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JAPAN

Here's a message that came from Tokyo about an hour ago. It's a warning. And the tenor of it is: "If other powers meddle in Far Eastern affairs they won't promote peace, they'll promote war." And it continues: "The ~~obviously~~ wisest thing today is for other nations to leave China and Japan alone. We're able to settle the situation," ^{say the Japanese - adding: -} "If other nations try to interfere, they'll end by fighting among themselves or against Japan."

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The man who uttered those ^{warning} ~~mandatory~~ words is not stranger to us. He's noted for being the most outspoken ~~and also the most intelligent~~ of Japanese diplomats. In Nineteen Thirty-Two, Japan was at loggerheads with the League of Nations over the Manchurian grab, and the man whom the Mikado's government sent to Geneva to handle that crisis was Yosuke Matsuoka. He knows our ^{our} point of view and ideas as thoroughly as he does our ^{for} speech, - Matsuoka was graduated from the University of Oregon. He has no position in the ^{Tokyo} ~~Chinese~~ Cabinet ~~today~~ but he is President of the South Manchuria Railway and a member of the War Council Brain Trust.

The United Press staff correspondent asked him one

blunt question: "Can Japan finish what she has started in China?"

And Matsuoka replied: "It won't be really solved until Shanghai has been cleared and Nanking occupied." Then he added ~~an~~

interesting and characteristically Matsuokan comment: "The

so-called government of Chiang Kai-shek is not important; the

real leaders of the Chinese are in Shanghai," ~~the~~ *generals* ^{there.}

Again Matsuoka's gift for pithy candor showed itself

when he said: "Japan has played her cards terribly. We, the

Japane^s~~s~~ are the poorest intriguers and the poorest propagandists

in the world. Our strongest point," he added ~~dryly~~ dryly, "is

fighting. As for the League of Nations," he said, "the League

does ^{not} know what it's talking about. It should learn the

realities of the Far East before it acts."

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The Japanese, says Mr. Matsuoka, are poor propagandizers. But, they tried a new stunt today in that direction. They began a propaganda campaign, aimed at the Chinese soldiery. Planes flew over the Chinese lines, dropping hand-bills. These hand-bills offered a reward of One Yuan to every Chinese soldier who deserted. The value of a Yuan is twenty-nine and a half cents.

Sell out your country for 29½ cents!

But hand-bills were not the only things dropped by Japanese air squadrons in China today. The attacking bombers carried their raids further and further into the interior, ~~of~~ ~~China.~~ They smashed railway lines, destroyed Chinese military and air depots, ^{and} bottled up sections of ~~the~~ Chinese armies all over the interior. The airplane attacks ranged from Canton in the south to Suiyuan in the north. At Shanghai the bombardment from the air took place over a twenty mile front. But the Chinese are still standing fast and repeating what the French soldiers said at Verdun twenty years ago: "They shall not pass!" The Shanghai defenders had two reinforcements today - "General Rain" and "General Mud." And they were largely responsible for holding the invaders back, *generally.*

BOYCOTT

The American
~~The~~ movement for the boycotting of Japanese goods grows apace. The most significant step was announced from Denver, Colorado, today. The American Federation of Labor vociferously called upon labor union men in the United States and all over the world to join in immediate boycott of goods manufactured in Japan. This follows the action of the British trades unions.

Right on top of that, came a bulletin from San Francisco, that all members of the Maritime Union in the Golden Gate area *have* declare a boycott on Japanese stuff. That, if follow^{ed} to its logical conclusion, would mean that the San Francisco stevedores could decline to unload ~~Japanese~~ goods *from or to Japan.*

This boycott movement is obviously most ~~appreciated~~ popular in the ranks of union labor. It is one topic on which the A.F. of L. and the C.I.O. seem to agree. The labor leaders who champion this boycott urge it upon political grounds, as a protest against Japan's behavior in China. But their more fundamental and more cogent motive is that Japanese goods are made by workers who are paid a cent where American workers are paid a dollar, and that consequently the consumption of Japanese things in this country

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is to the disadvantage of American working men.

However, this boycott business is not looked upon with unmixed cheers. **Economists** point out that the Japanese have money and are large and assiduous customers of the United States. So if we start any boycott of the things they try to sell us, we're liable to catch hold of the wrong end of the poker.

One thing we may definitely expect at this forthcoming extra session of Congress. There'll be fireworks and fur flying over this Far Eastern question. Here for instance is a senator who wants Uncle Sam to take a positive, definite and aggressive stand against Japan. Mr. Logan of Kentucky, a Democrat, and a Roosevelt follower, wants America to move for a naval blockade of the Mikado's empire by European powers and the United States.

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Like everybody, apparently, Senator Logan is opposed to war. "But," he says, "I'm also opposed to running for a hole every time anybody says 'boo'." The Kentucky Senator thinks the fleets of a group of nations blockading Japan would put a quick stop to the present hostilities. To which Mr. Logan says further: "I can't follow through with the President on what he proposes when he says that we aren't going to have war no matter what happens. If the nine-power conference fails, what's Mr. Roosevelt going to do?" ^{says he.} asks Mr. Logan of Kentucky.

How do the Congressmen feel about their extra session? Not so hot. There are no cheers from the ladies and gentlemen who pass our laws. Most of the growlings are under the breath - only the Republicans come out flatly and state their objections. "It's unnecessary," said Senator McNary of Oregon, one of the G.O.P. Congressional leaders. And he explained: "We can't get to work on a farm bill; the Department of Agriculture won't have its report ready until the first of January." He told us that he tried to talk the President out of that extra session. "I see no emergency," he explained.

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And other Republicans protested: "If the President hadn't plunged the Congress into that long drawn out Supreme Court fight this extra session wouldn't be necessary." They weren't even pacified by the President's suggestion that by working in November and December, they could avoid working in the heat of June, July and August. Of course, the ardent partisans of Mr. Roosevelt are heartily in accord with him and say the President was right, "we should have an extra session right away." ~~But it's a broad guess among impartial~~

ROOSEVELT

President Roosevelt today turned aside from the momentous ponderabilities of war, etcetera to speak his mind about architecture. He spoke it at Poughkeepsie, to his Dutchess County neighbors. Poughkeepsie is having a double celebration, first the dedication of a new post office, and second, the Two Hundred and Fiftieth Anniversary of the founding of that famous old city on the Hudson.

Mr. Roosevelt took it upon himself to say: "All over the United States, there are scattered the most terrible monstrosities of architecture perpetrated by the government on the people of the United States. To be sure," he added, "many of them were built during an unfortunate period of art."

It is an open secret that Mr. Roosevelt has taken particular interest in the design and construction of the new Poughkeepsie Post Office. And he remarked jocularly: "Let me straighten out this matter of my being the architect: the best way to put it is this -- if you like this new post office, I'll take all the credit in the world. If you don't like it, when it's finished, why I had nothing to do with it whatsoever."

ROOSEVELT

Mr. Roosevelt then went on to talk about the history of Poughkeepsie. And the important part ~~of~~ it played in the history of the state. A hundred and forty-nine years ago, it was the first city of the Empire State and the Constitutional Convention was held there.

The President recalled that his own great great grandfather was a delegate to the Convention at Poughkeepsie, which ratified the Federal Constitution.

LABOR

When Senator Wagner's Labor Act romped triumphantly through both houses of Congress some months ago, there was a chorus of cheers. Chairman Lewis of the C.I.O. and President Green of the A.F. of L. agreed that it was a notable achievement, the harbinger of a new life for working men.

Today we have the spectacle of the A.F. of L. and the C.I.O. leaders again agreeing, but in a different tone. Both sides are howling loudly against the National Labor Relations Board which was established by that Wagner Labor Act. The A. F. of L. Convention at Denver was sweeping in its demands for what the speakers called a thorough house-cleaning in the Labor Board. They clamor for the dismissal of three of the Board's officials. Why? Because they've been helping the C.I.O. That's what we heard from Denver.

But what about the C.I.O. confab at Atlantic City? There also violent denunciations of the Board, talk about its "dangerous and vicious decisions," and so forth, and so on. One speaker asked all the delegates of the Committee for

Industrial Organization to deluge the Board with protests. And,
there was a unanimous resolution that the Board's decisions are
a threat to collective bargaining by the C.I.O.
~~industrial unions~~

ACCIDENT

For two years there has been a series of mysterious accidents to the new warships Uncle Sam has been building. In August 1935 there was a fire on the heavy cruiser QUINCY while she was still being built. A few months later while the same cruiser was making her trail runs off Boston somebody threw a monkey wrench into the reduction gear box. A year later there was a fire aboard the INDIANAPOLIS while she was being overhauled at the Brooklyn Navy Yard. When the fire was investigated it was found to have been caused by a power cable filled with nails and phonograph needles, making short circuits, which caused the blaze. Then again a fire occurred causing a quarter of a million dollars worth of damage aboard the battleship COLORADO, also in the Brooklyn Navy Yard. And this was caused by a short circuit with an electric cable.

These series of accidents culminated today on the new heavy cruiser VINCENNES. Here again the damage came in mysterious fashion by way of her reduction gear box. And there's an official inquiry which already establishes clearly that it's a case of sabotage. One piece of metal found in a gear reduction box was a file not of Navy issue. Obviously brought in from the outside.

BANGOR

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✓
Three police officers in different parts of the country were among the murder victims of the Al Brady gang of cut-throats. Dalhover, the survivor from yesterday afternoon's gun battle in the streets of Bangor, Maine, confessed as much, calmly and complacently today. He told the ^{G-Men} ~~investigators~~ that they had shot down an Indiana state policeman after holding up a bank at Goodland, Indiana. They had murdered a police sergeant in Indianapolis, when Brady and Dalhover were caught in a police trap. They killed a highway patrolman at Freeport, Ohio. They also shot a grocery clerk in Piqua, Ohio, in a robbery that netted them just a hundred and fifty dollars.

After the federal agents worked on ~~him~~ him for a while, the surviving Dalhover gave out his reminiscences freely. He also made no objections to going back to Indiana without extradition, ^{back to} ~~and~~ stand trial for his crimes there.

Radio listeners in and around Philadelphia are having an exciting and rather troublesome time. A "ham operator" as such are called, has succeeded in building himself a transmitting apparatus that enables him to interrupt not only regular broadcasting stations but also the police announcements. He has been diverting himself by cutting into the police calls with jocular and even ribald remarks. He has interrupted commercial programs with weird whistling noises and cut into several stations apparently at will. Last night he announced: "When I get this set working properly I'm going to drive you all out."

Of course all this is boldly and flagrantly against the law. The police of the Philadelphia suburbs where this "ham operator" is working, are completely at a loss. So the detecting of this cheerful but mischievous miscreant becomes a problem of the radio engineers of the Federal Communications Commission. And they have means of trapping such jokers. But sometimes it takes them a couple of days to do it.

Meanwhile the ham keeps on announcing: "When I get this set working properly I'll drive you all out." Well, I don't care what he does to Boake Carter, Hans Kaltenborn and John Kennedy.

PARACHUTE

As for me, I hope he'll wait until I tell you this one!

An officer and a private of Uncle Sam's Army Air Corps took off in a plane from Maxwell Field this morning. The officer Major L. A. Dayton, commander of the Thirteenth Air Base Squadron. The enlisted man, Private Frank Strozier. They were bound for Uncle Sam's bombing station at Valparaiso, Florida.

The plane made it easily, though during the flight they ran into excessively cold air and Major Dayton, at the controls found his right hand getting numb. So he waved it in the air to bring back the circulation.

In due course he landed at Valparaiso. But when the Major got out of the plane there was no Private Strozier. What on earth had happened to Strozier. The Major gave the alarm. And presently the telephone rang. It was Private Strozier.

"Where the so and so are you?" asked his indignant commanding officer!

Back came the reply:- "Sir, I'm at Samson, Alabama."

The Major was more mystified. "You are, are you, and who the blazes told you to go to Samson, Alabama, and how the

blazes did you get there?"

Then came the explanation. "Sir, I ^{bailed}~~bailed~~ out. I
landed in a cotton patch."

"Bailed out, what for?"

"Beg pardon sir, but the Major waved his hand, and that's
the signal to bail out." *And that's my signal*

to bail out, and -- SO LONG UNTIL TOMORROW.