On every Fifth of July it's a melancholy news task to give the final figures for accidents on the Fourth. Today's check-up shows that yesterday was the deadliest Independence Day on record. A United Press survey discloses that five hundred and sixty-eight people lost their lives through Fourth of July accidents, most of them on the highway. That sight more than last year, which established a record. It's an ugly thing to say, but one has to say it - that Independence Day is also a day of death.

term as Number Two man in the government is accompanied by a significant addition. Senator Burke declared his opinion today that Jack Garner not want to be Vice-President again. But, he added, he thought Texas Jack wouldn't mind being President. "Receptive "mood" is the term the Senator used. He said he believed the Vice-President was in a receptive mood on the subject of becoming President. Garner of Texas is said to be receiving scores of letters daily urging him to make a fight for the nomination.

What's the nation's Number One economic problem. "The South", answered President Roosevelt today.

In Washington, a conference of southern leaders are is gathered to consider aspects of the Wage-Hour Law. And today they received a message from President Roosevelt, in which he said:

"It is my conviction, that the South presents right now the nation's Number One economic problem - the nation's problem, not merely the South's." And the President added: "For we have an economic unbalance in the nation as a whole, due to this very condition of the South."

distress in our southern states, and be used this phrase: "the long and ironic history of the despoiling of this truly American section of the country's population."

One repercussion of this year's bumper wheat crop is on government finance. Secretary of Agriculture Wallace reported to President Roosevelt today that farmers will have to have wheat loans of about sixty cents a bushel. The big crop causes prices to sag, and that causes the farmers to need loans.

The grain market at Kansas City today was flooded by a record deluge of wheat. Almost five and a half million bushels were put up for sale - more than on previous day.

And the same story of an avalanche of wheat comes from grain markets everywhere.

one hundred and forty cabs went out onto the street, each with a uniformed policeman aboard. The strikers declare they won't talk settlement until one of their organizers, J. W. Lovett, is released. He was arrested last night, the police charging him with -- inciting a riot. The police term, a lurid story of what happened at the strike meeting. They quote one orator who was calling upon the strikers not to kill the strike-breakers.

"Don't kill **mim** 'em," the speaker is said to have shouted.

"Take a three inch pipe and break their arms. Then they can't drive cabs."

That certainly does sound lurid, a weird way of winning a strike, even in Huey Long's one time empire.

The police were busy at Toronto today, choking off the threat of rioting. For the Canadian Fascists staged their mass meeting, and anti-Fascist groups held mass meetings of their own.

One of these was addressed by former United States Ambassador to Germany, William E. Dodd. He declared that Fascist Italy and Germany were out to rule the world. Another anti-Fascist demonstration was staged by the Socialistic Cooperative Commonwealth Federation. As a result of these activities, a mob of eight hundred anti-Fascists marched to storm the Fascist convention, but the threatening crowd was broken up and chased away by the police.

International complications on a new front today the United States and Brazil. At Washington there's a Brazilian
training ship on a visit, and diplomatic difficulties are seething
around that naval vessel from the great South American republic.
Because a stowaway has been found aboard.

We all know that the United States immigration laws are strict on the subject of stowaways. They impose a thousand dollar fine on any vessel that brings one to our shores - but think of slapping a thousand dollar fine on a naval vessel of a friendly nation, or even unfriendly! Moreover, the law decrees that any vessel bringing a stowaway must take stowaway right back.

That would seem to imply that the Brazilian training ship must take the fifteen year old lad who sneaked wax aboard, back to Brazil. Unfortunately, however, he's a Cuban. He stowed away at Havana. And the Cuban law is such, that he can't be landed back inCuba without the express permission of the Havana government.

So now the experts of the State Department are wracking their brains to find out how far these immigration stowaway



laws apply to a naval vessel of another nation. And if they don't apply, what are they going to do with the stowaway? The Brazilian training ship was being received with all the ceremony of Pan-American friendship, the President's "Good Neighbor" policy.

And then this stowaway complication had to perform the property of the president of of the president

Captain.
Serko
Kacic - Dimitzi.
July 57
1938.

It happens as an amusing coincidence that I have here
in the studio with me the captain of a visiting naval training
ship. Not Brazilian -- but Yugoslav. Captain Jerko Kacid- Dimitri
of the Yugoslav Navy. He has brought to our shores the first
royal Yugoslav training ship ever to visit the United States.

A three masted bargentine. Yugoslavia has about three thousand
miles of coast. In the pre-war Navy of Austria --Hungary most

ms of the officers and men were Yugoslavs. Tell us Captain
Jerko Kacic-Dimitri, have you ever had a stowaway aboard your
training ship?

<u>CAPTAIN</u>: No, but we always have to be on the look-out. Boys try to stowaway, but we have most of our trouble with the girls.

L.T.: You mean that girls want to go to sea and become sailors?

CAPTAIN: No not that. Girls fall in love with my cadets, and
try to hind on board to be near the boys. We watch for them always.

L.T.: Yes I don't wonder -- because a girl stowaway and her cadet might create a more intricate situation than the Brazilian complication in Washington right now.

but that doesn't make it any exalted or magnificent tribunal of the law. It's historic, but it's a dingy, stuffy courtroom, where the shabbiest sort of offenders are brought. It's usually a case of vagrancy or assault and battery, or drunked disorder the base surroundings the nobel Count von Haugwitz Reventlow appeared today as the defendant in the dock. His Countess, the Woolworth heiress, was the complainant. They treated each other as complete strangers as fantastic revelations were made of their forty million dollar international marriage.

In today's testimony, the side of the prosecution was heard. The witnesses were legal representatives employed by the Princess of Five and Ten to negotiate a settlement with her Danish Count. They told of the nobleman's attitude, and a weird and fabulous tale it was.

There was the matter of money - always so important when an American heiress marries a foreign title. It is known that the golden lady of nickels and dimes settled a million or so on her first husband, Prince Alexis Mdivani - whom she divorced. Her second

husband, Count, von Haugwitz Reventlow, demanded five million.

The solicitor for the Countess told how he conveyed an offer to the Count - give him a quarter of a million. The Count laughed at that, ridiculous - said it was an insult. The Countess herself seems to have had in mind the notion that she might have to settle a million and a quarter on the Count.

we've been hearing about, the threats that caused the Countess to prosecute. The solicitor testified that the Count was most threatening, violent, emotional. Once he said he'd kill himself, and everybody would know his wife had driven him to suicide — which would put a blight on her life. Another time he cried that he would put the Countess — on the spot. That Americanism was quoted in the English court. Finally, he shouted that he would kill a certain man — this man not mentioned by name today. He's known to be a prominent figure in London society. He wasn't fit for the Count to fight a duel with — the Count would kill him like a dog.

That gives the cue to the cause of all the trouble the Count suspicious and enraged about the unnamed man high in

London society. All was happy and serene in the household of the nobleman and the heiress, until the husband became disturbed about the anonymous gentleman.

All of this was testimony brought forward by the prosecution. The Count had no chance to present his side of the argument, because the case was adjourned for several days. They had to adjourn the affair of the forty million dollar international marriage, so that the Boow Street Court could take up some of the other cases before it - the usual shabby run of vagrancy, assault and battery, drunked disorderly, the troubles of away and awaiet.

The news gives us a series of stories from Los Angeles tonight, and strange stories they are. \*\* Los Angeles, Hollywood, movie land of make-believe; - human nature seems to run riot out there.

There's the Hollywood murder mystery, the motion picture cameraman found shot to death in an automobile parked on one of movietown's busiest streets. Mystery indeed - and a surmise of romance was raised by a note from a woman found near the body.

Today, however, that's discounted. At an inquest, detectives said they believed it was a case of robbery. Yet, at first - the police theory ruled out the robbery motive. Because on the body were found valuables, money and articles of jewelry. It is revealed now, however, that the cameraman had just received his accumulated pay for the filming of a feature picture. And that large sum of money was missing.

55

Tonight there's a story of violent death to be told because of the tragic complication it portrays. In Los Angeles,
a woman killed a man and herself, and left a note explaining her
act with the phrase - "All the man trouble I've been having."
She had two suitors, one of whom threatened to kill her if she
wouldn't marry him. She favored the other suitor, and he expected
today.
her to marry him, He didn't know she was already married - she'd
kept that a secret. So there she was - threatened by one if she
wouldn't marry him, wanting to marry the other, whom she couldn't
marry either. So she killed the one she favored - and herself.

An example of how an attractive woman can get herself into complications. More and more deeply entangled - until there's no escape.

There's a Hollywood lawsuit against the estate of the motion picture director, Richard Boleslavsky, who achieved fame and fortune in the studios. Some years ago, when he was in poverty and obscurity, he did a fraudulent thing to enable a Russian woman to come to the United States. Himself a naturalized American citizen, he swore to a false affidavit declaring that she was his wife - and that got her in.

husband became rich and famous in the motion picture world, the woman he had helped to get into the United States, used the immigration affidavit to extract money from him. If the fraud had come to light, with probable prosecution, it would have ruined his career. So he signed a contract to pay the woman fifty-eight dollars and seventy-five cents a week for life. Likewise, he went the through court proceedings of a divorce from her - although he was never married to her. He had merely signed the declaration that he was.

He paid the weekly sum as long as he lived, and when he

died his widow refused to pay any more. So now she's defending a suit for seventy thousanddollars - and gives her version of the story to the court.



Today in a Hollywood divorce court there was an indication of what may happen when a girl uses her wiles and smiles to pacify a traffic cop. Two years ago, Babe Montclair Rusler, a movie actress, was speeding along at a lively clip - too lively, too much speed.

A \*\* motorcycle cop caught her, and was about to make out a ticket - when Babe brought her wiles and smiles into play. Rather than get the summons, she made a date with the cop. What happened? Now she's suing for divorce and today told the judge she wished she had taken the ticket.

Some fifteen hundred years ago, a race of maurading plunderers, Vandals, gave their name to a act of wanton destruction and vicious mischief - vandalism. Those ancient Vandals should San Antonio, Texas, and observe something that happened today. Their soul would be gladdened.

Joe Dess came home from his vacation. Early this morning he went to his house, opened the door, started in - and fell flat on his face. When he came to and switched on the light, he found that somebody had broken into the place and turned it into a madhouse. The food in the refrigerator was piled up in the middle of the floor. The family laundry was crammed into the refrigerator. All the chairs and dishes were piled we in a heap, and the legs were broken off the dining room table. In the muzzle of Joe's shotgun a frankfurter was inserted. And across the doorway the vandal had stretched a cord, over which Joe tripped. At last, appalled and enraged, Joe got into bed to get some sleep, and as he did so the bed collapsed. The legs In had been sawn. Who did it? a mystery. Toker or

Yes, specthing for the Vandals of old to see how they would

have roared with admiration.

In New York today Mrs. Helen Mitchell, the police, and the S.P.C.A. tried to save Peggy, but Peggy didn't need it. She's a fox terrier favorite in Mrs. Mitchell's household, and somehow sne got caught in a narrow space between two buildings - and prixe it seemed almost impossible to get her out. Mrs. Mitchell called the police, and agents of the S.P.C.A. came to help in the merciful work. While they were debating complicated ways of rescuing the dog out came Peggy. She herself had found a way to escape and in her mouth she carried a new born puppy. Peggy then proceeded to make one trip after another to that remote space between the two buildings and brought out eight puppies in all.

94