LONG.

The most resounding repercussion following Father Coughlin's mass meeting declaration in Detroit last night, came today from Huey Long in Washington. The Senator from Louisiana has jumped to the front with shouts of approbation for everything the Detroit radio priest had to say, and everything he says will do. "I am one hundred percent for him and everything he says," declares Huey. He approved of Father Coughlin's platform of Social Justice. He applauds the radio priest's plan for organizing a League for Social Justice and making it a definite working force for political action. "What he says is right down my alley," the Louisiana Senator spoke enthusiastically. "I think our programs jibe perfectly." It certainly looks like an offer of an alliance.

Some of the things the Kingfish said have a particular interest in the light of the question that's being asked on all sides--Will Father Coughlin's latest move lead to the launching of a third party? From what the radio priest said, we can only guess--though his program of organizing the eight million people of voting age who are lined with the League for

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LONG CONTINUED.

Social Justice, organizing them state by state in coherent units, does suggest graphic third party possibilities. Huey

Long chimes in by naming the ten men, any one of whom he would support for President in 1936. The ten include Republican and

Democrats alike--Senators, Borah, Norris, Nye, Cousens, Wheeler,

McGarren, Thomas, Frazier, Johnson and Donahey. Huey is willing to support any of them on a Democratic ticket, a Republican ticket, or a third party ticket. The logic tends to focus on the third party idea.

The Senators he mentioned did not start launching any campaign booms today. Most of them treated the Kingfish's applause with a smile and were inclined to laugh it off.

At the Detroit meeting last night were Battalions of political sharps who were there to observe and to try to dope out implications in the radio priest's national drive. Today they are saying that while a huge crowd of fifteen thousand people acclaimed the newest move of the radio priest with wildest enthusiasm, the throng was not as large as had been expected. There were some vacant seats and there was no overflow outside as had been expected. What do the political sharps deduct from

this? They say it indicated a lack of organization, the absence of skillfull practiced mass-meeting organizers. If the affair had been worked up by the usual professional methods, the crowd could have been made very much larger. Naturally, they connect that organization angle with the fact that the purpose of the meeting was to launch a national organization drive.

It is to be noted that Father Coughlin's program last night set forth two organization projects. One concerned the League for Social Justice now to be established as a nation wide political society; The second concerned the workers in the Detroit area. The radio priest announced a program of lining up the thousands of automobile employees to make them articulate and a unified force in collective bargaining. Have these two ideas of organization any relation to each other? That's a significant thing to speculate upon. Will the Detroit industrial sort of organization have any bearing upon the nation-wide political society?

The program of principles that Father Coughlin expounded last night are along the same idealistic lines that he has been



advocating all along. The most interesting point was the attack on the Roosevelt Administration, with a declaration against the excessive growth of executive power and the dwindling of the influence of Congress. However, many continue to believe that when 1936 rolls around the radio priest will be enlisted under the Roosevelt banner. There's a prediction in the forthcoming issue of Collier's that not only will Father Coughlin support President Roosevelt but will probably help a draft the Democratic platform.

Walter Davenport, the writer of the article gives a personality sketch of the radio priest, describing him as powerfully built, deep chested and full of vigor, physically the type of man who will put on weight if he doesn't watch out. His face is pleasant, unwrinkled and smooth for a man of forty-four. In personal conversation he is quiet, gentle and thoughtful and has none of the fiery aggressiveness of his radio talks.

We will not have any comment by the President Sunday night concerning the political sensation launched by Father Coughlin. Mr. Roosevelt's radio fireside chat at eleven p.m. Eastern Standard Time Sunday will concern work relief. Presidential Secretary Early told this to the Washington newspaper men today. But in Work Relief the Chief Executive has something profoundly interesting to talk about: the things to be done with that giant heap of work relief money, and how the Administration intends to do those things. Most of us do some calculating and figuring if we spend a ten dollar bill. Uncle Sam is spending four billion eight hundred million, which does provide quite an interesting bit of calculating and figuring.

PRESIDENT'S SON.

Here's a report and a denial which rather causes one to look about and ask: What about the sons of presidents?

The report we have to consider concerns the possibility of the retirement of President Roosevelt's chief secretary, Colonel Louis Mc Henry Howe. Louis Howe, as was dramatically in the news some weeks ago, has been exceedingly ill. He has recovered now, but still is by no means a hearty and blooming fountain of health. So it's being said in Washington that Colonel Howe will some retire. And rumor continues with these further supposition—that he will be succeeded by James Roosevelt, the President's son. That's the report. It is followed by a prompt denial from the White House.

The idea of the President's son being a White House Secretary to his father does have a novel sound. In fact, the sons of Presidents have seldom shown much tendency to follow in their father's career of politics. The one important exception to this is Colonel Theodore Roosevelt, Junior, who is very much in the foreground of Republican affairs. Another presidential son, Robert A. Taft, appeared recently in the news when he challenged the New Deal gold policy. But he challenged it, not in a

political, but in a legal way-by filing suit in the Supreme

Court, where Ex-President Taft had been a Chief Justice.

R Just How many presidential sons have there been in our history? The reference books show thirty-one presidents and seventy sons. How many presidential sons are there now alive? The number is twenty. Nearly all are content with private life. Seven are lawyers, sons of Presidents Cleveland, Taft, Garfield and Harrison. Another favorite business seems to be transportation. Kermit Roosevelt is a steamship official. John Goolidge is in the railway business. Herbert Clark Hoover and Elliott Roosevelt in air transport. The ages of the living presidential sons range from the patriarchial to the collegiate. The oldest is Harry Augustus Garfield, seventy-one. The baby is John Roosevelt, who is nineteen and now at Harvard.

BONUS.

Let's look at the Bonus situation as it stands after today's action by the Senate Finance Committee. The committee has voted for a compromise bill, which is now tossed into the bonus arena.

Let's go back to the point where the Lower House started the ball rolling. The Congressmen made a choice between the Vinson Bill and the Patman Bill, both of which called for the immediate payment of the Veterans Compensation Certificates which do not mature until 1945. The Lower House preferred the Patman bill, which provided that the money for the veterans should be obtained by inflation, by printing two billion dollars worth of new currency. That put it up to the Senate.

The Senate finance committee now has rejected both the

Patman and the Vinson Bills. They put their okay on a measure

proposed by Senator Pat Harrison. It's a compromise. Instead of

proposing to pay off the veterans certificates right away it

would make them mature in seven years, instead of in ten years,——

in 1945. The earlier maturing date would give the veterans a

chance to borrow some ready cash now.

Sen. Harrison is

an administration leader. So his compromise

bill has presidential approval.

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A unique bit of industrial drama is being told among the chemists, who have been holding their Annual Meeting in New York. It concerns Dr. Camille Dreyfuss, at that 300th anniversary convention of the American Chemical Society at the Waldorf in New York. Dr. Dreyfuss was a large figure in World War chemistry. He developed an important product for coating the wings of fighting planes.

When the Armstice came suddenly, he was left with huge plants and vast stocks of material, for which there wasn't any more use. Simple desperation made him turn to his test tubes and try to find some new way to utilize that wartime chemical product. He discovered a way to turn the stuff for airplane wings into a new form of artificial silk, called celanese. His fortunes were swiftly rehabilitated, as his discovery took a prominent place in the artificial silk industry.

I'm in Cincinnati tonight - broadcasting from that super-powerful station W L W. My studio is here in the ultramodern Netherlands-Plaza Hotel. And the first thing I heard about when I arrived was the Reds -- the team Powell Crosley owns. So far this year they are not in the cellar. And that's news! In nine games they've made 15 double plans and one triple play. Triples are most uncommon. In this case - against Chicago. two men were on base. A Chicago player smacked a hot liner. The Red first baseman ----- nabbed it. That was one out. He touched the bag. That made it two, and pegged it to second making it three. Usually only one or two triples a year are made in an entire league.

Well, maybe it's an omen. Maybe the Cincinnati Reds are going places this year! Guess I'll go out and see 'em play tomorrow.

That latest Nazi stroke certainly will make things in Germany seem different, that is-Journalistically speaking. Because Germany traditionally has had a powerful and significant group of newspapers representing the opinion of the great religious organizations. Both the Catholic and Protestants churches have maintained vigorous and influential journals. These, the new Berlin decree wipes out of existence with one stroke.

The edict reads this way: "Personal unions and organizations which represent confessional or professional viewpoints or interests of certain groups cannot be newspaper publishers. And the term "confessional organizations" means the churches. Furthermore, religious names or signs may no longer be printed in the headings of newspapers. Naturally, the newest Mazi newspaper regulation does not forget the Jews. Jewish newspapers are automatically forbidden by the decree, which continues with the provision that no person of Jewish religion or descent will be allowed to take part in the newspaper publishing business-only people who can prove that they are of strictly Aryan descent since the year Eighteen Hundred.

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organizations, has one exception. That exception is the Nazi
Party. Nazi newspapers quite naturally are not banned. The
general purpose of the edict in fact is intended to make the
German newspaper world a hundred per cent expression of Nazi
opinion.

The decree, however, which is signed by Max Amann, President of the Reich Press Association, declares that the purpose of it all is to safeguard the freedom of the press. That kind of newspaper independence should interest the American newspaper publishers at New York's Waldorf-Astorian where they are in session tonight.

Tonight, in an old French town, thousands of pilgrims are praying-praying for peace. It's at the shrine of Lourdes. This year's festival has begun. The pilgrims throng Lourdes to seek health, miraculous cures. But this time they are praying also for peace. Because today at the festival a letter was read, a letter from Pope Pius the Eleventh in Rome. And in it the Pontiff called upon the host of Pilgrims to devote their thoughts to the cause of peace. "Let everyone pray to merciful heaven," he writes, "so that serene peace may return to suffering mortals."

It is known that Pope Pius has been gravely apprehensive of war possibilities as a result of the European crisis. It had been expected that he would make a formal call for prayers for peace. Now this call has been made at the great festival of Lourdes.

An outspoken British voice was heard today, a voice with a Scottish burr. Prime Minister MacDonald makes public exceedingly downright expressions of opinion concerning Germany. It's one of the strongest statements that any member of the British Government has made during the present state of tension in Europe.

In a newspaper article, the Prime Minister accuses
Berlin with "Besetting the road to peace with terrors," as he
expresses it.

When a king celebrates his jubilee, he gets a lot of ...

presents: So, it is only to be expected that gifts will pour in a golden stream on his Majesty, George The Fifth, King of Great Britain and Emperor of India. If we were to guess which of all those jubilee presents the King will appreciate the most, I imagine we'd select the one from Northwestern India. It is really a gem, not glittering jewels from India, the bejeweled land, but merely a Mohammedan oath.

The rugged tribes of the hill country of the Punjab wondered what kind of present they should give the King. They talked about it to the British Commissioner, and he made a suggestion.

He told them that the gift his Majesty would appreciate the most would be if they would agree to stop stealing cattle during the year of the royal jubilee. The tribal chiefs replied, if that was what the King wanted, why very well. They'd stop stealing cattle. They'd bind their tribesmen of the hill country to take a solemn oath on the Koran, by the beard of the Prophet, not to lay thieving hands on a single cow during the jubilee year.

It is cattle-rustling country up there in Northwestern India.

The tribes are forever raiding from the craggy hills and driving off the cattle of the people of the plains. An incessant cause of friction and fighting. The most troublesome irritation along the always troubled northwestern frontier.

To His Majesty's viceroy of India the jubilee gift of the tribes to the King means an interval of peace along the warlike and

border.

The dispatches from London do not tell whether his

Majesty will get Topsy. That's a parrot accompanying one of

the gorgeous Maharajahs who is attending the jubilee. Topsy

is a hundred and ten years old, and I'll bet the maharajah

won't give him up. For Topsy's business is to chase away the

evil spirits from the presence of that Indian potentate and

his court. The bird utters incantations, of magic phrases.

He is said to be one of the most fluent talkers of the parrot

family. No wonder! he's been talking for a hundred and ten years.

I haven't been talking that long, but just the same it farit now to be time to say, So long until tomorrow.

8/n

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