

LINDBERGH

L. J. - Sunoco. Nov. 13/35, Wednesday.

Answer

The financial angle of the Lindbergh case comes into prominence with the action of the New Jersey Legislature. The Jersey lawmakers have appropriated Eighty thousand dollars for the use of the Attorney General in fighting the case through to the finish. This applies to Hauptmann's appeal, which will be opposed with the help of the newly appropriated funds.

While making the request for the money, the state authorities laid before the Legislature a financial statement of the case. And for the first time we learn officially just how much that most celebrated and cruel crime has cost the people of the United States. Here are the figures;— for the cash spent on detective work and on legal action:—

The United States government spent Eight hundred thousand Dollars. The New York City Police Department a quarter of a Million Dollars. The State of New Jersey a Hundred and thirty thousand Dollars. Total -- One million, two hundred thousand dollars for solving a single case.

FLOOD

Once more the Father of Waters is acting in a way no father should. Instead of that kindly paternal spirit, Old Man River is acting like "old man debil." For four days there have been pouring rains and melting snows along the ridges of the Mississippi and its tributaries. The big stream has been rising to flood level, and United States army engineers have been forecasting a rush of water over its banks in Illinois, Missouri, and Mississippi. It's a long distance along those three states, a big territory for floods to work their havoc. Although tonight the water seems to be receding in some few places.

However the swollen waters have already broken loose, with the bursting of levees flooding homes. Half of Saline County in Illinois is under water. Units of the Missouri National Guard have been called out to help the people get clear of the flood. And it's the same flood story in several sections of Kentucky.

In Alabama and Mississippi it's mostly a ^htreat as yet. But the overflowing of the Father of Waters is hourly expected, and relief agencies have been warned to stand by, ready to help.

ROOSEVELT

It seems that a wrong interpretation was placed on the President's conference with his advisors concerning gold. It was thought that the meeting was being held to formulate legislation to deal with the gold policy, that laws were being drawn up for submission to Congress. But it was just the opposite. The conference ~~dec~~ decided that no such new laws were necessary.

So today the White House announced that further legislation concerning gold is a dead issue. The President feels that the Supreme Court decision is clear enough, so that no more laws are needed. He is certain that the verdict handed down is sufficient to stop any possible suits against the government. The Supreme Court said: "You were wrong, Uncle Sam, not to pay in gold as you promised, but nothing can be done about it." And the Administration has decided to allow it to stand on that phrase, "nothing can be done about it."

Instead of deciding on new laws to be enacted concerning gold, President Roosevelt ~~actually~~ decided to go fishing. He announces that ~~he's going to go fishing~~ ^{he's} going to do a bit of deep sea angling in Florida waters soon. And of course that has started

speculation. What political meanings are to be deduced from the word - "fishing". Congress is in session, with congressional matters all snarled up. The huge Democratic majority was swept into office last November on the President's coat tails, and now they ^{are} doing little more than pulling at ^{his} ~~the~~ coat tails. It's rather astonishing that after the immense Roosevelt triumph, Congress, in all these weeks, has not put through a single one of the important bills that the President wants. But, in the middle of all this, the announcement is that the Chief Executive is going fishing. On ~~the~~ one hand, this is interpreted to mean that Mr. Roosevelt has had his say and placed himself on record before Congress. So now let Congress take the responsibility and let the people decide. On the other hand, some ^{Folke} ~~people~~ are saying that the White House simply doesn't know what to do; No clear course of action presents itself - so why not go fishing.

Of course, there's a third alternative. Mr. Roosevelt took a March vacation in Florida waters last year, found it pleasant, and is doing the same this year.

LONG

In the news this evening we find that familiar name -- Huey Long. In addition to threatening a filibuster on the Work Relief Bill the Senator from Louisiana figures in half a dozen different news stories.

He's the ideal lover, for example. Most of us supposed he was the ideal hater - but not according to the Professional Models League of America. The lovely damsels who pose in lovely things took a vote to pick the man of public note whom they thought would be dreamy perfection on a moonlit night in a garden. And Huey scored a victory. He ran far ahead of Clark Gable, who was second choice. Johnny Weissmueller and Max Baer came next on the list. General Hugh Johnson got one vote. Maybe the girls figured that the voice that blasted those things on the air wasn't the kind they'd like to have whispering in their ears. But I don't know that Huey's vocabulary is so full of honey, either. Although his voice is full of Louisiana molasses.

Anyway, he's the ideal lover, a beautiful kingfish - with iridescent scales, and cute little fins. But seriously, it was his curly hair that lured the models to vote for him.

And then there's that other Huey Long story concerning that always desirable treasure, culture. The one about the Kingfish being tutored by two Harvard men, two literati who are said to be sandpapering off the rough edges of Huey's social graces. And when Huey heard the story, he came back with the characteristic Kingfish jibe. "I don't need those Harvard men", he grinned. "My wife and daughter are trouble enough when it comes to correcting my grammer and table manners. That's why I saty in Washington so much instead os staying home."

And then there are the stately ~~ix~~ halls of government. In the House of Representatives we hear anti-Kingfish rumblings. Huey is in the Senate, of course, and probably looks down on mere Representatives. But, just the same, the lower House comes forward with a declaration by the bowboy Congressman, Representative Glassway of Oklahoma, who wears cow-puncher boots while he does his lawmaking. The wild and wooly Congressman, being annoyed by the way Huey talks about his fellow-legislators, arose today and expressed himself thusly: "Huey says we're the meanest of scoundrels here in Congress. We're tired of Huey's line of

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of palaver. So we're going to knock him over." Maybe that means the cowboy Congressman is going to try to bulldog the Kingfish. Just another sign of irritation with Huey in Washington.

In the Senate, a neat bit of répartié was contributed by Senator Joe Robinson, the Democratic leader, whose special job right now is to jump on the Kingfish whenever possible. Senator Long was making a request to the Clerk of the Senate -- asking that his recent radio speech be printed in the congressional record. "What radio speech?" demanded Senator Robinson.

Huey explained what oration he meant, and Robinson retorted:

"Oh yes, and it was a pretty poor speech if I recall."

Ph yes, And the great three-cornered tempest of controversy has evoked a wisecrack from no less a celebrity than H.G. Wells, who ^{is now} ~~was~~ ^{back} ~~landed~~ on our shores. Wells was describing a rather rough trip over here. He said he thought it was head winds the ship was bucking. But he found out afterward that it was just ^a ~~backdraft~~ from that triple tornado ^{radio debate.} ~~controversy~~.

H.G. Wells is over here on an interesting mission.

COLLIERS WEEKLY wanted an important author to write an appraisal of the New Deal, ~~to figure~~ but figured that any American scribe would have a partisan feeling, either for or against. So they imported the author of "The Outline of History", who presumably has set and fixed ~~national~~ ^{only} opinions on such matters as prerogatives of the House of Peers, British policy in India and London fogs.

And there's another English author who's American journeyings are now ^{in the} news. Evelyn John St. Loe Strachey was released today on

five hundred dollars bail. This case rather cuts the corners of ^{the problem}

when something is one thing and when it's another. When is somebody

a Communist, when is somebody not a Communist? Strachey, who is

a nephew of the author of that successful biography "Queen Victoria"

has ideas somewhat redder than pink. When he was admitted to the

country a few weeks ago he made the declaration that he was not

a Communist. Now they say that in his lectures he has been

proclaiming himself a Communist. His defense is that he is not

a member of the Communist party, and I suppose that makes him a

Liberal or a Conservative, or maybe a Republican or a Democrat.

The distinction at issue is ^{between being a} Communist in the sense of ~~being~~ ^{being} a

member of the party, and ^a Communist in the sense of merely believing

that way.

The British author and lecturer was up before the authorities in Chicago today in ^{the} course of deportation proceedings. The hearing was kept a secret and the testimony was forwarded to Washington

where Miss Frances Perkins, the Secretary of Labor, will make the

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decision. Meanwhile Strachey was released on a five hundred dollar bail bond and immediately left for Cleveland where he is going to give another lecture on Communism ^{and collect another \$500, maybe,} ~~and~~ he is not discouraged. Maybe British authors in America should confine their lectures to Anglo-Saxon epics, daffodills, ~~or~~ cricket *and hands-across-the-sea.*

The story of anti-Communist activity follows on to the Navy Yard in Washington, where we hear of twenty-six civilian employees described as being advocates of Red doctrines. Secretary of the Navy Swanson is thinking about filing charges against them. There is talk about wide-spread Communist penetration into ~~the~~ Uncle Sam's naval stations, not so much among the uniformed men as among civilians. ^{And} There is likely to be a drive to expel them. ^{Also} there's increasing talk of deporting all aliens who are Communists.

RUSSIA

Those of us who believe that Soviet Russia is inevitably drifting away from the pure hundred per cent doctrines of Communism, will find a good deal of support in the latest news from Moscow. If Communism tends toward a maximum of collective endeavor and a minimum of individualism, why then the Red Dictator's latest pronouncement would seem to be in a direction opposite to Communism.

It occurred when a group of delegates to a collective farming congress introduced proposals to cut down the individual holdings of the farmers. They wanted to take a further step toward making agriculture ^{one} hundred per cent collective, with less and less property held by the individual. But Stalin rejected the proposal. In doing so, he made what is considered one of the most important statements of Soviet policy in recent years.

"It is better", Stalin declared, "to admit openly and honestly that there should be private housekeeping on collective farms - small but private." And in this he opposed extreme Communist notions of human beings subordinating their lives altogether ^{to} communities, with a minimum of individualism.

Stalin added that individual interests will have to be respected as long as the family and children exist. And in this he contradicted a familiar Communist contention - that the family should be broken up.

He summed it all up by saying that the Soviets represented a mass collective movement embracing millions of households, and that its success depended in part on the individual interests of the farmers. So he rejected the policy of what he called "squeezing the farmers."

Cossacks
RUSSIANS

Here's something about the strangest army in the world. It comes from an English newspaper man who recently visited the still existing remnant of the old Russian Imperial Army of the Czars. It maintains its old customs and traditions, like some obsolete relic of the past. Thirty thousand strong, these Czarist regiments are not in Soviet Russia, of course, but in Jugoslavia, in an obscure corner, almost forgotten.

The story goes back to the post-war period, when the White Army of General Wrangel fought the Reds, and lost out. Thousands of them found a refuge in Jugoslavia, where they banded together to preserve their military identity. And they're still doing it fifteen years later. They live in barracks on the great estate of Baron Gutzman, who is also a Russian emigrant. They maintain themselves by working on the baron's farms and as lumbermen in his sawmills. They ~~still~~ drill and parade as if the Romanoffs still sat on the throne in the Winter Palace. They cheer the Czar and drink toasts to his imperial majesty. They wear their old uniforms and keep their accoutrement^s polished as brightly as ever. Smartest and snappiest of all are companies of the once

dashing Cossack Guard of the Czar. They ride just as bravely,
sing their Cossack songs as loudly as in the days when they were
the ~~corps~~^{corps d'} elite of Imperial Russia.

Yes, on some remote farms in Jugoslavia, the battalions
of the Czar still parade - forgotten.

ICE CARNIVAL

An eighty-year old youngster will stage an exhibition of ice skating at Madison Square Garden tonight. Eighty years old and still a leader in his sport! Some record! His name, ~~is~~ Oscar Richard, and this will round out his sixty-third year of championship for exhibition skating. The event is the International Figure Skating Carnival. Mr. Richard skates winter and summer -- leaves his business in New York when summer comes and goes to the Alps so that he can keep on skating.

And the most thrilling sport that I can think of at present is skiing down the slope of Mount Washington, ^{one of} the highest mountain ^s in the East. The curious part about it is, they keep right on doing ~~times~~ this until summertime. The snows are there, ~~the~~ perfect skiing, all during april and May. Skiers all over the country make their headquarters at Peckett's on Sugar Hill, in New Hampshire. And then under the leadership of Sig Bookmeyer, a phenomenal skier, they climb Mount Washington and come down at express-train speed.

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BABIES

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The⁺widely exciting news that the Dionne quintuplets are cutting their teeth is interrupted by a startling announcement in Oklahoma. The House of Representatives has just approved a bill appropriating Ten thousand Dollars, and the purpose given in the official report is - to prevent epidemics of babies. What's the matter with them down there in Oklahoma, don't they love innocent childhood? And how are they going to use the Ten thousand Dollars preventing ~~the~~ epidemic^s of babies? However, it all turns out to have been a printer's error. The printer, in setting up the document, hit a "b" instead of an "r". What the Oklahoma legislators meant was an epidemic of rabies, and what I mean is --

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SO LONG UNTIL TOMORROW.