

July 9th, 1934.

Dear Judge Levinson:

I am not going to the Maine shore for the Summer consequently I do not have to scramble through my mail before leaving to stumble upon your letter of July 3rd, but it comes to me in due course this morning. I am glad to have it.

I have not yet seen a copy of my brief. When I do I shall be glad to send one to you at Kennebunk Beach. After you have read the brief I hope you may consider renaming your beach and calling it Debunk Beach.

I am just a little bit surprised at your inability to figure out how "a great lawyer can be opposed to a court". I had not before thought there was so much in a name. I am quite sure you would not care to give your approval to Hitler's drumhead three-minute court, just because it is called a court; an assassinational tribunal, - whether it operates upon individuals or nations, - does not acquire the dignity of a court merely by naming it.

I am getting a good deal of amusement out of your philippic against the Congressional Act enabling us to join the League through the Labor Office. Now really, Judge, I hope this will teach you that you cannot fool with a stove pipe without smudging yourself somewhere, and I hope it will come to you that we probably are no nearer into the League by joining the Labor Office than we would be by becoming members of the Court. Both are clearly and by specification instrumentalities of the League. This five hundred mile distance-idea of yours about the Court, after all does not prove very much to me.

Speaking of five hundred reminds me of the \$500. You ought to think that matter through a little farther because we need the money, and you have it. The answer is perfectly simple.

Judge Salmon O. Levinson,
Kennebunk Beach,
Maine.

Page Two.

July 9, 1934.

I do rejoice in your magnificent irritation over the International Labor Office commitment. Of course, it is nothing short of criminal to tie us up with those European situations, - the same sort of criminality there has always been, and always will be while we are as we are -, but as you are speaking "A little more seriously", I want to assure you that we shall never be able to stay out of the League if we begin to trifle with it, either through the Labor Office or the World Court. The League will prove the traditional camel if once we let it poke its nose under our tent even if in the most seemingly unoffensive way and under the most obscure corner of the tent.

Thank you for your observations regarding my running for the Senate. I am not a candidate for the nomination. There are four or five who are, and you can therefore gauge about how many chances there are that I shall be running for the Senate in the Fall.

I hope you enjoy your Maine residence. We have just finished here one of the worst and most trying heat waves that New York has any account of, and it has left us raggy. I hope that no such weather comes to you.

With every good wish to you, I am, as always,

Faithfully yours,