

UPTON SINCLAIR

1933 - 1944

December 4, 1933.

My dear Mr. Sinclair:

Thank you very much for
sending me the book. I deeply appreciate
your thought of me, and will read it at
the first opportunity.

Very sincerely yours,

Mr. Upton Sinclair
Los Angeles West Branch
California

Act'd 12/4/33

UPTON SINCLAIR
LOS ANGELES WEST BRANCH
CALIFORNIA

October 31, 1933.

Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt,
Washington, D. C.

My dear Mrs. Roosevelt:

I know that you must get hundreds of books, but this is a very small one, and I would like very much to have you look through it.

It was a great pleasure to both my wife and myself to meet you, and our friends gather around eagerly to ask what you are like, and more especially, what you think.

We are living in a great time and I, who have been studying the problem for thirty years and who predicted this situation nearly thirty years ago, naturally feel that I have something to say about it. I will probably not be governor, but at least I hope to put some new ideas at work in this state.

Sincerely,

Upton Sinclair

March
will read at
first opportunity



TELEGRAM

110

The White House
Washington

Jpli

blwu MO 44 NL 7:44a.m.

New York, N.Y. Oct. 21, 1933

Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt,

The White House.

My wife and I will be in Washington Tuesday and hope to have the pleasure of meeting you. We are old friends of Prestonia Martin whose book is to be published by Farrar and Rinehart immediately as result of your commendation. Reply Algonquin Hotel.

Upton Sinclair.

boxed 5-0'clock Tuesday ✓

Private - not for publication.

January 26, 1934

100

Dear Mr. Sinclair:

I have read your book and I have given it to my husband to read. Some of the things which you advocate I am heartily in favor of, others I do not think are entirely practicable, but then what is impracticable today is sometimes practicable tomorrow. I do not feel, however, that I am sufficiently in accord with your entire idea to make any public statement at present.

Very sincerely yours,

Mr. Upton Sinclair
Los Angeles West Branch
California

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217
1-26-34

UPTON SINCLAIR

LOS ANGELES WEST BRANCH
CALIFORNIA

January 15, 1934

Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt
Washington, D. C.

Dear Mrs. Roosevelt:

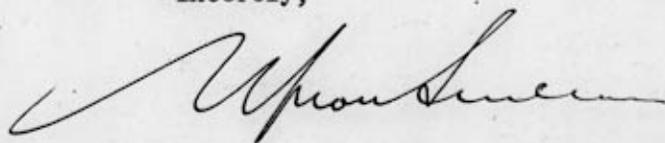
A friend just told me in strict confidence that he had heard an authentic report that you were going to announce publicly your interest in the EPIC plan to end poverty in California.

I know that a million rumors come out of Washington every day and this may be just one of them, but I take it as the occasion to write you a little note and remind you that you promised to read my book.

I attach here a review that has just appeared in the New York Times and also a brief summary which I have prepared for those who haven't time to read books.

My wife joins in kindest regards.

Sincerely,



US/mh

February 6, 1934

My dear Mr. Sinclair:

The Los Angeles Examiner is under a misapprehension. The chance for a government factory is still possible. The House did say that the Post Office might not buy certain materials from the Reedsville factory because a man in Indiana had 150 men working in a factory which makes lock-box keys which are used by the Post Office, and he felt it would hurt his chances for the Post Office contract. There is reason for feeling, however, that this difficulty may be overcome and I think a great deal has been made of this prematurely.

If the worst comes to the worst, we may have to have some other kind of a factory, but there is no real danger to the project as a whole.

Very sincerely yours,

Mr. Upton Sinclair
Los Angeles West Branch
California

100
0

CLASS OF SERVICE

This is a full-rate Telegram or Cablegram unless its deferred character is indicated by a suitable sign above or preceding the address.

WESTERN UNION (50)

R. B. WHITE
PRESIDENTNEWCOMB CARLTON
CHAIRMAN OF THE BOARDJ. C. WILLEVER
FIRST VICE-PRESIDENT

SIGNS

DL = Day Letter
 NM = Night Message
 NL = Night Letter
 LC = Deferred Cable
 NLT = Cable Night Letter
 - Ship Radiogram

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Received at 708 14th St., N. W., Washington, D. C.

CA19 00 DL=LOSANGELES CALIF 31 1142A

all JUN 31 PM 3 50
2-6-34

MINUTES IN TRANSIT

FULL-RATE	DAY LETTER

MRS FRANKLIN D ROOSEVELT=
 WHITE HOUSE WASHDC=

FRONT PAGE EDITORIAL LOSANGELES EXAMINER DENOUNCES YOUR PLAN
 HAVE UNEMPLOYED MANUFACTURE FURNITURE IN WESTVIRGINIA
 FACTORY USING GOVERNMENT RELIEF FUNDS EXAMINER SUPPORTS
 ACTION OF CONGRESS FORBIDDING US POST OFFICE TO PURCHASE
 FURNITURE FROM THIS FACTORY STOP THREE HUNDRED EPIC CLUBS
 PLEDGED TO END POVERTY IN CALIFORNIA BY PUTTING UNEMPLOYED
 AT PRODUCTIVE LABOR ARE PREPARED TO GO TO BAT WITH
 REACTIONARIES ON THIS ISSUE WE DENOUNCE CONDUCT OF
 CONGRESSIONAL TORIES AND BEG YOU PERSUADE PRESIDENT INDUCE
 CONGRESS TO REVERSE ITS STAND REGARDS=

UPTON SINCLAIR.

May 1, 1934

My dear Mr. Sinclair:

Press reports and letters have come to me indicating that I "regard your gubernatorial candidacy with favor". I know that you will understand that I could not in my present position permit the use of my name in any way in any state campaign. You may have seen the press statement which says, "The President will strictly adhere to this 'hands off' policy when and wherever attempts are made to involve him in local political party contests". Since this is the stand which the President has taken, obviously I have no alternative.

Very sincerely yours,

Mr. Upton Sinclair
Los Angeles
California

5:0

THE WHITE HOUSE
WASHINGTON

April 26, 1934

Dear Mrs. Roosevelt:

In reply to your memorandum of yesterday, may I suggest that you merely advise Upton Sinclair that press reports and letters have come to you and these indicate that you regard his gubernatorial candidacy with "favor."

I suggest also that you make it plain to him that you can not permit the use of your name in any way in any state campaign. His attention might be invited to the attached memorandum given the press on March 23rd, the last paragraph of which states emphatically that "The President will strictly adhere to this 'hands off' policy when and wherever attempts are made to involve him in local political party contests."

Inasmuch as the President has taken this attitude nationally, obviously you have no alternative--or something to that effect.

This is my best judgment.

Sincerely,


STEPHEN EARLY

*Written 4/26/34
on the 26th*

IMMEDIATE RELEASE

March 23, 1934

MEMORANDUM FOR THE PRESS

In answer to newspaper reports that the anti-Curry fight in New York City would be discussed with the President by Postmaster General Farley, it was definitely stated today at the White House that the President will take no part whatever in such discussions nor will he in any way allow himself to be drawn into the political controversy between Curry and anti-Curry factions.

Press reports suggesting that Mr. Farley would outline the situation to President Roosevelt and discuss with him the part the National Administration should take in the anti-Curry movement were catagorically denied.

It was emphasized that the President will strictly adhere to this "hands off" policy when and wherever attempts are made to involve him in local political party contests.

* * * *

THE WHITE HOUSE
WASHINGTON

April 25, 1934

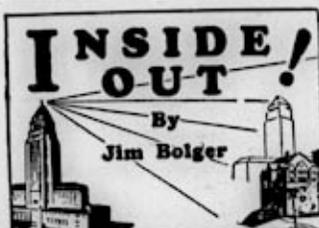
Memorandum for Mr. Early.

Dear Steve:

would it be wise to write
Upton Sinclair saying that of course
in my present position I could not
possibly have anybody use my name in
a state campaign and I would be very
grateful if he would be very careful?

E.H.

Californian News
Culver City Cal
Apr 7/34
PAGE 10



That Rooseveltian Touch:

There is much concern in State political circles over the projected visit of President Roosevelt to the Pacific Coast late this summer.



JIM BOLGER

The President's plans will take him through the Panama Canal and to the Hawaiian Islands. From there he plans to sail directly to San Francisco—just in time to observe first hand

the wind-up of this state's campaign for gubernatorial supremacy.

The concern, of course, is felt by Republicans, Democrats and Progressives alike whose respective candidates and their chances for election in November would be materially affected by even the President's presence in this state.

If Roosevelt should be planning to depart from the age-honored custom of silence by the nation's chief executive in state election campaigns then his departure would certainly upset a lot of apples, possibly even the Democratic cart with its nice shiny delicacies.

It would not be unlike him to say a few pointed words to Californians about the qualifications of the various gubernatorial candidates. Roosevelt was the first President to directly take a governor to task when, recently, he commented on the regrettable departure from law and order in the San Jose lynchings and "Sunny Jim's" condonation of it.

*** Sinclair's Coup:

Supporters of Upton Sinclair, who used to limber up his vocal cords on soap-boxes in Pershing Square and the Plaza in the cause of socialism, claim control over a real political group.

Upton, it is alleged, has the personal favor of Mrs. Franklin Delano Roosevelt.

The charming first lady of the land, according to Sinclair's intimates, would gladly subscribe to a statement endorsing his candidacy for the Democratic nomination for governor in California. Better still, the President's wife, it is said would stump the state for Upton if urged to do so.

If her name is not brought into his campaign, Sinclair people say, it will be because the members of the intelligensia managing his political affairs decide it would not be the politically smart thing to do.

"SYNCHRONIZE CALIFORNIA WITH THE ROOSEVELT RECOVERY PROGRAM"

EVANS • FOR • GOVERNOR

SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA HEADQUARTERS

510 Foreman Bldg. • 7th and Hill Sts.

LOS ANGELES

PHONE VANDIKE 4329

April 14th, 1934.

Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt,
White House,
Washington, D.C.

My dear Mrs. Roosevelt:-

Enclosed you will find a clipping which I believe you will find most interesting. Our friend Mr. Sinclair is making much capital of his visit with you and by direct and indirect methods, making it appear you are in favor of Sinclair. This is most unfair to you and the President and to all of us who are working so hard to bring this state into line with the President's program.

Of course, we all like "Uppie" and as an author and worker he has been of great benefit to the country. However his attempt to convert the Democratic Party to a Socialist program in California by giving lip service to the President and at the same time destroying the confidence of the people of California in the President's program is doing untold damage. He even goes so far as to lump the Roosevelt Recovery Program with that of Mr. Hoover.

The linking of your name with his program therefore interferes with efforts of true friends of the President to synchronize this state with the nation.

I am heartily in favor of your subsistence-homestead plan and all of the Administration's plans and having had a few ideas accepted as part of the Administration's program I am particularly anxious that their success may not be hampered by such unworkable plans such as Sinclair's which claim your support.

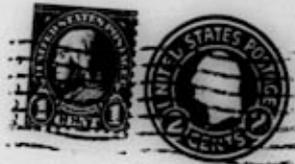
Most sincerely yours,

WILLIAM H. EVANS.

P.S. The column from which the enclosed clipping is taken is widely syndicated among California community newspapers and I believe has been observed by 100,000 readers.

After.....days return to
EVANS for GOVERNOR

.....707 St. Hill St. Room 510.....
.....Los Angeles, Cal.....
LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA



Mrs. Franklir D. Roosevelt,
The White House,
Washington, D.C.

THE WHITE HOUSE
WASHINGTON

May 17, 1934

Upton Sinclair ←

FW

MEMORANDUM TO MRS. ROOSEVELT:

I do not think there is anything we can do about the situation in California respecting Creel and Sinclair. Both want Administration support and I have no doubts but what both are doing their best to create the impression that they are wanted by the Administration. The President's policy is one of "hands off." Unless you want to write Mr. Sinclair concerning other subjects, I do not think I would comment on the marked paragraph.

I am very curious to know what Mr. Sinclair meant in the last sentence of paragraph three. If what the sentence says is what it means, I do not see how Mr. Sinclair can be a Democrat or a friend.

STEPHEN EARLY

Memo. for Mr. Early

Dear Steve:

Please read the paragraph
which I have marked.

E.R.

UPTON SINCLAIR

LOS ANGELES WEST BRANCH

CALIFORNIA

STATION A, PASADENA,
CALIFORNIA

May 8, 1934

My dear Mrs. Roosevelt:

I have your letter of May 1st. I perfectly understand your position, and thank you for writing me. Please accept my assurance that I have never at any time, whether in print, or interviews or in speeches, made any statement that you or your husband "regard my gubernatorial candidacy with favor"; neither has any such statement been made under my authority or with my knowledge by any one connected with my campaign. On the contrary, I have very emphatically ordered that this should not be done.

The only statement of the sort that I have seen in print originated from Washington and appeared in the New York "Daily News". This clipping came to me yesterday, and of course I hoped it was true. It was in the Washington correspondence of the Daily News and bore the names of two newspaper persons wholly unknown to me. So far as I know, no statement of this sort has ever been published in California.

I think that to make the record clear I had better tell you exactly what I have been saying in my speeches. First, concerning the President: "My reason for joining the Democratic Party is because it has given us in the White House a man who has not merely a kind heart but an open mind, which is a very rare quality in a statesman. It is much better luck than we deserve. If the American people had known two years ago what Mr. Roosevelt was going to do, they would have elected Hoover."

Second, concerning yourself: "My wife and I had the pleasure of spending an hour in the White House & talking with Mrs. Roosevelt. We found her a gracious and sympathetic person, keenly alive to the problems of the time. She had been reading a book written by a friend of ours which advocates a plan of social reconstruction, and in what she said to us she laid stress upon the importance of security for all classes in our community, and the failure of our system to provide this security."

Third, during the question period I am frequently asked concerning the attitude of the Administration toward the EPIC Plan and I answer: "I do not know this and I would not be free to quote it if I did, but from my talk with many persons in Washington, I can say this with assurance, that nothing would please the Administration more than if the people of some State would get up and do something to solve the problem of unemployment for themselves."

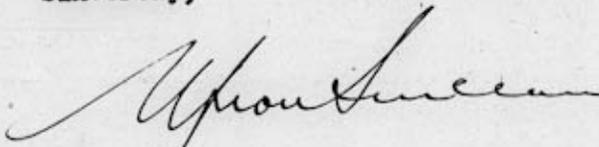
If there is anything in the above which I should not say, please tell me so and your letter will be considered strictly confidential.

I might add that reports are being widely published all over this State that George Creel, who is a candidate, has the backing of the Administration. I am having nothing to say on this subject. All the political observers say that unless the Administration takes a stand, I am going to be the next Governor of California. I enclose a cartoon which will, I am sure, give you some amusement.

Let me add that when the President comes out here, I hope that I may have the privilege of a few minutes to tell him just what this Plan of ours is.

S:M

Sincerely,

A handwritten signature in cursive script, which appears to read "Woodrow Wilson". The signature is written in dark ink and is positioned to the right of the typed name "Sincerely,".

Complaint, Conched in the Current Manner

IF THERE'S one intellectual side-show that really needs no barker, It's the acrid oral acrobatics of Mrs. Dorothy Parker. A Congressional investigation could be conducted quite properly Into the ways and means by which she maintains her wise-cracking monopoly; For this scintillant lady seems always in the throes Of producing more than her share of the nation's *bon mots* And whether Vassar or Katharine Hepburn is the subject of her latest witticism Manhattan's literary log-rollers see to it that such bald

brilliance is beyond criticism. You and I and our less brittle and more provincial coteries Can hardly expect to be noticed beside this one-woman renaissance, acclaimed by her votaries; And even if these affectionate Boswells prove that their idol is epigrammatic from dusk till dawn Some of us suspect that she might take time off once in a while to sew or sleep or spawn Or that caught unawares with a headache or an overdrawn account or unfinished chores, New York's mistress of malice might conceivably say something no more sapient than the rest of us bores.

—Richard Sheridan Ames.

The Early Bird Excites the Barnyard



RETURN IN 10 DAYS TO
UPTON SINCLAIR
STATION A
PASADENA, CALIFORNIA



Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt,
The White House,
Washington, D. C.

May 17, 1934

Dear Mr. Sinclair:

Thank you very much for your
letter, which I am very glad to have.

Very sincerely yours,

Mr. Upton Sinclair
Station A, Pasadena
California

S:O

June 15, 1935

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Dear Mr. Sinclair:

Thank you very much for your letter. I am afraid that I do not know enough to comment, but I have given your letter to my husband to read.

Very sincerely yours,

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Mr. Upton Sinclair
Pasadena
Calif.

ack
6-15

UPTON SINCLAIR
STATION A, PASADENA
CALIFORNIA



June 3, 1935.

Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt,
The White House,
Washington, D. C.

J. W. P.
Thanks but I don't
know enough to
comment on
you & it is
to all that

My dear Mrs. Roosevelt:

A few days ago I sent the enclosed letter to your husband. I know that he was never busier, and so I am taking the liberty of sending you a copy and asking you to read it and use your judgment about putting it before him. I hope you will understand that I am not speaking blindly when I say that I have devoted my whole life to a study of this problem, and I really am offering him here the correct way out from the awful jam in which the supreme court has put him.

Anything you care to write me about the matter, now or at any future time, will be strictly private and confidential.

Sincerely,

June 22, 1935

100

My dear Mr. Sinclair:

Thank you so much for the
book you sent to me. I shall surely
read it and know that my husband also
will be interested.

Very sincerely yours,

Mr. Upton Sinclair
Station A, Pasadena, Calif.

DD

Thank you
will do as
requests Ed

UPTON SINCLAIR
STATION A, PASADENA
CALIFORNIA

Colton

June 11 1955

My dear Mrs Roosevelt:

This is the little book
which I ask you to read
& to put before your
husband.

Sincerely
Upton Sinclair

file

100

January 12, 1937

My dear Mr. Sinclair:

Mrs. Roosevelt asks me to say, in answer to your letter of the 5th, that she has not had time to read the book which you sent some time ago. She will read it, however, when the Inauguration is over.

Very sincerely yours,

Malvina T. Scheider
Secretary to
Mrs. Roosevelt

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Mr. Upton Sinclair
Station A
Pasadena
California

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1-12

UPTON SINCLAIR
STATION A, PASADENA
CALIFORNIA

January 5, 1937

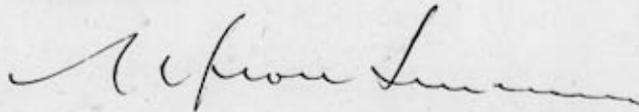
Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt
White House
Washington, D. C.

My dear Mrs. Roosevelt:

I have refrained from bothering you or your husband during the campaign but now I am taking the liberty of asking whether you read the copy of "Co-op" which I sent you. I think it is a book which would especially appeal to you. The problem has not yet been solved and it will grow more pressing as time passes.

I am asking you to read the enclosed opinions of this book which as you will see are by some of our best people. Anything you may care to write me about it will be strictly confidential if you so desire.

Sincerely,



US:KG

*I left it... and do
my apt. shall I
ask... to see
down? No! All this free world
freed but will be here & take
greater...
_____*

July 15, 1937

100

Dear Mr. Sinclairs

I will read your article just as soon
as the proof arrives. Thank you very much for
sending it to me.

Very sincerely yours,

Mr. Upton Sinclair
Pasadena
Calif.

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all
7-15
/

UPTON SINCLAIR

STATION A, PASADENA
CALIFORNIA



July 7th, 1937.

Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt,
Washington, D. C.

My dear Mrs. Roosevelt:-

I have addressed an open letter to the President, which is to be published in "Liberty", the issue of August 14th. I have not thought it worth while to send a copy of this to the President, because I have some idea of his mail. I have asked Fulton Oursler to send you a proof of the article as soon as he has it ready. It is easier to read in that form, and it is my hope that you will read it and pass it on to your busy husband.

I have waited nearly three years before troubling him since our interview during the California governorship campaign.

As you know, I have given my whole life to studying the particular problems with which he is dealing, and I have a right to say that my comments should be of importance to him.

I do not know just when the proofs will reach you, but I hope that you will instruct your secretary to get them to you when they come.

Sincerely,

F

will reach as soon as
the proofs
5/

File
M. Magee

I saw this - through BK
went up to Hyde
Kendall

August 12, 1937

100

My dear Mr. Sinclair:

Mr. Oursler did send me the proofs of the article you enclosed. However, I am glad to have the copy you sent and thank you very much for it.

Very sincerely yours,

Mr. Upton Sinclair
Station A
Pasadena, California

DD

UPTON SINCLAIR

STATION A. PASADENA
CALIFORNIA



August 4, 1937.

*Called
8-12-37*
Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt, AUG - 1937
Washington, D. C.

*Mrs. Roosevelt
New York
8/12*

My dear Mrs. Roosevelt:-

"Liberty" promised me to send you advance proofs of this article, but I do not know whether they remembered to do so. Therefore I take the liberty of sending you this copy.

Sincerely,

F
Encl.

An OPEN LETTER to President

READING TIME • 8 MINUTES 10 SECONDS

TO THE EDITOR:

Six or seven years ago I wrote an article, *The Permanent Crisis*, in which I predicted the continuance of our problem of unemployment. This article was submitted to more than a dozen of our leading magazines—but to no purpose. Another attempt is here made to put this problem and its solution before the public.

DEAR MR. PRESIDENT:

It is nearly three years since I had the pleasure of spending two hours in your home in Hyde Park, discussing with you the problems which confront our people. I ventured a prediction as to what our situation would be at the end of three years; and I now recall it to you, from notes which I made at the time.

Just prior to our talk I had been chosen at the California primaries as the Democratic Party's candidate for governor. For a year I had been telling the people of the state that the problem of unemployment was to be considered as permanent under our present system; that in so-called "good times" we would have ten million idle workers to support, making, with their families, about one fifth of our population; and that in the next depression this number would be doubled.

To you I said: "Mr. President, you now have twenty-five million persons to care for, and in one way or another you will have to spend at least three billions a year to do it." You replied that you were told you would have to spend five billions a year to bring back prosperity. I continued: "Let us assume that you spend this for three years. That is fifteen billions you have to borrow from Wall Street. If you give this money to the unemployed, they will spend it for food, clothing, and shelter, and it will come back to Wall Street; and at the end of the three years we shall be exactly where we were before—except that we shall be that much deeper in debt."



For liberals with common sense—A question: Is this outspoken protest liberalism without common sense?

BY UPTON SINCLAIR

I ventured to suggest a different course, as follows: "Spend the fifteen billions as a capital investment for the unemployed. Buy land and machinery, so that they may go to work again and produce for themselves the food, clothing, and shelter they will need—not merely for the next three years but from now on. This amount is fifteen hundred dollars per unemployed worker, and our self-help co-operatives in California have proved that with this much capital co-operative groups of men and women can make themselves independent."

I went on to mention the demoralizing effects of charity, whether public or private. I argued that in setting up co-operative groups under government supervision you would be making a start at democracy in industry, training the workers in self-government and preparing a refuge for the larger hosts of unemployed who are bound to be created by the further mechanization of industry.

At the close of our discussion you stated that, not later than October 25 of that year, it was your intention to make a radio talk in favor of production for use for the unemployed. The date was seven weeks distant, and I waited for the time to pass. It did so; and on October 23 you made a radio talk on unemployment—but it was a call for more private charity. What caused you to change your mind I do not know; but I am forced to call it one of the major tragedies of our time.

The fifteen billion has been spent, and the unemployed have had food, clothing, and shelter of a sort. Those who make and sell these things have made profits, and now have them in the Wall Street banks, ready to be lent to you again. But the unemployed have nothing; and there are very nearly as many of them as on the day we talked. Estimates differ—you have not permitted a census to be taken, to give us the exact knowledge. Some say nine millions, some say ten; but for practical purposes the problem remains as it was.

The statement that you have spent five billions a year on the unemployed requires elucidation. *Business Week* estimates relief expenditures at \$10,700,000,000 in three years. *Fortune* estimates \$12,444,000,000 in three years and eight months. This includes PWA, WPA, and the CCC camps. Harry Hopkins' figures on local-relief expenditures show that they run about \$600,000,000 a year. In addition, bonus payments, shipping subsidies, silver purchases, various kinds of aid to farmers, loans on homes and to banks, a part of which the government will not get back. For purposes of this discussion it does not matter who got the money; the point is that the government poured it out to individuals who spent it, and this served to revive trade and keep

Ned caught his arm. "She didn't go by train, sir. She went by car. Her cousin, Wolf—"

Vicci's father raised eyes that were suddenly terrible with fear. "Wolfgang? He was here?"

"Yes. He suggested that it would be faster by car."

"Wolf! I should rather she were with any wolf than with that horrible boy! We must stop them."

He barked commands. The autogiro must be refueled immediately. And a car must be procured. A fast car. When the manager lumbered away, von Everhardt turned back to Ned.

"The car is for you. Will you follow them by road? I will take the plane. It is me they want. They just want her, to make me go back. I must overtake them. Wolfgang will let her go if he has me."

Ned caught his shoulder. "You'll have to tell me what is the matter, Herr von Everhardt!"

The little man shrugged resignedly.

"I am a chemist. Some months ago I made a discovery which would be of incalculable value to my firm—and of incalculable harm to the world. I told my brother of it before I destroyed my notes. He sees only the money it would bring. And now there are others who want it—not for money but for power. I do not think this discovery of mine belongs to any one, not even to the fatherland. It would be horrible in war. In my head is the only formula, and they want it. So I left Germany, because there are ways of making a man tell what he does not want to tell, and I am not a brave man."

Ned felt suddenly sick. "And now—"

"And now they have my daughter to force me back to Germany, and to make me do what they want me to do."

"Call the police. They can be stopped at the border."

The little man shook his head wearily. "You do not know my nephew. He would kill himself and Vicci before he could be stopped now. To fail would hurt his vanity, and he is very vain. That is why I must overtake them alone, and bargain with him to let Vicci go and take me instead."

The manager came up to tell von Everhardt everything was ready. The little man turned to Ned and held out his hand.

"You will do me this favor? Follow in the car, and if my daughter has been released, bring her back here?"

"But you, sir? I—"

Von Everhardt shook his head. "I have spent too long in the service of destruction. But this I promise—they will not have my formula!"

They shook hands and hurried off, von Everhardt to the autogiro and Ned to the car that was waiting for him at the back of the hotel. He was not a first-class driver, and he had a horror of accidents that dated from the days, a couple of years back, when three people with whom he was riding were killed in a crash. This time, though, he forgot his caution, and sped recklessly down the twisting mountain road.

FIVE minutes after Ned started, the autogiro passed over him, flying low, and he caught a glimpse of a friendly arm waving to him. He did not dare take his hand off the wheel to wave back.

It was a half hour after he had passed through Interlaken before he saw the big green car halted far below him, where the road twisted into a pass. Beside it, the autogiro was keeled over in a rutted field. It was just a flashing glimpse as the Rolls mounted a ridge in the road, but it caused Ned to stamp recklessly on the gas.

He jammed on the brakes when he drew level with the autogiro. There was no sign of Victoria. The autogiro had wrecked its landing gear. The front seat was empty. Despair settled down on him. Herr von Everhardt had not been able to secure Vicci's release.

He was going heavily back to the car when he saw the mark of little high-heeled shoes in the dust of the road, pointing in the direction the green car had taken.

When he drew even with her, Vicci was still running, trying to overtake her cousin and her father. She was so dazed that at first she did not recognize him. He jumped out and lifted her into the car, and then started again. She lay against his shoulder, crying.

"What is the matter, Ned?" she demanded hysteri-

cally. "Why did Wolf have a revolver? Why did my father make him leave me behind? Why did he go with him?"

"Hush, darling!" he said. "Everything's going to be all right. We'll overtake them. Don't be afraid."

The road left the gloomy confines of the pass and soared up a hillside, visible for almost a mile in front of them; but there was no sign of the green roadster. When they reached the top of the hill his foot sought the brake instinctively. The highway dropped sheer in front of them, twisting down the side of the mountain in a series of hairpin bends and short straight stretches that were cut into the side of the living cliff. He had just started down when Vicci clutched at his arm.

"Look, Ned! There they are! Look!"

THE green car was almost directly below them, not a quarter of a mile away in a straight line, but eight times that distance by road. Ned looked down the terrible line of rock that separated the two cars. As his eyes followed the road, he saw the little sentry box by its side, far down at the bottom of the mountain. The green car was not more than a mile from the border. In a few minutes Paul von Everhardt would be in Germany.

"Look, Ned!" Vicci shrieked suddenly. "Oh, Ned, look!"

The green car was just approaching the last bend in the road, and Paul von Everhardt abruptly got to his feet. They were so near that Ned could almost see the expression on the white blur that was his face. Wolf, sparing one hand from his steering, tried to push him back into his seat. Instead, von Everhardt grasped the wheel savagely and swung with the whole force of his body. The car lurched sickeningly as it left the road at the curve. Shapeless little objects were flung from it by the force of the jar—Wolf's small brown dachshunds, dislodged from their seat in the turned-down top of the roadster.

The car leaped into the air. Then it fell, twisting, down, and down, and still down. When it hit the rocks at the bottom of the cliff, it seemed to explode in a million bright fragments and shooting flames. It seemed a long time before the sound came to the onlookers, and then it lasted for terrible moments, echoing and re-echoing among the hills.

Vicci was suddenly heavy against his side, and Ned gently set her back against the cushions, glad that she had fainted. He felt close to that point himself as he drove down the corkscrew road.

When they reached the curve where the green car had left the road, Vicci's eyes were just beginning to flicker. She whimpered like a child awakening from a nightmare and clutched at Ned as he lifted her to the ground.

He put her down gently on the grass by the side of the road, and going to the edge of the cliff, looked over. The men from the border station had already reached the wreckage and were examining it. On the dark rocks, two shapeless objects were being hastily covered with coats.

Vicci did not ask any questions when Ned went and knelt down by her. She allowed him to hold her firmly against his chest. And suddenly she started to cry, quietly and passionately.

"Hush, darling!" he whispered. "Remember, you've got to try and be like him. He was the bravest man I ever knew. You said he was good and kind. He was great also."

She continued to cry bitterly, and he stroked her hair. "Listen, Vicci! I've got to go down there. And I'll come back in a minute and I'll take you home!"

She lifted her eyes, and they were bleakly lonely. "Home? Where is home, now he is dead? I have no one and no place any more, now he is dead!"

"Oh, Vicci, Vicci darling!" he whispered. "You know you've got me, always, as long as you live!"

She looked at him. Through her tears there was the faintest glimmer of a smile. She got unsteadily to her feet.

"Come, then," she said gallantly. "First, we shall go down and do what must be done. And then, please, you shall take me home."

THE END

THE WINCHELL-BERNIE FEUD

READING TIME • 9 MINUTES 37 SECONDS

THE world has had feuds and feuds. There was Julius Caesar vs. Mark Antony; the Capulets vs. the Montagues; Aaron Burr vs. Alexander Hamilton. All fair-sized feuds in themselves.

But, as far as financial remuneration and publicity go, these comparatively minor personal differences have to take a back seat before the Walter Winchell-Ben Bernie feud. It has made both lads rich and world-famous.

The Winchell-Bernie feud started one night back in January, 1931. Walter Winchell had just gone on the air. Bernie was conducting his own orchestra at the College Inn in Chicago, and broadcasting too.

Bernie listened to Winchell and wired him:

YOU WERE WONDERFUL STOP I HAVE AN OFFER HERE FOR YOU STOP FIVE THOUSAND A WEEK FOR YOU AND THE BAND STOP SEVEN THOUSAND FOR BAND WITHOUT YOU

Walter Winchell replied at once:

DEAR MOUSETRO DIDNT KNOW YOU WERE IN CHICAGO STOP THOUGHT I SAW YOU GET OUT OF AN EMPTY TAXICAB IN FRONT OF THE LAMBS CLUB HERE

Then Winchell phoned Ben long distance and warned him of what was coming. Winchell pulled the first Bernie gag on the air and Ben replied on his own radio hour. The feud was on.

From this humble beginning, from this slightly awkward and amateurish scallion throwing, began the feud that was to become the talk of the radio-listening nation, destined to reach its high point—to date—with the million-dollar movie, *Wake Up and Live*, starring the feud supported by Messrs. Winchell and Bernie. For this film appearance Winchell received \$75,000, while Bernie got something a bit less.

Oddly enough, people have taken the feud so seriously that the sponsors of Winchell and Bernie once ordered them to cut the ribbing; but the boys finally succeeded in convincing their air bosses that the battle was entirely harmless—and a good publicity stunt.

When brickbats hit cash registers, that's another thing. And the Winchell-Bernie theory is a good one. An enemy for one is always a fan for the other. It's the perfect formula.

A check of classic Winchell-Bernie comebacks brings to light a number of masterpieces. Careful research unearths these gems:

Bernie, speaking from Chicago:
"We're broadcasting from the good ol' College Inn. I just had some swell scrambled eggs. Gosh, if only Winchell had come in, I'd have had ham and eggs."

And Winchell, from Hollywood, put this on the air:
"Old fooph Bernie needn't worry about ever running for President, 'cause how could you get that nose on a two-cent stamp?"

Then there's Bernie's now famous crack:
"Gee, Walter, you look like you were dragged through a keyhole."

Further investigation shows this immortal piece of repartee:

"Now, Walter, don't you wish you were a musician? Wouldn't you like to lead my band?"

To which Winchell replied: "Yes, right down the street—to an open manhole!"

The two have made several personal stage appearances together. At these Bernie pulls a gag Winchell cannot stop. When the columnist leaves the stage, the boys in Bernie's band whip out flit guns and proceed to spray the atmosphere.

The boys have known each other for twenty years. Ben Bernie says he first knew Winchell when Walter was a very bad hooper in vaudeville with Gus Edwards.

Here's the whole inside story of the nation's most successful hate—a gay saga of repartee, ridicule, and riches
BY FREDERICK JAMES SMITH

Winchell says Ben Bernie then appeared in a long-haired fiddler act that he hates to think about even in mellow retrospect.

Winchell was born in 1897, Bernie in 1893. Bernie's birthplace was Bayonne, New Jersey, where his father, who had come over from the south of Russia, was a blacksmith with a large family and little money. Ben's real name is Benjamin Anzelevitz. Altogether there were twelve little Anzelevitzes.

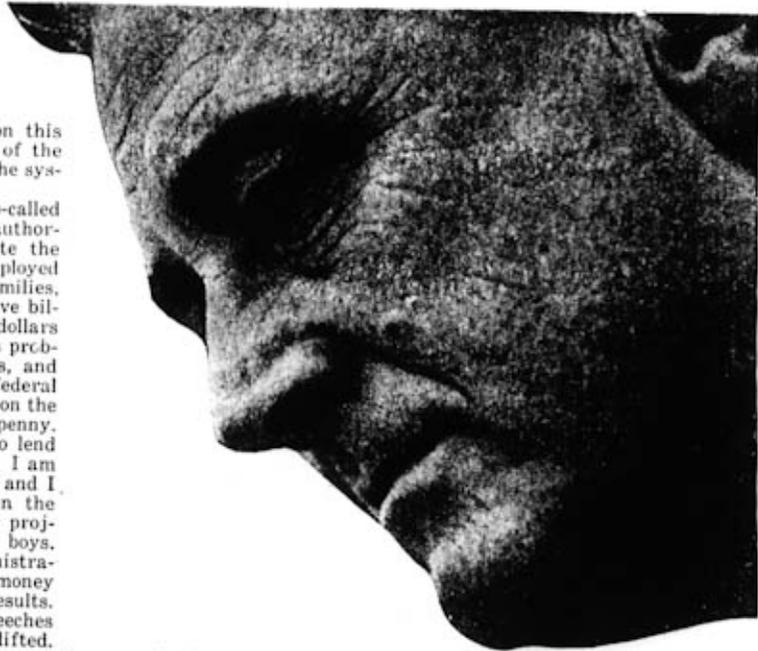
Winchell was born in New York City. As a boy he longed to be a song-and-dance man in vaudeville. He quit Grade 6B in Public School No. 184 at the age of thirteen to find a place in the theater for himself. He joined a trio known as the Three Little Boys with the Big Voices. The other little boys were Georgie Jessel and Eddie Cantor. Next Winchell got a job with Gus Edwards' troupe of performing kids.

Winchell continued as a hooper and a wisecracker, mostly on the small-time. Then he began getting out, for the mere fun of the thing, a little sheet, the *Newsance*. This, typed on an old battered machine, he hung up backstage in theaters where he played. It was entirely personal, presenting little items of romance and divorce, of success and failure, told where the best hot dogs could be had and what roominghouses had the best beds and the pleasantest landladies. Right here Walter began to get the knack of relating gossip in vivid fashion.

Then Glenn Condon, who conducted the official variety organ, the *Vaudeville News*, gave Winchell a chance to



Roosevelt



the profit system going. Later on this money will have to be taken out of the pockets of the taxpayers—unless the system is to admit bankruptcy.

The fact that you have put so-called "direct relief" back on the local authorities makes it difficult to estimate the total amount. Ten million unemployed workers means, with their families, twenty-five million persons; and five billions a year is only two hundred dollars per person. When any part of this problem is put off on states, counties, and cities, the appearance of the federal budget is helped, but the burden upon the taxpayer is not reduced by a single penny.

I do not wish, Mr. President, to lend aid to your reactionary opponents. I am convinced of your good intentions, and I appreciate what has been done in the Tennessee Valley and other power projects, and in the labors of the CCC boys. But, apart from these, your administration has expended a great deal of money and effort with very inadequate results. You have made forward-looking speeches by which the people have been uplifted. But they cannot eat speeches, nor wear them on their backs; the rain and the cold cannot be kept off with fine sentiments, nor can taxes and debts be paid with idealism. We are heading toward another collapse, compared to which that of 1929-33 will seem mild indeed.

There are signs that you now realize this danger. You have bowed before your conservative critics to the extent of trying to balance the budget. Our government starts to economize and retrench—with the certainty that every reduction of expenditure will throw new persons on to local relief! In city after city I read that funds are exhausted and the unemployed are existing from day to day. Back to the Hoover era!

But industry is booming, especially war manufactures; Wall Street is happy, having what it calls prosperity again. The basic fact can be stated in one sentence: that under your administration wages have increased ten per cent, while the cost of living has increased twenty or thirty per cent and profits have increased fifty per cent. One need learn no more in order to write the word failure across the story of your efforts and to predict that they must end in disaster.

The Supreme Court has thrown out many of your favorite measures, and now you demand the reforming of the Court. I am one who regards the Supreme Court's outlawing of measures of Congress as pure usurpation, and nothing would please me more than to see that power abolished. But I am only one of fifty million American voters, and a majority of them have been taught a reverence for the Supreme Court. Congress is deadlocked over the issue and several precious months have been wasted.

I said to you in 1934, and I now say again, that in this crisis wisdom suggests that you should find some method of procedure which the Supreme Court cannot outlaw; and, so far as I know, the only such method is that of production for use for the unemployed. You have made many grants to self-help co-operatives, and these have met with no judicial opposition. I cannot imagine any ground upon which a court could forbid you to give unemployed workers the means of producing what they themselves are going to consume. Why not take this easy way?

By this method you will establish a new system enabling one fifth of our population to free themselves from dependence upon the fluctuations of the market. This system will train its workers and leaders; and if, as I foresee, the profit system continues to freeze out more and more of its employees, they will have a place to go, a way to exist without becoming burdens on the backs of the taxpayers. So, and only so, can we make the transition to a planned economy without the violence and loss of liberty which we have seen in other lands.

To be quite honest about it, the editors of Liberty do not believe that Mr. Sinclair's ideas, if put into practice, would be better for the nation than those of the New Deal. We think they would be worse. But his intelligently and genially expressed criticism of the administration seems to us to rate a hearing. He is a distinguished and valiant battler for what he regards as right, and his views are the result of a long career of pondering human problems.

I do not know how many more years you have in which to make unsuccessful experiments. I do not know how much more of the taxpayers' money you will be permitted to spend upon blind groping in a maze. I do know that there is a limit, set by inexorable economic forces. The breakdown of the profit economy has brought the nations of Europe to the edge of another Armageddon. I do not know when they will slide in, or how soon thereafter they will drag us in; but I know that the present system is crumbling, and is dragging more and more of our people to ruin and despair. They will not, they cannot stand it forever. They will revolt, or attempt to revolt, and you will be called upon to put them down—a task which I know you will not relish.

I ask you, Mr. President, for how many years must a condition of mass unemployment continue before we recognize it as chronic? The condition is now nearly eight years old. If we agree that it costs two hundred dollars per year to keep a destitute American alive, we have spent forty billions of dollars upon our twenty-five million unemployed and their dependents. If we assume that a worker, using American tools and technique, will produce a thousand dollars of value per year—surely a moderate estimate—our ten million unemployed workers might have had eighty billions of wealth. A writer gropes in vain for words to give any idea of the mass of human misery and waste represented by such figures. Heavy indeed was the burden assumed by those persons who persuaded you to change your mind in 1934!

In the name of the twenty-five million, I ask you, Mr. President, to change your mind again.

THE END

February 4, 1941

100

My dear Mr. Sinclair:

I loved your story about the
black widow spider. We shall certainly
have to take the matter under advisement!

Very sincerely yours,

Mr. Upton Sinclair
Station A
Pasadena, California

DD

File

UPTON SINCLAIR
STATION A, PASADENA
CALIFORNIA

JAN 20 1941
Cashed
-4-41

JAN 29 1941
January 22, 1941

Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt,
The White House,
Washington, D. C.

Dear Mrs. Roosevelt:

You have most of the troubles of the United States dumped into your lap, but I don't know whether anyone has yet dumped a Black Widow spider. My wife wrote this amusing letter to our friend, Helen Woodward, and while I was laughing over it, she said: "But it's serious, something has to be done." I said: "All right, I will send a copy of this letter to Mrs. Roosevelt, and maybe she will put the government at work on the problem." After we have got rid of the Nazis we will have something else to keep us busy.

Sincerely,

Upton Sinclair



(Not your Washington H.W. but the wife of W.E. Woodward, the author)

*glenn
ER*

free

UPTON SINCLAIR

STATION A, PASADENA
CALIFORNIA



RECEIVED
JAN 31 1941
January 31, 1941

Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt,
The White House,
Washington, D. C.

102
My dear Mrs. Roosevelt:

The enclosed document I believe will interest you deeply, and I should be very pleased to have your advice about the method of its distribution.

Sincerely,

100
December 26, 1941

Dear Mr. Sinclair:

Thank you for the thoughtfulness which prompted your recent letter.

I shall be glad to bring it to the President's attention.

Very sincerely,

Mr. Upton Sinclair
Station A, Pasadena
California

PLF/hy

UPTON SINCLAIR

STATION A, PASADENA
CALIFORNIA



December 17, 1941

Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt,
Washington, D. C.

My dear Mrs. Roosevelt:

I trust you will not mind if I
add a brief letter to your huge correspondence.

I have an idea for the most besieged man in America, and I think of you as a possible channel to him. Will you consider what the President might accomplish by addressing one of his fireside chats to the people of Germany, Italy, and Japan? I have in mind his giving them a quiet little lecture on the meaning of democracy as freedom, social justice, international order, and good faith; pointing out to them how much happier they would be if they possessed these blessings, and assuring them that the way to get these blessings is to sabotage and ultimately to overthrow their present tyrants. Such an address, sent out by short wave in all languages, would have a resounding effect, and it would continue to spread. The dictators would of course do their best to suppress it; their rage would be such that they would be forced to denounce it, and this procedure would make known the substance of the promises. I think that now is the psychological moment for such a coup.

Sincerely,

Upton Sinclair

100

October 12, 1942

Dear Mr. Sinclair:

Thank you for sending me the letter
written by your wife. It is a grand letter
and I am glad to have the opportunity to
read it.

Very sincerely yours,

0

Mr. Upton Sinclair
Monrovia, Calif.

✓

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12

UPTON SINCLAIR
MONROVIA, CALIFORNIA

Oct 4 42

Dear Mrs Roosevelt: OCT 5 - 1942

My wife wrote this letter to
a young Ph.D. who volunteered
for the army. It pleased his
mother so much that I thought
you might like to pass it on to
a larger audience.

Wrote Mr
Lacey
Glad

ER

Sincerely
Upton Sinclair

100
August 13, 1943

Dear Mr. Sinclair:

Mr. Vanderbilt sent me a copy of "Freestate" and I wrote about it in my column, as I was very much interested. I appreciate your sending it to me.

Very sincerely yours,

Mr. Upton Sinclair
Monrovia, Calif.

UPTON SINCLAIR
MONROVIA, CALIFORNIA

August 6th 1943

Mrs Eleanor Roosevelt
White House
Washington D.C.

Dear Mrs Roosevelt:

An article of mine entitled "Freestate" is to be published in the New York Times Sunday Magazine August 15th. I believe it will interest you, and I should be interested in your reaction to it.

Sincerely

Upton Sinclair

US-hwc

I asked Neil V. to give you this ms.

100

April 26, 1944

Dear Mr. Sinclair:

I am glad to hear that your New York Times article was so successful and that you are reprinting it in pamphlet form. I shall look forward to reading your new book.

I will give your message to the President and I know that he will be appreciative.

With all good wishes, I am

Sincerely,

Mr. Upton Sinclair
Monrovia, Calif.

ack
4.26

AP. 368

UPTON SINCLAIR
MONROVIA, CALIFORNIA

April 19, 1944

Mrs Eleanor Roosevelt
White House
Washington D.C.

Dear Mrs Roosevelt:

I thought you might be interested to know that I had so many requests for my New York Times article that I have reprinted it in a little pamphlet. and quoted the endorsement of it from your column. If you would like to have copies of this pamphlet, it would give me great pleasure to send them.

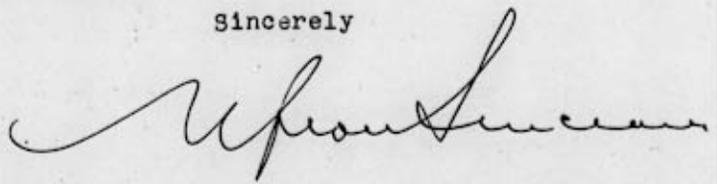
done

Incidentally, I wish that you would convey to the President one citizen's deep appreciation of the courage and devotion with which he is bearing his heavy burdens in these trying days. Doubtless you both know that all our great Presidents have been bitterly attacked by enemies, and it seems to be especially so in war time. So he doesn't need to worry too much.

*copy
for
copy*

The fifth volume of my WORLD'S END series is to be published in a few weeks, and I will take the liberty of sending you a copy, tho I don't know whether you ever find time to read fiction in war time. However, this is war fiction in a way, since it deals with the forces which brought on the present war calamity.

Sincerely



US-hwc

UPTON SINCLAIR
MONROVIA, CALIFORNIA

100
May 1, 1944

Mrs Eleanor Roosevelt
The White House
Washington D.C.

MAY 5 - RECD

[Handwritten initials]

[Handwritten note: "Book given to Mrs. Roosevelt"]

Dear Mrs Roosevelt:

I have your very friendly letter, and I will have a copy of the new book sent to you from New York, which will save a couple of weeks' time.

I am working hard on volume six, and maybe you will find yourself in it!

You say that you will take my message to the President, and so I am tempted to add something to it. There is a lot of talk about his not running, and I suppose that is all just nonsense, but it worries me, and so I am casting one vote. He simply has to run, and he simply has to be elected. If there is any doubt about the latter half of this proposition, he can settle it by two or three fire-side talks next October.

Sincerely

[Handwritten signature: Upton Sinclair]

US-hwc

*Quotations from Westbrook Pegler. June 17/40 decidedly against Dewey as a Presidential possibility. December 9/41 Praising the President for the vast improvement of the military fitness of the United States.

October 21, 1944.

Dear Mr. Sinclair:

108
Thank you very much for your letter. Your thought in writing is deeply appreciated and I have given your letter and the quotations to the President.

Very sincerely yours,

Mr. Upton Sinclair
Monrovia
California.

VLS

100
November 25, 1944

Dear Mr. Sinclair:

I appreciate Mrs. Sinclair's very kind message and I will give your message to the President. Thank you very much for your letter.

Sincerely yours,

0

Mr. Upton Sinclair
Monrovia, Calif.

UPTON SINCLAIR
MONROVIA, CALIFORNIA

11-25
November 10, 1944

Mrs Eleanor Roosevelt
White House
Washington D.C.

NOV 15 1944

Dear Mrs Roosevelt:

Just a moment ago I heard over the radio your answer to the reporter's question whether you were glad of the election result. I said to my wife: "What a fine answer!" and she commissioned me to send you this message: "May you live long to prosper him." We discussed for a while whether or not that was a feminist answer.

Also, I heard the statement of the President's guess as to his total vote. Tell him he should make use of me as a political prognosticator. The following is a sentence from Neil Vanderbilt's column in the New York Post October 31:-

"Lunching with my old friend Upton Sinclair, the author and one-time candidate for Governor of California, he praised President Roosevelt, and predicted that Dewey would not carry 14 states."

Sincerely,

Upton Sinclair

US-hwc