

St. Louis, Mo., June 14, 1934.

Hon. E. Y. Mitchell,
Asst. Secretary of Commerce,
Washington, D. C.

Dear Mr. Mitchell:

Enclosed are some clippings I thought might interest you. J. Lionberger Davis's gives facts and figures on Roosevelt.

All the St. Louis newspapers before the State primary two years ago, editorially and otherwise, pleaded that all the Democratic Committeemen should support the Senatorial candidates living in St. Louis, either Hay or Clark. Clark was wet and got them all; this with what he got in the counties outside of St. Louis, put him over. Since that time he has not done anything much to wean them away nor has he done much to promote brotherly love.

Pendergast and Igo know this and they know that Clark would keep a majority of them in his field that he could swing for Milligan, unless they could be shown that another man would be better for them, so they put Cochran in the field.

As it looks to me, he is an artificial illegitimate candidate in the field to help Truman, Geo. Strodman was put in the Field by Cochran's ward committeeman and will withdraw after the primary and Cochran will be the Congressional candidate to succeed himself at the election in Nov.

I have my conclusions on these facts: Shannon came west to Kans. City; he stopped in St. Louis, had a conference with Igo, went to Kans. City, came back and had another conference with Cochran and announced he would give his decision whether or not he would make the race next week. He made a second trip, had conferences with the same

bunch and on his return to Washington he announced he would not run.

Soon after Shannon declined to run, Cochran announced he would. Cochran's announcement did not sound like his phraseology; it was somewhat self praise.

This coming primary is not one in which the choice of Democracy will win- it will be Boss manipulated. Do you think I am right or wrong?

I received your letter. I think I can qualify under "B" Will answer fully when I hear what Mr. Melloit has to say in his letter to you.

Sincerely yours,

G. H. Foree