in the Appendix.]

Mr. COFFEE of Washington. Mr. Speaker, on another topic I ask unanimous consent to extend my remarks and include excerpts from an article on a prominent pro-German in the United States, Dr. Ferdinand Curtiss, taken from the weekly magazine *The Hour*.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. Without objection, it is so ordered.

There was no objection.

[The matter referred to appears in the Appendix.]

Mr. COFFEE of Washington. Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent to proceed for 1 minute.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. Is there objection?

There was no objection.

(Mr. COFFEE of Washington asked and was given permission to revise and extend his remarks in the RECORD.)

#### END THE PRACTICE OF HONORING AND REWARDING IDLENESS BY ARMY AND NAVY COMMISSIONS

Mr. COFFEE of Washington. Mr. Speaker, the most egregious example of blundering on the part of the "brass hats" is that of giving a commission to Horace Dodge, Jr., of Detroit. He is one of a long list of playboy scions of wealthy families of America who toils not, nor does he spin, and who is constantly bored through lack of some new thrill, the experiencing of which he is persistently seeking. The large cities of the United States are full of these parasites who are busy spending inherited money tossed to them by opulent and overindulgent parents.

Since Pearl Harbor the Army and Navy "brass hats," seeming to desire to curry favor with the wealthy families of our country, have handed out, promiscuously, commissions to these pleasure-seeking offspring of wealth. The last ones to whom we should accord authority and honor are representatives of this class. How can they inspire soldiers or sailors to follow them? A dissolute and dissipated life, marked by guzzling cocktails and doing the conga at 2 a. m. in the Stork Club or El Morocco, is not exactly the training ground to make tough officers to fight the most efficient military machine in the history of the world.



I cite the example of Horace Dodge, Jr., not because he is an isolated case, but because he is typical of this reprehensible practice. Here are young men whose lives are placed in the hands of a playboy. The outcome of a campaign and a war might be dependent upon such officers. What kind of morale can we build by giving honor to those among us who are most undeserving?

Attempts have been made to befuddle and delude the public by starting such gentry in the Army or Navy as privates or unrated sailors and then promoting them without fanfare every 3 or 4 weeks. Eventually they emerge as a commissioned officer and then are tooted as having come up the "hard way."

Experience is the only builder. None of us would want to be operated on by a medical student who used to be a butcher. It is folly to put military command, in this perilous hour, into the hands of fly-by-nights.

Now we come to the case of Horace E. Dodge, concerning whom the Detroit Free Press editorially said on July 30:

#### WHY A MAJOR?

Horace E. Dodge since the day his father died has done nothing in life but spend money and change wives. This wastrel playboy has no more training or experience in the commanding of men than has a 14-year-old Fiji Islander.

Yet he has been commissioned a major in the United States Army.

Perhaps someone in authority can tell us why.

Horace E. Dodge is the son of one of the original two Dodge brothers who made the Dodge automobile, both of whom died in 1920. Horace is 42 years old. His mother has the income of his father's \$75,000,000 estate during her life, and at her death Horace Jr., now Major Horace Dodge, son of the original Horace Dodge, will inherit one-half of the \$75,000,000 plus accumulations unspent. Most of his father's fortune is invested in tax-exempt bonds—all but a small percentage of it.

In 1925 the great Dodge automobile factory was sold to Dillon Read & Co., then at the inception of a skyrocketing career as Wall Street brokers. Dillon Read paid to the Dodges the sum of \$146,000,000 cash for the transfer of this enterprise. Thereupon, Walter Chrysler, who had been playing around with the old Maxwell car, came into the picture and formed his own corporation to take over the Dodge plant. One-half of the \$146,000,000 went to the estate of Horace Dodge; the other half to the estate of John Dodge.

Horace Dodge, Sr., had only two children, Horace Jr. and Delphine. Delphine married James H. R. Cromwell. They were later divorced and Jimmy then married Doris Duke, sometimes called the richest girl in the world because of her inheritance of the Duke tobacco empire. Horace Dodge, Jr., has had several wives, from each of whom he has been divorced seriatim.

When Detroit's finest hotel, the Book-Cadillac, was built, "Major" Horace Dodge's mother, now Mrs. Hugh Dillman, held the first evening ball in it, in honor of "Major" Horace's sister, Del-

phine. The decorations for that evening's affair cost \$20,000, and the total outlay was upwards of \$32,000 for the dance.

"Major" Horace Dodge's mother gave him a yacht, named *Delphine*, which was built by the Great Lakes Engineering Co. in Detroit at a cost of \$1,500,000 and which cost \$5,000 a day to operate. When built it was supposed to be the finest afloat.

This is the Horace Dodge to whom the Army now hands out a commission as a major. How uninspiring. How silly. How stupid.

Those responsible for such an asinine bandying about of Army commissions should be disciplined or discharged.

#### EXTENSION OF REMARKS

Mr. BRYSON. Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent to extend my own remarks in the RECORD and include therein a letter addressed to the President by Mr. Truman Ward.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. Is there objection to the request of the gentleman from South Carolina?

There was no objection.

[The matter referred to appears in the Appendix.]

Mr. DICKSTEIN. Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent to extend my own remarks in the RECORD and include therein a radio speech I made on the challenge for service in the Navy.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. Is there objection to the request of the gentleman from New York?

There was no objection.

[The matter referred to appears in the Appendix.]

Mr. DICKSTEIN. Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent to extend my own remarks in the RECORD and include therein messages by the American Christian clergy on the persecution of the Jews in Europe.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. Is there objection to the request of the gentleman from New York?

There was no objection.

[The matter referred to appears in the Appendix.]

Mr. BLAND. Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent to extend my own remarks in the RECORD and include therein some remarks on the war-work plan.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. Is there objection to the request of the gentleman from Virginia?

There was no objection.

[The matter referred to appears in the Appendix.]

#### PERMISSION TO ADDRESS THE HOUSE

Mr. DICKSTEIN. Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent that at the conclusion of the special orders today I may be permitted to address the House for 5 minutes.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. Is there objection to the request of the gentleman from New York?

There was no objection.

Mr. EBERHARTER. Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent that today, at the

conclusion of the special orders heretofore entered, I may be permitted to address the House for 10 minutes.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. It there objection to the request of the gentleman from Pennsylvania?

There was no objection.

Mr. DIMOND. Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent that today following the special orders heretofore entered I may be permitted to address the House for 20 minutes.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. Is there objection to the request of the Delegate from Alaska?

There was no objection.

#### JAPANESE IN THE ALEUTIAN ISLANDS

The SPEAKER pro tempore. Under a previous order of the House, the gentleman from Arkansas [Mr. GATHINGS] is recognized for 15 minutes.

Mr. GATHINGS. Mr. Speaker, I shall not take the full time allotted to me inasmuch as the Delegate from Alaska [Mr. DIMOND] will proceed for 20 minutes later today on the same subject.

Mr. Speaker, it was pleasing to read in Sunday's paper the Navy's communique which said, "United States naval forces bombarded enemy ships and shore establishments at Kiska," and further it read:

On August 8, east longitude date, a task force of the Pacific Fleet bombarded enemy ships and installations in Kiska Harbor (Aleutian Islands).

We cannot permit the yellow man to remain longer in this hemisphere. He started his penetration by landing a small force on the island of Attu in early June. He next nested on the island of Agattu, and later penetrated the prize package of all, the island of Kiska, with its fine harbor, suitable to accommodate even more ships than Pearl Harbor.

I am sure the Navy and War Departments appreciate the gravity of this situation, and they should be commended for the consistent peppering given the Japs who are based there. But the people of this country cannot understand why the job of driving them from our territory hasn't been finished long before this time.

I trust that the United States Navy and the United States Air Forces will send bombers in such magnitude as to completely annihilate the Japs in the Aleutians.

(Mr. GATHINGS asked and was given permission to revise and extend his remarks in the RECORD.)

#### A STUCK PIG SQUEALS

The SPEAKER pro tempore. Under a previous order of the House, the gentleman from Pennsylvania [Mr. HOLLAND] is recognized for 20 minutes.

Mr. HOLLAND. Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent to proceed for an additional 15 minutes.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. Is there objection to the request of the gentleman from Pennsylvania?

There was no objection.

Mr. HOLLAND. Mr. Speaker, this is a time of crisis in our war of survival. It is a time when every American, every real American, must wish—as I do—that he could be with our troops in the field,



offering the strength of his body and the courage of his heart as a bulwark against our enemies and as a weapon for their destruction.

It was not until the Army rejected my application for combat duty that I consented to running for Congress. And to myself—and to my constituents—I then made a vow which I mean to keep.

I made a pledge that I would use this office to the best of my ability as an instrument of victory.

If I were refused permission to fight our enemies abroad—then with all the strength that is in me, and with the help of God, I would deal with our enemies at home.

In a campaign speech delivered last May 13 over a Pittsburgh radio station, I said:

To wage an all-out war, we must deal firmly with the defeatists, the sowers of dissension, the spreaders of hate, who are working with the Axis war lords to interrupt and hamper our country's war effort. The fifth columnists may expect no mercy nor tolerance from me. I want them ferreted out from their slimy hiding places. I want them exposed—those in high places, in the so-called Cliveden sets, as well as the half-cracked tools of Goebbel's propaganda machine.

So, no higher up told me what to do, Mr. Speaker. My conscience told me what to do.

I came to Congress, the most junior Member of this distinguished body. The people of my district had told me what to do.

I had never seen the Washington Times-Herald until I came to Congress. I had seen the New York Daily News from time to time. It is sold in Pittsburgh, because it has so many comic strips. In Washington I began to read the Times-Herald. I read it first incredulously—then I got mad—then I began to investigate.

I realized that here—in the persons of the Patterson family—were the "defeatists, the sowers of dissension, the spreaders of hate." Each day the editorial columns of their papers carried further evidence that Joseph Medill Patterson and his little sister Cissie were the arch-type of fifth columnists in high places—more dangerous by far than the "half-cracked tools of Goebbel's propaganda machine," such as the Pelleys, the Dillings, and the Nobles.

I took the floor of this House last Monday to say just that.

I knew what I was getting into. I am a junior Member of Congress, but I have been in politics for a long time. I know the power of money. I know what it means for a man in public life to incur the feverish hostility of a combination of newspapers whose circulation runs into the millions.

There is an old saying on the south side of Pittsburgh, where I come from, about the unwisdom of entering a poison gas engagement with a skunk. That is triply true when the skunks are a species that travels in packs, or at least in family parties.

The best reply, off-hand, that Joseph Medill Patterson could think of was "You're a liar." Not so flashy for a supposedly able newspaperman.

The best reply little sister Cissie could think of was "That goes for me, too. You are a liar." Imitative, and rather unladylike for a former ornament of the European nobility.

Then Joseph Medill Patterson called up his distinguished ancestors from their sleeping places to testify as character witnesses for him. I will venture to say he found them turning in their graves. That family was accustomed to smash copperheads—not breed them.

Said Joseph Medill Patterson:

One of our grandfathers was born of Scotch-Irish parents in New Brunswick, Canada, whence he was removed as an infant to the United States. The families of the other three grandparents had been in the United States for several generations. Members served in the Revolutionary, Civil, and World Wars. There is no German, Italian, or Japanese blood in us. We are of Irish extraction (both north and south), with a trace of Holland Dutch.

I come of the same strain myself—Irish extraction, both north and south. But, I should be ashamed to use my racial antecedents, and them alone, as a proof of my loyalty to this country.

Vidkun Quisling, whose name will forever live in infamy, is a pure-blooded Norwegian, and a traitor to his country. Pierre Laval is a pure-blooded Frenchman from the heart of the Auvergne, and a traitor.

De Grelle is a Belgian; Mussert is a Dutchman; Pavelitch is a Croatian; and all have betrayed their countries.

Sir Oswald Mosely is an Englishman, born to the purple, and he is in an internment camp for enemies of Britain.

Even Benito Mussolini, Hitler's body servant, is an Italian, born in the Romagna. Yet he delivered his country to Hitler.

No, Mr. Speaker; it is not by blood that we can prove our Americanism. It is by word and deed.

I would rather put my trust in the patriotism of the boys of my district who are in the services—sons, as they are, of Slavic steelworkers, Polish mill men, Hungarian craftsmen, Jewish merchants, Irish railroaders, and the rest—than I would in the finely distilled Americanism of Joseph Medill Patterson.

Their love for this country is real and vibrant—a living thing. Patterson's love for this country has been consumed in his hatred for its President.

And, I would rather trust the men of this country who come of German or Italian stock, whose parents came here seeking freedom, who have been bred and brought up as Americans, than I would Joseph Medill Patterson.

While Patterson sabotages the war effort at home, generals named Eisenhower and Spaatz prepare to carry the war to Hitler—and patriots like Fiorello LaGuardia give him lessons in what it means to be an American.

No, Mr. Speaker, it is Adolf Hitler and Joseph Medill Patterson and the Ku Klux Klan who tell you that a man's behavior is governed by his ancestral blood.

Joseph Medill Patterson is in fit company—the company he seeks, and the company where he belongs.

"This country has treated us well—superlatively well. What could we gain by having it fall?" asks Joseph Medill Patterson.

France treated Pierre Laval well—superlatively well. He had held the highest office in the state—that of premier. He had accumulated great wealth. He had married his daughter into the highest social circles.

Yet this man betrayed France, because he lusted for power, absolute power, and because he hated democracy and the French Republic. So he and others like him pushed France over the precipice and in collaboration with the Nazis they are despoiling the fair land of France, and selling her people into slavery.

In truth, Mr. Speaker, it is by their words and their deeds that men shall be judged, on earth as before the throne of God. Their protestations mean nothing. And Joseph Medill Patterson and his little sister Cissie stand accused, and stand convicted, out of their own mouths.

It is natural for a stuck pig to squeal, Mr. Speaker. I expected loud and terrifying howls when I spoke last Monday, and I expect even more blood-curdling screams of hate and passion to follow. I am not a bit scared. I have always liked a fight, and this fight is for my country.

This is a fight for the boys in service—a fight we owe them, to make sure that they are not betrayed at home while they die on battlefields across the seas.

This is a fight for the parents of America who have given their boys to our country—a fight to make sure that their boys do not fight in a cause lost because of the rich and powerful enemies of democracy at home.

It is the kind of fight I like.

I said I would prove in this House that the Patterson papers follow the lines of Hitler's propaganda. I am going to do just that.

I have just read every editorial published in the New York Daily News since the outbreak of war. It will take me some time to wipe the slime off. Let us see, today, how extracts from those editorials tie in with the propaganda war waged by Hitler and Goebbel's.

I have no time today to deal with the use of the Letters to the Editor columns as a vehicle for Nazi viewpoints. I have not the time to deal in detail with the coloration of news stories, with the character of a man named John O'Donnell, chief of the New York Daily News' Washington Bureau, with the innuendo and character assassination of the gossip columns of the papers. Those things will come later. Or, perhaps, the Department of Justice will relieve me of the responsibility.

The editorials in a newspaper are the direct responsibility of its publisher and editors. They are considered statements. They are not rushed by dead lines, and their writers have plenty of time to check facts.

What does Hitler want the American people to believe?

Through his propaganda, we know he wants us to believe, for one thing, that our Allies are weak, cowardly, undepend-



able, and unworthy of our support. Of course, he wants them to believe the same things about us.

How does Patterson serve his game?

I am not going to furnish dates as I go along, because that will slow up this speech and consume time—but all of these statements, which I will quote, have been made since the first of December 1941—the week preceding Pearl Harbor and the time elapsed since.

Of the brave and indomitable Dutch, Patterson says:

If we fight in the Pacific, shall we be fighting to keep the Dutch East Indies forever the property of the exiled government of Holland? That government was bowled over on its home grounds in 5 days by the German steamroller attack of May 1940; it now lives in London. Are we obligated to fight to keep that shadowy regime forever possessed of a set of islands on the other side of the world?

Thus, he pays his respects to one of the finest, bravest, most truly democratic people whom the world has ever known.

Of the people of the Philippines, who fought so bravely side by side with the men of Bataan:

We shall be hearing a great deal both from Philippine politicians and American emotionalists about our sacred obligation to defend the Philippines after this foul attack upon them without warning by the Japanese. That is just too bad, we think.

That is Joseph Medill Patterson speaking of the Filipinos.

Of the Russians, who have fought so stubbornly and well:

Of course, if the Russian victories carry through to the ultimate smashing of the German military power, we face the prospect that Russia will insist on communizing Europe. Czar Alexander I insisted on autocrazing Europe after his armies gave Napoleon the shove that finally led to Waterloo. So it may be that when and if the first enemy on our list, Germany, is put down, we may find that Communist Russia is the next enemy we've got to fight.

And this at a later date:

Stalin made a nonaggression pact with Hitler once before and Stalin always acts for his own interests first. We cannot pump enough stars into our eyes to believe that "Pal Joey" is incapable of making a separate peace if he feels that is his only way out, or even of changing sides.

And further:

There is always the danger that peace between Stalin and Hitler might break out at any time.

That is how Patterson regards the nation which up until now has made by far the greatest contribution to the war against Hitler.

The commonest Nazi argument addressed to the British people is the tale that the United States is fighting to inherit the British Empire and dominions. Of course, over here they use the opposite face of the story. They say that America is fighting to preserve the British Empire.

Patterson serves both facets of this trick.

He agitates for the annexation of Canada to the United States:

We think Messrs. Churchill and Roosevelt and Prime Minister Mackenzie King, who is going to sit in on some of the White House conferences, might well consider the possi-

bility of a merger of Canada and the United States.

That is ideal grist for the Nazi propaganda mill in Berlin. And Patterson also says:

If the British do not strike now for the heart of Hitler's power, there is danger they will lose the British Empire beyond our ability to help them retrieve it.

To further instill good feeling between comrades in arms, Patterson puts the guilt for this war on Britain—the nation which went so far in trying to appease Hitler in a vain effort to keep the peace that it almost broke the heart of the free world. Says Patterson:

The British didn't go into World War No. 1 with the assumption that we would help them win. But it seems apparent to us that they started World War No. 2 for the protection of Danzig and the Polish Corridor on that assumption.

There he accuses the British of starting this war.

The Chinese have been fighting our enemy, Japan, for 5 years, fighting with bare hands, dying by the millions, but fighting on—unconquered and unconquerable.

Patterson pays this Asiatic people, our ally, this gratuitous insult:

The line between the yellow and white races in the Pacific will have to be definitely drawn some day.

The good-neighbor policy of the President and Secretary Hull is a favorite target of Nazi propaganda. The Nazis always picture this country as an imperialistic nation bent on exploiting the lands to the south, and their flow of propaganda poison to Latin America is unabated. Joseph Medill Patterson helps them, as follows:

It is a big scheme.

What it will amount to, if adopted, will be that the United States will assume a kind of protectorate over all Latin America, meaning over every now independent country south of the Rio Grande. \* \* \* We think the plan is a blueprint for making the Western Hemisphere over into a giant Switzerland—a nation of many languages, numerous sectional frictions and misunderstandings—with Uncle Sam holding the entire bag.

That is how Patterson aids the good-neighbor policy—for Hitler.

It does not matter what nation it is or where in the globe it fights for freedom. If it is on our side, the New York Daily News and the Washington edition, gotten out by little sister Cissie, can find nothing good to say about it. In this respect they follow the Hitler propaganda line.

The next phase of the Hitler propaganda, addressed to our country, is based on defeatism: the argument that the war is unnecessary—that it cannot be won—that even if it is won, democracy will be lost and life will not be worth living. In following this part of the Hitler line, Patterson excels. Here are some choice bits of Patterson defeatism:

On the precedent of history, we assume that this war will end some day—perhaps even in our lifetime, who knows?

And:

So at this time it looks as if this war will not be finished in all theaters for 5, 8, maybe 10 years. At the end of it all we ought to

have a fine Army and Navy and Air Force even if we have nothing else.

And:

There may be finally some kind of federation of the world, parliament of man, league of nations, or whatever it may be called. But we think this will come to pass, not after the present war, but after several more big wars.

Further:

The most probable result is what is technically called national bankruptcy.

Further still:

The present war is going to end sometime as did World War No. 1; but the odds are said to be 999 to 1 that World War No. 2 is only going to sow the seeds of another war of like size when the crop of youth is ripe once more.

And this climax:

From Mr. Hull's speech, it appears that we are to fight gladly and for quite a long while, barring some huge stroke of luck, to force our ideas of democracy on the rest of the world while losing much of our democracy at home in the meantime.

That is what is going on, all right. It is more annoying than serious when an eastern motorist can't buy 6 gallons of gasoline for his car in 1 week. It is something else again when the Government can tap any man between 20 and 44 on the shoulder and say, "Son, you've got to go and fight for the freedom of New Caledonia, in New Caledonia."

Mr. Speaker, we have troops in New Caledonia, troops sent there to keep that island, a vital point on the supply line to Australia and a great repository of nickel—an essential war material, from falling into the hands of the Japanese. That statement of the New York Daily News made in its issue of July 25, is to my mind an incitement of troops which may be sent to reinforce that garrison—an incitement to mutiny. It is as seditious as anything ever uttered by that foul-mouthed traitor and seditionmonger William Dudley Pelley, who will soon be sentenced for a long term of imprisonment.

Adolf Hitler profits by every drop in the morale of the American civilian population or in our armed forces. Joseph Medill Patterson serves Adolf Hitler faithfully and well when he urges his 2,000,000 readers to get drunk and stay drunk for the duration of the war. This is his astonishing statement:

In short, to fight to preserve the American way of life, we are checking large pieces of that way with Mr. Mars for the duration of the war. Our hopes of restoring the world after the war to anywhere near its pre-war condition are small. We'll be lucky if we can recognize the old place at all. So if you've always been going to write a book or play some day, you'd better write it now. If you've been going to swear off liquor or tobacco, better do it now, or, contrariwise, swear on. (Our advice would be to do the latter; it's a short life at best, so why not make as merry a one as may be?)

Throughout the country, millions of patriotic men and women are working hard in civilian defense activities. Patterson calls them "peanut Hitlers, show-offs, slackers, and agitators."

Hitler could not do better.

The conservation of scarce materials is an essential of war. The Axis radio stations continually commiserate with the American people, because rationing



1942

is affecting our luxurious way of life. They are awfully sorry for us, and it is all the fault of the Washington bureaucrats, headed by that terrible man Roosevelt.

Patterson is their cheer leader. They pick up their tips from him. His motto is, "This business of enforced and needless deprivation, just to make us sorrowful, is silly."

To him, a possible shortage in Martini cocktails looms as a tragedy of war. I quote:

So, when no serious shortage of rye or bourbon is now expected, an acute shortage of gin is reported more than likely. That will be tough on Americans who simply do like Martinis and don't like Manhattans—meaning quite a number of Americans. Why their personal liberty should be destroyed in this matter, we cannot see.

When you read a thing like that, and think of the men who lived on mule meat on Bataan and the sailors who drift in open boats without food and sometimes without water—it makes you sick at the stomach.

It is simply and utterly foul.

American civilians have not yet felt the pinch of war except in the most minor degree. Yet Patterson says:

We cannot keep up our home-front morale if our gasoline and oil are to be cut off and our food curtailed, while Washington bureaucrats tell us such deprivations are good for us and will make better men and women of us.

He sees totalitarianism in the simple request that the people turn in their old tubes of toothpaste, and in the elimination of cuffs on trousers. Nazi propaganda is always aimed at making Americans, who are predisposed toward democracy, believe that their own Government is becoming dictatorial. This is Patterson's loudest cry.

Three days before Pearl Harbor this was his cry:

In short, Roosevelt is now a dictator. \* \* \* We think it is entirely conceivable that the Roosevelt dictatorship will believe it to be its duty to mankind to postpone the 1942 congressional elections in this country on some pretext or other.

This theme has been frequently repeated, even as the primary elections proceed.

And, this part of the Patterson-Axis line:

As for getting our liberties back after the war—we won't get all of them back in any event. We can be confident that after the war, we'll be more totalitarian than ever before. That is how those things go.

Everyone knows that the President of the United States is the chief target of the Nazi propaganda machine everywhere in the world. Hitler knows that Roosevelt is the man who stands between him and world domination. He hates the President and would destroy him. Patterson shares that hatred and he too seeks to destroy the President. He blames Roosevelt for the war. I quote:

Perhaps if our leaders had tried to keep this country's skirts clear of the fight, and had made frequent and sincere offers to negotiate, we could have stayed out.

That is just what Hitler says over and over again.

On the day of Pearl Harbor he honored the President of the United States with the same kind of diatribe he gave me the other day. Patterson called me a liar. Of the President, he said: "How can we believe him?"

While Jap planes were bombing Pearl Harbor the presses of the New York Daily News and the Washington Times-Herald were printing an editorial attacking the veracity of the President of the United States and berating him for sending troops to Iceland and Greenland. If he had not done so, Pearl Harbor may well have been duplicated on our eastern seaboard at New York, Boston, and Baltimore.

But, to Joseph Medill Patterson, the President, like Congressman HOLLAND, was a liar.

The Patterson venom, the Patterson hatred, foamed up and boiled over in an editorial on August 2, in which Franklin D. Roosevelt, chosen President of this country by a free vote of the people—against the opposition of the wealth and most of the press of the country—was compared to the military conqueror, Julius Caesar.

The assassination of Julius Caesar is the most famous political crime in history. The Patterson papers all but state—through the filthy parallel they draw—that only a similar political crime can end the tenure in office of the President of this Nation.

Mr. Speaker, there is a limit somewhere to freedom of the press. Democracy cannot permit the very freedoms which it cherishes to destroy the very structure of freedom. We cannot permit our liberty to be destroyed by those who use it as a weapon against the security of our country.

I believe that the press of the United States, opposed though it may be to many things which I believe in for the domestic welfare of this Nation, is the fairest, the best informed, the most honest, and the most patriotic press in the world. It has always been so. I know that today it is ashamed of the Pattersons and their cousin in Chicago. I know that the decent press of America wants to win this war, just as every decent American wants to win this war.

The term of "vermin press" was coined to designate the rags published by the Pelleys and the Coughlins and the other organs of fifth-column opinion in this country.

I say to you, Mr. Speaker, that the New York Daily News and the Washington Times-Herald and their middle western brother in sedition, the Chicago Tribune, belong in the same category. Despite their cloak of prosperity, their fine buildings, their vast circulations, their comic strip, their feature stories, their press association memberships, these three papers are in spirit and in conduct members of the "vermin press." Separate their editorials from the trappings of a large city newspaper, publish them as a separate book, and read them as a continuous theme. You will see their net effect is to preach defeatism among our civilians and mutiny among our soldiers, to spread dismay among our

allies, and to create joy in the hearts of our enemies.

Since I addressed this House last Monday the Department of Justice has announced that it is investigating the publication of confidential naval information by the Chicago Tribune, the Washington Times-Herald, and the New York Daily News.

This is not their first offense.

In the week of Pearl Harbor, they obtained confidential military reports on the organizations of American forces if it became necessary, as it is now necessary, to invade the Continent of Europe. The Washington Times-Herald published that story under these headlines:

"War plan exposé rocks Capitol."

"Perils Army appropriation bill."

"Congress seethes over secret plans for 5,000 000 A. E. F."

"Eight billion Army appropriations bill periled by exposé."

The filching of confidential military information and the subsequent propaganda aimed at delaying appropriations has never been explained to the people of the country.

I suggest it as another item for grand-jury inquiry.

Mr. Speaker, the crimes of Adolf Hitler have shocked and revolted the human instincts of us all. The shooting of hostages, the starvation of Greece, the extermination of the leaders of the Polish people, the repression of religion, the massacres of the Jews, the razing of the little Czech town of Lidice—these things are cruelties which will never be forgotten by the civilized world. Americans in all walks of life have not hesitated to express their horror.

But not Joseph Medill Patterson. Nowhere in the editorial columns of the New York Daily News, since the outbreak of the war, will you find a single expression of sympathy for Hitler's victims or a trace of indignation over the crimes committed by the Nazis.

Joseph Medill Patterson has cynicism and criticism and mockery in plenty for our allies, but he has nowhere demonstrated that he possesses a sense of moral outrage for the brutality of the Nazis. Here, too, Joseph Medill Patterson follows the Nazi propaganda line.

Even in the matter of the second front, Joseph Medill Patterson aids Hitler. We all recognize that a second front is a matter of military urgency. We know that our Government undoubtedly desires it, and is pushing plans for it.

Patterson, too, advocates a second front—but he says it is a job for the British, and the British alone.

I submit to you, Mr. Speaker, that nothing can be so calculated to delay the opening of a second front in Europe as the sowing of suspicion in Britain that when the front is opened, Americans will not be there to support it. Here, again, Joseph Medill Patterson serves Hitler's game, and serves it with a vengeance.

It is not necessary to be in contact with the enemy in order to bring him aid and comfort.

It is not necessary to receive a daily memo from the Wilhelmstrasse to know what will weaken America and strengthen her enemies.



It is only necessary to share a common hatred; to desire the same results; to think in the same patterns.

And I repeat again that Joseph Medill Patterson and Eleanor Patterson walk in the path of Hitler, share his hatred of Roosevelt, share his hatred for Britain, share his hatred for Russia, think with him that democracy is degenerate and freedom archaic, desire with him to create a world in which Europe will be dominated by Hitler, Asia by Japan, and the Western Hemisphere directed by a Fascist America, working in unison with its overlord across the seas.

This is a foreign war, Mr. Speaker, yet it is also a war of ideas—the war of the idea of freedom versus the idea of tyranny.

There are those in this country, I am sorry to say—a tiny group, but a powerful group—who have become infected with the virus of tyranny which has unleashed this dreadful plague upon the world. To the end that this group consists of Americans, Mr. Speaker, this war is a civil war as well as a foreign war. It cannot be won until our enemies at home are conquered and rendered harmless.

Mr. Speaker, six Nazi saboteurs were electrocuted at the Washington jail the other day.

We are not a sadistic people, but we were glad to see those men executed. They had been sent here to make war upon us, stealthy war of sabotage, to wreck our industries, to smash our transportation systems, to attack our war effort on our home grounds with dynamite and fire. We called these men saboteurs and spies, and we executed them.

Mr. Speaker, had those men actually succeeded in blowing up the main line of the Pennsylvania Railroad at the Horse-shoe Curve, as they plotted to do, they would have inflicted a great blow.

But all the physical sabotage they planned, had it been successfully executed, could not accomplish one-half the damage done by the moral sabotage committed by Joseph Medill Patterson, Eleanor Patterson, and Robert McCormick.

Daily these publishers rub at the morale of the American people. Daily they sow suspicion. Daily they preach that we are a nation of fools, led by rascals into a hopeless struggle.

Daily they wear at the moral fiber of the people, softening it, rotting it, preparing us for defeat.

And in war, as Napoleon Bonaparte said, the moral is to the material as three is to one.

#### EXTENSION OF REMARKS

Mr. BLAND. Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent to revise and extend the remarks I made today on the occasion of the celebration of the birthday of Mr. Sinnott.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. Is there objection to the request of the gentleman from Virginia?

There was no objection.

THE LATE CHRISTOPHER D. SULLIVAN

The SPEAKER pro tempore. Under previous order of the House, the gentle-

man from New York [Mr. DICKSTEIN] is recognized for 5 minutes.

(Mr. DICKSTEIN asked and was given permission to revise and extend his own remarks in the Record.)

Mr. DICKSTEIN. Mr. Speaker, I rise to announce the death of my former colleague, Christopher D. Sullivan, who was a Member of this House from 1917 to 1940. He was a Member from the district adjoining mine in the State of New York.

Christopher Sullivan was born in the city of New York in 1870, and was educated at the St. James Parochial School and St. Mary's Academy.

He received his early instruction in politics from his well known uncle, known to the people of the East Side of New York as Big Tim Sullivan.

Christy Sullivan began his career as a printer, and then as a real-estate man, but through Big Tim and a brother Florrie he was drawn into politics and became a Democratic leader on the lower East Side. In 1908 he was elected to the State senate, where one of his colleagues, a few years later, was Franklin D. Roosevelt. He remained in the State senate until 1916, when he was elected to Congress from the Thirteenth District. From then until 1940 he served continuously as a Representative, retiring in 1940 to give his entire time to the leadership of Tammany Hall, to which he had been elected in 1937. He served as leader until recently, and upon relinquishing the post as leader of Tammany Hall he reverted to the leadership of his own district.

It was in the clubhouse of his own district that he passed away suddenly on August 3, 1942. While discussing the affairs of the club with some of the members he said he felt ill. He was persuaded to lie down on a lounge in the room. When it was noticed that one arm was hanging limp the others in the room tried to get a doctor from a nearby office, but he was not in. They then called Gouverneur Hospital and police headquarters. A police emergency squad worked over him with an inhalator, but he was beyond aid. Father Edward, a member of the Franciscan Order of the Roman Catholic Church of the Most Precious Blood, Canal and Baxter Streets, administered the last rites.

It was typical of Christopher Sullivan that in the more than two decades in which he served in the House of Representatives he never made a speech. However, when the time came for a vote he was always here. He was literally a man of few words, sincerely modest, almost shy in manner, but a witty and forceful conversationalist in informal gatherings. His strong influence in politics grew from his understanding of the intricacies of the game and from his unswerving loyalty to his political associates.

Among his friends Mr. Sullivan was noted for his devotion to his family. His 11 grandchildren were one of his chief prides. His wife, the former Nell Donahue, died in 1910, and he never remarried.

I venture to say, Mr. Speaker, there are very few men in this House who can boast of a record of being in the Congress of the United States from 1917 to

1940 without making a political speech or without even extending their remarks in the Record.

Mr. Speaker, the country has lost a great citizen and his district has lost a great friend. We will remember Christy Sullivan as he left us in 1940, a statesman, a gentleman, and a fine citizen. May his soul rest in peace.

Mr. RANKIN of Mississippi. Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent to address the House for 1 minute.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. Is there objection to the request of the gentleman from Mississippi?

There was no objection.

Mr. RANKIN of Mississippi. Mr. Speaker, the entire delegation from Mississippi joins in expressing profound sorrow at the passing of our distinguished friend and former colleague, "Christy" Sullivan, of New York.

During all the years I have served in this House I have never been thrown with a more congenial member; a man of courage, a man of integrity, and a man whose love of his country, whose patriotism, was above question. I believe it was Longfellow who once said:

I shot an arrow into the air,  
It fell to earth I know not where.  
For so swiftly it flew the sight  
Could not follow in its flight.

I breathed a song into the air,  
It fell to earth I know not where.  
For who has sight so keen and strong  
That it can follow the flight of song.

Long, long afterward in an oak  
I found the arrow still unbroke.  
And the song from beginning to end,  
I found again in the heart of a friend.

Every one who ever knew "Christy" Sullivan found in his heart the song of friendship, the love of his fellow man, and a supreme devotion to the welfare of his country.

Mr. COCHRAN. Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent to address the House for 1 minute.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. Is there objection to the request of the gentleman from Missouri?

There was no objection.

CHRISTOPHER D. SULLIVAN

Mr. COCHRAN. Mr. Speaker, the death of Christopher D. Sullivan, known to all of us as "Christie" Sullivan, in New York a week ago was a shock to his many friends, especially to those who have come in contact with him in recent months because he appeared to be in perfect health.

I met Mr. Sullivan when he came to Washington in 1916 as Representative in Congress from the Thirteenth District in Manhattan, and he served continuously until 1940, when he voluntarily retired. At the time of his retirement he was the ranking member of the Ways and Means Committee.

He was educated at St. James Parochial School and St. Mary's Academy in New York. He entered the real estate business, but in 1908 entered politics and was elected to the New York State Senate, at which time he sat beside a newly elected Senator, who was none other than Franklin D. Roosevelt. He con-